

The Hedley Informer

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NO. 36

FARMERS INSTITUTE MEETING AT A & M VERY INTERESTING

The Hedley delegates all went to College Station to attend the Institute Thursday and Friday, except O. C. Hill who failed to receive his pass. Those attending were: Messrs. Amason, Battle, Cloninger, Howell, Shannon, Watkins, Wells, and Willis.

There were many lectures that well worth hearing, and exhibits and demonstrations worth seeing and there is no doubt as to the vast amount of good being done by the Congress and Institute.

The third annual session of the Texas State Farmers' Institute was opened Thursday morning by the president, Agricultural Commissioner Kone of Austin. Nearly 1,000 delegates gathered in the big mess hall of the College, for the two days session of the institute, following upon the three days meeting of the Texas Farmers' Congress, cheered their president to the echo. Throughout the day the institute meetings followed less conventional lines that characterized those of the congress. Addresses from a dozen farmers and poultrymen were interrupted by questions from the audience, and had informal discussion of the practical problems confronting the agriculturists in all departments of the well balanced farm. Delegations ranging from the Panhandle to the Gulf Coast and the Red River to the Rio Grande met in the Convention Hall and on the campus. The entire disposition of the farmers, under the direction of Commissioner Kone was for a free participation in the proceedings by many, rather than restriction to the announced speakers. The total registration of congress and institute delegates Thursday reached 2,145.

To President Kone, as the session opened, was presented a gavel of historic material, brought by the Wood county delegation. The head of the gavel is a cross section of the limbs of a big pecan tree planted at Mineola, Wood county, by the late James Stephen Hogg. The handle is a section of a rail once split by the Texas Governor in his early days, when with mail

and wedge he filled a rail-splitting contract with an East Texas farmer. Geo. C. Reeves of Mineola presented the gavel, accompanied by an eulogy of the late Governor Hogg's well-known attributes, and was followed by Col. T. R. Milner, president of Texas A & M College, who gave many personal reminiscences of events in the life of the great Texan.

The open speeches of welcome and responses were quickly finished and the institute settled down to business. The advantages of the plan of open discussion were swiftly apparent in the sight of hundreds of delegates, notebooks in hand, jotting down the points developed in the rapid fire fusillade of questions and responses. The platform was crowded with specimens of farm products grown in all parts of the state from glass jars of preserves to huge sugar beets nearly three feet in length. Texas farm women were scattered in considerable numbers thru the audience, and exhibited as keen an interest as did their menfolk in the debates of the day.

The "farmers' ten commandments" as given by B. L. Nance of De Leon, were greeted with enthusiastic applause by the delegates. They were: 1 Break your land deep and early. 2 Use the very best and most highly approved seed. 3 Give the proper distance to plants and rows. 4 Give proper tillage and intensive cultivation; keep mulched. 5 Keep up the fertility and humus of the soil. 6 Practice rotation of crops. 7 Use plenty of horse power and improved tools, making your labor the most profitable possible. 8 Raise plenty of forage crops on the farm, consuming waste of every kind. 9 Practice diversification. 10 Keep books on the farm.

Practical talks were made during the two days session by scientific agricultural men and farmers on the different phases of farm life and work, that were interesting and instructive to all present.

President Kone in his annual address sketched the history of the institute work during the past year, emphasizing on the delegates the importance of this work. "The time is fast passing," said he, "when the Texas farmer will be alluded to as a

Hedley to Entertain Old Soldiers Reunion Aug. 15-16

PROGRAM AUGUST 15

9:00 to 10:45 a. m. Registration of Veterans and assignment of homes.

Welcome Address, J. L. Bain. Response, Capt. Will A. Miller of Amarillo.

2:00 p. m. Business Session of the U. C. V. Entertainment with music and local talent.

AUGUST 16

10:30 a. m. Address by Rev. R. B. Morgan of Memphis. Dinner on the Ground.

2:00 p. m. Address by Hon. A. E. Simpson of Clarendon. Numbers by U. D. C. Chapter, among which will be the conferring of Crosses of Honor by

Mrs. W. L. Wheat of Memphis Chapter; Reading by Miss Loma Madden; and Quartette by boys of Memphis band.

Music both days by the Memphis Booster Band.

Two ball games each day. Excursion rates on the Denver from Vernon to Amarillo, has been secured by the transportation committee.

The first day will be for the entertainment of Old Soldiers, and the second day a general reunion and and picnic and big dinner for all.

Let everybody come. Let the Old Soldiers all come, and all the neighboring towns come en masse. Hedley will do her best to entertain you.

godhopper, the farmer who in these days qualifies himself for his business is as well educated as any man in the country. He is the most dignified, respectful, useful, and independent man in the United States. The idea that any man can make a farmer is a wonderful mistake, but the intelligence and energy necessary to succeed in other activities will produce many fold greater results if devoted to the farm." The even tenor of the institute was somewhat ruffled on the second day when a motion made by Mrs. Hayes of Alvin that the institute endorse the campaign

Austin Letter

By Hon. R. L. Templeton

The Legislature convened on the 22nd day of July in special session, and immediately Governor Colquitt sent a message asking the law makers to consider the appropriation bill, taking care of the expense of the State government and the public institutions, together with a bill to put in force in Texas the popular election of United States Senators, and a law putting in force a new system for our penitentiaries. Little has been done,

Just Received

A new shipment of Ripon Gloves--the best ever sold in Hedley for the money Also a full stock of Buggy Curtains, Bows, etc. We can order you any kind of a Studebaker Wagon or Buggy not in stock and save you money. All kinds of Harness and Repairing.

KENDALL & GAMMON
THE SADDLE AND HARNESS STORE

for equal suffrage rights for Texas women was ruled out by Com. Kone. Mrs. Hayes left the institute without delivering her address "The Farm Women's Forward Movement," for which she was on the program. (To be continued)

Mr. Steele and family have moved here from Estelline, and are occupying the house vacated by S. A. McCarroll. Mr. Steele is manager of the Cicero Smith Lumber Co. at this place. We extend a cordial welcome to this splendid family.

Mrs. W. G. McGee died at Fort Worth last Saturday from an operation. She was the wife of W. G. son of E. E. and Mrs. McGee of this place. Mrs. McGee went down Saturday night to attend the funeral.

ELBERTA PEACHES

Plenty of them. Will begin to ripen about August 1st. One mile west of Hedley.

J. E. Neely.
Hedley, Texas

owing to the extreme hot weather and the difficulty that many members are finding in getting the information that will enable them to intelligently enact laws along these lines. The Legislature has found the penitentiary system at present, with its great amount of debts, the biggest thing before them. They are making good progress in appropriation bill and are cutting each item in order to save the State government any extraordinary expense.

Mr. Templeton has introduced a bill for the election of the U. S. Senators by popular vote, and has other measures to introduce when the Governor submits them.

It is a pity that at this time there is so much politics in the Legislature. Some of the political enemies of Governor Colquitt are trying to make his way as hard as possible when they should get down to business and enact laws free from petty politics.

The second week of the Legislature has begun and excellent progress is being made. The first thing to be considered this

week was the disposition of the \$300,000 fine collected from the Standard Oil Company. It will be given to taking up the bonds of the A & M College and taking care of the warrants of the Confederate soldiers and their widows.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM R. W. SCALES

The Informer editor received a letter from R. W. Scales which is such a good boost for the Hedley country that we have taken the liberty of printing herein:

Sulphur, Okla., July 28.
Friend Wells:—I write to ask that you change my Informer to Petty, Texas, until further notice. Wife and children left for that place Saturday to visit her sisters—that being her childhood home. I intend to join them this week and we will go on to Paris where we both have relatives. I expect to be at home by August 15th; wife and children will stay awhile longer.

The Panhandle farmers ought to be thankful that they live in that great sure-farming country. When I came here, June 15, they were talking 75 bushels of corn to the acre in Oklahoma; since the hot winds they are talking of where they are going to buy feed to make another crop. I tell 'em that the Panhandle--Donley Co.--can furnish them all the feed they will have money to buy. Can we do it? It has been dreadfully hot here; had a good rain Saturday.

There has been a record breaking attendance at the Bromide Springs this summer; 1840 people drank water there one day last week. This water--sulphur-bromide and medicine has work--most wonderful cures, according to some people's claims. There is no doubt but that it is very fine water. I think I am improving, though it takes a good while to be able to notice much improvement in a case of long standing as in my case.

Hope all are well and enjoying yourselves. Needless to say I'm anxious to be at home.

Your friend,
R. W. SCALES.

A fine line of watches at Albright Drug Co.

Don't You Owe Yourself Something?

For beautifully illustrated literature descriptive of the numerous splendid, home-like and not unreasonably expensive resorts throughout Wonderful Colorado and along the Pacific Coast—including the Great Colorado Chautauqua at Boulder the Beautiful, address A. A. Glisson General Passenger Agent, "The Denver Road," Fort Worth, Tex. Little vacations in those directions are always worth more than they cost.

REVIVAL MEETING NOW IN PROGRESS SEVERAL CONVERTED

The Methodist revival meeting was started Sunday. The pastor Rev. G. H. Bryant, secured the services of his brother, Rev. R. F. Bryant of Paris, who has been doing some splendid preaching. The crowds are growing larger daily; much interest is being manifested; several conversions and convictions deepening among the unsaved. The meeting will continue a few days longer, and with the interest steadily growing will no doubt result in a great deal being accomplished toward making Hedley a Christian town.

NORTHWEST TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION MEMPHIS SEPT. 19-20

The executive committee of the Northwest Texas Press Association met at Wichita Falls last Saturday afternoon to set the date for the coming meeting in this city, arrange the program and tend to other details of the meeting. The date set for the association meeting is Sept. 19 and 20. Memphis entertained the scribes last year but unfortunately the meeting was rather overshadowed by the reunion on the same date. This year we will be able to give the meeting the attention it deserves and every newspaper man who misses this occasion will be sorry that he did so. When Memphis sets out to do a thing it is always done in proper style and this will be no exception. Make your arrangements to attend this meeting and enjoy a rest from your labor.—Herald.

R. H. Madden came this week from Chico to begin work for the firm of Bain & McCarroll as dry-goodsman. Mr. Madden has had considerable experience in that line of work and will doubtless make good with this firm. He is a splendid citizen and the Informer is proud to welcome him to Hedley. His wife will join him later.

VARNO LAC is the thing to renew your dull furniture. In fact the best varnish stain for any wood work. For sale by Albright Drug Co.

FOR SALE
1912 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Windmills!

Windmill Supplies all kinds, Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Well Casing, and everything needed about the well.

Let us dig you a well, or fit your well up with a mill. We want to figure with you.

KERLEY & LATIMER

Pay Your Bills By Check

A CHECKING ACCOUNT is one of the greatest protections and conveniences that any individual or business can have. It is especially valuable to the farmer, for it saves him many a long trip to town to pay a bill. It enables you to send money by mail without buying a money order. It prevents the loss of money by fire, theft, carelessness or accident; your money is absolutely safe, yet always at your fingertips. It insures you against paying a bill the second time, for a paid check is the best kind of receipt. It enables you always to have exactly the right change. It raises your credit and increases the respect your fellows have for you. It brings all your financial transactions under control by systematizing payments. Each check shows a detailed account of any particular transaction—date, amount and to whom paid. Our bank assists you in keeping books, furnishing a detailed statement showing checks, deposits and balance. No expense is required on your part. We furnish check books, pass books and so on—all stationery—free of charge. All we ask is that you be honest with us and not try to draw out more than you have. That should appeal to your common sense, for you simply can't do it. No large amount needed to start with. Just bank your salary, pay all bills by check, and you'll soon have a snug balance to your credit. Doing it today is as easy as tomorrow and gives you a start without delay.

We Want Your Business---We Know We Can Please You
FIRST STATE BANK

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By
RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "Keith of the
Border," "My Lady of
Doubt," "My Lady of the
South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by
V. L. Barnes

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. "Brick" Hamlin, sergeant who has just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the mission. Molly arrives at Fort Ripley two days ahead of schedule. She decides to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with "Butter Bill" Moylan, Gonzales, a gambler, is also a passenger. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are twice repulsed. Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Molly is wounded. Hamlin is much excited at finding a haversack marked C. S. A. He explains to Molly that he was in the Confederate service and displaced in disgrace under charges of cowardice. At the close of the war he enlisted in the regular service. He says the haversack was the property of one Capt. LeFevre, who he suspects of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Shots are heard in the night. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes is the figure of Molly hiding in the darkness and falls over the body of Lieutenant Gaskins, who accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who threw him over for LeFevre. Mrs. Dupont tells Hamlin LeFevre forced her to send him a living note. Hamlin declares he has been looking for LeFevre to force him to clear his record.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

Left alone, except for the infantry man at the other side of the entrance, and with nothing to do beyond keeping back the little crowd of curious watchers thronging the steps, Hamlin interested himself in the assembly, although keenly conscious of those two men who continued to linger, staring into the brilliantly lighted room. That the two were closely involved with Mrs. Dupont in some money-making scheme, closely verging on crime, was already sufficiently clear to the Sergeant's mind. He had overheard enough to grasp this fact, yet the full nature of the scheme was not apparent. Without doubt it involved Gaskins as a victim; possibly Barrett also, but Hamlin was not inclined to interfere personally for the protection of either of these officers. They could look after themselves, and if they succumbed to the charms of the lady, and it cost something, why, that was none of his affair. But somehow the suspicion had come to him that he had accidentally stumbled upon a more complicated plot than mere black-mail. Mrs. Dupont's intimacy with Molly, and the use she was making of her distant relationship with the Major to further her ends, made him eager to delve deeper into her real purpose. At least these two, apparently ignorant of their guest's true character, should be warned, or, if that was impossible, protected from imposture. Their open friendliness and social endorsement were the woman's stock in trade at Dodge, and whatever the final denouement might be, McDonald and his daughter would inevitably share in the ensuing disgrace of discovery. Even if they were not also victimized, they would be held largely responsible for the losses of others. Had Hamlin been a commissioned officer he would have known what to do—his plain duty as a friend would have taken form in a frankly spoken warning. But, as it was, the chains of discipline, of social rank, made it seemingly impossible for him to approach either the Major or his daughter openly. He did not actually know enough to venture such an interview, and mere suspicion, even



The Hand Resting on the Major's Shoulder.

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When the last of these had disappeared, he glanced again in her direction. She was alone, and her young partner was walking toward him across the deserted floor. The lad came to the door, which by now contained few loiterers, and stood there a moment gazing out into the street. "Are you Sergeant Hamlin?" he asked quietly.

"Yes."

"Miss McDonald requested me to hand you this note unobserved. I have no knowledge of its contents."

Hamlin felt the flutter of the paper in his palm, and stood silent, clinging to it, as the other carelessly recrossed the room. She was looking toward him, but he made no motion to unfold the missive, until his eyes, searching the chairs, had located Mrs. Dupont. The very secret of delivery made him cautious, made him suspect it had to do with that woman. She was beside the band-stand, still conversing with the Major, apparently oblivious to any other presence, her face turned aside. Assured of this, he opened the paper, and glanced at the few hastily scribbled lines.

"I trust you, and you must believe I do not do this without cause. During the intermission be in the hotel parlor."

CHAPTER XIX.

A Full Confession.

There were two more dances scheduled on the program. The last of these had begun before the infantry sergeant returned, and, apologizing for his long absence, resumed his duties at the door. Across the room, Hamlin's eyes met those of Miss McDonald, where she danced with an unknown officer; then he turned and elbowed his way to the street. The hotel opposite was all bustle and confusion, the bar-room crowded with the thirsty emergency waiters who had rushed about the hall completing final preparations. The Sergeant, intent on his purpose, and aware that the band had ceased playing, dodged past these and entered the parlor. It was already occupied by four men, who were playing cards at a small, round table and smoking vigorously, entirely engrossed in their game. None of them so much as glanced up, and the intruder hesitated an instant, quickly determining his course of action. There was little choice left. The girl would never make an appointment with him except through necessity, and it was manifestly his duty to protect her from observation. Two of the men sitting there were strangers; the others he knew merely by sight, a tin-horn gambler called Charlie, and a sutler's clerk. His decision was swift, and characteristic.

"Gents," he said, stepping up, and tapping the table sharply, "you'll have to vamoose from here."

"What the hell—" the gambler looked up into the gray eyes, and stopped.

"That's all right, Charlie," went on Hamlin coolly, one hand at his belt. "Those are my orders, and they go. Hire a room upstairs if you want to keep on with the game. Pick up the stuff, you fellows."

"But see here," the speaker was upon his feet protesting. "The old man told us we could come in here."

"The old man's word don't go for this floor tonight, partner. It's rented by the post officers. Now money-right along, and don't come back unless you are looking for trouble—you too, Fat."

Right or wrong there was plainly no use continuing the argument, for Hamlin's fingers were upon the butt of his revolver, and his eyes hardened at the delay. The gambler's inclination was to oppose this summary dismissal, but a glance at his crowd convinced him he would have to play the hand alone, so he yielded reluctantly, swept the chips into the side pocket of his coat and departed, leaving behind him a trail of profanity. The Sergeant smiled, but remained motionless until they disappeared.

"The bluff works," he thought serenely, "unless they make a kick at the office; some peevish, Charlie was."

He stepped over to the window, and held back the curtain. A burly figure occupied the bench, with feet upon the rail. Even in that outside dimness could be distinguished a black beard. The very man, and the Sergeant chuckled grimly with a swiftly born hope that the fellow might create a row. Nothing at that moment could have pleased him more. He blew out the parlor light, partially closed the door, and stepped forth on to the porch.

"Say, you," he said gruffly, dropping one hand heavily on the other's shoulder. "Did you hear what I said to those fellows inside? Well, it goes out here the same. Pack up, and clear the deck."

"Reb" dropped his feet to the floor and stood up, his bearded lips growing profanity, but Hamlin gripped his wrist, and the man stopped, with mouth still open, staring into the Sergeant's face. All bravado seemed to desert him instantly.

"Who—who says so?" and he stepped back farther into the shadow.

"I do, if you need to know," pleaded

anly enough. "Sergeant Hamlin, Seventh Cavalry."

"Oh!" the exclamation came from between clenched teeth. "Hell, man, you startled me."

"So I see; nervous disposition, I reckon. Well, are you going quietly, or shall I hoist you over the rail?"

"I had an appointment here."

"Can't help that, partner. This porch is going to be vacant inside of one minute, or there is a declaration of war. Your easiest way out is through that window, but you can go by rail if you prefer."

The black beard wasted half his allowed time in an effort to bluster; then, to Hamlin's utter disgust, slunk through the open window and across the darkened parlor.

"The pusillanimous cuss," the latter muttered, "he's worse than a cur dog. Blamed if he wasn't actually afraid of me. A gun-fighter—pugh!" He lifted his voice, as "Reb" paused in the light of the hall beyond and glanced back, a fist doubled and uplifted. "Oh, so on! Sure, you'll get me? You are the brave boy, now," and Hamlin strode toward the door threateningly. "Lope along, son, and don't turn around again until you face the bar."

He drew the door partially to again, and sat down facing the opening, where a stray beam of light fell across the floor. Thus far the adven-



"This Porch Is Going to Be Vacated Inside of One Minute."

ture had scarcely proven interesting. The last encounter had been a distinct disappointment. The dispersal of the card-players was, as anticipated, easily managed, but the reputation of "Reb" as a killer and bad man had given him hope of resistance. But instead he had proven a perfect lamb. Hamlin crossed his legs and waited, his mind divided, a wonder between what Miss McDonald might want, and the cowardice of the fellow just driven out. The man was actually afraid—afraid to start a row. Yet he had got to his feet with that intention; it was only after he had looked into Hamlin's face and asked his name, that he began to hedge and draw back. Could he have recognized him? Could Mrs. Dupont have warned him of danger in his direction? That would seem impossible, for the woman had not been with him for even a minute since their conversation. She had given him a swift signal at the door of the dance hall, but that could scarcely account for his present desire to avoid trouble. An engagement? Probably with Mrs. Dupont. But what was the use of speculating? Perhaps when the girl came she would have some light to throw on these matters. Surely her sudden determination to see him privately must have connection with this affair.

These thoughts came swiftly, for his period of waiting proved to be but a short one. He heard the laughter and talk as the merry-makers came into the hotel from the dance hall, crowding the passage, and thronging in to where the tables were set. Then a rattle of dishes, and the steady shuffling of waiters rushing back and forth. Occasionally he could distinguish a shadow out in the hall, but never changed his motionless posture, or removed his eyes from the aperture, until she slipped noiselessly through and stood there panting slightly, her hand clasping the knob of the door. Apparently in the semi-darkness of the room she was uncertain of his presence, while her white dress touched by the outside reflection made her clearly visible.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Unwarranted Criticisms.

Major Hubert J. Cashalton, who has been ten days in New York, and therefore has a right to speak as one with authority on phases of life in the metropolis, admits that he has seen there more beautiful young women from eighteen to twenty-five years old than in any other city. "After that the women appear to incline toward plumpness and lose their symmetrical lines, which is a pity." Piffle! And the gallant major belongs to the Indian army, and the Orientals like their women with curves rather than with lines.

ON SERVING CHERRIES

MANY USES FOR THIS DELICIOUS EARLY FRUIT.

Served Fresh and Cold for Breakfast They are Both Appetizing and Healthful—Various Ways of Cooking.

Cherries are the first of the fruits of the summer—the first, that is, of the fruits of the summer trees. Plums, pears and peaches are still served only in the feasts of dream-land when cherries are ripe. Hence, they are generally greeted with an enthusiasm not bestowed on any of the later fruits.

Cherries served fresh and cold on their own stems for breakfast are so delicious that no other way of serving them at that meal could be better. But pitted and sprinkled with sugar and a bit of lemon juice, they serve as an appetizer and at the same time lose none of their delicate flavor. Another way of preparing them for breakfast is to pit them and mix them with sugar—in the proportion of half a cupful to a pint of cherries—and cook them until they are just tender. Then pour them over buttered toast.

Cherry soup has been made, but it could hardly be more than the result of an effort to serve cherries in a new and unexpected way. However, at every course save the soup course cherries can be legitimately served.

Cherry cocktails are made in this way: Stone ripe cherries, chop them fine, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice to each cupful of cherries, sweeten them to taste and serve them, either in cocktail glasses or else in lemon skin cups, made by removing part of one side of a sufficient number of lemons, cutting a bit of the rind from the other side, removing all the pulp and juice and washing and chilling the shells.

Cherries served with French toast can be used as an entree. To make them cut rings half an inch thick from bread and soak them in beaten egg yolk, milk, a little sugar and a pinch of salt. Roll the bread rings in crumbed bread and macaroons and brown them in butter. Stew ripe cherries with sugar enough to sweeten them, drain and pile in the middle of a dish. Surround them with the fried bread rings and serve them with the juice of the cherries thickened with a little cornstarch and flavored with orange juice.

Cherry fritters can be served with meat as a separate course or as dessert. To make them prepare a batter of a cupful of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder mixed with a tablespoonful of melted butter, a well-beaten egg and enough water to make a thin batter. Stew ripe, pitted cherries until they are just tender—but do not cook them to pieces—and sweeten them. Drain them and add them to the batter. Drop it in spoonfuls into deep fat and fry brown. The juice drained from the cherries can be substituted for water to moisten the fritter batter.

Puff Pudding.

One egg, two tablespoons butter, one-half cup sweet milk, one cup flour, one teaspoon cream of tartar, one-half teaspoon soda, two table-spoons sugar, one-half cup chopped raisins. Beat the egg and cream with the sugar and butter, add the milk and stir till dissolved. Sift the flour with the soda and cream of tartar and beat into liquid mixture. Put the raisins in your sieve and add a few spoonfuls of flour to them; shake until the flour is all out, then turn them into the pudding and stir thoroughly. Steam for an hour and serve warm with liquid pudding sauce; any you prefer.

Quarter of a Lamb.

This joint can scarcely be too fresh when dressed. Remove the scrag, the shankbone and the chinebone and crack the ribs halfway between the edge of the breast and the spine. Lay the meat down to a quick fire and baste plentifully from the time of its being warmed through to that when it is ready for the table. Like all young meat, lamb should be thoroughly cooked. About ten minutes before it is taken up dredge a little flour over it and broil and brown it nicely. Serve the lamb, when cold, with a cut ruffle on the shankbone. A forequarter weighing ten pounds will require from two to two and one-half hours to roast.

Save Your Celery Leaves.

Save your celery leaves, wash carefully and dry them on the back of the stove. When thoroughly dried rub into a powder and put away in boxes. This is excellent for chicken soup, stews, scalloped tomatoes or in any dish fresh celery could be used.

White Electric Lamp.

The electric lamp in white is especially pretty in the white bedroom. The standard is painted white and enameled, and the white wicker shade has a lining of silk the color of the furnishings or drapery in the room.

Suitable Starch for Laces.

Mix a small quantity of corn flour smoothly with cold water. This will be found excellent for lightly stiffening all delicate and lace fabrics, including veils and neckwear of sheer materials.

Ironing Hint.

A little kerosene oil added to the starch just before taking from the fire will not only prevent the irons from ticking when ironing, but gives the clothes a nice gloss.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distaste—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature



Warranted

Some people think it queer that we have no female after-dinner speakers, but there is nothing queer about it. Women tell all they know before dinner is half over.

To Cure Sore and Tender Feet. Apply the wonderful, old reliable DR. FOSTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL. 25c. per bottle.

Very Unusual.

"You newspaper fellows are ordinarily hard pressed for funds, are you not?" asked the genial stranger.

Our natural pride forbade us to agree with this outsider's conclusion. So we said:

"Why—er—not necessarily. What makes you think so?"

"I'll tell you. I am acquainted with a member of your profession—and a fine chap he is too. The other day I wanted to talk to him, so I called him up on the phone and asked him if he would lunch with me. He accepted, and at the appointed hour we sat at the table. I opened the conversation thus:

"Well, what's the news? Anything unusual in your line?"

"Yes," answered the reporter, "this."

And Then He Left.

"I wish I was a star," the dude sighed, smiling at his own poetic fancy.

"I would rather you were a comet," she said, dreamily.

His heart beat tumultuously.

"And why?" he asked, tenderly, at the same time taking her unresisting little hand in his own. "And why?" he repeated, imperiously.

"Oh," she said, with a brooding earnestness that fell freezing upon his soul, "because then you would come around only once in fifteen years."

And he took his hat and went out into the shimmering moonlight.

Donald's Opinion.

Donald was an old Scotch beadle who officiated in a Highland Kirk where the minister, never a bright star at any time, believed in giving full value for the money, as it were, in his discourses. A stranger once asked him his opinion of the sermons.

"Ah, well," replied Donald, "you'll not get me to say anything against them, for they're a' very guid, but I'll just remark this much:

"The beginning's aye over far frae the end, an' it would greatly improve the force o' it if he left out-a' that cam' in a'ween."

Willing to Oblige.

"While," says a New Yorker, "the Gotham car conductor is generally rude, sometimes he is witty."

"Not long ago, on a Broadway car, a woman said to the conductor in a voice of command:

"You will let me off at 32d."

"The conductor regarded her curiously for a moment, while the other passengers grinned; then, quite submissively, he answered:

"Yes, ma'am; what floor, please, ma'am?"—Judge.

Here's a bit of wisdom Solomon forgot to mention: You must be in business with a man or in love with a woman in order to know that you don't know them.

BANISHED Coffee Finally Had to Go.

The way some persons cling to coffee, even after they know it is doing them harm, is a puzzle. But it is an easy matter to give it up for good, when Postum is properly made and used instead. A girl writes:

"Mother had been suffering with nervous headaches for seven weary years, but kept on drinking coffee."

"One day I asked her why she did not give up coffee, as a cousin of mine had done who had taken to Postum. But Mother was such a slave to coffee she thought it would be terrible to give it up."

"Finally, one day, she made the change to Postum, and quickly her headaches disappeared. One morning while she was drinking Postum so freely and with such relish, I asked for a taste."

"That started me on Postum and I now drink it more freely than I did coffee, which never comes into our house now."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular Postum (must be boiled.) Instant Postum doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

TELLING DISTANCE BY SOUND

Modern Science Has Brought It to Extremity That Is Easily Susceptible of Proof.

There is an old saying that if you can count five between the flash and thunder you are safe. Modern science tells us that if you can see the flash at all you are safe, because if it strikes you you would have no time to see it. The speed of lightning is about 180 times that of sight.

The old idea was that if you could count five the storm was a mile away, which was considered a safe distance.

Sound travels at the rate of 1,142 feet a second, or about a mile in five seconds. In order to count seconds accurately many photographers start by saying to themselves: "No one thousand, one thousand, two one thousand, three one thousand," etc. This gives about the right space between each count of one, two, three, etc., if you stop at the number of seconds you want to time. With a little practice

with a watch beside you this is accurate up to half a minute or more.

If you hear a steam whistle blowing and note the instant it stops you can count the seconds until you lose the sound, and by allowing a fifth of a mile for each second you can judge the distance. The same is true of guns, or an explosion, or even of hammering or any loud sounds.

Other Colonists Than British. If there is one tenet in which British self-complacency has clung

with more desperate energy than another, says an English author, Mr. Charles Thomas-Stanford, in a recently published book "About Algeria," "it is that our people are the only successful colonists."

A motor drive through the rich plain which encircles Algiers will send our long cherished beliefs a-packing to the hub of dead British prejudices. The author describes with special enthusiasm a visit to a farm whose equipment included two motor cars and an aeroplane.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. Claude Wells | Editors and
Pearle E. Wells | Publishers

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

A treat for our readers that we
have arranged for is a series
of twelve illustrated articles on

The Panama Canal

and the

Isthmus in History and Romance

By Edward W. Pickard

Mr. Pickard is that type of globe-trotting author whose quants and curious places and people as subjects for his clever descriptive articles. In his present series of twelve articles which we have arranged to print, he has touched not only the actual work of building the canal, and the people who have accomplished it, but has gone into what the newspaper worker knows as the side lines, and which as a rule are of as much interest as the main story. This is particularly true in this case. After our readers have completed the last of Mr. Pickard's articles they will have a better understanding of the Panama Canal, and conditions within and surrounding the canal zone.

The first article of the series
will be printed in our issue of

AUGUST 8

OUR TRIP TO A. & M. AND TO GALVESTON

On Sunday morning, July 27, the editors of the Informer left for College Station. There were so many at that place attending the farmers congress that we had to go over to Bryan and look over the whole town before finding a lodging place Monday night. From there we went to Galveston where we spent two big days in sight-seeing, bathing, boat riding on the gulf, going through the Cotton Carnival, seeing the 15,000 soldiers stationed at the forts there, the big ocean steamers, U. S. Army Transports, the wonderful sea wall around the city, the auto races on the beach with speed of ninety miles an hour, and saw the beautiful oleanders and palms that line the many streets, fought mosquitoes. In the Cotton Carnival the Panhandle was represented—there being on display as first grade rank cotton raised at Wellington, Tex.

It is a trip worth the time and money it takes. The pine forest below Houston is "good for sore eyes."

And after undergoing several days of hot days and sweltering, oppressive nights one sure appreciates the Panhandle's breezy days and delightfully cool nights when one can "wrap the drapery of his couch about him and lie down to pleasant dreams." Then, too, in travelling hundreds of miles through parched cotton

fields it cures sore eyes to get back home, to the "Garden of Eden", Hedley, Donley county, Texas.

Speaking of crops, Donley and adjoining counties have the best crops by far than any other section of the state along the route from below Childress to Galveston. When one sees what those people are up against he cannot help but rejoice over our own good crops. Those poor negroes down the line haven't even got water melons to eat while they watch their cotton wilt and go to the bad.

All can live in that country who want to, but for us we are content to live where we can watch Hedley grow.

As for the Institute meeting Thursday and Friday, an account of the proceedings is given on the front page.

The Informer is issued several days late on account of the trip taken by the editors. We trust the readers will overlook it this time, for editors enjoy vacations almost as much as humans, even if they do have to get down and dig when they return home and make up for lost time. When we get rich in the newspaper business (which happens to about one editor in a million) we expect to take a whole month's vacation.

SAND HILLS

A rain would be appreciated in this community at present.

Mrs. Willie Britain visited Mrs. Cummins Tuesday week ago.

Charlie Oakley and wife spent Saturday night with R. B. Johnson and family.

N. H. Adams and family attended meeting at Bray Sunday and Monday night.

A. Johnson and wife visited his sister Mrs. Blanks in Windy Valley Saturday and Sunday.

Michal Johnson and wife and Mr. Lovelace and family left Monday for a visit in Oklahoma.

Delbert Pettit spent Saturday night and Sunday with Roy Allen and attended meeting at Bray.

Mr. and Mrs. Shug Robinson are up from Memphis this week visiting their sister, Mrs. Bob Powell.

George Oakley and wife are up from Memphis visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oakley, and Mr. Pettitts family.

L. E. Cummins and wife left Sunday for an extended visit with relatives in Oklahoma. Mrs. Cummins mother, Mrs. Seright, returned to her home with them.

R. B. Johnson entertained the young and old at his home Saturday night with an ice cream supper. There was a large attendance and all report a jolly good time.

Mrs. Helen Carter was badly frightened Monday morning when going to their cellar found a snake lying on the steps. She screamed so loud it scared the snake and it got away before had a chance to kill it.

BLUE EYES.

GET A SUIT

Let me take your order for a nice suit of clothes. I represent Kahn Bros. and Lamb & Co. and guarantee a fit. Come in and see my samples.

CLARKE, The Tailor

OUR BUSINESS

Our business has been the increasing of salaries and bettering of positions, and it stands to reason that if we have been so successful with so many young men and young ladies in the past, that we can help you.

You make no mistake when you take a step in the direction of further knowledge and increased earning power. BUT, do not handicap yourself by making the choice of the wrong school.

Other schools, both Correspondence and Business, may CLAIM; but we point to our graduates as our proof and evidence. A graduate of this school is known everywhere. Why? Because of his or her knowledge of what the business man expects. We will gladly give you quite a list of them for the asking, and you will more than likely find from one to five or six in your own town. We invite the closest inspection, especially from those who have no "axe to grind."

Don't forget that board and room here with the best of private families cost you only a little more than one half what it would cost you elsewhere, and also remember that we have electric fans in every department of the college for the comfort of our students—something not found in other schools.

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY
LIKE IGNORANCE."

Bowie Commercial College,
Bowie, Texas.

FOUND BEYOND A DOUBT

For a long time there has been a doubt in the minds of the people whether or not the north pole had really been discovered, but it is no longer the case for the truth is known. Just lately one of the great explorers found it, but to his great surprise found that some one had preceded him there; for was wrapped with something that read like this:

"If you want cold drinks and something good to eat go to the Restaurant & Grocery store at Hedley, Texas."

Subscribe for the Informer.

A Good Oil Cook Stove

is a luxury and necessity combined in hot weather. We sell a guaranteed Oil Stove at a very reasonable price.

Another Car of Buggies Arrived

We will sell you a Buggy, guaranteed fully, either for cash or on time, and a buggy that you can not match in price and quality in the Panhandle.

FRUIT JARS in 1-2 Gallons, Quarts and Pints
PLENTY CAPS AND RUBBERS
ICE TEA GLASSES ICE CREAM FREEZERS
ICE CREAM DISHES, AND ETC.

Hedley Hardware & Implement Co.

Killian & Son DRAYMEN

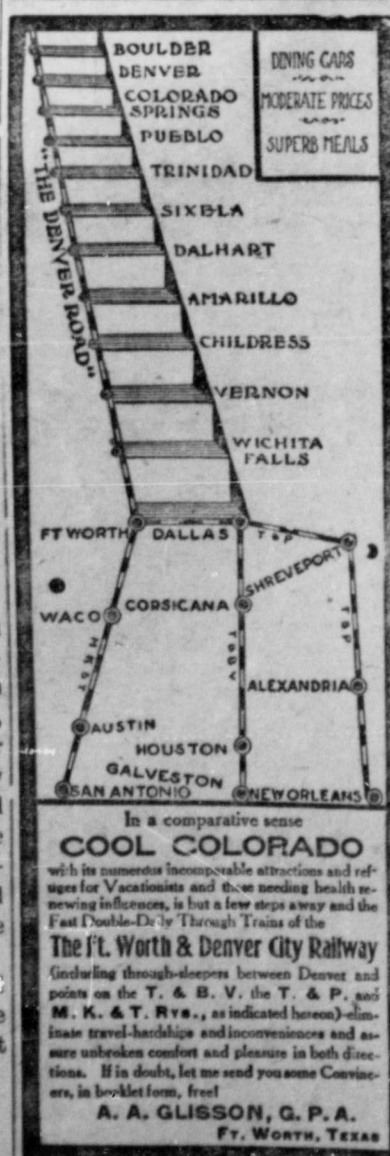
We want to do your Dray Work and will give you satisfactory service.

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

I am agent for the best Monuments made; see or write me if you need such before you buy. Can save you money. Best material and work.

Jas. A. Long,
Clarendon, Tex. Star Route.

To the people of Hedley and community: We, the Church of Christ will begin our meeting on Friday night before the 4th Lord's day in August; will be conducted by Eld. T. G. Kimmel of Estelline, at the tabernacle



FOR SALE

Following are some good bargains I have for sale in and around Hedley, Texas:

No. 20.—Half block, well improved with new 5 room house with hall, small barn, good water; small young orchard, joins school house block; will take some trade and balance on easy terms.

No. 21.—Two lots 50x140, good 4 room house and porch, in the Northeast part of town, all new buildings, price \$950, part on time.

No. 22.—50 acre farm joining town of Hedley, well improved with 7-room house and other outbuildings, good storm house and orchard, well and windmill with good water. This is one of the best things in Donley county. Price \$5,000.00, one-half cash and balance in three years.

No. 23.—110 acres mixed land, 90 acres in cultivation, balance in hog pasture, good 5 room house, good barn, good well of water and windmill, water piped to two rooms in house, good little orchard, 4 miles from Hedley. Price \$45 per acre, one-half cash and balance in 3 years.

No. 24.—320 acres of good mixed land 3 miles west of Hedley, 103 acres in cultivation; land doesn't blow; all fenced and cross fenced; 4 room house, small orchard, good well of water and windmill. Price \$17.00 per acre; \$2,000.00 cash, balance in 5 years.

No. 25.—100 acres sandy land 5 1/2 miles from Hedley, 80 acres in cultivation, all fenced, 2-room house with side room, good well of water with windmill, small barn and sheds, shade trees around house and lots. Price \$20 per acre, half cash, balance on time.

No. 26.—16 acres mixed land 1/2 mile of Hedley, in good state of cultivation, all fenced, no other improvements. Price \$840.00, part cash, balance on time.

Besides the above I have for sale land from one town lot up to one and two section stock farms.

HEDLEY is located on the Fort Worth & Denver Railroad in Donley County, 150 miles Northwest of Wichita Falls and 72 miles Southeast of Amarillo, and is below the Cap-rock of the Plains. Donley County is one of the best, if not the best, all-round farming counties in Texas. If you do not believe it come and try it. You can raise almost any kind of fruit here that can be grown anywhere in Texas; and when it comes to corn, cotton, millet, kafir, maize, alfalfa, hogs, cattle, horses, and mules, in fact anything that is grown and raised on the farm Donley County is hard to beat.

The town of Hedley is about 5 years old, and has a population of about 600. It is not of the mush-room order, but is building gradually as the country around it settles up with farmers and stockmen. We have 2 new up-to-date gins, 1 State bank with a capital stock of \$50,000, and another bank building going up that will be doing business in a short time with a capital stock of \$15,000.00. Our public school building and church buildings would be a credit to a town much larger than Hedley. Our school employs five teachers, one of whom is a music teacher.

Our crop last year was a little short, but we ginned over 8,000 bales of cotton from September 1, 1912. We have also shipped over 260 cars of feed and about 25 cars of hogs and yet, Hedley and its surrounding country is in its infancy.

For further information write to or see

D. C. MOORE
Hedley, Texas

The Informer
FOR
JOB Printing

U. C. V. REUNION
PANHANDLE ASSOCIATION
CONFEDERATE VETERANS

AT
HEDLEY

August 15th and 16th

Barbecue and Basket Dinner 16th

Lots of entertainment

Ball Games and AmuseMents

Come and Enjoy

TWO DAYS AND HELP ENTERTAIN THE VETERANS

ENEMY OF THE GRAPE

Root-Borer Is Widely Distributed About Country.

Insects Belong to Family of Clear Winged Moths. Greatly Resembling Bees or Wasps—Capable of Doing Much Harm.

(By P. E. BROOKS.)
The grapevine root-borer has been recognized as an enemy of the grape in the United States for more than fifty years. It is quite widely distributed, having been observed as far north and west as Minnesota and Missouri, and south and east through Ohio, Kentucky, West Virginia and North Carolina.

Several writers upon economic entomology have given brief accounts of this insect, but it has not often attracted special attention, and has scarcely been accorded notice in several of the papers published relating to the insect enemies of the grape in the eastern states. It is capable, however, of doing serious damage to grapevines and the slight attention which it has received in the past is so doubt due in a measure to obscure appearance and habits of the insect throughout the four stages that com-



Grapevine Root-Borers.

pose its life-cycle. So inconspicuous is the insect itself, and its manner of working, that a vineyard may be suffering greatly from its attacks and yet those who have the care of the vines remain entirely ignorant of the cause of the trouble. The eggs are small, or a dull color, and the female scatters them about in the vicinity of the vines. The borers feed beneath the ground on the roots of old vines, usually some distance out from the base of the roots. No chips or castings are thrown to the surface to direct attention to the injury which is being done. The roots of one-year and two-year old vines are rarely attacked so that in the work of planting out vineyards the borer is not likely to be seen. The transformation from larva to adult takes place within an earth-covered cocoon that is hidden in the ground, often six inches or more from the root where the borers feed. The adult moth flies by day, but in size, color and manner of flight it so closely resembles some of the common wasps that a close scrutiny is necessary in order to make sure that the insect under observation is a moth and not a wasp. As a result of these peculiarities the insect may be abundant in a locality and yet remain unnoticed by grape growers.

Vines when attacked by the borers do not often die as a direct result of the injury sustained, but may become so enfeebled that the annual growth of bearing wood is meager and the yield of fruit very small.

The peculiar habits of this borer make control difficult. It is by the thorough cultivation of vineyards that the greatest good is likely to be accomplished in the way of reducing the ravages of the insect. From the middle of June to the last of July the insects are transforming from the borer to the adult stage within cocoons, which are located just beneath the surface of the ground near the grapevines. If during this period the ground about the vines is thoroughly cultivated, most of these cocoons will be destroyed. The cocoons are usually found a foot or more away from the vines, a fact that enables the cultivator to reach most of them without working up entirely to the vine, which is sometimes difficult to do. As a matter of course cultivation will give the vines increased vigor enabling them the more readily to withstand and overcome the attacks of the root-borers and other insects.

Small Yields.

The United States, which for more than a half century has plumed itself as the granary of the world, has a soil and climate that cannot be surpassed for fertility or salubrity by any other country on the globe. Notwithstanding the natural advantages our farms produce an annual yield of about 14 bushels of wheat an acre, while Germany produces 28 and the United Kingdom 32. Of oats, the yield is 27 bushels an acre, while the United Kingdom averages 45 bushels to the acre, Germany 49 and the Netherlands 52. France, with a population to the square mile vastly in excess of that of the United States, produces almost enough food products to supply her own people.

Protection for Trees.

Some orchardists have been successful in protecting their trees by smearing the trunks near the ground with mixtures which are distasteful to rabbits. For this purpose whitewash, a mixture of glue and copperas, decoction of quassia chips and blood or grease have been used. Mechanical protection by means of some wrapping is more permanent and effective than any form of wash.

Demand for Horses.

A good horse will always command a good price, no matter how popular the automobile becomes, and this applies to draft, harness and saddle horses alike.

PROTECTION FOR ALL FRUITS

Improved Method of Ripening Is to Inclose in Paper Sack—French Make Success.

Pears, apples and grapes, inclosed in paper sacks when of one-third size, will protect the fruit thus treated from being worm-eaten. To prevent the moth from laying its eggs into calyx of the flowers when in bloom, the trees and vines should be sprayed with copper sulphate solution before buds swell, and with the bordeaux mixture and paris green after the blossoms have formed, but before they open. Henderson, an authority, says: "Never spray with insecticides and fungicides when trees are in full flower; it kills the bees and seriously injures pollination." "We have sacked fruits for some years and find that the fruits thus sacked remain sound and have a superior color and flavor and are sweeter," says a writer in the Baltimore American. "Apples and pears color beautifully; grapes not only ripen fully, but have a fine sugary flavor and are covered with a rich bloom. The French orchardists have had great success in growing fruit for market and for exhibition purposes."

M. Lubimenko, an authority, who has made a study of this method, says: "That if the fruit has light and air at the beginning of its formation, it afterwards thrives in darkness. If wheat in flower in full bloom is put in sacks, the ears thus inclosed give the normal number of grains only, but in many fruits a superior quality is obtained by obscuring, more or less, according to the species, the light that they receive after they are once formed."

Interesting experiments can be made by inclosing the fruits with different thickness of paper. The attenuation of light would have the effect, besides of diminishing the acidity of fruits. We have used thin paper sacks; grocers' tea and sugar bags of one and two pound capacity, have proven satisfactory; the paper is not too thick to obscure the light and heat of the sun, but is thick enough to resist the summer showers.

PREVENT DISEASE OF POTATO

Proper Storage Will Control Fusarium or Dry-Rot—Cellars Should Be Dry and Cool.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)
Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon the proper storage of potatoes. Not alone should this emphasis be placed because proper storage controls the Fusarium or dry-rot and other diseases, but because the vitality of the seed is so important a factor in potato production that it should never be overlooked. There is, in the opinion of the writer, no other single factor so important to the potato industry. Proper storage prevents the progress of the disease as a dry-rot. Spraying will not control the disease.

Storage litter and sick seed should not be allowed to reach the manure pile, as this will be a sure method of distributing the disease and infecting the fields.

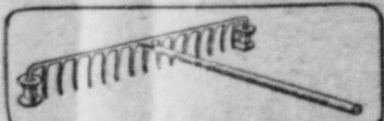
A seed plot on non-infected soil planted with carefully selected healthy seed will offer a means of getting a sound seed supply.

Whenever potatoes are placed in a warm, damp storage they go to pieces; the fungus often showing on the surface as patches of a white, moldy growth. In damp storage, bacteria early become associated with the Fusarium disease, causing wet, soft rots. Storage cellars should be kept cool, dry, and well drained. Burying (pitting) in the field is more satisfactory than most cellar storage for seed purposes.

RAKE DOES NOT HURT GRASS

Two Spools, Forced on Each End Tooth, Smoothed So That They Slide Easily Over Ground.

This adaptation of an ordinary iron rake for use on a lawn was the outcome of not having a lawn rake at hand, writes H. E. Gray of Montclair, N. J., in the Popular Mechanics. Two spools, each 1 1/2 inch in diameter, were procured and one forced on each end tooth of the rake. The spools were



A Grass Rake.

forced on the teeth just far enough to allow the rake to slide on the ground and prevent the other teeth from digging out the grass. The end of the spools may be rounded and smoothed so that they will slide easily on the ground.

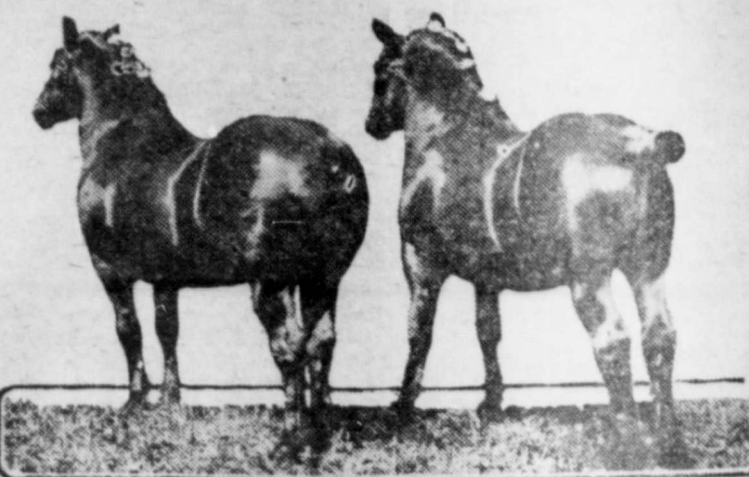
Fruit Under the Limb.

The thinning of apples on horizontal limbs show the best shaped as well as the largest sized fruit to be on the underside of the limb. This is doubtless due to the fact that as a result of the law of gravity most of the life-giving sap flows along the underside. For the same reason a wound will heal over more quickly on the under than the upper side of a limb.

Well Prepared Seedbed.

The roots of the small grain crops, as wheat and oats, are more fibrous than the roots of such crops as corn, and the great mass of the roots of these crops is confined to the furrow slice. For this reason a well prepared seedbed is even more essential than for the coarser feeding crops.

FARMERS SHOULD GROW HEAVIER HORSES



Right Kind of Percherons for Farm Use.

You and I and everyone who is in the business of farming and stock raising keep horses because they are our source of farm power. They are the engines that do our work. If we have undersized, scrubby, "cat-hammed" animals, the farm power that does our work is not as heavy as it should be.

It is some trouble and it requires a good deal of time to breed and rear a team of colts. When we grow a team of underweight horses we have wasted time. Farm machinery is not getting any lighter and it takes a good team of horses to pull a heavy mow or drill, a disk or a harrow all day in the hurry-up season.

We ought to raise big horses, not the tremendous "ton horses" used on firm streets for draying, but animals able and weighty enough to handle with ease the heavy machinery that the agriculturist must use at this time. If we are going to raise horses for the markets we will have to choose between two types in the very near future. The big demand is going to be for the massive draft horse or for the animal of the army type, says a writer in the Farm Progress. Light-built gasoline vehicles have eliminated from the markets many of the intermediate types of horses. The farm will have to be the main field of the horse in the future.

We can raise big horses anywhere in America with a very few exceptions. One of the things we will be forced to do is to look more carefully after the feeding of the draft type of colt. Our grains and grasses are just as nourishing as those of any of the great foreign horse-breeding sections where the finest types of heavy horses are bred and matured.

The trouble has been that we have paid more attention to our horses after they were three or four years old than we did when they were colts. I have noted that the yearling and the two-year-old colt is not given very much attention on the average farm. The substitution of big horses for the small animals now found on the majority of farms cannot be accomplished in one year or in ten years. It will be a proposition of changing the breed, of getting up to the standard of the pure and the nearly pure bred. There are not enough heavy mares in most localities to start in making the change. Even this part of the change will have to be worked out slowly by the breeding of our mediocre mares to draft stallions.

While this method is a sort of a makeshift, anyone who knows conditions as they are on the average farm will agree that it is about the only practical way. The farmer cannot afford to sell off what brood mares he now has and buy the right type of mothers for the future heavy-weight farm draft animals. He will have to raise them and it will take two or three generations to get them where they ought to be for the real results to be apparent.

If we want to raise really good horses we will have to stop the practice of "roughing" the yearling and the two-year-old colt through the winter and letting them depend entirely upon pasturage through the summer. These two years are the most critical period in the growth and general development of the colt.

A colt will make about half of his growth during the first twelve months of his life. If he fails to do this a certain amount of stunting has been done that cannot be overcome by subsequent care and feeding.

ATTAIN SUCCESS IN HOG RAISING

Fresh Air, Sunshine, Pure Water and Lots of Exercise Are Essentials.

In his natural haunts, the hog was accustomed to abundant exercise, sunshine, pure air, fresh water, roots, herbs, acorns, worms and natural grasses. These are a delight to him, and to attain the greatest success in swine raising a variety of rationals which will furnish these necessities in their various forms should be provided.

It is not absolutely necessary, nor at all times profitable to imitate nature in every detail, yet it should be done as far as practical. Fresh air, sunshine, pure water and lots of exercise can usually be provided with great cost of much effort. If pasture and crops are properly supplemented with concentrated feeds, any intelligent farmer should be able to make a success growing hogs, provided proper care and judgment are used in managing a herd.

Milk is Valuable Feed.
Milk is a valuable aid in hog feeding.

HOW TO SECURE GOOD LAMBS AND SHEEP



The following practical article on raising market lambs was read by Mr. J. Withers, an experienced breeder, before the Farmers' Club of Western Ohio. He says:

Begin with the ewes before the breeding season. For two or three weeks put them on better food. The best I have found for this is rape pasture. Let the ewes run on the rape for an hour twice a day when the forage is free from rain for the first few days until they get accustomed to it. This will put them in good flesh and in shape to raise vigorous lambs.

I always raise a few acres of turnips and these I feed regularly twice a day during the winter, in connection with ground oats and wheat bran. About

one quart for each sheep, with as much hay as they will eat up clean, is sufficient.

When the lambs are less than a week old they will begin to eat a little grain. The ewes must then be fed more liberally. I generally have a place where the lambs can be fed by themselves and then give them ground oats and a little bran in the morning, with cornmeal and bran at night.

I always give a feed of roots during the day. By this method I have raised lambs which have dressed 75 pounds at 13 weeks old. I always keep the following points in mind: Give plenty of clean water; dip in late summer; keep clean and in a good dry barn; give regular attendance and feed.

THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD
EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 175 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

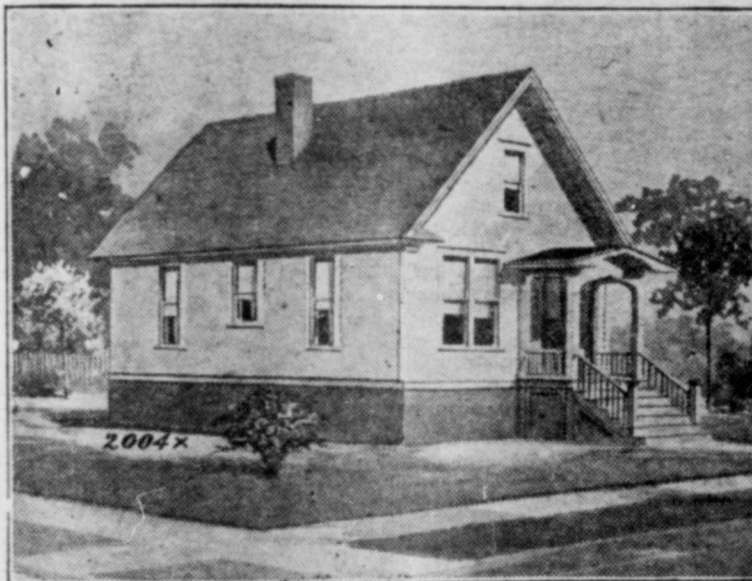
A neat little affair, just big enough for two, may be built on this plan for about \$900, and it is well worth the money. Very small houses nowadays must have bathrooms. People are cleaner than they used to be, and I believe they are getting more particular all the time. At any rate, I notice that houses without improvements go a-begging, while modern conveniences will sell or rent a house even when the location is not especially desirable.

Hot running water in a house has come to be a necessity, but it is also a luxury—something more we have to thank science for that our great-grandparents knew nothing about. Thirty years ago, houses supplied with hot water were known only to the rich; but now anyone who has ambition enough to want to be clean may have hot running water and a porcelain bathtub is also a recent invention. As late as 12 or 15 years ago, a simple wooden box was considered de-

with gas, they were afraid of it, and they never could keep things hot until ready to serve. These were two very serious objections; but these troubles have been righted by degrees, until the gas stove now has more friends than the upright piano. With a neat two-story gas range in a good kitchen like this, a small family can manage very nicely without a dining room. They can imagine themselves living in the last century, if they want to; but the fact is that a good many houses are being built at the present time, in which the cooking and eating must be done in one and the same room.

This also helps to solve the cottage or bungalow question. A great many city women are accustomed to living in flats. They have learned to like the plan of having all the rooms on one floor; it saves climbing up and down stairs. The difficulty, however, has always been to get rooms enough. You cannot spread out very far in a flat and you cannot spread a cottage house very wide without running into considerable expense. This is what led architects to turn back about a hundred years to first principles, and restate the combination dining room and kitchen.

This house plan, as drawn, does not provide for a cellar; but there is no objection to having a good cellar put



sirable and sufficiently up-to-date; but now all bathroom furniture must be of porcelain or porcelain-enamelled, as hard and smooth as glass so that it can be easily cleaned.

Recent improvements in plumbing supplies have reduced the cost of hot and cold-water fittings in houses by cutting off corners in different directions. All fittings and connections are now cut by machinery to standard sizes; and attachments to washstands, closets, and bathtubs are manufactured by the million, so that the only thing necessary is to put in the proper washers to prevent leaks, screw them fast, and connect with the water-supply and the sewer. It makes the plumber's job an easy one, and one that is quickly done.

The kitchen, as shown in this little design, is made large, because it is also the dining room. A hundred years ago the very best Americans were not too proud to cook and eat in the

under this little dwelling at any time, for the house is well worth it.

The little front vestibule should be furnished with a good-sized hat-rack. There is room for it on the side opposite the front stair, and it will be found very useful for hanging overcoats. There should be a part underneath, to hold extra articles of clothing such as overshoes, leggings, gloves and a whole lot of other things that you haven't room for in a little house like this unless you provide something of this kind.

There are many ways to manage in close quarters, that people living in large houses never think about. One of the first lessons to learn is that you do not need so much as your neighbors have got in their large houses.

WHITE PLAGUE IN AFRICA

Bad Liquor is Causing Many Natives Along Coast to Succumb to Tuberculosis.

All Europe is at present interested in the contest with tuberculosis. A French paper calls attention to an overlooked territory where there is need of extending this struggle.

This is French Guinea, where the ravages of the white plague are worse than anywhere in Europe. At Bassam, one physician found that 21 negroes out of every 100 were victims of tuberculosis while back from the coast only two per cent. were infected.

And the explanation is simple: The importations of spirits on the Ivory coast in 1911 were 2,263,433 litres. Ten litres are equal to 11 quarts. These spirits were Holland gin, English and German rum, and, worst of all, unnameable mixtures containing quantities of fufuroil and aldehydes.

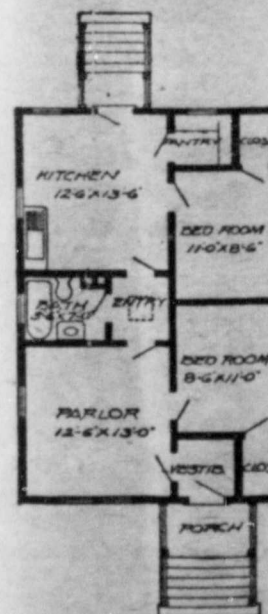
These are brought by German steamers, to which the natives give the significant name of gin boats.

"Old Age" Kills Little Girl.
Cleveland medical circles recently were deeply interested in the death of Dora Grzybeck, a six-year-old girl, who died of "old age."

The child's hair was as white as that of an aged person, her face wrinkled as though with age, and her whole appearance was that of a woman of seventy years.

The disease of which the child died is known as Raynaud's disease and is very rare. Coroner Byrne called after the little girl's death and said he knew of only one other such case during his years of experience.

Their Place.
"Where do they use the bell buoys?"
"In the floating palace hotels."



Floor Plan.

Gathered Smiles

SAME WITH HER.

Eleven o'clock was the hour, and the lady was both tired and bored. He was paying his addresses to her, but she was not very sweet to him, and yet she did not know how to dispose of him kindly and gently.

Half an hour later he was still rambling on, and then he turned to that ever-effervescent subject, his health.

"Yes, Miss Mollie," he said, "I know I'm not well. Seldom, indeed, do I feel myself. It's only my nerve that keeps me up at all."

She was a nice girl, but she couldn't resist the temptation. It was too, too much.

"Oh," she said, meekly, "that's funny! That's what's keeping me up, too!"

Then he departed, slowly, sadly, for ever and a day.

An Exception.

"George, dear, what's all this trouble between the Californians and the Japanese?"

"Why, the Californians don't want the Japanese in that state to become citizens and hold property."

"But, George, I noticed that all the students in the graduating class at a California theological school this year are Japanese. Why should the Californians permit this?"

"Oh, that's all right. Theological students are never expected to hold any property."

Pat and the Turkey.

Not long ago, in a western market town, I chanced to observe an Irishman with a live turkey under his arm. The turkey was squawking and gobbling in a distressed way, a racket to which the Irishman did not at first pay any particular notice. Finally, however, the disturbance got on the Celtic's nerves. Giving the bird a poke in the side he exclaimed:

"Be quiet, you! What's the matter wid ye, anyhow? Why should ye want to walk whin I'm willin' to carry ye?"

—Harper's Magazine.

AN UNLUCKY WORD.



Wearily—Look at that signpost, Clarence. Let's retrace our footsteps quick.

At the Circus.

"I should think giraffes would make a very exciting race, more so than horses."

"Why so?"

"Think of the point where any of the entries would be running neck and neck!"

Something to Break.

"This article says we should keep our servants interested and amused. I believe I'll get our cook a set of books."

"I think a set of new china would amuse her more."

Adopting the Suggestion.

"Shorty, you gourdhead, you're carrying three perfectly good umbrellas under your arm, and it's raining hard! Why don't you put up one of them?"

"Gosh, that isn't a bad idea, Squinchley! I believe I'll put up all three of 'em."

Whereupon Shorty executed a quick sidestep into a pawnshop that happened to be convenient.

Deciding Point.

"What do you think of the first work in this new house?"

"I think that depends entirely on the disposition of its prospective mistress."

His Other Name Hl.

Griggs—I wonder if Roller is living within his income?

Briggs—Within it? Why, he's living so far beyond it that they may be said to be really living apart.

Doubtful Proposition.

"Don't you believe graft should meet with unflinching resistance?"

"Well, that depends on what chances there are for flinching."

Indiscretion.

"The Parvenus are furious at that society reporter for saying 'there wasn't a jarring note' in their last affair."

"I suppose the poor wretch didn't know they made their money in preserves."—Town Topics.

Modest Demand.

Knicker—Jones says he doesn't want anything but his autograph from the President.

Knicker—But he wants that on a commission.

TRIFLE SUSPICIOUS.



Mrs. Borderhouse—Why don't you have some soup, Mr. Skinnle? It will not hurt you.

Mr. Skinnle—I'm afraid of it, ma'am. I think it should be re-strained!

Not in the Nature of Things.

"Colonel," said the man with the hunted look in his eye, "you resided in the far west for many years, did you not?"

"I did."

"Was it a matter of common knowledge and observation out there that landladies happened oftener early in the month of May than at any other time in the year?"

"It was not, so far as I know."

"Then May 1 is not the natural and heaven ordained moving day! That is what I have always contended! Thank you, colonel!"

The Optimistic Author.

"How are you getting along with your new book, Scribbles?"

"Oh, first rate. I've some of the happiest subtitles for the chapters imaginable."

"Have you thought up anything to put into the chapters?"

"No, but the titles are so felicitous that I am confident of being able to write a capital book."

Wise Jinx.

"I don't know what to make of Jinx."

"How's that?"

"I just met him and asked him what he thought of my new book, and he said to call him up some time and he would tell me over the phone. What do you think of that?"

"I think Jinx wishes to avoid a fight."

What He Was.

Miss Chatterton—I hear you've been operating in the stock market. Were you a bull or a bear?

Mr. Smatterson—Neither. I was the goat.

Contingency.

"There is one cruel possibility about a maiden speech."

"What is that?"

"That it may also be a miss."

Old Story.

"He never believed in banks."

"I see. Did the rats make a nest of his money, or was it burned up in the parlor stove?"

Wrong Place.

"Try the new clerk in the tableware department."

"I am afraid that would not do for him. He makes too many breaks."

Literally.

"A dressmaker can soon tie an extravagant woman up."

"Yes, especially with the new hobble skirts."

USUAL THING.



Joax—My brother went fishing yesterday.

Hoax—How many did he bring back?

"About half a dozen."

"Perch?"

"No. Fish stories."

Realism.

Mrs. Hemmshaw—I am almost heart-broken because Ethel wants to become a moving picture actress! What shall I do?

Mrs. Shimmerpatte—If she were my daughter, I'd just let her flicker.—Judge.

Less Effort.

"I don't believe in whipping the devil around the stump," said Tweedies.

"I don't either," said Listby, yawning. "I'd rather sit on the stump and argue with him."

Libby's Selected Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use.

Spanish Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label.



QUEER OCCUPATION FOR POET

Walt Whitman, Not Being Able to Make Both Ends Meet With His Poetry, Went Into Commerce.

"Walt Whitman wasn't as successful as the English poet, Alfred Noyes, in making both ends meet with his poetry," said a Philadelphia editor. "Walt's muse had nothing like the shallow, commonplace, commercial quality of the young Englishman's."

"I used to visit Walt Whitman in his old age in his little two-story wooden house in Mickle street, Camden. One day—it's a pleasant souvenir of old-time Philadelphia—one day in December I said to him:

"Well, Walt, how are things going this winter? Any Christmas subscriptions needed?"

"No," said the old poet. "No, indeed. I'm working now. I'm working for George W. Childs. He pays me \$50 a month."

"Good!" said I. "And what's your job with Childs?"

"Riding in the horse cars," said Walt. "I ride about the city. I talk to the drivers and conductors. I find out which of them need winter overcoats, and, guessing their size, I notify Childs, who fits them out forthwith. It's easy, pleasant work, and it saves Childs a lot of trouble over measurements and so forth."

HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS Remedy Ends Constipation

Don't worry and don't take Calomel. Put your sluggish Liver in fine condition and get rid of sick headache, biliousness and dizziness.

Get a box of the famous HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS of any worthy druggist to-day, 25 cents.

Gentle, blissful, wonderful workers they surely are: take one to-night and free the bowels from poisonous waste and gas. You'll feel bright and happy to-morrow.

There's nothing on earth so good for Constipation and stubborn Liver. Free Sample of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Advice to the Innocent.

We have a letter from a young woman who asks:

"Can I succeed as a chorus girl and remain innocent? My friends tell me that I am very beautiful."

We are unable to give expert advice concerning the possibility of succeeding as a chorus girl and remaining innocent, but we feel safe in saying that if the young lady is provided with a suitable supply of innocence in her present environment it would be a pity not to keep it right there.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Small Patient's Status.

The nurse on duty in a hospital was giving the little ones their last meal for the day. All save one were patiently awaiting their turn to be served; the one in question being a rosy cheeked convalescent who was lustily calling for her portion. The nurse was an English girl who had not yet become quite sure of her aspirations.

"Haren't you a little impatient, Florence?" inquired the nurse, with just a tone of correction in her voice.

"No, I'm a little her patient!"

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. Fitch*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fitch's Castoria

Studying the Game.

On a certain southern golf course the sand pits are famous for their difficulty. A New York man played into one of the pits, and then cursed none the less malevolently. If silently, while he took six ineffectual strokes, raising only clouds of sand and fairly burying the ball. Presently he was aware of an interested and incredulous darky watching him.

"What you see dat snake you's tryin' to kill, man?" he demanded.

No, Cordelia, dignity and the swell head are not the same.

BROKE HORSE OF BAD HABIT

Bag of Sand, Something Like a "Punching Bag," Did the Business Quite Simply.

Noah Spears, a Bay Shore farmer, has discovered a way to break a horse of kicking, according to a Milford letter to the Wilmington (Del.) News.

Spears tells the following story: "I filled a stout gunny sack with sand and suspended it from the ceiling in the rear of the stall by a rope in such a position behind the horse that its heels could have good play upon it."

This large pendulum, needing only a strong power to start it, would swing with clocklike precision as soon as the horse began to play its acrobatic stunts upon it. At the first kick the bag swung away, only to return with more force, giving the animal much more than it had sent. This unexpected return on the part of the bag caused the horse to kick harder, but each time the bag returned harder and paid the animal with interest. Finally the horse, realizing that further kicking would be fruitless, stopped kicking.

The bag was allowed to hang in the same position for an entire week, but no more use for it was seen."

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder. The Antiseptic powder for tired, itching, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Used everywhere. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample address Allen E. Gilmart, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Militant Housewife. Neighbor's child, at the door—Please, ma'am, mother wants to know if you'll be so kind as to lend her your recipe for makin' bombs. The last one she made only smelled bad and wouldn't burst.

Knew the Remedy. Returning from business one evening last spring I slipped on the ice before my home and turned my ankle. In consequence I could not stand on my feet for several minutes. My wife and son, seeing my predicament, came out to aid me, each taking hold of one of my arms. Just then a small freckle-faced boy ran over and said to my wife: "Missis, give him some black coffee when you gets him inside. My mudder always does that when my fadder comes home like that."

FACE DISFIGURED WITH SKIN TROUBLE

3107 Foster Ave., Baltimore, Md.—"About five months ago little blisters appeared on my face. They looked like blisters from fire burns. They itched and burned something terrible, which caused me to rub them and they burst, then sores appeared which disfigured my face. My face was all full of sores. The disease spread from my face to my neck and back. When anything touched them they would burn and stick to my clothes, which kept me from sleeping and made me suffer terribly."

"I used home remedies and I used a salve but it did no good. I suffered about three months then I saw the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and I thought I would send and get a sample and try them. I used the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me a great deal, so I bought some and used them about two months and they completely cured me." (Signed) Edward V. Thomas, Mar. 26, 1912.

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.

In the Barber's Chair. "No sooner was I seated in the chair," began Jones, "than the barber commented on the weather, and directed a current of discourse into my ears."

"Je ne comprend pas," said I, with an inward chuckle, thinking his volubility would be checked.

"In very good French he started in afresh. I looked at him as if bewildered, and then interrupted him by asking:

"Was Sagen Sie?"

"He began to repeat in German all that he had been saying, when I shut him off with:

"Oh, talk to me with your fingers. I'm deaf and dumb!"

Mercy of Aviators. Robert G. Fowler, an aviator, says that while he was flying across the Isthmus of Panama he found it would be easy for an aeroplanist to blow up the Gatun dam.

"There is absolutely no protection," he said. "I think the government has overlooked this."

"Any good aviator, flying a first class machine, could carry enough nitroglycerine or other high explosive, to blow such a hole in the dam that it would leave the whole canal useless. I could have done it myself, and I would not fear to attempt it at any time."

Logical. Little Robbie had been refused a second dish of ice cream. His grand-ma had told him that it would cause him a pain in the stomach.

While out walking with his uncle one afternoon they chanced to see a horse that had been taken sick. Robbie was informed by his uncle that the horse had a pain in the stomach.

Gazing at the helpless animal, the boy asked: "Uncle, did the horse have two plates of ice cream?"

Gift Frames. "His mind a blank, eh?" said George Ade of an elderly millionaire who, after a month's absence, had turned up pleading total loss of memory.

"His mind a blank?" Mr. Ade continued. "What a hackneyed old excuse that is! Why don't they get up, these wanderers, something new in the excuse line?"

"They'd be all alike, these excuses, though; in substance. For the average man, in framing an excuse, always does it in guilt."

Bound to Bargain. "What's the price of this silk?" asked a deaf old lady of a young shopman.

"Seven shillings," was the reply. "Seventeen shillings!" she exclaimed. "I'll give you thirteen."

"Only seven shillings, ma'am, is the price of the silk," replied the honest shopman.

"Oh, seven shillings!" replied the lady, sharply. "Well, I'll give you five."—Youth's Companion.

The meat trust makes the lover of pork chops bristle with indignation.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Her Object. "Didn't she marry for money?" "I rather think it was for alimony."

The Best Hot Weather Tonic. GROVER'S TASTY-LESS CHILL TONIC catches the blood and builds up the whole system, and it will wonderfully strengthen and fortify you to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. 15c.

Its Term. "When a comet comes back—" "Yes, dear?" "Could you properly call it a star revival?"

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES Allen's Foot-Powder. The Antiseptic powder for tired, itching, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Used everywhere. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample address Allen E. Gilmart, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

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FOR BETTER, SCALY FACE ERUPTION. Use Tetterine. It is also an absolute cure for Eczema, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Infant's Scare 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 Tetterine for Skin diseases. A few applications have made a complete cure of Tetter on hands, which I had almost despaired of ever curing. I also find it unequalled for chapped and rough skin." Boland B. Hall, Druggist, Macon, Ga.

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

Between Devil and Deep Sea. Simeon Ford, New York's well-known humorist, said whimsically the other day, apropos of the death of J. Pierpont Morgan: "We learn from Mr. Morgan's life that wealth does not bring happiness. We know already that poverty doesn't bring it, either. What on earth then is a man to do?"

Some Bull. Junior—Here's an order from Mrs. Peterkin-Smythe, father.

Senior—Really? Clever woman, Mrs. Peterkin-Smythe. We must do whatever we can to oblige her.

Junior—She wishes us to purchase a thousand shares of J. T. & W. on her account at seventy-five and sell at ninety, and send her a check for the profits by 12 o'clock today.

Why They Came. Willie, aged four, had been invited out to tea with his mother, and while he was being dressed for the occasion, the delights in store for him had been depicted in glowing terms.

While his mother chatted with their hostess, Willie sat in solemn silence, and at last the lady of the house rose.

"Now I must bring in tea," she announced, then added: "Would Willie like some tea?"

The child eyed her in astonishment, and in a deeply hurt tone, responded: "Why, that's what we came for!"

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COMPLICATION OF WOMAN'S ILLS

Yields to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Athens, Texas.—"I had a complication of diseases, some of them of long standing. I wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and some other things that you suggested. I must confess that I am much better in every way and have been relieved of some of the worst troubles. My neighbors say I look younger now than I did fifteen years ago."—Mrs. SARAH E. WHITLEY, Athens, Texas, R. F. D. No. 3, Box 92.

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or received so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In nearly every community you will find women who have been restored to health by this famous medicine. Almost every woman you meet knows of the great good it has been doing among suffering women for the past 30 years.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, many of them state that it has saved them from surgical operations.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, house flies, stable flies, mosquitoes, etc. Made of natural, non-toxic material, one application over, will not only kill, but prevent their coming. All dealers sell. Express paid for bulk orders. Price

It Not Only Costs Little But It SAVES You MONEY

Dr. LeGear's Stock and Poultry Powders is a Scientific preparation of Barks, Roots, Leaves and other medicines. They are carefully selected and ground into the form of a powder.

Locals

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bob Allen on a son, Aug. 27.

Mrs. A. N. Wood returned home Sunday from a visit with relatives in Oklahoma.

Miss Mabel Neely has returned home from the Normal at Canyon.

Rev. Long will hold a protracted meeting in Hedley the coming week.

When your watch is sick and refuses to kick take it to Stanley the Jeweler.

Miss Eunice Wimberly visited Miss Mary Wilson in Memphis last Sunday.

Full line of Elgin, Hampden, and other high grade watches at Albright Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wells of Memphis were up Friday of last week visiting their son J. C.

E. H. Willis and family returned last week from a two weeks visit in Hemphill county.

Miss Alice Seitz of Quanah came Friday to visit her cousin Miss Ethel Whittington.

Keep the flies out by using the best Screen Doors. Sold by J. C. Wooldridge.

Mrs. Loren Bond and baby left Monday for a visit with her parents in Denton county.

An expert optician will be with Stanley the last Wednesday in each month see him about it.

Misses Ethel and Bertha Bond visited relatives and friends in Memphis a few days last week.

Mrs. Covin of Clinton Okla. came Wednesday to visit her brother C. A. Gatlin and family.

Paul Moore and wife have moved into one of J. R. Boston's residences east of Church block.

Miss Richie Watkins came in from McKnight this week to visit her cousins the Misses Bond.

Arthur and Miss Mamie Beedy returned Tuesday from Kansas where they visited relatives a few weeks.

See Bozeman before having your wagons and buggies repaired. Work and prices guaranteed.

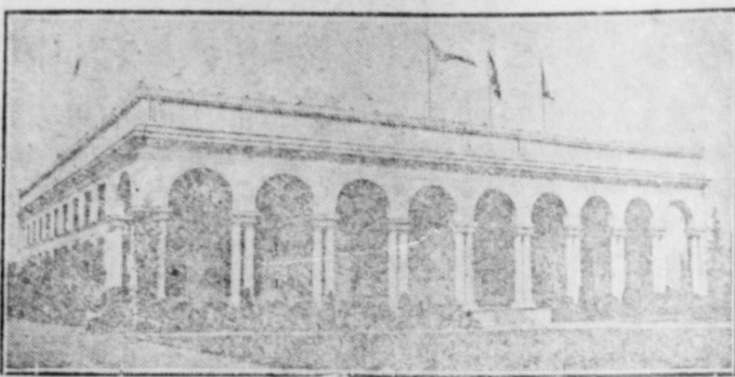
Mrs. Turnbow of Gibtown is here visiting her son J. B. and family. She is accompanied by her son W. A.

J. M. Clarke is enjoying a visit from his father C. A. Clarke of Waco, and neice, Barten Clarke of Knox City.

Just received a shipment of the best paint on the market—Lincoln Climatic; put up for this climate. J. C. Wooldridge.

WHAT WILL IT DO?

Given to your animals and fowls regularly, mixed with the feed in small tonic doses, it will improve their appetite, digestion and general health. As a result your horses will give you more work, your cows more milk, your chickens more eggs, and all animals raised for flesh more meat.



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SERVICE BUILDING, FIRST OF THE COMPLETE STRUCTURES.



Let Clarke, The Tailor Order
Your New Suit

POULTRY MEDICINES AND REMEDIES

Be sure and use Dr. Le Gear's Roup Remedy, Cholera Remedy, and Sore Head Remedy for your chickens.

Hedley Drug Company YOUR TRADE ALWAYS APPRECIATED

The Old Soldiers Reunion

will be held here August 15-16 and The Informer will be on the job giving a full report and program. If you are not a subscriber you may not know what part to play in making the Reunion something to be proud of, so subscribe now.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more news, 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. Especially edited departments for the farmer, the women and the children.

THE FARMERS' 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 home life, every one who contributes 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.

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A. H. BELL & CO., Publishers, Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS AND THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ONE YEAR FOR
\$1.75

Dr. A. M. Sarvis has traded for G. A. Wimberly's Studebaker 25 auto.

While some crops in this country are beginning to need rain, most of them are standing the dry weather fine and growing.

Mrs. C. S. Marshall of Fort Worth came Wednesday to visit her parents, W. L. Lewis and wife and sisters, Mesdames Bond and Watkins.

FOR SALE—50 acres at a bargain, well improved, one-fourth mile from Hedley public school. A. F. Waldron, Owner. Hedley, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Beedy and two youngest children left this week for a trip to Oklahoma and points in North Texas, and expect to be away several weeks.

J. E. Dishman and son left last Friday for their home in Mexico, Mo., after a stay here of several weeks during which time they built two residences.

NOTICE

I will prosecute any person who dumps dead animals or rubbish in my pasture west of the cemetery. M. W. Mosley.

Miss Bass of Memphis is staying with her aunt Mrs. J. L. Bain while Mr. Bain is away at market buying fall and winter goods for the Bain and McCarroll store.

Mrs. A. M. Sarvis has as guests this week her mother, Mrs. Mickie of Memphis, sister, Mrs. Bell of Hollis Oklahoma, and daughter-in-law, Mrs. J. Paul Sarvis of Goodnight.

A. L. Miller and family returned first of the week from an auto trip in North Texas. They did not stay as long as they intended, as the hot weather down there was too much for them.

1000 Rolls Wall Paper just received. Please don't send off for your paper for we can sell to you as cheap or cheaper than you pay, and if you are short one or more rolls you can come get it, or if you have any whole rolls left you may return for credit. Albright Drug Co.

Miss Lizzie Wimberly of Wise county came this week to visit her brother, G. A. Wimberly. Leone Wimberly, who visited there several weeks, returned with her to her home here.

Rev. Watts, wife and daughter of Rochester, Texas, are here visiting their son and brother, J. W. Watts. Rev. Watts will assist Rev. Dyer in a meeting at McKnight the coming week.

When the farmer comes to town, His tires loose or his wagon broke down, Parker, the Blacksmith, will set them tight. His work guaranteed, he will do it right. He will shoe your horses, heel and toe, And you won't have to wait long before you go. Has a full supply of everything in iron and wood; Solicits your patronage, will treat you good. (adv)



RECEIVED

A pretty line of Washington Cook Stoves and Ranges--they are beauties--every one is guaranteed.

Hot weather is here and we have something to make you cool---Ice Cream Freezers, Refrigerators and Oil Cook Stoves.

A complete line of Shelf Hardware, the best that can be bought. Wall Tents and Wagon Covers, Buggies and Harness, Sampson Windmills; a full line of Furniture Rugs and Floor Covering. Come in and let us show you.

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