

The Hedley Informer

VOL. V

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 9, 1915

NO. 30

The Land of Hogs, Corn, Cotton, Kaffir, Maize, Feterita, Cane, Fruit and Vegetables, Good Soil and limate

COLLEGE PROFESSOR SUICIDES AFTER ATTEMPTING TO KILL MILLIONAIRE

Mineola, L. I. July 6.—Frank Holt, the Cornell University professor who shot J. P. Morgan in his home near Glen Cove last Saturday, committed suicide in the jail here tonight.

While several of the jail authorities declare that Holt killed himself by climbing through the opening at the top of his cell door and then plunging to the narrow court below, Holt's keeper said he was positive that the prisoner was killed in his own cell where he said he found the body.

Several of those about the jail said they heard an explosion, the report coming from Holt's cell. This noise, it was believed, was due to the falling of boards from the top of the cell.

Jeremiah O. Ryan, the keeper who was detailed to watch Holt, said he was fifteen feet from the cell when he heard a loud report. He looked in the direction of the cell, but it was dark. Entering, he found Holt's body in a pool of blood in the corner.

That the suicide of Frank Holt was caused by a growing fear that he would soon be identified as Erich Muentner, alleged wife murderer, was the statement of the district attorney of Smith and Nassau counties. The inquest into the death will be held at Hempstead tomorrow.

The belief that Holt was Erich Muentner was strengthened by the identification of the dead man as Muentner by three men who knew the latter.

RODE A SIDE CAR

We have ridden everything from a mule to an automobile, but Tuesday was our first time to ride a bath tub. Not exactly a bath tub, but it looked something like one. We rode to Southard in Homer Bridges' side car. For speed his motorcycle can go around automobiles and not half try.

Expert Watch Repairing

We have secured Mr. Robertson, an expert watch-maker, and kindly ask all those who want first-class work done in watch, clock and jewelry repairing to give him a trial as he comes highly recommended, having worked in some of the larger cities. So bring in that old watch or clock, that you thought was worn out, and if it can't be fixed it will not cost you anything. All work guaranteed. Hedley Drug Co.

Jack Reid has opened up a Garage at the Whitfield blacksmith shop. Jack is a natural mechanic, and is fully prepared and capable to do any kind of automobile work, and solicits your patronage in that line. All work guaranteed. Automobile, steam engine and boiler work a specialty. Ample house room for autos.

Don't forget that if you want any kind of blacksmithing, horse-shoeing or repair work, Whitfield can do it and do it right.

WHITFIELD & REID
LELIA LAKE, TEX.

MOVED TO HEDLEY

T. M. Little, Jr., and family have moved here from Lelia Lake into the J. E. Dishman residence at north end of Main street. Mr. Little expects to open up his stock of gents furnishings in the near future.

FATHER AND DAUGHTER CHARGED WITH KILLING YOUNG MAN AT QUANAH

Quanah, Texas, July 8.—Garland W. Radford, Jr., was shot and killed here last night about six o'clock. Robert Morris and daughter, Winnie, are locked up in the county jail charged with the crime. Bad blood between the Radford and Morris families is said to have been the cause for the deed.

From all reports, it seems the crime was committed in the road in front of Morris' house. Garland had been helping haul wheat from a threshing outfit to town and while passing the Morris home one mile east of Quanah, was set upon by Morris and his daughter, who riddled his body with bullets. There were several eye witnesses to the murder but the stories are conflicting and the exact truth about the killing will not be known until the inquest is held Friday morning.

Your measure taken for a Suit of Clothes, and clothes cleaned and pressed. Satisfaction guaranteed. Staggs Bros.

CONCERT SHOULD HAVE PATRONAGE

Hedley people should all attend this concert. It will be worth more than the admission price.

Concert to be given in the Tabernacle auditorium by the Marquis Conservatory Orchestra of Clarendon with Miss Marquis and Arthur Larson, violin soloists. Fine program, Saturday evening July 10, at 8:30 o'clock. Admission 25c, children 15c.

FIVE MILLION DOLLAR LAND DEAL MADE IN THE PANHANDLE BY CAPITOL SINDICATE

Dalhart Dallam Co., Texas, July 3.—There was filed with Roy W. Thompson, County Clerk of Dallam County, today a deed from the Capitol Freehold Land and Investment Company, Limited of London, England, to Frances C. Farwell, Hobert C. Chatfield Taylor and George Findlay, conveying 978,055 acres of land in the counties of Dallam, Hartley, Oldham, Deaf Smith and Parmer, together with town lots in the town of Texline, Channing Farwell and Bovina. The consideration named is \$4,736,000. The instrument bears revenue stamps in the sum of \$4,736.

The land conveyed is a portion of the 3,000,000 acres granted by the State of Texas to the Capitol Freehold Company for the construction of the State Capitol, and comprises all of the original grant from the State except lands heretofore sold.

The deed is the longest single transfer ever recorded in this county. It contains approximately 50,000 words and the recording fee will be \$50. The internal revenue stamps required are in a sum greater than any ever known in the Panhandle country.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Phones: Office 27, Res. 26

Hedley, Texas

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Phone No. 45-3r.
Residence Phone No. 45-2r.

Hedley, Texas

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

BIG CROWD AT-TENDS CELEBRATION IN CLARENDON LAST SATURDAY

Last Saturday was the big day in Clarendon. Quite a crowd of Hedley folks were in attendance. Between seven and ten thousand people from over the Panhandle were there. A big barbecue, ball game and races, and two aeroplane flights during the day. There must have been a thousand automobiles there during the day.

GOOD CROP OF BERRIES

A. J. Newman has broken a record raising berries. He has one row about 50 yards long of dewberries and blackberries, and has sold from same about 40 gallons at 40c per gallon. This country will raise anything from dust up to big crops.

HOUSE-PARKER

Mr P. E. House of Oklahoma and Miss Myrtle Parker of Quanah were married at Quanah Sunday 7 a. m. They came up that morning to visit the bride's mother, Mrs. Parker, living one mile west of town, leaving Monday for Knox City where they will make their future home.

DR. J. W. EVANS

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

CLEVE FLOYD

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

BRICK, STONE, CEMENT
Estimates and Plans Free

Phone 385 MEMPHIS, TEXAS

V. R. JONES

Optometrist

Eye Glasses and Spectacles
Made to Order.

At HEDLEY DRUG CO.
1st and 2nd Thursdays in Each Month

W. M. AUXILIARY

W. M. S. will meet at the church Monday July 12. The following program will be rendered.

Bible lesson, Luke 21, 1-4, 2 Cor. 9, 6-8.

Opening song, Rescue The Perishing.

Prayer.
Subject, Christian Stewardship.

Why do we give—Mrs. Bolander.

Need of Institutional work in Brazilian cities—Mrs. Lively.

My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge—Mrs. Boston

How we teach English at Fort Worth Wesley House—Mrs. Davis

Leopard Hunting at Nembo, Niama—Mrs. Kendall.

The Farmer and the Sermon—Mrs. Masterson.

Roll call.

Query, Is Immigration good for us? Is Immigration good for the immigrant?

Leader, Mrs. Scales.

On account of the absence of Mrs. Wimberly the Study Class will meet at Mrs. Bains Thursday July 15, at 4 o'clock. Let all the members of the class be present.

Our Prayer Cycle for June Motto—"Ye also helping together by prayer for us." 2 Cor. 1-11. Topic—"The Adolescent in Industry."

There are four conditions for the person who would prevail in prayer.

Intelligence, knowing his mind and his will.

Obedience, squaring the practice of the life to the Book.

Expectancy, believing not only that he can, but that he will.

Persistence, not coaxing not persuading, not turning God over, but to enter into real partnership with him.

Pray for the adolescents in industry, that conditions of labor may be wholesome and that good home influence may gird them in this critical period. Remember those who work in the fields, in the factories, in the stores, in the mines and on the streets of our cities.

Publicity Sup't.

PASTURE—I have good grass and water and will take stock, horses preferred, to pasture. 2 miles east of town.

R. L. Duckworth.

TORNADOES WRECK MISSOURI AND OHIO PROPERTY--SEVERAL LIVES ARE LOST

St. Louis, Mo. July 7.—A tornado struck St. Charles, Mo., twenty-five miles northwest of here, tonight. It is reported that it razed a district eighteen by nine blocks. Two large churches were destroyed. The wall and part of the roof of a hospital was torn away. The panic-stricken patients have been removed to safety. Ten lives were lost as a result of the tornado.

Cincinnati, Ohio, July 7.—A score of persons believed to have lost their lives and many more are known to have been injured, some seriously, as a result of one of the most severe wind and rainstorms ever experienced in this section of the Ohio Valley.

Two Ohio river towboats were sunk, more than twenty-five houses blown down and completely wrecked, steeples of churches were lifted from their fastenings and many other houses were damaged by the high winds.

The largest loss of life was caused by the capsizing of the towboat Conroy. A crew of 24 was on the boat and 15 of the men were reported drowned.

Boy Sticks in Freezer.

While playing hide and seek with his companions, Rocco Masto, aged seven, crawled into a big ice cream freezer standing in front of a fruit store at Altoona, Pa. He became wedged in the can in such a way that he could not extricate himself, and his parents were notified of his plight.

The mother fainted. The father hastened to the store, and by the time Rocco was rescued he was almost frozen, for there were ice and brine in the tub. He will recover.

LUCK FOUND IN HORSESHOES

Originally Intended as Happy Emblems for Soldiers and Sailors—Still Retains Popularity.

Horseshoes are supposed to bring good luck to the finder, but originally they were intended as lucky emblems for soldiers and sailors.

The horseshoe became a military mascot in the Thirteenth century. A shoe cast by an English baron's war horse was carefully prized as a bringing emblem. He said it would carry him safely through any battle which he might engage in. His victory in tilt and tournament was due to the horseshoe. The baron established a great reputation as a fighter and he vanquished his enemies without sustaining any serious wounds. So the horseshoe immediately became a popular mascot among military men.

Henry II was a firm believer in the horseshoe as a lucky emblem. He presented a gilded horseshoe to the soldiers of his regiments. When the king presented the barony of Oakham to Walchelin de Ferreis, the new vassal please the royal donor, de Ferreis presented every other baron who possessed a shoe from the horse which he had ridden by him. Today Oakham retains something like 200 shoes from that time till the present. One of them is one from Queen Victoria's horse, and another from King Edward's.

In the still of a moonlit night, a shoe on a tent pole or tied to a photograph of a soldier, many horseshoes are seen in the field. Some are brought home by the soldier, and some are brought home by the horse.

INFORMER
WANT-ADS GET
RESULTS

Many Women Who Say Wrong Thing
By Ellen Adair, Philadelphia, Pa.

It is a curious fact that many well-intentioned people have a wonderful capacity for saying the wrong thing and getting themselves into endless trouble through lack of a little kindly tact. Poor souls, this habit of "putting their foot in it" has become chronic, and after a time they don't know whether they are hurting other people's feelings or not.

The woman who possesses the kindest heart in the world and who would be miserable were she to realize the extent of her blunders is often and quite unwittingly most tactless. "Oh, my dear," she will exclaim effusively and with a very well-meant sincerity when greeting some woman acquaintance, "I am so very, very pleased to see you! But do you know, I would have hardly recognized you? For you have grown so dreadfully thin and haggard! What have you been doing to yourself? You have lost all your pretty color and look years older."

These remarks can scarcely come under the category of tactfulness, and are very far from being conducive to a pleasant atmosphere. No woman likes to be assured of the passing of the years, nor does she like to have it borne upon her that her beauty is a fleeting affair. Yet the tactless woman does all this without in the least realizing the enormity of the crime. Then when her friend shows symptoms of chilliness in manner the tactless woman will become aggrieved and will manifest symptoms of disapproval.

"I can't think how it is that so many of my old friends don't come to see me any more," she will announce in injured tones, probably to her long-suffering husband, who knows the reason only too well, but dares not tell her so. "I don't have nearly so many friends as I used to have!"

The reason of this lies in the growth of the tactless habit. Tactlessness is never static; it must either increase or decrease. Unfortunately, it generally exhibits the former tendency. Hence, after a certain point, the habit has progressed so far that it has become positively unpleasant. Few people will stand that sort of thing for long.

Rudeness and bluntness of manner never did win friends. Without wishing to deprecate the value of candor and sincerity, at the same time these may be combined with tact. The woman without tact never will be popular—that is one thing sure and certain.

I know an attractive girl, whose whole charm lies in the fact that she always manages to say the right thing in the right place and at the right time. She places the feeling of others before her own.

Just because she is sensitive herself, she has learned that others may be equally sensitive, and that kindness is the finest thing to cultivate. Kindness implies tact, and tact means the affection of one's friends and the liking of everyone with whom one comes in contact.

Progress of Women All Over World
By N. P. JONES, New Orleans, La.

The progress of women all over the world had the effect of giving women a desire for higher education. Women are now entering universities in every part of the world. In Germany the number has increased very rapidly. Recently the German government gave out a report that will be interesting to the women of the United States. The report states that during the last year the number of feminine students has grown from 2,795 to 3,213, and the percentage of women now in the universities, as compared with the whole student body, is 5.4 per cent, as against 2.7 per cent three years ago.

Of the present body of woman students the great majority (2,900) come from Germany. Of the foreign women, Russia furnishes over a third, America about a fourth and other European countries most of the others. Few woman students come from Asia, Africa or Australia.

The University of Berlin alone has over one-fourth of the total woman students of the empire, the exact number of women in the large universities at present being: Berlin, 904; Bonn, 289; Munchen, 262; Gottingen, 237; Heidelberg, 219; Freiburg, 189; Munster, 172; Breslau, 150; Leipzig, 129; Marburg, 126; Konigsberg, 107; Greifswald, 83; Halle a. S., 81; Jena, 65; Strassburg i. E., 52; Kiel, 40; Tubingen, 38; Giessen, 24; Erlangen, 21; Wurzburg, 16; Rostock, 6; all others, 3.

The departments of study to which the woman students give most preference are about the same as in former years, the enrollment by courses being: Philology and history, 1,758; medicine, 702; mathematics and natural sciences, 579; economics and agriculture, 91; ethics, 47; dentistry, 17; theology, 11; pharmacy, 8.

Hard Work to Secure Good Horses
By Henry J. Eiker, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho

Some of the so-called experts in horsemanship claim that the United States has available more horses fit for army service than any other country or all other countries combined. If this is so, why would the agents of the French and English governments go over the country with a fine-tooth comb to discover them? Only the owners of horses that are fit for army purposes are willing to dispose of them if they get their price, and there has been no complaint that the foreign agents are not ready to pay what is asked.

The fact is that while the census of the agricultural department gives the number of horses in this country at many millions, there are very few thousands that would be passed by any horseman for service in the army. Draft animals are useful only for the artillery, and for cavalry service horses must be sufficiently well built to carry at least 150 pounds and steady enough to keep up.

There is not one horse in ten that will meet the requirements. On race tracks of the country are hundreds of thoroughbreds that could be bought for small sums, but they are not good enough for remounts because they are not up to carrying weight. A thoroughbred of the right type makes the best kind of a cavalry horse, but some are not fit for the work.

Mind of Schoolteacher
Sup. of Schools, Boston, Mass.

The state of mind of teachers is important, for "teaching is contagion"—it is imparting energy, ambition, growth, alertness and character from a living spirit to a living spirit. Therefore, that teachers should be led rather than points should be dwelt upon rather than their duties should be kept active rather than their criticisms opportunities should be magnified rather than they should be buoyant and their teaching energetic.

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Newest National Playgrounds



UNINHABITED KING OF THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE

THE latest addition to our family of national playgrounds is the Rocky Mountain National park of Colorado. It is the thirteenth in number and the fourth in size, embracing 230,000 acres. After a long controversy and hard-fought battle as to the proper boundaries, congress has passed a bill and President Wilson has signed it, creating the park. The state of Colorado rejoices and the people of the United States, who know anything about the glory of western mountain peak and valley, rejoice. For all time this beautiful, lofty region is dedicated to the people, says James Hamilton Byrd in Grit.

It is full time that Colorado, truly the mountain state of America, should be distinguished with a great national park. There are more than a hundred mountain peaks in this great backbone of the United States which are above 14,000 feet in height, while in all the other states combined there are less than a score of mountains of such commanding altitudes, so that it is altogether fitting that the portion of the great continental divide which traverses Colorado, and where the raindrops from the descending storm find their way, part of them to the Atlantic and part of them to the Pacific, should be set aside as a national playground.

The campaign that has been waged during the past five or six years to obtain the creation of this park was in the hands of Representative E. W. Taylor of Denver.

Mr. Taylor's speech on the floor of the house in favor of the Rocky Mountain National park would lead one to believe that for beauty, grandeur and absolutely unrivaled magnificence

there is nothing else in the United States than Colorado, and especially the Rocky Mountain park region. However, except as comparisons where different portions of the United States are concerned are sometimes dangerous, it would be difficult to overestimate the glory and sublime grandeur of the Colorado Continental Divide, while of this region the new park area is more than representative.

Long's Peak a Feature. Long's peak, a wonderful feature of the park, is a second Mont Blanc, rearing its splinted horn 14,255 feet above sea level. From its height the traveler's eye with a single sweep may take in through the clear atmosphere a distance of 300 miles—that distance to the west, north and south being made up of scores of mountains, ten, eleven, twelve and thirteen thousand feet in height, dominated by Gray's peak and the great mass of Pike's peak, both over 14,000 feet in height. Long's peak is 145 feet higher than the famous Pike's peak, and has been termed "a jewel set in the crest of the Rockies."

The Rocky Mountain park region is no uninhabited wilderness. Even with the first year of its existence it will vie with the renowned Yellowstone park in popular favor, for already its beauties are enjoyed annually by thousands of visitors. Last summer 20,250 people visited the Yellowstone, but at the same time over 50,000 people camped and dwelt among the mountains and valleys of the Rocky Mountain park. Of the new park region the moving spirit for the past half-dozen years has been a small, slight, wiry, mountain-loving man with a shock of red hair and a mouth like a steel trap, Enos A. Mills, the naturalist and writer. In season and out he has fought for the park, stubbornly and even viciously and always confident of ultimate victory in the end.

mountain difficulties and controversies. The Rocky Mountain park will be a money maker for the state of Colorado and for the United States. It rivals Switzerland, and with the other national parks it will be the means of keeping in America a great deal of good American coin that heretofore has annually been dropped into the ample pockets of Alpine scenery capitalists. The European war will result in turning westward during the coming seasons many thousands of tourists, and once they have "seen America first" they will be inclined to see it first, last and all the time. The outbreak of hostilities in Europe last summer and the stranding of thousands of American travelers in European countries brought home to us the astounding fact that fully \$500,000,000 has been spent abroad every year by sightseers and tourists.

Easy of Access. The fact that the Rocky Mountain park is situated at the gates of Denver and only 30 hours from Chicago makes it the most accessible of all the national parks for those seeking rest and recreation and the splendid outdoor life which the mountains afford. Hunting will not be allowed in this park, as it is not in any of the other national parks, and this protection of the wild animal life will soon cause the area to become well stocked with many kinds of our four-footed friends, leading their happy, unmolesated lives. The wild animal life of this great mountain state is now hunted from valley to peak and from peak to valley. The army of sportsmen which annually invades even the most remote portions of Colorado allows the deer and the elk and the bear no peace, no respite; they flee from one party and run foul of another fusillade of the high-power, smokeless guns. Surely they will welcome a refuge of a quarter of a million acres in which the terrific crack of the rifle and the occasional deadly thud of the bullet will be no longer heard.

The Rocky Mountain park contains many lofty mountain peaks from 10,000 feet in altitude to over 14,000, many profound canyons and grassy valleys, furnishing ideal camping places, gay with hundreds of species of mountain flowers, glaciers and glacial lakes, rushing and foaming streams alive with brisk trout, and waterfalls and rapids. Of the beauties of this region a glimpse is obtained from a paragraph of Chief Geographer Marshall's report:

"There is no predominant, commanding national feature in the park," he states, "such as is found in the Crater Lake, the Yellowstone or the Yosemite parks, or along the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. The region as a whole, however, is as beautiful as any to be found in the United States, or, indeed, in the world. There is spread before the eye a gorgeous assemblage of wonderful mountain sculpture, surrounded by fantastic and ever-changing clouds, suspended in an apparently atomless space. At first view, as one beholds the scenes in awe and amazement, the effect is as of an enormous painting, a vast panorama stretching away for illimitable distances; gradually this idea of distance disappears, the magnificent work of nature seems to draw nearer and nearer, reduced apparently by an unseen microscope to the refinement of a delicate cameo. Each view becomes a refined miniature, framed by another more fascinating, the whole presenting an impressive picture, never to be forgotten."

Wonderful Rose. Many wonderful things are done by the Chinese, Japanese, and Siamese in raising flowers. One of their most remarkable productions is known as "the changeable rose." The bloom of this rose is white in the shade and red in the sunlight. After dark, or when it is in a dark room, this rose has a pure waxy-white blossom. When it is taken into the sunlight, a wonderful transformation occurs. First the petals take on a kind of washed or faded blue color, which rapidly change to a faint blush or pink. The pink color gradually deepens in hue until at last this rose, which was lily white, becomes as red as the reddest peony that ever bloomed.

Fruit From Tasmania. It has been estimated that 400,000 cases of fruit will be available for export from Tasmania this season. Early shipments have recently arrived in England.

MEAN TRICK ON FRIEND WIFE

Citizen Used Dishonorable Methods to Prevent the Putting Up of Strawberries.

"I want you to do me a favor," said a citizen as he entered a crockery store the other morning with an anxious look on his face. "Anything within reason, of course," was the reply. "It is rather a family affair," said the first. "Oh, I can keep a secret." "It isn't much of a secret, but the strawberry season will soon begin." "Yes, I know." "You keep fruit jars, of course?" "Thousands, of course." "My wife was telling me this morning that she proposed to do up at least three bushels of strawberries this summer, and she'll be around here to ask the price of fruit jars. I want you to tell her that, owing to the war, they have gone up to \$15 a dozen." "Oh, my!" gasped the crockery man. "I have got a dealer to lie to her about the price of berries in the bushel, and a grocer to tell her that sugar has gone up 400 per cent, and if you only will do your part not a darned old strawberry will be laid away for winter."—Providence Journal.

Dirt Cheap. The bibliophile was showing his treasures.

"Now, here," he said, holding up a battered volume, "is a first edition of Dante's 'Inferno.' I picked it up at a second-hand bookstore for three dollars and a half. How's that for a bargain?" "Great!" replied his cynical friend. "Why, the germs you got with it ought to be worth that much alone."

A Poor Choice. "Which one of the Robinson twins did Jinks marry?" "I don't know. Never could tell them apart. But judging from Jinks' weebegone expression since he got married I'm inclined to think it was the wrong one."

Getting Ready. "You're going to the gymnasium pretty regular now, aren't you?" "Yes. Bill Hawkins called me a liar three months ago, and in about three months more I'll be ready to tell him he's another."

Mid Years. She—What is the most popular dance at Princeton? He—That Latin trot.

Speed Indicators. "A speedometer indicates how fast one is going." "So does one's bank balance."

The shorter a young man is on brains the longer he is on collars.

The man who feels that he is a law unto himself always respects the law.

Time softens all things—except a railway restaurant sandwich.

A close friend is one who won't lend you money.



No bother to get summer meals with these on hand. Libby's Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats. Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches. Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



WHEN YOU THINK FLAGS Think of Factory Price. Then write to us for catalogue. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

Best Paying Proposition on the Market \$6 to \$15 daily; only small capital required; exclusive territory. J. J. Schmidt, 650 Girard St., Houston, Tex.

Texas Directory

Hotel Waldorf. 1809 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas. Centrally Located. European & Modern. Rates: \$1.50 and \$2.00. Rooms, parts of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

The Facts in the Case. "Who struck Billy Patterson?" asked the law examiner.

"An arrest was made following the assault," wrote one student, "and the magistrate held the accused for the grand jury. An indictment followed, and when the case came up for trial the accused was convicted. An appeal was taken and the argument will be heard next fall. In the meantime the accused has been released on habeas corpus and has established an alibi. Billy's chances of getting damages are just 1 to 193,427."

The examiner predicts that the man who wrote this will be one of the shining lights in his profession.

The Difference. "Times have changed. People used to go to Europe because they wanted to be in the swim."

"Well?" "Now they stay home because they don't want to be."

Color Scheme. "So the Germans are using green gas."

"Yes, I suppose by way of putting the Allies in a blue funk."

Occasionally we meet a grouch who is miserable enough to be entertaining.

After society discards a woman she wonders how she ever managed to tolerate it at all.



Waiting and Eager—

When there's sweet, delicious

Post Toasties

for Breakfast.

Children take to the "toasty" flavour like a cub bear does to honey.

The skilled makers of these dainty bits of food have a way of toasting into them all the delicate, appetizing flavour of choicest white Indian Corn.

Post Toasties are FRESH-SEALED, and come crisp and tender—ready to eat with cream, milk or fruits.

Grocers everywhere sell

Post Toasties

Cicero Smith Lumber Company

... LUMBER AND COAL ...

Get Our Prices.--Buy Now

SENATOR J. W. BAILEY FAVORS SEPARATION OF A. & M. COLLEGE AND THE UNIVERSITY.

In a letter to the Manager of the Executive Committee for the Promotion of Higher Education in Texas, Senator Bailey says:

"It is doubtless true that the University of Texas and the A. & M. College can be successfully conducted under the same control; but I feel certain that each can be more successfully conducted under a separate control. While I desire to see the A. & M. College separated from the University, I deprecate every act and all discussion which might create an antagonism between the two institutions. I am one of those who earnestly desire to see our splendid system of common schools still further broadened and perfected; I am also one of those who earnestly desire to see the University of our State made all that the sincere friends of higher education could ask; I am also one of those who believe that as the greatest agricultural state in the Union, Texas should have the greatest Agricultural and Mechanical College in the world, and I hope that those now in authority, and those hereafter called to exercise authority in our State, will resolutely set themselves to the accomplishment of that end.

TERRELL FAVORS SEPARATION.

Hon. R. T. Milner, Bryan, Texas.
San Antonio, Texas, June 9, 1915.
—Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your favor of the 2nd, in reference to House Joint Resolution No. 34, and I would have taken pleasure in replying earlier, but I have been absent from the city for the past two weeks.

I believe that the merits of this resolution should be thoroughly presented to the people of Texas, and I believe that if this is done, that it will be adopted by them overwhelmingly at the coming election.

The resolution contains the following features that I deem of import-

ance. It provides for the separation of the University of Texas from the Agricultural and Mechanical college; it locates the medical department of the University of Texas, and the College of Industrial Arts; it provides for their organization, development, maintenance and permanent improvement, giving to the legislature the power to provide for their needs by appropriation or otherwise. The resolution removes the restrictions in the present constitution against the appropriation of money for buildings for the University of Texas; that this last provision is important, can not be disputed by anyone, much less those who have journeyed to Austin and have seen the cheap wooden "shacks" now decorating the campus of the university of the largest State in the Union.

The resolution further provides for the division of the university lands, giving the Agricultural and Mechanical college 600,000 acres, the Prairie View State Normal 150,000 acres, and the University of Texas the remainder.

The present constitution provides that the permanent fund of the University of Texas can be invested only in bonds of the State of Texas and the United States. There are no State of Texas bonds for sale, and the bonds of the United States pay a very low rate of interest. The proposed amendment would allow the investment of the permanent fund in the bonds of the United States, the State of Texas, counties in this State, or other securities which, in my judgment, means the securities of any district authorized by law to issue bonds and levy taxes to pay off such bonds. The fact that Texas bonds could not be secured, and that United States bonds paid so low a rate of interest, has caused the university land to be held intact. Much of these lands, should this resolution be adopted, will be opened to homeseekers, who will be able to purchase it on long time and at a reasonable rate of interest.

I believe that the adoption of this resolution will settle the controversies that have arisen between the University of Texas and the Agri-

cultural and Mechanical college. It will give to both institutions better prospects for maintenance and permanent improvement. It will allow the University of Texas, as well as other institutions, to secure adequate buildings.

I sincerely hope that the resolution will be acted upon favorably by the people, for it will certainly be an improvement over the present constitution. Yours very truly,
CHESTER H. TERRELL.

A. & M. COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY DIVORCEMENT ELECTION JULY 24. BURGESS ARGUES FOR 34.

The following unanswerable reasons for the separation of the A. & M. College and the State University are from Hon. Richard F. Burgess, member of the Legislature from El Paso County. Mr. Burgess is a graduate of the University and is one of the strongest and most influential members of the University alumni:

Hon. R. T. Milner,
Manager Executive Committee for the Promotion of Higher Education,
Bryan, Texas.

Dear Mr. Milner:

In my opinion, House Joint Resolution No. 34, commonly known as the Sackett Resolution, should be adopted at the election to be held on the fourth Saturday, which is the 24th day of July, for the reason that the people of Texas, both as evidenced by declarations in Democratic platform, by resolutions of representative bodies of farmers, and by successive votes in the State Legislature, have definitely expressed their desire that the University of the State and the Agricultural and Mechanical College should be separated from each other and each given a distinct and independent status.

The Sackett Resolution presents this issue to the people of Texas in the simplest form. No question of bond issue is involved in it, and no proposal of a permanent tax levy. The division of the permanent endowment fund, as embraced in the resolution, was arrived at by mutual agreement and compromise, and is probably as just as can be reasonably expected.

The special advantage to the Agricultural and Mechanical College will be that the College will be removed from the equivocal and uncertain position in which it now stands in perplexing uncertainty as to whether or not it is only a branch college of the State University, subject to the constitutional inhibition against appropriations for permanent buildings.

The equally important advantages to the University from the adoption of the Sackett Resolution will be the removal from the Constitution of the unwise and unnatural provision forbidding appropriation for permanent buildings. It is difficult to conceive how the University (which has long since outgrown its clothes) can ever be suitably housed until this provision has been voted from the Constitution, as would be done by the adoption of the Sackett Resolution.

I earnestly believe that only two intelligent courses are open to the people of this State concerning the University and the Agricultural and Mechanical College: Either they must be consolidated in government and organization, or they must be completely separated and allowed to work out their separate destinies.

If former expressions of the will of the people are still indicative of the desire of the people of this State, then the two schools must be separated.

That is the sole real issue to be voted on in July. It is not complicated, nor encumbered by any proposals of permanent bond issues, permanent tax levies, or other incidentals or side issues.

If the Sackett Resolution is adopted, a clear and definite policy will have been established by the people, and it will only remain for the Legislature and the governing authorities of the University and College to carry out the will of the people.

(Signed)
RICHARD F. BURGESS,
Of El Paso.

COL. BALL FAVORS SEPARATION.

June 15, 1915.
Hon. R. T. Milner,
Bryan, Texas.

Dear Mr. Milner:

I am not only decidedly in favor of the permanent separation of the A. & M. College from the Texas University, but I am particularly well pleased with all of the provisions of House joint resolution No. 34, which is to be voted upon by the people of Texas—July 24th.

This amendment to our Constitution provides, as it should, for an equitable apportionment of university lands between the University, A. & M. College, Prairie View Normal and Industrial College in a manner, so I understand, satisfactory to each institution.

By its terms the medical branch of the University is permanently located at Galveston, a most admirable domicile therefor.

In addition, the A. & M. College of Texas is made an independent college and permanently located in Brazos County, and the amendment authorizes the establishment of junior agricultural colleges, subsidiary thereto and under the government of the A. & M. Board.

The Prairie View Normal & Industrial College is well located in Waller County, and by the terms of the amendment will be permanently established there, as a branch of the A. & M. College, governed by the same Board.

The College of Industrial Arts will continue at Denton, Texas, where it is doing a splendid work, and be maintained as an independent college.

The authors of this resolution have done well in making its purposes perfectly plain, so that all voters may properly understand its effect, and I sincerely hope that the amendment will be adopted by a very large majority.

I consider the provision of the resolution authorizing the establishment of junior agricultural colleges, subsidiary to and under the government of the A. & M. Board, as a very important one.

Texas is so large and our agricultural interests so pre-eminently important, that I feel sure that in time this provision will be evailed off by the establishment of co-related institutions in different sections of the State, to supplement and carry out the great work of the Agricultural & Mechanical College.

Whatever differences of opinion may have existed, as an original proposition, as to the separation of the A. & M. College from the State University, ought now to be composed, as public thought for many years, evidenced by many party platforms, declarations of commercial bodies and resolutions of agricultural and labor organizations, has crystallized as to the necessity of such separation.

The idea of one great university embracing in its sphere of activity every field of learning, has some attractions, but as a practical proposition such an institution is not feasible.

I believe in a great University at Austin, but believe just as strongly in a great Agricultural & Mechanical College, separately maintained and managed.

In the nature of things, a student body, embracing the learned professions, with an increasing demand for raising its standard to meet that of other great universities, is not adapted for the education of the content to receive a liberal college education, or whose parents are unable to do more for them, and who desire special training in agricultural and mechanical arts.

The expenses of attendance upon a college situated as is the A. & M. is necessarily less, and that is an item which appeals strongly to me, as the difference in cost, sometimes means inability to finish at an institution of learning.

The University, as a part of our educational system, will serve a great purpose in giving Texas boys the advantages of a first-class university education.

The Agricultural and Mechanical College is another important unit in the system, providing a liberal education, as well as special training, and releasing the student body at an earlier period in life than a university can, with the same number of school years.

With the adoption of this amendment, carrying out the wishes of the thoughtful friends of both the University and the A. & M. College, I look to see the unfortunate feud which has existed between the friends of these institutions disappear forever, and a new association arise in its stead, which will insure the



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OUR PUBLIC FORUM

II--L. E. Johnson On Two-Cent Passenger Rates



The farmers of this nation are vitally interested in railroad rates and equity between passenger and freight rates is especially important to the man who follows the plow for the farmer travels very little but he is a heavy contributor to the freight revenues. Some of the states have a two cent passenger rate and whatever loss is incurred is recovered through freight revenue. The justice of such a procedure was recently passed upon by the Supreme Court of West Virginia and the decision is so far-reaching that we have asked L. E. Johnson, president of the Norfolk and Western Railway whose road contested the case to briefly review the suit. Mr. Johnson said in part:

"Some ten years ago, passenger fares were fixed by the legislatures of a large number of states at two cents a mile. As a basis for such economic legislation, no examination was made of the cost of doing the business so regulated, nor was any attention given to the fact whether such a rate would yield to the railway companies an adequate or any net return upon the capital invested in conducting this class of business.

Such a law was passed in West Virginia in 1907. The Norfolk and Western Railway Company put the rate into effect and maintained it for two years. Its accounting during these two years showed that two cents a mile per passenger barely paid the out-of-pocket cost and nothing was left to pay any return on capital invested. It sought relief from the courts. Expert accountants for

immensely important factors in our educational system.

Very truly yours,
THOS. H. BALL.

Good Oliver Typewriter for sale worth the money, or exchange for sewing machine of equal value. Inquire at Informer office.

Concert to be given in the Tabernacle auditorium by the Marquis Conservatory Orchestra of Clarendon with Miss Marquis and Arthur Larson, violin soloists. Fine program, Saturday evening July 10, at 8:30 o'clock. Admission 25c, children 15c.

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THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Ed and Pub

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

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

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.

Informer \$1.00 per year.

"It always rains on the Fourth July" is what one frequently hears uttered. Well, it rained one of the nicest rains of the season Sunday morning early.

The U. S. of Public Health Service sends out a pamphlet entitled "The Treatment and Prevention of Pellagra," with the notice that those interested may obtain copies of the publication free of cost by applying to the U. S. Public Health Service, Washington, D. C.

Concert to be given in the Tabernacle auditorium by the Marquis Conservatory Orchestra of Clarendon with Miss Marquis and Arthur Larson, violin soloists. Fine program, Saturday evening July 10, at 8:30 o'clock. Admission 25c, children 15c.

Hedley people should all attend this concert. It will be worth more than the admission price.

VOTE FOR THE AMENDMENT.

Settlement in Texas is fast crystallizing in favor of the adoption of Resolution 34, which proposes the complete separation of the A. & M. College and the State University. The country press is almost a unit in favor of the resolution and a number of the leading dailies have championed its passage. The Houston Post has taken the field favoring the adoption of the resolution and states its position in the following forceful and clear cut editorial:

"There are people who believe that one board for the management and control of the University and the Agricultural and Mechanical College would remove such friction as has existed for years between the two institutions. There are others who believe that the college should be thoroughly co-ordinated with the University and become an integral part in every respect. Both of these views have made strong arguments to justify their opinions. The friends of the college—those who are more directly concerned with its welfare—desire absolute independence and there is no reason to doubt that the great majority of the people of the State desire such separation. Whether they do or not is determined by the vote on the pending separation amendment. It should be voted on by the people."

Those who believe that those who favor separation have the right and that a favorable amendment should be adopted to retard the development of the State University is a mistake. The people of the State are the property of the people. The people, through their political conventions and industrial organizations, have for years demanded the separation of the A. & M. College from the University, because they believe it best for both of them. For the first time the Legislature has submitted to the voters an amendment in compliance with these demands. Let the people go to the polls on the 24th of July and forever settle this important question.

The A. & M. College, the State University, the College of Industrial Arts at Denton, and all the other schools in Texas are the property of the people. The people, through their political conventions and industrial organizations, have for years demanded the separation of the A. & M. College from the University, because they believe it best for both of them. For the first time the Legislature has submitted to the voters an amendment in compliance with these demands. Let the people go to the polls on the 24th of July and forever settle this important question.

It is evident to those who take a deep interest in higher education that we must soon take up the question of greatly extending such facilities as the University and College now have. In the matter of physical equipment we scarcely have any University at all. There is immediate need of \$2,000,000 worth of buildings and equipment, and the time is at hand when we shall have to consider the ways and means of supplying the physical needs of the University. We are pledged to make it a University of the first-class and this cannot be done if we neglect the physical needs of the institution.

While the college is in somewhat better condition in a physical sense, it lacks much of meeting present demands. If former legislatures had been as diligent as the present in making provision for our institutions of higher learning, both the College and University might at this time be capable of accommodating 5,000 students each, which would not have been a remarkable number, considering the population of the State. And our policy for the future should be to increase the capacity of both institutions, so as to enable them to meet not only present demands, but to accommodate the oncoming hosts of youth that knock at the doors of these institutions year by year.

We must ultimately abandon the present plan of providing for these institutions. Their requirements should not be subject to the whims of a legislature or to the conflicting theories of various legislatures. A specific tax to provide for current expenses, for development and expansion and for enlargement of their institutional functions is the business-like way to maintain our public institutions.

This would emancipate our great schools from the embarrassments they suffer at times by reason of the State's financial difficulties, take them out of politics, place their control and destiny altogether in the hands of able, unselfish men and afford an assurance that there would be at all times an abundance of money to enable them to expand with the growth of the State's population.

If the people will now take interest enough in the matter to adopt the amendment completely separating the University and College and later make provision for their support through the instrumentality of specific tax, we think that within a few years our educational problems will be well on the way to permanent solution.—Houston Post.

PROF. DOUGHTY FAVORS SEPARATION.

Prof. W. F. Doughty, State Superintendent of Public Education, is unalterably in favor of the separation of the A. & M. College from the University. In a letter to the Manager of the Committee for the Promotion of Higher Education in Texas, he says: "In my opinion, both schools will make greater progress under separate boards, and, no doubt, separation would end the envious feeling that seems to exist on the part of some zealous friends of both institutions."

A. & M. COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY DIVORCEMENT.

Pertinent Reasons Why Resolution 34 Should be Adopted at the Election on July 24th.

(By Col. R. T. Milner.)

Each Democratic State Convention since 1910, both Republican Conventions in 1914, the Farmers' Congress, the Farmers' Union, the Cattleman's Convention and the Bankers' Convention have adopted resolutions favoring an amendment separating the A. & M. College from the University in compliance with those demands the Legislature, at the regular session this year, submitted an amendment to the constitution, known as House Joint Resolution No. 34, to be voted on the 24th day of July, next, which provides for complete separation. This is a non-partisan question and should appeal to all the voters of Texas.

The A. & M. College, the State University, the College of Industrial Arts at Denton, and all the other schools in Texas are the property of the people. The people, through their political conventions and industrial organizations, have for years demanded the separation of the A. & M. College from the University, because they believe it best for both of them. For the first time the Legislature has submitted to the voters an amendment in compliance with these demands. Let the people go to the polls on the 24th of July and forever settle this important question.

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JULY CLEARANCE

The Dixie's BIG SALE ON Summer Goods

SALE

COMMENCES SAT. JULY 10 CLOSSES SAT. JULY 24

Large Purchases of Summer Merchandise and Two Months of the Wrong Weather make it possible for you to get such Values as we have.--WONDERFUL SAVINGS AWAIT YOU.

At the outset, we will say it makes no difference what values you found here or anywhere else in Sales, they will be surpassed here in this July Clearance Sale on certain lines all mentioned below. In addition to low prices on lines that are full yet **all odds and ends, all remnants will be offered at almost one-half of their former price.**

The cool weather in June left us with larger stocks than usual. Add to this the many purchases and you have some idea of the large amount of merchandise that goes into this sale. The price sacrifice is Extreme and you never had such a chance to get good merchandise so low in price, right now when you can use it. Only a short time until Fall Goods will be arriving and all the room will be needed. Space forbids us making a full description and prices of all included, but in all the departments given the price is a big saving to you. Our plan is to make Prices that will clear away all the lines. Our past record is "We cut the price deep," and we will not disappoint you in this sale.

All Wash Dress Goods, Waistings, Laces, Embroideries, Gingham, Peroales, Prints, Damask Curtain Material; Broken lots in Men's Underwear, Dress Shirts, Ladies' White Shirt Waists, Ladies' Fancy Colored Hosiery, Men and Boys' Suits and Pants, Straw Hats; Ribbons, Oxford for all ages; Broken lots of Shoes.

Specials

- Regular 25c Fancy Hosiery 12½c
- Regular \$1.00 Men's Knit Unions 75c
- Regular 50c " Knit Undershirts 25c
- Regular 15c Gingham, per yard 10c
- Regular 10c Gingham, per yard 8 1/8
- Regular 40c Table Damask, per yard 25c
- Regular 35c 36-in Voile and Rice Cloth, yd 25c
- Regular 50c Crepe de chine, per yard 35c
- Regular \$1.00 Ladies' Shirt Waists 90c
- Regular \$2.00 Ladies' Shirt Waists 1.50
- Regular \$1.00 Ladies' White Skirts 85c
- Ladies' Long Silk Gloves—colors 50c

Entire New Stock Clothing

- Men's \$11 Serge suits \$9.00
- Boys' \$4 Serge suits 3.00
- Men's \$2 Straw Hats 1.00
- Men's \$1 Straw Hats75
- Boys' 50c Straw Hats25
- Boys' \$1 Short Pants50
- Boys' Suits—4 to 6 years 1.00
- Boys' Shirts—odd lot25
- Men's Shirts—odd lot35
- Men's 35c Undershirts20
- Broken lots in men and boys' Felt Hats 50c & 1.00
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GROCERY DEPARTMENT

- 50 lb sack Winner Flour \$1.75
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- 3 lb can White Swan Coffee 1.00
- 3 lb Breakfast Queen90
- Good Bulk coffee worth 25c20
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- Sugar cured Breakfast bacon20
- Best Dry Salt meat15
- Fresh lot Cal. Evap. Peaches 07½
- " " Prunes " " 07½
- " " " choice Apricots10
- 2 lb can June Peas10
- 2½ lb 20c can Cal. Peaches15
- 4 pkgs best Mince Meat25
- 3 2 lb cans Gooseberries25
- 1 doz Sweet Pickles05
- 2 lbs Shaker Salt05
- 2 10 lb sacks best Salt15
- 1 lb nice Fresh Cakes10
- 1 pkg Post Toasties10
- 2 1 lb pkg Arm & Hammer Soda15
- 10 lbs Karo Syrup45
- 10 lbs Everybody's60
- 7 bars White Soap25
- 5 gals good Oil46
- 1 doz qt. Mason Jars65
- 1 doz ½-gal Mason Jars75
- 1 pkg Celluloid Starch, best05
- Nice Assorted Candies15
- 1 qt bottle Vinegar10
- ½ lb Tea, worth 25c15

Any and all of above goods are fresh, and must be as we represent them. Will take Eggs and Chickens only at the market price. Nothing charged. — We make these prices so low that we can't afford to do a credit business. You can save \$1 on every \$10 spent here. Try us and see.

Many things, we can't mention for lack of space, will go in this Sale. No goods returned, except in sizes, during this Sale. Cash Receipts with Every Purchase. Plenty of help, good water and a cool resting room. Make us a visit. Special inducements for customers to trade during the mornings. See what the inducements are.

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By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON
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SYNOPSIS.

In the New York home of James Brood, his son, Frederic, receives a wireless from him. Frederic tells Lydia Desmond, his fiancée, that the message announces his father's marriage, and orders Mrs. Desmond, the housekeeper, and Lydia's mother, to prepare the house for an immediate home-coming. Brood and his bride arrive. She wins Frederic's liking at first meeting. Brood shows dislike and verbal hostility to his son. Lydia and Mrs. Brood meet in the jada-room, where Lydia works as Brood's secretary. Mrs. Brood is startled by the appearance of Ranjab, Brood's Hindu servant. She makes changes in the household and gains her husband's consent to send Mrs. Desmond and Lydia away. She fascinates Frederic. She begins to fear Ranjab in his uncanny appearances and disappearances, and Frederic, remembering his father's East Indian stories and firm belief in magic, fears unknown evil. Ranjab performs feats of magic for Dawes and Riggs. Frederic's father, jealous, unjustly orders his son from the dinner table as drunk. Brood tells the story of Ranjab's life to his guests. "He killed a woman" who was unfaithful to him. Yvonne plays with Frederic's infatuation for her. Her husband warns her that the thing must not go on. She tells him that he still loves his dead wife, whom he drove from his home, through her, Yvonne. Yvonne plays with Brood. Frederic and Lydia as with figures on a chess board. Brood, madly jealous, tells Lydia that Frederic is not his son, and that he has brought him up to kill his happiness at the proper time with this knowledge. Frederic takes Lydia home through a heavy storm and spends the night at her mother's house.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"She was jealous. She admitted it, dear. If I don't mind, why should you incur—"

"Do you really believe she—she loves the governor enough to be as jealous at all that?" he exclaimed, a curious gleam in his eyes—an expression she did not like.

"Of course I think so," she cried emphatically. "What a question! Have you any reason to suspect that she does not love your father?"

"No—certainly not," he said in some confusion. Then, after a moment: "Are you quite sure this headache of yours is real, Lyddy? Isn't it an excuse to stay away from—Yvonne, after what happened last night? Be honest, dear."

She was silent for a long time, weighing her answer. Was it best to be honest with him?

"I confess that it has something to do with it," she admitted. Lydia could not be anything but truthful.

"I thought so. It's—it's a rotten shame, Lyddy. That's why I want to talk to her. I want to reason with her. It's all so perfectly silly, this misunderstanding. You're just got to go on as you were before, Lyddy—just as if it hadn't happened. It—"

"I shall complete the work for your father, Freddy," she said quietly. "Two or three days more will see the end. After that, neither my services nor my presence will be required over there."

"You don't mean to say—" he began, unbelievably.

"I can think of them just as well here as anywhere else. No; I shan't annoy Mrs. Brood, Freddy." It was on the tip of her tongue to say more, but she thought better of it.

"They're going abroad soon," he ventured. "At least, that's father's plan. Yvonne isn't so keen about it. She calls this being abroad, you know. Besides," he hurried on in his eagerness to excuse Yvonne, "she's tremendously fond of you. No end of times she's said you were the finest—" Her smile—an odd one, such as he had never seen on her lips before—checked his eager speech. He bridled. "Of course, if you don't choose to believe me, there's nothing more to be said. She meant it, however."

"I am sure she said it, Freddy," she hastened to declare. "Will she be pleased with our—our marriage?" It required a great deal of courage on her part to utter these words, but she was determined to bring the true situation home to him.

He did not even hesitate, and there was conviction in his voice as he replied. "It doesn't matter whether she's pleased or displeased. We're pleasing ourselves, are we not? There's no one else to consider, dear."

Her eyes were full upon his, and there was wonder in them. "Thank you—thank you, Freddy," she cried. "I—I knew you'd—" The sentence remained unfinished.

"Has there ever been a doubt in your mind?" he asked, uneasily, after a moment. He knew there had been misgivings and he was ready, in his self-abasement, to resent them if given the slightest opening. Guilt made him arrogant.

"No," she answered simply.

The answer was not what he expected. He flushed painfully.

"I—I thought perhaps you'd—you'd got a notion in your head that—" He, too, stopped for want of the right words to express himself without committing the egregious error of letting her see that it had been in his thoughts to accuse her of jealousy.

She waited for a moment. "That I might have got the notion in my head you did not love me any longer? Is that what you started to say?"

"Yes," he confessed, averting his eyes.

"I've been unhappy at times, Freddy, but that is all," she said, steadily.

"You see, I know how honest you

really are. I know it far better than you know it yourself."

He stared. "I wonder just how honest I am," he muttered. "I wonder what would happen if— But nothing can happen. Nothing ever will happen. Thank you, old girl, for saying what you said just now. It's—it's a bully of you."

He got up and began pacing the floor. She leaned back in her chair, deliberately giving him time to straighten out his thoughts for himself. Wiser than she knew herself to be, she held back the warm, loving words of encouragement, of gratitude, of belief.

But she was not prepared for the impetuous appeal that followed. He threw himself down beside her and grasped her hands in his. His face seemed suddenly old and haggard, his eyes burned like coals of fire. Then, for the first time, she had an inkling of the great struggle that had been going on inside of him for weeks and weeks.

"Listen, Lyddy," he began, nervously. "Will you marry me tomorrow? Are you willing to take the chance that I'll be able to support you, to earn enough—"

"Why, Freddy!" she cried, half starting up from the couch. She was dumfounded.

"Will you? Will you? I mean it," he went on, almost arrogantly.

He was very much in earnest, but alas, the fire, the passion of the impetuous lover was missing. She shrank back into the corner of the couch, staring at him with puzzled eyes. Comprehension was slow in arriving. As he hurried on with his plea she began to see clearly; her sound, level brain grasped the insignificance of this sudden decision on his part.

"There's no use waiting, dear. I'll never be more capable of earning a living than I am right now. I can go into the office with Brooks any day and I—I think I can make good. God knows I can try hard enough. Brooks says he's got a place there for me in the bond department. It won't be much at first, but I can work into a pretty good—what's the matter? Don't you think I can do it? Have you no faith in me? Are you afraid to take a chance?"

She had smiled sadly—it seemed to him reprovingly. His cheek flushed.

"What has put all this into your head, Freddy, dear?" she asked shrewdly.

His eyes wavered. "I can't go on living as I have been for the past few months. I've just got to end it, Lyddy. You don't understand—you can't, and

there isn't any use in trying to explain the—"

"I think I do understand, dear," she said, quietly, laying her hand on his. "I understand so completely that there isn't any use in your trying to explain. But don't you think you are a bit cowardly?"

"Cowardly?" he gasped, and then the blood rushed to his face.

"It is quite fair to me—or to yourself?" He was silent. She waited for a moment and then went on resolutely. "I know just what it is that you are afraid of, Freddy. I shall marry you, of course. I love you more than anything else in all the world. But are you quite fair in asking me to marry you while you are still afraid, dear?"

"Before God, I love no one else but you," he cried, earnestly. "I know what it is you are thinking and I—I don't blame you. But I want you now—good God, you don't know how much I need you now. I want to begin a new life with you. I want to feel that you are with me—just you—strong and brave and enduring. I am adrift. I need you."

"If you insist, I will marry you to-

morrow, but you cannot—you will not ask it of me, will you?"

"But you know I love you," he cried. "There isn't any doubt in your mind, Lyddy. There is no one else, I tell you."

"I think I am just beginning to understand men," she remarked enigmatically.

He looked up sharply. "And to wonder why they call women the weaker sex, eh?"

"Yes," she said so seriously that the wry smile died on his lips. "I don't believe there are many women who would ask a man to be sorry for them. That's really what all this amounts to, isn't it, Freddy?"

"By jove!" he exclaimed, wonderingly.

"You are a strong, self-willed, chivalrous man, and yet you think nothing of asking a woman to protect you against yourself. You are afraid to stand alone. Wait. Five minutes—yes, one minute before you asked it of me, Freddy dear, you were floundering in the darkness, uncertain which way to turn. You were afraid of the things you could not see. You looked for some place in which to hide. The flash of light revealed a haven of refuge. So you asked me—to marry you tomorrow." All through this indictment she had held her hand clasped tightly in both of hers. He was looking at her with a frank acknowledgement growing in his eyes.

"Are you ashamed of me, Lyddy?" he asked. It was confession.

"No," she said, meeting his gaze steadily. "I am a little disappointed, that's all. It is you who are ashamed."

"I am," said he, simply. "It wasn't fair."

"Love will endure. I am content to wait," she said, with a wistful smile. "You will be my wife no matter what happens? You won't let this make any difference?"

"You are not angry with me?"

"Angry? Why should I be angry with you, Lyddy? For shaking some sense into me? For seeing through me with that wonderful, far-sighted brain of yours? Why, I could go down on my knees to you. I could—"

He clasped her in his arms and held her close. "You dear, dear Lyddy!"

Neither spoke for many minutes. It was she who broke the silence.

"You must promise one thing, Frederic. For my sake, avoid a quarrel with your father. I could not bear that. You will promise, dear? You must."

His jaw was set. "I don't intend to quarrel with him, but if I am to remain in his house there has got to be—"

"Promise me you will wait. He is going away in a couple of weeks. When he returns—later on—next fall—"

"Oh, if it really distresses you, Lyddy, I'll—"

"It does distress me. I want your promise."

"I'll do my part," he said, resignedly. "And next fall will see us married, so—"

The telephone bell in the hall was ringing. Frederic released Lydia's hand and sat up rather stiffly, as one who suddenly suspects that he is being spied upon. The significance of the movement did not escape Lydia. She laughed mirthlessly.

"I will see who it is," she said, and arose. Two red spots appeared in his cheeks. Then it was that she realized he had been waiting all along for the bell to ring; he had been expecting a summons.

"If it's for me, please say—er—say I'll—" he began, somewhat disjointedly, but she interrupted him.

"Will you stay here for luncheon, Frederic? And this afternoon we will go to— Oh, is there a concert or a recital—"

"Yes, I'll stay if you'll let me," he said, wistfully. "We'll find something to do."

She went to the telephone. He heard the polite greetings, the polite assurances that she had not taken cold, two or three laughing rejoinders to what must have been amusing comments on the storm and its effect on timid creatures, and then:

"Yes, Mrs. Brood, I will call him to the 'phone."

CHAPTER XIII.

Two Women.

Frederic had the feeling that he slunk to the telephone. The girl handed the receiver to him and he met her confident, untroubled gaze for a second. Instead of returning to the sitting-room where she could have heard everything that he said, she went into her own room down the hall and closed the door. He was not conscious of any intention to temporize, but it was significant that he did not speak until the door closed behind her. Afterwards he realized and was ashamed.

Almost the first words that Yvonne uttered were of a nature to puzzle and irritate him, although they bore directly upon his own previously formed resolution. Her voice, husky and low, seemed strangely plaintive and lifeless to him.

"Have you and Lydia made any plans for the afternoon?" she inquired. He made haste to declare their intention to attend a concert. "I am glad you are going to do that," she went on. "You will stay for luncheon with Lydia?"

"Yes, she's trying to pick up that thing of Feverelli's—the one we heard last night." There was silence at the other end of the wire. "Are you there?"

"Yes."

"I will be home for dinner, of course. You—you don't need me for anything, do you?"

"No," she said. Then, with a low laugh: "You may be excused for the day, my son. Your father and I have been discussing the trip abroad."

"I thought you—you were opposed to going."

"I've changed my mind. As a matter of fact, I've changed my heart."

"You speak in riddles."

She was silent for a long time. "Frederic, I want you to do something for me. Will you try to convince Lydia that I meant no offense last night when I—"

"She understands all that perfectly, Yvonne."

"No, she doesn't. A woman wouldn't understand."

"In what way?"

There was a pause. "No woman likes to be regarded as a fool," she said at last, apparently after careful reflection. "Oh, yes; there is some-

thing else. We are dining out this evening."

"You and I?" he asked after a moment.

"Certainly not. Your father and I. I was about to suggest that you dine with Lydia—or better still, ask her over here to share your dinner with you."

He was scowling. "Where are you going?"

"Going? Oh, dining. I see. Well," slowly, deliberately, "we thought it would be great fun to dine alone at Delmonico's and see a play afterward."

"What play are you going to see?" he cut in. She mentioned a Belasco production. "Well, I hope you enjoy it, Yvonne. By the way, how is the governor today? In a good humor?"

There was no response. He waited for a moment and then called out: "Are you there?"

"Good-by," came back over the wire. He started as if she had given him a slap in the face. Her voice was cold and forbidding.

When Lydia rejoined him in the sitting-room he was standing at the window, staring across the courtyard far below.

"Are you going?" she asked, steadily.

He turned toward her, conscious of the telltale scowl that was passing from his brow. It did not occur to him to resent her abrupt, uncompromising question. As a matter of fact, it seemed quite natural that she should put the question in just that way, flatly, incisively. He considered himself, in a way, to be on trial.

"No, I'm not," he replied. "You did not expect me to forget, did you?" He was uncomfortable under her honest, inquiring gaze. A sullen anger against himself took possession of him. He despised himself for the feeling of loneliness and homesickness that suddenly came over him.

"I thought—" she began, and then her brow cleared. "I have been looking at the recitals in the morning paper. The same orchestra you heard last night is to appear again today at—"

"We will go there, Lyddy," he interrupted, and at once began to hum the gay little air that had so completely charmed him. "Try it again, Lyddy. You'll get it in no time."

After luncheon, like two happy children they rushed off to the concert, and it was not until they were on their way home at five o'clock that his enthusiasm began to wane. She was quick to detect the change. He became moody, preoccupied; his part of the conversation was kept up with an effort that lacked all the spontaneity of his earlier and more engaging flights.

Lydia went far back in her calculations and attributed his mood to the promise she had exacted in regard to his attitude toward his father. It occurred to her that he was smarting under the restraint that his promise involved. She realized now, more than ever before, that there could be no delay, no faltering on her part. She would have to see James Brood at once. She would have to go down on her knees to him.

"I feel rather guilty, Freddy," she said, as they approached the house.

"Mr. Brood will think it strange that I should plead a headache and yet run off to a concert and enjoy myself when he is so eager to finish—"

—especially as he is—"

—soon. I ought to see him, I think so? Perhaps there can do tonight that the last time." She

—ous.

"He'd work you thought it would—"

—said Frederic, glow-

—that sentence lay the

made it absolutely imperative for her to act without delay.

"I will go in for a few minutes," she said, at the foot of the steps. "Are you not coming, too?"

He had stopped. "Not just now, Lyddy. I think I'll run up to Tom's flat and smoke a pipe with him. Thanks, old girl, for the happy day we've had. You don't mind if I leave you here?"

Her heart gave a great throb of relief. It was best to have him out of the way for the time being.

"Well—so long," he said, diffidently. "So long, Lyddy."

"So long," she repeated, dropping into his manner of speech without thinking. There was a smothering sensation in his breast.

He looked back as he strode off in the direction from which they had come. She was at the top of the steps, her fingers on the electric button. He wondered why her face was so white. He had always thought of it as being full of color, rich, soft and warm.

Inside the door, Lydia experienced a strange sinking of the heart. "Is Mr. Brood at—" she began, nervously. A voice at the top of the stairway interrupted the question she was putting to the footman.

"Is it you, Lyddy? Come up to my room."

The girl looked up and saw Mrs. Brood leaning over the banister rail. She was holding her pink dressing-gown closely about her throat, as if it had been hastily thrown about her shoulders. One bare arm was visible—completely so.

"I came to see Mr. Brood. Is he—"

"He is busy. Come up to my room," repeated Yvonne, somewhat imperiously.

As Lydia mounted the stairs she had a fair glimpse of the other's face. Always pallid—but of a healthy pallor—it was now almost ghastly. Perhaps it was the light from the window that caused it, Lydia was not sure, but a queer, greenish hue overspread the lovely, smiling face. The lips were red, very red—redder than she had ever seen them. The girl suddenly recalled the face she had once seen of a woman who was addicted to the drug habit.

Mrs. Brood met her at the top of the stairs. She was but half-dressed. Her lovely neck and shoulders were now almost bare. Her hands were extended toward the visitor; the filmy lace gown hung loose and disregarded about her slim figure.

"Come in, dear. Shall we have tea? I have been so lonely. One cannot read the books they print nowadays. Such stupid things, all—e?"

She threw an arm about the tall girl and Lydia was surprised to find that it was warm and full of a gentle strength. She felt her flesh tingle with the thrill of contact. Yes, it must have been the light from the window, for Yvonne's face was now aglow with the iridescence that was so peculiarly her own.

A door closed softly on the floor above them. Mrs. Brood glanced over her shoulder and upward. Her arm tightened perceptibly about Lydia's waist.

"It was Ranjab," said the girl, and instantly was filled with amazement. She had not seen the Hindu, had not even been thinking of him, and yet she was impelled by some mysterious intelligence to give utterance to a statement in which there was conviction, not conjecture.

"Did you see him?" asked the other, looking at her sharply.

"No," admitted Lydia, still amazed. "I don't know why I said that."

Mrs. Brood closed her boudoir door behind them. For an instant she stood staring at the knob as if expecting to see it turn—

"I know," she said, "I know why you said it. Because it was Ranjab. She shivered slightly. "I am afraid of that man, Lyddy. He seems to be watching me all of the time. Day and night his eyes seem to be upon me."

"Why should he be watching you?" asked Lydia, bluntly.

Yvonne did not notice the question. "Even when I am asleep in my bed, in the dead hour of night, he is looking at me. I can feel it, though asleep. Oh, it is not a dream, for my dreams are of something or someone else—never of him. And yet he is there, looking at me. It—it is uncanny."

"An obsession," remarked Lydia, quietly. "He never struck me as especially omnipresent."

"Didn't you feel him a moment ago?" demanded Yvonne, irritably.

The other hesitated, reflecting. "I suppose it must have been something like that." They were still facing the door, standing close together. "Why do you feel that he is watching you?"

"I don't know. I just feel it, that's all. Day and night. He can read my thoughts, Lyddy, as he would read a book. Isn't— isn't it disgusting?" Her laugh was spiritless, obviously artificial.

"I shouldn't object to his reading my thoughts," said Lydia.

"Ah, but you are Lyddy. It's different. I have thoughts sometimes, my dear, that would not—but there! Let us speak of more agreeable things. Sit down here beside me. No tea? A cigarette, then. No? Do you forgive me for what I said to you last night?" she asked, sitting down beside the girl on the chaise longue.

"It was so absurd, Mrs. Brood, that I have scarcely given it a moment's thought. Of course I was hurt at the time, but it was so unjust to Mr. Brood—"

"—ke you to say that," cried

"—You are splendid, Lydy—"

"—That I love you ve-

—derly!"

—her in some dou-

and not without misgivings. "I should like to believe it," she said, noncommittally.

"Ah, but you doubt it. I see. Well, I do not blame you. I have given you much pain, much distress. When I am far away you will be glad—you will be happy. Is not that so?"

"But you are coming back?" said Lydia, with a frank smile, not meant to be unfriendly.

Yvonne's face clouded. "Oh, yes, I shall come back. Why not? Is this not my home?"

"You may call it your home, Mrs. Brood," said Lydia, "but are you quite sure your thoughts always abide here? I mean in the United States, of course."

Yvonne had looked up at her quickly. "Oh, I see. No, I shall never be an American." Then she abruptly changed the subject. "You have had a nice day with Frederic? You have been happy, both of you?"

"Yes—very happy, Mrs. Brood," said the girl, simply.

"I am glad. You must always be happy, you two. It is my greatest wish."

Lydia hesitated for a moment. "Frederic asked me to be his wife—tomorrow," she said, and her heart began to thump queerly. She felt that she was approaching a crisis of some sort.

"Tomorrow?" fell from Yvonne's lips. The word was drawn out as if in one long breath. Then, to Lydia's astonishment, an extraordinary change came over the speaker. "Yes, yes, it should be—it must be tomorrow. Poor boy—poor, poor boy! You will marry, yes, and go away at once, ai—e?" Her voice was almost shrill in its intensity, her eyes were wide and eager and—

—anxious.

"—Oh, Mrs. Brood, is it for the best?" cried Lydia. "Is it the best thing for Frederic to do? I—I feared you might object. I am sure his father will refuse permission—"

"But you love each other—that is enough. Why ask the consent of anyone? Yes, yes, it is for the best. I know—oh, you cannot realize how well I know. You must not hesitate." The woman was trembling in her eagerness. Lydia's astonishment gave way to perplexity.

"What do you mean? Why are you so serious—so intent on this—"

"Frederic has no money," pursued Yvonne, as if she had not heard Lydia's words. "But that must not deter you. It must not stand in the way. I shall find a way, yes, I shall find a way. I—"

"Do you mean that you would provide for him—for us?" exclaimed Lydia.

"There is a way, there is a way," said the other, fixing her eyes appealingly on the girl's face, to which the flush of anger was slowly mounting.

"His father will not help him—if that is what you are counting upon, Mrs. Brood," said the girl coldly.

"I know. He will not help him, no."

Lydia started. "What do you know about—what has Mr. Brood said to you?" Her heart was cold with ap-

prehension. "Why are you going away next week? What has happened?"

Brood's wife was regarding her with narrowing eyes. "Oh, I see now. You think that my husband suspects that Frederic is too deeply interested in his beautiful stepmother, is it not so? Poof! It has nothing to do with it." Her eyes were sullen, of resentment now. She was coloring herself.

The girl's eyes expressed the dis-

—tension in her thoughts.

—tort leaped to her lips, but

—pressed it.

"Mr. Brood does not like—"

—she said in

—out her tor-

—were utter-

—tering with a

—seen in them be-

—described it to

—"So! He has

—his son to you?

—monotone.

