

The Hedley

VOL. IV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEX. OCTOBER 11, 1914

NO.

PANHANDLE FAIR AND EXPOSITION

A number of exhibits were sent up to Clarendon this week from Hedley by individuals, and if some blue ribbons are not captured from this end of the county we miss our guess. If the farmers were not so busy with their crops this district could make a splendid showing at the Fair.

Naylor Springs

Mrs. Ber. Hilbun who has been the guest of Mrs. A. O. Hefner for some weeks left for her home at Groom Sunday.

Dr. C. L. Fields made a business trip to Wichita Falls Friday.

The prayer service held at this place in compliance to the President's decree was well attended.

Miss Lois Naylor is spending the week in Clarendon.

Mrs. T. H. Mace of Clarendon was the guest of T. N. Naylor's Tuesday.

NELDA.

B. W. M. SOCIETY

After an interesting lesson in II Samuel three new names were added to our membership making a total of 26. If each one will respond when put on program or attend every meeting when possible much more can be accomplished. All old officers were retained for the following year.

One thing was omitted which is very important, that is; paying of dues. Please hand dues to secretary or press reporter by Oct. 10 as the report has to be in Oct. 15.

Program to be rendered Monday Oct. 19th at 4 p. m.

1. Opening exercises; song, scripture reading and prayer.

Lesson Chapter VI in Royal Service closing at page 334. Subject of lesson, In the Harvest Field.

2. Brief review of the introduction to the chapter, pp 298 to 301—Mrs. J. G. McDougal.

3. Five minute papers or talks about the following missionaries:

(1) Claudia McCann Walne—Mrs. W. R. McCarroll

(2) Anna B. Hartwell—Mrs. K. W. Howell

(3) Julia K. MacKenzie—Mrs. M. O. Mills

(4) Hallie Garrett Neal—Mrs. J. L. Tims

(5) Martha Sullinger—Mrs. W. W. Gammon

(6) Marie Bushmaier—Mrs. Jno. Mann.

Business meeting.

Adjournment.

PRESS REPORTER

B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday Oct. 11

Song

Prayer.

The Creation of Eve—Mrs. Otis Bishop

Eve's Failure—Lola Baker

Eve's Punishment—Jewel Brinson

Description of a Worthy Woman—Frankie Smith

Leader—Mrs. Otis Bishop

Closing Prayer.

Program Committee

BRIDGES-RAINS

On Sunday October 4, at 3 p. m. at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Rains occurred the marriage of their daughter Miss Mabel to W. Clyde Bridges. The ceremony being performed by Rev. C. W. Forschler.

They were attended by Miss Ruby Watt, cousin of the bride as maid of honor and Homer Bridges, brother of the groom, best man. The bride was beautifully gowned in white Crepe de chine with fur trimmings; her ornament being a string of pearls worn by her grandmother Rains in her girl hood days. Miss Watt wore embroidered net. Mrs. T. F. Harrison played the wedding march. A number of relatives and friends were present to wish them joy and happiness on their journey of life together. The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bromley and family of Clarendon, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Watt and family and Mr. and Mrs. Dayton Shelton and family of Giles and Carl Bridges of Silo, Oklahoma.

The bride was the recipient of a number of beautiful presents. A six o'clock wedding dinner was served to the bridal party and their relatives, which was much enjoyed.

The happy couple will begin housekeeping immediately in north Hedley.

A Guest.

All indebtedness to the Hedley Drug Co. up to October 1, 1914, W. E. Brooks. Please settle with me for same. For the next few days I will be found at the Hedley Drug Co.

W. E. Brooks

W. M. AUXILIARY

The W. M. Auxilliary will meet at the church Monday Oct. 12 Scripture lesson, 4, 5 and 6 chapters of II Samuel. Mrs. Johnson leader.

Mission Study Class will meet with Mrs. Wimberly Friday Oct. 9, 3 p. m. Review—Mexico Today. Chapter I. The country and people—Aim: To learn all we can about the country and people in general—Mrs. Yelton.

Chapter II. Political Evolution—Mrs. Allen.

Chapter III. Religions, Ancient and Modern—Aim: To prove that the Roman Catholic church has failed to make of the Mexicans a spiritual people.—Mrs. Bryant.

Press Reporter

We Pay Ten Cents for Cotton Anywhere

The "One Bale of Cotton" idea is meeting with success all over the state, and we are doing our part in the movement.

We will accept from one student from any Post Office in the state One Bale of Cotton, or Warehouse or Yard receipt for same, at Ten Cents per pound, and apply it on scholarship at regular cash rates for any course given at our college.

We are anxious to see the young people of this country equipped with a thorough business education, something they can't afford to be without, and we are taking this means to assist them.

If you are not in a position to enter school right now, buy your scholarship and come later. Our scholarships are good for life.

Address: HOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas.

A CHURCH COTTON-PICKING

Every member of the Baptist church is invited and urged to pick cotton at W. D. Bishop's on the W. T. White farm Saturday October 10. \$1.00 per hundred will be paid for picking, proceeds to go on the church building debt. Wagons will be at the school building at sunrise to convey those, who have no conveyance, to the field. Come one and all and make it a profitable day.

MRS. SHERRIN

The many friends of Mrs. Shearin who formerly lived at Rowe, will regret to learn of her death which occurred at Memphis, Tenn. on October 10. She was about eight months past her removal to Memphis. She was moved from Memphis to Hedley about two weeks ago and lived only about a week after her removal. Death was due to dropsy. She leaves a husband and nine children and a host of friends to mourn her death.

POLINAIRE GOES TO FRONT

France, Premier and War Minister to Command Troops.

President Poincare, accompanied by Premier Viviani and War Minister Millerand, left Paris for the battle front not to command the troops personally but to give the strategy of the war. The news of his departure has given rise to rumors that the president's sole motive is to convey the nation's appreciation and encouragement to the troops.

MANY HURT NEW YORK ACCIDENTS

Fire on Elevated Train Adds to Excitement in Series of Mishaps.

New York.—The series of subway and surface car accidents on an elevated train on Tuesday, more than half of the persons injured were said to be mortally hurt. Four persons were injured in a crash between subway trains at 74th street and Lexington avenue.

Six were victims of a collision between surface cars in the center of the bridge over Harlem river. One car that had been struck, shot down the incline of the bridge and crashed into another car at the end of the bridge. Eight more persons were taken to hospitals as the result of the accident. The last car of a seven-car elevated train caught fire, there was a panic among the passengers and three women were injured.

CAROTHERS WEATHER FORECAST

General Weather Movements Due to Cross U. S. Week of Oct. 11-13.

Cool Wave Series No. J.—Due to its next recurrence in northwest United States Oct. 12, will be a moderate to average movement, preceded by warmer weather in the west, with little or no precipitation and bringing cooler weather in great lakes region, Ohio valley and eastern states, with little change elsewhere.

No. I.—Due Oct. 16, will be an average movement, preceded by rain in the central west, southwest and Mississippi valley, and bringing seasonably colder weather over the country generally.

(For forecasts by states, including temperatures, apply to Carothers Observatory, Houston, Texas.)

Russians Silence Great German Guns

London.—A Petrograd correspondent telegraphs: "The great German guns met their match during the fighting on the Niemen. There appeared for the first time the new patterns of the Russian guns of large caliber and considerable mobility, which is the product of the Putiloff works. Artillery experts who have watched its performance are satisfied that it is equal in power and effect to anything the Germans have yet shown on the Prussian frontier, near Brunnik. Two of these guns silenced the German batteries within ten minutes. The German guns were afterwards abandoned on their position, every gunner having been killed."

France Orders 4,500 Horses From U. S.

St. Louis.—The largest order for army horses since the first war was given by the French government to commission firms at the horse and mule market of St. Louis. The order is for 4,500 cavalry horses. One dealer said the representatives of the French government who placed the order would remain for six weeks. They have permission to place orders for a total of 120,000 horses. The order for 4,500 horses involves more than \$750,000. If the French army orders 100,000 horses the total amount will exceed \$12,000,000.

2,500,000 Oppose Russians at Grocow

London.—It is officially announced at Vienna, according to a Rome dispatch that the Austro-Germany army concentrated at Grocow numbers 2,500,000 men.

Bull Killed Eighteen Germans

Paris.—The Petit Parisien printed a story of a bull, which it says, killed 18 Germans. It appears that when the peasants in the neighborhood of Senanne were warned of the approach of the Germans they opened the cattle pens and endeavored to drive the cattle to safety. One enormous bull broke away and charged the Germans. At the first dash the bull gored six, throwing them high in the air. Others shot and wounded the animal, which gored a dozen more before succumbing.

KAISER DISMISSES GEN. VON MOLTKE

DISAGREEMENT ARISES OVER DESIRE OF WILLIAM TO ATTACK ENGLAND.

ALLIES HAD TO GIVE GROUND

Battle North of the Oise Continues With Great Violence and No Decisive Results.

Amsterdam, Holland.—The German emperor has dismissed the chief of the general staff, Field Marshal von Moltke, nephew of the famous von Moltke, and has appointed Major General Volghita Rhetz to that post.

The dismissal of Gen. von Moltke was due to a collision with the emperor over several important questions of strategy.

The emperor wished to subordinate sound strategy to a desire to attack England, but Gen. von Moltke preferred to postpone the latter action, as it would have no effect on the immediate situation.

The emperor wished to detach a large number of airships and aeroplanes to attack England, but Gen. von Moltke declared all available air craft were needed on the continent.

London.—General von Kluck, reinforced with troops from the German front, continues to make a determined stand against the attempt of the allies to outflank him.

The French, who Sunday officially reported that all German attacks in this region had been repulsed and that the allies had resumed the offensive announced Monday that the battle north of the Oise, which commenced seriously about Sept. 25, continued with great violence with no decisive result and that at certain points the French troops have had to yield ground.

The Germans, but do not regret that the battle is proceeding successfully for them.

Along the rest of the line the French communication says there has been no change.

The defeat of the German army which invaded Russia from East Prussia appears from Russian accounts to have been even more decisive than previously stated. According to the Russian ambassador at Berlin, the Germans were routed completely and 70,000 men and heavy equipment were abandoned everything.

Russians Move Westward

The Russian army is now moving forward with the again invading East Prussia. It is as complete a victory, if it is the greatest in the war, to the Russians as it will prevent the Germans from undertaking land and sea operations which would have compelled Russia to turn at least a part of its attention in this direction.

Two Americans Shot at Naco

Naco, Ariz.—A shooting across the border was general, both the Villa and Carranza forces which were fighting each other Sunday. A fight in a hall had fallen on the American side in spite of Colonel Gulliver's warning that he would stop the fight if the bullets fell on the American side. An unknown American was shot through the hand and a negro trooper of the Tenth was also wounded by being shot through the body by a stray ball. He is in a critical condition.

Subscribe for the Informer.

THE PIANO CONTEST

No. 1	25,970
2	374,569
7	14,180
10	159,340
14	68,460
15	8,415
16	11,865
18	22,950
19	8,885
22	2,880
27	182,020
28	30,000
29	6,164
33	11,225
44	60,170
48	74,020
49	9,980
50	437,045
51	21,690
52	13,500
53	4,000
54	11,270
56	11,600
57	4,650

RECITAL

By Misses Reeves and Moores Monday, Oct. 12, 8:15 p. m., at First Baptist Church. Everybody invited.

- Faust op 35 J. Leybach Misses Moores and Reeves
- A Green-eyed Billy Miss Minerva and William Greenhill Miss Moores
- (a) Minute Waltz Chopin
- (b) "Summer Nite" Linet Miss Reeves
- A Change of Front Anon. Miss Moores
- Love in Springtime (vocal) Luigiarditi Miss Reeves
- In Attler T. A. Aldrich Miss Moores
- Rondo Capriccioso op 14 Mendelssohn Miss Reeves
- I Want! Anon. Miss Moores
- Impromptu Schubert Miss Reeves
- Home to Our Mountains (Il Trovatore) Verdi Misses Moores and Reeves

SHIPPED CAR HOGS TO FORT WORTH

A car load of Hogs was shipped to the Fort Worth market Wednesday. The hogs were brought in by the farmers of the Ring community. The hog markets are always open, and unlike the cotton market this fall, hogs find a ready sale. Moral—Plant more hogs and feed and cut out the cotton next year.

BOY SCOUTS AT THE FAIR

On Saturday, October 17th, the Boy Scouts will have a cooking contest. The contest will be held in the open space of the fair grounds at Dallas.

This contest is limited to ten groups of boys, two boys in each group. In this contest each group must make their own camp fire and prepare a camp stew in the Dutch oven. The stew is to be compounded from one variety of meat and not more than three vegetables. The ingredients may be chosen at the pleasure of each group.

LITTLE FOLKS MISSION

Bible lesson, 14th chapt. John, Song, Jesus Loves Me.

Prayer.

The House by the Side of the Road—Leon Wimberly.

How Catholics and Protestants Celebrate.—Ray Moreman.

The Masters Touch—Fay Moreman.

Little Girls—Lora Belle Bryant

All for Missions—Clotel Moreman.

The Little Mothers—Dannie Mae Masterson.

Ten Little Fingers—Lena Bryant.

Picture Talk by Leader.

Dismiss by Lord's Prayer.

The notes and accounts of the Hedley Hdw & Imp. Co. have been placed with L. A. Stroud for collection. Please call and give them your attention. We need the money now.

Hedley Hdw. & Imp. Co. By E. Rowe, Sec.

Prepared to do all kinds of barber work, baths and laundry. Give us a trial.

King's Barber Shop.

G. T. Vineyard, M. D. R. L. Vineyard, M. D. S. P. Vineyard, M. D.

DOCTORS VINEYARD Surgery and Diseases of Women

X-Ray and Pathological Laboratories

Suite 1, 2, 3, and 19 Amarillo National Life Bldg

AMARILLO, TEXAS

Luxuries for Bluejacks

WAR is like any other business. Men who make their living by fighting grow weary of the game and need recreation, just as a coal heaver or a bookkeeper. Put a bookkeeper to work 16 hours a day and allow him relaxation and he will become dull. Give him moving pictures and a lot of other entertainments and he will brighten up perceptibly. He will make fewer mistakes.

As it is in bookkeeping, so it is in war. The soldier who has a chance to relax occasionally will shoot nearer the mark than the one who is always aiming his weapons.

On the American fighting vessel today they have games of all kinds. Long ago they introduced football and foot races to be played on deck. They also played tennis and indoor baseball and outdoor baseball teams. But Uncle Sam before Vera Cruz has given an object lesson on up-to-dateness which beats anything ever before presented. That is the moving picture show.

Have Best "Movies."
The moving picture theater has become so indispensable a home that the secretary of the navy decided to take it along on foreign expeditions, and while the sailor sits on deck after slaughtering the enemy with gigantic guns all day, he can sit up at night and take in the greatest wonders of the film show, and it doesn't cost him a cent. It is one of the greatest features furnished by the navy department to make better fighting men.

The best features are always to be had and the sailors see new pictures at regular intervals. With the advent of the moving picture shows on shipboard the recruiting stations can add another attraction to their lists. They have told of the wonderful scenery and the chances for promotion at big pay.

The new advertising can tell of the moving picture shows. The picture films have not been introduced on all vessels so a man might enlist in the

"The latest thing," the man said. "The pictures just must have come over me."

Audience Decorous.
When came Paris pictures and American pictures. The American sailor acted much as a crowd of people in Paris. They applauded. They were excited. Perhaps they were a little more decorous than an American civilian and would be. Perhaps they took their faces with more order and then walked away with less confusion. Their military training has taught them how to do that.

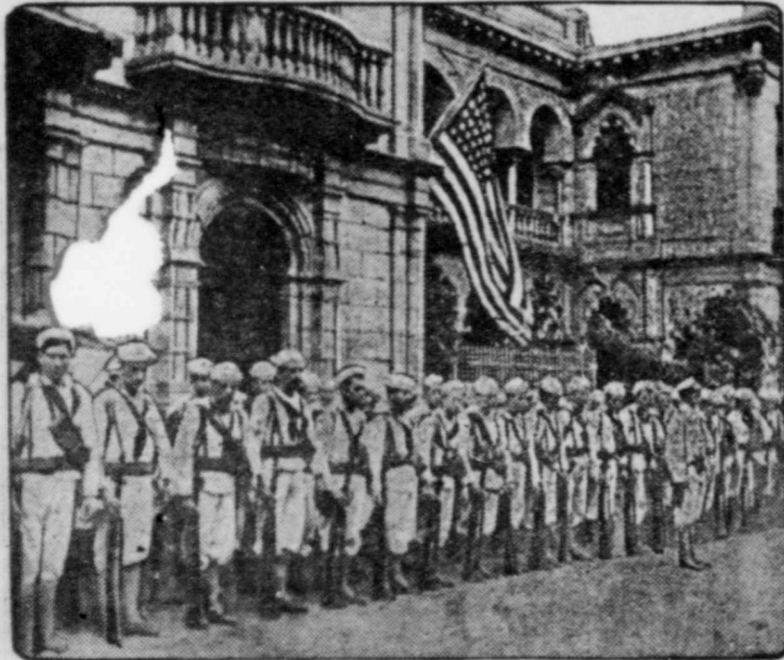
On board the boat were several Mexican prisoners. They had been caught in the harbor pilfering from some freight boats and were taken on board the battleship to be sent ashore. They were brought aboard just before the pictures were run and the officer of the gunboat thought it would be a good act to let the Mexicans see the pictures. They looked at them with wonder and delight. It was their first introduction to the movies.

History tells how the soldiers of Rall at Trenton drank before the battle when Washington crossed the Delaware and conquered them. History tells how the hosts of Babylon drank while Darius the Mede was investing the city, but the amusements of the American sailors and marines are not of that harmful variety. They see the movies and keep their brains clear.

GOOD NEWS FOR MARKSMEN

American Trap-Shooters to Be Given a Chance to Show Prowess at the Olympic Sports.

The gloom that permeated every highway and byway of Mudville when the mighty Casey struck out, as related by one DeWolf Hopper in his melancholy lay of "Casey at the Bat," has settled like a wet blanket because the Olympic committee in solemn ses-



AMERICAN SAILORS ON GUARD DUTY

navy and be placed aboard a cruiser with nary a movie in sight, but the time is soon coming when he will be spared that fate.

The discovery of moving pictures on American men-of-war was the source of great amusement to an English war correspondent who was admitted to an American dreadnaught one night after sunset. There was a faint glow in the west where the sun had gone down on the tropical forest back of Vera Cruz. Twilight lasted only a short time and night soon settled down over the harbor. The day had been hot, although it was yet early in the summer. But the jacks were happy and contented. They whistled as they walked up on deck for the evening's entertainment. The correspondent didn't know there was going to be an entertainment. He didn't know a great deal about battleships anyway. He was just a correspondent.

Suddenly he saw several men seize a piece of canvas and spread it up on deck.

"Funny proceedings," he commented. He watched them go on with their work. He saw them erect a real machine, but he could not understand what they were going to do with it out on deck. Then he saw the sailors line themselves out on deck and sit down as close together as they could. They were dressed in their light clothing. "My word!" said the Englishman. "I'll be blown if they are not going to have a picture theater."

The lights were turned out and just at that instant the breeze from shore began to blow over the harbor. The night which had threatened to be suffocatingly hot, was becoming cool.

"How lovely," said the Englishman, and he edged nearer to the crowd.

Then the play on the screen began. Picture followed picture in swift succession.

sion has decided that baseball is now an international sport within the meaning of the rules and regulations of the International Olympic congress.

In striking contrast to the depression of the fans is the joy of gun bugs of nearly every civilized country, for trap-shooting will have its usual place on the program.

It will be recalled that during the last Olympic sports, an American farmer—"Jay" R. Graham of Illinois—vanquished the "clay bird" busters of the entire world for the individual championship and was one of the five Americans that carried off the squad laurels. And this with handicap of the gun-below-the-elbow style required by the Olympic rules, while the logical way is that practiced throughout the United States—the shooter standing at the firing-point with the gun to his shoulder when he calls "Pull."

That American trap-shooters will give a good account of themselves is a certainty; that the honor of again leading the world in shooting clay saucers will again come to the United States is the hope of every lover of outdoor sport.

Pitiful Story of the Slums.
Apropos of the pitiful overcrowding of the slums, J. G. Phelps Stokes, the millionaire social worker, said in a recent address in New York:

"Let me illustrate our overcrowding with a story."

"Three pretty girls of fourteen or fifteen talked, as they sat making artificial flowers, about what they'd do if they each had a million dollars."

"I'd buy a house at Conny and live there all the year round," said the first girl.

"I'd buy automobiles and diamonds and live in Europe," said the second.

"The third little girl, heaving a sigh of divine content at the thought, said: 'I'd sleep alone.'"

Useful Gown in Gray Broadcloth



A RETURN to simplicity in lines and style is promised in dress designs for the coming fall season. Prophets of fashion say that we shall be governed by things military in the matter of clothes. We may therefore expect shorter shoulder lines, straight skirts, waistcoat effects, buttons and braids in decorations. The poise of the figure will change, and the proper thing in carriage will also be military. That is, this will all happen if the purveyors of fashion are right in their predictions.

But the transition from our loosely hanging, easy-going garments of today will not be too sudden. The gown pictured here shows signs of transition. One first remarks in it the absence of the long tunic and the disappearance of any extra drapery in the skirt. The skirt is, however, cut so that it does not hang in straight lines but has the effect of wrapping the figure somewhat.

The small coat is provided with a set-a-vest of chiffon velvet, extending from the under-arm seam to a point a little above the swell of the bust. It is finished across the back and sides with a plating of the fabric of

the dress. This is sloped from the sides toward the back in a sharp curve. A short panel at the middle of the back hangs from above the waist line to more than half the length of the platings below. The body of the jacket is cut with the shoulder in one piece, and the three-quarter straight sleeve is set in with a little fullness at the top. The jacket is finished with a rolling collar of the velvet held in place by small wires. It is provided with buttonholes and large buttons matching those used to decorate the front of the skirt. By way of a finishing touch a little pocket at each side is simulated.

The bottom of the sleeves and of the jacket, the pocket-flap and the top of the sleeves, are decorated with a fine latticework of the smallest soutache braid. This decoration appears again in a band across the front of the skirt. The dress is worn over a long-sleeved blouse of wash silk or crepe de chine. It is a graceful model on which one may safely decide while awaiting the establishment of the military styles which are, so far, only rumored.

The Beach Bonnet, and Others



TWO very pretty bonnets which illustrate little frivolities of headwear in which the summer girl is privileged to indulge herself are shown here. One of them, the beach bonnet, is patterned after the sun bonnet of long ago. But it is made of less substantial materials and suggests a short life and a merry one for its own experience. The beach bonnet is also called a garden bonnet, and is, in fact, a sun bonnet to be put on for the practical purpose of shading the eyes and face whenever the girl on an outing may need it.

These beach bonnets are made of thin wash fabrics, such as dimity, figured lawns, organdies, cotton crepes, or any of the semi-transparent fabrics. They are trimmed with val lace. The bonnet in the picture is made of a lavender lawn. The brim is stiffened with an interlining of crinoline having a fine thread-wire sewed about the edge. It is trimmed with a band of the lawn edged with val lace, which extends around the crown and forms two rosettes at the front. The crown is simply a puff of lawn.

These little bonnets made as described may be successfully laundered if they are taken apart and the work very carefully done. In this case the brims are to be a little stiffened with starch. But laundering is really not counted in when they are constructed. They cost next to nothing and the same lace will serve on a new bonnet. They are very pretty in flowered lawns and in the quiet figured cotton crepes. The brims must not be too stiff, for they are supposed to be "floppy" about the face.

A much more ambitious bonnet, designed for garden parties or other festivities, and one which will do service

both winter and summer, is shown in two views. It is made of velvet and lace. Ribbon and flowers are used in decorating this highly picturesque example of headwear from Carlier of Paris. A bonnet of this kind is made over a light wire frame. It is not an easy matter to accomplish it unless one understands something of the art of the professional milliner. In fact, to make so unusual a piece of headwear requires much exercise of skill. The example shown in the model is fascinating and full of distinction. It will prove a valuable asset to the smart woman who has occasion to vary her millinery.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Wraps for Evening.

Old shawls make capital evening cloaks edged with lace and lined with a color. Persian and oriental shawls are best adapted to the purpose. Mexican shawls can be turned to the best account in the toilet, but old scarfs are invaluable for negligees mixed with tulle and flowers, and they drape evening dresses to great perfection. Scarfs will make panel backs to skirts, held together with any material that best assimilates with them.

Spice Sachet.

A satisfactory sachet for scenting powder or putting into little bags among your clothes or household linen is made for the most part of ordinary spices from the pantry shelf. It calls for equal quantities of ground mace, nutmeg, cloves, cinnamon and caraway seed. All these spices should be freshly ground, so that they will be full of spicy odor. Weigh the combined ingredients and add the same amount oforris root, ground.

Points on Advertising

By HERBERT KAUFMAN

(Copyright.)

How Alexander Untied the Knot.

Alexander the Great was being shown the Gordian Knot. "It can't be untied," they told him; "every man who tried to do so failed."

But Alexander was not discouraged because the rest had flunked. He simply realized that he would have to go at it in a different way. And instead of wasting time with his fingers, he drew his sword and slashed it apart.

Every day a great business general is shown some knot which has proved too much for his competitors, and he succeeds because he finds a way to cut it. The tumbler has no show so long as there is a brother merchant who doesn't waste time trying to accomplish the impossible—who takes lessons from the failures about him and avoids the methods which were their downfall.

The knottiest problems in trade are:

- 1—The problem of location.
- 2—The problem of getting the crowds.
- 3—The problem of keeping the crowds.
- 4—The problem of minimizing fixed expenses.
- 5—The problem of creating a valuable good will.

None of these knots is going to be untied by fumbling fingers. They are too complicated. They're all inextricably involved—so twisted and entangled that they can't be solved singly—like the Gordian knot, they must be cut through at one stroke. And you can't cut the knot with anything but advertising—because:

- 1—A store that is constantly before the people makes its own neighborhood.
- 2—Crowds can be brought from anywhere by persistent advertising.
- 3—Customers can always be held by inducements.
- 4—Fixed expenses can only be reduced by increasing the volume of sales.
- 5—Good will can only be created through publicity.

Advertising is breeding new giants every year and making them more powerful every hour. Publicity is the sustaining food of a powerful store and the only strengthening nourishment for a weak one. The retailer who delays his entry into advertising must pay the penalty of his procrastination by facing more giant competitors as each month of opportunity slips by.

Personal ability as a close purchaser and as a clever seller doesn't count for a hang, so long as other men are equally well posted and wear the sword of publicity to boot. They are able to tie your business into constantly closer knots, while you cannot retaliate because there is no knot which their advertising cannot cut for them.

Yesterday you lost a customer—today they took one—tomorrow they'll get another. You cannot cope with their competition because you haven't the weapon with which to oppose it. You cannot untie your Gordian knot because it can't be untied—you've got to cut it.

You Must Irrigate Your Neighborhood.

Half a century ago there were ten million acres of land, within half a thousand miles of Omaha, upon which not even a blade of grass would grow. Today upon these very deserts are wonderful orchards and tremendous wheatfields. The soil itself was full of possibilities. What the land needed was water. In time there came farmers who knew that they could not expect the streams to come to them, and so they dug ditches and led the water to their properties from the surrounding rivers and lakes; they tilled the earth with their brains as well as their plows—they became rich through irrigation.

Advertising has made thousands of men rich, because they recognized the possibilities of utilizing the newspapers to bring streams of buyers into neighborhoods that could be made busy locations by irrigation—by drawing people from other sections.

The successful retailer is the man who keeps the stream of purchasers coming his way. It isn't the spot itself that makes the store pay—it's the man who makes the spot pay. Centers of trade are not selected by the public—they are created by the force which controls the public—the newspapers.

New neighborhoods for business are being constantly built up by men who have located themselves in streets which they have changed from deserted byways into teeming, jostling thoroughfares, through advertising irrigation.

The storekeeper who whines that his neighborhood holds him back is squinting at the truth—he is hurting the neighborhood.

If it lacks streams of buyers, he can easily enough secure them by reaching out through the columns of the paper and inducing people from other sections to come to him. Every time he influences a customer of a competitor he is not only irrigating his own field but is diverting the streams upon which a non-advertising merchant depends for existence. Men and women who live next door to a shop

that does not please him will eventually be drawn to his neighborhood miles away because he has been made to believe in something to be gained thereby.

The circulation of every newspaper is nothing less than a reservoir of buyers, from which shoppers stream in the direction that promises the most value for the least money.

The magic development of the desert lands has its parallel in merchandising of the men who consider the newspaper an irrigating power which can make two customers grow where one grew before.

If It Fits You, Wear This Cap.

Advertising isn't a crucible with which lazy, bigoted and incapable merchants can turn incompetency into success—but one into which brains and tenacity and courage can be poured and changed into dollars. It is only a short cut across the fields—not a moving platform. You can't "get there" without "going some."

It's a game in which the worker—not the shirker—gets rich.

By its measurement every man stands for what he is and for what he does, not for what he was and what he did.

Every day in the advertising world is another day and has to be taken care of with the same energy as its yesterday.

The quitter can't survive where the plugger has the ghost of a chance.

Advertising doesn't take the place of business talent or business management. It simply tells what a business is and how it is managed. The snob whose father created and who is content to live on what was handed to him, can't stand up against the man who knows he must build for himself.

What makes you think that you are entitled to prosper as well as a competitor who works twice as hard for his prosperity?

Why should as many people deal at your store as patronize a shop that makes an endeavor to get their trade and shows them that it is worth while to come to its doors?

Why should a newspaper send as many customers to you in half the time it took to fill an establishment which advertised twice as long and paid twice as much for its publicity?

This is the day when the best man wins—after he proves that he is the best man—when the best store wins, when it has shown that it is the best store—when the best goods win, after they've been demonstrated to be the best goods.

If you want the plum you can't get it by lying under the tree with your mouth open waiting for it to drop—too many other men are willing to climb out on the limb and risk their necks in their eagerness to get it away from you.

COMMENT THAT MEANT MUCH

Few Words Made Business Woman Realize She Must Have Long Been Out of Style.

The business woman found herself at the beginning of winter with two suits of excellent quality and tailoring on her hands, and decided that it would be extravagance to buy a new one. After a patient dressmaker had remodeled the skirts and sleeves and spent weary hours in pressing the result seemed everything that could be desired.

The next fall the suits were still so good that with a very slight strain on her courage she wore them the second winter. She knew that she was not garbed in exact accordance with the last cry of fashion, but she felt that she looked well and a long way from being conspicuously out of date.

With the first warm spring days, however, came a yearning for something fresh and dainty that would not be denied, and after many days of search and endeavor to make taste and pocketbook jibe she became the possessor of a suit of irreproachable cut, material and workmanship. When she sallied forth in it, with the necessary accessories, one beautiful morning she had, like the lady of whom Emerson tells, that feeling of inward tranquility which religion is powerless to bestow.

At noon, with a heart full of the exuberance of spring and a mind free from sartorial worries, she repaired to the modest little boarding house where she had lunched all winter. The kind hearted, garrulous landlady, who often came to her table for a word of appreciation for her really excellent cooking, observing the outward and visible sign of inward complacency, walked over to her and remarked:

"You've got a new suit, haven't you? It's really pretty." Then, with a distinct note of surprise in her voice, "Quite a good deal of style about it, too."

Largest Dairy Farm.

The largest dairy farm in the world is nearing completion at Head lake, Heading, a suburb of Winnipeg. When completely stocked the farm will contain 2,500 head of cattle within its fences. With 1,500 of these giving milk, the total yearly output of milk and cream is expected to be about 3,000,000 gallons.

Hardly Possible.

"How do you like grand opera?" "Fairly well. If I could understand what the performers are singing about as well as I understand what the people near me are talking about, I would enjoy it more."

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINE RIVES
ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

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SYNOPSIS.

John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Vallant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, had failed. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation. His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white bull dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an auburn-haired beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Vallant's father, and a man named Sassoon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sassoon and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Vallant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and decides to rehabilitate the place. Vallant saves Shirley from the bite of a snake, which bites him. Knowing the deadliness of the bite, Shirley sucks the poison from the wound and saves his life. Vallant learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Dandridge for Southall and Major Bristow acted as his father's seconds. Vallant and Shirley become good friends. Mrs. Dandridge faints when she meets Vallant for the first time. Vallant discovers that he has a fortune in old walnut trees. The yearly tournament, a survival of the feudist, is held at Damory court. At the last moment Vallant takes the place of one of the knights, who is sick, and enters the lists. He wins and chooses Shirley Dandridge as queen of beauty to the dismay of Katherine Fargo, a former sweetheart, who is visiting in Virginia. The tournament ball at Damory court draws the elite of the countryside. Shirley is crowned by Vallant as queen of beauty. Vallant tells Shirley of his love and they become engaged. Katherine Fargo determines not to give up Vallant without a struggle, points out to Shirley how terrible it would be for the woman who caused the duel to meet Vallant, who looks so much like his father. Shirley, uncertain, but feeling that her mother was in love with the victim of Vallant's pistol, breaks the engagement. Major Bristow is fatally wounded by General King, a British convict, who he had sent to prison, but before dying Bristow confesses to Mrs. Dandridge that he kept a letter Vallant had written to her after the duel. Vallant decides to leave Damory court and writes Shirley that he will love her always. Mrs. Dandridge learns from the thirty-year-old letter that Vallant expected her to answer the note if she wanted him to return. For it was Vallant she loved.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—Continued.

Shirley's breath stopped. She felt her face tingling and a curious weakness came on her limbs. Why, indeed, unless—and the thought was like a wild prayer in her mind—she had been mistaken in her surmise? Thoughts came thronging in panic haste: the fourteenth of May and the cape jessamines—these might point no less to Vallant than to Sassoon. But her mother's fainting at the sight of the son—the eager interest she had displayed in Shirley's accounts of him, from the episode of the rose and the bulldog to the tournament ball—seemed now to stand out in a new light, throbbing and roseate. Could it be? Had she been stumbling along a blind trail, misled by the cunning dovetailing of circumstance? Her heart was beating stifflingly. If she should be mistaken now! She dashed her hand across her eyes as though to compel their clearness, and looked again.

It was Beauty Vallant's face that lay in the locket, and that could mean but one thing: it was he, not Sassoon, whom her mother loved!

The lamplight seemed to grow and spread to an unbearable radiance. Shirley thought she cried out with a sudden sweet wildness, but she had not moved or uttered a sound. The illumination was all about her, like a splendid cloud. The impossible had happened. The miracle for which she hysterically prayed had been wrought!

When she blew out the light, the shining still remained. That glowing knowledge, like a vitalizing and physical presence, passed with her through the hall to her room. As she stood in the selfish light of her one candle, the poignancy of her joy was as sharp as her past pain. Later was to come the wonder how that tragedy had bent Beauty Vallant's life to exile and her mother's to unfulfillment, and in time she was to know these things, too. But now the one great knowledge blotted out all else. She need starve her fancy no longer! The hours with her lover might again sweep across her memory undented. She felt his arms, his kisses, heard his whispers against her cheek and smelled the perfume of Madonna lilies.

She drew the curtain and opened the window noiselessly to the light. Only a few hours ago she had been singing to her harp in what wretchedness! She laughed softly to herself. The quiet night was full of his voice: "I love you! I want nothing but you!" How her pitiful error had tortured and wrung them both! But tomorrow he, too, would know that all was well. A clear sound chimed across the distance—the bell of the court-house clock, striking midnight. One! . . . Two! . . . How often lately it had run discordantly across her mood; now it seemed a clamant watcher, tolling joy. Three! Four! Five! Perhaps he was sleeping, listening, too. Was he in the old library, thinking of her? Six! Seven! Eight! Nine! If she could only send her message to him on the bell! Ten! . . . It swelled more loudly now, more deliberate. Eleven! . . . Another day was almost gone. Twelve! . . . "Joy cometh in the morning"—ran the whisper across her thought. It was morning now.

Thirteen! She caught a sharp breath. Her ear had not deceived her—the vibration still palpitated on the air like a

heart of sound. It had struck thirteen! A little ery touch crept along her nerves and a cool dampness broke on her skin, for she seemed to hear, quivering through the wondering silence, the voice of Mad Anthony, as it had quavered to her ear on the door-step of the negro cabin, with the well-sweep throwing its long curved shadow across the group of laughing faces:

"Ah sees yo' gwine ter him. Ah heahs de co'ot-house clock a-strikin' in de night—en yo' gwine. Don' wait, don' wait, I'll mistis, er de trouble-cloud gwine kyah him erway f'om yo' . . . When de clock strike thuhteen—when de clock strike thuhteen—"

She dropped the flowered curtain and drew back. A weird fancy had begun to press on her brain. Had not Mad Anthony foretold truly what had gone before? What if there, were some cryptic meaning in this, too? To go to him, at midnight, by a lonely country road—she, a girl! Incredible! Yet her mind had opened to a vague growing fear that was swiftly mounting to a throbbing anxiety. That innate superstition, secretly cherished while derided, which is the heritage of the Southern-bred from centuries of contact with a mystical race, had her in its grip. Yet all the while her sober actual common-sense was crying out upon her—and crying in vain. Unknown apertences that had lain darkling in her blood, come down to her from long generations, were suddenly compelling her. The curtain began to wave in a little wind that whispered in the silk, and somewhere in the yard below she could hear Selim nipping the clover.

She was to go to the "trouble-cloud" would carry him away!

A strange expression of mingled fright and resolve grew on her face. She ran on tiptoe to her wardrobe and with frantic haste dragged out a rough cloak that fell over her soft house-gown, covering it to the feet. It had a peaked hood falling from its collar and into this she thrust the resolute masses of her hair. Every few seconds she caught her breath in a short gasp, and once she paused with an apprehensive glance over her shoulder and shivered. She scarcely knew what she did, nor did she ask herself what might be the outcome of such an absurd adventure. She neither knew nor cared. She was swept off her feet and whirled away into some outlandish limbo of shadowy fear and crying dread.

Slipping off her shoes, she went swiftly and noiselessly down the stair. She let herself out of the door and, shoes on again, ran across the clover. A hound clambered about her, whining, but she silenced him with a whispered word. Selim lifted his head and she patted the snuffling inquiring muzzle an instant before, with her hand on his mane, she led him through the hedge to the stable. It was but the work of a moment to throw on a side-saddle and buckle the girth. Then, mounting, she turned him into the lane.

He was thoroughbred, and her tense excitement seemed to communicate itself to him. He blew the breath through his delicate fanning nostrils and flung up his head at her restraining hand on the bridle. Once on the Red Road, she let him have his will. The long vacant highway reeled out behind her to the fierce and lonely hoof-tattoo. She was scarcely conscious of consecutive thought—all was a vague jumble of chaotic impressions threaded by that necessity that called her like an insistent voice.

Cope and hedge flew by, streaks of distemper on the shifting gloom; swartly farmhouse roofs huddled like giant Indians on the trail, and ponds in pastures glistened back the pale glimmering of stars. The faint mist, tangled in the branches of the trees, made them look like ghosts gathered to see her pass. Was this real or was she dreaming? Was she, Shirley Dandridge, really galloping down an open road at midnight—because of the hare-brained wanderings of a half-mad old negro?

The great iron gate of Damory court hung open, and scarcely slackening her pace, she rode through and up the long drive. The glooming house-front was blank and silent and its huge porch columns looked like lonely gray monoliths in the wan light. Not a twilight showed at chink or cranny; the ponderous shutters were closed. There was a sense of desertion, of emptiness about the place that brought her heart into her throat with a sickly horrible feeling of certainty. She jumped down from the blowing horse and hurried around the house. The door of the kitchen was open and a ladder of dim reddish light fell from it across the grass. She ran swiftly and looked in. A huddled figure sat there, rocking to and fro in the lamplight.

"Aunt Daph," she called, "what is the matter?"

The turbaned head turned sharply toward her. "Dat yo', Miss Shirley?" the old woman said huskily. "Is yo' come ter see Mars' John fo' he gwine away? Yo' too late, honey, too late! He done gone ter de deepo fo' ter ketch de thoo' train. En, oh, honey, Ah knows in mah ole ha't dat Mars'

John ain' nevah gwine come back ter Dam'y co'ot no mo'!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Song of the Nightingale.

Along the dark turnpike John Vallant rode with his chin sunk on his breast. He was wretchedly glad of the darkness, for it covered a thousand familiar sights he had grown to love. Yet through the dark came drifting sounds that caught at him with clutching hands—the bay of a hound from some far-off kennel, the whirling note of frogs, the impatient high whinny of a horse across pastures—and his nostrils widened to the wild braided fragrance of the fields over which the mist was spinning its fairy carded wool.

The preparations for his going had been quickly made. He was leaving behind him all but a single portmanteau. Uncle Jefferson had already taken this—with Chum—to the station. The old man had now gone sorrowfully afoot to the blockhouse, a half-mile up the track, to bespeak the stopping of the express. He would go back on the horse his master was riding.

The lonely little depot flanked a siding beside a dismal stretch of yellow clay-bank gouged by rains. Its windows were dark and the weather-beaten plank platform was illuminated by a single lantern that hung on a nail beside the locked door, its sickly flame showing brute-like through smoky streakings of lamp-black. At one side, in the shadow, was his bag, and beside it the tethered bulldog—sole spot of white against the melancholy forlornness—lying with one splinted leg, like a saddled ramrod, sticking straight out before him.

In the saddle, Vallant struck his hand hard against his knee. Surely this was a dream! It could not be that he was leaving Virginia, leaving Damory court, leaving her! But he knew that it was not a dream.

Far away, rounding Powhattan Mountain, he heard the long-drawn hoot of the coming train flinging its sky-warning in a host of scampering echoes. Among them mixed another sound of a horse, galloping fast and hard.

His own neighed, flung up wide nostrils and neighed shrilly. Who was coming along that rannelled highway at such an hour in such breakneck fashion?

The train was nearer now; he could hear its low rumbling hum, rising to a roar, and the click and spring of the rails. But though he lifted a foot from the stirrup, he did not dismount. Something in the whirlwind speed of coming caught and held him motionless. He had a sudden curious feeling that all the world beside did not exist; there were only the sweeping rush of the nearing train—impersonal, unhuman—he, sitting his horse in the gloom, and that unknown rider whose anguish of speed outstripped the steam, riding—to whom?

The road skirted the track as it neared the station, and all at once a



Once on the Red Road, She Let Him Have His Will.

white glare from the opened fire-box flung itself blindingly across the dark, illuminating like a flare of summer lightning the patch of highway and the rider. Vallant, staring, had an instant's vision of a streaming cloak, of a girl's face, set in a tawny swirl of loosened hair. With a cry that was lost in the shriek of escaping steam, he dragged his plunging horse around and the white blaze swept him also, as the rider pulled down at his side.

"You!" he cried. He leaned and caught the slim hands gripped on the bridle, shaking now. "You!"

The dazzling brightness had gone by, and the air was full of the groaning of the brakes as the long line of darkened sleepers shuddered to its anchored stop. "John!"—He heard the sweet wild cry pierce through the jumble of noises, and something in it set his blood running molten through his veins. It held an agony of relief, of shame and of appeal. "John . . . John!"

And knowing suddenly, though not how or why, that all barriers were swept away, his arms went out and around her, and in the shadow of the

lonely little station, they two, in their saddles, clung and swayed together with clasping hands and broken words, while the train, breathing heavily for a resentful second, shrieked itself away into the night, and left only the fragrance from the misty fields, the crowding silence and the sprinkling stars.

The breeze had risen and was blowing the mist away as they went back along the road. A faint light was lifting, forerunner of the moon. They rode side by side, and to the slow gait of the horses, touching noses in low whinnings of equine comradeship, by the faint glamour they gazed into each other's faces. The adorable tweedy roughness of his shoulder thrilled her cheek.

" . . . And you were going away. Yes, yes, I know. It was my fault. I . . . misunderstood. Forgive me!"

He kissed her hand. "As if there were anything to forgive! Do you remember in the woods, sweetheart, the day it rained? What a brute I was—to fight so! And all the time I wanted to take you in my arms like a little bird child. . . ."

She turned toward him. "Oh, I wanted you to fight! Even though it was no use. I had given up, but your strength comforted me. To have you surrender, too—"

"It was your face in the churchyard," he told her. "How pale and worn you looked! It came to me then for the first time how horribly selfish it would be to stay—how much easier going would make it for you."

" . . . And to think that it was Mad Anthony—Did the clock really strike thirteen, do you think? Or did I fancy it?"

"Why question it?" he said. "I believe in mysteries. The greatest mystery of all is that you should love me. I doubt no miracle hereafter, Dearest, dearest!"

At the entrance of the cherry lane, he fastened his horse to the hedge, and noiselessly let down the pasture-bar for her golden chestnut. When he came back to where she stood waiting on the edge of the lawn, the late moon, golden-vestured, was just showing above the rim of the hills, painting the deep soft blues of the Virginia night with a translucence as pure as prayer. Above the fallen hood of her cloak her hair shone like a nimbus, and the loveliness of her face made him catch his breath for the wonderfulness of it.

As they stood heaving in each other's arms, heart beating against heart, and the whole world throbbing to joy, the nightingale beyond the arbors began to bubble and thrill its unimagined melody. It came to them like the voice of the magical rose-scented night itself, set to the wordless music of the silver leaves. It rose and swelled exultant to break and die in a cascade of golden notes.

But in their hearts was the song that is fadeless, immortal.

THE END.

Kept Out of Politics.

In Austria women are forbidden by law to take an active part in politics or to join any political association. Last spring the chamber of deputies decided to cancel the prohibiting clause, and the political committee of the upper house has now endorsed this vote of the deputies, with the explanation that "the part taken by women in associations with political tendencies is well known, and under the circumstances, can scarcely be prevented." This bill has been sent back to the deputies for further consideration. The women of Austria have been leading an agitation against the rise of prices which they, as housekeepers, feel most acutely. They have been successful in cheapening coal in Vienna and milk in Brunn. The leaders of the movement have been elected to municipal committees, and for the first time a woman has been put on a committee of a town council, viz., that of Housing.

His Tender Spot.

As a certain young artist of New York sat upon his stool on day in the Adirondacks doing a bit of "mountain stuff" there approached him from the rear a native, evidently with ideas of his own touching art.

"Did you ever try photography?" asked the newcomer.

"No," was the curt response of the young artist, who continued his work.

"It's a good deal quicker," suggested the native.

"I suppose it is," surely assented the painter, with another dab of the brush.

"And," the native added, with a dash of malice, "a good deal more like the place."—Lippincott's.

He Knew.

Charles S. Melien, at a dinner in Boston, said of a bankrupt: "His bankruptcy was like that which the parent described."

"Pa, what's a bankruptcy?" a little boy once asked.

"And pa, who had been 'bit' that week, answered jittersly: "Bankruptcy, my son, is where you put your money in your hip pocket and let your creditors take your wallet and

Baroda One of the most enterprising of the most enterprising of the rulers of India.

Bombay.—The Gaekwar of Baroda is one of the most enterprising of the rulers of India. When Gaekwar Sayaji Rao III took power in 1881 he hidden behind what appeared to be perfect order. Only the next to nothing. He was an ardent supporter of the progressive and legislative, and judicial. Baroda knew officials imposed, res, punished delinquents, tried offenders, prisoners. Not a single one existed in the state.

A. His Savaji Rao III saw, and immediately set to work. During the 33 years of his rule he had organized a government along modern lines. University graduates, men of educa-



Gaekwar of Baroda.

tion and character, hold the governmental posts. Practically all of the land has been scientifically surveyed, the rich have been taxed, the poor relieved of their burdens. Now well-built offices, most of them costly, are dotted all over Baroda state. Irrigation canals, tanks, and hundreds of wells have been constructed to protect farmers against the moods of the monsoon. Great waterworks have been built; more than 250 miles of railway, thousands of miles of good roads, hundreds of bridges and telephone lines make communication easy.

His highness has lavished money upon schools and colleges, until today Baroda spends one-tenth of its income upon education. One of the best things he has done is the passing of the law forbidding infant marriages, and another the checking of the iniquitous practice of enforcing widowhood, and of making converts to Christianity suffer for the sake of their conscience.

WOMAN SHOCKED BY SCOTS

Little Blushing Femininity Forced Policeman to Make a Large and Vigorous Protest.

New Haven, Conn.—Station Policeman Jim Keenan was almost shocked to death when a petite little woman, blushing furiously, rushed up to him and quavered:

"Oh! officer, please come quickly. I feel so mortified. There is a party of men over here nearly naked."

"Phew! Sure there isn't some mistake, madam?" countered the shaken Jim.

"Oh, no, I saw them with my own eyes. The shameless things."

James rushed away in the direction indicated, and sure enough there were hundreds of baw bright laddies with their knees bare as the day they were born.

"On" at once, and knowing them to be members of the big Scots' outing, Jim tried to expostulate with the irate woman, but to no avail. He must speak to them.

He did. "I say, lads, the lady wishes to have ye cover up those bare shanks of yours."

Then came the chorus: "Hoot, mon, dinna ye ken this is the style o'er in bonny Scotland? We wouldn't fash the ledy, but we maun be in style."

THRILLING STORY IS SPOILED

Ocean City War Spectacle Was Only a Dream of an Enthusiastic Correspondent.

Ocean City, Md.—The story sent out from Salisbury to the effect that the summer sojourners here were excited by a French warship chasing a German merchant ship within sight of this resort, is as wild as some of the war dispatches from the other side of the Atlantic. The people here were not treated to any such entertainment. There has been no excitement, because there has been nothing to get excited about.

About five days ago, a foreign ship got stuck on Fenwick sand bar, and was held fast for about two hours. Several hours later another foreign ship passed near the shore. Upon these two unimportant facts the Salisbury fabrication was built.

Soap Causes Family Jar.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Because he neglected to do the family washing, James Connally was scolded by his wife. James upbraided her because he had no soap and she had left no money to buy it. Mrs. Connally then had hubby arrested and charged with disorderly conduct.

for both MORE WASHING POWDER. It loosens dirt instantly—saves you—saves your clothes. Makes them like new again.



RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

A GOOD COMPLEXION GUARANTEED. USE ZONA POMADE

The beauty powder compressed with healing agents, you will never be annoyed by pimples, blackheads or facial blemishes. If not satisfied after thirty days' trial your dealer will exchange for 50c in other goods. Zona has satisfied for twenty years—try it at our risk. At dealers or mailed, 50c.

ZONA COMPANY, WICHITA, KANSAS

Faithful are the wounds of a friend—and frequent.

To cool burns use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Every time a widower looks twice at a woman the gossips have something to interest them.

Double Supply Needed. "Maud spends an awful lot of money for complexion powder."

"Naturally; the two-faced thing!"

A Thing the Wealthy Miss. The rich and proud needn't think they have all the pleasure there is in life, never experiencing, for instance, the delightful thrill that comes when the lawn mower breaks down hopelessly.—Ohio State Journal.

Forbidden? Yes, But—The sailor had been showing the lady visitor over the ship. In thanking him she said:

"I see that by the rules of your ship tips are forbidden."

"Lor' bless yer 'eart, ma'am," replied Jack, "so were the apples in the garden of Eden."

18-Carat Cynicism. Simms—"You're a poor sort of a club member. I very seldom see you around the clubhouse."

Timms—"Why, I get around once or twice a week."

Simms—"Well, look at it—I'm there every night."

Timms—"Yes, but you're married and I'm single."

Wounded Bird Upset. A maligned sparrow, wined, fell upon Mrs. Floyd Nesbitt's hat, and got entangled in the trimmings, nearly causing her death by drowning on Lake Oscawana, New York state, one day recently.

She was paddling alone in a canoe, when the bird landed on her hat and was caught. Mrs. Nesbitt, frightened, jumped to her feet and overbalanced the canoe. Her husband, who was on shore, swam out and brought her to safety.

SISTER'S TRICK

But It All Came Right.

How a sister played a trick that brought royal health to a coffee fiend is an interesting tale:

"I was a coffee fiend—a trembling, nervous, physical wreck, yet clinging to the poison that stole away my strength. I mocked at Postum and would have none of it."

"One day my sister substituted a cup of piping hot Postum for my morning cup of coffee but did not tell me, what it was. I noticed the richness of it and remarked that the 'coffee' tasted fine but my sister did not tell me I was drinking Postum for fear I might not take any more."

"She kept the secret and kept giving me Postum instead of coffee until I grew stronger, more tireless, got a better color in my sallow cheeks and a clearness to my eyes, then she told me of the health-giving, nerve-strengthening life-saver she had given me in place of my morning coffee."

"From that time I became a disciple of Postum and no words can do justice in telling the good this cereal drink did me. I will not try to tell it, for only after having used it can one be convinced of its merit."

Ten days' trial shows Postum's power to rebuild what coffee has destroyed.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

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.

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

- NOMINATED IN PRIMARY
For District Judge, 47th Judicial District: HUGH L. UMPHRES
For District Attorney, 47th Judicial District: HENRY S. BISHOP
For County Judge: J. C. KILLOUGH
For Sheriff and Tax Collector: GEORGE R. DOSHLER
For County Treasurer: E. DUBBS
For Tax Assessor: B. F. NAYLOR
For District and County Clerk: J. J. ALEXANDER
For Commissioner Precinct No 3 N. (Nick) L. FRYAR
For Public Weigher Precinct 3: D. C. MOORE
For Justice of the Peace, Precinct 3: J. A. MORROW

Something Other Than Cotton For a Cash Crop

A war, world-wide in its effects, brings to the people of the Cotton States the question of readjustment. Until this year we supplied the world with cotton, bartering our great staple for even the necessities of life.

It seems, therefore, that we must get back to the beginning with our farming. Each farmer's planting for next year must first of all provide for the home-grown living, enough for the family and feed for the livestock.

The change from cotton will not be easy. Texas grew cotton last year on almost half her cultivated land, and this cotton, with the seed, was about 61 per cent of the value of the field crops, amounting to some \$295,000,000.

the several of the state must be worked immediately and the campaign at once, not only among the farmers, but among the business men, landowners, those who advance credit on the crop be produced. Everybody must thorough in advance who so there will when the next season round, resulting to cotton. What place of cotton may be as much as the cotton did, it must be made to bring us more than what it would at the reduced price it will sell for next year if we grow it.

For instance, the cash crop, that is, the crop other than the home-grown living—might well consist of wheat in sections best adapted to wheat growing; of corn where it will grow best; of the grain sorghums where they will grow best; and so on. And livestock should be grown wherever possible.

These things will have to be remembered: Cotton will, in all human probability, be low in price next year, with no decrease in the producing cost.

If the farmers of Texas can take to heart Colonel Exall's lessons, more vitally important now in our crisis than ever before, and plow deep this fall, and plant cover crops for grazing in the winter and humus in the spring, select their seed with care, use barnyard manure and other fertilizer, cultivate with the soil mulch, and stay everlastingly on the job, they can produce corn and grain sorghums as cheaply as corn is produced in the Corn Belt, and thus either sell their crops at greater profit or convert them into beef and pork as against the Corn Belt States.—Texas Industrial Congress.

The cotton and feed continues to come to Hedley, and the work of gathering is being pushed.

Statement of the Ownership Management etc.

Of The Hedley Informer published weekly at Hedley, Texas, required by the Act of August 24, 1912. Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager, and Publisher, J. Claude Wells, Hedley, Tex. Owner, J. Claude Wells. Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities. None. J. Claude Wells. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of October, 1914. W. E. REEVES, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Men and Women Wanted
to sell the most remarkable bargain in the magazine world this year. Regular price \$1.50 EVERYBODY'S DELINEATOR \$1.50 Total \$3.00 BOTH \$2 To One Person
A monthly salary and a liberal commission on each order. Salaries run up to \$250 per month, depending on the number of orders.

Dreams That Came True

He dreamed that he was the manager—he woke up in a dollar a day job. But "why not" he asked, "if I acquire the trained ability that business men want I put in ten hours every day, and I may as well secure the highest rewards possible for my services." You see he woke up some more. Are you interested in how he got out of the "rut" and really MADE THAT DREAM COME TRUE? Write a postal or reach for the phone—it is worth it.

Best of private board and room at from \$11 to \$12.50 per calendar month. It can't be had for much less than twice this amount elsewhere. Write us today. Address BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas

The Star-Telegram Bargain Days come in December when \$3.25 pays for that paper one year. For 65c one can get the Star-Telegram until December 1. Call at the Informer office and subscribe.

FRENCH ENVELOPING RENEWED

Germans Are Well Intrenched and Hard Fighting Will Be Necessary. London.—Having repulsed the German attacks, presumably in the vicinity of Roye, the French, according to an official communication, have resumed the offensive at several points while other positions on their left have been maintained. The great effort of the allies to envelop the German right may be said to be in operation again and it is believed the whole French column from Roye northward to Arras is moving eastward against the German positions. It is in the same operation that has been tried repeatedly for the last three weeks in an attempt to reach the German lines of communication and either encircle the German army forming the right wing or force it to fall back to Belgium and Luxembourg. The Germans have had a long time in which to make their position secure, so there is a lot of hard fighting ahead for both the attacking forces and the defensive. The defensive role is apparently being assumed by the invaders.

There are 7,561 national banks in operation in the United States, according to the September report of the comptroller of the currency. Their authorized capital was \$1,975,684,175. Wm. P. Brown Dies at New Orleans. New Orleans, La.—Wm. P. Brown, a widely known cotton man, died here Monday. Mr. Brown had been connected with some of the most spectacular operations in the history of the New York and New Orleans cotton exchanges. He usually operated with Eugene Scates, James Paten and Frank H. Hayne. Activities in the 1910 crop were taken up by the government and the four "bull" operators indicted. Mr. Brown was 53 years of age.

City Directory

Every 2nd and 4th Monday nights U. J. Boston, Clerk L. A. Stroud, Clerks I. O. O. F. Lodge meets on every Tuesday night J. M. Killian, N. G. H. A. Bridges, Secretary A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or before the full moon. R. A. Bayne, W. M. S. L. Guinn, Secretary

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 2, J. A. Morrow Constable, J. W. Bond. District Court meets third week in January and July County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

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

We the Church of Christ now have changed the time. We meet in the morning at 10:30 o'clock and also preaching every first Lord's day at 11 o'clock and at 6 o'clock that night. We still meet at the Presbyterian church. We invite every one who will to attend all these meetings.

METHODIST, G. H. Bryant, pastor. Every Second and Fourth Sunday

SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday morning. T. R. Moreman, Superintendent. PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST

C. W. Horschler, Pastor. Telephone No 77 Services 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock. Also services at 7:30 p. m. same night. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. K. W. Howell, Supt. Regular weekly prayer meeting, Thursday 7:30 p. m.

A call for a second convention to promote America's overseas commerce was issued by James A. Farrell, chairman of the foreign trade council to be held in St. Louis Jan. 21 and 22 next.

British Aid Belgians at Antwerp.

London.—The Post's English correspondent in Antwerp makes the following statement: "The Belgian field artillery is cooperating effectually with our heavy artillery. Our infantry is entrenched on the near bank of the Neuse, opposite the main German force. Two German attempts to cross the river have been smothered by our artillery." This is the first intimation that English forces have gone to Antwerp.

If you want good coal see me at the McDougal stand. A. N. Wood

FREE FREE
Memoirs of Napoleon
In Three Volumes
This man caused the last general European war. His personal memoirs, written by his secretary, Baron De Meneval, are full of the most absorbing incidents, especially in view of the present great European struggle.

Just a hundred years ago, his ambitions bathed the Continent in a sea of blood. France alone, under his leadership, fought Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, and Great Britain—and won.

Get these Memoirs Free

By special arrangement with the publishers of COLLIER'S, The National Weekly, we are enabled to offer a limited number of these three-volume sets of the Memoirs of Napoleon free with a year's subscription to Collier's and this paper. The offer is strictly limited—to get advantage of it you must act promptly.

Sherlock Holmes Stories Exclusively in Collier's. All the Sherlock Holmes stories published in 1914 will be printed exclusively in Collier's. The "Last-minute" pictures of the Fanning War will appear every week in the photographic section of Collier's.

Special Offer to our Readers. Your own home paper and COLLIER'S, The National Weekly, together with three volumes of Napoleon's Memoirs—all these you get for the price of Collier's alone, plus 50c to cover the cost of packing and shipping the Memoirs.

COLLIER'S \$2.50 Special combination price, including the Informer \$1.00. (Memoirs, postage paid)

Americans Appeal to Home Country

The famous 4-W Breakfast Food is now on sale at all grocery stores. It is a home enterprise, made of home grown wheat, owned and operated by home people. It is pure and wholesome and guaranteed to please. Try one package and be convinced. 4-W Breakfast Food Co. 43rd St. Amarillo, Texas.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex. The best newspaper and agriculture journal in the South. Contains news, state, national and foreign news that are similar publications. The latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the South for fairness in all matters. Especially edited departments for the stock, the women and the children.

THE FARMERS' FORUM The special agricultural feature of The News consists chiefly of contributions of country boys, 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 is invited to contribute. It is a 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, \$1.50; six months, 80c; three months, 45c, payable in advance. Remit by postal or check or money order, bank check or registered letter. SAMPLE COPIES FREE. A. N. WOOD & CO., Pubs., Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS AND THE

HEDLEY INFORMER ONE YEAR FOR \$1.75

A. M. Sarvis, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office at Hedley Drug Co. Phone: Office 27, Res. 2. Hedley, Texas.

J. B. Ozier, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office North of Live & Co. Office Phone No. 45-3r. Residence Phone No. 45-2r. Hedley, Texas.

DR. B. YOUNGER DENTIST. Clarendon, Texas.

DR. J. W. EVANS DENTIST. Clarendon, Texas.

LOOK INTO IT
The Paint Question will be settled when you let us open up a can of B. P. S. Paint for you. Come In! We'll explain why we believe B. P. S. is the Best Paint Sold. GIGERO SMITH LBR CO

A Few Comments on Old Lady Number 31. Our next serial. "Distinguished for a tenderness of sentiment that warms the heart, and a kind of homely humor of situation and phrase that keeps one smiling in every chapter."—Vogue, New York.

"Some of the earlier parts of the story are exquisitely pathetic, but as the plot develops and more sunshine comes to the lives of Angelina and Abraham, there is a quaint humor. The plot is ingeniously worked out and there is a happy ending."—Democrat and Chronicle, Rochester, N. Y. "Every line of the narrative is replete with feeling and humor, a truly delightful companion."—Public Ledger, Philadelphia. "Blended homely pathos and sentiment with simple humor, a combination which discreetly handled is an almost infallible recipe for popularity. The writer has displayed all due discretion and is repaying her just reward."—Trajectory, Boston, Mass. "It is altogether one of the most original and attractive stories I have seen of good fortune to read in a long time."—Amateur, New York. "The narrative is that of life at the home, and of the happiness brought by unexpected affluence. A little gem, as it deserves wide reading."—Pittsburgher, Cleveland, O.

You Can't Afford to Miss It

TO LEND \$150,000,000 ON COTTON PROPOSED

ST. LOUIS BANKERS HAVE PLAN TO FURNISH FARMERS MONEY ON STAPLE.

AWAIN M'ADOO'S APPROVAL

Amounts to Be Prorated Among Banks Joining in Proposition as Soon as It is Indorsed.

St. Louis, Mo.—A plan for raising a cotton loan fund of \$150,000,000 proposed by a conference of St. Louis bankers has been ratified here by a delegation of bankers from the cotton-growing states and now awaits only the approval of Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and the federal reserve board before it is carried into effect.

The plan is approved "in general essence" by nine southern bankers, who had been asked by Secretary McAdoo to attend the conference with St. Louis bankers, provides for the raising of the fund by subscriptions from national and state banks, trust companies and mercantile and manufacturing companies throughout the country.

"It must be distinctly understood," declares Festus J. Wade, chairman of the St. Louis Clearing House association, and originator of the plan, "that this is not a movement for the purchase of cotton. It is simply a movement to make available a fund of \$150,000,000 to loan on cotton at not to exceed 6c per pound middling basis. The establishment of this fund will make the cotton crop a liquid asset, stabilize its price and bring about normal business conditions in all lines of trade."

To Prorate Amounts.

The amount to be raised by each financial center will be apportioned by the committee at a meeting to be held within the next few days, providing the general plan meets approval of the secretary of the treasury and the federal reserve board.

2,500 DEAD AS RESULT OF QUAKE

Disturbance in Konia, Turkish Province, Damages Two Cities.

London.—An official message from Constantinople, transmitted from Amsterdam to the Central News, says the victims of the earthquake in the province of Konia, Asia Minor, are estimated at 2,500.

Smyrna, Asiatic Turkey via London.—The towns of Isbarta (population about 25,000) and Burdur (population about 12,000) in the province of Konia, were severely damaged by an earthquake Saturday night at midnight. The loss of life was very heavy. These two towns are centers of the carpet industry.

Austrian Army Circled and Defeated.

London.—A Rome dispatch says the Russian ambassador announces that an Austrian army, fleeing before the Russians, has been suddenly surrounded near Douklo, and that its defeat is complete. All the food, ammunition and war material which was being conveyed back to Austria has fallen into Russian hands. The spoil includes 500 military automobiles.

\$3,000,000 is Withdrawn From Banks.

Washington.—Following up his warning to national banks against hoarding money and restricting credits, Secretary McAdoo has ordered withdrawn \$3,000,000 of the government funds deposited in agricultural centers to aid in crop moving. The money will be redeposited, Mr. McAdoo announced, in banks which will "employ them in the movement of crops and for the benefit of the business situation." The banks from which the deposits are withdrawn were not mentioned.

Austria Will Comply With Italy.

Rome.—The Austrian government has replied to the Italian protest against the floating mines in the Adriatic sea. Austria deplores the sinking of Italian vessels and promises to take measures to remove the menace to shipping and to fully indemnify the families of the victims. It is reported that Italy demands an indemnity from Austria of \$1,000,000.

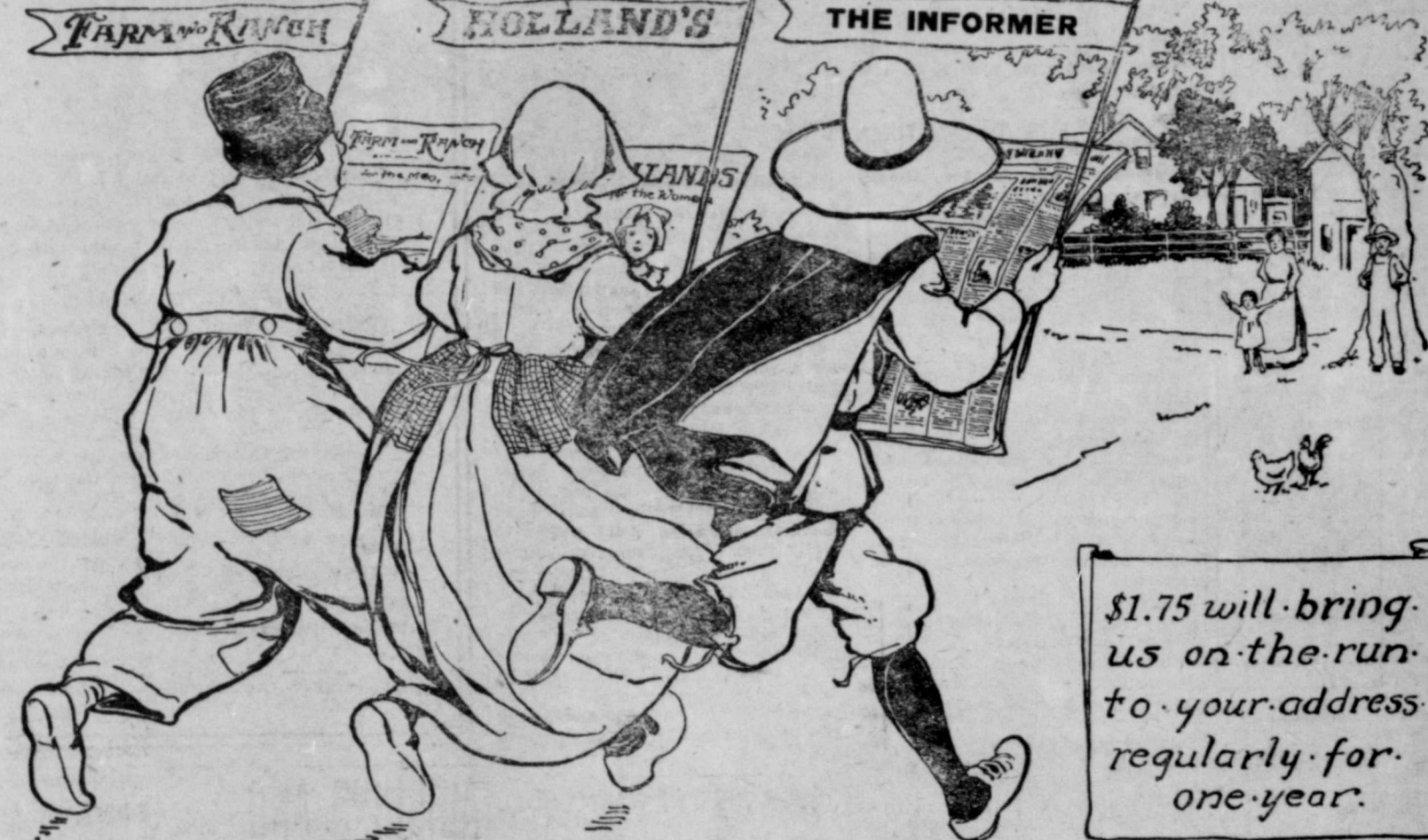
German Bomb Kills 11 Russ Children.

London.—The operators of a German Zeppelin dirigible dropped a bomb into a school house at Bielostok, Russia, killing 11 children, according to a dispatch from Petrograd.

Austrians Alarmed by Russ Invasion.

Vienna, via Paris.—News of the beginning of the Russian invasion of Hungary is exciting the greatest apprehension throughout the monarchy. Work on the fortifications around Vienna is being hastened and an official warning has been issued to the public against entering certain areas. Asiatic cholera is spreading, cases being reported daily in Vienna and in various districts of Hungary. Scores of cases already have been found in Galicia, whence the disease has spread

All Three for \$1.75 for One Year



\$1.75 will bring us on the run to your address regularly for one year.

Are You a Hollander?

DO YOU know just how much there is in a copy of Holland's Magazine? Have you ever looked over the table of contents? If not, you have a surprise in store for you. Just glance through one. Half a dozen to a dozen choice stories well written and well illustrated; a splendid cooking department, with pages of reliable recipes and household helps; "Late Things in Fashions," a much enjoyed children's department, and so on. Thus is Holland's from cover to cover, filled with material of keen interest and value to every member of the family.

The Farmer's Right Hand Man

FARM AND RANCH is to the Southern farmer what Holland's is to the housewife. Its splendid articles by experts in agriculture, its mediums of correspondence with other farmers as to their problems, its Questions and Answers page are all sources of endless benefit to him. The Cousins League department will bring pleasure to the children and the Household is enjoyed by the women. It's printed on good paper, from type that is easy to read and every issue contains many attractive illustrations. It is mailed in time to reach subscribers every Saturday.

Your Home Newspaper

TO complete the home library there remains only one thing—the home newspaper. This paper is one that will interest you in many ways, and give you all the local, and as much of the state and foreign news as we have space for and believe will be of interest. The advertising columns will tell you, quickly and accurately, where you can make your purchases to the best advantage, thereby saving you unnecessary visits to the different stores. This paper is for the entire family, and no home in this community ought to be without it.

Subscribed to singly the subscription price of the above three publications is \$3.75. Order now and we will send all three of them to you regularly one year for only \$1.75.

Can you afford to neglect this opportunity?

TIP FOR

Best of Them Are Expensive and, As a Rule, Could Scarcely Be Copied by an Ordinary Seamstress—Pretty Tea Coat.

(By MARY DEAN.) Matinees in charming form are shown in profusion just now, and during this warm weather one should have a plentiful supply of these dainty and comfortable little sacks. Along with other lingerie garments the matinee



Blue Crepe de Chine and Lace.

has taken on new daintiness and attractiveness of late and one sees the most exquisite little sacks and tea coats made of beautiful silk, satin, chiffon, laces, fine batiste, etc. Such matinees are expensive, and though some of the models seem comparatively simple of construction they could scarcely be copied by an ordinary seamstress.

One tea coat in particular was shown which was peculiarly attractive. The body of the jacket was made in loose sack shape of pale apricot chiffon over shadow lace. The looseness of the sack was held in place by two narrow black velvet ribbon bands, which were attached to a high waist line at the center of the back, and passing under the arms encircled the body and were drawn up and fastened in front at the V. The collar, sleeve and lower edge of trimming were of fine cream-colored Italian lace.



Lace and Chiffon.

This model is made in Empire style, the waist line being defined by alternate bands of narrow ecru insertion and shirred bands of the material in the same width. The short sleeves are finished by similar trimming, which continues across the sleeves. To the hand trimming at the waist line there is attached a long peplum rounding away from the front to a pointed shape at the back.

Morning Frock.

A good-looking frock for morning wear in town is made of white cotton crepe striped narrowly with brown. The skirt has a long tunic and the loose waist is cut in raglan style with deep collar and cuffs of white crepe hemstitched in brown. A belt of patent leather adds a smart finishing touch. For alternate wear with the leather belt there is a wide girde and sash bow of brown moire ribbon which fastens easily under the bow with snap buttons.

Renovating Black Straw.

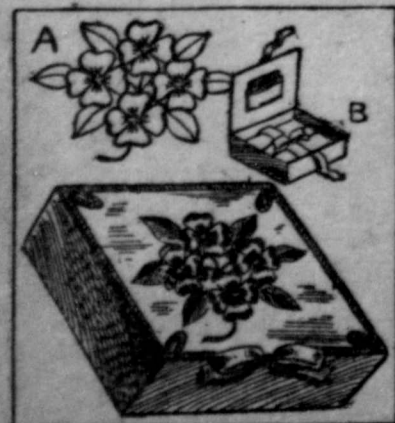
To renovate a black straw hat which has become old and rusty looking, go over it several times with a cloth saturated in alcohol. When dry, the straw will be as black and glossy as when new.

TO HOLD THE HANDKERCHIEFS

Dainty Box That Requires Only Taste and Ingenuity to Be Made Thing of Beauty.

The dainty handkerchief box shown in the accompanying illustration, was made with the aid of a cardboard box that had contained chocolates, and should we not already possess one, a suitable box with a well-hinged lid may be obtained from any grocer, most probably for the asking.

The box shown is covered with pale satin, the material being turned over at the edges and underneath and fastened on with seccotine. The lid is edged with a pale violet silk cord car-

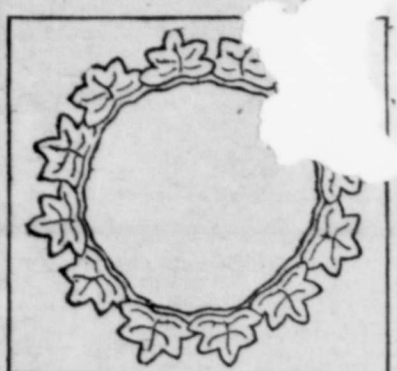


ried into loops, turned inwards, at each corner, and ribbon strings of a color to match are provided to secure the box when closed.

On the material covering the lid a particularly pretty design consisting

EASILY... With Maple Leaf for Pattern Instruction Is Simple—Pyrography Work Improves It.

The attractive table mat outlined in the drawing shown herewith, made by any person, even though person has no skill in professional amateur leather working.



Any novice can make the leaf shapes by using a maple leaf for a pattern. Cut out enough leaves to reach all around the circle, overlapping them a little. Glue the leaves firmly down about an inch from the edge of the circle. If you have a pyrography set the veins of the leaves may be outlined with the needle. If not a stiff pen and drawing ink may be used to give the effect of the veins.

FASHIONS FOR THE AUTUMN

Materials and Styles Are Already Known and It Is to Be a Season of Color.

Chiffon weight broadcloths with high luster finish will be shown among the new materials in the early fall.

Broadcloths with colored stripes running along the selvage of the material are popular.

Roman striped zibelines will also be shown.

Gabardine-Duvelin, a new material for tailor made, will be launched this season. It is all silk with a velvet finish or surface—and, it is claimed, possesses excellent wearing qualities.

Plain and striped velvets, in soft supple quality, will also feature prominently among the coming season's materials.

Mousseline, net, lace and plain and printed chiffons are exploited in the late summer frocks.

One charming model shows narrow underskirt of white lace with long tunic and bolero corsage of white chiffon printed in pale yellow.

Another shows narrow skirt of white net over soft white satin made with three graduated tucks. The lower part of the tunic is of finely plaited white net. The upper part is of sheer embroidery scalloped on the edge. The corsage is of net and embroidery combined. The short, rather tight sleeves are of net made with four graduated tucks of net.

Lucky Bead Necklace.

The Dry Goods Economist says that a dainty little necklace composed chiefly of glass bean-shaped beads which are commonly supposed to have a lucky influence is being shown. These bean beads are combined with small pearl and tiny gold, silver or metal beads. The glass bean-shaped beads come in various colors, such as green, amber, blue, etc. These necklaces can be bought made up, or the lucky bean beads can be purchased in quantities to be made up in the home.

Keep Your Spools.

Keep empty reels of thread; they are useful in a hundred ways. In the kitchen and clothes closet they make excellent pegs. Drive a long, large headed nail through the hole and you have a wooden peg with rounded edges that will not tear the cloth.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Nervous women should not talk too much. Excessive and enthusiastic talking wastes vitality.

Walking on tiptoes when dressing is a good exercise for developing the muscles of the lower limbs.

A fever bilater will disappear almost like magic if touched with a drop of sweet spirits of nitra.

Goose oil, rubbed well into the aching joints, sometimes is beneficial when suffering with rheumatism.

If it is desired to keep the hair free from dandruff do not wear anything on the head which will heat it.

A teaspoonful of pure cream taken every night has been found helpful by some troubled with constipation.

Do not forget the necessity of pure air, cleanliness and proper clothing for the baby during the hot weather.

ENNEMORA... Still Active in Ireland—Only Used by Aged.

The old home industries have passed away so entirely that English villages still linger in the west of Ireland, where the rest of modern spirit of industrialism has not yet penetrated, says a writer in Country Life. Spinning wheels are still in use, but they are chiefly turned by the old, with periods of inactivity, for it is only rarely that the spinner can get her children to card the wool; she generally has to card it herself. The old lady in the picture used the wool from her own sheep, and would one day spin from the light fleece and



A Passing Industry.

another from the dark. Then "Himself" would work the loom, which took up a great part of the big kitchen, and weave the famous homespun wool of undyed wool. But it takes many a day's spinning to get enough yarn for a yard of cloth, so the loom remains idle most of the time. Indeed, it is only now and then that there is time to use it, for "Himself" has many things to do, and when the animals are cared for and the farm duties done there is always the peat to be cut in the dreary bogland and fetched home as soon as it is dry enough to be stacked. The daughters cannot spin; they have been to America and returned with their savings. Now, they say, they make more money by doing a little dressmaking for their neighbors than by spinning yarn for their father to weave. So in this case, as in many others, the old industry which helps so much in maintaining the unity of family life is likely to die.

ROUGH BRITISH WAR SCHOOL

Sandhurst Breaches of Discipline Bring Sharp Reminder from Head of General Staff.

London—Breaches of discipline at the British military school at Sandhurst, which is the West Point of the British army, have been so numerous, lately, that General Sir Charles Douglas, chief of the imperial general staff, who recently inspected the school, sharply reminded the students that they were not merely public school students, but officers of the British army. During the past year there have been two expulsions and a greater number of suspensions than ever before.

In contrast with the strict discipline which is understood here to be enforced at the American military establishment on the Hudson, the student fun and escapades at Sandhurst are as common and as turbulent as at the public schools or average American college.

The local picture palace and a theater were recently put out of bounds at Sandhurst on account of the rough behavior of the students, and the most popular hotel there has suffered the same prohibition.

Mock funerals are sometimes awarded to popular men when they are separated from the institution. One cadet was given a funeral with full military honors, the "corpse" driving to the station in a cab with his riding boots hung reversed across the charger in the shafts.

DYING, WRITES TO HIS WIFE

Man Hit by Train Pencils Message of Explanation While Suffering Intense Anguish.

New York—While lying beside the track of the Harlem railroad near the Putnam county line a man, who said he was Frederick Thomas Cox, wrote a note to his wife with a lead pencil. He was put on a train, to be taken to Flower hospital, but died just south of White Plains.

The message was addressed to Woodbridge N. J., and told his wife he was badly hurt while stealing a ride on a train in search for some place where a man might find work. He thanked her for his kindness to him while he was alive.

To Share Horse's Grave.

Lansford, N. D.—A desire to be buried beside the body of his faithful horse, Prince, which recently died of old age, was expressed in a note left by Martin Bayfield of Grover Township, this county, when he committed suicide. Bayfield's directions for burial fixed a place "15 rods due east of his residence" at the place where he wished to have his body rest. It was ascertained that the spot designated was the burial place of his horse.

Tires at Before-War Prices

storage an almost record supply of this extra grade of rubber. And we paid about June prices.

Now Inferior Grades Cost Double

About the only crude rubber available now for many makers is inferior. In ordinary times, the best tire makers refuse it. Much of it had been rejected. But that "off rubber" now sells for much more than we paid for the best.

The results are these: Tire prices in general are far in advance of Goodyears. And many tire makers, short of supplies, will be forced to use second-grade rubber.

Be Careful Now

In Goodyears we pledge you the same grade tire as always. And that grade won for Goodyears the top place in Tiredom—the largest sale in the world.

And, for the time being, our prices are the same as before the war. We shall try to keep them there.

We accept no excessive orders, but dealers will be kept supplied. And we charge them, until further notice, only ante-bellum prices.

That means that Goodyears—the best tires built—are selling way below other tires.

It is Folly Today to Pay More	
30 x 3 Plain Tread	\$11.70
30 x 3 1/2 " " "	15.75
34 x 4 " " "	24.35
36 x 4 1/2 " " "	35.00
37 x 5 " " "	41.95

There exists now a new, compelling reason for buying Goodyear tires. It results from War conditions.

These leading tires—built of extra-fine rubber, in the same way as always—are selling today at June prices.

You will find today a very wide difference between most tire prices and Goodyears.

Due to Quick Action

Early in August—when war began—the world's rubber markets seemed closed to us. Rubber prices doubled almost over night.

Men could see no way to pay for rubber abroad, and no way to bring it in. We, like others—in that panic—were forced to higher prices. But we have since gone back to prices we charged before the war, and this is how we did it:

We had men in London and Singapore when the war broke out. The larger part of the world's rubber supply comes through there. We cabled them to buy up the pick of the rubber. They bought—before the advance—1,500,000 pounds of the finest rubber there.

Nearly all this is now on the way to us. And it means practically all of the extra-grade rubber obtainable abroad.

Today we have our own men in Colombo, Singapore and Para. Those are the world's chief sources of rubber. So we are pretty well assured of a constant supply, and our pick of the best that's produced.

We were first on the ground. We were quick in action. As a result, we shall soon have in

GOOD YEAR
AKRON, OHIO
No-Rim-Cut Tires
With All-Weather Treads or Smooth

AIRSHIPS AND SUBMARINES WASPS OF WAR

Both Are Getting Their First Real Test in This Conflict in Europe.

MAY FIGHT ONE ANOTHER

Each Invention Now is Prepared to Pull the Other's Sting, but Their Actual Value is Yet to Be Demonstrated.

Every modern war has been fought with new weapons, and for the last century there have been countless inventions for the carrying on of warfare in a particularly destructive manner, with the philanthropic intent that war was fast becoming so horrible and terrible that it must soon pass away from the face of the earth, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

But it happened that as soon as a particularly horrible contrivance was invented and introduced into armies and navies inventors immediately busied themselves by offsetting and discounting its probable effect. Consequently war not only has not passed away, but we still have it with us. Thus it is that each big war, after being heralded as the world's last conflagration, is found upon examination to be false, and the end of war is not yet arrived.

Trying Out Inventions.

In the present war in Europe there are being tried under the conditions of actual hostilities many improvements and inventions that previously have been tried only under laboratory conditions. Their real worth will only be discovered at the close of the conflict.

No army or navy engaged in the present conflict in Europe but what is possessed of nearly all of the modern improvements made since 1870. The submarine, which was a dream in 1865, is owned by the navy of the smallest power. It is true that single submarines are not expected to accomplish much in a real struggle, so the larger navies of the great powers have fleets of submarines. The aeroplane and the dirigible balloon are to be found in the possession of all armies in Europe today, yet they, too, are only expected to be of real service when they are possessed in large numbers.

The airships and the submarines are the wasps of modern warfare. Like the little insect, while they have a powerful sting, they are very vulnerable, and may be easily crushed and rendered powerless.

Aeroplane and Wireless.

In the recent smaller wars, aeroplanes have been used to a limited extent, and this use has been so much limited that their real efficiency is expected to be finally determined by the present war.

It is much the same with the wireless telegraph. While it was used in the Russo-Japanese war of ten years ago, the apparatus was still rudimentary, and the installations too few, while the range of the apparatus was too limited to show the greatest efficiency. In the intervening decade, however, great advance has been made in wireless. It is now possible and, indeed, is a custom every day, to send and receive messages from a distance of more than 5,000 miles. This, then, is a new and important factor in naval operations, as was seen by the censorship put over the great sending stations on this side of the Atlantic by the United States authorities.

Wireless has also been successfully attached to aeroplanes.

The submarine was in existence in 1904, but it was a very different sea wasp to that which England, France and Germany are using today. Yet its real value is yet to be determined, and it is expected that this demonstration will come during the present conflict.

Rapid Increase of Submarines.

At the time of the Spanish-American war there were only five submarines in all the navies of the world.

The latest edition of Brassey's Naval Annual for this year gives the number of submarines in the various navies, and shows what interest is being taken in the wasp of the sea. Great Britain has 76 built, and is building 20 more; Germany, who only began build-

ing a few years ago, already has 27, 70 and is building 12 more; France has 70 and is building 23 additional ones; Russia has 25, and is building 18; while the United States has 29, and is building 21; Austria has 18, and has four under construction, while Italy owns 18, and is building two. Yet the submarine is still an unknown quantity in warfare.

Submarine in War.

Many of the early submarines are small and probably of little efficiency, and France has numerous types about which little is known by the outside world. The German submarines are said to be built along the Holland lines, while the Russian submarines are said to follow one or more of the French types.

The submarine, from a romantic viewpoint, should be a great factor in deciding a naval engagement, but the fact remains that up to the present time it has done nothing to prove its value. It was believed that the moral effect of the submarine would be almost as important as its physical effect upon an enemy's warship, but this belief has not been justified up to the present moment.

There were notions that there would be terrific fights under the sea by submarine meeting submarine and destroying each other. But it has been found that when submerged the submarine is as blind as the traditional bat. Its crew cannot see any object under water, and is compelled to resort to the use of the periscope, which emerges unostentatiously above the water, in order to see its own course.

It is known that the periscope is the eye of the submarine, and naturally attention has been paid to the best way of destroying this vital part of their boats.

The designers of the submarine did not count upon it being seen. It was believed that it would go upon its way, dealing death without observation, although its periscope does make a slight wake on the water, and when submerged there are telltale bubbles. But it has been discovered that from a certain height an observer may trace the course of a submerged submarine with as great accuracy as if it was running on the surface. The dirigible balloon and the aeroplane now can ferret out the sneaking submarine, and they both are supposed to be armed to destroy the warship that moves like a fish.

which under the ordinary system prevailing in the country would have taken three or four years to accomplish. Cotton is now, therefore, being satisfactorily grown on a fair proportion of this area, and it is expected that it will bring from \$75 to \$100 an acre.

Counting Up Fines.

"Are the running expenses of an automobile very high?"

"Not if the motorcycle cop fails to get your number."

MEN WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED

May Find Help in This Letter.

Swan Creek, Mich.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When through neglect or overwork I get run down and my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a great blessing to women, and I cannot speak too highly of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, R. F. D., No. 1, Swan Creek, Michigan.

Another Sufferer Relieved. Hebron, Me.—"Before taking your remedies I was all run down, discouraged and had female weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and find today that I am an entirely new woman, ready and willing to do my housework now, where before taking your medicine it was a dread. I try to impress upon the minds of all ailing women I meet the benefits they can derive from your medicines."—Mrs. CHARLES ROWE, R. F. D., No. 1, Hebron, Maine.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficiency, and harmlessness, of Anti-typhoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

Tutt's Pills enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and DEVELOP FLESH. Dr. Tutt Manufacturing Co. New York.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Send request.

Pettit's HELPS Eye SORE EYES Salve

AGENTS to travel among farmers; we start you in business; easy sales. Fruit Medicine Co., 201 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo., Dept. 14.

WANTED Several young men to learn city engineering on R. R. work. Must be over 18 years of age and have completed school education. The Century Construction Co., 222a Ark.

The Movies. Teacher (meaning the scholars to answer about the moon and stars)—Now, children, what is it we can see in the darkness that we cannot see in the daytime?

A very small voice—Please, teacher, the moving pictures.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

FROM ECZEMA AND RINGWORM You can obtain instant relief by using Tetterine, also the best remedy known for Chafes, Bites of Insects, Tetter, Itching Piles, Burns, Chills, old Itching Sores, etc. Because you have spent hundreds of dollars and experienced no relief for your itching skin troubles, besides devoting a great deal of energy scratching and tearing at the plague spot until the blood issued forth, don't despair. Nature wisely provides a remedy for every ill that flesh is heir to. Tetterine will cure you permanently, positively and completely, nothing else will.

Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Feeling That is General. First Passenger—I understand that your city has the rottenest political ring in the country.

Second Passenger—That's right. But how did you know where I'm from? First Passenger—I don't.—Toledo Blade.

—Take CAPUDINE— For HEADACHES and GRIPP. It's Liquid—Prompt and Pleasant—Adv.

The Cost. Owner—What'll it cost to repair this car of mine? Garage Proprietor—What ails it? Owner—I don't know.

Garage Proprietor—Thirty-four dollars and sixty-five cents.—Puck.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stomach and headache, and works off cold. 25c.

In Time of Domestic Stress. Knicker—What does your wife do when words fall her? Bocker—She issues emergency currency.

Another Pestering Contributor. What is the best place to get planked shad?—Hungry. On the seaboard, of course.

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

ABLE EXPERIMENTS

Dr. Alexis Carrel's Wonderful Progress in Research.

Clever Physician of Rockefeller Institute Tells of Keeping Cells Alive Two and a Half Years Out of the Body.

New York.—Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute, has, from time to time, told of the progress of his experiments in keeping living tissue alive in glass jars.

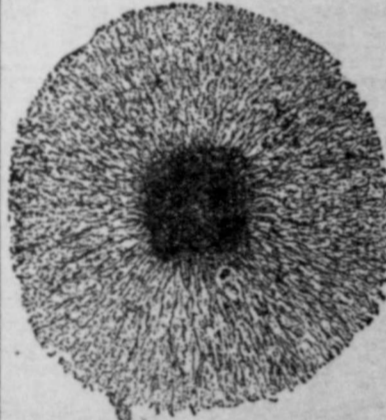
He describes some connective tissue derived on January 17, 1912, from the heart of a chicken embryo seven days old. This is still living and growing, though it is now two years and a half since it was taken from the chick.

"The fragments of heart pulsed for 104 days and gave rise to a very large number of connective tissue cells," wrote Doctor Carrel. This means that it not only lived but grew. "These cells multiplied actively during the last two years," continued Carrel, "and produced a large amount of connective tissue. At present a great many cultures are obtained from the strain every week."

Doctor Carrel measures the growth of a piece of this tissue by removing a fragment from a culture, washing it in Ringer solution, placing it in a new medium, and after 48 hours measuring the ring of new tissue that has formed around it. "The fragments of tissue," he says, "usually double in 48 hours." The rate of growth varies with the medium, but under favorable circumstances the ring of new tissue has grown from one-twelfth to one-tenth of an inch in 48 hours.

An extraordinary fact noted by Doctor Carrel is that the amount of new tissue, produced by a given culture of this same strain today is almost double the amount produced a year ago. In other words, this tissue is stronger than it was originally.

Doctor Carrel compared the rate of growth of this two-and-a-half-year-old tissue with that of fresh tissue from the heart of a chick embryo eight days



Fragment of connective tissue, taken after 28 months, from a culture taken from the heart of an embryo chicken on January 17, 1912. Above, one hour after being placed in fresh medium; below, 48 hours later, showing the growth of the tissue in that time. Enormously magnified; the width of the ring of new tissue in the lower picture is in reality about one-tenth of an inch.

old and found after 48 hours that "the tissue which had become adapted to life in vitro had increased much more rapidly than the fresh tissue."

"If we exclude accidents" concludes Doctor Carrel, "connective tissue cells, like colonies of infusoria, may proliferate indefinitely."

This is by far the most remarkable contribution to the problem of life outside the body that has yet been made, demonstrating that some, at any rate, of the cells that make up the bodies of animals have in themselves a power not only of independent life, but of drawing from a suitable medium the material necessary to growth, and thus of reproducing themselves for a seemingly indefinite time.

FROM AN OLD RECORD BOOK

Interesting Data on the Cost of Dying 100 Years Ago in Old Kentucky.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—At the term of court held here December 14, 1801, we find the following on record: "Ordered that John Clark be allowed for boarding and finding and attending upon Francis Leaftus when sick, 27 days, the sum of \$10.

"For keeping a horse, drenching and doctoring of him when foundered, 69 days, \$12.

"For writing 3 days on Leaftus business, \$3.

"For paying the doctor for writing, \$1.67.

"For finding for the doctor, 50c.

"For all my trouble in burying of him, finding planks, getting the coffin made, and for liquors and victuals furnished at the burying, the sum of \$17."

BY NO MEANS A STRANGER

Not the First Time Lawyer Had Slumbered With the Companion of His Travels.

The new senator from Alabama, Francis Shelly White, is a lawyer and has a large practice in his state. Sometimes his work takes him out in the interior, and on one of these trips he was accompanied by his client, and client being a pious man, a deacon in the church to which White belonged.

It was late at night when the darky pulled up his span before the doors of the inn, which was presided over by a lady of generous heart and equal proportions. When he went to the desk to engage a room White was apologetically told that it was impossible, on account of the influx of visitors, to give him a separate chamber.

"I guess I can get a separate bed, then," said he. But to this the reply was the same.

"May I ask who is to be my bed-fellow?" asked White, who did not relish the idea of sharing his couch with a stranger.

"Why," replied the landlady, "it will be the gentleman with whom you came."

"Oh, that's all right then," said White, with a sigh of relief. "He and I are both deacons in the same church and have been sleeping together during the 11 o'clock sermon in the First Baptist church for 20 years."—Providence Journal.

We know of no liniment that equals Hanford's Balsam in its healing properties. Adv.

PAPER ITSELF WAS EVIDENCE

In This Case Examiner Required No Pledge That Student Had Done the Work Itself.

At a certain college custom ordains that at examination time each of the candidates shall write the following pledge at the bottom of his papers: "I hereby declare, on my honor, that I have neither given nor received assistance during the examination."

One student, after handing in one of the papers, suddenly remembered that in his haste he had omitted to write the oath. On the following day he sought out one of the examiners and told him that he had forgotten to put the required pledge on his paper.

The examiner looked at him over the top of his glasses and dryly remarked: "Quite unnecessary. Your paper in itself is sufficient evidence. I've just been correcting it!"

BUMPS ITCHED ON BODY

Route No. 3, Cooper, Texas.—"I was taken with an itching and my whole body got covered with little red bumps. It would itch till I would scratch the blood out of my skin and then it was just like fire. I could not sleep at night until I got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I would bathe in warm water with Cuticura Soap and then put on the Cuticura Ointment and I got well quick. Two weeks from the time I commenced to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment I was sound and well and I have not been bothered since.

"My baby had a breaking out on his ear and behind it and he would claw the skin off. It spread and his little ear was nearly rotted off. I washed it good with the Cuticura Soap and then put on the Cuticura Ointment and they healed it up." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Boles, Jan. 28, 1914.

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

Preferred the Next Room.

When three-year-old Ward's parents went away for the night his sister undertook to hear his prayers: After this had been done Ward remained on his knees asking questions.

Finally he asked: "Sister, where is God?"

"God is everywhere," she replied. A pause, while the little boy considered this answer. Then he asked: "Is he in this room?"

"Why, certainly."

Ward jumped up hastily and caught his sister's hand.

"Let's go into the next room!" he cried.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Sweet Sorrow. "Who wrote: 'Farting is such sweet sorrow?'"

"Some duck who coughed up his last 15 cents for a Julep."

How To Give Quinine To Children FERRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 3-ounce original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle. 45 cents.

Sentimentally Broke. "It seems to me that Fred doesn't pay you the compliments he used to." "No; he's suspended payment."

AN IN...

ONE BOND'S Liver... stimulate your liver and make its duty naturally. DON'T TAKE... BOND'S PILLS are better... HEADACHES, BILIC... CONSTIPATION, DIZZINESS... PILES, etc. ONE little pill at the dose. All dealers 25 cts. Ad.

Some Hint. They had been talking as they walked. She had remarked pathetically: "Oh, it must be terrible to a man to be rejected by a woman!"

"Indeed it must," was his response. Then, after a while, with sympathetic ingenuousness, she exclaimed: "It doesn't seem that I could ever have the heart to do it." And there comes a silence between them as he thought it over.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Marlin Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Marlin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Experience sells at par or higher, yet rarely pays dividends. All the world loves a lover—he makes such an exhibition of himself.

Trials of Tea.

Hitch was having a trou... with a little fellow in her spelling class at Claysville.

"B-e-d, spells bed," she explained, over and over again; "b-e-d, bed. Do you understand?"

"c-a-t spells cat, d-o-g spells b-e-d spells— What did I b-e-d spells?"

"You know! You don't know spells after all I've told you!"

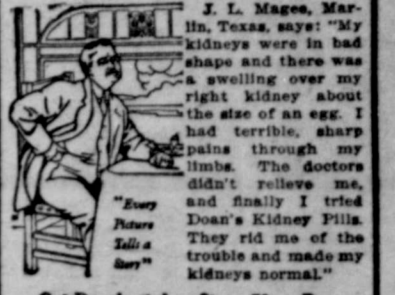
more, b-e-d spells what Now, what do you sleep drawers!" triumphantly exclaimed the urchin.—Cynthiana Democrat.

Keep Hanford's Balsam in the stable. Adv. Doubtless there is an excess of lawyers, because no one lawyer could possibly know all the laws. Imaginary troubles cause more worry than real ones.

A Texas Case.

J. L. Magee, Mar... Texas, says: "My kidneys were in bad shape and there was a swelling over my right kidney about the size of an egg. I had terrible, sharp pains through my limbs. The doctors didn't relieve me, and finally I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. They rid me of the trouble and made my kidneys normal."

Doan's Kidney Pills are a most reliable remedy for weak kidneys. When backache or urinary disorders first appear, take Doan's and be sure to assist the kidneys by drinking plenty of pure water. Prompt treatment will assist the danger of gravel, gout, rheumatism. Doan's Kidney Pills are successfully used all over the civilized world and public recommended by thousands.



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Your Baby's Life

It is more to you than your own. Then why try any other remedy than

Fletcher's Castoria Unless Your Physician prescribes it?

Remember there is nothing injurious in CASTORIA if it bears the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk, or otherwise; to protect the babies.

The Centaur Company,

Chas. H. Fletcher, Pres't

How She Escaped. "Algy fell in love with a girl at the glove counter. He bought gloves every day for a week. To discourage his attentions she became a manicure."

"Then he had his nails manicured every day, I s'pose?"

"Just so. However, I don't think he'll follow her any farther."

"Why not?"

"Then she got employment with a dentist."

Insured Against Loss. No one ever doubts the curative powers of Hanford's Balsam after once using it for external ailments on man or beast. Countless unsolicited testimonials from users of this valuable remedy show what it has done for them, and the manufacturer's guarantee insures your satisfaction or the return of your money. Adv.

Must Pass Examination. Every child in the city of Philadelphia, under the age of sixteen, will hereafter be required to take a physical examination before being granted a certificate to work. Henry J. Gideon, chief of the bureau of compulsory education, says that the object is to prevent the physically unfit from beginning work at a tender age. The examinations will be conducted under the auspices of the state department of labor.

DICKER'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER for sore eyes. Doesn't burn or hurt. Adv.

Some Cause for Fear. The Professor's Wife—The professor is in the laboratory conducting some chemical experiments. The professor expects to go down to posterity. From the Laboratory—B-r-r-r-r! Bang!

The Visitor—I hope the professor hasn't gone!

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed. As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." All druggists, 50c. large box, or by mail, The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. 36-4914.

WINCHESTER



Rifles For All Kinds of Hunting. Winchester rifles are not the choice of any one special class, but of all intelligent sportsmen who go to the woods, the plains, or the mountains in quest of game. They are designed to handle all calibers and types of cartridges, to meet the requirements of all kinds of shooting, and can always be counted on to shoot where they are pointed when the trigger is pulled. Winchester rifles and Winchester cartridges are made for one another. FREE! Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs Use "LA GREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, Retail.

The New Owners

OF THE HEDLEY DRUG CO., Memphis, Tenn. W. H. Madden and W. E. Bray, desire to extend to you a cordial invitation to patronize their store in need of anything in their line, promising fair and courteous treatment to all alike, and an appreciation of the patronage, whether the purchase is large or small.

The new firm wants to make the store a dependable place to buy your drugs and druggist sundries.

Mr. Bray, a registered pharmacist of several years experience, will fill your prescriptions, giving them careful and accurate attention.

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND that we will do a Cash business this Fall and Winter--will not book accounts for more than 30 days.

Hedley Drug Co.

Locals

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor. advt

T. T. Harrison made a business trip to Memphis Monday.

J. Paul Sarvis was a Memphis visitor first of the week.

Geo. R. Doshier was down from Clarendon Wednesday.

Born Sunday at Clarendon to Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Stanley, a boy.

A nice rain fell Tuesday night which delayed cotton picking a few hours.

A. L. Miller and family and Dr. Ozier and wife autoed to Memphis Thursday afternoon.

Your Watch!

OLD OIL AND DIRT—busy little demons of destruction.—Your watch should be cleaned at least once every two years.

Spurgeon BISHOP

Mrs. T. T. Harrison entertained a few couples Friday night with progressive 42.

Dave Everett was here from Goodlett Sunday visiting his brother, J. M.

LOST—Swan Fountain pen-finder return to First State Bank and receive reward. S. L. Guinn.

Rev. C. W. Horschler went to Goodnight Thursday to attend a meeting of the Trustees of the Goodnight Academy.

J. G. McDougal and wife and Misses Laura Brinson and Elvia Wiggins made a trip to Clarendon Friday afternoon.

S. Fleming, who has been pharmacist for the Hedley Drug Co. the past year, went to Memphis this week to take charge of new drug store being put in Memphis.

Paul Pyle and sister, Miss Ruth and Miss Josephine McMicken of Memphis spent Sunday with Mrs. J. G. McDougal.

Mrs. Wilson and children, Gordon and Miss Maggie of Memphis visited Mrs. G. A. Wimberly Saturday and Sunday.

Ralph and Earl Chism of Miami and Miss Vesper Alexander of Pottsville have been visiting their grandmother, Mrs. E. G. Dishman, and other relatives.

Mrs. Lizzie Carraway and grandson of Clarendon visited her son J. W. Carraway Sunday. She is a pioneer of the Panhandle, having been here 29 years.

The notes and accounts of the Hedley Hdw. & Imp Co. have been placed with L. A. Stroud for collection. Please call and give them your attention. We need the money now.

Hedley Hdw. & Imp Co.
By E. Rowe, Sec.

Lower Prices ON GROCERIES

SATURDAY AND ALL NEXT WEEK

Swifts meat, per pound.....	.15
12 lbs Granulated Sugar.....	1.00
Irish Potatoes, per bu.....	1.25
Sweet Potatoes, per bu.....	.90
5 gal best Oil.....	.75
1 ten lb bucket Farmer Jones or Royal.....	.40
8 bars good Soap.....	.25
1 ten lb bucket Crusto or White Cloud.....	1.20
1 can Calumet Baking Powders.....	.18
2 25 oz K. C. Baking Powder.....	.35
1 ten lb bucket Soda.....	.60
6 lb Cabbage or Onions.....	.25
2 cans pink Salmon.....	.25
1 five lb Quail Oats (new).....	.25
4 lb Michigan Navy Beans.....	.25
3 cans Kraut, Hominy, Pumpkin or Corn.....	.25
12 boxes Pearlina Washing Powder.....	.25
1 lb Star, Black Mule, Peachy Plug or Schnapps.....	.40
1 lb good Candy, stick and mixed.....	.10

We will have a car of Belle of Wichita Flour on track Tuesday and will make you special prices. Call and see us.

We will allow you for Saturday and Monday Springs 12 1-2. Eggs 17 1-2. Butter 20c -- In trade.

The DIXIE HEDLEY, TEXAS

GERMANS RALLY AND HOLD THE ALLIED FORCES

MENACE TO AUSTRIA

Von Kluck Strikes Back and Makes Strong Defense in Northeast France; Old Line of Battle.

Italians Demand Removal of Mines From Adriatic—Prepara Army to Strike Neighbor, Co Austria Apologizes.

(Summary of Events.)

Fully confident that one or two more days of assault all along the line would drive the German army of invasion entirely out of northeastern and northern France, the Allies have been disappointed again by an unexpected and vigorous rally of Gen. Von Kluck's forces.

The battle front is once more where it was when the general engagement along the Aisne river began on September 12. Military observers say now there can be no decision in this struggle until one side simply crushes the other with outnumbering forces. Just now both armies are being steadily and equally re-enforced, so it appears there will be no decisive result for an indefinite period.

Both Sides Rally.

From September 28 to October 3 the Allies were having all the best of the fight against General Von Kluck. They were battering his army badly and they had almost accomplished a crushing flank movement not far south of Ostend, Belgium, when the Germans rallied and pushed back the French-British left wing.

A similar operation took place in the eastern field, except, however, the positions of the opponents were reversed. The Germans had silenced one of the important forts around Verdun, a French army base, and were beginning a serious penetration into eastern France. The French rallied, drove the Germans clear back into Lorraine and penetrated German territory through the Vosges mountain passes. But they haven't gone much beyond the mountains.

Watch Northwest Battle.

Severe artillery duelling has been almost constant in the general neighborhood north of Rheims, where the Germans have entrenched infantry along the Aisne river and have emplaced siege guns and other heavy artillery in the foothills of the Ardennes mountains.

Dispatches from newspaper correspondents who have reached Reims, Meuse, from the south side of the front, indicate that the German right wing are well under way. German troops are advancing from the north of Toul to Thionville and Metz, Belgium, in order to sever the main army in case of retreat.

The Germans have begun active operations against Antwerp, temporary capital of Belgium. Their heavy artillery has attacked Liere, a fortress nine miles southeast of the city. The Belgians are reported, however, to have re-occupied Malines. They have been very active against the Germans at every opportunity.

Shelling Antwerp Forts.

London.—With the German attack on the outer fortifications of Antwerp Belgium again has become the scene of serious operations. The invaders, so far, have confined their attack to the forts protecting the river crossings between Malines and Antwerp. A German report says that two forts have been silenced, but the Belgians deny this.

The scarcity of food in Brussels has raised a grave problem, and 180,000 persons are applying for rations, which the German administration finds it difficult to supply.

Germans Hold Positions.

Despite the optimism of Russian official statements concerning the operations against Germany's East Prussian army, the situation is really unsatisfactory from the Slav standpoint. The Germans have penetrated fifty miles into Russian territory and are maintaining themselves in force on the Russian side of the entire Russo-German frontier.

Winter German's Ally.

While time is of the utmost value to Germany in its French operations, every week of delay forced upon the Russians means a week nearer the winter weather that will ally itself with the German defense. For this reason Austria's desperate resistance in Galicia is of great value to Germany.

Dispatches from Lemberg, capital of East Galicia, state that Russian civil government has been formally established in all cities and towns in this territory, which has been abandoned by the rear since the occupation by Slav troops.

No Result in East Prussia.

Petrograd.—The general staff headquarters has issued the following official statement:

"The battle on the front in Eastern Prussia continues on the line of the Sittampol. No decisive result has been obtained. We have at last occupied the German position at Pleschno, west of Symno. Under a night of offensive attack by the Russians the enemy retired from Lepouny, in the direction of Suwalki. On the road from Seyny, northward to Suwalki, the movement of the Germans, pursued by the Russian cavalry under protection of artillery, became at times a disorderly retreat. Fierce fighting is going on in the vicinity of Suwalki."

London.—The Russian armies continue to sweep through Galicia and, according to a report from Rome, that province of the Austrian empire is clear of Austrian troops. What is meant is that the field armies of Austria have either gone into the fortresses of Premysl and Cracow, or have retreated to the south and west.

London.—A message from Maastricht, according to a Central News dispatch from Amsterdam, says that 5,000 Austrian troops have arrived at Aix-la-Chapelle from France on the way to the Austro-Russian front.

German-Austrian Merge.

London.—It is officially announced at Vienna, according to a Rome dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company, that a junction has been effected between the new German army and the remnants of the Austrian army which fought in the Gallician battle. The new combined army is taking up a position and already has been in contact with the Russians along the Carpathian-Tarnow-Cracow front.

Big Army at Cracow.

London.—It is officially announced at Vienna, according to a Rome dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company, that the Austro-German army concentrated at Cracow numbers 2 1/2 million.

Italy Slurs Austria.

Rome.—Italy has taken what is generally accepted as the first step leading to an outbreak with Austria. The Italian ambassador at Vienna has been instructed to protest vigorously the shelling of mines by Austria in the Adriatic sea. Since these mines are the only protection of the Austrian fleet which remains near the forts of Pola, it is not likely the Austrians will remove the mines. It will be up to Italy to enter the protest with army and navy.

Austria Offers Indemnity.

Rome.—The Austrian government has offered to the Italian protest against the shelling of mines in the Adriatic sea. Austria deplores the sinking of Italian vessels and promises to take measures to remove the mines to shipping and to fully indemnify the families of the victims. It is reported that Italy demands an indemnity from Austria of \$1,000,000.

Dispatches from Rome state that Italy will have 1,200,000 men equipped and in the field by the middle of October, when the oldest classes of active reserves (dating back to 1855) will join the colors. Every able-bodied man under 30 years of age is now under arms. The Austrians are throwing up defense works all along the Italian frontier, the report continues, and the lines are being manned by the best troops, or best reserves. Factories making big guns are working night and day to finish the supply of modern cannon which has been ordered by the Italian army.

Battle at Tsing Tau.

The Japanese are reported to have

reduced two of the forts guarding the German colony and naval base at Tsing Tau, in the Chinese leased province of Kiao Chow.

Tokyo.—A serious engagement has been opened by the German warships which encircled the Japanese positions near Tsing Tau, east of the government of Kiao Chow, the German leased territory in China. Two officers were killed. German aeroplanes assisted the warships.

The Japanese war office announces that an artillery duel at Tsing Tau continues. A German torpedo boat destroyer sunk in the harbor Wednesday. Apparently this ship was not in action. From other sources it is said that the German destroyer was sunk by Japanese aircraft.

Kaiser Warns Craze.

London.—A dispatch to the Express from Rome states that it is reported here that Emperor William of Germany has sent a telegram to the king of Greece warning him that if Greece enters into a war against Turkey Germany will not guarantee the future existence of Greece. King Constantine replied, the dispatch says, that if any of the Balkan states took up arms on either side, Greece would declare for the side of the victors.

Germans Lose Territory.

Germany has lost territory in Europe since the war began, by the capture of her colonies totaling 2,179 square miles. The European part of Germany is 268,762 square miles.

Naval Move Planned.

Rotterdam.—More than 21,000 men, German naval reserves, have been brought from the North sea towns of Kiel and Danzig to Brussels and are being held in readiness to serve on an improvised German fleet around Antwerp and Ostend.

As a direct result of this move the Dutch authorities along the Scheldt have increased their watchfulness for a siege of Antwerp, England might like to send reinforcements through the Dutch Scheldt, which would be a breach of neutrality, while on the other hand a German victory would bring danger of an attempt on the part of Germany to use the mouth of the Scheldt as a base from which to attack the British naval forces in the North sea.

Kaiser and King Threaten.

London.—The mysterious prisoner held by the Belgians, to whom the other German prisoners pay extraordinary respect, has been identified as the Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

Two letters of surpassing interest have passed recently between the Kaiser and King Albert of Belgium. In the first letter the Kaiser, in his own handwriting, informed the Belgian King that if a head of the front of the captured Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin were hurt he (the Kaiser) would destroy Brussels.

The reply to this ultimatum was laconic, but to the point. King Albert, also in his own handwriting, accused the emperor that immediately the forces commenced their work of destruction he (King Albert) would shoot the Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin with his own hand.

Charge French Cruelties.

Washington.—An official report from the foreign office at Berlin has been made public by Count von Bernstorff, German ambassador, charging that wounded soldiers had been tortured and horribly mutilated by French irregular soldiers, who attacked a field hospital at Creilles, a town in the north of France. The town was demolished as a result.

GERMANS NOT SERIOUS IN ATTACK ON ANTWERP

London.—The Germans, who are reported to have had the assistance of heavy Austrian guns, apparently have failed in their first attempt to force the outer line of fortifications at Antwerp. Official reports and statements by correspondents say that none of the Belgian forts have been severely damaged and that the German infantry attacks were repulsed with heavy losses to the attackers.

The opinion prevails here that the Germans do not intend, at present, to make a serious attempt to besiege Antwerp and that the attack they have made is for the purpose of keeping the Belgians within the fortresses and stopping sorties, which were disconcerting to the Germans occupying the rest of the country and occasionally disarranged their plans.

Again, reports are in circulation that the Germans are making preparations to evacuate Belgium, or, at any rate, that portion as far east as Brussels. It is said that their force in Brussels is packing up, but such statements have been made so often that not much reliance is placed in them. Still another rumor has it that the German staff headquarters has been removed from Luxembourg to Mayence. The German attack on the fort and approaches of Koeningzshoyck, one of the new forts on the outer line, was repulsed. A violent attack on Termonde was repulsed at 2 o'clock in the morning, the Belgians blowing up the bridge over the Scheldt.

If you want good coal see me at the McDougal stand.

A. N. Wood