

The Hedley Informer

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N. W. T. P. A. AT MEMPHIS LAST WEEK SPLENDID

The Informer editors went to Memphis to attend the North West Texas Press Association last Friday and Saturday, and to say we had a great time express it but mildly.

The visiting newspaper people were met at the trains by a reception committee and the Memphis Booster Band. After a short time spent at the Commercial Club rooms in getting acquainted, the crowd went to the new Carnegie Library building, where the sessions of the Association were held.

This was the 25th anniversary of the Association, and doubtless was the most profitable.

The meeting was called to order by the president of the Association, Orion Proctor of Bridgeport. Atty. A. S. Moss delivered the welcome address on behalf of the city, and Secretary Reed on behalf of the Commercial Club. The response was made by Hon. Edgar P. Haney of Wichita Falls.

A number of good papers were read and discussed during the two days, and it was one of the most interesting sessions ever held. Subjects discussed were:

The Associational Advertising Bureau—Harry Koch of Quanah.

The Press and the Publicity Seeker—Ralph Shuffler of Olney.

The News and Civic Progress—J. C. Thomas of Childress.

The Press and the Church—Chas. H. Boner of Bellevue.

The Van of Civilization—J. L. Pope of Amarillo.

The Newspaper, Past, Present and Future—W. A. Johnson and Harry Koch both gave some interesting talks, having been in the newspaper business in the Panhandle over 20 years.

Mrs. Mary Ligon Christenson of Wichita Falls, chairman of the Peace Commission of the Texas Federation of Women's Clubs, made a splendid address on the world wide peace movement.

At 4 o'clock Friday afternoon

automobiles were on hand and we were all taken on a trip over a portion of Hall county in the Ell, Lodge and Lakeview neighborhoods, where the crops are extra good for the dry year. Splendid corn and feed crops, and a world of cotton. Hall county, like Donley, is badly in need of cotton pickers. The trip was highly enjoyed, although the weather man gave us a regular "blow-out" in the shape of a "Panhandle shower."

That night we were given an informal reception at the Club rooms, where the good people of Memphis vied with each other in making the guests have a good time. The Booster Band furnished splendid music, and refreshments in the way of punch and ice cream were served. Several impromptu speeches were made by visitors and citizens.

Saturday morning while the Association was in session, Judge Bradley, a practical farmer of Hall county, drove up with a wagon load of watermelons and cantaloupes and invited us all out to help slay them, which we did to our satisfaction.

That afternoon we were treated to an auto ride over the city, which is kept clean and ready for the inspection of Holland's inspector, as Memphis is again in the clean town contest promulgated by Holland's Magazine—having won the prize last year and bids fair to win it this year. A band concert Saturday night wound up a full two days of a very profitable and enjoyable occasion.

Memphis has the heartfelt thanks of all the visiting editors for such royal treatment and that city is to be congratulated upon having one of the liveliest commercial clubs in the State and an extra live secretary. All honor to Memphis and her citizenship.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Hon. Edgar P. Haney of Wichita Falls, President; J. C. Thomas of Childress, Vice President; Cyrus Coleman of Henrietta, Secretary; Sam A. Roberts, of Burkburnett, Treasurer. Amarillo was chosen as the next place of meeting.

Have your prescriptions filled at Hedley Drug Co.

RAIN IN ABUNDANCE THIS WEEK--FARM WORK STOPPED

This country is undergoing a ground soaking precipitation since Wednesday, and the cool weather is bringing wraps and overcoats into prominence, besides making stoveless homes look like 29 cents until hubby summons up the necessary courage and command of his tongue so that when the soot falls and the pipe joints fail to join he will not make the atmosphere smell too strong with sulphur. Then, after the stove is up and a fire is built, doesn't it seem so different and comfy?

The rains that have fallen the past days amount to more than any that has fallen in over twelve months. Cotton, that is on the ground will be damaged and some feed will suffer, but this moisture will give a good start to wheat and rye, besides laying the foundation for a good crop next year.

SNOW IN NEW MEXICO

Amarillo, Sept. 25.—From Clovis, N. M. comes the information that the ground from Mountain Air N. M. to Vaughn, was covered with one and one-half inch of snow 8:30 o'clock this morning, and snow was still falling. It is the opinion of some that the rain falling here will turn to snow during the night.

SNOW AT PLAINVIEW

Plainview, Sept. 25.—A north-er is blowing here. The thermometer is at 45, and a drizzle with some snow is falling.

MORE REAL ESTATE CHANGES HANDS THE PAST WEEK

C. B. Battle bought the O. H. Britain residence on Main street last Friday. Consideration not stated.

John Blankenship sold his farm northeast of town this week to A. J. Sibley. Consideration \$40 per acre.

John Blankenship Tuesday bought 240 acres of land in the northeast corner of the Nat Smith estate, paying therefor \$25 per acre. He gets some excellent farming land which will make him a good farm.

HEDLEY COUPLE GET MARRIED

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Moreman in Hedley Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock their daughter, Miss Vera Lee, and Mr. O. B. Stanley were united in marriage by Rev. G. H. Bryant.

The couple are well known young people of Hedley. The groom is a jeweler and one of the firm in the Albright Drug Co., and is a splendid young business man. The bride is a popular and interesting young lady, who has grown to young womanhood in this community.

The Informer joins their host of friends in congratulations and best wishes.

LINEMAN MEETS DEATH

E. L. White, aged 23 years, a resident of Amarillo, and a

lineman in the employ of the Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company, met death in an accident which occurred near Childress late Monday afternoon.

According to report received here, White and a number of his fellow workers had a race about eight miles west of town. White with one man were standing in one wagon, and, when the vehicle was rounding a curve, was thrown to the ground. He fell in the roadway and one of the wagon wheels passed over his neck and he died shortly afterwards.

Dyer Gillis, who recently resigned his position as lineman with the Hedley Exchange to accept a position with the Southwestern, was with the crew at the time of the accident.

GOOD NUMBER IS BILLED FOR OCT. 20

The Baptist Ladies have secured an entertainment for October 20 for Hedley people. The attraction will be Robert Oden Smith, known as the "Messenger of Mirth." Mr. Smith is one of the best impersonators on the stage today, and as a humorous entertainer he ranks among the first in the land. His is a pleasing personality, and with the gift of impersonating any famous orator or writer, he holds his hearers every minute of the time.

People of this community seldom get to hear great lecturers and this will be an opportunity that one cannot afford to miss.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST PROTRACTED MEETING

To the public in regard to our meeting that was to begin on Friday night before the 3rd Sunday in August. We postponed it on account of the Baptist meeting, as we didn't believe it showed the proper spirit to have two meetings running at the same time. But now, we will begin our meeting Saturday night before the 3rd Sunday in November. It will be conducted by Elder. Tice Elkins of Childress,

GOVERNOR COLQUITT NAMES NOV. 5-6 GOOD ROADS DAYS

Governor Colquitt has proclaimed November 5 and 6 state good roads day. This follows the lead of Tarrant county in selecting these particular dates.

The governor urges every able-bodied man to devote a portion of his time to the public spirited task of wielding the pick and shovel in the betterment of the highways of his country.

That all Texas will fall in line and follow the example set by Tarrant county is indicated by the action of a number of our counties in naming November 5 and 6 as good roads days.

Governor Colquitt intends to set an example for all Texas. He will pull off his coat and spend two days working the roads himself. He is confident a large portion of the male inhabitants of Texas will do likewise.

In a Dallas speech Wednesday Governor Colquitt told of the number of efforts that had been made to devise an efficient good roads system for Texas, and said he advocated the use of city and county convicts on the roads. He emphasized the value of good roads to the farmers.

"It takes good roads, good government, good people, good autos, good horses, good everything, to make a good country," he said.

In advocating good roads the governor said if he could he would take the convicts and build such a road as would put to shame the famous Appian Way or any others built 300 B. C.

The slogan, "Pull Texas out of the Mud" has already been adopted, and to this slogan the Texas good roads enthusiasts will work.

I have a good wagon and buggy that I will sell or trade for feed. If you are needing a good vehicle, come see me. L. L. Cornelius.

and will be held in the Presbyterian church. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Church of Christ.

PUT YOUR SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL

From Whittlings

There's a voice that speaks within us,
If we own no craven heart,
As we pass along life's pathway,
Taking our appointed part;
And it bids us bear our burden,
Heavy tho' it seems to feel,
And with a strength and hopeful vigor,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

What tho' clouds are dark'ning o'er us,
They but hide a tranquil sky;
Or should storm drops fall around us,
Soon the sunshine bids them dry.
Never doubt and faint and falter,
Heart, be stout and true as steel!
Fortune smiles on brave endeavor,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Folded hands will never aid us
To uplift the load of care;
"Up and stirring" be your motto,
Meek to suffer, strong to bear,
'Tis not chance that guides our footsteps,
Or our destiny can seal;
With a will, then, strong and steady,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Men of worth have conned the lesson,
Men of might have tried its truth,
Aged lips have breathed its maxim
In the listening ears of Youth;
And be sure thro' out Life's journey,
Many wounded hearts 'twould heal
If all as friends and brothers,
Put our shoulders to the wheel.

Notice to All School Land Owners:

Don't forget that your School Land interest will be due on November 1st, we preparing a lot to send off at that time. You had better bring yours in and let us send them all together.

We Want Your Business---

We Know We Can Please You

Capital and Surplus \$55,000.00
FIRST STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS.

Notice to The Farmers!

ON ACCOUNT

of the short cotton crop this season, a great many farmers will need assistance early. Our bank has the CASE and DISPOSITION to help you now.

Let us cash your checks or give you deposit for them, and when you want accommodations don't hesitate to call on us.

The Cashier has had seven years banking experience, dealing principally with farmers, and therefore understands their needs in a banking way. Do your business with us now and you will not worry next Spring and Summer when you need to borrow.

Yours for business,

THE
Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

TURNED INTO REAL TRAGEDY

Numerous Instances Where Make-Believe Killings on the Stage Proved the "Real Thing."

The series of matinees recently given at the Court theater in London, England, mark the recovery of Victor Wiltshire from a severe wound sustained during a stage duel at Southampton is a reminder of Fate's fondness for imparting a spice of reality to theatrical make-believe tragedies. It may be recalled during "The Miracle" at Olympia, there was an accident of the sort that nearly proved fatal, the dagger of the king (G. Kenneth) only just missing the eye of his masked brother (R. de Raadt), and making a very nasty gash on the latter's cheek; and in Paris a few years ago a music hall assistant, whose business it was to stand still while articles were sent flying from his head by the well-aimed bullets of a "crack shot," was unfortunate enough to receive one of the missiles in his eye, with immediately fatal results.

At Dublin some years ago one of the tricks of a clever young juggler was to catch between his teeth a harmless ball fired from a pistol; but one evening a loaded weapon was handed by mistake to a member of the audience to fire, with the result that a fatal bullet was lodged in the conjurer's head. Somewhat similar, but more tragic, was the incident at Arnsstadt, during a performance patronized by royalty, when Mme. Linsky was shot dead by one of a party of stage soldiers. Before firing, it was their duty to bite off the bullets (as used to be done with the old rifles), but on the fateful evening one of them omitted to do so.

At Kettering, in 1907, two actors playing as brothers at deadly enmity in a play called "The Sledge Hammer," quarreled fiercely in the dressing room just as the curtain was about to rise, and one was stabbed in three or four places. There was also no make-believe in the stage duel with knives between the two actors in the Chinese theater at Yolo, Cal., in 1885. But the audience of miners did not know this at first, and cheered frantically at the magnificence of the "acting," until the blood began to soak the boards. The cause was a love quarrel, and one of the actors died of his wounds.

Millions of Eggs.

New York consumes \$4,000,000 worth of eggs per year, an average each week of 36,000,000 eggs. At same ratio, the entire country would boil, burn up, or gulp down about 900,000,000 eggs every seven days. Congress should take notice. If that isn't "Big Business" with a vengeance, what is? High time for the attorney-general to get out an injunction against the American hen, who is responsible for the enormous output. There's no doubt whatever that this will insidious octopus has the egg producing field all to herself, and monopolizes it to the exclusion of all others. Down with the monopolistic hen! Legislate her out of existence!

Work of the Doctors.

Dr. Elliot, president emeritus of Harvard, predicts that eventually more than half the physicians in the country will be engaged in preventive, rather than in curative, medicine. It isn't the fault of the medical practitioners that this is not the fact today. A comparatively small proportion of men and women have discovered that there is wise economy in paying a physician a fee to keep well, rather than in waiting until one is ill and then sending for the doctor to restore health.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Lessening London's Dangers.

The dangers of the streets of London are attracting the serious attention of the authorities, who are endeavoring to find some means of lessening what may be called "preventable accidents."

Every day London tramcars and motor buses carry 3,500,000 people and make journeys equivalent to fourteen trips round the world. In the last seven years 2,450 persons have been killed and 99,003 injured in London streets. There are over 3,000 motor buses and over 1,500 tramcars. In addition to over 7,000 fast motor vehicles of various kinds.

Gardening Tips.

"Astronomical gardening" comes in for strong censure from House and Garden. Floral suns and moons, it says, are out of place on lawns, and so is the outgrown rowboat doing service before the house as a container of scarlet geraniums. Shun the isolated bed as though it were plague infested, it urges, and use the opportunities offered by the graceful possibilities of borders and designs.

Only Man There.

"My gracious, old man, you look as if you were all tired out. What's the matter? Why don't you take a couple of weeks off?"

"That's what I've been doing, but I struck a place where even the hotel clerk was a woman."

Poor Thing.

"Why did Hobson's wife seek a divorce?"

"Too much theater, I understand. She yearned to be loved the way women are loved on the stage."

Eliminate, Conquer or Alter Aeroplane Dangers
By A. H. BARROWS, Chicago

The prevailing impression regarding the future development of the aeroplane could hardly be termed optimistic. This is because conclusions are based upon the fatalities which have occurred and the failures of the many who have undertaken to develop something in aeronautics regardless of the fundamental principles. But to those who are familiar with the problem each fatality and each failure has shown that something that exists in the development today must either be eliminated, altered or conquered.

First one fatality is laid to the gyroscopic condition existing in the mechanism of the machine. Then another is blamed upon the loss of control through conditions of the atmosphere or something breaking. But let us take the bull by the horns and see what can be done to either eliminate, alter or conquer these dangers.

Gyroscopic force is a hard thing to eliminate practically. Nevertheless its action can be relied upon and governed. For several months the writer has seen gyroscopic force so generated within an aeroplane as to be not only neutral but utilized to advantage in stabilizing the machine.

Atmospheric conditions or currents in the air cannot be eliminated or altered. They have been conquered if possible. But since also they are an unseen power their presence is unknown until felt. Future efforts will be to produce a controlling system which in turn will be controlled by a device which responds to the elements when their power exceeds that of the aeroplane, thereby utilizing to advantage that which we cannot conquer by force.

There has been wonderful development in aviation for the short time since the first successful flights and there remain so few problems to be solved to perfect the science to a standard of safety that the writer believes the pessimistic attitude taken by the public regarding the future value of the aeroplane is unjust to the extreme.

Do not condemn a science that you do not understand. Study it. Become familiar with it and perhaps you who are the most skeptical today will be instrumental in solving the problem that will cover the last step necessary to placing the science upon a valuable commercial basis.

Impressions Received by Human Mind in Infancy
By RICHARD STEELE, London, Eng.

The mind in infancy is, methinks, like the body in embryo; and receives impressions so forcible that they are as hard to be removed by reason as any mark with which a child is born is to be taken away by any future application.

We that are very old are better able to remember things which bore us in our distant youth than the passages of our later days. For this reason it is that the companions of my strong and vigorous years present themselves more immediately to me in this office of sorrow. Untimely and unhappy deaths are what we are most apt to lament; so little are we able to make it indifferent when a thing happens, though we know it must happen. Thus we groan under life, and bewail those who are relieved from it. Every object that returns to our imagination raises different passions, according to the circumstances of their departure. Who can have lived in an army, and in a serious hour reflect upon the many gay and agreeable men that might long have flourished in the arts of peace, and not join with the imprecations of the fatherless and widow on the tyrant to whose ambition they fell sacrifices? But gallant men who are cut off by the sword move rather our veneration than our pity; and we gather relief enough from their own contempt of death to make that no evil which was approached with so much cheerfulness and attended with so much honor. But when we turn our thoughts from the great parts of life on such occasions, and instead of lamenting those who stood ready to give death to those from whom they had the fortune to receive it—I say, when we let our thoughts wander from such noble objects, and consider the havoc which is made among the tender and innocent, pity enters with an unmingled softness, and possesses all our souls at once.

Careful Planning Needed in Rearing Family
By Mrs. Chas. B. Barrows, Louisville, Ky.

A bride recently asked me how I ever managed to rear eight children, give some a college and others a musical education, and save money for a "rainy day" on a salary of \$100 a month. To which I replied that it took untiring energy, careful planning, cautious buying, and getting the best possible value out of every cent expended.

My advice to young married people is to get into their own home as soon as possible and have a kitchen garden. We have both, our home being within walking distance of my husband's office, thus eliminating car fare. The garden was a means of recreation for my husband after office hours, and he has always taken pride in the variety of fruit and vegetables our little garden produced. We also have our own chickens and a cow.

It hasn't been easy to act as manager, cook, seamstress, laundress, nurse and maid of all work, but as it was a work of love I always enjoyed it. While I made small trousers out of large ones and little dresses out of old ones, my husband read to me, thus keeping me posted on the live topics of the day. We purchased in large quantities, flour by the barrel, sugar by 100 pounds, ham, bacon, etc., by the piece, and now that my children are all raised we have enough by careful investment to do a little traveling and enjoy life.

Watermelon Is Fast Losing Public Favor
By J. B. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

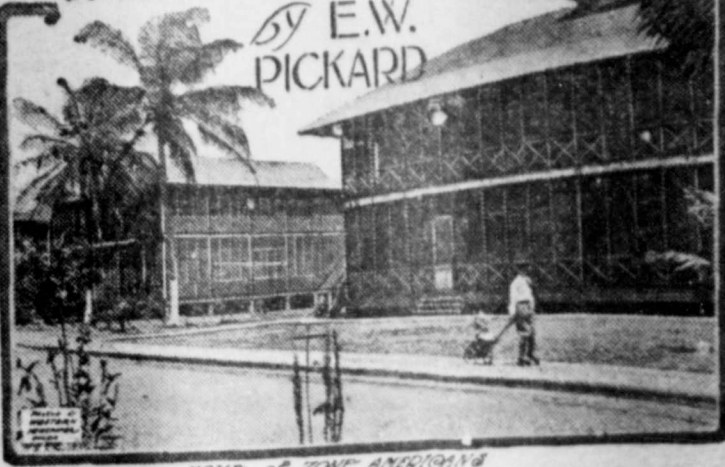
Is the good old watermelon, the fruit so dear to the hearts of our ancestors, going out of fashion and being replaced by other fruit that has become more popular?

There are just as many fads and fashions about fruit these days as fabrics. The alligator pear has been growing in favor in this country. Its surface is like satin and its taste so dainty that already it is beginning to push out the watermelon as the popular fruit of the day. The good old watermelon was the fruit beloved of our ancestors, but times are constantly changing. The watermelon is all right for private families and out-of-door parties, but it has had its day for summer entertainments.

There are at present so many other fruits that meet the popular fancy that it looks as if the watermelon will be doomed to take a back seat at swell entertainments.

The watermelon is big and heavy and hard to handle, and that is one of the reasons that it is losing its prestige with flat and apartment dwellers. The modern apartment is no place in which to eat watermelons. Even the garbage cans in the modern apartments are too small to hold the watermelon rinds.

AMERICANS ON THE ISTHMUS
By E. W. PICKARD



Colon, C. Z.—For the American resident of the Canal Zone life is not all beer and skittles. There is plenty of beer, but I have not seen a skittle here. Perhaps I would not have recognized one if I had seen it.

The American in a foreign land is not so tenacious of his home customs as is the Englishman, and in Panama he finds himself not only in a tropic climate but in the midst of a civilization much older than his own. Consequently he yields in many particulars to the customs of that climate and that civilization. The mid-day siesta of two hours, when he disrobes and dozes in a cool room, the dip in the ocean before dinner and the evening stroll in the plaza all appeal to him as to the native and have become a part of his life there.

At the same time the influx of northerners has had its effect on the Panamanians, especially, perhaps, in the matter of sports. Bullfights no longer are to be seen here and cock fighting has suffered a marked decline. In place of them the native now enjoys frequent wrestling matches and prize-fights, indulges in tennis to some extent and has taken kindly to the national American sport of baseball.

It is the American woman on whom the changed conditions of life bear hardest, for housekeeping on the isthmus is attended by many annoyances. A good many people have the idea that a woman in the tropics lies in a hammock all day and at meal time picks her food from the branches of trees that shade her resting place. As a matter of fact she must do her household shopping as at home, and the domestic problem is with her here as there, only more so if possible. For clothing and standard groceries she usually goes to the store of the commissary department, where she can buy well and cheaply. But for fruit and many of the vegetables there is the daily trip to the market. In that spacious building—I am speaking now of Colon and Panama—are scores of booths and tables, attended by Jamaicans, Chinese and native Panamanians, and piled high with taro, breadfruit, soups, guavas, papayas, bananas, plantains, alligator pears, mangoes, oranges, coconuts and a dozen other tropical products. The layout is tempting, but the purchasing is a task. Such a thing as a fixed price is unknown and one must bargain diligently or get the worst of it. And the insolence of the negro woman is often commensurate with their ignorance. The native market is quite "impossible" for white people from the United States, for the meat, roughly hacked, is sold immediately after slaughtering, and the screening enforced by the American sanitary department is rendered ineffective by open doors.

The domestic servants employed by Americans in the zone are almost all Jamaican negroes. They are neat and clean, but their stupidity usually is monumental. Every detail of the household operations must be driven into their heads, and their minds seemingly are on the island home they have left, for their memory is almost nil and their eyes see little close at hand. Then, too, after a year or so of service and saving they begin to think of returning to Jamaica and grow "weary."

"Why, Blanche," said one shocked housewife, "here it is eleven o'clock and the breakfast dishes and kitchen things not washed, and the ants all over them!"

"Oh, marm, I couldn't do them, I'm so exhausted this morning," was Blanche's reply.

That's a mild sample of what must be contended with.

Speaking of ants, there is another of the annoyances of housekeeping in the tropics. The ants are everywhere, in unbelievable numbers and most extraordinary activity. Screens do not keep them out nor insect exterminators discourage them. They must simply be endured. If they take a fancy to a nicely growing garden of young vegetables, they cut and carry off all the leaves in a night. It is the so-called leaf ants that does that. All over the isthmus he is to be seen, moving in processions along well beaten paths, each individual carrying a leaf or other bit of foliage. One day I saw a long line of them moving through the sparse turf, all carrying tiny red blossoms cut from a small weed. It was a very picturesque miniature parade. No place and no age has been free from the cockroach, and in Panama he grows to an enormous size and spends some of his time and energy eating the cover of bound books.

Rust and mould add to the woes of the American housekeeper, and many articles she must keep in "dry closets" in which electric lamps are kept burning.

There are not in Panama a great many of the old pure-blooded Spanish families, whose members possess education and refinement, and those that are there are not especially fond of Americans. Consequently there is not much social intercourse between the two races. The social activities of the Americans have three general centers—the Tivoli club, the Washington Colton club and the Young Men's Christian association. The first two are dance organizations and give balls alternate fortnights at the Tivoli hotel in Ancon and the Washington hotel in Colon. These affairs are quite formal and attract the best of the Americans from all parts of the zone.

As for the Y. M. C. A., its work on the isthmus really deserves a chapter to itself, for it has been one of the big factors in the successful building of the canal. At first it was found impossible to persuade men from the United States to remain long on the isthmus. The pay was good, the work interesting, but homesickness found easy victims and they resigned and went back to the States in discouraging numbers. Several remedies were tried, and finally the commission established a club house in every zone town of any size and wisely put them in charge of the Y. M. C. A. In these houses are billiard rooms, bowling alleys, gymnasiums, soda fountains, libraries, lounging rooms and a dozen other conveniences, and each house has a hall large enough for dances and amateur dramatics and musical entertainments. The secretaries in charge have been exceedingly active in the organization of bowling, baseball, billiard and other leagues, and the tournaments are continuous and of great interest. Of course no intoxicating drinks are to be found in these clubs, but in other respects they are conducted on lines so liberal as to be sometimes surprising. In one of them, for instance, I saw a number of young men and women dancing in the hall, to the music of a phonograph, immediately after the close of the Sunday evening religious service. This may have been an exceptional case, as it was in one of the more isolated towns.

In Ancon, Cristobal and some other of the larger American towns flourishing women's clubs have been maintained, and these were united in a zone federation which dissolved only this year, feeling that its work was done with the virtual completion of the canal. The clubs have done a great deal in the way of philanthropy and study, and many social functions are given under their auspices.

As may readily be comprehended, life for Americans in the zone is much like life in an American suburban town, and it has some of the disadvantages of the latter. Gossip and social jealousies are prevalent here, as there, and not a few women have been driven back to the States by them. Disputes over promotions and the assignments of living quarters cause bitterness and estrangements, and of course there are innumerable complaints of undue influence—"pull"—in these matters. In some cases it must be admitted there has been cause for these complaints, and, sad to say, often woman has been the cause. Her influence with certain of the high officials cannot be doubted, and sometimes it has results that are to be deplored.

Here is one instance of the power exerted by "pull." A man for some years has held a responsible position with the Panama Railroad company, and who has a wife, two daughters and a young son, has been waiting long for housekeeping quarters, which are at a premium. Two minor clerks of the railway had been attentive to the daughters, but, being objectionable to the father, were discouraged. But the clerks had some influential connections, and in revenge have so contrived things that the family in question has been passed by repeatedly in the assignment of housekeeping quarters. The father and son live in one building, the mother and daughters in another, and all must take their meals at the hotel.

Naturally, not many of the Americans on the isthmus will remain there after the completion of the canal. A few of the doctors may engage in general practice there—some already have done so—and some of the workmen may find the tropic climate so to their liking that they will stay. But nearly all are looking rather eagerly to the time when they can return to the States. The engineers and physicians no doubt will find that the experience they have had will be invaluable to them in the getting of some home. But to readjust themselves to the old conditions of living may not be easy for the men and women who have been in the zone for years.

FOR SAVORY LOSTER CUTLET

Delicacy That Takes Long to Lose Favor Neither Expensive Nor Hard to Prepare.

Loxter cutlets, an old standby, never prove tiresome. There is a piquancy of flavor in this connection which no other has. A tried recipe for cutlets calls for a cupful of thick white sauce, made with two tablespoonfuls of butter, two of flour and a generous three-quarters of a cupful of milk. Add to this a beaten egg, a teaspoonful of lemon juice and two cupfuls of lobster meat, cut or chopped in small pieces.

Let this mixture, in a covered dish, stand until it is cold. Then shape it into cutlets half an inch thick, about three inches long and two wide. Dip them in beaten egg and fine crumbs and fry in hot fat for just a moment or so until they are a light, golden brown. Drain them on brown paper, garnish each with a small claw, and serve immediately with Hollandaise sauce, which you can make by adding two tablespoonfuls of chopped gherkins and olives to a scant cupful of good mayonnaise.

A good filling for patties is made of a cupful of cream sauce, made with half cream and half chicken stock, three cupfuls of minced lobster meat, two tablespoonfuls of sherry, pepper, salt and the beaten yolk of an egg. Add the sherry last and heat quickly.

SURE TO BE APPRECIATED

Huntington Fish Cutlets a Pleasant Change From Usual Substantial Meal of Meat.

Cook one-half tablespoonful of finely chopped onion and two tablespoonfuls of red or green pepper, finely chopped, with three tablespoonfuls of butter five minutes, stirring constantly. Add one-third cupful of flour and stir until well blended; then pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, one-half cupful each of milk and cream. Bring to the boiling point and add one and three-fourths cupful of flaked cold cooked haddock or halibut. Season with three-fourths teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika. Spread on a plate and cool. Shape, dip in crumbs, egg and crumbs, and fry in deep fat. Serve with or without the following sauce: Mix one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish root, one teaspoonful of English mustard, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a few grains of cayenne; then add one-half cupful of whipped cream and three tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise dressing.—Woman's Home Companion.

Spinach Salad.

Spinach salad can be made from the leaves both cooked and uncooked. If the cooked leaves are used they should be finely chopped and then moistened well with French dressing, made from three parts of oil and one of vinegar, and seasoned with salt and pepper. Put the spinach in a little mound on a heart of white, crisp lettuce. Another way to make cooked spinach salad is to put the cooked leaves through a sieve, to make a paste of them. Then form the paste into small balls, about the size of a walnut, and roll these in chopped nuts. Arrange half a dozen of them for each plate on a bed of lettuce leaves.

An uncooked spinach salad is this: Wash and drain a quart of the tenderest spinach leaves and put them in a salad bowl. Add some tender spring onions, finely cut, and a few mint leaves cut fine. Serve with French dressing.

Turpentine in the House.

Turpentine is a sure preventive against moths. By dropping a trifle in drawers, trunks and cupboards it will render the garments secure from injury during the summer months. It will also keep ants from closets and storerooms if a few drops are put in the corners and upon shelves. It is sure destruction to all sorts of vermin, and will drive them away from the various articles of furniture. It does not injure either furniture or clothing. One tablespoonful added to a bucket of warm water is excellent for cleaning painted woodwork.

Delmonico Tomatoes.

Scoop out inside from six small tomatoes. Chop three small green peppers. Add one-half onion finely chopped and cook with one tablespoonful butter for five minutes. Add one tablespoonful flour and half cup boiling water, stirring all carefully to make a smooth sauce. Fill tomatoes with this pepper sauce and place a large cube of boiled sweetbread or chicken in center of each cup. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake fifteen minutes in hot oven. Instead of sweetbreads, crab meat or lobster may be substituted.

Easily Made Dustless Mop.

A good dust-retaining mop for hardwood floors may be made by saturating with crude lemon oil one of the fiber mops sold for cleaning purposes. Allow the mop to soak in the oil for several hours, then partially dry, when it will answer every purpose of a dustless mop. Crude lemon oil diluted with one part of turpentine provides one of the best furniture polishes, and at very little expense you can get a good supply.

Rubber Chair Tips.

Rubber tips for the dining-room chairs will save the hardwood floors from constant scratching. The tips cost little and save both work and the floors. The dining-room chairs are so likely to be pushed back in a way to mar the polish of the floor that these chairs, in particular, should be protected with tips.

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By **RANDALL PARRISH**
Author of "Keith of the Border," "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. Sergeant "Brick" Hamlin meets the stage in which Molly is traveling. They are attacked by Indians, and Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Hamlin tells Molly he was discharged from the Confederate service in disgrace and at the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain LeFevre of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge for a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Shots are heard in the night. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes is the figure of Molly hiding in the darkness and falls over the body of Lieutenant Gaskins, who accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who threw him over for LeFevre. Mrs. Dupont tells Hamlin LeFevre forced her to send him a lying note. Hamlin declares he has been looking for LeFevre to force him to clear his record. Later he overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making plot. Molly seeks an interview with Hamlin. She says her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister. Molly disappears and Hamlin sets out to trace her. McDonald is ordered to Fort Ripley. Hamlin discovers that the man who left on the stage under the name of McDonald was not the major. He finds McDonald's murdered body. Hamlin takes Wason, a guide, and two troopers and goes in pursuit of the murderers, who had robbed McDonald of \$20,000 paymaster's money. He suspects Dupont. Corporal, soldier accomplice of Dupont, is found murdered. Hamlin's party is caught in a fierce blizzard and headed for the Cimarron. One man dies from cold and another almost succumbs. Wason is shot as they come in sight of the Cimarron. Heroic work Hamlin rescues Carroll, his remaining trooper.

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

He came to the little patch of forest growth, a dozen gaunt, naked trees at the river's edge, stunted, two of them already toppling over the bank, apparently undermined by the water, threatening to fall before each blast that smote them. Hoping to discover some splinters for a fire, Hamlin kicked a clear space in the snow, yet kept his face always toward the bluff, his eyes vigilantly searching for any skulking figure. Silent as those desert surroundings appeared, the sergeant knew he was not alone. He had a feeling that he was being watched, spied upon. He was near at hand, crouching in the shadows, the eyes of murder followed his every movement. Suddenly he straightened up, staring at the bluff nearly opposite where he stood. Was it a dream, an illusion, or was that actually the front of a cabin at the base of the bank? He could not believe it possible, nor could he be sure. If so, then it consisted merely of a room excavated in the side of the hill, the opening closed in by cottonwood logs. It in no way extended outward beyond the contour of the bank, and was so plastered with snow as to be almost indistinguishable a dozen steps away. Yet those were logs, regularly laid, beyond a doubt; he was certain he detected now the dim outlines of a door, and a smooth wooden shutter, to which the snow refused to cling, the size and shape of a small window. His heart throbbing with excitement, the sergeant slipped in against the bluff for protection, moving cautiously closer until he convinced himself of the reality of his strange discovery by feeling the rough bark of the logs. It was a form of habitation of some kind beyond question; apparently unoccupied, for there were no tracks in the snow without, and no smoke of a fire visible anywhere.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Hughes' Story.

Hamlin thrust his glove into his belt, drew forth his revolver, and gripped its stock with bare hand. This odd, hidden dwelling might be deserted, a mere empty shack, but he could not disconnect it in his mind from that murderous attack made upon their little party two hours before. Why was it here in the heart of this desert? Why built with such evident intent of concealment? But for what had occurred on the plateau above, his suspicions would never have been aroused. This was already becoming a cattle country; adventurous Texans, seeking free range and abundant water, had advanced along all these prominent streams with their grazing herds of long-horns. Little by little they had gained precarious foothold on the Indian domains, slowly forcing the savages westward. The struggle had been continuous for years, and the final result inevitable. Yet this year the story had had a different one, for the united tribes had

swept the invading stockmen back, had butchered their cattle, and once again roamed these plains as masters. Hamlin knew this; he had met and talked with those driven out, and he was aware that even now Black Kettle's winter camp of hostiles was not far away. This hit might, of course, be the deserted site of some old cow camp, some outsider's shack, but—the fellow who fired on them! He was a reality—a dangerous reality—and he was hiding somewhere close at hand.

The sergeant stole along the front to the door, listening intently for any warning sound from either without or within. Every nerve was on edge; all else forgotten except the intensity of the moment. He could perceive nothing to alarm him, no evidence of any presence inside. Slowly, noiselessly, his Colt poised for instant action, he lifted the wooden latch, and permitted the door to swing slightly ajar, yielding a glimpse within. There was light from above, filtering dimly through some crevice in the bluff, and the darker shadows were reddened by the cheery glow of a fire place directly opposite, although where the smoke disappeared was not at first evident. Hamlin perceived these features at a glance, standing motionless. His quick eyes visioned the whole interior—a rude table and bench, a rifle leaning in one corner, a saddle and trappings hanging against the wall; a broad-brimmed hat on the floor, a pile of skins beyond. There was an appearance of neatness also, the floor swept, the table uncluttered. Yet he scarcely realized these details at the time so closely was his whole attention centered on the figure of a man. The fellow occupied a stool before the fireplace, and was bending slightly forward, staring down at the red embers, unconscious of the intruder. He was a thin-chested, unkempt individual with long hair, and shaggy whiskers, both iron gray. The side of his face and neck had a sallow look, while his nose was prominent. The sergeant surveyed him a moment, his cocked revolver covering the motionless figure, his lips set grimly. Then he stepped within and closed the door.

At the slight sound the other leaped to his feet, overturning the stool, and whirled about swiftly, his right hand dropping to his belt.

"That will do, friend!" Hamlin's voice rang stern.

"Stand as you are—your gun is lying on the bench yonder. Rather careless of you in this country. No, I wouldn't risk it if I was you; this is a hair trigger."

The fellow stared helpless into the sergeant's gray eyes.

"Who—who the hell are you?" he

managed to articulate hoarsely, "a soldier?"

Hamlin nodded, willing enough to let the other talk.

"You're—you're not one o' LeFevre's outfit?"

"Whose?"

"Gene LeFevre—the damn skunk; you know him?"

Startled as he was, the sergeant held himself firm, and laughed.

"I reckon there isn't any one by that name a friend o' mine," he said coolly. "So you're free to relieve your feelings as far as I'm concerned. Were you expecting that gent along this trail?"

"Yes, I was, an' 'twasn't no pleasant little reception I 'lowed to give him neither. Say! Wouldn't yer just

as soon lower that shootin' iron? We ain't got no call to quarrel so far as I kin see."

"Maybe not, stranger," and Hamlin leaned back against the table, lowering his weapon slightly, as he glanced watchfully about the room, "but I'll keep the gun handy just the same until we understand each other. Anybody else in this neighborhood?"

"Not unless it's LeFevre, an' his outfit."

"Then I reckon you did the shootin' out there a bit ago?"

The man shuffled uneasily, but the sergeant's right hand came to a level. "Did you?"

"I s'pose that ain't no use o' denyin' it," reluctantly, eyeing the gun in the corner, "but I didn't mean to shoot up no outfit but LeFevre's. So help me, I didn't! The danged snow was so thick I couldn't see nobow, but I never s'posed any one was on the trail 'cept him. That ain't been no white man 'long yere in three months. Didn't hit none of yer, did it?"

"Yes, you did," returned Hamlin slowly, striving to hold himself in check. "You killed one of the best fellows that ever rode these plains, you sneaking coward, you. Shot him dead, with his back to you. Now, see here, it's a throw of the dice with me whether I fill you full of lead, or let you go. I came in here intending to kill you, if you were the cur who shot us up. But I'm willing to listen to what you have got to say. I'm some on the fight, but plain murder don't appeal to me. How is it? Are you ready to talk? Spit it out, man!"

"I'll tell yer jest how it was."

"Do it my way then; answer straight what I ask you. Who are you? What are you doing here?"

"Kin I make it?"

"Yes; make it short now; all I want is facts."

"Wal, my name is Hughes—Jed Hughes; I uster hang out around San Antonio, an' hev been mostly in the cow business. The last five years LeFevre an' I hev been grazin' cattle in between yere an' Buffalo Creek."

"Partners?"

"Wal, by God! I thought so, till just lately," his voice rising. "Anyhow, I had a bunch o' money in on the deal, though I'll be darned if I know just what's become o' it. Yer see, stranger, Gene hev the inside o' this injun business, bein' as he's sorter a squaw man—"

"What!" interrupted the other sharply. "Do you mean he married into one of the tribes?"

"Sorter left-handed—yep; a Cheyenne woman. Little thing like that didn't faze Gene none, if he did have a white wife—a blamed good-looker she was too. She was out here oncet, three years ago, 'bout a week maybe. Course she didn't know nothin' 'bout the squaw, an' the injuns was all huntin' down in the Wichitas. But as I was sayin', Gene caught on to this yere injun war last spring—I reckon o' Koleta, his injun father-in-law, likely told him what was brewin'—he's sorter a war-chief. Anyhow he knew the hell was to pay, an' so we match'ly gathered up our long-horns an' drove 'em east whar they wouldn't be raided. We didn't git all the critters rounded up, as we was in a hurry, an' they was scattered some 'cause of a hard winter. So I come back yere to round up the rest o' 'er bunch."

"And brand a few outsiders."

He grinned.

"Maybe I wasn't over-particular, but anyhow I got a thousand head together by the last o' June, an' hit the trail with 'em. Then hell sure broke loose. Fore we'd got that bunch o' cattle twenty mile down the Cimarron we was rounded up by a gang o' Cheyenne injuns, headed by growin' that black beard. Yet, at the moment, he scarcely considered the man at all; his whole interest concentrated on the fate of the unfortunate girl.

"Where were they taking her, Hughes—do you know?"

"Wal, but one place fer 'em to take her—the Cheyennes hev got winter camp down yonder on the Canadian—Black Kettle's outfit. Oncet that, all hell couldn't pry her loose."

"And LeFevre dared go there?"

"Among those hostiles?"

"Him!" Hughes laughed scornfully. "Why, he's hand in glove with the whole bunch. He's raided with 'em, decked out in feathers an' war-paint."

The sergeant thought rapidly and leaped to a sudden conclusion.

"And you were trying to kill him when you shot us up?"

"That was the idea, stranger; if I got a friend o' yours, I'm powerful sorry."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sporting Element.

Willie liked ice cream, but he drew the line at turning the freezer. One day when his mother returned home she was agreeably surprised to find him working at the crank as if his life depended on it.

"I don't see how you got him to turn the ice cream freezer," she said to her husband. "I offered him a penny to do it."

"You don't go about it the right way, my dear," replied her husband. "I bet him a nickel he couldn't turn it for half an hour."

Potato Soup.

Heat one pint or more of milk. Put through vegetable squeezer any potato left from dinner. Stir into milk until of proper thickness. Bring to a boil and season with pepper, salt and onion juice. Nice for supper on a cool evening.

Dressing for Cold Slaw.

Two tablespoons whipped cream, two tablespoons vinegar and one tablespoon of sugar. Delicious on lettuce as well as cold slaw.

Reminiscent.

Reporter—I suppose your success has been achieved only after a hard struggle.

Actor—Yes, there was a time when my name appeared oftener on a box bill than on a bill board.—Judge.

way after the stock. So I come down yere quiet, an' laid fer him to show up."

"What then?"

"Nuthin' much, till yesterday. I got together some cows, herded down river a ways, out o' sight in the bluffs, but hev hed ter keep mighty quiet ter save my hair. Them Cheyennes are sure pisen this year, an' ralsin' Cain. I never see 'em so rambunctious afore. But I hung on yere, hidin' out, cause I didn't hev nobow else ter go. An' yesterday, just ahead o' the blizzard, a Klowa buck drifted in yere. Slipped down the bluff, an' caught me fore ever I saw him. Never laid eyes on the red afore but he was friendly 'nough, natch'ly mistakin' me fer one o' LeFevre's herdners. His name was Black Smoke, an' he couldn't talk no English worth mentionin', but we made out to understand each other in Mex. He was too darn hungry and tired to talk much anyhow. But I got what I wanted to know out o' him."

"Well, go on, Hughes, you are making a long story out of it."

"The rest is short 'nough. It seems he an' o' Koleta, an' a young Cheyenne buck, had been hangin' round across the river from Dodge fer quite a while waitin' fer LeFevre to pull off some sorter stunt. Maybe I didn't get just the straight o' it, but anyhow they held up a paymaster, or something like that, fer a big boodle. They expected to do it quiet like, hold the officer a day or so out in the desert, an' then turn him loose to howl. But them plans didn't just exactly work."

"I'll tell yer jest how it was."

"Do it my way then; answer straight what I ask you. Who are you? What are you doing here?"

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Reporter—I suppose your success has been achieved only after a hard struggle.

Actor—Yes, there was a time when my name appeared oftener on a box bill than on a bill board.—Judge.

FROM THE PINEAPPLE

SUCCULENT FRUIT THE BASIS OF MANY DELICIOUS DISHES.

May Be Utilized in Preparations for Immediate Use or for Preserves That Will Be Welcome in the Winter.

The pineapple should be joyfully welcome, for it is cheap, has good keeping qualities and a clean, delicious flavor. Here are some good pineapple dishes, as given by the Delineator:

Pineapple Omelet—Beat three eggs thoroughly with a tablespoonful of sugar, adding at the last a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful each of lemon and pineapple juice. Have the omelet pan hot and well greased, sides and bottom, with a teaspoonful of melted butter or oil. Turn in the beaten eggs, and as they cook, break the omelet once in a while with a silver fork. When still moist, sprinkle on top half of the oatmeal, a cupful of chopped or grated pineapple, canned or fresh, fold over the other half, sprinkle with sugar and serve immediately.

Pineapple Sirup—Slice, peel and dice enough pineapple to make about three pounds. Place in preserving kettle with a pound of sugar and a quart of water and cook until very soft. Mash and strain. Return to the kettle, and to each pint of juice allow a pound of sugar. Cook to a rich sirup and bottle while hot. Use patent stoppers or sealing wax to make airtight. This will be ready for use at any time for sauces or cooling drinks.

Pineapple Sauce for Ice Cream—Put a cupful of fresh pineapple juice in a saucepan with a cupful of granulated sugar and cook ten minutes. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs, and whip with an egg-beater over boiling water until foamy. Take from the fire, add the whipped whites of eggs and serve hot with ice cream. If the pineapple sirup is used, omit the sugar.

Preserved Pineapple Uncooked—If one has a good cold cellar or storeroom the fresh pineapple may be grated and preserved uncooked. Allow a pound of sugar to each pound of grated fruit and let stand in the refrigerator for twelve hours. Then pack into sterilized jars, screw tight, and as an additional precaution cover the top with sterilized cotton batting and tie down firmly. Keep in a cold, dark place.

Pineapple Jelly—Pineapple jelly is worth while preparing for winter use. To make it, pare ripe pines and grate them and to each cupful of grated pulp measure out a cupful of sugar. Add half the sugar to the fruit and let it stand in a covered earthen dish for three hours. Then boil it, very slowly, in a granite or porcelain saucepan until the pulp is soft. Do not use tin, as the pineapple juice sometimes injures the surface of this metal. Let the pulp drip through a jelly bog over night. The next day heat the rest of the sugar on shallow platters in the oven, and in the meantime boil for 15 minutes the juice which has dripped through the jelly bag. Then add the hot sugar, let it melt in the liquid, but do not let it boil any longer, and pour it into glasses.

Before Mayonnaise.

In the days before the art of mayonnaise dressing was known to every good cook the English had a very fair substitute for it which they used with their salads. It was called "an artful mixture," and doubtless as much ingenuity was used in its making as the modern cook uses in making mayonnaise. It consisted of mustard, oil and vinegar, "artfully" mixed to a smooth dressing. At her discretion the cook might add the hard-boiled yolks of new-laid eggs, if before adding them she carefully rubbed them to a powder. The recipe, though somewhat vague, suggests a dressing with claims of attention to the lover of good salads.

Hard Sauce.

A good hard sauce for any pudding is made with half a cupful of butter, beaten to a cream and thickened with a cupful of powdered sugar. Whip an egg white, light and stiff, season it with a grain or two of salt, and a good deal of nutmeg and fold it lightly into the butter and sugar.

Remedy for Lumpy Salt.

There is nothing better than rice for keeping salt from packing in the shakers and refusing to come out. Heat a teaspoonful of the rice and put it into the shaker. It will absorb the moisture, and the salt will come out dry as the sands of the desert, and the rice will keep it moving when shaken.

To Whiten Clothes.

White clothes that have become yellow may be whitened in the following simple manner: After washing them in the usual way, lay them to soak over night in clear water into which a teaspoonful of cream of tartar to a quart of water has been put. When ironed they are as white as snow.

"The Memory Lingers"

For a pleasing variation sprinkle some Grape-Nuts over a saucer of Post Toasties, then add cream. The combined flavour is something to remember.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

Such a Wag.
"So you think that Butman is selfish and grasping?"
"I didn't say that."
"You said he tries to make everybody's business his own."

"Back on the Job"

again and very quickly, too, if you will only let Hostetter's Stomach Bitters help the digestion to become normal, keep the liver active and the bowels free from constipation. These are absolutely necessary in order to maintain health. Try it today but be sure it's

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Never judge the cook by her references; you can't eat them.

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

Hard Game.
Redd—Don't they have any extra men in the polo team?
Greene—Oh, yes; a few in the hospital.

Not Fit For Ladies.
Public sentiment should be against it, and we believe it is; there can be no reason why ladies should have to suffer with headaches and neuralgia, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such prompt relief. It is simply a question of getting the ladies to try it. All druggists sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in 25c and 50c bottles.—Adv.

Hang the Expense.
"Is your new beau good to you, Mame?"
"Good to me? I should say he is. He picks out the ten-cent movies to take me to."

Disconcerting.
Model—It's a horrid shame! You know as well as I do that my figure isn't so sinfully distorted as that!
Impressionist—Ah, my child, when will you understand that it is your soul that I paint, and not your figure? —Bystander (London).

Before the Coolness.
Maud—My grandmother reached her one hundredth birthday.
Ethel—She couldn't have stopped at twenty-three so long as you have.

Expert Opinion.
"What do you have to say to all this gossip about Miss Maude's heavy intellectual eyebrows?"
"I don't believe they are as black as they are painted."

Conjugated.
Inquisitive Friend—Don't you find that your wife is very subject to moods?
Enpeck—No; she has only one mood, the imperative, and I'm the one that's subject to that!—Judge.

Thoroughly Enjoyable.
"How was the picnic?"
"A great success. More people came near getting drowned than on any other similar occasion I ever heard of." —Birmingham Age-Herald.

Quite So.
"I think children's nurses are extortionate in their prices."
"Well, isn't it naturally a hold-up business?"

Like a Pleasant Thought

of an old friend—

Post Toasties

with cream.

Sweet, crisp bits of white indian corn, toasted to an appetizing, golden brown.

A delightful food for breakfast, lunch or supper—always ready to serve instantly from the package.

"The Memory Lingers"

For a pleasing variation sprinkle some Grape-Nuts over a saucer of Post Toasties, then add cream. The combined flavour is something to remember.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

HERE'S NEW TYPE OF DESERT

(Those Who Have Seen the Real Thing Would Be Surprised at Pictorial Representation.)

Those who have lived in Egypt will find a source of unending surprise in the scenic offerings of "high class vaudeville" which accompany the throaty howling by a near barytone of "I Shall Love Yew Till the Hot Desert Freezes Eternally." Illustrated with pictures from the East (side). It

should be noted here that it is hardly fair to call a locality a "desert" at all, when it is so plentifully peopled with the cosmopolitan races presented to the public on the screen.

The pictures show a wild profusion of Bedouins, Chinese, Arabs, Moors, Greeks, Armenians, Bulgarians and Turks, with a fair sprinkling of Roman senators, in every conceivable garb, ancient and modern, lounging comfortably around the pyramids and smoking Havana cigars, English pipes, hookahs and cigarettes and mostly

chewing gum. But if in his choice of population the scenic artist has done well in Egyptian territory he has certainly surpassed himself, for you certainly great clusters of pyramids, sphinxes by the dozen, camels, horses, sheep, deer, ostriches and even elephants crossing the soft sand of the alleged desert or resting beneath the English oaks, Lombardy poplars, cactuses and palm trees.

And before you can get your breath a gallant knight in the uniform of the Austrian hussars, covered with a ki-

mono and a scimitar stuck in his belt, brings his sultans into the moonlight and hugs her until the everlasting desert is removed and the applause of the audience freezes over.—New York Herald.

Reminiscent.

Reporter—I suppose your success has been achieved only after a hard struggle.

Actor—Yes, there was a time when my name appeared oftener on a box bill than on a bill board.—Judge.

FARMERS!!

AN OPPORTUNITY TO WIN PREMIUMS ON PRODUCTS AT THE FAIR at CLARENDON EXHIBITS TO BE TAKEN FREE OF CHARGE FROM HEDLEY TO CLARENDON. READ ON.

The Panhandle Fair and Exposition will be held at Clarendon October 23-4. The Fair Association will have a car on the track at Hedley Tuesday, September 30th, so that all farmers in this part of the county can bring their exhibits to Hedley where the Association will have a man authorized to accept the entries in the same way that they would be entered at the Fair grounds. Each exhibit to be numbered, tagged, put on the car and taken to Clarendon on October 1, free of charge to you, and there placed in shape for exhibition.

This end of the county leads in good crops and you may carry off the prizes if you will only take a little time and trouble to select and bring your products to Hedley Tuesday, September 30.

Be sure to bring enough of any one class, for instance: Ten heads Feterita Kafir, Mio maize, 10 ears June corn and Indian corn, 3 bundles Kafir, Dwarf Maize, German Millet, red top cane, 1 stalk cotton, 10 sweet potatoes, etc. If you haven't a catalogue, bring plenty as it is better to have too many than not enough.

Also, if you have any good livestock, you are urgently requested to take them to Clarendon and enter them. Let this end of the county be well represented at this Fair, and show to the outside world what this country produces.

REMEMBER THE DATE !!!!!!!

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Ed and Pub

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

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

At the 1911 fair in this city, Southard carried off the largest number of prizes. Last year Hedley copped the biggest number. Who'll get there this time? The section that does will have some hustling to do, because competition will be stronger than ever before.—News.

November 5 and 6 has been declared by the Governor to be Texas good roads days, and he expects to get out and work both days. Let's all pattern after him on those days and improve our roads. Hedley has some bad streets, especially Main. Wouldn't it be the proper thing for every man in town to get out and devote the two days to the street? It could be graded and put in good shape that way.

WHO IS

Dr. A. E. DAVIS

He is the Masseur who is now located in Clarendon, Texas. He treats all manner of diseases successfully, without drugs or knife,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney and Bladder Trouble Stomach and Liver Trouble Granulated Eyes, Ovarian and womb Troubles

--in fact, he treats all diseases, except contagious diseases, and he would be glad to have all who are suffering to come to him and take

FREE TREATMENT

Corner 3rd & Garrett Streets

Board: \$3.00 Per Day

election is ordered.

Let's encourage the building of good roads—and DO IT NOW.—Clarendon News.

ADVERTISING

The tendency of the average woman is to buy everything as cheaply as possible, and her success in life largely depends upon the way she spends the family earnings. Her dollar is the yardstick by which all bargains are measured and her pocket book governs her expenditures. Before she places an order she meditates and investigates. She welcomes any suggestion intended to decrease the high cost of living or increase her purchasing efficiency.

The advertisements of this are an open mine of reliable information on purchasing problems of the housewife. They represent a service rendered by the merchant to the consumer and every advertisement you read in this paper is the expression of a dealer whose methods and goods are honest. Get the ad reading habit and increase the purchasing power of your dollar. You will be well advised if you accept their suggestions.—By W. H. Harris.

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)

Subscribe for the Informer.

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

Scholarship in the Bowie Commercial College for sale by the Informer. Who wants to buy it at a bargain?

Arkansas land for sale or will trade for Donley or Collingsworth county land.

W. H. Allen, R 1 Hedley, Tex. (2t)

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more State, National and foreign news than any similar publication, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the Nation for fairness in all matters. Specially edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

THE FARMERS' FORUM

The special agricultural feature of the News consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experiences of its readers concerning matters of the farm, home and other subjects.

THE CENTURY PAGE

Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one's contribution of a woman reader of the News about farm life and matters of general interest to women.

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls who read the paper.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

One year, \$1.40; six months, 80c; three months, 45c, payable invariably in advance. Remit by postal or express money order, bank check or registered letter.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

A. H. BELLO & CO., Publ., Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS AND THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ONE YEAR FOR

\$1.75

KING COTTON WILL SIT ON HIS THRONE AT THE TEXAS COTTON PALACE.

The Fleecy Staple Shown in All Its Forms From Planting to Making Cloth.

Cotton shown in all its forms from the plant to cloth will be one of the leading educational features of the Cotton Palace at Waco opening November 1st and closing November 16th.

All the subjects of King Cotton will assemble at the Palace. The by-products of both lint and seed will sit around the throne in the order of their importance and the manufacturing processes will be demonstrated in important instances. It is here all subjects will give an annual account to their king and the record will be one of glorious conquest and achievement. By visiting the throne room of King Cotton, one will be convinced that the half has never been told.

In the production of cotton per capita we excel any other country on the globe, and without our cotton the world would go naked and shiver with cold. Civilization has assigned to Texas the monumental task of clothing 300,000,000 people. To perform this gigantic mission, a half million plows must turn 2,000,000 acres of fertile soil per annum and over 2,000,000 people cultivate myriads of plants whose tiny looms weave from earth and air a fleecy staple that runs 4,000 gins, operates 113 compresses, runs 194 oil mills that crush 2,000,000 tons of seed, runs 30,000,000 spindles and fills the counters of two hemispheres with the most serviceable garment the world has ever known. The story of the growth, utility and power of the world's greatest industry will be presented in a most convincing and unforgettable manner.

The whir of the machinery as it takes the fibre from the boll and transforms it into a beautiful garment for the wardrobe of mankind, is one of the most instructive and important lessons in Twentieth century civilization.

The turning of cottonseed from waste into profit is the most wonderful industrial achievement of the age. The seed, considered worthless a quarter of a century ago, now brings the Texas farmer \$10,000,000 per annum. The by-products of this marvelous seed are legion and they will be on exhibition at the Palace, each telling a simple story of usefulness and power.

LOOK OUT!

or you will get run over, for people who want to either buy or sell real estate are on their way to see D. C. Moore, the Rustling and Hustling wide-awake Real estate man, who is locating people in Donley county, and in Hedley, one of the best counties and the best little town in Texas.

Come to Hedley. (adv)

SAND HILLS

On account of high winds cotton has blown out very badly in this community.

A large crowd attended the all day singing at Bray Sunday. Reports are, fine singing and a nice dinner.

Miss Emma Kiesen entertained the young folks with a party Friday night. There was a large attendance. We certainly had a nice time, and hope Miss Kiesen will entertain again before very long.

Neighborhood prayermeeting was held at Mr. Mills. Delbert Pettit lead the services.

Miss Ella Ezell, Chas. Cooper and Clarence Johnson spent a part of Sunday with Roy Allen and his sister Helen.

A. L. Allen and wife visited Mesdames Boas and Patterson Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ella Ezell, Helen Carter, Clarence Johnson and Chas. Cooper attended the singing at Bro. Spurlins Saturday night.

Mrs. Cummins visited Mrs. Allen Monday afternoon.

Will Owens and wife visited their parents Sunday.

Albert Atkinson is picking cotton for A. L. Allen this week.

Miss Sarah Webster visited Miss Ella Ezell Sunday.

BLU EYES.



Wear Determines Worth

WEAR means everything—it means comfort as well as durability; the right fit as well as the right leather; it means that your hand has ample protection against weather and injury, with perfect freedom of movement.

We want our customers to have all these wearing qualities, and they get them—with economy, too, in

Hansen's Gloves

Every farmer needs one of the Hansen Gloves especially designed for him. The strong "Protector" with or without gauntlets and the "Glad Hand" in lighter weight, are among the wide range of styles. All are of strongest horsehide leather which cannot shrink or shrivel—harden, crack or peel. Washing in gasoline leaves them soft and shapely as new. No scratching rivets, no binding seams.

The "Dan Patch" is the perfect glove for driving. Soft as kid, but strong as rawhide. We'd like you to examine it.

Come and see the Hansen line—ready-to-wear, but made for you. We know you will find them just the right gloves for your need.



Bain & McCarroll

FIVE QUESTIONS

There are five questions that concern the future prosperity of every young man and woman—the answers are easy if they have the will power:

CAN YOU DO WHAT THE BUSINESS WORLD WANTS DONE? When you apply for an office position, the business man will ask you if you can keep books or write Shorthand. If cannot, he will tell you he has no use for you. The young person who has these advantages gets the place while you go to look for another, only to have the same experience the next time.

ARE YOU MAKING AS MUCH MONEY AS YOU THINK YOU SHOULD? If you are not, it is because you haven't prepared yourself for something better. You cannot depend upon luck. The young fellow who has the pluck is the one who wins.

WHAT IS THE BEST INVESTMENT YOU COULD MAKE? A business education will pay you one hundred cents on the dollar every year of your life. You can make back the cost of your course within the first few months after you ac-

cept a position. No other investment is so sure of such large returns.

WHAT BUSINESS COLLEGE SHOULD YOU ATTEND? The one that will do the most for you.

No other business college is known to have as large percentage of successful students as the **BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE**. None of its graduates are out of positions. It produces results where others fail. Best room and board from \$11 to \$12 50 per calendar month.

WHEN IS THE BEST TIME TO ENTER? Now, so you will be ready for a good position the first of the year. We have no vacation.

We desire students of the best moral character—we are not running a reformatory.

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

For sale, a good buggy, almost new. See Dr. A. M. Sarvis.

500 cross ties for sale at 12¢ each, and 100 half-gal. jars of fruit 25c a jar.

E. R. Clark.



Have a Fit With Clarke, The Tailor

Killian & Son
DRAYMEN

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

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

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

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

COTTON MILLS USE LESS THAN ONE PER CENT OF PRODUCTION

Fifteen Hundred More Cotton Mills Needed.

Cotton Mill and Farmer Inseparable Comrades.

There is no industry more important to our progress than that of the cotton mills and none more in need of the patronage of our merchants and of the friendship of the people. Texas is on the frontier of the factory zone and the cotton mill is now a pioneer industry. It can thrive only where business conditions are reliable, a public sentiment stable, and the consuming public friendly to its output. The product is a staple one and when it enters the market must meet the competition of the eastern and southern mills where there is an abundance of waste labor, cheap fuel, cheap money, and where conditions are more settled.

We have fifteen cotton mills in Texas representing an investment of \$2,229,000, running 112,404 spindles and having a capacity of 40,000 bales, a yearly output valued at approximately \$2,350,000 and giving employment to 1,000 people.

Our cotton mills use less than one per cent of our cotton production; the remaining ninety-nine per cent seeks the foreign factory. The people of Texas consume approximately 220,000 bales of cotton per annum and yet out of the 40,000 bales manufactured in Texas, at least seventy per cent of it must find a market outside of the State, due to our failure to patronize home industry. It would require 1,500 cotton mills of the capacity of our present factories to consume the product of our farms, call for an investment of \$250,000,000, give employment to 150,000 people and add approximately a quarter of a billion dollars in value to our cotton crop.

These desirable conditions can only be obtained through co-operation and by fostering and encouraging this important industry.

The cotton mill and the cotton farm are inseparable comrades and in promoting the prosperity of the former we build up the latter.



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.

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Phones: Office 27, Res. 28
Hedley, Texas

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Office Phone No. 8
Residence Phone No. 45
Hedley, Texas

SHE WAS IN A HURRY

By ANNA LEVY.

"I'm in a big hurry today," declared the girl as she settled back in the dentist's chair. "It's now ten o'clock, and I simply must leave here by 11! You'll hurry, won't you?"

"All right," said the dentist. "We can get a lot done by 11. Let's see, it was this back tooth we were working on. Has it been bothering you this week?" He paused, the small mirror held near her mouth.

"Oh, just a minute!" The girl squirmed sideways and settled herself again. "Yes, it's been bothering me a lot. I've hardly been able to eat a thing. I can just feel that the sharp little wire thing you've got there is going right into the very nerve. Why don't you know just where the nerve is, and try to keep as far from it as possible?" She pressed her lips tight together and frowned at the offending instrument.

"We won't hurt it. It isn't the nerve—it's just sensitive dentine that bothers you. But we'll fix that up with a little of this stuff." He put down the instruments and reached for a bottle.

"Oh, it burns like everything!" The girl sat bolt upright, pushing his hand away, and reached for the water glass. "Now, if you go and wash it all away I can't promise a sure cure, you know," remonstrated the dentist.

"Well, I don't know that being burned to death is preferable to sensitive dentine, anyway," replied the girl, calmly drinking the water before once more settling comfortably back in the chair. "Now, you'd better hurry, it's a quarter after already," she said, accusingly, glancing at the clock.

"Open your mouth wide." He reached for the probe again.

"Oh! Oh! I knew it—you always do it!" The girl sat up to brush away a tear with the corner of the towel and accidentally dropped the towel on the floor. "No, you can't touch it for a minute. Wait until it stops aching, can't you?" She clung frantically to the clean towel he handed her, and glared at him.

"Oh, why on earth do we have teeth, anyway? They're always full of holes, and it's a choice between toothache and a dentist's murdering hands—and I don't know which I prefer!"

"I'll tell you," said the dentist, banteringly. "I'll give you gas and we'll pull them all out in a jiffy, and then you can have nice white false ones—and never any more trouble!"

"Well, go on!" She sat back resignedly.

"I've simply got to keep that 11 o'clock engagement! Oh, for pity's sake, are you going to drill again? Why, you drilled my very head off last



"Why Do We Have Teeth?"

week, and you said you'd be able to fill the tooth this time! That isn't fair! Why can't you be honest? You know I hate that drill—it makes my blood run cold, and I dream of it every night, and you promised you'd do all you could by hand!"

"Oh! Oh! You drilled into the very place you put that probe! Couldn't you see the hole, and keep out of it? Oh, it aches so!" She sat up and held the towel to her cheek disconsolately.

"Do you know, she began again, 'every dentist I've ever had I simply hate! I can't help it—they were all so brutal, so inhuman! They don't care at all what they do to one, just so they get through. You'd think they'd be gentle—they see so much suffering, but they just grow calloused! How do dentists keep their own teeth all right? I'll bet there's something one can use to prevent de-



Cold Weather is

something that reminds you that a Stove is a necessary piece of furniture in your home. This is to inform you that we received this week a shipment of stoves, and more coming. So if we cannot suit you in a heater, range, or cook stove, it will surprise us.

Big Shipment of Furniture has also been received, and we put it mildly when we say this shipment consists of the best in quality and style ever bought by us. Some of the newest designs in bedsteads, tables, chairs, cabinets, Etc., that you will like.

Remember that our store is headquarters for anything in the Hardware, Furniture, Buggy, Wagon, Harness. Etc. lines.

MOREMAN & BATTLE

city, but dentists conceal it from the public.

"Come on, now," said the dentist. I won't hurt you. I'll be just as gentle as possible." He was waiting. His instruments poised.

"Oh, I wish you'd hurry and finish my whole mouth, so I'd be through. I hate the st. of this building—and the smell of disinfectants sends a cold chill over me!"

"All right. Open your mouth and I'll see how much I can finish." He began again to drill, carefully—slowly.

Suddenly she sat up, pushing away his hands. "Oh, there it's 11 o'clock! And nothing accomplished!" She scrambled out of the chair. "I told you I was in a hurry, and you haven't done one thing!" She glared at him as she pinned on her hat—Chicago Daily News.

The people who are quick to take offense have no difficulty in finding a plentiful supply.—Nathan Levy.

We are receiving new and fresh goods on every train, and will make you attractive prices on Groceries, Enamel Ware, Crockery etc. T. C. Lively & Co.

Needles, Bobbins, and Shuttles for all kinds of Sewing Machines at Bain & McCarroll's

City Directory

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. SUNDAY SCHOOL Every Sunday morn. K. W. Howell, Supt. CHURCH OF CHRIST meets at Presbyterian church for Bible class and communion at 2:30 every Sunday afternoon. PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening

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.

On Every Second Thursday night J. C. Wells, C. C. U. J. Boston, Cleri
I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Saturday night.
J. X. Miller, N. G.
O. B. Stanley, Secretary
A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or before the full moon.
G. A. Wimberly, W. M.
J. W. Bond, Secretary

HIS ASH WEDNESDAY

By F. H. LANCASTER.

The discussion had begun while they—Allan and his sister Maria—waited for breakfast. It was the morning of Ash Wednesday.

"Oh, of course, you don't approve of fasting because you can't do it. Men like to think they are a great deal stronger than women, but the truth is, they are the weaker vessel."

"Well, my Lord, Maria! If nothing else will satisfy you, I will try it. I'll go down town now without my breakfast and stay there till dark. You needn't have any dinner prepared for me, or supper either."

Allan departed for his office for the first time in his life without a good breakfast inside of him.

By twelve o'clock Allan's head was raging with pain and feeling as heavy as though loaded with lead.

By four o'clock he was feeling sick and wretched. He put on his hat and went out to seek relief from fresh air.

His flight carried him to the residence districts, into a quiet street, where a gray old house looked over a rusty gate upon an empty square. Myrtle Fleming lived in that house.

She opened the door to him herself because the rest of the family and their one servant had gone to church. She did not look at Allan's coat, but at his jaded eyes; and by way of greeting, she said gently:

"You have a terrible headache, haven't you? Come into the dining room and let me fix up some coffee for you."

"Thank you—but don't bother," he protested faintly.

"Do you," she ventured doubtfully, "ever eat scrambled eggs?"

"The kind you cook with chopped ham?" he asked with interest.

Myrtle turned that he might not see the quick tenderness that filled her eyes. "No," she said, "the kind you serve on slices of cold boiled ham."

It was a square meal before they got done with it, and the strong coffee cleared Allan's head like magic. When it was all over and he was leaning against the mantle with his cigar, Allan looked down on Myrtle in a chastened spirit.

"Tell me," Allan said unexpectedly, "do women suffer so much?"

Myrtle started. "Suffer, why?"

"Maria said this morning that a man didn't believe in fasting because he couldn't do it. I tried it," he added ironically.

"And it made you ill? I am not surprised."

"I don't see," Allan murmured, "how fasting could ever take the form of a good thing."

"Well, in times of great mental anguish, fasting does take the edge off of suffering."

Allan looked down at her thoughtfully. "Did you ever break your heart? Oh, I didn't mean to be impertinent. But—all girls do, don't they?"

"I don't think I ever exactly believed in broken hearts," she told him.

"No," he said decidedly, "I've always felt that way about you; that you were the sanest woman I knew; that it would be like heaven to live along with you day after day; that you would always be gentle and refined and controlled; that you wouldn't turn the whole house into cosy corners one week and the next send all the beds into the garret and expect a man to sleep on pillows; that no matter how down on my luck I might be, the feel of your fingers in my hand would make me a man again in a minute; that—Myrtle, I didn't mean to wound you! I wouldn't have brought tears to your eyes for the world. Don't you know that?" He bent down anxiously, with his hand on the back of her chair. "I'd try my best to do the straight thing by you."

"I know it."

"But you think you couldn't learn to care for me—that way?"

"Oh, of course I could."

"Then what is it that distresses you so, dear? If we care for each other nothing else matters, does it?"

"I am not distressed," she said.

"But you were ready to cry a minute ago."

"Oh, well!" She smiled with a touch of mischief. "Don't you think you'd be ready to cry if you had been keeping Ash Wednesday every day for a good while?"

"Not if they were all like this one. It's the first Ash Wednesday I ever kept. What are you smiling at? I did come very near to keeping it. I fasted from daylight till four o'clock, and you are the loveliest woman in the world, sweetheart! Did you know that?"

(Copyright by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

INSURE COTTON WITH J. C. WELLS

January Kiss.
Senator Hayburn, discussing a political bet, said:
"This thing was as bad on the Texas side as it was on the January, Kiss as it were timely to say now."
"The January Kiss?" stammered the puzzled reporter.
"Well, you see the January kiss," said Senator Hayburn. "It's the kiss a wife gives her husband in January, you know, to see whether he's broken his New Year's resolution yet."

When you spend your money with T. C. Lively & Co. you are spending it where you get the best taken care of when you are in a hurry. Remember this.

HABITS OF THE ROBIN

Bird Prefers to Build Its Nest Near the House.

Young Songsters Should Not Be Handled Until They Leave Nest of Their Own Accord—Sparrows Rob Them of Worms.

(By CRAIG S. THOMAS.)
Of all the birds that build in trees the robin brings its nest nearest the house. It prefers to be at the front door, where the members of the family



Robin's Nest.

are constantly coming and going, and if it can find a suitable place it will build directly over the walk. This makes a number of interesting facts easy of observation.

Let the nozzle of the hydrant drip until the ground below it holds a little pool of water, or by some other means provide a pool somewhere in the yard. To this pool the robin will come for mud to build the walls of her nest. Into it she will wade bill-falls of dried grass before mixing it with the mud. In it she will wet herself before flying to her nest to mould the mortar wall of mud and grass to fit her body.

When the young fill the nest every child in the family will want to climb up to see them, and the older children will be tempted to lift them out of the nest, hold them in the hand, and possibly take them into the house a moment to show mother what bird babies are like. But to do this is all but sure to result in the death of the young. A young bird once lifted from the nest has "found his legs," and will never be satisfied in the nest again. He will climb upon its edge and go bumping down on the lawn long before he is able to fly, and the neighbor's cat is sure to get him. Young birds should never be handled until they leave the nest of their own accord.

As the parent-robins search the lawn for worms to feed their young, hopping a little way and then stopping to look and listen, you will often see an English sparrow following close behind and a little to right or left. He is expecting the robin to pull a worm from the ground, when he will dive boldly for it, snatch it away, and make off with it. In this practical enterprise the sparrow is not infrequently successful.

Note your robins carefully. Discover upon them if possible some distinguishing mark, and see whether they return to you another year. A male with left wing drooping almost to the ground as it hopped, returned three successive years to the same yard. It has doubtless been injured in a fight, which is not an infrequent occurrence. One may not be certain that plumage markings of exceptional character will recur year after year, as plumage may vary with moultings, but any malformation, resulting usually from injury, renders identification all but certain.

ALFALFA AS MILK PRODUCER

Hay, With Proper Kind of Grain and Little Succulence, Will Duplicate June Pasture.

(By L. R. WADRON, Superintendent Dickinson, N. D., Sub-Station.)

Alfalfa is of great value as a milk producer, for it is a well known fact that an ample milk flow requires rich feeds. Good June pasture produces an abundance of milk. It has been demonstrated that alfalfa hay, when used with a proper kind of grain, and with a little succulence, such as ensilage, will practically duplicate a June pasture.

When cows are properly fed, before turning onto pasture, they show no increase of milk flow upon the pasture. If a dairy cow is properly fed, she must have a ration that contains a larger percentage of protein than is found in common hays or in most of the grains. Protein is supplied through bran, linseed meal or some other concentrate. To pay high prices for these to increase the milk flow means that the cost of milk production is increased, and in many cases to such an extent that milk is produced at a loss, or at a very nominal margin.

Cow and Soil Fertility.

The fertility of the soil can best be maintained by the liberal use of barnyard manure, and the dairy herd not only makes this possible, but dairying is also more remunerative than almost any other branch of farming when it is properly carried on.

Remove Old Canes.

Remove and burn the old raspberry canes immediately after fruiting. This is the best means to control anthracnose, which is the most destructive disease of the raspberry.

CHEAP HELP ON MANY FARMS

Besides Adding to Revenue of Farmer by Wool and Mutton, Sheep Devour Many Noxious Plants.

(By W. A. LINKLATER, Oklahoma Experiment Station.)

It would add to the revenue of many farms if a flock of sheep were kept. Besides being profitable they are great weed eaters. They will eat five out of six of our known weeds, where a cow or horse will eat only one out of every six.

Range-bred sheep are the right kind for the average farmer to buy. Such will be graded Merinos and if they carry a cross of Shropshire, Lincoln and other mutton blood, so much the better. It would not be advisable to buy Mexican sheep or low grade sheep of any other kind.

The ewes purchased for the foundation flock should be good, large animals from one to four years old, and weighing more than 100 pounds. Where possible it would seldom be practical to start with less than 50 ewes, and a larger number would be better still. A flock of a dozen would require almost as much care as 50 or 100. These range-bred grade Merinos should be bred to a Dorset ram if possible.

The reason we recommend buying range-bred grade Merino ewes is that thousands of these are available, while Dorsets are not to be had in large numbers.

These fall or early winter lambs, by good feeding and care can be made to weigh 90 to 100 pounds by May 1, when they will find a ready market and will always be in demand. Such lambs should bring from \$5 upward.

SELECTING CORN FOR SEED

Technical Knowledge on Part of Farmer Not Necessary for Improvement of His Crop.

(By J. M. GRAY.)

The possibilities of improvement of corn by judicious selection, are very great. Ever since man has been tilling the soil, he has changed the character of plants by consciously or unconsciously making selections.

The improvement of any plant is considered by most farmers a very difficult operation and one to be undertaken only by those who are qualified by natural ability and special training, to such



A North Carolina Boy and His 160 Bushels of Crib Dry Corn Grown on One Acre of Land.

work. Yet it does not require any technical knowledge on the part of the farmer to improve corn, for the methods of selection are very simple.

Every farmer who is growing corn should plant some standard variety which he knows has been tested and gives the most profitable yields in his locality, and from this he should select, each year, seed that comes nearest to his ideal. It is necessary to make this selection each year because if it is not done the corn will soon revert to the original type and lose those qualities which the farmer has been striving to get.

In your selections, instead of looking for an ideal ear-only, look for an ideal stalk made up of an ideal stem, of ideal foliage and of an ideal root system bearing an ideal ear or ears covered with ideal husks, and supported by an ideal stalk. Possibly this will be hard to find, but you can find something which approaches it and from this, with your ideal in view, you can select continuously until you have a plant very nearly approaching that ideal.

Inferior Lambs.

Lambs of low vitality and ewes deficient in milk flow at lambing time are usually the result of improper management during the pregnant period.

DAIRY NOTES

Not all cow keepers are dairy farmers.

Warm and cold cream ought not to be mixed.

Good dairy stock show their possibilities early.

Many eastern farmers feed grain to milk cows on pasture.

Quiet and comfort are what count in dairying, and more especially in hot-weather dairying.

Successful dairying depends entirely on right methods in breeding, feeding and management.

If there is no silo on your farm, do not let another winter catch you unprepared. Make your plans right now for one.

Often times the one who has dairy butter for sale must take his pay in trade, while those who sell cream get nothing but cash.

In selecting cows, all signs may fail, but the Babcock test is absolutely reliable. It will tell you whether the cows are good or not.



WILLIAM A. RADFORD, EDITOR

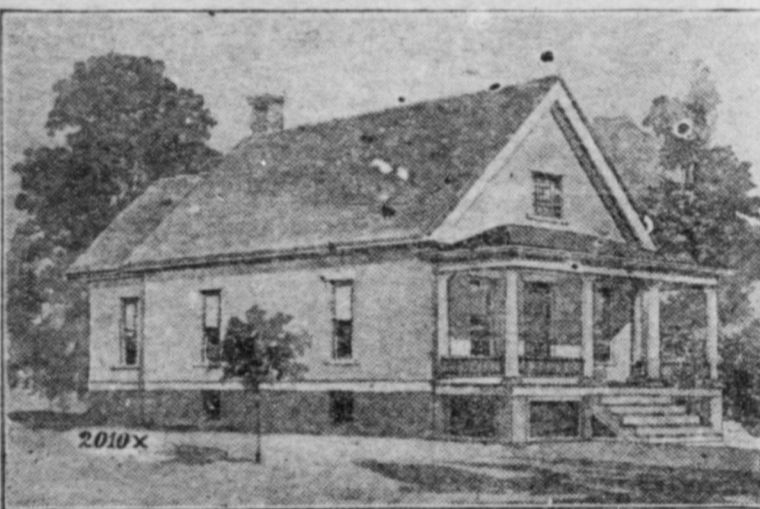
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 173 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The majority of people have to figure pretty closely in approaching the building problem. At least, it is well for them to do so, even those who have an abundance of the "where-withal."

This is a cottage house plan, 32 feet 8 inches wide by 42 feet 8 inches long, exclusive of the porch. Ten feet of the length, however, is accounted for by the kitchen extension, so that the main part of the house is not very large.

It is intended to be a cheap affair. The word "cheap" in this instance is used in its better sense, meaning good value for what it costs. The word "cheap" has been shamefully abused. Such slang phrases as "cheap skate," "cheap John," etc., has given a snide value to a good, old-fashioned English word which originally meant "bargain." As this little house can be built under favorable circumstances for about \$1,000, the word "bargain" should apply without any qualifications.

The value of a house is not always in its size. It is more in after effort and continuous convenience. There are many small families living in crowded quarters who would have much better accommodations than they are accustomed to, if they lived in a

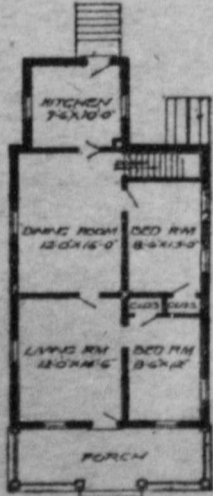


little house like this, erected in the outskirts of town, where fresh air and sunshine may be had in quantities sufficient to promote health and good looks.

The arrangement of the rooms is very simple; and while the finish is good and neat, there is nothing expensive about the house. The plan calls for a good cellar with a concrete wall, or with stone wall properly laid and coated on the outside with a half-inch layer of Portland cement mortar to insure a dry cellar.

There is room in every town and city for hundreds of such houses. Transportation is so easy, quick and convenient on account of the new electric trolley lines, that there is no longer any excuse for people huddling together in small, badly lighted, unventilated apartments, except in very large cities.

The large veranda across the front gives the house a good appearance.



Floor Plan.

It takes away the plainness, and, in fact, is the main difference in outward appearance between this little modern cottage and the old-fashioned one-story house that everybody avoided if possible. But there are other and more important improvements in the new construction. Modern methods of using building paper, cement, better mortar, and better plaster, are working wonders in the comfort of such little houses. It is just as cheap to use these materials as to build a house in the old-fashioned way. In

fact, in some instances, a saving of money and labor may be effected while improving the building.

The specifications provide for good mortar that is to be gaged with cement when used below grade line and beam filling between and along side of all joists on top of the wall by fitting brick closely underneath the floor. It is also provided that the cellar bottom shall be leveled off and paved with brick, or it may be laid down in the more modern concrete if the foundation bed is properly prepared. There are a slop sink and catch basin provided, the same as for larger and more expensive houses.

Another feature never seen in cheap houses until lately is the cement wainscoting in the kitchen. The use of cement for this purpose has many advantages. It is dry and rat-proof, and it has a good, smooth, hard surface that may be stained or painted any desired color.

BEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS

This Writer is of Opinion That One Can Not Do Better Than Put Money into a Boy.

A professor of the Chicago university has been indulging in figures relating to the cost of rearing a boy. He says that no matter how poor a boy's parents may be it cost \$1,000 to bring him from babyhood to the age of eighteen. This is the minimum for any boy. And you can spend as much more than this as you please.

The professor, perhaps unconsciously, conveys the impression that even

if you spend as little as \$4,000 you may not get your money's worth.

But in our humble opinion, if it should happen to cost \$1,000,000 to rear a boy it is well worth it. Not that we would encourage the expenditure of a million dollars on any boy. But there are other investments which pay such big returns?

It is true, of course, that you are always taking a gambling chance with any boy. He may go wrong in spite of everything you can do, and yet, looking at the matter in its very worst aspects, there is so much that you gain in large, human experience, in varieties of emotions, in expansion and contraction of the soul, the mind and the heart in rearing a boy, that it pays under any conditions.

When you put thought and affection and interest and encouragement, and as much chastisement as may be necessary, and hope and faith and charity into a boy, it is better than planting a garden, better than speculating in Wall street, better than falling in love with a woman, better than anything else in the world that we know anything about.

A boy is a much more human document than any other kind of a human being. There is more genuine response in a small boy than there is in a Wagner orchestra or a medium-sized ocean. There is everything in a small boy that there ought to be, and a great deal more. Besides, a small boy can cause more trouble to the square inch than anything else on earth.

And this is the reason, professor, why it pays to raise one, no matter how much he costs.—Life.

Fairlop Friday.

"Fairlop Friday"—the first Friday in July—is a festival that has fallen out of fashion. It was founded by Daniel Day, commonly called "Good Day," a benevolent pumpmaker of Wapping, who used to feast his friends on bacon and beans beneath the branches of a great oak tree at Fairlop before Hainault forest was disafforested. The custom of going out to eat beans and bacon at this spot on this date spread through East London, and a regular fair was established around Fairlop Oak. With the destruction of the old oak trees and the inclosure of Hainault forest, the Fairlop festival fell into desuetude, but the phrase to "give beans" and "bean-feast" still survive.—London Mail

STATE OF NICARAGUA

Has Greatest Area of Any in Central America.

Facts About Character, Resources and History of the Country for Which a United States Protectorate is Proposed.

New York.—Of all the Central American states, Nicaragua has the greatest area. The country is almost exactly as large as New York state.

The population of Nicaragua is about 600,000; that would give about twelve inhabitants to each square mile. There are few Europeans in Nicaragua. The great mass of its population consists of Indians, negroes, mulattoes and mixed races. The population descends chiefly from the native Indians, from their Spanish conquerors and from the slaves introduced during the colonial period. Inter-marriage with other South Americans, and also with Europeans, has further complicated the race situation. Hence in Nicaragua we find half-castes with European features and Indians with fair hair and blue eyes.

Despite the fact that there is hardly any immigration the population is increasing with great rapidity. Among the Europeans in Nicaragua the Spanish element is naturally the most prominent.

The capital of Nicaragua is Managua, a city of some 35,000 people. It is situated on the Lake of Managua. The largest city in the republic, however, is Leon, with about 63,000 people. The chief ports are San Juan del Sur on the Pacific, and Bluefields and Greytown—the latter known to the Nicaraguans as San Juan del Norte—on the Gulf of Mexico.

Nicaragua is a typically tropical country. It is a very rich country naturally. Its three main sources of wealth are agriculture, timber and mining. In agriculture the chief prod-



Facade of National Palace, Managua.

uct is coffee. The coffee estates are largely in American and German hands. Another important agricultural product is cocoa. It is grown chiefly in the south along the Pacific coast. Sugar is also widely cultivated. Tobacco is also grown; the leaf is good, but as it is not well cured it is not exported. Like many another region bordering the Caribbean sea, Nicaragua finds a profitable export in bananas, which are grown in large quantities, especially near Bluefields on the Gulf of Mexico.

As to timber, the Nicaraguan forests contain splendid mahogany and cedar trees, the wood from which is largely exported. The forests also contain many valuable dye woods, gums and medicinal plants. Rubber is also grown there.

As to mining, the gold mines are very important and are worked by American and British companies. The gold export averages a million dollars a year.

Nicaragua trades with the outside world, but the volume of commerce might be greatly extended. Of the exports about a third come to this country; the rest go chiefly to Great Britain, Germany and France. Of the imports more than half come from this country, and the remainder mostly from the three countries above mentioned.

At Corinto the steamers of four shipping companies, two American and two German, now regularly visit the port. The only railway in Nicaragua is the so-called National railway, an American concern having a total length of about 170 miles. The line runs from Corinto to Leon, Managua, and other cities. On the various lakes steamers ply as well as on the San Juan river. These lakes furnish, from end to end, about a hundred and fifty miles of navigation. There are, unfortunately, few good wagon roads in Nicaragua.—The Outlook.

Lawn Parties in Cemetery.

St. Louis, Mo.—Lawn parties in a cemetery are the newest society diversion here. The young folk frolic in the subdued light of Japanese lanterns and occasionally stroll among the white and ghostly monuments of the dead.

WONDERS OF GREAT WEST

Cathedral Spires in the Garden of the Gods Near Colorado Springs Are Marvels.

Denver, Colo.—By a singular coincidence the famous worshipping place of the North American Indians of the Ute tribe, likewise one of the world's most beautiful natural wonders, has become America's most interesting pleasure resorts, thereby completing the most unique park system in existence.

The Garden of the Gods is a truly beautiful region near Colorado



Cathedral Spires in the Garden of the Gods.

Springs. Passing through the "gate-way," formed by two immense slabs of red sandstone, which tower to a height of more than 300 feet, these children of nature enter a region where titanic forces at their place have wrought out and fashioned "The Cathedral Spires," "The Bear and the Seal" and "The Tower of Babel."

Small wonder that the majesty of the scene appealed to the untutored savage so much that he chose the Garden of the Gods as his worshipping place! The spirit of worship pervades this sanctuary in its entirety. Not the superficial kind, but the true spirit, that appeals to the heart of humanity, by whomsoever represented.

The Utes belong to the Shoshonean family, who are scattered through New Mexico, Utah, Colorado and Nevada. They hunt and fish, but will not engage in agriculture. It was, however, their rudimentary sense of the beautiful which prompted the Utes when they sold their lands to the United States to retain their large reservation in the southwest corner of Colorado. For by this transaction they still are in close proximity to their worshipping place, which the Great Father built for his red-skinned children.

WHERE MESH BAGS ARE MADE

A Long-Established Industry of the Balearic Islands—Women Do Work.

Barcelona.—The manufacture of silver and gold mesh bags and purses is a long established industry peculiar to the Balearic Islands, and is centered in the islands of Majorca and Minorca.

Up to a few years ago the industry was confined to small establishments in the country towns, where women were engaged in weaving the mesh at wages ranging from eighteen to twenty-seven cents a day, according to the quantity of mesh made. Keen competition, however, has led to the erection of factories, and the industry has been considerably benefited. Formerly the gold and silver wire, as well as the mountings, were mostly imported from France, but at present the entire process of manufacture is carried on in the islands.

There are twelve factories of note in the islands of Majorca and Minorca, which not only supply nearly the home demand but also export articles to France and other European countries and to some extent to America, Africa and Asia. The annual value of the output is officially estimated at \$180,000. The output consists of over 200 different styles, silver bags and purses selling at 36 cents to \$36, and the gold articles at 63 to 77 cents a gram. Owing to the prosperous state of the industry the manufacture of related articles, such as chains, etc., has been attempted.

Egg Within an Egg.

Goldfield, Nev.—This place now stands on an equal with Virginia City, where a miner recently hatched out a turkey on the warm lower level of one of the workings. Here in Goldfield it is a case of an egg within an egg, and the discovery was made by Mrs. William Benton. Mrs. Benton was eating a hard-boiled egg. She bit into it and her teeth struck something gritty. She stopped to investigate and in the center of the larger egg found a perfectly formed eggshell a trifle larger than a bean. When broken open the tiny egg was found with yolk and white, just the same as if it had been ten times larger.

Takes First Ride in Car.

Lenox, Mass.—Mrs. John Markham celebrated her seventy-ninth birthday here by taking her first ride in a trolley car. She said it was the easiest day in her life.

LIKE TWO CHILDREN

Young Lovers Tracing Their Names in the Sand Uncover a Small Fortune.

BY VIVIAN H. BREWER.

"I don't believe that we are ever going to be married, Frank," said Maisie Lester, looking sadly at her fiancé. There were tears in her big gray eyes, and Frank Rhodes felt a sudden sting of shame as he perceived them.

He was twenty-eight and Maisie twenty-five, and they had been engaged four years. They ought to have been married long before, but Frank was what his folks called a "ne'er-do-well." He had never placed his foot upon the first rung of the ladder of success. He had been a clerk in half a dozen offices, but he wholly lacked the elements that make for financial affluence.

Had he been a poet he might have made his way, for poetry is said to be a fairly lucrative calling. But he was not even that—he was a composer by choice. He knew that the present generation would never understand his work; he wanted nothing but to have a quiet home of his own where he could farm and write his melodies undisturbed. And Maisie had that passionate longing for a country life that city-bred people feel. She was a stenographer, and between them they made exactly twenty dollars a week. Frank would have married her on that, but Maisie had enough worldly wisdom to refuse.

"No, my dear," she had said, "unless you can do something that will enable us to get our little farm we must remain unmarried. But I shall always be true to you," she added, and cried piteously. They were like two children and neither had the remotest hope of ever achieving what they had set their hearts upon.

Then Frank had had a wonderful idea. He would go west. What he was going to do in the west he did not know, but since the rainbow has a pot of gold at the far end of its arch he had a vague idea that some-



"Yes, I dropped that!"

how he would acquire a fortune in Nevada, Oklahoma or Oregon—he was not sure which. And on the following day he was to start for St. Louis, which was as far as his money would carry him. They had met on the beach—an ordinary, commonplace beach near the city, thronged by pleasure-seekers in summer, but distressingly cold and barren in this winter season. It was to be their last meeting for years—perhaps for ever.

"I shall always be true to you, Frank," Maisie whispered again, and clung to him; and they kissed each other as passionately as lovers do who are to be sundered for an incalculable age. They sat down side by side and Maisie traced his initials in the sand with the point of her umbrella.

How child-like he was! she meditated. She stole a glance at the long, curly hair that rimmed his head under his soft hat. Poor Frank! Dearly as she loved him, Maisie knew that he would never amount to anything. But she loved him all the more for his helplessness. She felt her eyes flooding with tears again at the thought of the future. Frank was whistling a melody.

F-R-A-N-K—she had written, and then the ferrule encountered a soft and yielding substance that obliterated the fourth letter as her umbrella point dragged it forth from his hiding place. She looked curiously upon the shapeless substance. It was waxy, something like beeswax, and as she looked at it in a disinterested way it was suddenly borne in upon her that this strange, amorphous substance, probably some sea growth, was exactly like their own natures, plastic, ready to be beaten and molded, to take any imprint that was made in it. She flung it into the air and turned to her sweetheart.

"Frank, dear, if you are to get that train home we had better be starting," she said.

He agreed, and they clung together in one last embrace, to be the last for goodness knew how long. Then they turned their steps sadly toward the station. They were upon a lonely part of the sands, but half a mile away the board walk terminated, and

and the boards that flanked it were not wholly devoid of guests. Little figures of men and women dotted the promenade. Maisie shuddered as they two ascended the slope of the walk and began that desolate walk through the dreary sea-front. It was like coming back from fairyland to the world of humanity again—that world which had despised and rejected them and had no place for them.

Frank turned and gripped Maisie's arm fiercely.

"Dear, I'm going to make good," he said. "It must be that I am of some use in the world. It cannot be that you and I are destined never to be anything more to one another and just because of the lack of a few miserable dollars. If I can earn two thousand dollars we will have our farm; then I shall be able to write something worth while. I know we shall succeed."

Poor Frank! Maisie looked at him wistfully. Neither of them had ever owned fifty dollars at a time. And Frank was close on thirty. That two thousand dollars would have to drop from the skies; nothing seemed less possible. She watched Frank's slouching figure with a heartache. How shabby he was! The resolution had already dwindled away. He was only a poor clerk; he would never be anything more.

They were walking among the straggling visitors to the little place. A nurse-girl wheeled two fat infants in a baby-carriage. A ridiculous-looking little man with waxed mustaches was approaching them. Probably he was earning ten times as much as Frank, thought Maisie, with a fierce hatred of him. It began to drizzle—a fine, penetrating rain that blotted out the sight of the sea. Both were in the depths of misery. Maisie opened her umbrella and held it over Frank—the action was instinctive and demonstrated her unconscious maternal attitude toward him. He linked his arm through hers, but he did not take the umbrella; he was far away, composing. Even Maisie was forgotten for the moment.

Maisie heard an exclamation behind her and the fat little man came parting toward her. Had she dropped something? Probably a handkerchief. But she would make the fat little man run; it was her idea of revenge upon him for his mustaches and his absurd, prosperous look. She heard him blowing and panting. "Mees! Mees!" he was calling. He was evidently a Frenchman.

"Mees! Mees! Are you dropped this?"

Maisie turned round. The little man was standing before her, and in his hand he held—that absurd mass of sea growth which she had flung away upon the beach. She must have let it fall into her umbrella, and, when she opened it, it had slipped out upon the boardwalk. Maisie felt furious.

"Yes, I dropped that," she said telly. "But it is of no value to me. Keep it, monsieur, if it interests you."

The fat little man looked quizzical at her.

"Mademoiselle is, without doubt, a millionaire!" he inquired blandly.

Something in his tone arrested Maisie's angry answer. There was a strange look in the little man's eyes.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Ambergis," said the fat little man. "The basis of perfumes. The most valuable of the sea's gifts. I am a perfumer, mademoiselle. I buy heem."

"How much?" asked Maisie.

"I give you—free l'ousan' dollars," said the fat little man.

That was the only time Maisie ever scolded Frank for whistling.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Pity the Editor.

"What's the matter?" inquired the foreman as he entered the sanctum for copy, and noted the editor's swollen forehead, puffed red eye, and tattered, dusty coat. "Did you fall down stairs?"

"No—only that," replied the editor, pointing with his finger to a paragraph in the paper before him. "It's in our account of the Crapley-Smith wedding. It ought to read: 'Miss Smith's dimpled, shining face formed a pleasing contrast to Mr. Crapley's strong, bold physiognomy.' But see how it was printed."

And the foreman read: "Miss Smith's plumped, skiny face formed a pleasing contrast to Mr. Crapley's strange, bald physiognomy."

"Crapley was just in here," continued the editor, throwing one blood-streaked handkerchief into the waste-paper basket, and feeling in his pockets for a clean one, "and he—but just send that proof-reader here! There's a fight left in me yet!"

Lightning as Cure.

When a man is struck by lightning, in nine cases out of ten it is either "kill or cure," for, though many deaths occur as a result of lightning stroke, marvelous cures of infirmity are often effected by the same means.

The other day the papers reported the case of a man who had been deaf for three years being struck by lightning. For some time he was unconscious. When he regained consciousness he found, to his delight, that he could hear once more.

In another case lightning was the cause of the restoration of sight. For some time, owing to age and infirmity, a man had lost the sight of his right eye. He never expected to regain it. Walking along a common he was caught in a thunderstorm; the lightning struck him, but, far from doing him bodily harm, he found, when he had got over the shock, that he could see with his right eye as well as with his left.

Libby's Pork and Beans

Delicious - Nutritious

Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



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

Wheatwood

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or smoke. Write today. THE CHEROKEE SPECIALTY CO., McALESTER, OKLA.

AGENTS—COST NOTHING TO LEARN HOW TO DOUBLE YOUR INCOME BY HANDLING OUR FAST SELLER. Write today. THE CHEROKEE SPECIALTY CO., McALESTER, OKLA.

WE HAVE POSITIONS open for good salesmen. J. W. Griffin Specialty Co., Commerce, Tex.

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and stationery for ginners, yards, oil mills, compresses and merchants. Special forms ruled and printed to order. Security marking ink is the best. Write for samples and prices. A. D. ALDRIDGE COMPANY, 409 SOUTH ERYAY, DALLAS, TEXAS

Metropolitan Business College

1809-11 Commerce Street, Dallas, Texas. Let us train you for business success. We know how. Write for free catalogue.

OLD ADAM STRONG IN HIM

Sad Time for Mother When She Realized Her Pet Had Passed Beyond the Angelic Period.

Mother's darling, age four, was not to be like other boys and learn to use naughty and slangy words. He was not allowed to play with the older boys in the neighborhood for fear his sensitive nature might be shocked at the language they used. One day, while mother was busy, he slipped over into the next street and played for half an hour with a crowd of older boys. In that half hour he took a complete course in modern language.

An his return mother said: "Where has my precious been?" "You should worry and get a wrinkle," he cheerfully replied.

"Dearest, tell mother where you learned such horrible language!" mother exclaimed.

"Aw, good night, shurt," came sweetly from the Cupid bow mouth.

Then mother commenced to weep, for she realized that her angel child was just a boy after all.

Something Good for Your Lazy Liver

The most perfect Constipation remedy the world has ever known comes from Hot Springs, Arkansas.

No matter what you have been taking to tone up your liver and drive poisonous waste from the bowels, the sooner you get a box of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS, the sooner your liver, bowels and stomach will be in fine condition.

They are simply wonderful, splendid; they are gentle, sure, blissful. Take them for sick headache, indigestion, loss of appetite, etc. All drug-gists have them at 25 cents a box. Free sample from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Teaching Safety in Schools. Instruction in methods for the prevention of accidents must be given by the teachers of the public schools of New Jersey 30 minutes during each month hereafter, according to a bill passed by the legislature of 1913.

More Like an Enemy. "You seem to be in a big hurry." "I am." "Going to meet a friend?" "No, indeed. I'm going to meet a note."

Weird Work. "What's this, volcano in action?" "No." "Town on fire?" "No, no; still life. Piece of huckle-berry pie, painted by a cubist."

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Mann-Beid Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

MUCH LEGISLATION OF VALUE

Anti-Tuberculosis Workers Have Reason to Be Satisfied With Laws Passed in 1913.

Out of 41 state legislatures in session during the season of 1913, laws dealing with tuberculosis were enacted in 20 states, while in 34 states consideration was given to bills dealing with the prevention of this disease. This is a summary of the legislative campaign for 1913, issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Appropriations to the amount of over \$5,000,000 have been set aside for the treatment and prevention of tuberculosis in the various legislatures in session this year. In addition to these, congress will be obliged to set aside nearly \$1,000,000 for the maintenance of the United States public health, the army and navy sanatoria, and the tuberculosis hospital of the District of Columbia.

Among the notable advances in the legislative enactments of this year, are the tuberculosis registration law of Colorado; laws providing for subsidies to local hospitals in Minnesota and Wisconsin, an act providing for the establishment of county hospitals in Indiana, and the establishment of state bureaus for the prevention of tuberculosis in Ohio and California. A complete analysis of the tuberculosis legislation considered and enacted in 1913, is being prepared by the national association.

HOW TRAGEDY WAS AVERTED

Farmer Saw His Predictions Verified if Train Had Only Come Through His Land Sideways.

In a Tennessee backwoods lived a farmer who, although he had never seen a railroad, yet had his opinion of them and the mischief which he understood they might cause. According to his notion, a train was as much to be dreaded as a cyclone itself. "Great, then, was his consternation upon learning that a right of way for a railroad was wanted through his farm. He swore "by hickory" that no money could buy it. Finally land enough for the purpose was condemned and the road built.

That day the first train was to pass, the neighbors, knowing of the old fellow's opposition, persuaded him, nevertheless, to go with them to see it. As the train disappeared, some one said: "You see, Bill, it didn't hurt anything, after all." Bill was surprised, but hated to abandon his contention that a train would ruin things. "Wal, yaas," he said, "I reckon that ye might say so, but ye see the gosh-durned thing come through here anyways. Ef it hed come sideways, it would a busted the daylight outen of every cow in the place."

Identified Himself.

The whizzing motor car struck a stump, and one of the occupants of the back seat, a lady possessed of considerable embonpoint, executed a neat but not gaudy parabola in the atmosphere and alighted by the roadside like a polypus falling from a shot tower.

"I don't believe I have broken any bones," she stated, in reply to the inquiry of the omnipresent bystander; "but there is a lump on this bank that—"

"Lump—nuthin'!" snarled a smothered voice. "I'm the constable that's goin' to arrest you gosh-durney joyriders, if I live!"—Judge.

Plant That Catches Its Food.

The common bladderwort, an aquatic plant, not only defends itself against insects and animals, but catches worms and fish for its food. As it floats underneath the surface of the water its leafy branches spread out in all directions. Its leaves are covered with little oval bladders filled with air, and at one end of each bladder is a cavity which leads into the mouth below. Inside the bladder is a small trap door which opens when pressure is put on it. A small worm or a small fish can enter this door, but they can never come out.

Severe Rheumatism

Grove Hill, Ala.: Hunt's Lightning Oil cured my wife of a severe case of Rheumatism and my friend of tooth-ache. I surely believe it is good for all you claim for it.—A. R. Stringer, 25 and 50c bottles. All dealers.—Adv.

Some Comfort.

"Represent to your afflicted friend, the young widow, that there is no misfortune without some comfort."

"Of course; black is extremely becoming to her fair complexion."

To Prevent Blood Poisoning apply at once the wonderful, old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Lamb and Sheep.

"Oh, dear! Something else to remind me that my boy is growing up." "What now?" "The sheepish way he looks when I call him my little lamb!"—Lippincott's.

Weird Work.

"What's this, volcano in action?" "No." "Town on fire?" "No, no; still life. Piece of huckle-berry pie, painted by a cubist."

Exactly.

"That was a very warm argument."

"No wonder, with so much hot air in it."

INVIGORATING TO THE PALE AND SICKLY.
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic. GIVES TASTELESS BLOOD TONIC. Drives out Malaria, enriches the blood and builds up the system. A sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 10 cts.

Egged Off.
De Wolf Hopper, at a luncheon in New York, said of a bad actor: "He's had hints enough to quit the stage, dear knows. He's had more hints than Phat."

"Phat, after a brief experience on the road as 'Hamlet,' returned to his job in Canal street."

"How did you come to leave the stage?" I asked him one night.

"I had hints that I wasn't suited to it," he replied.

"Thinking he meant the critics, I said: 'Aha, the little birds told you, eh?'"

"Well," said he, "they'd have become birds, I suppose, if they'd been allowed to hatch."

As to the Manner Born.

There was a change in curates in the parish, and shortly afterwards one of the prominent men of the congregation asked his chauffeur:

"How do you like the new curate, Barney?"

"Middin'," replied Barney; "but he can't come up to the old one. 'Twas himself could tell ye all about hell. Shure, to hear him describin' it, you'd think he was bred, born and reared there."—Harper's.

ECZEMA DISFIGURED FACE

Hampton Springs, Fla.—"I had had eczema on my face and hands for about three years. My face was badly disfigured. The eczema broke out in pimples and itched so very badly I would scratch it all the time. It was the most irritating disease I ever had. It started on my face and hands and it spread all over my body. I had great large sores all over me, caused from the eczema. It bothered me day and night so that I could not rest at all."

"I used three remedies for skin disease and they didn't give relief at all. I was almost terrified until a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to me. They helped me from the time I started to use them. I only used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and was cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. C. Parker, Dec. 7, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Secured. Patience—How in the world did she ever secure a husband? Patrice—To her apron-string.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed - Licorice - Rochelle Salt - Arsenic - Sassafras - Senna - Castor Oil - Magnesia - Sugar - Water

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Dr. H. H. Hatcher

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper

ELECTRIC LIGHTS

FOR COUNTRY HOMES

Best Lights in the World. SAFE, Cheap and Long Lived. For full particulars write HOOSIER STORAGE BATTERY CO., Evansville, Indiana

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

FOR MALARIA and as a TONIC

If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by Parcel Post on receipt of price. Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky.

MOTHER SO POORLY

Could Hardly Care for Children - Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bovina Center, N. Y.—"For six years I have not had as good health as I have now. I was very young when my first baby was born and my health was very bad after that. I was not regular and I had pains in my back and was so poorly that I could hardly take care of my two children. I doctored with several doctors but got no better. They told me there was no help without an operation. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has helped me wonderfully. I do most of my own work now and take care of my children. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."

Mrs. WILLARD A. GRAHAM, Care of ELSWORTH TUTTLE, Bovina Center, N. Y.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, 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.

Advertisement for Parker's Hair Balm.

Advertisement for Lewis's Single Binder.

Advertisement for Earle D. Behrends.

Advertisement for Earle D. Behrends.

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EXHIBITS WILL BE SENT TO PANHANDLE FAIR AT AMARILLO

Progressive Clarendon and productive Donley county will send a full car of products for exhibit at the Panhandle State Fair, and ten fast horses will be sent from the Clarendon meet to enter the track events here.

This assurance was given the Panhandle State Fair management yesterday by J. T. Patman, Vice President, and C. Y. McDonald, Director, who were in the city to secure exhibit space. This was liberally provided, and makes certain a full and comprehensive showing of the products of one of the greatest counties in the Panhandle.

"Clarendon people realize the importance of the big fair at Amarillo, and are ready to cooperate to make it a notable success," these gentlemen declared. "The annual fair at Clarendon this year bids fair to eclipse any fair of former years. The exhibits will be greater, and the track events are of most appealing nature, made so by the liberal premium list.

"The Clarendon fair will be held from October 2 to 4, and time will be allowed us to ship our choicest products to Amarillo for a second showing. We will also send up seven fast harness horses and three racers, which will add materially to the tract entries and interests here.

We are not boastful, but do not hesitate to assert that Donley county will be able to make one of the finest exhibits to be seen in this section, and other as-

pirants for first prizes will do well to bring up only their best." —Amarillo News.

LITTLE FOLKS SOCIETY

Program for Sunday September 28, 4 p. m.
Hymn, Hark 'Tis The Shepherd's Voice I Hear.
Psalm 23, in concert.
Sentence prayer.
Song, Like a Shepherd, Tender, Kind, Jesus Leads, Ima Moreman and Golden Masterson.
Bible story, Mrs. Kendall.
Roll call.
Minutes.
Reports.
Recitation, My Mission, Thurman Lively.
Missionary Quiz, Mrs. Wimberly.
Recitation, Little Workers, Leone Wimberly.
Prayer.
Benediction.
Please note the change in time of meeting.

PRESS REPORTER.

W. M. AUXILIARY

The Auxiliary will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.
Subject: Help One Another.
Each member is requested to be present and bring something on the lesson.

PRESS REPORTER.

Panhandle Baby Show

The Panhandle Baby Show will be held the last day of the fair, Oct 4. There will be two classes—Class A will include babies ranging in age from one year to eighteen months; Class B will include babies ranging in age from three months to one year. All babies will be judged from the standpoint of physical development, and not of beauty.

Locals

Clocks at Hedley Drug Co.

Rev. G. H. Bryant made a trip to Memphis Tuesday.

C. W. Kendall and wife visited friends in Clarendon Sunday.

Atty. Link of Clarendon transacted business here Tuesday.

T. C. Lively & Co. wants your produce, hides and etc.

The best to be had in Groceries at T. C. Lively's & Co.

J. H. O'Neal and Homer Mulkey were down from Clarendon a few hours Monday.

"Ole Reliable Flour" is just what the name implies. \$3.00 per 100 lbs. T. C. Lively Co.

Miss Vida Farpley attended the Press Association at Memphis last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Lively Wednesday night a fine boy.

R. L. Nevells of Lubbock is here visiting his brother-in-law, B. E. Harris.

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

Mrs. Harve Wilson returned home Sunday from a three week visit with relatives in Paris.

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

Oscar Caldwell and family returned Monday from a months trip through Oklahoma and eastern Texas.

You will "Buy and Buy" your groceries from T. C. Lively & Co. Bye and Bye. Give them a trial and be convinced.

Claude Hamblen and wife came down from the Plains a few days ago to visit his parents, S. P. Hamblen and wife.

The Rexall Store

W. A. Kinslow bought this week fifteen head of Hereford cattle near Lella Lake and paid about \$66 per head.

A. L. Miller desires to inform the public that he is at home and his car is ready for service any time it is needed. (adv)

Mrs. Z. T. Jordan left Monday for her home in Nashville, Tenn., after visiting her brother J. B. King. Her mother, Mrs. King returned home with her.

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

Mrs. Isaac Harris and son, Oliver, arrived Thursday from Bryan to join Mr. Harris in making this their home. We extend them a welcoming hand.

Quality first and price second, but you get both when you buy your groceries from T. C. Lively & Co. Quality up price down.

SPURGEON BISHOP

JEWELER

AT HEDLEY DRUG CO.

Cigars at Hedley Drug Co.

A. L. Miller returned last Friday from Marlin where he spent several weeks trying the medicinal water. He is considerably improved in health.

George Blankenship moved last Friday to the place he bought from C. B. Battle, and Mr. Battle moved into the house he bought from O. H. Britain. Mr. Whittington moved to the Mann residence east of the gin.

Harve Wilson made a trip to Amarillo Monday to get cotton pickers. He secured some Mexicans, paid their way to Hedley, but when the train reached Hedley Mr. Mexicans failed to get off, leaving Mr. Wilson out nearly \$10 on the deal.

LITTLE FOR DOCTORS TO DO

Accounts Seem to Show That Disease is Soon to Become a Thing of the Past.

After reading the speeches and the papers at the Medical congress one gets the impression that the outlook for the medical profession is gloomy indeed, says London Truth. One deadly disease after another has been tackled and overthrown. Discovery follows discovery, each more brilliant than the last and fraught with greater benefit to mankind. It takes a whole week of reading and talking to de-

scribe the wonderful things that doctors have been doing in all parts of the world more within the last 12 months. Obviously, there must soon be no more worlds to conquer. Every one will have been cured and no more doctors will be wanted. It is pathetic to see the crowded ranks of the new generation of Bob Sawyers, and to reflect that in a few years their occupation will be gone.

Would it not be well if somebody were to get up a congress of patients? It is just possible that we might then hear another side of these astonishing scientific achievements. As a matter of fact, every congress of medics that I can remember has been conducted with the same strain; but disease has continued to exist, doctors have continued to multiply, and the one thing that is perfectly certain as each generation proclaims its new knowledge is that the preceding generation knew nothing at all. In order to get at the real value of all the achievements that we have heard about during the past week we must wait until the next international congress is held in London.

Kith and Kin.

A merry smile fluttered over the features of Andrew Carnegie at a recent banquet when one of the guests referred to his family as kith and kin. He explained that it recalled an incident that happened in a western town.

At breakfast one morning, so related Mr. Carnegie, a fond father glanced at his pretty eighteen-year-old daughter and began to playfully question her about the visit of a young man the evening before.

"By the way, Edith," smilingly queried papa, "what were you and that young Mr. Cross talking about so intently in the parlor last night?"

"I forget now," blushing answered the pretty Edith. "Oh, yes! We were talking about kith and kin."

"That's right, papa," butted in Edith's little six-year-old sister Marie, who lisped, "I heard them."

"You don't really mean it, Marie?" jokingly returned papa.

"Yeth, thir," was the positive rejoinder of Marie. "Mithtah Cro... thayth 'can I kith you?' and thithtah thayth 'you kin'."

Arkansas land for sale or will trade for Donley or Collingsworth county land.

W. H. Allen,

R 1 Hedley, Tex. (2t)



Over 600,000 Wearers

Last year 646,448 people bought this famous shoe, because it is better than any other medium-priced shoe in existence. It is the "Our Family" shoe, and is made in several styles—all sizes for men, boys, women and children. It is honestly made of good leather, with sole leather heels, counters and soles. No substitutes for leather are ever used. The "Our Family" is a "Star Brand" shoe. This means that it is better than other shoes of the same kind and price. We have one of these shoes cut up so you can see how it is made.



Honesty in Advertising Pays

IF IT'S NEW STOCK WE HAVE IT

It is the one store in Hedley that is always doing business. There's a reason. Things don't "just happen" especially when it comes to getting people to spend money. There has to be something attractive. Better merchandise, better service, better values, larger volume of sales, small profits. The new era in merchandising has come. We are up and ready to meet the demand with a complete stock of

Fall and Winter Wearables
Ladies and Misses Long Coats
and Coat Suits
Woolen Dress Goods, Silks, and
Novelties

Underwear, Knit Goods, Hosiery
An exceptional line of Blankets at
from 75c to \$7.00 per pair.

MILLINERY--Exclusive and new styles only, at prices that are right.

BOYS CLOTHING--When your boy wears one of our suits he is as well dressed as any of his playmates. The suits are made for style and desirability and give it just received another car of Blue Ribbon flour. Over 200 satisfied customers using and recommending it. Fresh Blue Ribbon Meal, Anchor Brand.

Fancy and Staple groceries, fresh and clean. We pay highest market price for Poultry and Eggs.

M & M CO.
THE STORE OF BETTER VALUES



Your New Fall Suit

will please you more than many a suit you've bought in the past. There seems to be so many new handsome models--so many attractive fabrics this fall that nearly everybody exclaims--"You've certainly got some dandy suits here!"

Come in most any time--look around--try on a few models--see what's correct for this Fall--you'll get lots of clothes information here that is certain to prove valuable no matter where you buy your clothes.

We ask you to make a point of seeing our great line of Schwab's \$15 Special Suits--the values are surely here.