

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. IV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 22, 1914

NO. 25

## FARMERS INSTITUTE TO MEET TO ELECT DELEGATES TO THE STATE INSTITUTE

The Hedley Farmers Institute will have a meeting in Hedley Saturday May 30, at 1:30 p. m. for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State Farmers Institute at College Station in July. Every member is urged to attend the meeting. Read the letter from Commissioner Kone, which is self explanatory.

The next meeting of the Texas State Farmers' Institute will be held at College Station, Texas, July 17 and 18, 1914. The railroads have very kindly and generously agreed to issue transportation in behalf of the delegates to said meeting on the basis prescribed in the Constitution and By-laws of the State Institute which is as follows to-wit: One delegate at large and additional delegate for every twenty five members of the local or county institute or majority fraction thereof, provided no institute shall be entitled to more than ten delegates and that such delegate or delegates do not come within any of the classes prohibited by the provisions of the amended Anti Pass law, list of which is herewith enclosed for your further information.

In order to facilitate the issuance and forwarding of transportation herein mentioned and avoid all unnecessary delay and anxiety in connection therewith and to assure its receipt in ample time by each delegate in order that he may have time in which to arrange to attend said meeting and also to give me time to perform the necessary work in connection therewith, I suggest you convene your local or county institute in a meeting for the purpose of electing your delegates on the basis of representation above mentioned, and not later than June 6, 1914, reporting to me immediately thereafter upon the blank herewith enclosed for that purpose, the name, postoffice address, etc. and all other information in connection with delegate called for upon said blank.

The next meeting of the State Institute bids fair to be the greatest in its history. An interesting program is now being arranged for our meeting. Any suggestion relative to the questions to be discussed at that meeting will be cheerfully appreciated. Urge upon your delegates the importance of attending said meeting. A copy of our program will be sent to each delegate along with his transportation which must be secured through this office as outlined herein.

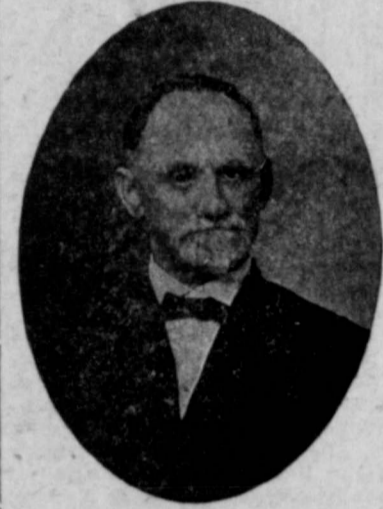
Very truly yours,  
Ed R. Kone.

The past few days have been fine for road working. If every citizen of town and country would turn out one day and work our roads would be greatly improved. Let's lay plans to have a Good Road day the first time it rains so people can't work in their crops.

Buggies, Surreys, Hacks, we have a full line, can supply your needs.  
Moreman & Battle

## LAST DAYS AS A CONFEDERATE SOLDIER

Herewith is re-produced an article in the Confederate Veteran by Capt E. E. McGee of Hedley in answer to an article in the February number of the Veteran by one Tonnofski. As the article gives, with other things, a concise report of his service during the war we have prevail-



ed upon Mr. McGee to let us re-produce it in this paper. Mr. McGee believes in keeping the records of the Civil War straight, hence his reply to Tonnofski who sought to either wilfully misrepresent, or else had forgotten the real facts.

### MR. MCGEE'S REPLY

Referring to the article by G. L. Tonnofski, of Company I, 17th North Carolina Regiment, in the Veteran for February, I have something to say. First, so that I may be the better understood, I will tell of my service during the war. I was a member of Company B, 42d North Carolina Regiment, Martin's (later Kirkland's) brigade. In February, 1863, Gen. J. G. Martin selected me while I was in the ranks as his courier. The examination for that place was not difficult, as it was only a test of writing and reading of writing; so I passed the examination all right and filled the requirements of a courier for General Martin.

In the summer of 1864 Col. W. W. Kirkland was promoted to brigadier general. He was assigned to Martin's brigade, and I as courier and also all of Martin's staff officers were retained by General Kirkland. With this report of my Confederate service, I will say that I was chief courier for both of these generals. What I mean by "chief" is that I was the only courier General Kirkland had from his beginning as general to the final surrender, in April, 1865. Frequently during heavy duty for me in engagements and otherwise different men were chosen from the different regiments of the brigade to assist me in the courier service at intervals. I will name them: Bob Snow, Hering, Ethridge, G. L. Tonnofski, George Daniels, John Long. These men were all sent back to their commands except Tonnofski, Long and myself. John Long was killed while doing courier service. I remained with Kirkland to the last and got an honorable discharge while doing duty for him as a courier. The paroles were the last official papers that I carried to the different regimental commanders of Kirkland's North Carolina brigade after the surrender. My home is in western North Carolina at that time. General Kirkland went to Savannah, Ga., after the surrender. On our homeward trip we traveled together

(Continued on last page)

## SINGING CONVENTION ENJOYED-- MANY VISITORS

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to join with songs and everlasting joy. Upon their heads they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Last Saturday and Sunday in the Methodist church was held one of the best singing conventions ever held in Donley county.

We don't know that this was the particular time and the particular people that the Bible says should come with songs of joy, but we do know that while the singing lasted there was great joy, not only among the singers, but in nearly all, if not all, who were present. Through the influence and untiring efforts of our singing teacher for the last two years, J. J. Willis, the Donley County Singing Convention was organized.

Just here let us say that we ought to place beautiful flowers on the graves of our dead, but we ought also to scatter a few roses in the pathway of the living to help and cheer them on their way. So we want to say that Brother Willis is a man of God and clean in his everyday life, is doing a great work for the Lord in singing and no community will have cause to regret having employed him as a singing teacher.

Well, back to the singing Sunday, for it was grand. Though it rained both Saturday and Sunday yet the church was filled to almost overflowing. After singing until noon Sunday the people retired to the basement of the church where our eyes beheld the tables loaded with good things to eat prepared by the good women of Rowe and Hedley. God bless the good women, they are not only the queens of the kitchen, but they are the real salt and queens of

the earth.

After dinner the singing was renewed and my, it seemed that "Heaven came down our souls to greet, while the house was filled with music sweet."

About 5 o'clock we had several good talks by visitors, which were too many to give all their names. The appreciation and joy of the people was fully demonstrated by the waving of white handkerchiefs. Then with prayer and the singing of that grand old hymn "We Shall Meet in the Sweet Bye and Bye," the convention closed. And again the command was given by the good women to retire to the basement of the church where we would find supper, and we certainly obeyed the command, thinking that would be the last but not so, for the visitors who were many, gathered at the depot and as the trains were late, by permission of our agent, Mr. Adams, they opened up again and presently there came a musical sound as of a rushing mighty wind and filled all the depot.

Well, God bless the gospel singing and may we all in the language of the poet say "For her my tears shall fall; for her my prayers ascend; for her my toils and cares be given, till toils and cares shall end." The half has not been told. D. C. Moore.

## SUNBEAMS

Program for Sunday May 24. Bible lesson, Mathew 6th. Motto—Take heed that you do your alms before men, to be seen of them; otherwise ye have no reward of your father which is in Heaven. Prayer. Song. Roll Call. Subject for discussion, In the homes of the Indians. Song. Report of committee. Song. Adjournment. Press Reporter.

J. W. Bond has been taking the census of children within the schoolastic age in the Hedley district. There are about 254, a big increase over last year. Watch Hedley grow.

Last Sunday afternoon at Giles Rev. Bishop united in marriage Miss Ruby Bailey of that place and Mr. F. E. Huett of Hale Center. The young people have the best wishes of their friends.

W. O. W. regular meeting Monday night May 25, to complete arrangements for the Unveiling ceremony on Sunday June 7th at Rowe Cemetery. All members are argently requested to attend.

U. J. Boston,  
Consul Commander.

## W. M. AUXILIARY

The W. M. Auxilliary will meet at the church May 25 at 3 o'clock. Leader, Mrs. Watt. Subject of lesson, Conquest of the Cross over the Oriental.

1 Song, Glory to his name.  
2 Prayer.  
3 Bible study, Christ's Missionary parables—Mrs. Crow.  
4 Reading, Song of Praise to our Lord—Mrs. Stroud.  
5 Two methods of conquest: (a) China by triumph had opportunity, on inspiration of old China, on inspiration of new China—Mrs. Pool.  
(b) Korea by trial and test on apostolic church given to prayer, rich in gifts, willing to serve or to suffer—Mrs. Blackman.

(c) Story, Contest of Orientals in the United States—Mrs Sarvis  
6 Original discussion.  
7 A Smile—Mrs. Lively.  
8 The Beautiful Life—Mrs. Morrow.  
9 The Lure of the Lilly—Mrs. Johnson.  
10 White to the Harvest—Mrs. Battle.  
11 Answer to roll call with curious Chinese or Korean customs.  
All members are earnestly requested to be present.  
PRESS REPORTER.

## SPLENDID RAINS, DELAYED TRAINS, WILL MAKE GAINS, HARVESTING GRAINS

Just let 'er rain! Several splendid showers have fallen since last Friday and the ground is saturated. The weather doesn't seem to want to clear up, and it comes either a shower or drizzle every day. There is now plenty of moisture, and with some good sunshine crops ought to do fine. Come to Hedley.

## B. W. M. SOCIETY

The B. W. M. W. met at the church Monday afternoon at the regular hour 3:30. The pastor and fourteen members being present—two new members enrolled. We feel they will be a great help to the society and hope every member of the church will soon join us in the great work of our Master. Our society is gradually growing and each meeting is becoming more interesting. We gladly welcome any one who wish to attend. On account of the picnic at Giles, Saturday May 30th, will postpone serving cake and cream until Saturday June 13.

PRESS REPORTER.

## THE PIANO CONTEST

Following is a list of Contestant's Nos. and the votes each received up to Wednesday night in the Bain & McCarroll Piano Contest:

No.	Votes
1.....	2,000
2.....	33,315
3.....	2,000
4.....	2,000
5.....	2,000
7.....	6,640
8.....	2,000
10.....	34,335
11.....	2,000
12.....	2,000
14.....	25,055
15.....	3,155
16.....	3,630
18.....	2,000
19.....	7,235
20.....	2,000
22.....	2,880
23.....	2,000
24.....	2,000
25.....	2,000
27.....	23,460
28.....	26,325
29.....	2,000
30.....	2,000
31.....	2,000
32.....	2,000
33.....	8,610
34.....	2,000
35.....	2,000
36.....	2,000
37.....	2,000
38.....	2,000
39.....	2,000
40.....	2,000
41.....	2,000
42.....	2,000
43.....	2,000
44.....	15,430
45.....	2,000
46.....	7,675
47.....	11,835
48.....	2,000
49.....	8,075
.....	57,910
.....	8,835
.....	8,300
.....	4,085
.....	2,500
.....	2,000
.....	7,005
.....	2,110
.....	2,000

## COLORADO BUSINESS MEN SEEING TEXAS FIRST.



A PARTY composed of the representative business men of Colorado are spending the summer touring Texas in motor cars and are visiting the principal cities and points of the state. The upper photo shows the party rounding a curve south of Wichita Falls. The lower photo is of a reception given the tourists at Decatur. The city's entire school turned out to greet the visitors.

**Nature's Purpose**  
By C. P. Jesselson, Pa.

until lately the medical profession has been unable to supply us with much information on the subject, for doctors have been widely divided as to the exact nature of the tonsils, their origin, and their purpose. All that was definitely known was that the tonsils in most persons are the seats of perpetual trouble, of microbic invasion and swollen, obstructive overgrowth.

Dr. J. A. Hagemann of Pittsburgh offers a curious, but entirely reasonable explanation of the tonsils. He reasons from Darwin, Spencer and Jennings, as well as Haeckel, to prove that they are the evolutionary or "vestigial" remains in mankind of the breathing gills in the fish and reptiles which were man's ancestors. These progenitors of mankind, according to Darwin, must have had aquatic habits. The lungs are only swimming bladders that once served as a float just as you now see in the blowfish. In the human embryo you still see gill clefts.

Haeckel, too, describes the intestine as connected with the gill slit, "which is a memorial of fish ancestors." The gills in higher animals as they leave the deep and live in the air fall into disuse. Heredity, however, is very tenacious, as can be seen in the human child, which has, before birth, three pairs of distinct, fishlike gills. This proves the descent of man from fish, say the followers of Darwin.

Dr. Hagemann now marshals these, as well as other facts, and says that when man's ancestors periodically forsook the waters their swimming bladders were modified into lungs and their gills were changed gradually into tonsils. "It is reasonable to suppose," says he, "that through unnumbered repetitions over aeons of ages, these human progenitors, sometimes seeking land and then forced by the inundations into the water, would eventually develop a faculty of regenerating gills, and adjusting their forms and functions between a set of muscles in the throat."

The alternate relaxation and tightening of these muscles in the amphibious ages resulted in the pumping in and out of the water. If you examine the tonsils of young children you will see a little body dotted with little channels. Surely it is not a wild flight of fancy—not any more so than Darwin's and Haeckel's—that the object of this arrangement was to present a large surface to the water which then swirled through the throat, and thus allowed the absorption of the necessary oxygen.

**Supply of Quinine Comes From Java**  
By Dr. R. K. Harrison, New York

It is estimated that one-sixth of the world's supply of quinine is used in India. Java now gives the world more quinine than any other country. At one time India tried to lead the world in the supply of quinine, and if that country should at present take steps to extend the culture of cinchona it may not only protect its own interests, but perform a world-wide service.

In 1886, 15,000,000 pounds of bark were exported from Ceylon; but in 1910 the exports had fallen to 80,000 pounds. For a number of years quinine has stood at such a low price that bark producers have had only a small margin of profit. Under these circumstances it is hardly likely that they have continued to plant largely, and there is a great risk, therefore, that a rapid advance in price may take place at any time. Although at present there are some thousands of acres in India planted with cinchona trees, yet in order to minimize the risk of a great enhancement in the price of quinine in the early future it would be well if the acreage under cinchona were largely extended.

**People Swear From Force of Habit**  
By J. L. ELLIOT, Omaha, Neb.

Many people swear from force of habit, not so much because they are morally bad as because the habit has got such a hold that they are not aware of its moral effect both on themselves and those with whom they come in contact. Swearing in itself is sinful and as such should not be practised by anybody. One often hears men swearing, but it is mostly done by saloon rowdies.

If on entering a saloon one hears a great deal of profanity and blaspheming, one is not surprised, but one does not expect it when in the company of gentlemen.

How many respectable men would utter an oath in the company of ladies?

Does profanity add any weight to a man's statement? I claim that on the contrary it weakens it. I would much rather believe a man who does not swear than a man who does.

Does swearing and blaspheming benefit the great organizations? I claim that it may have a tendency to keep good men away from them.

**Green Corn Quite Unpopular in England**  
By Samuel H. Plummer, Toronto, Ont.

Green corn, that has always been so popular in the United States as an article of food, has never met with much favor in England. The prejudice against green corn is giving away in England. An American consul in England in a recent report says: "Up to a recent period an attempt to offer green corn in any form for sale in England, or even to speak of it as a desirable article of food, met with ridicule, except among the more intelligent class. The working class looked upon corn as a food solely for animal consumption. Now, however, the nutritious qualities of corn are gradually being admitted and its cheapness as an article of food recognized by all classes. As usual in England, the practice of using it is dropping down from the higher to the lower class. As the variety of English vegetable courses is small, properly prepared green sweet corn would be a desirable addition."

**Best Way to Get Right With God**  
By REV. E. M. HALLE, Chicago

Great masses of men have broken with the church. Especially the laboring classes have forsaken the church. It is a commonly known fact the saloon is the working-man's club. The church must offer at least a fellowship as the saloon to win back the laboring man. His brother R. S. says: "The saloon is a commoner resents being patronized, but he will go there for a drink. With God, however, you must get right with God. It is to get into the above-mentioned church where he will stay as it goes, all right. But of several weeks ago, he lost out."

**THE HEDLEY WRAPPED With Lace and Silk**



ONE of those pretty fancy waists which are so easily made by draping a net foundation with silk or chiffon and lace is pictured here. Any woman who can sew even a little can manage a waist of this kind and get results that will delight her.

The blouse shown in the picture is made over a ready-made foundation waist of cream-colored net, cut with a round neck and elbow sleeves. Waists of this kind, or of inexpensive all-over lace, may be had for a dollar or two. And, since fashion decrees that clothes are not to fit but to hang upon the figure, a ready-made foundation is altogether satisfactory for use in making a dressy blouse of lace or of crepe or silk or chiffon, or combinations of these fabrics.

Over the foundation waist of net here is a surplice drapery of wide shadow lace. It is gathered in at the shoulder seams and brought to the waist line at the front and back, where it is sewed into the narrow belt or tape that finishes the net waist. This gives the blouse the full, soft appearance which is required for style and for beauty.

A plain over-bodice of crepe de chine in paprika color is cut, opened in a V shape to the waist line at

the back and in front. This is finished with a very narrow hem and a fold of chiffon, in the same color as the crepe. It is placed over the waist and sewed in at the waist line. The shoulder is long and the armholes are finished with a narrow border of chiffon.

Sleeves of net dyed to match the crepe in color are placed over the sleeves of the foundation and sewed down to them at the armholes. The crepe bodice extends over the arm's eye and conceals it.

Short motifs of dyed lace with touches of silk embroidery in turquoise blue, pale green and silver thread are placed over the full lace surplice at the front. The round neck is finished with narrow velvet ribbons in turquoise blue.

There is a wide, soft girde of the crepe de chine, which fastens in front and, as a finishing touch, frills of plaited net are set on to the sleeves.

Such a waist would be as effective developed in any other color or is black and white. The color of the velvet at the neck and those colors in the embroidery are to be chosen to harmonize with that used for the over-bodice.

**Attractive Turban and Crape Toque**



THE toque for mourning, illustrated here, is designed for a widow and shows a conservative shape covered with crape very cleverly put on. A crape veil, in the fashionable length and drape, is a part of the design and is not removable.

The toque frame is rather long and narrow. The coronet is covered with narrow folds of crape laid on in a pattern. The veil falls from the back and is a part of the hat, not removable. It falls not quite to the waist line. This veil is a good type of those used this season. It is entirely of crape, with a three-inch hem, and somewhat shorter than the average of former seasons. Veils as a rule are shorter and are used as a part of the design.

The turban is to be worn with a face veil of net bordered with a narrow fold of crape. The frame is covered smoothly with black crape and

is faced with white crape which extends part way up on the coronet. It is prettily trimmed with a knot and ends made of the crape.

For summer wear mourning millinery shows all the designs that are made up in black, duplicated in white crape, which is correct mourning. Combinations of black and white is the same hat developed wonderfully at tractive millinery and demonstrates that it is the fabric rather than its color which signifies its use and purpose.

Among the shapes fashionable this season there are many which are adapted to crape hats. They are medium in size and set almost square ly on the head, two things which are excellent points in their favor. When crape veils are used with them they are almost always rather short and fall from the back of the hat.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

**For Handy Boys and Girls to Make and Do**

By A. NEELY HALL. By DOROTHY PERKINS.

**WHEN YOU GO ON A "HIKE."**  
No doubt you have all heard of "blazed trails," where the bark of trees is chopped off in places to mark the path taken. To indicate that the trail lies straight ahead, the woodsman



chops off a piece of bark every now and then from the side of a tree facing the trail, then where a turn is made, he cuts or "blazes" the nearest tree to that turn in the same way, and makes an additional cut upon the right or left of this, according to whether the turn is made to the right or left.

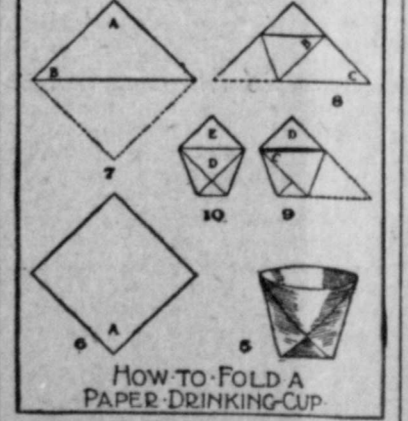
Unless you carry a small ax with you, you will not be able to make blazed trails, though you should remember how to read them. The three sets of signs shown in Figs. 1, 2 and 3 will be of more use to you. The knotted-grasses signs, shown in Fig. 1, are often used in marking a trail across a prairie, and are a very simple form of marking. The danger signal is useful in giving warning of a dangerous place ahead, and is intended to put you upon your guard. The twig signs (Fig. 2), which are made by breaking the ends of tree branches or bushes in such a manner that the broken ends will hang down and point away from the direction to be taken, is



another good method. One advantage of this scheme is that on the return trip the silver sides of the leaves of the broken twigs will face you, and thus be easily distinguished from the surrounding leaves. The stone-heap signs (Fig. 3) are generally used where there are no trees to blaze.

It is a good plan to carry a compass when tramping, but if you lose your directions when without a compass, your watch will help you out of the difficulty. Hold the watch as shown in Fig. 4, with the hour hand pointed toward the sun, then halfway between the point of the hour hand and the 12 o'clock figure will be south. If the face of a watch were divided into 24 hours, the 12 o'clock mark would always lay in the direction of south, but as it is divided into only one-half that many hours, it is necessary to take the point halfway between the hour hand and 12 o'clock. Thus, at 4 p. m. south will lie approximately in the direction of 2 o'clock, while at 8 a. m. it will lie approximately in the direction of 10 o'clock.

A folded paper cup is extremely simple to make, and you will often

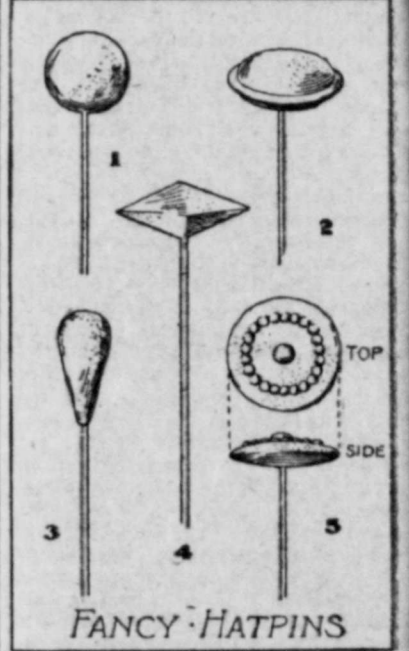


have occasion to make one, when a cup is not at hand. Tear a piece of clean paper so it will measure eight or nine inches square (Fig. 6); fold the corner A over to the opposite corner (Fig. 7), fold corner B over to the position shown in Fig. 8, fold corner C over to the position shown in Fig. 9, turn down the upper corner D as in Fig. 10, and turn down corner E on the opposite side. Spread the upper edges apart, and the cup is completed.

**NEW IDEAS FOR HOMEMADE JEWELRY.**

Necklaces, lavallieres, pendants, bracelets, watch-fobs, and all manner of pieces of jewelry, large and small and of attractive design, may be made by the new process which I am going to tell you about. The materials needed are inexpensive—cornstarch; common table salt, cold water, fruit coloring or water-colors, small crystal beads and pearl beads.

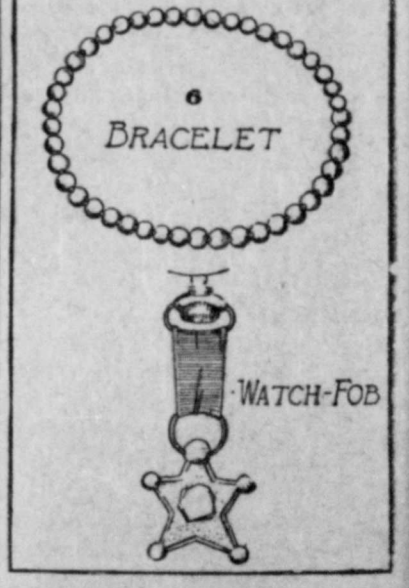
The cornstarch, salt and water must be made into a mixture for modeling, in the proportions of 1 tablespoon of cornstarch, to 2 tablespoons of salt, to 1 tablespoon of cold water. If you wish the material colored, first add the dye to the water. Mix the water with the cornstarch, then heat the salt in a small pan, and when "plunging hot" pour it in with the cornstarch and knead



**FANCY HATPINS**

with your fingers until thoroughly mixed. Fancy hatpins are the simplest things to start with, and Figs. 1 to 5 show several pins with prettily designed heads that are easy to make. You need a common hatpin for the foundation, and you must build the fancy head upon this, molding the cornstarch mixture about the common head into the form you prefer to have it. The beads on the top of the head shown in Fig. 5 are pearl beads, and are pressed into the molded head before the mixture hardens.

The beads of the bracelet shown in Fig. 6 are made of the cornstarch mixture, with crystal beads placed between them, and they are strung upon a string of silk cord. Roll the cornstarch beads between the palms of your hands until they are perfectly round, then pierce holes through them



before they harden, to prepare them for stringing.

The watch-fob (Fig. 7) has a pendant made of the cornstarch mixture. The irregular-shaped piece in the center of the face may be a fancy button or a piece of colored glass. The ring at the top of the pendant is a fancy-work ring, and it is securely fastened with a small hairpin looped over it and extended down through the center of the pendant. A piece of silk ribbon, joined to the fancy-work ring, is attached to the watch ring, completes the fob. A cross pendant has a small hairpin extending from the top down through the center, with just enough of the loop left exposed at the top to form a ring. Small pearl beads are pressed into one face in rows, to complete the cross.

A lavalliere has a pendant made of the cornstarch material, but the beads are pearl beads. A hairpin must be embedded in the pendant to attach the cord to. Arrange the beads upon a silk cord.

Getting It Straight. Kwoter—After all, it's a true saying that "he laughs best who laughs last." Wise—Not at all. The really true saying is, "He laughs best whose laughs lasts."

# The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

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## SYNOPSIS.

John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Vallant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, has failed. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation.

## CHAPTER III.—Continued.

To be outside! All that light and color and comfort and pleasure would hum and sparkle on just the same, though he was no longer within the circle of its effulgence—slaving perhaps, he thought with a twisted smile, at some tawdry occupation that called for no experience, to pay for a meal in some second-rate restaurant and a pallet in some shabby-genteel, hall bedroom, till his clothes were replaced by ill-fitting "hand-me-downs"—till by wretched gradations he arrived finally at the status of the dime seat in the gallery and five-cent cigars!

There was one way back. It lay through the hackneyed gateway of marriage. Youth, comeliness and fine linen, in the world he knew, were a fair exchange for wealth any day. "Cutlet for cutlet"—the satiric phrase ran through his mind. Why not? Others did so. And as for himself, it perhaps need be no question of plain and spinstered millions—there was Katharine Fargo!

In his heart John Vallant was aware, by those subtle signs which men and women alike distinguish, that while Katharine Fargo loved first and foremost her own wonderful person, he had been an easy second in her regard.

John Vallant looked down at the bulldog squatted on the floor, his eyes shining in the dimness. A little hot ripple had run over him. "Not on your life, Chum!" he said. "No shameless barter! There must be other things besides money and social position in this doddering old world, after all! We're going to begin something for ourselves. If it's only raising cabbages! And we're going to stand it without any baby-aching—the nurse never held our noses when we took our castor-ol!"

It was folded down, that old bright page. Finis had been written to the rose-colored chapter. And even as he told himself, he was conscious of a new rugged something that had been slowly dawning within him, a sense of courage, even of zest, and a furious hatred of the self-pity that had wrenched him even for a moment.

He turned from the window, picked up his letters, and followed by the dog, went slowly up another flight to his room.

He tore open the letters abstractedly; the usual dinner-card or two, a tailor's spring announcement, a chronic serial from an exclamatory marble-quarrying company, a quarterly statement of a club house-committee. The last two missives bore a nondescript look.

One was small, with the name of a legal firm in its corner. The other was large, corpulent and heavy, of stout Manila paper, and bore, down one side, a gaudy procession of postage stamps proclaiming that it had been registered.

"What's in that, I wonder?" he said to himself, and then, with a smile at



For a Long Time John Vallant Sat Motionless, the Opened Letter in His Hand, Staring at Nothing.

the unbecoming speculation, opened the smaller envelope.

"Dear Sir," began the letter, in the most unbecomingly conventional of typewriting:

"Dear Sir:

"Enclosed please find, with title-deed, a memorandum opened in your name by the late John Vallant some years before his death. It was his desire that the services indicated in connection with this estate should continue till this date. We hand you herewith our check for \$336.20 (two hundred and thirty-six dollars and twenty cents), the balance in your favor, for which please send receipt."

"And oblige,

"Yours very truly,

"Emerson and Ball."

"(Enclosure)

It showed a sizable initial deposit against which was entered a series of annual

tax payments with minor disbursements credited to "inspection and care." The tax receipts were pinned to the account.

The larger wrapper contained an unsealed envelope, across which was written in faded ink and in an unfamiliar dashing, slanting handwriting, his own name. The envelope contained a creased yellow parchment, from between whose folds there clumped and fluttered down upon the floor a long flatish object wrapped in a paper, a newspaper clipping and a letter.

Puzzled he unfolded the crackling thing in his hands. "Why," he said half aloud, "it's—it's a deed made over to me." He overran it swiftly. "Part of an old Colony grant . . . a plantation in Virginia, twelve hundred odd acres, given under the hand of a vice-regal governor in the sixteenth century. I had no idea titles in the United States went back so far as that!" His eye fled to the end. "It was my father's! What could he have wanted of an estate in Virginia? It must have come into his hands in the course of business."

He picked up the newspaper clipping. It was worn and broken in the folds as if it had been carried for months in a pocketbook.

"It will interest readers of this section of Virginia (the paragraph began) to learn, from a recent transfer received for record at the County Clerk's office, that Damory Court has passed to Mr. John Vallant, minor—"

He turned the paper over and found a date; it had been printed in the year of the transfer to himself, when he was six years old—the year his father had died.

"—John Vallant, minor, the son of the former owner.

"There are few indeed who do not recall the tragedy with which in the public mind the estate is connected. The fact, moreover, that this old homestead has been left in its present state (for, as is well known, the house has remained with all its contents and furnishings untouched) to rest during so long a term of years unoccupied, could not, of course, fail to be commented on, and this circumstance alone has perhaps tended to keep alive a melancholy story which may well be forgotten."

He read the elaborate, rather stilted phraseology in the twenty-year-old paper with a wondering interest. "An old house," he mused, "with a bad name. Probably he couldn't sell it, and maybe nobody would ever live in it. That would explain why it remained so long unoccupied—why there are no records of rentals. Probably the land was started and run down."

"It's an off-set to the hall-bedroom idea, at any rate," he said to himself humorously. "It holds out an escape from the noble army of rent-payers. When my twenty-eight hundred is gone, I could live down there a landed proprietor, and by the same mark an honorary colonel, and raise the cabbages I was talking about—eh, Chum?—while you stalk rabbits. How does that strike you?"

He laughed whimsically. He, John Vallant of New York, first-nighter at its theaters, half-fellow-well-met in its club corridors and welcome diner at any one of a hundred brilliant glass-and-silver-twinkling supper tables, embarked on the wreck of a Virginia plantation, a would-be country gentleman, on an automobile and next to nothing a year!

He bethought himself of the fallen letter and possessed himself of it quickly. It lay with the superscription side down. On it was written, in the same hand which had addressed the other envelope:

For my son, John Vallant,

When he reaches the age of twenty-five.

That, then, had been written by his father—and he had died nearly twenty years ago! He broke the seal with a strange feeling as if, walking in some familiar thoroughfare, he had stumbled on a lichened and sunken tombstone.

"When you read this, my son, you will have come to man's estate. It is curious to think that this black, black ink may be faded to gray and this white, white paper yellowed, just from lying waiting so long. But stranger of all is to think that you yourself whose brown head hardly tops this desk, will be as tall (I hope) as I! How I wonder what you will look like then! And shall I—the real, real I, I mean—be peering over your strong broad shoulder as you read? Who knows? Wise men have dreamed such a thing possible—and I am not a bit wiser."

"John, you will not have forgotten that you are a Vallant. But you are also a Virginian. Will you have discovered this for yourself? Here is the deed to the land where I and my more Vallants before them were born. Sometime, perhaps, you will know why you are John Vallant of New York instead of John Vallant of Damory Court. I can not tell you myself, because it is too true a story, and I have forgotten how to tell any but fairy tales, where everything happens right, where the Prince marries the beautiful Princess and they live happily together ever after."

"You may never care to live at Damory Court. Maybe the life you will know so well by the time you read this will have welded you to itself. If so, well and good. Then leave the old place to your son. But there is such a thing as racial habit, and the call of blood. And I know there is such a thing, too, as fate. 'Every man carries his fate on a rib-band about his neck;' so the Moslem put it. It was my fate to go away, and I know now—since distance is not made by miles alone—that I myself shall never see Damory Court again. But life is a strange wheel that goes round and round and comes back to the same point again and again. And it may be your fate to go back. Then perhaps you will cry



She Was the First to Recover. "You Did Not Look So Funny!"

(but, oh, not on the old white bear's skin rug—never again with me holding your small, small head!)—

"Wishing-House! Wishing-House! Where are you?"

"And this old parchment deed will answer—

"Here I am, Master; here I am!"

"Ah, we are only children, after all, playing out our plays. I have had many toys, but O John, John! The ones I treasure most are all in the Never-Never Land!"

## CHAPTER IV.

### A Vallant of Virginia.

For a long time John Vallant sat motionless, the opened letter in his hand, staring at nothing. He had the sensation, spiritually, of a traveler awakened with a rude shock amid wholly unfamiliar surroundings.

He was trying to remember—to put two and two together. His father had been Southern-born; yes, he had known that. But he had known nothing whatever of his father's early days, or of his forebears; since he had been old enough to wonder about such things, he had had no one to ask questions of.

Phrases of the letter ran through his mind: "Sometime, perhaps, you will know why you are John Vallant of New York instead of John Vallant of Damory Court . . . I cannot tell you myself. There was some tragedy, then, that had blighted the place, some "melancholy story," as the clipping put it.

He bent over the deed spread out upon the table, following with his finger the long line of transfers: "To John Vallant," he muttered; "what odd spelling! Robert Vallant—with-odd the 'e.' Here, in 1730, the 'y' begins to be 'i.'" There was something strenuous and appealing in the long line of dates. "Vallant. Always a Vallant. How they held on to it! There's never a break."

A curious pride, new-born and self-conscious, was dawning in him. He was descended from ancestors who had been no weaklings. A Vallant had settled on those acres under a royal governor, before the old frontiers fighting was over and the Indians had sullenly retired to the westward. The sons of those who had braved sea and savages had bowed their strong bodies and their stronger hearts to raise the forests and turn the primeval jungles into golden plantations.

There stole into his mood an eery suggestion of intention. Why should the date assigned for that deed's delivery have been the very day on which he had elected poverty? Here was a foreordination as pointed as the index-finger of a guide-post. "Every man carries out his neck," Chum, "on a rib-band about his neck." Chum, "do you believe in fate?"

For answer the bulldog, cocking an alert eye on his master, discontinued his occupation—a conscientious if unsuccessful mastication of the flatish packet that had fallen from the folded deed—and with much solicitous tail-wagging, brought the sodden thing in his mouth and put it into the outstretched hand.

His master unrolled the pulpy wad and extricated the object it had enclosed—an old-fashioned iron door-key.

After a time Vallant thrust the key

into his pocket, and rising, went to a trunk that lay against the wall. Searching in a portfolio, he took out a small old-fashioned photograph, much battered and soiled. It had been cut from a larger group and the name of the photographer had been erased from the back. He set it upright on the desk, and bending forward, looked long at the face it disclosed. It was the only picture he had ever possessed of his father.

He turned and looked into the glass above the dresser. The features were the same, eyes, brow, lips, and strong waving hair. But for its time-stains the photograph might have been one of himself, taken yesterday.

## CHAPTER V.

### On the Red Road.

The green, mid-May Virginian afternoon was arched with a sky as blue as the tiles of the Temple of Heaven and steeped in a wash of sunlight as yellow as gold. Nothing in all the springy landscape but looked warm and opalescent and inviting—except a tawny bull that from across a barred fence-corner switched a truculent tail in silence and glowered sullenly at the big motor halted motionless at the side of the twisting road.

Curled worm-like in the driver's seat, with his chin on his knees, John Vallant sat with his eyes upon the distance. For an hour he had whirled through that wondrous shimmer of color with a flippant loitering breeze in his face, sweet from the crimson clover that poured and rooted over the roadside.

"Chum, old man," said Vallant, with his arm about the bulldog's neck, "if those color-photograph chaps had shown you this, we simply wouldn't have believed it, would we? Such scenery beats the roads we're used to, what?" He wound his strong fingers in a choking grip in the scruff of the white neck, as a chipmunk chattered by on the low stone wall. "No, you don't you cannibal! He's a jolly little beggar, and he doesn't deserve being eaten!"

He filled his briar-wood pipe and drew in great breaths of the fragrant incense. "What a pity you don't smoke, Chum; you miss such a lot!"

After a time he shook himself and knocked the red core from the pipe-bowl against his boot-heel. "I hate to start," he confessed, half to the dog and half to himself. "To leave anything so sheerly beautiful as this! However, on with the dance! By the road map the village can't be far now. So long, Mr. Bull!"

He clutched the self-starter. But there was only a protestant wheeze; the car declined to budge. Climbing down, he cranked vigorously. The motor turned over with a surly grunt of remonstrance and after a tentative throb-throb, coughed and stopped dead. Something was wrong. With a sigh he flung off his tweed jacket, donned a smudgy "jumper," opened his tool-box, and with a glance at his wrist-watch which told him it was three o'clock, threw up the master's hood and went bitterly to work.

At half past three the investigation had got as far as the lubricator. At four o'clock the bulldog had given it up and gone nosing afield. At half past four John Vallant lay flat on his back, like some disreputable stevedore, alternately tinkering with refractory valves and cursing the obdurate mechanism. A sharp stone gnawed frenziedly into the small of his back and just as he made a final vicious lunge, something gave way and a prickling red-hot stab of pain shot zig-zagging from his smitten crazy-bone



## REGIMENTAL COLORS IN PAWN

Odd Experiences of British Emblems Once Greatly Prized by Those Who Carried Them.

The discovery of the long lost colors of the old 50th-regiment in the garden of Funtington house, near, Chichester, is a reminder of the strange fates that have befallen so many of these glorious military emblems, London Titt-Bits remarks. The colors of the 81st foot—since disbanded—were captured by American pirates during the war of independence and hidden away in Ireland; the colors of the 20th regiment were deliberately burnt prior to the surrender at Saratoga to prevent their capture by the enemy.

At Bergen-op-Zoom the Royal Scots, to save their precious colors from falling into French hands, sank them deep in the river, though the enemy later fished them out; and when the second battalion of the 8th foot was disbanded at Portsmouth in 1816 the colors were cut into small pieces and distributed among the officers.

One of the colors of the 1st Northamptonshire regiment, which had been carried right through the peninsular campaign, was discovered some years ago in a pawn broker's shop, though how it got there is a mystery to this

through every tortured crevice of his impatient frame. Like steel from flint it struck out a crisp oath that brought an answering bovine snort from the fence-corner.

Worming like a lizard to freedom, his eyes puckered shut with the wretched pang, John Vallant sat up and shook his grimy flat in the air. "You silly loafing idiot!" he cried. "Thump your own crazy-bone and see how you like it! You—oh, lord!"

His arm dropped, and a flush spread over his face to the brow. For his eyes had opened. He was gesturing not at the bull but at a girl, who fronted him beside the road, haughtiness in the very hue of her gray-blue linen walking suit and, in the clear-cut cameo face under her felt cavalry hat, myrtle-blue eyes that held a smolder of mingled astonishment and indignation. An instant he gazed, all the muscles of his face tightened with chagrin.

"I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I didn't see you. I really didn't. I was—I was talking to the bull."

The girl had been glancing from the flushed face to the thistly fence-corner, while the startled dignity of her features warred with an unmistakable tendency to mirth. He had struggled to his feet, nursing his bruised elbow, irritably conscious of his resemblance to an emerging chimney-sweep. "I don't habitually swear," he said, "but I'd got to the point when something had to explode."

"Oh," she said, "don't mind me!" Then mirth conquered and she broke forth suddenly into a laugh that seemed to set the whole place quiver with a musical contagion. They both laughed in concert, while the bull pawed the ground and sent forth a rumbling bellow of affront and challenge.

"She was the first to recover. You did look so funny!" she gasped. "I can believe it," he agreed, making a vicious dab at his smudged elbow. "The possibilities of a motor for comedy are simply stupendous."

She came closer and looked curiously at the quiescent monster—at the steamer-trunk strapped on the carrier and the bulging portmanteau peeping over the side of the tonneau. "Is it broken?"

"Merely on strike, I imagine. Are we far from the village?"

"I'll have to have it towed after me. The immediate point is my traps. I wonder if there is likely to be a team passing."

"I'm afraid it's not too certain," answered the girl, and now he noted the liquid modulation, with its slightly questioning accent, charmingly Southern. "There is no livery, but there is a negro who meets the train sometimes. I can send him if you like."

"You're very good," said Vallant, as she turned away, "and I'll be enormously obliged. Oh—and if you see a white dog, don't be frightened if he tries to follow you. He's perfectly kind."

She looked back momentarily. "He—he always follows people he likes, you see—"

"Thank you," she said. The tone had now a hint—small, yet perceptible—of aloofness. "I'm not in the least afraid of dogs." And with a little nod, she swung briskly on up the Red Road. John Vallant stood staring after her till she had passed from view around a curve. "Oh, glory!" he muttered. "To begin by shaking your fist at her and end by making her wonder if you aren't trying to be fresh! You poor, profane, floundering dolt!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Each Trouble

and do it today. Delay only aggravates matters and prolongs your suffering. For any weakness of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels you will find

## HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

very helpful. It strengthens and assists them in performing their daily functions.

### A Tactless Menu.

"My dear, I told you that guest I brought home to dinner was a very bashful man."

"I know, but what of it?"

"Nothing, only you did go and put your foot in it when you had sheep's head fish for dinner."

## NEIGHBOR ASKED FOR INFORMATION

Which Was Promptly Disclosed and She Lost no Time in Profit- ing Thereby.

Miami, Okla.—"One of my neighbors," says Mrs. Hannah M. Turley, of this town, "came to my house last week, and said: 'Mrs. Turley, what did you take to help you so quickly?' I told her it was just Cardul, the woman's tonic, and she said: 'I wish I looked as well as you do.' I told her if she would only get \$5.00 worth of Cardul, and take it, she would. So she sent her husband to town to get the Cardul, and commenced taking it. She looked so pale and sick all the time, but is beginning to look better already."

As to how it helped me—I suffered for about 5 years, with womanly troubles, and became so weak and nervous, and would suffer such pain every month, that I thought, at times, I would die. Was in such condition that I couldn't do my work half of the time, and would have a awful smothering spells.

My husband bought me a full treatment of Cardul (6 bottles) and I can truthfully say that after I took the last bottle I was well. Am enjoying the best of health now, and am so thankful to Cardul!"

Take Cardul for your trouble. You will never regret it. Begin today. Ask your nearest druggist.

N. R. — Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request. Adv.

### Matter of Self-Protection.

"Your servants use exceedingly bad grammar."

"I pay 'em extra for it," replied Mr. Cumrox. "I'm tired of having my line of talk around the house suffering by contrast."

### —Take CAPUDINE—

For HEADACHES and GRIPPI. It's Liquid—Prompt and Pleasant—Adv.

The things we do not possess are what makes life worth living.

## Have You a Bad Back?

Whenever you use your back, does a sharp pain hit you? Does your back ache constantly, feel sore and lame?

It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or of color.

In neglect there is danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills which have cured thousands.

### A Texas Case

"My wife, Mrs. E. F. Benson, Anderson Ave., Houston, Tex., says: 'My operations failed to relieve my kidney trouble. I had hemorrhages of the kidneys and passed pure blood. The pain and suffering in my back was terrible. I was nothing but skin and bones. When I had given up hope, Doan's Kidney Pills came to my rescue and cured me. Today I am in better health than ever before.'"

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

## Perfect Digestion

depends upon the integrity of the Liver.

IF YOU WISH TO PURCHASE PERFID



# SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC At GILES Saturday May 30

**PROGRAM FORENOON**  
From 10 to 12 will consist of Music Programs by All Sunday Schools, S. S. Talks by Prominent Speakers.  
**DINNER ON THE GROUND**  
2:00 p. m. Foot, Sack, Fat Men's, and Wheelbarrow Races. Two Ball Games will be played. Tennis Games, and Other Amusements to round out the Day.

We are planning to make this one of the best picnics ever held in the Panhandle. Everybody invited to attend and help make it a great success.

## BRING FULL BASKETS!

### THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

### SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE

Entered as second class matter October 28, 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, Cards of Thanks, Advertising Church or Society doings when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

Good rains predict good crops, especially when the ground is soaking wet in the spring. Just a few showers when needed, and there will be a bountiful yield.

The County Clerk's annual financial statement appears in this issue, and we notice one thing in particular that has improved under Clerk Alexander's tenure of office, and that is, he has cut out a lot of needless expense in stationery and printing.

Still they hitch to the shade trees and awning posts on Main street. Go on and do it, in spite of the owners requests and protests. Maybe they can retaliate some day by tying a goat to your shade or fruit trees. That wouldn't be right, but it would be doing you like you do him.

Swat the fly. Every man, woman and child should make it a point to swat every fly they see. With the buzz of R. comes the danger of typhoid and other diseases. Flies bred in garbage and let them and their friends where they will spread the germs of several weeks.

T. R. Morens, advertising make goods where he will. It certainly does. In our article we will tell you

## 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)  
JNO. W. VEALE  
HUGH L. UMPHRES

**For District Attorney, 47th Judicial District:**  
HENRY S. BISHOP (Re-election)  
A. S. ROLLINS

**For County Judge:**  
J. C. KILLOUGH (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  
MRS. GUSS JOHNSON

**For Tax Assessor:**  
R. W. TALLEY  
B. F. NAYLOR

**For District and County Clerk:**  
J. J. ALEXANDER (Re-election)

**For Commissioner Precinct No 3:**  
E. E. MCGEE  
N. (Nick) L. FRYAR (Re-election)

**For Public Weigher Precinct 3:**  
D. C. MOORE

### A Deserving Young Man's Promotion

"I hired a young man, Johnson, from your school about two years ago, put him in as stenographer, and he has more than filled the bill. I have recently advanced him to a position as office manager."

"We employ from eight to ten clerks in the office, and I want a young man or young lady to come in to help take the details of work off Johnson's shoulders, and I know of no one better to call upon for him than yourself. If you have some promising material, send him or her over Monday."

The above is an almost exact reproduction of a conversation which occurred recently over the telephone. It is typical of scores of others which occur yearly in the experience of our Employment Department.

Our boys and girls make places for themselves—force their way up higher.

Good board and room at from \$11 to \$12.50 per calendar month; No negroes or saloons in Bowie; Brick-paved streets, cement sidewalks, and all conveniences of the city. Electric fans in ever department of the college for the comfort of our students.

We teach you how to operate the Mimeograph, Adding Machine, Dictaphone, etc., by practical experience, and without costing you one cent extra. NOW is the time to enter.

Address BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas

LOST—Pick and shovel between J. B. Grimsley's and Frank McClure's farms. Finder please leave at Informer office, or with A. W. Worsham.

## 25 VOTES

Cut out this Coupon and present it at Bain & McCarroll's Store and they will exchange it for 25 Votes in their \$400 PIANO CONTEST

EDITOR'S NOTE:—This is the third of a series of articles on AGRICULTURAL PROBLEMS prepared by Judge S. A. Lindsay, chairman of the Texas Farm Life Commission.

There are land loan and trust companies throughout this nation. They operate in this way: they will take up land notes drawing 8, 9 and 10 per cent and sell them in the East at a rate which will net the investors 5 and 6 per cent. In this way they make from 2 to 5 per cent per annum on each note. This is legitimate. I only mention it to prove that our land securities can and do find cheaper money than the local market offers.

## Annual Financial Statement BY CLERK OF DONLEY COUNTY

The following statement made for the Financial Year beginning February 1st, 1913, and ending January 31st, 1914. Showing the amount collected in the various funds of the County and also a tabulated statement of the expenditures. As follows:

GENERAL FUND RECEIPTS	
Balance on hand in the Treasury last report.....	\$904 35
Collected for the year on tax roll and redemptions.....	\$10923.30
Refund from state on wild animal bounties.....	205.50
Total receipts for the year.....	11433.15

DISBURSEMENTS	
Exofficio and Per Diem. Judge J. C. Killough.....	\$1130.00
Per Diem. Pat Longan Commissioner No 2.....	126 00
Per Diem. E. D. McAdams Commissioner No. 1.....	126.00
Per Diem. N. L. Fryar Commissioner No. 3.....	132 00
Per Diem. J. T. Bain Commissioner No. 4.....	111.00
J. T. Patman, Exofficio.....	425.00
J. J. Alexander, Exofficio.....	360.00
Guss Johnson Treas. Commission.....	703 91
G. W. Baker Tax Assessor.....	696 06
Stationary and printing paid on 1912 acct.....	496 72
Stationary and printing paid on 1913 acct.....	638 47
Boarding prisoners.....	55 95
Water and light.....	134 65
Janitor for court house.....	360.00
Election expense, general and special.....	304.00
Supplies and small items of expense.....	856.90
Bounty on wild animals.....	281.00
Fees in lunacy and criminal cases.....	23 15
Court house and jail repairing.....	2446.11
Pauper and indigent expense for year.....	469 60
Miscellaneous expenditures.....	2303.96
Total disbursements.....	11940.48

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND	
Receipts for the year	
Balance on hand last report.....	\$3236.83
Collected from tax rolls, fines, etc.....	8485.44
Transferred from jury fund.....	4000.00
Interest paid by depository for year.....	1016.24
Total Receipts.....	16738.51

(Paid out) DISBURSEMENTS	
Paid for work on public roads.....	\$5450.88
Paid Commissioners for supervising.....	184.50
Lumber used on roads.....	508.53
Blacksmith work.....	38 30
Scrapers and other expense.....	93 50
Shovels, picks, etc.....	78 65
Road Bridges.....	686 50
Culverts.....	40.22
Viewing roads.....	122.00
Right of way for public roads.....	1079.21
Miscellaneous expenditures.....	118.07
Treasurer's commission on road fund.....	675.06
Total expenditure.....	9629.22
Balance on hand January 31st, 1914.....	7469.29

COURT HOUSE BOND FUND	
Balance on hand last report.....	2034 71
Collected on tax rolls 1913.....	3353.53
Total receipts.....	5388.24

DISBURSEMENTS	
Interest on court house bonds.....	175.00
Treasurer's commission.....	156.08
Total expenditure.....	331.08
Balance on hand January 31st, 1914.....	5057.16

JAIL BOND FUND	
Receipts	
Balance on hand last report.....	1224 18
Collection on tax rolls 1913.....	1676.76
Total receipts.....	2900 94

DISBURSEMENTS	
Paid one year interest on bond.....	400.00
Treasurer's commissions.....	66.33
Total disbursements.....	466 33
Balance on hand.....	2434 61

JURY FUND	
Receipts	
Balance on hand last report.....	3989 28
Collected rolls 1913 and occupations.....	4673 01
Total receipts.....	8662 69

DISBURSEMENTS	
District court jury service.....	2205 80
County court jury service.....	264 00
Justice court jury service.....	6 00
Treasurer's commission.....	241.69
Transferred to road and bridge fund.....	4000.00
Total disbursements.....	6717 48
Balance on hand January 31st, 1914.....	1944 81

RECAPITULATION	
Balance in all funds	
General fund, Deficit.....	507.53
Road and bridge fund balance.....	7469 29
Court house bond fund.....	5057.16
Jail bond fund.....	2434 61
Jury fund.....	1944 81
Total cash on hand.....	16905.87
Less amount deficit in general fund.....	507 33
Actual cash on hand in all funds January 31st, 1914.....	\$16398 54

THE STATE OF TEXAS  
COUNTY OF DONLEY  
I, J. J. Alexander, Clerk of the county court, within and for Donley county, Texas, do hereby certify that the foregoing Financial statement, for the year beginning February 1st, 1913 and ending January 31st, 1914, is a true and correct statement of the receipts and disbursements of the Donley county funds for said period of time as compiled with the warrants, stubs, and receipts issued by the County Treasurer, as are shown by the books and vouchers now on file in the office of County Clerk of said county and state.

Witness my hand and seal of office this February 9th, 1914.  
J. J. Alexander,  
County Court, Donley County, Texas.

**KITCHEN CABINET**

The art of seeing things is no something that may be conveyed by words and pictures. It is a matter vital in the eye and ear, yes, in the mind and soul of which these are the organs. I have a little hope of being able to tell the reader how to see things as I would have in trying to tell him how to fall in love or to enjoy his dinner. Either he does or he does not, and that is all there is about it.

—John Burroughs.

**SOME "BEST" RECIPES.**

These dishes are all successful ones and will be highly satisfactory if made according to directions.

**Lemon Milk Sherbet.**—The juice of three lemons, a pint of sugar and a quart of rich milk frozen, will make a smooth and delicious frozen dessert. A little of the grated rind of a lemon may be added if the flavor is liked.

**Rice Pudding.**—Put a quarter of a cup of rice with a half cup of raisins and a quarter of a cup of sugar into a quart of milk in a baking pan. Put into the oven and bake for three hours. A little cinnamon or nutmeg may be added, if liked, but this is a pudding that is hard to spoil. Stir for the first hour of cooking, so that the rice is well mixed in the milk.

**Baked Loaf Pudding.**—Cut the crust from a pound loaf of bread and press many raisins into the loaf with the fingers as it will hold without breaking. Make a custard of a pint of milk, a quarter of a cup of sugar and two eggs, and lay the bread in this uncooked custard. When it is all absorbed, cut the loaf into a floured pudding cloth and drop it carefully into boiling water for twenty minutes' cooking. Serve with a sauce made of two tablespoons of butter, a cup of powdered sugar, a little vanilla and a few tablespoons of milk, or better, cream. Melt the sauce over hot water, stirring constantly.

**Chicken Jelly.**—Chop a few bones and all, until fine, cover with two quarts of water, and let simmer for six hours, then strain, skin off all the fat, when cold, and the jelly may then be seasoned and served in a number of ways. More or parsley, with salt and pepper may be added while cooking, to the fowl, if so desired.

*Hedley Informer*

**TEXAS FACTS.**

**PETROLEUM.**

Texas ranks sixth in the United States in petroleum production.

Petroleum is the leading mineral produced in Texas, and constitutes 43 per cent of the annual output.

The oil wells of Texas produce 31,000 barrels of petroleum per day.

In pumping petroleum from the Texas fields to the refineries, 2,100 miles of pipe lines are constantly in use.

The longest oil pipe line in the world is in Texas.

We have 3 oil refineries in Texas.

The known petroleum area of Texas covers 390 square miles.

Port Arthur is the leading of exporting port of the world.

Texas petroleum and its products enter every market in the world.

The annual petroleum production of Texas is 11,735,000 barrels valued at \$8,033,000.

Crude and refined oils to the extent of 135,225,000 gallons, valued at \$6,560,000 are exported from Texas ports annually.

The first petroleum production in Texas was in 1889, when 45 barrels were produced in the Corsicana field.

**ASPHALT.**

Texas ranks second with other states in asphalt production.

Texas produces 60,000 tons of asphalt annually, valued at \$800,000.

**SALT.**

Texas produces \$300,000 worth of salt annually.

The salt mining of Texas is confined to 3 counties.

**\$3.00 The Hedley \$3.00 Protective Association**

**HAS PUT ON A SPECIAL MEMBERSHIP RATE FOR 60 DAYS OF \$3.00, COMMENCING JUNE 1ST AND CLOSING JULY 31ST**

**L. A. STROUD**  
Secretary

**J. G. McDOUGAL**  
President

**City Directory**

Every 2nd and 4th Monday nights  
U. J. Boston, C. C. L. A. Stroud, Clerk

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets on every Tuesday night.

J. M. Killian, N. G. H. A. Bridges, Secretary

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or before the full moon.

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  
E. 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.

**CHURCHES BAPTIST, Jas. A Long, pastor**

First Sunday in each month.

We the Church of Christ now have changed the time. We meet in the morning at 10:30 o'clock and also preaching every first Lordsday at 11 o'clock and at 8 o'clock that night. We still meet at the Presbyterian church. We invite every one who will to attend all these meetings.

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

**MISSIONARY BAPTIST**

C. W. Horschler, Pastor. Telephone No. 77. Services 1st and 3rd Sundays, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock. Also services at 7:30 p. m. same night. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. W. E. Brooks, Supt. Regular weekly prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Convention Normal Training Class meets immediately after prayer services. Everybody welcome to all services.

**BAND BOYS PICTURE SHOW NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT**

The Band Boys will have a Moving Picture Show next Tuesday night, and will appreciate the patronage of the public. Good pictures and good music. Come and help keep the good work going.

**LOST**—Pick and shovel between J. B. Grimsley's and Frank McClure's farms. Finder please leave at Informer office, or with A. W. Worsham.

I don't want any more sand hauled out of the Joe Kendall place south of town.  
W. A. Kinslow.

**A. M. Sarvis, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Hedley Drug Co.  
Phones: Office 27, Res. 28  
Hedley, Texas

**J. B. Ozier, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon  
Office North of Lively & Co  
Office Phone No. 45-3r  
Residence Phone No. 45-2r  
Hedley, Texas

**DR. B. YOUNGER**

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

**DR. J. W. EVANS**

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas



**LOOK INTO IT**

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

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

CIGERO SMITH LBR CO

**NOW IS YOUR TIME To Subscribe For THE INFORMER**

**THIS OFFER HOLDS GOOD UNTIL JUNE 20 3,000 VOTES**

For Every Dollar Paid on New or Renewal Subscription for THE INFORMER a Receipt will be given that will entitle holder to 3,000 PIANO VOTES at

**BAIN & McCARROLL'S**

Subscriptions taken at THE INFORMER Office and at Bain & McCarroll's Store.

**FARM & RANCH until Jan'y 1, 1915  
HOLLAND'S MAGAZINE until Jan. 1,  
THE HEDLEY INFORMER until Jan'y 1,  
ALL THREE FOR**

**75c**

Can give you Clubbing Rates with most any paper you wish such as the Semi-Weekly Papers, Farm Papers, Etc.

**THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS**

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains news, news, National and foreign news, and other similar publications, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page, and enjoys a reputation throughout the Nation for fairness in all matters. Monthly edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

**THE FARMERS' FORUM**

The special agricultural feature of The Farm News, a weekly publication of the Farmers' Forum, whose letters do a great deal to help the farmer and the woman of the farm, home and other matters.

**THE CENTURY PAGE**

Published once a week, in a convenient form of the home, every one who contributes to a woman reader of The Farm News about farm life and matters of general interest to women.

**THE CHILDREN'S PAGE**

Published once a week, and is the most interesting feature from the boy and girl who read the paper.

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION**

The year \$1.00, six months, 50c, three months, 25c, payable in advance. Remit by postal or money order, credit bank check or registered letter.

**SAMPLE COPIES FREE.**

Write to C. G. Smith, L. B. R. Co., Galveston, Tex.

THE FARM NEWS

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

1.75

Warning to Nature  
Do not neglect Nature's signals.

If you suffer from headache, nervousness, sick stomach, constipation, palpitation, hysterics, or a dull heavy feeling in the head, TAKE HEED for nature is saying to you as plainly as if the words were spoken, "I NEED HELP."

The tissues, muscles and membranes supporting your womanly organs need strengthening—need a tonic, need FOOD.

STELLA-VITAE will supply what is needed, will supply it in the form that will bring quickest and most lasting results.

STELLA-VITAE, tested and approved by specialists, has been PROVEN TO BE nature's Great Restorer of strength to the womanly organs. For THIRTY YEARS it has been helping suffering women.

No matter how many remedies you have tried, no matter how many doctors have failed to help you—you owe IT TO YOURSELF to try this great medicine for the ailments of women.

THE TRIAL WILL COST YOU NOTHING unless you are benefited.

We have authorized YOUR dealer to sell you ONE bottle on our positive, binding GUARANTEE of "money back if NOT HELPED." AFTER YOU are satisfied he will sell you six bottles for \$5.00.

Go or send this very day, this very hour, and get that ONE bottle and be convinced that you have at last set your feet firmly on the road to perfect health and strength.

Thacher Medicine Company  
Chattanooga Tenn

Good people are supposed to be happy, but their looks often belie it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Any man will leave his automobile in a mudhole to come over and tell you how to get yours out.

Important to Mothers  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of *J. C. Hathorn* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Among the Constellations.  
"That is the big dipper."  
"Yes, ma."  
"And yonder is the little dipper."  
"But, ma!"  
"What is it, Harold?"  
"Have they no individual drinking cups?"—Kansas City Journal.

Student Housing.

The Drexel Institute of Philadelphia has a woman's problem on its hands in regard to older women who come there from out of the city, for whom there is no place in the city high schools or who are ineligible for the city schools. It is proposed that these girls shall live in approved boarding houses and not remove without special permission of the dean. An assistant dean is especially in charge of the women students.

Grape Seed Oil.

Oil from grape seeds has become a byproduct of the wine industry in portions of France, Italy and Wuertemberg. The Bulletin of the American Association of Commerce and Trade, published in Berlin, says that the first pressing, obtained cold, is of edible oil; that extracted by pressing and heating is dark and bitter, and is used for lighting purposes and in the making of soap. It is described as a good substitute for the expensive oils used in the textile industry. About 22 pounds of oil may be expressed from the seeds of grapes yielding 26.42 gallons of wine.

UPWARD START

After Changing from Coffee to Postum.

Many a talented person is kept back because of the interference of coffee with the nourishment of the body.

This is especially so with those whose nerves are very sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of coffee troubles and a Tenn. lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee it hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun."

"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I was literally starving; was so weak I could not sit up long at a time."

"It was then a friend brought me a hot cup of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat—felt strengthened. That was about five years ago, and after continuing Postum in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, today I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady."

"I believe the first thing upward me any other day. It altogether."

Name Battle Characters and let Postum Regularly you.

There's a reason for it. You've tried the other way, but you haven't found it. There's a reason for it. You've tried the other way, but you haven't found it.

# THE HOME BUILDERS

BY WM. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 187 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It is surprising to one who has not given the matter thought, how many little points there are connected with the planning of an up-to-date convenient residence that can be gotten all wrong if the architect is not exceedingly careful or doesn't know his business, and the house resulting be almost ruined, so far as comfort and the conveniences of housekeeping are concerned.

It has frequently been suggested that architects doing residence work should seek advice of the women concerning many points, and find out from first-hand testimony just how the housekeeper wants to have the many features which mean so much to her, but which mere man knows very little of. Some of these points that have been suggested are as follows:

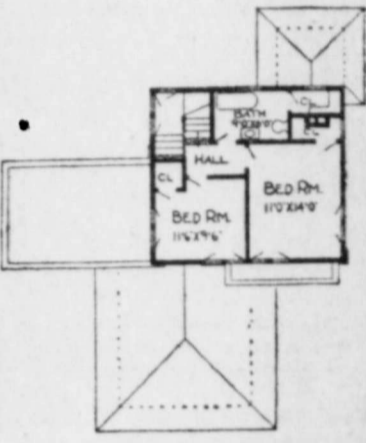
What woman would put in laundry tubs so deep that the luckless worker who is of short or medium stature is in constant danger of pitching forward upon her head, while the tall woman can at least reckon upon a headache or backache as the result of a few hours work; or who but man would make the ledge between the tubs so wide that no ordinary wringer can be fitted to it? Would any woman dream of standing a kitchen range so close to the wall on the side where the stop-cock has to be applied and the stop-cocks regulated that it is only by difficult maneuvering with the left hand that the range can be managed at all?

Nor is there any plausible reason for so arranging the wall spaces that the refrigerator must stand next to the stove, while the closet in the kitchen, which is to be used as a pantry, is as far away from the self-same stove as it is possible to place it, presumably to give the cook some needed exercise in getting up a meal.

Another idea which should suggest itself to the woman architect, or architect's assistant, is the fact that the toilet room, if there is but one, should be separate from the bathroom, as a matter of family convenience; also, if the bathroom is on the second floor,

the servant problem to settle itself. Fireless cookers, now used by not a few up-to-date housekeepers, might also be built in. Outdoor racks for garbage cans, with openings into the kitchen, have at last found their way into a few of the better class apartment houses, but these as well as soiled clothes chutes from upper floors to the laundry should be installed in every well appointed private house.

Indoor drying rooms for use on snowy or rainy washdays are another convenience that might easily be provided for in the cellar, but are generally lacking. These are but a few of the things that a woman assistant



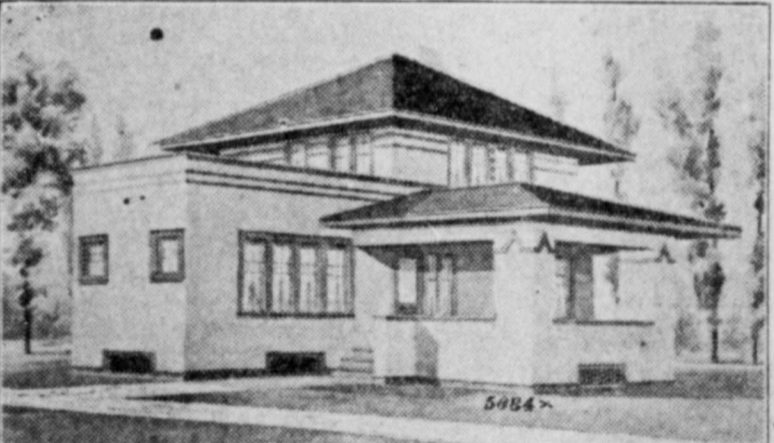
Second Floor Plan.

could keep before the eyes of an architect in the domestic branch of the work.

In buildings that are to be rented, it should be made an invariable rule to put in as many permanent features as possible, such as towel and soap racks and medicine chest in bathrooms, utensil shelves and hooks in kitchen and pantry, as well as curtain hooks and portiere poles, in addition to shades and screens for windows and doors. For, where this is not done, each succeeding tenant adds his mite to the disfigurement of walls and woodwork.

In the design illustrated herewith, many of these suggestions have been taken advantage of, and this design is offered as embodying numerous desirable features and labor-saving conveniences which the women appreciate.

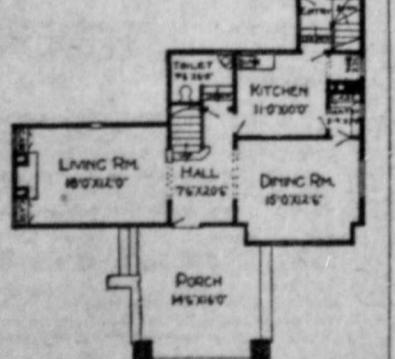
In this design there are three large rooms on the main floor, besides pantry, downstairs toilet room, ice box alcove and back entry. The front of



an extra toilet and laboratory should be provided on the first floor.

There is no good reason, either, for setting a bathtub a few inches above the floor, thus leaving a space underneath which is almost inaccessible and yet must be kept clean for sanitary reasons. Then, too, if the demand were insistent enough, manufacturers might see fit to market a washstand so made that a woman's hair would not inevitably catch upon the faucet every time she washed her face.

A clever woman assisting in planning houses or apartments would see the advantage of plain moldings and



First Floor Plan.

marked, tiled kitchen and bathrooms, and washable walls. Another feature that might be easily introduced in the kitchen, laundry and on floors is a drain, so that it could be flushed with water that runs off through connections

more luxurious homes, dish washers run by electricity would really render the able and to induce

the house is especially attractive, with the large living room lighted on three sides. Broad cased openings connect the stair hall with the living room on one side and the dining room on the other, making in all a very spacious apartment. The kitchen is convenient to the dining room, also to the front door and the stairs.

The second floor of this house is small, compared to the first-floor plan, since the living room is a one-story wing with flat roof. This, however, provides a very nice second-story balcony opening out of one of the bedrooms, which can be used very easily for an outdoor sleeping room in the summer time. Both of the bedrooms are of good size, and are nicely arranged for convenience.

This house is designed along strictly modern lines, giving the popular cement stucco outside finish. The house will cost from \$2,500 to \$4,000, depending on the local material and labor market. It is a design of a good deal of style and can be recommended as generally satisfactory.

Find Relics in Old English Mine. A curious find was made by quarrymen working in Hopton Wood lime-stone quarries, near Matlock, Derbyshire, England, recently. They broke into the shaft of a long-forgotten lead mine, which is expected to yield interesting relics when fully explored. At the head of the shaft several miners' petrified candles were found, and on a ledge of rock were the initials F. B. and the date 1768, cut with a pick.

For That Paint Smell. To get rid of the smell of new paint, put a handful of hay into a pailful of water and let it stand in the room overnight.

# MEANDERINGS IN MEXICO



TYPICAL MEXICAN VILLAGE

**A**FTER spending six days in the commodious steamship which brought us from San Francisco, we were about to land at the Mexican seaport San Blas on the Pacific coast. From a distance, as seen from the steamer, it looked picturesque; a straggling group of adobe houses hemmed in by green hills, and the far-away blue mountains dimly outlined and melting into the still bluer sky. As we descended the ship's side and stepped into a rowboat, we waved a last sad adieu to our fellow passengers, from whom we were loath to part, writes Josephine Crowley in the Los Angeles Times.

As our boat approached the beach, it was surrounded by a swarm of brown faced, chattering cardadores (porters) who waded knee-deep into the surf, each gesticulating, offering his services, trying to drown the voices of his competitors. In order to seize our belongings and carry them to the hotel.

At close range San Blas is poor and meager enough. "Where is the hotel?" I asked, for I saw only small adobe houses of the meanest aspect. Hotel a Rambling Building. "Ha, ha, ha! My dear young lady, you will find nothing to resemble your Palace hotel of San Francisco, but look at the last house to the right." Sure enough, as we walked up from the beach and turned into the Calle Real, I saw, over the huge door of a rambling, squat building, the word "hotel" dimly perceptible, though immensely large, for time and weather had done their best to erase it.

We entered the well-swept courtyard called patio, and were shown into a large cool room by a kindly woman, who proceeded to make us comfortable for the few hours that we should spend there. I sat listening to the arrangements being made for our departure to Tepic, the next city en route, and it amused me to hear all the talk, and the many polite phrases it took, before they came to a definite conclusion. All this devolved now on our traveling companions, a lady and gentleman, native of Guadalajara, the city of our destination and to which they were returning after a brief stay in San Francisco.

My mother and I were traveling alone and had the good fortune to be introduced to these people on the steamer, by a mutual friend who had gone to see them off. On board I had done them trifling services, translating their needs to the attendants, etc., and now they were doing their best to repay the compliment. I hardly recognized the timid-looking, almost shrinking lady and the silent man as I looked now upon them. They seemed transformed into other people as soon as they set foot on their native soil. A look of assurance, almost arrogance, springing from a sense of their own importance and the homage they received from all who approached them, for everybody knew her to be the widow of the millionaire Martinez, planter of maguey and manufacturer of the famous wine of Tequila, where she owned vast estates. To the good lady I was, throughout our journey, a source of constant amusement from my wonder and surprise at the things and customs, so different from all I had ever known.

Just then the great, massive, iron-clamped door was attracting my attention; seeing which, she took the key from a nail where it hung on the wall, and hardly able to suppress her laughter, said, "Here, my dear, how do you like this for a latch key?" Surely my eyes must have opened wide as the traditional saucer on beholding a big iron key at least eight inches long and proportionately clumsy and heavy.

The air was sultry warm, though it was only February, and we all felt thirsty. A bright red earthen jar, made by the native potters of Jalisco, and which keeps the water singularly cool, even in the warmest weather, is always to be seen on the dining-room tables. One stood here very conspicuous, and I was reaching for it when my kind guide and mentor, Mrs. Martinez, stopped me. "That is the great mistake of foreigners," she said. "This water is very unhealthy and causes the stomach troubles endemic on the coast. Turning to the hotel keeper she said: "Senora, prepare us a de-

center of fresh coconut water, to be served with cocos-de-uchara" (spoon cocoanuts), so called because the fruit is so soft and tender that it is scraped with a spoon from the shell; or if taken with the water drawn from the fruit it is served like an ice cream soda. You sip the one and eat the other with a spoon. It is ice cold, refreshing and nourishing. Never since have I taken a drink to compare with that. The best flavored sodas cannot rank with that refreshing drink of nature's own brewing. It must be taken right there, where the cocoanut grows and has been just cut from the palm. The sun beats hot on the coast in that torrid zone, but the cocoanut swings on the palm beneath its scorching rays and holds within its heart the milky fluid cold as if fresh drawn from the snow-clad mountain top.

Travel at Night. And the oyster of San Blas! It has the size of the Eastern and the flavor of the California. I cannot say more. We dined upon these delicacies and went for a stroll, but there was very little of interest.

Shortly after dark, Mrs. Martinez suggested that we retire to our rooms to rest a few hours, for we should start on our journey at midnight. "At midnight!" I exclaimed, "and we are to travel in that?" pointing to the diligence that had just drawn up before the hostelry, for I cannot dignify it by the name hotel. My friend laughed heartily to behold my dismay. She then proceeded to explain that in such a hot climate it was preferable to travel by night, taking advantage of the moon, which by that time would light us a good part of the way.

Following our good friend's advice we lay down to rest, and it seemed to me that I had just dozed off when there sounded a great clatter and rattling on the cobblestones and loud voices calling and answering. A knock at the door, telling us to get ready, made me jump up, and, helping my mother to get into her wraps, we were soon standing at the door.

The driver called out for the señoras pasajeros to get in. There were six of us, which just filled the coach. The two outside our party were an Englishman and a Mexican. The word "vamonos" sounded strong and clear as the driver shook his reins and we went clattering, thumping and bumping gaily on our way.

Our approach to a rancharia, or hamlet, was always signalled by the barking of dogs. Such furious barking I never heard! Dogs and children everywhere running out to see us pass. The little place where we rested the next day was not at all bad, now that I had adjusted myself to conditions. I hardly remember the looks of the place, nor whether we got a decent meal or not. Two impressions alone have remained of that spot. A hammock which must have been swung from the boughs of a tree (for I remember it was out in the open), and a dish of roasted bananas served with a glass of fresh milk.

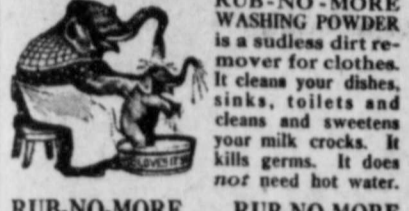
Quite refreshed after our long rest, we resumed our journey. Without further incident we arrived shortly after dark, in time for supper, at Tepic, capital of the territory of the same name. Here I began to see and get acquainted with the customs of the people with whom I was destined to spend the greater part of my life.

**British Loan Sharks.** The money lenders' bill introduced by Lord Newton was read a third time and passed in the house of lords recently. The bill proposes to make it compulsory for money lenders always to disclose their real names and to prohibit the sending out of circulars except in response to a written request. The bill is sure to pass the commons and become a law.

**Very Good Reason.** The London Globe is opposed to co-education on the ground that "the result of taking second place to the girls at school is that the boys feels an inferiority that is never afterward able entirely to shake off."

**Didn't Know.** Betty—What is the luckiest day to be born on? Jack—Can't say. I've only tried one

**RUB-NO-MORE** saves clothes—saves you—saves time; because it loosens dirt without rubbing.



RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naptha Soap RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder

Five Cents—All Grocers

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

# Whittemore's Shoe Polishes



GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that suits every costume Oil. Blacks and polishes ladies and children's shoes and restores shininess without rubbing. 25c. French Gloss. 25c. STAR combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of carpet or tile shoes. 10c. "Quickly" 25c. "QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with special quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes, 15c. and 25c. BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and shine to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth. 10c. "Elite" size 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send the price in stamps for a free catalogue, charge paid. WHITTEMORE, INC., 25, 27, & 29 Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

# W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$2.00 \$3.00 \$4.00 \$5.00 Women's \$1.50 \$2.50 \$3.50 Misses, Boys, Children \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$3.00 \$4.00 \$5.00

# Why Scratch?

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

**BLACK LOSSSES SURELY PREVENTED** by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Laxative, fresh, reliable; preferred by all those who use toilet articles. Write for booklet. Cutler's Blacking Pills \$1.00 10-dose package. Blacking Pills 4.00 30-dose package. Blacking Pills 4.00 Use any toilet paper, but Cutler's, because of its purity, softness, and strength.

# Texas Directory

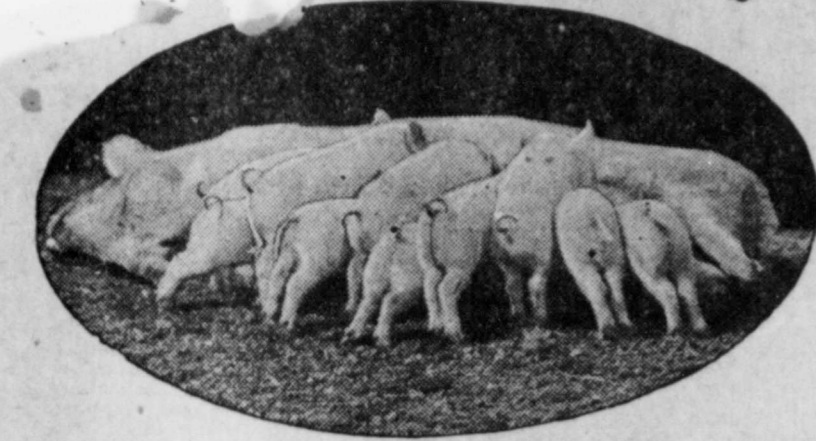
**Combs Made of Cotton**

**Soda Fountain**

**DARK SANDY LOAN**

**We Buy Second Hand SACKS**

Texas Bag & Fibre Co. Manufacturers and Importers ALL KINDS BURLAP and COTTON BAGS HOUSTON, TEXAS



A Hungry and Healthy Litter.

**(By A. R. LOVEJOY.)**  
The hog is the most cleanly of animals, if not confined too closely. Large herds of swine should be divided so that not more than a few dozen animals are kept together. Each sow should have a separate pen by herself and her pigs. The boar should not be permitted to run with the herd. The pens, troughs and all the surroundings of the hog should not only be cleaned frequently, but disinfected. The food of swine should be carefully selected.

Do not feed corn exclusively, and be sure to give them plenty of green food both winter and summer.

Get out of your head that anything is good enough for the pig; remember, rather, that nothing is too good for the pig.

**SUCCESS WITH CHICKS**  
CEASELESS VIGILANCE AND GREAT PATIENCE NEEDED.

Much Depends Upon Inherited Constitutional Vigor, Plenty of Room in Which to Exercise and Food of Good Quality.

**(By E. K. PARKINSON. Copyright, 1914.)**  
With the hatching of little chicks the arduous duties of a protector, a dietitian and family physician rolled into one all begin at once. For the would-be poultry raiser must have ceaseless vigilance and boundless patience, as the troubles of chickhood are quite as numerous as those of youngsters, and success depends upon inherited constitutional vigor, comfort, such as freedom from lice and plenty of room in which to exercise, food of the right kind and in the right quantities and protection from weather accidents and natural enemies.

The first three or four weeks are the critical periods and protection is very necessary, embracing as it does the safeguarding against overheating, cold and storms, rats, cats, weasels, hawks and such accidents as drowning, smoking lamps and pugnacious mothers.

If the chicks are to be reared by hens provide large, safe coops, with board floors and weather tight roofs and sides. Allow room enough for the mother to have an outdoor run, where she may dust herself and exercise properly.



White Wyandotte Hen.

Don't be afraid of using disinfectants in and about the coops and brooders; also be keenly on the look-out for head lice, for these little pests will fasten on the heads of the chicks and gradually suck their blood until they die. Another ailment common among flocks of young chickens is leg weakness, which is chiefly caused by using feed lacking in proper bone and animal matter and too close confinement in overheated brooders.

We all have had more or less experience with gapes caused by a small Y shaped worm about half an inch long, which fastens itself to the interior walls of the windpipe, weakening the chicks by sucking their blood and eventually causing strangulation, but by moving the chicks frequently to new ground, keeping them off the wet grass and, for emergencies, having on hand some good gape remedy, this pest may be easily exterminated.

There is also another disease the chicks are heir to, which is white diarrhea. Its distinguishing characteristic is a sleepy appearance, drooping wings, rough feathers combined with diarrhea. This disease may be brought in by infected brooders, poor eggs for hatching or by baby chicks themselves. Where chicks are badly infected destroy them at once. If only one or two seem affected disinfect the brooders, coops, feed, water dishes, etc., and try one of the standard remedies.

**Safe, Sure and Sane.**  
Peanuts made a good crop last year in spite of the drought, but the wet weather in the fall made it almost impossible to cure them, hence the scarcity of good seed. Peanuts, pigs and poultry are sure, safe and sane.

**DISEASE OF TOBACCO PLANTS**  
Department of Agriculture Issues Report Describing Serious Ailment and Methods of Control.

**(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)**  
A serious disease to tobacco plants, which often greatly damages the crop, has been carefully studied by scientists of the department of agriculture. The department has just issued an extensive report describing the nature and symptoms of the disease and such methods of control as have been found effective. Careful experiment has shown that certain insects spread this disease, and in greenhouses, plants screened with fly cloth and fumigated with a nicotine paper, were kept free from it. In the field, the only method of control at present available seems to be the prompt removal of all plants infected with the disease.

Laborers in the operations of worming, suckering and topping tobacco plants may readily communicate infection from diseased to healthy plants, for if healthy plants are brought in contact with the sap of diseased plants the malady is apt to develop. This is in addition to the spread of the disease by insects, and as the infection is so readily carried it is obvious that afflicted plants are always infection centers so long as they remain in the field.

The methods of fumigation tried in the greenhouse experiments proved so successful that the question of their application to the seed-bed is now under consideration by the department. The keeping of the "mosaic" infection from the seed-bed seems a most important means of controlling its introduction and spread in the field. So far as outbreaks of the disease may occur directly in the field the matter of successful control probably will be found to be exceedingly difficult. This is a matter still being investigated by the department's scientists.

The development of the mosaic disease, commonly spoken of as "calico," in tobacco plants produces very noticeable changes in their appearance. The blossoms of the plant are often distorted; the leaves may be dwarfed, distorted and blistered and are always more or less mottled; frequently the entire plant is dwarfed. In very young plants at the two-leaved or three-leaved stage, and in much larger plants, in the rosette stage, the first visible symptom of the disease usually appears as a slight downward curling and distortion of the smallest, innermost leaves.

The disease is known locally in many sections by different names. In the tobacco sections of Kentucky and Tennessee "walloon" is often used. The disease has also been termed "chlorosis," "mottled-top," "calico," etc.

The new bulletin regarding this disease can be had free on application to the department of agriculture at Washington. The bulletin is No. 40 of the department series and is entitled "The Mosaic Disease of Tobacco."

**CHEAP FEED IS EXPENSIVE**  
Dealers Obtain Larger Profit on Low Grade Article Than That of Much Higher Quality.

It is the general custom among the poultry dealers to buy so-called "cheap feed" for their stock. As dealers aim to supply those things which are most demanded, they keep on hand a variety of low grade feed which they sell at a slightly lower price than a good quality would bring, and yet contrive to obtain a larger profit than they could from good stuff. The extra profit is the consumer's loss. The extra profit is just what makes it poor economy to feed "cheap feed" to stock.

**Good House and Run for Chickens.**  
Good House and Run for Chickens.

**TWO WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS**

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Chicago, Ill.—"I must thank you with all my heart for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I used to go to my doctor for pills and remedies and they did not help me. I had headaches and could not eat, and the doctor claimed I had female trouble and must have an operation. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have taken it and feel fine. A lady said one day, 'Oh, I feel so tired all the time and have headache.' I said, 'Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,' and she did and feels fine now."—Mrs. M. R. KARSHNICK, 1433 N. Paulina Street, Chicago, Illinois.



**The Other Case.**  
Dayton, Ohio.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of pains in my side that I had for years and which doctors' medicines failed to relieve. It has certainly saved me from an operation. I will be glad to assist you by a personal letter to any woman in the same condition."—Mrs. J. W. SHERER, 126 Cass St., Dayton, Ohio.

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

**An Agreeable Cure.**  
"If I ever have to choose a disease," said Weary Walker, "I'll pick neurasthenia."  
"Wot's good for it, Weary?"  
"Complete rest."

**IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA**  
Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Gray, Faded, Lifeless Hair.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant.—Adv.

**Natural Ending.**  
"Was there any sign of mourning when Miss Pretty face snapped up the best matrimonial catch of the season?"  
"Sure there was. All the belles were told."

**FACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES**  
214 Brevard St., Tampa, Fla.—"Some three years ago I commenced to suffer from a rash on my face and neck. Before the pimples came on my face there were a lot of blackheads. It looked as if the blackheads turned into pimples because after a little while all of them were gone and my face was covered with pimples. They were small at first but gradually grew and right at the end of each pimple it was all white. I carefully picked them with my finger nails, which made them spread, and I soon discovered them on my neck. My back was covered with pimples and my face the same way. At night I could hardly sleep on account of the burning and itching sensation they caused. I did not like to go out because the pimples caused disfigurement.

"Seeing the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in one of the magazines I sent for a sample. I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I am glad to be able to say that I am entirely cured of pimples." (Signed) Jno O. Darlington, Jan. 25, 1913.

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

**Suitable Course.**  
"Jinks is a perfect clam in business." "I suppose that is why he is continually being roasted."

**TOAD**

Its Uses in the ...  
Few we ... creatures have been more thoroughly misunderstood than the honest meditative and retiring toad.

Formerly the toad was considered a venomous reptile, but in our day its habits have been more carefully observed and its great value to the promologist and gardener has been fully established on account of its propensity for destroying insects.

We should, therefore, cultivate the friendship and assistance of the insectivorous reptiles, including the striped snake, as well as that of birds.

Every tidy housewife detests the cockroach, mice and other vermin. Two or three domesticated toads would keep the coast clear of these and would be found more desirable than a cat, as they are wholly free from trespassing on the rights of man as does the cat. The toad is possessed of a timid and retiring nature, loving dark corners and shady places, but under kind treatment becoming quite tame.

Many instances might be cited of pet toads remaining several years in a family and doing most valuable service with no other compensation than that of immunity from persecution.

In Europe toads are carried to the cities to market and are purchased by the horticulturists, who by their aid are enabled to keep in check the multiplication of the insect tribes which prey upon their fruits, flowers, etc.

**TAKE SALTS TO FLUSH KIDNEYS IF BACK HURTS**  
Says Too Much Meat Forms Uric Acid Which Clogs the Kidneys and Irritates the Bladder.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

**Modern Morals.**  
Senator Joseph E. Russell was talking in Washington about his bill for the abolition of divorce.  
"The bill's object?" he said. "It's object is, of course, to reduce immorality, loose thinking, loose speaking."  
Senator Ransdell smiled and added: "Don't take it too seriously—but here is an episode that throws a light on modern morals."  
A business man came home unexpectedly one morning and found his little son busy at his wife's dressing table.

"What on earth are you doing there, my lad?" he asked.  
"I'm mixing powdered quinine with mother's face powder," the youngster answered. "She's going motoring with Mr. Smith. Won't she taste bitter?"

**Brainless Town.**  
Bill—Do you believe that fish make brains?  
Jill—I certainly do.  
"Well, they tell me every man who has gone in the fish business in your town has fallen."

**Kill the Flies Now and Prevent Disease.** A DAISSY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers or six sent express paid for \$1. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

**To Have and to Hold.**  
"Does Tightwad keep Sunday?"  
"I expect he does, if he ever gets hold of it."—Judge.

**Hicks' CAPUDINE**  
CURES HEADACHES AND COLDS—Easy To Take—Quick Relief.—Adv.  
Some men couldn't generate personal magnetism with a high-power dynamo.

People never help a man to blow his own horn because they like music.  
Putnam Fadeless Dyes will last until the goods wear out. Adv.  
The barking dog seldom bites the cautious man.

**Dyspeptics Can Make the Rest of the Family Happy by Using a Laxative-Tonic.**

The temper of the family and the good cheer around the table depend so much on the good digestion of each individual present that the experiences of some former dyspeptics who overcame their trouble should be of interest to those now suffering in this way.

The best advice one can give—but it is advice that is seldom heeded—is to eat slowly and masticate each mouthful carefully. However, if slow eating and careful mastication fail the next aid is one close to nature, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This remedy is an excellent digestant, and in addition to helping in the digestion of the food, acts gently on the liver and bowels, ridding them of the accumulation of waste that should long ago have been passed off. It is safe, reliable, pleasant-tasting, and results are guaranteed.

MAJ. S. MARTIN, of Joplin, Mo., now 77, thinks Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has helped him to a longer and happier life. He has not felt so good in years as he has since taking this excellent medicine, and in spite of his 77 years he says he feels like a boy.

It is the ideal remedy for indigestion, no matter how severe; constipation, no matter how chronic, biliousness, headaches, gas on the stomach, drowsiness after eating and similar annoyances.

Hygienic Salts for the Bath.  
A physician who believes in baths as a tonic advises the use of Epsom or Carlsbad salts—preferably the former—for a general invigoration. They should be used not more than twice a week.

Take one ounce of the salts to a pint of warm water for a sponge bath. For a large tub bath use a pint of salts to a tub of warm water.

Purchase the salts at a wholesale drug house. The usual price in quantities is four cents a pound. This salt water makes an excellent tonic and carries off many impurities through the pores of the skin.

**HOW TO CLEAR AWAY THOSE UGLY PIMPLES**

It is so easy to get rid of pimples and blackheads with Resinol, and it costs so little, too, that anyone whose face is disfigured by these pests is foolish to keep on with useless cosmetics, or complicated "beauty treatments." See how simply it is done:

Bathe your face for several minutes with Resinol Soap and hot water, then apply a little Resinol Ointment very gently. Let this stay on ten minutes, and wash off with Resinol Soap and more hot water, finishing with a dash of cold water to close the pores. Do this once or twice a day, and you will be astonished to find how quickly the healing, antiseptic Resinol medication soothes and cleanses the pores, leaving the complexion clear and velvety. Sold by all druggists, Resinol Ointment, 50 cents and \$1, Resinol Soap, 25 cents.—Adv.

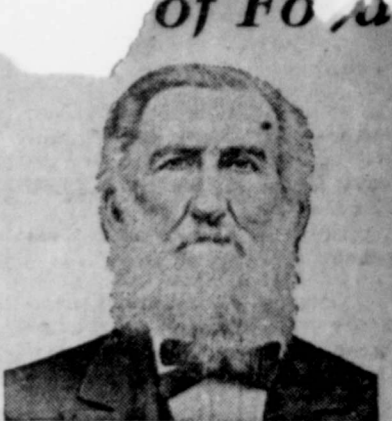
**Business Proposition.**  
A boy who had done something to incur the wrath of his mother and then had taken to his heels was hotly pursued for some distance by her. Finding it was useless to continue the pursuit, and almost beside herself with rage, the old lady shouted at the top of her voice: "I'll give anybody a dime to catch that boy!" The boy instantly stopped and, turning round, shouted in reply: "Give me the dime and I'll come back."

**ERYSIPELAS AND CHILBLAINS** Alleviated and cured by the use of Tetterine. It is an old established and well known remedy for Eczema, Tetter, Ground itch (the cause of Hookworm Disease), Infant Sore Head, Chaps, Chafes and other forms of skin diseases.

J. R. Maxwell, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered agony with a severe case of eczema. Tried six different remedies and was in despair, when a neighbor told me to try Shuprine's Tetterine. After using 13 worth of your Tetterine and soap I am completely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise."  
Tetterine at druggists or by mail 50c. Soap 25c. J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

In the eleven years from 1901 to 1913, inclusive, there were 1,319 strikes and lockouts in Canada.

**of Food**



**MAJ. S. MARTIN**  
You can obtain Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar, the latter size being bought by heads of families already familiar with its merits. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

When you use Syrup Pepsin you will see the fallacy of chewing mints and tablets or of taking cathartics, salts, pills and similar drastic medicines. Unlike these, Syrup Pepsin does not lose its good effect, and by automatically training the stomach and bowel muscles to do their work, soon restores these organs to normal.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 263 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.



**Neuralgia**  
suffers find instant relief in Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the painful part—soothes and quiets the nerves. No rubbing—merely lay it on.

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**  
Kills Pain

**For Neuralgia.**  
"I would not be without your Liniment and praise it to all who suffer with neuralgia or rheumatism or pain of any kind."—Mrs. Henry Bishop, Helena, Montana.

**Pain All Gone.**  
"I suffered with quite a severe neuralgic headache for 4 months without any relief. I used your Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since."—Mr. J. H. Seeger, Louisville, Ky.

**Treatments for Cold and Croup.**  
"My little girl, twelve years old, caught a severe cold, and I gave her three drops of Sloan's Liniment on sugar on going to bed, and she got up in the morning with no signs of a cold. A little boy next door had croup and I gave the mother the Liniment. She gave him three drops on going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—Mr. R. H. Somers, Chicago, Ill.

At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00  
Sloan's Book on Home Care Free.  
Address  
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

**ADVICE TO THE AGED**  
Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.

**Tutt's Pills**  
have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, gives natural action, and imparts vigor to the whole system.

**RUPTURE**  
We send our applicants an order for our special RUPTURE PATENT before paying anything. Soft, cool, comfortable. Holds ruptures. Cures permanently. It's "Pain Killer." "Life Saver." Price 75 cents. Fits any truss.

**JOS. TINDALL, MACON, GEORGIA**  
PATENTS  
WATSON R. COLEMAN, Washington, D.C. Book free. Highest references. Best results.  
Pettit's Eye Salve  
RELIEVES TIRED EYES  
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 16-1914.

**Wives! Mothers! Daughters! } Just a Word With You!**

A woman's organism is a very delicate thing—it very easily gets out of order—just like a delicate piece of machinery, it requires more than ordinary care and attention.

There are many signs which point to disorder, such as headaches, unaccountable pains in various parts of the body, listlessness, nervousness, irritability, dizziness, faintness, backache, loss of appetite, depression, and many others.

**Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription**  
has been the means of restoring thousands of suffering women to natural health and strength. For more than forty years it has been successfully carrying on this great work. Today it is known throughout the length and breadth of every land. Women everywhere look upon it as a helpful friend. Let it aid you.

Sold in liquid or tablet form by druggists, or try a box for 50 cents from Dr. Pierce's Dispensary.

**Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets** regulate stomach.

**You Look Premature**  
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESS.

# SPECIAL PRICES IN GROCERIES.

FOR FIVE DAYS--SAT. 23, TO FRIDAY MAY 29

1 sack Homestead Flour.....	\$1.25
1 sack Belle of Wichita Flour.....	1.40
1 peck of Potatoes.....	.35
10 lb pail Farmer Jones Syrup.....	.39
10 pail Penick & Ford Syrup.....	.48
5 lb pail Velve Syrup.....	.30
5 lb pail Farmer Jones Syrup.....	.20
25c size Box Crackers.....	.19
10c size all Cakes and Crackers.....	.05
1 gal best sweet mixed Pickles.....	.35
3 pkg puffed Rice.....	.25
1 pkg Shredded Wheat Biscuits.....	.10
1 Jar nice Mustard.....	.07
1 qt jar and 3 lb Honey.....	.50
1 qt jar pure home made Jelly.....	.26
8 bars good Soap.....	.25
3 sacks 5c Salt.....	.10
3 dozen boxes Matches.....	.35
1 lb pkg Mince Meat.....	.05
1 lb pkg Seeded Raisins.....	.10
1 lb each Schnapps, Peachy Plug, New Hope and Fried Cake Twist.....	.35
Three ten cent pkg any braud smoking Tobacco.....	.25
1 50 lb sack Salt.....	.25
4 lbs best Head Rice.....	.25

Many other things priced equally as low.

Every article, if not found as represented or in good order, return it to us.

**THE CASH STORE**  
O. N. Stallsworth

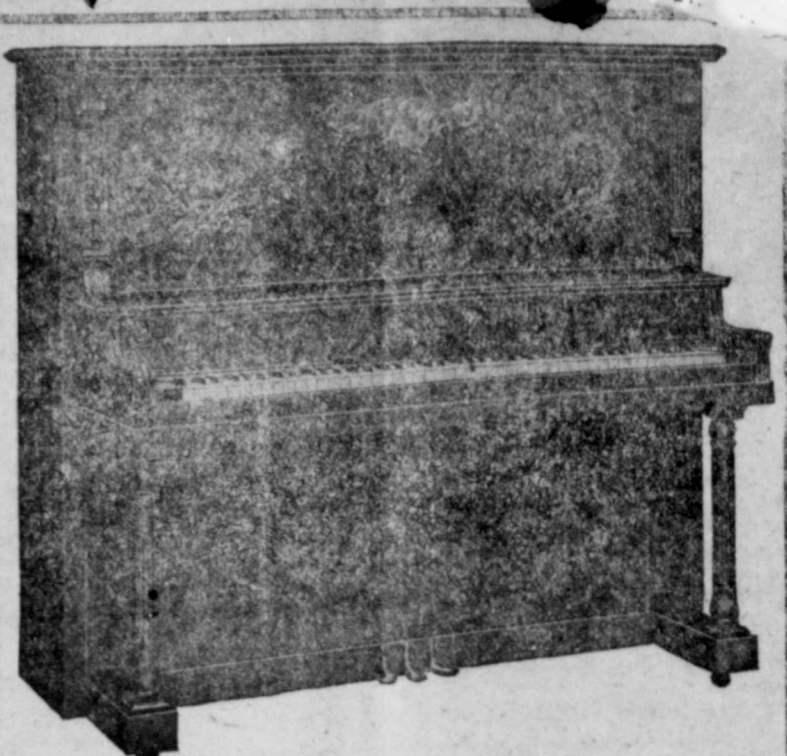
## Locals

Watch Hedley grow.  
Subscribe for the Informer.  
Go to the "Palace" for a good cool drink.  
Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.  
Born May 20 to Mr. and Mrs. Sid Harris, a girl.  
You are always welcome at "The Palace"  
Come in and see our line of oil stoves. Moreman & Battle.  
If it is candy, a drink or a smoke you want, the Palace has it  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Oakley Monday May 18, a girl.  
If you want to feel good get a shampoo and tonic at King's Shop  
Liquid Blue Bug Killer 35c a qt. Guaranteed by Hedley Drug Co.  
W. R. McCarroll left yesterday for a visit with homefolks in North Texas.  
Good Glass sand at E. P. Webb's at 12c per yard. 3tp.  
FOR SALE OR TRADE--A good organ. J. E. Neely, RFD 1  
Miss Maggie Marsalis visited relatives in Lelia Lake first of the week.  
Swat the fly with the Swatter Hedley Drug Co. has. 5 and 10c.  
T. C. Live... my nerves are... ed Sunday... other... county.  
We are... pictures and let kinds of... you.  
15... man & Battle.

Grady Howard of Wise county came home with Sam Bond from Canyon to visit a few days.  
FOR SALE--100 bushels good planting cotton seed. B. W. Moreman.  
Bond W. Johnson and daughter, Miss Corrie, went to Dallas first of the week.  
Bring in your Pictures and let us frame them for you. Moreman & Battle.  
Mr. Storm of Goodnight was here Saturday looking after his hardware business.  
For first-class barbering, "wet" baths and clean laundry, go to King's Shop.  
Miss Jewell Brinson went to Lelia Lake Wednesday for a few days visit with relatives.  
Othine Double Strength will remove your freckles. Get it at the Hedley Drug Co. Price \$1.00  
Little Lee Johnson of Newlin spent first of the week with her uncle and aunt, C. E. Johnson and wife.  
Liquid Louse Killer 50c per qt. Guaranteed to kill. Get you a spray. Hedley Drug Co. has them  
Mrs. Pierce returned to her home at Newlin Tuesday after a two weeks visit with her son, Walter Pierce and family.  
LeGears Poultry Powder will positively make them lay. Hedley Drug Co. has it.  
G. R. Mo... and cake and enjoy morning... night upstairs in the where he wrick. For benefit of several w...

... Hack of Lodge... Tues... supp... aunt... Mrs. W. M. Dye...  
A No 1 milk... for sale. Will be fresh in June. N. M. Hornsby.  
C. M. Shook was called to Rising Star Monday to the bedside of his sister who was then at the point of death.  
Mrs. Condon and daughter, Miss Emma, came Saturday from Canyon to visit their daughter and sister, Mrs. C. A. Hicks.  
E. C. Kerley was in the wheat belt from Quanah to Wichita Falls last week. He says they have fine grain crops this year.  
Why should you allow the insects to destroy your early garden? Arsenite of Lead will kill them. Hedley Drug Co. has it.  
Miss Una Boston and brothers, Carl and Pearl, are at home from Canyon where they have been attending the Northwest Texas Normal.  
Kreso Dip for lice and wire cuts on stock. There is nothing better 1 pt, pints quarts, 1/2 gallon and gallons. Hedley Drug Co. has it.  
J. W. Bond went to Canyon last of last week. His son Sam, who has been attending the Normal there, returned home with him.  
Dave Everett was here last of last week visting his brother. He was on his from Tascosa to Goodlett at which place he will act as station agent.

Mrs. G. A. Wimberly and children are spending the week in Memphis with relatives and attending the commencement exercises.  
Attend the ice cream and cake with the band tonight.  
The revival at the Baptist church begins the Fourth Sunday in August. Rev. E. B. Moore of Goodnight will assist in the meeting.  
Farmers interested in hail insurance on their crops should see me as I write for an old line stock company--safe and prompt J. C. Wells, Agent.  
Hedley Informer, Farm & Ranch and Hollands Magazine, all three to Jan 1st. seven months, for 75c. Get in on this offer if you want a lot of good reading cheap.  
Marvin Battle had his arm broken Monday. He fell from a trapeze while "skinning a cat" and didn't realize for a moment that the arm was broken. He is doing nicely.  
Memphis has raised a fund and has started a campaign to eliminate the fly from the town. An offer has been made of 25c for each pint of flies. Why not Hedley start a like campaign?  
To those not having policies in the Hedley Protective Association:  
The directors have decided to make a special rate for 60 days from June 1st to July 31st. Do not fail to get in on this, or you might regret it. See S. L. Guinn, Treasurer



**Contestants**  
Remember that there is just one more recording day for present color of Votes,  
**WEDNESDAY MAY 27**  
After which time color will be changed and present color be no good. Get your votes in.  
**BAIN & MCCARROLL**

Mr. Pyle of Miss. is here visiting B. E. Harris.  
ATTEND THE CREAM SOCIAL THIS FRIDAY NIGHT.  
The infant of Mr and Mrs A. Johnson died Tuesday and was buried Wednesday.  
Mrs. J. W. Brooks and children went to Silverton Tuesday to visit relatives.  
I don't want any more sand hauled out of the Joe Kendall place south of town. W. A. Kinslow.  
LOST--Pick and shovel between J. B. Grimsley's and Frank McClure's farms. Finder please leave at Informer office, or with A. W. Worsham.  
It is gratifying the way subscriptions are coming in now that the contestants in the Bain & McCarroll piano contestants are beginning to solicit in order to get the 2,000 votes with each subscription.  
W. O. W. regular meeting Monday night May 25, to complete arrangements for the Unveiling ceremony on Sunday June 7th at Rowe Cemetery. All members are urgently requested to attend. U. J. Boston, Consul Commander.  
**LAST DAYS AS A CONFEDERATE SOLDIER**  
(Continued from 1st page)  
overland to Salisbury, N. C., where we parted, and I had only about forty miles to go northwest to my home. Now, as to Mr. Tonnoffski's report of himself in "My Last Days as a Confederate Soldier," I will omit some of his reports, as the differences between us would be too great. Beginning with the dates he gives of that noted battle, March 8, 9, 10, 1865, at that time General Hoke's division, with Kirkland's brigade, was several hundred miles from that place. That grand uniform with the high boots that Tonnoffski wore I never saw, and I was with Kirkland all the time.  
About the finding of the Yankee knapsack, where is the Confederate soldier, one who made a record of true service for his country, who will believe his story? Do you suppose the knapsack contained what he claims it did? "The contents," he says, "were as follows: An old undershirt, a much worn cap, an old pair of shoes, and a large number of rifle and small cannon balls, with several pieces of shell." He didn't say what kind of shells, but we suppose they were egg shells. The idea of his carrying that immense knapsack on his shoulders all afternoon during a battle? That grand exhibition I never saw, and I was with Kirkland all the time. I suppose if he had had a little more time when he made the selection of the knapsack he might have found one that contained a cannon. As it was, he got only the ammunition and the cannon's undershirt.  
Now, while he was with the Yanks and worked all that shrewdness in escaping, I will not contradict any part of it, for I was not with him. But when he returned to General Kirkland and made the report that he claims to have made, I never heard of it, and I was with General Kirkland all the time.  
This is only replying in part to his "important" selfmade history that failed to be published anywhere after forty eight years have passed according to his dates forty nine years. No doubt in my mind all of his write up is merely supposition, as he says on the wind up of article about the five-cent shipplaster, "which is supposed to be the first piece of money spent in Raleigh on that memorable day."  
I have been a close reader of the Confederate Veteran for 15 years and enjoy it very much.

**Take This to Yourself Mr. Farmer**

**IF** you produce 40 bushels of corn to the acre your cost per bushel is less than that of your neighbor who raises only 20 bushels.  
Therefore, you could sell more corn for a dollar than your neighbor.  
The same principle applies to shoes.  
Roberts, Johnson & Rand make more shoes than any other manufacturer. The more they make the less they cost to make. This saving goes into extra quality.  
There are lots of good shoes, but--  
**"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"**  
Made in all styles, grades and sizes--all prices--for men, women and children.  
Every pair is made of honest leather. No substitutes for leather are ever used.  
We have a big stock of the Genuine "Star Brand" Shoes, with the maker's name on the sole and their star on the heel.  
Don't just go into any store and ask for them, but come to us.  
**M & M CO.**