

The Hedley Informer

OL. III

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1913

NO. 26

COLORADO TO GULF HIGHWAY MEETING

The meeting at Childress yesterday was attended by over 200 enthusiastic people from all the towns along the Denver from Amarillo to Bowie with but few exceptions. Donley county was represented by about 18 Hedley citizens and Com. Fryar of Lelia Lake. Besides having a splendid trip by autos the crowd from this county were given a dinner along with the bunch.

For lack of time we cannot go into details of the meeting this issue more than to say that there is a good chance to get the highway, and G. A. Wimberly was appointed chairman for Donley county and is calling for a mass meeting May 31. At which time the plans will be generally discussed and a good roads association of Donley county will be organized. Be on hand.

Mrs. George Ryan of Amarillo visited Mrs. Clint Phillips Sunday and likes our town so well she will probably locate here. She was on her way to visit relatives in Ala. Ga. and Tenn.

J. H. RICHEY'S HOUSE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

During the rain last Monday night lightning struck J. H. Richey's residence, knocking a lot of shingles off, singeing their little boy's eyebrows, fanning out the lamp that was burning and frightening the family. Otherwise the bolt did but little damage.

Special-Train Excursion To Yellowstone National Park

Join the Southern Methodist University's Second Annual Personally Conducted Special-Train Excursion to Yellowstone National Park. It is easily America's Greatest Scenic and Health-Getting Trip and will leave Fort Worth July 4th. Total expense \$110 to \$140.

For particulars, including literature illustrative of the numerous interesting sights and unusual experiences to be enjoyed, write Frank Reedy, Manager, Care Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas.

FOR SALE—Millet and Sorghum Seed. B. L. Kinsey. 4t

J. T. McHAN BURIED HERE WEDNESDAY

James T. McHan died Tuesday at the home of his sister Mrs. G. H. Connell in Fort Worth, after an illness of weeks with heart trouble and Bright's disease, and was brought to Hedley Wednesday for interment in the Rowe Cemetery, accompanied by a son Willie McHan and a sister Mrs. G. H. Connell and husband.

A large concourse of people were at the train to meet the sorrowing relatives and the body of the deceased. The funeral service was held at the Presbyterian church conducted by Rev. R. W. Morgan of Memphis, and sympathizing friends accompanied the body to the cemetery where they tenderly laid him away.

Mr. McHan was about 50 years of age, left three boys and one girl all grown, to mourn his loss; three of them being unable to attend the funeral. His wife having died some ten years ago. He lived several years at Rowe and Hedley, a part of the time in the mercantile business. From Hedley he went to Colorado about eighteen months ago when he remained until a month ago when he was taken to Fort Worth for treatment. He was a devout Christian a member of the Baptist church and well liked by all who knew him. He was one who always took a delight in saying something good about his fellowman, and if in any kind of trouble he was right there with consolation words and a helping hand. Though dead Mr. McHan's

DAIRYING INDUSTRY IN DONLEY COUNTY

(C. S. News Service)
The Federal Census Bureau has just announced reports by counties on dairy products. The annual milk production of Donley county is 291,085 gallons, and 72,116 pounds of butter is made annually. The reports show 1,987 dairy cows in this county that have an aggregate value of \$79,480 and there are 2,443 yearling heifers in the county, which will make excellent milk cows.

The annual dairy production of Texas is 30 per cent less than consumption. The value of the annual dairy production of Texas is \$20,162,500.

Hail Insurance

To the Farmers around Hedley. I am agent for the St. Paul Hail and Cyclone Insurance Co. admitted to the State by the State Commissioner of Insurance and can give better rates and terms than any other reliable company doing business in the state. Wait and see me.
D. C. Moore.

Don't You Own Yourself Something?

For beautifully illustrated literature descriptive of the numerous splendid, home-like and not unreasonably expensive resorts throughout Wonderful Colorado and along the Pacific Coast—including the Great Colorado Chautauqua at 'Boulder-the-

YOUNG PEOPLE ORGANIZE A MISSION SOCIETY

A young folks Mission Society was organized at the M. E. church last Sunday with a good membership. The first meeting of the society will be held Sunday at 7 p. m. This meeting is to be a business meeting, the regular program for that day to be carried out only as time will permit.

WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

The W. M. Society meets at the church May 26, 3 p. m.

- Subject, Koreans and Japanese
1. Scripture lesson John 17.
 2. Song. Stand up for Jesus.
 3. Prayer.
 4. Koreans and Japanese in Their Own Country.
 - a. Korea's opportunity—Christianity's call, Mrs. Kendall.
 - b. With our missionary in Korea, Mrs. Bryant.
 - c. Japan, A nation at school, Mrs. John Moreman.
 - d. The pupil becomes a teacher, Mrs. Sarvis
 5. Influence of Americans upon Oriental in our midst, Mrs. Chance.
 6. Influence of Oriental Religion upon Americans, Mrs. Willis.
 7. Song: Crown Him Lord of All. Prayer.

Childrens Missionary Society will meet Saturday at 4 p. m. at the church. All children under 14 years of age cordially invited.
PRESS REPORTER.

CALL FOR MASS MEETING MAY 31

To the Citizens of Donley County: You are hereby requested to meet in a mass meeting in Hedley on May 31, for the purpose of organizing this county into an association of good road builders.

This organization is to be a factor and a part of the Interstate Public Highway Association of the State of Texas.

At a mass meeting that was called at Childress on May 22 to organize the Panhandle into an Association for the purpose of building and maintaining good roads. I was appointed to call a mass meeting at Hedley Saturday May 31, to organize Donley County. The object of which is to work in harmony with the Pandandle Association. A number of other counties were represented, and men appointed to organize them into county associations.

You are urgently requested to be present and assist us in this undertaking. We need you and we all need the roads. The only argument against Donley is her roads.
G. A. Wimberly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clarke returned Thursday morning from Red Oak where they visited Mrs. Clarke's mother. They have rooms at J. B. Masterson's residence where they will at home to their friends.

Program OF THE FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING OF BUCK CREEK ASSOCIATION TO CONVENE WITH LIBERTY (FINGER) CHURCH JUNE 27 TO 29, 1913.

THURSDAY NIGHT, JUNE 26

8:30 P M Introductory Sermon.....L J Crawford

FRIDAY, JUNE 27

9:30 A M Devotional Service.....T M Lamb

1. What Relation Does the Old Testament Bear to the New Testament?.....M E Martin, W J Bowling

2. Does the Commission in Matthew 28: 19-20 apply to Christ's People Individually, or to the Local Church; or, does it apply to All the Churches?.....C E Hunt, W S Crawford

3. Exegesis of Eph. 4: 4 6D Horn, J B Cope

4. Will Christ Come the Second Time Before the Thousand Years Millennium, or will He Come After?.....W M Horn, R C Wright, B B Phipps

5. Will Christ with His Saints Reign Literally as King for a Thousand Years on Earth? If so, Over Whom will They reign?.....David Adams, Bro. Mangus, Jas A Long

6. Will Anybody be saved after Christ's Second Coming and during the Millennium? If so, Who? If not, why not?.....T G Welch, L J Crawford, J S Elliott

7. Does Christ require, during this age, Christianizing or Evangelizing the World? Who is to do this work?.....J M Sherrod, J W McGraw, J F McClung

SUNDAY, JUNE 29

11:00 A M Sermon... J S Elliott. Alternate, R C Wright

Preaching at other hours will be arranged by Committee.

Executive Board will meet at 8:30 A. M. Saturday.

Liberty Church (Finger School House) is about 10 miles west of Lakeview. Come one, come all for a good meeting.

—J. C. and C. C. Chappell, Committee.

Buggies and BUGGIES

We are making a Special 30 Day Price on our Studebaker Buggies. We can save you money. Don't fail to get our prices. We will be glad to show you how much difference there is between a Cash and a Credit business.

KENDALL & GAMMON
THE SADDLE AND HARNESS STORE

good influence still lives and will continue for years to come. It is a glorious life to live that when one comes to die he can say as did Mr. McHan "All is bright—I am ready to go."

GILES TO HAVE A SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC MAY 30

A Sunday School Picnic will be held at the grove at Giles on Friday, May 30th. Everybody cordially invited to attend and take along well-filled baskets. A good program has been arranged for the forenoon and plenty of amusements for the afternoon, and we presume there'll be 'red' lemonade too. The picnics at Giles are always good and this one will not be lacking in those elements that make a picnic a success. And it is well worth one's time just to get in the shade of the grove of cottonwood trees. Let's go and enjoy it.

Beautiful', address A. A. Glisson General Passenger Agent, "The Denver Road," Fort Worth, Tex. Little vacations in those directions are always worth more than they cost.

G. A. Wimberly and sister Miss Eunice, A. L. Miller, wife and daughter Miss Ruth, went to Amarillo Sunday afternoon returning that night. Mr. Wimberly brought back a Studebaker 25 auto.

Mrs. E. M. Ewin and children came up from Memphis Friday to visit her sister Mrs. J. G. McDougal. Mr. and Mrs. McDougal accompanied them home Sunday afternoon in their car.

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS
WE KNOW WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

A Business Luxury

A checking account is indeed a business necessity; and he who tries to get along with one is at great disadvantage. It is not required that a person should have a large bulk of business in order to open an account.

Professional men, farmers, and even many women are running checking checking accounts. If you have never done business in this way, and are not familiar with the plan come to us and we will get you started.

FIRST STATE BANK

IF YOU WOULD BE HEALTHY, GET PURE FOOD AT
WOULD BE WEALTHY, SAVE MONEY AT
WANT HONEST WEIGHT & FAIR DEALING Go to
HAVE PRODUCE OF ANY KIND, TAKE IT TO
LIVELY'S

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

The question of divorce could be solved if the more important question of marriage were properly settled first. There would be as few divorces in the United States as there are in Europe if the same safeguards which protect marriage in the older countries were thrown around marriage in this country. A uniform marriage law is more needed in the United States than a uniform divorce law. It is the essential preliminary to any effective handling of the divorce problem. Divorces in this country would be reduced in number by two-thirds if, as is the law in England, no marriage could take place until the banns have been published for three weeks—if no girl could marry without her parents' consent until she was twenty-one years old. The causes allowed for the granting of divorce in Illinois are all reasonable, says the Chicago Tribune. Incurable insanity should be a cause for divorce. Certain diseases should be sufficient cause, as well as incurable diseases concealed before marriage. The English divorce commission has recommended the recognition of these three causes. If the Illinois commission on uniform divorce and marriage laws will take the Divorce Beast by the horns and not by the tail there will be a much better chance of mitigating the divorce evil.

It is natural that a people as scrupulously careful of their attire as the Parisians should be the first to set themselves seriously to the solution of the problem of preventing the bespattering of pedestrians by automobiles. Flying mud mixed with motor oil makes a stain that never comes off. A series of experiments has been held at Versailles to determine the comparative value of different devices intended to act as safeguards for the protection of people walking in the streets as well as of the occupants of the automobiles to which they are attached. The world at large is concerned in the result of these experiments, for undoubtedly when the most effective mudguard is discovered and demonstrated it will come into use throughout the world at large.

A New York hotel, one of the prominent ones of that city, has a scheme which it has just put in operation by which it hopes to solve the tipping question. The management has decided to make a reduction of 10 per cent. on all checks of more than 50 cents, a reduction supposedly equivalent to the average tip. This act will relieve guests of the necessity of paying twice for service. This probably is the best scheme yet presented as a solution to the tipping evil. It is sane, and while assuming that a majority of guests would resent a request not to tip waiters and recognizing that it would be an impossibility to enforce an order to prevent waiters from accepting tips, the management has taken the dignified way out of the difficulty.

The building of "biggest" steamships having passed the size where the docks at New York are too small for them has now reached the dimensions where the Clyde is too small to launch them. The Cunarder Aquitania has been held on the stocks until they could deepen the river enough to float her. Which indicates that we are approaching the "mit."

A judge in New York told a man arraigned before him for sentence for abduction that he was unfit to live and immediately sentenced him to a maximum term of seven and a half years in prison. In matching what is with what ought to be the law sometimes makes itself something of a farce.

Ladybugs are being gathered in California to save the cantaloupe crop by devouring the insects which prey upon the latter. At least, this is one instance where masculine ingenuity has turned to advantage the feminine instinct for destructiveness.

A woman authority on the question says there cannot be an ideal husband without an ideal wife. This dictum will probably go far toward settling the vexed question, as it makes the argument too personal to be pleasant.

Brainless people never are insane, says a scientist. On the basis that whatever happens, they don't mind.

Columbus, O., farmers are trying to secure a law enforcing all pedestrians to carry lanterns on their coat tails after dark as a revenge against autoists who demand the same of moving vehicles. Making light of the subject all around.

It is announced that China needs money. Outside of a very few the sole oppression of whose lives is the fear of dying rich, China but shares the universal need.

ODD DISPLAY OF ART

Collection of Native Handicraft From Madagascar Island.

Exhibition Shown in New York Doubly Interesting Because Art is Passing Away With Influx of Cheap Foreign Goods.

New York—There has recently been placed on exhibition in the Commercial museum, 34th street below Spruce, an important collection showing the native handicraft of the island of Madagascar. Not only is it a representative display of a high form of primitive art, but it is doubly interesting because under the recent French occupation of that great island the native arts are steadily passing away before the great influx of cheap foreign-made goods. Madagascar is known to Americans principally as the largest producer of raffia fiber, which is in such general use by florists and agriculturists and for basket weaving, etc. The raffia as it comes to our market is in the form of long, thin strips. These are obtained by the natives peeling off the outer skin from the leaves of the palm tree. These soft strips are then carefully dried, made up into hanks and wrapped in bales. The palm tree producing them grows wild in great abundance throughout Madagascar, especially in the moist valleys of the interior. It has a short stem and a crown of enormous leaves; the separate leaves are often as large as 45 feet long and each leaflet 2 to 5 feet in length.

In Madagascar itself raffia is used for many other purposes than in this country. The natives weave from it very beautiful cloths in long, narrow strips, which they call rabannas and use for clothing. The cloth is not cut and made up into garments, but is used in the strip, being wrapped around the body and fastened more or less in the same way as the Roman toga. Sometimes both raffia and cotton fiber are used in making this cloth. It is made up on the primitive hand looms used by the Madagascar natives in very narrow strips, and where greater widths is desired the strips are sewed together lengthwise. Some of the rabannas exhibited at the Commercial Museum are exquisitely fine, showing more than 50 threads to the inch. They are colored with vegetable dyes, principally in dull shades of green, red and brown, which harmonize beautifully with the skins of the natives, which are of a



Native Madagascan.

yellowish tint. The collection in the Commercial Museum shows not only these cloths, but the looms on which they are made.

Another class of fabric of even greater beauty than the rabannas are the lambas, made of silk, both in the natural tint and in various colors, and showing designs of striking historical interest. These silk garments are naturally more expensive than the rabannas, are worn by well-to-do persons and are especially treasured for burial garments. Those displayed in the Commercial Museum average rather more than seven feet in length and from five feet to six feet in width. They are made generally of two or more narrow strips sewed together lengthwise, as the native looms do not admit of weaving strips more than 32 inches wide.

While many of these lambas show only conventional lozenge patterns, those of better workmanship almost always indicate the origin of such designs from an early bird and tree pattern, symbolizing the tree of life, and going back apparently to folklore and beliefs that antedate both the Mohammedan and Christian eras.

Japanese Medal for Boy. San Francisco.—Duncan Fitzgerald, a schoolboy, who saved a Japanese from drowning a year ago, was decorated at Redwood City with "Kojuhoko," a medal conferred by the Japanese emperor for bravery. The award was made a public ceremony, and 400 American school children sang the Japanese national air. Consul General Ojro Ohara of San Francisco conferred the decoration.

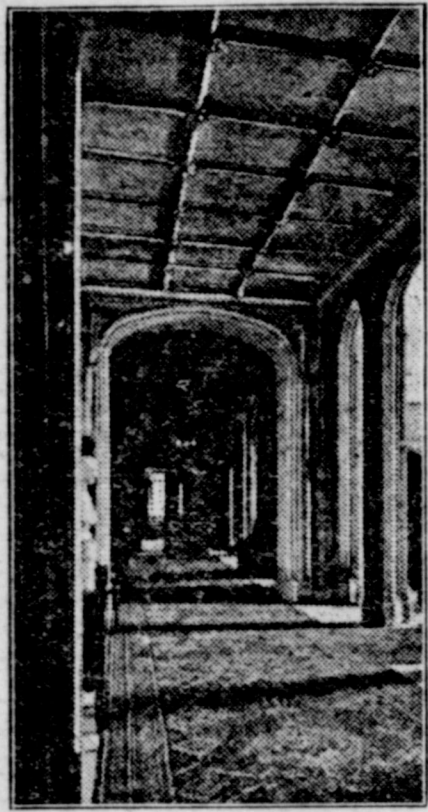
Bartered Wife. London.—What amounted to the barter of a wife occurred when Justice Deane granted a divorce to Raymond Morand and approved the millionaire co-respondent agreement to pay \$27,000.

WHERE CITY OF VENICE PLAYS

Gay Scene and Picturesque Characters to Be Seen at Lido and at the Bathing Beaches.

Venice.—In his article on the Lido, the great playground of Venice, in Harper's, Harrison Rhodes gives an amusing picture of the gay life of the place and its curiously cosmopolitan character.

Bathing is more elegant in the morning and from one's own thatched hut, but it is more fun in the afternoon and from the establishment. The bath-houses are capacious and well equipped, and good natured bagnini—bath attendants—in white sailor costumes are on hand to install you and run your errands. There is a general geniality about the service, and a recognition of the cosmopolitan quality



Hotel Corridor Looking on Sea.

of the duties demanded. One smiling creature, last summer, as he opened your cabin, closed for the moment the English grammar which he was studying in the interests of communication with the forestier. There is, too, if you come often enough, a cheerful, familiar greeting and a quarter hour's pleasant gossip whenever you have time.

The gentleman, for example, who checks your valuables while you bathe may be occasionally seen at the theater of an evening, clad in doublet and hose and singing in the chorus when they give "Rigoletto" or the "Barbieri." In his day, you will discover, he paid many visits to London and to New York, where he sang in the chorus at the Metropolitan. He now retires willingly to a more inactive and more social occupation, and plans to rear his seven male offspring to sing in due time in the opera chorus. He has his own philosophy of life, too, and cheerfully threatens to divorce his wife should she present him with even one female child. Conversation with him is indeed a pleasant prelude to the bath.

Other characters there are—of longer standing; for the Lido in a quiet way has been a sea bathing place for a long, long time. Three years ago died there a bronzed and weather-beaten old man who for forty years had stood at the entrance to the bath-houses offering for sale shells and small dried sea horses tied by the tails in groups of three. These latter, of assorted sizes, were a family, he explained—a "famiglia—padre, madre, figlio." He grew older and his eye dimmed, but he always smiled insinuatingly and muttered his chant of famiglia. At the end his mind seemed to go; there was nothing left but the vacuous smile and the vacant mouthing of the phrases about father, mother and son.

FEEDS A TRAMP, GIVEN \$500

Check Proves Truth of Adage, "Bread Cast Upon Waters"—Recipient Keeps a Boarding House.

Sisterville, W. Va.—In a letter from a law firm in Bakersfield, Cal., Miss Jessie Watkins, a seamstress, received a check for \$500 with a letter of explanation; it was a bequest in the will of Nathan Sanderby.

Six years ago Sanderby was a tramp and Miss Watkins was conducting a boarding house at Robinson. She gave the tramp his breakfast and 50 cents. He inquired for her name, which she refused to give, but he learned the name from others in the town.

He made his way to Bakersfield, secured work in the oil fields, took up a lease and became wealthy. His entire estate, with the exception of the \$500, goes to his only surviving relative, a brother.

SAYS VEILS ARE INJURIOUS

Noted English Physician Inaugurates a Crusade Against Habit of Women Covering Faces.

London.—Women who constantly wear veils suffer in time from deterioration of the features. This was the statement made by Sir John Cockburn, M. D., speaking at the Royal Sanitary Institute. Sir John said he wanted to make a crusade against women's veils. Nothing was more beautiful than the human face divine while veils had awful spots, making women look as if they had black eyes and fearful grimaces.

Reason for the Change in the Present Color of Mourning



Something more than a mere desire for change has brought about the use of white for those in mourning. It is the expression of a changing attitude of the mind toward this matter of mourning apparel. White is not somber or oppressive to others and therefore will make the most unobtrusive mourning. For the past three seasons black hats of crape (or other fabrics trimmed with crape) have been duplicated in white and it is probable that the idea has been well received because the most authoritative shops continue to show white mourning.

For the summer season veils are made of net bordered with crape. Those for first mourning are large but cool and light, nevertheless. The very large, coarse mesh with wide crape border, either in black or white, can be worn without any inconvenience. It is probable that white crape and other mourning fabrics in white will now make rapid progress in popular favor now that they are well

introduced. White crape is a very beautiful fabric and the process of water proofing to which English crape is subjected has made it practical.

A turban and veil are pictured here developed in white. The turban is of crepe Georgette with veil of rich net bordered with white English crape. There is no trimming on the turban but the crape border on the veil pinned to the front of the turban and turned back provides a beautiful decoration.

Almost a duplicate of this model is shown in black. These serve to demonstrate that it is now simply a matter of choice between black and white mourning. The introduction of crape in the body of the hat or in the veil or trimming is significant of mourning and makes these models appropriate for first or deep mourning. Crape is the only fabric everywhere acknowledged as correct for this purpose.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

VISITING DRESS



Our model is in gray face cloth. The skirt is draped at back and front up to the left side, where a large braided button is sewn; above this at front braiding is used to edge the side, also the sides of bodice, which rest on the silk waistcoat. A fold of black satin is taken across the vest, which forms a "V" over the lace chemise; the collar and upper part of sleeves are braided. A black satin bow is sewn at the back of neck and waistband.

Hat of black satin, trimmed with a feather mount. Materials required: 5 yards cloth 48 inches wide, 1 dozen yards braid, 1/4 yard silk 20 inches wide, 1/4 yard lace 18 inches wide.

Perfused Corset Bags a Novelty.

Many women prefer to keep their corsets over night in long and narrow bags thickly wadded and scented. These receptacles are made of all manner of dainty fabrics, but are most substantial in plain satin or heavy wadded silk, hand-painted or hand-embroidered and decorated with old French prints framed with tinsel lace.

SERVICE AT AFTERNOON TEA

Flower Basket to Hold the Cakes is One of the Best of the Ideas Recently Evolved.

For the woman who loves a cup of tea in the afternoon and who also likes a small cookie or cheese cracker or some such tid-bit to nibble while sipping her tea, there is a new suggestion in the way of serving the wafers and cakes.

Often even a sandwich plate will be too small to hold as many crackers as are needed when three or four friends drop in for a cup of tea and gossip, and for this a flower basket, the style that is flat with a tall handle, generally used for the garden when picking flowers, is just the thing, for it holds a most surprising number of cakes, and in this way one can easily pass a large number of tid-bits at one time without the least inconvenience, and for crackers, decorated with jelly and cheese and such edibles as cannot be laid on top of each other, this flat basket is unsurpassed.

Pink Crepe Skirts.

Negligees and petticoats matching are everywhere to be had in pink crepe de chine; one perfectly plain one unlined, with very scant elbow sleeves, is finished with the border of white elder down; it is priced at \$7.95, and could be made more successfully for about half the amount at home. Another model is of pink charmeuse, draped with white chiffon and trimmed with a rever effect in shadow lace, which is caught in with a rosette of the chiffon at one side of the skirt, but this gown is spoiled by a flowered white satin girdle. For those who care to dress a little out of the ordinary run of apparel there is a boudoir gown of greenish yellow nearly of mustard tone. Its material is crepe de chine, and, of course, stockings of silk and garters of satin, and the petticoat is to-be had matching. Almost all the boudoir slips are of clear white lace. A woman may make herself very charming in the present styles in her boudoir.

Platinum Jewelry.

A new and luxurious purse has the mesh of woven pearls incrustated with diamonds delicately set in platinum. Gold purses in new shapes are also made of this same mesh de luxe. One worthy of mention was hexagon shaped, held by a tiny platinum chain with a diamond and pearl incrustated ring intended to be slipped over the finger.

The pattern on each side of the bag represented a bit of bead embroidery in bright colors, precious stones being substituted for the beads.

Tulle and Brocades Combined.

Brocades are used for sumptuous evening robes, when a large, rich pattern will compose part of the effect and perhaps mousseline or fine tulle the other.

Does Backache Worry You?

Many who suffer with backache and weak kidneys are unnaturally irritable and fretful. Bad kidneys fail to eliminate all the uric acid from the system, keeping you "on edge" and causing rheumatic, neuralgia pains.

When your back aches, and you notice signs of bladder irregularities, suspect your kidneys and begin using Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Arkansas Case

Mrs. Joseph Gross, Church St., Morrilton, Ark., says: "For weeks I was all day long over with pain, because so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling and my ankles were swollen to nearly twice their natural size. None of the doctors understood my case and I felt myself sinking lower day by day. I improved rapidly through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and before long was entirely cured."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

DINNER GUESTS GO HUNGRY

Aged Royal Host Slept and Etiquette Would Not Permit That He Should Be Awakened.

Prince Leopold, the recently deceased regent of Bavaria, some weeks before his fatal illness fell asleep at a dinner party immediately after the first course. His guests were restrained by etiquette from waking him, but continued their conversation in a low tone. The servants did not dare to continue serving the dinner.

The prince soon commenced to snore, and slept on for two hours, during which time no one allowed himself to leave his place. The guests sat famished in the same room with a marvellously appointed dinner. Finally Prince Leopold awoke. He took a hurried glance round the table and saw only a number of perfectly correct faces successfully pretending to have noticed nothing. Persuaded that his slight lapse had passed completely unremarked, he said quietly, "Now let us go and take coffee." The guests rose accordingly and proceeded to the drawing-room. They were served with coffee, liqueurs, cigars. The prince, thoroughly refreshed by his sleep, indulged in a great deal of excellent conversation, which lasted till midnight. The party then broke up, and the guests departed, famished with hunger.

Alarmed for His Mother.

Little Harry, hanging about the kitchen, saw a stuffed fowl sewed up before roasting. He was much impressed by the sight. A few nights later his mother, hastily dressing to go out, found that a new frock had been sent home without the proper allowance of hooks and eyes. Summoning aid, her sister basted the frock together up the back. "Grandma," said Harry, seeking the source of perennial sympathy and comprehension, "come and see what auntie's doing to mamma. I think she's going to roast her, for she's sewing her all up."

How Long Will the Women Stand 'Em?

"I am a mean man," confessed the Erratic Thinker. "My father bore the same unenviable reputation, and I had an uncle who served a term in the penitentiary and was twice mentioned for the legislature. So no one need be surprised when I remark that perusal of the dry goods advertisements causes me to wonder how soon corsets will become so long that their wearers will be obliged to roll them up around the ankles to keep from treading on them!"—Kansas City Star.

And some men talk to themselves because they like an appreciative audience.

Everybody From Kid To Grandad Likes Post Toasties

Thin, crisp bits of white Indian Corn, cooked to perfection and toasted to a delicate brown without the touch of human hand.

You get them in the sealed package

Ready to Eat

A dish of Post Toasties for breakfast and lunch, with thick cream or rich fruit juice, is a dish that epicures might chortle over.

Nourishing, economical, delicious, "more-ish."

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



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

Illustrations by **V. L. BARNES**

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. "Buck" Hamlin, a sergeant who had just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the mission and starts alone. Molly arrives at Fort Ripley two days ahead of schedule. She decides to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with "Butter Bill" Moylan. Gonzales, a gambler, is also a passenger. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. It is decided to return to Ripley. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are twice repulsed in attack on the stage by Hamlin, Moylan and Gonzales. The latter is killed.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Then it came to him in a sudden flash of intelligence—he was alone; alone except for the girl. They were out there yet, skulking in the night, planning revenge, those savage foemen—Arapahoes, Cheyennes, Ogallas. They had been beaten back, defeated, smitten with death, but they were Indians still. They would come back for the bodies of their slain, and then—what? They could not know who were living, who dead, in the coach; yet must have discovered long since that it had only contained three defenders. They would guess that ammunition would be limited. His knowledge of the fighting tactics of the Plains tribes gave clear vision of what would probably occur. They would wait, scattered out in a wide circle from bluff to bluff, lying snake-like in the grass. Some of the bolder might creep in to drag away the bodies of dead warriors, risking a chance shot, but there would be no open attack in the dark. That would be averse to all Indian strategy, all precedent. Even now the mournful wailing had ceased; Roman Nose had rallied his warriors, instilled into them his own unconquerable savagery, and set them on watch. With the first gray dawn they would come again, leaping to the coach's wheels, yelling, triumphant, mad with new ferocity—and he was alone, except for the girl.

And where was she? He felt for her on the floor, but only touched the Mexican's feet. He had to lean across the seat where Moylan's body lay, shrouded in darkness, before his groping fingers came in contact with the skirt of her dress. She was on the front seat, close to the window; against the lightness of the outer sky, her head seemed lying upon the wooden frame. She did not move, he could not even tell that she breathed, and for an instant his dry lips faltered him utterly, his blood seemed to stop. Good God! Had she been killed also? How, in Heaven's name, did she ever get there? Then suddenly she lifted her head slightly, brushing back her hair with one arm; the faint starlight gleamed on a steel barrel. The Sergeant expelled his breath swiftly, wetting his dry lips.

"Are you hurt?" he questioned anxiously. "Lord but you gave me a scare!"

She seemed to hear his voice, yet scarcely to understand, like one aroused suddenly from sleep.

"What! you spoke—then—then—there are others? I—I am not here all alone?"

"Not if you count me," he said, a trace of recklessness in the answer. "I haven't even a scratch so far as I know. Did they touch you?"

"No; that is, I am not quite sure; it—it was all so horrible I cannot remember. Who are you? Are you the—the soldier?"

"Yes—I'm Hamlin. Would you mind telling me how you ever got over there?"

She straightened up, seemed to notice the heavy revolver in her fingers, and let it fall to the floor.

"Oh, it is like a dream—an awful dream. I couldn't help myself. When the Mexican rolled off on to the floor, I knew he was dead, and—and there was his revolver held right out to me in his hand. Before I realized I had it, and was up here—I—I killed one—he—he fell in the wheel; I—I can never forget that!"

"Don't try," broke in Hamlin earnestly. "You're all right," he added, admiration in his voice. "And so it was you there with the small gun. I heard it bark, but never knew Gonzales was hit. When did it happen?"

"When—they fired first. It—it was all smoke out there when I got to the window; they—they looked like—like wild beasts, and it didn't seem to me I was myself at all."

The man laughed lightly. "You did the right thing, that's all,"

he consoled, anxious to control her excitement. "Now you and I must decide what to do next—we are all alone."

"Alone! Has Mr. Moylan been hit also?"

"Yes," he answered, feeling it was better to tell her frankly. "He was shot, and is beyond our help. But come," and he reached over and took her hand, "you must not give up now."

She offered no resistance, but sat motionless, her face turned away. Yet she knew she trembled from head to foot, the reaction mastering her. A red tongue of flame seemed to silt the outside blackness; there was a single sharp report, echoing back from the bluff, but no sound of the striking bullet. Just an instant he caught a glimpse of her face, as she drew back, startled.

"Oh, they are coming again! What shall we do?"

"No," he insisted, still retaining her hand, confident in his judgment. "Those fellows will not attempt to rush us again tonight. You must keep cool, for we shall need all our wits to get away. An Indian never risks a night assault, unless it is a surprise. He wants to see what he is up against. Those bucks have got all they want of this outfit; they have no reason to suppose any of us were hit. They are as much afraid as we are, but when it gets daylight, and they can see the shape we're in, then they'll come yelling."

"But they can lie out there in the dark and shoot," she protested. "That shot was aimed at us, wasn't it?"

"I reckon it was, but it never got here. Don't let that worry you; if an Indian ever hits anything with a gun it's going to be by pure accident." He stared out of the window. "They're liable to bang away occasionally, and I suppose it is up to us to make some response just to tell them we're awake and ready. But they ain't firing expecting to do damage—only to attract attention while they haul off their dead. There's a red snake yonder now creeping along in the grass—see!"

"No," hysterically, "it is just black to me."

"You haven't got the plainsman's eyes yet. Watch, now; I'm going to stir the fellow up."

He leaned forward, the stock of the Henry held to his shoulder, and she clutched the window-casing. An instant the muzzle of the rifle wavered slightly, then steadied into position.

"Have to guess the distance," he muttered in explanation, and pulled the trigger.

There was a light flash, a sharp ringing report, a yell in the distance, followed by the sound of scrambling.



"Have to Guess the Distance," He Muttered in Explanation.

Hamlin laughed, as he lowered his gun.

"Made him hump, anyway," he commented cheerfully. "Now what comes next?"

"I—I do not know," she answered, as though the question had been asked her, "do you?"

Somehow she was not as frightened as she had been. The calm steady coolness of the man was having its natural effect, was helping to control her own nerves. She felt his strength, his confidence, and was beginning to lean upon him—he seemed to know exactly what he was about.

"Well, no, honestly I don't; not yet," he returned, hesitating slightly.

"There is no use denying we are in a mighty bad hole. If Moylan hadn't got shot we might have held out till help arrived; I've got about twenty cartridges left; but you and I alone never could do it. I've got to think it out, I reckon; this has been a blind fight so far; nothing to it but blazing away as fast as I could pull trigger. Now, maybe, I can use my brains a bit."

She could not see him, but some instinct led her to put out her hand and touch the rough sleeve of his shirt. It made her sure of his presence, his protection. The man felt the movement, and understood its meaning, his heart throbbing strangely.

"You are going to trust me?"

"Of—of course; how could you doubt that?"

"Well," still half questioning, "you see I'm only an enlisted man, and sometimes officers' ladies think we are mostly pretty poor stuff, just food for powder."

She tightened her grip on his sleeve, drawing a quick breath of surprise.

"Oh, but I am not like that; truly I am not. I—saw your face this afternoon, and—and I liked you then. I will do whatever you say."

"Thank you," he said simply. "To know that makes everything so much easier for me. We shall have to work together from now on. You keep sharp watch at the window there, while I think a bit—there's ordinarily a chance somewhere, you know, if one is only bright enough to uncover it."

How still the night was, and dark; although the sky was cloudless, the stars shone clearly away up in the black vault. Not even the howl of a distant coyote broke the silence. To the left, seemingly a full half-mile distant, was the red flicker of a fire, barely visible behind a projection of bank. But in front not even the keen eyes of the Sergeant could distinguish any sign of movement. Apparently the Indians had abandoned their attempt to recover the bodies of their dead.

CHAPTER VII.

Plans for Escape.

Desperate as he certainly felt their situation to be, for a moment or two Hamlin was unable to cast aside the influence of the girl, or concentrate his thoughts on some plan for escape. It may have been the gentle pressure of her hand upon his sleeve, but her voice continued to ring in his ears. He had never been a woman's man, nor was he specially interested in this woman beside him. He had seen her fairly, with his first appreciative glance, when he had climbed into the stage on the preceding day. He had realized there fully the charm of her face, the dark roguish eyes, the clear skin, the wealth of dark hair. Yet all this was impersonal; however pretty she might be, the fact was nothing to him and never could be.

Knowing who she was, he comprehended instantly the social gulf stretching unbridged between them. An educated man himself, with family connections he had long ago ceased to discuss, he realized his present position more keenly than he otherwise might. He had enlisted in the army with no misunderstanding as to what a private's uniform meant. He had never heretofore supposed he regretted any loss in this respect, his position apparently satisfied with the excitement of active frontier service, yet he vaguely knew there had been times when he longed for companionship with women of the class to which he had once belonged. Fortunately his border stations offered little temptation in this respect, and he had grown to believe that he had actually forgotten. That afternoon even—sweetly fair as Miss McDonald undoubtedly appeared—he had looked upon her without the throbs of a pulse, as he might upon a picture. She was not for his eye to admire—she was Major McDonald's daughter, whom he had been sent to guard. That was all then.

Yet he knew that somehow it was different now—the personal element had entered unwelcomed, into the equation. Sitting there in the dark, Gonzales' body crumpled on the floor at his feet, and Moylan lying stiff and cold along the back seat, with this girl grasping his sleeve in trust, she remained no longer merely the Major's daughter—she had become herself. And she did not seem to care and did not seem to realize that there were barriers of rank, which under other circumstances must so utterly separate them. She liked him, and frankly told him so, not as she would dismiss an inferior with kindness, but as though he was an equal, as though he was a gentleman. Somehow the very tone of her voice, the clinging touch of her hand, sent the blood pumping through his veins.

Something besides duty inspired him; he was no longer merely a soldier, but had suddenly become transformed into a man. Years of repression, of iron discipline, were blotted out, and he became even as his birthright made him. "Molly McDonald," "Molly McDonald," he whispered the name unconsciously to himself. Then his eyes caught the distant flicker of

Indian fire, and his teeth looked savagely.

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HEART TO HEART TALKS ABOUT ADVERTISING

By Roy B. Simpson

Advertising is the same to business that nitrogen is to plant life. It is the thing that makes business grow. No business can become permanently successful without it.

My first admonition to people who treat advertising lightly, and also to business concerns who ought to advertise and don't is—DON'T BELITTLE ADVERTISING.

Every advertisement in this paper is NEWS and every news article is an ADVERTISEMENT.

Press dispatches from Washington advertise the achievements of some political party or individual member of Congress. Reports of U. S. troops on the Mexican border advertise the strength of our army to the world.

All news is information affecting the welfare of the individual, corporation, state or nation. Literally it is advertising.

But no news is so vital to all the people as the advertisements. Let's see how advertising news has increased your purchasing power.

A better suit of clothes can be bought today for \$15 than you could buy for \$25 a generation ago when woollens were cheap and protective tariff unknown.

The high-grade flour your grocer sells could not be purchased

twenty years ago with wheat selling at half present prices, simply because such good flour couldn't be made. Yet the best flour costs no more now than the inferior products did then.

Notwithstanding the high tariff and the enormously increased price of raw materials and high labor cost, you can purchase most of the things you eat, wear or use, of better grade than for merely at no increase in price. Very often you pay less.

The manufacturer or dealer does more in one year than his forefathers did in ten. The old time merchant and manufacturer realized from 50 to 100 per cent profit and more on each sale, but your modern merchant is content, often with as little as 3 to 5 per cent and makes more money—by constantly turning his capital.

Advertising has made this possible. It creates a continuous demand and increases consumption. It reduces the cost of manufacturing by increasing the production. It makes competition and keeps retail prices down.

When you READ an advertisement just think of it as an important piece of news published for your exclusive benefit. When you WRITE an advertisement put into it an interesting, truthful piece of NEWS.

(Continued next week)

COTTON SCHOOL, SPECIAL NOTICE

The Cotton-Classing Department of the Bowie Commercial College will open, Monday June 23, instead of June 16, as formally announced. We trust this will suit all who intend coming. It became necessary to defer the time for beginning on account of Mr. Harrill's being called to North Carolina to the bedside of his wife's parents. It will begin without fail though Monday, June 23.

Every cotton man in the South knows Mr. Harrill, and none will gainsay his ability to instruct others, for he knows COTTON. The school will last just one month, and you can't afford to miss a day. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. The Southern States Cotton Corporation, and all Farmers Unions endorse our Cotton School, for they want everybody to be wise as to the value and class of cotton.

"There is no calamity like ignorance."

Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

O. B. Stanley

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

All work Guaranteed

Give me a trial

AT ALBRIGHT DRUG CO.

Windy Valley

Mrs. Rice and daughter Annie Belle went to Hedley Friday to help care for Mrs. Newman who is very low with typhoid fever.

Fred Bidwell and family of Hedley visited J. L. Bidwell and family Friday.

Miss Jessie Crawford of McKnight was the guest of Miss Ethel Miller last week.

R. H. Belcher is very low with rheumatism.

Bert Ayers and family visited in Clarendon Friday and attended the closing exercises of the high school Friday night.

Rayman Doome and sister visited their sister, Mrs. Elmo Bragg at Memphis Saturday.

Miss Tate of McKnight visited at the Miller home Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Manilla Cunningham returned home Sunday after a two weeks visit at Memphis.

Rev. Bishop preached Sunday at the school house.

Miss Marie Ray visited in Clarendon last week.

Clyde Atteberry purchased a new mowing machine in Hedley Monday.

Tom Perdue made a business trip to Hedley Tuesday.

Miss Alta Oliver visited in Hedley Sunday and Monday.

What's the matter with Dollie Dimples? We missed her items last week.

KENTUCKY BILL.

McKNIGHT

McKnight is progressing nicely at present with plenty of rain and once in a while a sand storm.

W. H. Moreman and family made a business trip to Memphis Tuesday evening in their car.

School closed Friday 16th and the teacher, Miss Nell Burdett left Saturday for her home in Childress. Miss Burdett is a splendid teacher and the patrons are highly pleased with the school she taught.

The Methodist held their Quarterly Conference at the school house Tuesday with good attendance.

A large crowd was present at prayer service Sunday night. There will be prayer meeting every Sunday night in the future.

Mrs. Books of Wheeler is visiting Mrs. W. J. DeBord this week.

Mrs. Drake of Memphis visited her sister Mrs. W. H. Moreman Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. W. E. Day and daughter were in Hedley shopping Saturday.

Miss Vera Matthes left Tuesday morning for her home near Clarendon. She has been staying with her aunt this spring attending school.

Miss Oma Miller of Windy Valley visited her brother Will Miller last week.

Miss Bertha Bond of Hedley is visiting her aunt Mrs. Watkins this week.

Mrs. Rainey and daughter of Memphis visited their grandson and nephew H. F. Fortenberry Saturday and Sunday.

C. F. Doherty and children spent Sunday with W. J. DeBord and family.

Miss Ima Calloway visited Miss Lilla Tate Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kendall of Naylor visited H. F. Fortenberry and family Tuesday and attended Conference.

BROWN EYES.

HAIL INSURANCE

There is only One Old Line Stock Insurance Company writing Hail Insurance on crops in Texas; this is the Saint Paul Fire & Marine Insurance Company--began business before the Civil war was over--in 1865. Its losses have been adjusted in accordance with the plain conditions of the policies, and always promptly paid. The company has a cash capital of half a million and total assets of nearly nine million dollars.

Notes will be taken maturing during the fall in payment of hail insurance premiums.

I also write fire, lightning and tornado insurance on Hedley property and farm houses, stock, barns, grain and feed in the above company.

Let me tell you about the hail, fire and tornado insurance.

J. C. Wells, Agent.

When the farmer comes to town,

His tires loose or his wagon broke down,

Parker, the Blacksmith, will set them tight,

His work guaranteed, he will do it right.

He will shoe your horses, heel and toe,

And you won't have to wait long before you go.

Has a full supply of everything in iron and wood;

Solicits your patronage, will treat you good. (adv)

Send the Informer to your friends back east. Spend 25c at least in telling them the kind of country in which you live, move and have your being

ROWE

Rowe was visited by another nice rain Monday night.

Ernest Craddock was in Hedley last week on business.

Harve Wilson made a business trip to Fort Worth last week.

Mrs. Kinsey and daughter Ruby were the guests of Mrs. Craddock Friday afternoon.

Charlie Preskit was in Memphis Friday and Saturday of last week.

E. P. Webb and family visited at McKnight Saturday.

The Rowe Sunday school is progressing nicely. We invite you to meet with us.

Misses Stella and Lora Hamblen and Cora Craddock was the guest of Misses Naoma and Essie Spurlin Sunday.

Rufus Webb sat on a go devil near the road, Alvin Kinsey passing by said "your corn looks kind of yellow bud." Yep that's the kind we planted, replied Rufus. It don't look like you'll get more than a half crop, said Alvin. No we don't expect to--the landlord gets the other half, said Rufus. Then Alvin hesitated a moment and then ventured, "You are not very far from a fool, are you." "Nope, no more than ten feet," said Rufus, and Alvin moved on.

HAPPY GO LUCKY.

SAND HILL

We had a fine in our community Monday night.

Farmers are busy planting crops and have fine prospects.

Mesdames Helen Carter and A. Johnson were in Hedley Saturday afternoon shopping.

Miss Lorene Akers spent Saturday night with Miss Olive Adams.

L. E. Cummins and wife visited C. M. Shook and wife Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchel Johnson were the guests Lum Pierce and wife Sunday.

N. E. Adams and two children visited J. F. Randall and family Sunday.

Miss Olive Adams was the guest of Mrs. Helen Carter Wednesday.

BLUE EYES.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

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

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Hedley Drug Co. Office Phone No. 3 Residence Phone No. 45 Hedley, Texas

Nicholas F. Williams, D. V. S. Veterinarian

Rates to hospital patients \$1.00 per day.

Clarendon, Texas

Home Phone 121 Office 279

LIST YOUR LAND

or property if you want to sell it with me.

City Property, Farm and Ranch Lands.

J. A. MORROW

Killian & Son DRAYMEN

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

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order



LOOK INTO IT

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

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

GIGERO SMITH LBR CO

BUNKER HILL Which Would You Rather Do

Well after a weeks absence I will come again not knowing whether I am welcome or not but hope I am.

Miss Mamie Beedy returned home Saturday after visiting relatives in Clarendon a few days.

Miss Montie Jones is spending a few weeks in Memphis.

W. J. Wylie spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Giles.

John Perdue, Clarence Lattrell and Frank Jones spent a pleasant hour or two at the home of Mr. Wylie's Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Beedy entertained company from Hedley Sunday.

Rubel Neely from McKnight was a welcome visitor at Mr. Wylies Sunday.

Prof. Hufstetler of Hedley was in our community Monday.

J. S. Young of Giles was visiting in our community Monday.

We all hope to go to Giles to the picnic.

DOLLIE DIMPLES.

Ladies, I have a sample book now and can order your coat, suit and skirts.

CLARKE, THE TAILOR.

RESTAURANT AND MEAT MARKET

If you want something to eat come to my restaurant and grocery store.

If it is good meat you want come to my meat market.

I expect to handle ice this year and deliver to your homes.

J. M. WHITTINGTON

Hedley is in need of a scavenger. Anyone who will do the work call on the chairman or secretary of the Commercial Club.

Which would you rather do, go to a school and confine yourself to dry text-book learning, thereby limiting your education not only to theory, but to limited book knowledge?

OR attend THIS school, which is more like taking a trip through some of the largest and most modern business offices, to secure your business and short-hand education? It is not like going to school at all--more like sitting right alongside of the business man's desk--learning his methods--getting the benefit of his keen insight into the very business transactions he has to contend with every day.

This is one of the many advantages of pursuing a course at the BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas. Can you imagine anything more practical? Do you appreciate the full meaning of learning Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, and Bookkeeping in such a business-like manner.

This practical and personal instruction, is the primary reason why our graduates secure better positions, command larger salaries, than the graduates of other schools. We have never yet had a graduate "turned down" on account of incompetency.

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE." Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

KALIDOR

will make the season at my yard. He is an Imported Percheron. Several of his colts will bring \$200 now. Terms made known on application. L. L. Cornelius.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Tanks, Gutter

ALL SIZES CUT TO FIT YOUR HOUSE

Well Casing, Filters, All Kinds of Tin Work at the Right Prices at

TURNER'S TIN SHOP

East Side Hedley, Texas

Windmills!

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

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

KERLEY & LATIMER

TAKING JIM BACK

How a Discredited Husband Was Shipped Back to Wife in Goods Box.

By H. M. ROBERT.

Abigail Smale entered the express office at Norbury, which was kept by Mrs. James Searles, her finger on her lip, her free hand pointed down the road.

"He's coming, Jane," she whispered mysteriously.

Mrs. Searles looked up wearily from her delivery book, "Who?" she asked tersely.

"That worthless husband of yours," responded the other tartly. "He's been gone three days now on one of his regular sprees with that Joe Turner and their worthless friends. Jane, promise me you'll not take him back. Show your dignity."

Jane Searles sighed and folded her hands in resignation.

"Abigail," she said, "Heaven knows he's been a good man to me, when he's been sober. But when his friends get hold of him and get him to drinking he's somebody else. I don't know what to do."

Abigail Smale stood up, "Jane," she said firmly, "last time he came home you told him if he ever another drop of liquor passed his lips you'd cast him off for good. Here you are with a prosperous business and a worthless, drunken husband that contributes nothing to your support. Why should you endure him any longer, staggering round the house and putting you to shame before decent folks? Jane, if you're weak-kneed and spineless enough to take him back again you'll lose all your friends."

"I guess you're right, Abigail," responded Jane Searles meekly.

"Good! Good!" exclaimed the other heartily. "And as I see him coming up the path now and don't want to be contaminated by his presence, I'll say good-bye."

Jane Searles look after her thoughtfully. "I wonder just why you're so set against Jim, Abigail," she said. "I wonder if it's true that you and he were sweethearts once. Or is it just love for me?"

"My dear!" said a thick voice behind her. Jane Searles turned. Her husband stood on the threshold, regarding her with a mixture of anxiety and affectionate leniency. "My dear, I've come home to the fold," he murmured with an ingratiating smile.

Jane Searles went up to him.

"Jim," she said, "I've been a good wife to you for nearly ten years, and I've worked and slaved for you, and I've stood for a good deal, but it's over now. I told you if you went off again to drink you couldn't come home. This home is mine, and I've paid every penny that's been put into it. Now take yourself off!"

"Jane! Dear Jane!" murmured Mr. Searles uncertainly. But he withdrew hastily as the slammed door grazed his nose, and, looking back ruefully at this unexpected phenomenon, he decided that it was not a propitious moment to renew the attack, and limped back down the road in the direction of his cronies, Joe Turner.

"What, back again?" shouted the latter, looking up from his forge. Though a hard drinker, Joe never neglected his work. He was an old bachelor, a life-long friend of Jim's, and of his wife's too, until Jane had begun to attribute her husband's occasional debauches to Joe. As a matter of fact the blacksmith had done much to restrain his friend from excesses.

"Wife won't have me," murmured Jim Searles disconsolately, taking a seat beside the fire.

"I guessed not," shouted Joe. "I warned ye, Jim. You've got a grand wife and you've spoiled her temperament by the excessive use of ardent spirits. Now you'll have to go without her."

"But it's breaking my heart, Joe," muttered the other. "Help me."

"I'll help ye," roared the blacksmith, advancing upon the other with a red-hot horseshoe gripped between a pair of tongs. "Get out of my sight, you drunken profligate. I've drunk with ye and I've made merry with ye, but I won't break your wife's home or break her heart either, Jim."

Jim Searles tumbled off his chair and grovelled at his friend's feet.

"Joe, help me out this once," he begged. "I've had my lesson. Square

me with her and I'll never touch liquor again. Jane's so cursed conscientious," he added, seeing his friend set down the horseshoe again. "It's because she said she wouldn't take me back that she's bent on keeping her word. Can't you help me, Joe?"

Joe Turner pushed his friend into the little room at the back of the forge.

"You lie down there and take a nap," he said. "I'll see what can be done for you."

Jim Searles awoke that evening to find Joe Turner toasting bacon over the fire. The table had been laid for two and a caudron of soup hissed on the coals.

"How d'you feel, Jim?" asked the blacksmith, coming back with the bacon. "Pretty bad, hey? Have some beer?"

"Not for me, Joe," said Jim Searles, and the other gave him a violent clap on the back.

"Good for you, Jim," he shouted. "Now I can go ahead with a good conscience. Well, I've been up to your wife's Jim, there's nothing doing there. She won't take you."

Jim's face fell several inches. The other resumed:

"But, Jim, I guess she loves you."

"I don't know how to go back to her," said Jim. "If you can't go in, I don't know what to do."

"But she slammed the back door in my face," growled Jim.

"Now take it easy," his friend counseled him. "Tomorrow morning we'll find a way." And with this Jim Searles was forced to be content.

The sound of hammering awakened him the next morning. Slipping on his clothes, he went into the smithy, to find Joe Turner putting the last nails into a huge packing case which stood on his cart, the horse being already harnessed. On one corner was a label bearing the words:

"ABIGAIL SMALE, Express Office, Norbury. To be kept till called for."

"What's that for, Joe?" inquired Jim in amazement.

"That's for you, me boy," answered the blacksmith. "Hop in."

"But you aren't going to send me to Abigail?" groaned Jim. "She wouldn't take me. Send me to Mrs. Searles."

"Now see here, you thundering old fool," shouted the blacksmith. "Suppose I see you to your wife and she refuses you—what then? You're put out on the sidewalk. Whereas if Abby Smale don't take you in you'll have to stay three months at the express office. See?"

"Help me in, Joe," cried Jim, climbing into the wagon with alacrity, and a minute later the blacksmith was nailing on the slats of the lid. A few minutes later the cart drew up at the door of the express office.

"Package for Miss Smale, Mrs. Searles," called Joe.

"All right; take it into the office. Mr. Turner," answered the lady, and Joe, with many gruntings and heavings and bangings which called forth smothered ejaculations from his freight, carried the package into a dark corner.

"Now you keep still until the proper time comes, Jim," he exhorted, and re-entering his cart, whipped up the horse and drove away.

As soon as he was gone Mrs. Searles got over to the case and looked at the label. She tried to lift it, but it was too heavy for her. Her husband, within, crouching like a frog, with fingers gripping the slats, hardly dared breathe.

"That looks like Joe Turner's writing," he heard his wife say. "Full of old iron, I guess. Some trick of Joe's. He never did like Abby, and I guess I don't either, after the way she tried to set me against Jim."

Jim heard her sob as she turned away. His heart leaped up. His wife cared for him! If she would trust him again he would never touch another drop of liquor in all his days. He must get out to her. His cramped position was fast becoming intolerable.

He heard her go into the parlor, and, quietly forcing up two slats of the lid, thrust out his head. Next moment he withdrew it hurriedly, for he heard his wife and Abigail Smale entering the office.

"Well," sniffed the latter, "it certainly is a relief to be able to come around without seeing that filthy drunkard."

"Do you allude to my husband, Abigail?" inquired Jane Searles.

"I certainly do, Jane," answered the other. "But thank heaven you showed

him you're not to be trifled with any longer. I heard you put him out the house for good."

"Yes, but—"

"Jane Searles, you're never thinking of taking him back again? Why, he's been at Joe Turner's all night, I'm told, drinking with him and his low friends. They're a bad lot, Jane. Now why don't you strike while the iron's hot and see a lawyer about getting a divorce? What was that you were going to say, Jane?"

"I was going to say that there's a package come for you, Abigail," she said.

"For me?" exclaimed Miss Smale in surprise. "Where is it Jane? What, that big case? I wonder who can have sent it. I wonder what's in it. Oh!"

Jim Searles's head emerging grotesquely, like that of a jack-in-the-box, for once completely discomposed Miss Smale. She had no words to say. As for his wife—Jim dared not look at her.

"Good morning, ma'am," shouted Jim briskly. "I'm the filthy drunkard that's been sent to you. I hope you have good accommodations for me, ma'am."

"Oh, this is too much!" gasped Abigail. "How dare you! Jane, you know he was here. You set him on to do this."

"Indeed, Abigail—"

"I'll never come here again," cried the irate spinster, stalking to the door. "This is a poor return for all my kindness to you."

"Yes, but you've got to take me or pay freight charges!" Jim shouted after her; but she was already out of the house and hurrying into the street. Jim turned to his wife to find her shaking with laughter.

Jim spoke up like a man. "Jane, dear," he said, "I've had my lesson. God help me, I'll never touch the stuff again. Won't you give me a chance?"

"I'd like to, Jim," murmured his wife. "But how can I take you? You belong to Abby Smale now. You're—Oh, Jim, you're just freight," she sobbed.

Jim Searles got out of his box and placed his arm round his wife's waist.

"Jenny, I'm going to work tomorrow," he said. "Will you try me out once more—if Abigail don't claim me?"

"Yes," whispered his wife, raising her lips to his. "And I tell you what I'll do, Jim," she added. "If Abigail doesn't claim you within three months I'll put you up to auction and buy you myself—if you make good."

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

RESOLUTION TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

At a meeting of the Shareholders of the First State Bank of Hedley held on the 12th day of April, 1913 it was voted to increase the capital stock of the First State Bank of Hedley from \$20,000.00 to \$50,000.00 on the first day of July 1913.

W. T. White, President.
G. A. Wimberly, Cashier.

WE ARE MAKING

A DRIVE

On Cultivators and Go-Devs

The Prices are Very Attractive. See Them.

Hedley Hardware & Implement Co.

Oil Stoves

City Directory

On Every Second Thursday night
J. C. Wells, C. C.
U. J. Boston, Clerk

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Friday night.
J. H. Richey, N. G.
N. J. Allen, Secretary

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or after the full moon.
J. W. Bond, W. M.
J. B. Masterson, Secretary

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

PRESBYTERIAN every Third Sunday.

Rev. Charlton, Pastor
SUNDAY SCHOOL Every Sunday, J. G. McDougal, Supt

METHODIST, G. H. Bryant, pastor. Every Second and Fourth Sunday
SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday morning. T. R. Moreman, Superintendent.

BAPTIST, Rev. Reece, pastor. Every First Sunday
PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

CHURCH OF CHRIST meets at school house for Bible class and communion at 10:30 every Sunday morning.

Eld. Kimmel of the Church of Christ will preach on Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night of the 4th Sunday in each month.

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. C. Killough
Clerk, J. J. Alexander
Sheriff, J. T. Patman
Treasurer, Guss Johnson
Assessor, G. W. Baker
County Attorney, W. T. Link

Commissioners:
E. D. McAdams, Pct. No. 1
P. O. Longon, " " 2
N. L. Fryar, Pct. No. 3
J. T. Bain, " " 4

Justice of the Peace Precinct 3,
J. A. Morrow
Constable Pct. No. 3,
W. H. Atkinson

District Court meets third week in April and October.
County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

WATCH HEDLEY GROW!!

PICNIC

A SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC WILL BE IN THE GROVE AT

GILES

Friday

May 30

Speaking, Songs, and Sunday School Talks

All The Forenoon

DINNER ON THE GROUND

Ball Games and Other Amusem'ts

All Afternoon

You Are Invited

BRING FULL BASKETS

NOTICE

This is to notify all parties having relatives or friends buried in Rowe Cemetery, and not having deeds to their lots can secure same by calling on or writing to A. A. Beedy, Hedley, and paying for the same, as all unoccupied parts of unpaid lots

will be for sale to anyone desiring the same after sixty days. We hope all interested persons will attend to this matter promptly as we wish to use the money for the improvement of the cemetery.

A. A. Beedy,
President Board of Trustees,
Hedley, Texas.

GET A SUIT

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

CLARKE, The Tailor



More Economical Both in Use and Cost CALUMET BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet insures the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer to-day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris, Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

The Right of the Strong.

Three-year-old George and his sister, slightly older, were having a tete-a-tete luncheon. "Why," she demanded, "do you take the last ginger-snap when you've had two and I haven't had any?" The young philosopher pondered for a moment, then condensed to elucidate.

"Because," he said, kindly, "I'm a boy and you're a girl."

Valued Patron.

"Confound it," said the uptown druggist, "that woman took all the change I had in the drawer."

"Why didn't you tell her you couldn't break her \$10 bill?"

"No, no; she's one of our most regular patrons. Why, I've known that woman to buy as high as eleven one-cent postage stamps in a week."

His Business.

"There is one man who can be safe always in taking his customers at their face value."

"Who might he be?"

"The beauty doctor."

RESINOL HEALS ITCHING SKINS

And Clears Unsightly Complexions.

Resinol Ointment, with Resinol Soap, stops itching instantly, quickly and easily heals the most distressing cases of eczema, rash, ringworm, tetter or other tormenting skin or scalp eruptions, and clears away pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness, and dandruff, when other treatments have proven only a waste of time and money.

But we do not ask you to accept our unsupported word for it. You can send today for a generous trial of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and test them to your own complete satisfaction, at no cost whatever, while thousands who have been cured say, "What Resinol did for me it will do for you." Physicians have prescribed Resinol for eighteen years and every druggist in the country sells Resinol Soap (25 cts.) and Resinol Ointment (in small jars, 50 cts. and \$1). For free samples of each, with full directions for use, write to Dept. 9-K, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

MYSTERIOUS CONTENTS OF AN ORDINARY EGG—REMOVE ALL DISAGREEABLE ODORS

Shell, Which Looks Like Perfectly Smooth, Continuous Substance, Is Very Curious Structure, Made Up of Two Layers of Limy or "Calcareous" Matter.

(By KATHERINE A. HERTHON GRIMES.)

It does not look very mysterious, does it? You turn it over in your hand to admire the smooth, velvety white or brown shell, then drop it into the egg-basket without another thought. Even if you should happen to smash it, you would think: "It was only an egg," and forget all about it the next minute.

But "only an egg" is quite a wonderful thing, after all, when you come to study it. In the first place, the shell, which looks like a perfectly smooth, continuous substance, is a very curious structure, made up of two layers of limy, or "calcareous" matter, and full of little pores, or canals, very much after the same general plan of your own skin, about which your physiology has taught you.

These little pores open both on the inside and on the outside of the shell, and allow gases and odors to pass back and forth through the shell. If you are in any doubt about this, lay an egg and an onion side by side for a day or two, then break the egg, and see what a strong oniony flavor it has acquired. For this reason, to keep the flavor of an egg sweet and fresh, it must never be left where there are foul or disagreeable odors.

Can you imagine the difference between an egg laid in a clean, sweet nest-box, and gathered while it is fresh, and another laid in a filthy, bad-smelling place, and left there long enough to become tainted by its surroundings? Which one would you prefer for your breakfast?

More than this, the pores allow air to pass to the inside of the egg, and even minute germs. These cause decay. That is why an egg "rots." If the shell is covered all over with some perfectly air-proof substance, such as vaseline, or the material known as "water-glass," the contents may be kept perfectly fresh and sweet for a long time. This is often done when one wishes to pack eggs for winter use.

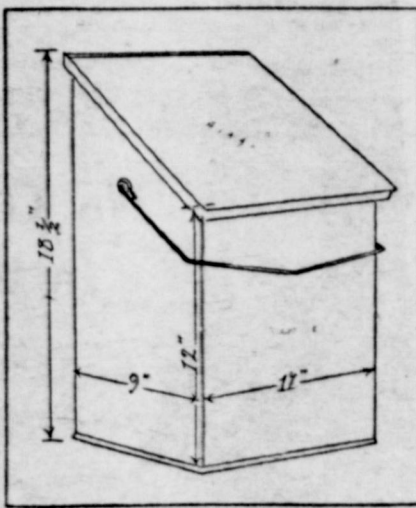
Inside the brittle outer shell is a lining. You all know what that looks like, a thin, tough membrane, holding the contents of the egg as if they were in a little sack. If you examine this very closely, you will see that this, also, is in two layers. They lie very close together except at the large end of the egg, where they separate, one layer adhering to the shell, the other clinging to the white of an egg. The space between them is the "air chamber," with which you are all familiar.

Did you ever notice, in an egg that had been boiled hard, that the white comes off in layers? If you start at the big end of the egg, you may even peel these layers off in a somewhat regular spiral, running up to the small end. The albumen—which is

flower. It is the part from which growth takes place. If the egg is "fertile"—that is, capable of developing into a chick—this germ spot will show a distinct white rim, surrounding a clearer-looking space, in the very center of which is a tiny, very solid white spot.

If the egg is infertile, there will be no outer rim, but the entire germ spot will look mottled and irregular. You can easily see the difference with a small microscope, and nearly always with the naked eye. As the germ spot must always be left free, it is always found on the upper side of the yolk. That is the reason the yolk is arranged to turn on the chalazae.

As long as the egg is kept cool, no change takes place in the germ spot. But if it is placed under the influence of a certain amount of heat, the germ begins to develop. It does not take



A Tin Receptacle for Feed—Safeguard Against Rats.

many hours to change it considerably. Little by little this strange transformation goes on, until, in about 21 days, the inside of the egg is occupied by a very different-looking structure than the layers of white and yolk we first found there.

The delicate structures of the egg have been altered into the far more delicate organism of the pretty downy chick, who seems to take the world as a matter of course, and begins at once to make his own way in it.

(Copyright, 1913, C. M. Schultz.)

SOME INTERESTING FARM STATISTICS

Director Durand of Census Bureau Gives Data Regarding Mortgage Indebtedness.

Statistics with reference to mortgage indebtedness of the farms of the United States are given in a report by Director Durand of the bureau of the census department of commerce and labor. The report was prepared under the supervision of John Lee Coulter, expert special agent for agriculture.

The total number of farms in the United States operated by their owners which were mortgaged in 1910 is 1,327,439; while 2,621,283 were reported as free from mortgage. These figures show an increase since 1900 of 17.7 per cent. in the number of farms mortgaged; and of 4.4 per cent. in the number of farms freed from mortgage. The report will show that 58,194 farms were operated by managers—a decrease of 1.7 per cent. since 1900—and 2,554,676 farms were operated by tenants, an increase of 16.3 per cent. since 1900. No statistics pertaining to mortgage indebtedness were secured for farms operated by tenants or hired managers. It would be practically impossible in many cases to reach the owners of such farms to ascertain the facts.

The total value of the land and buildings of the 1,096,571 farms for which both the fact of mortgage indebtedness and its amount were reported was \$6,300,000, and the amount of debt was \$1,726,000,000 or 27.3 per cent. of the value. The corresponding proportion in 1890 as shown in the reports was 35.5 per cent. There was thus, during the twenty years, a marked diminution in the real importance of mortgage debt on the farms mortgaged, due primarily to the very rapid increase in the value of the land in farms. The average amount of mortgage indebtedness per farm increased from \$1,224 in 1890 to \$1,715, in 1910, but the average value per farm increased from \$3,444 to \$6,289 and therefore the owner's equity per farm increased from \$2,220 to \$4,574 or more than double.

Government Buys Dairy.

The U. S. government is preparing to go into the dairy business near Annapolis, to furnish the 200 gallons of milk consumed daily by a few less than 800 midshipmen. This is to guard against a recurrence of typhoid fever cases. The farm is to be operated on a system of absolute sanitation and hygiene.

Stall for Cow.

At least a month before due to calve, each cow should be given a roomy box stall.

HAS A PETRIFIED WATERFALL

One of the Natural Wonders of the World That is Located in Country of Algeria.

With all the beauty of a cataract of living water, there is in Algeria a remarkable petrified waterfall which recently has been engaging the attention of scientists. This is the Hammam-Meskutin, which means "The bath of the damned," and is located 62 miles from Constantine. This solidified cascade is the production of calcareous deposits from sulphurous and ferruginous mineral springs, issuing from the depths of the earth at a temperature of 95 degrees centigrade.

"The bath of the damned," even from a near viewpoint, looks for all the world like a great wall of water dashing into a swirling pool at its foot, yet its gleaming, graceful curves and the apparently swirling eddies at its base are as fixed and immovable as if carved from the face of a granite cliff.

Many centuries have, of course, gone to the making of the deposits, and the springs were well known to the ancient Romans. The name Hammam-Meskutin was given to the stone cataract in an allusion to a legend that the waterfall was petrified by Allah, punishing the impiety of unbelievers by turning all the members of the tribe into stone. At night, so the story runs, its stone dwellers of the remote ages are freed from their strange fetters, come to life and resume their normal shape.

Scissors for Memorial Wreaths.

The police of Berlin applied the censorship of the scissors to a recent demonstration at the cemetery where are buried the socialists and anarchists who fell in the revolution in Berlin March 18, 1848. Hundreds of visitors brought wreaths, the socialists red and the anarchists black to lay on the graves. The police, with scissors, stood at the entrance to the cemetery. Every wreath was submitted to them and the sentiments on the ribbons had to undergo the censorship of the scissors.

ERYSIPELAS AND CHILBLAINS

Alleviated and cured by the use of Tetterine. It is an old established and well known remedy for Eczema, Tetter, Ground Itch (the cause of Hookworm Disease), Infant Sore Head, Chaps, Chafes and other forms of skin diseases.

J. R. Maxwell, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered agony with a severe case of eczema. Tried six different remedies and was in despair, when a neighbor told me to try Shuprine's Tetterine. After using \$2 worth of your Tetterine and soap I am completely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise."

Tetterine at druggists or by mail 50c. Soap 25c. J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Bisulphide for Ants.

Where ants infest lawns or other equally available areas, punch holes about a foot deep with a stick at three or four points near the center of the nest; pour into each about an ounce of the bisulphide of carbon and close the openings with the foot. The vapor will get into and follow the galleries and kill the ants. A second treatment will rarely be necessary.

Fitting Fate.

"They are going to muzzle the producing hatpin now."

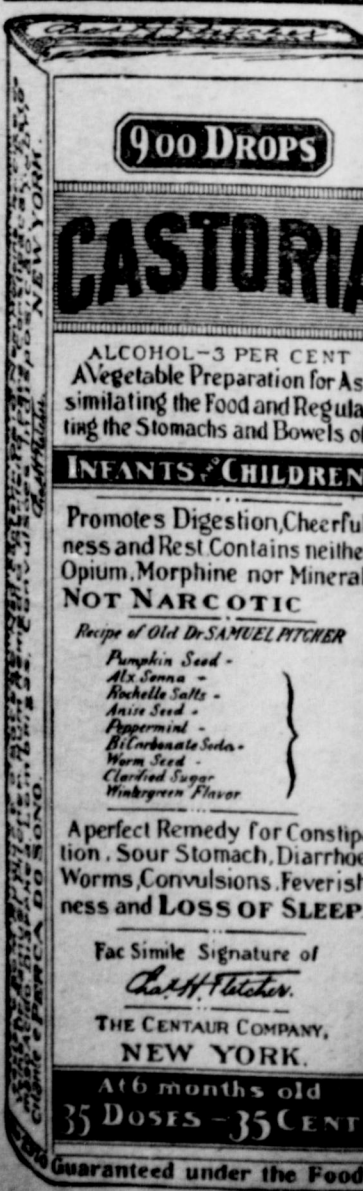
"I'm glad it's stuck."

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

The two most important needs in a woman's life seems to be love and money.

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

Many a successful man makes a noise like a big wind.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Women of Middle Age

From 40 to 50 Woman's Critical Period.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, severe headaches, melancholia, dread of impending evil, palpitation of the heart, irregularity, constipation and dizziness are promptly treated by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life.

This is the most critical period of woman's life and she who neglects the care of her health at this time invites incurable disease and pain. Why not be guided by the experience of others and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is an indisputable fact that this grand old remedy has helped thousands of women to pass through this trying period with comfort and safety. Thousands of genuine and honest testimonials support this fact.

From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio.

Fort Worth, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and derived great benefit from its use. It carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constantly, I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other remedies and doctors, but did not improve until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been some time since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 5, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do. "One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. F. P. MULLENBORE, Munford, Ala.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam."

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend it to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENBORE, Munford, Ala.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, non-sensational, convenient, cheap. Lasts all seasons. Made of metal, can't rust or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers' orders express paid for \$1.00.

HAROLD BOKERS, 150 DeSail Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Texas Directory

THE ADOLPHUS DALLAS, TEXAS. Where the rates for accommodations and service are not as high as expected and everything is the best. European Plan. Fireproof and tallest hotel in Texas. \$2.00 a day and upwards. ALVAH WILSON, MANAGER

Auto Supplies and Tires

Direct to car owners at a great saving. As an illustration, a Guaranteed Spark Plug—the "R. H." Regular price \$1, our price 40c. Write at once for catalog, brimful of bargains.

Consumers' Auto Supply House, Dallas, Texas

The Keeley Institute

OF TEXAS. Nineteen years in Dallas. After 30 years' successful treatment of Drunkenness, Drug and Tobacco using needs no recommendation further than the thousands of cured patients. Don't confuse The Only Genuine Keeley Institute with any of the many repeated ones. Write for particulars. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address, J. E. KEELY, M.D., 1515 Hughes Circle, Dallas, Tex.

GET IT

Before buying any kind of incubator, at any price, from a factory, you don't have to be an expert to see it. I'm going to pay the freight—Give You An Unqualified Guarantee—Include Everything FREE. When writing, tell me why you should buy this poultry book FREE. Double Standard End Poultry, tells how to become successful and other valuable information. Write for it FREE. Because it contains advertising, you get it FREE. Ask for copy. J. W. MILLER CO., DALLAS, TEXAS.

HARRY'S

CORRUGATED GALVANIZED STEEL TANKS. Cisterns, Storm Cellars, Culverts, Stock Tanks, Wagon Tanks, etc. We want active and reliable agents in every city and town in Texas. We can help your sales. Write us today. HARRY BROTHERS COMPANY 906 Southwestern Life Bldg. Dallas, Tex. PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

SPUR FARM LANDS

The homeseeking farmer usually pays from three to five dollars per acre in commissions, although he may not realize it. Spur Farm Lands are being sold direct by the owners. So from us you get every dollar of value. Splendid crops raised without irrigation. We also offer splendid grazing tracts suitable for stock farms and small ranch tracts—one section to fifty, from \$5 per acre up. Considering the reliable production of these lands, prices are lowest in West Texas. Perfect title. Terms one-fifth down balance 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 years—payable, however, any time.

Write for free illustrated booklet. C. A. JONES, Manager, for S. M. SWENSON & SON, Spur, Texas. W. N. U., DALLAS, No. 17-1913.

The American Home

WILLIAM A. RADFORD
Editor



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

It is one of the healthful signs of present day building that the interior arrangement of a house is given more attention and is considered more important than its exterior appearance. Home builders have outgrown that period when matters of design were regulated by what the neighbors would think.

A generation ago every house had to have its front and back parlor; the former preferably furnished with a round tower bay window arrangement on the corner and the exterior elaborately supplied with fancy ornaments. If the building was to command any distinction at all in the community, and all of this was to the general detriment of the home interior.

A modern house, on the other hand, is designed to meet the needs of the family life, providing rooms that are well lighted, well ventilated, of proper size and so arranged that the work of house keeping may be reduced to its lowest terms.

The architect draws his floor plans and lets the exterior appearance largely take care of itself. Yet, in spite of this, the modern houses planned in this way are far more attractive in their general exterior appearance than were the pretentious, over-ornamented dwellings of old.

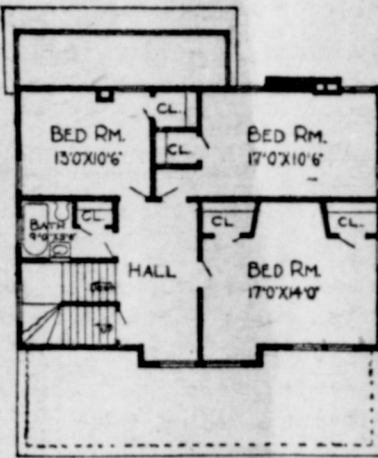
Simplicity and directness are the two first requirements for successful design-elements which come strongly into play in this present-day idea of home planning.

In the accompanying design the most important consideration was to have the first floor so planned that an impression of spaciousness be gained upon entering the front door; at the same time it was desired that the dining room and kitchen be separated from the rest of the house at times, when a certain privacy there

the rooms in an ell or otherwise complicate the design.

The arrangement of the kitchen and pantry will be seen to be very convenient for the preparation of meals.

On the second floor three large bedrooms and a bathroom are provided. Each room has cross ventilation. There are five clothes closets; also a nice space for a sewing room in the well lighted upper hall. The exterior of this house is very simple, yet it is highly attractive. It is a modern adaptation of the Dutch Colonial style. Cement plaster on metal lath is employed for the walls: A number of



Second Floor Plan.

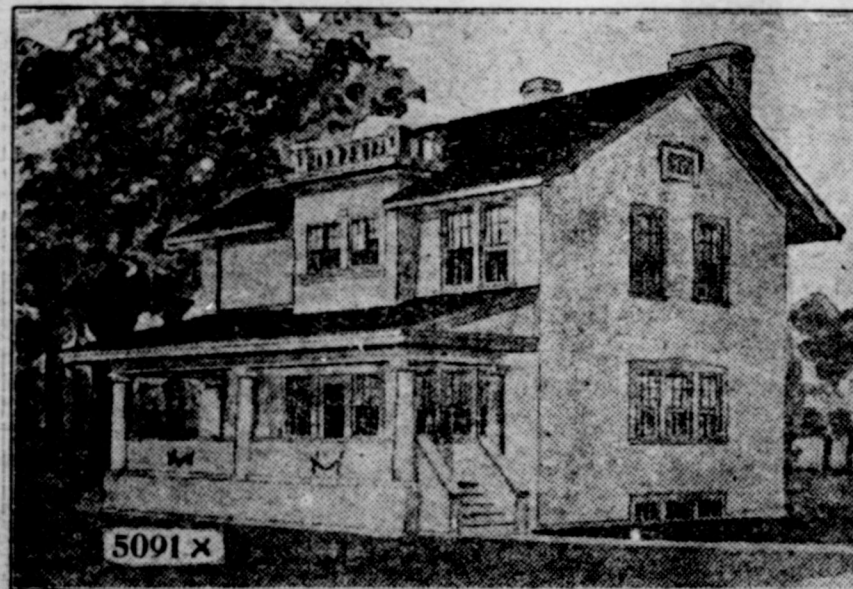
attractive color schemes are feasible for its use; cream color for the cement plaster and brown for the wood trim around the doors and windows being perhaps as good as any. The roof is of slate.

The cost of this house is estimated at \$4,000.

SOMEWHAT MIXED IN PHRASE

Good Stories Related of Eminent and Highly Gifted Clergyman of England.

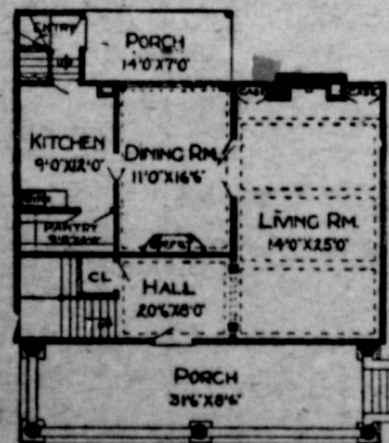
Spoons, of course, are lovers. Spoons are the mixed-up, jumbled phrases for which one Dr. Spooner of the University of Oxford was notorious. Dr. Spooner once asked a lady to



is desired. This is a very frequent requirement; yet, it is surprising how often our houses as they are built fulfill but part of this requirement.

A glance at this first floor plan will show an arrangement which accomplishes the purpose very successfully in this case. Entrance is had at the center in front into a spacious square hall; to the left the stairway ascends to the second floor; to the right through the column archway is the large living room, 14 by 25 feet, occupying the entire left side of the house. This is a beautiful room with beamed ceiling and having a large brick fire place at the further end. The dining room is reached by way of a broad doorway from the side of the living room, double doors separating the two when desired.

Both the living room and dining room are exceptionally well lighted,



First Floor Plan.

the three window groups being both attractive in appearance and efficient for lighting and ventilation. It is seldom that one finds so good an arrangement as this in a house of square outline, which of course is the most economical to build. It is usually necessary, in order to secure the desirable features mentioned, to arrange part of

NURSE HELPS YOUNG GIRLS

She Knew From Experience Just What Was Needed. Describes One Remarkable Case.

Watonga, Okla.—Mrs. Ida Bollinger of this town, makes the following interesting statements for publication: "I suffered for 20 years, with womanly troubles, and in this time, tried several different treatments, but got no better.

I finally got hold of a Ladies' Birthday Almanac, and read about Cardui, the woman's tonic.

I had not taken very much of it, before I was entirely well. I do some nursing, and have given Cardui, the woman's tonic, to lots of women, with good results.

I use this medicine a great deal in treating young girls. A young girl came to my house one day last summer. She had taken cold at the wrong time, and was in a terrible condition. I went to the drugist, bought her a bottle of Cardui, and the third dose she took did the work.

She is now entirely well. You may use my name in any way you desire, as I am anxious to do anything I can to help suffering women."

For more than 50 years, Cardui has been in widely extended use, by women of all ages, and has given perfect satisfaction, as a remedy for helping rebuild womanly strength and health. Try Cardui yourself. It will help you. Your drugist sells it.

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

Odd Things Picked Up.

Card in window near railroad station: "Your Suit Pressed Between Trains." Not our suit, if we know it.

From a newspaper report: "After the gambler was shot, two acres were found concealed in his sleeve." Some sleeve, that!

From the South Wales Echo: "Mrs. Polwarth celebrated her one hundredth birthday yesterday. She was visited by her twin sister, aged ninety-five."

Sign in Vancouver: "This restaurant will open soon with private rooms for ladies with marble fittings." Ladies with marble heart, take notice.

From a woman's paper: "She wore a black velvet hat trimmed with mole feathers." An agreeable change in hat trimmings from the common fur of the pheasant.

Card in English shop: "In order to have a good supply of fresh meat for the manufacture of our pies, we will kill half a cow every week." Have they no S. P. C. A. over there?—Boston Transcript.

ITCHING, BURNING ECZEMA

317 S. Wolfe St., Baltimore, Md.—"My trouble was caused by a severe sprained ankle; the bruised blood not having been drawn off caused a skin affection which the doctors pronounced eczema. It first started with an itching and burning, with very dry skin. Constant scratching, especially during the night finally broke the skin, and during the day the watery fluid that came from it would dry and peel off like fish scales. My stocking would stick to my ankle as if it were glued. I also had it on my fingers. "I was treated without getting any benefit. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment as directed and then applied the Cuticura Ointment and bound the ankle with a soft bandage, after bathing it with Cuticura Soap. They cured me in about two months." (Signed) T. W. Henderson, Dec. 2, '11. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Get Paid for Bathing.

To promote health and comfort among their 700 employees, Harrison Bros. & Co., of this city, have offered to give every man employed at their plant 15 cents each time he takes a bath.

There are no strings to the offer. All that is necessary is that the bath be taken in the elaborately fitted bath-rooms of the concern. As soon as a workman finishes bathing he will receive a check from an attendant, and on pay day he may have the checks cashed at the rate of 15 cents apiece.

The idea was suggested by Dr. Francis D. Patterson, former chief, police surgeon of this city, whom the company has secured to look after the welfare of the men. Dr. Patterson is an old University of Pennsylvania football player and oarsman.—Philadelphia Dispatch to New York Tribune.

Ways of Aunts.

A southern bishop of the Episcopal church and his five-year-old son were talking earnestly about a maiden aunt. The boy disliked the aunt. The bishop urged that the son should love her, for all that.

"Your aunt is different, my son," said the bishop, "but she is all right in her way."

"Yes, father," was the reply, "but—her way."—New York Post.

The Cause.

"George is raising mutton-chop whiskers."

"That accounts for his sheepish expression."

Constipation Vanishes

Discovery from World's Great Health Resort that Doctors Prescribe as Best on Earth for Torpid Liver

In Hot Springs, Arkansas, the great remedy for Constipation, Sluggish liver and all stomach and bowel trouble is HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS.

Every visitor to Hot Springs has heard of these little wonder workers prescribe learned physicians there, prescribe them and everybody takes them when a laxative is required.

They are the really perfect, gentle, safe, sure, liver and bowel regulator. Take one to-night—cut out Calomel and harsh cathartics.

All druggists at 25 cents. For free sample write Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Uncle Josh's Joke.

"Gee!" said old Uncle Josh, as the wall from the parlor waxed louder and more piercing. "I wish that there female summer boarder'd stop that infernal practicin' on her singin' for a beetle. She has a voice like a fish."

"Like a fish?" demanded Mrs. Josh, scornfully.

"Ya-as," said Uncle Josh. "Mostly scales an' flatter'n hooky."—Harper's Weekly.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Richest in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Who's Doing the Talking?

"A business man should never take his stenographer out to lunch."

"Why not?"

"Oh, it causes talk."

"Of course it causes talk, but if the business man will abstain from cocktails, he won't talk to her half as much as he might."

Her Weapon Gone.

Hewitt—I hear that your wife has lost her voice.

Jewett—Yes; she is a non-combatant now.

THOSE HEADACHES

If accompanied with backache, dragging-down pain, do not have to be. Nature never intended that women should suffer in this manner.

Dr. Pierce's FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

For forty years has proved wonderfully efficient as a remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and derangements.

YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT IN STOCK

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A safe preparation of herbs. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation of ulceration, caused by female illa? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Faxon Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Make your women glad by equipping your home with the newly patented "Pipe and Cellular Support." Holds both pipe and ceiling secure. Every blue hole needs one. Summary: the time to install them. Sent postpaid, if you enclose \$1.00. All summer job for agents of either sex. For terms address E. H. Allen, 1260 Magnolia Ave., El Paso, Texas.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER
Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, etc. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

DROPSY TREATMENT
Give quick relief. Usually removes swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 10-15 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GREENE 5055, Box 4, Atlanta, Ga.

No Other Like It In the World!

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO
(Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack)

You'll never find a cowboy without "the makings." That old muslin sack is a part of every soldier's equipment. The familiar round tag hangs from the blouse pockets of all of Uncle Sam's Jack Tars. And in the officers' mess on every battleship and at every military post you'll find an open sack of "Bull" Durham, inviting everyone to help himself to the tobacco that brings life-long enjoyment and satisfaction to more millions of men than all the other high-gradesmoking tobaccos combined!

"Bull" Durham has been the standard smoking tobacco of the world for three generations! It is the same today as it was 53 years ago—just pure, good, honest tobacco with the natural tobacco fragrance—rich, mellow and satisfying—unspoiled by "processes" or doctoring of any kind.

"Bull" Durham never was and never will be packed in costly painted tins, and is not sold with "premiums." "Bull" Durham smokers don't have to be coaxed or bribed to smoke this grand old tobacco. They know that the smoker has to pay for tins and "premiums"—but he can't smoke them. They are proud of the plain, handy old muslin sack that "Bull" Durham comes in, because they know that the quality is all in the tobacco—where it belongs! Get a 5-cent muslin sack at the nearest dealer's today, and pack some in your pipe or roll a cigarette. Then you'll understand why over 352,000,000 of these sacks were handed over the tobacco counters of the world last year alone!

A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack.

Both True.
"I heard quite a paradoxical remark the other day."
"What was that?"
"That though there is no excuse for crime, there is generally a warrant for it."

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.
The Antacid powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. E. C. Healy, substitute. For FREE trial package, address A. S. Gimstead, La Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Quite Apparent.
"Do theatrical angels have wings?"
"Certainly. That is how their money flies."

FOR WEAKNESS AND LOSS OF APPETITE.
The Old Standard Food, strengthening tonic, GRUEN'S TASTELINE chili TONIC drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50 cents.

Temptation may come to the woman who sits down and waits, but a man usually meets it half way.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00

BEST BOYS SHOES IN THE WORLD
\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

The largest makers of Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas's large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for illustrated catalogue. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

W. L. DOUGLAS - Brockton, Mass.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is Retiring or weak, use "RENOVINE" Made by Van Vleet-Hessling Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$3.00

START YOUR ACCOUNT

This year with a house that has made a record in Hedley for honest and intelligent treatment of people who deal with it. We have the Goods and the Quality and Price at

THE HEDLEY DRUG COMPANY

Locals

C. A. Gatlin is at Dozier this week on business.

We sell the best oil stove that's made. Moreman & Battle.

Miss Eunice Wimberly came last week to visit her brother, G. A.

J. W. Ozier was down from Amarillo Sunday to visit his son Dr. Ozier.

Trade with men who appreciate your trade. Moreman & Battle.

Mrs. D. B. Albright and daughter visited friends in Clarendon Sunday.

Mr. Goodrum and wife came down from Amarillo Sunday to visit Clint Phillips and wife.

Watches from the men's large size to the ladies' smallest size. Albright Drug Co.

Domino Nut Coal, as good as good as the best, at summer prices—McDougal has it.

I want to trade a 3-in. Bois D'Arc rim Studebaker wagon for a 2 1/2 or 2 3/4 inch wagon. R. W. Scales.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hinson Wednesday May 21, a 10 pound boy.

Branch Watkins returned first of the week from a trip to Trinidad, Colorado.

Morning Glory Washer and Merrimac Wringer are guaranteed. Moreman & Battle.

Mrs. Martin Bell and sister Miss Hendrix went to Clarendon this morning to visit friends.

Mrs. W. G. Brinson and children visited relatives in Lelia Lake several days this week.

Miss Bertha Bond is spending the week with her aunt near McKnight.

We handle the Bay State Refrigerator—the best on earth. Moreman & Battle.

Atlee Reeves returned home Monday a visit of several months with his aunt in Atlanta, Ga.

Neville Williams of Balmorhea, Texas, visited his cousin Mrs. J. B. Masterson Wednesday.

We do not handle any "Cheap John" stuff, but our prices sound like it. Sears & Roebuck away back and sit down. Moreman & Battle.

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

Mrs. W. A. Kinslow returned from Mineral Wells Tuesday very much improved in health.

Frank Clark went to the plains again first of the week. He is doing a good business selling silos.

A. A. Kinard went to Goodnight Wednesday to visit homefolks, and will probably leave soon for the Pacific coast.

We sell the best go devils and cultivators on earth. Everybody knows it and everybody blows it. Moreman & Battle.

Mrs. W. I. Rains and baby visited her sister, Mrs. Brumley, in Clarendon several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellery Lynn entertained a number of young people at their home Saturday night.

L. A. Wells and D. C. Pridy were in Hedley today on business. L. A. visited his brother, the editor, while here.

Smokers, call for home made cigars, made at Clarendon by Gano & Atteberry at Clarendon, and on sale by Hedley dealers.

FOR SALE—I have just what you want to plant. Good cotton seed. It all opens and big yield. A. W. Worsham.

The Honest John Truss, any size, single or double, perfect fit guaranteed. Albright Drug Co.

Mrs. T. R. Moreman went to Clarendon Thursday to attend commencement exercises of the Clarendon College.

We handle the best line of Hardware, Implements and Vehicles that is made. Bargain days at our store six days in the week. Moreman & Battle.

Miss Bertie Gatlin of Clarendon is spending the week with her sister-in-law Mrs. C. A. Gatlin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin and little girls attended the commencement exercises of the High school at Clarendon Friday night.

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

Mrs. G. A. Wimberly, while walking to the depot Sunday night, turned her foot and badly sprained it. She will be unable to walk on it for quite a while.

A fine line of watches at Albright Drug Co.

Miss Levonla Masterson is spending the week with Mrs. Frank Clark.

Mr. Mr. Stevenson who lives several miles northeast of town had his hand badly hurt while working on his windmill Monday.

Miss Eunice Wimberly went up to Clarendon Thursday to visit and to be present at the commencement exercises of the Clarendon College.

Willie, Pearl, Carl and Miss Una Boston have returned from the Northwest Texas Normal at Canyon. They were well pleased with the school.

S. G. Adamson, after a few days stay with homefolks on his return from Seth Ward at Plainview, went to Canyon last week to attend the Normal school.

Misses Daisy Hankins and Ida Adamson returned to their home in Denton county this morning after visiting Dan Crouch's and Tom Adamson's families a few days.

Don't fail to see me for all kinds of fire, tornado, plate glass country business and crop insurance.

Yours for business, J. C. Wells.

To The Farmers of Hedley territory: I am a Farm Blacksmith and have the experience. All work guaranteed. Yours for trade. J. M. Bozeman at the old Jones stand.



LOOK INTO IT

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

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

GIBERO SMITH LBR CO

JACK—4 years old, will make the season at the Cornelius wagon yard. \$10 to insure living co't. P. W. Cash.

FIRE INSURANCE

Tornado, Lightning, Livestock,

Hail On Cotton

IN FACT I CAN INSURE MOST ANY THING

J. C. Wells