

The Hedley Informer

VOL. V

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 12, 1915

NO. 14

INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DISTRICT CREATED; TWO ELECTIONS TO BE HELD SOON

Mass Meeting Called for Next Tuesday Night

The Commercial Club met last Tuesday night, and several interesting subjects were discussed.

The Independent School District bill passed the Legislature and the election of seven trustees will take place the first Saturday in May instead of the first Saturday in April. This is one of the best movements the Club ever put through, and Hedley will derive much from having an Independent instead of a Common School district.

The first Saturday in April has been designated as the day for Hedley to elect its first city officers. It is very necessary that the best material of the town be used as officers, as the success of the incorporation depends to a great extent upon the way it is started. To choose the best men for the offices should claim the attention of every citizen. The question will be brought up at the meeting next Tuesday night, and an effort will be made to put out a ticket that will be satisfactory to the citizenship. So, be on hand and take part.

The tree planting committee is asked to be present, and the tabernacle committee also.

Let every citizen of the town attend, as it is necessary for all to take part.

MADDEN-BRITAIN WEDDING

So beautiful in its striking simplicity, so impressive and altogether charming was the wedding of Miss Vera Irene Brittain Tuesday afternoon when she became the bride of Mr. Lemuel Bates Madden of Dallas. A soft coating of white added a charm without, while in the pretty parlors of the Polk Street Methodist Church the artistic work of the florists had created Spring in all her vernal glory. Promptly at 4:50 o'clock the lovely voice of Miss Aurilla Hiatt was heard in those soulful and beautiful tones in "O Perfect Love". Following this the Misses Clark announced the approach of the bride and groom with Mendelssohn's wedding march played on the harp and violin. The bride and groom entered together and stopped at specially arranged floral altar where Rev. New Harris stood ready to receive them. Miss Brittain wore a handsome traveling suit of deep violet shade, with accessories to match. They made a charming picture made more charming by the profusion of flowers within and the snowy landscape without. About one hundred and fifty guests were present, including many out of town points. Directly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Madden boarded the train for Dallas where the groom is connected with the Waples-Platter Grocery Company, and where he is distinguished as a business man of sterling worth. Mr. Madden also has a host of friends here, having lived here prior to his residence in Dallas. The bride has lived in Amarillo a number of years and for some time was

ed and operated the music department of the Henderson Piano Store. She is the possessor of unusual musical attainments besides being much beloved for lovable traits of character. Many handsome wedding gifts were received and many good wishes will follow the newly married pair to their future home—Amarillo News.

Mr. and Mrs. Madden stopped off here to visit his brother, W. H. Madden of the Hedley Drug Co., Wednesday and Thursday.

C. W. B. M. MEETING

The first meeting of the Christian Woman's Board of Missions was held at the home of Mrs. N. J. Allen Saturday afternoon with all officers and members present. Devotional exercises were conducted by the president. Following the business period a short lesson was studied. Delicious refreshments were served. The next meeting will be April 7 with Mrs. J. P. Alexander with Mrs. N. J. Allen leader.

NOTICE W. O. W. MEMBERS

Sovereigns: You MUST pay your dues not later than the first of each month or you will be suspended according to our laws.

Yours Fraternally,

L. A. Stroud, Clerk

J. M. Bozeman, C. C.

Hedley Camp, No. 2318

Official Statement

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION

The Guaranty State Bank

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 4th day of March, 1915, published in the Hedley Informer, a news paper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 12th day of January, 1915.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$17,278.82
Overdrafts	48.14
Real Estate (banking house)	8,375.45
Furniture and Fixtures	1,517.93
Due from Approved Reserve Agts., net	9,100.82
Cash Items	138.32
Currency	1,749.00
Specie	520.18
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	137.64
Other Resources as follows:	23.44
TOTAL	33,939.74

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	242.86
Individual Deposits, subject to check	18,681.72
Other liabilities as follows:	15.16
TOTAL	33,939.74

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

J. G. McDougal, President.

T. T. Harrison, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 11th day of March, A. D. nineteen hundred and fifteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

J. A. Morrow, Notary Public, Donley County, Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
Bond W. Johnson,
Frank McClure, Directors

Meal and Chops

I have meal and chops for sale at all times at my mill. And will grind, chop or crush any and every day. When you want good good meal just try mine. You will like it.

N. M. Hunsby.

ATTEMPT MADE TO WRECK PASSENGER TRAIN AT MEMPHIS

Memphis, Texas, Mar. 11—What might have been a serious wreck was avoided Tuesday night when a section foreman discovered a plot to ditch the southbound passenger train at the edge of town.

Immediately after the northbound train came into Memphis, at 8 o'clock, the section foreman, Mr. Kennedy, came into town on his motor truck and returning in about an hour, he noticed that the last switch stand had been tampered with and the lock broken and the switch opened. A pile of steel had been placed upon the track. He discovered the obstruction too late to stop and he and his two men precipitated into the ditch and badly bruised. They got back into town to town in time to warn the passenger train which followed them closely.

Railroad detectives are here working on the case in connection with the local officials and state that they have some clues which will probably lead to the arrest of the guilty parties.

NOTICE

All who are owing me will please pay P. C. Johnson, as I have turned the accounts over to him to collect for me.

W. E. Brooks.

W. M. AUXILIARY

The W. M. Auxiliary had a splendid lesson on the Adolescent child Monday at the home of Mrs. B. E. Harris. This is a subject every parent should study closely. The society meets Monday Mar. 15. Bible study lesson—first 8 chapters of II Kings. Leader, Rev. M. L. Story. Hostess, Mrs. W. E. Bray.

Dr. N. H. Bowman, formerly of Memphis, who with his wife and daughter were compelled by Mrs. Bowman's failing health to return from Korea some months ago, now at Corpus Christi, But we note with pleasure that Mrs. Bowman is fairly on the road to recovery and that Dr. Bowman expects to return to Korea at the beginning of the next school term to take up again his work in the Severance Medical College and Hospital in Seoul. We always have an especial interest in the work of those whom we know and note their success with pleasure.

Here is a clipping from the Voice, written during his stay in Korea. "The union medical work in Severance Hospital is having great success, and our part of it is by no means the smallest factor in its success. Dr. Bowman seems to be a 'fit' in this place, and the work of the institution is being felt as never before."

Scholarships awarded. For some years past the Chin-

ese government has sent annually to the U. S. 100 of the most promising young men for study in colleges on scholarships supplied by the American Educational Fund. A scholarship fund created from the Boxer damage money returned to China by the U. S. In 1914 for the first time girls were offered an opportunity to participate in the benefits of this fund. Competitive examinations were held in Pekin, open to students from the entire nation, and ten girls received the scholarships. (And it is remarkable that 6 of the 10 were graduates of one of the Methodist schools, McTyeire at Shanghai. Another was a graduate of Laura Haygood Memorial School. A striking testimonial to the splendid work of these school and the character of these students.

Publicity Supt.

FOR SALE—Good Kimball Organ. Only been used two years. Reasonable price. Inquire at Informer Office.

POINTERS FOR YOUTH

A bride frequently knows how to make biscuit.

Mothers-in-law are often affable. Sometimes, they leave you money.

Don't get your ideas of married life altogether from the comic weeklies, young man.

And if she doesn't, she is not absolutely impossible to secure a cook. Don't believe what you read in the funny magazines.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION

OF THE

FIRST STATE BANK

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 4th day of March, 1915, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 12th day of March, 1915.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	8,093.81
Loans, real estate	1,200.00
Overdrafts	113.97
Items in transit	424.27
Real Estate (banking house)	2,500.00
Other Real Estate	1,244.75
Furniture and Fixtures	2,665.47
Due from Approved Reserve agents, net	21,132.45
Cash Items	234.35
Currency	2,721.00
Specie	813.50
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	874.58
Other resources as follows:	72.38
Total	\$41,112.21

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus Fund	500.00
Undivided Profits, net	916.63
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check	883.21
Individual Deposits, subject to check	337.26
Time Certificates of Deposit	377.45
Cashier's Checks	66.63
Total	\$41,112.21

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

R. H. Jones, Vice President.

G. A. Wimberly, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 6th day of March, nineteen hundred and fifteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date aforesaid.

W. E. Rimes, Notary Public, Donley County, Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
G. W. Helms,
Joe Devine, Directors
J. E. King.

SUN SHINES TODAY CLOUDS PASS AWAY SNOW GONE TO STAY OUR PEOPLE ARE GAY

After about three weeks sway, of rain or snow nearly every day, and so on. But to make things rhyme we'll change it this time to a different line, and that is a little sunshine is something just simply fine. On Tuesday and Thursday of this week snow fell in considerable quantity but it soon melted away. Today the sun is trying to shine, which is highly acceptable.

Naylor Springs

While we are very glad to have good seasons we are getting a little anxious for some warm sunshine again.

J. D. Dinnard visited in the Parmley home Sunday.

Lucian Barnett has returned from a visit at Wellington.

J. W. Bland and family were the guests of D. M. Latimer's family Sunday.

Mr. Drinnon and family are at home to their friends in the A. H. Haer house.

Grandpa Gaut, who has been ill most of winter is able to be up some.

NELDA.

FOR SALE—Bright bundle sorghum, \$3 per ton at the mill. J. McDougal.

BY THE PHILOSOPHER

Man is made of dust, and is generally so for more.

A fool and his money are soon parted, frequently with alimony.

It's when a fellow is hard up that he feels he should be let down easy.

No really big man allows his head to outgrow the rest of his anatomy.

On the road to success it isn't every man who knows when to change cars.

Blood will tell, but like lots of other tale bearers it doesn't always tell the truth.

Even the athlete may rejoice in the fact that it's a long time between leap years.

If we could see ourselves as others see us, conceit would be a drug on the market.

You always have to look out for some fellows, and others will bear looking into.

One enemy will generally do more to make a man talked about than a dozen friends.

It takes a mighty clever woman to make up her mind she would rather be clever than pretty.

The man who has no friends realizes the disadvantages of having no one to tell his troubles to.

The race is not always to the swift. The faster a man runs in debt, the more he gets behind.

There are lots of things in this life better than money but it generally takes money to buy them.

Intelligence of the Beaver. The life history of the beaver discloses a succession of episodes in each of which a reasoning faculty is employed. Unlike other animals, the beaver's intelligence consists not only in doing the same things over and over again, but in the ability to deal understandingly with novel situations. Certain of its actions probably arise from the same instinct that governs the rest of the lower animals, but the orderly sequence in which they are performed leads many to believe that the beaver shares with man a claim to reasoning faculties.

Important Part in the European War

By Dr. J. A. FREDERICH, New York

The matter of diet may play an important part in the European war. Expert militarists agree that the question of endurance may determine the length of the war, and endurance will depend entirely upon the condition of the soldiers. Lord Kitchener, it is said, has 1,250,000 men in training for service, because he knows the importance of conditioning his soldiers. I believe the Latin races are better able to stand a long strain than the Teutons or the English. Both the German and the Briton are meat eaters. The English, particularly, likes his meat, perhaps no less than the German, but he likes it, and science has proved that meat eaten while physically strong for a supreme struggle, cannot endure an extended strain.

There is not a finer race in Europe than the Bulgarians when it comes to pure physical perfection. The men are big, strong, strapping fellows, capable of enduring all manner of hardships, and they can stand the strain much better than the pure German or the Englishman.

In the Russo-Japanese war it was demonstrated that the Japanese were marvels of physical endurance. The Bulgarians and the Japanese are essentially nonmeat eaters. They live on vegetables and fish and mighty little of the latter.

Meats, particularly red meats, while they give strength, subtract from the sum of endurance, and if this greatest of world's struggles comes to a question of which is going to last, I believe the force that has the larger number of nonmeat eaters will win.

Amateur Drivers Are Cause of Accidents

By S. B. HOFMAN, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Why is it that, among the large number of automobile accidents, we find practically none in which professional chauffeurs are involved? This is a fact which anyone who cares to look into the matter may ascertain. Automobile accidents are confined almost entirely to amateur drivers—and their victims. A little thought will make the reason plain and may also tend to lessen the number of accidents.

There are two reasons why professional chauffeurs have few accidents. One, of course, is greater skill in driving, but the second and far more important is that they use greater care. The professional takes no chances. He doesn't try to dodge between two cars coming in opposite directions at a street intersection; he doesn't try to squeeze through any "tight" opening; he doesn't try barely to get past a pedestrian or wagon or anything else, if there is a chance of trouble. Instead, he slows down and waits. In the long run, of course, he makes better time, since, while he may lose a few seconds because of his care, he does not lose the many minutes—and sometimes hours—that accidents cost.

The professional is anxious to keep a whole skin and to save his car, for that means saving his job. He is so expert that he doesn't mind being accused of fear of accident. He knows that he isn't, but that he is merely acting sensibly when he is careful.

That is the great lesson the amateur driver may learn from him, for foolhardiness and recklessness are the cause of nine-tenths of the trouble.

New Fangled Ideas Make Spelling Hard

By A. J. DRESK, Waukegan, Wis.

The Daily Illini of Champaign, Ill., asks, "Is it possible to teach spelling?" to which I would reply in the negative. In my opinion the two main reasons we have poor spelling in schools are these: A child usually starts out in the right direction, which is to get a clear mental picture of the word. If kept along this line he would without doubt turn out to be a good speller. But what happens?

The words, which he can separate into letters and put together correctly, he is taught, are also made up of sounds. He must now learn to spell all these phonetically. This is the first thing partly to throw him off the track.

He might still come out all right were it not for someone bobbing up with his ideas of modern spelling. The student, wishing to be up-to-date, absorbs all he can of this, as he is very anxious to be right.

Then, some fine day, twenty-five carefully selected words are unexpectedly put at him. Now I would ask the Daily if it is not expecting too much of the student to arrange the letters of these words in the good, old-fashioned, correct order, when he has been bothered with these new-fangled ideas?

Man Is Innocent Until Proven Guilty

By ELMER E. ROGERS, Chicago

Society decreed long ago that man is innocent, or a lawful citizen, until proved guilty. This principle, however, has never governed society. One accused, from the commission of a misdeed to the end of time, is handicapped as if actually guilty. And, though pardoned after discovery of innocence, the stigma remains on the blighted life.

More arrest leads one fellow man to view him as a social outcast. The state furnishes police, jail guard, court and prosecuting attorney to see that he is punished. It is only recently that society has provided for his defense. It has remained for Los Angeles to inaugurate the humane plan of providing that the poor man accused of crime shall have a good defense in court—as good a lawyer as the lawyer who prosecutes. Justice must be done! This new office in America has proved a remarkable success.

European Manners and Customs Are Menace

By Irving Bacheller, Author, Washington, D. C.

The Europeanization of American people today is tending to menace the greatest and proudest of our country's institutions—the home. European manners and customs are invading this country, and through adoption by our people are depriving the home of its just dues. They are extending our cities and leaving our lands depopulated. The rich are the only ones to go to the country from the cities now. The poor, who are needed to work the land, stay in the cities to be Europeanized. There is thus a tendency to neglect the home—America's grand old institution, on which present prosperity is built.

The lives of our greatest men all started in the home. George Washington and Abraham Lincoln, statesmen; Mark Twain, always foremost in American letters, and Walt Whitman, our greatest poet, were men of the home. They were brought up in good, old American fashion, in log cabins.

Novel Things in Neckwear



THE new collars give one the choice of baring the throat, leaving it more or less veiled, or covering it completely. But almost without exception they are high at the back, many of them very high, and the neck is lost to view. In the greater number the throat is open, there are flaring revers at the side and a turnover portion at the back. Within these lines the variety of ways in which the collars are cut is really bewildering. To judge by this, everyone is to wear novel things in neckwear, and every style is to be suited.

Besides the turnover collars, with revers at the sides and vestees at the front, there are smart styles with standing plaits across the back. These are cut squarely off at the sides, leaving the throat uncovered, but are finished with a long vestee at the front. These, like other standing effects, are supported by fine wires. They are very high, reaching not much below the top of the ears.

Then there are the graduated ruffles of fine lace which are favorites on gowns of lace and net and on afternoon gowns of taffeta or faille or crepe de chine. They are not so high at the back and gradually grow narrower at the sides and front, finally disappearing at the top fastening of the bodice. But they also require wiring with the finest of silk-covered wire, to give them the sprightly pose required.

One of the new collars of sheer batiste finished with fine embroidery is shown in the picture given here. It is a good example of a type of collar which is featured among the new dress accessories for spring. Equally strong as a novelty, the new very high, standing collars (high at the front as well as the back), attached or unattached to the blouse, are commanding much attention and may prove the favorites. Just at the moment the sheer collar, high at the back and turned over, open at the throat, is liked finished by a band of narrow black velvet ribbon which ties over it around the throat and appears to support it, although fine wires really do the work.

There is a lot of wear in the collars of embroidered batiste; they provide an inexpensive and dainty means of freshening up the dress.

On the Subject of Boudoir Caps



THE plainest of boudoir caps, such as that one pictured here, will serve to introduce a coterie of others far more elaborately made. The subject of boudoir caps is inexhaustible; they are as varied, almost, as the faces they so prettily set off. Daintiness is the most lasting of feminine charms, and the boudoir cap is an expression of this.

Displayed in a New York shop are a half dozen or so styles, that run the scale from the simplest to the most elaborate. The first one consists of a puff of plain crepe de chine for the crown, which is gathered over a circle of wire that fits the head. Lace, about three inches wide, plaited in narrow side plaitings, is sewed inside the edge of the cap about the front, extending from one temple to the other. A second length of the plaited lace is sewed in, extending from ear to ear. The lace is then turned back over the face and tacked to the crown, forming a coronet of lace about the face.

Where this plaiting leaves off, a third length is sewed in the cap and is left hanging over its neck. A rosette of narrow ribbon is sewed to each side. The next cap is made of all-over shadow lace with the puffed crown shirred over a circle of wire. A frill of very narrow lace extends about the front of the cap. Across the back there is a scant frill of wider lace that is wired with fine wire, to curve outward from the ears and neck.

This smart little affair is trimmed with a twist of narrow satin ribbon and occasional clusters of the smallest chiffon roses set about the face. It is finished with a rosette of the ribbon at each side. The third cap was made of fine dotted swiss and shaped like a baby's cap. A frill of cluny lace, very scant, fell about the face, and an insertion of the same was set in about the crown. Between the insertion and the frill a narrow band of ribbon extended about the cap, ending in long loops and ends at the left side.

The fanciest and most novel of caps in this gay array had a puffed crown of colored silk set in a brim of Irish lace. The lace was wired to stand out in four points, one at the front, one at the back, and one at each side. It had no trimmings, the richness of the lace making this unnecessary.

Many simple caps were shown made of flowered voile and marquisette. They have puffed crowns and short capes of the material and were trimmed with lace and little ribbon roses in several colors. One of the prettiest of all was made of sheer openwork swiss embroidery for the puffed crown, and a double ruffle of lace about the face. Satin ribbon two inches wide was twisted about the crown and tied in a bow at the front.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN

CULTIVATE THE HABIT OF CHEERFULNESS.

A woman in California, who, because of crushing sorrow, had fallen a victim to despondency, insomnia and kindred ills, determined to throw off the gloom which was making life so heavy a burden to her, and established a rule that she would laugh at least three times a day, whether occasion presented or not. Accordingly, she trained herself to laugh heartily at the least provocation, and would retire to her room and make merry by herself. She was soon in excellent health and buoyant spirits, and her home became a sunny, cheerful abode.

To people who have lost the laughing habit I would say: Lock yourself in your room and practice smiling. Smile at your pictures, furniture, looking-glass, anything, just so the stiff muscles are brought into play again.

In order to become normal, the natural fun-loving forces within us must be released. Laughter is one form of exercise which sets them free, rescues men from the "blues."

Somewhere I have read of a man whose "laughing muscles" were so paralyzed that his laughter sounded like a voice from the tomb. American life is so serious that many men lose their power to laugh. They can force a little sepulchral chuckle, but the genuine side-shaking laughter is almost a stranger to their experience. They are in such a serious chase after the dollar, their life is so strenuous, so given to scheming and planning, that they do not have much time to laugh. They do not know the medicinal value there is in the habit of laughter, how it clears the cobwebs out of the brain, disposes of the pangs of worry and anxiety and business pressure, takes the mind off the grind of things, removes friction, and helps to make life worth while.

You may not be able to cultivate the optimistic temperament to any great extent, if you lack it, but cheerfulness can be cultivated. We all know that if we brood over our sorrows, and dwell upon our misfortunes, our physical being very quickly sympathizes with our moods. "Talk happiness. The world is sad enough without your woe."

A woman who has had great affliction says: "I have had nothing I could give but myself, and so I made the resolution that I would never sadden anyone with my troubles. I have laughed and told jokes when I could have wept. I have smiled in the face of every misfortune. I have tried to let everyone go away from my presence with a happy word and bright thought to carry with them. Happiness makes happiness, and I myself am happier than I would have been had I sat down and bemoaned my fate."

"Encourage your child to be merry and laugh aloud," says a great French surgeon. "A good hearty laugh expands the chest and makes the blood bound merrily along."

We realize that it is a very necessary to train the mind in business principles; to train certain faculties to do special things, but do not seem to think it necessary to cultivate the habit of cheerfulness. Yet not even an education is as necessary to the child as the formation of the cheerful habit. This ought to be regarded as the first essential of the preparation for life—the training of the mind toward sunshine; the developing of every possibility of the cheerful faculties.

Cheerfulness is one of the great miracle-workers of the world. It reinforces the whole man, doubles and trebles his power, and gives new meaning to his life.

A SMILING FACE IS A GREAT HERITAGE.

"I just like to let her in at the door," said an Irish servant of a lady caller. "The very face of her does one good, sure."

How glad we all are to welcome sunny glads! We are never too busy to see them. There is nothing we welcome so much as sunshine. Someone has said, "A happy human face—it is the gift that may be made by poor or rich, by old or young. It is the gift to which all are entitled, with which all are pleased."

Oh, what riches live in a sunny soul; what a heritage is a smiling face—to be able to fling out sunshine everywhere one goes, to scatter the shadows and to lighten sorrowing hearts; to have the power to send cheer into despairing souls through a sunny and radiant disposition!

And yet all about us we see people going through life peddling vinegar, radiating bitterness, finding fault, and seeing only the ugly; worrying, fretting, cynical and pessimistic! Some people have a genius for seeing only the crooked, the evil and disagreeable. Pessimism is always a destroyer, never a producer.

We need more joy peddlers, and sunshine makers, more people who refuse to see the ugly, the bitter and the crooked; who see the world of beauty and perfection which God has made, and not the world which sin and discord and disease have made. We need people who see the man and woman

whom God has made—pure, clean, sane, healthy—and not the ugly, diseased, discordant dwarf, the barlesque of man, which wrong thinking, wrong living and sin have made.

A cheerful, optimistic mind is a sort of a prism which brings the rainbow colors out of things which are invisible to the pessimist.

The prism does not make the colors in the spectrum. They are everywhere in the light before our eyes. Our light is made up of all the different colors of the rainbow. The prism merely separates them and makes them visible to the eye.

The ability to radiate sunshine is a greater power than beauty or wealth. If you would do the maximum of which you are capable, keep the mind filled with sunshine, with beauty and truth, with cheerful, uplifting thoughts. Bury everything that makes you unhappy and discordant, everything that cramps your freedom, that worries you, before it buries you.

Take joy with you; cling to it, no matter where you go or what you do. It is your lubricating oil which would prevent the jars, the discords, and shut out the sorrows of life.

True religion is full of hope, sunshine, optimism and cheerfulness. It is joyous and glad and beautiful. There is no Christianity in the ugly, the discordant, the sad. The religion which Christ taught was bright, cheerful and beautiful. The sunshine, the "lilies of the field," the "birds of the air," the hills, the valleys, the trees, the mountains, the brooks—all things beautiful—were in his teaching. There was no cold, dry theology in it. It was just happy Christianity!

Refuse to be gloomy. Cheer up! Ge your mind off your troubles. Do not think about them. Think of the bright things in life. Think gratefully of the good things you have. Wake up, and be cheerful.

Stops Heat Rays

An interesting chemical paint which has the property of intercepting the heat rays of the sun, has recently been put on the market by a German concern. It may be applied to tin, corrugated iron, slate or glass, indeed, any material used in the roofing of buildings, and by its peculiar quality leaves the room beneath the roof comparatively cool. It is stated that the temperature of workrooms may be reduced from 15 to 20 degrees Fahrenheit, according to the surface which can be covered, and the added efficiency of the workmen thus promoted is a direct and measurable gain.

The paint is light blue in color, so that, if applied to glass, it does not appreciably influence the light. Its components are at present a trade secret, but the fact that many large electric and manufacturing companies in Germany are regular users is cited as evidence that it is practical.

Ancient Corn Mills

These peculiar rock formations are hand-made—the most ancient of grist mills for grinding American corn. They have been used by the Navajo Indians of Arizona from time immemorial up to within a comparatively few years. There are 35 to 40 of them in the group, the lava rock in which they have been cut being especially favorable for grinding purposes.

The Navajos, unlike their more warlike neighbors, the Apaches, have been for the past 200 years a pastoral and industrial race of Indians, cultivating large acreages of grain and an entire tribe was wont to repair to these mortars near Sulphur Springs, where the squaws would spend several days making meal. Some of the old hangers-on at Sulphur Springs say that years ago there were many pestles or grinding stones lying around the "mill," but these have all been taken away by travelers as curiosities.

Thought and Action

We build from within, outward, but the outward growth also sends down its roots within. We act according to the thoughts we cherish, and yet it is true that our actions have their reflex influence upon our thoughts. Do you wish to be brave and unselfish?

Compel yourself to act as if you were, whatever your feeling, and your conduct will have its effect in strengthening your spirit. Do you desire to be temperate and kind in your judgment of others? Make your speech of that order and a like habit of thought will gradually become yours. The way to get anywhere is to start with the one step possible.

Old Registration System

The papryri of the Roman period have conclusively proved that registration of land already existed in a highly elaborate form, and that it was instituted not only in the interests of the state, but also—some think even primarily—in the interests of private individuals. That point comes out clearly in an important edict of a first-century prefect, who ordains that contracts affecting real property were not to be drawn up without due authorization from the keepers of the public archives. These officials had to keep the registers up to date, entering in them all mortgages and other charges, as well as changes of ownership, and they were thus enabled to protect an intending purchaser from oversights and frauds.—New York Press.

Regimental Pets

Some of the Canadian regiments took their pets to England with them. In front of the trenches during the march through Plymouth was a young trooper with the neck and shoulders of a wrestler, and on his shoulder, playing with his ear, was a tame white rat. Another battalion intends to take to the front a small black bear captured in the Canadian woods.

The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations
from Photographs of Scenes
in the Play

(Copyright, 1913, by W. J. Watt & Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

On Misery creek Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, unconscious. Jesse Purdy of the Holliman clan has been shot and Samson is suspected of the crime. Samson denies it. The shooting breaks the truce in the Holliman-South feud. Jim Holliman hunts with bloodhounds the man who shot Purdy. The bloodhounds lose the trail at Spicer's door. Lescott discovers artistic ability in Samson. While sketching with Lescott on the mountain, Tanager discovers Samson to a jeering crowd of mountaineers. Samson thrashes him and denounces him as the "truce-buster" who shot Purdy. At Wilk Mc-Cager's dance Samson tells the South clan that he is going to leave the mountains. Lescott goes home to New York. Samson bids Spicer and Sally farewell and follows. In New York Samson studies art and learns much of city ways. Drennie Lescott persuades Wilfred Horton, her dilettante lover, to do a man's work in the world.

CHAPTER IX.

Christmas came to Misery wrapped in a drab mantle of desolation. At the cabin of the Widow Miller Sally was sitting alone before the logs. She laid down the slate and spelling book, over which her forehead had been strenuously puckered, and gazed somewhat mournfully into the blaze. Sally had a secret. It was a secret which she based on a faint hope. If Samson should come back to Misery he would come back full of new notions. No man had ever yet returned from that outside world unaltered. No man ever would. A terrible premonition said he would not come at all, but, if he did—if he did—he must know how to read and write. Maybe, when she had learned a little more, she might even go to school for a term or two.

The cramped and distorted chirography on the slate was discouraging. It was all proving very hard work. The girl gazed for a time at something she saw in the embers, and then a faint smile came to her lips. By next Christmas she would surprise Samson with a letter. It should be well written, and every "hain't" should be an "isn't."

The normal human mind is a reservoir which fills at a rate of speed regulated by the number and caliber of its feed pipes. Samson's mind had long been almost empty, and now from so many sources the waters of new things were rushing in upon it that under their pressure it must fill fast, or give away.

He was saved from hopeless complications of thought by a sanity which was willing to assimilate without too much effort to analyze. The boy from Misery was presently less bizarre to the eye than many of the unkempt bohemians he met in the life of the studios, men who quarreled garrulously over the end and aim of Art, which they spelled with a capital A—and, for the most part, knew nothing of. He retained, except within a small circle of intimates, a silence that passed for taciturnity, and a solemnity of visage that was often construed into surly egotism.

He still wore his hair long, and, though his conversation gradually sloughed off much of its idiom and vulgarity, enough of the mountaineer stood out to lend to his personality a savor of the crudely picturesque.

Meanwhile he drew and read and studied and walked, and every day's advancement was a forced march. Lescott, tremendously interested in his experiment, began to fear that the boy's too great soberness of disposition would defeat the very earnestness from which it sprang. So one morning the landscape-maker called on a friend whom he rightly believed to be the wisest man, and the greatest humorist in New York.

"I want your help," said Lescott. "I want you to meet a friend of mine and take him under your wing in a fashion. He needs you."

The stout man's face clouded. A few years ago he had been peddling his manuscripts with the heart-sickness of unsuccessful middle age. Today men coupled his name with those of Kipling and De Maupassant. One of his antipathies was meeting people who sought to lionize him. Lescott read the expression, and, before his host had time to object, swept into his recital.

At the end he summarized: "The artist is much like the setter pup. If it's in him, it's as instinctive as a dog's nose. But to become efficient he must go afield with a steady veteran of his own breed."

"I know!" The great man, who was also the simple man, smiled reminiscently. "They tried to teach me to hunt sheep when my nose was itching for bird country. Bring on your man; I want to know him."

Samson was told nothing of the benevolent conspiracy, but one evening shortly after he found himself sitting at a cafe table with his sponsor and a stout man, almost as silent as himself. The stout man responded with something like cheerful taciturnity to the half-dozen men and women who came over with flatteries. But later, when the trio was left alone, his face

brightened, and he turned to the boy from Misery.

"Does Billy Conrad still keep store at Starkstone?"

Samson started and his gaze fell in amazement. At the mention of the name he saw a cross-roads store with rough mules hitched to fence palings. It was a picture of home, and here was a man who had been there! With glowing eyes the boy dropped unconsciously back into the vernacular of the hills.

"Hev ye been thar, stranger?" The writer nodded, and sipped his whisky.

"Not for some years, though," he confessed, as he drifted into reminiscence, which to Samson was like water to a parched throat.

When they left the cafe the boy felt as though he were taking leave of an old and tried friend. By homely methods, this unerring diagnostician of the human soul had been reading him, liking him, and making him feel a heart-warming sympathy.

It was not until much later that Samson realized how these two really great men had adopted him as their "little brother" that he might have their shoulder-touch to march by. And it was without his realization, too, that they laid upon him the imprint of their own characters and philosophy.

"I have come, not to quarrel with you, but to try to dissuade you," The Hon. Mr. Wickliffe bit savagely at his cigar and gave a despairing spread to his well-manicured hands. "You stand in danger of becoming the most cordially hated man in New York—hated by the most powerful combinations in New York."

Wilfred Horton leaned back in a swivel chair and put his feet up on his desk. For a while he seemed interested in his own silk socks.

"It's very kind of you to warn me," he said, quietly.

The Hon. Mr. Wickliffe rose in exasperation and paced the floor. The smoke from his black cigar went before him in vicious puffs. Finally he stopped and leaned glaring on the table.

"Your family has always been conservative. When you succeeded to the fortune you showed no symptoms of this mania. In God's name, what has changed you?"

"I hope I have grown up," explained the young man, with an unruffled smile. "One can't wear swaddling clothes forever, you know."

The attorney for an instant softened his manner as he looked into the straight-gazing, unafraid eyes of his client.

"I've known you from your babyhood. I advised your father before you were born. You have, by the chance of birth, come into the control of great wealth. The world of finance is of delicate balance. Squabbles in certain directorates may throw the Street into panic. Suddenly you emerge from decent quiet and run amuck in the china shop, bellowing and tossing your horns. You make war on those whose interests are your own. You seem bent on harikari. You have toys enough to amuse. Why couldn't you stay put?"

"They weren't the right things. They were, as you say, toys." The smile faded and Horton's chin set itself for a moment as he added:

"If you don't think I'm going to stay put—watch me."

"Why do you have to make war—to be chronically insurgent?"

"Because—the young man, who had waked up, spoke slowly—"I am reading a certain writing on the wall. The time is not far off when, unless we regulate a number of matters from within we shall be regulated from without."

"Take for instance this newspaper war you've inaugurated on the police," grumbled the corporation lawyer. "It's less dangerous to the public than these financial crusades, but decidedly more so for yourself. You are regarded as a dangerous agitator, a marplot! I tell you, Wilfred, aside from all other considerations the thing is perilous to yourself. You are riding for a fall. These men whom you are whipping out of public life will turn on you."

"So I hear. Here's a letter I got this morning—unsigned. That is, I thought it was here. Well, no matter. It warns me that I have less than three months to live unless I call off my dogs."

It is said that the new convert is ever the most extreme fanatic. Wilfred Horton had promised to put on his working clothes, and he had done it with reckless disregard for consequences. At first, he was simply obeying Adrienne's orders; but soon he found himself playing the game for the game's sake. Political overlords, assailed as unfaithful servants, showed their teeth. From some hidden, but unfailing, source terribly sure and direct evidence of guilt was being gathered. For Wilfred Horton, who was demanding a day of reckoning and spending great sums of money to get it, there was a prospect of things doing.

Adrienne Lescott was in Europe. Soon she would return and Horton meant to show that he had not buried his talent.

For eight months Samson's life had been in the steady ascent of gradual climbing, but in the four months from the first of August to the first of December, the pace of his existence suddenly quickened. He left off drawing from plaster casts and went into a life class.

In this period Samson had his first acquaintanceship with women, except those he had known from childhood—and his first acquaintance with the

men who were not of his own art world.

Tony Collasso was an Italian illustrator who lodged and painted in studio-apartments in Washington Square, South. His companions were various, numbering among them a group of those pygmy celebrities of whom one has never heard until by chance he meets them, and of whom their intimates speak as of immortals.

To Collasso's studio Samson was called one night by telephone. He had sometimes gone there before to sit for an hour, chiefly as a listener, while the man from Sorrento bewailed fate with his coterie, and denounced all forms of government over insipid Chianti.

But tonight he entered the door to find himself in the midst of a gay and boisterous party. The room was already thickly fogged with smoke, and a dozen men and women, singing snatches of current airs, were interesting themselves over a chafing dish. The crowd was typical. A few very minor writers and artists, a model or two, and several women who had thinking parts in current Broadway productions.

At eleven o'clock the guests of honor arrived in a taxicab. They were Mr. William Farbish and Miss Winifred Starr. Having come, as they explained, direct from the theater where Miss Starr danced in the first row, they were in evening dress. Samson mentally acknowledged, though with instinctive disfavor for the pair, that both were, in a way, handsome. Collasso drew him aside to whisper importantly:

"Make yourself agreeable to Farbish. He is received in the most exclusive society, and is a connoisseur of art. If he takes a fancy to you, he will put you up at the best clubs. I think I shall sell him a landscape."

The girl was talking rapidly and loudly. She had at once taken the center of the room, and her laughter rang in free and egotistical peals above the other voices.

"Come, said the host, 'I shall present you.'"

The boy shook hands, gazing with his usual directness into the show-girl's large and deeply-penciled eyes. Farbish, standing at one side with his hands in his pockets, looked on with an air of slightly bored detachment.

His dress, his mannerisms, his bearing, were all those of the man who has overstudied his part. They were too perfect, too obviously rehearsed through years of social climbing, but that was a defect Samson was not yet prepared to recognize.

Someone had naively complimented Miss Starr on the leopard-skin cloak she had just thrown from her shapely shoulders, and she turned promptly and vivaciously to the flatterer.

"It is nice, isn't it?" she prattled. "It may look a little up-stage for a girl who hasn't got a line to read into the piece, but these days one must get the spot-light, or be a dead one. It reminds me of a little run-in I had with Graddy—he's our stage-director, you know." She paused, awaiting the invitation to proceed, and, having received it, went gayly forward. "I was ten minutes late, one day, for rehearsal, and Graddy came up with that sarcastic manner of his, and said: 'Miss Starr, I don't doubt you are a perfect little girl, and all that, but it rather gets my goat to figure out how, on a salary of fifteen dollars a week, you come to rehearsals in a million dollars' worth of clothes, riding in a limousine—and ten minutes late!'"

She broke off with the eager little expression of awaiting applause, and, having been satisfied, she added: "I was afraid that wasn't going to get a laugh, after all."

She glanced inquiringly at Samson, who had not smiled, and who stood looking puzzled.

"A penny for your thoughts, Mr. South, from down South," she challenged.

"I guess I'm sort of like Mr. Graddy," said the boy, slowly. "I was just wondering how you do it."

He spoke with perfect seriousness, and, after a moment, the girl broke into prolonged peal of laughter.

"Oh, you are delicious!" she exclaimed. "If I could do the ingenué like that, believe me, I'd make some hit." She came over, and, laying a hand on each of the boy's shoulders, kissed him lightly on the cheek.

"That's for a doll boy!" she said. "That's the best line I've heard pulled lately."

Farbish was smiling in quiet amusement. He tapped the mountaineer on the shoulder.

"I've heard George Lescott speak of you," he said, genially. "I've rather a fancy for being among the discoverers of men of talent. We must see more of each other."

Samson left the party early, and with a sense of disgust.

Several days later, Samson was alone in Lescott's studio. It was nearing twilight, and he had laid aside a volume of De Maupassant, whose simple power had beguiled him. The door opened, and he saw the figure of a woman on the threshold. The boy rose somewhat shyly from his seat, and stood looking at her. She was as richly dressed as Miss Starr had been, but there was the same difference as between the colors of the sunset sky and the exaggerated daubs of Collasso's landscape. She stood at the door a moment, and then came forward with her hand outstretched.

"This is Mr. South, isn't it?" she asked, with a frank friendliness in her voice.

"Yes, ma'am, that's my name."

"I'm Adrienne Lescott," said the girl. "I thought I'd find my brother here. I stopped by to drive him up town."

Samson had hesitatingly taken the gloved hand, and its grasp was firm and strong despite its ridiculous smallness.

"I reckon he'll be back presently," The boy was in doubt as to the proper procedure. This was Lescott's studio, and he was not certain whether or not it lay in his province to invite Lescott's sister to take possession of it. Possibly, he ought to withdraw. "Is ideas of social usages were very vague."

"Then, I think I'll wait," announced the girl. She threw off her fur coat, and took a seat before the open grate. The chair was large, and swallowed her up.

Samson wanted to look at her, and was afraid that this would be impolite. He realized that he had seen no real ladies, except on the street, and now he had the opportunity.

"I'm glad of this chance to meet you, Mr. South," said the girl with a smile that found its way to the boy's heart. After all, there was sincerity in "foreign" women. "George talks of you so much that I feel as if I'd known you all the while. Don't you think I might claim friendship with George's friends?"

Samson had no answer. He wished to say something equally cordial, but the old instinct against effusiveness tied his tongue.

"I owe right smart to George Lescott," he told her, gravely.

"That's not answering my question," she laughed. "Do you consent to being friends with me?"

"Miss—" began the boy. Then, realizing that in New York this form of address is hardly complete, he hastened to add: "Miss Lescott, I've been here over nine months now, and I'm just beginning to realize what a rube I am. I haven't no—" Again, he broke off, and laughed at himself. "I mean, I haven't any idea of proper manners, and so I'm, as we would say down home, 'plumb skeered' of ladies."

As he accused himself, Samson was looking at her with unblinking directness; and she met his glance with eyes that twinkled.

"Mr. South," she said, "I know all about manners, and you know all about a hundred real things that I want to know. Suppose we begin teaching each other?"

Samson's face lighted with the revolutionizing effect that a smile can bring only to features customarily solemn.

"Miss Lescott," he said, "let's call that a trade—but you're gettin' all the worst of it. To start with, you might give me a lesson right now in how a feller ought to act, when he's talkin' to a lady—how I ought to act with you!"

Her laugh made the situation as easy as an old shoe.

Ten minutes later, Lescott entered. "Well," he said, with a smile, "shall I introduce you people, or have you already done it for yourselves?"

"Oh," Adrienne assured him, "Mr. South and I are old friends." As she left the room, she turned and added: "The second lesson had better be at my house. If I telephone you some day when we can have the school-room to ourselves, will you come up?"

Samson grinned and forgot to be bashful as he replied:

"I'll come a-kittin'!"

CHAPTER X.

Early that year, the touch of autumn came to the air. Often, returning at sundown from the afternoon life class, Samson felt the lure of its melancholy sweetness, and paused on one of the Washington Square benches, with many vague things stirring in his mind. He felt with a stronger throb the surety of young, but quickening, abilities within himself. Partly, it was the charm of Indian summer, partly a sense of growing with the days, but, also, though he had not as yet realized that, it was the new friendship into which Adrienne had admitted him, and the new experience of frank camaraderie with a woman not as a member of an inferior sex, but as an equal companion of brain and soul. He had seen her often, and usually alone, because he shunned meetings with strangers. Until his education had advanced further, he wished to avoid social embarrassments. He knew that she liked him, and realized that it was because he was a new and virile type, and for that reason a diversion—a sort of human novelty. She liked him, too, because it was rare for a man to offer her friendship without making love, and she was certain he would not make love. He liked her for the same reasons that every one else did—because she was herself. Of late, too, he had met a number of men at Lescott's club. He was modestly surprised to find that, though his attitude on these occasions was always that of one sitting in the background, the men seemed to like him, and, when they said, "See you again," at parting, it was with the convincing manner of real friendship.

One wonderful afternoon in October, when the distances were mist-hung, and the skies very clear, Samson sat across the table from Adrienne Lescott at a road house on the Sound. The sun had set through great cloud

battalions massed against the west, and the horizon was fading into darkness through a haze like ash of roses. She had picked him up on the Avenue, and taken him into her car for a short spin, but the afternoon had beguiled them, luring them on a little farther, and still a little farther. When they were a score of miles from Manhattan, the car had suddenly broken down. It would, the chauffeur told them, be the matter of an hour to effect repairs, so the girl, explaining to the boy that this event gave the affair the aspect of adventure, turned

and led the way, on foot, to the nearest road house.

"We will telephone to the house," she laughed, "and then have dinner with you alone, unchanged at a country inn, is by New York standards delightfully unconventional. It borders on wickedness." Then, since their attitude toward each other was so friendly and innocent, they both laughed. They had dined under the trees of an old manor house, built a century ago, and now converted into an inn, and they had enjoyed themselves because it seemed to them pleasingly paradoxical that they should find in a place seeming so shabby—gentle a cuisine and service of such excellence. Neither of them had ever been there before, and neither of them knew that the reputation of this establishment was in its own way wide—and unsavory.

The repairs did not go so smoothly as the chauffeur had expected, and, when he had finished, he was hungry. So, eleven o'clock found them still chatting at their table on the lighted lawn. After awhile, they fell silent, and Adrienne noticed that her companion's face had become deeply, almost painfully set, and that his gaze was tensely focused on herself.

"What is it, Mr. South?" she demanded.

The young man began to speak, in a steady, self-accusing voice.

"I was sitting here, looking at you," he said, bluntly. "I was thinking how fine you are in every way; how there is as much difference in the texture of men and women as there is in the texture of clothes. From that automobile cap you wear to your slippers and stockings, you are clad in silk. From your brain to the tone of

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"I Was Thinking of People."

your voice, you are worthy of human silk. I've learned lately that silk isn't weak, but strong. They make the best balloons of it." He paused and laughed, but his face again became sober. "I was thinking, too, of your mother. She must be sixty, but she's a young woman. Her face is smooth and unwrinkled, and her heart is still in bloom. At the same time, George won't be much older than she is now."

The compliment was obviously not intended as comment at all that the girl flushed with pleasure.

"Then," went on Samson, his face slowly drawing with pain. "I was thinking of my own people. My mother was about forty when she died. She was an old woman. My father was forty-three. I was an old man. I was thinking how they withered under their drudge—of the monstrous injustice of it all."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

OLD CRAFT OF OLD DESIGN

Mesopotamia Boat, Known as Kufa, Known to Have Been Used Before Christian Era.

The Kufa, a curious circular boat made of basketwork, and seen nowhere else in the world, is a common sight in Mesopotamia. The ferry-men charge only a cent each passenger. There is one point about these strange craft—the are not easily upset. Their carrying capacity also is great, and the kufas are packed in their passengers like herring in a barrel. I had the good luck to take a photograph of the actual building of a kufa on the banks of the Tigris river, says a writer in the World. They are made of date palm branches woven together with ropes made of leaves of the same palm thickly plastered on the outside with bitumen. They range from four to twelve feet in diameter. Nowhere but on the Tigris and lower Euphrates rivers can one see these curious craft, which serve principally for the transport of passengers, country produce and beasts of burden across the river. About three men are required to make a kufa of respectable size, and it takes them some twenty days to build it. Like the kelek, the kufa is of great antiquity, for both these strange craft were in use long before the time of Christ. The evidence of this is indisputable, for on the bas-reliefs taken from the palace of Sennacherib both craft are clearly represented.

Depends on the Well. "Truth lies at the bottom of a well," quoted the Sage. "Not if it happens to be an oil well," corrected the fool.

Warmed By Snow. The earth, under a thin coating of snow, is ten degrees warmer than the air immediately above it.

Tough Spider. Java has some of the spiders whose webs are so strong that a knife is required to cut them.

INDIGESTION, GAS OR SICK STOMACH

Time it! Pape's Diapepsin ends all Stomach misery in five minutes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food.

Go now, make the best investment you ever made by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or bad stomach. Adv.

His Point of View.

"What is your idea of matrimony?" asked the fair maid who was still occupying the anxious seat.

"Well," rejoined the wise chap who had balked at the hurdle, it's probably all right for those who haven't enough worry."

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

Her Preference.

Young Mawks had decided to enlist and go to war, and his wife was objecting.

"But, darling," he argued, "even if I were killed, just think how fine it would be to be the widow of a hero."

"Oh, no, Wilfred," pleaded the young wife earnestly, her mind reverting to a familiar proverb; "I would rather be the wife of a live jackass than a dead lion."—Judge.

No Task for Tyros.

One of the men at the front has told us how he tried to milk a cow—without the expected result. This is not an easy task for an unpracticed hand. Leslie Stephen was once on a long tramp in Switzerland, accompanied by his friend, Doctor Morgan. They missed their way and found themselves, parched and hungry, far from any dwelling place. At length they came across a cow, from whom they determined to extract some nourishment, each holding on to her horns in turn, they had to abandon all hopes of milk. This, remarks Doctor Morgan, is "one of the very few occasions on which I ever saw Stephen fairly thwarted."

Remark Hard to Explain.

Everyone had gathered in the drawing room after dinner, and all were feeling contented with themselves as well as at peace with the outside world, when it was suggested as a pastime that every lady should state the gift she most coveted, and the possession of which she would most prize. With prompt acquiescence each registered her choice. Mrs. Wellman wished for the most exquisite jewels extant. Mrs. King desired to be the best-dressed woman in society. Mrs. Drayton preferred to own the handsomest turnouts, while Mrs. Smith craved popularity. Robinson, springing from his chair, exclaimed: "Heavens, don't any of you care for beauty?" Some of them still think it was intentional.

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE

Agrees With Him About Food.

A trained nurse says: "In the practice of my profession I have found so many points in favor of Grape-Nuts food that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all my patients."

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages, being softened with milk or cream for babies or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing."

"This recipe is my own idea and is made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the beaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice for flavoring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomach can assimilate without any distress."

"My husband is a physician and he uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it many times for his patients."

"Personally I regard a dish of Grape-Nuts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone—well or sick."

In stomach trouble, nervous prostration, etc., a 10-day trial of Grape-Nuts will usually work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding and in this way end the trouble. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." Ever read the above letter? It is one of the best ever written. It is genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BEE HIVE

MRS. OZIER

MRS. FRANKLIN

We extend you a cordial invitation to visit Our Opening Display of Spring and Summer Millinery Friday and Saturday March 19th and 20th

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Ed. and Pub.

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Entered as second class matter October 28, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Four issues make a newspaper month.

Advertising locals run and are charged for until ordered out, unless specific arrangements are made when the ad is brought in.

All Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Advertising Church or Society doings when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

Plant more trees. The park needs several more, and you will be doing the right thing by planting this spring.

About three weeks of cloudy and damp weather, with a good snow last Tuesday. A good beginning for bumper crops this year.

Texas has a compulsory school law which will go into effect next school term. This is a good law and will result in less illiteracy in Texas.

Hedley continues to grow. One new store already open and another to be opened soon. Also a millinery establishment to have its opening last of next week. Come to Hedley.

Attend the Commercial Club meeting next Tuesday night. The tree planting question will come before the body at that time, and also try to select men to run for the various offices who will make

Cicero Smith Lumber Company

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Get Our Prices--Buy Now

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Program for Sunday Mar. 13 Songs.
Prayer.
Subject, How to be Strong.
Eph. 3: 14 19, Phil. 4: 13, Hag. 2: 4 5, Deut. 31: 7 8.
Song.
Leader--Leah Dyer.
Duet, Ray Boone and Golden Masterson.

Our first reference is taken from one of St. Paul's prayers for one of the Churches--Mittie Moore.

The Measure of spiritual strength that the Christian is to seek is unto all things Ray Boone. One of the most practical applications to be made of our topic to us as Epworth Leaguers is suggested by our fourth reference (Deut. 31: 7 8)--Travis Lively.

The Gospel triumph through God's messengers (2 Cor 2: 14 17) Mary Helen Bain.

A list of strong ones in the Lord (Heb. 9: 32 34)--Oscar Alexander.

League Benediction.

Subscribe for the Informer.

UNIMPORTANT IF TRUE

The poor politician we will have with us always.

Now would be a good time to buy an electric fan for next summer.

If you don't pay your note when it is due the bank is mighty apt to sue.

Some people love to put one over on their enemies, and let it go at that.

The man who takes himself seriously is often regarded as a joke by other people.

People who advise us not to worry are generally the ones who have nothing to worry about.

It must be admitted that Turkey is the foremost apologist among the nations of the earth.

That Ohio farmer who has been married seven times is certainly wedded to the idea of matrimony.

The discovery of the new gold field in Colorado means, we fear, another increase in the cost of living.

It was a man in a southern town who exclaimed: "If there is no hell, please tell me where business went."

The Pennsylvania man who warned the saloonkeepers not to sell him liquor is in a class all by himself.

It is winding up just as we thought it would. People are now paying professionals to dance the new dances for them.--Washington Herald.

JUST THOUGHTS

Once in office, always an office seeker.

The strongest man is weak if he lacks confidence in himself.

Many a married man speaks his wife's mind whenever he talks.

It takes a lot of love to make home happy if the wife is a bad cook.

Man wants but little here below--and it's his privilege to keep right on wanting.

A ragtime philosopher says a soldier is a man who makes a living by dying for his country.

When a man does anything he is the least bit ashamed of he attributes it to the human nature in his makeup.

When a married man boasts that he has no secrets from his wife his bachelor friends fail to put him next to a lot of good things.

IN-SHOOTS

As a rule, it does not take long to get wise to the caliber of the bragging man.

The opportunity that leads one to an underpaid job always knocks the loudest.

A wedding ring can sometimes be more galling to a woman than steel manacles.

It is possible for one to be nervous during a thunderstorm and not be such an awful sinner.

When it comes to the ills of mankind, imagination will supply almost everything save a broken leg.

DESTINED FOR HIGH PLACE

Even as a Child Napoleon III Had Confidence He Was to Be a Man of Destiny.

"Being a boy" meant very little to Louis Napoleon, for he had it in his mind almost from the day he was born to be emperor of the French. In a moment of confidence he said to his bosom friend, Baron d'Ambes, who in turn confided it to his diary, now published as "Intimate Memoirs of Napoleon III."

"I have retained a very lively impression of an hour, about my seventh year, when the idea occurred to me for the first time, and very clearly, that my destiny was not the same as that of other children; that it held something greater and more serious. But I cannot tell whether it gave me a feeling of pride or of fear--perhaps both together."

"In any case I had already illustrious names and important events to look back upon in my past. I knew that my grandmother, who was dead, had been an empress, that my mother had been a queen, and my father a king--and my uncles had been kings, too."

"I grew accustomed to the notion that I, too, should one day be emperor or king--I did not know which, although 'emperor' sounded finer. I knew Napoleon was at St. Helena on a rock, and he sometimes haunted me like a phantom."

"All this," concluded the confession, "filled my little head with gloom and sunshine and left me pensive."

And well it might! These are not the imaginings and dreams of a child, but of a care-ridden man. But his belief in his destiny served Prince Louis one excellent turn--it made him a hard worker, deeply imbued with a sense of duty that increased with his years.

The commandant of the fortress where Louis Napoleon was kept a prisoner on account of his pretensions to the throne of France, was deeply impressed with his responsibility, and thought it his duty to keep a careful watch on his prisoner. Fearing that the boy, in despair, might take it into his head to kill himself, he deprived him of every weapon that might serve his purpose--knives, razors, and so on. One day the prince said to him with a smile:

"Have no fear. I belong too much to the future to try to shirk the present."--Youth's Companion.

KNOWLEDGE OF THE BIBLE

Frequently Most People Imagine They Know More Than They Do About Sacred Books.

Chicago churchgoers have discovered that their knowledge of the Bible is limited. Ministers have sought to explain the ignorance of the Scriptures displayed by a Chicago congregation, but the fact remains that churchgoers and former attendants of Sunday schools were unable to answer questions that should have been simple for one familiar with the greatest of all classics.

The members of a prominent Chicago church foundered on these questions: What man threw stones at a king? What was the origin of the word "shibboleth"? When did the bleating of sheep foretell the loss of a kingdom? What fierce nations were driven out of their cities by hornets? What giant king had an iron bedstead 13 feet long and six feet wide? What young man lost his temper in an argument with four older friends? Who escaped by the skin of his teeth? Of course, scriptural ignorance in Chicago does not reflect the biblical knowledge of the rest of the country. All things are not in Babylon. But we doubt the ability of the average churchgoer to answer the questions that confounded Chicago.--Cincinnati Times-Star.

Cane History of Canes.

General use of canes or walking sticks was at one time forbidden in Rome by imperial edict, except to persons of patrician rank, thus making it a privilege which came to be popular among the nobility and eventually a distinction. The women of this time carried them also, their richly and artistically decorated canes serving as a rod for the punishment of their slaves. The cane appeared in England as the badge of aristocracy in about the 14th century, but after serving this purpose for some time, came into the hands of the humbler and was dropped by those of higher social standing. It was re-established in its true form as the pilgrims and soldiers returned from the Holy Land during the Crusades and soon came into popularity again. With a revival of the cane among the gentry came a period of decoration, and canes of exquisite design and of great value resulted.

Glut of Peach Stones.

A pile of 500 tons of peach stones has accumulated at the entrance to a great canning factory in California, where it has been the custom in other years to crack the pits, ship the kernels to Germany for the manufacture of prussic acid, and other chemicals, and sell the shells for fuel. The German demand has fallen off this year.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.



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J. M. Kibler, N. G.
H. A. Bridges, Secretary

Meets Saturdays night on or before the full moon.
R. A. Bayne, W. M.
Gene Dishman, Secretary Pro Tem

EASTERN STAR CHAPTER meets on each First Monday night at 7:30.
Mrs. C. W. Kinslow, W. M.
Mrs. S. L. Guinn, Secretary

CHURCHES BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor
First Sunday in each month.

METHODIST, M. L. Story, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except every First Sunday morning. SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday 10 a. m. F. Kendall, Supt. PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening

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Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.
G. C. Meadows, Supt.
Senior B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.
Junior B. Y. P. U. at 5:00 p. m.
Regular weekly prayer meeting Thursday night. All night services begin at 7:30 p. m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST meets every Lordsday morning 10:30, and also preaching every first Lordsday morning and night.

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Treasurer, E. Dubbs
Assessor, B. F. Naylor
County Attorney, W. T. Link
Justice of the Peace Precinct 5, J. A. Morrow
Constable, W. W. Gammon
District Court meets third week in January and July
County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

BEN



I have the Jack formerly owned by Sam Smith. He is a good black Jack, 5 yrs old and is in good condition.

He will make the season at my place 3 miles northeast of Hedley.
\$10 to insure living colt; \$8 to insure foal.

A. W. WORSHAM

READ THIS!!

We desire to announce to our trade that we have moved into the corner brick on Main street and that we are now well installed in our new quarters and are in position to serve our customers more advantageously.

The old year is gone and by many forgotten, yet we are in the dawn of a new year, full of hope and promises. Along with other resolutions we have formed, here is the one that concerns you most:

WE WILL FROM THIS DAY Sell for Cash

By so doing we will be able to buy for cash take our trade discounts, reduce clerk hire eliminate our bookkeeper, stop our interest bills, and in other ways curtail expenses; thus enabling us to sell you fresh, clean, snappy dry goods and groceries at a price that will not only please, but surprise you.

Remember that we stand for CASH from this day throughout the year. We will take your produce at a cash price in exchange for merchandise. If you want to pay cash for your goods during the year and save from 15 to 25 per cent on every bill, come to our store and we will convince you that you can do so. We will give you courteous treatment and appreciate your patronage.

Yours for business,

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HOW MANY APPLES DID ADAM AND EVE EAT?

Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2, a total of 10; others say Eve 8 and Adam 8 also, total 16; but if Eve 8 and Adam 82, the total will be 90; now, if Eve 81 and Adam 812, the total would be 1,623; or again, Eve 814 Adam, Adam 81,242 oblige Eve, total 82,956, tho we admit Eve 814 Adam, Adam, if he 8181242 keep Eve company, total 8,182,056. All wrong. Eve, when she 81812 many and probably felt sorry for it, and Adam, in order to relieve her grief, 812, therefore, Adam if he 8181240 ty Eve's depressed spirit; hence both ate 81,896,864 apples. Exchange.

LOST HER PUPS

Bereaved Terrier Makes Raid on Litter of Savage Sow and Carries Off Two.

So far as known the following authenticated bit of unnatural history holds the belt. It is vouched for by the entire staff of the Big Otto Wild Animal farm, on the Farmdale road.

Bingo, a black and tan terrier belonging to "Fatty" (last name not given), lost her litter of four puppies last week by the sack-and-stone route. The puppies, though wonderful in her eyes, were nothing but mutts in those of "Fatty," one of the employees of the wild animal farm. Bingo is a thoroughbred herself, but her children, alas, were not. So they were put away.

Bingo mourned sincerely for six days. On the seventh, still grieving, she made an excursion to the farm of a neighbor. There, in a pig sty, she came across a litter of 12 baby porkers, pink and succulent and a week old each. They were snuggling and nuzzling into the broad bosom of their mamma in a way that was very familiar to poor Bingo, whose very paws ached for her lost babies.

How the abduction from the savage old sow and over a six-foot fence was accomplished is not known, but "Fatty" found Bingo in her straw-lined box exultantly nursing two tiny pink pigs. And in the pen of the neighbor's sow but ten baby porkers snuggled and nuzzled into the broad bosom of their mamma.—Los Angeles Dispatch to New York World.

ROCK OF MOSES DISCOVERED

Archaeologist of Repute Makes the Assertion—Israelite Relics Now in Turkish Hands.

The rock that Moses smote in the wilderness has been found, and the camp of the Israelites definitely located. Such is the substance of a long statement made by Dr. C. M. Coburn, archaeologist to the World's Bible conference, at Baltimore.

Doctor Coburn told the story of the passage by a party, of which he was a member, through Kadesh Barnea, the oasis near which the Israelites encamped for 37 years, and where Moses gave his celebrated laws. After describing the historic rock from which water flowed, Doctor Coburn said he had also found evidences of agricultural pursuits, which disproves conclusively the assertion of skeptics that Moses gave no agricultural legislation.

Doctor Coburn told of the inaccessibility of the valuable relics of primitive Israelite civilization, now carefully guarded in the Mosque of Omar, and of the mummy of Joseph, of which no Christian is allowed to obtain a glimpse.

Aiding the Farmer.

The Kansas Agricultural college believes that farmers have higher aspirations than raising prize steers, and a department of rural service has been formed to organize community welfare clubs, social centers, literary societies; co-operate with the state board of health on rural health problems; conduct social surveys in rural communities; address religious conferences; promote musical organizations; address farmers' institutes; conduct rural chautauquas; write articles and pamphlets on rural life problems and correspond with persons interested in rural service. The rural education division will supervise boys' agricultural clubs and contests; girls' garden, bread, canning and other contests, boys and girls study clubs for the school year; outline supplementary school study of agricultural and domestic science; supervise field work in promoting vocational education and revitalize rural villages and schools; plan and conduct boys camps; promote proper athletic relations in rural communities; address teachers' associations, school officers' meetings, chautauquas; attend farmers' meetings and conduct two day classes in vocational subjects for rural teachers.

A Money-Maker Always.

Mr. Herbert Corey tells in Tit-Bits that he once went to a dinner where Andrew Carnegie was a guest.

"After the eating was over and the speech-making had started," said Mr. Corey, "Mr. Carnegie reached into his pocket for something and pulled out a handful of small change. A shilling got away from him and fell on the floor, and at the first chance Mr. Carnegie got down under the table and looked for it."

"Did he find it?" asked one of the audience to whom Mr. Corey was narrating the incident.

"Did he find it?" echoed Mr. Corey. "He found half a crown!"

Lots of Others Like Him.

After the outbreak of the foot-and-mouth disease in Delaware county, a Muncie man said to a member of the city health board, "I know of a man in Muncie that has that same disease."

"Who is he? Who is he?" asked Dr. Herman Bowles.

"Why, he is a fellow that has a runing off at the mouth, every so often, and when he gets it, his feet won't track," was the reply.—Indianapolis News.

To test you say look at
the
the

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE

Afflictions and Complaints About Which So Many Worry Really Don't Amount to So Much.

We are full of afflictions and complaints. Our salary is too low, our rent too high. Somebody or less merit gets a better job. Our children are disobedient and extravagant. The street cars are slow and crowded. The wheat crop has failed. Cholera gets the hogs.

Every now and then, however, we get the real measure of these tribulations. This neighbor is not worrying much about salary or rent because the doctors have told him he must soon die. That neighbor finds fault in his child because it has a cold. The poor ventilation of our house seems quite tolerable in contrast with that other house where snow blows through the cracks and there is neither fuel nor food.

Before such comparisons we are dumb and contented for a day or a week. So in our national life, how manifold and poignant are the causes of complaint—until we look across at those places in Europe where death, wounds and beggary are so common!

Then—well, we shall complain as often and as bitterly as ever; but we shall whistle "Hail Columbia!" under our breath while doing it.—Saturday Evening Post.

MORAL TRAINING THE BEST

Attempt to Cure Waywardness by Surgery Alleged to Be a Failure.

Few sensible persons can be surprised to learn that a recent surgical operation performed in the hope of making a decent man out of a criminal has resulted in failure, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. It is always possible that the weakness or the dullness of a boy or girl may be due to some curable physical or mental ailment, but to presume that there waywardness can be reformed by use of the surgeon's knife is to assume too much on the credulity of human nature.

The truth of the matter is that these stray lambs need moral training in their youth and their failure to get it is a handicap that is only too apt to remain with them throughout life. Nothing is more discouraging than the yellow streak that appears in some persons, and nothing seems more difficult to eradicate. Their cases would have the attention of the experts, but we feel sure that they stand in need of the punishment that fits the crime rather than sentimental experiments on the part of philanthropists who mean well, but who only encourage crime by their foolish toleration of wrongdoing.

Finding Noise That Least Annoys.

The question of different kinds of noises from a practical point of view, and with special reference to automobile horns, was considered by Professor Marge at a recent meeting of the Academie des Sciences. He investigated the subject by executing pieces of music upon ancient and modern instruments, before a number of persons.

The general result was that high-pitched sounds produced a more disagreeable impression than one of low pitch, and since it appeared that the grave sounds are more audible to the ear he recommended that such sounds be used for signals as much as possible.

In fact, the use of the siren has been prohibited in many European towns. He thinks that automobiles should have two kinds of signals, one a grave sound for city use, which does not annoy the passers, and a loud and shrill sound for use in the country, which sound will carry to a long distance.

Differing Forms of Speech.

The common objects and phenomena of nature are often differently named in English and American. Such Americanisms as creek and run for small streams are practically unknown in England, and the English word for a stranger in the United States is the Englishman is naturally a little familiar with bayou, gulch, canyon, but not with bluffs. He knows the meaning of sound (e.g. fog island sound), but always uses the word in place of it.

In the same way the American knows the meaning of the British word, but almost always uses the word (often called to mind) Foot-rip is an Americanism, a cold snap so we are prairie, date and wax to the sense of date. The Englishman says, if ever, describes a severe storm as a hurricane, a cyclone, tornado, or blizzard. He does not say that the thermometer is at 29 degrees or that the mercury is at 29 degrees, but that there are three degrees of frost. He calls ice water feed water.

His Experience.

Gomer Davies notes that a certain motor car "will hold the road at 60 miles an hour," according to the advertisements. "That's nothing," says Mr. Davies. "I've driven fellows who were driving old plug mules that held the road at a whole lot less than 60 miles an hour."—Kansas City Star.

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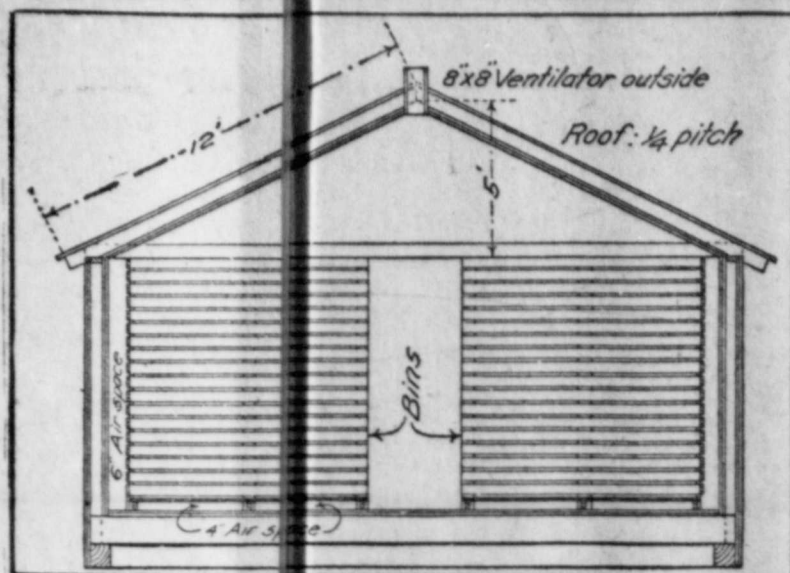
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ERECTING SWEET POTATO STORAGE HOUSE



Cross Section of a Sweet Potato Storage House.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

With a home garden to furnish him fresh vegetables and a well managed poultry flock to provide meat and eggs for his own table as well as a surplus for the market, the farmer will have the satisfaction of feeling that he has very considerably reduced his cost of living. He can therefore turn with a freer mind to the production of a money crop.

As a crop of this kind the sweet potato is yearly becoming of greater importance throughout the South. Within the last ten years the value of this crop has increased 50 percent, and with better methods of storing and marketing it is estimated that even this increased value could be doubled. Such improved methods, moreover, should make it possible for the southern farmer to store sweet potatoes for its own use throughout the entire year, and this, indeed, is a matter of prime importance to the housewife. In other sections of the country the Irish potato forms an important part of the meal three times a day; in the South climatic conditions have made this impracticable and some other substitute has to be found. Hitherto there have been difficulties in the way of using sweet potatoes for this purpose, but now that the problems in connection with their storage have been solved these difficulties are to a great meas-

ure period. Although this may seem to involve considerable expense, it has been calculated that for a well-built house, one good stove will provide heat enough to cure from ten thousand to twenty-five thousand bushels of potatoes.

By careful storage in this way growers will find it possible to put their product on the market when the demand is at the greatest, usually from the middle of December to the middle of March. Careful grading and packing will lessen loss from decay and secure better prices. In fact, to quote from the bulletin already mentioned, "With the growing demand for sweet potatoes there is every inducement for the southern farmer to adopt better methods for growing and marketing so as to make the sweet potato a more important money crop." It is as a money crop that the southern farmer should regard the sweet potato. A few early plants, however, should find a place in his home garden for home consumption. Even, moreover, if it is not desired to grow sweet potatoes on a commercial scale, by a little attention to the principles of storage which have already been discussed, the farmer will find it quite easy to keep a sufficient supply in good condition throughout the year for the use of his own family.

COTTONSEED AS FERTILIZER

Contains Nitrogen, Phosphoric Acid and Potash, and Has Value of \$14.96 Per Ton.

The following answer was given to an inquiry concerning the value of cottonseed as a fertilizer and as feed by G. S. Fraps, state chemist of Texas:

The average composition of cottonseed is as follows: Nitrogen 3.13 per cent, phosphoric acid 1.27 per cent, potash 1.17 per cent. With nitrogen at 20c a pound, phosphoric acid at 6c a pound and potash at 6c a pound a ton of cottonseed would have a fertilizer valuation of \$14.96 per ton. I am unable to tell you, however, whether or not this fertilizer would give profitable results on your black hog wallow land. Land of this character usually needs vegetable matter more than it does fertilizers. That is to say, it needs applications of stable manure or a rotation of crops in which a legume, such as cowpeas, clover, etc., is grown to be turned under or grazed off. Sometimes it reacts to fertilizers and sometimes it does not. If cottonseed meal gives good results then the cottonseed ought likewise to give good results. Whether you should exchange for meal or not depends upon the basis of exchange. Good cottonseed meal has something more than twice the fertilizing value of cottonseed. It is also of good feeding value, and it would probably pay you to use two pounds per day of cottonseed meal for your horses and mules to take the place of the more expensive corn.

CULTIVATION OF SOY BEANS

When Early Varieties Are Used Good Crop of Forage May Be Obtained—Methods of Seeding.

In a general way, soy beans should receive the same culture as the ordinary field bean. Prepare the land so that a good root bed will be provided and have it smooth and free from clods. Seed may be put into the ground as early in the season as practicable, but the best results will be obtained if seeding is postponed until the soil is well warmed. When early varieties are used, a fairly good crop of forage may be obtained, if planted after some of the earlier small grains, such as rye and barley, have been harvested. In this way, two crops may be secured from the same field in a single season, one of small grain and the other of soy beans. Another practice is to drill the beans in between the rows of corn after the last cultivation. The method of seeding will depend, of course, upon the kind of crop which it is desired to harvest. If it is wanted for hay or green fodder, sow either broadcast or with a grain drill, but if beans are desired, plant in drills only, having the rows three to four feet apart.

There is considerable variation as to the amount of seed sown per acre in the different parts of the country. Some farmers use only half a bushel, while others prefer twice as much or even more.

FINE FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE HOUSE

Arrangement of Roof Gives Most Interesting Effect to the Structure.

SHINGLE SIDING A FEATURE

Idea Has Been to Arrange Designs to Carry Out the General Architectural Effect—Lights Are Made on the Multiple Window Plan.

A cobblestone trim with shingle siding gives this five room cottage house a distinguished appearance.

An interesting effect is produced by giving different angles and pitches to the roof, which effect is extended out over the front steps by the level top of the pergola. It is not often that a roof is designed commencing with a level, then stepping up to square pitch.

The rubble stone wall piers and chimney all help to produce an unusual front. The manner of shingling the sides of the house is different from the ordinary, but it helps to carry out the architectural effect, as intended.

This manner of siding houses uses up just about as many shingles as it does to space them evenly, but it gets away from the ordinary way of laying shingles and it makes a distinction between the sides of the house and the roof. The joints are broken the same and the covering is just as thick and valuable, the only difference is in the appearance.

The windows are built on the multiple window plan, but they are so arranged as to produce the casement window appearance. Because of the double sash, any window may be opened at the top or bottom in the usual way. They may be screened, curtained and shaded according to the best custom, so that the women have no objections to offer. This probably accounts for the use of so many windows built in this way. Woodworking

scopes which have helped to broaden the study of bacteriology have done more to eradicate disease and to install sensible ideas, many of which have really become fashions, than all the preaching of old-time doctors.

A study of this cottage house plan shows more window surface than a \$50,000 house built years ago. When the window shades are rolled up to the top the house is as light as a new office building. There are no dark corners for the harboring of dirt and bacteria.

The plan shows that the front of the cottage is given up entirely to comfort. There is a living room 22 by 14 feet, with a sun parlor loggia 11 feet by 7 feet 6 inches arranged in such a manner that both rooms are comfortable in winter as well as in summer.

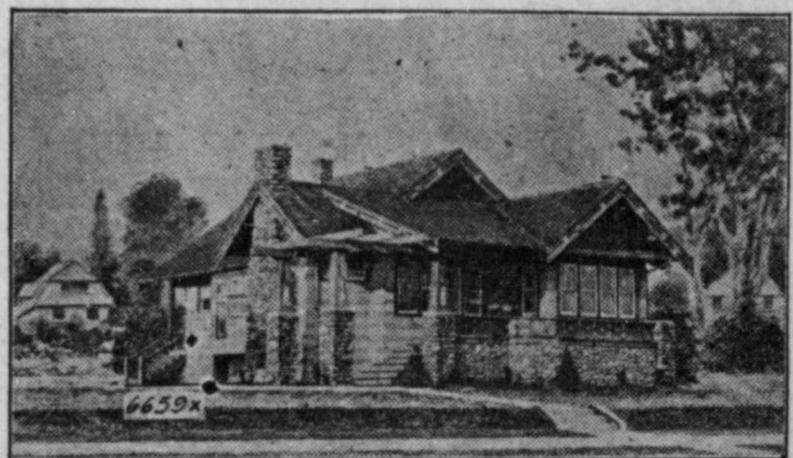
The large cobblestone chimney is built especially to provide a fireplace for one end of the fine living room. The cobblestone finish may be reproduced in the living room or not, as the owner wishes.

Cobblestone for inside finish has never become very popular. However, if the stones used are carefully selected for color, the finished chimney and fireplaces may be made very attractive.

The stones that are polished by rain and snow and sunshine acquire colors soft in tone and they may be selected to blend together harmoniously to build up a work of art. This part of the decoration belongs to the owner. The stone mason will place the cobblestone in any position required, but the superintendence of the owner will be necessary to bring about the desired result.

The sliding door which connects the dining room with the parlor has a rather wide opening. Wide doorways are used in very small houses. In fact, it would almost appear that the widest doors are fitted into the smallest houses. Wide doors are a necessity to accommodate modern furniture. The big upholstered chairs and davenport require more than an ordinary doorway to pass them through.

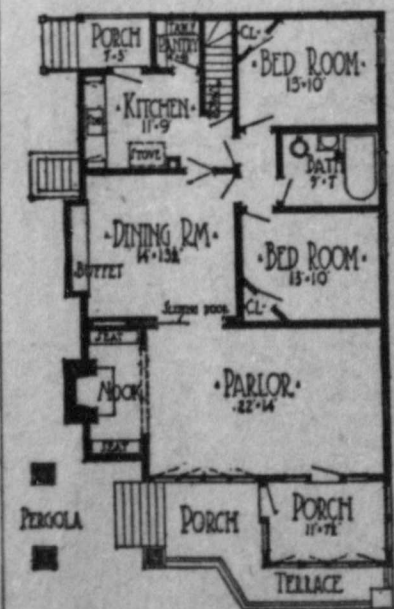
There is an extension built out from the dining room to accommodate a built-in buffet or sideboard. This extension is a study because of the manner in which the built-in cabinet work is made. Such designs show the care with which modern houses are put together. Several odd-shaped windows built into this extension are intended to admit plenty of light to the dining



factories make box frames any size and to contain as many windows as the plan calls for. There are weight boxes between each two windows, so the sashes are hung by sash weights in the usual way. The idea is new in house lighting.

Twenty or thirty years ago the fad was to make windows narrow. Some of them were mere slits in the wall. Sometimes the wall was beveled away outside to admit slanting rays of light into the darkened rooms. But people soon tired of such dungeons, and the fashion pendulum seems to have swung clear over in the other direction and the style now demands as much light and sunshine as possible.

Years ago windows were fitted with outside blinds. It was customary for the women to go around each morning and close the blinds to keep the



Floor Plan.

sun from fading the carpets. Because of the advantages of polished or varnished hardwood floors and numerous rugs, housekeepers are not so much afraid of fading colors. Also manufacturers have learned how to use better dyes, but in all probability the chief reason is better education in regard to health.

The world progresses slowly, but it is evident that the different subjects taught in schools are broadening the minds of pupils so that as they grow up the old ignorant notions of the danger lurking in sunshine and some other back numbers are laughed out of existence. The improved micro-

Naturally. Boarding House Mistress—What part of the chicken do you wish? Freshman—Some of the meat please.—Pennysylvania Punch Bowl.

LABOR PERIODICALS TO HELP

Campaign Against Tuberculosis Will Shortly Have a New and Important Ally.

A new campaign for closer co-operation with labor unions and other groups of workingmen is announced by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

A committee has been appointed with Dr. Theodore B. Sachs, president of the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute, as chairman, to formulate plans for immediate and future action. Other members of the committee are Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, Washington; George W. Perkins, secretary of the International Cigar-makers' union, Chicago; John Mitchell of the New York state compensation commission, New York; Austin B. Garretson, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Dr. William Charles White, medical director of the Tuberculosis league of Pittsburgh, and Dr. David R. Lyman, superintendent of the Gaylord Farm sanatorium, Wallingford, Conn.

As the first step in the campaign a special health bulletin has been prepared for the labor papers and will be sent out monthly in co-operation with members of the International Labor Press bureau.

The average man wastes a lot of energy in laughing at his own jokes.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Experience.

"Experience is a great teacher."
"Isn't it? There's Brown's case."
"What about Mr. Brown?"
"He married a widow."

"I know."
"Well, Brown had an idea that he was a handy man around the house. About the second week after his marriage she caught him with a monkey wrench on his way to fix some of the water pipes."

"What did she do?"
"She stopped him."

"Why?"
"She said her first husband had the notion that he was a plumber, and she had all the trouble from that source that she wanted."

SELF SHAMPOOING

With Cuticura Soap is Most Comforting and Beneficial. Trial Free.

Especially if preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching on the scalp skin. These supercreamy emollients meet every skin want as well as every toilet and nursery want in caring for the skin, scalp, hair and hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Showing It.
"They tell me that prosecuting attorney is very bold in his conduct of cases."

"So they say. He must have the courage of his convictions."

Wears Many Crowns.
He—She's a thoroughly queenly woman.
She—Yes; even her teeth have gold crowns.—Town Topics.

Catarrh of Kidneys Cured By Peruna

"I had Catarrh of the Kidneys and Bladder. I Am Very Thankful For Peruna. I Feel Well, My tongue is clear, I have no bitter taste in my mouth. I am glad to say I do not need Peruna any longer, I am perfectly well. I have Peruna in the house all the time. When I have a cold or when I do not feel well I take Peruna. We were all sick with the grip last winter. We took Peruna and it helped us. Peruna is the best medicine for grip or colds."

Reminiscence.
"I can remember when we could get an idea of how an election was going by taking a straw vote."
"We never depend on straw votes out our way. The only chance of learning which way the election was going was to discover which side had the most two-dollar bills."

The Reason.
"The man who uttered those forged notes made a very clumsy job of it."
"Oh, but, you know, he stuttered."

—Take CAPUDINE—

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

Nearly 100,000 women and children are employed in the tobacco factories of the United States.

It's impossible to suppress the man who thinks he can tell a funny story.

A real guarantee on roofing!

A useless risk is to buy roofing not guaranteed by a responsible concern. When you buy our roofing you get the written guarantee of the world's largest manufacturers of roofing and building papers.

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed

Roofing

—our leading product—is guaranteed 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply and 15 years for 3-ply. We also make lower priced roofing, slate surfaced shingles, building papers, wall boards, out-door paints, plastic cement, etc.

Ask your dealer for products made by us. They are reasonable in price and we stand behind them.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Boston Chicago Pittsburgh
Philadelphia Adams Cleveland Detroit
St. Louis Cincinnati Kansas City Minneapolis
San Francisco Seattle London Hamburg Sydney

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

Raincoats

Direct from reliable manufacturer. Waterproof. Windproof. Snowproof to order. \$1.50 money order gets one. Good for Waterproof Co., High & Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Texas Directory

Hotel Waldorf

1308 Commerce St., Dallas, Tex. Specially located Europe & Eastern. Rates: \$1, \$1.50 and \$2. 160 rooms, part of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

SEEDS You Need

Good, fresh, reliable seeds. Write to DAVID HARDIE SEED CO. Dallas, Texas

For their 1915 catalog and price list—it will be mailed free. Mention this paper.

BUY GOOD SUMMEROURS COTTON SEED THIS YEAR

CUT ACREAGE INCREASE CROP DECREASE COST

SUMMEROURS'S HALF & HALF COTTON

50% Lint, 50% Seed. The most wonderful cotton the world has ever seen. In addition to high lint yield it will produce 50% more seed cotton than other varieties if you BUY THE NEWEST IMPROVED SEED DIRECT FROM ME

It is extremely important that the cotton grower plant during the year 1915 only the best seed he can buy. It means economy. You grow a larger crop, a better crop, less acreage, which means more money and less expense.

This cotton created a sensation and has maintained its reputation throughout the cotton belt. It has established itself as standard in the minds of progressive planters everywhere who have tested it and are now among my best yearly customers. They know that its yield of seed cotton in comparison with all other highly improved varieties is as superior as its wonderful high per cent lint.

Write today for free catalog of highest class testimonials which also gives reasons why it produces these wonderful results and brings top market prices. H. H. SUMMEROURS, Box 42, Duluth, Ga.

TRADE PROSPECTS ARE ENCOURAGING

Improvement in business since depression reached low tide several months ago has been gradual. Confidence has been restored and unless all signs fail, the country is scheduled for a boom almost unparalleled.

In order to overcome the depression that attacks a person in poor health it is necessary that particular attention be paid to the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. These organs are the controlling power in all matters pertaining to health and there is nothing will make you feel "so blue" and discouraged as to be without appetite—to be subject to spells of headache, indigestion, dyspepsia and biliousness—or to have constipated bowels.

Nature never intended anyone to be in such a condition and the only way to improve matters is to give necessary aid promptly. This suggests a trial of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, because it has an established reputation as a tonic and appetizer, and will be found very helpful in any Stomach, Liver or Bowel ailment.

It is well known as a real "first aid," and for over 60 years has held a permanent place in thousands of homes. You will make no mistake in purchasing a bottle today, but be careful to see that the Private Stamp over the neck is unbroken. This is your protection against imitations.

Safety First.

John Sharp Williams stepped out of the senate chamber in response to the card of Bob Gates, who is a Washington correspondent of distinguished appearance and much political sapience.

Bob asked him a number of questions and then, in parting, he asked:

"By the way, Senator, have you got a good cigar about you?"—putting the request under the head of unfinished business.

"No, I haven't but one left—and I just now bit the end off it preparatory to lighting it," replied John Sharp.

"If I'd just been a minute or two sooner—" suggested Bob.

"Not exactly," said the senator. "The fact is, when I started out here I bit the end off the cigar just for fear you might ask for it."

FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

Save Your Hair! Get a 25 Cent Bottle of Danderine Right Now—Also Stops Itching Scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf. There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its luster, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance; an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair—new hair—growing all over the scalp. Adv.

A Natural Fear.

Old Hound—Come, come! What are you shivering about?

The Pup—Why, I just heard the master say he'd have to put me through the mill.

Old Hound—Yes; he's going to train you for the hunting.

The Pup—Oh! I thought he meant the sausage mill.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

MEAT CLOGS KIDNEYS THEN YOUR BACK HURTS

Take a Glass of Salts to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Bothers You—Drink Lots of Water.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

It doesn't take a woman long to get wise to a man's actions after marrying him—then she proceeds to call his bluff.

DAIRY



TESTING SHOWS UP LOAFERS

No Progressive or Successful Dairyman Will Keep a Cow on Which He Does Not Make a Profit.

(By G. R. INGALLS, Wisconsin Experiment Station.)

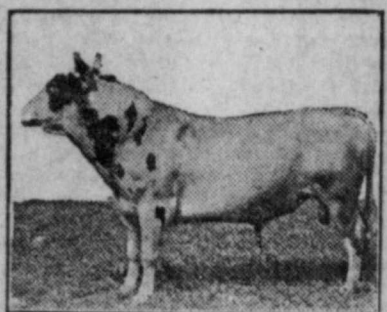
Cow testing shows the money makers. The best cows in many herds are returning a profit of \$100 or more every year. It is possible to have every cow kept do as well.

The loafers, the cows that consume more than they return, are quickly spotted and eliminated when the cow test is used. No successful merchant handles a line of goods on which he loses money; likewise, no progressive dairyman will milk a cow on which he does not make a profit. The milking of cows is a straight business proposition and no farmer can afford to spend his own time or pay high priced labor to milk cows which do not pay for their board. Let's make the \$100 return per cow our standard.

To build up a profitable herd the cow test is indispensable. It enables the dairyman to quickly get a high producing herd by selecting helpers from only the best cows. In this connection the sire that are capable of transmitting dairy quality and temperament to their offspring can be proved. The very general practice of sending mature bulls to the block, when they are just in their prime for breeding purposes, is detrimental to our dairy industry and should be stopped.

Cow testing also pays because surplus stock of both sexes sells for higher prices when buyers can see what the ancestors of these animals have done in the line of milk and butter fat production.

When using the test, farmers may



Excellent Type for Head of Dairy Herd.

know their cows as individuals and feed so as to get the greatest return for every dollar's worth of feed provided. The value of the silo in supplying fresh summer succulence during the winter months, and in helping out when pastures dry up in the summer, is also shown best when cows are under test.

CORRECT TIME FOR FEEDING

Better Results Secured by Giving Full Feeds in Morning and Night—Mix Salt With Grain.

Many feeders seem to think that the oftener they can coax the cows to eat the better, but I believe that better results may be obtained by feeding full feeds in the morning and at night and a light feed of hay about noon, says a writer in an exchange. We feed silage, grain and hay in the morning, as soon as the milking is completed, a light feed of hay at noon to induce the cows to walk directly to their places when they come in from the yard, and repeat the morning feed at night, immediately after milking. We have found it better not to feed the cows before milking time, and more especially when silage is being fed, as it is likely to impart a bad odor to the milk.

The amount of salt to feed depends upon conditions. We feed more salt than many dairymen, for the reason that when feeding corn silage we have difficulty in getting the cows to drink sufficient water, unless they have plenty of salt.

It may be one of the writer's notions, but there seems to be something about the slightly acid condition of the silage that satisfies the cow's thirst, and for that reason we mix salt with the grain feed. One ounce a day is fed to each cow in her grain ration, and once a week we give them some in their mangers.

We have water basins by the side of the cows, but the animals are turned out every day in the year while the stables are being cleaned and aired out. Our yards are well sheltered, and we seldom leave them out more than three-quarters of an hour. They are turned out in groups of ten or twelve and made to stay out until we are ready for them to come to their places. On very cold days they are not kept out long enough to get chilled.

Important Factors.

It is very often as much the fault of the milker, if the cow goes dry, as it is the fault of the cow herself. The way she is handled and the feed she is given are important factors.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-

back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular.

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

GOOD FOR NATION'S HEALTH

Beneficial Results From Early Entry of Spring Vegetables into the Markets of the Country.

One of the marvels of modern life is the early date when spring fruits and vegetables appear in the markets. Seven years ago they almost always went North in a wilted condition. With modern facilities these products of southern latitudes appear in northern towns in marvelously fresh condition.

For the great majority of people prematurely early food products are an impossible luxury. But the growing wealth of the country is signified by the number of people who today feel that they can afford to buy these early garden products. For people of means it is a healthful way of spending money, which otherwise might go into highly seasoned cooking and stimulants.

Also the cost of these early products has not increased as much as one would expect. They are raised in so much larger quantities that competition keeps prices somewhere within reason. Regular markets have been established and transportation costs are greatly reduced through volume of traffic.—South Bend News-Times.

RUB RHEUMATIC, ACHING JOINTS

Rub pain away with a small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil"

Rheumatism is "pain only." Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly upon the "tender spot" and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and can not burn the skin.

Lumber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" at the store and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! "St. Jacobs Oil" is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains. Adv.

SMALLPOX STAMPED OUT.

Of 3,164 deaths in the great epidemic in Montreal 85 per cent were of children under ten years. It is estimated that 60,000,000 persons died of smallpox in Europe in the eighteenth century. The disease is practically stamped out now in civilized countries. Doctor Roth reports that in Boston in 15 years there has been no death from smallpox in children vaccinated.

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.—Adv.

The school of experience has no commencement. It's a perpetual course.

In After Years.

"Beauty," remarked the poetic youth, "may draw us with a single hair."

"During the courtship, yes," rejoined the bald-headed man with a sigh, "but after marriage she is more likely to grab a handful."

It's the high spots that knock out the rolling stones.

Winter Chills Bring Kidney Ills

A spell of cold, damp weather is always followed by a fine crop of kidney troubles and backache.

Colds and chills damage the kidneys. Other troubles common to winter weather are just as bad. Grip, tonsillitis, quinsy, pneumonia or any other infectious disease hurts the kidneys by overloading the blood with poisons. The kidneys get worn, weak and inflamed trying to work it off.

It isn't hard to strengthen weak kidneys though, if you act quickly. At the first sign of backache, dizzy spells, headaches, loss of weight, nervousness, depression and painful, irregular kidney action, start using Doan's Kidney Pills. Rest the kidneys by simple eating, avoidance of overwork and worry, and getting more rest and sleep. A milk diet is fine.

This sensible treatment should bring quick benefit and prevent serious kidney diseases like dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease.

Clip this advertisement and mail it to the address below for a free trial of Doan's Kidney Pills, the best rec-

When Your Back Is Lame—Remember the Name
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Sold by all Dealers—Price 50 cents. Foster-McClellan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

Much More Cheerful.
"A scientist says that the sun will never cool off."

"I'm very glad to hear that."
"What difference does it make to you who will be dead millions of years before anything of the sort could happen, anyhow?"

"Well, it's more cheerful to think of this old world, so good in spite of all its faults, rolling along through the sunshine 30,000,000 years from now, with a warm, throbbing load of human freight, than to picture it a desolate ball of ice plunging through eternal darkness."

RESINOL A HEALING HOUSEHOLD OINTMENT

The same soothing, healing, antiseptic properties that make Resinol ointment a standard prescription for skin-eruptions, also make it the ideal household remedy for burns, scalds, cuts, wounds, sores, chafings, pimples, blackheads, irritations, and a score of other troubles which constantly arise in every home, especially where there are children. That is why Resinol ointment should be on your medicine shelf, ready for instant use. Sold by all druggists. Adv.

Up to Mother.
The mother of thirteen-year-old Page has a gift for rhyming and a generous nature. The other day Page returned from school with the announcement that each member of her class was expected to turn in a poem on a certain given subject on the morrow.

"Well, that's a very nice subject," replied Page's mother.
"Yes, but, mother," the little girl asked, with innocent assurance, "what are you going to say about it?"

Pa's Vindictiveness.
"George, father has failed."

"That's just like him! I told you all along, darling, that he was going to do all he could to keep us from being married!"—Stray Stories.

They stop the tickle. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop coughs quickly. A pleasant remedy—So at all good Druggists.

Some girls become squint eyed from perusing the magazine beauty hints.

DIDN'T WANT TO MEET HIM

Colored Parson's Description of His Satanic Majesty Brought Converts to Mourners' Bench.

The late celebrated Peter Vinegar, who in days gone by used to make periodical visits to Danville, says the Advocate, for the purpose of delivering his sermons, remarked on account of their startling text on one occasion spoke to a large assemblage of the colored population and a few whites at the old colored Methodist church on Walnut street. He arose, raised his spectacles from his eyes, and said:

"My beloved brederen and sisteren, I take my text 'dis evenin' dat portion uv de Scripcher whar 'Postle Paul pints his pistol at de 'thesians, an' whar it says, 'Whar de hen scratches dar's de worm, de spin' de case whar sum previus he hav bin dar.' He then proceeded to tell his hearers what a horrible personal appearance the devil presented with the following description: 'His eyes look like two balls uv fire, his tongue like two skinned saplins, his ears hang down like a 'baccer leaf an' his face smoke like a tar kittle.' That night Peter made many converts.

Hicks' CAPUDIN

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

Its Accompaniment

"I have an eye for the eye," "Then look out you don't get the hook, too."



"I'd be all right only for my back."

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

A self-made man is always satisfied with his architect.—Boston Transcript.

ommended kidney remedy in the world. You'll decide it worth a trial, when you read this enthusiastic testimony.

In Bed for Months Was Told He Had But a Short Time to Live

E. D. Wert, Fort Aransas, Texas, says: "For a long time I suffered from kidney disease. The passages of the kidney secretions were very frequent and accompanied by a scalding sensation. They also contained sediment, resembling brick-dust. My back ached all the time. I had pains through my kidneys and sides and I simply couldn't straighten up after stooping over. I felt awfully dizzy, was nervous and my sight became bad. I was confined to bed for months. Finally the doctors held a consultation and I was told that I had but a short time to live. They said I had Bright's disease in its worst form. Finally I read of a case similar to mine that had been cured by Doan's Kidney Pills and I sent for some. From the first day, I began to feel better. I continued using them and in three months I was able to work every day and was as well as ever. I have had no return of the trouble since."

When Your Back Is Lame—Remember the Name
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Sold by all Dealers—Price 50 cents. Foster-McClellan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

She Went.
"See how I can count, mamma," said Kitty. "There's my right foot. That's one. There's my left foot. That's two. Two and one make three. Three feet make a yard, and I want to go out and play in it."

For Every Kind of Lameness



HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody. About It.
Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00
All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE

Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

DROPSY TREATER

usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives entire relief in 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent FREE.
DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box A, Chatsworth, Ga.

Build Up With Wintersmith's Tonic

50 year tested appetizer and general remedy for malaria, chills and fever, colds and grip. 50c. Tonic

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours Is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Manefield Mfg Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.50

THE NEW GROCERY

HAVING this week opened a clean new stock of Groceries in Hedley, and having bought the same at a very low price, we ask that you make us a call and see what we have to offer, believing that we can save you money on your bill of groceries. We invite you to call whether you buy anything or not, for we want to get acquainted with you and want you to know that the goods we sell are first-class, fresh and dependable in every particular. We expect to do a legitimate business and treat every customer courteously and fairly, and will let the goods and prices talk for themselves. All we ask is that you investigate our goods and prices and give us a trial.

BRING YOUR BUTTER, CHICKENS & EGGS.

WILL APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS.

YOURS FOR A SQUARE DEAL,

PHONE
NO.
21

CHAS. BOLES
THE PURE FOOD GROCER

WEST
MAIN
STREET

Locals

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.

Miss Zoe Storm went to Clarendon Thursday.

Mrs. N. M. Hornsby has been quite sick several days.

J. P. Pool was a business visitor in Clarendon Monday.

E. P. Webb and T. M. Owens went to Carey Monday.

Zeb Moore has bought the Cornelius dray wagon and team.

A. J. Newman and wife visited their children in Clarendon Sunday.

J. L. Allison went to Amarillo Monday to see a brother who is sick.

Messrs. Zurich and Ryan were here from Clarendon first of the week.

W. E. Brooks came down from Amarillo Wednesday to look after business.

Mrs. J. W. Bond went to Memphis Tuesday to visit relatives a few days.

Roy Cornelius was in Clarendon first of the week having some dental work done.

W. H. Madden spent Sunday in Memphis with his brother, R. L. and family.

Mrs. Bulah Harmon of Afton, Okla., is here visiting her parents, E. P. Webb and wife.

We will get you any book or magazine published.

Hedley Drug Co.

Rev. C. W. Horschler made a business trip to Goodnight Thursday.

S. L. Adamson has added more room to his tenant house on his farm north of town.

Carl Boston returned last Saturday from Miami where he taught school the past winter.

Miss Jim Storm, who has been teaching at Celina, Texas, came Wednesday to visit her sisters.

E. H. Willis, wife and children of near Ring visited relatives in Clarendon from Saturday until Monday.

Hedley is the town, and King is my name; no matter if it's just down, or whiskers, we shave 'em just the same. J. B. King.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnston of Estelline came Thursday to visit the latter's sister, Mrs. J. I. Steele.

Special
Fort Worth Daily Record (everyday except Sunday) and Hedley Informer both one year for \$3.00

Mrs. W. E. Brooks and daughter Glennie left Thursday morning for Amarillo where they will make their home.

P. C. Johnson left last night for a business trip to Fort Worth, Dallas, Greenville, Caddo Mills, and other points.

A big delegation of Masons went to Memphis Tuesday night to attend the big Masonic doings and report a big time.

H. C. Jennings of Gainesville, auditor for J. C. Wooldridge lumber yards, has been in the city all week going over the business of the yard here.

E. L. Yelton and family moved to Clarendon last week. Geo. Bolander bought the Yelton residence and has moved into same.

Mrs. Jaynes left for Fort Worth Wednesday after a visit of several months here with her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Cloninger.

Get your countenance worked over, and your head fixed up so that you will enjoy life at King's Barber Shop.

Three cars of hogs were shipped to the Fort Worth market this week by Tom Stallings, B. L. Kinsey and the Finch ranch.

Special
Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record and Hedley Informer both one year for \$1.50.

Rev. Jas. A. Long traded his farm northwest of town to G. A. Wimberly for a quarter section in Hall county, then sold the latter place.

At J. Walker Lane's
Blacksmith shop 2 John Deere Listers for sale. All wearing parts made new. Will sell at special bargain. 2t

Misses Jack and Jim Storm and Corrie and Era Johnson autoed to Clarendon Thursday afternoon.

Clint Phillip and family went to Clarendon last Friday and stayed over Sunday to attend a family reunion of Mr. Phillips' relatives.

On Feb. 25 twins, a boy and a girl, were born to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Simmons. The girl baby lived only one day. Last Friday the baby boy died.

The new grocery store of Chas. Boles is open for business. Most of the stock has arrived and is now on display. Read his ad in this issue.

HAY FOR SALE—We have about two car loads of good hay, different kinds, that we want to sell. Get our prices at once if you want hay. Moreman & Battle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clarke left Sunday night, the former to visit with relatives in Fort Worth, the latter for a visit with her mother in Ellis county. J. M. returned Tuesday night.

L. A. Stroud and J. T. Mack went to Fort Worth Monday, as delegates from Hedley and Rowe Camps respectfully, to attend the W. O. W. Head Camp Convention in session at that place.

Mrs. Chas. Boles and children came over from Wellington Saturday to join Mr. Boles who came several days ago. Mrs. Boles' brother, Babe Skaggs, came with her to stay a few days.

For The Best
blacksmithing see J. Walker Lane. He is on the job and looks after everything personally and nothing goes out that is not first class. 2t

Leo Cornelius was right badly burned Wednesday evening when one of the children dropped a bucket of boiling water on the floor; the water splashing upon both legs. She is doing nicely.

Cotton seed meal, Dixie Cream, Cake, Maize, Chops, Bran, Shorts Chicken feed and Hay. Every thing delivered within city limits. Give us your orders and oblige Wood & Plaster.

O. B. Stanley, wife and baby came down from Clarendon Sunday. O. B. returned home that night, but Mrs. Stanley remained to spend the week with her parents, T. R. Moreman and wife.

WANT-ADS

WANTED—Frying chickens Nippert Hotel.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock eggs for hatching J. S. Grooms

FOR SALE—About 20 bushel seed sweet potatoes. J. A. Long

LOST—Pig, black with white face, weight about 135 lbs. J. H. Richey.

WANTED—Man and wife wants work on farm. R. O. Mackey, Hedley, Tex.

FOR SALE—Milk cows, work horses and mules and Farm Implements Bain & McCarroll

FOR SALE—Bright bundle sorghum, \$3 per ton at the mill. J. G. McDougal.

FOR SALE—Good Kimball Organ. Only been used two years. Reasonable price. Inquire at Informer Office.

The only way to get the genuine

New Home

Sewing Machine

is to buy the machine with the name NEW HOME on the arm and in the legs.

This machine is warranted for all time.

No other like it
No other as good

The New Home Sewing Machine Company,
ORANGE, MASS.

Reliable Dealer wanted in this Territory



NOTICE W. O. W. MEMBERS

Sovereigns: You MUST pay your dues not later than the first of each month or you will be suspended according to our laws.

Yours Fraternally,

L. A. Stroud, Clerk
J. M. Bozeman, C. C.
Hedley Camp, No. 2318

Vol. 1, No. 1 of the Goodnight News was received at this office last week. Marvin Bishop is the editor. It was filled with good live news and had a fair patronage of advertising. Here's hoping Marvin will make good in his journalistic venture.

A young man by the name of Brown was found dead in his bed at Lelia Lake Thursday morning. He went to bed the night before in seemingly good health. He has a brother living on the Sanford farm south of Hedley. He was buried at Clarendon.

J. G. McDougal returned by train Tuesday from New Mexico. He left his auto west of the Rockies, as the snow was so deep he couldn't travel. He will go back after the car when the weather gets better and it quits snowing so much.

NOTICE

All who are owing me will please pay P. C. Johnson, as I have turned the accounts over to him to collect for me. W. E. Brooks

Subscribe for the Informer

TABLOIDS OF SCIENCE

In China an oil well has been drilled to a depth of 3,000 feet with the most primitive native tools.

According to an English scientist the light of the sun exerts a pressure of 70,000 tons on the earth.

Pines are believed to live the longest of all trees, some having attained more than seven hundred years.

The matching of colors has been brought down to an exact science by the invention of a machine for the purpose.

Motion picture makers in Europe start Alpine avalanches which they wish to photograph by exploding mines in the snow by electricity.

An American expert has been engaged by the Australian state of Victoria to reopen a long closed factory and revive the beet sugar industry.

For the use of naturalists there has been invented a cane containing a compass, double lens, thermometer, sand glass and bottle to hold flowers or insects.

Italian tests of plowing with electric motors demonstrated that it cost about half as much as if horses had been used and about two-thirds as much as steam plowing.

A fuel economy of more than 12 per cent has been attained by a French device for heating the water before it is introduced into a locomotive boiler by exhaust steam.

Vienna scientists in testing the effect on the human system of food plants containing iron have succeeded in making several vegetables absorb more iron from the soil than normally.

YOU MAY NOT KNOW THAT—

From 1,325,000 tons of tar annually produced in Great Britain from coal about ten million gallons of benzol are obtained.

Work is under way on a tunnel more than three miles long through the Pyrenees to enable a French railroad to enter Spain.

Tires made of wooden blocks have given good service on motor trucks to convey heavy loads over rough mountain roads.

To extinguish fires in oil tanks there has been invented apparatus that frees chemicals which form a flame-smothering foam when the heat melts fusible links.

An Illinois inventor's pencil sharpener consists of a hollow shell carrying a knife blade over which a pencil is drawn, the debris being collected within the shell.

**INFORMER WANT-ADS
BRING RESULTS
TRY ONE**