

Confident of Landslide.

President Wilson's western campaign managers gave him an agreeable surprise upon his arrival in Chicago. His way to Omaha when they informed him that a landslide awaits in the West in the election. They told him that the Democrats will gain notable victories in the states of Utah, Washington and Oregon.

At the close of a day's fatiguing journey on his first visit to the middle West since his renomination, the president listened for an hour to the gratifying reports of Senators Thomas J. Walsh, western campaign manager; Senators Saulsbury and Husting, Congressman Ferris and Mrs. George Bass, head of the woman's bureau of the Democratic national committee. They reported that a "big Democratic drive" is being made in every state west of the Allegheny mountains.

As the president's train backed into the station, Mr. Wilson hurried to the rear platform of his car to greet the railway trainmen, whose enthusiastic cheering and noisy tooting of locomotive whistles greeted his arrival. "We're with you, Woody," yelled the fireman of a passing switch engine. A man in the signal tower called for three cheers for Wilson, and they were given with lusty will. The president waved his acknowledgments.

From the platform of his car Mr. Wilson greeted the workers who crowded about, and for more than a quarter of an hour he grasped warmly the grimy hands that were held aloft to seize his.

"If one-half of the reports coming to the western headquarters are true," said Senator Walsh, "a tremendous Democratic landslide is ahead of us. We are making enormous gains in the West and middle West." Utah, one of the two states carried by Taft four years ago, and Oregon and Washington were placed in the Democratic column in the report made to the president.

Republican Leader for Wilson.

Former Republican Congressman George A. Pearr of Maryland has repudiated the action of a group of Progressives in his state in endorsing Hughes, and has announced his intention to support Wilson. Mr. Pearr has been a leader in the Progressive movement in Maryland and is reported in his stand by many influential Progressives of his state.

"We were led to the mountain peak," said Mr. Pearr in announcing his new allegiance, "and were given a glimpse of the promised land. We then saw it dashed to the ground and shattered. I regret that the Republican cause was delivered into the hands of the Philistines.

Of Theodore Roosevelt was right in 1912, he ought to have been right in 1916. We were the militants, marching to the tune of 'Onward Christian Soldiers'; we were fighting a battle of Armageddon.

"The leaders of the Republican party of 1912 are the leaders of the Republican party in 1916. Do you suppose that these gentlemen have reformed? Is Joe Cannon any different? Venrose, whom Wilson denounced, is still in the councils of the Republican party. The burglars whom Roosevelt condemned are still in the saddle. In 1916, Mr. Lorimer came within 2,000 votes of landing the congressional election."

Democrat in Democratic Column.

Senator Thomas Taggart of Indiana, the Democrats will carry the state by 90,000. These figures are based on the figures reported at the Republican convention, but it must not be taken as a prophecy. Indiana senator Taggart is a Democrat, like a book. It is a famous prophecy of the Republican party. "We will win in this state, we will beat him in the city of Indianapolis, in fact clear down to the election fight." And the election fight at Taggart was right.

Advantage.

The chief advantage of his criticism of criticism of criticism, and that has been upon his attitude of dig and reserve, of self-confidence and discrimination in expression, adds more power to his words than sheer logic.

President Elliot's Testimony.

President Emeritus Elliot of Harvard says the Democrats, guided by a powerful leader, have done more since 1913 than Republican administrations in five times that period. Harvard's emeritus president has now arrived at a position of prominence when to find the truth is to find the chief charm of living to a thinking man. There could not be a better campaign document than Mr. Elliot's article in the Atlantic Monthly. "The Achievements of the Democratic Party and Its Leader Since March 4, 1913."

President Wilson's election before the Young Democratic Clubs. Long Branch, N. J., September 30, told the nation faces the ways a election. The choice is: Elect and continue the policy of Hughes or, elect Hughes and plunge into war.

There is only one choice as against Hughes and that is war," said the president. "The supporters of that party, Republican party, a very great number of supporters of that party, outspokenly declare that they want war, so that the certain prospects of the success of the Republican party is that we shall be drawn in one form or another, into the embroilments of the European war, and that to the south of us the forces of the United States will be used to produce in Mexico the kind of law and order which some of the investors in Mexico consider most to their advantage.

"I do not find that anybody else's counsel is taken in respect of the policy that this country should pursue with regard to Mexico, except those who have hitherto acted as the counselors for the vested interests in Mexico. The whole country is acquainted with the gentlemen who have been consulted. There is no concealment, even by themselves, whose attorneys they are. They have talked to me. I know exactly what they want. I have declined to give it to them and now they are going where they think they can get it. And there is every indication, on the surface, at any rate, that their calculation is well founded.

"The conference which is being held with regard to Mexican affairs is embarrassed every day by the apparent evidence which is being produced that hostility to Mexico is being traded upon by one of the great political parties. These gentlemen may reconcile these influences with patriotic purpose, but it is difficult for all of us to do so, and the one thing I want to lay emphasis upon in this connection is this: That a great, fundamental, final choice with regard to our foreign relationships is to be made on the 7th of November."

Kentucky Safely Democratic.

Hughes' campaign chairman, William Willeox, started out by listing the Democratic states of North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky in the doubtful column. He soon gave up the first two, and he might as well give up Kentucky, for the Blue Grass state was never more surely Democratic than it is this year.

If Wilson can carry most of the debatable states having a Democratic leaning he will have enough electoral votes and a few to spare.—Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

The laboring people are convinced that in President Wilson they have a man who will see that they get what he believes to be their rights, and they are for him. Hughes, on the other hand, has a record as governor of New York which is not especially pleasing to the workmen of the country. Then, he is not in the class with the president in the matter of public speaking and writing. It is becoming more and more certain that the president will be re-elected.

Republican Shift Pessimistic.

The Terre Haute (Ind.) Star (Republican) warns the party of Hughes that it "will have to get busy," in these words: "The most foolish thing the Republicans can do in the present campaign will be to underestimate the magnitude of the job they have on hand. Their hope for November may be realized, but not unless ways and means are wisely considered and sagaciously applied. Their contemptuous attitude toward Wilson is as yet a long way from wide popular acceptance.

"Vast numbers continue to look upon the president as a brave and sincere man, humanly imperfect, perhaps, but in full sympathy with the progressive reforms of the hour, passionately devoted to the cause of democracy and liberty, zealous for peace, firmly set against greed and oppression in high places. Some of these numbers must be won over or the battle is lost."

Which Policy Do Voters Prefer?

The Merrill (Wis.) Herald (Republican) says: "Mr. Wilson, in a notable speech, declares that if Roosevelt or even Hughes followed out what they are contending during the last four years, this country would have been plunged into war; that he has secured peace and prosperity with honor to the United States. . . . It is up to the voters of the United States to determine which policy they desire to have carried out during the next four years, and who shall be the president to direct the affairs of our national government and to protect our interests."

Secret of Hughes' Philosophy.

At last we believe we begin to get Candidate Hughes' idea. It is that everything that has been done, no matter how warm, we may have approved of it at the time, is wrong, evil and spurious. It was not done by Aldrich, Cannon, Taft, Smoot, Gallinger, Ballinger, Crane and Penrose under the aegis of the G. O. P.

Voter's Troubles.

Mr. Hughes' voice trouble proves that a man can get as hoarse saying nothing worth anything as any other way.

Coats for the Small Child Made in Many Materials Coiffures That

FAMOUS FASHION WRITER

Julia Bottomley is recognized as the best informed women's fashion writer in the United States. She knows the needs and desires of women in small towns and country, for not many years ago she conducted a dressmaking and millinery shop in a little city in Colorado. And the articles she prepares for us are written with a view to meeting the conservative ideas of the ladies of our community. The tawdry and extravagant



FASHIONABLE COAT FOR LITTLE MAID.

After reviewing coats made for the small girl it seems that they range through as great a variety of materials, and almost as great a variety of styles, as coats for grown-ups. All the soft, woolly goods, several fur-fabrics and plushes, velvet in various colors, and all-fur coats promise a season of rich and comfortable outdoor wear for the little miss.

It is a fad of the season to have a hat or bonnet and a tiny muff made of the same material as the coat. From top to toe almost everything small ladies wear is of one kind of cloth. For trimming, narrow bandings of the shorthaired and least costly furs are used. Smocking and shirring play important roles in making coats of wool velours, Bolivia and similar cloths, and they are at their best on velvet. But coats of fur-fabrics or plush, like that shown in the picture, must be made on the plainest lines.

All-fur coats of white rabbit skin are most captivating sets imaginable. Baby Bunting's father spends his time to good advantage when he manages to clothe his small daughter in these

They have added coiffures with loops of hair to other high and stately styles, and are showing others with small puffs and several short curls pinned at the crown of the head in the back, for those who like a lower hairdress.

Among high coiffures there is one design in which a band of waved hair is wound about the head like a wide band of ribbon, near the forehead. It allows a few orderly waves and ringlets to escape about the face, and the back hair is arranged in puffs at the top of the crown. This is an unusual and very finished-looking hairdress.

A similar coiffure is shown in the picture. In this design all the hair is waved and the front hair is combed back over a foundation which raises it at the top of the head. At the back a cluster of curls is pinned below the crown and a band of waved hair is brought across above the nape of the neck. It will be seen that ornamental pins are an essential part of this coiffure—they finish and support it.

The coiffure at the left is much simpler. All the hair is marcelled for it and combed toward the top of the crown. It is finished in a small coil



NEW INSPIRATIONS OF HAIRDRESSER

snowy skins. Rabbit is frankly rabbit this year, and costs money, at that. There are fascinating coats of white broadcloth trimmed with bandings of brown fur, and they are quaint replicas of models made for grown people.

The coat shown in the picture is a practical model of brown plush very durable and warm. It is so simple that there is almost no reason for a description of it. It has a turnover collar and cuffs of the same material as the belt. The belt slips through straps at the sides, and odd silk buttons provide the means of fastening.

Now that the waved and puffed and otherwise elaborated coiffures has come back, hairdressers appear to be working under the spur of new inspirations.

fastened with a shell comb. This is one of many styles to which a side part on the forehead gives a youthful touch.

Julia Bottomley

Jersey.

Paris likes it. America likes it. So it will go merrily on. It will not pass with the summer. Silk Jersey is expected to remain all winter.

It makes a smart and useful all-round rig.

In a coated belt dress it is altogether

MAKES FOR GREAT SAFETY

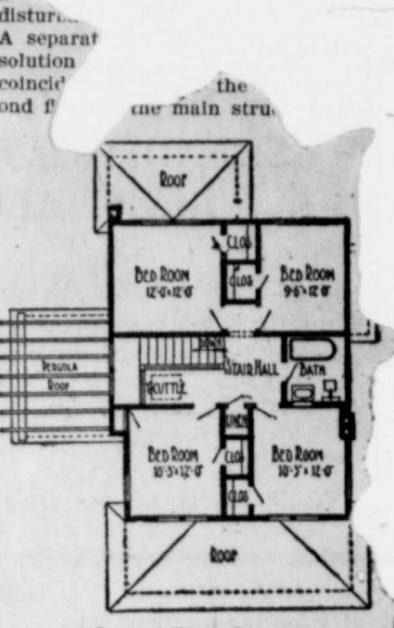
Little Danger That Expensive Machine Will Be Stolen While It Is, So to Speak, Under Owner's Eye.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Now that the automobile is becoming more and more a necessity rather than a luxury, the question of providing a garage is receiving more attention than it was given during the early days of the "horseless carriage." The man who has spent a considerable amount of money on an automobile does not feel satisfied with placing it in an old barn or shed. If the lot on which his house is built will allow enough space it is easy to build a garage which will harmonize with the design of the house. The man who uses the automobile usually has his architect include a garage design in the plans for his new home.

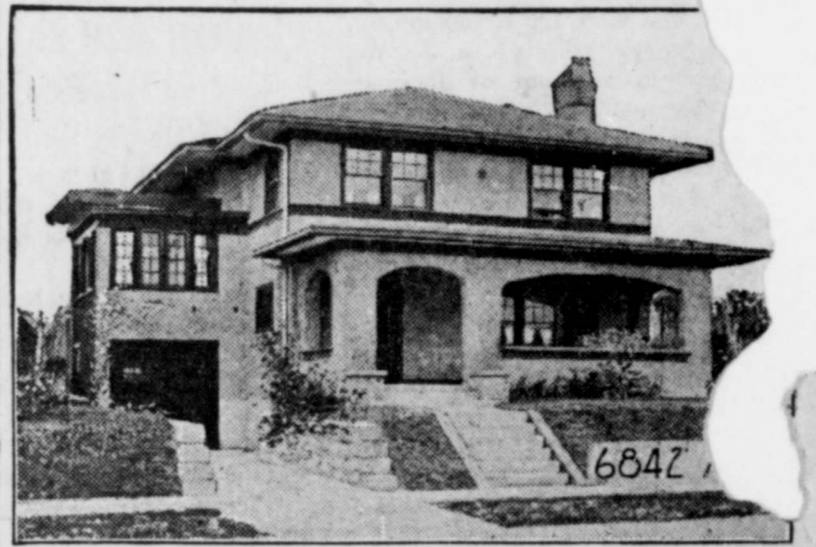
Although the detached garage has many advantages, there are also several reasons why a garage which is built as a part of the house may have



Second-Floor Plan.

This fact is usually taken advantage of and the staircase is built to connect with the room above the garage, eliminating a landing between the first and second floors and saving a great deal of space in the stairway. The use to which the room may be put is more or less limited by its peculiar position, but there are enough uses for the space to warrant its being made a part of the house. The space is peculiarly adapted to a sun parlor or den.

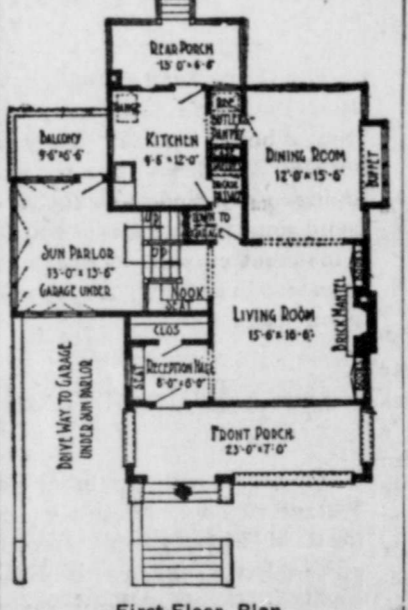
In the illustrations a design which makes the garage



special advantages in some cases. Since such a garage may be entered from the house it is a very handy place to have the automobile located. This feature is of special importance during rainy or cold weather, when the car is dry and warm when it is needed. There is greater safety in keeping this expensive machine in a part of the house than can be had if it is housed in a detached building. If an electric ve-

house and utilizes the space above the garage for a sun parlor. The house is built upon a terrace and the driveway, leading to the garage, is brought straight in at the sidewalk level, allowing only enough slope to provide good drainage.

The entire house and garage are finished in stucco with dark wood trim. Low arch type construction is used in the porch and all roofs are built as flat as is consistent with good construction. A pergola roof above the sun parlor adds a note of distinction. The entire exterior is impressive and elegant.



First-Floor Plan.

The details of interior finish are fully in keeping with the general excellence of the design, and the room arrangement is all that the particular home-builder could ask for in convenience and elegance. The reception hall is fitted with a seat and has a wide closet handily located. The opening between this hall and the living room is cased. The entire side wall of the house in the living room is occupied by the fireplace and two bookcases. A wide cased opening at the rear of the living room leads to the dining room. The Buffet in the latter room is built below four windows, in a square bay. There are five other windows in the room.

Alic is used and the garage contains battery recharging equipment, it is much easier to keep the batteries in good condition at all times, if it is not necessary to go out of the house to attend to it. The added equipment is also property which should be given protection from theft. It might be imagined that a garage built as a part of the house would greatly increase the fire risk. There is undoubtedly a possibility of fire around highly combustible material such as is used as fuel for the gasoline or steam car and the electric wiring required for the electric vehicle sometimes is responsible for fires. Most fires caused from these sources may be traced directly to carelessness and there are numerous ways of safeguarding the building. Gasoline stored in an underground tank cannot cause a fire, and this method of storing the fuel is the most sensible from every viewpoint. Carefully installed electric wiring, safeguarded by fuses against excess current and insulated physically and electrically from the building cannot cause a fire. The garage may, in addition, be made fire-resisting by carrying up the walls in concrete and covering all woodwork with cement plaster. The garage, properly built, is really no

The sun parlor is five steps above the living room and the seat built into the nook just inside the cased opening from the living room is a very pleasant detail. The garage is entered from a passage between the living room and the kitchen. Between the kitchen and the dining room is the butler's pantry. The opening on the kitchen side is cased and on the dining room side there is a double-acting door.

The stair from the sun parlor leads to a stair hall on the second floor. All rooms on this floor open from the hall. There are four bedrooms, all provided with generous closet space, and a bath. All rooms on this floor are well lighted and full height. The house is intended for a rather large family or it may be used to a very good advantage by people who are in the habit of inviting guests for extended visits. There is an abundance of room on each floor and the many special features which have been incorporated into the design are sure to leave a good impression with anyone who might have the opportunity to examine the house carefully. The design is an excellent example of one method by which the garage may be made a part of an attractive house without taking anything from its attractiveness.

Always at Hand.

"My young neighbor complains that he can never find an opening."

"That's queer, considering he is continually getting in a hole."

our iss. newspaper
nth.

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

All Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Advertising Church or Society doings when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

SIX YEARS IN TOWN OF HEDLEY

This issue of the Informer starts the seventh year of its existence—Volume 1, Issue No 1. Six years of hard work, in your midst in behalf of Hedley and territory. During those six years we have made many friends who have stood by us through thick and thin. Of course some have not agreed with everything said or done by the paper or editor, but we have done what thought was best and right all times, and therefore have apologies to make.

In the six years of our stay in Hedley we have seen her grow from a little village to the busy town of today. More than twice the number of people, more than twice the number of houses, especially nice residences. The future of the town looks bright. However, in that connection we wish to state that our people must wake up to a realization of the many natural advantages we have for the making of a still better town, and without a little cooperative effort will not be what it should be.

The Informer stands ready, as it has always stood, to do its "dead level" for the town and community at large, and asks for a continuation of co operation of the people who have so loyally stood by us. Of course we do not expect to please every individual; neither do we expect to try to please individuals; but we do expect to do that which is best for the town and community in general. Join hands with us and let's watch Hedley grow.

As an evidence of the way Hedley is growing one has only to try to find a carpenter who is idle enough to do a small job. It is next to impossible to find one idle.

Sunday and Monday were two of the coldest days of the Fall season. Hard freezes and cold winds, with a little spit of snow and some rain. Since then the weather, though cool, has been ideal.

The U. S. Senate is democratic in majority, while the house is yet in doubt. If the house should happen to be republican it can halt Pres. Wilson's program until 1918. Leaders are hopeful that the final count will be in favor of the democrats.

Cotton brought \$20.00 per hundred on the streets of Hedley Tuesday, and feed brought as high as \$27.00 per ton. The man with a good crop is in the swim this year; but if he has no crop, the high cost of living sure makes him get up and dig.

Twenty four states are now in the "dry" column with the same

MAGAZINES & PERIODICALS..

Can save you money on most Any Magazine or Periodical....

The Hedley Informer

DO IT NOW

Send us the price of a year's subscription if you are in arrears.

We Need the Money

number of "wet" states Truly, the sentiment grows against liquor and in favor of prohibition. Let the women have the right of suffrage in all the states like they have in a few and the whole nation will go dry.

Ezra Jenkins says: "There was a hot debate at the Snake-creek schoolhouse the other night, the subject being, 'Dissolved that a leaning roof is not a slant, but a slope.' After some hours of argument, the judges decided in favor of the affirmatives."—Goree Advocate.

Informer ads get results.

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

R U Superstitious

Do You Believe In Signs

If you do you are a judicious advertiser and a good business man. Judicious advertising Always Pays and especially when you advertise in a paper that is read by everybody in its territory.

This newspaper reaches the eye of everybody who might be a possible buyer in this section.

An exchange says: "A young man who had been converted at a north Methodist camp meeting declared that all pride and self conceit had been taken out of his heart. To prove it he would go down among the audience and kiss an old colored woman. As he went down the aisle the old colored woman rose to her feet and said: "Look a hyar, bruddah, you may not hab no pride, but I has; you can't Hobsonize, me 'foh all dese white folks."

The Star-Telegram remarks: Confessing to be 80 years and declaring he does not feel older than 40 or 50 the editor of a national publication soliquizes thus on the essentials for good health and long. "Just three

things are absolute necessities for the smooth running and longevity of these human machines of ours. They are pure air, pure water and plain food. Food alone has a price. Both air and water are God's free gifts. And yet not one person in ten thousand breathes enough pure air, not one in a thousand drinks enough pure water, and nearly all of us eat too much." The wisdom in right living is simplicity. Right living reduces worry to a minimum. Worry takes its toll as often as speed and reckless living.

Which reminds us of twins about 82 years of age, when asked to what they attribute their longevity, one replied: "Strict abstinence from tobacco." The other replied: "Using tobacco all my life."

It was the editor's pleasure to attend the dedication at Memphis last Sunday morning of the splendid Presbyterian church which had recently been paid out of debt. The total cost of the church amounted to \$35,000. Dr. Webb of Sherman preached the dedicational sermon.

PROSPERITY POINTERS FOR FARMERS

In the interest of further developing and upbuilding the territory through which their lines are operated, the Fort Worth & Denver City and Wichita Valley Railway Companies have issued an attractive thirty page booklet entitled "Prosperity Pointers

NEWHOME



"I'll get it for my wife"

NO OTHER LIKE IT. NO OTHER AS GOOD.

Purchase the "NEWHOME" and you will have a life asset at the price you pay. The elimination of repair expense by superior workmanship and best quality of material insures its long service at minimum cost. Insure on having the "NEWHOME".

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

Known the world over for superior sewing qualities. Not sold under any other name.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Dealer wanted

the bumper reduced general conditions and are making it possible to become prosperous Homers. A few of these booklets still available for those who may be possible to interest the question of living in New West Texas. If, therefore, have any friends that you to interest, and send up names and addresses, find pleasure in mailing copies of the issue referred to. If you have friends to whom you would like to send copies yourself, instead of having us do so, we will be glad to send you the booklets desired free of cost.

W. E. Sterley,
G. F. & P. A., F. & D. C. Ry C
Fort Worth, Texas

For the best of service go King's Barber Shop where you can get fresh shaves, wet bat and clean clothes. Satisfactions guaranteed or washers refunded.

BUSY-BEE Cafe- Confectionery

has a large fresh line of CANDY & CIGARS

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A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

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Phone

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STOCK Commission
Money to Loan on Farms and Ranches
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Macaroni
 of its delicious
 them and you
 all they want. It is a
 of bone and muscle, and
 not make them nervous and irri-
 like meat. The most economical
 and nutritious food known. Made from
 the finest Durum wheat. Write Skin-
 ner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beau-
 tiful cook book. It is sent free to
 mothers.—Adv.

Cardui Wins Suit.
 After a trial in the United States
 District Court of Chicago, before
 Judge Carpenter and a federal jury, the
 court found the American Medical Associa-
 tion guilty of libeling Cardui, the wom-
 an's tonic, which they had denounced
 as a "nostrum."

This is a vindication of the medicine
 and a proof that it has merit, which
 was recognized by a jury after a trial
 of three months, one of the longest
 civil cases on record.

Many doctors and chemists testified
 on both sides and the evidence totaled
 nearly four million words.

Matter of Necessity.
 "Got a chauffeur, eh! I thought you
 were averse to having one."
 "I was; but you see our cook got
 married and we had to give her hus-
 band a job in order to keep her."

HOW TO REMOVE DANDRUFF
 Itching and Irritation of the Scalp
 With Cuticura. Trial Free.

On retiring lightly touch spots of dan-
 druff, itching and burning with Cuticura
 Ointment. Next morning shampoo
 thoroughly with Cuticura Soap and hot
 water. These super-creamy emollients do
 much to keep the scalp clean and
 healthy and to promote hair growth.

Free sample each by mail with Book.
 Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L,
 Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Naturally.
 "I don't believe in these antiseptic
 kisses."
 "Why not?"
 "Won't they kill the germs of af-
 fection?"

COVETED BY ALL
 but possessed by few—a beautiful
 head of hair. If yours is streaked with
 gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can re-
 store it to its former beauty and lus-
 ter by using "La Creole" Hair Dress-
 ing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Crippled Verse.
 "Scribble writes very lame poetry."
 "Yes; anybody can see there's some-
 thing the matter with its feet!"

UDINE
 —For Headaches—

Try it and be convinced. Good for
 pains in back and limbs also—Assists
 nature to get right and stay so. It's
 "Wind-easy to take.—Adv.

Real Estate Note.
 "Over—Isn't your land rather wet?"
 "Yes—it is swamped by its own
 words."

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysteria
 Is relieved by taking "Renovine," a
 standard nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Ad-
 v.

From Other Causes.
 "Lots of men have been temporarily
 paralyzed who never had a paralytic
 stroke."

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have stood
 the test of time. Test them yourself now. Send
 for sample to 372 Pearl street, N. Y.—Adv.

Wanted house without a mortgage lacks
 the of the modern inconveniences.
 Adv.

Whose people who are too good to
 notice all dead.
 Adv.

The wolf is at a man's door,
 cowered by book agents.

TOO ILL
TO WORK
OF TIME

Restored by Lydia
 E. Pinkham's Vegetable
 Compound.

Indiana. "My health
 constitution so run
 down that I could
 not work. I was
 pale and weak,
 and but 109
 and was in
 the most of
 the time. I began tak-
 ing Lydia E. Pink-
 ham's Vegetable
 Compound and five
 months later I
 weighed 133 pounds.
 I do all the house-

work and washing for eleven and I can
 truthfully say Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-
 etable Compound has been a godsend
 to me for I would have been in my grave
 today but for it. I would tell all wo-
 men suffering from any of the above
 ailments to try your valu-
 able remedy. Write to Mrs. GREEN, 332
 S. Addison Street, Chicago, Ill., Indiana.

There is hardly a neighborhood in this
 country, wherein some woman has not
 found health by using this old-
 fashioned root and herb remedy.

If there is anything about you
 you would like special advice, write to
 Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company,
 Mass.

By MONTAGU
 Author of "Polish and
 in the interpreter of the shrewd and humorous immigr-
 is delightful. His characters in this series of
 numerous type in our cities, especially New York, Ga.

There is no more pleasure in
 reading advertisements now-
 days," said Barnett Zapp,
 the last manufacturer, to Louis Bir-
 sky, the real eater.
 "Why not?" Birsky said.
 "Well," Zapp said, "what fun is it to
 read in a paper:

REMOVAL SALE
192 Fair to Middling Suits,
Season-before-last's Make
\$3 to \$25.
 Used to wear \$16 and \$21, but on
 account of moving we marked
 them up, because some people
 has got an idea that when you
 move you reduce prices, and
 maybe they wouldn't see this
 advertisement.
B. SCHEMIEL & CO.

"And who would go to work and pay
 money to put in a paper an advertise-
 ment like that?" Birsky inquired.
 "Everybody nowadays," Zapp said.
 "They dabble in otherwise, because
 what with the Federal and State pure
 food laws and newspapers which is pay-
 ing fellers fifty thousand dollars a year
 to show up advertisers so that no ad-
 vertiser would take a chance on ad-
 vertising, Birsky, if you want to ad-
 vertise your merchandise, y'under-
 stand, you've got to tell the truth or
 the least that happens you is \$10,000
 ball on a certificate of reasonable
 doubts. So that's the way it goes,
 Birsky. Former times a lady reads in
 the paper:

WOMEN'S TAILORED
SUITS
 the Latest From Paris
WAS \$120 NOW \$16.25

y'understand, and right away she for-
 gets that she is going to take dinner
 Friday night with her husband's folks
 out in Borough Park; that the doctor
 says that people with her trouble could
 live for years already.
 "But what's it nowadays for such a
 woman? She reads

WOMEN'S SUITS
 Bankrupt Stock of Morris
 Schlecht.
 Schlecht's price.....\$16.35
 Our price.....\$16.25

and not only does all her troubles come
 back on her, but she thinks she is also
 developing a peculiar pain in her side."
 "Maybe the advertisement give it to
 her," Birsky suggested.
 "Sure it did," Zapp replied. "This
 here first-class-the-truth advertise-
 ing is driving women to moving pic-
 tures, Birsky. Another thing is the
 way drygoods stores is acting now-
 days. Former times a woman buys a
 dress at a drygoods store on April 2nd
 and wears it up to and including July
 15th, when she brings it back with
 symptoms of a beefsteak supper, two
 weddings and a chocolate nut sundae
 on the front panel, Birsky, and for the
 next six months she has the time of
 her life trying to get a credit check
 for it. It gives her a fresh interest in
 things. Her eyes get bright and her
 cheeks is got fresh color in them the
 same like an advertisement for a com-
 plexion cream before the enactment of
 Section 3148, Subsection A, of the
 Penal Code on relations to False and
 Misleading Advertising. What is it
 nowadays, Birsky? A crepe de chine
 dress could have enough soup spilled
 on it to make it look like moire ve-
 lour, Birsky and when a woman re-
 turns it with the pleasant expecta-
 tions of never being so insulted in her
 life, Birsky, before she could even
 open her mouth to say "Listen," y'under-
 stand, the floor walker pulls a
 credit check on her."

"And I suppose," Birsky commented,
 "for the next few days she walks
 around looking so downhearted that
 whenever her lady-friends see her they
 go home and practically throw the
 meals at their husbands and gives as
 an explanation that they'd like to see
 themselves worrying themselves to
 death over a man."
 "Well, I'll tell you," Zapp said, "may-
 be the drygoods stores is getting done
 on their money back guarantees,
 Birsky, but that's because they are suf-
 fering from the fact that people ain't
 acquainted with up-to-date advertising
 ideas. Their customers still thinks
 that when a drygoods store says:

If anything you buy here proves un-
 satisfactory it will be exchanged or
 your money will be refunded—
 Birsky, it must be understood that
 such a guarantee means:

If anything you buy here proves un-
 satisfactory by the evidence of six
 uninterested witnesses which a crack-
 er jack number-one trial lawyer
 couldn't win on cross-examination,
 it will be exchanged or your money
 will be refunded when so ordered by
 the Supreme Court of the United
 States or a Justice thereof after the
 last appeal when taken and judgment

"Sometimes they also figure that the
 reason why the Paris and San Fran-
 cisco Fur Importing Company could
 sell genuine sealskins at \$19.99 is that
 the overcoats was stolen, Birsky,"
 Zapp said, "so they go to work and buy
 'em on the principle of what the eye
 don't see it, what is it the heart's busi-
 ness?"
 "Then what is the use of newspapers
 protecting them crooks by not printing
 fake advertisements?"
 "I don't know, Birsky," Zapp said.
 "In fact, Birsky, I ain't got no sym-

is confirmed in an action brought
 that purpose, it being understood and
 agreed that nothing in this guaran-
 tee shall apply to or bind the party
 making the same, his heirs, executors,
 administrators and assigns.

"Before a newspaper accepts an advertise-
 ment nowadays, it is censured the
 same as an interview with General Joffe,
 and if an advertisement comes in
 from a shoe manufacturer with his
 picture on it, they send a reporter to
 make sure that the feller is bald like
 his photograph claims he is, and if he
 isn't they wouldn't print the advertise-
 ment till the manufacturer comes down
 and signs his name in the presence of
 the managing editor, the art editor,
 two prominent clergymen and a hand-
 writing expert.

"Aber what I couldn't understand is:
 Why should a manufacturer suppose it
 helps the sale of his shoes to advertise
 'em mit a picture of a bald-headed
 man, even supposing he does look that
 way?" Zapp said.

"For that matter, Zapp, my wife's
 brother Sig as a young feller used to
 rub talcum powder on his upper lip,
 because he thought it would make
 grow for him a mustache like the fel-
 ler on the box," Birsky said.

"Was there any such claim on the
 box besides the picture?" Zapp asked.

"No," Birsky said, "but Sig had just
 come over from the old country and
 couldn't read English."

"Well, all I could say is he is lucky
 he didn't want to raise a bald head in-



"Signs His Name in the Presence of the Managing Editor, the Art Editor,
 Two Prominent Clergymen and a Handwriting Expert."

stead of a mustache," Zapp replied,
 "because he would of been set back at
 least \$3.50 for shoes instead of twenty
 cents for talcum powder."

"A feller who thinks he could get
 bald headed by wearing any particular
 brand of shoes should ought to get
 stuck for \$3.50," Birsky said, "never
 mind he couldn't read English."

"Well, that only goes to show how
 careful a newspaper should be if it
 doesn't want its readers to be swin-
 dled," Zapp said. "Some people which
 is too foxy to believe anything they
 read in the news section of a newspa-
 per gets fooled very easy by advertise-
 ments. They could read it in the paper
 how seals has become so scarce that if
 all the seals in existence was divided
 up among the inhabitants of the State
 of Kansas there would be only .00062
 seals to an inhabitant. Also they could
 see in a Sunday paper how the Secre-
 tary of Commerce and Labor gives out
 an interview that the United States is
 keeping a line of battleships in Alaska
 to prevent poachers from killing seals,
 Birsky, but that owing to the high
 price of sealskins in New York, the
 poachers takes a chance on getting
 shot, starved, frozen and drowned and
 sometimes catches as many as twenty-
 eight and a half seals in a season, y'
 understand, and yet, Birsky, when a
 concern by the name of the Paris and
 San Francisco Fur Importing Company
 advertises fur overcoats with Bafin
 Bay Seal lining and genuine Prussian
 Lamb collars at from \$19.99 to \$21.50
 apiece, then newspaper readers figure
 what does a Secretary of Commerce
 and Labor know about seals anyway?"

"Maybe they figure that way, and
 maybe they figure that the feller which
 is running the Paris and San Francisco
 Fur Importing Company is just some
 poor goose that has got ahold of a line
 of seal overcoats and don't know their
 real value, Zapp, and never mind if
 the feller WOULD have a wife and
 family depending on him, Zapp, that's
 HIS lookout. If he is fool enough to
 let them seal-lined overcoats go at
 from \$19.99 to \$21.50, he shouldn't be
 in the fur business if he don't know no
 more about furs than that; so they
 buy an overcoat off of him, Zapp, just
 to teach him a lesson as it were."

"Sometimes they also figure that the
 reason why the Paris and San Fran-
 cisco Fur Importing Company could
 sell genuine sealskins at \$19.99 is that
 the overcoats was stolen, Birsky,"
 Zapp said, "so they go to work and buy
 'em on the principle of what the eye
 don't see it, what is it the heart's busi-
 ness?"
 "Then what is the use of newspapers
 protecting them crooks by not printing
 fake advertisements?"
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 "In fact, Birsky, I ain't got no sym-

CHAROSES SIX ROADSTER
 made by the Charoses Motor Car
 Corporation.
 This car has the elegant, refined
 lines of the most expensive cars.
 Distinctive Charoses stream line.
 Seats eight and a half passengers
 and is finished in genuine wairus
 leather with four knife blade pleats
 and a belt of silk braid to the hip
 line, trimmed with narrow bands
 of fur and otherwise is equal in
 every respect to any car selling for
 over \$4,500.
\$610
 F. O. B. Ryan, Jeff Davis Co.
 Tex.

y'understand, it's all I can do to hold
 myself back from ringing up the New
 York agent and asking him would he
 prefer cash over a certified check."
 "Yes, Zapp," Birsky commented,
 "there's just enough of the ruble in
 each and every feller so that sooner or
 later, mit kidney pills or otermobles,
 the fake advertiser will get him if he
 don't look out."
 "Or if the newspaper proprietor
 don't look for him," Zapp concluded.
 (Copyright, New York Tribune.)

There has been much
 investigation on the
 straw as to its feeding
 value. Most of the
 analyses made show that rust in-
 creases the feeding value of the straw.
 The Dominion experiment station in
 North Dakota and the experiment stations
 in Canada and Minnesota, have
 found that the rusted straw has a
 larger feeding value than rust-free
 straw. The analysis made at the
 North Dakota experiment station one
 year, however, showed that the straw
 had a decreased feeding value. The
 reason for an increase feeding value
 is explained by the fact that the plant
 first produces the nourishment in the
 stem and leaves and later passes it up
 into the head to fill out the kernels.
 The rust interferes with this food
 passing up into the head. It has a
 little the same effect as cutting the
 grain for hay.

The value of the rusted straw de-
 pends on a good many factors, among
 which are the time at which rust
 strikes the crop, how the straw is
 cured, and whether it has any shriveled
 grain in it. Cases have been re-
 ported in which animals have been
 harmed by being fed rusted straw.

One way to determine if it is harm-
 ful is to feed it to a few of the less
 valuable animals for a week or two
 and observe the effect that it has on
 them. Some other roughage should be
 fed with the rusted straw and do not
 make a sudden change from other
 feed to rusted straw. Shaking the
 straw to remove the dust as far as pos-
 sible is also advisable. Observe the
 animals that are being fed rusted
 straw to see what effect it has on them.
 —North Dakota Experiment Station.

VALUE OF WHEAT FOR SWINE
 Tests Made at Missouri Agricultural
 College to Find Suitable Sub-
 stitute for Corn.

(By L. A. WEAVER)
 Information of value to all pork-pro-
 ducers, especially in seasons when the
 corn crop is short, has been obtained
 by carrying on experimental work
 with other crops grown on the farm
 by the Missouri agricultural experi-
 ment station. By conducting feeding
 trials with wheat it has been shown
 that under some conditions wheat may
 well be used for hog feeding instead
 of corn. Results obtained show that
 when corn is worth 70 cents or more



Prize Winning Sow Owned by Missouri
 Agricultural College.

a bushel, wheat may be profitably sub-
 stituted for corn if the wheat is worth
 90 cents or less. Likewise if corn is
 worth 80 cents per bushel, wheat is
 worth \$1.03 a bushel as hog feed.

It has been further shown that pork
 may be produced more cheaply by
 adding a small amount of tankage to
 a mixture of corn and wheat than by
 feeding these feeds without such a
 supplement.

For example, the cost of producing
 100 pounds of pork with corn and tankage
 was 60 cents less than when corn
 alone was used. This would mean an
 additional profit to the producer of
 \$100 or more on each carload of hogs
 fed.

GIVING MEDICINES TO SWINE
 By Using Old Shoe With Hole Cut in
 Toe, There is Little Danger
 of Strangulation.

If it should be necessary to adminis-
 ter medicines to a hog, simply cut
 a small opening in the toe of an old
 shoe, have an attendant hold hog in
 as natural a position as possible, in-
 sert toe of shoe in mouth, pour drench
 in shoe carefully, and the hog will do
 the rest (of course powders should be
 liquefied with water). By this method
 there is practically no danger of break-
 ing drenching horn or bottle or any other
 vessel that may be used, the hog in
 trying to eject shoe from mouth will
 simply swallow.

RIGHT CARE OF BROOD MARE
 Careful Plowman Can Use Her Up to
 Within Few Days of Time She
 Is to Drop Her Colt.

A careful plowman can use the mare
 up till within a few days of the time
 she is to drop her colt without dan-
 ger, and likewise he can begin work
 with the mare ten days or two weeks
 after the colt is born, provided the
 work is reasonably light and the mare
 is cared for properly.

It is not necessary that the colt fol-
 low its dam while she is in harness,
 but it is better to leave the colt in the
 pasture or the barn while the mare is
 driven.

HOSTETTER'S
Stomach Bitter
Strengthens—Invigorates
 The genuine has Private
 Stamp over the neck
 Bottle. Insist on having

No Doubt of It.
 Daughter—Mr. Bipps when he
 calling last night, said when he w
 to anything he was there to stay.
 Father—Oh, yes, we've all notice
 that he's no quitter.

Dr. B. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician
 handed down to posterity his famo
 prescription for female troubles. No
 sold under the name of "Femina."
 Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The Reason.
 "So you do not believe in divorces?"
 "I certainly do not!"
 "My husband does."
 "But you see I am not your h
 band."

The average inhabitant of
 probably uses more than
 of provisions a day.

Is Work Too Hard
 Many kinds of work wear
 kidneys, and kidney trouble
 any kind of work hard,
 morning lameness, backach
 ache, nervousness, rheumat
 urinary troubles. If your wo
 confining, strains the back, or
 poses you to extreme heat or
 damp, it's well to keep the
 kidneys active. Doan's Kidney
 are reliable and safe. Thous
 recommend them.

A Texas Case
 Otto Reeh, 409 Castell
 St., New Braunfels,
 Tex., says: "I had a
 sharp pain over my
 kidneys which bothered
 me when I stooped. At
 night, the trouble broke
 my rest. Mornings, when
 I first got up, I was
 sore and lame across
 my back. Doan's Kid-
 ney Pills cured me.
 That happened four
 years ago and I haven't
 had a weak or painful
 back since."

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

To cure catarrhes the medicine must be
 more than a purgative; it must contain tonic,
 alterative and cathartic properties.
Tutt's Pills
 possess these qualities, and speedily restore
 to the bowels their normal peristaltic motion,
 so essential to regularity.

"ROUGH ON RATS" Kills Rats, Mice, Hogs,
 Lice, Fleas, etc. Do and Sell

MAGIC
WASHING
STICK
 2 Cents a
 Washing Saves
 2 Hours of Work
 3 large sticks—15 sections—
 enough for 15 washings in
 each 30 box. In per washing
 will save you 2 hours' time and
 all the hard, tiresome work and
 strain.
 Boil and Stir the Clothes
 20 Minutes—That's All
 Contains nothing harmful to the most
 delicate fabric. It opens and relaxes
 the texture and makes dirt dissolve.
 If it fails to wash clothes clean with-
 out rubbing, return unused portion
 of box and money will be refund-
 ed. 3 sticks—15 washing, 5c.
 At all good grocers.
WAPLES-PLATTER
GROCCO CO.
 Fort Worth, Dallas, Dumas
 DISTRIBUTORS
NO
RUBBING
AT ALL

COTTON
 We handle cotton on consignment only
 and have the finest concrete warehouses
 with almost unlimited capacity, where
 your cotton will be absolutely free from
 all weather damage. Highest classifica-
 tions and lowest interest rates on
 money advanced. Write us for full
 particulars.
GOHLMAN, LESTER & CO.
 The oldest and largest exclusive
 cotton factors in Texas.
HOUSTON, TEXAS

ANY INDUSTRIOUS MAN
 may devote his time to good advantage selling low-
 priced sizes. The Oil State Tire Company is a money
 maker. Its non-skid treads at \$2.25. Small capital
 required. Better write us about it at once. Address
 E. F. James, 1789 Broadway, New York City

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash-
 ington, D. C. Books free. High-
 est references. Best results.
GALL STONES AVOID
 (No Oil) No more Gall-
 stones! Aches in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulders; Liver
 Troubles, Stomach Misery, Irritability, Colic, Gas,
 Bloating, Headache, Constipation, Piles, Catarrh,
 Nervousness, Bites, Jaundice, Appendicitis. These
 are common Gallstone symptoms—CAN BE CURED.
 Send for home treatment. Medical Book is FREE.
 Live, Stomach, Gall Troubles and Appendicitis,
 Medicine Specialty Co., Dept. W-8, 519 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 44-1916.

CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

could do was pray, and wait. No word would be given me—escape might already be accomplished and I left here to my fate. I did not know nothing of my decision to accompany D'Artigny in his flight. If the way was difficult and perilous, he might not consider it worth while to communicate with me at De Tonty had promised, to be yet he might have failed to do so. I clung to the window, the agony of this possibility driving me wild.

A Diel! was that a noise overheard? I could see nothing, yet, as I stepped farther out, a cord touched my arm. I grasped it, and drew the dangling end in. It was weighted with a piece of wood. A single coal glowed in a fireplace, and from this I ignited a splinter, barely yielding me light enough to decipher the few words traced on the white surface: "Safe so far: have you any word?"

My veins throbbled; I could have screamed in delight, or sobbed in sudden joy and relief. I fairly crept to open window on hands and knees, hated now with but one thought, hope—the desire not to be left behind, alone. I hung far out, returned, starting into the distance was not great. I set to the roof above, yet the night that the edge blended imperceptibly with the sky. I could perceive no outline. Could they see me? Was it possible they merely dropped this brief note and instantly vanished? No, I will dangle; somewhere in gloom the two men peered over the roof edge, waiting my response.

"Monsieur," I called up softly, unrestrained by my eagerness. "Madame," it was D'Artigny's although a mere whisper. "You have a word for me?" "Listen; is there any way by which you can join us?" "—here?" astonishment at my made him incoherent. "What is the risk is great—" "—and that; my reason is worth the time now to discuss the matter. Monsieur Boisrondet, is there a way?"

I heard them speak to each other, a mere murmur of sound; then another voice reached my ears clearly.

"We have a strong grass rope, madame, which will safely bear your weight. The risk will not be great. I have made a noose, and will lower it."

I reached it with my hand, but felt a doubt as my fingers clasped it. "It is very small, monsieur."

"But strong enough for double your weight, as 'twas Indian woven. Put foot in the noose, and hold tight. There are two of us holding it above."

The memory of the depth below frightened me, yet I crept forth on the narrow sill, clinging desperately to the taut rope, until I felt my foot safely pressed into the noose, which tightened firmly about it.

"Now," I said, barely able to make my lips speak. "I am ready."

"Then swing clear, madame; we'll hold you safe."

I doubt if it was a full minute in which I swung out over that gulf amid the black night. My heart seemed to stop beating, and I retained no sense other than to cling desperately to the swaying cord which alone held me from being dashed to death on the jagged rocks below. Inch by inch they drew me up, the continuous jerks yielding a sickening sensation, but the distance was so short I could scarcely realize the full danger, before D'Artigny grasped me with his hands, and drew me in beside him on the roof. I stood upon my feet, trembling from excitement, yet encouraged in my purpose by his first words of welcome.

"Adele," he exclaimed, forgetting of the presence of his comrade, "Surely you had serious cause for joining us here."

"Am I welcome, monsieur?" "Can you doubt? Yet surely it was not merely to say farewell that you assumed such risk?"

"No, monsieur. It was not to say farewell. I would accompany you in your flight. Do not start like that at my words; I cannot see your face—perhaps if I could I should lose courage. I have made my choice, monsieur. I will not remain the slave of M. Cassion. Whether for good or evil, I give you my faith."

"You—you," his hands grasped mine. "You mean you will go with me into exile, into the woods?" "Yes, monsieur."

that brute—murderer? I am a young woman, a mere girl, and this is my one chance to save myself from hell. I am not afraid of the woods, of exile, of anything, so I am with you. I would rather die than go to him—to confess him husband."

"The lady is right, Rene," Boisrondet said earnestly. "You must think of her as well as yourself."

"Think of her! Mon Dieu, of whom else do I think? Adele, do you mean your words? Would you give up all for me?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"But do you know what your choice means?"

I stood before him, brave in the darkness.

"Monsieur, I have faced it all. I know; the choice is made—will you take me?"

Then I was in his strong arms, and for the first time, his lips met mine.

CHAPTER XXII.

We Reach the River.

It was the voice of Boisrondet which recalled us to a sense of danger.

"It is late, and we must not linger here," he insisted, touching D'Artigny's sleeve. "The guard may discover your absence, Rene, before we get beyond the stockade. Yet how can we get madame safely over the logs?"

"She must venture the same as we. Follow me closely, and tread with care."

So dark was the night I was obliged to trust entirely to D'Artigny's guidance, but it was evident that both men were familiar with the way, and had thoroughly considered the best method of escape. No doubt De Tonty and his young lieutenant had arranged all details, so as to assure success. We traversed the flat roofs of the chain of log houses along the west side of the stockade until we came to the end. The only light visible was a dull glow of embers before the guardhouse near the center of the parade, which revealed a group of soldiers on duty. The stockade extended some distance beyond where we halted, crouched low on the flat roof to escape being seen. There would be armed men along that wall, especially near the gates, guarding against attack, but the darkness gave us no glimpse. There was no firing, no movement to be perceived. The two men crept to the edge, and looked cautiously over, and I clung close to D'Artigny, nervous from the silence, and afraid to become separated. Below us was the dense blackness of the gorge.

"This is the spot," whispered D'Artigny, "and no alarm yet. How far to the rocks?"

"De Tonty figured the distance at forty feet below the stockade; we have fifty feet of rope here. The rock shelf is narrow, and the great risk will be not to stop off in the darkness. There is no light, no sound, no movement to be perceived. The two men crept to the edge, and looked cautiously over, and I clung close to D'Artigny, nervous from the silence, and afraid to become separated. Below us was the dense blackness of the gorge.

"It is all right, madame; release your foot, and trust me. Good, now do not venture to move, until Rene joins us. Faith, he wastes little time; he is coming now."

I could see nothing, not even the outlines of my companion, who stood holding the cord taut. I could feel the jagged face of the rock, against which I stood, and ventured, by reaching out with one foot, to explore my immediate surroundings. The groping touch touched the edge of the narrow shelf, and I drew back startled at thought of another sheer drop into the black depths.

My heart was still pounding when D'Artigny found foothold beside me. As he swung free from the cord, his fingers touched my dress.

"A fine test of courage that, Adele," he whispered, "but with Francois here below there was small peril. Now what next?"

"A ticklish passage for a few yards. Stand close until I get by; now cling to the wall, and follow me. Once off this shelf we can plan our journey. Madame, take hold of my jacket. Rene, you have walked this path before."

"Ay, years since, but I recall its peril."

We crept forward, so cautiously it seemed we scarcely moved, the rock shelf we traversed so narrow in places that I could scarce find space in which to plant my feet firmly. Suddenly we clambered on to a flat rock, crossed it, and came to the edge of a wood, with a murmur of water not far away. Here Boisrondet paused, and we came close about him. There seemed to be more light here, although the tree shadows were grim, and the night rested about us in impressive silence.

"Here is where the river trail comes down," and Boisrondet made motion to the left. "You should remember that well, Rene."

"I was first to pass over it; it leads to the water edge."

"Yes; not so easily followed in the night, yet you are woodsman enough to make it. So far as we know from above the Iroquois, have not discovered there is a passage here. Listen, Rene: I leave you now, for those were De Tonty's orders. He said that from now on you would be safe alone. Of course he knew nothing of madame's purpose."

"Monsieur shall not find me a burden," I interrupted.

"I am sure of that," he said gallantly, "and so think it best to return while the night conceals my movements. There will be hot words when M. Cassion discovers your escape, and my chief may need my sword beside him, if it comes to blows. Is my decision to return right, Rene?"

"Do you love me, monsieur?" "Mon Dieu—yes."

"Then there is no sacrifice. My heart would break here. God! Would you doom me to live out my life with



"Now," I said, Barely Able to Make My Lips Speak.

ly, so as to have no noise; in a noose for the instant, and lower her with care. You have the strength?"

"Ay, for twice her weight."

"Good; there will be naught to fear, madame, for I will be below to aid your footing. When I give the signal again Rene will descend and join us."

"The rope is to be left dangling?"

"Only until I return. Once I leave you safe beyond the Iroquois, 'tis my part to climb this rope again. Some task that," cheerfully, "yet De Tonty deems it best that no evidence connect us with this escape. What make you the hour?"

"Between one and two."

"Which will give me time before day dawn; so here, I chance it."

He swung himself over the edge, and slipped silently down into the black mystery. We leaned over to watch, but could see nothing, our only evidence of his progress the jerking of the cord. D'Artigny's hand closed on mine.

"Dear," he whispered tenderly, "we are alone now—you are sorry?"

"I am happier than I have ever been in my life," I answered honestly. "I have done what I believe to be right, and trust God. All I care to know now is that you love me."

"With every throb of my heart," he said solemnly. "It is my love which makes me dread lest you regret."

"That will never be, monsieur; I am of the frontier, and do not fear the woods. Ah! he has reached the rock safely—'tis the signal."

D'Artigny drew up the cord, testing it to make sure the strands held firm, and made careful noose, into which he slipped my foot.

"Now, Adele, you are ready?"

"Yes, sweetheart; kiss me first."

"You have no fear?"

"Not with your strong hands to support, but do not keep me waiting long below."

"Ay, but I was frightened as I swung off into the black void, dinging desperately to that slight rope, steadily sinking downward. My body rubbed against the rough logs, and then against rock. Once a jagged edge wounded me, yet I dare not release my grip, or utter a sound. I sank down, down, the strain ever greater on my nerves. I retained no knowledge of distance, but grew apprehensive of what awaited me below. Would the rope reach to the rock? Would I swing clear? Even as these thoughts began to horrify, I felt a hand grip me, and Boisrondet's whisper gave cheerful greeting.

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"I am sure of that," he said gallantly, "and so think it best to return while the night conceals my movements. There will be hot words when M. Cassion discovers your escape, and my chief may need my sword beside him, if it comes to blows. Is my decision to return right, Rene?"

"Do you love me, monsieur?" "Mon Dieu—yes."

"Then there is no sacrifice. My heart would break here. God! Would you doom me to live out my life with

ly, so as to have no noise; in a noose for the instant, and lower her with care. You have the strength?"

"Ay, for twice her weight."

"Good; there will be naught to fear, madame, for I will be below to aid your footing. When I give the signal again Rene will descend and join us."

"The rope is to be left dangling?"

"Only until I return. Once I leave you safe beyond the Iroquois, 'tis my part to climb this rope again. Some task that," cheerfully, "yet De Tonty deems it best that no evidence connect us with this escape. What make you the hour?"

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"Which will give me time before day dawn; so here, I chance it."

He swung himself over the edge, and slipped silently down into the black mystery. We leaned over to watch, but could see nothing, our only evidence of his progress the jerking of the cord. D'Artigny's hand closed on mine.

"Dear," he whispered tenderly, "we are alone now—you are sorry?"

"I am happier than I have ever been in my life," I answered honestly. "I have done what I believe to be right, and trust God. All I care to know now is that you love me."

"With every throb of my heart," he said solemnly. "It is my love which makes me dread lest you regret."

"That will never be, monsieur; I am of the frontier, and do not fear the woods. Ah! he has reached the rock safely—'tis the signal."

D'Artigny drew up the cord, testing it to make sure the strands held firm, and made careful noose, into which he slipped my foot.

"Now, Adele, you are ready?"

"Yes, sweetheart; kiss me first."

"You have no fear?"

"Not with your strong hands to support, but do not keep me waiting long below."

"Ay, but I was frightened as I swung off into the black void, dinging desperately to that slight rope, steadily sinking downward. My body rubbed against the rough logs, and then against rock. Once a jagged edge wounded me, yet I dare not release my grip, or utter a sound. I sank down, down, the strain ever greater on my nerves. I retained no knowledge of distance, but grew apprehensive of what awaited me below. Would the rope reach to the rock? Would I swing clear? Even as these thoughts began to horrify, I felt a hand grip me, and Boisrondet's whisper gave cheerful greeting.

"It is all right, madame; release your foot, and trust me. Good, now do not venture to move, until Rene joins us. Faith, he wastes little time; he is coming now."

I could see nothing, not even the outlines of my companion, who stood holding the cord taut. I could feel the jagged face of the rock, against which I stood, and ventured, by reaching out with one foot, to explore my immediate surroundings. The groping touch touched the edge of the narrow shelf, and I drew back startled at thought of another sheer drop into the black depths.

My heart was still pounding when D'Artigny found foothold beside me. As he swung free from the cord, his fingers touched my dress.

"A fine test of courage that, Adele," he whispered, "but with Francois here below there was small peril. Now what next?"

"A ticklish passage for a few yards. Stand close until I get by; now cling to the wall, and follow me. Once off this shelf we can plan our journey. Madame, take hold of my jacket. Rene, you have walked this path before."

"Ay, years since, but I recall its peril."

We crept forward, so cautiously it seemed we scarcely moved, the rock shelf we traversed so narrow in places that I could scarce find space in which to plant my feet firmly. Suddenly we clambered on to a flat rock, crossed it, and came to the edge of a wood, with a murmur of water not far away. Here Boisrondet paused, and we came close about him. There seemed to be more light here, although the tree shadows were grim, and the night rested about us in impressive silence.

"Here is where the river trail comes down," and Boisrondet made motion to the left. "You should remember that well, Rene."

"I was first to pass over it; it leads to the water edge."

"Yes; not so easily followed in the night, yet you are woodsman enough to make it. So far as we know from above the Iroquois, have not discovered there is a passage here. Listen, Rene: I leave you now, for those were De Tonty's orders. He said that from now on you would be safe alone. Of course he knew nothing of madame's purpose."

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LA FACILE DEVELOPMENT OF THE UDDER

Deal Can Be Done to Correct Udder by Method of Milking—Some Good Ideas.

It comes to the udder that depends upon its general development. For simple dairying also a cow with a well-balanced udder is better liked than one with a large behind and small front. With a fault like this a great deal can often be done by the method of milking. The quickest and best way to develop the fore part of the udder seems to be by keeping on milking the two front teats longer than the hind teats when the cow is being dried. The development of a quarter largely depends upon the amount of milk used, and when the hind teats are not used, the rear part of the udder naturally shrinks in size, while the front quarters, being used, retain their size and a better balance is made between front and rear. This is done very naturally at the end of the lactation period and by milking two weeks longer in front than behind quite a change can be made in the shape of the udder when the cow freshens again.

In ordinary times the fore part of the udder can be developed somewhat by milking the front teats out about half, then milking out the hind teats entirely and returning to the front teats again to finish milking, but the most effective method of developing the front of the udder to give it a better balance with the hind part is to keep milking the front teats about ten days or two weeks after stopping milking the rear teats.

KEEPING UP THE MILK YIELD

Almost Impossible to Bring Cow Back to Her Normal Flow After It Has Once Declined.

Butterfat is scarce. The price is high, and is going higher. It will pay to produce more butterfat, but it cannot be done by feeding the cows fall grass, cornstalks and smother hay, writes P. M. Brandt in exchange. It is important that the milk yield never be allowed to decline. This is almost impossible to bring a cow back to her normal flow after it has been permitted to decline.

It is important that all feeding be commenced now before the milk flow is cut down by short grass and scant feed. Those who are fortunate enough to own a stock should give each cow about twenty pounds of silage a day. Every cow should have all the clover, alfalfa or cowpea hay she will clean up. The amount will be about ten pounds a day if the silage is fed. If silage is not fed, no hay should be given. This is well to



Good Milkers.

member that cowpea hay is one of the cheapest of dairy feeds. Cows giving over a gallon of a day should be fed grain. A grain mixture is corn chop mixed bran or cotton-seed meal. Corn chop

IRON CLAW

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASION," "THE WIRE TAP," "THE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME," "THE SENDER," "THE SON RUNNERS," ETC.

SYNOPSIS.

Windward Island Pallidori intrigues Golden into an appearance of evil... Golden's daughter, Margery, is kidnapped... The Laughing Mask... The Octopus Bomb... The girl walked slowly to the still open window and gazed out, but the

FOURTEENTH EPISODE

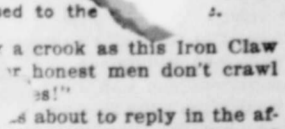
The Plunge for Life.

A strange mood of happiness, as unreasoning as it was inexplicable, seemed to have taken possession of Margery Golden. A less timorous light shone from the depths of her pool-brown eyes. At all times of the day, too, she could be heard singing about the house.

This wayward blitheness of spirit was something more than a puzzle to her heavy-browed father, who found little in the situation immediately confronting him to cause him any undue lightness of heart. For that situation had unexpectedly taken on the form of a defeat.

After all Jules Legar's campaign for the possession of that pregnant scrap parchment which carried the key to the secret of the lost treasure of Windward Island, the long-fought-for vault had suddenly disappeared.

There was he found? Just where you'd least expect a man of that character to be found, hiding in a cave in the Hudson Highlands, not ten miles from where he was sitting at the moment, just above the village. And the fact he's a Malina like that bears out what we've always claimed, that



sed to the... a crook as this Iron Claw... honest men don't crawl... about to reply in the af... this self-obvious statement... was interrupted by the en... of his daughter.

Golden made a haul, and is shaky about it. He beats it to his mind, to his sense, as the name as his friend the Laughing Mask has done! And the sooner we get the wheels moving and road that masked ground-hog out of his den the better!

"I'm ready," announced Enoch Golden. With a gasp of sudden resolution Margery rang the bell, called for her roadster, and struggled into her hat and coat, as she ran down the sandstone steps to the street.

She sped off through the city at a rate that was an open and obvious violation of all the speed laws. She laughed rebelliously as, once free of the congested ferry traffic, she swung lightly past the car in which she held her own astonished father decorously seated, giving him her dust as she mounted to the crest of the Jersey hills and struck the road leading northward along the wind-beamed river.

Then as she swung past still another hurrying car the smile suddenly died from her face. For she felt sure that one of the faces in that car was the face of Jules Legar himself.

She went on, from that moment, crowding every inch of speed out of her car, exulting in the fact of its power, ignoring the shouts of onlookers as she swept up through Coleman's village, took the turn of a smother of dust, and brought the steaming roadster up sharp against a cedar-hedge crowning the topmost ridge of the river cliffs.

From a crevice in the broken rock-face below her a figure wearing a yellow mask looked cautiously out and waved up to her with an equally cautious signal. The next moment she was clambering nimbly yet carefully down the ledge of broken rock.

A pair of stalwart young arms were waiting to hold her up. But she quickly broke away from their clasp.

"Quick, they are coming to capture you!"

"Who are?"

"The police. They have found out you are hiding here. And Legar also has found out!"

The man in the mask started back to a small table on which stood a shaded lamp. He bent quickly over and blew out the flame. This left the back of the cave in darkness. Then he ran back to where the girl still waited.

"Do you trust me?" he asked.

"I trust you in everything," was her reply.

"Then listen! The water at the foot of this cliff is deep. It is a drop of a hundred feet. But it may be our only chance. Are you willing to take that leap with me?"

"I trust you—in everything," she told him, as she drew herself up. He held her there for a moment and then slipped to the back of the cave. When he reappeared he carried a rough pine table in his arms. This he placed on end close to the entrance of the cave.

The next moment a shadow darkened the mouth of the cave. Silhouetted clear against the outer light they could see the stooping figure of the Iron Claw.

As he stood there peering cautiously about the ledge of the rockshelf, he was stealthily lined by his followers.

"They're coming," the Laughing Mask whispered to Margery Golden, as he drew her closer in beside the rocky wall of the tunnel. Then, using the up-ended table as a screen, he advanced with her toward the cave mouth, slowly, silent, foot by foot.

They were within six feet of the opening when Legar turned about to give a word or two of command to his followers. Two figures, those of a masked man holding a slender girl firmly by the hand, came running out of the cave.

So suddenly did they come that they scattered Legar's men as they advanced. And before those astounded men could recover either their footing or their wits, the man in the mask, holding the girl close to his side, had crossed to the cliff-edge and had taken a flying leap out into space.

An involuntary gasp of consternation burst from the startled group of gangsters as they stood watching the clasped figures tumble through the air, strike the surface of the water clean, and go down into its blue depths. Then, after what seemed an interminable wait, a second shout, as involuntary, apparently, as the first, burst from the watchers as they beheld the two figures reappear, swimming strongly side by side along the undulating surface of the water. But that shout was not a prolonged one. It merged suddenly into calls and cries of a somewhat different character, for with that repeated shout Legar and his men had betrayed their position to the russet-faced police captain and six stalwart men at his heels.

The next moment there was a

the evil... group gathered... erupted into... wild scramble up the... quick encounters and comb... and counterblows, the impact... night-sticks on resounding skull... capitulating cry of half-stunned... tives.

But Legar fought, backed against the rock, with the ferocious wild holding off every attack with his falling iron claw sweep back every assailant. Then, swinging about, he leaped up the cliff-springing from rock to rock with the agility of a mountain goat.

At the top of the cliff, when Enoch Golden himself, side by side with the police captain, attempted to bar that flight, the fugitive bowled over those two rotund figures and bolted northward along the topmost ridge of the cliff, heading for the timber not more than a hundred yards away.

But by this time two of the officers, recovering their wind and burning with the indignities to which they had been subjected, had caught sight of the fugitive and started in pursuit. They ran well, and they ran determinedly. Legar, realizing that they were gaining on him, and further realizing that he could not keep up his gait for long, veered suddenly toward the river, where a road-builders' tool shed stood at the extreme end of a rock-cut along the cliff-top.

Through the doorway of this shed he darted, with his two pursuers, now joined by a third officer, not a hundred yards behind him.

Running to the far end of the shack, he sent his wooden arm crashing through the window, leaped to the sill, and stared out. Below him lay the Hudson. Crouching low, he leaped out into space and then dropped like a plummet to the river below.

The Octopus Bomb. Margery faced the supreme dilemma of her life.

The girl walked slowly to the still open window and gazed out, but the



An Involuntary Gasps of Consternation Burst From Them.

mental problem that engrossed her preoccupied her attention to the exclusion of everything else. Then a voice behind her spoke:

"Can you see any of them?"

Margery turned to the man in the yellow mask, who stood close behind her.

"No," said Margery, in answer to his question. "We have a few minutes' grace. Do you think it surely the wisest thing to do; do you think it necessary beyond all doubt that I go away with you? I know you must realize what that must mean to me—I cannot but think of father!"

"I have thought of everything you have said—everything you have even thought," said the Laughing Mask gently. "But it is no longer safe for you to stay here. I had to tell you this. And I had to get from your father's vault the thing that will clear me of some, at least, of the crimes Legar has fastened upon me—Legar's confession."

"Then, come, let us hurry," said Margery.

The two of them then stole quietly down through the shadowy house to the library.

The Laughing Mask went swiftly to the vault and in a moment its heavy door swung open. But the next minute a tingle of alarm swept through Margery's body, for the call bell of the telephone on the rosewood desk suddenly rang through the room. By this time the Laughing Mask was within the vault, but the shrill of that bell brought him out into the room.

"Don't answer it!" warned the girl.

"But Wilson or another of the servants will surely come to answer it," explained the Laughing Mask as he moved toward the only door that he had not locked on entering the library.

"The confession—have you got it?" asked Margery, not heeding what he had said, so great was the tension of her mind.

"It is where it is safe," quietly replied the Laughing Mask.

"Then I'll shut the vault door," she said.

He stood watching her as she

In a... up a lo... size and... it at the... "Legar... same momen... cry of warni... From beh... one of... the portie... he had... glimpsed an iron claw at the... of a preternaturally long arm. And as this iron claw was lifted high in the air she cried out as she caught sight of the glint of a naked steel knife blade.

Her warning was sufficient. Lightly the Laughing Mask leaped to one side. By this time Legar was in the room itself, and as he advanced he drew a revolver from his pocket.

But the man in the mask was more agile than his enemy. He swung Margery about in a twinkling and whisked her back to the vault, where with one tug of his free hand he swung the vault door open. Legar fired, but the bullet ricocheted harmlessly against the open safe front of steel.

"Father keeps a navy revolver in the coin drawer of the vault here," whispered Margery as the man in the mask pushed her more deeply into the shadow of the protecting door.

At the moment that the Laughing Mask swung about and tugged open the coin drawer Wilson and a round-eyed footman, having heard the sound of the shot and having previously failed to get any answer to the telephone, came running to the library door. But before they could open that door Legar, realizing that his time was short, had taken matters into his own hands. Charging boldly against the still half-open vault door, he swung it shut upon the Laughing Mask and Margery before they had time to realize his intent. Then Legar threw

Legar had flashed across the room like a missile from a catapult. Three of the detectives were knocked from their feet. The others gaped at the shattered window. The captain was the first to recover his wits. He shouted an angry command, one of his men threw up the battered sash and the rest leaped out.

Inside the Golden library, the detective who had tried to disclose the identity of the Laughing Mask was again intent upon solving this mystery. That is why he had remained behind.

"It's no use, your time's come. Off with the mask, I tell you!"

The Laughing Mask looked straight into the beady eyes before him and he saw that their gaze was not of the sort that is open to argument or persuasion. Then he looked steadily on beyond to where Margery stood, behind the detective.

Margery understood his glance and interpreted his gesture aright. She deftly slipped the octopus bomb from her handkerchief, in which she had held it, clutched tightly within her fingers, ever since she and the Laughing Mask had left the vault. As the detective strode forward to peer the more closely at what he expected to see revealed Margery hurled the bomb to the floor.

The next moment the room was filled with an impenetrable cloud of black smoke. Completely it enveloped everyone and everything in the library.

Gradually the black, sootlike pall rose to the high ceiling of the library, disclosing Margery, her father and the detective to one another. But the Laughing Mask had vanished. The detective dashed to the door leading to the adjoining reception hall and flung it open. Golden followed and both ran through this spacious chamber and on to the stairs. Margery, still apprehensive for the safety of the man in the yellow mask, ran after the searchers, who were fairly baffled.

As soon as all three were clear of the reception hall the Laughing Mask's head emerged from a large ancient Roman vase; swiftly, he climbed from out its great sheltering bowl and stepped noiselessly back to the library.

Silently the Laughing Mask lifted the window and climbed over the sill. In another moment he had leaped to the ground below. But he had not reckoned upon the quick discouragement that overtakes that limp arm of the law known as a central office detective. The half dozen of the type, with their chief, who had pursued Legar when their revolvers failed to stop him, had quickly given up the chase. They were walking briskly when the captain quickly motioned to his men to hug the wall of the house. Something at the shattered window of the library had caught his attention. It was a man's back. The man was astride the window sill. The captain then recognized the hat of the Laughing Mask. The captain halted his men, who were still some fifty feet from the window. The Laughing Mask straightened up as he reached the ground beneath the window, and, for an instant, again he faced his enemies. But in a flash he turned and darted around the corner of the house.

When the captain and his men reached the first house corner they stopped to search the vista down the second house wall. Already the Laughing Mask was around the next corner and it did not dawn on the detectives that the man they were hunting would do anything but make for the hedge as Legar had done.

As a fact, Legar was still where he had eluded pursuit. He drew forth the confession that he had sought so

swung outward... forward.

The detectives, with... room swarmed, paid no heed... Their quarry emerged from... gloom of the vault a moment after her. He glanced about—from a revolver muzzle to revolver muzzle, all leveled at him Margery glanced back at the Laughing Mask as he stood thus, facing this desperate denouement. Then she cried out involuntarily, for one of the detectives had approached the Laughing Mask, raised his hand to the mask it self and was about to tear it off. But the Laughing Mask stepped backward and with a gesture commandingly stopped him.

"One moment, if you please, gentlemen. There is no need for this. My mask stays where it is. As for the crimes which you seem to think are matter for these revolvers—I believe this confession of the Iron Claw accounts for the chief of them and, therefore, for the rest."

The captain was about to glance at it, but turned to Golden for a word of instruction. The next moment there was a crash at the other side of the room. Legar had heard every word from his hiding place behind the antique screen and he knew that this was the most desperate case for his fortunes that had yet befallen. As the captain stretched forth his hand, extending the confession to Golden, Legar, with a rush, dashed past him, grasped the confession from his fingers and made for the window. Snatching his cap down over his eyes, he plunged head first through the glass, shattering it to splinters.

Leaving the controller box for an instant, he gazed backward. The detectives had stopped a passing automobile and were piling into it. The car gained momentum, and soon it careened along the rails, swinging around curves with two wheels in air and ever bettering its speed.

Nevertheless, the automobile, now driven by one of the detectives, could not be outdistanced. It was now scarcely more than a hundred yards behind. The car was approaching another slight upgrade, preparatory to dashing across the highest bridge on the road. As the car struck the level stretch of track at the entrance to the bridge abutment, again its momentum drove it at fresh speed. Now it was gaining on the automobile as the car full of detectives, in its turn, struck the upgrade. A new plan flashed through the Laughing Mask's mind. He looked back to measure the distance between the car and the automobile. The car gave a lurch as it struck the bridge switch-frog. In another moment it had left the rails and then it hurtled against the guard rail, smashed it and plunged downward.

As the car disappeared from the sight of the detectives in the pursuing automobile, Golden gave an involuntary cry.

"Drive on over the end of the bridge," commanded Golden, "and let us go down below."

The searchers went down the delicity to the waterside and there lay the wrecked trolley car, smashed to splinters. The detectives scattered along the bank of the river, hunting for some sign of the Laughing Mask, but there was none.

"We have hunted all along the shore," reported one of the detectives to the captain, "but there is no sign of the Laughing Mask's body. It must have been carried on down the river and over the falls."

For the policemen and Golden, the quest was ended. They drove back to the Golden mansion and then the captain and his men took their leave. Golden, still somewhat unmoved at the fate that he believed had at last overtaken the Laughing Mask—for the eyes make the brain an appalling witness of what the ears would record only a meager impression—Golden mounted the stairs of his home.

Margery, wide-eyed, stood at the stairhead. What Golden had just seen was still pictured, in some sort, on his face.

"Father," she cried out, "what is it, what has happened?"

"The Laughing Mask," he said, "has met a terrible death."

And then he told her what he had seen. She looked into his face, incredulous, amazed, horror-stricken.

"No! No! It can't be!" she gasped out, like one in a frenzy.

"I saw it with my own eyes," said her father.

She gazed at him vacantly, and then fell into his arms, her limp figure shaken by convulsive sobs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Leaped to the Sill.

man finished setting the signal the Laughing Mask saw the group of detectives at the head of the street at right angles to the tracks, dashing towards him. In another minute would reach the car.

He slipped his revolver from his pocket and ran through the car door a bound he was upon the form and slipped the catch of the behind him. As the motorman turned about, the Laughing Mask's revolver was thrust into his face.

"Start the car—now!" cried the Laughing Mask.

Instead, the motorman lifted the controller handle from the box and would have struck the Laughing Mask's revolver hand, but the latter stepped back and thrust the motorman off the platform with a terrific shove of his foot. The motorman tumbled over in the dust of the roadway and before he could regain his feet the Laughing Mask had the spare controller handle out of the tool box and had started the car at full speed.

Leaving the controller box for an instant, he gazed backward. The detectives had stopped a passing automobile and were piling into it. The car gained momentum, and soon it careened along the rails, swinging around curves with two wheels in air and ever bettering its speed.

Nevertheless, the automobile, now driven by one of the detectives, could not be outdistanced. It was now scarcely more than a hundred yards behind. The car was approaching another slight upgrade, preparatory to dashing across the highest bridge on the road. As the car struck the level stretch of track at the entrance to the bridge abutment, again its momentum drove it at fresh speed. Now it was gaining on the automobile as the car full of detectives, in its turn, struck the upgrade. A new plan flashed through the Laughing Mask's mind. He looked back to measure the distance between the car and the automobile. The car gave a lurch as it struck the bridge switch-frog. In another moment it had left the rails and then it hurtled against the guard rail, smashed it and plunged downward.

As the car disappeared from the sight of the detectives in the pursuing automobile, Golden gave an involuntary cry.

"Drive on over the end of the bridge," commanded Golden, "and let us go down below."

The searchers went down the delicity to the waterside and there lay the wrecked trolley car, smashed to splinters. The detectives scattered along the bank of the river, hunting for some sign of the Laughing Mask, but there was none.

"We have hunted all along the shore," reported one of the detectives to the captain, "but there is no sign of the Laughing Mask's body. It must have been carried on down the river and over the falls."

For the policemen and Golden, the quest was ended. They drove back to the Golden mansion and then the captain and his men took their leave. Golden, still somewhat unmoved at the fate that he believed had at last overtaken the Laughing Mask—for the eyes make the brain an appalling witness of what the ears would record only a meager impression—Golden mounted the stairs of his home.

Margery, wide-eyed, stood at the stairhead. What Golden had just seen was still pictured, in some sort, on his face.

"Father," she cried out, "what is it, what has happened?"

"The Laughing Mask," he said, "has met a terrible death."

And then he told her what he had seen. She looked into his face, incredulous, amazed, horror-stricken.

"No! No! It can't be!" she gasped out, like one in a frenzy.

"I saw it with my own eyes," said her father.

She gazed at him vacantly, and then fell into his arms, her limp figure shaken by convulsive sobs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

OR COAL DEA

Woman More Than Implied Was Selling Slate to His Customers.

In the past few months some dealers have managed to clear their yards of a good deal of rubbish at remunerative rates. An indignant customer stopped a coal dealer in the middle of the day, and loudly complained of the quality of the fuel supplied to him.

"I never saw such coal in my life," he declared. "Thirty-five shillings a ton is a charge for the stuff, and it's a waste of money."

"I'm sorry, missus," was the reply, "coal is at famine prices, and we have to be satisfied with what we can get. I've thirty-two shillings a ton for coal myself."

"When you've been robbed," retorted the grumbler. "Why, my husband would apply you with the same stuff if he knew the price."

"I didn't know your husband was in the coal trade, missus."

"He ain't," snapped the lady; "he's a slater."—London Tit-Bits.

In Negro Minstrel Days. "Think of it! The number of people nowadays who are done by a woman!"

Just think back about the time when they used to be done by a woman.—Farm Life.

A 15 crop yield is valued at \$312,000,000.

Spank.

A West Avon dispatch says: Spanking has gone out of style as a popular method of meeting out justice in this country town at least. A youngster here got one recently. It wouldn't do to tell his name, for he is a really fine little fellow. His wrathful parent while performing the time-honored act discovered to her amazement and horror that smoke was curling up "from the seat of his pants." The conflagration was put out without the aid of the fire department, but matches are a strictly forbidden article, and there was a lecture on safety first thrown in for good measure. If that youngster carries any more matches he'll tuck them safely in his breast pocket, and he's learned that "giving you a good warming up" may be meant literally as well as figuratively.

Always Good Humored.

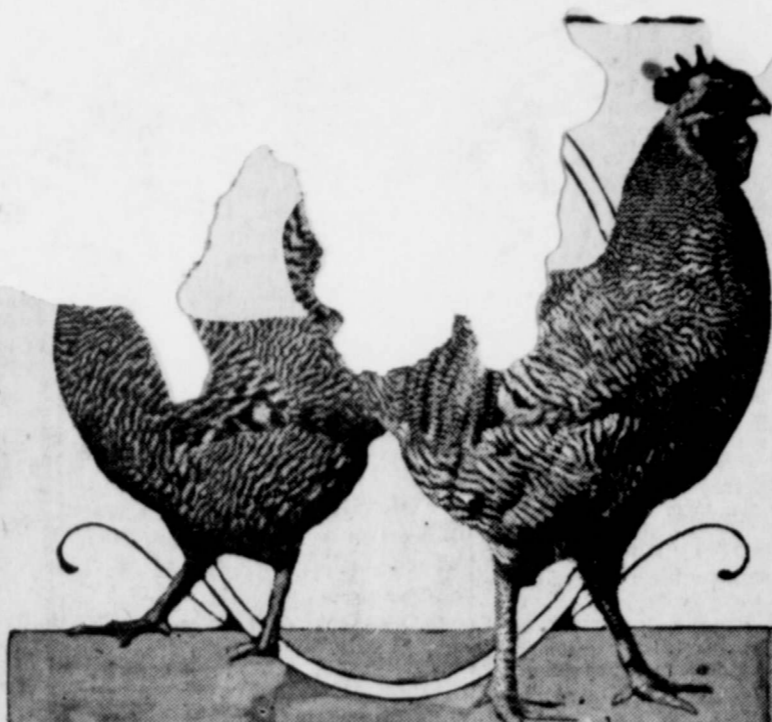
Gouverneur Morris was talking about the late Richard Harding Davis. "Davis was never at a loss for a joke," said Mr. Morris. "I dined with him at Crossroads farm one evening, the dinner being served by a new and very awkward waitress."

"The waitress, half way through the dinner, slipped with a tray, spilled a bottle of beer down Davis' neck."

"He said to her reproachfully, as he swabbed up the beer with his napkin: 'It was ginger ale, not beer, I asked for Gretchen.'"

Dun your brain if you would collect all your thoughts.

Flattery is the praise we hear bestowed on others.



PLYMOUTH ROCK IS FAVORED FOR AVERAGE FARM.

A knowledge of the breeds of poultry will come from observation at the poultry shows and by a study of current literature. Remember that there is no one breed which is better than the rest under all conditions. Where one desires to produce white-shelled eggs, regardless of meat qualities, selection may be made from the many varieties of Leghorns, Minorcas, Campines, etc. If the chief desire is for large, well-fleshed, market fowls, there are the Brahmas, Langshans, Cochins, Dorkings or Cornish Indians to choose from.

Breed for General Farm.

The general farm poultry raiser desires a combination of profitable egg production and good-sized carcasses for producing table poultry. To fill these requirements we have numerous varieties of Leghorns, Minorcas, Campines, Rhode Island Reds, Buckeyes, Orpingtons, etc.

First, determine whether an egg

breed, a meat breed or a general purpose breed is desired. Then study the breeds under that classification and see which will most nearly fill the requirements of your market and your local conditions.

Phases to Consider.

For instance, consider such phases as the following:

Does your market want white or brown eggs? The Leghorns produce white eggs and the Plymouth Rock brown.

Does the market want yellow-skinned or white-skinned carcasses? The Wyandottes have a yellow skin and the Orpingtons a white skin.

Are the birds to be kept closely confined or are they to range widely? The Brahmas are sluggish, poor rangers, and are easily confined; while the Leghorns are active, good rangers, and do best when allowed practically unlimited range.—Louisiana Experiment Station.

SILAGE RELISHED BY STOCK

No Winter Roughage That Is Better—No Danger in Feeding it to Breeding Animals.

For wintering the entire breeding herd there is no roughage that is better than silage. All the animals will relish a ration containing it, and it will create an appetite for other feeds. Cows that are fed on all the silage they will consume, along with good hay, will go through the winter in fine shape and make gains. Some dry coarse fodder or straw should always be kept before animals getting silage, as it reduces the amount of silage to be consumed and keeps the bowels from getting too loose. The succulent feed will cause the breeding cows to give a good flow of milk, even though the calf be born in mid-winter, and a thrifty calf will result. If the silage is free from moldy or rotten spots there is no danger of feeding it to breeding cows.

Silage is especially good for calves that have just been weaned. They take to this ration quicker than to dry feed and there is usually little loss due to weaning. The silage should be supplemented with good cowpea, clover or alfalfa hay, and the calves should have a small amount of grain. A mixture of one-half corn chops and one-half cottonseed or peanut meal is excellent.

FEEDING TESTS FOR SWINE

Results Given of Experiments Made at Florida Station—Five Lots of Pigs Were Fed.

Five lots of four 63-pound pigs each were fed by the Florida station 30 days, as follows: Lot 1, corn alone; lot 2, corn and cracked velvet beans (3:1); lot 3, corn and cracked velvet beans (1:1); lot 4, corn and cracked velvet beans (1:1) and iron sulphate, and lot 5, corn and cracked velvet-bean meal (3:1) and iron sulphate. They made average daily gains of 0.46, 0.63, 0.56, 0.62 and 0.53 pounds per head, consuming, per pound of gain, 6.55, 4.8, 5.37, 5.74 and 5.63 pounds of feed, at a cost of 11, 6.7, 5.7, 6.1 and 7.9 cents per pound of gain for the respective lots.

BENEFITS OF CROP ROTATION

Helps to Maintain Fertility of Soil, Conserve Moisture and Aids in Control of Weeds.

There is, perhaps, no single practice in farm management of more importance than a systematic rotation of crops. It will help to maintain fertility, conserve soil moisture and control of weeds, and yet, it is a feature of farm work to which, as a rule, very little consideration is given.

OILED PAPER IS EXCELLENT

Splendid Material for Packing Tree Seedlings—Paper-Lined Burlap Is Also Good.

Oiled paper has been found to be an excellent material for packing tree seedlings, when shipped in crates. When crates are not used, paper-lined burlap makes a particularly satisfactory wrapper.

STAGNANT PONDS HURT FEET

Animals Standing in Water for Time Suffer From Cracks—Dirt and Slime Act as Irritants.

Many cases of sore feet in cattle, due evidently from infection received in stagnant ponds, have been reported to the veterinary department of Oklahoma A. and M. college. Animals that stand in water for a time suffer from cracks and sores upon their feet after going out into dry, hot dust.

The dirt and slime in the pond act as irritants and cause soreness, which sometimes results in lameness in the animal. Dr. W. P. Shuler of the college gives the following treatment:

Zinc oxide one part, slaked lime one part, boric acid two parts and glycerin or sweet oil sufficient to make a sort of paste. Wash the affected foot with soap and warm water, or one per cent kresol solution, sponging it off dry and then applying the pasty mixture.

HAIRY VETCH OF MUCH VALUE

Used in North Carolina in Rotation With Corn and Cotton to Build Up Soil Productivity.

About ten years ago, on a piece of poor clay-loam soil at the North Carolina station, vetch was used in rotation with corn and cotton to build up productivity. The soil was in a rundown, humus-deficient condition and would produce only meager crops, as it tended to run together and cement after each rain.

Within five years, by the use of vetch in the rotation and the judicious application of commercial fertilizers, the productivity of the land was increased more than 200 per cent, and the soil was brought to a loose and friable condition. The vetch was sown each fall after the corn or cotton and plowed into the soil during the following spring after it had about completed its growth.

CLOVER AS A WINTER COVER

Follow It With Corn and Then Rye to Be Turned Under for Tobacco—Improve Soil First.

Even the tobacco grower can have the advantage of clover as a winter cover, if he follows it with corn and the corn with rye to be turned under for tobacco. Many bright tobacco growers will tell you that they cannot use an improving rotation and get their land into high condition without injuring the quality of the tobacco crop. If this is really true the farmer had better abandon tobacco and grow crops that will enable him to improve his soil.—Progressive Farmer.

GOOD FOUNDATION FOR EGGS

Build on Meat and Then Erect Superstructure With Feather Trimmings and Fancy Points.

The country wants eggs and poultry, and we cannot get these by building on a foundation of feathers and fancy points.

Let the foundation be of eggs and poultry meat. We can then build a superstructure with feather trimmings.

Using SALIVATIN

Don't Lose a Day If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bile Conspicuous Tastes—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bowels. Calomel crashes into sour bile, dynamite, breaking it up. That's why you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas
President
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

Boys' Shoes Best in the World \$3.00 \$2.50 \$2.00

Philanthropic.
Ted—Did that rich girl offer to give you her heart and fortune?
Ned—Yes, on condition that I put up an equal amount.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

Evolution.
"Are you the ultimate consumer?"
"I used to be. But now I'm the man who goes without."

When They Work.
There are some glass blowers in this country who can work only when the glass has foam on it.

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

When there is more than one way of doing a thing the average man invariably does it the wrong way.

Dangerous Proceeding.
Job Hunter—"The people here a long memory."
Boss—"That is about the only thing they have we don't want to forget."

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

There is a possible market in British East Africa for nearly every line of American merchandise.

Dr. Peery's "DEAD SHOT" is an effective medicine for Worms or Tapeworm in adults or children. One dose is sufficient and no supplemental purge necessary.—Adv.

Japanese are said to have invented matches that will light perfectly even when wet.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletchman**. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletchman's Castoria.

Modern Parable.
When you can't see straight ahead it's because you're about to turn a corner.

Thoroughbred!

It pays to buy thoroughbred cattle—and it pays to buy thoroughbred clothes—

OVERALLS, WORK SHIRTS etc of

Stifel's Indigo Cloth

Standard for over 75 years

are every inch thoroughbred. Firm, strongly woven cloth, that resists wear and weather. Color that lasts as long as the cloth.

You can tell the genuine STIFEL'S INDIGO stamped on the back of the cloth in—

Look for it—and you'll never be disappointed in the wear of your clothes—for it's the CLOTH in the garment that gives the wear.

Cloth Manufactured by J. L. STIFEL & SONS

WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA

New York, 300-302 Church St. San Francisco, Postal Tel. Bldg. St. Paul, 100-102-104-106-108-110-112-114-116-118-120-122-124-126-128-130-132-134-136-138-140-142-144-146-148-150-152-154-156-158-160-162-164-166-168-170-172-174-176-178-180-182-184-186-188-190-192-194-196-198-200-202-204-206-208-210-212-214-216-218-220-222-224-226-228-230-232-234-236-238-240-242-244-246-248-250-252-254-256-258-260-262-264-266-268-270-272-274-276-278-280-282-284-286-288-290-292-294-296-298-300-302-304-306-308-310-312-314-316-318-320-322-324-326-328-330-332-334-336-338-340-342-344-346-348-350-352-354-356-358-360-362-364-366-368-370-372-374-376-378-380-382-384-386-388-390-392-394-396-398-400-402-404-406-408-410-412-414-416-418-420-422-424-426-428-430-432-434-436-438-440-442-444-446-448-450-452-454-456-458-460-462-464-466-468-470-472-474-476-478-480-482-484-486-488-490-492-494-496-498-500-502-504-506-508-510-512-514-516-518-520-522-524-526-528-530-532-534-536-538-540-542-544-546-548-550-552-554-556-558-560-562-564-566-568-570-572-574-576-578-580-582-584-586-588-590-592-594-596-598-600-602-604-606-608-610-612-614-616-618-620-622-624-626-628-630-632-634-636-638-640-642-644-646-648-650-652-654-656-658-660-662-664-666-668-670-672-674-676-678-680-682-684-686-688-690-692-694-696-698-700-702-704-706-708-710-712-714-716-718-720-722-724-726-728-730-732-734-736-738-740-742-744-746-748-750-752-754-756-758-760-762-764-766-768-770-772-774-776-778-780-782-784-786-788-790-792-794-796-798-800-802-804-806-808-810-812-814-816-818-820-822-824-826-828-830-832-834-836-838-840-842-844-846-848-850-852-854-856-858-860-862-864-866-868-870-872-874-876-878-880-882-884-886-888-890-892-894-896-898-900-902-904-906-908-910-912-914-916-918-920-922-924-926-928-930-932-934-936-938-940-942-944-946-948-950-952-954-956-958-960-962-964-966-968-970-972-974-976-978-980-982-984-986-988-990-992-994-996-998-1000-1002-1004-1006-1008-1010-1012-1014-1016-1018-1020-1022-1024-1026-1028-1030-1032-1034-1036-1038-1040-1042-1044-1046-1048-1050-1052-1054-1056-1058-1060-1062-1064-1066-1068-1070-1072-1074-1076-1078-1080-1082-1084-1086-1088-1090-1092-1094-1096-1098-1100-1102-1104-1106-1108-1110-1112-1114-1116-1118-1120-1122-1124-1126-1128-1130-1132-1134-1136-1138-1140-1142-1144-1146-1148-1150-1152-1154-1156-1158-1160-1162-1164-1166-1168-1170-1172-1174-1176-1178-1180-1182-1184-1186-1188-1190-1192-1194-1196-1198-1200-1202-1204-1206-1208-1210-1212-1214-1216-1218-1220-1222-1224-1226-1228-1230-1232-1234-1236-1238-1240-1242-1244-1246-1248-1250-1252-1254-1256-1258-1260-1262-1264-1266-1268-1270-1272-1274-1276-1278-1280-1282-1284-1286-1288-1290-1292-1294-1296-1298-1300-1302-1304-1306-1308-1310-1312-1314-1316-1318-1320-1322-1324-1326-1328-1330-1332-1334-1336-1338-1340-1342-1344-1346-1348-1350-1352-1354-1356-1358-1360-1362-1364-1366-1368-1370-1372-1374-1376-1378-1380-1382-1384-1386-1388-1390-1392-1394-1396-1398-1400-1402-1404-1406-1408-1410-1412-1414-1416-1418-1420-1422-1424-1426-1428-1430-1432-1434-1436-1438-1440-1442-1444-1446-1448-1450-1452-1454-1456-1458-1460-1462-1464-1466-1468-1470-1472-1474-1476-1478-1480-1482-1484-1486-1488-1490-1492-1494-1496-1498-1500-1502-1504-1506-1508-1510-1512-1514-1516-1518-1520-1522-1524-1526-1528-1530-1532-1534-1536-1538-1540-1542-1544-1546-1548-1550-1552-1554-1556-1558-1560-1562-1564-1566-1568-1570-1572-1574-1576-1578-1580-1582-1584-1586-1588-1590-1592-1594-1596-1598-1600-1602-1604-1606-1608-1610-1612-1614-1616-1618-1620-1622-1624-1626-1628-1630-1632-1634-1636-1638-1640-1642-1644-1646-1648-1650-1652-1654-1656-1658-1660-1662-1664-1666-1668-1670-1672-1674-1676-1678-1680-1682-1684-1686-1688-1690-1692-1694-1696-1698-1700-1702-1704-1706-1708-1710-1712-1714-1716-1718-1720-1722-1724-1726-1728-1730-1732-1734-1736-1738-1740-1742-1744-1746-1748-1750-1752-1754-1756-1758-1760-1762-1764-1766-1768-1770-1772-1774-1776-1778-1780-1782-1784-1786-1788-1790-1792-1794-1796-1798-1800-1802-1804-1806-1808-1810-1812-1814-1816-1818-1820-1822-1824-1826-1828-1830-1832-1834-1836-1838-1840-1842-1844-1846-1848-1850-1852-1854-1856-1858-1860-1862-1864-1866-1868-1870-1872-1874-1876-1878-1880-1882-1884-1886-1888-1890-1892-1894-1896-1898-1900-1902-1904-1906-1908-1910-1912-1914-1916-1918-1920-1922-1924-1926-1928-1930-1932-1934-1936-1938-1940-1942-1944-1946-1948-1950-1952-1954-1956-1958-1960-1962-1964-1966-1968-1970-1972-1974-1976-1978-1980-1982-1984-1986-1988-1990-1992-1994-1996-1998-2000-2002-2004-2006-2008-2010-2012-2014-2016-2018-2020-2022-2024-2026-2028-2030-2032-2034-2036-2038-2040-2042-2044-2046-2048-2050-2052-2054-2056-2058-2060-2062-2064-2066-2068-2070-2072-2074-2076-2078-2080-2082-2084-2086-2088-2090-2092-2094-2096-2098-2100-2102-2104-2106-2108-2110-2112-2114-2116-2118-2120-2122-2124-2126-2128-2130-2132-2134-2136-2138-2140-2142-2144-2146-2148-2150-2152-2154-2156-2158-2160-2162-2164-2166-2168-2170-2172-2174-2176-2178-2180-2182-2184-2186-2188-2190-2192-2194-2196-2198-2200-2202-2204-2206-2208-2210-2212-2214-2216-2218-2220-2222-2224-2226-2228-2230-2232-2234-2236-2238-2240-2242-2244-2246-2248-2250-2252-2254-2256-2258-2260-2262-2264-2266-2268-2270-2272-2274-2276-2278-2280-2282-2284-2286-2288-2290-2292-2294-2296-2298-2300-2302-2304-2306-2308-2310-2312-2314-2316-2318-2320-2322-2324-2326-2328-2330-2332-2334-2336-2338-2340-2342-2344-2346-2348-2350-2352-2354-2356-2358-2360-2362-2364-2366-2368-2370-2372-2374-2376-2378-2380-2382-2384-2386-2388-2390-2392-2394-2396-2398-2400-2402-2404-2406-2408-2410-2412-2414-2416-2418-2420-2422-2424-2426-2428-2430-2432-2434-2436-2438-2440-2442-2444-2446-2448-2450-2452-2454-2456-2458-2460-2462-2464-2466-2468-2470-2472-2474-2476-2478-2480-2482-2484-2486-2488-2490-2492-2494-2496-2498-2500-2502-2504-2506-2508-2510-2512-2514-2516-2518-2520-2522-2524-2526-2528-2530-2532-2534-2536-2538-2540-2542-2544-2546-2548-2550-2552-2554-2556-2558-2560-2562-2564-2566-2568-2570-2572-2574-2576-2578-2580-2582-2584-2586-2588-2590-2592-2594-2596-2598-2600-2602-2604-2606-2608-2610-2612-2614-2616-2618-2620-2622-2624-2626-2628-2630-2632-2634-2636-2638-2640-2642-2644-2646-2648-2650-2652-2654-2656-2658-2660-2662-2664-2666-2668-2670-2672-2674-2676-2678-2680-2682-2684-2686-2688-2690-2692-2694-2696-2698-2700-2702-2704-2706-2708-2710-2712-2714-2716-2718-2720-2722-2724-2726-2728-2730-2732-2734-2736-2738-2740-2742-2744-2746-2748-2750-2752-2754-2756-2758-27

YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE

If you are planning any building or improving around your home we would be glad to figure with you. No bear in mind that we always have coal on hand to sell.

Cicero Smith Lumber Company

Locals

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

Try Corona Wool Fat for wire cuts. Hedley Drug Co.

Earl Lovell was down from Clarendon Sunday visiting relatives and friends.

I will paint your auto and make it look like new at the lowest possible price. Lloyd Lane.

Bill Baker, now working at Kirkland, spent Sunday in Hedley with homefolks.

O. W. Lilly now living, near McLean, spent several days this week here with old friends.

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

Call for and deliver your at all times. Claude and.

in Duckworth and family recently moved here moved Illington Wednesday.

do your tailor work on guaranteed. Claude and.

Harrison, a hardware at of Memphis was on reets Wednesday.

Nothing pays like a business location. Write Roberts Business College today.

A. Brown last week accept position with the Joe J. store at Memphis.

W. Meeting Monday titation and other ne every member.

Newman came down gday to visit wman and

a good year old in for someone. J. C. Wells.

nt and children here visiting night to

Flashlight dark Safe, no danger of fire. Hedley Drug Co.

EASY-BEE Cafe-Confectionery

CANDY & CIGARS

West side Main Street.

I can make your old furniture look like new by a magic touch of the paint brush. Lloyd Lane.

Carl Bridges returned last week from the west. He was in about eight different states while away from Hedley.

New Jewelry, Cut Glass, and Silverware. Latest design being received daily. Hedley Drug Co.

Mr. Alexander has moved into the dwelling just east of the gin, from the house recently bought by Mr. Lawson.

STRAYED—1 bay horse, 15 1/2 hands high, old, shod all round. Receive reward. R. M. Stone. Clarendon, Texas.

R. B. Adams and wife had the pleasure of entertaining her brother, Art Davis and wife of Clarendon, Wednesday.

Just received a new line stationery, note, corresponding cards, pound paper, etc., latest cut Hedley Drug Co

A. A. Nipper is building a nice farm residence on the land he bought from the Smith estate north of Van Boone's place.

Informers ads get results.

The public is hereby warned that no hunting will be allowed on my land northeast of Hedley. R. H. Jones.

S. C. Richerson is enjoying a visit from his brother who came in Wednesday night from Clarendon to visit and on a prospecting trip.

Every graduate of the Roberts Business College, Memphis, Texas, is sure of a splendid position. Ask about it today.

Carl McFarland and wife have moved into the new residence of Mrs. I. E. Guyan. McFarland is the mechanic at the Bell & Crow garage.

\$50 reward for a single graduate of the Roberts Business College who failed to get and hold a position, and the school is more than sixteen years old.

L. L. Amason and Joe Devine made a trip to the north Plains last week, and upon their return through Clarendon Mr. Amason bought a Ford car.

Attend Roberts Business College, Memphis, Texas, if you want to KNOW bookkeeping, shorthand and type writing. Write today.

S. H. Caudill has moved to this community from McLean and is engaged in the farm loss business. He wants a residence in Hedley.

T. R. KIDD GETS SATISFACTORY ADJUSTMENT

Mr. Spann of Amarillo, here Thursday and adjusted R. Kidd's loss for the Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Co. He made the adjustment satisfactorily, giving Mr Kidd the full amount of insurance that he carried on his dwelling and contents which burned the other night.

The so-called guaranty legend in packages of foods and drugs does not mean that the United States Government has passed on the quality of the product.

A business training such as Roberts Business College, Memphis, Texas, gives, always brings in the jits. Young man, you had better write Roberts RIGHT now

Mack White and family of Cook county last week moved into the Reeves house vacated by A. L. Miller a few weeks ago. Mr. White is a brother-in-law of Martin Bell.

Sand storms, rain and snow don't bother Roberts Business College graduates for they are in elegant, steam heated offices drawing good salaries. What about it?

Mrs. L. M. Spears stopped off Saturday night to visit her daughter, Mrs. Sam A. Hall. She has been visiting a son at Dalhart, after a few weeks visit here she will return to her home at Forest.

For the best of service go to King's Barber Shop where you can get fresh shaves, wet baths and clean clothes. Satisfaction guaranteed or whiskers refunded.

Carry your best girl a nice box of candy next time and note the results. Maybe your wife has forgotten how good candy tastes, try her and see Hedley Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashwander of Amarillo spent Sunday here with J. P. Pool and wife. Mrs. Pool and Mrs. Ashwander are sisters. Mr. Ashwander is one of the proprietors of a whole-sale grocery business in Amarillo.

PROSPERITY POINTERS FOR FARMERS

In the interest of further developing and upbuilding the territory through which their lines are operated, the Fort Worth & Denver City and Wichita Valley Railway Companies have issued an attractive thirty page booklet entitled "Prosperity Pointers For Farmers" and containing valuable information regarding soil conditions and the money-making crops to which same is best adapted as proven through the production of the numerous bumper crops which have produced generally prosperous conditions and are constantly making it possible for Renters to become prosperous Home Owners. A few of these booklets are still available for those whom it may be possible to interest in the question of locating in North-west Texas. If, therefore, you have any friends that you desire to interest, and will send us their names and addresses, we will find pleasure in mailing them copies of the issue referred to. If you have friends to whom you would like to send copies your self, instead of having us do so, we will be glad to send you the booklets desired free of cost. W. F. Sterley, F. & P. A., F. W. & D. C. Ry Co. Fort Worth, Texas.

OF the seventh of its Volume 1, No. 1. The above was printed on our editorial page and should have been "Vol. 7, No. 1."

FOR SALE—My 12 acre tract of land on west side of the Howell place east of Hedley. Write me for terms. Mrs. M. C. Tarpley. Lindsay, Okla.

Quite a number of Hedley people went to Memphis Monday and Tuesday nights to see the greatest motion picture ever produced—"The Birth of a Nation" in twelve reels. All who attended say it was grand.

Saymans soap 10c or 3 for 25c. Best made. Hedley Drug Co.

Joe Kendall arrived Sunday from San Antonio, and is looking after interests, and is also visiting relatives and meeting old friends while here, having formerly been one of the old settlers of Hedley.

Dr. Carl, the dentist, will be Hedley again for two days—November 23 and 24. Anyone desiring dental work please remember the date.

City Directory

- HEDLEY BAPTIST CHURCH—Every 1st Sunday—Pastor, T. J. Stansel. Sunday School every Sunday 10 a. m. N. M. Hornsby, Supt.
- METHODIST—L. A. Reavis, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except every First Sunday morning. SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday 10 a. m. C. B. Battle, Supt. PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening
- CHURCH OF CHRIST meets every Lordsday 10:30 a. m. and also preaching every first Lordsday morning and night.
- CHRISTIAN CHURCH Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. at the Presbyterian church. A most cordial invitation is extended to every one. R. E. Newman, Supt.
- PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Preaching every First Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. At The First Baptist Church W. H. McKenzie, Pastor. Preaching first and third Sundays, morning and evenings. Sunday school each Sunday at 10 a. m. C. E. Johnson, Supt. Prayer meeting and choir practice each Tuesday night at 7:30. Ladies Aid Society meeting Wednesdays after 1st and 3rd Sundays in each month at 2:30 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend any of these services.
- Every 2nd and 4th Monday nights J. C. Wells, C C L. A. Stroud, Cler.
- I. O. O. F. Lodge meets on every Tuesday night. M. E. Bidwell, N. G. L. A. Stroud, Secretar
- Meets Saturday night on or before the full moon. J. W. Bond, W M E E Dishman, Sec
- EASTERN STAR CHAPTER meets on each First Monday night at 7:30 Mrs Margaret Dishman, W M Mrs Ethel McFarroll Secy.

STAR-TELEGRAM

40,000 DAILY (8 Editions) 45,000 Sunday

A PENNY A DAY

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

With the exception of black ink, all raw materials used in manufacture of a newspaper have advanced in cost during the past twelve months approximately 100 per cent. This means that it will cost our publisher practically double to supply you with a newspaper the coming year.

Under stress of these unusual conditions, The Star-Telegram has been forced to increase its "Bargain Days" rate from \$3.25 to \$3.65. An increase of 40c per year (3 1/3c per month) or 12 per cent. Based on the conservative estimate increase in production cost of 100 per cent, under this price the division of added expense will be as follows:

Increased expense to The Star-Telegram 83%
Increased expense to The Reader 12%

This situation means that after "Bargain Days" the regular rate of \$5.00 per year must be strictly enforced. We have battered the price to the very bottom in order to protect our Annual Subscription Cheap Rate Period, which has been in effect since the establishment of The Star-Telegram.

Do not take chances, save the \$2.35, by ordering before Bargain Days expire. Take advantage of the \$3.65 rate.

The high standard of The Star-Telegram will be maintained as long as there is a Star-Telegram regardless of any war burdens.

Bring Your Order to This Office.

365 CENTS

TODAY'S MAGAZINE
With its Many Improvements WILL DELIGHT YOU

Most subscribers consider TODAY'S a genuine necessity because it actually helps make and homemaker's problem of the week easier to solve.

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

You will love TODAY'S because it is practical and dependable, but because every number will bring into your home, joy, inspiration, encouragement and good cheer.

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

TODAY'S MAGAZINE
CANTON, OHIO

P.S.—If your church needs money, write for free details of TODAY'S \$10000 Club Offer for the year ending 1920 for the amount of 70c.

Don't Think A Modern Windmill Looks Like This

The same kind of ingenious, inventive ability that has perfected the automobile, flying machine and submarine has been at work on the windmill.

You would not think of buying an automobile with the transmission gears uncovered and exposed to dirt and water. Nor would you buy one which required that each bearing be oiled separately. We simply urge you to use the same good judgment in selecting a windmill.

There is ONE, but ONLY ONE, thoroly modern and up-to-date windmill.

You will find in it every feature which you know to be desirable in a windmill. It runs in the lightest wind, it is strong and durable, all working parts are inclosed and flooded with oil from the supply in the gear case. The oil supply needs replenishing only once a year. The brake and furling device are simple and effective.

A glance at this illustration will bring home to you very forcefully the difference between this modern wind motor and the out-of-date windmills being offered for sale. If you have a mill of another make it will pay you to replace it, on your old tower, with an Auto-Oiled Aermotor. If you have an Aermotor you can bring it up to date by using your old tower, wheel and vane and installing an auto-oiled motor.

Our galvanized steel towers are up-to-date also. We call them "EASY-TO-BUILD-UP" as they are made in 7-foot lengths and can be built up from the ground without the use of gin pole and heavy tackle. They are tremendously strong.

Progressive windmill dealers in every locality are taking up the sale of the Auto-Oiled Aermotor. Ask them about it or write us direct for fuller information. Aermotor Co., 2500 West Twelfth St., Chicago, Ill.

