

The Hedley Informer

VOL. IV.

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1914

NO. 1

COMMERCIAL CLUB TRANSACTS IMPOR- TANT BUSINESS

The Commercial Club meeting Tuesday night transacted considerable business. Several members were present and manifested much interest. It was decided to complete Main street grading as soon as cinders can be procured.

A committee was appointed to secure dumping grounds, as a scavenger has been procured but cannot do any work until dumping ground can be found. Sanitation is of vital importance to the Hedley people.

As the Adamson business building is empty this week the street committee was instructed to have it moved back in line with the rest of the block.

The Club also named the Saturday before the first Monday in each month as Trades Day, and an effort will be made to make that day interesting to the people.

Another meeting will be held next Monday night and the entire citizenship is requested to attend.

We are proud of the fact that Hedley has a Commercial Club in name and in action. By all joining in the work much good can be accomplished.

ATTENDED GOOD ROADS MEETING AT FORT WORTH

J. T. Bain, county commissioner, went to Fort Worth this week as delegate to the Good Roads meeting. Mr. Bain is a live wire and is interested in good roads because they are beneficial and very necessary. He says he is building some splendid roads in his community and that the people are interested and are helping right along.

The Hedley W. O. W. Camp installed officers Monday night as follows: U. J. Boston, C. C.; D. C. Moore, A. L.; J. M. Bozeman, Banker; L. A. Stroud, Clerk; W. H. Jones, Escort; J. P. Moore, Watchman; E. L. Bond, Sentry. The Camp meets every second and fourth Monday nights in the Bond hall.

LOTS OF FEED

Hedley is on the map as a market center for all the surrounding country. Last week the farmers around Quail brought to town 20 wagons loaded with threshed kaffir and maize, the wagons containing from three to six thousand pounds each, the grain making a shipment of two cars. Grain dealers here are paying good stiff prices for grain and are shipping out car after car. Besides being a good grain market, Hedley pays well for cotton and produce, and sells goods as low as any town.

Willis & Ragan shipped two cans of cream last Saturday and will ship each Saturday afternoon hereafter. This is an enterprise that should be encouraged as it will greatly benefit every one having surplus cream.

TO THE VOTERS OF PRECINCT NO. 3

Early this morning before the sun rose from behind the eastern hills to shed its light over this world there was a Democratic convention held at my home consisting of myself, wife and children, and as I was both speaker and dictator of the house we had several speeches as to who would be the proper one to run for Public Weigher; and to my great surprise it was the opinion of the convention that I was the one and that I could better serve the people of Texas as Public Weigher at Hedley than I could as United States Senator at Washington City.

Hence I am running. But before I run further I want to thank the people for the petition of about 250 names presented to the Commissioners Court to appoint me as weigher to fill the unexpired term of R. W. Scales.

Now if you will vote for me say "aye". And should I ever fail to run for Public Weigher or refuse to weigh your farm products I here and now bind myself under the penalty of having my wages cut from year to year, my scales torn up and scattered over Hedley, so help me voters to remain henceforth now and forevermore your Public Weigher.

D. C. Moore

TO OPEN UP A TIN SHOP

Moreman & Battle have secured the services of George Bolander of Claude as tinner. They will open a shop in the warehouse at the rear of the store where Mr. Bolander will do their tin work. He expects to move his family here soon.

MOVED INTO NEW BRICK

T. C. Lively & Co. moved this week into the new brick where they are getting their stock fixed up in good display. Thus do the Hedley continue with the good work of growing.

ORGANIZED CHURCH CHOIR

A Choir was organized at the M. E. Church Wednesday night. Mrs. B. W. Moreman was selected as leader, Miss Mary Calloway organist, and Miss Golden Masterson assistant. New song books have been bought and every Friday night will be practice night.

CEMETERY ASSOCIATION

The Rowe Cemetery Association was re-organized Wednesday night with several members. Mrs. S. L. Adamson was chosen president, Mrs. R. H. Jones vice president, Mrs. W. M. Dyer secretary and Mrs. A. L. Miller treasurer. This is a movement in which every one should be interested, as it is a sacred duty to keep the burying ground in good shape so that there will be no feeling of neglect when we visit the graves of deceased loved ones.

ADAMSON BUILDING BEING MOVED BACK

The Adamson building is being moved back this week in line with other buildings. This is something the Informer has advocated for three years, and now we feel that our hopes along that line are materializing.

MEMPHIS COUPLE WED

At 8 p. m. last Wednesday Rev. B. W. Dodson married Mr. J. W. Pierce and Miss Lida Ann Simmons at the home of J. W. Simmons, father of the bride. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the relatives, it being strictly a home affair. The happy couple went to house-keeping at once in northwest Memphis. The bride is a very interesting young lady, the daughter of J. W. Simmons and wife. The groom is a young man with many warm personal friends. We wish them a long and happy wedded life.—Memphis Herald

LITTLE FOLKS MISSION

Song—No Not One
Scripture Lesson, Exo 11
Story of Moses babyhood—
Dannie May Masterson
The Egyptian Taskmaster—
Gordon Bain.
Name the Plagues—Carrie Dyer
Bible Questions—Lawlis Lively
Duet—Clotell Moreman and Jessie Bryant
His Great Responsibility—
Mrs. Blackman.
Business meeting
PRESS REPORTER

REAL ESTATE DEAL

Moore & Whittington report a trade this week whereby A. F. Waldron bought a half section of land northwest of town from Tom. Owens, and Mr. Owens bought the residence of Mr. Waldron in Hedley.

GOOD GAME OF BASKET HEDLEY VS. CLARENDON

Clarendon, College and Hedley High School played a game of basket ball on the local court Saturday. It was a hotly contested game. In the first half Hedley was way in the lead, but in the last half Clarendon walked up until the final score was 19 to 18 in favor of the visitors. Hedley has some splendid players who will develop into extra good players if they keep improving.

YOUNG FOLKS MISSION

Sunday, Feb 1, 4 p. m.
Opening Song—"Bring Them In"
Prayer
Roll call (Each answer with a verse of Scripture)
Minutes of last meeting
Bible Lesson—"Paul's First Missionary Journey"
Quartet—By Misses Grace Myers, Jesse Alexander, Messrs. Newt Waldron, Otis Alexander.
Reports of officers for the past month
Election of officers for year.
Song—"Onward, Christian Soldiers"
Program Committee.

L. L. Cornelius has been wrestling with a case of lagrippe this week which has kept him confined to his room.

ORGANIZING A CORNET BAND

A Cornet Band is being organized in Hedley. About a dozen members have joined and have their horns, and others will come in. Arrangements are being made to employ a teacher who is expected to arrive first of next week. There is nothing that will help a town more than a good band, and there is no reason why Hedley can't have one having plenty of good talent. It can be made a live factor in the upbuilding of the town, if every citizen will lend encouragement to it. Come to Hedley.

J. U. G. CLUB

The J. U. G. Club met Saturday afternoon at the home of Miss Calloway, all members being present. The constitution and by-laws were read and adopted.

After the business affairs were attended to we were invited into the dining room where a delicious course consisting of orange pudding, cake and chocolate was enjoyed. Next meeting will be with Miss Eunice Morrow Saturday Jan 31 at 2 p. m.
Press Reporter.

Farm for rent in Fisher county. Isaac Harris, Hedley, Tex.

W. M. AUXILLIARY

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet Monday, Jan 2, at 2:30 p. m., in a business meeting, with Mrs. Sullivan. All the members are requested to be present.
Press Reporter.

REVISED GROCERY LIST

OWING to so many of our good cash customers asking us to continue the sale of groceries, we feel that in justice to them we had better continue to carry a small line of both Staple and Fancy Groceries, and sell at popular prices. And while we cannot continue to sell at cost, we only want to make enough profit to pay us a fair return on our investment.

Light Crust Flour, per hundred.....	\$2 85	4 pkgs A. & H. Soda.....	.30
25 lbs Sugar.....	1 35	Large pkg Corn Flakes.....	.10
1 bu. Potatoes.....	1 35	\$1 00 Bucket Coffee.....	.85
Large sack Meal.....	.70	2 cans Argo Red Salmon.....	.25
Small sack Meal.....	.40	12 boxes Matches.....	.40
1 gal. Farmer Jones Sorgum.....	.45	Pure Comb Honey 60 lb cans only.....	\$7.00
1 gal. Royal Sorghum.....	.45	25c pkg Oats only.....	.20
1 gal Pure Sugar Cane Syrup.....	.65	5 lb Compound Lard.....	.65
1 gal Red Velve Cane Syrup.....	.60	10 lb Compound Lard.....	\$1.15
1 gal Every Bodys Cane Syrup.....	.60	Five 10c cans Pork & Beans.....	.35
1 gal Wild Rose Syrup.....	.45	4 cans Lye.....	.30
1 large can Tomatoes only.....	.10	6 Spools O. N. T. Thread.....	.25
1 large can Kraut only.....	.10	5 gallons Oil.....	.70
3 large cans Hominy only.....	.25	8 bars yellow Soap only.....	.25
3 large cans Pumpkin only.....	.25	6 bars white Soap only.....	.25
All 25c Table Fruit only.....	.20	2 large cans Sweet Potatoes.....	.25
4 10c boxes Pepper only.....	.25	1 lb thick plug Tinsley Tobacco.....	.55
25c K. C. Baking Powder.....	.20	1 lb Star Tobacco.....	.45
25c Calumet Baking Powder only.....	.20	1 lb Peachy plug Tobacco.....	.40

All other groceries will be sold at regular prices, so don't ask us to deviate from above. We feel that the basis we do business on--selling for very small margin of profit--should justify you in borrowing money and buying where it will get the most chuck, whether in Hedley or some other town.

Hedley
Texas

J. M. Rhodes & Co.

Better Watch Out

Always remember this: The higher the rate of interest the investment offers, the greater the risk of losing it.

When the oily-tongued salesman comes around offering you some "get-rich quick" scheme that offers you immense profits, close up like a clam.

There's nothing to it for you. The really big things don't have to be peddled around. It's always the "blue sky" propositions that require the service of a confidence man to unload. We are in a position to advise you regarding investments and will give you the benefit of our experience.

We Want Your Business---

We Know We Can Please You

Capital and Surplus \$55,000.00

FIRST STATE BANK



THE INFANCY OF THE AIR FAN.

It was the year 1902. We thousand feet above the heart of New York city, staunch and serene at the aerial anchorage, rode the great pneumatic receiving float of the Five Cockpits & Australia Aerial line. In the master airigator's room on the floor a group of officers were gathered around old Capt. Martin MacManus, master airigator, retired, the oracle of the line. "My word," said a young M. A., thumbing the leaves of an old history, "it must have been a queer world in those days."

actually could get excited over a flying trip in the year 1912, or thereabouts." The group grunted skeptically. "What was there to get excited about?" asked a young captain. "The danger of it," said the captain. "The danger?" "Aye. 'Tis hard to believe nowadays, but then there really was danger in the prosaic art of sailing through the air. Imagine the circumstances if you can. If every time you stepped aboard your boats and started away from earth you didn't know whether you'd land on your feet or on your head, wouldn't you be more interested in your business than you are?"



"Nurve me, lads, you see nothing like it in these blase days. People actually could get excited over a flying trip in the year 1912 or thereabouts!"

of the world, on which tiny electric bulbs of many colors moved in accordance with the movements of the line's craft. "You see, in those days people were still curious. You don't understand what that means. Since Durang overcame gravitation, and we've been able to go everywhere in less than no time, we've lost the instinct of curiosity. We've seen it all. In 1912 the human race was badly afflicted. People wanted to see everything they never had seen before. For one thing they wanted to see how far a man could fall without breaking his neck. That's what made them look upon aeroplane flying as a sport.

ascend. Ah, then was when the world began to get interested. You see, before then there had been nothing to arouse the curiosity in the fact that a man was attempting to fly. Everybody knew what his finish would be. There was no novelty in watching what could only end one way; and that was in the days when the world was young and crazy for novelty. But with the coming of the first air machine that gave a man a chance to come back to earth otherwise than on his head, then there was something to feed the curiosity, and then was when the excitement grew warm and air-sailing was looked upon as a sport.

prices and he got the aviators together, the promoters would hire a field a mile long by half a mile wide and build a grand stand around it that would hold a million people, more or less. Did they pay people to come and sit for hours watching a few machines in the air? They did not. The people paid for the privilege.

"The first day never brought out the biggest crowds. People didn't know whether anything worth seeing would happen. But suppose one of the boys took a tumble. Or, better, if half a dozen of them fell. Next day the police would have to fight for their lives to keep the falling-field clear. That's what they called the space where the fliers landed—some times.

"All the gentle and refined people of the day who had the price would be out there waiting for things to happen. The ladies would be there by thousands. It was before they could vote, and they had to find excitement some way. I hope there aren't any of those frightful accidents today, one lady would say to her friend. 'So do I,' says the other. 'Oh, look! There's one of them falling now. Here, you, don't get in my way; I want to see, too.'"

"Was your meet a success?" says a man to a promoter of the day. "Seven smash-ups," was the answer. "We turned them away."

"Sport? Why, lads, after a successful flying meet the field hospitals put out the Standing Robm Only sign. Those were the happy days—for florists and doctors.

"You may ask why the promoters ever were able to find men willing to indulge in the sport of flying in those days before Durang overthrew the law of gravitation and made air-sailing safer than the crude, dangerous travel on land or water. Well, lads, I can best explain that by a little incident in my own experience. I had a young friend who became an aviator. He was a bright young lad, and everybody said he had a brilliant career before him. By 'brilliant career' in those days people meant to have reporters sitting on your doorstep waiting for you to get up in the morning, and hiding in the bathroom when you went to bed at night. If this happened to you everybody said you were famous, and wives asked their husbands why they couldn't go and do likewise. This young friend of mine—Jim, by name—saw that the quickest and surest way to become famous was to go up in the air. He did. He went higher and faster than anybody had gone before, and the papers printed his pictures all over the front page; and he came down farther and harder than any man was meant to do and live to tell the tale.

"Have you any last words to say, Jim? I said, bending over his hospital cot.

"Then Jim showed himself a true hero of that age, and his words explained why men risked their neck in the sport of aviation: 'Don't mind me,' says Jim; 'but see that the Sunday papers get a picture of the wrecked machine.'"

"Did all the inventors take chances by trying their own machines?" asked one of the audience.

"No," replied Captain MacManus. "The Wright brothers didn't; they knew too much about the game."

"Didn't you ever make any flights yourself, captain?" asked someone.

Captain MacManus shook his head and winked.

"Oh, no," said he. "That's why I'm still here."

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STOP BEGGING IN FRANCE Authorities Have a Scheme Which They Think Will Tend to Alleviate the Evil.

Every now and again, when we go round to the Paris Police Prefecture to see and hear the record of the city's happenings of the day, an official remarks: "I won't want this, gentlemen, I take it? The usual story. Dead beggar in the garret, money in the mattress." A journalist inquires: "How much?"

The amounts vary from one hundred pounds to a couple of thousand, and newspaper interest in the occurrence dies with that. But the authorities here have been working on a scheme for the suppression of fraudulent begging. There are far too many beggars in Paris, who have considerable sums of money behind them when they die. These people have invariably been helped, if not entirely supported, by the Assistance Publique for years, or at all events for many months (in other words, the taxpayers, theatergoers and racegoers have been keeping them), the charitable have placed money in their grimy hands, and when the police find the inevitable sum of money hidden in the mattress or elsewhere in the inevitable grimy garret, it is inevitable that legitimate heirs appear, who prove their near relationship to the dead man or woman, and carry off the money, to the public loss and their own private gain.

A scheme is now being prepared for a bill which shall allow the Assistance Publique to recover, for help given, from the estate of one of these assisted persons. Of course, if the bill pass, and the socialists will doubtless raise sentimental objection to its passing, because it will be quite a simple and practical bill—of course, if the bill be made law the beggars will find some way round it. There never was, nor will be, a cleverer beggar in the world than the successful street beggar of Paris. He can give you change for a gold coin if you need it, without the least self-consciousness or lack of self-respect, and there are few street beggars who have quite the impudence for that.—Paris Letter, London Press

The Year That Lies By

IT IS TIME TO START AGAIN, THE TIME TO ALL-TAKE HEART AGAIN, THE TIME TO DO YOUR PART AGAIN, THE PART YOU HAVE BEEN SHIRKING.



The year that lies before is ever the year of opportunity. The year 1914, on whose threshold we now stand, contains greater possibilities of individual growth and national prosperity than any previous year ever promised. Individual effort is encouraged by conditions inspiring confidence in results, and the nation finds incentive in its own achievements and natural blessings to misuse which would constitute a national crime. If the individual and the nation are guided by the experiences of the past as they should be, the new year will be marked by progress and prosperity such as they have never before enjoyed.

At the very outset it should be borne in mind that the individual is the fountain source of national progress and prosperity. The spring feeds the stream, streams unite to form rivers, and mighty rivers replenish the evaporating oceans. Let the spring fail, the stream dries up, the river falls, and the ocean sinks below its natural level. So the individual, even the humblest, must continue his contribution to the rising tide of prosperity, if he would draw from that prosperity for his personal needs, just as the spring draws from the ocean through the condensation of its evaporated waters—the rain that waters the land. The element of personal responsibility cannot be discounted without endangering the welfare of all—neither by the individual himself, nor by society. A proper sense of responsibility compels seizure upon every opportunity within reach.

If there has been one idea more mischievous than another, as regards individual activity, it has been the one embodied in the oft-repeated phrase, "The world owes me a living." It does if one earns it, but the world has nothing to give to the lazy, the indolent, the sluggish. In its compensation the world is reciprocal—it pays back, on the average, just about what the individual contributes, sometimes rewarding meritorious effort generously. Success comes to those only who make good. There is natural law in the business world, and obedience to that law is as essential as observance of civil law if there is to be individual prosperity. Certain it is that for violation of all law there is penalty which is sometimes severe.

Nor is there any excuse for failure to do one's part because of the apparent prosperity of others at his expense. Human experience has shown that a part of society cannot long prosper at the expense of the whole, and that a part cannot long prosper at the expense of another part. This experience has also accorded with natural law which rules on the principle of general averages, in spite of many apparent exceptions. The second great mistake lies in arguing from exceptions, a mistake which is always productive of erroneous conclusions. Exceptions but make good the rule which only can be the basis of reason which in turn, if good, excludes exceptions. Sound reasoning demands legitimate excuse which cannot be found in individual failure.

Therefore, the new year with all its opportunities appeals to you. It places its responsibility on you. Its message is "It's up to you." If 1914 shall prove a year of prosperity to you, it is because you will have merited success; if, on the other hand, 1914 shall have proved a year of failure, you will have, in some measure, at least, been responsible. As with the individual, so with the nation.

Let the cynics say what they will, there's logic in the joy the world finds in New Year's. One day may be much like another, but "every day is a fresh beginning." The years come and go, bearing nearly the same freight of sorrow and failure and bitter disappointment, but always hope feels the thrill and uplift of a new chance for humanity, at the turn of the year, and all that makes life worth while is touched by hope's magic.

New Year's comes with the increase of light and the slow retreat of dark-

ness. In the northern half of the earth, it tells of another spring approaching, and who knows but it will prove the most perfect spring the world has ever seen? And there is another summer beyond which may be the ideal season, neither too hot nor chilly, free from drought and excess of rain—just what summer ought to be.

And with nature's new opportunity to fulfill the hopes of men and women comes one more chance for them, one more great division of time, which is the measure of life. They meet and greet it in joy because it is unspoiled, unmarred, altogether clean and open for a fairer and higher record than they have ever lived into any twelve-month gone by.

What if the hope of such advancement falls of realization, in the larger sense, and with few exceptions grows feebler and dimmer until it dies when the new year has grown old? There are exceptions, and they are beacons lighted for the guidance of humanity on its upward way. In the glow of these triumphs of high endeavor which enable us all to keep our dreams alive, the world discovers foothold for its climbing steps.

All this reasonableness of New Year's hopes and joys, this consciousness which is felt rather than reasoned, of the infinite possibilities of life, is especially easy and natural in America. Here the balance between good fortune and ill inclines most often to the side of joy. Here the opportunities which minister to hope are easiest to find and seize.

Always and everywhere, if mankind is not to slip back into the mire of utter ignorance and bestiality from which the race emerged before history began, there must be visions of better things in the future than the past has given. Such pictures call to the savage in his hut and the barbarian in his tent. Without hope the inner life of the world would faint and die. "Where there is no vision the people perish."

But in America these stirrings of the vital force which urges man upward and onward, despite unnumbered failures and losses, leap in the heart with new strength. The hope in the soul is in harmony with the environment of the race. Optimism is native to the soil. The continent spreads wide the fields of opportunity.

Never was the uplift and joy of the new year's coming more reasonable than it is today. Never was the outlook fairer for the progress of the nation and the world, in thought, character and deed. The old earth begins its wisest year, its richest, its best.

The close of the year brings with it a mingled feeling of gladness and melancholy—of gladness in the anticipation of brighter days to come with the advent of the new year and of melancholy in reflections on the fleeting nature of time, and the gradual approach of the inevitable goal in the race of life.

Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, happy bells, across the snow; The year is going, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true. That so interesting an occasion as

the departing of the old and the ushering in of a new year should be distinguished by some observance or ceremony appears but natural, and we accordingly find various customs prevail in different parts of the country and of the world. Some are of a sportive character, others serious, and in others both mirthful and pensive moods are intermingled.

One of the best-known and most general of these customs is that of remaining up till 12 o'clock on the night of December 31, either in the home, where a little family party may be gathered; in the church, where religious "watch-night" service is held, or on the street, where promenaders make merry.

In no place in the world is the celebration of New Year's eve made of so much account as in Philadelphia. In a great measure this is due to the fact that it is the "Cradle of Liberty" of the country, and the bell on Independence hall is used to announce the age of the republic with the dawning of the new year. Thousands of people congregate about Independence hall, and when the clock points to midnight and the bell begins to toll off the years, pandemonium is let loose with the firing of small arms, the tooting of horns and noises of all characters. The celebration is carried along all the thoroughfares in the heart of the city, and especially around the large public buildings, which are elaborately illuminated.

New Year's eve is a favorite occasion for social gatherings in Scotland and the north of England, and when the eventful hour has struck the guests all proceed to the house door and unbar it with great formality to "let out the old and let in the new year."

The making of good resolutions with the dawning of the new year is a very old custom, and one which has no doubt been followed with much profit. It affords a splendid opportunity to lay aside futile reflections on past imprudence and mismanagement, and to resolve for the future to do our utmost in fulfilling our duty to God and our fellow-men.

Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civic slander and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the common love of good.

Millions of Mohammedans.

Only 13 centuries have passed since the death of Mohammed and today there are 225,000,000 Mohammedans, one-seventh of the population of the globe. There are 50,000,000 in Africa, 22,000,000 in India, 30,000,000 in China, 29,000,000 in the Malay Archipelago and 250,000 in the Philippines, not to speak of the lands that are almost wholly Mohammedan in western Asia. A recent writer said: "What fires of faith and devotion must have burned in the hearts of the early champions of Islam to make them gird on the sword and fight and die for the new religion. It swept across Syria and all north Africa like the desert sun—swift, fierce, impetuous, irresistible, destructive—only to be curbed and cooled by the waves of the Atlantic."

ATTACKED IN BED BY RAT

Fierce Fight Before Rodent Could Be Destroyed, and Man is Severely Bitten.

A monster rat, which had gained entrance into his bedroom through an open window during the day, savagely attacked and bit Russell Kemmerer, of Pennsylvania, and it took half an hour of furious fighting to dispatch the vicious rodent in bed. Mr. and Mrs. Kemmerer had hardly

retired for the night when the husband felt a peculiar scratching on his arm as if some one were tugging at him.

A lamp was lighted and the room examined for a possible intruder. The Kemmerers retired again, satisfied that there was no burglar in the room; but a vicious bite on his arm caused the husband to jump out of bed a second time.

Investigation disclosed a rat in the bed. While Mrs. Kemmerer, nearly dead from fright, huddled in a corner

and screamed, the husband tackled the rat. After a full half-hour's fight he managed to smother the intruder under a sheet.

As a result of Kemmerer's many wounds blood poison is feared.—Pennsburg (Pa.) Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

Men and Women and Secrets. "A man can keep the secret of another better than his own; a woman, on the contrary, keeps her own better than that of another."—La Bruyere.

DAUGHTER OF DAVID KERR

By Harry King Tootle
Illustrations by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Gloria Kerr, a motherless girl, who has spent most of her life in school, arrives at her father's home in Belmont. David Kerr is the political boss of the town, and is anxious to prevent his daughter's learning of his real character. Kendall, representing the Chicago packers, is negotiating with Judge Gilbert, Kerr's chief adviser, for a valuable franchise. They fear the opposition of Joe Wright, editor of the reform paper. Kerr asks the assistance of Judge Gilbert in introducing Gloria to Belmont society, and promises to help him, not through the packers' franchise and let him have all the graft. Gloria meets Joe Wright at the Gilberts. It appears they are on intimate terms, having met previously in a touring party in Europe. Gloria invites Wright on his failure to keep an engagement to meet her in Paris. He explains that the death of his mother prevented his going to Paris.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Gilbert was glad that his wife entered at this minute, for a discussion of Gloria's social future probably would not bring out all sides to the question without a woman being a party to the conversation.

"I just have to talk to some one," Mrs. Gilbert confessed immediately, "and I didn't have the heart to go into the library. I peeped in just now and they were sitting in front of the fire laughing and talking and appearing to be having the best time in the world. I don't know why, but it made me think of the times when you used to come to see me, Amos."

Husband and wife smiled at each other, and he said:

"You were a beautiful girl, Julia."

"I'll tell you what," Mrs. Gilbert went on, conscious of the compliment but not desirous of herself making a comparison, "Gloria is a beautiful girl, and what is more, I can see that she has a beautiful character. I'm so sorry she has been away so long."

"What could I do, ma'am?" asked Kerr. "I couldn't take care of her at Locust Lawn."

Locust Lawn had been in Gilbert's mind all the time, and he had waited only to sound his wife before speaking. Her enthusiasm was such, as evidenced in what she had just said, that he thought now was the proper time to broach the subject.

"There's only one thing to do, Mr. Kerr," he said. "Gloria must come in and stay with us. Locust Lawn is all right as a home for you, but as it stands it is no place for a young lady in society; especially, since you want me to be plain spoken, no place for a young lady who has had such advantages as your daughter."

"Exactly, exactly," asserted Kerr. He had seen that, and it had been one of the thorns in his flesh all day.

Mrs. Gilbert was quick to see that it was the only thing to be done. She had become as much interested in Gloria as had her husband, and now she added her own invitation to his.

"The judge has expressed my own ideas exactly," she said. "Mr. Kerr,



"Make the invitation for a Month."

you must let her come to us. We have fallen in love with her already."

"Have you, ma'am?" Kerr asked.

"Then I'm awfully glad."

"Make the invitation for a month," Gilbert directed, "and then we can ask her to stay on."

"I'll do nothing of the kind," said his wife airily, as she started on what was to her a pleasant errand; "I'll ask her for the rest of her natural life, and if she wants to stay that long she's welcome."

CHAPTER VII.

Gloria plunged into the work of making over Locust Lawn according to her own ideas with her usual enthusiasm. Accompanied by Mrs. Gilbert, she haunted the architect's office, car-

NOISY FISH DISTURB REST

Lively Suckers in Smith Meadow Brook, Monticello, N. Y., Keep Families Awake.

The suckers in Smith meadow brook, near here, have begun to get noisy again, and as a result families living near who are nervous can't sleep nights.

Early this spring Dewitt Olmstead discovered the origin of a mysterious "thumping" from the stream. He hid

rying with her magazines containing pictures and descriptions of beautiful homes. When the plans for the alterations were finally approved, David Kerr learned with a sigh of relief that the changes could be made without driving him from the shelter of his own roof.

At the same time Gloria was planning for the changes in the country place she and Mrs. Gilbert were also busy preparing for the ball which would serve as her formal introduction to Belmont society. Her time was so engaged that she thought the suggestion of her hostess an excellent one when Mrs. Gilbert said that it might be better not to become tangled up with too many social engagements at a time when it was more vital to see that the Locust Lawn alterations were properly under way. The girl was aware, from what she had heard her father and others say, that things were dull at present, and she did not wish to spur them into a premature activity. When the ball was given for her it would be time enough to begin.

Mrs. Gilbert was not letting things drift, although the daughter of David Kerr was not aware of it. Every one in Belmont knew what Gloria did not: That she was about to make a great effort to secure recognition. Belmont was not in a receptive mood. Its first thought was that she was the child of a shrewd political trickster who had fattened at the expense of the town. The offspring of the leopard should not hope to be without spots.

Mrs. Gilbert was clever enough to have girls to luncheon whom she thought might become interested in Gloria. They came, and in the majority of cases surprised Gloria by their charming manners and their beautiful clothes. Her court was to be even more brilliant than she had dreamed. The girls were invited one at a time, to give both Gloria and the visitor the opportunity of becoming well acquainted.

The luncheon guests came to call afterward, but by a strange mischance it was always when Gloria was not at home. She would go to the architect's office with Mrs. Gilbert, and would find on her return that several cards had been left for her. The ball was so near that she made no attempt to pay any calls herself. She was too busy.

Although railing at the fate which took him away most of the time, the first three weeks after Gloria's removal to town were spent by Judge Gilbert in Chicago. Occasionally he ran over for a day, but even then his wife and their guest saw little of him. This would have made their evenings hang heavy on their hands had it not been for Joe Wright. He got into the habit of dropping in after dinner every evening and several times a week Mrs. Gilbert had him to dine with them. Late in the afternoons he and Gloria often drove together, the season of the year keeping them most of the time on the city streets. Once he drove with her to Locust Lawn, but as it was late when they reached there he did not get out, sitting in the runabout while Gloria ran into the house for a few minutes.

Neither Wright nor Gloria ever made an effort to direct the conversation into the intimate channel it had taken the night they first had met in Belmont. One might almost have thought they had agreed to consider themselves merely good friends, so impersonal were they in what they said. For this there was a reason; rather, there were two reasons, his and hers.

Wright was keeping a firm grip on himself because he knew the truth and was afraid. Gloria was self-possessed and would not have permitted him to pass the border of friendship, had he dared, because she wished to know Belmont well. Even a hint of an entangling alliance would prove a hindrance. Thus it was that each was happy in the other's company. And if perchance they looked the sentiment that each had inwardly resolved not to breathe, they were happier still in the thought that some day their dreams would come true.

The paper was occasioning Wright no great anxiety. Somewhat to his surprise the advertising revenue was showing most gratifying gains caused by the increase of local business. The Banner had more advertising, but the new owner of the afternoon paper, had no cause to complain. Even his advertising manager could not explain it. Main street merchants had been out of the paper for years began to send in copy without solicitation. This made the head of the advertising department think that the millennium was about due. The real reason, unknown to every one except the merchants receiving the message, was that

at night in the bushes, where a dam had been constructed. He watched the suckers as they came up the stream and attempted to jump over the dam. Occasionally one would succeed, but others butted their heads against the plank and a red sock into the stream below. Olmstead destroyed the dam and the nuisance was abated.

The water has been unusually high lately, so that the iron girders of the Thompsonville bridge have been partly submerged. The fish in their rush to reach the spawning waters above, are continually butting their heads against the network of iron, and the sound can be heard some distance away.

One family living near the bridge moved away to escape the weird noise. D. J. Carney, proprietor of the Monarch Printing company, says the fish noise nuisance has wrecked his nervous system.

The sawmills along the stream have shut down because the fish in the races reduced the power and

at out the tip for Dave them to this of their patronage

This would move on the part of Kerr. He wanted Wright to have such a volume of business that if he should order all the advertising he could influence cut off, the paper would be instantly crippled. If the News had not much business, then anything Kerr might cause to be dropped out would only show that his power was slight. If he had to strike a blow he wanted it to be with a sledge hammer.

Another important consideration which led him to take this step was that the merchants might believe, and he tipped it off in a manner which would be most apt to make them jump to that conclusion, that he was himself interested in the News. This would tend to minimize Wright's influence if he should attempt a crusade, since the public would wink and say: "It's all a bluff, old man Kerr himself is interested in the paper." The boss even calculated that this would be strengthened by the frequency with which Wright was seen in his daughter's company. He was not looking for trouble, he never welcomed it, but he sought always to be prepared when it came.

During her first weeks at Mrs. Gilbert's Gloria saw little of her father. She had at first frequently dropped in at his office, but he had intimated that it was no place for her. Sometimes she would be at Locust Lawn when Tom brought him home in the afternoon. When Judge Gilbert was home from Chicago once he dined with them. Every day, however, she talked to him for some time over the telephone. He always seemed interested, apologized for not seeing her more, and let her rattle on until she had quite exhausted the news of the day. Occasionally he complained to her of his rheumatism—no one had ever heard him speak of it before—and she would beg him to take good care of himself, since it was with him that she wished to dance first at her ball.

There was one girl whom Mrs. Gilbert sought as a friend for Gloria. She mentioned it to her husband the first day their guest arrived, and he suggested that she be invited to lunch the next day. Accordingly Mrs. Gilbert telephoned Miss Laura Piper and asked her. For the following day, however, Miss Piper had an engagement. When several other days were mentioned she had engagements for those also. Could she have been made to accept Gloria, the task of conquering Belmont would instantly become less arduous. Her father was head of the great Piper Mining company, and her family was looked upon as one of the most exclusive in the whole state. If Laura Piper would, she could make it extremely pleasant for Gloria. But Laura Piper had her own way and her family's ideas about the Kerr breed, and no matter how nice Gloria might be, she was still her father's daughter.

Mrs. Gilbert reported her lack of success to her husband on his return from his first trip to Chicago, and he mentioned it, also casually, to David Kerr when they met the next day. The boss inquired the particulars, but made no comment. That he was not unmindful of the episode developed two days later when the Piper Coal company received a complaint from the secretary of the school board that there was an undue quantity of slate in the last coal furnished the public schools. While worrying with this, the company's legal department sent word to the president that the city solicitor had just notified the company that one of the important spurs into an uptown coal yard crossed a street without authority of law.

Old man Piper swore by all the gods in mythology that it was the worst outrage ever perpetrated upon him in all his business life. He had but a day or two to catch his breath before Mrs. Gilbert telephoned at the dinner hour asking Laura to luncheon the next day. The whole thing dawned on him when Laura founced back from the telephone and announced petulantly that she would not meet that odious Gloria Kerr. He said nothing until after dinner, then calling Laura aside he ordered her to telephone Mrs. Gilbert and withdraw her refusal. His pocket-book having been hit, Piper was willing to make some sacrifice to determine the reason and what he was to expect in the way of further attack. He kept his mouth closed, and waited.

Laura returned from the luncheon with a favorable opinion of Gloria, but she could not forget her parentage. Upon being questioned she told her father she did not care to put Gloria on her visiting list.

"Suppose I have some one to visit me who asks: 'Who is that girl you introduced me to?' complained Laura. 'And I'll have to say: 'That's Gloria Kerr, the boss' daughter.' Then what will the visiting girl think of Belmont society, and what will she think of me? I'm sure I would be surprised if I went to visit anyone and they introduced me to the son or daughter of a man like Kerr."

"Laura," answered her father, "I think you'd better go down to New York for a couple of months."

And two days later Laura went, after having called when Gloria was not

at home. She never saw her father again. Piper felt it would be wiser to pay the expense of a New York trip than to have his company stand the continuous annoyance by which it could be worried, if what he suspected was true. When he inquired about coal for the school board the complaint department reported that the secretary had been mollified but hoped it would not happen again. As for the city solicitor, the legal department refrained from asking anything about the track across the street and that official never wrote again.

Old man Piper kept his mouth shut, but he knew he had been taught a lesson.

Kerr was keeping a sharp eye on things, but his hand was suspected rather than seen in any move that was made. As the time for the ball approached, his rheumatism troubled him more and more, and upon the advice of Dr. Hayes he decided to go to Esmeralda Springs to drink the water. Sam Hayes took him down and came back with the comforting report that he was already better. He was not well enough, however, to return for the ball.

The ball given in honor of Miss Gloria Kerr at the Belmont club by Judge and Mrs. Gilbert was a memorable affair. The ballroom was crowded, and Gloria deserved the praise she received from every quarter on her beauty, her cleverness, and her light-hearted temperament. She did not hear the expressions of regret that she was the daughter of David Kerr. The next morning the Belmont Banner had a two-column head over the story, and

gave a long list of names preceded by "among those invited were," instead of by the usual "among those present were." There were a number notable by their absence, but there being a large crowd present and she being a stranger, Gloria did not know this. She was too busy with the men to think of what girls were present.

Truth to tell, it was a fairly representative assemblage, drawn together out of regard for Judge and Mrs. Gilbert and also by curiosity to see what kind of girl Gloria Kerr was. If the president of the Piper Coal company had stopped the poker game at the Belmont club the night before to tell his experience there would have been several young ladies among those at the ball who did not lend the charm of their presence to that occasion.

When Gloria danced with Wright, she searched the line to find a Belmont man to compare with him, and to her thinking there was not one in the same class. As for Wright, his search was over the night they had met again in Belmont.

In their first dance, holding her close as if to shield her from all the world, he called to mind the day at Versailles when together they had wandered through the gardens. Then he had repeated some verses from the book he had given her on her birthday. Now as they danced he whispered:

"Do you remember
Spring in the hills, beloved,
On the side of a meadowed slope
And love in our hearts, beloved,
And love in our hearts, beloved,
Love and Spring and Hope."

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"Do you remember
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On the side of a meadowed slope
And love in our hearts, beloved,
And love in our hearts, beloved,
Love and Spring and Hope."

"I remember. We were going out there again, but you never came back; and so I went alone."

"I wish you had taken our book," he said. He always referred to the book of verses as being their joint property. "It would have told you what I was not there to say."

Gloria smiled. Never a word had been said, but each understood.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Advance Without an Equal.

It is 234 years since La Salle built and launched the historic Griffin on the banks of the Niagara. This little cockleshell was the first boat to be constructed on the Great Lakes by white men, and the first to navigate the inland seas, on its voyage through river and over lake. Today fully one-third of the total tonnage of North America is contained in the vessels that ply among the lake ports.

Rich Country Drifting Backward.

Honduras, with vast deposits of minerals of all kinds, with untold thousands of acres of the richest tropical fruit and vegetable lands in the world, and untold possibilities as a coffee producer, has a smaller population than it had 50 years ago. While other countries less favorably situated have thrived ahead, Honduras has slowly but steadily drifted backward.

Objection to Doctors With Beards

By HORATIO S. BREWER, Chicago

An eminent physician objects to doctors wearing beards, as he holds that they are refuges for all sorts of germs, microbes and so forth. He says nothing about woolen clothes. Now, is it not a fact that all men who die suddenly of apoplexy and so-called heart failure are close shaven, and is it not a matter of history that the oldest men, those who passed the "span of life" and lived to great age, were hirsutely adorned?

As a physician of nearly fifty years' experience I will agree to eat all the microbes and germs that those princes of surgeons, Drs. Murphy and Evans, acquire, and to call for more.

Have we not enough scares and frights to endure? Shall we finally have to go unclad, and in this climate, for fear some frisky microbe will get our goat?

Why not get rid of some of this nightmare about germs and microbes? Fear and apprehension give us a lot of trouble.

It seems to me God knew what he was doing when he created man with a beard. But I am an old fogey.

School Children Need Much Fresh Air

By WALTER W. ROACH, A. M. M. D.
Philadelphia

children the value of fresh air in living rooms and sleeping rooms.

better to prevent disease than to treat it after it has been acquired.

As parents realize more and more the value of fresh air there is a growing demand for the teaching of their children in open window school-rooms. It is a logical process of reasoning, easily understood, that since fresh air has been found a boon to invalids and sickly children it is quite as important to supply an abundance of it to well children in order that they may retain their health and develop normally.

Almost any one on reflection will be impressed with the futility of expecting a maximum progression when children are housed in overheated rooms, with little or no moisture, compelled to sit in uncomfortable positions and perform great tasks. Such children, passing on dismissal into the cool, moist atmosphere outside the building, have the respiratory mucous membrane suddenly chilled. Not so with children taught in rooms with open windows, breathing a mixture of air and moisture at the temperature and quality of the outside atmosphere.

The influence of cold air creates a desire for exercise—a natural physiological demand to excite circulation. In accord with this requirement exercises of short duration should be given at frequent intervals between lesson periods, but never violent enough to cause perspiration. Such exercises require ample floor space, and this is secured without obstruction by the use of movable desks, which the children themselves can easily slide to the sides of the classroom and back again after the drill without noise or confusion.

It was found in Philadelphia at the Bach school last year that children taught all through the winter in rooms with windows wide open did better work and were more regular in attendance, because free from sickness, than other children of the regularly warmed-air rooms, and they gained in weight in the average more than two pounds for one each three months. Careful records were kept.

Fire Drills are of Great Value

By JONATHAN GERRY, Chicago

One of the calls to which the human mind responds most promptly is that of self-preservation. In answering this call, however, it sometimes happens that persons take the action least likely to save themselves. Thus, an alarm of fire often breeds a panic, resulting in scores of deaths. A factory or theater or other crowd goes compositely and temporarily insane under such conditions.

This curious working of the human mind serves to emphasize the value of well-conducted fire drills and similar precautions against panic. An illustration of it was given the other day when a twelve-story building in downtown Chicago, devoted to the manufacture of clothing, was emptied of its 1,800 workers in less than fifteen minutes.

A false alarm of fire had been sounded: There was nothing resembling a panic in the orderly way in which they left the building. This is the more remarkable because so large a number of them were foreigners, prone to yield to excitement under such circumstances. That none was injured is due to the fact that their careful training in what to do and what not to do when the fire gong sounds overcame any inclination toward stampeding.

Somewhat similar training is being extended to that part of the public, at least, which frequents theaters. In New York, by warnings on programmes and otherwise, people are being taught to prepare their minds against panic by locating the nearest exit and by remembering not to bolt if an alarm sounded.

The New York fire commissioner is also requiring fire drills of theater employes to avert possible panics, and it is even suggested that audiences be subjected to similar drills.

All reasonable precautions that train the human mind to restraint and coolness in emergencies ought to be encouraged everywhere.

Strong Protest Against Many Modern Things

By H. W. LEONARD, Milwaukee, Wis.

I have watched the passing show for fifty years, and I see strange, unaccountable things, reversions to savagery and self-torture, and I wonder what it all means. The normal foot requires a straight last shoe and the shoe of today doesn't fit anyone. The clothes don't fit. The shoulders are boxed in so that if you raise the arms the collar lifts up to the top of your head; the top button has dropped to the belt line, and the average coat looks like a man's nest on a ten-year-old boy; neckties of a thousand colors; peg-top pants with cuffs on—to take them off you have to unscrew your feet; heels three inches high, with rubber lifts on and a prehensile toe to fit a monkey.

Another thing is the universal use of the tremolo or shake of the voice in singing, that vulgar defiance of the laws of harmony.

These things are significant and all go together. You hear this billy-goat, nanny-goat affectation everywhere, from the vaudeville theaters to the choir of a church.

When people stand up in front of me and make a noise like a cross between a billy goat's bleat, a yowl and a yodel, I feel like throwing a book at them. I feel lonesome, though.

About the only protest I find against this freak is in a dictionary of music. The language is almost as strong as mine would be if I dared to write it.

Objection to Doctors With Beards

By HORATIO S. BREWER, Chicago

An eminent physician objects to doctors wearing beards, as he holds that they are refuges for all sorts of germs, microbes and so forth. He says nothing about woolen clothes. Now, is it not a fact that all men who die suddenly of apoplexy and so-called heart failure are close shaven, and is it not a matter of history that the oldest men, those who passed the "span of life" and lived to great age, were hirsutely adorned?

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DOWNWARD BY INFO...
 TO ST...
 Cotton Mills of Texas Efficiency of Employees Provide for Their Comfort and Happiness

OPINION GOOD OR BAD WHICH ?

**Whose good opinion do you want?
 If you are in business, you want the good opinion
 of the people of your trade territory, either customers
 or possible customers.**

**The only way you can get that opinion is to get
 acquainted with them, and a good way to get ac-
 quainted is for the people to come to your place of
 business; and now the question arises how to get
 them there.**

**ADVERTISE.
 In what way?
 Here's the answer.**

**Advertise in the paper that the people of your
 community read and like; the paper that they know
 is their best friend, working for their best interests
 week in and week out, as well as being an important
 factor in the up-building of your town. Mr. Busi-
 ness Man of Hedley, that paper is**

The Informer

In this age when man's corporations are charged with being soulless, it is encouraging to find a line of industry giving first attention to the care, comfort and happiness of its employees. Men and women are the greatest finished product a factory can turn out and their development is good for the factory as well as good for society. Improving and repairing the efficiency of men is as good an investment as improving and repairing machinery of the plant and the greatest field of economy in industry now lies in increasing the efficiency of employees.

Industrial psychology is a science that is being recognized in many ways by large concerns throughout the country. The efforts of many business institutions which have heretofore been confined to official advice and warning to their employees are now taking a more practical form and the managers of industry are realizing that manhood cannot be constructed by threats and penalties alone. Mental and physical efficiency is the result of education, growth and development. Breakdowns in men have caused more loss to industry than breakdowns in machinery and manufacturers are finding those things which contribute toward efficiency of their employees the most profitable investment that can be made.

The textile mills of the State, in most instances, provide comfortable homes with modern conveniences, looking well after the health and comfort of their employees and the rental charges are nominal. The employees are as a rule thrifty and industrious and a large percentage of them own their homes. The home life of the employees is abundant and the mill society is usually an exclusive one, the colony of workers living to themselves.

Some of the mills provide community playgrounds equipped with modern devices of pleasure and amusements furnished with up-to-date contrivances are available for the use of the employees in the work of physical development. The machinery of the mill furnishes a practical study of mechanical science and the business of the plant affords an opportunity for acquiring information and experience in the affairs of industry.

ture, but according to the latest reports of the United States Department of Agriculture, only 200 acres are planted to this product. The production in 1912 was 140,000 pounds, which had a value of \$24,000.

Texans, as a rule, are heavy users of tobacco and last year spent for this weed two and one-half million dollars, practically all of which went outside the State. We consume more than 100 times as much tobacco as we produce, and statistics show that the demand is ever increasing, while the production at the present time is less than that of 10 years ago.

The manufacture of snuff, chewing and smoking tobacco is limited in Texas, although cigarmaking has developed into an important industry. The latest Federal Census Reports show 67 cigar factories operating in this State, employing 500 persons and turning out products valued at \$509,000 annually. Nearly a half million dollars is invested in this line of industry and the yearly payroll of the employees amounts to \$160,000.

Cigars made in Texas, from Texas raised tobacco have become popular among smokers everywhere, and although the supply is limited, they find a ready market in all parts of the country. Practically all of the tobacco grown in this State is made into cigars of fine quality. Raw material consumed by the Texas factories is grown principally in Cuba, Kentucky, North Carolina and Virginia.

The cultivation and use of tobacco are of such antiquity that authentic history does not record their origin. The claim of certain European and Asiatic countries to an acquaintance with the plant prior to the discovery of America by Columbus is not supported by accepted history nor satisfactorily demonstrated by the researches of the antiquarian. It is generally accepted that tobacco is indigenous to the Western Hemisphere and that the aborigines practiced its cultivation and use from remotest times, and spread their knowledge to the rest of the world. It is not definitely known when the first tobacco was planted in Texas, but its first propagation on a commercial scale was attempted in Nacogdoches county during the past decade.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE

Entered as second class matter October 25, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Four issues make a newspaper month.

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

All obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, Orders of Thanks, Advertisements of Society doings when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcements entered here are made subject to the action of the Democratic primaries July 25th unless specifically stated otherwise.

For District Judge, 47th Judicial District:

JAS. N. BROWNING
 (Re-election)

For District Attorney, 47th Judicial District:

E. T. MILLER

HENRY S. BISHOP
 (Re-election)

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

ROY KENDALL

GEORGE R. DOSHIER

J. T. PATMAN
 (Re-election)

For County Treasurer:

L. O. LEWIS

E. DUBBS

For Tax Assessor:

R. W. TALLEY

For District and County Clerk:

J. J. ALEXANDER
 (Re-election)

For Commissioner Precinct No 3

E. E. MCGEE

BOOST

B. A. B. That means "Be A Booster."

It is now the right time to put out trees.

Beautyify your home by putting out trees.

During the year 1914 let's see how many miles of good roads we can build in Donley county.

Some subscribers are behind with their subscriptions. Please send the money.

There are several things you can boost—for instance, boost the town, school, Commercial Club, band, country, etc.

If you meet a stranger, don't knock on your town and country for it is an established fact that this is an enterprising town and a crop producing country.

So many candidates have announced for the office of Governor of Texas that it is almost impossible to keep up with them. It doesn't matter to us much, as the more there are in the race the more names we'll have to choose from when we go to vote.

My shop is located at Kendall & Gammon's for the present and hope to be in a first class shop before long. I invite the public to come in when wanting barber work done. E. L. YELTON

Come in and look through our Prescription Department and you will readily understand why you should let us do your prescription work. ALWAYS NEAT AND CLEAN. Hedley Drug Co.,

If the proposition does not ring true we will not accept it for advertising.

If a want ad reader has been misused by an advertiser in this page, we want to know about it.

We place this department on a high standard—and make special efforts to maintain it.

When you go to build a house, or barn or any out houses we want to figure your lumber and builders hardware bill. J. C. Wooldridge.



The American Boy
 The SAME boys' magazine
 Only \$1.65 a year
 Clean as a whistle
 The American Boy and Informer \$1.65
 Read by 500,000 boys
 and endorsed by their parents

Write your ad like you would talk to your party and tell the whole truth. Notice the following:

FOR RENT—Room. Telephone 624 or apply 120 Lake Avenue.

FOR RENT—Nice large front room, closets, running water, electric lights. Convenient to car line and good restaurant. Moderate price. Apply 120 Lake Avenue.

Which ad would you answer?

Don't cut the ad too short. It is false economy.

TEXAS HEAVY TOBACCO USERS

Tobacco raising in Texas is still in an experimental stage. Experts of the Federal Government claim that there are 500,000 acres of land in East Texas suitable for tobacco cul-

Your Opportunity!

Collier's

The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs
 Until this year Collier's has been sold at \$5.50. Now the price is \$2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers
 To recognize the great demand for Collier's at the low price we have decided to run this special offer for one year. The price of Collier's is \$2.50 a copy and most of our subscribers receive it at a special rate.

What You Get in Collier's
 Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless magazine for the woman. Not only is it the best of its kind but it is also a source of information for the whole family. Among the features that a reader's subscription gives are:

- 1000 Illustrations
- 250 Short Stories
- 150 Novel Chapters
- 500 Illustrated Features
- 2 Complete Novels

Both for only **Informer... \$1.00 \$2.50**

Subscribe Today!



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.

GIGERD SMITH LBR CO

THE BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT

The Boy Scout movement is not antagonistic to any civic enterprise, but rather seeks to cooperate with all good movements. The movement is non-sectarian and plans to work with every sect and creed alike. It is non-military. It seeks to promote peace scouting and educational character building for good citizenship. It is non-partisan. It cannot favor one against another and cannot countenance interference in any debatable question, whether social or political. It seeks to make the boy a more useful and appreciative son to his parents and to those to whom he owes his home comforts. The world interest in the Boy Scout Movement challenges the intelligent understanding of every one, and yet many people still ask: "What is Scouting?" "What do Boy Scouts do?" Scouting means outdoor life and so health, strength, happiness and practical education. The Boy Scout Movement healthfully and sanely offsets the disadvantages which civilization

has caused. It develops the power of initiative and resourcefulness. It helps boys. It insures good citizenship. It seeks to help boys on leaving school to escape the evils of "blind alley" occupations—that is, such work as give the boy a mere wage for the moment, but leaves him stranded without any trade or handicraft to pursue when he is a man and to send him as a recruit to the great army of unemployed and what is worse, the unemployable.

We have just installed the best wagon scales made and tested them, and now have a big lot of coal coming, so come and buy coal from us.

J. C. Woodriddle.

CLUBBING OFFER

In this day of progress the man who would succeed must be informed about the world's doings. The local paper gives him local information which is useful, 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 RECORD AND THE INFORMER Both One Year for \$1.75**

PLICITY IN BLOUSE

EFFECT MOST PLAINLY SEEN IN THE SEASON'S STYLES.

Abundant Trimmings and Elaborate Decorative Designs Allowed, But They Must Conform to Fashion's Edict.

More useful than ever is the separate blouse. Its scope has been extended to include every variety of dress and semi-dress requirement, as well as the tailored waists and a number of novelties that resemble coats or tunics.

Last season's effort to introduce some feature that would connect them with the shirt was not met with much acclaim, for the pedlars of various depths and forms were an undisturbed force, and becoming to very few. When Mrs. Moore in the Washington Star, however, we find extremely well illustrated and cash girdles of blue, red, and green, and of colored satin as the material. In such accessories, of course, and such have been the most successful part of the blouse. The most interesting feature in the blouse is the elaborate decorative designs, it is interesting to note that the way of the blouse is becoming to the blouse. The blouse is, of course, due to the blouse material with a soft drape and graceful lines show up to the blouse advantage, but something is to be accredited to the fact that a contrast is always appreciated. An effectively simple model is here sketched. It is developed in ivory white crepe, which washes beautifully. The front sleeves are

and edged with a pale pink cord carried into two loops at each of the lower corners. Upon the front a neat and simple floral design is embroidered consisting of three pale pink dog roses, with white centers, and leaves worked in various shades of green. At



the top of the cushion there is a smart bow of pale pink satin ribbon with a loop of some of the same ribbon arranged above it for suspending the cushion from the post of the looking-glass or a nail in the wall. The novel feature about this cushion, which consists of four ordinary little key rings sewn on at the base, and to which the pins may be fastened in the manner shown. If hooks are sewn on between, each ring will be found very useful for hanging up keys or other small articles.



Attractive Blouse of White Chinese Crepe.

back are attached by hemstitched perling to a deep shoulder yoke that has its corners caught together under the arms. The sleeve is gathered into a deep cuff that is finished with a deep plaited ruffle of self-material and trimmed with a dull blue embroidered button and loop on the upper edge. The button and loop arrangement is repeated on opposite sides of the cross-over blouse fronts just over the belt. A small yoke with an attached low collar of shadow lace fills in the V-shaped space at the neck.

FADS AND FANCIES.

All-black hats are much preferred by the smartly gowned woman. Dresses of lace and net often have blue and white eyelet touches. The surprise line for the neck continues to be very much in fashion. Black and white hemp hats have plain satin crowns and big tulle bows. White and flesh color are most used for crepe de chine waists just now. White embroidered waistcoats are correct with black satin coats and skirts. Vivid yellows continue to be very fashionable for evening gowns and wraps. Jacquard figures are a delightful ornamentation for piece-dyed cotton crepes. All lingerie garments continue very sheer and close fitting, the trimmings perfectly flat, to accord with the demand for a supple, slender figure. Rose and black, double-faced, are the colors often chosen for the meshes of white voile dresses. Pale yellow voiles have rose or copper color. The easy dressing of the neck will continue this fall, the open neck being finished with fichus or ruffs, frills or wired collars of the Modigli order.

PROVIDES FOR THE CUSHION

The accompanying sketch illustrates a particularly pretty and dainty little cushion. It is triangular in shape, and is made with cream-colored satin

EASY TO GIVE 'INDIVIDUALITY'

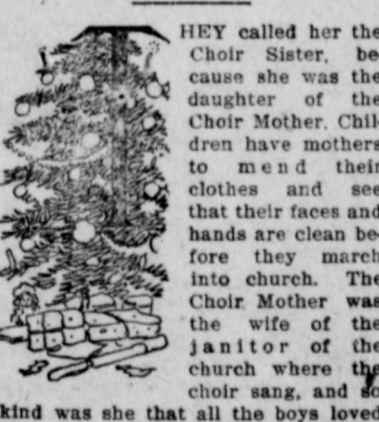
Child's Frock of Checked Gingham Will Make Up to Please Both Mother and Daughter.

Such an original little frock of checked gingham as appears today will appeal forcibly to the mother who covets the "individual" in her children's frocks. The little short waist is cut plain and finished on the bottom; edged with squares piped with white. Each alternate one of these is trimmed with white buttons. The short set-in sleeve is similarly finished and trimmed. The frock buttons to the left of the front, with small



crochet buttons. The straight narrow skirt joins the waist with only a slight fullness.

LITTLE CHOIR SISTER



HEY called her the Choir Sister, because she was the daughter of the Choir Mother. Children have mothers to mend their clothes and see that their faces and hands are clean before they march into church. The Choir Mother was the wife of the janitor of the church where the choir sang, and so kind was she that all the boys loved her. It was easy to like the Choir Sister, too, because she played ball with the boys before rehearsals. And those nights when the Choir Master let them invite their friends in for games she was the girl most of them wanted for a partner. So anyone can see why the boys were blue when Ricky Jackson, her brother, came into the choir room Christmas eve and said: "Mildred (short for Mildred, her real name) 'isn't going to have any Christmas!'" The boys stopped right there, some with their choir clothes only half on. If they didn't find out right away what was the matter with the Choir Sister, the Christmas eve service would have to go without their singing. So Ricky told how she had come down that morning with a funny tired feeling, and sniffling and hot cheeks, and had to stay in bed, and how she cried when she thought of the tree she was going to miss. You can see why that Christmas eve service was not as happy as it should have been for these boys. Afterward when the tree was lighted with the starlike candles and the Sunday school room was filled with boys and girls opening their presents, each choir boy was thinking of the Choir Sister lying there at home, wishing she could be with them. Next day people in church thought the boys sang the Christmas hymns

better than ever. But the people do not know that just before the boys marched in the Choir Master had told them a plan by which the Choir Sister would have a Christmas she would never forget.

At evening the janitor's doorbell rang. The Choir Mother opened it, and in came the Choir Master and a lot of boys with red cheeks and smiling faces. Back of the others four of the biggest boys dragged through the door a small Christmas tree.

They set the tree up in the parlor. Everyone was still for they didn't want the Choir Sister to know anything about it till it was all ready. Then the candles were in place, and the trimmings, and they lit the candles, and each boy placed a package under the tree, and then a wonderful thing happened!

The door opened and the Choir Mother and the Choir Master walked in, carrying between them a little stretcher, and upon that lay the Choir Sister.

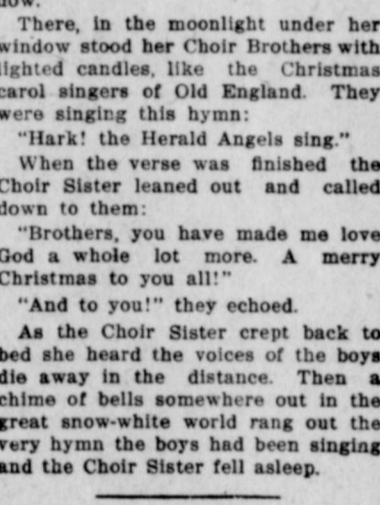
You should have seen her face! You could almost see the light of the candles sparkling in it, so happy was she! The boys held their breath, wondering what she would say. Her little cheeks glowed as she sat up straight and held her arms out toward the tree. And her eyes sparkled as she cried: "Oh! my Christmas tree!"

Then she turned to the boys, and said: "Oh! My Dear Choir Brothers!" Then she cried a little, just because she was happy, and some of the boys sniffled a bit, just because she was crying. Then there was all the jolly fun that goes with a tree. But soon they took her away. She was so tired that she fell asleep right after they put her back in bed. She dreamed that she saw a flock of sheep with their shepherds on a great plain. Suddenly there was a great light from above and she seemed to hear angels singing. She awoke. The singing did not stop. She arose and opened the window. There, in the moonlight under her window stood her Choir Brothers with lighted candles, like the Christmas carol singers of Old England. They were singing this hymn: "Hark! the Herald Angels sing." When the verse was finished the Choir Sister leaned out and called down to them: "Brothers, you have made me love God a whole lot more. A merry Christmas to you all!" "And to you!" they echoed. As the Choir Sister crept back to bed she heard the voices of the boys die away in the distance. Then a chime of bells somewhere out in the great snow-white world rang out the very hymn the boys had been singing and the Choir Sister fell asleep.

A Christmas Motto.

The more we know, the better we forgive; Whoe'er feels deeply, feels for all who live.

IN BLACK TAFFETA.



Model of black taffeta with ruching; draped white maline. Skirt draped in front. Scalloped tunic.

Farm for rent in Ft. Worth. Isaac Harris, Hedley.

A compromise narrow ruching, a fir turn-over collar, and a frequent ugliness. Fortunately it is quite as fashionable as the loose lace frill that half way from the neck and is caught by the bust with a sticker of ribbon.

There is an admirable way of opening the blouse in front, by pulling it to a deep point, outlining with two inches of lace that falls over a ribbon of black taffeta colored velvet; and in the open place left there is a flat band of lace crossed well up toward the neck and drawn softly down under the blouse. This is a good scheme for a woman whose chest is thin and who does not wish to go in the street with much of her neck exposed.

It is a good idea to remember that a flat collar at the back of the neck is often better than a high one unless it is tight-fitting. You can adopt many different kinds of collars and ribbons and laces at the neck if they will only remember to keep the back and the exact shoulder line flattened by a turnover collar of plain white fabric.

TIME TABLE

North bound	
No. 1	8:03 p. m.
No. 7	10:24 a. m.
South bound	
No. 2	9:18 a. m.
No. 8	8:35 p. m.

The race is not always to the swift—but most always.

That hare and tortoise race would hardly be classed as a sporting event now.

It is the man who delivers the goods who has the blue ribbon pinne on his in this year of our Lord.

If you are running a square race you are man, and the race goes to the tortoise what you need is another job.

Try the want ad way.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas. The best newspaper and journal in the South. Contains state, National and foreign news by similar publication. Market reports, a strong editorial and enjoys a reputation throughout for fairness in all matters. Specially edited department for the women and the children.

THE FARMERS' FORUM

The special agricultural feature of the Farm News. Consists of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in any way voice the sentiment, opinions or suggestions of the farmers of the South.

THE CENTURY PAGE

Published once a week, is a most interesting feature of the Farm News. A contribution of a woman reader. News about farm life and most 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.

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DOWNWARD

South
 game Paradise Which
 When a Century
 Half Ago He Put into
 Pao-Pao to Water Ships.

New York.—To the average traveler
 remains the life incommensurate. The
 is not expected there; he is
 with suspicion. He demands
 article undreamed of in
 philosophy—he demands a
 degree of promptness in
 day affairs of life, he makes
 and extraordinary demands.
 he realizes that nothing what-
 been done for his amusement
 on, that to the islanders the
 and from which he comes ex-
 the imagination; when he
 things—as soon he does
 that he learns to content
 things as they are, and
 beauties of the place as
 and has left them.

There are no towns upon Moorea.
 White men are a rarity. It is today
 the island paradise which Cook found
 it when, a century and a half ago, he
 put into Pao-Pao to water his ships.
 Today, all the native lives the life
 he did the day that native—ignorant,
 uncivilized, you please, but with a
 voice and manners, a gift of hospital-
 ity, which put the white man to
 shame. Here, more than elsewhere,
 he seems himself a part of that haunting
 beauty which surrounds him on
 every hand.

Here, when the day is done, under
 the cocoanuts and the bananas, "be-
 tween the sun and moon upon the
 shore," the traveler—if he is fortunate
 enough to have the entrance—sits him-
 self as honored guest, among the
 of the native chief. Mounted
 upon a native pony, and in the cool of
 the morning, has coursed the wild
 in the shadows of the great crater-



Summer Visitors to Tahiti.

For the afternoon has found him
 fishing in the inland lake. Now
 the shadows are falling, the magical
 afternoon mists are over the peaks
 which climb steeply upward before
 him, and the short twilight is at hand.
 Presently, the tropic moon will rise
 to take its course directly overhead,
 making the weird vistas about him
 light as day again. He hears the
 voices about him, prattling in the
 melodious Maori tongue, and, afar off,
 the thunder of the surf upon the dis-
 tant reefs.

He closes his eyes and dreams of a
 tomorrow like today, and then of still
 other tomorrows. He has eaten the
 of the island Lotus—and, if he
 of home, it is as some place
 perhaps—will know him no
 more.

END TO A FAMOUS SCOUT

Oliver Wiggins, a Denver Pioneer,
 Dead at Ninety Years—Friend
 of Kit Carson.

Denver.—Oliver ("Old Scout") Wig-
 gins, one of Denver's most famous
 frontiersmen, died at his resi-
 dence here. He was ninety years old.
 Wiggins came across the plains in
 1838. For a number of years he was
 a member of Kit Carson's famous com-
 mand, and served under
 Carson in the Mexican war, where
 he was wounded at the Battle of
 Monterrey.

THE GIRL OF 13 FOR MURDER

A Canadian Child Accused of Beating
 a Playmate to Death With an
 Iron Shovel.

Prince Albert, Sask.—Kathleen Oka,
 thirteen years old, of Wakawa,
 charged with the murder of her nine-
 year old playmate, Julia Jennings,
 was put on trial here. The girl is ac-
 cused of killing the other child by
 beating her on the head with an iron
 shovel while they were walking to-
 gether about eight miles from Waka-
 wa last June.

After the killing Kathleen returned
 to her home and told her mother that
 her companion had left her. The fol-
 lowing day the body of the child was
 found on an abandoned homestead.

Diphtheria Traced to Pencils.
 Sheffield, Conn.—Lead pencils, dis-
 tributed and collected each day in a
 school here are blamed for an epi-
 demic of diphtheria among the pupils.

CHINESE BARBERS

Tonsorial Artists Carry on Their Busi-
 ness in Street in Full View
 of the Passersby.

London.—The Englishman who
 shaves himself in the seclusion of his
 own room, or undergoes the mystic
 rites at his favorite barber's, would
 probably be horrified at the idea of
 submitting to the ordeal in the public
 street.

In China, however, it is no uncom-
 mon thing to see the ceremony per-
 formed in public, for Chinese barbers
 carry on their business in the street
 in full view of the passersby.

The barber having selected a likely
 spot for carrying on his trade, sticks
 to it until custom dwindles, when he



Chinese Barber at Work.

transfers his stock-in-trade to another
 pitch. In this way he scores over his
 Western brethren, who, should
 customers fall, must possess their
 souls in patience, and cannot go forth
 in search of them.

Instead of a tariff naming separate
 charges for hair-cut, shave, and sham-
 poo, the Chinese barber quotes an in-
 clusive rate. In Hankow the charge
 of 150 cash, or about 3d. In English
 money, is almost universal, so that if
 our Chinese friends do not enjoy
 Western privacy neither do they pay
 Western prices.

Perhaps the smallness of the charge
 is due to the fact that these old fresco
 barbers escape rent and rates, and
 have no luxurious premises to keep
 up. It is probable that the average
 Englishman would cheerfully pay even
 more than the usual sum rather than
 undergo such an ordeal in the public
 streets. These Chinamen are less self-
 conscious and thinks nothing of it.

FINDS OLD OREGON TRAIL MAP

Edmund D. Hicks Made an Interesting
 Discovery While Rummaging
 Through an Old Trunk.

Kansas City.—While rummaging
 around in an old trunk containing a
 lot of old papers and family effects,
 Edmund D. Hicks, 2109 Bellevue ave-
 nue, found an interesting old map, the
 property of his father, which outlined
 the course of the Oregon trail marked
 out by Capt. John C. Fremont on his
 western expedition in June, 1842. The
 course began at Westport landing,
 near the mouth of the Kaw river, on
 June 11, and went southwest through
 the town of Westport across Turkey
 creek and joined the old Santa Fe
 trail from Independence, 20 miles from
 Westport landing.

According to the field notes of Cap-
 tain Fremont the party halted at noon
 that day near the spot where Olathe,
 Kas., now is. They left the Santa Fe
 trail that same day, and the next day
 they crossed the Kankarusa river near
 Lawrence, continuing the course west
 along the Kaw river. Lawrence, To-
 peka and other cities now lying along
 the Kaw are features which have
 come since the tour of Captain Fremont.
 None of them is noted on the map.
 They crossed the Kaw near the
 present site of Topeka, and struck out
 north along the Little Blue river, and
 struck the Platte river at Grand Is-
 land. The territory is marked here
 and there with regard to the Indian
 tribes encountered. Pawnees, Sioux
 and Snake Indians inhabited the coun-
 try they traversed. Notes along the
 way to Captain Fremont tell posterity
 that near Westport, elk and deer, the
 only game, are very scarce.

The first herd of buffalo was sighted
 by Fremont's party on June 30, 365
 miles from Westport landing. Fremont
 complains from time to time that
 the Indians steal provisions at night,
 and on one or two occasions, made an
 open attack on the scouting party.

The trail ended at Fort Walla Walla,
 among the Nez Perces Indians, Octo-
 ber 27, 1842. The course from West-
 port landing to its terminus is 1,670
 miles long.

The map was made and compiled by
 Charles Preuss, a member of Fremont's
 party, in 1846, and was litho-
 graphed by order of the United States
 senate by E. Weber & Co., Baltimore.

Married Seventy-seven Years.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Mr. and Mrs. J. D.
 Clemen of Western, N. Y., will on
 Dec. 7 celebrate the seventy-seventh
 anniversary of their marriage. The
 couple, both ninety-eight years of age,
 hope to make an aeroplane flight on
 that day.

Runs Away With Coal Stove.

Paterson, N. J.—Andrew Koolin ran
 away with the family coal stove and
 sewing machine in revenge for his
 wife's act in suing for divorce.

Dies Rather Than Saw Wood.

Springfield, Mass.—Rather than saw
 wood, Andrew Chapman, sixteen,
 hanged himself in his employer's barn.

ALL ON ONE MAN'S SHOULDERS



MODERN OCEAN LINER

WITH the widespread public-
 ity given to details of the
 loss of the Titanic last
 year, and the very recent
 destruction of the liner Vol-
 tarno in mid-ocean, the great mass of
 people whose life is restricted to dry
 land are beginning to be interested
 in maritime affairs.

The handling of steamers, the dan-
 gers of the sea, the duties and re-
 sponsibilities of the officers and crew
 of a vessel, are all topics of enlivening
 conversation after such a disaster as
 has just been added to the roll of the
 tragedies of the sea. The great major-
 ity of people not directly connected
 with maritime affairs have a very
 slight frequently erroneous idea of
 these matters.

Conflicting reports of well-meaning
 survivors, who give testimony of a
 very few facts of the wreck or disas-
 ter which they have been through,
 tend only to confuse the reader who
 is seeking for reasons and facts. The
 reticence of surviving officers does
 not help to make things any plainer.

Another feature which retards the
 general spread of knowledge about
 nautical affairs is the failure of sea-
 faring men to realize that things
 which seem like a-b-c to themselves
 are absolutely foreign to the under-
 standing of the average landsman.

Hero or Coward.

According to the reports which circu-
 late after any marine disaster, the
 captain is either held up as a hero or
 cursed as a coward. Yet when the
 majority of people have forgotten the
 case, a well-informed, sober-minded
 body of men acting as a board of in-
 quiry and wading through a mass of
 testimony get down to a few kernels
 of established facts.

And the truth is usually found that
 the captain was merely trying to carry
 out his duty as the master of his
 vessel.

If he holds back a mob of frenzied
 passengers at the point of a revolver
 from committing suicide by piling
 into the small boats in hundreds, he
 is merely doing what any police officer
 on our city streets would do if a
 calamity of similar nature threatened
 his boat.

The captain of a vessel is the master
 in, fact as well as in name. On the
 high seas his orders are law and the
 courts of the nations uphold him.
 Any refusal on the part of the crew
 of a vessel to do their duty as ordered
 by the master may be construed as mutiny.

In the older days of the sailing ves-
 sels and long trips, the powers of the
 captain were often abused and fre-
 quently crews were compelled to en-
 dure tremendous and even incredible
 abuses. In more recent times no cap-
 tain dares seriously to misuse his au-
 thority, for, while a refusal to perform
 duties on board ship still constitutes
 mutiny and is severely punished as
 such, a sailing master can also be
 made answerable for illegal acts com-
 mitted at sea.

With much authority the captain of
 a vessel also has to bear a similar
 measure of responsibility. No mat-
 ter what happens on his ship or to it,
 this one man must answer for it.

On one of the thousand-foot mon-
 ster steamers which now rip their way
 across the Atlantic in a trifle over
 four days, this means not only the
 navigation of the boat, but also a de-
 tailed knowledge of the condition
 and working of every piece of equip-
 ment on board, the executive control
 of a large force of men and the safety
 and happiness of a thousand or more
 passengers.

When a vessel is lost the master, if
 he happens to come out alive, is pret-
 ty sure to lose his license. Although
 the loss may appear to have been un-
 avoidable, the unfortunate captain is
 very likely to be sidetracked to some
 minor berth, if he doesn't lose his pa-
 pers outright.

This probably explains why so many
 shipmasters, especially elderly ones,
 finding their vessels piled up on the
 shore or sinking, have quietly gone to
 their cabins and escaped the admiralty
 court via the 32-caliber wheel.

Never Touches the Wheel.

The unprecedented growth in di-
 mensions and speed of ocean liners
 in the past 20 years has greatly in-
 creased the burden of responsibility
 that is placed upon the commanders
 of these ships. So acute has this situ-
 ation become that the largest steam-
 ship companies are trying to meet it
 by having several captains under a
 commander or commodore upon their
 newest ships.

Yet marine authorities admit that
 this action does not help matters
 much, for the responsibility for the

TESTIMONIAL FROM HIGH AUTHORITY

Testimonial from
 High Authority

Mrs. Betty Lyler Wilson
 (of Nashville, Tenn.)

Mrs. Wilson of Nashville, Tenn., is
 famed the world over for
 her wonderfully delicious cakes.
 They are shipped to all parts
 of the Globe for special affairs
 where the best of Cakes are
 demanded.

This year, as in former years,
 Mrs. Wilson enjoys the distinc-
 tion of making the President's
 Christmas Cake, using Calumet
 Baking Powder.

Mrs. Wilson's Baking Motto is:
 "To have complete success with
 no failures, care should be used
 in selection of Baking Powder."

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Some little time ago I made a careful study and investigation of the
 baking powder subject and I feel fully repaid. I am firmly convinced
 from the results I have received that there is no baking powder to
 equal Calumet for wholesomeness and economy, and I also recommend
 Calumet Baking Powder for its never failing results.
 December 9, 1913. Mrs. Betty Lyler Wilson.

Calumet also received the Highest Awards at the World's Pure Food
 Exposition, Chicago and Paris, France, 1912.

Buy a can of Calumet Baking Powder at once, and use
 it in your Holiday Baking, making your Christmas Cakes
 as good as the President's.

WOULD HAVE THEM HANDY

Married Man's Explanation of Large
 Order Will Be Understood by
 Many Similar Unfortunates.

A brisk individual with the accumu-
 lated look of 20 winters of married life
 entered a hardware shop and without
 waiting for preliminaries asked:
 "Do you keep hammers here?"
 "That is our specialty, sir."
 "Put me down for a dozen. How
 about screwdrivers?"
 "Our great feature. Patent revers-
 ible or plain edge?"
 "Give me a dozen of each; if you
 have any other varieties I'll take 'em,
 too. How about gimlets?"
 "You are now mentioning our pet
 product. All styles."
 "Give me all styles—long, short, med-
 ium, thick, thin, from the size of a
 needle to a pickax. Saws?"
 "Of every description."
 "I'll take 'em—say half a dozen or
 so—cross-cut, plain, round and square."
 "It's down, sir. Can I interest you in
 nails?"
 "You can indeed. I'll take some of
 all that you have, put up in separate
 packages; also tacks, brads, screws,
 rivets, staples—everything. And I
 want hooks, every hook you have, big
 and little. Also—"
 The clerk leaned forward.
 "Pardon me, sir," he said. "You
 seem like a sensible person. Unless
 you are opening up a business, I am
 at a loss to understand your require-
 ments."
 "It is perfectly simple, sir," said the
 brisk person. "I have been married
 for 21 years, and not once since the
 ceremony have I been able to locate a
 single implement when I wanted to
 put up a calendar or do any other nec-
 essary thing about the house, and the
 next time there is need of anything
 done I am going, so far as human fore-
 sight can provide for it, to have the
 means instantly to put my impulse in-
 to play."—Life.

Of Contradictory Weight.

"What does your understand by 'cir-
 cumstantial evidence?'" asked Miss
 Miami Brown.

"As near as I kin splain it, 'um de
 way it has been splaind to me," an-
 swered Erasmus Pinkley, "circum-
 stantial evidence is de feathers dat
 you leaves lyn' round after you has
 done et de chicken."

Slow to Realize.

"My dear," said Mr. Bickers to his
 wife, "I saw in the papers today a de-
 cision of a Virginia court that the wife
 may, in some cases, be the head of the
 family."
 "John Henry," replied Mrs. Bickers,
 "the courts are sometimes very slow in
 finding out things!"—Puck.

Plain Prophecy.

"What did the doctor tell you today
 about old Uncle Jake's condition?"
 "He was telling us that his mean
 temperature was—"
 "Telling you about his mean tem-
 perature, was he? That's no news.
 Everybody who knows Uncle Jake
 knows that he hasn't anything about
 him that isn't mean."

He Got It.

"The doctor told Hobbs that he
 must take longer rest, so he bought
 himself a racing automobile."
 "Did that bring him rest?"
 "Oh, yes. He's in a nice, quiet hos-
 pital for three months now."

Modifications.

"Your speeches indicate that your
 views have changed."
 "Not exactly. My constituents'
 views have changed, and I am keep-
 ing in touch with the wisdom of the
 plain people."

Uncomplimentary.

Hicks—Your wife has no sense of
 humor.
 Wicks—You never saw her. How
 do you know?
 Hicks—She married you.

Recrunt Auditor.

"You went to sleep during your
 wife's speech."
 "Yes," replied Mr. Meehton. "Hen-
 rietta has been rehearsing that speech
 for a week. I told her I had better
 not come here. I knew something like
 this would happen if she couldn't shut
 'Are you listening, Leonidas?' every
 now and then."

Sensible Realization.

Quinn—Where is the young poet
 these days?
 De Fonte—Doing well. Always has
 a dollar and wears a new suit. He's
 realized something.
 Quinn—Sold some of his poems,
 eh?
 De Fonte—No, realized that he is
 not a poet and got a job as book-
 keeper.

Cranky Speeders.

Tark—Ever notice these motorists
 winding up their machines in front?
 Every auto must carry a crank.
 Bjenks—Yes, from the way some
 motorists yell at pedestrians some
 autos must carry two or three
 cranks.

A Marvelous Linguist.

"Dobbs will never let himself be
 downed by anything."
 "For instance?"
 "He was reading a newspaper out
 loud the other day and when he came
 to a pled line he translated it without
 a moment's hesitation."

UNION FARMERS

More Money Spent for Pork Than Religion and Education.

OF GREAT NEED

Hogs Are Essential to Manufacture Cheap Leguminous Crops That We Must Grow to Increase Productiveness of Our Soils.

(By G. H. ALFORD.)

We spend more money for pork than we do for education and religion. We send millions of dollars to the north and west for pork and pork products. We are paying 15 cents a pound for pork, and the records of the experiment stations and the actual experience of hundreds of farmers show that pork can easily be produced in this territory for three cents a pound.

We urge capitalists to build factories and encourage the building of factories by exempting them from taxation for a period of years. We exempt factories from taxation, and at the same time send money out to pay for pork manufactured elsewhere. We certainly need factories of all kinds in all towns and cities, and especially do we need hogs to manufacture the cheap leguminous crops that we must grow to increase the productiveness of our soils, the grasses, peanuts, peas, potatoes and the like into pork and pork products. The hogs to manufacture grasses and grains into pork will declare by far the larger dividends. It is not necessary for the farmer to take stock in cotton factories in order to be a manufacturer. Let him keep plenty of good hogs on his place and he will be one of the most prosperous manufacturers of useful products.

On a farm where good pastures can be had and corn produced in abundance, the hog will be found to be a profitable producer one year with another. Good pastures, peanuts, peas, corn, potatoes, chufas, rape, sorghum and peas and corn means plenty of cheap pork.

The first investment is small and the quickest money maker of all. He lives and grows fat on the waste of the farm that other stock eat. He is ready for market any time and will bring the top price. He multiplies rapidly, and he him good pastures, and he will keep a hog in growing condition all the summer. Excellent winter and early spring pastures can be obtained by sowing hairy vetch, white, red, or barr clover seed broadcast on the Bermuda or carpet grass sod early in the fall. Oats, rye, rape or orchard grass planted early in October furnish good winter pasture for hogs. Peanuts and sweet potatoes, chufas and artichokes planted in April make excellent feed for hogs in the fall and winter. Two plantings of peas can be made, one of an early variety and one of a late variety, in April. Two varieties can be planted at the same time again in June or July. Very little corn is necessary.

We can no longer raise cotton to buy pork. We must raise cheap crops of peanuts, cow peas, sorghum, artichokes, red clover, rape and so on for hogs to graze. No man has ever been able to give a sensible reason for growing cotton to pay for bacon and lard instead of growing cheap leguminous crops to raise hogs. No man has ever been able to give a sensible reason for feeding corn from weaning time to killing time instead of raising hogs on pasture grasses and cheap

Amounts of Manure from Different Stock

Table with 3 columns: Stock, Value, Tons Per Year. Rows include Hogs, Cows, Horses, Sheep.

leguminous crops. If we wish to make the greatest success raising hogs, we must grow cheap crops for the hogs to graze.

The following is taken from bulletin No. 107, by Prof. J. W. Fox, from the Mississippi delta station: "We wish to call particular attention to the importance of a pea field, planted in corn at the last working, as a factor in cheap pork production. We made an experiment last fall to determine the value of such a pasture, the result of which should be very gratifying to the southern farmers, who have a monopoly on such a pasture, the result of which cannot grow peas planted in corn, but must give them the use of the land during the entire growing season."

After the corn was gathered, 51 spring pigs were turned into the pea field of 17 acres. They had no additional feed. The gain made from the peas was 2,893 pounds, or 170 pounds per acre. At six cents per pound, this

for the... of \$10.20 per... this is not, as the hogs did not own harvesting. Also the manure and humus from the stalks, vines and seeds were left on the land. By tests made at the station for two years to determine the value of the peas grown in the corn as a fertilizer, it has been found that they increase the succeeding cotton crop by 110 pounds of lint per acre."

The following succession of crops is recommended by the Louisiana experiment station: "Sow oats the latter part of September for fall and winter grazing, counting about 15 or 20 head of hogs per acre. Sow red clover or crimson clover in October to be pastured after the oats, late in January, and through February and March and April. Sow sorghum early in March to which transfer hogs from clover. After harvesting oats, plant Mexican June corn and cow peas in a portion of the land, and peanuts and sweet potatoes on the remainder. Use corn and a portion in peanuts for finishing off the hogs for the market, or slaughter at home."

Professor Lloyd, one of the best- posted agriculturists in the south, suggests the following plan for a hog

Forage Crops Make Cheap Pork

Table with 4 columns: One Acre, Value of Forage, Returns, Lbs. Pork. Rows include Alfalfa, Clover, Corn Hogged Off, Rape, Oats, Sorghum, Blue Grass, Rye, Cowpeas, Soybeans.

Pork at 6 cents

pasture: "Oats and vetch planted in September will furnish grazing December, January, February, March and part of April. Cow peas and peanuts planted in April and May will furnish grazing in July, August and September, October and November. Artichokes planted in April and May will furnish grazing December and January. Dwarf Essex rape planted in February and March will furnish grazing in May and June. Dwarf Essex rape planted in August and September will furnish grazing in December and January. Bermuda grass, with white or Burr clover, will serve as a permanent pasture and furnish grazing a greater part of the spring, winter and summer."

Cow peas without grain have so far given better results at our experiment stations than any other crop tested. One season the peas were grown on very poor hill land and produced 350 pounds of pork per acre. The next season the crop was grown on bottom land and produced 483 pounds of pork per acre. The hogs were turned in when the first pods began to ripen.

Professor Duggar, at the Alabama station, found an acre of Spanish peanuts on poor, gravelly land produced 600 pounds of live weight of hogs, and an acre of cow peas about 400 pounds. No country on earth has such advantages for raising cheap pork, and yet no country raises so little of it.

CARING FOR MOLTING FOWLS

Process is No More Critical Than Laying Stunt, Provided Hens Are Given Sufficient Feed.

Some people make a dreadful fuss about the poor molting hen, while this molting process is just as natural as it is for a hen to live and breathe, and no more critical than the laying stunt, provided the hens are fed enough to keep up the waste of the body and at the same time manufacture the new feathers, says the Field and Farm. The sooner the feathers are grown the sooner the eggs will come and to hurry them along as fast as possible the fowls should be fed liberally. Give them all the mash they will eat, and a good feeding of grain at night.

To many folks it looks like throwing away money to practice heavy feeding while no eggs are coming in, but this is one of the secrets of getting winter eggs. The molting season is the most critical period in the life of a hen. Growth of new feathers is a heavy strain on vitality. As the hen is fed on the average ranch it requires from two to four months to recover from the effects of it.

By giving the necessary materials with which to make the feathers so that a hen will not have to make them from the tissues of her body, she will be ready to work as soon as she has her new plumage and often before. Pullets should be handled in the same way.

Your Weak Liver

The best, safest and most gentle remedy for constipation and sluggish liver is the celebrated HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS.

You'll be pleased and satisfied with the result of the first one you take. They drive the poisonous waste and gas from the bowels, and purify the blood. They are simply the best ever for headache, dizziness, biliousness, nervousness, lack of appetite and that no ambition feeling.

Women! Take little chocolate coated HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS, to rid the skin of pimples, blotches and sallowness. All Druggists, 25c, and money back, if not satisfied. Sample free from Hot Springs Chem. Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

HAD "THE GOODS" ON GERALD

Little Sister, After the Manner of Her Sex, Was an Eager Witness Against Small Brother.

Geraldine was a moaning patient, and her twin brother, as physician-in-chief, was dosing her, to their supreme delight, when their mother chanced to observe them. Being a Christian Scientist, she told them that they must not "play sick"—they must play pleasant games.

A few days later Geraldine ran to her mother, shocked and horrified, exclaiming: "Mother, George said an awful bad word!"

The mother looked toward the boy, who had sulkily followed his sister, and who now sturdily declared: "I didn't!" "Yes, he did, too," protested the girl, dropping her voice to a sepulchral whisper. "He said 'Doctor.'"

NEW SOUTH AMERICAN FOOD DRINK

USED INSTEAD OF COFFEE IS VERY POPULAR IN UNITED STATES.

Every coffee user should have it; much better and cheaper; return this and ten cents for 20 cup trial order today, or booklet mailed free. Wholesale Yeeba Mate Co., Importers, Shamrock, Texas.—Adv.

With All That Was in Him. Mose was a hodcarrier, black as tar, badly legged, and glad of it. He was relating to some white men on the rear of a car the results of a fight he recently indulged in.

"Dat nigger tote me to keep muh han's off'n dat pile of sewer pipe," he said, "but de boss done tote me to fetch 'em in, an' I suttinly were gouter fetch 'em. So de big coon ups and takes hol of muh arm and says, 'nig-gah, beat it,' he says."

"Did you beat it?" came sympathetically from a listener. "Did Ah Beat it? Co'se Ah didn't. Ah jes' rapped dat coon in de jaw."

"Did you hit him hard?" was another desultory question from the white man. "Hit 'im ha'nd? Man, I jes' nacherly put everything in dat lick Gaud 'mighty evah did gimme'."

"It was agreed that it was "some" blow.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

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

Unpleasant Encounter. "I was told young Staylate had quite an encounter with Maude Brown's father."

"Yes, He did. He met the old man tacking home from the club just as he was leaving and in trying to avoid one another they both fell down the terrace and broke a \$7 garden vase. And now the old man says he was assaulted by two burly ruffians, and Staylate doesn't dare to go near the house for fear he'll be recognized as both of them.

Suits Him, All Right. Mrs. Enright—She says small checks will be in fashion for new fall suits.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, whooping cough.

Many a man has killed himself from overwork inventing labor-saving machinery.

BUMPED HIS SELF-CONCEIT

Young Lady's Reason for Choosing Escort Not Exactly What He Had Imagined It to Be.

Mr. Blank (we've got to call him that, because he's really a very decent fellow, and he'd kill us if we told his real name) is first tenor in a glee club. He sings in a choir, too. Everybody likes him.

The other night a bunch of young people met for a social session at a certain house in the suburbs. They ate and danced and they sang. And when it was all over the prettiest young woman there—she hadn't been escorted thither by her chosen cavalier—said:

"I walk home, but it's a lonesome walk, and I'm afraid. There have been holdups in this part of town. So I choose, Mr. Blank to see me safe home." On the way home Mr. Blank was considerably swelled up. The prettiest girl had chosen him from a crowd of personable bachelors, and his feelings of self-satisfaction were excusable. He couldn't resist saying: "Why did you think I was the strongest and bravest man there tonight?" "I didn't," answered the girl. "I picked you because I knew you could holler the loudest!"—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Something to Be Thankful For.

In her dressing room one evening Sarah Bernhardt summoned one of her attendants, and ordered her to bring some peaches from the nearest shop. Either the maid misunderstood the order or she thought, as the saying goes, "That any old fruit would do," for she came back a few minutes later with half a dozen plump, juicy pears in a basket.

At the moment Bernhardt was declaiming to a friend about the death of good new plays, and anybody would have thought she was too absorbed in her lamentations to notice the maid's mistake. She took a pear from the basket slowly and, apparently, unconsciously, and the maid turned to leave the room.

In an unlucky moment the girl paused at the door and looked round. Then, with astonishing swiftness and accuracy of aim, Bernhardt raised her hand and the pear flew through space, smashing itself to a juicy pulp on the girl's face.

"Thank heaven!" was all she said; "thank heaven it wasn't an apple!"

Mean Swindle.

Bishop Blougram, at a tea in Denver, said of the exploitation of "white slavery" by novelists and playwrights: "These weak writers can't even shock us. They have neither the pluck nor the power to shock us. And thus those who read their rapid stories or see their rapid plays are fooled as badly as the 75,000 German schoolgirls."

In Germany, the other day a scoundrel inserted an advertisement in all the newspapers of the land—an advertisement for a book entitled "What Every Young Girl Should Know Before Marriage." This book would be sent securely sealed in a plain wrapper, on receipt of \$1.50. And so forth and so on.

"Well, 75,000 German girls each sent \$1.50 to the advertiser, and guess what they got for their money! They got a cook book."

Something Lacking.

Mrs. Murphy labored in the hot sun over her washstubs while Mr. Murphy sat on the woodpile and gazed into space. His inactivity finally became more than Mrs. Murphy could bear—at least in silence.

"Why don't you climb down off'n that woodpile and help me with these clothes?" she inquired in no gentle tone. "Mr. Murphy slowly shifted his gaze and directed it upon his laboring spouse. "Why, Mary Ann, can't you see I'm busy," he drawled.

"Busy?" snapped Mrs. Murphy, "What doin'?" "Why, I'm thinkin', Mary Ann."

"Thinkin'?" she repeated. "With what?" "Forgiven."

The priests had warned Pat a number of times of the probable consequence of his intemperate habits and as many times had secured the Irishman's promise to reform.

Finding Pat drunk one day, the reverend gentleman began his customary rebuke by expressing his sorrow at finding Pat once more in the condition. "Are you really sorry?" asked Pat. "To be sure I am," responded the priest.

"Well, then," replied Pat, "if you're sure you're sorry, then I'll forgive you."

All Is Fish in the Net. "Catch anything while you were away on your vacation?" "Sure, I did. It weighed 28 pounds. You catch anything?" "N-h-h-h. I told you I would. She weighs 130 and her dad's worth half of a street railway company, an electric lighting plant and two breweries."

Not the Kind. "Mr. Jones put down his foot on his daughter Mabel's engagement to Billy."

"But not with the stamp of approval."

NOT HARD TO SATISFY HIM

Many Will See a Peculiar Reason for Seeming Modest Request Made by the Jew.

A P. M. G. reader sends us the following little story—certainly one of the best of its kind:

To the great god Buddha came the representative of the Catholic, Protestant and Jewish religions, to pay him homage. Buddha very flattered, told each of them that if they would express a wish, it would be fulfilled. "What do you wish?" he asked the Catholic.

"The answer was 'Glory.'" "You shall have it," said Buddha, and turning to the Protestant, "What do you wish?" "Money." "You shall have it." "And you?" This to the Jew. "I do not want much," quoth he; "give me the Protestant's address!"—Pall Mall Gazette.

Tea From Coffee Leaves.

"Tea, as everybody knows, is made from leaves, while coffee is derived from berries or beans. Just here is where something has been overlooked, in the opinion of a scientific investigator. The leaves of the coffee plant are not only available for making a beverage, but they possess properties which make them more valuable than the coffee beans.

In appearance and fragrance the dried coffee leaves very much resemble those of the tea plant. An infusion of them being made, just as in the case of ordinary tea, an aromatic beverage is produced that is bitter to the taste, but not disagreeably so, and which contains almost as much theine as real tea, while there is a much smaller proportion of tannin.

It may yet be possible to grow tea and coffee on the same plant.

Fixing the Blame.

"Auntie, when you were a young girl were you very pretty?" "Yes, my child, very pretty." "Were you popular?" "Oh, yes, very popular. I was the belle of the neighborhood." "Didn't any young men ever come to call on you?" "Oh, yes, my dear. Lots of them."

"Then, auntie, why is it that you never married?" "Nobody ever proposed to me, my dear."

"Why not?" "I don't know. But I've often thought it must have been the high cost of living that scared the young men off in those days."—Detroit Free Press.

A brunette may be fairer than a blonde in some ways.

A simple remedy against coughs and all throat irritations are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—3c at all good Druggists.

Many a man works overtime because his wife needs the money.

The Irish challenged, "we'll 'That won't do." "As the challenged party right to choose the arms, demands that you should a weapon with which Freer familiar."

"Is that so, indeed?" returned the generous Irishman. "Then we'll fight it out wid guillottes."

Simple Method.

"How do you tell mushrooms from toad-stools?" "I wait till next morning. If here they were mushrooms, I'd heaven they were toad-stools."

BE MERRY. This is the season good cheer and happiness, but You know hard it is to be merry when Your liver has developed a "lazy" To overcome this trouble just try a short course Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will prove very helpful. It is for Poor Appetite, Nausea, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness and Grippe.

Why Scratch?

Hunt's Cure is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure the terrible itching. It compounds for the purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Worm or any other Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Tex.

EAST TEXAS LUMBER—All building materials. Complete house bills shipped anywhere. Long leaf the Grades guaranteed. Send estimate. Independent Co-Op. Lumber Co., Lake Charles, La.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Patent free. High cost references. Lost notices.

900 Drops CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. H. Stittchen. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITTS. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of J. H. Stittchen. THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK. 46 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Tutt's Pills stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels. A remedy for sick headache. Unequaled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup, Taste Good, Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should first see that they ask for refusing all substitutes or imitations.

W. N. U. DALLAS, No. 52-1913.

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

Commercial Club Meeting Monday Night

BE SURE TO ATTEND

Miss Equilla Summerour of Clarendon visited her cousin, Mrs. J. C. Wells, Saturday and Sunday.

LOST—A music clamp for horn, between the stores and churches. Finder please return to Spurgeon Bishop.

Rev. C. W. Horschler has been in Childress this week attending a Bible Institute in session at that place.

For constipation Rexall Orderlies will give satisfaction or money will be refunded.
Hedley Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brooks took their daughter, Glennie to Memphis Sunday and had her tonsils removed.

Misses Mary and Maggie Wilson were up from Memphis Sunday visiting their sister, Mrs. G. A. Wimberly.

Have your prescriptions filled by a Registered Pharmacist with clean fresh drugs at the Rexall Store.
Hedley Drug Co.

C. C. Eiland of Greenville, spent several days here this week visiting his friend, J. G. McDougal.

Rexall Orderlies for constipation. There is nothing better. Every bottle guaranteed.
Hedley Drug Co.

Miss Lee West returned to her home in Clarendon Tuesday after a few days visit with her sister, Mrs. J. B. King.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Ermond Watkins has been critically the past two weeks. It is reported a little better this morning.

Neatness as well as accuracy is essential in the drug business. We have them both.
Hedley Drug Co.
The Rexall Store.

A recital will be given at the Moving Picture Theatre Tuesday night February 24 by Dr. and Mrs. Southers, under the auspices of the Baptist Ladies Union. Watch for full announcement.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES SHUTTLES BOBBINS AT Bain & McCarroll's

Rev. G. H. Bryant will begin a protracted meeting here Sunday week, and has secured Rev. H. M. Long of Clarendon to do the preaching.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. McGee went to McLean last week and were accompanied home by their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Kibler and husband.

We understand that A. A. Beedy has traded his land southwest of town for a place near Floydada. He has rented the place he is on for this year.

Columbian Poultry food pay you 100 times in eggs. You will be pleased or money back. 50c pkg. by mail 50c.
Columbian Poultry Food Co. Vernon, Texas.

Mrs. W. G. Brinson went to Lelia Lake Tuesday in response to a message that her sister, Mrs. Palmer's, baby was critically ill. Later reports are that the baby is improving.

I have decided to try and make an honest living in a good old easy fashion way, so am running a dray wagon. Give me part of your hauling.
Paul Moore.

We are told that some one has been guilty of shooting a pistol or rifle bullet into an U. S. mail box on a rural route. This is a serious offense, for Uncle Sam doesn't stand for such when he can help it, and he generally can help it.

Another residence is being built in Hedley this week. Tom Shelton of Fort Worth while here during the holidays decided that it would be a good investment, so he bought lots and is having one built in northwest part of town.

FOR SALE—160 acres 12 miles north east of Hedley, 1 mile from good school, well improved, 3 wire fence, bois d'arc post, 3 room house, small orchard.
H. L. Dunn,
Quail, Tex. Box 32 2-2m.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Madden returned Tuesday from Chico where Mrs. Madden had been for a couple of weeks during the illness and death of her mother. The Informer extends sympathy to them in their bereavement.

To The Public!
We, C. W. Kendall and J. M. Whittington, have bought and consolidated the Kendall blacksmith shop with the Parker shop at the latter stand, and are fixing up same in first class shape. When you need any work in this line come to see us at the Parker stand.
Kendall & Whittington.

Subscribe for the Informer.
A number of new subscriptions and payment of old subscriptions have been received this week. Get in the swim by taking your home paper.

Lest we forget, the public park needs to be beautified by putting out trees around and in it. Just a short time in which to put them out before warm weather.

When you go to build a house, or barn or any out houses we want to figure your lumber and builders hardware bill.
J. C. Wooldridge.

A. J. Kinard died at his home in Goodnight Sunday night. He was known to many of our readers, having lived for several years in Memphis, and having visited at Hedley several times. He was a splendid citizen and a Christian gentleman.

We have just installed the best wagon scales made and tested them, and now have a big lot of coal coming, so come and buy coal from us.
J. C. Wooldridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McCarroll came this week from Brenham where they have been several months. Sam has secured a position with Cicero Smith Lumber Co. at Memphis and they moving to that place. We are glad they have returned to this country.

Come in and look through our Prescription Department and you will readily understand why you should let us do your prescription work. ALWAYS NEAT AND CLEAN.
Hedley Drug Co.,

Below is the ginners report for Hall and Donley counties for 1912 and 1913, same dates.

Hall county crop 1912 to Jan 16 1913 21514 bales, same date crop 1913 to Jan 16 1914 is 14159 bales.
Donley county as above dates 1912 crop 4632 bales, 1913 crop 3719 bales.
T. B. Norwood, Memphis, Texas.

Dr. J. Frank Norris of Fort Worth, who has been in the public eye several months by being charged with the burning of the Baptist church at that place, was found not guilty by the jury at the first ballot Saturday. Judge Swayne before whom the case was tried said in substance that it was the weakest case he had ever had anything to do with. Maybe, the element that has been pushing the case will let up now, since his complete vindication.

What Happened to Some of Our Customers
One said he would pay the first if he lived
He is dead
One said he would see us the first
He is blind
To avoid any more accidents we will sell for cash only.
Buy your feed at the feed store and save money
Hicks & Kinsey.

B. W. M. SOCIETY
The B. W. M. U. meeting with Mrs. Horschler last week was well attended, and had a very interesting and profitable lesson. Will meet with Mrs. Sid Harris Tuesday February 3rd. Lesson beginning at "The New Home" on page 14 down to Foreign Mission on page 29 in Royal Service.
PRESS REPORTER

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Albright Drug Co.
Phones: Office 27, Res. 28
Hedley, Texas

J. B. Ozler, 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

City Directory

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

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

MISSIONARY BAPTIST
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.

CHURCH OF CHRIST
Presbyterian church
class and communion
every Sunday afternoon.

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

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

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

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

Farm for rent in Fisher county
Isaac Harris, Hedley

Beautiful your home by cutting out trees.

MOVING PICTURES TO-NIGHT

3 REELS OF HIGH-CLASS PICTURES TO BE SHOWN

TO-NIGHT

"THE HEART OF A ROSE"
"ALWAYS TOGETHER" A Side-Splitting Comedy
"THE MUTUAL WEEKLY" A Picture of Current Events

Come Tonight!

Also Saturday Night

...ly was home from Lelia Lake.

Fryar was down from Lake Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robin... a boy, Jan. 26.

Grundy made a trip to Tuesday.

... went to Goodnight Tuesday.

Simmons of Memphis friends here several days this week.

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

... was down from Clarendon Monday meeting old friends.

WANTED—Several dozen frying chickens.
Nippert Hotel.

... your watch is sick and every kick take it to Stanley Heweter.

... Mabel Rains, Alice and... Killian spent Sunday... in Giles.

... of Lump and Nut Coal to sell at a bargain for J. G. McDougal.

... Marsalis came down Lake Thursday to...

Watch Repairing THAT'S RIGHT
prevent wear and keep it in good condition for good time keeping your watch should be overhauled at least every 2 years. Just now is the time to leave it with me. I will attend to it promptly and will put it in order so it will stay put.
SPURGEON BISHOP Hedley

... W. Mann and relatives are more residents of Hedley, moving last week.

FOR SALE—Span of good mules, 5 and 6 years old.
C. W. Webster.

... Lewis and family came from Memphis Sunday to G. A. Blankenship and wife.

WANTED—To rent a farm of 9 to 150 acres on the shares.
J. B. Gambill, R. 2.

Misses Emma Moreman and... Leak of Memphis visited... B. W. Moreman Sunday.

Fresh Drugs cost you no more than the other kind. Why not get the best. Hedley Drug Co.

J. P. Pool has bought the W. L. Lewis residence in Hedley where J. W. Watts is now living.

FOR SALE—25 head of horses and mules, ages from 2 to 6 years. Either cash or on time.
W. H. Moreman Hedley, Tex.

Teddie Adamson has been suffering this week with appendicitis; was doing nicely at last report.

Brick, lime, cement, post, wire lumber and builders material can be bought worth the money.
J. C. Wooldridge.