BUSINESS AND REALTY CHANGES

Joe Kendall sold his residence an attempt to secure a jury. and acreage property in south

east of Dr. Sarvis' home to Mr. before the adjournment of court, This store has enjoyed a good and help to make them interes Hix of Knox county, who with and each were challenged by the business during its term of busi- ing. his family are now occupying state for cause, all having or ex- ness in Memphis and we predict same The glad hand of welcome is extended them

an interest in the M & M Co. judiced against the deceased. store at which place John is now working.

W. G. Brinson started up a year, after several months out.

-Mr Wylie and family of Wichita Falls moved to their place fested in the trial aed the court south of town Wednesday.

the F. A. Killian house in north- not thought that a jury can be east Hedley.

the B. W. M. U. Soceity did not taken this week. meet Tuesday, but will have a call meeting at the home of Mrs. . J C. Wells Saturday afternoon and request all members to be present. Important business to transact.

PRESS REPORTER.

Paul Sarvis has suspended his paper at Lanewiew and moved his plant to Goodnight where he will start a paper. We wish him unbounded soccess in his new field

I have bought out Mr. Ready's interest in the Meat Market, and will continue the business at the same old stand, but not the same L. F. Stewart. Hedley, Texas.

EPTING TRIAL IN **PROGRESS**

will spend considerable time in they asked him no questions and

The examination of jurors is the future .- Democrat. nearly as extended as if Sneed and Epting were being tried The party who got the ladder with this country. Said he was drayage business first of the jointly, an opinion in the Sneed from the Telephone Exchange agreeably disappointed because case being ground for challenge will please return same. of veniremen in this case.

Much interest is being maniroom is crowded, many being Clarendon Steam Laundry-L. F. Stewart has moved into unable to secure seats. It is prices very low. secured out of this venice, and it is likely another panel of 100 or 150 men will be necessary Clarendon this week. when the present venire is exhausted. It is safe to say that On account of the bad weather little or no testimony will be

BAPTIST LADIES AID

The Baptist Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. A. F. Waldron second Monday in January.

PROGRAM

Song Prayer.

Bible lesson 4th chap. 2nd Cor. Open for discussion. After business is dispenced with, collection. Closing song, prayer.

Everybody cardially invited.

Secretary.

For Sale-Iron Safe, weighs 500 pounds, inside dimensions 14 old meat-Fresh meats at all x9x9 inches. Write L. A. Mason,

The South's Greatest Newspaper

....The....

Semi-weekly Record

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

In addition to subscribing for your home paper, which you can not well afford to be without, you must have a highclass general newspaper.

As a trustworthy family paper, The Semi-Weekly Fort Worth Record has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it's for every member of every family. If you do not find something of interest in a particular issue well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. In addition to printing all the news of the day in concise form, The Record has special features for each member of the family. The remarkable growth of The Record is the best evidence of its merits.

By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record together with the Hedley Informer, both papers one year for only \$1.75.

Accept This Remarkable Offer Today.

TWO BALES OF **COTTON BURNED**

D. C. Moore sold his restaurant Memphis, Tex., Jan. 8.—After T. E. Sansberry lost two bales L. L. Amason loaded a car of Beginning January 10, 1913, The more you put into any. and grocery business to J. M. a day of arguments of various of cotton by fire at the cotton hogs Monday which he shipped the subscription price of the thing the more you can resonably Whittington of Chillicothe. Mr. motions presented by the counsel yard Saturday night. The fire to the Fort Worth market. Didn't Clarendon News will be advance expect to get out of it. If you Whittingtons family has arrived for the defendant, B. B. Epting, presumably caught while gin- need any ice to put in the car to ed to \$1.50 per year. This step are a member of some church and now living in the J. Masten the trial itself may be said to ning the cetton and didn't break keep them cool that night Thurs is taken for the simple reason and take no part in the services residence in north Hedley. We have begun with the examina out until that night. Luckily days Star Telegram reports his that prices on print paper, inks you get but little spiritual benewelcome this family to our city. tion of the special veniremen in the yard man was on hand in hog sale, 61 hogs, 174 pounds, and every item of material we fit. The same thing applies to time to save the other cotton, as \$7.45. W. G. Carson was first venire- the wind was blowing hard and part of town to Clint Phillips last man who was passed to defend would have played havor if The Hedley W. O. W. Camp dowing the past year. Some of more you do and the harder you

pressed an opinion in this case a continuation of success for the J. D. Kendall of Wagoner, Ill., Dallas county last week but did or J. B. Sneed case, or for being new management. Mr. Mont who has been visiting his nephew Moreman brothers have bought biased in Sneeds favor or pre- gomery will turn his time and Joe Kendall several week, left charming young lady while there energy to the cattle business in this week for San Antonio and and brought her here to live.

P. L. Dishman.

Let me send your clothes to

E L. Yelton, Agent.

County court is in session at

SHIPPED A CAR OF HOGS

week. Mr. Kendall and wife ant's counsel for examination; prompt work hadn't been done. installed officers last night for them have doubled in cost. Com- work for the improvement of ensuing year. The Camp meets petent and expierenced labor is the town and community the the south Texas country, and being passed back to the state A deal was closed on Monday the second Thursday night in higher. In fact everything we more you can expect to come Mr. Phillips will move his family was accepted by both sides as of this week whereby Dr. J. F. each month now instead of twice have to buy has advanced, and back to you in the way of satisto town for benefit of the school. juror number one for the the Tomlinson takes over the inter- a month. Special request is we lose money on subscriptions faction, dividends, ets., for the trial of this defendant. Six est of Jot Montgomery in the made by the officers that all at \$1.00 a year.—Clarendon more boosters a town has, the W. M. Dyer sold his residence other veniremen were examined Fickas Montgomery Drug Store. members attend these meetings News.

> other points in south Texas. Mr. Kendall was highly pleased he was expecting a rougher and not so good country.

> FOR SALE-Half dozen thoroughbred Buff Orpington young roosters at \$1 each.

Jack McCants.

Come and have a Fit with Clark, the Tailor; \$15 line.

Saddle Shop Talk

We will take inventory February 1st and in the mean time we offer you special prices on

Lap Robes, Horse Blankets, Buggy Whips, Etc.

Some second hand buggy harness worth the money. Made to order saddles and harness a specialty.

KENDALL & GAMMON

Mrs. T. R. Moreman spent Sunday in Clarendon.

in Memphis this week.

Roy McGee spent Sunday in

Amarillo.

Cotton Insurance-- I write it in good strong companies. See me about insuring your cotton.

J. C. Wells.

K. W. Howell and family returned Friday from Stephenville where they visited relatives during the Holidays.

Better Than Spanking.

of wetting the bed, because it 2tf is not a habit but a dangerous disease. The C. H. Rowan Drug Co., Chicago, Ill., have discoverled a strictly harmless remedy for this distressing disease and to make known its merits they will send a 50 cent Package securely wrapped and prepaid Absolutely Free to any reader of The Informer. This remedy also cures from quent desire to urinate and inability to control urine during the Steam Laundry. night or day in old or young. The C. H. Rowan Drug Co. are an Old Reliable House, write to them today for the free medicine. Cure the afflicted members of your family, then tell your neighbors coat suits and skirts. and friends about this remedy.

Atty. Link was here Wednes-Miss Lela Waldron is visting day on business connected with justice court.

> J. K. P. Kyser and family expect to leave last of this week for a visit in Rockwell county.

> Extra good team of horses for sale at right price. See J. G. McDougal.

> We understand the Baptist people will begin their new church building next week.

FOR SALE-7 full blood Ply-Spanking will not cure children mouth Rock Roosters, \$1 each. W. J. Luttrell.

> Tom Cates came in from Arkansas Sunday night after an absence of several months.

Ladies, can you afford to launder your sheets when you can get it done for 4c at Clarendon

E. L. Yelton, Agent.

Ladies, I have a sample book now and can order your coat, CLARKE, THE TAILOR.

CLARENDON NEWS ADVANCES TO \$1.50

S. J. Harris returned from not come alone. He married a Congratulations and best wishes tion, would you like to take \$1,are extended the couple.

Good and cheap work at Clarendon Steam Laundry.

E. L. Yelton, Agent.

It is our pleasure to serve you Drug Co.

day from Amarillo where she visited several days. The I. O. O. F. Lodge will in- We are informed that the

Mrs. J. C. Wells returned Mon-

stall the officers tonight for the Bowie Commercial College is

brother C. C. and family.

Saturday. Roy McGee left today for

Boys, don't forget the \$15 line thorough business course. at Clark's Tailor Shop.

business college.

A. A. Kinard spent Sunday in

BE A HEDLEY TOWN BOOSTER

have to buy in order to maintain the part you take in the upthis publication have advanced building of your town. The more it will grow; and the more a town grows the hetter will be SID HARRIS MARRIED the dividends. Try boosting for your town this year.

Which Do You Choose

In getting a business educa-000 in currency, deposit it in the bank as an investment for your business, conduct that business on modern principles by making every transaction exactly as it is made in actual business, or would you prefer sitting with the best of drugs. Hedley down and making a lot of dry text-book entries that no business man ever heard of, and finishing your course without any business training whatever? That's the difference between the Bowie Commercial College and other business Colleges.

now having the largest enrollment of students in its history Mr. Chance and family of of the school. Each department Pampa are here visiting his is already well filled and more students are arriving on almost every train. The unusual pros-Arthur Beedy made a trip to perity of the country now is open-Childress Thursday returning and the cry for more trained ing thousands of new positions. help is coming from all parts of the commercial world. Remen. Amarillo where he will enter a one year from today that you are ber, you will be doing nothing not prepared to do. Take the hint and enroll at once for a

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

J. H. RICHEY

Blacksmithing and Repair Work

D. W. Jones' Old Stand. I have a competant workman and will thank you for a share of your work.

We have safe deposit boxes for rent. These boxes or safes are designed for the storage of valuable papers. Two keys are required to open a safe. You keep one key, we the other. No two locks alike. We rent these safes at \$1.50 per year. Call and see them in our Fire Proof Vault.

> First State Bank Hedley, Texas.

TEXAS

Notwithstanding the death records aviators continue to cut loose on a spiral glide.

A Chicago man went to jail rather than eat hash. Some things are worse

A specialist says that modern dress is killing women. Well, they're dressed to kill

The compositor who set it up "the high cost of loving" is, of course, s skinflint bachelor.

pound mushroom, or in other words enough to kill a regiment.

That's because it's her last opportu

A half-cent a day is all a man car

A Texas woman left \$100,000 to mid In the support of old maids. But will any woman step forward to claim a

Army aviators have invented a noiseless aeroplane. But what is needed more is one that will stay right side up.

The twenty-five most beautiful words have been collected by a prize competition.. Oddly enough, money is not one of them.

If it is true that there are 4,000 poets in the United States, why don't we see some real poetry occasionally in the magazines?

A New York multimillionaire recently bought a \$500,000 library. Now he'll probably hire a private secretary to read it for him.

An lowa court has decided that tips belong to the person who receives them. Or the patron who hangs on to them, of course.

A St. Louis woman ended a quarrel with a neighbor over their chickens by firing a charge of shot into him. Bird-shot, of course.

A Boston litterateur says that poe-

try is born in the stomach. Which may account for some of the indirestible magazine verse. The man who was ordered by a

judge to remain idle to please his wife probably will not be concerned about the eight-hour day.

The Eskimos of Alaska seem to be ter objects to the climate.

been suggested to some one who att some freshly caught sea fish.

of the United States army from the payment of alimony and some anticipate a large increase in enlistments.

vorce because her husband used to tipple cologne. It couldn't have been the smell of his breath she objected

Philadelphia high school boys went on strike because they disliked the colors selected for the school. There are times when the wisdom of abolishing spanking must be gravely doubted.

England is planning a memorial to Izaak Walton. Sounds like a fish

A Cincinnati man, suing for divorce, charges his wife with swiping his false teeth and using them herself. A toothsome statement, indeed!

The crop of white potatoes is said to be 410,000,000 bushels. A little mathyour allotment for the year 1912-13.

Did anybody ever undertake to fig. are up the postage stamps and printed matter absolutely wasted on unresponsive voters in a national political sampaign?

Dr. Brooks of Geneva discovered a somet at 4 o'clock the other morning. But most men who stay out until 4 p'clock in the morning never think of that excuse.

Los Angeles has a school where girls are taught dressing as a fine art. It ought to have an annex where future husbands can be taught how to book 'em up.

"Lying becomes a habit with men who are not willing their wives should know of their movements," says a Baltimore preacher; speaks as one who knows.

Thirty volcanoes are reported in eruption in one of the islands of the Tonga group. Still it would be a comparatively quiet place compared with one of our election nights.

A Chicago judge holds that loud

Winter Crime

Annual Waves Disgrace to **Modern Cities**

By HENRY MANNERING. Chicago

HEN Indian summer passes and the first blasts of winter blow across the prairies and into the canyon streets of the city crime increases. Search the files of the newspapers and there the seeker after a great and significant fact will see that there has been a "wave of crime" during the first months of winter every year for twenty years.

When winter has worn out its bitterness and the first gentle suggestion of spring is in the air then crime begins to decrease. There are Wisconsin hunters found a thirty fewer burglaries and highway robberies; petty thefts and petty swindling becomes less frequent.

These are facts that any newspaper, any experienced policeman or A Corean bride is obliged to remain any careful observer will verify. Crime increases when the cold days absolutely silent on her wedding day come and decreases with the advance of spring.

With winter living becomes harder; coal is necessary, more food is needed, new clothing is demanded. Thousands find life terribly difficult A cent a day is all it costs a man in the summer time and with the change of the aspect of nature many find to live in China. But do not rejoice that self-preservation drives them to charity, or to the other alternative for a poor person, and that is theft in some form.

> The women and children and the weaker men go to charity. The stronger men, finding the way to an honest living barred by what they conceive to be insurmountable obstacles, become robbers.

> When the warm days come again and employment on the farms, in the shops and in building is easier to secure, then the crime wave recedes. In times of panic the crime wave rises higher.



No boy decides to be a criminal, to go to prison by trying to live without work. Youth is naturally, idealistic and the lads of Chicago, raised under favorable conditions, want to be good and useful men. The strongest of them overcome all obstacles and achieve their ambition, but the weaker ones become law

More police, more prisons, more repressive laws will not reduce the annual crime waves. Organized society must do better than that for its people or some of them will run amuck and we shall continue to have these annual crime waves that disgrace modern civili-

Harm and Good Done by English Sparrow

By R. G. WEATHERSTONE Minneapolis, Minn.

Regarding the English sparrow, let me quote from some authorities. The "American Dictionary and Encyclopedia," 1900, says in part, regarding the house sparrows, which are our common sparrows: "They differ from the country bird in being dirtier, and, if possible, more daring. From a high antiquity their great fecundity, their Supply of Clean, Dry Sand Will Proattachment to their young, their extreme pugnacity and the large tolls they levy on the farmer and market gardener have been commented on by writers on ornithology. But opinions differ on the subject of their

alleged service to man in destroying insect pests. Farmers have, however, settled the question to their own satisfaction and in many places a small acquiring all the diseases of civiliza- sum is paid for the destruction of these birds, the legislatures of some tion except the hookworm. The lat of the states having made appropriations for this fund."

J. H. Gurney, in "The House Sparrow," 1885, conclusively shows Artificial rubber is made in Holland from a number of dissections that the sparrow's food to the amount of of freshly caught sea fish. Must have 75 per cent. consists of grain and only 10 per cent. of insects.

Dr. Coues, in "The English Sparrow in America," 1885, says that "these birds, introduced to keep down insect life, have proved a failure A recent decision relieves a soldier and are now generally regarded as a distinct curse."

And it may be seen from observation that the sparrow is destructive to public and private buildings where allowed to nest and raise young. They are also quarrelsome and noisy and will prevent song birds from A New York woman obtained a di- inhabiting groves or orchards near dwelling houses. But they will not themselves inhabit extensive groves or timbered tracts any great distance removed from human habitations.

Factor In Making Ultimate Success

By OTTO J. KRAMPIKOWSKY

Co-operation when practiced at the proper time is one of the prime factors to success. When in a large institution the officers and employees co-operate in their various capacities such efforts are bound to aid the institution or corporation in its growth and future success.

Co-operation, however, is like the mechanism of a watch; it is a very delicate subject and must be handled tenderly and carefully looked after by the superior officers. A watch, you know, is liable to get out of order, and if the difficulty is not remedied

immediately it will stop running. It is the same thing with co-operation ematics will enable you to determine in any large institution. The moment it ceases, through lack of interest on the part of the employers in the welfare of their employees, there is bound to be a loss and sometimes ultimate disaster. A failure in co-operation comes through dissatisfaction on the part of the employees, due to prevailing wrong conditions, which could be very easily remedied if looked into by the superior officers.

Impure Air Found in Many **Places**

By E. A. WELSH, Chicago

The writer does not believe that it is alone in the tenement districts that the doctrine of fresh air should be preached.

Every morning when I take my train from fashionable Woodlawn I notice how the otherwise intelligent populace of that aristocratic suburb rush for the little germinfested coops built by the railroad as waiting rooms.

They will crowd into these little houses where there isn't a particle of air until they can't crowd another one in, and breathe and re-breathe each other's exhalations until

you would think they would all be poisoned, as indeed they are. The weather this fall has been particularly beautiful and the air is charged with all the health-giving qualities in the world, it's free and to breathe it means life and strength, but thousands of our people that really should know better would rather breathe every germ in the world than cold, fresh air.

Parisian Winter Coat



The latest fashion in winter coats for women is made of chinchilla fur and trimmed with mink. The coat, which is sleeveless, has a large roll collar and deep cuffs, and is made to conform to the shape. The hobble effect prevents the cold from piercing the dainty ankles of the wearer.

PREPARATION FOR RAINY DAY FAVORS ONE-PIECE DRESSES

vide Amusing Occupation for the Little Ones.

The outdoor sand pile is a timehonored institution, but out of doors for girls in New York declares that improved on the idea.

A box was made, about nine inches in-and the stormy day problem was

The little maid, less than a year old, when the box was first introduced, was perfectly safe, and she never seemed to tire of its endless attractions. Nearly all her toys were kept there; old playing cards would stand up in the sand to form houses and fences; trains of cars had much business to transact, and many hours were spent just ladling the sand into a big, thick bottle with an old tin spoon and pouring it out again.

The little occupant was taught from the first that no sand was to go on the floor, and we never had the least trouble even after the little sister came to share the box a few years later. In deed, it proved the cheapest, safest and best device that ever was invented for keeping the little ones happily entertained.

ATTRACTIVE WAIST MODEL.



This pretty waist can be made of satin or wool. It fastens diagonally in front, where it is ornamented with buttons and finished with a little frill of lace. It has a rolling collar faced with dark or black velvet

The sleeves are entirely new; the cuffs are cut in one piece with the insides of the sleeves and ornamented is re with buttons, the outsides are slightly full and plaited into the cuffs.

School Principal Insists Garment Is the Best Possible for the Growing Young Lady.

The head of the biggest trade school

offers many other attractions, so we the present style of one-piece dresses "The short-waisted style of dress, high, and in other dimensions just a with its wider girth at the high waist little smaller than the nursery bed. It line and its general looseness, hangwas fitted with casters, lined with a ing straight from the shoulder, is the pale green oilcloth, and a box plait- ideal sort of frock for a young girl ing of green denim was put around the to wear," the principal said. "It is outside with brass-headed tacks. Next not only comfortable, neat, easy to a barrelful of fine white sand was put put on and simple and pretty in cut, but it has another immense advantage, bigger than all of these, although these should be sufficient to recommend it to mothers.

"It is cut in such a way that if a girl is taught to carry herself upright, walking with her body held properly, and sitting erect and without slouching, she need wear no corset. For a girl who must have room to grow and to breathe right, plenty of space is a necessity, and a corset is not desirable.

"The philosophy of the dress is heard. this: With a long-waisted dress, as when a girl wears a skirt and a shirt waist, the skirt is fastened tightly around the smallest part of the body, This prevents free breathing and with this style some kind of corset is a necessity. "But with the waist line higher

and as large around as the largest part of the body, as is shown in what is called the empire style of gown, the unpleasant small-waisted effect the arms and looks well. If the girl waist may be large, but it is not noticed. The skirt hangs in straight lines from the larger line just below the arms and looks well. If the girls keeps her body erect and stands or sits in a graceful, even position, the effect is excellent without a corset. The plan would encourage girls to take care how they stand or walk or breathe, and this itself would be good for them."

Faded Frocks.

Some one may have a pink cotton or linen dress in good condition, but badly faded. If so, put a piece of Turkey red cheesecloth in water and boil until the color is the desired one. The dress will dry a bit lighter than when wet and will leave an even color all over, says the Modern Priscilla. Oneeighth of a yard of cheesecloth is more than enough for a dress. Navy blue cheesecloth may be used in the same manner to freshen the color of a light blue dress. It is best to try a sample of material in the dye to get the right shade before putting in the whole dress.

Screen With Pockets.

A three-piece screen covered with cretonne containing pockets for every. thing n eded in the sewing room is a convenience. These pockets are all one of e side, so that when the screen ersed it is an ornament to the and no one suspects the minia-

To let malaria develop unchecked in your system is not only to "flirt with death," but to place a burden on the joy of living.

You can prevent malaria by regu-larly taking a dose of OXIDINE. Keep a bottle is the medicine chest and keep yourself well

OXIDINE is sold by all druggists under the strict guarantee that if the first bottle does not benefit you, return the empty bottle to the druggist who sold it, and receive THE FULL PURCHASE PRICE.

A SPLENDID TONIC

Ship Your Furs to

FREE Big Money in Trapping Largest In Funsten Animal Bait—\$1 Can

Perpetual Egg Machines. Out lay hand eggs. Reinhardt & Sons, Ott

HUBBY GOT IT.



with my new spring gown, dear. Hubby-Don't worry, darling; you'll get it all right in the bill.

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher after she had explained the meaning

of the word. "I wish you would write a sentence containing defeat." After a struggle which lasted for about twenty minutes Johnny announced that he was ready to be

"Please read your composition," the teacher directed. 'When you git shoes dat's too tite."

Johnny read, "it's hard on de feet."

Model Breakfast

-has charming flavour and wholesome nourishment-

Post **Toasties**

and Cream.

This delightful food, made of Indian Corn, is really fascinating.

Corn, says Dr. Hutchison, a noted English authority, is one of the ideal foods.

As made into Post Toasties, it is most attractive to the palate.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by grocers-Packages 10 and 15 cts.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.

the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming in-When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease. Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric

new strength to V relief from backache and urinary ins.

A TEXAS CASE.

Mrs. L. H. Garmany, 301 E. Bluff St.,
Fort Worth, Texas, says: "I was in bed for weeks with terrible pains in my back. My feet were so bloated I could not wear shoes and my eyes swelled so I could hardly see. After doctors failed, I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. I rapidly grew better and in a short time was relief from backache and urinary ills.

acid-bringing

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

PERFECT HEALTH. Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce A VIGOROUS BODY.

The man who takes no interest in public schools, good roads, religion or politics isn't even a satisfactory has-

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

Advice From an Acquaintance. "Now if I can get some acquaintance to indorse my note-" "Better try some stranger."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

R BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM. KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

If one gave voice only to one's thoughts one wouldn't talk so much.

Two Guesses.

"Well," said the proud father as the doctor entered the room, "what

is it-a boy or a girl?" "I'll give you two gnesses, and even then you won't guess right," said the

"Tush! nonsense!" said the proud tather. "Boy?" "Nope," said the doctor.

"Ah-girl, then?" said the proud tather.

"Nope," said the doctor. "Ah-I know," said the proud father, sadly .- Harper's Weekly.

Transmigrating Turkey. "The only time I ever believed in frosty November afternoon on my Indiana farm."

The speaker was George Ade, the humorist. He continued:

"It was a day or two before Thanks giving. The trees were bare. fields were a russet brown color. Toward me over those russet fields strutted a very plump, very large, very young turkey.

"Then it was that an ardent belief in the doctrine of metempsychosis seized me.

"'You,' I said to the superb bird, 'you are now a turkey. And you will die tomorrow. But, cheer up. Your next transmigration will be into the body of a humorist not unknown to fan.e.

NEVER TIRES Of the Food That Restored Her to

"Something was making me ill and I didn't know the cause," writes a Colo. young lady: "For two years I was thin and sickly, suffering from indigestion and inflammatory rheuma-

"I had tried different kinds of diet, and many of the remedies recommended, but got no better.

"Finally, Mother suggested that I try Grape-Nuts, and I began at once, eating it with a little cream or milk. A change for the better began at once.

"To-day I am well and am gaining weight and strength all the time. I've gained 10 lbs. in the last five weeks and do not suffer any more from indigestion, and the rheumatism is all

"I know it is to Grape-Nuts alone that I owe my restored health. I still eat the food twice a day and never tire of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The flavour of Grape-Nuts is peculiar to itself. It is neutral, not too sweet and has an agreeable, healthful quality that never grows tiresome.

One of the sources of rheumatism is from overloading the system with acid material, the result of imperfect

digestion and assimilation. As soon as improper food is abandoned and Grape-Nuts is taken regularly, digestion is made strong, the organs do their work of building up good red blood cells and of carrying away the excess of disease-making

material from the system. The result is a certain and steady return to normal health and mental activity. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever rend the above letter? A new ne appears from time to time. They re granine, true, and full of human



SYNOPSIS.

Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, Suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is Stricken with paralysis. Kent discovers that Cranda'll has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life. A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Post Office Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case. Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery. Katharine's strange outcry puzzles the detectives. Kent and Davis search Crandall's room and find an address, Lock Box 17, Ardway, N. J. Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to

CHAPTER V .- (Continued). I had not looked at it in that light, ret I felt that he was right. There could not be a moment of happiness for the girl I loved until the black Yes, Davis was right. I would go to and robbed." Ardway that evening. I stopped only ong enough to telephone Louise of

tor a bag. "If you have a revolver you'd better take it with you," said Davis.

"I never owned one in my life," I replied. He drew out his own and handed

tt to me. It was of the hammerless variety, first and almost square. "Be careful how you use it," warned me. "It's a magazine gun and

goes off with a very light touch." What do you expect me to find in Ardway?" I asked him as a taxicab hurried us to the Hudson tunnel.

"There are two things. First: find out if Hugh Crandall is there, when he arrived and what he has been doing. Probably if he is at the hotel he will be registered under an assumed name. Second: find out who has Lock Box 17. There is a list of box-owners kept in every office, with the names of the two references. Find out all you can without arousing suspicion. I'll be out and join you there to-morrow evening. I'll come out on this same train. I'll leave it to you to find a plausible pretext for questioning the postmaster."

Tedious as the trip to Ardway would ordinarily have been, so absorbed was I in puzzling over the mystery I hardthe transmigration of souls was one ly noted the passage of time and was startled to hear the brakeman calling my station. I had learned from the conductor that it was a village of less than two thousand inhabitants and that there was only one hotel, about a block from the station. It proved to be a country hotel of the better sort, doing a thriving business in feeding motor-car folk who passed through and in taking care of traveling-men and farmers' supply agents who vis-Ited the neighborhood.

As I signed the register I scanned the names, hoping to see that of Crandall, but it did not appear. Yet registered the night before was a name "Henry Cook" that caught my Something about the writing made it as distinctively that of a city man as his clothes would have distinguished him from the country boy behind the desk.

"Where will I find the post-office?" I asked the clerk. "I want to get a spe-

cial delivery letter off to-night." "It's a couple of blocks up Main street," he told me, "but you'd better go in and get supper. The diningpost-office stays open until eight." I took his advice and, after an ex-

walked in the direction he had indicated. The streets were lighted after a manner by oil lamps at the corners. for the most part seemed to live in the rear part of their homes. Few of the straggling stores had their windows yet I had little trouble finding the say: post-office. It was a one-story building that stood on a vacant lot in the ished up-stairs. in the corner of a cigar or grocery he? What was he doing there? without lights. I drew out my watch into darkness. and striking a match looked at the time, It was half-past seven. For lack of something better to do I walked round the building. To my amazement when I reached the end away from the street I found the rear rear door and striking another match | place.

been unexpectedly called away in the midst of his work.

I recalled that in my bag at the hotel was one of those storage battery lights, which happened to be there because I often found it useful in the cabin where I went to shoot ducks. I decided to get this and investigate further. It had begun to rain and there were few people on the street. I returned with my light in a very few minutes and began to explore. I did not greatly fear interruption, for the mail-boxes on the street side served as a screen to shut off the shaft of

light by which I worked. My second inspection convinced me that the postmaster had left in considerable hurry. A pile of mail halfsorted, a stamp drawer left wide open and the books standing in an open safe seemed to bear out this theory. Even the cash-drawer stood open, re-

vealing a few bills and some change. "If the cash-drawer had been rifled," shadow that menaced her home and I said to myself, "I might suspect that those she loved had been dispelled. the postmaster had been murdered

I pushed the cash-drawer shut and heard the automatic lock click on it, my intention and to go to my rooms and then began a search for the list of box-owners. At the back of each box a slip was pasted with the owner's name. To my great disappointment Box No. 17 was blank. I turned next to the safe and at last found the book in which the accounts of boxrent were kept. In this were neatly entered the name of each box-holder and the two references given, for every box except No. 17.

As I stood poring over this book perplexed by my failure to discover the owner, I became conscious that I was watched. A sixth sense convinced me that some one else was near. Quickly I pressed the button that extinguished my electric lantern. Noiselessly I turned toward the rear door by which I had entered. I caught just a fleeting glimpse of a man's face being hastily withdrawn. Undoubted ly it was the postmaster who had turned and caught me there. Of course he must take me for a burglar. It had been too dark for me to recognize the features of the man and I was certain he could not identify me. I stood motionless for a minute or two, listening intently, but I could not hear even a footstep-nothing but the patter of the

Yet undoubtedly whoever had discovered me had gone to summon as sistance. It would never do for me to be caught there. While I felt I was perfectly justified in my mission, it would be hard to make a satisfactory explanation. If I was captured there it certainly would mean an unpleasant night in a vermin-filled shack, perhaps in irons. It might take several days to establish my innocence. I decided to attempt an escape. The sense of having a revolver in my pocket comforted me, though I realized its possession would be most damaging if I should be caught. I moved swiftly to the door and peered out. . There was no one in sight.

Thrusting my lantern in my pocket and turning up my collar I made a dash around the corner of the building and looked up and down the street. It was entirely deserted. The thought struck me that the man who had been watching me might still be in hiding on the other side of the building, but I did not stop to investigate. With the best air of unconcern I could assume, I walked, not overhastily, back to the hotel. There was no one in the office but the clerk beroom closes at half-past seven and the hind the desk and I stood there for a moment beside the big old-fashioned stove drying my clothes. The door cellent meal, lighted my cigar and opened and a tall smooth-shaven chap came in and approached the desk to get his key. As he saw me standing there he gave me a keen glance of There was no moon and the villagers scrutiny. I had noticed that he had come from the direction of the postoffice and he must have seen that my clothing was rain-soaked. He halflighted, so it was with difficulty I read halted as if about to speak to me, but the signs on the buildings I passed, changed his mind. I heard the clerk

"Good night, Mr. Cook," as he van-

middle of the block. It evidently had If this was the man who had seen been built by some local politician for me in the post-office, plainly he was

store, as most country offices are. It was long after midnight before Peering into the darkness I read the my mystified brain would let me sleep. sign "Post-Office," and noted with Every step I had taken seemed only some surprise that the windows were to be leading me deeper and deeper

CHAPTER VI.

The Third Suicide.

Something had happened. I awoke the next morning with a door standing wide open. Thinking start and sat up in bed listening to perhaps that the postmaster might the strange confusion in the hotel. Inmerely have gone to supper, relying stinctively I recognized that the sensaon the honesty of his neighbors to tion of the unusual that so affected me leave things undisturbed, I loitered in was something more than the feeling the vicinity for a full half-hour. At every one experiences on suddenly last, growing impatient, I entered the awaking for the first time in a strange

coked about me. As far as the uncer I sprang from the bed and, opening tain light permitted me to see, the my door, looked out into the hall. I of her arrival. She had no baggage, place looked as if the postmaster had could see nothing, for a turn of the only that little black bag yonder, and stances."

been tracked and discovered.

plan some method of action. As I put heard-" on my collar I heard footsteps in the corridor, and, coatless as I was, I flung passing.

"What's the matter?" I asked. "Haven't you heard about it?" she knowledge." asked in wonder.

"Heard about what?" "The suicide in the hotel-in the room right under yours. They discovered it hours ago. The coroner's just ing she wanted the room another come and is getting ready to hold the night. That's all I seen of her."

"Who was he?" I asked. I was dead in some suicide pact with Katha- around the hotel bar-room. rine. A sense of disappointment began to take hold of me. I felt that if the coroner judiciously. it were Crandall my efforts to clear the mystery would be still more futile, but the woman's answer quickly dispelled the thought.

"It wasn't a 'he.' It's a woman." She hurried on down the corridor and I hastened to finish my dressing. recalling as I did so Davis' belief that there would be other suicides. It seemed absurd that there could be any scure New Jersey village and the two that he knew, and he was dismissed. suicides the day before in New York,

third suicide in the scries had taken place. friend the inspector finally would is, right here." have to accept my theory of Crandall's guilt, I hurried down-stairs and forced her. my way into the room where the coroner had already begun his inquest.

agony. A bit of rope attached to a

corridor shut me off from the main she asked for a room for the night-hall. From the floor below came the cheap room. She seemed so feeble confused murmur of many voices and gave her this room on the ground the sound of men moving about-many floor, No. 4, and only charged her sevmen. My first thought was of fire, but enty-five cents for it, though it's a dolthere were no cries and there was no lar room, or a dollar and a half for smell of smoke. The memory of my bridal couples. She paid for it for one experience in the post-office recurred night and right after supper she went to me. I vaguely wondered if I had into it and stayed there. Yesterday morning after breakfast she went out I hastened to dress. If they suspect- somewhere and was gone maybe an ed me of robbing the post-office, the hour or an hour and a half. I didn't sooner I found out the sooner I could see her when she come in but I

"Mahlon Williams," said the coroner severely, "you ought to know enough open my door. A chambermaid was about the law to understand that what you heard ain't evidence. Tell only them things you know of your own

"All I know," said Williams, perceptibly miffed, "is that she come out along about three in the afternoon and paid another seventy-five cents, say-

"Can I ask a question?" said one of the jurors, all of whom were townsthinking it might be Hugh Crandall, men of the class usually to be found

"If it is a proper question," said "Where did she go when she went

out? "The question is a proper one, if the

witness can answer it of his own knowledge," the coroner ruled. "If I knowed I'd a told already," said the hotel keeper.

One or two of the other jurors asked questions, prompted plainly more by curiosity than by intelligent effort to connection between the suicide of a ascertain the facts; but it was plain woman in a country hotel in an ob- that Mr. Williams had revealed all

Doctor Allen, who had been sent for and yet there was at least one link as soon as the suicide was discovered. between them. It was Crandall who gave it as his opinion that the woman had telephoned Katharine. Some one had hung herself early the evening had telephoned Elser, too. It was in before, as nearly as he could judge Crandall's rooms that we had found about five o'clock. the address of this place where the "Who was it found the body?" the

coroner asked. "Mary Evans, the chambermaid," With the triumphant feeling that my the constable volunteered. "Here she

The coroner proceeded to examine

Much embarrassed by the prominence into which she found herself On the bed, covered with a sheet, thrust, but manifestly enjoying the unexcept for the face, lay the lifeless usual situation, the girl told how, early body of a woman perhaps fifty, the in the morning, as soon as she began face still distorted from the death her work, she had gone to the room.

"I didn't know there was anyone in rod among the rafters of the room No. 4," she explained. "I knew the showed that she had hung herself. The woman had taken it for just one night woman's outer clothing lay neatly and I hadn't bothered making it up the piled on a chair near the bed. This day before. None of the other roommuch I had time to notice before the ers was up yet and I thought I might coroner finished selecting his jury. just as well get No. 4 off my mind. I Near the coroner, too, I observed the knocked like I always do and getting



I Stood Motionless for a Minute or Two, Listening Intentity.

the purpose, as it was not quartered not the postmaster. If not, who was I thought he gave a quick glance in wide all of a sudden. Such a shock Williams, the proprietor of the hotel. "do you know this woman?"

"I can't say as I do."

"What was her name?" "She was registered here in the hotel. The name's on the book. You can see for yourself. I don't know if

it 'twas her real name or not." "Mary Jane Teiler, Bridgeport, Conn.," was the entry in the hotel register which was produced and submitted for the jurors' inspection.

"Tell us. Mr. Williams, what you know about the deccased.' "Mighty little; nothing at all, in fact. She come here night before last. Got in on the seven-two train from New York, I calculate, from the time

man whom the clerk had called Cook. | no answer I opened the door right my direction, but I could not be sure. as it gave me I never expect to have The first witness was called, Mahlon again to my dying day. There was the poor creature a-hanging there. I "Mr. Williams," said the coroner, let a yell out of me that must have waked the dead, and then I ran and called Mr. Williams."

"Had you seen the deceased on the day previous?"

"Yes, but she wasn't deceased when saw her." "Did you have any conversation with her?"

"No more than to pass the time day with her you might say." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Contrary Justice. "There is one condition of retribu tion which goes by contraries."

"What is that?" "The one in which crooked men ap themselves in straightened a

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"What the mischief are ye dancing about like that for? Can ye not draw in yer chair and sit down? I'm sure there's enough here for the three of us."-London Mail.

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Woes of An Entered Apprentice Mason

Grind me up in a corn-cob mill and feed me to a steer, Sink me in the briny deep and never shed a tear, Load me into a ten inch gun and fire me at a tree, But don't expect that I can learn the lessons of this degree.

Slit my throat from ear to ear, tear out my tongue by its root, Bury me in the sea shore sand that never had the print of boot, Sliver my legs with a rusty ax and split my head in twain, But don't, Oh, don't ask me today to try that lesson again.

Brand me a coward, a skunk, a knave, post me over the town, Feed me forever on codfish balls that are burned to a cinder brown. Set me over a hive of meanest mongrel bees, But if you can pity a mortal man, don't ask me to learn all these.

Kick me down a dark back stair or drop me into the street, Burn me on a red hot stove till blisters are on my feet. Then whip through the gravel pit where the Russian thistle thrive, But ask me not to learn all these as you value your loved ones lives.

Stick me up on a steeple top and ring the bell till I die, Pull my teeth with a blacksmiths tongs and drive in their stead a nail lasted until Tuesday. The ther- chiefs entitles you to your choice But ask me not what a fellow means when he sings out, I hale.

No, split me down the spinal cord and let the flies blow my back, Cover me over with feathers and tar and bind me fast to the track, Or send me up in an old baloon that will bust and drop me flat, them. INOLA CO., CHICAGO. ILL. I'd rather you'd ask me to risk all these than ask me to learn all that.

Why didn't you say you wanted a man with more than average brain, Why didn't you hint when I entered the door with metal of nary kind, That I had better hand on to a key, or ring, and not leave all behind.

You stood me up like a half skinned rat and looked on with a grin. While your old Mongul "with a piughat on told me to shell out my tin" But it's only lent, I'll learn some day and then I get a place, Where I can boss in an easy chair and you'll be in the race.

And then when I ask if off or from, which you'd rather go, It will be off the face of the earth unless you walk just so. Unless you give this thing in print so I can learn as you did, And can show to you and all the world my light is never hid.

If this you will do and learn me all from A to Z by rote, I will then keep mum and other guys lead in to ride your goat. If you don't do this and help me out, as sure as my name is Jake, I'll tell every Guy I know in town that the whole darn thing is a fake.

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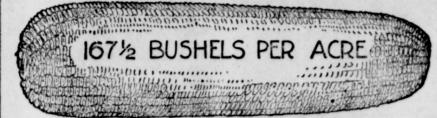
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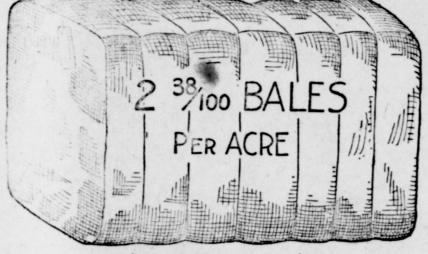
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MADGE ELLIS, NURSE to report on at once."

By ROSALIE G. MENDEL. Nurse Ellis rushed up the boarding house stairs, burst into the little hall bedroom and exclaimed to her roommate, "Hurrah! My typhoid case is declared cured. I'm. discharged and Glenn Garnett has asked me to celebrate my freedom from the tyranny of a cranky patient by going to the theater with him this evening. Isn't that jolly? I'm just aching in every bone for a good time-especially with,

Glenn." "Well, you certainly deserve it after the strenuous siege you have had,' answered Sue Darrow as she pinned Office 279 her cuffs in her nurse's costume. "I only hope you manage to leave before another call comes for you. You're such a popular little nurse that you

are always in demand." "If the superintendent of the hospital, the assistant superintendent and all the doctors took sick I would refuse to go on duty tonight," exclaimed Madge as she combed her long golden hair. "This is the fourth evening Glenn and I have made arrangements to spend together and every time I've had a 'hurry call' at the last minute. Fate could not be so unkind as to spoil this long anticipated pleasure

again." Good-bye, dear," said Sue, as she grasped her suit case to report for night duty. "Have a good time, and tomorrow you can tell me all about

becoming picture hat the telephone night," said the puzzled doctor. gave a long, loud ring. Madge stared at it and then said defiantly: "I won't! and soul; I need this one evening for I won't answer it." Another and an- myself." other ring and then she grabbed the receiver and called, "Well?"

"This is Dr. Burns," came the answer. "I have an emergency opera-

tion at the hospital that I wish you "Mother, this is Madge, the dear little

"What's that? You're not refusing me? Come, come, girl. You are the



Glenn.

only one I'll have for this case. I'll call for you in my machine in twenty

"I hate to say 'No,' but-oh-I simply can't 'go on' again tonight." "I guess you are not yourself. This Just as Nurse Ellis finished dress- is the first time you haven't been ng in her new white serge suit and ready to fly at a summons day or

"I know, but I am worn out, body

"I'm sorry and disappointed," said the doctor as he hung up the receiver. Madge sat down in the low rocking chair and had a good err. Then she

flew to the telephone, called Dr. Burns, and told him that she had changed her mind and that she was ready to report on the case. He answered, "Good, I knew you were too loyal a

little soul to fail me." Then she telephoned to Glenn. "It's impossible for me to keep our engagement. Am dreadfully sorry. Another operation, and-"

"Madge Ellis," answered Glenn, indignantly, "I won't listen to a refusal. You have simply got to go with me tonight. You're not the only nurse in the world. It's ridiculous that we can't have one evening together." "I can't, Glenn. Don't urge me any

minute. You go and take some one "You know you are the only one I care to go with."

more. If you do I'll cry in just a

"It's as hard for me as for you, Glenn. But a nurse's duty comes before anything else." "I see it does," answered Glenn angrily. "You really don't care enough

bout going, Miss Ellis, otherwise you could arrange it. Good-bye." Madge quickly changed her new white suit and hat for her nurse's costume and was waiting at the win-

dow when Dr. Burns drove up. "You're a treasure, little girl," he said, grasping her hand in his big ones. "I have a daughter of my own and I can see there was a special reason why you wanted to be off duty

Madge plaintively, through tears that would come. "This case," went on the doctor, "is of a little old lady who, it seems.

came from the country to surprise her

son. In crossing one of the downtown

"'He' is a special reason," said

strets she got confused and was thrown to the ground by a truck. I fear she is seriously injured. As yet we have not been able to locate her son. She is as fine as a piece of Dresden china and you are just the girl to pet and take charge of the fright-

ened, lonesome little body." · The operation was a dangerous one. Through the long, hard night the patient's life hung on a thread. But in the morning she was better. Miss Ellis sought her couch for a wellearned rest when released from duty. She awoke after a refreshing sleep and hastened to her patient's bed. A young man kneeled at the bedside, his arms clasped about the fragile little old lady, who was contentedly stroking his hair. The young man looked familiar. In amaze-

ment. Madge saw it was Glenn! As Madge stood in the doorway Glenn glanced up. He went over to her, grasped both her hands, and leading her to his mother's side, said, girl I have written to you about." Put Her Duty Before Anything Madge. "It's impossible. Get one of the other girls." and devoted attention did as much to R. A. Bayne, N. G. save my mother's life as the operation. Madge, I can't express my gratitude. What can you think of a selfish here brute like me who so cruelly reproach.

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday No. 2. 9:05 a. m. hrute like me who so cruelly reproach.

9:08 p. c. brute like me who so cruelly reproached you for doing your duty? How you the full moon. must despise me."

"I don't exactly despise you," murmured Madge, putting her hand on his sleeve. "And I think you have the dearest mother in the world."

"Then let her be your mother, too," begged Glenn fervently. "You need a mother's love, and I need yours." (Copyright, 1912. by W. G. Chapman.)

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The Fledley Informer

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Scholarship in the Bowie Com Informer. Who wants to buy it Moving Picture Machines, Skates at a bargain?

Are you thinking about shade Free for selling our Beautifu but they come in handy during Handkerchiefs at 10c. each. They the summer months. Now is sold in every house, don't send us the time to plant them.

winter started Saturday and selected. mometers registered around the of an Elegant Watch, 3 Gold Laid zere mark Monday night. Some us today, we trust you and take snow fell that night but never back the goods if you cannot sell covered the ground.

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

Free Ladies and Gents Watches, Rugs, Bracelets and Jewelry of Every description, Lace Cur-Printing Presses, Fountain Pens. think of you can get Absolutely But if you can pity a mortal man, don't ask me to learn all these. sell rapidly, 6 can generally be any money, but write us to send you a lot of Handkerchiefs to sell. The coldest weather of the the money and get the premium Selling 24 handker-Rings, Lace Curtains. Etc. Write

Woes of An Entered Apprentice Mason

Grind me up in a corn-cob mill and feed me to a steer, Sink me in the briny deep and never shed a tear, Load me into a ten inch gun and fire me at a tree, But don't expect that I can learn the lessons of this degree.

Slit my throat from ear to ear, tear out my tongue by its root, Bury me in the sea shore sand that never had the print of boot, Sliver my legs with a rusty ax and split my head in twain, But don't, Oh, don't ask me today to try that lesson again.

mercial College for sale by the tains, House Furnishings, Rifles, Brand me a coward, a skunk, a knave, post me over the town, Feed me forever on codfish balls that are burned to a cinder brown in fact nearly everything you can. Set me over a hive of meanest mongrel bees,

trees these days? Perhaps not, Fancy Drawn and Satin Striped Kick me down a dark back stair or drop me into the street. Burn me on a red hot stove till blisters are on my feet. Then whip through the gravel pit where the Russian thistle thrive, But ask me not to learn all these as you value your loved ones lives.

Take me down to the railroad track and spike me to a tie, then when sold you will send us Stick me up on a steeple top and ring the bell till I die, Pull my teeth with a blacksmiths tongs and drive in their stead a nail lasted until Tuesday. The ther. chiefs entitles you to your choice But ask me not what a fellow means when he sings out, I hale.

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And then when I ask if off or from, which you'd rather go, It will be off the face of the earth unless you walk just so, Unless you give this thing in print so I can learn as you did, And can show to you and all the world my light is never hid.

If this you will do and learn me all from A to Z by rote, I will then keep mum and other guys lead in to ride your goat. If you don't do this and help me out, as sure as my name is Jake. I'll tell every Guy I know in town that the whole darn thing is a fake.

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WISHING you one and all a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Yours for business.

MOREMAN & BATTLE HDW. CO.

Our customers are our best advertisements. Every pair of Glasses fitted by us sells others.

Every day some one says: 'Mrs. So and So is so well pleased with her glasses that I thought I would come to you."

We are human-never satisfied. We want to add YOU to our chain. To fit you is to fit your friends in the future.

We correct All Defects of the Human Eye that Glasses will Remedy.

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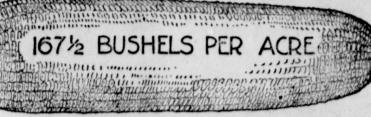
Magazines

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Prize Crop Contest, 1912.



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LOWEST PRIZE-WINNING YIELD

PER ACRE 10-YEAR AVERAGE OF TEXAS 14100 BALES PER ACRE

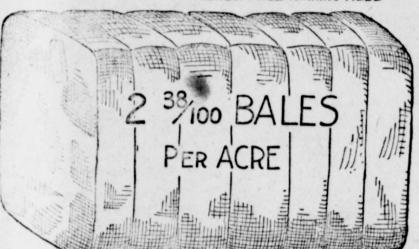
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> JONES WELLS

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

HEDLEY, TEXAS

C. WOOLDRIDGE

THE PANHANDLE'S GREATEST YARD

OUR THANKS, OUR AIMS **OUR PLANS**

The year just passed has been one of the most successful years in our business career, and we are grateful to the public for their patronage and their confidence, and we feel that it is a fitting time to outline our plans for the coming year, which will embrace the same methods that have governed our business in the past, with such additions thereto as the demands of our increased growth require. Ours is a business that is built largely upon confidence, and it is our aim to foster this, to further it and to keep this confidence well sustained in the minds of the buying public. With this end in view we have two maxims that guide our every transaction: The first is "QUALITY," the second is "THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE. We are gratified-for our enormously increased business is the proving testwe are gratified to know how readily the public has recognized the merit of these facts. All we can say in conclusion is that we hope to merit a full continuance, thereby of your confidence and patronage.

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Every 2nd and 4th Thursday nights J. C. Wells, C. C. S. A. McCarroll, Clerk

Every 1st and 3rd Monday nights John D. Wa dron, Consul

A. N. Wood, Clerk I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Sat

urday night. L. A. Stroud, Secretary

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or after J. W. Bond, W M

J. B. Masterson, Secretary

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

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

Commissioners: E. D. McAdams, Pet. No. 1 P. O. Longon, " " 2 N. L. Fryar, Pct. No. 3

Justice of the Peace Precinct 3, J. A. Morrow

Constable Pct. No. 3,

W. H. Atkinson District Court meets third week

in April and October. County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August

and November. TIME TABLE

North bound 7...... 9:35 a. m

South bound

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Will make the season at my wagon yard. \$2 in advance \$3 L. L. Cornelius. on time.

Ladies, can you afford to launder your sheets when you can get it done for 4c at Clarendon Steam Laundry.

E. L. Yelton, Agent.

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

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SELLING AGENT FOR Kahn Eros. Louisville PAILORS PHAT SATISFY

WE MAKE CLOTHES AO FIT. GET THEM AT CLARKE'S TAILOR SHOP

M. CLARKE

HEDLEY, TEXAS

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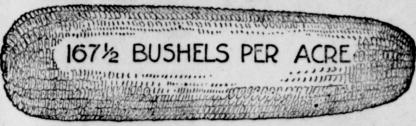
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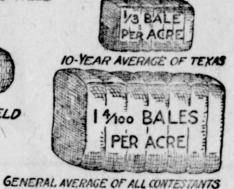
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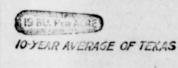
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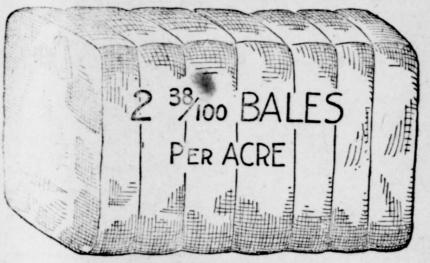
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J. C. WOOLDRIDGE THE PANHANDLE'S GREATEST YARD

OUR THANKS, OUR AIMS OUR PLANS

The year just passed has been one of the most successful years in our business career, and we are grateful to the public for their patronage and their confidence, and we feel that it is a fitting time to outline our plans for the coming year, which will embrace the same methods that have governed our business in the past, with such additions thereto as the demands of our increased growth require. Ours is a business that is built largely upon confidence, and it is our aim to foster this, to further it and to keep this confidence well sustained in the minds of the buying public. With this end in view we have two maxims that guide our every transaction: The first is "QUALITY," the second is "THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE. We are gratified-for our enormously increased business is the proving testwe are gratified to know how readily the public has recognized the merit of these facts. All we can say in conclusion is that we hope to merit a full continuance, thereby of your confidence and patronage.

City Directory



Every 2nd and 4th Thursday nights J. C. Wells, C. C. S. A. McCarroll, Clerk

Every 1st and 3rd Monday nights John D. Wa dron, Consul A. N. Wood, Clerk

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Saturday night.

R. A. Bayne, 'N. G. L. A. Stroud, Secretary

tude. What can you think of a selfish A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or after the full moon.

> J. W. Bond, W M J. B. Masterson, Secretary

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

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

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Justice of the Peace Precinct 3, J. A. Morrow

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TIME TABLE

North bound ., 7...... 9:35 a. m South bound

JERSEY BULL

Will make the season at my wagon yard. \$2 in advance \$3 L. L. Cornelius.

Ladies, can you afford to launder your sheets when you can get it done for 4c at Clarendon Steam Laundry.

E. L. Yelton, Agent.

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

CLARKE, THE TAILOR.

WE MAKE CLOTHES SELLING AUDIT FOR AO FIT. GET THEM Cann Smos. AT CLARKE'S TAILOR SHOP ALLORS I HAT SATISFY M. CLARKE

HEDLEY, TEXAS

We have a good supply at right prices

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S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

GET IT NOW



D. # 8/2

YRIAD are the myths and legends that cluster around the Christmas tree. Its origin takes us far back into prehistoric times when our skinclad savage ancestors were tree worshippers and believed that a god or goddess dwelt in the evergreen. Long prior to the Christian era, the fir tree was used in Rome in the December holiday festivities of the Saturnalia and its branches were decked with little yellow jeweled images of pagan divinities, especially

of Bacchus. In the Yuletide celebrations of the Druids of ancient Britain, the evergreen had a distinctive place with ivy, holly and mistletoe. The Druids believed that the evergreens sheltered the good spirits of the air who fied to them at the approach of cold weather. There is a Scandinavian myth that tells of the

tree that sprang from the blood-soaked ground where two lovers met a violent death, and of mysterious lights that hovered about the tree at Christmas time. At the period of the winter sol-stice, the ancie. Egyptians decorated their houses with palm leaves which symbolized immortality and the starry sky. At this period of the year the ancient Persians decorated the plane tree with ornaments and jewels.

An old German tradition gives Saint Wilfred the credit of transforming the tree worship of the savage Teutons to a Christian ceremony. It was about the year 725 that he led a party of priests into central Germany for the conversion of the worshipers of god Thor. Prince Gregor, the grandson of a king, was with him, having been intrusted to his care by the abbess of the cloister Phalzel. On Christmas eve they were fighting their way through the snow of the forest when they came upon the heathen tribe of Geismar. They were assembled under the thunder oak. symbolic of the power of Thor, and were prepared to offer up sacrifice. The white-haired priest of the heathens had chosen the young son of the chief as the fairest possession of the tribe. and he was to be offered, for the god was very hungry and needed the utmost atonement

As the venerable priest raised his stone hatchet on high and brought it down to kill the boy, who was ready, prepared for the stroke, Winfred appeared and warded off the blow with his staff. The people were gratified at his saving of their favorite and allowed him speech and he gave them the Christian creed. Then he and the Prince Gregor took their axes and cut down the Thunder Oak. As it was ready to fall the lightning came and split it in many parts and it fell asunder. The waiting tribe then beheld in its place a slender fir tree, green and sparkling and odorous. Winfred bade the tribesmen bear this tree to the hall of Grundhar, the chieftain, to there assemble about it and make merry. About this first Christmas tree the wild men of the woods first heard the tale of the shepherd boy and the fields of Judah and it gripped their sturdy hearts. The tribes became Christian and ever after used the fir tree as a token of the day of

The Christmas tree in its present style of

usage cannot be traced back farther than the sixteenth century. It then existed only in the Rhine valley, to which narrow limits it was restricted for more than 200 years. At the opening of the nineteenth century it spread to the rest of Germany, and fifty years later had reached Bohemia, Hungary, Paris and England. German immigrants had already brought the custom to our own country and here it has become so popular that the supply of trees in the city markets is never equal to the demand.

Linking the present with the dim past of unnumbered centuries, there will this Christmas be displayed in American homes 5,000,000 evergreen trees. There are about 20,000,000 families in the United States, and one in four of these will make the Christmas tree a part of the celebration that is at hand. This does not mean that only these will participate in the festivities of the season, for there is still the stocking method of dispensing gifts. But in this great number of homes it has become the custom to use the trees in accordance with the old-fashioned custom of sturdy, rural Germany.

New York, the metropolis of the nation, uses far more Christmas trees than any other city in the world. Yet the city is so admirably located from the standpoint of available forests that the supply is always abundant and prices low. A quarter of a million Christmas trees are each year brought to New York, and all of them are sold during the week before Christmas. Over on Riverside Drive, where are the homes of the wealthy, expensive trees are sold. These are elaborately prepared, often being specially grown for the purpose and bring prices as high as \$50. Yet the East Side gets its due proportion, and so abundant is the supply that good shrubs may be had for 25 cents and 50 cents. The little trees grow quickly and the farmers are often glad to have them cleared off their land. As a result the people who count the pennies closely find the Christmas greens within their reach.

Father Knickerbocker lives right in the midst of the most productive Christmas tree section. The state of New York yields them abundantly. Straight down from the Adirondacks they come in trainload lots. Northern Pennsylvania also produces them without stint, and so are all the nearby cities guaranteed an abundance. All through New England there is a general use of

For a month past there have been hundreds of men preparing the Christmas tree harvest for the youngsters who dwell in the towns and cities. In the smaller communities, provided the region produces the right sort of trees, the farmer himself cuts them down and brings them to market. He sells these trees to market men, to grocers, to florists and decorators. They are bought from him by the wagonload and cost little. Then they

are properly prepared and set upon the sidewalk. But preparation for the larger markets are different. In the hills around the greater cities making ready for Christmas is begun two months before the arrival of the day to be celebrated. In Maine, for instance, the men go out in gangs of four. They know their business, for they have gathered this self-same harvest for a generation. They have bought the trees as they stand in the field, paying the farmer five cents each for them. The butt of the tree is sawed off smoothly and painted over in order that the sap may be re-

A CHRISTMAS TREE MARKET tained. The limbs are bound down tight so as to save room in shipping. Then they are bound together in bunches of five, this being convenient for both shipment and sale. They go to market in open cars that they may be kept cool and pos-

sibly damp. Otherwise their tips might wilt and

their attractiveness thus be lessened. They are

sold direct from the cars to retailers and these

make a point of keeping them always in the open

Throughout the southern states the supply of Christmas trees comes from the southern pine that overruns the region. Ordinarily the markets are supplied by the wagons of the farmers, but in the bigger cities they come in carload and trainload lots. The fir is abundant in Colorado, but it grows in high, inaccessible places, and therefore the Douglas spruce and the lodgepole pine largely take its place. This is largely true of all the Rocky Mountain states. In California and the other Pacific Coast states the incense cedar and the young coast redwoods are quite generally used as Christmas trees. The swamps of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota furnish the markets of Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and

When the time is ready for the indoor use of the tree it is dug up and pared down to a graceful piece of earth as a base. Then a piece of canvas or any other sort of stout cloth is bound about the base to prevent crumbling of the earth. The whole of this is then fitted into a box or tub and is ready to serve its purpose in the house. It is more solid and effective indoors than the ordinary tree and never wilts or droops. It is in reality a living tree

When the festivities are over the tree is taken to the point where it is to be planted. A hole is dug to fit its base. This may be successfully accomplished even where the ground is frozen. The tree is lifted from its tub, the cloth is taken from around its base and it is fitted again into the earth from which it came. The protected roots again take hold and the tree goes on growing without even a knowledge of its holiday experience. It is in no way injured.

Nurserymen specially prepare trees for just this purpose. Individuals may do the same thing with no more explanation than that given above. Trees from the native woods around any village but I know you won't. may have their roots pruned in advance or they may be dug up with no preparation whatever. There is a better chance of their flourishing when they have been prepared for the transplanting. But any evergreen dug up with a bit of earth about its roots should grow.

There is also a manner of permanently marking trees without injuring them or interfering with their growth. A tag fastened to a piece of wire will remain attached to a tree for a century. This tag may be of metal and on it may be stamp ed the date and whatever legend is desired. The home of a growing family may thus be left with a permanent monument of all the Christmases that have passed over the heads of the children that have dwelt within it. When these return to the ancestral hearth in their old age they can recall the planting of the trees and the events that hover about the occasion in question. Incldentally, the landscape will have been beauth fied, and aside from the sentimental phase of it, much valuable timber produced.

The Christmas tree industry of the United States has assumed great proportions and Uncle Sam is making plans to place the industry upon a permanently profitable basis through reforest ing large areas. Incidentally the new industry thange pitchers occasionally."-Judge. has furnished an opportunity for hundreds of boys and girls to earn their Christmas money in a new way by harvesting the cones of evergreen

Of the nation's forest land, 60,000,000 acres fou will frequently see them at the are today covered with mature timber, while theater sitting in seats just as good 40,000,000 acres are well seeded with young is those of the rich." growth. This leaves 100,000,000 acres that are either non-productive or only partly productive, bought her daughter a minor count It is for this 100,000,000 acres that seed are to lor his board and lodging." be gathered, and it is upon this vast expanse that they are to be planted until the whole is developed into its greatest possible yielding capacity, making it one of the finest forests that the world has ever known.

YULETIDE.

The wind across the snowclad hills, A restless spirit, roves. The murmur of the frozen rills Still echoes in the groves. The stripped trees, bending to the earth, Their tale of sorrow tell: Hushed are the sounds of recent mirth That peeled in every dell.

Old winter breathes along the plain Its chilling breath of snow; The billows bounding o'er the main An added fury know:

The sky is frowning, gray and cold, The earth is brown and sere, Yet on each barren waste and wold

The Yuletide bells ring clear.

RESOURSEFUL

some people to luncheon on Sunday last spring, and just at an hour when all the delicatessens were closed she discovered that she needed some mustard and didn't have a grain of it in six-one-five-nine?" the kitchen. And she isn't the sort that will borrow from people next am? A box car?" door that she doesn't know. It was a bad fix, all right. But she got mustard enough."

"Went to the delicatessen man's house and routed him out, I suppose?" suggested a member from the Bronx. 'Not much. Just went to the medicine closet, got down a box of readymade mustard plasters, put 'em to soak, and squeezed enough of the hot

stuff off. "Good night," said the man from the Bronx.

What She Meant. "So you think I smoke too much?" e asked, just to keep up a conversation that seemed to be languishing.

"Not at all," she answered, not very skillfully concealing a yawn. You said you thought so." "Pardon, me. I don't think you are

smoking too much."

didn't cut it down?" "Yes-that's what I said." It took him a long time to get it, and then he was quite angry.

"Didn't you say that I'd die if I

Dangerous Ground. It was in the church yard. The morning sun shone brightly and the dew was still on the grass. "Ah, this s the weather that makes things spring tp," remarked the passerby casually to an old gentleman seated on s bench

"Hush," replied the old gentleman. T've got three wives buried here."

HIS SUGGESTION.



Wifey-Henry, what shall I give up

during Lent? Hubby-Well, Grace, I wish you would give up coaxing me for an auto,

An Exclusive Noise. So more he looketh all forlorn, His heart is filled with joy and mirth; the squawking of his auto horn Is like no other sound on earth.

A Contradiction. "There is one thing queer in Brit-

sh politics. "What's that?"

"They bring out their whips for their Iwn party when they want to beat the ther one."

Broke the Monotony. "Yesterday," complained the Sunday school superintendent, "you boys sat through a twelve-inning game and you showed no signs of uneasiness. Yet tere you cannot listen to me for thirty ninutes without becoming restless.

can't understand why the ball game

receives more serious attention." "Because," came in a stage whisper from a seat of husky boys, "they

"In our country poor people have axuries. They wear good clothes and "Sure. I know a landlady who

Knew She'd Be Caught. "You think she loves you?" "I am sure of it. She told me last night that I might have a kiss if I could catch her."

"But unless she permitted you to catch-" "Huh! She had on a hobble skirt!"

Peter's Handicap.

"So you are thinking of calling your

baby boy Peter. I wouldn't; I'd call him Paul." "Why so?" "He would have a better chance in fife. It's Peter, you know, who is always robbed to pay Paul."

"Why is it that so few people heed the warnings about kissing being an unsanitary practice?"

"I suppose it is because so few p de do it for their health,"

Patrick, lately over, was working in In the club they were comparing the the yards of a railroad. One day he resourcefulness of their wives in diffi- happened to be in the yard office sult social situations. The man who when the force was out. The telelives in a Harlem flat had been a good phone rang vigorously several times listener, but he finally found an open- and he at last decided it ought to be aonswered. He walked over to the in-"Yes," said he, "my wife isn't bad at strument, took down the receiver and that sort of thing. We were having put his mouth to the transmitter, just as he had seen others do.

"Hillo!" he called. "Hello," answered the voice at the other end of the line. "Is this eight-

"Aw, g'wan! Phwat d' ye t'ink Ol

PROOF POSITIVE.



Bronson-I noticed your wife sitting by the window sewing this morning. I thought you told me yesterday she was ill.

Woodson-So she was, but today she's on the mend.

Dearly Bought Slumber. Each night he went to bed quite full And seemed to think that plan the besty Although next morn he might feel dull, He always got a full night's rest.

Equal to the Occasion. "We insist," said the suffragist speaker, her eyes flashing fire, "that

we women have a natural and inalienable right to say who shall govern us, as men have!" "Pooh! Pooh!" exclaimed a rough

looking man in the audience.

"Which only shows," rejoined the suffragist, her stern features softening into a smile, "how true the scriptures are in saying that the poohes we have always with us."

Would Never Do. An actor, being unable to find work on the stage and needing his meals, finally obtained the promise of a conductor's job on the street car lines. "When do I report?"

"At 4 a. m. sharp," said the man-

"Shades of Booth!" exclaimed the Thespian. "I couldn't stand such hours. The fines would offset the salary. Why, I'd be late for rehearsal every day."

Remembers Watch Faces. "Ah! an old friend," said the pawnbroker, as the young man handed him his watch.

"I never hocked that watch before," declared the young man. "Maybe you have not, but somebody

"How do you know it's the same timepiece?"

"Because I have an excellent memory for faces." Poems Without Rhyme.

"Look. Louis! What beautiful hats! How cute they are-real poems!" "What a shame that my pockets have no rhymes for such poems!"-Sucescos (Santiago, Chili).

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS.



Vivian-Isn't it bitter cold, dear? Violet-Terrible. My lips are al

Vivian-And where are you going! Violet-Oh! I am going down't get an ice cream soda. Come on any

Although, forsooth, he's far from great And all his neighbors doubt him, He seems to think the ship of state Would surely sink without him.

Mrs. Oldfam-That set of china be onged to my great-great-grandfather Caller—Did it, really? Why, I have not a single piece that belonged to my great-grandmother.

Mrs. Oldfam (distantly)—Indeed! Caller-No. We always kept s ants, you know-New York Weekly

HER NEW HUSBAND

An Old Man Marries Young Girl, That He May Teach Her Wisdom.

BY FLORENCE E. CAMPBELL.

Mam'zelle Lisette Guitard was weeping in the hyacinth beds, and Monsieur Gaston Drouet wept, too, unreservedly. But then he was only twenty-two -four years older than Mam'zelle, nevertheless. Outside the night air was fragrant with the odor of hyacinths and jonquils, and the moon shone as brightly as it always shines in New Orleans in spring—that is to say, twice as brightly as anywhere

Ma'mzelle had stolen out of the house in which her father and mother and the two uncles and the maiden ount and Sister 'Toinette and Brother Robert and the four bridesmaids and the ushers were busily rehearsing the part that they were to play at Ma'mzelle's wedding on the morrow. Monsieur Thiboult was fifty-seven and errormously rich, and it was to be a fashionable affair. Ma'mzelle did not love Monsieur Thiboult, but her parents did.

"Poor Gaston!" she murmured, laying her warm hand upon his icily cold one. "Tonight we must say goodby for ever."

And, being only eighteen, she could not help but feel a thrill of romance in the sadness of the separation.

"Angel! Beloved! Adored one!" exclaimed the young man, "I cannot let you go. Come with me now and let us be married somewhere. You do not love him, that old pig of a Thiboult."

"No, poor Gaston, I love you only." answered the little bride-to-be. "But consider, Monsieur Thiboult will give me much money and I shall make my parents rich; poor parents, who have slaved so hard for me."

"You shall not marry the pig!" shouted Gaston. "I will kill him

"Hush, Gaston!" exclaimed the girl. "He will hear you. He prowls about



Gazed With Wonder Into Her New Husband's Face.

his garden by night-yes, would you believe me, he is like a young man since he loves me, and he composes songs to the moon—as you do. He told his so himself."

"Kiss me, Lisette!" pleaded Gaston, drawing very close to her. "When you have kissed me you will no longer resist my entreaty. Then we will go-"No! No!" cried the girl, strug-

gling out of his arms. "It is wrong. I am pledged to him. Let me go!" "Lisette!" cried Uncle Henri from the door. "Where are you, little one? Come! We are to have cakes and

For an instant Gaston hesitated; then, with a despairing sigh. he plunged through the hyacinths and disappeared into the darkness. Uncle Henri came down the path.

"Psst! Cats!" he exclaimed, throwing a clod of earth in the direction of the retreating Gaston. "Why do you roam among the flowers so late, little niece? Ah, it is the inspiration of Monsieur Thiboult! It is love for him! Never was any marriage so happy!"

Ma'mzelle Lisette cast a glance of contempt at her uncle, but he did not see it because it was quite dark under the eaves of the cottage. He followed her indoor.

The wedding was over and Monsieur and Madam Thiboult were seated com fortably upon the porch of their home. It was only a few steps to the cottage next door, occupied by the bride's parents, for Monsieur Thiboult had simply taken his bride home with him. That was his arrangement, and his will was law, for it was the will of a semi-millionaire. Madam gazed with train?" wonder into her new husband's face. It was indeed wonderful to think that two hours before she had been Mademoiselle Guitard while now she was Madame Thiboult. Her silly little head was swimming with pride and astonishment, and the passion for poor Gaston was already buried, although deep down beneath the surface of things there was a little ache-if she

had let herself perceive it. But monsieur was very my than she. She had never b

ticed how red his face was, how white his beard and hair. He was an old, old man, and she wished he were young like Gaston. And suddenly the sense of her inexperience of life, the tragedy of Gaston's sorrow, and her own little fleeting happiness which had been accomplished at such a cost to him overwhelmed her. She began crying, and she looked at her husband timidly, as though she had done something that she ought not to have

Monsieur /Thiboult had been smo-king in the darkness. Now he laid his eigar aside and Lisette saw the red rim of it circle and descend and rest upon the rail of the porch. Her husband took her little hands in his and spoke to her

"Do you love Gaston very much, Lisette?" he asked.

She started and then began sobbing convulsively. He knew then! He knew! How wicked she had been.

"Yes, I knew for a long time, my dear," said Monsieur Thiboult. "It must be quite two months since you have loved Gaston. And before that it was Leon Brevet; and before that Charles Bourget; and before thatwho was it before that?"

Lisette was shaking with fear. He had known all the time, then, of these little childish love affairs!

"My dear little Lizette," said monsieur, caressing her cold hands, "listen to what I am going to tell you. I have never thought that you loved me-an old man like me, old enough to be your father's father. But I love you, just as though you might be my own daughter, and I married you because I knew that if I did not you would some day run away with Gaston or some other foolish young fellow and live a hard life and taste the realities of existence. And you are not made for hardship, my little Lisette. So I considered, and I thought to myself: 'If only she were a few years older and wise and knew the world, and had plenty of money, so that when the real love came she would know him and go to meet him.' Then I said to myself: 'How can you kelp her, you old fellow?' And the answer came to me: 'Marry her yourself, but let her be like your daughter to you, so that when you are dead she can inherit all your money and marry some young fellow whom she really loves." paused. "My dear," he said, "I shall not live very long. The doctor told me that only last month. Perhaps one year, perhaps two-not more than three. And then, if you still love Gaston, you will go to him and make him happy, and your little head will be filled with wisdom instead of foolishness."

He pressed her to him and kissed her cheeks reverently. "Good-night, little daughter," said Monsieur Thi-

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

Sir William Ramsay Has Plan to Use Pictorial Characters Based on Chinese.

To make possible the exchange of deas among all peoples of the world Sir William Ramsay, the English scientist, has begun to develop a pictorial sign language, based somewhat upon Chinese, which he hopes will eventually spread among all races.

The Chinese character to express 'man," for instance, is made with two converging lines that represent simply his legs, looking much like the legs of the crude man that the schoolboy draws.

Sir William's character goes further and adds a vertical straight line above the converging lines to represent the

"The first thing that one thinks of." he argues, "is existence expressed in the verb 'to be.' "

So he has selected the arithmetical equality mark to denote existence. All things relating to one's state and condition, he said, can be expressed by

these two parallel lines. For time which stretches away, or action that is constant, he uses a dash. Instantaneous time or action he represents with a dot. Thus a dot placed squarely between and in the middle of two lines of the equality mark denotes the immediate present, or "I am." Similarly the dot, when placed at the left and between the two lines denotes past, or "I was," and when placed to the right indicates the fu-

ture tense, or "I am to be." To denote a woman Sir William draws a line closing the diverging ends of the legs of the sign for man. On the theory that "I" is the most important thing in the world to any man, Sir William utilizes the straight vertical line that represents the body of his man figure to depict the word.

What He Was After.

It was a very hot day and the fat drummer who wanted the 12:20 train got through the gate at just 12:21. The ensuing handicap was watched with absorbing interest both from the train and the station platform. At its conclusion the breathless and perspiring knight of the road wearily took the back trail and a vacant faced "red cap" came to relieve him of his

"Mister," he inquired, "was you tryin' to ketch that Pennsylvania

"No, my son," replied the patient man. "No; I was merely chasing it out of the yard."-Saturday Evening

Wisdom Comes Slowly. Towns-"I believe it's a fact that a man must get to be at least thirty be-fore he really knows anything." Browne-"Yes; and he must be at least forty before he quits telling what he knows."—Catholic Standard

WANTED TO FINISH THE JOB

Pride in His Work, Not Tender Heart, Was What Induced the Chauffeur to Return.

They were going along the public highway at a leisurely rate of forty miles per hour, when a decrepit hen and rooster started to do the chicken

special-cross the road. The front and kind wheels on the right side struck the poor, old, stiffjointed rooster amidships, and with

one squawk he succumbed. Immediately the man at the steering wheel stafted to slow down and to look about for a place to turn. His solicitous wife turned to her

seatmate and said: "Isn't that just like his tender heart? He won't be satisfied unless he goes back and settles for that rooster. He

just can't bear to feel he has injured anyone or anything." Then louder, to her husband, she said: "George remember that appointment. We haven't any time to

go back for anything." Glancing at the clock near his feet and at the speedometer near by, he

sighed and said: "You're right, Jennie; but I just know if I had turned back I could have killed that old hen just as easy as I did the rooster."-Judge.

COULDN'T BE WORSE.

The

Baking Powder Question Question Solved

For daily use in millions of kitchens has

proved that Calumet is highest not only in

failing in results-pure to the extreme-and

wonderfully economical in use. Ask your

grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't

be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more

economical - more wholesome - gives

best results. Calumet is far superior to

One Fisherman's Idea.

almost caught before; see the broken

sense enough to steer clear of hooks

ECZEMA SPREAD OVER BODY

R. F. D. No. 1, Lewisburg, Ky .- "Fif-

teen years ago I was badly affected

with eczema upon my scalp first, then

it spread all over my body and con-

tinued to grow worse for four years.

It began with a dry rash. After form-

ing thick scales or scabs the irritation

forced me to scratch the scabs off and

the hair would come out with them.

Upon my face and body the sores

would get inflamed and they disfig-

ured my face. It was worse where

my clothes irritated them. The erup-

tion was a yellowish watery kind,

sometimes bloody. In warm weather

It was so bad I was not able to work

on account of the raw irritating sores

"After trying various medicines

without relief I tried Cuticura Soap

and Ointment. After using four cakes

of Cuticura Soap and four boxes of

Cuticura Cintment and one bottle of

the Resolvent I was entirely sound

years." (Signed) W. H. Williams,

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold

throughout the world. Sample of each

free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address

post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Just Before the Battle.

"Would you marry him if you were

"I'd marry anyone that asked me, if

on my head and body.

Mar. 19, 1912.

First Angler-Look, this fish was

Second Angler-It should have had

sour milk and soda.

hook in its mouth.

than a human being.

after that

uality but in leavening power as well-un-

for all by Calumet.



Percy-I haven't-aw-been quite my self of late, you know. Kitty-Indeed? I hadn't noticed

any improvement.

New Way to Get Money. There are many ways to get money from people, and in these days when it is often necessary to raise various sums for missionary and other church work, the ministers of the gospel make all sorts of moving appeals. But the preacher who takes the prize in this line of endeavor so far is an

old colored man down south. "We has a collection to take up dis mawnin'," he said; "a collection for a mos' important cause, an' we needs s much money as we kin git. But foh de sake of your reputations, whichever of you stole Mr. Jones' turkeys don't put nothin' in de plate." That was how he got money out of every member of his congregation. -Popular Magazine.

Countryman's Notion.

Farmer (seeing a water cart for the first time)-Dang me, Halbert, if these Lunnon chaps ain't smart! Just look what that feller's fixed up at the back of 'is wagon to keep boys from hangin' on be'ind!"-London Sketch

Just Shopping. Tired Clerk (over piled up counter) -Can I show you anything else, madam?

Customer-Yes; the nearest way out.-Boston Evening Transcript.

Examine carefully every bottle CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for First Angler-Oh, come, you can't expect a fish to exhibit more sense infants and children, and see that it

Bears the
Signature of hat Hillithers
In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Its Cause.

"Why do they want corporal punshment restored in the schools?" "To whip the young idea into shape."

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Public sentiment should be against it, and we believe it is, there can be no reason why ladies should
have to suffer with headaches and neuralgia, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such
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ladies to try it. All druggists sell Hunt's Lightning
Oil in 25c and 50c bottles. Adv.

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The formula is plainly printed on every bottle,
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To man the most fascinating wom an in the world is the one he almost and well and have been for eleven but not quite, won.

> orate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coate tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

The rich mellow quality of LEWIS' Single Binder 5c cigar gives the highest pleas-ure in smoking. Adv.

Hope is a pneumatic tire that is

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Letters a man doesn't write are

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Whether you smoke Duke's Mixture in pipe or cigarette, it is delightfully satisfying. Everywhere it is the choice of men who want real, natural tobacco.

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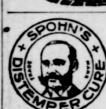
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these up-to-date methods, it won't belong before they

will have to move back to N. Carolina to make a living.

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of second hand bags. Make us a shipment.

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HEDLEY, TEXAS

TRY AN INFORMER WANT-AD---IT PAYS

Avoid Paint Troubles-**Buy Paint to Suit Our Climate**



OOK at the map above. It shows you the difference in climatic conditions. Yet each American manufacturer heretofore has made his paint on the same formula for all sections alike—on the assumption that this is a one-climate country.

Naturally different brands would have different formulas. But no one brand ever has been made on more than one formula — until Lincoln Climatic Paint came on the market.
When you buy this world-tamous paint you can be sure that it is suited exactly to our locality. It not only beautifies, but will entered the control of the con





WON BY MOONLIGHT

Moon Beams That Made Path to Heaven.

BY CRA ANICE EASTMAN. The strains of the waltz reached them as they sat in the shadow of the , with the June moon re the water, with youth in their hearts and the sic of life in to try it?" sked, horize sh would say she prepared the ver-

moon. She was afraid he would see how much sae did want to linger there with him, so she junged to her feet replying laughingly:

anda, the cool, sweet air and the

"Of course, I can never resist "a waltt" and they made their way into be overcrowded ball room. The air was stale, the people hot and cross. and in spite of Tom's good guiding. Amy was bumped more than once; but they kept on until the last strains died away, when they emerged breathless and eager for their former seats.

"Like it here?" Tom asked at lest, but without taking his eyes from the harbor for fear they would encounter that distracting dimple once more.

"Of course I do; it's lovely," Amy whispered, her voice seeming to belong to the place, the hour, the moonbeams and purling water.

"A penny for your thoughts," he broke in upon her musings, and for an instant Amy was startled; then she said slowly:

"I was thinking that the moon makes a path to heaven, and wishing that might always stay good enough to valk along it. Don't you feel that

Tom gazed at her for a moment. "I guess men don't stop to think about such things," he admitted.

"Don't they? Why?" "I don't know. I guess they leave it to their wives."

"But you have no wife," Amy began, and then she blushed furiously. "I will some day," he said, decidedly, and Amy felt her heart contract. Once



Much Beside My Money."

more they were alone, and they could Tom aweke to the fact that the oth-

"Want to try it?" but this time she let her beart decide, asking timidly: "Don't you think it pleasanter out here! It's so warm in there, and everyone wants to dance just where we do, and all at the same time."

"You're right. I vote for here," and Tom leaned back. He was nervous and longed for the help of a smoke. As they sat there the moon reached them, pouring out all her radiance on Amy's golden head, turning its strands into a strange, exquisite halo that was startlingly becoming.

"Amy," Tom gasped. "Well?" she asked, softly, and Tom

took the plunge. "I'm not brilliant, Amy, and I haven't much except my money. Of course, there's plenty of that, but with one like you, I know it doesn't go far. I know I'm not worthy of you, but I've kept on hoping and hoping."

Amy kept very still. The gentle

wash of the water sounded in her cars

like a mighty roar. "I've never shot up the town, or killed anyone, and till I mat you I thought I was fairly decent, but now I know I need to be better. If mother had better. lived. I'm awfully lonewonderfully link of her. me. Your try awfully When we p noticing I was just if we could our lives. on know.

> You under-Amy, is ces nearly de perfume d smoked id its sub-

"Tell me, darling," he whispered, his hand closing on her arm. hast strains of the furious two-

dying; in a moment the avaded. sick!" he pleaded, y her face around look into her eyes. t here in just a know while we are

ead, bri .. ing her age to di me a deching ." she sale lightly, ner tremble, and wes neeply in earnest. " frick!" he cried, his about her. "They are his voice now a with a man's deep feeling beneath

love me. stunid." she There yat culvered, then gave a happy little sigh as his lips crushed hers in an ardent, tender kiss.

"I kissed you before giving you my word of honor that I do love you, or waiting to find out if you love me, you dear little silly." he whispered rapturously. "I wasn't going to lose that chance. "Love you? Oh, darling, foolish little girl! Love you? Oh, I do! Don't you know it?" and his tender eyes sought and held hers. hey Walked by the Sad Sea Waves.

veranda.

but she caught his hand in hers, whispering: "I do; this is ours only; no one else has any right to a bit of it," and

did love him. "You precious little thing," he said brokenly, turning so as to shield her from the curious glances of any who might look; "and our love will always be just our own, won't it? But, Amy, you'll have to teach me how to walk that moonlight path with you," and he nodded towards the shining light which seemed to disappear into the ho-

The girl gave a happy little sigh of content as she replied:

"I rather think, Tom, that when two people love each other, they can keep together in any path," and then he kissed her again, for once more they were alone in the moonlight, the others having gone in to dance.

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

MAN PROPOSES, BUT ..

By H. M. EGBERT. anbody could open those

machines," said Frank Meath to Marforie. "You see, you take a piece of ordinary picture wire and bend it; then you insert the loop in the lock and feel for the wards, and then-"

"Frank, you haven't been pilfering from automatic slot machines!" delared Marjorie, looking at him se-

"Of course not, Marjorie. But what mean is, anybody could. You see, he principle of the lock is-" Marjorie turned away to hide the

rembling of her lips. It was not all tirth, either, that she was trying to inceal, for a very little might have rought tears into her eyes just then. ou see, they were standing before an automatic machine at Coney Island, bear their own breathing. Suddenly and by inserting a penny—only a sinrle penny-it was possible to obtain a ers were deading and once more he ; hotograph of your future husband or vife, according to which slot you made se of. And Marjorie had gone out with Frank for nearly two years. And nly the week before his salary had een raised to twenty-five by the Ex-

elstor Safe Company. Had she known it, however, Frank feath's apparent preoccupation in the nechanism of the automatic slot mahine was due to intense timidity. For e had taken Marjorie to Coney with he firm determination to ask her the uestion which he had been wanting o ask ever since their first meeting. and, he had almost screwed his deternination up to the point of doing so when-well, it went out of his finger ips and he began talking about locks

nstead. For when he looked at her, in her eatly fitting blue gown and her hat ming a pretty face set in an aureole fair hair, he just felt like a worm. was sure nobody could have the

rage to ask Mariorie. In his mind ne had almost consigned her to eternal spinsterhood, simply because the lays when archangels came down to wed the daughters of men were over. "I'm glad you never have pilfered

'rom those machines," said Marjerie, s they turned homeward. "Because could never lo- I mean think anyhing of you if I thought you could." Frank left her at the door of the partment in which she lived with her other, Teeling utterly crushed. Mar-

orie had been strangely silent all durthe return journey. He was quite e he had offended her; he almost red that in some manner he had etrayed himself and that she had uessed his secret. If she had-well,

knew that meant the end of all furher acquaintance.

He did not know that Mariorie was rying her heart out in the bathroom and she of the tiny flat.

A week of gloom ensued. By Tuesfay Frank Meath had resigned himby appeal- self to the inevitable. On Wednesday For of ex- the years did not soom quite so lonely



many to the table of the second of the secon

"Hush," Amy pleaded, fearing lest after all. Perhaps Marjorie would go some of her love story be overheard with him to the Island once in a while by the gay, careless crowd now on the and there, when they were old people. he would some day tell her the story "Who cares?" Tom asked, defiantly, of his hopeless love.

On Thursday he had recovered sufsciently to invite her to accompany him on the Saturday. On Friday he bought a new straw hat and a tie. On ne began to understand how much she Saturday her answer sent him into a transport of rapture. This time he would put his courage to the test.

Saturday came. Marjorie wore a pink dress with chiffon which made her seem quite ethereal. His heart went down to the tops of his shoes again. Again he felt the old terror obsess him.

"Mother thinks Coney's much quieter this year," said Marjorie. "She wouldn't go for years, you know, but now that she's seen it-"

She stopped, tongue-tied. A few words more and she would have betrayed the fact that she had been there during the week. And for very definite reasons she did not want Frank to know that-as will be seen.

They walked by the sad wavestongue-tied; they ate "hot dogs"tongue-tled; they shot the chutes and went on the aerial flight - more tongue-tied than ever. And at last, toward nightfall, they found them-This One Had to Be Forced Into selves, by some accident, standing in

BARTERING OF BETTY

"Just why," queried Billy as meekly as his 175 pounds would permit, 'are you filting me? Here is your ring. I bought it today." He tossed the jeweled circle on the table before them. "Oh, Billy, what a beauty? May I

try it on for a minute?" "For as long as you like. No other woman will ever wear a ring of mine." There was bitterness in his young heart.

"I wish you could put it Billy, just as if nothing had happened."

He saw the tears glittering on her lashes and suddenly caught her hands

in his own. "What is it, Betty dear? What's

gone wrong since last night? Be honest with me, girl!" Betty glanced about her apprehen-

sively. "Somebody will hear." "I took great care to bring you straight to my den."

"For heaven's sake, Betty, why this uspense? Let the ax fall. Have you discovered that you don't care for me, after all?" "No, Billy. I love you better than

anything else in this world." "That settles it," said Billy, slipping the circle of big diamonds on her finger. "Neither man nor devil can

take you away from me now." Betty looked down at the auburn head bent over her hand. "Don't, Billy!" she cried sharply. "Don't make love to me. If you do, I never can give you up, and father says-"

"So-your father objects." "Only on principle, Billy." She took the ring from his finger and handed it to him solemnly.

"He says that I am keeping you from getting a good business start, that you have no head for figures."

"In other words, he thinks I'm no man, just a plain boob." "No, he believes that you are clev

er, but he says you never take anything seriously, that you are only in love with me temporarily. You won't want me after you get me," Bighed Billy lookked at her, and his pulse

her close to him. "I am going to ' (Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.) show father a thing or two," he said. Hearing footsteps, he released her.

A man supported himself, swaying by the curtains in the doorway. "I beg pardon," he said thickly. 'Didn't mean to disturb you and the lady. I-I was just looking about, you know-"

As he spoke, Billy covered him with the little pistol he had taken from the table drawer. "Up with your hands! Quick about

The stranger's expression changed

"I've had a little too much. That's all. Don't make a row. I'll go

now." "Not with the property of my mother's guests in your pockets. Your drunken ruse does not work with me. Betty, please touch that bell by the

window." When the servants had answered the summons, and the thief lay bound on the floor, Billy proceeded to search

"There's father's watch," screamed Betty. "The one grandfather gave him. And mother's horseshoe of diamonds! What a bold thief!"

The police made a quiet entrance to take their prisoner. Billy and Betty went downstairs to return the spoils. Everybody was busy playing bridge. Not one of them had discovered any loss.

"What time have you, daddy dear?" asked Betty stopping by her father's

There was consternation on his face when he felt in an empty pocket. "Why, I-I." he floundered miserably, not caring to announce a loss in

his friends' house.

Billy held up his valuable old watch How many of you have lost jewelry tonight?" He opened a box full of pins, trinkets and a string of pearls worth a king's ransom.

"My pearls!" shricked Mrs. Stanley Weyland. "My horseshoe pin!" cried Betty's

mother. "My emerald bracelet," moaned Kitty Melears. "It's the one you gave me,

Dick." "Quiet," ordered Billy. "I have everything. There's the thief!" He pointed to the stairway where

two policemen could be seen leading away their prisoner. "How did this happen, young man?" Betty's father was perturbed. He was annoyed that any man could take his

watch without his knowledge. He had prided himself all his life on his ability to read character. "The fellow did not look like a thief." "People, like things, are not always what they appear," suggested Billy meaningly. 'I may not look like a business man myself but I am going to

I suppose I might as well tell you since you'll have to know it anyway, I am going to marry Betty." "Upon my soul, you astonish me,

make you look to your laurels in that

Snyder-Mynatt suit tomorrow. And

"My dear girl," whispered Betty's father to her, "don't tell Billy what I said about him. I can't afford to have him for an enemy. Tell him that I will be proud to welcome him into my family. Tell him anything you like. So he's the young scoundrel who is about to beat me out of that fifty thousand in the Snyder-Mynatt case. I won't put up with it. He ought to leave business for us older lawyers and have a good time. He's too younge to take life seriously yet."

front of the identical machine. Then Frank's tongue broke loose.

"I wonder-" be stammered- "1 wonder-"

'Yes?" inquired Marjorie. "Did you ever put a penny in any of these machines? I mean just for amusement, Marjorie."

"No, but I'll try," she answered, and placed a penny in the ladies' side. The machine promptly delivered a photograph of a young man with a curled mustache, staring dark eyes and a. tie that, from its intensity of shadowing, must have been very conspicuous in the original. And be did not look in the least like Frank.

"You try." she said. Frank Meath obeyed, put in his coin, turned the crank, and found himself staring at a photograph of-Marjorie. He stared at it; he stared at her. That was the identical dress with the chiffon; that was the hat; and-

Nobody was in sight. "Marjorie!" he exclaimed; and that was all that he could ever remember. For when he felt Marjorie's lips on his everything else became the merest shadow of a dream.

"Marjorie," he said presently, "how did it happen? Do you suppose there's really anything in the thing? How. could your photograph have got there? I'm going to try again?" "Don't!" said Marjorie.

She was too late, for the machine had already delivered another photograph of Marjorie, and then it delivered another, and then one more, and "O Marjorie, what an ass I've been,"

said Frank humbly. "To think I made you put them there-" "How dare you!" said Marjorie,

stamping her foot angrily. "But--"

"But I had a photograph too, and he doesn't look in the least like you." "O well, I don't believe in that part of it," said Frank, as he tore the florid: young man's likeness into fragments. 'And now I remember telling you

how __" "All you've got to remember," anthrobbed as he caught her and held swered Marjorie, "is that this is 1912."

Make Living by "Poking Fires."

One occupation by which a score of Britons are said to earn their livelihood is that of "poking fires." By the rabbinical law no Jew is allowed to kindle or mend any fire on the Sabbath, and in certain places in England where Jews are very numerous this prohibition makes it necessary that persons shall be employed from sunset on Friday to the same hour on Saturday in going from house to house lighting fires and lamps and attending