THE EAGLE-INVESTIGATOR.

VOL. 6. OCHILTREE, OCHILTREE COUNTY, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13, 1912. NUMBER 17

J. S. Talley

CRITICISM NOT ABUSE

Criticism and "Personal Attack" Defined for the Co. Attorney.

Attempts Sympathy Racket as a Defense for His Present Predicament.

The article written by "Taxpayer" last week discussing county affairs in general and the acts of the county attorney in particular, was an expose of affairs that so completely surprised the public that on first thought was considered by some as doubtful and a personal attack on the Board's legal adviser.

There was not a word of a personal nature in The Investigator last week, nor will there be in the future unless necessity demands, but when uncalled for methods of conducting county affairs are so evident, they will be given publicity whenever occasion warrants criticism. The bills which have been presented for payment to the Board for supplies in the county attorney's office are far in excess of what it would cost to provide the entire coterie of county officials with stationery and other necessities for the same length of time, and "Taxpayer" wants to know where this money has gone.

Personal attack! This is the flimsiest kind of an excuse for the extravagant attorney to offer in defense of his present predicament. In a nutshell the facts are these: Unexpectedly the fellow covered code finds himself caught in a trap that will hold him to a strict accounting for the unnecessary expenditure of county funds. The records speak for themselves and every taxpayer should call at the court house and carefully examine the same and they will be convinced there is "something wrong in Denmark," and before matters are cleared away The Investigator proposes to ascertain where that $316.05 has gone and for what purpose expended.

"Taxpayer" in his article this week offers the county attorney a very fair and just proposition whereby he can vanish the dark clouds of suspicion that are now hovering so heavily around him. If ordinary criticism is regarded by this dispenser of Blackstone as a personal attack he now has the opportunity of showing for what he spent the $316.05 and by so doing also convince the public he has been unjustly assailed, but how he is going to do it is the question that is worrying the gentleman who is devoutly seeking sweet vindication!

The law specifies that the commissioners shall publish their proceedings and that other county officials shall do likewise at stated times, but that body evidently frame their own laws as they have never yet complied with the state statute. The money thus appropriated for publicity purposes has seemingly been used to gratify the whims and feminine fancy of Ochiltree county's legal light for high art, or embossed stationery.

The taxpayers have a right to know how county funds are expended and they can only receive such information through the medium of the press. The citizens of Ochiltree county have learned more about local affairs the last two weeks than they have ever known before, and 'ere the searchlight of this paper ceases to scan the records the public will be thoroughly in touch with at least many important matters.

SPICY ITEMS RUN DOWN

Tales of a Week run Down and Embellished.

Told to You as 'Twas Told to us with Enough Spice to Make it Spicy.

Fire Insurance.

W. B. LaMaster represents only the best and strongest insurance companies. Let him keep you protected. 1m

Have You Land to Sell?

I have several buyers for Ochiltree county land. Please mail me your description and terms on anything you have for sale or trade. L. C. Freeman, Glazier, Texas. 1m

For Sale.

One half section farm, smooth black land; wheat farm, five miles northeast of town. One mile to good school; highly improved with good well in yard. Price right. Address "Bargain" care this office. 6 m

Progressive Spirit.

Pampa has voted to incorporate. City elections are now in order in that thriving little town. A town with live officers can accomplish more than an unincorporated one and if ordinances are enforced as they should be, much better results are obtained, says the Higgins News.

Wall Paper Samples.

I have the finest line of spring wall paper samples ever shown in Ochiltree and will be pleased to call and show you the same in the event you expect to paper your home this year. All orders over twentyfive rolls I will give a discount of 25 per cent, delivered. Am now making up a big order so lose no time. Joe B. Taylor.

Surely Would.

Mr. Frank Lhommedieu of Colo, Iowa, who is as prompt as clock work in renewing his subscription, under date of February 25 writes as follows: "Enclosed you will find $1.50 to renew my subscription for another year. Glad you sent me an invitation to your party as I don't want to miss a single issue of the Railroad Booster, and I feel sure that if The Investigator editor had his way about things in the Panhandle, the cars would be running in all directions in Ochiltree county with the Queen City as the central point."

No, But it's Coming.

Mr. R. T. Fryer of Kingsville, Mo., father of Mr. J. T. Fryer of this vicinity, and a 'standpatter' reader of this paper, under date of February 25, in a letter to the editor, says: "Replying to your earnest invitation to be present at The Eagle-Investigator sanctum I shall have to send my regrets that owing to the failure of The Investigator to pull through the much looked-for railroad to Ochiltree in time for this meeting of your distant subscribers, I shall have to enclose my check for $1.50 to be supplied with the news from the growing and prosperous Panhandle even without the completion of the railroad through Ochiltree." True, but The Investigator never has, or does it now, doubt but what the railroad will be builded. We have too valuable a country to be without a railroad much longer.

Personal Attack Weak Defense

County Attorney Seeks "Absolution" From Press Criticism.

At the Same Time the Records Show Greater Expenditure of Money then First Supposed by this Official—Read! Reflect! Investigate!

OCHILTREE, TEXAS, March 8, 1912.

Mr. Harry F. Purcell, City. Dear Sir: In the article that was published in the last week's issue of your paper, the present writer, it seems, has left a mistaken idea with some as to the real intent, purport and contents generally. I have heard it spoken of as a personal attack, and as unfair to the "Angel" that happened to be hovering where the facts fell, thereby bruising his tender heart. For this the writer is justly sorry, but is still of the opinion that in this Free Republic, with its free press, that he has the right to expose public records without first seeking out whom it will hurt.

What was there in that article of last week of a personal nature? Has anyone questioned its correctness substantially? Then, if it was true, and exposed matters of record, and the records are correct, and it is right that this department should be supplied by the county with stationery and office supplies for private use, then any reasonable man can see, and must admit, that that article did no injustice to any one, and should pass it by as not worthy of consideration. If some friend should tap you on the shoulder in a crowded thoroughfare of some city and say: "Friend, some one has his hand in your pocket," would you fall out with him if it were true, even though it should turn out that it was your brother that was ransacking your trousers pockets? Suppose some real estate man of this county would present a bill to your commissioners' court for even 1000 letter heads and they should allow it, and some one should publish that fact—would that be a personal attack that should be condemned? If your neighbor finds a hole in your treasury through which [illegible] county use, [illegible] then hen years, [illegible] t. It [illegible] is that a personal attack and a sham? [illegible] has happened in Ochiltree county, and [illegible] happened that an article was written [illegible] practice. If this money went into the [illegible] was used for county purposes, and i[illegible] charge against the county, we all w[illegible] when that fact is established there will [illegible] or kicks along that line.

We all concede that the county sho[illegible] well as every other department of the c[illegible] stationery and office supplies for the p[illegible] of the county's affairs, and if the count[illegible] ment can show that he has used in the [illegible] cial duties the sum of $316.05 during [illegible] then we have nothing further to say, a[illegible] propriate apology for what we have al[illegible] that is done, we are still insisting that [illegible] a halt, and that the law do be respecte[illegible] is done, regardless of what any man sa[illegible]

If any citizen has not the right to [illegible] ords and criticise the acts of public of[illegible] this section written into our constitu[illegible] shall be at liberty to speak, write or pu[illegible] any subject, being responsible for the [illegible] edge; and no law shall ever be passed [illegible] of speech or of the press." Doesn't th[illegible] tution show that our forefathers saw [illegible] onable criticism of public officers, and [illegible] general opinion on the topics of the da[illegible] does, and the writer will abide the re[illegible] this sacred right.

The writer of these articles has [illegible] the editor of this paper sufficient mon[illegible] for a certified copy of the bills preser[illegible] torney to the commissioners' court si[illegible] lar term, 1910, to the regular term, [illegible] for its publication in this paper, the [illegible] feel aggrieved to protect themselves [illegible] cent; and we further agree that this [illegible] stationery, and admit that it will be [illegible] do so. We want this certified copy [illegible] BILLS PRESENTED FOR PAYME[illegible] show the item, naming it, and from [illegible] this is done, dear reader, you wil[illegible] $316.05. And further, I want inclo[illegible] the bills of the justice of the peace f[illegible] and the county attorney office and w[illegible]

Now this is fair to all, and until [illegible] show the people that they are right [illegible] want to hear a single soul complain [illegible] unfair or untruthful in my efforts t[illegible] to be an evil existing in our county [illegible] that should be stopped. I know th[illegible] spent, and I know what it has been [illegible] that it is unreasonable in the extre[illegible] used in county official business, for [illegible] sible, and I know it. It may still b[illegible] and I will keep still.

Respectfu[illegible]

TOWN AND LOCAL VICINITY

Brief Bits of Information Secured From Many Sources.

Notes of People You Know, Have Heard of, or Want to Know About.

Let 'er Bliz.

Let 'er bliz. Panhandle prosperity will pile up this autumn as high as the present snowdrifts.

Some Hope.

There is at least one hope. If Roosevelt captures a third term The Outlook should grow brighter.

Just Keep on.

A smile may at times seem out of place, says the Lubbock Avalanche, but it comes in all right in the end. Keep on smiling, even if it does crack your lips.

Buys Land.

Mr. Guy L. Zook of Huntington, Ind., knows a good country when he sees it, and backed his judgment by purchasing a fine quarter section northeast of town last Saturday. Mr. Zook intends improving his possessions at once and put in a crop this spring. The deal was made through the W. B. La Master real estate agency.

Wise Precaution.

On page 4 in this issue will be found an ad by Mr. Paul Bates [illegible]

Find Hidden Fortune.

liked "Old Man" McMullan and worked for love.

"Jimminy Chris'mas!" cried one of the men, "how'd this here big tin can git in there betwixt the studdin' and the weather boardin', I'd like to know. Guess I'll throw it at the dog."

But the tin can was found to be too hefty to toss aside. The finder lifted it with both hands. Something metallic rattled inside. Other men gathered about. The first man yanked off the cover of the can. All took a peek within.

"Dog my cats!" yelled the discoverer, "if it hain't free silver! Look-ee there, boys!"

The heftiness of the can was caused by its contents—several hundred dollars in silver. None of the coins bore date later than a score of years ago. The can and contents were turned over to McMullan, who said:

"By jings!" he said, "I'd clean forgot about that can o' coin."

The neighbors returned to their work and half an hour later another man found a receptacle between the planking that contained $1,000 in gold.

The willing neighbors, now thoroughly aroused by the discovery of a gold and silver mine right here in town, all above ground and the metal properly minted, returned to their work. The shingles and the weatherboarding and the floors planking flew apart. That day they panned out $4,500.

Next day the villagers returned to their treasure seeking. They had lost interest in demolishing the building per see. Willow Island had become a bonanza. That day they mined $2,000 more from the odd corners and crannies of the old store, which by that time had become a total wreck. McMullan was not at all excited by his recovery of the $6,500 and says he had forgotten all about the money, which he stuck away long ago.

It is recalled that during the panic of 1907 McMullan helped several of the county banks by lending them money to tide them over.

AGREED TO DISAGREE

Jury in the Famous Sneed-Boyce Case Failed to Agree.

After Deliberating 124 Hours they Stood Seven for Acquittal and Five for Conviction.

The jury in the Sneed-Boyce murder trial, which has been watched with intense interest over the state for the last six weeks, were unable to arrive at a verdict after being out 124 hours, and were discharged by the court. They stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction. Sneed was released on $35,000 bail.

Neither the attorneys for the prosecution nor the defense would express an opinion as to when the case will again be set for trial. It is certain the case will not be taken up until after the fat stock show, March 18 23. The attorneys for the defense will object to its being set before the primary, as Cone Johnson, of counsel for the defendant, wishes to give all of his time to his campaign for the senatorship. On the third hand the court does not wish to try the case in mid-summer, and if it is not set within the next thirty days it likely will go over until fall.

Easy Enough.

"How do we know the campaign is on," asks the Cordell, Ok., Beacon, and then answers "Because our letters come with [illegible] can [illegible] in the feathers come out [illegible] the chicken has been in cold storage."

Needless to say, Phil is doing penance.—New York Times.

FREE

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Now's the Time

—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 60 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

W. H. ROGERS
125 W. Ninth St., Kansas City, Mo.
Please write to the agent nearest you

PERFECT HEALTH.

Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce

A VIGOROUS BODY.

Remedy for sick headache, constipation,

Tutt's Pills

CAROM and POCKET-BILLIARD TABLES

LOWEST PRICES EASY PAYMENTS

You cannot afford to experiment with untried goods sold by commission agents.

Catalogues free.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER COMPANY
26 West Main Street, Dept. 3, Oklahoma City, Okla.

THOMPSON'S Quickly relieves and permanently cures
OPHTHALMIC
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Ochiltree Investigator.

HARRY F. PURCELL, Pub.

OCHILTREE, TEXAS

SECRETS OF NATURE.

Why should one man's face arouse all the revulsion in our being and another's seem to lift us up out of our sordid selves into the upper regions o. our better nature? Why do the world-weary women in Forbes Robertson's boardinghouse think they must have known him well down in Devonshire in those innocent days before the cares of the world and the deceitfulness of riches had choked the word of nobility and truth? Why do we all start, when he looks at us, as if those eyes were piercing to the lowest depths of the soul? The only answer is that we do not know. The more we find out about most branches of human learning, the more plainly we understand the insurmountable and despairing nature of our ignorance, says the Indianapolis Star. The mysteries that we solve only lead us to deeper mysteries farther on. This is nowhere more true than in psychology, the more fruitful field of human thought in the last few years. We are moved upon by influences seen and unseen, that we cannot control or even explain. Things are going on in the convolutions of every brain as wonderful and inscrutable as the affinities of the molecules, the exhaustless energy of radium, or the flights of our solar system through space a million miles a day toward some unknown goal.

The search continues for a cheap paving material capable of withstanding the wear and tear (specially the tear) of automobiles. For the less used highways several fairly satisfactory ways have been found to hold the broken stone in place, but in places where traffic is constant and fierce the problem is not so simple. In the Bronx 18 different kinds of pavement have been laid in the hope of finding something both lasting and cheap enough for ordinary roads. Some were found worthless, while others have been standing the test thus far fairly well. An analysis of the bituminous binders used was made by the United States office of public roads, and levels were taken to ascertain the amount of wear. On main roads where traffic is heaviest it may prove cheapest in the long run to put in a permanent pavement of brick, wood blocks, or asphalt, but for highways at large the best work [illegible]

SUGAR BEET CULTURE

Fall Plowing Is One Most Desirable Factor.

In Use of Irrigation Much Care and Judgment Should Be Exercised—Water Applied at Right Times Insures Good Crop.

(By J. C. HOGENSON, Utah.)

In the preparation of the land for the sugar beets, fall plowing is a desirable factor, as the food and moisture required by the young plants are thereby more easily obtained and the ground will be in a better condition to make a good seed-bed. If the soil is not rich enough in humus, well-rotted manure should be spread and plowed under in the fall, using about ten loads to the acre. Horse and sheep manure are especially valuable. A manure pile upon which beets or their tops have decayed should be avoided, as diseases are likely to appear next season in consequence.

In the irrigation of the beets much care and judgment should be exercised. Prof. Shaw has formulated the following general and very proper instructions: For the successful irrigation of the beet crop, some fundamental characteristics of the plant must be considered; for by the wrong use of water it is an easy matter to ruin the crop. On the other hand, water applied at the right time will usually insure a large and profitable crop. The sugar beet will get along with less water and will stand more of it than most other farm crops. This statement needs some explanation, however, for, while in one sense it is true, it is also true that the crop may be ruined by too liberal application of water, or by its application at the wrong time in the life of the plant. There are three periods in the life of the sugar beet which demand entirely different treatment so far as moisture is concerned. (1) The germinating or plantlet period, embracing the time from planting until the plant has four leaves. (2) The growing period, in which the form and size of the plant are developed. (3) The sugar-storing period, in which the sugar is elaborated from the air.

In the first period the necessary condition is that the beet seed should have sufficient moisture and warmth to germinate and start it, but never in excess.

After the plant has developed four leaves there should be sufficient moisture in the soil to develop it, but caution should be used in applying it for about two months. When the plant is young its natural tendency is to send its taproots deep into the soil to pro- [illegible]

ALFALFA AND BROOD MARES

Hay Has Great Field of Usefulness in Feeding All Classes of Live Stock—Grain Needed.

Alfalfa hay has a very great field of usefulness in feeding all classes of live stock under western conditions. It cannot be safely fed to brood mares, however, in unlimited quantities.

From some sections of the irrigated belt have come reports of a large percentage of colts born dead or weak and deformed. In some cases an over used and defective stallion is undoubtedly responsible. In many cases, however, when colts are lost in the manner before mentioned, the farmers are feeding alfalfa hay and alfalfa alone to their mares. It should not be so fed. For best results with the brood mare some grain should be fed in addition to the hay. In case it is desired to feed a large amount of hay as compared with the grain, the hay ration will be improved and made safer by combining wild hay, timothy, or even oat or wheat straw with the alfalfa. In no event should a brood mare weighing 1,200 to 1,500 pounds be fed more than 15 or 16 pounds of alfalfa daily.

A sole ration of alfalfa hay contains a much larger proportion of nitrogen than the in-foal mare needs or can use. The surplus must be eliminated as a waste and this condition lays an extra burden on the digestive tract and on the organs of elimination. Especially heavy is the labor placed on the kidneys.

There are probably many cases where large quantities of alfalfa have been fed to brood mares without apparent injurious effects. There is unquestionable danger of abortion and weak and defective colts from such practice. The farmer and horse breeder will be wise to play safe and substitute grain or other hays in place of a portion of the alfalfa.

IRRIGATION NEW IN SPAIN

Government Starts Work on Plans Calling for Expenditure of $8,156,000—Ten Branches to Canal.

During the four months from June to September practically no rain falls in the province of Andalusia, Spain. As a result a large area of fertile soil which should be highly productive is almost idle, the frequency of droughts and the small annual rainfall discouraging agriculture.

To remedy this condition the government has started work on irrigation plans calling for the expenditure of $8,156,000. Work has already been begun on a long irrigation canal which will ultimately have ten branches, the aggregate length of the main artery and branches being 153 miles. The main canal will have a length of 53 [illegible]

DRY FARM POTATOES

Prof. Jardine Gives Results of Important Experiments.

It is Just Possible to Make the Fallow Add Something to Your Income, the Agronomist Says—Three Crops Make Money.

It is all very well for scientists to study and delve and dig for the ultimate salvation of the farmer in the dry land belt, but first tell him—and do it quickly—what to grow that will bring in money. The sooner this is done the sooner the farmers, constitutionally skeptical, will respond.

"The farmer isn't concerned about fertility," said Prof. W. M. Jardine in the recent Dry Farming Congress at Colorado Springs. "What he wants is a living and he wants it now. We must help him get it. Show him how to do something now; tell him how to feed his family, first, and then he will be in position to take up and study the problems we have discussed. The thing to do for him is to show him how to store up every drop of moisture to grow crops and produce money. We can do that in short order and with few words."

Before Professor Jardine's appointment as head of the agronomy department in the Kansas Agricultural college, he started exceedingly valuable potato experiments for the United States department of agriculture in the dry lands region. These experiments began three or four years ago at three stations in North Dakota, at Akron, Colo., and Nephi, Utah. About 25 varieties of potatoes were used and they were planted in every conceivable way. In three years the returns were from almost nothing to 300 bushels an acre. On five farms the yield averaged 100 bushels, marketable. Here, in brief, are Professor Jardine's suggestions:

For seed, use selected tubers, hand picked. If not too large plant single tubers having only one or two eyes. If large, cut in halves. Two eyes are better than six in seed potatoes.

Plant in rows three feet apart, and 20 to 24 inches in the rows, four inches deep; subsoiling is fairly satisfactory.

Use these varieties: Early Petosky, Irish Cobbler and Early Ohio.

"These varieties are not the largest yielders, I admit," Professor Jardine said, "but they are the earliest and, therefore, the most advisable because the farmer may need the money."

"Why should not potatoes be a good crop to grow on fallow land—land which, otherwise, would be idle for the year? That's the question.

[illegible] 50 or 100 acres?" [illegible] three? Wouldn't many a dry land farmer like to have $100 an acre from his fallow? Wouldn't he be delighted to get $50? Mind, now, I don't recommend you to drop wheat in favor of potatoes, but here is a scheme that may tide over many families while they are waiting the result of a scientific test of systems we advise."

Only three crops in the dry lands are making money, Professor Jardine declared: Wheat, milo and flax. Why not add another and increase the income? The farmer who thinks he will grow rich on one crop is much mistaken, he said. Potatoes could be planted in the low, waste places where grain cannot be sowed. They would prove to be the farmer's friend.

FEEDING SILAGE WITH GRAIN

Indiana Agricultural Experiment Station Asks Pertinent Question and Makes Comment on Replies.

Purdue university (Indiana) agricultural experiment station submitted the following question among others to 2,500 Indiana farmers and feeders:

"When feeding silage, what kind of grain and roughage do you feed?"

The agricultural station's comment on compilation of the replies received is as follows:

"In answer to the above question it was found that 90 per cent. of the feeders using corn silage depended upon corn as the main part of the grain rotation. Ten per cent. are feeding either cottonseed or linseed meal in addition to other grain with silage. This, according to the results secured at Purdue experiment station in the winter of 1906-07, would indicate that the advantage of feeding a concentrated nitrogenous feed with a ration composed of corn and corn silage is not generally appreciated as much as it should be. It was found that the addition of cottonseed meal to such a ration resulted in an increase in value of six cents per bushel on corn fed over and above the cost of concentrated feed. In other words, it proved to be a highly profitable investment to feed a limited amount of cottonseed meal with a ration composed of shelled corn, corn silage and clover.

"In the purchase of commercial feeding stuff the fat content is of less importance than the protein content. Protein is the necessary ingredient for practically all farmers and dairymen to purchase. It is simply a matter of good business policy to be able to go into the market and select the most digestible protein for the least expenditure of money."

Separate Pigs and Hogs.

Keep the sows and pigs away from fattening hogs, and give them feeds that produce flesh and bone rather than fat.

INDICATION OF HOG CHOLERA

Some Symptoms That Are Likely to Be Found in Acute Form of Diseases—Should Be Guarded.

If a hog has died and cholera is suspected, the carcass should be carefully examined for indications of the disease. As in the case of symptoms, some may be found in one hog and different indicatoins in another. But some are sure to be present if the hog died of cholera.

The carcass should be opened along the medium line of the belly. The layer which lies inside the body cavity, the peritoneum, may have red specks or splotches on it. This would indicate the disease. The glands in the throat should be examined. They will sometimes be speckled and hemorrhagic—that is, the tiny capillaries which carry their blood supply will be ruptured. There is one pair of glands in the throat which is never affected in cholera, but is with tuberculosis, writes Dr. McIntoch in the Weekly Inter Ocean.

The place next to examine will be the pleural cavity, or the division of the body which contains the lungs and heart. In case of death from chilera the lungs will often be congested and parts of them filled with blood. The healthy lung will float in water, but a congested one will sink. There will be splotches and redness scattered over the surface. Sometimes the hog will have pneumonia as a result of the cholera, and this will be seen in the filled, congested condition of the lungs. In winter this sometimes kills the hog when it would have recovered from the cholera itself. The heart will often show inflammation and redness.

The kidneys and spleen often show small spots scattered over the surface like those on a turkey egg.

On the kidney these may be seen more plainly after the capsule or tissue covering the organ is peeled off.

The stomach is likely to show spots of inflammation on the outside and be inflamed on the inner surface. The many small glands in the region may show the same characteristic speckled condition as those in the neck.

Along the intestines will likely be found the splotchy condition that looks as if a drop of blood had fallen and spread out. The splotches, however, will not wash off.

The above indications are more likely to be found in the acute form of cholera, and are associated with a rapid working action of the disease and rather sudden deaths. It is the most virulent form and should be carefully guarded.

WHERE SILO DOES ITS BEST

Most Profitable in Dairy Where It Furnishes Cheap, Palatable Food With Highest Feeding Value.

It is in the dairy that the silo does its best and most profitable work. It furnishes a cheap, palatable food with a high feeding value. Such a food produces a good flow of rich milk, which brings in the checks. Silage as a milk producer compares favorably with concentrated foods. More cows can be kept on a given acreage where ensilage is used than where land is used for pasture purposes or crop cured for hay or fodder.

I believe about 35 pounds per day is about the right amount of ensilage for a dairy cow. Along with this six or seven pounds of ground grain, with what clover or alfalfa hay they will eat, should be fed. The grain is oats, barley and bran, writes C. J. Griffing in an exchange. Cows should be milked and the milk removed from the stable before ensilage is fed, so that it will not become tainted with the odor.

After feeding the cows I gather up bits which have fallen in the alley and feed to the hens. They eat it well, and I believe it helps to take the place of green foods for summer. In order to keep the cows in flesh and keep up the milk flow during the winter months it is necessary to feed liberaly on the side.

For this there is nothing more satisfactory than ensilage. Ensilage will keep better if fed from a small silo, so a deep layer can be removed from the top each day. For fattening cattle ensilage is a very good food, but if fed too liberally will produce soft, red beef. One and one-half bushels daily is not too much for fattening cattle.

DAIRY NOTES.

When selecting a cow for the dairy look and see if the eye of the animal is large and full.

This is the time of the year when dairy cattle require better care and more liberal feeding.

The busy bacteria gets busy in the milk almost at the moment it is drawn from the cow.

As a rule, a large flow of milk is associated with a low per cent. of fat, while a small flow shows a higher test.

To supply good food for the dairy it is necessary that we exercise forethought and plan for the fall season which is sure to come every year.

The calf that is expected to develop into a strong and profitable cow should be given all the chance possible during its early period of growth.

A simple way of finding out the value of each cow is by keeping a daily record of the quality of milk given by each, and testing it at intervals.

The purchaser of a bull should select an animal that is a good individual, and whose dam and grand dam on his sire's side have good butter fat records.

SYSTEMIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PERUNA.

My Husband Also Uses Peruna.

Mrs. Della May Samuels, whose picture accompanies this testimonial and who resides at 358 N. Conde St., Tipton, Ind., writes The Peruna Co., as follows:

"Eight bottles of Peruna completely cured me of systemic catarrh of several years' standing, and if my husband feels badly or either of us catch cold we at once take Peruna."

Stomach Trouble

Mrs. Wilson Robinson, 704 Nessle St., Toledo, Ohio, writes:

"I feel like a new person. I have no more heavy feelings, no more pain, don't belch up gas, ***can eat most anything*** without it hurting me. I want to be working all the time. I have gained twenty-four pounds.

"People that see me now and saw me two months ago seem astonished. I tell them ***Peruna did it.*** I will say it is the only remedy for spring and all other ailments."

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1912.

In School.

"Spell 'prohibition.'"

"I don't like dry spells."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Simply Blushing.

A Gillman man, it is related, has a very red nose, and recently a very inquisitive person said to him: "Please don't take offense, but I'm curious to know why your nose is always red?" And this is the reply the inquisitive got: "My nose is merely blushing with pride over the fact that it has never butted into any one's business."—East Smith Times-Record.

Reconnoitered.

Mamma was dressing when seven-year-old Freddy burst into the room with a loud "Boo!"

"Why, Freddy, dear," expostulated she, "you mustn't open my door without knocking. I mightn't have been dressed at all."

"Oh, this was all right," said Freddy, "I looked through the keyhole first."—Judge.

Hopeless Case.

"De trouble wid me and muh wife," admitted old Brother Gaumpers, "am dat, whilst we 'gree most o' de time, we don't 'gree at de same time. I kin 'gree 'bout anything and she kin 'gree 'bout anything, but we kain't 'gree wid each udder 'bout it. When I'm willin' to 'gree wid her she won't 'gree wid me, and when she is ready to 'gree wid me I've changed muh mind and kain't 'gree wid her. We kin bofe 'gree separate, but we kain't 'gree togedder on de same thing at de same time, and de mo' we tries de wuss we gits."—Puck.

The Promise Of a Good Breakfast

is fulfilled if you start the meal with

Post Toasties

Sweet, crisp, fluffy bits of toasted corn—ready to serve direct from the package with cream and sugar

Please Particular People

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

OLD BLUE DOG'S MEDICINE

BY EDWARD B. CLARK

COPYRIGHT BY W. A. PATTERSON

"KIOWA MEDICINE MAN MAKE DEAD ALIVE."

FORT MYER is in Virginia on a bluff overlooking the Potomac river and the Capital City of the country. The fort always is garrisoned by some picked troopers of Uncle Sam's army. Gen. Leonard Wood, the ranking officer of the service on the active list and chief of the general staff, lives at Fort Myer. Other officers of high rank have quarters there, and many an old plainsman trooper who in the old days fought the Indians, and who later fought the Filipinos, finds in the Virginia post an ideal garrison in which to round out his service.

The old soldiers at Fort Myer are as great story tellers as are the old sailors of wooden ship days who meet together occasionally at Annapolis. Stories of army life are not told alone in the enlisted men's barracks. In the officers' clubs one occasionally gets a story of the frontier days. Neither officers nor enlisted men are given to talking of their own experience, but if a tale of courage or of hardship well endured concerns another, the soldier is not slow to speak. Here is a story as told by an old officer of regulars, who is just about to leave the active service for the camp of the retired list. He called his story "Old Blue Dog's Medicine" and it ran like this:

"Ralph Burnham, government contractor doctor, joined the cantonment on the Platte river the first of July. Burnham was an ambitious young fellow, who knew his profession and he thought it was a good experience for him to go out where the Kiowas and Comanches were kicking up a row, there to do a little surgery for the soldiers.

JIM'S BODY WAS WRAPPED IN AN OLD GARRISON FLAG

"A contract doctor's pay was $1,500 a year, and Burnham concluded that he and a certain young woman down east could live comfortably enough on that amount until he chose to quit Uncle Sam's service and pick up a practice worth $15,000 a year or thereabouts. Burnham was sanguine.

"The new doctor recruit reached the cantonment about 9 o'clock in the morning. Outside the troops' quarters was a big Kiowa encampment. Burnham had never seen an Indian before, barring a few broken-spirited Oneidas on a New York reservation. He hadn't been in camp an hour before an Indian sneaked in and asked for the surgeon. It happened that the regular army surgeon had gone shooting for the morning, and the Kiowa buck was turned over to Burnham. He had 'sneaked' into the camp, because he did not want his fellow braves to know that he was a messenger after the doctor. The Kiowas believed implicitly in their own 'medicine man,' and especially in one, an ugly-faced old chap named Blue Dog.

"Burnham was told half in signs and half in words that a Kiowa buck was sick. He went along with the Indian until they reached the edge of the reds' camp. There the Kiowa pointed out a tepee as the place where the sick man lay, and then disappeared. Burnham went to the lodge and entered. He was met with growls and a frightful odor. On the ground lay a Kiowa warrior unconscious, and round him was dancing and chanting the most hideous-looking creature that Burnham had ever looked on.

"The dancer was old Blue Dog. In addition to the dancing he was burning some sort of Indian incense, which was worse than asafetida. He was trying to drive the devil of sickness out of the prostrate warrior.

"Burnham saw in an instant that the buck on the ground was suffering from epilepsy. He swung his medicine case round and began to take out some vials. Old Blue Dog gave a yell, and three bucks entered and told the doctor in pretty tough English that he couldn't try his medicine till Blue Dog got through. Blue Dog got through in ten minutes. The dancing had exhausted him, and his unconscious patient had not as much as trembled an eyelid.

"Then Burnham went at him. He had the buck on his feet inside of five minutes, and with the stimulation of the brandy that the doctor had given liberally the Kiowa acted as though he had never seen a sick day in his life.

"Blue Dog looked amazed, but he told his fellows that it was his own medicine that had brought the buck around, but that it was a little slow in acting, that was all.

"Three weeks after this Burnham was routed out of bed one night by a pounding on the window frame of his long shack. He rose and found old Blug Dog without. Blue Dog had a pretty fair smattering of English.

"'Little one sick,' he said. 'Come, same tepee.'

"Burnham followed the old medicine man, who disappeared just as the other Kiowa had done before reaching the lodge. The doctor found a child of Blue Dog suffering from a fever, tossing and moaning in delirium. Blue Dog came in. 'People mustn't know,' he said, 'or they'd kill me.'

"Burnham tended the child surreptitiously for a week. She recovered, and the next day Burnham found at his door as handsome a blanket as ever a Navajo made. Blue Dog gave the blanket.

"That was the summer that the Kiowas and the Comanches went out and raided western Kansas, and Nebraska. It was one of the worst years for the settlers and the troops known to Indian warfare. Things had been quiet about the cantonment on the Platte till late in August. The garrison was ignorant that the Indians were thinking of mischief. Burnham had received word from the east that the young woman who was to be Mrs. Burnham, Helen Truxton by name, was, in response to his earnest letters, to come to the cantonment on the Platte and let the chaplain have something to do in the marrying line. Helen Truxton was an orphan and school teacher. At her lover's solicitation she left civilization behind and started for the Platte. The stage in which she was to make the last part of the journey never reached the cantonment.

"The Kiowas jumped from their Platte encampment the night before and went on the warpath. Old Blue Dog went with them, somewhat to the amazement of the soldiers. He had always been fairly friendly to the whites. Well, there were fights and skirmishes, and finally the Kiowas were pretty thoroughly smashed. The stage in which Helen Truxton had been a passenger to the Platte was found. The driver and four men passengers were dead and scalped. There was no trace of the girl.

"Those who know something of Indian warfare and savage methods can imagine the feeling that was in Ralph Burnham's heart. Four weeks had gone by and all hope of rescuing Miss Truxton alive had been given over. One morning, Blue Dog, with his wives and children, showed up on the site of the old Kiowa encampment. There he pitched his tepee. The old fellow told the commanding officer that he had been forced to go out and that he had come back to his friends, the whites, as soon as he could. The colonel knew something of Blue Dog and believed him.

"At noon that same day the old medicine man went to Burnham's quarters. 'Your medicine is strong,' he said. 'I show you mine is stronger. You raise up Kiowa brave who was dead. You cure sick papoose, but I have stronger medicine than that. You come see.'

"Burnham went along with the old fellow, not realizing what he was driving at. He reached the tepee, which was a big double affair, with the skins falling like a curtain and dividing it into two parts. Blue Dog squatted on the ground and began burning incense and chanting. Then he drew circles and danced in them. Finally he let out a terrific shriek, and, raising his arm, he said to Burnham: 'Kiowa medicine man make dead alive.'

"Blue Dog jumped backward, and in an instant the curtain of skins fell, and Burnham, with a staggered mind and blurring eyes, knew that Helen Truxton was in the tepee beyond surrounded by the wives of Blue Dog.

"Safe and unharmed she was, and saved by Blue Dog.

"Blue Dog turned to Burnham. There was a curious expression in his eye. It was as much like a twinkle as could find a place in the eye of an Indian. 'My medicine,' he said, 'raise dead, but it do more wonder than that, for palefaces and some Indians say no cure for this, but I find it,' and the chief drew in the dirt a heart broken through its center."

A sergeant with the sleeve of his blouse well covered with enlistment stripes told the other day this tale of the service:

'What's that you say?" said Sergeant Toole, as he sat down at the barracks table around which were seated a dozen comrades. "You say there never was any good in a deserter? Well, you've missed it by just one, and have made a 'four' instead of a bull's-eye. Didn't you ever hear tell of Jim Benson of I Troop of the Twelfth? Jim was a deserter, so Washington people said, but Jim loved the flag.

"What made him desert? Well, what should make an old soldier desert but a woman?

"Jim was in the service twenty-five years before he struck his flag to a petticoat. Like all those fellows, when he got his he was hit so bad that none of your surgeons who are up in matters of sentiment could probe and get out the bullet, or perhaps I'd better say arrow, for that's the kind of ammunition the little chap who shot Jim uses. You see Jim was nigh onto fifty when he got his sights fixed and held on to this pretty creature with blonde hair, blue eyes and pink cheeks. It's always the way with the old fellows when they get stuck on something young. It goes hard with them. You see the girl has heard how it was that Jim had always been steady, had never seen the inside of 'the mill' except as a member of the guard, and, moreover, how he had $4,000 drawing 4 per cent with the paymaster and was sure of going out as a first sergeant in five years with forty plunks a month.

"Jim always went into a fight to win, and he got onto the track of that girl and hung to it just as he did to the Kid's trail down in the Apache country when I Troop was chasing that red devil through the Arizona hell. The girl led Jim on for a while coquettish like, just to make sure of him, I guess. I don't suppose she ever cared a rap for him.

"Well, [illegible] all thought that Jim had corraled her all right. It was given out that the Twelfth's chaplain was going to have a job tying the two up. None of the boys congratulated Jim too hearty, because [illegible] them had sized the affair up right, and would [illegible] ve it that the girl was good enough for Jim Benson. She might be all right for a rookie, but not for an old one who had seen more campaigns than the girl had years. I ought to have told you before that this particular petticoat was visiting at the post. She came from down Iowa way somewhere.

"One night she gave it out that she was going home, and that Jim must go down there for the splicing. She cleared out, and in a few days after the old fellow gets a furlough and clears out, too, following the trail, as we heard after, way down to Iowa. Now, you must just get hold of this fact. Jim was kind of a pious chap, but he loved the flag better than any Bible that was ever printed, but for a short time that girl was above the flag. Jim was just crazy for her. The story is that she wouldn't come back and wouldn't marry him unless he quit the army then and there. Jim tried to quit through the regular red tape channels, but they wouldn't have it down in Washington.

"Jim Benson, veteran, medal of honor man, fighter in a hundred fights, lover of his flag and country, and as good a soldier as ever wore quartermaster's shoes, deserted, and deserted for a petticoat. I forgot to say that Jim got his wad of money from the paymaster before his leave was up.

"There was another desertion inside of a month after Jim quit the colors. This time a woman did the deserting, though a fellow helped her to do it, and along with the woman and the fellow went Jim's money.

"Jim's heart was clean broke. He got in communication with his old captain somehow, and he tried to work the thing through the department for Jim, but there'd been a heap of desertions about that time, and despite Jim's medal and his twenty-five years with nary a 'blind' nor a day in the 'mill' against him, the honorable the secretary of war said that if Jim was caught he must take his medicine.

'It was rumored around old Fort Johnson that Jim had been seen on the edge of the woods looking at the old place and seeming kind of wild like. One night one of the old quartermaster shacks got on fire. It was just before target practice season and the building had a dozen big boxes of ammunition in it. There was a pretty stiff wind blowing and it looked as if the barracks and a lot of other things would go. If that stuff had exploded the other buildings would have gone sure. The fire was fairly eating around those boxes and the fellows fought shy of it.

"All at once, while the crowd was bearing back, somebody jumped clean through the line and plump into the fire. He grabbed a box and threw it out clear of the blaze, and then another and another, though the flames were burning his clothes and going up wreathlike about his head.

"When he had done the business clean and good, the man jumped out of the flames and ran to the woods. Well I guess you know who it was. It was Jim Benson. We found him dead the next day in the thicket, but the curious part of the matetr was that Jim's body was wrapped in an old garrison flag that had been pinned about him by the last effort of those poor burned hands. Jim thought, you see, that deserter though he was, if he did this that they might bury him with the flag.

"Did they do it? Yes, and gave him the regulation three rounds over the grave and the best prayer that the old chaplain knew how to pray."

PUTS $6,500 AWAY IN WALLS OF STORE

Neighbors Demolishing 'Old Man' McMullan's Shack Discover Gold and Silver Cache.

FORGETS A FORTUNE

Money Hidden for Years While Village Merchant and Postmaster Lives Simple Life With Pipe, Plug and Pup—Assists Banks in Panic.

Willow Island, Neb.—If a man has a pipe, a plug of tobacco and a dog for companions, what's the use to worry about money? That's the philosophy of "Old Man" McMullan, Neil McMullan, "80 years old and going on 100," general storekeeper, telephone exchange manager and postmaster of Willow Island.

McMullan smoked and chewed and clean forgot that he had stowed away in the past forty years $6,500 in the walls of his old store building. Every day or so he was selling a garden hoe for 45 cents, a suit of clothes for $7.50 or a few yards of calico, he being the only storekeeper; he was drawing his pay as postmaster and telephone manager; he was making plenty of money to keep himself and his dog, for he is a bachelor and lived in a room at the rear of his store. Why, then, should he worry his brains by remembering money that he had forgotten years and years ago?

Recently McMullan built a new store. His old one, which has stood for 40 years, became so weather-worn than the rain damaged his stock and caused the postage stamps to stick together. The other day he removed all his goods and the United States postoffice and the telephone exchange to the new building. Neighbors helped him to demolish the old store. It was a reversal of the rural house-raising process. The neighbors chewed plug from McMullan's tobacco stock and worked diligently. They all liked "Old Man" McMullan and worked for love.

Find Hidden Fortune.

"Jimminy Chris'mas!" cried one of the men, "how'd this here big tin can git in there betwixt the studdin' and the weather boardin', I'd like to know. Guess I'll throw it at the dog."

But the tin can was found to be too hefty to toss aside. The finder lifted it with both hands. Something metallic rattled inside. Other men gathered about. The first man yanked off the cover of the can. All took a peek within.

"Dog my cats!" yelled the discoverer, "if it hain't free silver! Look-ee there, boys!"

The heftiness of the can was caused by its contents—several hundred dollars in silver. None of the coins bore date later than a score of years ago. The can and contents were turned over to McMullan, who said:

"By jings!" he said, "I'd clean forgot about that can o' coin."

The neighbors returned to their work and half an hour later another man found a receptacle between the planking that contained $1,000 in gold.

The willing neighbors, now thoroughly aroused by the discovery of a gold and silver mine right here in town, all above ground and the metal properly minted, returned to their work. The shingles and the weather-boarding and the floors planking flew apart. That day they panned out $4,500.

Next day the villagers returned to their treasure seeking. They had lost interest in demolishing the building per see. Willow Island had become a bonanza. That day they mined $2,000 more from the odd corners and crannies of the old store, which by that time had become a total wreck. McMullan was not at all excited by his recovery of the $6,500 and says he had forgotten all about the money, which he stuck away long ago.

It is recalled that during the panic of 1907 McMullan helped several of the county banks by lending them money to tide them over.

YOUR SUCCESS AS A FARMER.

Your success as a farmer depends upon your selection of a farm. We are offering substantial farming homes, so reliable in their nature and on such easy terms, that any thrifty farmer can make the land pay itself out in a short time. We are selling a wonderfully fine body of land as owners, guaranteeing perfect title, to the homeseeker—consequently no selling commission increases the price to the purchaser, who gets the last dollar of value in the land.

Good crops were raised in this section last season when so many localities made short crops. Send to us for free illustrated booklets, giving complete information. The farmer who is now working land that he can sell for high prices can re-invest in lands just as productive, just as certain, getting a big increase in acreage in this wonderful new country. The renter can here become owner of a home of his own. It is a solid opportunity for the rich farmer to become richer and for the farmer with small resources to become independent. Terms, one-fifth down, balance in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 years—Prices $12 per acre and upward—Notes payable on or before maturity.

Address:
CHAS. A. JONES,
Manager S. M. Swenson & Sons,
Spur, Dickens County, Texas.

Force a man to eat his own words and he will soon lose his appetite.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Nothing pleases some people more than the opportunity to spread bad news about their neighbors.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Just the Thing.

Howell—I'm very fond of travel.

Powell—Come around some night and I'll let you walk the floor with baby.

A Pioneer.

"Why was Jonah thrown overboard?"

"I'm not sure, but I've always thought he was the first man to rock a boat."

Was Testing the Baby.

Little Phil Warringer, of Addison road, was detected in the act of pulling out the baby's hair despite her frantic protest.

"I just wanted to see," he said in explanation, "whether she was cold storage baby. Teacher told us that's the way you can tell a chicken. If the feathers come out easily the chicken has been in cold storage."

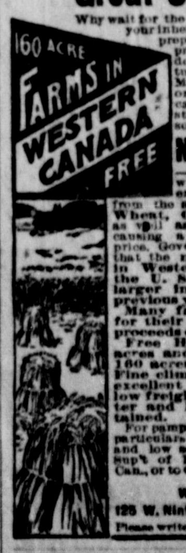
Needless to say, Phil is doing penance.—New York Times.

FREE

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.



Now's the Time

—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 60 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

W. H. ROGERS
125 W. Ninth St., Kansas City, Mo.
Please write to the agent nearest you

PERFECT HEALTH.
Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce
A VIGOROUS BODY.
Remedy for sick headache, constipation.
Tutt's Pills

CAROM and POCKET-BILLIARD TABLES
LOWEST PRICED. EASY PAYMENTS
You cannot afford to experiment with untried goods sold by commission agents.
Catalogues free.
THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER COMPANY
35 West Main Street, Dept. B, Chicago, Ill.

Distant Freinds and Relatives Can Hear From You Every Week

A Letter Regularly Telling All The News!

Send The Investigator to your distant friend or relative who used to live here and still has an interest in this city and Country.

If you could tell the absent one every week the local affairs, just what is being done in the way of growth, development, etc., in Ochiltree and vicinity how nice it would be.

If you could tell him or her what remembered friends and acquaintances are doing, tell him or her of the births and deaths, the comings and goings

WOULDN'T THAT BE A PLEASURE?

But, of course, you can't take time to write such a letter every week nor can you gather the information for such a letter.

will occupy your entire time when you become a regular advertiser in THIS PAPER. Unless you have an antipathy for labor of this kind, call us up and we'll be glad to come and talk over our proposition.

That we have every facility for turning out neat printing of all kinds. Letter heads, bill heads, office stationery, etc., furnished at the lowest prices first class work will permit.

The Eagle-Investigator

WILL DO IT FOR YOU

The absent one will regard a copy of this paper as a personal letter from you and will take pleasure in reading it that you at home, cannot appreciate.

One Year, $1.50. Make all remittances payable to Harry F. Purcell.

—THE—
Eagle-Investigator

HARRY F. PURCELL,
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

$1.50 per year strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter September 17, 1908, at the post office at Ochiltree Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ANNOUNCEMENT COLUMN

The Investigator will announce candidates until the July primaries at the following rates:

District offices	$15.00
County office	10.00
Justice of the Peace	2.50

All political notices will be charged for at the rate of ten cents per line and will be marked "advertisement" as the law requires. Any notice over thirty lines will be given a discount from the regular rate.

The announcement fee in all cases must accompany the same. This rule MUST be adhered to. We have tried the other plan.

For Representative 124th District,
W. A. PALMER.

County.

For County Attorney,
A. E. SCOTT.

For County and District Clerk,
JOHN F. KLAPP.
(Re-election.)

For Sheriff and Tax Collector,
J. S. TALLEY.
(Re-election.)

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

The State of Texas, county of Ochiltree.

In the District court of Ochiltree county, Texas, April term, A. D., 1912.

To the sheriff or any constable of Ochiltree county, Texas, greeting:

Affidavit having been made as required by law you are hereby required to summon Mrs. Mary J. Graham, J. S. Graham, A. G. McMath, Noah Roark, M. L. Dunn, Nora E. McMath, C. T. Wright, H. O. Cain, J. E. Kimbrough, Kate Wright, Amos K. Bass, Eugnia Bass, J. R. Shurtleff, Belle Shurtleff, A. H. Howell, Eugene De Bogory, C. Will Geers, W. A. More, E. F. Wilkerson, Mrs. J. E. Kimbrough, J. C. Dunn, Matt Bradley, A. K. Bradley, H. C. Purcell, Vina Purcell, J. R. Foutch, T. E. Baldwin, M. S. Jordan, Betty Foutch, F. M. Newberry, C. L. Ballard, J. B. Ruddell, J. C. Jones, J. D. Vance, T. H. Bennett, W. T. Manley, R. S. Winn, J. A. McDonald, M. A. Wood, J. F. Wood, W. H. Sartain, T. E. Allen, C. W. Williams, H. R. Oaks, S. A. Oaks, J. B. Aitken, M. F. Bomar, W. H. Ford, Ara Ford, W. T. Edwards, W. C. Chambers, J. W. Smith, R. J. Thomas, E. B. Power, Mary L. Cain, A. L. Copeland, G. N. Butler, A. C. Butler, J. E. Gee, W. R. Hixson, R. B. Newcome, W. R. Tillotson, K. H. Butler, H. C. Butler, B. C. Piper, C. H. Smith, Joe F. Thompson, J. W. Smith, H. R. Denton, and wife, Emily F. Denton, C. L. Howard and wife, Mary O. Howard, Marie Middendorf, D. M. Young, F. E. Bailey, L. D. Owens, J. R. Goldston, Lewin Gee, J. H. Thompson, W. A. Havner, O. W. Thompson, J. W. Burris, W. F. Bellman, A. E. Hostetler, S. H. Housman, F. E. Smith, W. H. Lightfoot, Estate of W. H. Lightfoot and heirs of and Ben H. Denton and S. B. Long, administrators of the estate of W. H. Lightfoot, G. W. Wright estate and heirs of, and O. C. Connor, administrator of the estate of G. W. Wright, S.B. Maxey, U. P. Mitchell and wife, Annie E. Mitchell, J. H. Finks, W. Matthiesson, J. A. Wright, James H. Wright, William Wright, F. M. Crowley, L. E. Edwards, Jas H. Raymond, C. W. Whittis, J. C. Walker' J. M. Daniel, Emma B. Daniel, W. H. Jennings and wife, Mary E. Jennings, estate and heirs of William T. Wright and James H. Wright and Benjamin J Baldwin, administrators of said estate, Ansel R. Clark, Elizabeth Flannagan, Julius H. Holsey, Sarah G. Mitchell, Geraldine Mitchell, Martha D. Mitchell, Robert G. Mitchell, estate of Warren J. Mitchell, and unknown heirs and administrator thereof, G. W. Huckabee, W. I. Baxter, Ford and Baxter, and the Bank of Groom, and the unknown heirs and legal representatives of each and all of them, by making publication of this citation once each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District court of Ochiltree county, to be holden at the court house thereof in Ochiltree on the thirteenth Monday after the second Monday in January, 1912, the same being the 8th day of April, 1912, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court number 180, then and there to answer the petition of Ed. Furnish filed in said court on the 12th day of February, 1912, against the parties above named and L. Newcomb, H. M. Crow of the county of Adair, and state of Missouri and S. V. Masemore and A. L. Woodbury and James H. Whippo, of the county of Ochiltree and State of Texas, and S. L. McDonald of the county of Hemphill and state of Texas, hereinafter styled defendants, and the unknown heirs and legal representatives of each and all of them, and alleging in substance as follows, towit: Plaintiff alleges that he is a resident citizen of Ochiltree county, Texas, and that the names and residence further than herein given are unknown to him. Alleges further that he is the owner in fee simple of a certain 746 acres off the west part of the W. J. Mitchell survey from that part north of survey 4 in block 4 in Ochiltree county, Texas, and was the owner of said tract of land on the 1st day of January, 1912, when the defendants and each of them unlawfully entered upon said premises and dispossessed plaintiff therefrom to plaintiff's damage in the sum of $8,000. That the premises so unlawfully entered upon and so unlawfully withheld from plaintiff is described as follows: All that lot, tract or parcel of land situated in Ochiltree county, Texas, and being 746 acres off the west part of the Warren J. Mitchell from that part north of survey 4 in block 4 G. H. & H. R. R., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point 928 varas north of a mound, the original southwest corner of the Warren J. Mitchell survey, said point being the northwest corner of survey No. 4, block No 4 G. H. & H. R. R. at a post and four pits. Thence north along the west line of the said Warren J. Mitchell survey 2672 varas to the original northwest corner of said Mitchell survey, being the northeast corner of the Thomas J. Sparks survey, a mound on the south line of the Anthony McGee league for the northwest corner of this tract. Thence east along the north line of the said Warren J. Mitchell and south line of the said McGee surveys 1576.1 varas to a point in the north boundary line of the said Mitchell survey, for the northeast corner of this tract. Thence south 2672 varas to a point in the north boundary of said section 4, block 4, G. H. & H. R. R., for the southeast corner of this tract. Thence west along the north boundary line of said section 4, 1576.1 varas to the southwest corner of this tract and place of beginning. Containing 746 acres more or less. The said land originally granted to Warren J. Mitchell by virtue of certificate No. 29-217, issued by the commissioner of the general land office January 25, 1871, in lieu of a bounty warrant No. 9252, issued by Charles Mason acting secretary of war August 19, 1839, the whole of said Warren J. Mitchell survey being described as follows: Beginning at a mound the northeast corner of a survey for Thomas J. Sparks in the south line of the Anthony McGee league. Thence south with the east line of said Sparks survey 3600 varas to a mound. Thence east 3011 varas to a mound; thence north 3600 varas to a mound in the south line of said McGee league; thence west 3011 varas to the beginning, containing 1920 acres of land being situated in Ochiltree county, Texas.

Plaintiff alleges that he and those whose estate he has, claiming the same under deed duly recorded, has had peaceable, continuous, exclusive and adverse possession of the land and premises herein described paying the taxes thereon, using and enjoying the same as their own for a period of more than five years prior to the first day of January, 1912, when defendants dispossessed plaintiff of said premises. Plaintiff also alleges that the exact nature of the claims of the defendants, and each of them, if any ever existed, are by reason of plaintiff's possession as above set out long since destroyed and completely barred.

Wherefore plaintiff prays that defendants be cited in terms of the law, by citation by publication or by personal service as the law directs for judgment for the recovery of the title and possession of said premises against each and all of the said defendants for a writ for a decree of court removing the cloud from plaintiff's title cast thereon, by the claim of the defendant and protecting plaintiff's title to the same, for damages, costs of suit and for general, equitable and special relief.

Herein fail not, but have before said court at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, J. F. Klapp, clerk of the District court of Ochiltree county, Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court at office in Ochiltree, this 12th day of February, A. D., 1912.

[SEAL] J. F. Klapp,
Clerk af the District court of Ochiltree county, Texas. 8w

QUEER GRAVITATION FACT

In Hardly Any Two Places Will Body Fall With Same Speed—Bearing on Rifle Shooting.

A man falling from a three-story building in New Orleans will not fall as fast as he would if he were in New York city. In fact, in hardly any two places will he fall with the same speed. This is because as we go toward the equator the force of gravitation gets less, and consequently the acceleration of a falling body becomes less, and the force of impact is therefore less.

While it does not make very much difference in the injury to a person falling from a height, it does make a difference in other things. Take a rifle and fire it exactly horizontally, and if the gun is 16 feet above the ground, say at New York, the bullet fired from such a rifle will strike the ground in exactly one second after it leaves the rifle. If the bullet has a horizontal velocity of a thousand feet a second it will strike the earth exactly 1,000 feet away. Let us take the same rifle to a place where the force of gravity is not the same as at New York, but a good deal smaller, say two-thirds smaller. We find that if the gun is placed as before and absolutely horizontal, the bullet will not fall the 16 feet in one second, but will take over one and a half seconds to fall, thus enabling the bullet to be in the air during that length of time. Therefore it will strike the ground 1,600 feet away. Thus it is seen that the range of a rifle is increased as it is taken toward the equator.

Of course there is no place on earth where the force of gravity is two-thirds smaller than at New York, but there are many places where the difference is considerable enough to affect slightly the range of rifles.—Harper's Weekly.

..Hansford County..

The Leading Alfalfa County of the Panhandle

GRASP the opportunity of a life-time and become a Landowner in the Best and most healthy country in the world. Hansford County never has a crop failure, but always produces crops of every kind and this year is a record-breaker.

WITH the completion of the E. O. & W. this fertile country will settle remarkably fast. Buy you a farm while prices are within the reach of all. We have Farms and Ranches for sale ranging from

TEN AND TWELVE DOLLARS PER ACRE

up to $25 and they are bargains. We can supply your wants—no matter what they are—in any size tracts desired and solicit correspondence. Better yet, come and see the country, the splendid crops and crink the best water that comes from Mother Earth, and enjoy our delightfully cool nights. In these features Hansford county surpasses any country on earth. Don't wait----"waiting" has made many a man remain poor, when conservative investment would place him on Easy street.

Send for Literature telling of the Panhandle and the world-famous Panhandle county----Hansford.

A. E. Townsend The Pioneer Realty Dealer
Our Terms are Reasonable.

ROAD NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT LAND OWNERS.

The State of Texas: County of Ochiltree—ss.

We, the undersigned jury of freeholders, citizens of said Ochiltree county, Texas, duly appointed by the Commissioners' Court of Ochiltree county Texas, at its November term, 1911, to view and establish a firstclass road from the Ochiltree and Liberal road on the north line of section No. 17, block No. 12, H. & G. N. R. R. company survey to the north county line in Ochiltree county, Texas, and having been duly sworn as the law directs, hereby give notice that we will on the 23rd day of March, 1912, assemble at the north line of section No. 17, block 12, and thence proceed to survey, locate, view, mark out and establish said road, beginning at a point where the Ochiltree and Liberal road strikes the south line of section No. 17, block No. 12, original grantee H. & G. N. R. R. company grant, and running thence west on the south line of survey No. 17, block No. 12, H. & G. N. R. R. Co. grant and the north line of survey No. 1, block No. 13, T. & N. O. grant, to the northwest corner of survey No. 1, thence north on the east lines of 18, 15 and 2 and the west line of sections No. 17, 16, and 1 in block No. 12, to the south line of section No. 22, in block No. 11, William Ahrenbeck and brothers grant, thence west to the southwest corner of said section, about the center of the north line of section No. 2, block No. 12, H. & G. N. R. R. grant, thence north on the west lines of sections No. 22, 21, 20, 19, 18, 17, 16, 15, 14, 13, and 12, in said block No. 11, to the south boundary lines of block No. 2, thence due north to the state line of Oklahoma, for an ending. And we do hereby notify Yates Bros. and any and all persons owning lands through which said road may run, that we will at the same time proceed to assess the damages incidental to the opening and establishment of said road, when they may, either in person or by agent or attorney, present to us a written statement of the amount of damages, if any, claimed by them.

Witness our hands this, the 14th day of February, A. D., 4912.

C. L. Binford
T. W. Mead
L. H. Lance
Jurors of View.

4w

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

The State of Texas, County of Ochiltree.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the District court of Hemphill county, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 16th day of August, A D., 1911, numbered 449 on the docket of said court; said judgment being in favor of the White House Lumber Co. plaintiff, and against Lydia J. Eubank and H. T. Eubank, defendants, for the sum of two thousand four hundred sixteen and seven one-hundredth dollars, ($2,416 07), with interest thereon from the 16th day of August, A. D., 1911, at 10 per cent per annum, and all costs of suit, with a foreclosure of a deed of trust lien on the following described real property, situated in the county of Ochiltree and State of Texas, to-wit: All of section No. 296, block No. 43, (fortythree) by virtue of certificate No. 36-3846, H. & T. C. railroad company, surveys, containing 640 acres of land, situated about 12 miles southeast of the county seat. And commanding me to seize and sell, as under execution, the above described real property, I did, on the 11th day of March, A. D., 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m., levy upon above described tract or parcel of land situated in said county of Ochiltree, state of Texas; and on the second day of April, A. D., 1912, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m., on said day, at the court house door of said county of Ochiltree, in the town of Ochiltree and State of Texas, I will offer for sale and sell, at public auction, for cash, all the right, title, and interest of the said Lydia J. Eubank and H. T. Eubank in and to said property.

Dated at Ochiltree, Ochiltree county, Texas, this the 11th day of March, A. D., 1912.

J. S. TALLEY,
Sheriff of Ochiltree county, Texas. 4w

Sneed Shot Dead.

Captain J. R. Sneed, father of John Beal Sneed, tried recently at Fort Worth for the killing of Col. A. G. Boyce, was shot and killed at Georgetown, this state, last Thursday. Captain Sneed was very wealthy and was an important figure in the trial of his son at Fort Worth.

....R. T. Correll, Attorney....
Ochiltree, Texas.

Associated with
Crudgington, Works & Umphres,
Amarillo, Texas.
For the practice of Law in all the Courts.

To the Farmers of Ochiltree County and Vicinity

I desire to state I want all your
WHEAT AND BARLEY
Especially your Barley. I will pay the Highest Market Price for both.

Rogers Lumber & Grain Co.,
Guymon, Okla.

TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL

After Operation Failed to Help, Mrs. Kendrick Found that Cardui Made Her Well.

Jonesville, S. C.—"I suffered with womanly trouble," writes Mrs. J. S. Kendrick, in a letter from Jonesville, "and at times, I could not bear to stand on my feet.

The doctor said I never would be any better, and that I would have to have an operation, or I would have a cancer.

I went to the hospital, and they operated on me, but I got no better.

They said medicines would do me no good, and I thought I would have to die.

At last, I tried Cardui, and I began to improve, so I continued using it. Now, I am well, and can do my own work. I don't feel any pains. Cardui worked like a charm."

There must be merit in this purely vegetable tonic remedy for women—Cardui—when it will help such an apparently hopeless case as this. Its ingredients are mild herbs, with a gentle, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

If you suffer from any symptoms of womanly trouble, take Cardui. It will help you to get well.

Cardui goes to the spot—reaches the trouble—relieves the symptoms, and drives away the cause.

Have you tried it? If not, do so. It may be just what you need.

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

When truth gets busy, fiction is apt to feel ashamed of itself.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A few weeks of matrimonial training will enable a man to predict brainstorms in advance.

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

When a man buys a new hat he wants one somewhat like the one he had before—but it's different with a woman.

A silly man is easily convinced that he possesses more wisdom in one day than the late Mr. Solomon did in all his years.

Clara's Little Hint.

A certain young curate wanted to give his lady-love a Christmas present, but could not make up his mind what it should be; so the next time he called he frankly told her the difficulty under which he was laboring.

"Want to make me a present!" Clara exclaimed, in well-disguised astonishment, "Why, Charley, you forget yourself."

The curate took the hint, and offered himself on the spot.

New to It.

They walked up to the desk of the Getty House in Yonkers, both in suspiciously new clothes. He took a pen from the hand of Clerk Maling with a careless, indifferent air and signed with a flourish. It was just his name. Maling looked at him in surprise and waited. Finally he said:

"Aren't you going to register her, too?"

The man answered, "Of course," and with another flourish he added, "and wife."

The bride looked at him reproachfully, murmuring, "What did you suppose I hit you in the ribs for?"

IN MATCHTOWN.

Fortunately no Faith Was Required, For She Had None.

"I had no faith whatever, but on the advice of a hale, hearty old gentleman who spoke from experience, I began to use Grape-Nuts about 2 years ago," writes an Ohio woman, who says she is 40, is known to be fair, and admits that she is growing plump on the new diet.

"I shall not try to tell you how I suffered for years from a deranged stomach that rejected almost all sorts of food, and digested what little was forced upon it only at the cost of great distress and pain.

"I was treated by many different doctors and they gave me many different medicines, and I even spent several years in exile from my home, thinking change of scene might do me good. You may judge of the gravity of my condition when I tell you I was sometimes compelled to use morphine for weeks at a time.

"For two years I have eaten Grape-Nuts food at least twice a day and I can now say that I have perfect health. I have taken no medicine in that time—Grape-Nuts has done it all. I can eat absolutely anything I wish, without stomach distress.

"I am a business woman and can walk my 2 or 3 miles a day and feel better for doing so. I have to use brains in my work, and it is remarkable how quick, alert and tireless my mental powers have become." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

(Copyright, A. C. McClurg & Co., 1910.)

SYNOPSIS.

Jack Keith, a Virginian, now a border plainsman, is looking for roaming war parties of savages. He sees a wagon team at full gallop pursued by men on ponies. When Keith reaches the wagon the raiders have massacred two men and departed. He searches the victims finding papers and a locket with a woman's portrait. Keith is arrested at Carson City, charged with the murder, his accuser being a ruffian named Black Bart. A negro companion in his cell named Neb tells him that he knew the Keiths in Virginia. Neb says one of the murdered men was John Sibley, the other Gen. Willis Waite, formerly a Confederate officer. The plainsman and Neb escape, and later the fugitives come upon a cabin and find its occupant to be a young girl, whom Keith thinks he saw at Carson City. The girl explains that she is in search of a brother, who had deserted from the army, and that a Mr. Hawley induced her to come to the cabin while he sought her brother. Hawley appears, and Keith in hiding recognizes him as Black Bart. There is a terrific battle in the darkened room in which Keith is victor. Horses are appropriated, and the girl who says that her name is Hope, joins in the escape. Keith explains his situation and the fugitives make for Fort Larned, where the girl is left with the hotel landlady. Miss Hope tells that she is the daughter of General Waite. Keith and Neb drift into Sheridan, where Keith meets an old friend, Dr. Fairbain. Keith meets the brother of Hope Waite, under the assumed name of Fred Willoughby, and becomes convinced that Black Bart has some plot involving the two. Hope learns that Gen. Waite, who was thought murdered, is at Sheridan, and goes there, where she is mistaken for Christie Maclaire, the Carson City singer. Keith meets the real Christie Maclaire.

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued.)

"Don't you ever do it," he insisted. "The marshal brought her in here, and fired a fellow out o' the room so as to give it to her. He'd clean out this house if we ran in a cold deck on a friend o' his."

"What do I care for what your marshal does?"

"But he's Bill Hickock, Miss, 'Wild Bill.'"

Miss Maclaire leaned back against the stair-rail, her eyes turning from Tommy to her speechless supporters. Slowly the truth seemed to penetrate her brain.

"Oh," she gasped at last. "Then—then what else can you give me?"

The officers had long since departed, promising, however, to remain over in town and hear her again that night at the Trocadero, with hints as to a late supper; she had received a call from the manager of that most popular resort, and had rendered his life miserable by numerous demands; had passed half an hour practicing with the leader of the orchestra; but now was at last alone, tired, decidedly irritable, and still tempted to invade "15," and give that other woman a piece of her mind. Then some one rapped on the door. There was a decided accent of vexation in the voice which bade the one outside enter, but the lady's mood changed swiftly as her brown eyes perceived standing in the doorway the erect form of Keith, the light from the window revealing clearly his strong face. The man stood hat in hand, bowing slightly, unable to comprehend why he should have been sent for, yet marvelling again at the remarkable resemblance between this woman and that other whom he had left at Fort Larned. As Miss Maclaire stood with back toward the window, she presented the same youthful appearance, the same slenderness of figure, the same contour of face.

"Miss Christie Maclaire?" he asked, as though in doubt.

"Yes," graciously, won instantly by the man's appearance and manner, "you wished to see me? Will you be seated?"

He crossed the narrow room to the stiff-backed chair indicated, and the lady sank negligently down into her own, resting her head against a pillow, and regarding him expectantly. He could view her now much more distinctly, observing the slight difference in age, the fuller lips, the darker shade of the hair, and the varied expression of the eyes. It was as if a different soul had looked forth from the same face. He had never before realized how little, apparently trifling, details marked the human countenance, and, embarrassed by her own scrutiny, his glance swept about the room. Misunderstanding this shifting of eyes, Miss Christie sought to place the man more at ease.

"The room is a perfect fright," she observed briskly, "but what can one expect in these mushroom towns. Really I had never been here before, or I shouldn't have come. They pay good money though for talent, and we all have to live, you know. Are—are you in professional work?"

He shook his head, smiling, somewhat perplexed at his reception.

"Really I didn't suppose you were," she went on, "you don't look it. But there are so many who come to me to help them that I have grown suspicious of every stranger. May I ask why you desired to see me?"

Another suspicion had taken possession of her mind, for the men of that section were never backward in exhibiting admiration, yet somehow this man did not seem exactly of that kind.

"I came merely because I was sent for, Miss Maclaire," he replied, his gray eyes once again upon her face. "Doctor Fairbain gave me your message: I am Jack Keith."

She looked the complete astonishment she felt, sitting up in the chair, her eyes filled with questioning doubt.

"Doctor Fairbain! My message! Surely you are mistaken? I know no one of that name, and have sent no message."

"You did not express a desire to see me?"

She laughed, exhibiting a row of white teeth.

"Certainly not; not until this moment was I even aware of the existence of Mr. Jack Keith."

His own eyes smiled in response to challenge of hers.

"I can assure you the surprise was mine also," he hastened to inform her, now more at ease, as he grasped the situation. "I could not understand how I had become known to you, yet I pledge you my word the message was actually brought. Of course you may suspicion otherwise, for I have seen you on the stage, and being a normal man, have wished that I could devise some excuse for meeting you."

"Indeed!" her eye-brows slightly uplifted.

"Yes, I make that confession frankly, yet this call comes from no such desire. I had no question when I came, but what I had been sent for—you will believe this?"

"I suppose I must, yet it seems very peculiar," she replied, feeling convinced that he was a gentleman, and troubled as to what she had best do.

Keith Backed Into the Corner—His Hand in His Pocket.

"Yet now that you have discovered your mistake—"

"I hope to take advantage of the opportunity," he broke in firmly, leaning slightly forward. "May I ask you a question?"

"I could hardly prevent it, and really I do not know that I have anything to conceal."

"Then I will risk the effort—do you know a man named Hawley?—Bartlett Hawley?"

Her eyes did not falter, although a red spot shot into her cheeks, and her lips pressed together.

"No; that is I have never met him," she acknowledged, just a little confused. "But I have received two letters signed by that name, and rather expected the gentleman would call upon me here in Sheridan during my engagement. Is that your mission? Were you sent by him? or are you Mr. Hawley?"

"I disclaim all relation, Miss Maclaire, even friendship. You, of course, know who this individual is?"

"No," the short monosyllable was not encouraging. "His messages were of a business character."

"So I presumed, yet one likes to know something even of the person he does business with. I have been acquainted with Hawley for several years, and have never been aware of any honorable business he has ever engaged in. He is a professional gambler, known on the frontier as 'Black Bart;' last night he was running a faro game across there in the 'Palace.' I cannot help wondering what kind of business such a fellow could possibly have with you, Miss Maclaire."

The woman's eyes flashed, hardening in their brown depths.

"What right have you to ask?" she began indignantly. "I am capable of deciding my own affairs. As I have told you I have never met Mr. Hawley, but I am not to be influenced against him merely by the denunciation of an avowed enemy. He has written me of something he has discovered which is of deep personal interest to me, and has promised to tell me the details, as well as place within my hands certain necessary papers."

"I appreciate your feelings," he said gently, as she paused, "but would you mind telling me the nature of those papers?"

There was something in Keith's face which told of honesty, and inspired confidence. Miss Maclaire's worldly experience had given her deep insight into the character of men, and somehow, as she looked into the clear gray eyes, she felt impelled to answer, a vague doubt of the unknown Hawley in her mind.

"They—they were papers to establish identity. He had discovered them by accident; they have to do with an inheritance. Really that is all I know, for he wrote very briefly, stating it would be safer to confer with me personally—only I imagine there is a large sum involved."

"From whose estate?"

"My grandfather's."

"And his name was?"

"Why—why, Mr. Keith, actually I do not know. It may seem strange, but—but I cannot even tell the names of my parents; I cannot remember either my father or mother. Oh, I do not know why I should tell you all this! Who are you, really? Why do you ask me such questions?"

He leaned forward, touched by the woman's emotion.

"Miss Maclaire," he said gravely, "I am not prying into your life needlessly, but am endeavoring to serve you as well as others. Hawley may indeed possess papers of great value, but if so they were not found by accident, but stolen from the body of a murdered man. These papers may possibly refer to you, but if so Hawley himself does not believe it—he has simply chosen you to impersonate the right party because of your physical resemblance."

"Resemblance to whom?"

"To a young woman, a Miss Hope."

"But how do you know this? Why should you be interested? Are you a detective?"

"No, I am not a detective, but I cannot explain to you my interest. I am trying to serve you, to keep you from being drawn into a plot—"

"Rather to keep me from learning the truth, Mr. Jack Keith," she burst forth, rising to her feet indignantly. "You are here trying to prejudice me against Mr. Hawley. He is your enemy, and you have come to me stabbing him in the back for revenge. That is your interest. Well, I am going to see the man, and consider what he has to say. I don't care half so much about the money as I do to find out who I am. If he can throw any light on my early life, on my parentage, I shall be the happiest woman in the world. I am sorry I told you anything—but I am going to see him just the same. Perhaps he might tell me something about you."

They were both standing, the woman's eyes flashing angrily, defiantly, her hands clinched. Keith, realizing the false position into which he had drifted, hesitated to answer. He meant to tell her the whole story, and urge her to co-operate with him in learning the gambler's purpose. The woman impressed him as honest at heart, in spite of her life and environment; she was not one whom a swindler could easily dupe into becoming a tool.

"Miss Maclaire," he began, determined on his course, "listen to me for just a moment. I am—"

There was a rap at the door. The eyes of both turned that way, and then Keith backed slowly into the darkened corner beyond the window, his right hand thrust into the pocket of his coat. Miss Maclaire observed the movement, her lips smiling, a red flush on either cheek. Then she stepped across the room, and opened the door. Framed against the black background of the hall, his dark, rather handsome face clearly revealed as he fronted the window, his black, audacious eyes fixed appreciatingly upon the lady, stood "Black Bart" Hawley. He saw no one but her, realized no other presence, had no thought except to make a good impression. He was facing a beautiful woman, whom he sought to use, and he bowed low, hat in hand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

New Auto Motive Power.

Automobilists in England—they call them motorists over there—are much interested in the success of an invention known as "solid petrol," or gasoline in little bricks. Its exact composition is, of course, a secret. It contains 80 per cent. of ordinary gasoline, a percentage of soapy matter, and one per cent. of a foreign substance which gives it solidity. A small block of it is said to be equal to a gallon of liquid motive power, and its inventors say that enough to propel a car 1,200 miles can be carried in a little box on the running board of the machine.

With Tact.

"How did they break the news of her sudden bereavement to his wife?"

"It was done with considerable tact and with every precaution to lighten the blow. Her lady friend selected for the task, said to her, 'I have some bad news for you, Hilda, about James, but it might have been a great deal worse. It certainly is a blessing you put off getting your summer outfit, for you will look simply stunning in widow's weeds.'"

A Puzzler.

Mrs. Gaddy—There are some distinctions in life which are very puzzling to me.

Professor Pundit—Like what, for instance?

Mrs. Gaddy—When you write everything bad and mean in a man's life in a book for everybody to read, it is biography, but when you just tell the same things to a few people on a front porch, it's gosip.

Shrewd.

An economical young man who was much bored by the requests of fickle young ladies to return their photos, decided upon desperate measures to put a stop to the unnecessary expenditure of time and postage.

He announced his intention of starting a Venus collection to contain the pictures of the 100 most beautiful women in the world, and now the girls never ask for their pictures.

The Wise Bride.

"Yes, the girls gave the bride a commiseration shower."

"What in the world is that?"

"Why, they all told her how sorry they were she was going to marry such a man as the coming bridegroom."

"That must have hurt her feelings."

"No, it didn't. She knew there wasn't a girl there who wouldn't have given her eyes to get him!"

Cannot Cast the Future.

A man may presume to know much of what is passing, but he dare not predict what part of the passing show shall disappear, as a fashion does, in time. It must follow, as no man can pretend to place his finger unerringly on just that particular part, then no man can begin to tell just what man or woman living today will be revered in time to come.

Knew His Man.

Gibbs—I called yesterday to borrow ten dollars, but you were not in.

Dibbs—Yes I was. I was in ten dollars.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Kidneys.

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say good-bye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a **quick recovery**, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-2069 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

AT THE STATION HOUSE.

Judge—Why did you club this man so severely?

Officer—Out of sympathy, yer honor. He's a poor lonely old bachelor who has nobody else to club him.

THE SAFE LAXATIVE FOR ELDERLY PEOPLE

Most elderly people are more or less troubled with a chronic, persistent constipation, due largely to lack of sufficient exercise. They experience difficulty in digesting even light food, with a consequent belching of stomach gases, drowsiness after eating, headache and a feeling of lassitude and general discomfort.

Doctors advise against cathartics and violent purgatives of every kind, recommending a mild, gentle laxative tonic, like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, to effect relief without disturbing the entire system.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the perfect laxative, easy in action, certain in effect and, withal, pleasant to the taste. It possesses tonic properties that strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels and is a remedy that has been for years the great standby in thousands of families, and should be in every family medicine chest. It is equally as valuable for children as for older people.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it send your name and address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and he will be very glad to send a sample bottle for trial.

Speaking Airily.

First Aviator—How far is it to the next gasoline reservior?

Second Aviator—Two graveyards and a spiral glide to your left, old man.—Life.

You will sneeze; perhaps feel chilly. You think you are catching cold. Don't wait until you know it. Take a dose of Hamlins Wizard Oil and you just can't catch cold.

"Lost—A golden hour, set to 60 diamond minutes. There is no reward, for it is gone forever."—Beecher.

If you would be a leader you must set the pace.

BE FAIR WITH YOUR STOMACH

Don't abuse or neglect it, and you will be well repaid. If it becomes weak—REMEMBER—

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

tones—strengthens—invigorates

Try a bottle today for

POOR APPETITE
INDIGESTION DYSPEPSIA
COLDS, GRIPPE
MALARIA, FEVER AND AGUE

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION

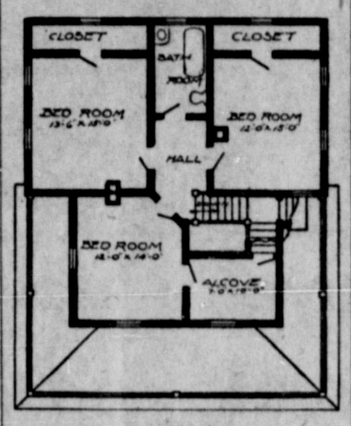
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

This house plan appeals to me as being one of the neatest and most interesting low-cost houses I ever built. The plan lends itself to a splendid arrangement of rooms, both upstairs and down. It is easy to arrange the necessary conveniences when the rear of the house is wider than the front, and this object is easily accomplished with a two-section roof on the three-gable plan—one of the most satisfactory roofs ever built. This style of roof dates back to the earliest American architecture. It originated in the efforts of builders to add a pleasing front to the old-fashioned long houses built with the side to the road; but this plan has been improved upon, until the completed house shows very little resemblance to the original efforts in this direction.

While the front part of the house is pleasing and the arrangement is almost perfect, the rear section is given up entirely to the dining room, kitchen and the accessories to these rooms. While we all like to see a pretty parlor and an attractive hall, we should remember that a house is built to live in next year and for a good many years to come. The work of getting meals is about the same, day after day and year after year. Meals are prepared in the kitchen and served in the dining room three times daily, and a little saving in work each time amounts to a great deal in the aggregate. A dining room 12 feet wide and 26 feet 6 inches long is unusual, even in a large house. This is not a large house, but there is room enough for a large dining room without encroaching on anything else.

The little square hall in the rear is really a vestibule. It is the right place for an ice-box, away from the heat of the kitchen, but not far enough away to be inconvenient. I like to see a refrigerator close to the outside entrance. Ice comes in dripping wet in warm weather, and the man who carries it usually has more or less mud and dirt on his boots. It is a great saving on a woman's nerves to have dirt left outside, or as near outside as possible. Then there is a saving of ice by having the refrigerator in a comparatively cool place. If we have our own ice-house, the work of getting the ice out, washing it, and putting it into the ice-box is considerable, so that the economy, even in this case, is advisable; but when ice is bought and paid for at prevailing summer prices, the necessity for being careful is much greater.

Sometimes it is not convenient to drain the ice-box into the sewer. When placed next to the outside wall, it is easy to bore a hole through the floor, install a piece of gas-pipe with an elbow, and run the pipe outside. One house that was built like this had the waste water from the melting ice carried outside of the wall and the drip carried to a bed of mint. We all know how to appreciate roast lamb with mint sauce; and when the mint is gathered fresh and clean at the side of the house, it is much more of a delicacy than when bought from the market and carted around through the dust for 24 hours before being delivered. Mint will grow fairly well in the garden if lightly shaded; but it is a water-loving plant, and does better when it gets a continual supply of moisture. If the pipe from the ice-box is short, the water is likely to be rather cold. It is better to run the water along an open trough for a distance of eight to feet feet, to raise the temperature of the drip water. For this purpose an open trough is better than a pipe, for two reasons: the water is exposed to the atmosphere, and warms up much better in summer; and, if the ice-box is used in cold weather, a trough will not burst when the water freezes. Another drain for an ice-box that came under my observation, was carried to a porcelain dish for the benefit of the birds. It kept a constant supply of water in a shallow dish, and the birds enjoyed their daily bath during the warm weather. It was amusing to see them splash the water about. This was an occurrence that interested and delighted the children very much.

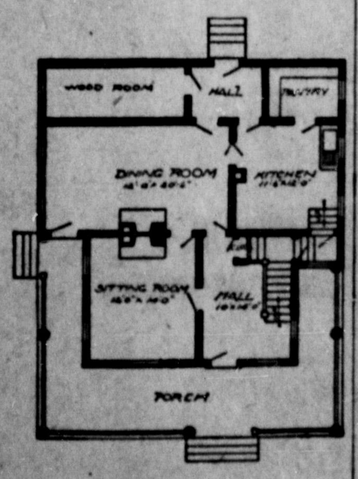


Second Floor Plan.

This style of house just suits a two-story porch, and the porch seems to fit the house as though it grew there. It is not always easy to arrange a porch on three sides of a house without making some of the rooms dark, but that objection is eliminated in this plan. This style of porch is a finish to the building and is a great protection to both front and side doors opening into the dining room.

I like an outside entrance to the dining room, especially where the room is large and not overcrowded with furniture. I think most housewives like this arrangement also. A dining room is not furnished usually so expensively as a front parlor. When there is a side entrance the immediate friends of the family usually step right into the inner circle without the formality of ringing the front door bell. There is an element of sociability in this sort of thing that induces comfort. I do not believe in furnishing a parlor in such a way that it is too nice to use. I believe in comfort first and show afterward; but at the same time it is considerable work to keep the front part of the house in first-class condition and have every member of the family running through it continually. A woman dislikes to order the children out of the parlor, to stay out, unless they have some other place to go, and there should be a comfortable place for the children in every home. The dining room in this house offers a solution of the problem. With a good grate and a cheerful fire in cold weather, the youngsters will be found in the dining room every time, unless the old folks are so selfish that they are obliged to find recreation at one of the neighboring houses.

The size of this house is 33 feet 6 inches wide by 34 feet long, exclusive of the porch, which is large enough to make six good rooms, besides numerous cupboards, bathroom, and an alcove that comes in very handy for a sewing room.



First Floor Plan.

PUBLIC FUNDS AID THE WORK

Gratifying Sign That the People Are Awake to Value of Fight Against Tuberculosis.

Compared with the expenditures for tuberculosis work in 1910, those of the past year are practically the same in the aggregate, but they are almost double those of 1909. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, in its third annual statement, points out, however, what it considers more significant than the aggregate expenditures, namely, that the percentage of money spent from public funds is greater in 1911 than ever before, being 66.2 per cent. of the total. In 1909 only 53.5 per cent. of the total expenditures was from public funds, and in 1910 it had increased to 62.6 per cent. In 1911 over $9,600,000 of the $14,500,000 spent was from federal, state, municipal or county funds. Since the chief work of the anti-tuberculosis associations is to urge the public authorities to provide for tuberculosis patients, and thus to assume the responsibility for stamping out this disease, the increased percentage of public money is regarded as a very favorable sign of progress.

Appropriations of over $10,000,000 for tuberculosis work in 1912 have already been made by state legislatures and municipal and county bodies. Of this sum about $4,700,000 is from state appropriations, and about $5,700,000 for county and municipal purposes. In addition to these sums, the federal government spends about $1,000,000 every year, supporting its several special tuberculosis sanatoria.

PITIFUL SIGHT WITH ECZEMA

"A few days after birth we noticed an inflamed spot on our baby's hip which soon began spreading until baby was completely covered even in his eyes, ears and scalp. For eight weeks he was bandaged from head to foot. He could not have a stitch of clothing on. Our regular physician pronounced it chronic eczema. He is a very able physician and ranks with the best in this locality, nevertheless, the disease began spreading until baby was completely covered. He was losing flesh so rapidly that we became alarmed and decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"Not until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment could we tell what he looked like, as we dared not wash him, and I had been putting one application after another on him. On removing the scale from his head the hair came off, and left him entirely bald, but since we have been using Cuticura Soap and Ointment he has as much hair as ever. Four weeks after we began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was entirely cured. I don't believe anyone could have eczema worse than our baby.

"Before we used the Cuticura Remedies we could hardly look at him, he was such a pitiful sight. He would fuss until I would treat him, they semed to relieve him so much. Cuticura Soap and Ointment stand by themselves and the result they quickly and surely bring is their own recommendation." (Signed) Mrs. T. B. Rosser, Mill Hall, Pa., Feb. 20, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 29 K, Boston.

No Claim for Reciprocation.

Jack Reeves tells this on Felix McCarthy, who used to drive a night hack before he retired to the presidency of a refectory, where the goods are sold from the wood:

"I didn't see you at Murphy's funeral," said an acquaintance to McCarthy. "What's the reason you didn't go?"

"Why should I?" returned McCarthy, somewhat touchily. "Sure, Murphy niver attended my funeral."—New York Telegraph.

THE TRUTH ABOUT BLUING.

Talk No. 5.

Avoid liquid bluing. In every city there is an accumulation of junk bottles which are gathered up and filled with a weak solution called bluing. Don't buy water for bluing.

Buy RED CROSS BALL BLUE; a 5-cent package equals 20 cents' worth of liquid blue. Makes clothes whiter than snow. AT ALL GOOD GROCERS.

Woman's Way.

"A woman's convention, eh? What do women know about enthusiasm? Now, at the last national convention we men cheered our candidates for an hour."

"That's all right," said his wife. "We threw kisses at ours for sixty-seven minutes by the clock."

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 Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

And sometimes the girl's father forbids a young man the house, when it wasn't the house he wanted.

HAVE YOU SUSPECTED YOUR KIDNEYS?

There are two ways to tell whether you have weak kidneys.

The first is through the pains in the back and other outward signs. The second is by examination of the kidney secretions.

That is why physicians make such a careful examination when you apply for insurance, and if there is any sign of kidney trouble you are surely rejected.

Kidney disease is so dangerous that it is a bad mistake to overlook or neglect it, and if pain in the back, recurring headaches, or a fretful, nervous, tired condition makes you suspect some kidney trouble, take the trouble to watch the kidney secretions. Look for any of the following signs:

More or less than three and one half pints passed daily.
Too dark or too pale a color.
Passages too frequent, profuse, or much reduced, or scalding and painful.
Sandy, gritty or cloudy settlings.
Fat or oily-looking layer which gathers on the surface when allowed to stand, or a jelly-like thickening.
Staining of the linen or bad odor.

Temporary changes may occur for a time from things eaten, but if the changed appearance continues, your kidneys are out of order and need help. Neglect may prove serious.

Doan's Kidney Pills correct and regulate the kidney secretions, stimulate and heal sick kidneys, and thereby drive away backache, rheumatic pain, nervousness, dizziness, bloating and other results of kidney disease.

The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.

There are Two Ways to Find Out Whether the Kidneys are Sick or Weak

"Oh, what a pain!"

SAVED AT THE CRISIS.

Cured After Doctors Gave Up Hope.

H. R. Hatch, 2576 Cedar Street, Everett, Washington, says: "I doubt if anyone ever suffered more than I did from kidney trouble. I endured the greatest agony anyone can imagine. My back so bad I could hardly walk. The least jar was or sudden misstep caused sharp twinges through my loins that fairly made me groan. I dreaded to stoop for I knew what I had to suffer when I straightened. At times the kidney secretions passed much too freely, while again there was a marked retention. The secretions were almost like blood, offensive in odor and terribly painful in passage. I treated with several physicians and consulted two specialists in Seattle and one in Tacoma. They all told me I had Bright's disease and could expect to live only a short time. Finally I began using Doan's Kidney Pills on a friend's advice, and to my surprise, I received prompt relief. I continued and was completely cured. Though 75 years of age, I am as supple and active as any man in the country."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

VERDICT A FAVORABLE ONE

Small Girl's Pretty Answer to Stupid Question of Inquisitive Busybody.

She was a pretty little tot, and everybody who knew her took pleasure in pausing to ask her some kind of a question, merely to show an interest and for the pleasure of hearing the musical cadence of her voice. Some of the questions were what might be termed leading, but for all she invariaby had some kind of an answer. Among these latter inquiries was one from an intrusive busybody, who was old enough to know better, but who belonged to a class of persons who never learn. Knowing that the little girl had only recently become the possessor of a young and attractive stepmother, with a curiosity inborn she asked her very frankly:

"Well, Pollykins, how do you like your stepmother?"

The child raised her blue eyes gravely, and with her face glowing with happiness replied:

"Oh, very much, indeed, Mrs. Skillington. We fit very nicely, considering that she got us ready made."—Judge.

A LEAKAGE THAT CAN BE EASILY STOPPED.

How many people who read this article, realize the mighty influence of one little necessity of life—baking powder—on the cost of living.

Yet it is a leakage that can easily be stopped if the housewife will only pay a little more attention to the choice of her baking powder. Some think there is economy in buying the cheap "Big Can" Baking Powders. These Baking Powders are not always uniform, and sometimes produce failures in the baking, and the result is that more is lost in one or two spoiled bakings than you spend on baking powder in the whole year. The cheap "Big Can" Baking Powders should be avoided.

On the other hand, many housewives feel that a baking powder is of no value unless they pay 50 cents a pound for it—the price charged for the high priced "Trust" brands. This is a mistake, as the best baking powder that can be made can be sold for 25c. per pound if the manufacturer is satisfied with a reasonable profit. There is one brand on the market that meets these requirements. It is CALUMET BAKING POWDER, recommended by leading physicians and chemists; used in millions of homes; and given the Highest Award at the World's Pure Food Exposition.

Uncle Sam's Representative.

Senator John Sharp Williams tells of a negro lad in a southern town who was not the least zealous of Uncle Sam's servants. One day when the mail bag for that town was thrown from the train the pouch was caught up by this diminutive courier, who started off, as was his wont, on a brisk trot to the postoffice.

As he was rounding a corner of the station he encountered a larger boy, with the result that the little courier was upset. When the latter got up and readjusted himself he turned upon the other exclaiming:

"Look heah! Yo' wants to be keerful 'bout dis chile! When yo' jars me yo' jars de gov'ment of de United States. I carries de mail!"

A Friend?

"I saw a friend of yours the other day."

"Did you? Who was he?"

"Puffington. He was telling us how he picked you out of the gutter and set you on your feet."

Guarding the Money.

"Why was he guarded by the police?"

"They were afraid somebody else would get his money."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effectual form. For grown people and children. 50 cents.

If a woman still has faith in her husband after reading what the opposition says of him when running for office, her loyalty is the real thing.

A man knows more at twenty-one than he may be able to forget at fifty.

SUDDEN DISCOVERY.

Mrs. Haymore—How is that mule you bought of the deakin, Silas; is he fast?

Haymowe (limping)—No, not entirely; I discovered his hind legs are loose.

A TRAIN LOAD OF TOBACCO

Twenty-four Carloads Purchased for Lewis' Single Binder Cigar Factory.

What is probably the biggest lot of all fancy grade tobacco held by any factory in the United States has just been purchased by Frank P. Lewis, of Peoria, for the manufacture of Lewis' Single Binder Cigars. The lot will make twenty-four carloads, and is selected from what is considered by experts to be the finest crop raised in many years. The purchase of tobacco is sufficient to last the factory more than two years. An extra price was paid for the selection. Smokers of Lewis' Single Binder Cigars will appreciate this tobacco.

—*Peoria Star, January 16, 1909.*

Womanlike.

Crawford—How did your wife come to buy you all those suspenders?

Crabshaw—I think she wanted the pretty boxes they came in.—Judge.

If you can't marry the one you love, try to love the one you marry.

You Can't Begin Too Early.

Habit is hard to overcome, but why continue to shoot ammunition that does not do justice to your skill, simply because you have always used it.

To make the most of your marksmanship at target practice or game shooting you need the swiftest and best balanced ammunition made.

ROBIN HOOD AMMUNITION (Not Made by a Trust)

is loaded with our own smokeless powders which produce a maximum muzzle velocity by burning progressively *all along the barrel.*

Robin Hood Ammunition reduces the "kick" because *all* the force of the powder is used to propel the shot or bullet. As a natural and scientific result Robin Hood will shoot quicker and with greater accuracy than any other ammunition.

Prove it by test. Ask your dealer for Robin Hood shot shells or metallic cartridges, or write us if he is not supplied. Our interesting catalogue is free to every man who carries a gun.

ROBIN HOOD AMMUNITION CO.
5th Street, Swanton, Vt.

MONEY IN TRAPPING. We will pay best prices. Write for weekly price list and references.
M. SABEL & SONS
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Dealers in Furs, Hides, Wool
Established 1866.
FURS

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 2–1912.

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

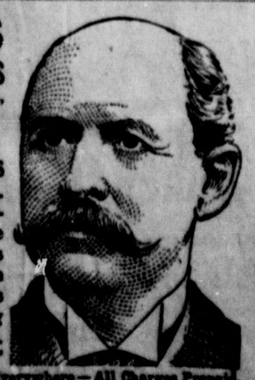
The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medical forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.25, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 & $5 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS



THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to Factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. We shoe the largest shoe mail order business in the world. Illus. Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 168 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, straggly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, $1.00, retail.

Professional Cards

A. E. SCOTT
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
OCHILTREE, - TEXAS

S. J. ALLEN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
DEALER IN REAL ESTATE
OCHILTREE. TEX.

Alfred Ahlman
Physician and Surgeon.
Chronic Diseases and Diseases of Women a Specialty.
Office at The City Drug Store
OCHILTREE - - TEXAS

WHEN IS A MAN AT HIS BEST?

Line Is Being Pushed Further Back and He Who Is Past Fifty Need Not Be Ashamed of It.

When is a man best intellectually and physically? The answer was thus stated by a witty physician: "Most men are no good at their best." There is no rule for the extraordinary man. That Cato learned Greek at eighty affords no criterion. There is no measure for Napoleons; Lincoln defies the rules, and no school or method of instruction—not even by correspondence—will certainly teach the full measure of the patriotism that characterized Washington.

When is the average man at his best? That depends a good deal upon what is required of him. A prize fighter is old at thirty; most counselors-at-law are youthful at fifty, and for the ordinary pursuits every man is entitled to his "guess," and there shall be no decision. But it is certain that the dead line is being pushed further and further back upon age. Men are learning how to live; the comforts of life are more easily attainable; science intervenes in man's behalf, and the man who has passed fifty need not be ashamed of his years, because he may see for himself that there is a place for him by simply regarding the men long past that age who are actually carrying on the world's work.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Mean Joke.

New Arrival (at Eagle Hotel, Smithville)—What are the prospects for a young lawyer in this burg?

Landlord—Pretty darn good, I should say.

New Arrival (expectantly)—You don't say?

Landlord—I sure do—that is, his prospects uv starvin' to death!

YORK-KEY LUMBER CO

UNINCORPERATED
ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL
FIGURE WITH US
Phone 43.
Ochiltree, Texas — S. E. JAYROE, Manager

Col. J. M. North
Auctioneer and Live Stock Salesman. . .
Years of Experience. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Office at Grand View Hotel.

MONEY! : : MONEY!

Let me make you a Loan on your improved Land in
OCHILTREE COUNTY
Very Easy Terms
L. C. FREEMAN, Glazier, Texas

Bumper Crop

Prospects were never so good for all small Grain Crops. Protect yourself against hail and be assurred of a fine Crop or the money by insuring in the

St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance Company

See P. P. Bates, Agt., Glazier, Tex.

Resolve to subscribe for The Investigator.

The Quality Drugstore

Having purhcased the above store I solicit the patronage of the public and will at all times carry a complete line of

Druggists' Sundries

and School Supplies. We have just received a large invoice of the Latest Designs in

Jewelry

And Jewelry Repairing a Specialty

Window Glass Cut any Size

The Quality Drugstore
J. L. Dodson, Proprietor.

Read Investigator ads and Locate the Bargains. ∴ ∴

The First State and First National Banks recently consolidated, being satisfied better service could be extended our patrons and the depositors of both insitutions better subserved.

First National Bank
OCHILTREE, TEXAS

We will appreciate your business and extend every courtesy or favor consistent with safe Banking principles.

Capital, $30,000. Surplus and undivided profits, $4,000.

White House Lumber Co.
Get Felt Paper to line your house. We have plenty of it.

POSTS
A nice line of them at the Right Price.

Glass Cut in any size desired. . . . .

All kinds of Building material.
Builders' Hardware
CHAS. W. CALLAWAY, Manager.

Rogers & Chenoweth
Dentists
Canadian, Texas. - J. M. Shaw, Bldg

J. M. NORTH FURNITURE : CO

Have just received a Fine Line of FURNITURE that is going at "Breaking up the Furniture" Prices, and nothing can be more appropriate for a present than a Swell Piece of this goods, consisting of

Portiers	Curtains
Buffetts	Mattress'
Parlor Suits	Commodes
Bed Springs	Chiffoniers
Stand Tables	Dining Tables
Kitchen Cabinets	Kitchen Safes
Fancy Iron Beds	Rocking Chairs
Ward Robes, Dressers	Art Squares, Rugs
Varnish and Enamel	Fresco Gold Paint

Call and Inspect Our Line Whether you Buy or not. Its a Pleasure to do so.

SPECIAL: Swell Line of Lap Robes and Horse Blankets