

The Hedley Informer

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17 1913

NO. 47

BIG OCEAN LINER BURNED--MANY LIVES LOST

Fishguard, England, Oct. 11.—Fire destroyed the steamer Volturno in mid-Atlantic Thursday during a gale so terrific that ten other ships, summoned by wireless to the rescue, were forced to stand by helpless while more than 100 of those on board the distressed ship lost their lives in vain efforts to escape in the lifeboats. The total loss of life is uncertain because of discrepancies in the figures of official reports, but it is generally believed 136 is correct.

Four lifeboats were crushed against the side of the vessel when efforts to lower them were made, and the occupants went down into the sea. One man was picked up.

The remainder of those on board were saved when the storm quieted at dawn and the rescuers were able to work. First news of the disaster was received here this morning in the official report of Captain Barr of the Carmania, the first ship to reach the scene of the disaster.

The Clarendon News of last week gave out the list of prize winners in the Fair at Clarendon, and gives T. L. Lovelace of Hedley as winner of the second prize of kaffir corn, instead of G. A. C. Roy, as was stated in the Informer last week.

Watch Lively & Co. ads from time to time as we always say something when we buy Printers Ink.

W. M. AUXILIARY

The W. M. Auxiliary will meet with Mrs. Battle Monday at 3 p. m. Mrs. Scales leader.

Lesson will begin at 17th chapter of Numbers and finish the book.

All those who have a block of quilt the Methodist ladies are making please send to the parsonage next week.

The Junior Missionary Society meets at the M. E. church Sunday at 4 p. m.

PRESS REPORTER.

COTTON REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER

The government cotton report on cotton ginned in Donley county up to September 25, shows 592 bales against 2 ginned up to September 25 1912. Hall county has ginned 2115 up to September this year against 564 in 1912.

DONT MISS THE OPPORTUNITY TO HEAR HIM

A letter from Robert Oden Smith first of the week says he will be on hand Monday Oct. 20 to give his famous recital. It will be in the Baptist church and begin promptly at 8 o'clock. Tickets on sale at both drug stores. Children under seven free, from seven to fourteen 20c and adults 35c.

The moving picture show starts up to-night and will also show Saturday night. The show will run every Friday and Saturday nights from now on.

The Informer is requested to announce that Quarterly Conference will be held at Hedley November 1 and 2. Everybody invited to attend these services.

Dr. J. F. Tomlinson will be at the Hedley Drug store Tuesday Oct. 21 to do dental work. Remember the date and be on hand if you need dental work. (adv)

Panhandle Steam Laundry is where I send laundry. E. L. Yelton.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST

Services 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock. Also services at 7:00 p. m same night.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Regular weekly prayermeeting Thursday 7:00 p. m.

Convention Normal Training Class meets immediately after prayer services. Everybody welcome to all services.

C. W. Horschler, Pastor. K. W. Howell, Supt.

HANGING ON

The man who quits has a brain and hand As good as the next; but he lacks the sand That would make him stick, with courage stout, To whatever he tackles, and fights it out.

He starts with a rush, and a solemn vow That he'll soon be showing the others how; Then something new strikes his roving eye, And his task is left for the bye and bye.

It's up to each man what becomes of him; He must find in himself the grit and vim That bring success; he can get the skill, If he brings to the task a steadfast will.

No man is beaten till he gives in; Hard luck can't stand for a cheerful grin; The man who fails needs a better excuse Than the quitter's whining "What's the use?"

For the man who quits lets his chances slip, Just because he's too lazy to keep his grip. The man who sticks goes ahead with a shout, While the man who quits joins the "down and out."

—Charles R. Barrett.

G. C. Nelson and wife went up to Clarendon Sunday to see their daughter, Mrs. Frank Clark who is in the hospital there. They report her doing nicely and will be able to come home in a few days.

OUR JOBBING INTERESTS

Texans Consume \$300,000,000 Dry Goods Annually.

The Jobber, Salesman of Industry and Forerunner of Factories.

We can never hope to become a manufacturing country or to acquire power in commerce and trade until we first build up our wholesale and jobbing interests. The jobber is the salesman of industry, the servant of the factory, the standard-bearer of prosperity and the authorized medium of co-operation between the producer and the consumer in economic distribution of merchandise and in empire building.

The people of Texas consume annually approximately \$300,000,000 worth of dry goods and notions, and only a small fraction of the purchases are made through Texas jobbers and manufacturers. No country can advance far in industrial progress until it patronizes home institutions; no community can become powerful in trade and remain indifferent to its local industries. Patronizing home industries is as essential to our commercial success as patriotism is necessary in government, and those who do not do so fail to discharge a debt inherited from civilization and lose an opportunity of making a living contribution to the progress of the country.

The patronizing of our jobbing houses would call for an immediate increase in investments in that industry of approximately \$50,000,000, give direct employment to 100,000 people, bring within our borders ten thousand factories affording employment to a half million people, provide a home market for our farm products, give us control of our own business affairs, make us independent, instead of dependent upon, our foreign neighbors and multiply the opportunities of every citizen.

There is not a town, village or hamlet in this State that would not become the logical location for one or more of these factories, and yet his natural heritage is withheld from them through lack of co-operation among the buying interests of Texas.

J. X. Miller reported frost enough to turn potato vines black at his place in Windy Valley last Saturday morning. Other reports from the valleys say there was frost.

CONTROL OF BIG CORPORATIONS.

Ex-President Roosevelt Outlines Policy of a Square Deal.

Theodore Roosevelt in a recent article appearing in the "Outlook," on "The Living Wage and the Living Rate," presents in a very forceful manner, both sides of the railroad question. We have long heard many of our public officials discuss only one side—that of the people—and it will be news to many who have been following the public discussions, to learn that there are really two sides to the question.

The views of Mr. Roosevelt, who has been considered a radical in railroad legislation, are especially interesting and instructive to Texas at this time when our transportation affairs are in an inflammatory condition. The ex-president said in part:

"It must be a cardinal principle in dealing with honestly-built and wisely-managed railways that the investor, the shareholder, is just as much entitled to protection as is the wage worker, the shipper or the representative of the general public. Unless the investor finds that he is to get a fair return on his money, he will not invest, and in such case not only will no new railways be built, but existing railways will not be able to repair the waste, the wear and tear to which they are subject, and will not be able to make needed improvements. All governmental action, whether by the legislature or the executive, should be conditioned upon keeping in view this fact.

"Unless the corporation makes money—that is unless business men are prosperous—there will be no money to give in proper wages for the wage worker, there will be no money with which to provide for his protection and to insure him against loss and damage and no money wherewith to render proper service to the customers and to the public as a whole.

"It is just as much the duty of the Commission to permit rates to be raised when the raise is justifiable as to require them to be lowered if the lowering is justifiable.

"The control should not be hostile to the corporation; it should merely be hostile to any misconduct on the part of the corporation, and it should protect the corporation against misconduct aimed at it exactly as it protects others from misconduct committed by it."

J. M. BOZEMAN'S MOTHER DEAD

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Sallie Webster Bozeman whose death occurred Monday afternoon were conducted yesterday afternoon at the Tabernacle Baptist church, interment following in the Llano cemetery.

In accordance with the wish of the mother, expressed shortly before death, the six children of Mrs. Bozeman acted as pall-bearers, adding a deeper solemnity to a scene of sorrow as they bore from hearse to graveside the casket which held the body of her who bore and nurtured them.

She was the mother of eleven children, seventy-three descendants survive, six children, thirty two grand-children, thirty-four great grand-children, and one great great grand-child. Mrs. Bozeman was 74 years old.—Amarillo Daily News.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. Ahrenbeck, pastor of Presbyterian church at Clarendon, will preach at Presbyterian church here Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

Joe Kendall, an old timer of Hedley, returned first of the week to look after business affairs and to visit old friends. Mrs. Kendall is here with him.

Just received a fresh stock of Kings Best Candies, prices always right. We sell by the 16 oz to the pound too.

T. C. Lively & Co.

Mrs. R. H. Jones and daughter Clara left this morning for Fort Worth and Dallas to visit Mesdames Shelton and McHan, Mrs. Jones daughters, and incidentally take in the Dallas Fair.

If you fail to hear Robert Oden Smith "The Messenger of Mirth" Oct. 20, you will miss hearing one of the most noted impersonators on the stage today. His reputation as an impersonator and humorous entertainer are statewide, and Hedley is fortunate in securing so noted a man.

MORE THAN 200 COAL MINERS PERISHED IN MINE

Cardiff, Wales, Oct. 14.—More than 200 Welsh coal miners are believed to have perished this morning in the Universal colliery near here. A terrific explosion of gas shattered the works shortly after 7:40 when the men had gone down the shafts. Five hundred had been rescued up to noon when fire broke out and halted the work.

The day shift of 740 men descended the shafts in the cages at 5 o'clock. An hour afterwards a deafening report brought inhabitants in the vicinity of the mine running to the pit head, where they found the ventilating and hoisting machinery at the top of the shafts had been blown to atoms by an explosion.

Rescue parties belonging to the night shifts were soon making preparations to enter the mine in an endeavor to save their comrades.

An entrance was found by way of an adjacent shaft. On descending the rescuing parties came across several groups of men huddled together in portions of the mine where the air was still good. By noon they had picked up and brought to the surface altogether 500.

COMING TO HEDLEY MONDAY NIGHT

Robt. Oden Smith "Messenger of Mirth" will give a recital at the Baptist Church Monday Oct. 20. Admission 20 cents and 35 cents. Tickets on sale at the Albright Drug Store and Hedley Drug Store. You will miss a treat in the way of a high class entertainment if you fail to hear him.

J. M. Bozeman went to Amarillo Friday of last week to be at the bedside of his mother. She died Monday afternoon, and he returned home Tuesday.

MONEY TALKS! But when it does, don't let it say "Good-Bye"

We offer you a good place to keep your money, besides offering you all of the accommodations which a first class bank usually offers. SAVE your money and when the opportunity comes you will be prepared to grasp it.

We have plenty of money to loan on your cotton.

We Want Your Business---
We Know We Can Please You

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

Hedley is the Very Best Place to Sell Your Cotton for Several Reasons:

FIRST--Hedley buyers pay higher prices for cotton than buyers at other places.

SECOND--The gins are up-to-date and have sufficient facility to handle the cotton.

THIRD--The merchants are honest, wide-awake and progressive, and will give you the best values for your money.

FOURTH--Should you desire to hold your cotton, THE GUARANTY STATE BANK is able and willing to assist you.

Bring us your cotton checks, regardless of the bank they are drawn on. We want your business.

THE
Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

The simple life is not suited for simple-minded people.

Congress should investigate the non-delivery of that \$34.44 per capita.

The best thing to do with the city man who wants to live on a farm is to let him try it.

It has often been said that the way of the transgressor is hard—but how easy to follow!

Frank Chance is to be a moving picture star. Too bad his ball team isn't better at moving.

Watch the old maids and bachelors flock to Vienna since they are going to start a lottery marriage system.

Again the meanest man in the world. He refused his wife a nickel to see a moving picture show.

"Let Us Get Closer Together," says the Birmingham Ledger. Oh, let's wait until the weather gets cooler.

It is now in order for some patriotic Englishman to donate a cup for international competition in cricket.

The woman who woke up and found she was worth a million won't have to worry about the price of a fall hat.

Now comes a scientist who says that baldness is due to cutting the hair. He must have a grudge against barbers.

Judging by the summer crop of breach of promise suits there's no heart shattered that a greenback cannot heal.

Cipriano Castro is called a peon. But he has been called so many other things that probably he won't mind it much.

The judge who was granted a divorce in his own court refutes the theory that a shoemaker's wife never has any shoes.

When a woman in Chicago laughed she swallowed a diamond ring she had been holding in her teeth. She who laughs last, etc.

Laundered bank notes are said to be slightly longer than unlaundered notes, but the increment doesn't cover the laundry bill.

That ill-judged quarrel for the breeches in certain quarters meets an insuperable obstacle in the vast majority of spindle-ankled men.

However, the aeroyacht is not likely to become as popular as the automobile, as the driver cannot readily get underneath and tinker with it.

Some enterprising manufacturer is going to make a fortune some day by placing on the market a popular priced cigarette which is made of tobacco.

The clergyman who believes it would be better for women to dress in nothing more than beads of perspiration doesn't claim it's anything more than a belief.

We hear of one tolerant gentleman who suggests that quite likely the girls' skirts were all right at first, but shrank the first time they were washed. And then split!

When the London inventor of a new gas got one whiff of his product he calmly announced that with it travel from planet to planet was possible. Looks like real gas.

The advent of a wonderful "perfumated" gown is reported, but it is not stated whether it is to supersede the silk skirt or whether there is to be both slitting and perforation.

Complaint is made that there are not enough goats in this country. Of course, every one should have his goat, and to do that he should not be compelled to get his neighbor's.

Modern baseball players have it easy. When we played the game over the fence was out, but now when a batter puts one over he gets a home run and an earload of cheering.

A cyclist in Europe has accomplished the feat of riding around the world on his wheel, completing the feat in two years and a few days. And now that the feat is ended, the world is exactly the same, as far as the circling is concerned, as it was before. In these days some result is expected of unusual feats, or they become little else than a nine-days' wonder.

Men who attempt to color a calash pipe to match the rich brown of the lower bowl may appreciate in a small way the trials of the girl who seeks to get unburned to the hue of the large freckle on her nose.

The statement that nearly 50 per cent. of the farms in the United States now are equipped with telephones shows how fast this country has moved since 1876. That was the year of the World's Centennial exposition at Philadelphia, where the telephone first attracted public attention.

Dissemination of Disease by Pets

By E. Starz, Montana Department of Health

That our house pets and domesticated animals may be the cause of disseminating certain diseases among the human family is an established fact, and many cases of that kind are on record. Yet many lovers of pet dogs, cats, birds, etc., are not aware of the dangers which such animals present to them when afflicted with some disease.

It is a well-known fact that the cat is susceptible to diphtheria, and the records are full of cases of transmission of that dreadful disease to children playing with such afflicted pets. Likewise are birds carriers of diphtheria.

Dogs are infested with many kinds of tapeworms (tenia), among them tenia echinococcus, the eggs of which cause hydatid cysts. It is, therefore, not strange to find persons who are constantly surrounded with dogs suffering frequently from hydatid cysts and tapeworms.

Barber's itch (tinea tonsurans), a contagious and persistent skin affection, is frequently transmitted from cats and dogs to man. The same is true of favus or tinea favosa, which is caused by a parasitic mold called acherion schoenleinii, producing yellow scaly crusts on the skin.

Another disease of the dog which is transmissible to man is the sarcoptic itch, caused by a microscopic mite called sarcoptes scabiei. Hydrophobia is still another disease of the dog and cat which is transmitted to man by being bitten by these animals and many persons die from it yearly.

The disease called glanders or farcy is caused by bacillus mallei, and numerous cases of infection from afflicted animals to man are known. The greatest number of cases of natural glanders infection occur among hostlers, drivers, farmers, horse butchers and other habitual handlers of horses. The bacilli generally gain entrance through abrasions or wounds of the skin. Laboratory workers occasionally become infected through the respiratory organs (nose and lungs) by spilling accidentally culture material. Glanders infection is highly fatal.

Anthrax, charbon, splenic fever, or wool sorters' disease is a disease of animals, and easily transmitted to man. The name "wool sorters' disease" is derived from the fact that handlers of hides from cows or wool from sheep which have died from anthrax occasionally contract the disease. Actinomycosis, or "lumpy jaw," is a disease caused by a ray fungus generally found in cattle or swine; rarely in horses or sheep; occasionally cases having been observed in deer, elephants, dogs and cats. Infection in man generally occurs by inoculation with lumpy jaw material carrying the ray fungus, actinomycosis bovis.

Human tuberculosis is certainly transmitted to dogs, cats and birds. Many investigators and observers cite cases where dogs, cats and parrot, presenting all the lesions of tuberculosis, were shown to have contracted it from contact with human beings.

These examples should suffice to call the attention of the public to the danger which is connected in keeping pet animals in our apartments. Any pet animal showing signs of disease should be removed from the living room and isolated. We owe that precaution to ourselves and others.

What's the Harm of Little Kiss?

By Jefferson Emerson, Baltimore, Md.

Some features of the "purity wave" now on in this city reach the ludicrous, as witness the arrest of an eighteen-year-old girl and a sixteen-year-old boy in Gwynns Falls park for spooning. Witness, also, the good sense of a Baltimore magistrate in dismissing the youthful couple with the pronouncement that spooning is not indecent. The serious feature, however, in this incident is the arrest, the ride in a patrol wagon and the hearing in a police court of this youthful couple for what? For that which is ages old and which will continue for ages—simply spooning, which is the slang name for courting.

Courting—that which the gods smile upon, which is as natural to a boy and a girl as is the budding of the trees, which is as natural as the cooing of the birds, and which is predestined by nature to be preliminary to the popping of the eternal question which makes happiness hold sway over this broad land. This age is prosaic and commercialized enough without minions of the law stepping in and laying hands on those who recall to us all our youthful lovers' spoon. As the magistrate has wisely decided, there is nothing indecent in holding hands and even in a stolen kiss.

Fly Swatting Scheme Futile and Absurd

By Dr. Charles E. Page, Boston, Mass.

Flies are our fellow sanitarians. Oceans of filth are by them consumed and transformed into the tissues of their healthy bodies in the course of the "fly season." When you kill one fly early in the season you kill a swarm of busy little scavengers that would have been helping to prevent disease by helping us to "clean up." Whenever we make everything and every corner and place clean we have said goodby to flies; on longer needed and with nothing to subsist on, they are doomed.

The cleanup at Panama, in New Orleans and Cuba brought about as a matter of course improvement in health of the residents at those points; not from absence of fly bites or mosquito bites, but solely from the banishment of filth and filthy surroundings.

The effort to banish flies by swatting here and there one is about like attempting to drain the ocean by dipping it up with a teaspoon.

Not one fly in ten millions alights on a human being; and when one does the contact is harmless. At any rate, the swatting scheme is as futile as absurd.

Chain Gangs of Convicts Breed Much Disease

By Prof. Chas. Wardell Sikes, Birmingham, Ala.

Chain gangs of prisoners in many communities are compelled to live under conditions of filth that are ideal for the spread of soil pollution diseases. During the past twenty years I have had a number of opportunities to observe prisoners in penitentiaries, prison farms, jails and chain gangs, and have been seriously impressed with the average lack of cleanliness among the criminals and their guards, although the opportunities for rigid discipline rendered it possible to make these penal institutions admirable schools in which the state might easily give to its charges some good lessons in cleanliness, hygiene and sanitation.

With few exceptions, the authorities not only failed to see and to utilize the opportunity offered, but they actually permitted things to occur which were dangerous to the communities.

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CHAGRES RIVER FROM PORT SAN LORENZO

Panama, R. P.—It is not given to many men to destroy a city so utterly that it is never rebuilt. That is what Capt. John Morgan, the master buccaneer, did in 1671, when he led his band of cutthroats down from the hills upon Panama. After he had finished with that big, flourishing city there was so little left of it that the Spanish moved five miles west along the coast and there built a new Panama—the Panama we know today.

The story of Morgan's justly famous exploit, often told, never grows stale. It is a wonderful story of desperate bravery, endurance, suffering and ruthless cruelty, and as John Esquemeling was the first to relate it in detail, so he has been the best. Howard Pyle has well said: "In the case of the Esquemeling history, it should be decidedly hands off. One touch of the modern brush would destroy the whole tone of dim colors of the past made misty by the lapse of time."

So I wish I had space to quote the entire story of Morgan and Panama as Esquemeling, who was one of the band, tells it. Some of it, at least, must be given in his quaint language, beginning with the capture by a part of Morgan's fleet of Fort San Lorenzo at the mouth of the Chagres river. Says Esquemeling:

"Captain Brodeur being made commander, in three days after his departure (from St. Catherine's) arrived in sight of the said castle of Chagre, by the Spaniards called St. Lawrence. This castle is built on a high mountain at the entry of the river, surrounded by strong palisades, or wooden walls, filled with earth, which secures them as well as the best wall of stone or brick. The top of this mountain is, in a manner, divided into two parts, between which is a ditch thirty feet deep. The castle hath but one entry, and that by a drawbridge over this ditch. To the land it has four bastions, and to the sea two more. The south part is totally inaccessible, through the craggyness of the mountain. The north is surrounded by the river, which here is very broad. At the foot of the castle, or rather mountain, is a strong fort, with eight great guns, commanding the entry of the river. Not much lower are two other batteries, each of six pieces, to defend likewise the mouth of the river.

"No sooner had the Spaniards perceived the pirates, but they fired incessantly at them with the biggest of their guns. They came to an anchor in a small port about a league from the castle. Next morning, very early, they went ashore and marched through the woods to attack the castle on that side. This march lasted till two of the clock in the afternoon, before they could reach the castle, by reason of the difficulties of the way, and its mire and dirt; and though their guides served them very exactly, yet they came so high the castle at first that they being in an open place without covert."

The pirates bravely assaulted the castle, sword in one hand and fireball in the other, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Renewing the attack under cover of darkness, "there happened a very remarkable accident which occasioned their victory. One of the pirates being wounded with an arrow in his back, which pierced his body through, he pulled it out boldly at the side of his breast, and winding a little cotton about it, he put it into his musket, and shot it back into the castle, but the cotton being kindled by the powder, fired two or three houses in the castle, being thatched with palm leaves, which the Spaniards perceived not so soon as was necessary; for this fire meeting with a parcel of powder, blew it up, thereby causing great ruin, and no less consternation to the Spaniards, who were not able to put a stop to it."

Full advantage was taken of this by the buccaneers, and they set fire to the palings and gained a foothold within them, despite "many flaming pots full of combustible matter, and odious smells, which destroyed many of the English." All next morning the fight raged, but about noon the English gained a breach through which they fought their way to the heart of the castle. "The Spaniards who remained alive cast themselves down from the castle into the sea, choosing rather to die thus (few or none surviving the fall) than to ask quarter for their lives. The governor himself retreated to the corps du guard, before which were placed two pieces of cannon; here he still defended himself, not demanding any quarter, till he was killed with a musket shot in the head."

In a few days Captain Morgan arrived with the rest of his fleet and organized the expedition against Panama. He took his men by boat up the Chagre as far as Cruces, now a village not two miles from the canal, and there landed them for the overland march. Leaving 100 men with the



"Morgan's Tower," Old Panama.

the city, and though the defense was desperate, many of the pirates being killed, Panama fell within three hours.

What Morgan did to the devoted inhabitants in the effort to find all their hidden treasure is too horrible to relate. Soon after the capture of the city fire broke out in many quarters, and Esquemeling says the conflagration was started by Morgan, though he laid the blame on the Spaniards. Anyway, as the houses were almost all built of cedar, the entire city was soon consumed by flames. Some three weeks later "Captain Morgan departed from Panama, or rather from the place where the city of Panama stood; of the spoils whereof he carried away with him 175 beasts of carriage laden with silver, gold and other precious things, besides about six hundred prisoners, men, women, children and slaves."

Of old Panama naught remains but the ruins of the cathedral, the tower of St. Stanislaus church and the fragments of a few other stone and brick structures. For more than two centuries they have been buried in the jungle, but are now being brought to view by the efforts of the Panama government, which is having the undergrowth cleared away from the ruins.

The visitor to the isthmus should not fall to make the trip down the Chagres from Gatun to the sea, reversing Morgan's route. The scenery along the river is beautiful, and the great stretch of ocean beach—clean, hard, green and purple sand over which immense breakers roll—is ideal for bathing.

The massive walls of Fort San Lorenzo still stand on the hill at the mouth of the Chagres, and the heaps of cannon balls left by the Spaniards are yet there. In the dungeons of the castle are piles of rusted iron fetters which they hoped to fasten on the bodies and limbs of Morgan and his buccaneers.

SHOULD BE FLAVORED

ADDITION TO EGGNOGS NEED NOT BE OF INTOXICANTS.

Valuable Food for Invalids May Be Made Palatable in a Number of Ways Agreeable to Opponents of Strong Liquor.

Chilled eggnogs are not served as often as they should be. They are especially valuable for invalids during the heated weather, because they are not only refreshing but nourishing as well. An eggnog is hardly more than custard in its raw state, especially if spirits are left out.

This drink may be served in an endless number of ways, and teetotalers can enjoy to their hearts' content eggnogs without spirits that are simply but deliciously flavored with orange, coffee, vanilla, nutmeg or chocolate.

A plain eggnog of any kind may be turned into a festive beverage if topped with whipped cream or ice cream and a bit of candied fruit. The white of egg so often recommended should not be added unless the "nog" is heavily flavored, as it is apt to impart a raw, eggy taste.

Chocolate Eggnog.—For a chocolate eggnog use a tablespoonful of grated chocolate, a tablespoonful of sugar and a large new egg of every half-pint of rich chilled milk. Melt the chocolate and sugar together to a paste, then add the egg yolk and stir the mixture into the milk, beating well so that the egg will not separate from it. When ready to serve add a big spoonful of whipped cream or ice cream to each glass. If preferred, the whipped cream may, for variety's sake, be partly frozen. This forms a very rich beverage, almost a meal in itself.

When a coffee eggnog is properly made it is delicious. It may be prepared like the chocolate drink, using in place of the chocolate strong coffee to give it a fine flavor. The same proportions may be used with other flavors.

Potato Sandwich.

In puzzling over a new way of cooking Irish potatoes, I discovered potato sandwich, which makes an attractive and delicious luncheon dish, writes a contributor to Good Housekeeping. Select smooth oval potatoes and boil with their skins on until nearly tender. Then peel and slice the long way in one-quarter-inch slices. Dust generously with salt and paprika and put a thin slice of cheese between each two slices of potato. Lay the sandwiches on a flat buttered pan, brush with melted butter and put in a hot oven to brown and melt the cheese. Garnish with parsley and serve hot. A slice of crisply fried breakfast bacon added to the cheese makes a nice variation. New potatoes can be used thus, as they are always more waxy than mealy.

Keeping Airtight.

Many housekeepers have trouble with keeping airtight anything that is put up in jars. If, however, after a bottle or jar is corked it is sealed with a mixture of beeswax and rosin there is no danger of air getting at it. To make this sealing mixture put two ounces of yellow beeswax and four ounces of rosin in a small tin can, which is then set in a larger pan of hot water. Stir constantly until the wax and rosin are well blended. Apply while still liquid to the outside of the corked jar or bottle.—Louisville Herald.

Stuffed Onions.

Place eight large Bermuda onions, peeled and mashed, in a baking dish. Cover with boiling water slightly salted. Bake them half an hour or till a wire will pierce them, then turn off the water, then with a sharp thin-bladed knife take out the heart without breaking the outer walls, fill the cavity with minced cold chicken and fine bread crumbs seasoned with melted butter. Sprinkle crumbs, buttered, over the dish until it almost touches the top of the onions. Cover them and bake half an hour.

Leg of Mutton Stuffed.

Remove the bone carefully. Then make a good force meat with grated bread crumbs, chopped suet, minced parsley, lemon rind and a sprinkle of mixed herbs, pepper and salt; bind with one egg. Fill the cavity with the stuffing, tie a piece of white wax paper over it and bake in a good oven, allowing one-quarter hour to each pound. Baste frequently. Serve with rich brown gravy and mint sauce.

Corn Muffins.

Sift together one and two-thirds cups of flour, one cupful of cornmeal, two scant teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat to a cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, with three of sugar, and add to them three well-beaten eggs. Mix to a batter with a pint of milk. Beat hard for a few minutes and put into well-greased muffin tins.

Walls and Ceilings.

When walls or ceilings are papered with oilcloth or painted, put on wash boiler of water and close doors and windows and boil the water until walls and ceilings are wet with steam. Take a long-handled scrubbing brush or broom, tie a soft rag and wipe your walls. This will save lots of time and trouble.

Starch for Muslins.

Mix a small quantity of corn flour smoothly with cold water. This will be found excellent for lightly stiffening all delicate and lacy fabrics including veils and neckwear of sheer materials.

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by V. L. Barnes

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is threatened by an Indian outbreak. He meets the stage in which Molly is traveling. They are attacked by Indians, and Molly and the Major escape in the darkness. Molly tells Molly she was discharged from the Confederate service in disgrace and at the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain LeFevre of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Jaskin Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Lieutenant Jaskin accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweet-heart, who threw him over for LeFevre. Later he overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making plot. Molly tells Hamlin her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister. Molly disappears and Hamlin sets out to trace her. McDonald is ordered to Fort Ripley. Hamlin finds McDonald's murdered body. He takes Wason, a guide, and two troopers and goes in pursuit of the murderers, who had robbed McDonald and Wason. He is found murdered. Hamlin's party is caught in a fierce blizzard while heading for the Cimmaron. One man dies from cold and another almost starves. Wason is shot as they come in sight of Cimmaron. Hamlin discovers a log cabin hidden under a bluff, occupied by Hughes, a cow thief who is laying for LeFevre, who cheated him in a cattle deal. His description identifies LeFevre and Dupont as one and the same. Hughes shot Wason mistaking him for one of LeFevre's party. Hamlin and Hughes take up the trail of LeFevre, who is carrying Molly to the Indian's camp. Two days out they sight the fugitives.

CHAPTER XXX—Continued.

"Damn if I know why you say that," he began. "Haven't I been square?"

"Because I know your style, Hughes. You hate LeFevre for the dirty trick he played on you, but you'd sell out to him again in five minutes if you thought there was any money in it. I don't propose giving you the chance. You'll go ahead, and you are in more danger from me than that outfit yonder. Now move, and we'll take a look up the valley."

They ploughed a way through the drifts to the mouth of the narrow opening between the hills, dropping to their knees in the snow, and cautiously creeping forward the last few yards. Hamlin, convinced that fear alone could control the ex-cowthief, kept slightly to the rear.

"Now wait, Hughes," he said, his voice lowered but still tense with command. "Be careful, man. Crawl up there in between those drifts, and look over. Keep down low, you fool!"

The two men wriggled slowly forward, smothered in the snowdrift, until Hughes' eyes barely topped the surface. Hamlin lay outstretched a foot below, watching for the slightest sign of treachery. The cowman stared up the depression, blinking his eyes



"By All the Gods, Dupont," Roared the Sergeant, "Do You Want Me to Shoot?"

In the snow glare. The impatient Sergeant gripped his arm.

"Well, what is it? Are they coming?"

"You bet, an' about dead, from the looks of 'em. Them fellows ain't lookin' fer nuttin'. I reckon I could stand up straight yere an' they'd never see me. Take a look yerself; it's safe 'nough."

Hamlin drew himself up, and peered over the snow, but still gripped the others' arm. With his first glance up the valley there swept over him a strange feeling of sympathy for those he was hunting. It was a dismal, depressing picture—the bare, snow-covered hillsides, and between, floundering weakly through the drifts, the little party of fugitives, the emaciated ponies staggering with weakness, the

men on foot, reeling as they tramped forward, their heads lowered in utter weariness. The girl alone was in saddle, so wrapped about in blankets as to be formless, even her face concealed. The manner in which she swayed to the movement of the pony, urged on by one of the Indians, was evidence that she was bound fast, and helpless. At sight of her condition Hamlin felt his old relentless purpose return. He was plainsman enough to realize what suffering those men had passed through before reaching such extremity, and was quick to appreciate the full meaning of their exhaustion, and to sympathize with them.

But the sight of that poor girl away, helplessly in the saddle, a bound prisoner in the midst of those ruffians, who had murdered her father before her eyes and who were bearing her to all the unspeakable horrors of Indian captivity, instantly stifled within him every plea of mercy. No matter what they had suffered, they were a ruthless, merciless gang of cut-throats, and thieves, feeling from justice, deserving of no consideration. Yet their distressed appearance, their lack of vigilance, rendered him careless. They seemed too weak to resist, too exhausted to fight; the cold plucking at their hearts had seemingly already conquered. It was this impression which caused him to act recklessly, rising to his feet, rifle in hand, directly in their track, halting their advance with stern command.

"Hands up! Quick now, the three of you! Don't wait, Dupont; I've got the drop!"

The white man was in front, a huge, shapeless figure in his furs, his black beard frosted oddly. He stood motionless, astounded at this strange apparition in blue cavalry overcoat, which had sprung up so suddenly in that wilderness. For an instant he must have deemed the vision confronting him some illusion of the desert, for he never stirred except to rub a gloved hand across his eyes.

"By all the gods, Dupont," roared the Sergeant impatiently, "do you want me to shoot? Damn you, throw up your hands!"

Slowly, as though his mind was still in a dream, the man's hands were lifted above his head, one grasping a short, sawed-off gun. The expression upon his face was ugly, as he began to dimly understand what this unexpected hold-up meant. There followed an instant of silence, in which Hamlin forgotful of Hughes, who still remained lying quiet in the snow, took a step or two forward, rifle at shoulder. The two Indians, swathed in blankets, but with arms upraised, were in direct line, motionless as statues. He could see the gleam of their dark eyes, and even noticed the figure of the girl straighten in the saddle.

Dupont gave fierce utterance to an oath. Apparently he failed to recognize the soldier, but as Hughes rose to his knees, suspicion leaped instantly to his brain.

"A hold-up, hey!" he said coolly. "Hughes, you sneaking old coward, come out into the open once. What is it you want?"

"Nothing to that, Dupont," returned the Sergeant, glancing back questioningly toward his companion. "Your old partner is here under my orders. I am Sergeant Hamlin, Seventh Cavalry. Throw down that gun!"

"What! You—"

"Yes, you are my prisoner. I've followed you from Dodge. Throw down the gun!"

It dropped sullenly into the snow.

"Now, Hughes, go ahead, and disarm those Indians."

The cowman shuffled forward, revolver in hand, circling to keep safely beyond the reach of Dupont, who eyed him maliciously. The latter was so buttoned up in a buffalo coat as to make it impossible for him to reach a weapon, and Hamlin permitted his eyes to waver slightly, as he watched the Indians. What occurred the next instant came so suddenly as scarcely to leave an impression. It was swift, instinctive action, primitive impulse. An Indian hand fell beneath its blanket covering; there was a flash of flame across a pony's saddle; Hughes sprang backward, and went reeling into the snow. Hamlin fired, as the savage dodged between the horse's legs, sending him sprawling, and, ignoring the other Indian, swung about to cover Dupont. Swift as he moved, he was too late. With one desperate

added: "So should any man who wants to feel as young as I do when he is seventy-five."

Quite true! The temptations are great with the man in the limelight to indulge in excesses, largely to please his friends and admirers. The American banquet, an ornate feeding ceremony lasting several hours, robbing the man of increasing years of the sleep which is required to neutralize the ravages of time, and playing hob with his digestive apparatus, has undoubtedly cost many lives. It takes

spring backward the white man was behind the woman's pony, sheltered by her shapeless figure, gripping the animal's bit. The second Indian dropped to his knees and opened fire. With a sudden lurch forward the Sergeant plunged headlong in the snow.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Girl and the Man.

As he went down, uninjured, but realizing now that this was to be a battle to the death Hamlin flung open his coat, and gripped his revolver. Lying there on his face he fired twice, deliberately, choosing the exposed Indian as a target. The latter, striving to mount his frightened pony, fell forward, grasping the mane desperately, a stream of blood dyeing his blanket as the animal dashed across the valley. Dupont had whirled the girl's horse to the left, and with her body as a shield, was attempting to escape. Already he was too far away to make a revolver shot safe. Hamlin arose to his knees, and picked up the dropped rifle. His lips were pressed tight; his eyes full of grim determination. Why didn't Dupont fire? Could it be he was unarmed? Or was he hoping by delay to gain a closer shot? Keen-eyed, resolute, the Sergeant determined to take no chances. The rifle came to a level—a spurt of flame, a sharp report, and the pony staggered to its knees, and sank, bearing its helpless burden with it. Dupont let go his grip on the rein, and stood upright, clearly outlined against the white hillsides, staring back toward the kneeling Sergeant, the faint smoke cloud whirling between.

"All right—damn you—you've got me!" he said sullenly.

Hamlin never moved, except to snap out the emptied cartridge.

"Unbutton that coat," he commanded tersely. "Now turn around. No shooting iron, hey! That's rather careless of a gun-man."

He dropped his rifle, and strode forward at the dead Indian as he passed. A riata hung to the pommel of a saddle, and he paused to shake it loose, uncoiling the thin rope, but with watchful eyes constantly on his prisoner. He felt no fear of Dupont, now that he knew the fellow to be unarmed, and the wounded Indian had vanished over the ridge. Yet Dupont was a powerful man, and desperate enough to accept any chance. Something in the sullen, glowing face confronting him awoke the Sergeant to caution. He seemed to sense the plan of the other, and stopped suddenly, slipping the rope through his fingers.

He swung the coil about his head, measuring the distance, every faculty concentrated on the toss. He had forgotten Hughes lying in the snow behind; he neither saw nor heard the fellow scramble weakly to his knees, revolver outstretched in a half-frozen hand. And Hughes, his eyes already glazing in death, saw only the two figures. In that moment hate triumphed over cowardice; he could not distinguish which was Dupont, which Hamlin. In the madness of despair he cared little—only he would kill some one before he died. His weapon wavered frantically as he sought to aim, the man holding himself up by one hand. Dupont, facing that way, saw this apparition, and leaped aside, stumbling over the dead pony. Hughes' weapon belched, and Hamlin, the laso whirling above him in the air, pitched forward, and came crashing down into the snow.

It was all the work of an instant, a wild, confused bit, so rapidly enacted as to seem unreal even to the participants. Hamlin lay motionless, barely conscious of living, yet unable to stir a muscle. Hughes, screaming out one oath, sank back to a heap, his frozen fingers still gripping his smoking weapon. Then Dupont rose cautiously to his knees, peering forward across the dead body of the pony. The man was unnerved, unable at first to comprehend what had occurred. He was saved as by a miracle, and his great form shook from head to foot. Then, as his eyes rested on the outstretched body of the Sergeant, hate conquered every other feeling; he staggered to his feet, picked up the gun lying in the snow, walked across and brutally kicked the prostrate form. There was no response, no movement.

"All I wish is that I'd been the one to kill you," he growled savagely, grinding down. "Hell of a good shot, though I reckon the blame fool meant it for me." He threw the rifle forward, in readiness, and moved cautiously over toward Hughes.

"Deader than a door-nail," he muttered, pressing back the buffalo coat, and staring contemptuously down into the white, staring face. "I wonder how that coward ever happened to be here—laying out for me, I reckon!"

He straightened up and laughed, glancing furtively about.

"Some good joke that. The whole outfit cleaned out, and me twenty thousand to the good," feeling inside his coat to make sure. "It's there all right. Well, good-bye, boys, there don't seem to be nothing here for me to stay for."

He caught the straying pony and swung up into the saddle, glanced about once more at the motionless

of Hong-Kong university, is forty-one on years old and speaks 23 languages fluently. For many years he was in the diplomatic service and to every country to which he was sent he mastered the language, beginning with Russia in 1887. In 1889 he brought out a Finnish grammar. During his course at Oxford he had not only swept the board of all the classical distinctions within reach, but, while still an undergraduate, had won a Bodev sanskrit scholarship and a Syriac prize.

figures, and finally rode off up the ridge, unconsciously following the tracks left by the fleeing Indian. If the girl ever occurred to him, he gave no sign of remembrance, and she uttered no word. Lying on her side, her eyes wide open, she watched him ride away, across the barren space, until the slow-moving pony topped the ridge, and disappeared on the other side. Twice the man turned and glanced back into the valley, but saw nothing except the black blotches on the snow. Molly made no motion, no outcry. She preferred death there alone, rather than rescue at his hands. Scarcely conscious, feeling no strength in her limbs, no hope pulsing at her heart, she closed her eyes and lay still. Yet wrapped about as she was, her young body remained warm, and the very disappearance of Dupont yielded a sense of freedom, awoke a strong desire to live. Her eyes opened again, despairingly, and gazed across the barren expanse. She could see Hamlin lying face downward, the yellow lining of his cavalry cape over his head. It seemed to her the man's foot moved. Could she be dreaming? No! He actually drew up one limb.

This evidence that the Sergeant still lived gave her fresh strength and renewed determination. She struggled to move her own feet; the left was free, but the right was caught firmly beneath the pony. She struggled desperately, forgetful of pain, in the faith that she might save Hamlin. Little by little she worked the imprisoned limb free, only to find it numb and helpless. She lay there breathless, conscious that she ached from head to foot. Beyond her the Sergeant groaned and turned partially over upon his side. Tugging at the blanket she managed to free one arm, gripped the mane of the dead pony, and drew herself into a sitting posture. Now the blood seemed to surge through her veins in new volume, and she labored feverishly to release the other hand. At last she undid a knot with her teeth, and slipped the blanket from her, beating her hands together to restore circulation. Her right leg still was too numb to stand upon, but she crept forward, dragging it helplessly behind her over the snow, to where Hamlin lay.

The girl's heart seemed to stop beating as she looked at him—at the white, colorless face, the closed eyes, the discoloration of blood staining the temple. Yet he lived; his faint breath was plainly perceptible in the frosty air.

"O God!" she sobbed, "what can I do!"

It was an unrestrained cry of anguish, yet there was no hesitancy. She had forgotten everything except that helpless figure lying before her on the snow—her own danger, the surrounding desolation, the dead forms accentuating that wilderness tragedy. With bare hands she bathed his face in snow, rubbing the flesh until it flushed red, pressing her own warm body against his, her lips speaking his name again and again, almost hysterically, as though she hoped thus to call him back to consciousness. Her exploring fingers told her that it was no serious wound which had crossed the side of his head; if there was no other he would surely revive, and the discovery sent her blood throbbing through her veins. She lifted his head to her lap, chafing his cold wrists frantically, her eyes staring again out across the barren snow fields, with fresh realization of their intense loneliness. She choked back a sob of despair, and glanced down again into Hamlin's face. He did not stir but his eyes were open, regarding her in bewilderment.

"Molly," he whispered, forgetting "is this really you? What has happened?"

"The girl's eyes filled instantly with tears, but she did not move, except that the clasp of her hands grew stronger.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Undaunted.

"What did that eminent personage do when you told him you wanted to take his picture?"

"He called the dog."

"And what did you do then?"

"Oh, I took the dog's picture, too."

To Renovate Leather.

When the traveling bag becomes dirty wash the bag well with tepid water and a little soap. After it is dry put a little oxalic acid into a cup of hot water and wipe the bag well. When dry, brush the bag with white of an egg and you will be surprised to see how new it looks.

Saves Saucepans.

To save iron saucepans, turn each one up on the kitchen range once a week and give the outside a coating of blacklead. This will not only make the saucepan last longer and add to their appearance, but it will also prevent anything cooked in them from adhering to the saucepans.

Master of Languages.

Sir Charles Elliot, the new principal

HINTS "WORTH WHILE"

TO SAVE TIME AND WORK IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

Renovating of Old Wooden Floors a Matter of Easy Arrangement—Treatment to Get Best Results From the Oil Lamps.

Old wooden floors are a woman's trial. They can be improved this way: Dissolve one pound of glue in two gallons of water. Stir into this enough fine sawdust to make a thick paste and fill the cracks with it. The paste may be colored to match the wood.

Or you can try this: Fill the cracks with putty. One can make the putty by mixing whiting and linseed-oil together and kneading it until the paste is smooth. The putty may also be colored to match the wood.

Some persons soak finely shredded paper in water and boil it until it is soft pulp, and to every two gallons add one pound of glue. The cracks must be filled solid and even with the boards. Then stain or paint.

Soak lamp wicks in vinegar, then dry them thoroughly to keep the lamp from smoking.

Alcohol will take out candle grease. Hold a hot flatiron a few minutes above a white spot on furniture. It will soon disappear.

Discoloration on china and baking-dishes and custard cups can be removed with whiting.

Brooms will last longer if dipped occasionally in boiling suds.

Always wash vegetables and mutton in weak vinegar before cooking.

A coating of good machine oil rubbed over the flatirons and the bright metal parts of the sewing machine will keep the rust away.

Chores must be done, but a boy and girl must have time for some fun if they are to be happy.

Never take a step or climb a stair that is not absolutely necessary. We waste much strength in useless pottering.

It is not the woman who works the hardest who prospers most, but the one who works to the best advantage.

When farm folk take a vacation they should not go to another place in the country but to the city. People from the city go to the country for a change of scene, which means rest. Farm folks ought to go to the city for the same reason.

Disease often lurks in the sink or the bath tub pipes. Hot water and lye, carbolic acid or ammonia will keep them clean.

Muriatic acid will remove dark stains on the porcelain sink or bath tub.

Desirable Floor Finish.

When the house is having its brightening-up, the floors need their share of attention. A floor that is varnished and rubbed is satisfactory both in wear and appearance. It is durable and clean, and if wear shows in the most used spots, a little more varnish can easily be added. The shiny finish of unscrubbed varnish is not desirable, but the rubbing down is easily done. Pulverized pumice stone with crude oil or water is used, applied with a bit of heavy felt or burlap. Only a little rubbing is necessary to destroy the high gloss; but more rubbing will produce a rich, smooth, velvety finish.

Chicken Truffles.

Chop the raw meat of a four-pound chicken very fine and add four well-beaten eggs, one at a time, with a third of a pint thick cream, and salt and pepper to taste. Cook in buttered timbale molds, garnished with truffles and set in a pan of hot water in a slow oven. Cover with buttered paper. Bake 30 minutes. Serve with this sauce: Two tablespoons each butter and flour and one cup chicken stock or milk turned on to the beat in yolks of three eggs.

Ham Sandwiches.

Rub a half cupful of butter to a cream and add to it a teaspoonful of mustard, the yolk of an egg, a tablespoonful of salt and red or white pepper to season. Stir smooth, then add as much chopped boiled ham as will make it of the right consistency for spreading. Cut bread in thin, even slices, trimming off the crusts or not, as preferred; then spread with the mixture. The bread will not need to be buttered.

Green Corn Omelet.

Beat four eggs light, stir into them three tablespoons milk and a teaspoon melted butter and turn into an omelet pan. Have ready a cupful of boiled corn, cut from the cob, and kept very hot, and when the omelet is ready to fold sprinkle it with salt and pepper, add the corn, fold the omelet over it and slip the whole onto a hot plate.

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WASN'T WORTH THE LIVING

Was Mrs. Bowling's Conception of Life at One Time—Thinks Differently Now.

Loveland, Ky.—"When I first wrote you, I was feeling so miserable, that life wasn't worth living." So writes, in a recent letter, Mrs. Anna Bowling, of this place.

"I was in bad shape, my left side hurt so, at times, I could hardly bear it, and I could not lie on that side at night, at all. I also had another serious symptom of womanly trouble. I finally decided to give Cardui, the woman's tonic, a trial, so I purchased a bottle, and by the time I had taken it, I felt better in every way, so I got another bottle, and it straightened me out entirely.

I feel as well now as I ever did in my life, and I can be safe in saying that Cardui is the best medicine on earth for women. I had little faith in it before I commenced taking it, but now I would not exchange it for all the other medicines."

Are you one of those poor women sufferers, who feel that life is hardly worth the living? Have you that everlastingly tired, nervous, worn-out, headachy feeling? If so, get a bottle of Cardui and begin taking it today. No doubt it is the very medicine you need.

Rational Love.

"The rational, rather than the romantic, view of marriage is the one most in favor with the young people of the twentieth century," said Dr. H. Lucas Wentworth, the well known eugenics expert, in an address in Cleveland.

"The rational view will make for happier marriages. And this rational view is beautifully illustrated in two questions—a little dialogue—running thus:

"Will you always love me?"

"Will you always be lovable?"

Your "Best Play"

is made when your physical condition is normal. Sickly persons are always badly handicapped because they lack the stamina and strength necessary to win. Try a bottle of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It restores the appetite, aids digestion and in every way helps you back to health and strength. Get a bottle today. Avoid substitutes.

Professional Comfort.

"That photographer ought not to have been dejected when his best girl refused him."

"Why oughtn't he?"

"Because he certainly got a good negative."

GRANULATED EYELIDS CURED.

The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable, Dr. Foster's Antiseptic Healing Oil. Relieves pain and heals in the same time. See, etc., etc.

A Fact.

"My dear, those high-heeled shoes were a blunder on your part."

"I guess I did put my foot in it."

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

Nearly 1,000 girls are being taught to operate electrically driven machinery in a New York trade school.

Society is judged by some of the misfits that manage to break in.

Rheumatism Is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to weak kidneys—to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache too, dizziness and some urinary disturbances, get Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 150,000 people in many different lands.

Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which is the cause of backache, rheumatism and lambo.

Here's proof. A SOUTH DAKOTA CASE.

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

W. R. Smart, Belle Fourche, S. D., says: "Rheumatism caused me terrible suffering. I had to give up work. I had to be lifted around and was perfectly helpless. Doan's Kidney Pills acted like magic in driving away the rheumatism. It soon left me entirely well. I haven't had an attack since."

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

BEWARE OF LATE DINNERS

Venerable Hero of Manila Bay Gives Some Good Advice to Public Men.

Admiral George Dewey, hero of Manila Bay, when congratulated upon the attainments of three-quarters of a century of good health, gave some good advice to public men. He said he attributed his long life and good condition to much riding and abstaining from midnight banquets, and he

added: "So should any man who wants to feel as young as I do when he is seventy-five."

Quite true! The temptations are great with the man in the limelight to indulge in excesses, largely to please his friends and admirers. The American banquet, an ornate feeding ceremony lasting several hours, robbing the man of increasing years of the sleep which is required to neutralize the ravages of time, and playing hob with his digestive apparatus, has undoubtedly cost many lives. It takes

a strong and rigorous constitution to withstand the demands of the banquet table, and everybody is not a Chauncey M. Depew.

Riding or any other form of regular exercise, together with abstemious habits, are great lengtheners of life. The grizzled navy veteran knows what he is talking about and is an excellent schoolmaster for retired heroes and active public men.

Master of Languages.

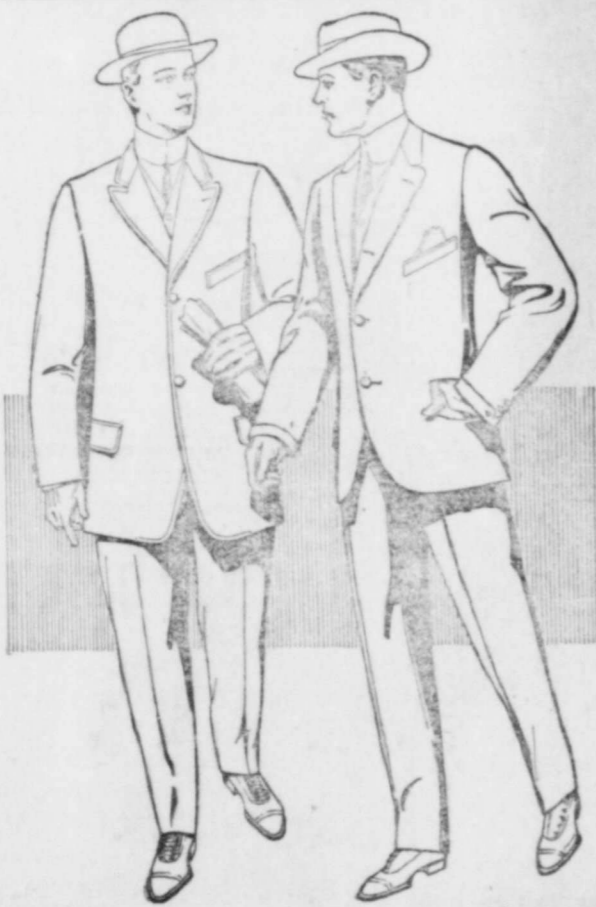
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THE NEW MERCHANDISE

NEW IDEAS AND RIGHT PRICES AT THIS LEADING STORE
DAILY CREATES NEW ENTHUSIASM
The goods are here and Fall has announced its arrival in an unmistakable manner.

We are pleased to show you real values in ladies and misses LONG COATS, not alone because these coats are modish and chic, a marvel, but because of the deft manner of making, the skillful handling of all the little details that a woman so much admires and appreciates. Sizes from 16 to 44. Price: \$3.50 to \$25.00.



Our line of Clothing must be seen to be appreciated. Guaranteed to please you.

LADIES UNDERWEAR

All wool Vests and Pants—the correct form fitting garments so much admired\$1.25 and 1.00
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 Misses Bleached Union Suits, very fine soft finish, correct fitting garments20c
 Misses Vests and Pants 35 to 50c

KLOSE-KNIT PETTICOATS
 that fit the form correctly. Extra good values.....\$1.50

SWEATER COATS AND AUTO HOODS
 for ladies and children. Large assortment of styles and patterns at prices that are extra values.

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 We call special attention to the correct styles we are showing at prices that are right.

GROCERIES
 Fancy and Staple Groceries. Fresh and clean. Blue Ribbon Flour. Over 200 customers recommending it.



JUST RECEIVED
 the new English walking last shoes for ladies and men. In Tan and Gun metal.

Trunks & Suit Cases
 From factory-to-you prices.

WE PAY HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR POULTRY AND EGGS

Just received another shipment of Ladies

SKIRTS
 in black, brown, and the popular shapes and checks. The latest draped and slashed effects. Price \$3 to \$8

Woolen Dress Goods & Suitings
 have come back to their own. We are showing extra special values in the broaded suitings in the popular colors at 25 30 and 50c per yard.

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 One lot Ginghams. We buy in casa lots direct from the mills which enables us to sell the line at 10c per yard.

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 in a good range of patterns, colors and weights, suitable for night gowns, pajamas, underwear, quilt linings and many other winter garments per yd.....10c

BLANKETS
 Extra special purchase enables us to sell blankets at bargain prices.

MENS SHIRTS
 Woolen Shirts. All new and desirable patterns. \$3. down to \$1.

MENS PANTS CUT TO FIT
 Good style and will surely give the service. From \$1.50 to \$5.00

BOYS EXTRA PANTS
 Extreme peg with hip pockets. Lined belt loops and watch pockets. Just right for dress and school wear.

STYLISH HATS FOR MEN AND BOYS
 Stetsons in Novelty and staple shapes.....\$5.00 to \$7.50
 Worth Hats. Ask to see Novelty No. 1, with the velvet band.

BOYS SUITS
 When your boy wears a M & M Co. suit he is as well dressed as his playmates. All wool serge suits.....\$5.00 to \$7.00

M & M CO.

"THE STORE OF BETTER VALUES"

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Ed. and Pub.
 Published Every Friday
 \$1.00 Per Year in Advance

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

WHY THE DIFFERENCE

Two thirds of the discussion held by the North-West Texas editors at Memphis a few days ago was on the subject of price.

While prices of other articles have advanced, subscription and advertising rates are lower to day than they were twenty years ago. No wonder there is wide spread dissatisfaction among the scribes, and they are seeking for a solution of this question, and begin making money like their neighbors, the grocer and dry goods man.

The trouble, as we see it, is that the printer takes too much work by guess; he does not know what his hour cost is, and a great deal of the work he does might safely be left to the cheap Johns of the profession. By installing a cost system the average small printer would increase his office work not over half an hour a day, but by adhering to it faithfully he will soon discover it to be the best paying half hour he ever put in. He does no longer have to guess at the probable cost of a job; he knows what the job costs him, and any customer who wants to jew him down unreasonably, will be told emphatically that to do work at a loss is poor business—Tribune Chief.

And after a printer has found that his price is below cost of producing he will find a business man occasionally who runs a ONE PRICE-TO ALL business, and ask for an ad or job work at skin of the teeth prices, and said business man will "canchudoitcheaper" him. And that same business man would get insulted if asked to "jew" on anything he stock. Thank goodness, we do not have that kind of business men to deal with in Hedley, even if our price is too low.

Olney citizens voted out the pool hall a short time ago and now is the proud (?) possessor of a shooting gallery. This life is just one darn thing after another. Come to Olney.—Enterprise.

The Enterprise editor is a booster alright, even when the "darn" things do creep in and hold sway in the town.

Yesterday was a raw wet day, but today has turned out better. Good weather is what we need.

Still we say Hedley is the leading town of the Panhandle—her size.

Hedley is still in the lead as a market for farm products.

Still watching Hedley grow.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon

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

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

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST
 Clarendon, Texas

SILO DEMONSTRATION PLANT.

These Modern Agencies in Agriculture Will Compete at the Dallas Fair.

There will be assembled at the State Fair of Texas at Dallas, Oct. 18th to Nov. 2nd, some of the most powerful agencies and most able advocates of agriculture in modern times, but none will exceed the silo in importance to the farm. It will present some of the most convincing arguments and most forceful reasons in favor of diversification, livestock, cereals, milo maize, etc., that the farmers of Texas have ever heard.

The silo is the greatest economist of the age and it has made many valuable contributions to the prosperity of the farmer. It teaches thrift, enterprise and economy and is a most competent exponent of progressive agriculture. It has proved an educator of unusual ability and a most competent workman.

Its influence is uplifting and glides like an angel of mercy through fields where drought and pestilence prevail, delivering products from blight and destruction, and its habitat is the rescue home of the delinquent crops. It is nature's most able assistant in maturing vegetation and is man's best friend. It will multiply the value of the crop after harvest, preserve and unite the food value of the plant and will turn waste into profit.

It will require the assistance of a silo or some kindred agency to make our cereal and forage crops equally as profitable as cotton raising. The soil and climate of Texas are naturally adapted to cotton, and the State as a whole can never hope to lead in cereals unless their value can be increased by artificial means on their journey from the harvest field to the market. The silo is a manufacturing plant built on the farm and enables the farmer to get the profits of both producer and manufacturer.

There will be on exhibition at the Dallas Fair Grounds every make of silo now in use and silo demonstration work will be one of the leading educational features of the Fair. The process is entertaining and the various types of silos will be on competitive trial where their good points can be readily determined by the farmers present. Twelve acres of sorghum raised on the Fair Grounds will be used in the demonstration work.

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

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



LOOK INTO IT

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

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

CIGERO SMITH LBR CO

RAILROAD LEGISLATION.

Millions of Dollars Wasted in Complying With Useless Legal Requirements.

Many criticisms have been made against the railroads for abuses permitted or practiced during the past quarter of a century, and the management of railroad properties has been largely taken from the owners and given to commissions representing the government. With the change in control comes new forms of abuse, many of them as stupid and burdensome as those imposed upon us under the old regime.

Mr. J. Kruttschnitt, chairman of the Executive Committee of the Southern Pacific in discussing this subject said:

"The lawmakers and commission have been imposing upon the railroads numerous requirements which have further increased their expenses and often in ways that have actually reduced the railway servants' efficiency. The legislatures of many states have decreed that additional men shall be employed by the railroads in excess of their necessities, whether viewed from the standpoint of economical operation or of public safety. As a result of this legislation, millions of dollars has been wasted in hiring useless labor.

"Again, laws have been passed to compel the railroads to use special patented headlights on their locomotives. Expensive acetylene headlights of high efficiency and closely approaching the electric headlight in brilliancy and power were already in use. The railroads were forced to discard them and incur heavy additional outlays for specialties promoted by inventors and private corporations.

"The personal injuries are largely due to unrestrained personal carelessness. The fatalities to trespassers could be prevented by the passage and enforcement of proper laws. There was a time when the people took little interest in the details of railway operation. During that period there were many abuses, but the development of railways went forward at a rate which has never been equalled in any other country. It was justifiable and necessary that the public should assert itself to stop the abuses. But it was not necessary to destroy the efficiency of the railroads and sap their financial strength. The public should understand that in exercising the power, it cannot shirk the responsibility of the master."

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

I am agent for the best Monuments made; see or write me if you need such before you buy. Can save you money. Best material and work. Jas. A. Long, Clarendon, Tex. Star Route

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

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

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

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

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE
 Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls who read the paper.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION
 One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c, payable invariably in advance. Remit by postal or express money order, bank check or registered letter.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.
 A. H. BELO & CO., Pub., Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

AND THE

HEDLEY INFORMER

ONE YEAR FOR

\$1.75

CLOSING OUT

I will close out my Tin Shop on or before **DECEMBER 1**. There will probably be no tin shop here another year. So don't wait until the very last to have work done. Place your order early while I have material to do it with, otherwise the stock will be used up.

C. W. TURNER
Hedley, Texas **THE TINNER**

LOOK OUT!

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

Come to Hedley. (adv.)

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

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

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST PROTRACTED MEETING

To the public, we will begin our meeting Saturday night before the 3rd Sunday in November. It will be conducted by Elder. Tice Elkins of Childress, and will be held in the Presbyterian church. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

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

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

Killian & Son DRAYMEN

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

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

COMING TO HEDLEY MONDAY NIGHT

Robt. Oden Smith "Messenger of Mirth" will give a recital at the Baptist Church Monday Oct. 20. Admission 20 cents and 35 cents. Tickets on sale at the Albright Drug Store and Hedley Drug Store. You will miss a treat in the way of a high class entertainment of you fail to hear him.

When the farmer comes to town, His tires loose or his wagon broke down, Parker, the Blacksmith, will set them tight.

His work guaranteed, he will do it right.

He will shoe your horses, heel and toe, And you won't have to wait long before you go.

Has a full supply of everything in iron and wood; Solicits your patronage, will treat you good. (adv)

PHIL LOST THE BET

By IDA SHEPLER.

McQuire languidly watched the smoke curl from his cigar, play in weaving circles about his shapely face and head, then float off to the realms of pipe dreams. Presently a dreamy, satisfied smile stole into his blue eyes. He was so sure of her truth, integrity and love for himself. Adorable Lora. He was hastening back to her and their wedding day at steamer speed.

The half closed door of his room let in the sound of voices. It was Ed Rainey and Tom Larkin. McQuire had run into them somewhere abroad. They were coming home on the same steamer.

"Gone, gone bad, isn't he?" Rainey was saying. "Believes that Lora is innocence personified. Doesn't know that she's a good five years or more older than himself. Don't guess that she's out to marry a fortune. Don't know that she's, in turn, been sweet-hearted to all of us, or anything of that affair of hers and Lambert's, does he?"

McQuire's cigar dropped from his parted lips. The red leaped in an ugly flame to his face. They were talking, these friends of his, of the girl he was to marry. His right hand opened to slap little Rainey fair in his calumniating mouth. Larkin's answer came slowly, between puffs at his pipe: "McQuire is young. She isn't good enough for him, that's only too true. But, Rainey, the girl was only a little reckless, too much of a flirt. Nothing worse. Lambert is a liar. McQuire's a good looking and nobody's fool, if he was born to revel in gold."

"Lora would not marry any man unless he brought her gold?" Rainey still persisted. "Oh, you need not worry about shutting the door; McQuire is on the deck. I saw him go up an hour ago."

McQuire fidgeted and worried about his cabin for an hour after. Not a doubt of Lora's love edged itself in his mind. No one but himself had ever possessed her heart. Of that he was sure.

After awhile the plan he would work to confute these friends came crowding itself into his head. It was neither new or original, but it would do.

Rainey and Larkin found him dull company forthwith. Then its reason came out. He had received a telegram at starting. Hoped it was not so bad as stated. His fortune, to the last dollar, was in jeopardy. He had made some foolish investment. Further he would not talk. Simply moped, smoked and read.

"Rainey, the little sneak, will go straight to Boston and tell Lora," McQuire thought to himself. "Nothing will suit him better. Nothing will suit me better, either."

From New York McQuire wrote a brief letter to Lora:

"My Dearest: I'm viewing the hole where it has all gone down. You no doubt have heard of the Parkinson company crash? The private fortunes they swamped with their own stupendous failure? I have trusted Parkinson as I might have my father, had I one at present. Well, I'm not going to cry over spilled milk. It's done, and can't be helped. I can work for my darling. I have youth, health, strength and love left. You know I studied law. Behold a future Webster in your husband. I cannot wait to see you. Lovingly, Phil."

Rainey was with Lora when she received this epistle. He watched her pretty face turn pale, then flushed.

"Of course it's love in a cottage!" said Rainey.

"Of course it isn't," she flared. "Is it a fact that he was fool enough to trust his immense fortune in the keeping of that company he refers to?"

"Guess he did. He was tolerably frank about the matter. He is playing cheerful to you in this letter. He believes that nothing would separate your love from him."

"What!" she nearly shrieked; "marry a pauper? Bah, he hasn't brains enough to get a first client. Me do kitchen work and make my own clothes for love's sake? Well, hardly."

Phil was nearly a month getting over everything that followed that letter. At the end of that time he was as good as new.

Gladys, Phil's cousin, went calling on Lora, her cousin's late betrothal ring shining on her hand.

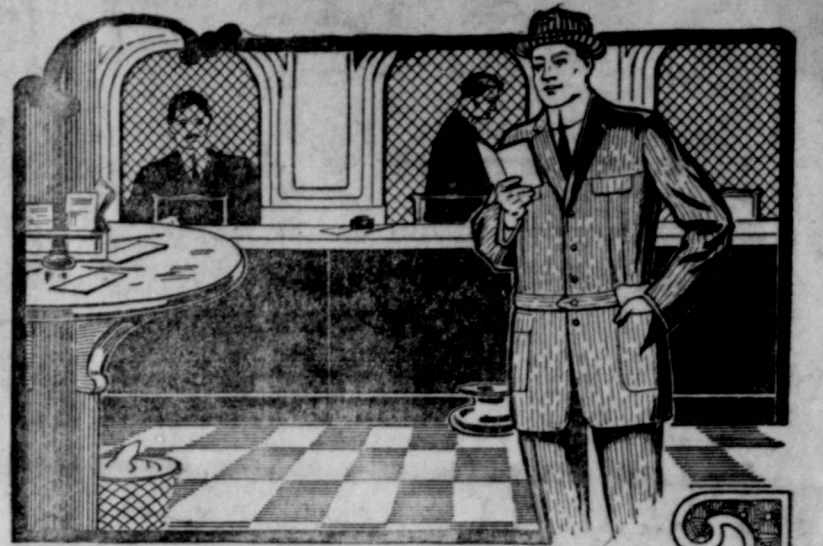
It wasn't fitting for Lora to notice this, but she did the lovely bracelets Gladys was wearing. "A gift from Cousin Phil," the girl quite innocently answered.

"I never knew that you had a cousin so fond of you. Seems to me that I heard your cousin lost all his money." Lora's eyes were wide with surprised inquiry.

"Oh, no," Gladys went on, still more innocently; "Phil never lost his money Not a cent. He was engaged to some girl. I couldn't get him to tell me who. He brought her so many presents from abroad. Then, because one of the friends he same home with bet him, or something like that, his affianced wouldn't marry him if he were to lose his money, wrote her he had lost all. Phil lost the bet, of course, but wasn't it lucky for me?"

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Ladies work a specialty. R. A. Lewis the new tailor, at City Cafe. (adv)



Good clothes and a bank account

Good Tailoring helps swell your bank account. Not only because they improve your chances for commercial advancement and recognition but from the standpoint of actual economy. Garments made by

Kahn Bros. Louisville
TAILORS THAT SURELY

are guaranteed as no other tailoring that we know of, is guaranteed. They must give satisfactory service or Kahn Bros. make you new clothes without cost.

And when you consider that this Guarantee of serviceability is attached to garments unexcelled in style, and at prices no higher than you would expect to pay for honest values in "ready mades," you know why we represent them, and why we urge you to come here for your Fall and Winter garments if you are interested in actual clothes economy.

HAVE A FIT WITH
CLARKE The Tailor

Cold Weather is

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



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

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

MOREMAN & BATTLE

SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY READ THIS SPECIAL OFFER \$1.75

In this day of progress the man who would succeed must be informed about the world's doings. The local paper gives high local information which is needful, but it cannot cover the whole field. Hence the man who keep step with the march of the times will take a general newspaper also.

The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record has taken front rank among the great publications of the South and West. It is specially prepared for the reader who has not the time or the opportunity to read a daily paper. First of all, it is a newspaper.

The Record believes that the people of the country and village are as much interested in current events as the people of the city.

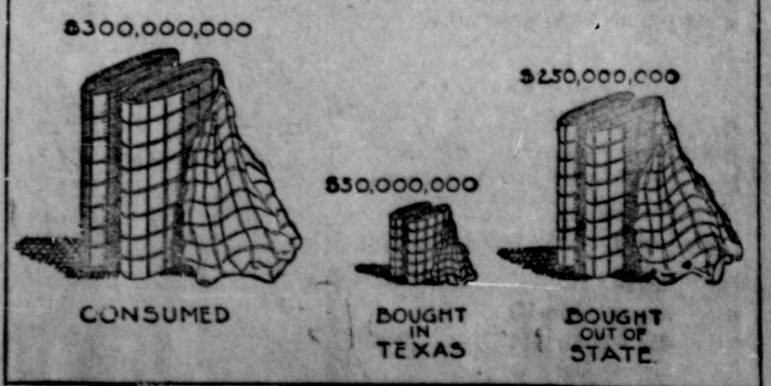
In the next place, it carries features suitable for all members of the family—women and children as well as men.

Last, but by no means least, the Record's editorial policy comprehends the economic welfare of the farmer and stock raiser. The Record is an acknowledged leader in the discussion of public questions in their relation to agricultural production.

In subscribing through this office you can get the

FORT WORTH SEMI-WEEKLY RECORD
And the **HEDLEY INFORMER** One Year for \$1.75

OUR HOME INDUSTRIES



II—JOBBER AND WHOLESALE.

We consume \$300,000,000 worth of dry goods and notions per annum and of this amount \$50,000,000 is purchased from the Texas jobber and manufacturer and \$250,000,000 from out-of-state jobbers and manufacturers.—Commercial Secretaries.

RAISING QUEEN BEES

Feeders, by Artificial Mucelli,
Produce Any Number.

Every Hive Has Three Kinds of Insects, Workers, Drones and the Queen and These Come From Two Kinds of Eggs.

America leads the world in the production of queen bees. One Ohio man alone rears about 3,500 every year and sells them in every part of the world. While it is generally supposed that the most profitable bees are raised in Italy, the truth is that the finest specimens of Italian queens are produced in America.

The scientific bee breeder has found a way to outwit bee colonies in their natural method of producing queens and can now produce as many of these royal insects as can be disposed of.

In their natural condition bees will permit only one queen in a hive, but feeders, by feeding artificial mucelli, are able to produce any number.

Every hive has three kinds of bees, workers, drones and the queen, and these are produced from two kinds of eggs. Unfertilized eggs produce nothing but drones while the fertilized egg will produce either a worker or a queen, depending on whether the larvae is fed on royal jelly preserved for queens or upon the common food which makes the workers.

The larvae produced in a queen's cell is fed the royal jelly, and develops all the qualities of the queen. Here



A Well-Arranged Apiary.

is where the breeder's skill comes in. He makes a queen cell of wax about the size of an acorn and so skillfully is this done that the bees are deceived.

Into each of these cells he places a larvae and the workers, not knowing any difference, promptly proceed to feed it with the royal food. After she has eaten of this for six days she refuses any more and the cell is then sealed up. In this way a breeder may start a hundred queens in a single cell, but he must be careful to remove the frame from the hive into an incubator and observe the greatest care in separating the queens as they are hatched out.

Each one is placed in separate quarters in a hive and given a bodyguard of about 25 workers, who attend to her every want. When full grown she is placed in a little wire cage with her attendants and shipped by mail to any distance.

The queen bee lives about four years and produces, when she is working full time, from 1,500 to 3,000 eggs per day. Placed in a cell of the most vicious black bees a live bred queen will, in a short time, transform the colony into a happy family of gentle, hard working Italians, as the workers live only about 40 days.

When the queen bee becomes old and incapacitated she is supplanted by a new queen, although she is allowed to live in the hive until she dies. She is managed and her wishes are controlled by her attendants and if she refuses to obey her instructions she is quickly stung to death.

TIMELY NOTES OF FLOWERS

Aim to Have Something New Every Year—Sensitive Plant is Very Interesting in Its Habits.

Mass the different varieties of a single flower and the effect is more pleasing than when made up of a dozen varieties. On the lawn as in the vase, popular taste has been trained to admire the harmony of unity.

Soak seeds of cypress vine for a few hours in hot water just before planting. The hard seeds of the canna may need a bit of filing ere the germ can push its way out; but care should be taken not to injure it in the process.

Poppies will perpetuate themselves by self-sown seed.

Aim to have something new every year, but not a high priced novelty.

The sensitive plant is handsome and intensely interesting in its habits. If you have never grown it, try it for the children.

Study its queer habits, and you will find it entertaining.

The Japanese morning glory is slower in attaining the blooming size than the old fashioned flower, yet its larger size and clear colors make amends for slower maturity.

Habits of Geese.

If sexes are equal geese pair. The laying season usually opens in February. Young ganders make better breeders than do young geese. As a rule geese are free from disease. Old geese are more reliable and lay more eggs than do young geese. Geese live longer than do any of our domestic poultry.

Selling Produce.

In marketing various kinds of farm produce it is well that the marketer look well—as well as the produce that is being sold. This has a great effect on customers, and it will pay to have a good appearance in selling produce to city or town people.

TESTING ICE CREAM FOR FAT

Vermont Experiment Station Gives Method That Will Prove Satisfactory and Reasonably Accurate.

"Carefully weigh 18 grains of a well melted (but not overheated) and mixed sample of ice cream into a 30 per cent. cream bottle. To this, add four or five c. c. of lukewarm water. Now add ordinary sulphuric acid, a little at a time, thoroughly mixing the fluids with each addition. Little more than half and seldom as much as two-thirds the usual amount of acid is required; and not more than one-half of this amount should be used at the outset, and some little time should be allowed for it to act. If the color is not yet that of strong coffee, add a little more acid, shake and pause for a time. If still the color is too light, add yet more acid. In this way the color is built up to the desired point. When the contents of the bottle have assumed almost the desired amber color, add four or five c. c. of cool water to check the further action of the acid. The test is thereafter conducted as would be an ordinary cream test, care being taken that the machine does not become too hot during whirling. If this scheme is carefully followed, particularly in the matter of the slow and gradual addition of the acid, the fat should appear in the neck of the test bottle of a clear, light brown color and distinct from the solution below. When this distinct, clean-cut condition has been obtained, the tester may feel sure, provided the work has been in other respects carried out in accord with the well understood details of the Babcock method, that the results will be reasonably accurate."—Vermont Experiment Station, Bulletin 155.

EXPANSION OF OUR FARMING

Great Economic Question is to Get Away Completely From Small Yields and Crop Failures.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

I believe that the time has come when more capital in the form of employed labor, fertilizers, farm machinery, animals' food and more extensive intensive tillage can be successfully applied to our farming. The great economic question is not small farms or more acres, but the complete getting away from small yields and crop failures. Not only more acres tilled, but each acre tilled far better.

Any system of crop growing is on a safer foundation when the bulk of the field crops are fed to the live stock and the resulting manure saved and applied to the fields with as little loss as possible. Pursuing this course and buying fertilizers to encourage the growth of highly organized truck and market crops enables us to expand our farming.

WINDOW SILLS OF CONCRETE

Many Odd Jobs Around Farm May Be Performed by Handy Man—Essentials for First-Class Work.

(By J. W. GRIFFIN.)

All traces of the rotten wood of the old sill should be removed and the dust and dry mortar brushed out before the form is put in place. There should be an inch piece nailed around the edge or the form, in line with where the edge of the sill is to be. This holds the board an inch away from the wall and which gives the required extension to the sill. The inside form, that inside of the room, this should be half inch above the one on the outside; this will give the fall necessary to keep the rain and snow from leaking into the room.

The concrete should not come up on the window frames to any considerable distance, as the wood will swell

REPLACING OLD SILLS WITH CONCRETE.

material. They should, therefore, be built substantially of the best structural materials obtainable. It is also important for houses to be finished well inside, if they are to prove a desirable investment. For instance, hardwood doors and trim cost very little more than soft wood, yet increase the value of the property many times. Also, the important rooms of the house need some central architectural feature to catch the eye at the first glance—the keynote, as it were, to the room.

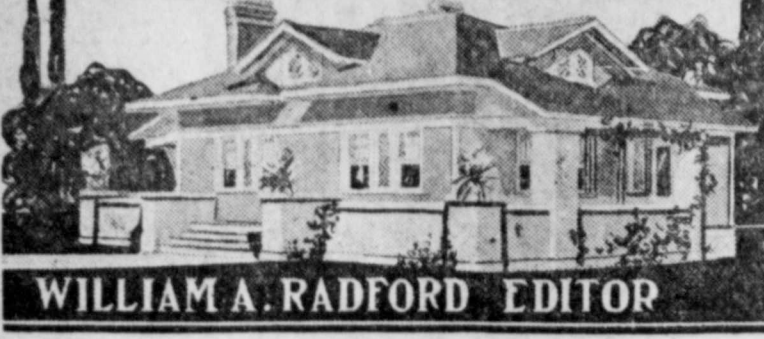
From the earliest days of building, the fireplace with its accompanying mantel shelf has served as that feature in every country whose climate has made artificial warmth a necessary thing in winter. Even though we have provided for the actual warming of the house by means of hot-air furnaces or steam heaters, there is a sentiment that makes the open fireplace the center of the home circle. There is a sense of warmth in the sight of the fire that does not belong to the steam radiator or the grated hole in the wall or floor through which a stream of over-heated air is pouring.

The fireplace should be planned for in building the house, or it must be done without. It is almost impossible at least it is very expensive, to put one in as an after thought after the building is otherwise completed.

The selection of the mantel is something deserving careful consideration. Wood mantels will naturally be chosen for the dwelling house of average cost, because the trim of the windows and doors is made of wood, and the mantel made of the same material and finished in the same color will harmonize with the general decorative scheme of the room far better than one made of any other material.

Most architects want mantels made from their own special designs and expressing their own individuality; but this will cost more than a mantel selected from the catalogue of some manufacturer who makes a specialty of mantels and who effects a considerable saving on the cost of the individual

THE AMERICAN HOME



WILLIAM A. RADFORD EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 17 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

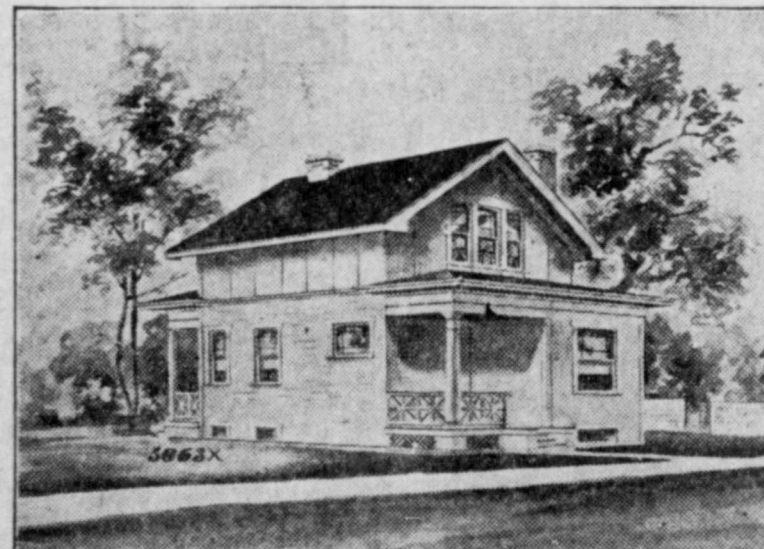
When pinned right down to action, no building owner wants a cheap job on his house. If cheap work is accepted by the owner, it is usually because he is incompetent to judge. Inferior workmanship and materials a little under the best grades look all right to him, and a poorly built job goes through; but inferiority is bound to show up later on.

Most architects are loyal and energetically trying to get good work on every building they design, whether a \$3,000 house or a \$3,000,000 office building. Most contractors take pride in building up a reputation for honesty and integrity, since their earnest, conscientious methods of doing business are as much in the interests of architecture as in their own.

There is no excuse for cheap work. Every inferior job is occupying space which would be better utilized by a building of enduring construction. It endangers the entire architectural profession and contracting trade by conveying false ideas of cost to building owners, and hurts reputations of architects, builders and owners.

Even in real estate work, houses built to sell bring no profit in the long run to owners through whose hands they pass, unless they are honestly built. On the other hand, most reputable real estate operators have proved time and time again that well-built, attractive, designed houses yield larger profit although the first cost may be much greater than for houses flimsily built.

When it comes to frame houses, the best is none too good, as a frame structure is under greater stress of wear and tear than any other by reason of the perishable quality of the



beautiful mantel, in the living room. A sideboard or buffet could also very easily be built into the space left for it along the inner wall of the dining room. Altogether, the effect of the downstairs is light and cheerful and exceedingly homelike. On the second floor are two large bedrooms with clothes closets. The bathroom is also on this floor, being directly over the kitchen.

IN PLACE OF AUTOGRAPHS

English "Society" People Have Taken to Collecting Thumb Prints of Their Acquaintances.

The latest craze English society has taken up is getting the thumb marks of their acquaintances in little books specially prepared for the purpose, says a writer in the Gentlewoman. Dining at the Savoy the other night one of these little volumes was handed to each of our party. We pressed our thumbs down in the portion of the book filled with some moist preparation, and then impressed this mark in a section of the page before us, afterward adding our signatures.

We laughed and wondered if the detective force would ever find itself benefited by any of our thumb marks. Who knows? The most unlikely persons have become criminals. We speculated as to what form crime would assume in ours. Murder, we all agreed, was quite out of the question; forgery was quite impossible; theft (of photographs, umbrellas, etc.) quite ordinary, and libel not impossible. The waters were evidently accustomed to the game, for they brought us slices of lemon to take away the stains from thumbs.

China imports great quantities of old horseshoes chiefly from Belgium, to be made into knife blades.

Women Avoid Operations

When a woman suffering from some form of feminine disorder is told that an operation is necessary, it of course frightens her.

The very thought of the hospital operating table and the surgeon's knife strikes terror to her heart, and no wonder. It is quite true that some of these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but thousands of women have avoided the necessity of an operation by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This fact is attested by the grateful letters they write to us after their health has been restored.

These Two Women Prove Our Claim.

Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost anything."—Mrs. ROSA SIMS, 16 Wyona St., Charlotte, N. C.

Charlotte, N. C.—"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. If I even lifted a chair it would cause a hemorrhage. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health and am the mother of a nice baby girl. You can use this letter to help other suffering women."—Mrs. ROSA SIMS, 16 Wyona St., Charlotte, N. C.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman submit to a surgical operation without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

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



NOT WORKING FOR ART'S SAKE

Violinist Certainly Had No Mistaken Idea as to His Ear for the Melody.

The Blue Forest orchestra had just finished an ear-piercing melody on the front lawn of "Berry Inn." One of the guests approached the violinist and solemnly inquired: "Do you play by note?" "Never a note do I play, sir," replied Mr. Hennessey, mopping his fevered brow with a handkerchief of sanguinary hue. "Ah, by far, then?" said the summer boarder, with a smile of gracious interest. "Never an ear helps me," responded the other, returning his handkerchief to his capacious pocket. "Indeed! May I ask you—what you do play by, then?" persisted the inquirer. "By main strin'th, be gorry!" said Mr. Hennessey, with a weary air, as he plunged his ancient instrument into its green bag; "An' it's mighty dry wurk an' that's no mistake."

Why Scratch?

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c per tin. Sold by all drug stores, or by mail direct if the dealer is not available. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas.

AGENTS! BIG PROFITS AND BEAUTIFUL PREMIUMS

For selling the most reliable Japanese medicine ever known. THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. THERAPION. You can decide if you really want it. Write for a free sample and full particulars. No money required. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow-up cost. DR. LEONARD MED. CO., BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF., LONDON, ENGL.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you are OUT OF SORTS, RUN DOWN, GOT THE BELLY, SUFFER FROM COLIC, HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, CHRONIC WEARINESS, ULCERS, SICK ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE BOOK, THE BEST REMEDY FOR ALL THESE AFFLICTIONS. THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. THERAPION. You can decide if you really want it. Write for a free sample and full particulars. No money required. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow-up cost. DR. LEONARD MED. CO., BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF., LONDON, ENGL.

IF YOU HAVE

Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dysm Ague, Sour Stomach, and Belching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,

Tutt's Pills

will remedy these troubles. Price, 25 cents. LUMBER—All building materials. Complete house bills or straight cars shipped anywhere. Long Leaf Lumber, Grades guaranteed. Inspection allowed. No advance required. Ask for price list and catalogue. Independent Co-operative Lumber Co., Lake Charles, La., the Land of Long Leaf Pine.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere. Ask for it. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

PATENTS

WE have positions open for good salesmen. J. W. Griffin Specialty Co., Gomers, Texas.

Texas Directory

COTTON BOOKS

and stationery for ginners, yards, oil mills, compresses and merchants. Special forms ruled and printed to order. Security marking ink is the best. Write for samples and prices.

A. D. ALDRIDGE COMPANY 409 SOUTH ERVAY DALLAS, TEXAS

Metropolitan Business College

1800-11 Commerce Street, Dallas, Texas. Let us train you for business success. We know how. Write for free catalogue.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 38-1912.

1st

First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons
Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition,
Chicago, Illinois,
Paris Exposition, France, March,
1912.



NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

Very Warm.
A party of commercial travelers were drawing the long-bow and spinning yarns of wonderful adventures on sea and land. A silent listener sat in the corner. Presently one of the company addressed him.
"Have you traveled much, sir?"
"A little. I've been round the world seven times."
"Then you must have had some striking experiences. Perhaps you would like to tell us one or two."
"Well," said the stranger, "perhaps the most remarkable was on my last voyage. At one time we found the heat so terrific that we used to take it in turns to go down into the stove-hold to get a cooler."
No more yarns were related that evening.

American View.
"So you don't approve of those London suffragettes?"
"I don't know much about them," replied Miss Cayenne, "but I can't help feeling that a woman who can't subdue a few men without the use of dynamite is something of a failure."

Nothing to Show.
"A doctor says thin men live long."
"How about thin women?"
"Oh, life probably seems long to them in this diaphanous age."

Most men are too polite to adhere strictly to the truth.

The American Breakfast

Post Toasties
and Cream

Thin bits of choicest Indian Corn, so skillfully cooked and toasted that they are deliciously crisp and appetizing.

Wholesome Nourishing Easy to Serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Post Toasties

GOOD SWEET PEPPERS

EXCELLENT PRESERVED, AND NEW WAYS TO USE THEM.

Heated and Properly Served They Will Be Found a Welcome Addition to the Winter Menu When Fresh Fruit is Absent.

Canned Sweet Peppers Heated.—Wash, halve, seed, drain and wipe peppers. Scald five minutes in water poured on when it is boiling. Drain, let cool somewhat and pack in glass jars. Add one teaspoonful of salt to each jarful of peppers. Fill jars with false bottom. Add cold water to a depth of three inches (enough to form steam later, adding boiling water as it boils away). Place the boiler on the stove and let water boil one hour; then allow the steam to escape by raising the boiler top and close jar tops tight. Let cool till next day, when repeat heating process, loosening jar tops at the start. Repeat the third day.

Broiled Peppers.—Quarter the peppers. Seed and broil over hot coals until the edges curl. Serve at once with thin, browned slices of breakfast bacon.

Canned Sweet Peppers Cold.—Wash, dry, stem, halve and seed and pack cold in glass jars. Have ready cold water in which salt (two tablespoonfuls to each jar) has been boiled six minutes and the water then cooled. Fill jars perfectly full with this and seal.

Salted Peppers for Winter Use.—Wash and wipe the whole sweet peppers and tie the tight in a cheesecloth bag; place in a stone jar and fill it up with cold water salted, allowing four tablespoonfuls of salt to each quart of water. When needed freshen by soaking in fresh, soft, warm water. Keep in a cold place.

Dried Sweet Peppers for Winter.—Wash and dry the peppers thoroughly. String them on heavy thread or tie and knot each stem with twine (not close enough to touch) and hang the strings in a dry place until the moisture has evaporated. Later, if preferred, they can be tied in bags and hung up.

Cheese in Fried Pepper Shells.—Scorch the peppers slightly in a quick oven or on a broiler and remove the skins. Split with one careful gash and remove seeds. Insert in each pepper a little ball of rather dry cottage cheese. Fasten the opening closely with tiny toothpicks. Dip the peppers in egg and fine crumbs and fry in a deep kettle of fat.—The Delinca.

Lamb or Beef Loaf.
Place three pounds of any cut of lamb or beef in a large stew kettle. Add a sliced onion and a small bay leaf. Cover with boiling water and boil until meat will fall to pieces. Take meat from water and shred (not too fine). Boil the broth a few minutes to reduce the quantity to about a pint. Soak one box of gelatine in a cup of cold water for about 30 minutes. Pour hot broth on the gelatine to thoroughly dissolve it. Have ready three eggs boiled 20 minutes. Mix the dissolved gelatine and the meat together. Season with salt, pepper and celery salt. Cover the bottom of a small oblong pan with meat, pressing firmly into the corners. Place hard-boiled eggs through the center lengthwise. Put in the rest of the meat, making the top smooth, and set in a refrigerator to mold. Slice with thin, sharp knife.

Grape Jelly Roll.
Two eggs, one-half cup sugar, four teaspoons lukewarm milk, two teaspoons melted butter, one-half teaspoon vanilla, one scant cup flour, salt, one scant teaspoon baking powder. Mix ingredients as for sponge cake. Butter the sides of a large shallow pan; cover the bottom with buttered paper; spread with a thin layer of the mixture and bake in a moderate oven. When done, remove the paper quickly and trim the sides and ends of the cake. Spread with jam or jelly and roll. Cover with a cloth or paper to keep in shape. Spread and roll as soon as possible after cake is removed from the oven.

Pork Sausage Balls.
Take a five-cent loaf of old bread, soak well in cold water, squeeze out all the water and put into a dish. Add one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful pepper, six onions, medium size, cut very fine; two eggs and two pounds of pork ground very fine. Beat well until well mixed. Then make with your hands into flat balls and fry to a crisp brown on a slow fire.

Peach Puffs.
Pare and halve fresh, ripe peaches. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add two tablespoons powdered sugar, a pinch of salt and almond flavoring. Heap the meringue in the peach cases, brown in a quick oven and serve cold with cream. Try these some warm day and see how good they are and so simple.

Tomato Cucumber Floats.
An artistic dish is prepared by cutting pared green cucumbers lengthwise, scooping out the centers and filling them with chopped tomatoes. Serve with French or mayonnaise dressing.

Saves Work.
When hanging clothes on a pulley line hang the lighter pieces first. In this way the line will not sag and will be found easier to pull than if the heavier flannels and sheets were put on first.

PECULIAR LIVE STOCK FARM

Canadian Has Pleasant Possibilities in His Proposed Raising of Black Foxes.

Probably few, if any, men in this province have started a black fox farm at less cost than Robert Rowley, proprietor of the Laurentide preserves at Lake Edward, says a Quebec correspondent of the Montreal Gazette. While up at Roberval Mr. Rowley heard that a man there had four young pups, part red and part black. It is said that nobody wanted to buy the animals, though the price was about \$10 or so a head. Mr. Rowley gave the man his price. The next morning Mr. Pridman, manager of the black fox ranch of Lieutenant Governor Wood of New Brunswick, who had been scouring the country for young stock, saw the foxes and immediately went into the hotel and in front of every one present offered Mr. Rowley several thousand dollars, but was refused. When the villagers realized the offer some of them almost collapsed on the spot and the place has been fox crazy ever since.

Mr. Rowley is also purchasing a pure black dog fox at a very small sum and will cross it with the litter which he got so cheaply. He expects to have a litter of pure black foxes next spring.

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura Ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Better Than Trees.
Her Father—Have you a family tree?
Her Lover—No; but I have 10,000 acres of pine timber.
Her Father—Great! Have a drink, a good cigar and the girl!—New York Post.

Perfectly Safe.
"Better lap up that spilt milk," said the first cat. "If the missus sees the mess you'll catch fits."
"Not me," said the second feline.
"The woman I live with blames everything on her husband."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hot Springs Liver Buttons are in Town

People Coming for Miles Around for Wonderful Constipation Remedy that is Better, Safer and Surer Than Calomel.

Tune up your liver; clean your bowels of foul waste; drive poisonous gases from your stomach, end constipation and feel fine and full of energy in twenty-four hours.

Throw away calomel; it's dangerous; you know it; everybody knows it.

HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS are different. They are harmless; act gently yet surely on the bowels and do not cause a particle of after misery.

It's a joyful laxative and more; it's fine for dizziness, biliousness, sick headache, sallow skin and malaria and is as safe and splendid for children as for grown-up people. Everybody needs them; a box for a quarter at all druggists. Postcard brings you free samples from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Time to Drop Him.
"I don't see you running around with that young oculist any more, Bella."
"No. My eyes are well now."

For Sunburn, Insect Bites, Itchy Poison or any other skin inflammation use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder and get quick relief. 25c. at druggists. Sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

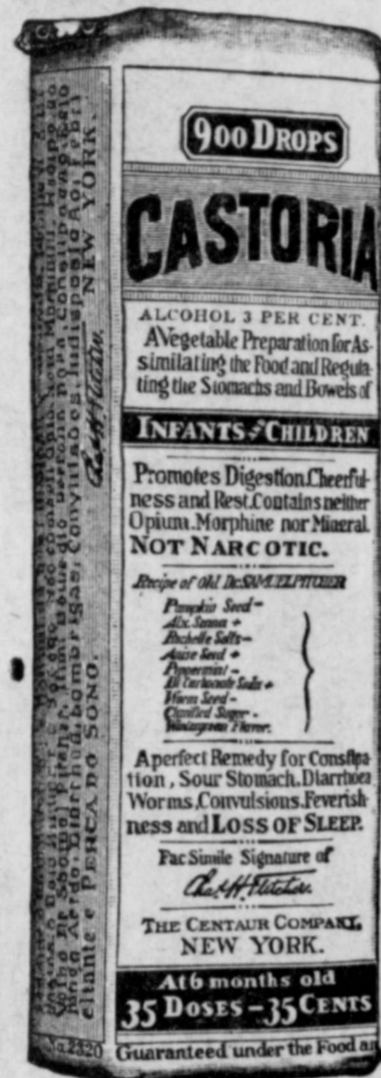
Its Adornments.
"What's the 'plant' in Wall street?"
"Mostly green suckers."

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills put the stomach in good condition in a short time. Try them for Sick Stomach, Biliousness and Indigestion. Adv.

Some girls fall in love, and some others are pushed in by anxious mothers.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."
Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."
Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."
Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."
Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."
Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."
Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

MADE RULES FOR COMPOSERS

Frederick the Great, Talented Musician Himself, Laid Down Imperative Orders.

Frederick the Great was the most distinguished musical amateur of his age, and his position gave him the power to regulate the style of composition employed by the musicians of his period. For instance, he made the following rules to be followed by operatic composers: "All the principal singers must have big arias and different in character, as an adagio aria, which must be very cantabile to show off to good advantage the voice and delivery of the singer; in da capo the artist can then display her art in embellishing variations; then there must be an allegro aria with brilliant passages, a gallant aria, a duet for the first male singer and the prima donna. In these pieces the big forms of measure must be used so as to give pathos to the tragedy; the smaller forms of time, such as two-four and three-eight, are for the secondary roles, and for these a tempo minuetto can be written. There must be the necessary changes of time, but minor keys must be avoided in the theater, because they are too mournful."

What Can Be Done About This?
"Here's an item," observed Rivers, who was looking over the newspapers, "to the effect that the King of Sweden raises prize dogs on his farm."
"I suppose he uses them," suggested Brooks, "to drive his Stockholm."
After which the rattle of the type-writers broke out afresh with great violence.—*Siray Stories.*

A Better Bliss.
"Don't you think a man must be happy when he takes his queen by the hand?"
"Not as happy as the man who takes four queens in his."

Lightly Clad.
"Don't you think she dresses in good taste?"
"Perhaps so, but not in good measure."

Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Sties promptly healed with Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

Italy's 1912 olive crop was 575,359 tons.

Its Definition.
"How do you make this out to be a case of light assault?"
"Please your honor, the defendant hit the plaintiff with the lamp."

Literal.
"What is the most sunshiny system to live by you ever heard of?"
"I guess it is the solar system."

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels Worms in a very few hours.

Few students of human nature ever graduate.

The Substitute.
"Do you ever indulge in piscatorial amusements?"
"No; these high flown ways are too much for me. I amuse myself principally with a little fishing party."

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed

because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now for positive and permanent help.

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and sure appetizer. A Complete Strengthening. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it 50c.

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND
50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Graham, Ind., U. S. A.

WANTED HOMES FOR THE FAMOUS FAULTLESS STARCH DOLLS

Send 6 tops from ten cent packages of Faultless starch and ten cents in stamps to cover postage and packing and get Miss Elizabeth Ann, 21 inches high. Send three tops from ten cent packages and four cents in stamps and get Miss Phoebe Prim or Miss Lily White, twelve inches high. Send tops from ten cent packages if you wish, but twice as many are required. Out this ad. out. It will be accepted in place of one ten cent or two five cent tops. Only one ad. will be accepted with each application. Write your name and address plainly.

THE BEST STARCH FOR ALL PURPOSES FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

Locals

J. M. Clarke and wife went to Clarendon Tuesday.

3 16 oz. cans Salmon for only 25c at T. C. Lively & Co.

Chas. Kinslow made a business trip to Estelline Wednesday.

Lewis the new tailor will give satisfaction. Try him. (adv)

You can buy the best Flour at Lively's for \$2 85 per 100 lbs.

The Imperial Barber Shop for barbering good and fine.

2 16 oz. cans Red Salmon for 25c at T. C. Lively & Co.

R. H. Jones and wife visited old friends in Clarendon Sunday.

New crop Velva Syrup at per bucket 60c. T. C. Lively & Co.

Marion Williams of Clarendon visited J. B. Masterson's family Sunday.

Our motto is "Not how cheap, but, oh, how good." Clarke the Tailor, who knows how

Dr. D. H. Brook of Claude stopped off here between trains Sunday.

Rexall 93 Hair Tonic at The Hedley Drug Co. Satisfaction or money back.

J. A. Grundy and H. E. Deaver were here from Memphis Wednesday transacting business.

Give Lewis the new tailor a trial. He will press your suit for 50c. (adv)

Good Corn Syrup per bucket 45c. T. C. Lively & Co.

Mrs. Charlie Payne of Turkey came Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. J. E. Cates who has been right sick.

E. C. Kerley got a finger badly cut while working with the silage cutter at Mr. Biggers place Wednesday.

A ticket with each \$1.00 purchase or paid on account, which means two premiums to some one FREE. T. C. Lively & Co.

Bring your laundry to the Imperial Barber Shop, where it will be sent to the Panhandle Steam Laundry.

Take your clothes to R. A. Lewis who will clean and press them for \$1.00 per suit. (adv)

Complete line of Rexall Remedies at the Hedley Drug Co. All Rexall Goods sold under a guarantee. Satisfaction or money back.

Rev. J. C. Weaver of St Jo preached a series of sermons at the Methodist church from Friday night to Sunday night.

J. M. Clarke will move his tailoring business into the new building being completed north of the post office.

Let us show you the most complete line of Rexall Toilet articles ever displayed in Hedley. Hedley Drug Co., The Rexall Store.

See Dr. J. F. Tomlinson at the Hedley Drug Store next Tuesday Oct. 21 if you are in need of Dental work. Remember the date and be on hand. (adv)

SHE WAS ARTISTIC

By FRANK FILSON.

"Yes, ma'am, we can board you on the farm if you don't mind eating with Hi and me and the hired man. Six dollars a week, that's our price. You thought it was nine? It used to be nine, ma'am, but that was when Linborough used to be artistic, and when folks wants art, they have to pay for it.

"How did we stop being artistic? That's quite a story, ma'am. Our being artistic came on us quite like a flash, ma'am. One summer we was just folks, same as we are now, and the next we was artistic.

"You don't like our furniture? I'm certainly not surprised to hear you say that, ma'am. Mrs. Higginbotham and Minnie used to have convulsions whenever they looked at it. Mrs. Higginbotham ran that art colony up on the hill—the big barn that's falling to ruin. No, we haven't been artistic for three or four years now, and the colony has moved to Greenfield.

"Minnie? O, Minnie's our daughter. Sort of a fine girl, Hi and I thought her, and that's why we sent her to college. Sam Bunn, the plumber, was sweet on her, and Hi and I hoped they would hitch up together when she come home, for Sam's a nice, quiet sort of fellow, and always was saving. Well, dedicated, too, but of course, a plumber don't know about being artistic. It stands to reason, for they didn't have plumbing in them artistic times.

"Well, ma'am, Minnie came home from college, and Hi and I noticed she sort of sniffed the first evening.

"What's the matter, Min?" asked her father. "Have you got a touch of catarrh?"

"No, pa," answered Minnie. "I was just looking at the furniture."

"Well, you don't need to smell it, do you?" asked Hi, not understanding.

"Father," said Minnie, "now that I am home, I am going to improve things a little."

"Well, that suited Hi and me first rate, for we naturally thought, she means that she was going to help us old folks out with the chores. There was a whole heap of cleaning to be done, and it always took my strength polishing the stove. But Minnie didn't mean that at all. What she meant was being artistic.

"She'd got to be fast friends with



"What's the Matter, Min?"

that Higginbotham woman, and next day she broke the news to us that they'd rented the old Hopps place for an art colony and some 50 students of both sexes was coming. Sure enough, they did come within the week, about half and half as to the sexes, although it wasn't always easy to tell which was which from the way they looked.

"The townspeople was glad, for things were a bit dull in Linborough. The only person who wasn't glad, outside our house, was Sam Bunn. Minnie seemed to have soured on the plumbing business and Sam soon saw it wasn't much use hanging around.

"The first shock came when Minnie had the house repapered. Hi and I always liked bright papers on our walls—roses and lilies and such things. But Minnie had the place papered in a sort of sickly yellow.

"Martha," says Hi to me, when he saw the finished result, 'this is more than I can stand. Minnie's gone crazy.'

"I reminded him how Mrs. Higginbotham was taking all our eggs and butter, and that sort of reconciled him. The next thing was the furnishings. Our furniture, which you can see, came from Hi's Grandmother. But Minnie and some of the lady students borrowed our woodsbed, and the first thing we knew, the furniture was up in the garret, and we had some new chairs and tables—all rough wood, with brass nails sticking out. After that Hi moved into the garret and spent his evenings there.

"I don't think he'd have stood for

it much longer, only we put up our price from six dollars to nine, and we got quite a superior class of summer boarders. They used to stand outside our house in groups and admire it, especially after Minnie had painted a sign, "The Old Tavern," and hung it from Hi's window. I didn't like it myself, being a temperance woman, but Minnie had painted it artistically, so that it was difficult to read. Hi thought it read "The Old Cave-in," and he was naturally mad till Minnie explained.

"But I was going to tell you how Linborough stopped being artistic. It was all very well while summer lasted and prices were good. But it wasn't till fall that any of the girls in our town would look at the young fellows, and by the time they had crept back into favor again summer was coming round once more. Mrs. Higginbotham came back, and the furniture was getting ready to go into the attic, and I saw Minnie looking at "The Tavern" sign, which Hi had put away in the woodsbed. And if Minnie hadn't been at college all the winter we'd have had no peace at home.

"Now I was telling you about Sam Bunn. He'd always admired Minnie, and though she hadn't treated him well, he still bankered after her, so he and some other young men come up to talk it over with Hi, and the result was a Society for the Promotion of Being Artistic. It was beating Mrs. Higginbotham at her own game.

"It began when she found the frost had burst her pipes, and sent for Sam. Sam listened respectfully.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Higginbotham," he says, when she gets through, "but I've joined our new Society for the Promotion of Being Artistic, and I can't fix 'em."

"Why not?" asks Mrs. Higginbotham.

"Pipes ain't artistic," answers Sam. "Only wells an old oaken buckets is artistic. No, ma'am. I can't fix 'em."

"Well, since Sam was the only plumber in town, she had to send over to Greenfield.

"Then there was Ed Keggs, the butcher. He wanted business, but he wanted Mabel Gough more, and Mabel was artistic. So he had joined the society, and he wouldn't sell lamb chops or ribs.

"Chops ain't artistic, Mrs. Higginbotham," he explained. "What is artistic is barbecues. I'll sell you a whole ox to roast upon a spit. Spits is highly artistic."

"As for Jim Saunders, the grocer, he wouldn't sell anything but herbs. He said canned goods was vulgar. And since the roof was leakin', and

there wasn't nobody knew how to thatch one, Mrs. Higginbotham gave up the fight and left.

"Yes, it did pay us, being artistic, but we don't envy Deerfield. And, as Hi says, he don't want to be artistic unless his armchair and pipe goes with it.

"Minnie? O, she's been Mrs. Bunn these two years past. They've got a brand new cottage up Nobscott way, and a pianola and two babies and Sam's doing well in the plumbing business. So, as I was saying, it's only six dollars again, but you'll have to eat with the hired man, ma'am."

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

SAW ADVERTISING IN STORY

Banker Used to Advantage Situation Which Many Might Have Overlooked.

In one of the large eastern cities not long ago occurred a burglary that had more than the usual amount of human interest in it. So much so, in fact, that although the total loot was small—only about \$2,000—still the story got a first page position in all the dailies and excited a lot of comment. Condensed into a few words, the story was this: An Italian and his wife had been in America but a few years, yet they had managed to get into the fruit business on a small but comparatively profitable scale. With the idea of some day owning a home they had been extremely frugal and laid by a large part of their profits. With a distrust of banks they had hoarded these savings in a little trunk which was kept underneath the bed in their room over the shop. In some way the secret leaked out and burglars carried off the money, trunk and all.

A banker read the stories and saw at once that there was a "real life" incident that would make strong advertising copy for his savings department. Accordingly, he got out a lot of circulars, which led off with a reprint of the newspaper story and wound up with the moral that the only way to safeguard your earnings was to put them in a strong, reliable bank. These circulars followed close on the trail of the newspaper account itself and the results were wonderful. That stolen trunk was by no means the only example of unwisely stored hoarding in the vicinity, and scores of people whose sense of caution had been aroused by the clever combination of newspaper story and advertising copy began to take the sugar bowls from the pantry shelves and the wallets from the excavations in the backyard and take their contents to the advertiser's bank.

INSURE COTTON WITH J. C. WELLS

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

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

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

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

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

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

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Saturday night.
J. X. Miller, N. G.
O. B. Stanley, Secretary

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or before the full moon.
G. A. Wimberly, W. M.
J. W. Bond, Secretary

City Directory

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. Ahrenbeck, pastor of Presbyterian church at Clarendon, will preach at Presbyterian church here Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.
SUNDAY SCHOOL Every Sunday, J. G. McDougal, Supt

MISSIONARY BAPTIST
Services 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock. Also services at 7:00 p. m same night.
Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

Regular weekly prayermeeting Thursday 7:00 p. m.
Convention Normal Training Class meets immediately after prayer services. Everybody welcome to all services.
C. W. Horschler, Pastor.
K. W. Howell, Supt.

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

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST PROTRACTED MEETING

To the public, we will begin our meeting Saturday night before the 3rd Sunday in November. It will be conducted by Elder, Tice Elkins of Childress, and will be held in the Presbyterian church. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.
Church of Christ.

CHURCH OF CHRIST meets at Presbyterian church for Bible class and communion at 2:30 every Sunday afternoon.
PRAYER MEETING
Every Wednesday evening.

TOO BUSY

to write an ad this week, as our store has been filled with buying customers from morning till night. If you don't believe it come in and see.

BAIN & McCARROLL