

The Hedley Informer

VOL. VI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 28, 1916

NO.

J. WHITCOMB RILEY DEAD

Indianapolis, Ind., July 22.—James Whitcomb Riley, the great Indiana poet, died at 10:50 p. m. of paralysis, while only his nurse was awake in the home. He was as near as it could be ascertained, 68 years of age. He suffered a stroke of paralysis this morning and later seemed improved. The members of his family have been summoned.

Riley was affectionately known as the "Hoosier Poet" and was one of, if not the greatest, living American lyric poet.

James Whitcomb Riley, born of the Middle West, sang the joys, sorrows, fancies and humors of its folk, largely in its own dialect. The world was so touched by his inspiration and the realism of his homely symbols that he was one of the few that, devoting their lives to poetry, gained a fortune.

Mr. Riley was peculiarly sensitive as to the advance of age and evaded inquiries as to the date of his birth but the most accurate information available indicates that he was born in 1848.

"Should you ask his age," one of his friends said, "he would answer, 'This side of forty,' and leave you to guess which side."

The poet was the son of Reuben A. Riley, a lawyer and political speaker of Greenfield, Ind. The boy could not be brought to the dull routine of school days, but he was wise in the lore of streams and fields. His mother, who was Elizabeth Marino before her marriage, was a writer of verse and Riley in later life attributed some of his impracticability to her.

Instead of preparing for the practice of law, as his father wished, the son turned itinerant sign painter. For ten years he roved through the Ohio Valley, painting signs on fences. He had the trick of the brush and pencil and cleverly drew sketches illustrating the virtues of merchandise. He was naturally musical and shone as a fiddler in the villages at which his party stopped at night. He played for dances and at concerts at country hotels. He wrote rhymes, which some times found their way into country papers.

He led his cheerful, free and easy life late in the '70s, then he took employment as a reporter on a newspaper at Anderson, Ind. In 1877, for the purpose, he said, of proving that he could write poetry of value, he perpetrated the Poe hoax which for years was a literary sensation. He wrote a poem in the style of Edgar Allen Poe, to which he gave the characteristic title of "Leonanie," and it was offered to the public as a hitherto unpublished product of the genius of Poe. One of the stanzas was:

"Leonanie—angels named her,
And they took the light
Of the shining stars and framed her
In a smile of white,
And they made her hair of
Gloomy
Midnight and her eyes of
Bloomy
Moonshine and they brought
her to me
In the solemn night.

In some quarters the poem was accepted as genuine and others it was denounced as a fraud. After the controversy was waged for months Riley

In the early '80s he began writing verses in "Hoosier" dialect for the old Indianapolis Journal. He sent some of his poems to Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and they received his praise. A volume was published and "the Hoosier poet" began to win a public. He was an excellent reader of his own dialect verses and for the following fifteen years, or until 1898, he made tours of the country, appearing in public with great success both alone and in association with the humorist, Bill Nye, an intimate friend.

Publication of books of poems year after year brought Riley a fortune and wide recognition of his literary genius and not only in the genre form. Many of his poems are of imaginative fantasy of gently philosophic.

In 1902 he received the degree of master of arts from Yale University and in 1904 the University of Pennsylvania conferred upon him the degree of doctor of letters. Indiana University conferred the honorary degree of LL. D. on him in 1907.

In July 1911, the poet presented to the city of Indianapolis property valued at \$75,000 for a site for a public library and school administration building.

Mr. Riley never married but he was a lover of children, whose spirit he divined so intimately, and of family life. Many of the last years of his life he spent quietly at his home in a secluded section of Indianapolis.

At First Baptist Church

W. H. McKenzie, Pastor.
Preaching first and third Sundays, morning and evenings.

Sunday school each Sunday at 10 a. m. M. J. Moore, Supt.
Prayer meeting and choir practice each Thursday night at 8:30.

Ladies Aid Society meeting Wednesdays after 1st and 3rd Sundays in each month at 3 p. m.
The public is cordially invited to attend any of these services.

Hedley Informer \$1 per year.

Naylor Springs Correspondence

Rev. Warren of Goodnight filled his usual appointment at Naylor Sunday morning.

Mr. J. S. Ball's family were dinner guests at the S. E. Lyell home Sunday.

Miss Brock returned to Hedley Sunday after a several days visit her sister Mrs. Wildman from which place she will leave Tuesday for her home.

Mr. T. W. Austin and family and mother and Miss Lou Naylor came down from Amarillo Sunday to visit T. N. Naylor and family. They were accompanied home by Miss Minnie Naylor from which place she and her sister Lou left Monday morning for Portales New Mexico where they will visit their relatives for a time.

Mrs. Essey and children spent a day night in the Quail community.

Mr. T. L. Naylor is spending several days this week at the Palo Duro Canyon.

FRANK GARDERS

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Mr. Welton Winn, Assistant Organizer of Farmers' Institutes, will hold farmers' institutes at each of the following places:

Memphis, July 29, at 3 p. m.
Hedley, July 31, at 3 p. m.
Lelia Lake, Aug. 1, at 3 p. m.
Clarendon, Aug. 2, at 3 p. m.

Mr. Winn will organize in behalf of the Panhandle Farmers' Congress to be held in Amarillo, August 24 to 26, inclusive.

Mr. Winn is a forceful speaker. Everybody invited to attend these valuable meetings.

Mr. H. M. Bainer of Amarillo, Agricultural Demonstration Agent for the Santa Fe lines, and Mr. A. K. Short of Wichita Falls, acting in the same capacity for the Ft. W. & D. C. and the Wichita Valley lines will join Mr. Winn at as many points on this itinerary as will be possible for them to do so.

Ladies invited.

Fred W. Davis,
Commissioner of Agriculture.

TASTE FOR MUTTON IN JAPAN

Sheep in Large Numbers Being Imported Into Flowery Kingdom From Antipodes.

The visit of a Japanese government official to Australasia to buy sheep is reported from Sydney, N. S. W., reports East and West. This official—T. Higuchi, chief of the stock farm in the Hokkaido—late, it seems, bought some mutton and Romney rams at Manaro, in New South Wales, and then proceeded to New Zealand to get some Corriedale and Romney, which Mr. Higuchi considers the best breeds for the northern island of Hokkaido.

There are now in Japan not more than 15,000 sheep, but by intensive efforts the country may be capable of supporting about 500,000—and Korea presents possibilities which may make a radical difference in Japan's standing as a consumer and importer of wool. The Sydney paper concludes:

"Even should Japan be able to raise the number of her sheep to 500,000, this number will not begin to meet the demand for wool and mutton, and the nation will doubtless have to continue importing both. The war, more especially by reason of the tremendous military demands of Russia, has given the Japan woolen trade a great impetus, and moreover, the younger generation of Japanese have acquired a taste for mutton."

CUT DOWN THE DEATH RATE

Improved Handling of Military Hospital Patients Reported to Have Had Most Gratifying Results.

Another of the never-ending reports of the tremendous loss of life occasioned by the present European war there has been a growing curiosity to know just how many of the wounded who are brought back to the hospital survive. In previous wars, where the instruments of death were less thorough, it was known that the death rate in military hospitals was about 30 per cent.

Dr. Jacques Bertillon, who is in charge of the medico-surgical statistics for the entire French army, has just stated that the mortality rate is only 2 per cent. His figures, made up and averaged from the reports from all French military hospitals, at least give an authoritative answer to American queries. He says: "Out of every 100 patients at present being received and treated in our hospitals 98 are sent away on recovery."

Toward the first of the war the mortality was 4.5 per cent, he states, but since the improvement of the medical service and the discovery of a remarkable number of new treatments the advantage of science has been materially increased.

CLARENDON FIRE DESTROYS HOUSES

Clarendon, Texas, July 21.—Patman's Palace confectionery and tailor shop in the SoRelle building was burned out yesterday morning at 3:30 and Rathjen's shoe store adjoining was badly damaged. Both insured.

The buildings were frame, the SoRelle building being iron clad, and were two of the three frame structures in the main business district. The Palace was owned by W. M. Patman and is completely wiped out. The fire started in the tailor shop is the supposition. Crowds were in the business district until about 3 a. m. watching the election returns and the alarm for the fire was promptly given.

The fire department saved a good part of the buildings, but could not get at the stock and soda fountain fixtures.

J. L. Womack, a fireman, had his foot badly cut by plate glass.

The Donley County State Bank owners of the SoRelle building, had already announced a new brick building on the lots, into which they will move.

Notice

The Public School Law Provides—

Upon the transfer of any child its portion of the school fund shall follow and be paid over to the district to which such child is transferred; provided, no transfers shall be made after August first. Those desiring to transfer, please do so on or before August first.

T. T. Harrison
Pres. of the Board

Henry Cox and wife left Thursday morning for Gibtown for a visit with friends and relatives.

NAZERINE REVIVAL CLOSE

The Nazerine Revival, conducted by Rev. Frank Daniels of Dallas, closed Sunday night with a splendid audience and much interest. Rev. Daniels has been preaching good sermons and much interest manifested throughout the entire meeting. From here the Evangelist and his family will go to their home at Dallas.

I will call for and deliver your clothes at all times. Claude Strickland.

FOUND—Bunch of Keys. Five keys on ring. Owner may get same by calling at Informer office and pay for notice.

Churches and Church Societies

The Church of Christ will begin their protracted meeting on Friday night before the Fifth.

The First Baptist Church will begin their protracted meeting the Third Sunday in August. Rev. W. H. McKinzie will do the preaching.

Misses Lula Dilbeck and Verda Salles will begin a meeting in Hedley July 30 and continue until August 13.

ELECTION RETURNS OF HEDLEY BOX

The election in this part of the county aroused quite a bit of interest. Perhaps one of the largest crowds that has been in Hedley for a long time was here Saturday. The streets were crowded with voters and shopping visitors. There were crowds on the streets until after midnight awaiting with interest the returns of the election. The returns for Hedley are as follows:

For District Attorney:

E. T. Miller..... 69

Henry S. Bishop..... 104

For County Judge:

J. H. O'Neill..... 91

J. C. Killough..... 85

For District and County Clerk:

J. J. Alexander..... 108

Victor B. Smith..... 70

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

Geo. R. Doshier..... 138

Roy Kendall..... 39

For Tax Assessor:

B. F. Naylor..... 179

For Treasurer:

E. Dubbs..... 127

A. J. Barnett..... 48

For County Attorney:

E. F. Richey..... 180

For Commissioner Precinct 3:

C. L. Cook..... 43

E. R. Clark..... 132

For Justice of Peace, Prec't 3:

J. M. Bozeman..... 45

J. P. Johnson..... 124

For Constable, Precinct 3:

L. F. Stewart..... 136

H. D. Burris..... 19

T. A. Hart..... 15

For Public Weigher Precinct 3:

John Clymer..... 1

Ben A. Kyser..... 7

Martin Bell..... 70

L. L. Palmer..... 1

D. C. Moore..... 84

R. E. Newman..... 12

Submission

For..... 70

Against..... 39

Robinson Bill

For..... 68

Against..... 23

We are offering you the Super-Six Hudson not because it did beat the Denver Passenger train to Ft. Worth but because we know it is the best car for you to buy.

J. W. Caraway Co.

FOR SALE—I offer my household and kitchen furniture, mattress bed coverings, dishes and cooking utensils at private sale the coming week, as rooms are leased. Call at the store.

O. N. Stallworth.

SWAT the FLY!

LOCAL DRUGGIST

MAKES A STATEMENT

We always advise people who have stomach or bowel trouble to see a doctor. But to those who do not wish to do this we will say: try the mixture of simple herbs—Guth's, Serravallo's, etc. (known as "Laxative") and you will find it a powerful and safe remedy for constipation. It is a natural and constitutional laxative. It is the only one that is not harmful to the system.

The Laxative Mixture

FORMER HEDLEY BOY DEAD

The remains of Collier Barksdale arrived in Hedley on the South bound train Tuesday morning from Tyndall, South Dakota, at which place his death occurred on July 19.

Mr. Barksdale was for several years a resident of Hedley. About two years ago he went to South Dakota. He was 21 years of age and was a bright and worthy young man. His mother and step father, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wood, are now residing at Childress. He is the nephew of Mrs. L. D. Clarke living east of Hedley.

He is survived by his mother, two sisters, one brother and many friends.

Funeral services and interment at Rowe Cemetery. Rev. W. H. McKenzie, pastor of First Baptist Church, conducting services.

The Informer extends its deepest sympathy to the bereaved family in the loss of this their beloved son and brother.

To Citizens of Thirtieth Congressional District

This means is taken to express my deep appreciation of the overwhelming vote tendered me in the race just closed.

To the thousands of men who follow the plow, to the men who work beside the flaming forge, to the railway boys on whose brave shoulders rests the commerce of this country, to the business and professional men, to the newspaper men, who, without exception, have been generous to me, and to those who toil everywhere, all of whom supported me so loyally, I owe a debt of gratitude that no language can express. It is appreciated beyond measure. I only hope that I may show myself worthy of this magnificent expression of your confidence and trust.

The assistance and support of each and every citizen of this district is earnestly requested, and I pledge the best energies of my life to the people who have seen fit to call me into their service, and assure you that my endeavors will be alike impartial to the whole district and the whole people.

Marvin Jones.

John McGee and family of Amarillo visited at the parental home of E. E. McGee Sunday.

Every 2nd and 4th Thursday nights
J. O. Wells, C. O. L. A. Stroud, Clerk

I. O. O. F. Lodge
meets on every Tuesday night.
M. E. Bidwell, N. G.
L. A. Stroud, Secretary

Meets Saturday night on or before the full moon.
J. W. Bond, W. M.
E. E. Dishman, Sec.

EASTERN STAR CHAPTER meets on each First Monday night at 7:30.
Mrs. Margaret Dishman, W. M.
Mrs. Ethel McCarroll Secy.

Not a Bite of Breakfast Until You Drink Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of combustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and poisonous-like poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.

Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take inside baths. Before eating breakfast each morning drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out of the thirty feet of bowels the previous day's accumulation of poisons and toxins and to keep the entire alimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

Those who are subject to sick headache, colds, biliousness, constipation, others who wake up with bad taste, foul breath, backache, rheumatic stiffness, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any druggist or storekeeper, and begin practicing internal sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.

Remember inside bathing is more important than outside bathing, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing poor health, while the bowel pores do. Just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver kidneys and bowels.—Adv.

Woman's silence signifies more than a man's because it is much less frequent.

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapiesin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapiesin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapiesin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which doesn't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Lazy men distribute a lot of worth less advice.

OUCH! PAIN, PAIN, RUB RHEUMATISM

Rub pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

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

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

Home is bower of bliss to some men only when it's the left bower.

Dr. B. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician, handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femenina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Speaking of educated snakes, the adder's in a class by himself.

Use Hanford's Balsam when all else fails. Adv.

African women work as coal heavers.

TENER AIDED PLAYERS

Made Original Fight to Restore All Contract Jumpers.

Many of Men Who Went With Federals Fared Better Than Those Who Remained Loyal to Their Clubs—No Third League.

Organized baseball has put the Federal league out of the business. No matter if it did offer concessions, the fact is that the independents' battle cry of the necessity for a third league was licked by the American public. There is no third league now, and the independents, beaten, give a clear field again to the National and American leagues.

The ending of the baseball war, which cost the deluded backers of the Federal league between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000, was a personal triumph for President John K. Tener of the



President John K. Tener.

National league. It was mainly through his personality, diplomacy and broad-mindedness that peace be-

HARVARD HUSKIES PRACTICE WITH GLOVES



Patrick and Soucy Boxing Under Direction of O'Donnell.

Keeping Harvard's football warriors in trim and also teaching them something that will be of use to them in after years is the task that has been given to Steve O'Donnell, the veteran trainer, and it is an unusual sight to see the boxing squad boxing in the open lot back of the gym.

Football star Soucy is one of the formidable and promising youngsters who is learning things up with the gloves.

It was Tener, a former player himself, who made the original fight to restore all jumping players to good standing. Every man who jumped to the Federal league has Tener to thank that he isn't barred from baseball today.

Taking a peek at the situation, the jumping ballplayer has been extraordinarily well treated. He jumped to the Federal league for high salary and his contract is going to be respected by organized baseball. Financially many of the jumpers fared better than the players who were loyal to their clubs and declined to jump. The jumpers are back in the major leagues again and receiving Federal league salaries.

The major leagues have this to fear. Should another rival rear up in baseball, would a player be disposed to recall the luck of the Federal league jumpers and leap to the opposition, feeling that he will go unpunished anyway, should the venture fail? Certainly more than one ball player remained loyal to the major leagues for the sole reason that he feared he



Packey McFarland.

boys who aspire to leading honors in the welterweight division and prove to them that he is their master.

The Chicagoan has announced on more than one occasion that he was through with the ring, but finds it hard to forsake the arena for good. It is more than probable that Packey will be found in action against some of the prominent welters before long.

BALL PLAYERS CLOG MARKET

Minor League Star Today Valued at \$750 Who Would Have Cost \$2,500 Two Years Ago.

"Baseball players are the cheapest commodity on the market, and today you can get a minor-league star for \$750 who would have cost you \$2,500 two years ago, or \$1,500 or \$2,000 last year," says Manager Walter McCredie of the Portland (Pacific Coast) league.

"I never saw anything like the way the international league and American association have been trying to sell their players to the Pacific Coast league. You can almost get them for a song. The reason they are all trying to sell is the fact that we still have a \$4,500 monthly salary limit in this league, while they have cut to \$3,500 a month.

"There will be more ball players on the market than ever in the history of the game. The Eastern Class AA leagues are trying to sell their men for what they can get out of them, and, failing to do that, will doubtless release the higher-priced ones outright."

Football Drew 6,500,000 People. A statistical person has arrived at the conclusion that 6,500,000 persons witnessed the 32,000 college and scholastic games that were staged during the past season. That meant an average attendance of 2,000 per game.

Make-up of Polo Players. The Polo association is made up of 1,407 players, distributed throughout this country, of which 579 are military men and 828 civilians, bringing into use about 2,442 ponies, or mounts, as the association calls the ponies.

You Can Avoid This By Using PE-RU-NA

44 YEARS LEADERSHIP

Catarrh means inflammation, which is stagnation—the gorging of the circulation with impure blood.

Correct all catarrhal conditions, wherever located, by the use of PERUNA, obtainable in either liquid or tablet form at all druggists or the

Peruna Company
Columbus, Ohio

Matrimonial bonds are not always a safe and profitable investment.

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Pools and children can be relied upon to tell the truth—at the wrong time.

THAT GRIM WHITE SPECTRE. Pneumonia, follows on the heels of a neglected cough or cold. Delay no longer. Take Mansfield's Cough Balsam. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The longer the dog's day the shorter the cat's night.

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysterics can be rectified by taking "Renovine" a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Adv.

Uruguayan banks have gold reserves aggregating \$20,645,667.

New Strength for Lame Backs and Worn-out Conditions

Dear Mr. Editor: I suffered from lame back and a tired, worn-out feeling. Was unable to stand erect and scarcely able to get around. It would usually come on at first with crick in small of my back. I took Anuric Tablets and my back commenced to get better. I did not have to walk doubled over as I did before using the "Anuric." It is the best remedy I have ever taken for what it is intended to relieve.

A. G. DRAKE.

NOTE:—When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells, or the twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar. Ask the druggist for "Anuric," put up by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

A slip of the tongue is often more serious than a slip of the foot.

IMMEDIATE ATTENTION should be given to sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Keep Mansfield's Magic Arnica Liniment handy on the shelf. Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Test. "What is a square meal?" "It's one when you can feel the corners stickin' you."

To Drive Out Malaria—And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Naturally, "Walls have ears." "Why else would they hang telephones on them?"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

A man never devotes much time to wheeling his second baby around the block.

A SURE CURE FOR ITCHING PILES And all forms of skin diseases is Tetterine. It is also a specific for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema, Infant Sore Head, Chaps and Old Itching Sores.

"Enclosed find one dollar for which please send me two boxes Tetterine. This makes five boxes I have ordered from you, the first one only being for me. I suffered with an eruption for years, and one box of Tetterine cured me and two of my friends. It is worth its weight in gold to any suffering as I did. Everybody ought to know of its value. Jesse W. Scott, Millersville, Ga. Tetterine at druggists or sent by mail for 50c. J.T. Shuptrine-Savannah, Ga. Adv.

The longer a man does nothing the more he seems to like it.

Improve Your Health

To promote and maintain your general health, pay strict attention to your diet and see that the liver and bowels are regularly active. If assistance is needed, Just Try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

FROM GIRLHOOD TO OLD AGE WOMEN ARE HELPED

At the first symptoms of any derangement of the feminine organism at any period of life the one safe, really helpful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for every conceivable ailment and disease of a womanly nature. It is a woman's temperance medicine and its ingredients are published on wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a true friend to women in times of trial and at times of pain when the organs are not performing their functions. For headache, backache, hot flashes, catarrhal conditions, bearing down sensations, mental depression, dizziness, fainting spells, women should never fail to take this tried and true women's medicine.



Mothers! Your cares in comforting the aches and pains of the family from youth to old age, are lessened when you use this old and trust-worthy remedy—

Sloan's Liniment

Bruises—Rheumatism—Neuralgia

Mothers: "Keep a bottle in your home"

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

INTERESTING SPORT PARAGRAPHS

Jack Dillon has a way of turning pork into beef.

Among the other great powers that will soon enter a state of war is Jess Willard.

One's notion of a present-day hero is a man with frostbitten ears engaging in an enthusiastic argument over baseball.

McGraw says he can use a few good outfielders. He'll need more than a few if he doesn't get some new pitchers.

Lots of people can understand Bob Hedges selling the Browns, but can't gather why Phil Ball wants to buy them.

TODAY'S MAGAZINE

With Its Many Improvements
WILL DELIGHT YOU

Most subscribers consider TODAY'S a genuine necessity because it actually helps to solve almost every problem of the wife, mother and homemaker.

You will find the clever fiction and romantic stories from real life like refreshing breezes over fields of flowers.



You will love TODAY'S not only because it is practical and dependable, but because every number will bring into your home, joy, inspiration, encouragement and good cheer.

A year's subscription costs you only 50 cents. Many single issues will be worth that to you in money-saving ideas and pleasure. Subscribe today.

TODAY'S MAGAZINE
CANTON, OHIO

P.S.—If your church needs money, write for free details of TODAY'S \$100.00 Cash Offer to Every Church. Send for free sample copy.



Oliver Moore

"But, dearie, it's a secret. I promised not to tell."

"Well, go on, I'm listening."

GENIUS GOES UNFED.

"Do you see that seedy looking man over there with the preoccupied air?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, he's a statistician. He can tell you how many toothpicks, laid end to end, it would take to reach from New York to San Francisco."

"Marvelous!"

"Yes, but he can't tell you where his next meal is coming from."

A SUBSTITUTE.

"Doctor, my wife will be in to see you today. She wants you to suggest a change of climate."

"Just so."

"But I can't afford to pay for an expensive trip. Can't you recommend a travelogue instead?"

NO WONDER.

Fanny—They're moved six times in two years.

Andrew—She was a "movie" queen when he married her.—Judge.

THE HUMAN HOG.

"Don't you believe a man should be the architect of his own fortune?"

"That's all right; but he shouldn't build on the other fellow's lot."

BECAUSE THEY'RE STYLISH.

"Funny thing about women," said the observant man.

"The more clothes they leave off the more airs they put on."

NEWHOME



"I'll get it for my wife"

NO OTHER LIKE IT.
NO OTHER AS GOOD.

Purchase the "NEWHOME" and you will have the best of the price you pay. The elimination of the expense of superior workmanship and best quality of material features life-long service at minimum cost. Look up having the "NEWHOME".

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

Look to the word over for superior sewing qualities. Not sold under any other name.

THE NEWHOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

FOR SALE BY
Dealer wanted

DAISY

By JANE OSBORN.

Daisy Dodge was standing in a frame of sunshine in the doorway of the little eight-sided school at Dabneyville vigorously ringing the large hand bell that called the children, little and big, back to the afternoon session.

"Here's another letter for you, Miss Dodge," piped one of the older girls. It was Gussie Love, daughter of the general storekeeper, who also acted as postmaster.

After school Daisy began to read her letter.

"Dear Miss," it began in large, distinct, boyish writing, "I'm not much of a letter writer, and I haven't ever started writing to a young lady before, but it is so lonesome out here in the lumber camp that I thought I would begin just to keep from getting so dreadfully blue. Perhaps you have never seen a lumber camp. I am sending a snapshot that shows just what I look like. When you answer this letter, as I hope you will soon, please send me a picture of yourself. I always did like brown-eyed girls the best. With best wishes, Thomas William Jones."

"P. S.—I forgot to say that I am boss of a hundred men in the lumber work and I own ten thousand acres of unworked lumber land that I am going to begin cutting when I have saved enough to begin—perhaps next winter."

For just a moment, Daisy's eyes lingered with interest on the snapshot photograph that showed the writer of the letter in his characteristic costume of the lumberman at his work. She tucked the picture back in the envelope when she realized that she was allowing herself to admire the broad shoulders, straight figure and well-proportioned features of the stranger.

Then she took the key from the pocket of her plain school dress, opened a desk drawer and carefully took out ten letters that she had received within the last two weeks.

Why these letters? Why these proposals?

For half an hour Daisy sat and pondered. Then she wrote a letter that she hoped might clear up the mystery and restore her peace of mind.

It was to this Thomas William Jones, and in it she told him frankly what had happened and she asked him to help her solve the problem.

The letter she received in reply was brief and to the point. "I am ashamed of myself for having written the sort of letter I did, but I was very lonely." Then he explained that he had read a description of Daisy in a sheet published in a matrimonial bureau.

Daisy answered this letter promptly and then waited impatiently for the next letter from her unseen champion.

On a warm spring evening, about two weeks later, Daisy was sitting on the upper porch of her three-room upstairs abode, when she saw through the semidarkness the tall figure of a stranger swinging up the road and then turning in at the schoolhouse patch. Her heart was beating with excitement when she reached the downstairs door and stood face to face with a strange young man. She had half guessed—surely she had hoped even—that it was Thomas William Jones, and Thomas William Jones it turned out to be.

"I've been traveling a day and a night to get here," he told her, standing in her open door, hat in hand. "The reason I came—partly, at least—is to tell you that I have put a stop to those annoying letters. I went to the place where they publish the sheet and I held them up for the letter. Some one had sent it in signed with your name."

Daisy and the stranger forgot all about the offender and began to talk of other matters—even about themselves. They had both been very lonely. They had both lived for years without any real friends.

It was quite dark when Thomas William Jones started to return to the little local tavern where he had left his bag on his arrival in the village. He had seen in Daisy's company rather less than an hour, and already she regarded him as her firm friend.

"You will just have my word for it that I am what I say I am," he declared, "but I want to tell you before I leave tonight that only one of the reasons I came here was to give you the letter from the agent. The other reason was to find out for myself if you aren't the girl I have been dreaming of all my life. Are you going to send me back to the woods without a chance to make good?"

Daisy put out her hand to bid him good night.

"You must go away now," she said, "but I don't want you to go back to that lonely camp until—until—"

For a moment he held her hand securely in his giant paw and then he turned and went without another word.

Daisy went to her little bedroom and, before the small oil lamp, opened the folded pages of the letter the stranger had brought from the matrimonial bureau. She read what purported to be a letter from herself, signed by her own name. It was in the crude copy-book writing of Gussie Love.

"It's a state-prison offense," she said, half aloud, "but I'll forgive you, Gussie. I can afford to. You did it to bring me happiness and you have succeeded." (Copyright, 1916, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

REGION BUT LITTLE KNOWN

Real Wilderness is Country Northeast of Lake St. John—Seldom Visited Except by Trappers.

The region northeast of Lake St. John is off at one side, where nobody thinks of going except a few trappers. The mining and timber have not seemed rich enough to draw the white man.

The main avenue of approach is the Big Peribonka, the largest of the Lake St. John rivers. The real wilderness begins in the neighborhood of Lake Tchotogoma, 60 miles up the river. Beyond that stretches a vast region, as fresh and wild, as natural and primitive, as anything discovered by Columbus, and with fewer human tenants. In the last fifty miles of its course the Big Peribonka comes down from its high plateau roaring through defiles of ragged rock and making necessary ten or more portages, several of them in the perpendicular style of architecture. Of late years a rude wagon road has been extended through the burnt-over country between the village of Mistook, near Lake St. John, and the Chute McLeod, the last but one of these Peribonka falls. The necessity of climbing up a steep river has thus been largely eliminated. Lake Tchotogoma may be reached from the other direction, where the means of access have also been improved, and one coming up from Quebec by the Saguenay boat should go in from that quarter and come out by the new route down the Peribonka.

The outfit is carried from Chicoutimi, at the head of steamboat navigation, up to the foot of rough water in the river, a distance of seven miles. Then comes a wagon journey of 22 miles northerly to the Lac des Iles.—Outing.

BIRD BUILDS 3-ROOM HOUSE

Hammerhead is So Good an Engineer That Its Nest Will Bear the Weight of a Man.

No single-room apartment satisfies the hammerhead. When he builds his nest he divides it into three rooms—a reception hall, a drawing room and a bedroom. The entire structure is built of sticks, dome shape, and sometimes six feet in diameter. The bird is so good a carpenter and engineer that the nest will bear the weight of a man. In appearance the bird looks always as if he needed a haircut. His long locks, hanging down his neck, have given him his name, hammerhead.

The entrance to his domelike nest is small and on the concealed side. The first room is the hall, where the hammerhead lives when he fears attack. Behind this is the drawing room, the home of the young birds when they outgrow the bedroom.

The bedroom is higher than the rest and safe from floods. Here the female bird deposits eggs on a nest of leaves, and both parents take turns at keeping them warm.

The hammerhead lives in Africa, usually builds his nest near a stream and eats fish, frogs, lizards and small snakes.

THE REAL THING.

"She seems to be a woman of refinement," remarked the one.

"Of course she is," answered the other. "Her husband owns a sugar refinery."

SURE ENOUGH.

Mrs. Bacon—I understand that Mrs. Styles took her baby to the opera.

Mr. Bacon—What for, I wonder? The little thing can't talk yet.

ROUGH ON HIM.

Sapleigh—I've just brought a blank book to write my thoughts in. Miss Keen—It will remain blank if you use it only for that purpose.

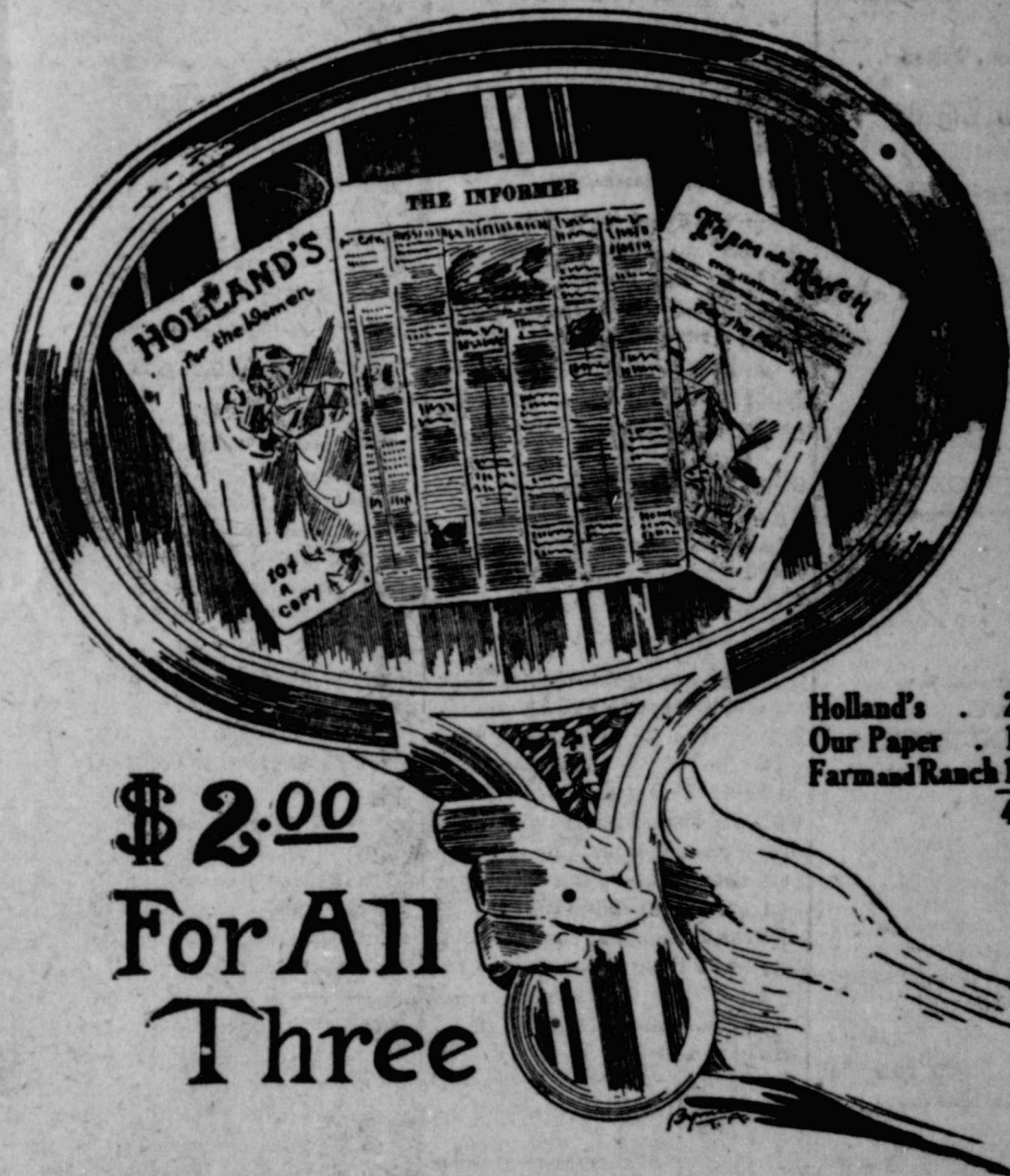
EASY ENOUGH.

"I long for movement, life, change of scenery; what would you advise me to do?"

"Get a job as a stage hand."

THE INFORMER

Get the news; find out what your neighbor is doing. He is progressing and you will be more progressive by reading of what others are doing. Subscribe for The Informer NOW, and learn the happenings of your Community.

Holland's . . . 2 years
Our Paper . . . 1 year
Farm and Ranch 1 year
4\$2.00
For All
Three

As Reflected in a Mirror

—you see in your local paper each week all the news of events taking place around you—among the people you know and love. You'll also find the more important happenings of the world chronicled in this paper—yes, this is your paper in every sense of the word. It leads the fight for everything that will make this community a better place in which to live; it's looking after your interests all the time and right now we have arranged to offer you double value for your money.

Brain Against Brawn

Why do some farmers prosper and enjoy many luxuries, while others, who work just as hard, are always hard up? The answer is simple: one has used his brains and kept posted on up-to-date farming methods, while the other has felt that there is nothing for him to learn. He will not even read a first-class farm paper because he thinks no one can possibly tell him how to run his farm. FARM AND RANCH is prepared especially for farmers, gardeners, live stock and poultry raisers and fruit growers of the Southwest—the home builders. It has been the Southwestern farmer's right hand man for more than a third of a century.

Double Value This Year

This Year Holland's Magazine is just as large and much more interesting than ever before and the publishers are entering all subscriptions TWO FULL YEARS for the same price you formerly would have paid for a one year subscription. The short stories and special articles are clean, snappy and timely. The departments for the housekeeper are many and complete; the fashion pages show the late styles, and the children have a corner of their own. Holland's is truly a Southwestern Home Magazine of sunshine and good cheer which, in ten years time, has become indispensable to more than three quarters of a million people in the Southwest.

Send us your order for these three publications—our paper one year, Farm and Ranch one year and Holland's Magazine TWO YEARS—right away; also show this BIG VALUE OFFER to your neighbor who is not a subscriber to this paper. New and renewal subscriptions will be accepted at the rates advertised, so bring or mail your order now and get the benefit of the extra value given.

Get the Habit of Drinking Hot Water Before Breakfast

Says we can't look or feel right with the system full of poisons.

Millions of folks bathe internally now instead of loading their system with drugs. "What's an inside bath?" you say. Well, it is guaranteed to perform miracles if you could believe these hot water enthusiasts.

There are vast numbers of men and women who, immediately upon arising in the morning, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This is a very excellent health measure. It is intended to flush the stomach, liver, kidneys and the thirty feet of intestines of the previous day's waste, sour bile and indigestible material left over in the body which, if not eliminated every day, become food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels, the quick result is poisons and toxins which are then absorbed into the blood causing headache, bilious attacks, foul breath, bad taste, colds, stomach trouble, kidney misery, sleeplessness, impure blood and all sorts of ailments.

People who feel good one day and badly the next, but who simply can not get feeling right are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any druggist or storekeeper. This will cost very little but is sufficient to make anyone a real crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so limestone phosphate and hot water act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It is vastly more important to bathe on the inside than on the outside, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities in the blood, while the bowel pores do. —Adv.

Preparedness.

"Well, Johnny, did you make any good resolutions for the New Year?"
"Yes, mother. I resolved to take boxing lessons so I can learn to lick that boy next door."

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make It Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

Nothing Doing.

"Put your car up for the winter yet?"
"No. I'd like to, but none of the pawnbrokers are willing to lend me any money on it."

RUB PAINS FROM SORE, LAME BACK

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

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That's lumbago, sciatica or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any store, and after using it just once, you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years. Adv.

Men in Switzerland are liable to military service from the age of twenty to that of thirty-two, if physically fit.

When a wife wants pin money her husband is compelled to come to the scratch.

Public Health Service Exhibit Pictures

By G. W. Warrington, Washington, D. C.

In the business of bringing forcibly home to the citizens of the country the advantages of sanitation and hygiene, one of the government's few circulating libraries of lantern slides, maintained by the public health service, is accomplishing notable results. The use of the loan library was first offered to the public two years ago, when comparatively few subjects were fully covered by the slides. Now the collection consists of nearly three thousand views of all manner of subjects connected with public health, many of the sets being in duplicate. Though the slides are being multiplied as rapidly as funds will permit, the supply is still inadequate to meet the increasing demands from physicians, social workers, schools, clubs and associations engaged in spreading a knowledge of the causes of diseases and methods of prevention.

The views, taken of cases and conditions carefully chosen by experts to tell their story clearly and forcibly, bring to many persons their first adequate conception of health problems and the important part the individual may play in aiding in their solution. Under the lead of typhoid, for instance, the spectators at lectures where the public health service views are exhibited are shown pictures of unclean living conditions, how milk is infected and what the results of infection are, how water is polluted, the improper disposal of sewage, and above all the role of the arch-enemy, the fly, in the spread of the disease. Following this presentation the spectators are shown the opposite side of the shield—pictures of methods of prevention that have worked wherever tried, including proper care of the milk supply, the avoidance of water pollution and the prevention of the breeding of flies.

Similar stories are told by the views on malaria, hookworm, plague, yellow fever and tuberculosis. In addition to the slides first under these and other specific diseases, the service has numerous others depicting various general and miscellaneous activities in its fight against disease and in behalf of health. One collection of nearly a hundred photographic slides shows the exhibit of the service at the Panama-Pacific exposition—one of the most complete health exhibits ever prepared. Health conditions in Alaska is a subject to which over eighty views are devoted, while American Indians and diseases of children each have about half a hundred slides. Leprosy, milk, mouth hygiene, parasites, rural schools and tropical diseases are some of the other titles that give an idea of the scope of the collection.

The public health service sends the slides out from its headquarters in Washington, and is filling requests from practically every part of the country.

People to Wear More White Clothes

By A. D. ANDERSON, Providence, R. I.

Just as the scarcity of leather compelled the shoe manufacturers to conserve their supply by introducing cloth tops, the rapidly decreasing supply of dyes probably will force our people to wear more white clothes. The introduction of cloth-top shoes helped to solve the problem of the shoe manufacturers, and there is no reason why our people should not wear fewer colored clothes and more white suits. The supply of fast dyes is almost reaching the vanishing point because of the European war, and this has caused American style-makers to study how to bring about a change in the demand of their customers.

American chemists have been trying to produce substitutes for the imported dyes, and while they have discovered some fast colors, blues and blacks, for instance, they have failed so far to produce dyes of all shades that will hold their color. It is in the cheaper grades of goods particularly that the new dyes have failed.

Some manufacturers are refusing to make goods without the proper dyes, and are cutting down their working hours to keep their operatives employed. This condition probably will cause the wearing of a greater quantity of white clothes next summer. If the war isn't over by next spring it will be impossible to turn out much else than white goods, and we shall have to wear them whether we like it or not.

Poor Cooking Leads to Much Distress

By SAMUEL C. DIXON, M.D., Commissioner of Health for Pennsylvania.

Since our primitive ancestors squatted around the cookery pots an inconceivable amount of effort has been expended in the practice of the art of preparing food. Considering the energy spent in experimentation, the accumulative knowledge has not been extensive.

Every member of the human race from early childhood to the grave now depends principally upon cooked food to maintain life.

It is not without reason that cookery is called an art. The art is nothing which does more to build up and maintain good health than the proper preparation of food. It may be considered the first essential. It is commonly considered a menial task, yet next to motherhood it is one of the most important.

Improperly cooked foods lead quicker to distress of body and mind than almost any other factor. Poverty, unhappiness and dissipation can in many instances be traced to poor cooking.

Among the least expensive foods we may find, if well prepared, those which form a nourishing and tasteful diet. With the necessity for economy becoming more pressing as the population of the world increases, there is no one line of effort better worthy of study and attention than the science of economical and wholesome cookery.

Best Men of Country Are Married

By J. P. DAVIS, Evanston, Ill.

A man who is selfish and lives for nothing else but his own interests deserves to run around alone all his life. This is a cold, bleak world when one has no home or loved ones to go to.

The best men of this country are married. That has been the case from George Washington down to the present time.

The man who talks disparagingly about his wife in her absence is not worth the snap of the finger. There are no angels on this earth, and we all have faults, but we can be congenial if we want to.

All men should take good care of their wives and babies.

A woman likes a man she can look up to, not one who is a burden to her. Children like a father they can honor, and not one of whom they are ashamed.

Men should get out and earn as big a wage as they possibly can and bring it home to their families, not spend it on themselves. Let us take for an example some good, noble character, and not some old scoundrel who never gets through roasting.

In the business of bringing forcibly home to the citizens of the country the advantages of sanitation and hygiene, one of the government's few circulating libraries of lantern slides, maintained by the public health service, is accomplishing notable results.

The use of the loan library was first offered to the public two years ago, when comparatively few subjects were fully covered by the slides. Now the collection consists of nearly three thousand views of all manner of subjects connected with public health, many of the sets being in duplicate. Though the slides are being multiplied as rapidly as funds will permit, the supply is still inadequate to meet the increasing demands from physicians, social workers, schools, clubs and associations engaged in spreading a knowledge of the causes of diseases and methods of prevention.

The views, taken of cases and conditions carefully chosen by experts to tell their story clearly and forcibly, bring to many persons their first adequate conception of health problems and the important part the individual may play in aiding in their solution. Under the lead of typhoid, for instance, the spectators at lectures where the public health service views are exhibited are shown pictures of unclean living conditions, how milk is infected and what the results of infection are, how water is polluted, the improper disposal of sewage, and above all the role of the arch-enemy, the fly, in the spread of the disease. Following this presentation the spectators are shown the opposite side of the shield—pictures of methods of prevention that have worked wherever tried, including proper care of the milk supply, the avoidance of water pollution and the prevention of the breeding of flies.

Similar stories are told by the views on malaria, hookworm, plague, yellow fever and tuberculosis. In addition to the slides first under these and other specific diseases, the service has numerous others depicting various general and miscellaneous activities in its fight against disease and in behalf of health. One collection of nearly a hundred photographic slides shows the exhibit of the service at the Panama-Pacific exposition—one of the most complete health exhibits ever prepared. Health conditions in Alaska is a subject to which over eighty views are devoted, while American Indians and diseases of children each have about half a hundred slides. Leprosy, milk, mouth hygiene, parasites, rural schools and tropical diseases are some of the other titles that give an idea of the scope of the collection.

The public health service sends the slides out from its headquarters in Washington, and is filling requests from practically every part of the country.

Just as the scarcity of leather compelled the shoe manufacturers to conserve their supply by introducing cloth tops, the rapidly decreasing supply of dyes probably will force our people to wear more white clothes. The introduction of cloth-top shoes helped to solve the problem of the shoe manufacturers, and there is no reason why our people should not wear fewer colored clothes and more white suits. The supply of fast dyes is almost reaching the vanishing point because of the European war, and this has caused American style-makers to study how to bring about a change in the demand of their customers.

American chemists have been trying to produce substitutes for the imported dyes, and while they have discovered some fast colors, blues and blacks, for instance, they have failed so far to produce dyes of all shades that will hold their color. It is in the cheaper grades of goods particularly that the new dyes have failed.

Some manufacturers are refusing to make goods without the proper dyes, and are cutting down their working hours to keep their operatives employed. This condition probably will cause the wearing of a greater quantity of white clothes next summer. If the war isn't over by next spring it will be impossible to turn out much else than white goods, and we shall have to wear them whether we like it or not.

Some manufacturers are refusing to make goods without the proper dyes, and are cutting down their working hours to keep their operatives employed. This condition probably will cause the wearing of a greater quantity of white clothes next summer. If the war isn't over by next spring it will be impossible to turn out much else than white goods, and we shall have to wear them whether we like it or not.

Since our primitive ancestors squatted around the cookery pots an inconceivable amount of effort has been expended in the practice of the art of preparing food. Considering the energy spent in experimentation, the accumulative knowledge has not been extensive.

Every member of the human race from early childhood to the grave now depends principally upon cooked food to maintain life.

It is not without reason that cookery is called an art. The art is nothing which does more to build up and maintain good health than the proper preparation of food. It may be considered the first essential. It is commonly considered a menial task, yet next to motherhood it is one of the most important.

Improperly cooked foods lead quicker to distress of body and mind than almost any other factor. Poverty, unhappiness and dissipation can in many instances be traced to poor cooking.

Among the least expensive foods we may find, if well prepared, those which form a nourishing and tasteful diet. With the necessity for economy becoming more pressing as the population of the world increases, there is no one line of effort better worthy of study and attention than the science of economical and wholesome cookery.

A man who is selfish and lives for nothing else but his own interests deserves to run around alone all his life. This is a cold, bleak world when one has no home or loved ones to go to.

The best men of this country are married. That has been the case from George Washington down to the present time.

The man who talks disparagingly about his wife in her absence is not worth the snap of the finger. There are no angels on this earth, and we all have faults, but we can be congenial if we want to.

All men should take good care of their wives and babies.

A woman likes a man she can look up to, not one who is a burden to her. Children like a father they can honor, and not one of whom they are ashamed.

Men should get out and earn as big a wage as they possibly can and bring it home to their families, not spend it on themselves. Let us take for an example some good, noble character, and not some old scoundrel who never gets through roasting.



URGE CLEANLINESS IN DAIRY

Mechanical Milker Admits No Dust or Dirt, but Must Be Kept Scrupulously Clean.

Much is said of the cleanliness of milk. Most people like to use a pail in milking that has as small an opening as it is convenient to milk into. The mechanical milker has no opening that can admit dust or dirt into the milk except where the milk is taken into the tubes. These can be packed with clean cotton if necessary, thus preventing the entrance of dirt or dust.

But the milk taken into the machines may be contaminated by the dirt left in the machine from the



Dirt Cannot Be Kept Out of This Pail, former milking. This makes it imperative that the milker be well cared for.

The milk separator should receive no more careful cleansing than the milker. After milking it is a good plan to dip the test cups in cool water and allow the machine to pump water through the tubes. All parts should be scrubbed with a brush and washing soda and then rinsed. The metal parts may be well sterilized with steam and the rubber parts kept suspended in a solution of 11 pounds of salt and five ounces of chloride of lime in 10 gallons of water. The solution will have to be changed every week, and it is well to put in an extra ounce of chloride of lime every other day.

When proper care is taken, extremely clean milk can be gotten with the milkers, some dairymen producing certified milk with them, but on the other hand, if no care is taken to keep the machine clean it will prove to be a collector of dirt.

DAIRYING ON BUSINESS BASIS

Farmers Must Use Milk Scales, Tester and Record Book—Keep Account With Each Cow.

In order to put dairying upon a business basis every farmer needs to use the milk scales, the tester and the record book. Farmers must come to this proposition and do a little simple book-keeping to know where they are. Every successful business man has a ledger to guide him in his transactions.

Every dairymen needs to enter a separate account with each of his cows so that he may have an indicator to tell him at the end of the year just how much feed each has consumed, the amount of milk produced and the percentage it tests.

Too many farmers of this country are still keeping scrub cows, feeding and milking them twice each day, fourteen times each week and sixty times each month.

Place for the Fall Calf. A clean, well-bedded place, well lighted and well ventilated, is important for the fall calf. The calf pen preferably should be on the south side of the barn and in a part of the barn where the temperature does not vary much, and where there is no direct draft.

Avoid Dairy Drudgery. Do not make dairying or any other farm work a drudgery. Milking cows in the early morning, and late at night, and doing a full day's work in between during the day will eventually drive the boys to the cities, and the hired man will lose interest.

FREE

Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware

Save the Trade-Mark Signature From

SKINNER'S

Macaroni Products

and get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware FREE. Send coupon below with your name and address and we will tell you all about it. Also tell us about the

Nine Kinds of Skinner's Products
Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles, Cut Macaroni, Cut Spaghetti, Elbows, Soup Rings, Alphabetos and Vermicelli. Can be cooked 55 different ways. Delicious, helpful food that takes the place of high-priced meat.
Buy Skinner's Products by the case—24 packages. Cheaper. All good greases sell Skinner's Products. Save the trade-mark signature. Send coupon today.

Skinner Mfg. Co.
Largest Macaroni Factory in America
Dept. F
Omaha, Neb.

Please send me full information how I can obtain Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware FREE with Skinner's Macaroni Products.

Name.....
Address.....
Town.....State.....

CLEARED UP THE MYSTERY

Disgruntled Hotel Guest Had Satisfaction of Finding Out Where His Towel Had Gone.

A traveling man with headquarters in Columbus and who makes many villages in Ohio, tells the following about a small town in the southern part of the state:

"I got up one morning, and, of course, there was no towel in my room, just because I was in a hurry. So I had to go down to the public lavatory and wash. A jovial, fat fellow was sitting across from me at breakfast, and when he noticed my disposition, for I was sore about that towel, he said, 'What's the matter, sleep well?'"

"I told him my troubles."
"Say, I've solved that problem," he exclaimed. "Why don't you do as I do? When there's no towel in my room, I just slip into the adjoining room and take the other fellow's, while he's asleep. I had to do that this morning, and fortunately the door next to mine was unlocked."

"What's the number of your room?"

"Fourteen."
"Then I know where my towel went."—Columbus Dispatch.

Setting Her Right.

"I do wish you would quit dabbbling in politics," said Mrs. Twobble, fretfully.

"My dear," answered Mr. Twobble, in his most dignified manner, "I would have you understand that I don't dabble in politics."

"No?"
"When a man is up to his neck in anything he may splash, but he never dabbles."

Much Like One.

Mrs. Benham—I brought down the house.
Benham—You talk like a cyclone.

Probably nothing dispels girlish illusions so quickly as marriage.

A NEGLECTED COLD is often followed by pneumonia. Before it is too late take Laxative Quinine Tablets. Gives prompt relief in cases of Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and Headache. Price 25c.—Adv.

QUITE A REGULAR ATTENDANT

John Inclined to Resent Insinuation That He Habitually Stayed Away From Church.

"What's that song they're singing now?"

"'Rock of Ages.'"
"Rock of Ages?" Well, that's the first time I ever heard those words to Rock of Ages, and that's the first time I ever heard that tune to it. Must be something new. Nice window they got there, ain't it?"

"Ye-es, I should say it is!"
"I don't think I'll care much for your new preacher—don't like his collar."

"John!"

"Well, I don't! And I don't like the way he says 'I dear' neither. If your other preacher hadn't talked like he had a lot of potato in his mouth all the time, I'd have come oftener. Lots of times I came here just on your account, and sat here in misery."

"Yes, how many times were you here in the last year?"

"Wasn't I here last Children's day?"

Who Owned the Train?

Passenger (to colored porter)—Excuse me, but please tell me when the breakfast car opens—

Colored Porter—We've just had our coffee and rolls, so it's all ready for the guests now.—Judge.

This Winter.

Knicker—Did the water pipe burst?
Bocker—Yes, and the landlord charged extra because it made a rink.

There's a body, a crispness and true corn flavour to the

New Post Toasties

that are unequaled by any other corn flake.

Ordinary, common-place "corn-flakes" do not appeal to one after having once enjoyed the surprising goodness of these superior bits of toasted corn meats.

Try the New Post Toasties—your grocer has them now.

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath full, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

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

Naughtycal.

"What is the difference between port and starboard?" asked the boy. "Port is the left hand and starboard the right," replied his father. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing much, only Tommy Jones got fresh and I landed a port on his starboard eye."

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART.

so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

Art Talk.

"Why do you paint pictures that nobody can understand?" we asked. "I'll tell you," replied the artist. "I used to paint the other kind, and people understood them so darned well that they wouldn't buy them."

Ec-Zene Kills Eczema.

Let us prove it. Accept no substitute. If your Druggist does not have it, write to Ec-Zene Co., St. Paul, Minn.—Adv.

Can't Stop 'Em.

"The custom of making New Year's calls has gone completely out of fashion, hasn't it?"

"Yes, and it's a mighty good thing it has. I only wish the bill collectors would abandon their custom of making calls on the second of January."

LADIES!

—Take CAPUDINE—

For Aches, Pains and Nervousness. IT IS NOT A NARCOTIC OR DOPE—Given quick relief—Try it—Adv.

No Relief.

"My wife likes the apartment house we live in."

"Then you don't have to move ever year?"

"I can't say that. Under that one roof we have moved five times."

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Folly.

"The men didn't talk. They're just as foolish about clothes as the women are."

"More so. The poor sumps pay for the clothes the women are wearing."

WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y.—"For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I knew nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation."—Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.

Every one dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

GOOD POINTS FOR COTTONSEED FEEDERS



Cattle and Hogs in Feed Lot.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cottonseed meal is one of the most concentrated feedstuffs that can be obtained today. It contains, according to analyses made by the United States department of agriculture, from 38 to 45 per cent of protein. The only feed of vegetable origin which has anything like this percentage is linseed-oil meal. The relative prices of these two feeds should be the chief factor in determining for the farmer which one to use.

Cottonseed meal has, of course, been fed extensively for many years in the South, but its popularity in the North and West is comparatively recent. In the past a very large proportion of the meal produced in this country has been exported, Europe taking about four hundred thousand tons in 1913, despite the fact that its cost was considerably increased by the freight across the ocean.

Experience in this country has shown that cottonseed meal is not a good feed for very young calves, or in large quantities for bulls. It can be fed to the latter, however, in quantities of from two to three pounds a day throughout the winter with little danger. For breeding cows, on the other hand, there is no feed which equals cottonseed meal in small quantities. About two pounds of the meal per head a day, with some silage, stover, or other farm roughage, will carry the herd very economically through the winter. A similar combination is also economical for stocker cattle. Experiments in Alabama showed that cattle which derived all their feed from ranging in old cotton and cornstalk fields and waste land lost about 103 pounds per head each winter, while those which ran on a similar range, but received in addition 2.4 pounds of cottonseed meal and 8.7 pounds of cottonseed hulls, weighed as much in the spring as they did in the previous fall. In Indiana, also, it has been ascertained that the average rations can be greatly improved by the addition of 2½ pounds of cottonseed meal. The meal acts as a stimulant to the animals' appetite and they consume

greater quantities of other feed and make correspondingly larger gains.

In November, 1915, cottonseed meal containing 41 per cent protein sold for \$35 to \$40 per ton, and old process linseed meal for \$38 to \$42 per ton. Even at such prices, which are much higher than the ordinary, it will usually be profitable to use a small amount of one of them in the ration for fattening cattle. This is true especially in those sections where the rations are made up chiefly of carbonaceous feeds such as corn, corn silage, and corn stover, providing the price of corn is not lower than 50 cents a bushel.

In Farmers' Bulletin 655, "Cottonseed Meal for Feeding Beef Cattle," the attention of feeders is called to the following points:

1. Do not feed young calves heavily on cottonseed meal.
2. Secure prices on both cottonseed meal and linseed meal and use the cheaper feed.
3. If cottonseed meal does not cost over \$34 a ton it can probably be used to advantage in wintering the breeding herd.
4. By feeding a ration of two pounds of cottonseed cake with corn silage, or 2½ pounds of cottonseed cake with coarse roughage, such as old straw, corn stover, etc., mature cattle can be wintered very economically.
5. One pound of cottonseed meal is usually worth as much as two pounds of corn for feeding cattle.
6. In sections where much corn, stover, fodder, timothy or other carbohydrate feeds are used, it is extremely important that some feed like cottonseed meal be used.
7. Cottonseed meal stimulates the appetite of fattening animals and causes them to consume more feed and likewise to make greater gains.
8. Heavy feeding of cottonseed meal should be discontinued after 100 to 120 days where dry roughage is fed and after 150 days where succulent feeds are used.
9. Cottonseed cake can be used very profitably as a supplemental feed for fattening cattle on pasture.

CLEMSON WINTER EGG MASH

Mixture of Cottonseed Meal and Grain Will Produce Eggs at Comparatively Low Cost.

It is more than a year since the Clemson egg mash was given to South Carolina farmers by the poultry husbandman of Clemson college. In that time it has increased steadily in popularity and those who have used it have reported the most satisfactory results. With the approach of winter, farmers are reminded that it requires plenty of good feed to make hens lay in cold weather. It is believed that they can find nothing better for this purpose than the Clemson egg mash and the formula for the mash is again brought to their attention.

	Pounds.
Cottonseed meal	100
Cornmeal	50
Ground oats	50
Wheat bran	50
Wheat shorts	50
Ground lime rock (fertilizer lime)	10
Ground charcoal	12
Salt	2

Keep this mash in the poultry house before the hens all the time. Use a covered box with slats around it, or a hopper, so that the hens can not soil or waste the mash. Do not mix it with water and feed only once a day, as in that case the hens would overfeed and then stand about and get chilled. When the mash is fed dry the hens consume it gradually as nature intended. The ground lime rock is fertilizer lime, not the burnt lime used in whitewashing. The ground charcoal may be left out if it cannot be readily obtained, but always add the salt.

CAPITAL FEED FOR POULTRY

Grain of Cowpeas and Kafir Are Easily Digested by Fowls—Soy Beans Also Are Excellent.

Cowpeas and kafir are both excellent feed for poultry. Experiments made in feeding both to poultry have shown that, fed in the grain, each kind is more easily digested than if made into meal and fed. This fact will prove a great saving to those who have both of these grains as feed for poultry.

Soy beans are a better feed than cowpeas because of their greater grain yield, and yet cowpeas contain more than twice the nitrogenous matter contained in either corn or kafir.

SEVERAL GOOD TURKEY HINTS

Bronze Is Giant of Turkey Family and Can Be Easily Grown—Change Gobblers Yearly.

(By A. B. ABERNETHY, Oklahoma Experiment Station.)

In dressing turkeys shrink about a third.

The Bronze is the giant of the turkey family, and can be easily grown in Oklahoma with proper care.

The parent stock must be strong and vigorous, just the same as for chickens.

Hens are in profit until five years of age.

Gobblers should be changed every year.

Hens must not be allowed to become too fat before the breeding season.

When the gobbler becomes too fat infertile eggs result.

Remember that turkeys are of a roaming condition and must not be kept in confinement.

It is estimated that a breeding flock of six turkeys should produce from 75 to 100 young.

Two-year-old toms to four-year-old hens make the most reliable breeders.

Turkeys are reliable for both incubating and brooding.

It is a noted fact that if the gobbler is present when the first clutch of eggs is laid the second clutch will be fertile without his presence.

PIGS FOR THE CORNFIELDS

Have Animals on Full Feed Before Turning Them Into Corn—Small Fields Are Favored.

When hogging down corn use pigs weighing from 100 to 150 pounds. Turn them into the corn when it is well dented.

Have the hogs on full feed before turning them into the corn. Feed more protein supplement unless rape or rye was seeded with the corn.

Use small fields—many farmers prefer ten acres or less. Let the brood sows clean up after the fattening hogs. Use 26-inch woven wire for temporary fences.

Price of Soy Bean Seed.

In localities where soy beans or cowpeas are grown extensively experience has shown that the price of the seed on the home market holds up well so long as there is local demand enough to take all the seed grown, but falls to about \$1 a bushel when it becomes necessary to ship to a market.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drug-gist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and removes dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Now They Don't Speak.

"He says he can read much in my face."

"Between the lines, I suppose," suggested the other girl.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

Russian petroleum producers are experiencing much inconvenience from a scarcity of steel wire rope.

Philosophers are men who imagine they are in the foolproof class.

THE NEWEST REMEDY FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND DROPSY

Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid troubles bring misery to many. When the kidneys are weak or diseased, these natural filters do not cleanse the blood sufficiently, and the poisons are carried to all parts of the body. There follow depression, aches and pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness and rheumatism. In some people there are sharp pains in the back and loins, distressing bladder disorders and sometimes obstinate dropsy. The uric acid sometimes forms into gravel or kidney stones. When the uric acid affects the muscles and joints it causes lumbago, rheumatism, gout or sciatica. This is the time to send Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for large trial package of "Anuric."

During digestion uric acid is absorbed into the system from meat

Playing the fool is no difficult role.

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS "Femenina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

Hard Up.

"Is he hard up?"

"I should say so. He can't even get credit for his good intentions."—Judge.

Up to Date.

Redd—What was it the five foolish maidens in the Scriptures forgot? Green—Why—er—er—gasoline.

When a husband and wife are both of one mind, it isn't a difficult task to figure out which originally owned the mind.

History repeats itself with the exception of your private history, which is repeated by the neighbor.

The reason a worthless man's wife is energetic is that she has to be energetic.

South Africa is expected to become one of the great beef-producing countries of the world.

California's mining properties last year numbered 658, of which 177 are gold mines.

Since the Chinese monarchy is re-established, the emperor receives an annual allowance of \$12,000.

All bachelors in Germany are now being taxed according to their incomes.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salfate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

No Such Thing.

John L. Sullivan said in a temperance address in Chicago:

"Too many people are like the London navy. In London, you know, the saloons are only open now an hour in the morning, an hour or so at noon, and another hour in the evening. The navy didn't like this.

"No, the navy didn't like it, and he was expressing himself very forcibly about it one night at the Marble Arch, when a stranger said:

"But, friend, the workin' claws need to economize these 'ere war times. Don't you know there's too much money altogether spent on unnecessary beer?"

"Unnecessary beer?" roared the navy. "Unnecessary beer? Why, there ain't no such thing!"

Thousands of Koreans have applied for Russian citizenship, with a view of joining the Russian army.

Use Murine after Exposure to Cold, Cutting Winds and Dust. It Restores, Refreshes and Promotes Eye Health. Good for all Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Send for Book on request.

On the Seashore.

"Looking over an Atlantic when he was there for the chance of 'Back Home,' and of the fact that the seas are as careful never to drown as a San Francisco avoid mention of earth- quakes the Philadelphia Record of finding one day the sentence in a story evidently

Cheep: the censors: saved—So died of shock, in shal- and far The body was not recover-

Innocent Merriment.

The following conversation was overheard between two of Dr. Anna Howard Shaw's little nieces, who were seriously discussing votes for women: "I shan't tell the girls at school that I'm a suffragist," confided the older sister.

"I don't mind if they know I'm one," burst out the smaller girls. "What do you care for?"

"Because they will all laugh at me," her sister admitted.

"Why, don't you know," came the solemn reply, "that people have been laughing at Aunt Anna for hundreds and hundreds of years?"

In the Watered Stock.

"Did you take that plunge in the market you were contemplating?"

"Yes, went in over my head, all right."

A Food Fact to Remember

Seventeen years ago a food was originated that combined the entire nourishment of the field grains—wheat and barley—with ease of digestion, delicious taste and other qualities of worth designed to fill a widespread human need.

Today that food—

Grape-Nuts

has no near competitor among cereal foods in form or nutritive value, nor has it had from the start.

Grape-Nuts on the Breakfast Menu builds and maintains body, brain and nerves as no other food does. Ready to eat, economical, appetizing.

"There's a Reason"

JOIN THE THINKERS' CLUB

Grocers everywhere sell Grape-Nuts

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Phones: Office 27, Res. 28
Hedley, Texas.

B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone No. 45-3r.
Residence Phone No. 45-2r.
Hedley, Texas.

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

DR. J. W. EVANS

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

V. R. JONES

of Memphis, Texas

DOCTOR OF OPTICS

Will be in Hedley every Tuesday.

Specialist in Fitting Eye Glasses

F. B. ERWIN, D. V. M.

GRADUATE
"VETERINARIAN"

Office at Drew's Wagon Yard
Res. Phone 430

CLARENDON, TEXAS

C. J. PARKE

REAL ESTATE & LIVE
STOCK on Commission

Money to Loan on Farms
and Ranches

CLARENDON, TEXAS

JOHNSON'S GARAGE

Caraway Co., Proprietors

Full stock of
FORD EXTRAS

Phone 79 Hedley, Texas

FOR SALE or TRADE—A two
row Go-devil and a two row Cul-
tivator. Frank Clark.

Claude Tyner, an esteemed
young man of Miami died there
last Saturday. He was shearing
a mule, which was tied to a post,
the mule pulled back jerking the
post up and hitting Mr. Tyner
in the stomach. His death was
the result.

FOR SALE or TRADE—My
home 1 1/2 mile southeast of Hed-
ley, near good school. Will trade
for land anywhere in Texas.
T. A. Hart.

When you want good satisfac-
tory barber work, give me a trial.
Bob McGowan.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ORENE LANE Ed. and Pub.

Published Every Thursday.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Entered as second class matter
October 23, 1910, at the postoffice
at Hedley, Texas, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

Four issues make a newspaper
month.

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

All Obituaries, Resolutions of
Respect, Cards of Thanks, Ad-
vertising Church or Society do-
ings when admission is charged,
will be treated as advertising and
charged for accordingly.

SWAT the FLIES.

Are you thinking about that
question of "Good Roads?"
Never have good roads been in
greater demand than NOW.

Just ask yourself this question:
If every citizen were just like
me, what kind of town would
Hedley be? Would you be ashamed
of your town or be proud of it?

Did you ever notice how a fel-
low looks when you slap him on
the back and give him a word of
encouragement? Just try it.

people to wear more white cloth-
ing. Helped to solve the problem of
no reason why our people should
wear white suits. The supply of fast
point because of the European
makers to study how to bring at-
tomers.

Everybody in this part of Don-
ley county was in Hedley Satur-
day voting. We had to console our-
selves with the assurance that
by another election day Woman
Suffrage will be a thing (no not
of the past) but of the present,
and then—well, some of these
hen pecked husbands will have
to wash dishes and rock the crad-
le, while their wives go a votin'.
Another thing that is good news
to some of us is: The old maids
will have a hand in this votin'
question.

AT McGOWAN'S BARBER SHOP

When your clothes need
attention bring them to Bill
Huffman.

Cleaning, pressing and re-
pairing.

[East Side of Main St.]

SWAT the FLY!

Be a Booster for Hedley. Every
time you knock out your town
you are taking bread out of your
own mouth. If you don't like the
town where you live, go where
the community suits you. No
body wants to see the knocker.

Those Who Make Good

Unto those who are really at-
tempting to make the world bet-
ter for their living in it, how
much they need a word of en-
couragement, and how few they
receive, even by those who know
it. Many feel their hallowed in-
fluence, but how slow to praise
it; many realize the works of
goodness, yet grow jealous of our
development of amiability and
grace. It is not for the fellow
who does nothing but read fine
books and hear fine music to call
himself genial and harmonious.
He simply reflects and re-echoes
the influence brought to bear on
him. But take the person
whose life is spent on the war-
path, who never has the time for
profitable readings, whose tastes
and dreams and hopes went un-
der long ago, like toy boats in a
gale, and let him be happy and
laughter-loving and gay even at
long intervals, and there is a hero
for you! Some day he is going
to have a good time, never you
doubt it. And whether it comes
here or yonder its fullness and
completeness of joy will seine
away forever the memory of life's
cloudy days and grewsome bat-
tle.—Tribune.

Your Associate

A person is known by the com-
pany he keeps, and frequently—
as the humorists put it—by the
company he keeps out of. Be
careful in choosing your associ-
ates. Never make friends with
those whose language, habits or
general conduct you would be
ashamed to see and hear in your
own home. The person of low
tastes and conduct is much less
likely to be benefitted by your
superior ways than you are to be
degraded to his level. Such, un-
fortunately, is the law of nature.
Let a drop of milk fall into a pail
of water and it is lost in a mo-
ment. But let a drop of black
ink into the same water and its
presence will soon be noticeable.
A rotten apple will taint a whole
barrel of sound fruit, but who
would think of putting an apple
into a barrel of decayed fruit for
the purpose of making them
sound again? This does not
mean that virtue has no leveling
influence, but simply that it is
easier to go down hill than up.
If you cannot find the right
kind of associates, live with
your books who are so willing to
give you, through their pages, a
friendship greater and brighter
than that of kings.—Selected.

M. J. Smith and wife were
called to San Angelo last week
on account of the serious illness
of Mr. Smith's mother. We
later heard that she died. She
was carried to Gibtown for
burial. We extend our sym-
pathy to Mr. Smith in his loss.

I will call for and deliver your
clothes at all times. Claude
Strickland.

Byron Kibler of McLean visit-
ed at the home of his grand
parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E.
McGee, Sunday.

SWAT the FLY!

T. T. Harrison, Barney Har-
rison, and W. H. Madden and
wife attended the movies at Clar-
endon Wednesday night.

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

Are You Worth While?

Are you merely existing in
your community, or are you liv-
ing in it? Are you doing any-
thing for its benefit or simply
earning your living in it? Are
you a builder or are you a para-
sit?

In other words: Are you worth
while?
Do you justify your existence
by helping your fellow man? Are
you a church worker or a club
worker or a civic welfare work-
er? Are you a worker at all?
True, you make a living. The
mosquito and the fly do that.
But they are not assets to the
community. If you do no more
than make a living you are of no
value either. You are in the class
with the fly and the mosquito.

People swat the fly and mos-
quito. If you do nothing the day
may come when they will swat
you too, and they will swat you
hard. You won't be able to "come
back."

The only men and women for
whom this planet has room are
the people who do things. For
the choicest gifts of the world
are theirs. They are the chosen
of the world.

Get busy. Step out of the class
of the fly. Do something. Be
worth while.—Houston Post.

Clarence McGee of Ft. Worth,
a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. E.
E. McGee, visited at their home
west of Hedley Sunday.

Geo. Coursey and family left
for a vacation trip to Galveston
Tuesday. They are making the
trip in their car.

Spencer Sibley, C. W. Lane,
Lloyd Lane and Bert Hilburn are
at Wichita Falls this week at-
tending the Woodmen encamp-
ment.

Guy Taylor came down Sun-
day from Lelia Lake and spent
the day at the hospitable home
of Capt. and Mrs. E. E. McGee.

Go to church and Sunday
School Sunday. There is a wel-
come for you at all churches.

FOUND—Bunch of Keys. Five
keys on ring. Owner may get
same by calling at Informer of-
fice and pay for notice.

Hedley Informer \$1 per year.

Advertis- ing a Sale!

YOU don't leave
your risk in the
middle of the
road and go to a fence-
post to read a sale bill
do you? Then don't
expect the other fel-
low to do it.

Put an ad in this paper, then,
regardless of the weather,
the fellow you want to
reach reads your announce-
ments while seated at his
breakfast.

If he is a prospective buyer
you'll have him at your sale.
One extra buyer often pays
the entire expense of the
ad, and it's a poor ad that
won't pull that buyer.

An ad in this paper reaches
the people you are after.
Bills may be a necessity, but
thead is the thing that does
the business.

Don't think of having a
special sale without using
advertising space in this
paper.

One Extra Buyer
at a sale often pays the
entire expense of the ad.
Get That Buyer

HEARD AT A RECEPTION.

Mr. A.—Some style to that gown,
what I should call it "the last word."
Mr. B.—Yes, and, as usual, a
woman has it.

Flying Sickness.
"Flying sickness" in its more essen-
tial particulars is rather removed from
caisson disease and is not comparable
in the strict sense with mountain sick-
ness, in spite of the fact that some of
the symptoms are more or less identi-
cal, says the Langet. The pilot who is
lifted from his machine after a fast
volplane in a semiconscious condi-
tion, falling thereafter into a deep
sleep, shows a phenomenon not met
with either in mountain sickness or in
caisson disease. Evidently there are
effects on the functions of the nervous
system which are attributable to very
rapid descent through space, from low
to higher air pressures, no doubt, but
in which the alteration of pressure is
probably only one factor, and that per-
haps, not the most important.

"So Blank has come west to de-
velop his gold mine. Has he taken
his wife along?"
"Yes; he says she'll be sure to find
the pockets if there are any."

THE RESULT.

"I am going to tell that fellow I
will make him eat his words."
"Don't. That will be just pie to
him."

CAMPAIGNING.

Knicker—Where did Jones make
his speech?
Bocker—From the rear platform
of a train of thought.

RESEMBLANCE.

Wife—Are my doughnuts like
those your mother used to make?
Hub (sampling them)—Well—
er—the holes are just the same.

RAILROAD WAGES

Shall they be determined by
Industrial Warfare or
Federal Inquiry?

To the American Public:

Do you believe in arbitration or indus-
trial warfare?

The train employes on all the railroads
are voting whether they will give their leaders
authority to tie up the commerce of the
country to enforce their demands for a 100
million dollar wage increase.

The railroads are in the public service—
your service. This army of employes is in
the public service—your service.

You pay for rail transportation 3 billion
dollars a year, and 44 cents out of every
dollar from you goes to the employes.

On all the Western railroads in 1915, seventy-five per cent of the
train employes earned these wages (lowest, highest and average
of all) as shown by the pay rolls—

	Passenger		Freight		Yard	
	Range	Average	Range	Average	Range	Average
Engineers	\$1747 3094	\$2195	\$1537 3076	\$2071	\$1056 2445	\$1378
Conductors	1543 2789	1878	1454 2033	1935	1151 2045	1355
Firemen	1013 2078	1317	751 2039	1131	418 1552	973
Brakemen	854 1719	937	874 1961	1135	602 1821	1107

The average yearly wage payments to all Western train em-
ployes (including those who worked only part of the year) as
shown by the 1915 payrolls were—

	Passenger	Freight	Yard
Engineers	\$2038	\$1737	\$1218
Conductors	1772	1624	1292
Firemen	1213	973	832
Brakemen	921	1600	1026

A 100 million dollar wage increase for
men in freight and yard service (less than
one-fifth of all employes) is equal to a 5 per
cent advance in all freight rates.

The managers of the railroads, as trustees
for the public, have no right to place this
burden on the cost of transportation to you
without a clear mandate from a public tri-
bunal speaking for you.

The railroads have proposed the settle-
ment of this controversy either under the
existing national arbitration law, or by refer-
ence to the Interstate Commerce Commis-
sion. This offer has been refused by the
employes' representatives.

Shall a nation-wide strike or an
investigation under the Gov-
ernment determine this issue?

National Conference Committee of the Railroads

- | | |
|--|--|
| ELISHA LEE, Chairman,
P. R. ALBERTSON, Gen'l Manager,
Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.
L. W. BALDWIN, Gen'l Manager,
Central of Georgia Railway.
C. L. BARBO, Gen'l Manager,
New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.
E. H. COCHRAN, Vice-President,
Southern Railway.
B. E. COOPER, Gen'l Manager,
Wabash Railway.
P. E. CROWLEY, Asst. Vice-President,
New York Central Railroad.
C. H. EMBERTON, Gen'l Manager,
Great Northern Railway.
C. H. EWING, Gen'l Manager,
Philadelphia & Reading Railway.
L. W. GRICE, Asst. to President,
Chicago & Ohio Railway. | A. S. CRIGG, Asst. to Receiver,
St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
C. W. KOUSS, Gen'l Manager,
Albion, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway.
H. W. McMASTER, Gen'l Manager,
Wheeling and Lake Erie Railway.
R. D. MAYER, Vice-President,
Norfolk and Western Railway.
JAMES RUSSELL, Gen'l Manager,
Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.
W. H. SCHUYLER, Assistant Vice-Pres.,
Pennsylvania Lines & Co.
W. L. SEDDON, Vice-President,
Seaboard Air Line Railway.
A. J. STONE, Vice-President,
Erie Railroad.
C. S. WARD, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l Manager,
Sunset Central Lines. |
|--|--|

THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

By VINGIE E. ROE

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT BY DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY

CHAPTER XXVI.

—13—

The Spirit of the East.

Company H, under Captain Donaldson, they trotted swiftly up with the quickstep of hard-trained infantry and stood in column of fours while the officers sought the head of affairs. Daily promptly sent for the young forest ranger, and in less than five minutes the tall, thin, keen-witted Westerner, the woodsman and the soldier, were ready to grapple with the enemy. Light-marching kits were dumped upon the ground and the hard-muscled men took to the hills and the timber under quick, decisive orders. Two hours later wagons arrived with commissary supplies and the smoky, blackened valley took on a military air.

It was a Titan struggle, and it was indicative of the force that has conquered nature—the human atoms toiling in semidarkness beneath the threatening forest, choked by the smoke, flayed by the almost unbearable heat, menaced by the flames that at any moment might sweep here or there among the rocks and declivities of the uneven hills and cut off escape. That was the great danger they guarded against—the possibility of getting hemmed in. Guards were detailed to watch the vanguards of the foe, to note the speed of the flames, the lie of the timber, the lines that were likely to go faster, following the different growths, but in the mysterious dusk and the silence of vast mingled sounds they were impotent and each man had to take care of himself.

The mighty boom of falling patriarchs of the forest, hoary with a thousand years of age, crashing through obstructing branches, shook the earth each moment. With each such stupendous fall wealth and world-economy and prudence trembled at the sacrifice. It was a carnival of waste, a sacrifice of the gifts of God—and among all those who fought it with heart and hand and brain there was none who knew its worldwide import so well, who lamented it so keenly as the lean, brown forest rangers whose special foe it was.

"And to think a dozen miles of government trails would have prevented it!" cried the leader with an oath.

Out in the valleys beyond, the heavy smoke had obscured the setting sun entirely. Over the crest of the Coast Range it had spread up to the heavens, drifted afar on the changing wind and all the distant valley of the Willamette knew that the forest fires were burning in the hills.

The papers throughout the state told of it that day, and it awakened no more interest than would have attended the announcement of a heavier run of salmon than was usual in the Columbia.

They were too common, those fires that sported with the national wealth each year, too much a part of everyday life, and they did not know that this was to be a marker of time in the coast country.

Time was when they were unknown, these monsters of destruction—a long-past time it was, when those first forest rangers, the silent Red Men of the hills, had burned out the underbrush each year so that a pony might go anywhere unhindered.

The silent rangers had gone with the years—passed to the Hunting Grounds and the reservations, via civilization, and now the great timber had shed its dry foliage and its pitch, the little growths had sprung up season after season, the vines had crept between and a man might not penetrate the fastnesses without built trails.

So Destiny took up the land and played with it that hot, dry August.

All through the early hours of the long night they labored, dirty, blackened, tattered scarecrows of men, running here and there, digging like mad in the wide trench that was to stop the surface flames, sawing unceasingly at the towering trees, while the guards brought twenty-minute tidings of the approaching fire.

High against the dun, smoke-lightened sky the dark canopy of the East Belt whispered and moaned as if in fear, and from time to time Sandry, a haggard, grim-lipped specter of a man, lifted his bloodshot eyes toward it. It was still his own, his future of the Dillingworth, despite the tangle of Hampden's threats, the unrecorded deed and the unfinished trail of the Yellow Pines at the south, and it pulled at his heart pathetically.

There was still a stretch of almost impenetrable timber near the summit of the big ridge which must be cut through before the flames reached it, or all would be lost.

"Shall we make it, John?" asked the owner desperately of Daily, who ran by in the smoke with wet rags to tie over the mouths of the men.

"Ought to if the wind stays where it is."

It was two o'clock and that hour in the sleeping world outside when all the elements are at an ebb.

Then, all suddenly, Destiny laughed. And Destiny's laugh was a whooping wind that rose as the elemental ebb

tide turned. Hell broke loose upon the land and heaven was not. Fire encompassed the world. Its increased roar changed to the thunder of the spheres. It appalled the hearts of men, stayed their hands in fright. All throughout the darkness of rolling smoke wherein they worked between the raging torrent and the East Belt that mighty voice commanded cessation.

Instantaneously, without orders, as one man where there was no communication save between those a few feet apart, they dropped their spades, their tattered blankets, their axes. They straightened from their labor, leaving the cross-cuts in the trunks. Here and there, above the solemn thunder hoarse voices began to call. It was the time to quit and they realized it instinctively.

"Out! Out! Out!" they cried to each other in the dusk. "Get out! Get out!"

Walter Sandry, working near the apex of the pushing line, saw men beginning to run past him back along the trench and the cutting. He lifted desperate eyes to the ridge whose dim crest he could see between the boles, so near had they won to victory. Only a few more big pines, a dozen saplings, a scant few yards of trench and it would be done—the long lane of safety stretched across the neck of the East Belt!

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" he cried with a great voice that came from the very depths of his lungs with borrowed power. "Stand by me, men! For God's sake stand by!"

He saw dim shapes falter, half turn toward him and start on. Again he raised his stentorian cry and flying figures halted a moment, stopped against their will by its compelling power.

"I'm Johnny Eastern, all right, but I'm going to stay! Who'll stay with me?"

Out of the dense obscurity came Collins, a huge, fantastic figure, and stood beside him without a word. In the tension of the time Sandry reached out a hand and gripped the giant's shoulder.

"A dozen men and we've won!" he cried.

He saw the halting shapes turn, gather another and another, retrace their steps and spring back into the darkness. Every man of them was western born and the taunt had gone home. He leaped himself for the handle of a saw sticking out from the bole of a 150-foot sugar pine and the whining song of the cross-cuts rose again under the dwarfing roar.

Fourteen men had heard and answered that call, and they were alone in the purgatory of heat and smoke. All the rest were running for their lives down the cleared fall toward the valley beyond the dip.

From time to time Sandry glanced upward at the increasing light. The sugar pine fell with a rending roar, and with Harris, who, he saw for the first time, had been pulling with him, he ran to the next.

He saw as he ran that one of the men, working like a fury to fell the saplings, was Murphy, who had greeted his pompous "Dillingworth" with such grinning irony in the old days.

He had a moment's vague wonder at this odd stripe of humanity that could hold such prejudice, fight with Hampden's men in savage enmity, to join their ranks later with happy irresponsibility at the call of gold, and was still willing to turn back to fight with him on death's brink, because he had returned their taunt of East and West.

One by one, in silence, in a tension that drew the skin tight on their faces, they saw the last remaining monarchs fall, the kindling saplings laid on earth, the trench, much narrower and shallower, creep upward to the ridge. Against time, against heat that scorched their bare arms and tortured their starting eyeballs, against a stifling atmosphere that drove them nearer and nearer to the earth for breath, they drew the last blade, sent the last big pine crashing toward the north.

The ridge was clear in the increasing glow. "Now!" cried Sandry with the triumph of a general on a victorious field, "now for the ridge and over!" But even as he dropped his saw and ran, calling his men, Collins' big voice came through the rolling smoke with the calm of finality.

"Ain't no 'over.' It's a ninety-foot drop on to hard rock beyond that ridge."

Sandry stopped in his tracks, his head cleared as if with a whiff of salt air by that call, closed in with the instinct of their kind to be together in danger, as if so the danger were lessened.

But the Easterner was undaunted. "Then we'll take to the East Belt," he cried, "even though it is a crown fire and coming fast, I think our trench will hold it."

With all confidence he turned to the south. Instinctively the men had drawn in behind him. The neck of the East Belt was a wavering wall of flame. He whirled and glanced back

along the fall and the trench. Long streamers of flame were licking across it. The half-looked-for had happened. The little bunch of fighters were hemmed in, ringed around by fire. Death faced them on every side.

Then, as the owner sent a searching look to every quarter, he sprang forward.

"Here!" he cried, "here! Into it! Every man of you. In, I say!"

At the crest of the sheer ridge an old, abandoned tunnel gaped in the gloom, a dim haven of refuge. Its mouth was overhung by vines, its recess mysterious in the blackness. Sandry sprang to its edge and turned back for the men to pass. They stood, a small, silent bunch, gazing in wordless consternation at the red canopy.

"Now how in hell did it get across the fall?" said Collins hoarsely.

But one by one they stooped and entered the small black hole in the earth. It ran backward into the ridge, scarce the height of a tall man, its floor uneven with the heaps of earth fallen from the roof since some long-forgotten prospector had carved it out.

Here for a moment they breathed more easily, standing close together, a sweating, panting, waiting mass of humanity. Sandry stood at the mouth, the last to enter. He looked out in hushed amazement at the unchained madness of the burning world. The great fire had reached its zenith. It came booming and roaring to the fall and the trench. Its sound was indescribable. The heat grew until the flesh on Sandry's arms and face rose in blisters. A sheet of flame shot sheer across the tunnel's mouth. Smoke rolled into it and here and there a gasping breath ended in a moan. There was no air to breathe. Like trapped animals the men jumped here and there, feeling for an opening, a crevice to crawl into, away from the agony of heat and suffocation. And then they lost control of themselves.

"My God!" cried Murphy shrilly, "I can't stand it! Let me out an' I'll die an' get it over!"

He came groping to the entrance, facing the increasing heat. His face was a madman's, his mouth open, his fingers crooked like talons. But at the mouth, that was as the gate of hell, he met the Easterner, a straight figure against the light beyond.

"No," said Sandry sternly, "go back and lie down."

"What?" he shrieked, "what? You damned Johnny! You tenderfoot! I'll—" And he flung himself forward. A smooth, black muzzle came forth and pushed its brazen menace into his face.

"I'll shoot the first man that attempts to pass me," said Sandry hoarsely.

Raving and cursing, he backed away. More than one of the fourteen begged to be allowed to pass, and one of the lumberjacks from Sacramento muttered deliriously of calling his bluff. But the awful moments dragged by and Sandry stood at the entrance. The flames passed all measurement of light and heat. He lost sight of the figures at his feet. He felt himself going out in the darkness.

"Silets," he muttered, "little Silets—"

When he came to himself again, men were crawling across him. He could breathe better and the light had lessened. He sat up, wincing at the moving of his scorched skin over the muscles underneath, crawled out with the rest and one by one they rose to their feet. The great timber of the East Belt farther down stood serried and green. The effort had not been in vain. The holocaust was checked, the Belt was safe.

Back toward the north stretched a forest of tall, black spikes, picked out here and there by heavy spots of fire



Collins' Big Voice Came Through the Rolling Smoke.

where fallen logs, dry and pitch-laden, burned steadily. The green canopy was gone, every vine and bit of brush, every sapling and fern. Only a thin edge still crackled and snapped with streamers of flame along the trench.

"Mr. Sandry," said Harris, the sawdier, "if you're an Easterner I hope to God the breed fills up the country!" He extended a hand which Sandry grasped.

"An' me," said Murphy, his grimy features distorted in an expression of mingled gratitude and contrition, "I take it all back—every damn word I ever said against you, an' it's a long list."

"Forget it," said Sandry. He was no longer Johnny Eastern. He had won his right to live and fight among them.

"Is it over, Collins?" he asked, steadying his voice.

"Over? Look yonder. Feel th' wind. It's changin' again. Th' fire's back-crawled toward the Silets basin three miles, I'll bet, while we've been savin' this end. We've only begun to fight."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Shot in the Hills.

At camp they met a party, headed by the foreman, just starting out in search of them. Their absence had been discovered only when Daily, coming in from the north, where his work had been laid out, had asked for Sandry.

At sight of him the three women standing together at the foot-log gave evidence, each in her way, of those emotions which the suspicion of his fate had stirred.

On Ma's face was an unbounded pride that he had come through, a man of parts, abundantly able to care for himself among a harder crew. On Miss Ordway's there lay a vast relief, while Silets played with the collar of her blue shirt with trembling fingers and moistened her dry lips.

Sandry turned and looked up at the darkened east with a profound joy. He swept his eyes north to where the red heaven flared and staggered to his office.

"Three hours, ma," he croaked in a voice of warning, "only three hours sleep for all of us. If you give us longer I'll never forgive you."

It was true, as Collins said, that they had only begun to fight.

Through the hours, days, nights that followed the saving of the East Belt they took no note of time. Up along the blackened, devastated valley the soldiers moved their camp. Ma Daily shut the cook-shack and suborned a wagon to haul her big range up and deposit it alongside the camp stores of Company H, where she dispensed coffee to her men and all others with impartial zeal. Miss Ordway, her skirts tucked up from the contamination of the burned earth which rose in hot, black puffs at every moving foot, was compelled to help if she would hold that espionage over Silets from which she hoped to realize her ambition. A bitter hatred sharpened her blue eyes upon the girl, and she ached to seize her and tear out of her blouse that packet of proofs. She was angered at herself that all her cleverness had failed to recover them before this.

So the hours passed with smoke and heat and a sun like a copper shield. Men came and went in relays, sleeping upon the ground for short shifts, rigidly apportioned and observed. The flood of flame, runner after an ardent wind, had piled its forces in leaping billows in among the northern hills. It seemed a thing of irresistible might, but the tollmen hung to its flank with a dogged persistence, emboldened and encouraged by the success on the east ridge.

Sandry, limping painfully, and haggard as a ghost, stuck with the vanguard despite Ma's commands and Daily's warnings. At each fresh sight of his face the girl Silets was wrung with anguish. It seemed as if he could bear no more and yet the spirit in him drove him on.

Once he ventured a timid protest. "What is the timber worth if you die?" she asked plaintively, and Sandry, still somewhat of a boy, parried the yearning question.

"Who would care?" he laughed wryly, "would you, Little Squaw?"

The girl did not answer, but as she turned away the ready mist sprang to her eyes and he reached a contrite hand to her shoulder.

"Forgive me! I know you would!"

It seemed to Silets as the horror swept north and the men were lost for hours in the dim fastnesses, that something was about to happen.

She felt a presence of disaster which Coonsah shared, and they two stood apart for long spaces of time, silent, listening, the muscles of each drawn taut. From time to time the great mongrel would squat upon his haunches, lift his heavy muzzle toward the dun-smoke heavens and wail with a long-drawn, silver note that was the very acme of melancholy.

And then came a dawn when no one came in for breakfast, when the sun, coming over the ridge to the east, was not visible. Only a pale light turned the heavy canopy to shadowed pearl. The three women waited in that silence which ever attends the waiters for men who face danger. They were used to the silence, for there was no accord between them. Ma Daily had long ago shut this "bird of th' earth" out of her good heart and Silets hated her with the fury of the woman whose mate is threatened.

At last a solitary Indian came down the valley, rolling his mouth full of excitement and dolorous prediction. The whole of the Silets world go. It was the wrath of the Great Spirit turned loose upon a wicked world. It was the judgment. There was nothing like it. He fell into jargon and reverted to the ancient gods, and Silets checked him sternly.

"What do you mean, Quasna?" she said, "have you forgotten the Preacher and the Bible? There is only one God and he holds us in the hollow of his hand. It is not the destruction of the world. It will stop. What more has happened, and where is Sandry of the camp?"

Everything had happened. The whole country was afire. Not only a ridge or two, a valley in between, as it had been here, a day, two days back, but ridge after ridge, valley after valley—the world, the earth, the heavens. Sandry was somewhere up behind the Hog Back.

For a moment the girl looked out across the slough, lying like a dirty ribbon between its gray and wilted

banks. Then she turned troubled eyes to the general.

"Mother," she said, "I know it now. There's danger to Sandry, and I'm going."

"Child, you're wrong this time. Sandry's a man. Well as you know th' hills I can't let you go. I forbid it."

They faced each other a moment while Silets tossed back her braids and tightened her belt.

"I'm going," she said quietly. Ma Daily, who had raised her, said no more; but as she turned to the stove aimlessly—as was her wont in every time of trial, there was a deeper line about her tremulous old mouth.

Swift as the wind the girl ran down the valley toward the deserted camp. Miss Ordway watched her and against



She Felt a Presence of Disaster Which Coonsah Shared.

her will, drawn by some subtle excitement, some urging power, she, too, gathered her skirts and began to run across the puffing ashes. At the lean-to she came upon the other just leading out Black Bolt, a shining beauty, eager for the turf.

"I'm going too," panted Poppy, reaching for a bride that hung behind the bay.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FIND BY-PRODUCT OF VALUE

Chemists Are Now Extracting Wax From the Refuse From Process of Sugar Refining.

More and more of the residues of industrial processes that used to be thrown away are being found to contain some useful substance. In some cases the value of what was originally considered a "by-product" has come to exceed that of the primary product itself. The residues of sugar refining have been discovered to contain a valuable wax substance in sufficient quantities to warrant its extraction on a commercial scale.

When a section of sugar cane is examined under the microscope it is seen that from the epidermis exude little protuberances, straight or curved and disposed perpendicularly to the surface. These are made of wax, which, with other waxy substances contained in other parts of the plant, passes into the juice in the process of its extraction.

The lime used in almost all refineries carries them away in the refuse of the precipitation process, from which the idea of rescuing them was not long ago broached.

For this purpose the slimy residue is placed in a receptacle, where it undergoes a fermentation which destroys the fatty matters without attacking the wax. The substance is then dried in the sun and afterward in a current of warm air or in a furnace. The dry product is crushed and treated with benzine or carbon disulphide. The wax thus obtained is then refined by being extracted anew with petroleum essence, and then by filtration through clay or animal black. The residue of this extraction may be utilized as a lubricant or treated to obtain the sugar which it still contains.

Cane wax thus obtained is white or pale yellow. It much resembles in appearance Carnauba wax, as also in its hardness and high melting point. The dried slimy residue contains ten to twelve per cent of it—a sufficiently large proportion to justify the industrial treatment of these residues.

English Lawns as War Maps.

It is often difficult to comprehend from a small map the significance of different movements and the strategic value of certain positions in the present European war, because of the vast territory involved. Seeking to get around this difficulty, several English lawns have been experimentally converted into large scale, open air maps. On these huge plots one can actually stroll up and down the "firing line," observe how close one's position is to that of the enemy, and, in general, gain a comprehensive idea of progress in warring operations. Small national flags mark the positions each country's armies occupy and the towns are indicated by small posts, also appropriately flagged. Colored tape, staked down at intervals, shows the location of rivers, and small stones set in the sod spell out names of the various districts.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

His Part.

Officer—"Your horse seems very familiar to me, Higgins." Private—"I don't wonder, sir, seeing the time he brought you from the club. Why you've kissed 'im before you went up the steps."



I Can't Resist—



anything made with Calumet Baking Powder. Mother never had such wholesome bakings until she used Calumet.

"It's Calumet surety, uniformity, purity, strength, that makes every baking turn out right—that saves millions of housewives Baking Powder money. Be fair to yourself—use Calumet."

Received Highest Awards
New Cook Book Free—
See Slip to Inside Cover



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Too Vague.
"I know a fellow who is unusually successful in handling the grip."
"Is he a doctor or a bellhop?"

Rub It In Thoroughly.
A sprain or strain should have immediate attention to check the swelling. Rub on, and rub in thoroughly Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and you should have quick relief. Always have a bottle on hand for accidents. Adv.

Too many glasses may make a tumbler of a man.

Facing the Decorating Problem



The decorating problem is the woman's problem. Alabastine will solve this problem for thousands of women this spring.

The Alabastine "Free Decorating Service" will assist you to procure the correct tones and color combinations that will harmonize perfectly with your rug, furniture, draperies, curtains, and wall paper.

Alabastine

The superior wall finish

The ease with which Alabastine can be mixed and applied, the range of wonderful decorative effects that can be obtained by intermixing Alabastine tints, makes Alabastine preferable to wall paper and all other forms of finishing walls.

The best decorative advice the use of stencils to produce decorative wall and ceiling borders.

Ordinarily, stencils cost from 25 cents to \$5.00 each but if you will write for the free "Alabastine" packet, containing hand colored prints of 12 of the very latest stencil effects, we will tell you how you can have your choice of these and 500 others at practically no expense. Write today for this absolutely free decorating service.

Alabastine in 1 lb. packages, in dry powder form, ready to mix in cold water, is sold by paint, hardware, drug and general stores everywhere.

Alabastine Co.
284 Grandville Rd. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hotel Waldorf

1500 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas. Country Club, Golf Course, Tennis, Swimming, etc.

Rooms, \$1.50 and \$2.00 per night, all of them with baths and well furnished. Bring your family.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 8-1916.

Locals

Will you be in Sunday School Sunday?

S. P. Hamlin spent the day at Memphis.

alter Cothran was a Lelia visitor Tuesday night of week.

L. L. Amason was a Clarendon visitor Tuesday.

T. M. Little visited friends and relatives at Clarendon Tuesday.

FOR SALE—Residence in West Hedley.—See J. M. Clarke.

O. N. Stallsworth went to Clarendon Tuesday morning on business.

J. W. Blanton came up from Memphis Monday morning in his new Dodge car.

Your suits called for, cleaned and delivered. Work satisfactory. Claude Strickland.

Cecil Reavis returned from an extended visit to Joshua, Texas, Tuesday morning.

Oscar Alexander and Alva Simmons returned from Miami Monday where they have been for several weeks.

FOR SALE—A farm 3 miles west of Hedley. G. C. Nelson, Corpus Christi, Texas. Route 1 Box 108.

Misses Jewel Brinson and Lola Baker spent several days this week with friends and relatives at Lelia Lake.

Misses Emma Mae Little and Maude Clark came down from Clarendon Saturday night and visited until Sunday night at the home of the former's brother, T. M. Little, Jr.

Special price on screen doors. Hedley Hardware.

A. N. Wood and family left Monday morning for a two weeks' visit with relatives in Oklahoma. They are making the trip in their car.

Mrs. D. A. Davis and children have been enjoying a visit with friends and relatives at Hedley and Memphis the past two weeks.—McLean News.

Mrs. R. L. Farris, who has been ill for some time at her home east of Hedley, is recovering rapidly. She was able to go to Clarendon Tuesday morning for a visit.

Mrs. J. Walker Lane, children and mother, Mrs. J. T. Crain, are this week visiting relatives in the Naylor Community.

Drink

EL MATE

The New South American Refreshment. All Fountains 5c.

Rev. W. H. McKenzie attended the Baptist revival at Clarendon today (Thursday). Rev. T. T. Martin of Blue Mountain, Miss., is doing the preaching. He is considered a very able speaker and student of the Bible.

For low price, high quality Hardware and Furniture go to Hedley Hardware.

Windy Valley Jottings

Mrs. Emma Whiteley, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Owens, has gone to Groom for a few days.

The Webb boys have gone to the Plains for work.

Mrs. C. C. Rowland and children of Pains, Texas, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rowland of Windy Valley.

R. O. Thomas, Sr., of Montague, Texas, is visiting his son, R. O. Jr., of Windy Valley.

Mrs. Jane Smith of East Texas is visiting her sister in law, Mrs. W. D. Mendenhall for a few days.

Fred Bidwell and family visited his brother and family near Alanreed the first of last week.

The last report of W. A. Wyle suffering of tuberculosis is that he has not improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster of Clarendon were visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bills of Windy Valley last week.

Mrs. Almeda Barber of Ryan, Okla., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Bills of Windy Valley.

H. D. Davis and son, Lawrence, left for South Plains Monday to look out a location, this country not agreeing with Mr. Davis' health.

Let me do your tailor work. Satisfaction guaranteed. Claude Strickland.

FOUND—Boy's white shirt, collar and tie. Owner may get same by calling at this office and paying for notice.

Rev. W. E. Brown will conduct both the morning and evening services at the First Baptist church, Sunday.

Misses Levenia and Golden Masterson of Hedley spent Sunday here, guests of Miss Anna Little.—Clarendon News.

Notice

In order to clean up we have four new cultivators that we will sell for less than wholesale cost. Hedley Hardware.

If you will clean-up your premises your neighbor will be ashamed of his dirty yard and will go and do likewise.

Misses Corrie and Era Johnson visited friends at Memphis last week.

Mrs. Geo. L. Tipton of Memphis spent the day at the home of her parents, T. J. Davis and wife.

M. L. Lively of Hall county, father of T. C. Lively, was here a few days this week visiting.

BUSY-BEE

Lunch Room, Confectionery

The place to eat, drink and get fresh baker's bread.

West side Main Street.

THE DIXIE

Entire Stock to be Closed Out at A Reduction Until Disposed Of

ON SATURDAY, JULY 29th, WE WILL COMMENCE TO CLOSE OUT AT REDUCED PRICES ONE OF THE BEST GENERAL STORES IN HEDLEY; CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, HATS, FURNISHINGS and GROCERIES. OUR ATTENTION WILL FIRST BE GIVEN TO "IMMEDIATE USE GOODS" NOW IN DEMAND. MEN'S and BOY'S SUITS and EXTRA PANTS, UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, HATS, FURNISHINGS, OXFORDS, BROKEN LOTS OF SHOES, OVERALLS and SHIRTS and MANY LINES OF SUMMER GOODS AT SURPRISINGLY LOW PRICES. SPACE and TIME WILL NOT BE TAKEN TO MAKE THESE PRICES OR MAKE DESCRIPTIONS. BUT VISIT US BEFORE YOU BUY IN OUR LINES, and WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

Many things in Fall Goods have been bought for some time and are arriving; many cannot be cancelled—all bought at lower prices than at present, and can save you money. Great care has been taken only to select good, reliable merchandise in all buying. Our terms will be strictly Cash or Produce as at such a low price we cannot afford otherwise.

Our business relations have been pleasant the past two years and nothing but our misfortune would cause us to make this change. We appreciate your patronage you have given us and hope to merit the continuation during this closing-out sale, and will favor you as best we can in low prices and courteous treatment.

O. N. Stallsworth
Hedley, Texas.

J. L. Patton, son of the millionaire wheat king whose operations on the Chicago Board of Trade have frequently kept the entire financial world guessing, has become an enthusiastic motorcyclist. His home is in Vaukegan, but Mr. Patton with his Harley-Davidson makes frequent trips to Chicago.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Norman, near McLean, last Sunday occurred the marriage of Miss May Norman and Mr. Gordon Hardin, two prominent young people of McLean. Rev. Easley of Shamrock officiating.

Hedley Informer \$1 per year.

Try

EL MATE

5c

The Ideal South American Drink at Fountains

Div. Supt. J. W. Crockett of the entomological bureau of the Massachusetts state forestry department is using a Harley-Davidson motorcycle in supervising the work of fighting insect and pest and forest fires. The saving each year due to the efforts of this department in preserving the forests for the people of Massachusetts is estimated at several million dollars.

SWAT the FLY!

FARM LOANS—Can make good loans on choice farms and ranches, well located and improved. J. C. Wells.

One day last week Mr. Jas. C. Mahan, a popular Attorney of Wellington, and Miss Fannie Sheffy of Plainview were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sheffy. Rev. J. W. Story performed the ceremony.

On Sunday, July 9th, Mr. Cliff Camp and Miss Grace Lewis, two popular young people of the Kelley community, near Wellington, were united in marriage.

The Informer Want Ads bring results. If you don't believe it just try one.

Drink



For Its Wonderful Tonic Properties

Note the following analysis: Dissolved by water from 100 grams Maté as given by König.

Lime	0.14
MAGNESIA	0.46
Iron Oxide	0.02
Phosphoric Acid	0.07
POTASH	0.44
Manganese Oxide	0.11
Chlorine	0.22
Sulphuric Acid	0.13

El Maté Will Do Your Stomach and Nerves Good 5c—All Fountains—5c

For Summer Vacations

no other place is as gloriously delightful or affords such numerous and varied attractions as

Cool Colorado

with its hundreds of Modern Hotels, Boarding Houses and Ranch Resorts affording excellent accommodations and varied entertainment at prices within the reach of all,—including those with but modest purses. It's a grand kaleidoscopic wonder composed of beautiful mountain glens, rivulets, cascades, lakes and vistas of everlasting snow, and whose atmosphere possesses such extraordinary health renewing elements that it has long been acknowledged the

"Human Repair Shop of America"

The suggestion to—Go—is unnecessary to the thousands who have been; but is urged upon others in their own behalf and with foreknowledge that they will be immensely benefitted and delighted.

Illustrated Booklets are free and the Ft. W. & D. C. Ry.

"The Denver Road"

is the shortest and coolest route and affords superiorly equipped through trains with Dining-cars and Palace sleepers. The Great Colorado Chautauqua, at Boulder, opens July 4th for a six weeks intellectual and musical feast.

For Further information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or write W. F. STERLEY, General Passenger Agent, Fort Worth, Texas

City Directory

HEDLEY BAPTIST CHURCH Every 1st Sunday—Pastor, G.

A. C. Roy. Sunday School every Sunday 10 a. m. L. L. Cornelius, Supt.

METHODIST—L. A. Reavis, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except every First Sunday morning.

SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday 10 a. m. C. B. Battle, Supt.

PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. H. McKinzie, Pastor.

Services 1st and 3rd Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:45 p. m.

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

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

M. J. Moore, Supt.

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

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. at the Presbyterian church. A most cordial invitation is extended to everyone.

R. E. Newman, Supt.

ANYONE HAS—

Died,
Eloped,
Married,
Left town,
Had a fire,
Been run in,
Sold a farm,
Come to town,
Bought a home,
Gone into business,
Committed murder,
Ditto suicide,
Entertained the stork,
Fallen from an aeroplane,
IN FACT—
Done anything new,
Or anything different,
THAT'S NEWS.
Telephone 47. We are always glad to hear your voice.

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. C. Killeough
Clerk, J. J. Alexander
Sheriff, G. R. Doshier
Treasurer, E. Dabbs
Assessor, B. F. Naylor
County Attorney, W. T. Link
Justice of the Peace Precinct 3, J. P. Johnson
Constable, J. M. Bozeman
District Court meets third week in January and July
County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.