

The Hedley Informer

VOL. VI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 3, 1915

NO. 2

REV. HORSCHLER DIED SUDDENLY LAST WEDNESDAY

"Brother Horschler is dead." Such was the sad news early Wednesday morning that came as a shock to the entire community. He was sick several weeks with typhoid fever, and seemed to be doing nicely up to a few minutes before his death which came suddenly and unexpectedly about 7:30 Wednesday morning Dec. 1, and the news went out to touch the hearts of the people.

Rev. C. W. Horschler was born March 10, 1873, in Mt. Pulaski, Ill., 42 years, 8 months and 21 days he lived. He was raised a Catholic, but was converted in the Protestant faith in 1904 and baptized by Rev. J. C. Taylor who also married him both times he was married. Three children were born to the first union, and five to the last. He responded to each twelve.

He was a man among men, a Christian among Christians and a friend among friends. One who lived the life of a man, a citizen, a friend, a pastor, a husband, a father, a brother and of Christ. We know of no better way to express it than to say he tried to walk in the footsteps of the meek and lowly Nazarene, and came as near doing it as any man we have ever known. He was unselfish and untiring in his labors; many times surmounting obstacles that required patience and devotion to his work; never complained of any burden; always thought of others instead of himself; gave unsparingly his energy and knowledge for the good of others; tithed to a penny of his income; his sound judgment and ready sympathy helped many over troublous places in their lives; had interests of others at heart and would go far to relieve trouble, sickness, want or misery; preached Christ and practiced what he preached—his life was an example worthy of following. As a pastor he was loved by the entire membership, and it is a sad loss to the church. As a friend he was loyal, kind, helpful and sympathizing. He was an ardent supporter of the Informer—never letting a chance go by to speak a good word for paper or editors. He was also in sympathy with the Boy Scout movement, was one of the Troop Committee, and encouraged his boys and others in the work. He held positions of trust and honor in educational interests and was always at his post of duty along educational lines. Truly "a great man has fallen in Israel." The influence of his life will continue to live in the hearts of the people. The Informer has lost a valued friend and joins the entire community in mourning his loss, and in extending sympathy to the bereaved family. Deceased had \$2,000 insurance in the W. O. W., being a member of the Hedley Camp.

resting place.

Words are inadequate and our command of language fails us when we try to write these lines, the last token of respect and tribute to the memory of our deceased friend, Brother Horschler. He was a man among men, a Christian among Christians and a friend among friends. One who lived the life of a man, a citizen, a friend, a pastor, a husband, a father, a brother and of Christ. We know of no better way to express it than to say he tried to walk in the footsteps of the meek and lowly Nazarene, and came as near doing it as any man we have ever known. He was unselfish and untiring in his labors; many times surmounting obstacles that required patience and devotion to his work; never complained of any burden; always thought of others instead of himself; gave unsparingly his energy and knowledge for the good of others; tithed to a penny of his income; his sound judgment and ready sympathy helped many over troublous places in their lives; had interests of others at heart and would go far to relieve trouble, sickness, want or misery; preached Christ and practiced what he preached—his life was an example worthy of following. As a pastor he was loved by the entire membership, and it is a sad loss to the church. As a friend he was loyal, kind, helpful and sympathizing. He was an ardent supporter of the Informer—never letting a chance go by to speak a good word for paper or editors. He was also in sympathy with the Boy Scout movement, was one of the Troop Committee, and encouraged his boys and others in the work. He held positions of trust and honor in educational interests and was always at his post of duty along educational lines. Truly "a great man has fallen in Israel." The influence of his life will continue to live in the hearts of the people. The Informer has lost a valued friend and joins the entire community in mourning his loss, and in extending sympathy to the bereaved family. Deceased had \$2,000 insurance in the W. O. W., being a member of the Hedley Camp.

CARD OF THANKS

Words are inadequate to express our gratitude and appreciation to the good people of Hedley and Windy Valley for their help and many deeds of kindness

during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father.

May God's choicest blessings rest upon every one of you, and when sorrow, such as ours, comes to you, may you have as many loyal friends to serve you as a reward for your attention to us.

Mrs. C. W. Horschler and children.

Notice, Colton Farmers!

Beginning next Tuesday Dec. 7th we will gin on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays only. Farmers please bear this in mind. B. W. Moreman, Ginner, Hedley, Texas.

The Informer is issued a day late this week. Some two weeks ago we started in to getting out the Informer on Thursdays, and here we are falling down this week. Advertisers, please get your copy in early. We want to issue on Thursdays for your benefit, and it depends upon how soon you get your copy ready.

GILES

Miss Ethel Sebring of Memphis is spending the week with Miss Irene Johnson.

Mrs. Jno. Galloway has returned to her home in Texline after a weeks visit in Giles.

G. A. Coursey and wife spent Sunday in Hedley with relatives and friends.

Miss Idonia Boyd returned to her home in Mineral Wells Tuesday after a two months stay here.

J. K. Thaxton visited his sister, Mrs. R. S. Gotcher, at Claude Sunday.

Miss Essie Smith and Wes. Huckaby of Smith. Ho low were up Sunday visiting friends.

C. D. Akers was down from Hedley visiting friends and relatives.

Willie Wylie of Windy Valley was down visiting L. C. Beck with Sunday.

Wade Galloway of Childress was up visiting friends Sunday.

Bill Kenderson and mother was down from Clarendon Sunday visiting friends.

Miss Jessie Davis came home Sunday from Lelia Lake where she has been visiting her sister.

Eugene Johnson went up to Clarendon Saturday on business.

"Pol y an l er Pa"

M. E. PASTOR POUNDED

Last Monday night a big crowd gathered on Main Street and quietly walked to the Methodist parsonage, boldly walked in and took possession while Rev. Reavis was holding a Steward's meeting at the church leaving his home and family unprotected. After pounding the family to their hearts content they called the preacher and pounded him too. When quiet was restored the dining room was found to be full of good things to eat. The family said they had been pounded several times but this was the first time they were taken completely by surprise.

ENTERTAINED

On last Friday evening Nov. 26 Mrs. T. T. Harrison entertained in honor of her sister, Miss Henrietta Rabb. The Thanksgiving spirit was beautifully carried out in the decorations of the rooms and table. A delicious six course dinner was served to the following guests: Misses Lizzie and Eunice Wimberly, Mary Harris and Jack Storm, and Messrs. Joe Devine, C. D. Akers, John and Will Harris, and Atlee Reeves. After dinner the guests were very pleasantly entertained with 42.

All present voted this the most pleasant evening of the season and look forward with joy to another evening with this delightful hostess.

The tax roll for Hedley incorporation is at the Guaranty State Bank, and receipts are also ready. All tax payers in Hedley are requested to call at the bank and pay your city taxes at your earliest convenience.

By order of the City Council of Hedley.

WALL PAPER

We have a nice line of Wall Paper in stock. When you get ready to paper your home, we can furnish you with the kind of paper you want.

Moreman & Battle.

LITTLE FOLKS MISSION

Song, No. 21. Theme: God's Christmas Gift. Bible lesson: The Child that was born in Bethlehem, Luke 1:12-38. Prayer.

Minutes. Roll call. Each one answer with a verse of scripture. Opening of Mite Boxes.

Rec. Zela Boles. Junior Presentation—Coteal Moreman, Ila Pool, Leona Wimberly, Zela Boles, Lois Master-son and Fay Moreman.

Reading, A Trip Around the World with Jack and Janet—Leona Wimberly.

Rec. Warren Bray. Rec. Mildred Reavis. The Story, Coteal Moreman. Rec. Jessie Lee Pool.

Each one bring contribution for Mite Boxes. Song, 109.

Leader—Ila Pool. All repeat Lord's Prayer. Program Committee.

W. M. AUXILIARY

W. M. Auxiliary Monday Dec. 6 at 2:30 p. m. Bible study. Lesson the last eleven chapters of Isaiah.

Leader, Mrs. Kendall.

Hostess, Mrs. J. A. Moreman. The Auxiliary was delightfully entertained Monday afternoon. A program was given on Brazil. Leader, Mrs. Lively. Some good reports from some of the officers. Especially the financial report on local work which was principally that the basement of the M. E. Church was floored and paid for, and four rooms of the parsonage papered.

Delicious refreshments were then served while a few minutes was passed in pleasant conversation. The guests declared Mesdames Davis and Harrison charming hostesses.

The ladies wish to thank every one that helped in the dinner or worked on the basement or in any way helped to make our recent work a success.

Publicity Supt.

The John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co. makes loans on improved farms at 8 per cent interest. No commission, attorney or inspection fees charged.

C. P. Hutchings, Agt.

4tp Amarillo, Texas.

SURPRISE YOUR WIFE

Get her one of those nice Hoosier Cabinets for a Christmas present. She will appreciate it. We have just received a full line. Moreman & Battle.

The Storm Hardware Co.

Has put in a Complete Stock of Useful and Beautiful Furniture

and is making the most attractive prices. Come in and let us show you.

Our line of **HEATERS AND COOK STOVES** is large and complete. You will save money by buying from us.

Free...on December 24th...Free

we are going to give to our customers

5 Handsome Presents

The prettiest, nobbiest line of **Enameled Ware** ever brought to Hedley. Come in look it over, and you'll want some of it.

PRICES RIGHT

QUALITY GUARANTEED

...Storm Hardware Company...

Be Wise and Come Early

and get first choice in the selection of **Christmas Goods**

We have the Best Selection of this Class of Goods ever brought to Hedley, including:

GLASS
VELRY
WARE

SALT SETS

TOILET SETS
MANICURE SETS
SHAVING SETS
RAZORS

IVORY GOODS
FANCY STATIONERY
PERFUMES
TOILET WATERS

DOLLS
TOYS
BOOKS
MAGAZINES

her things too numerous to mention. Buy early and we take care of the goods for you until you call for them.

Hedley Drug Co.

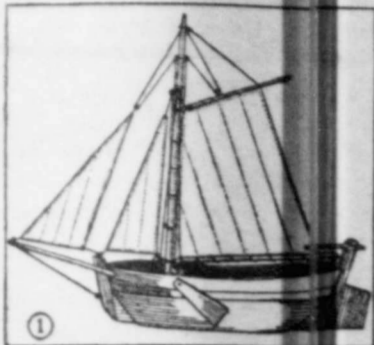
HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By **A. NEELY HALL and DOROTHY PERKINS**

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall.)

A TOY SAILBOAT

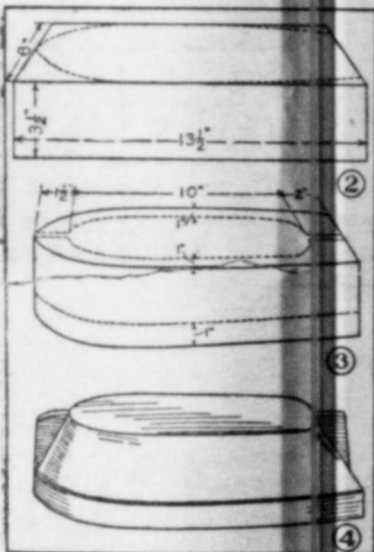
In Fig. 1 I have shown a sailboat with a broad hull of a satisfactory design that is easy to prepare. A solid block of wood of the dimensions shown in Fig. 2 is required for the hull. First mark out the curve of the deck, as indicated by dotted lines (Fig. 2), upon both top and bottom faces, then cut to these lines (Fig. 3). Next, mark off the shape of the bottom of



the hull upon the bottom face of the block, as indicated by dotted lines in Fig. 3; also draw a line around the sides and bow and stern, one inch below the top (see dotted line 1), and pare down the sides from the dotted line to the line of the hull bottom, to make them of the form shown in Fig. 4. Be careful in marking out the hull, to get the sides exactly the same; and use an equal amount of care in cutting. With the outside cutting, scoop out one-half the length of the hull, for a cockpit (Fig. 5).

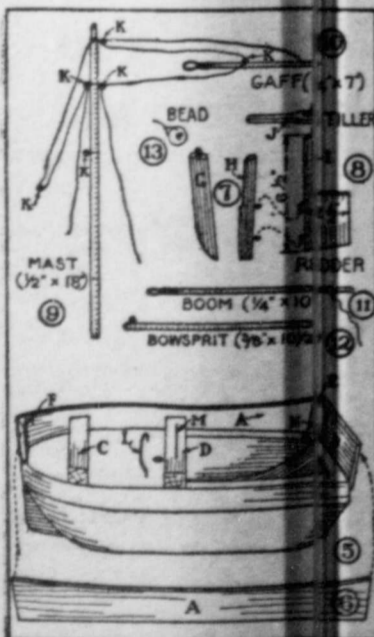
The gunwale strips A and E (Figs. 5 and 6) are lapped over and tacked to the upper edges of the hull. Cut them out of thin wood. Curve be top edge of strips A, as shown in Fig. 6. Cross strips C and D, and the corner blocks E and F (Fig. 5), are provided to brace the gunwales.

Finish the bow of the hull with strip G (Fig. 7), and the stern with strip H. The double-pointed tack in G is provided for the attachment of



the foresail. Make the rudder as shown at I (Fig. 8), with a tiller stick (J, Fig. 8) tacked to its top. Leave a couple of brads into the long edge of the rudder, and bend them over for hooks to fit in a pair of small screw-eyes driven into stern strip H (Fig. 7).

Figs. 9 to 12 show the mast, gaff, boom and bowsprit. Bind a top of wire to one end of both the boom and the gaff, to slip loosely over the mast, as shown. Drive a double-pointed tack into the bowsprit near one end, and slip the other end through a hole in one of the gunwales. Set the mast in a hole bored in the hull, and brace it on each side with stays tied to it



and to double-pointed tacks driven into the gunwale edges.

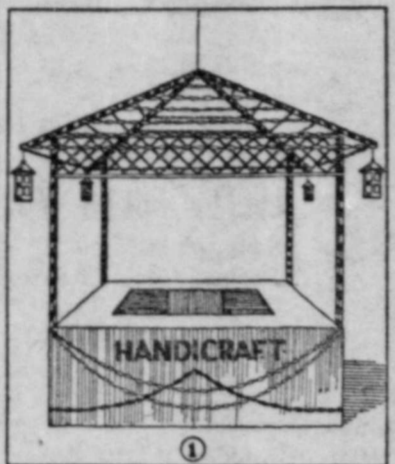
Have mother make you a mainsail, a foresail, and a jib, of the proportions shown in Fig. 1, with each edge hemmed. Four fancy-looking rings should be sewed to the mainsail for mast hoops, and the top and bottom should be lashed to the boom and gaff with thread.

Figs. 9 and 10 show the boards for raising and lowering the sails. Use beads for blocks (Fig. 13). There should be six of these blocks (see K, Figs. 9 and 10). The wires L, M and N (Fig. 5) are provided for tying the halyard ends to.

A GIRLS' HANDICRAFT BOOTH FOR A FAIR.

Here is a plan for a handicraft booth which a class of girls can make one of the most attractive and best-patronized features of the church fair. Your own handicraft can be placed on sale, and you can build the booth itself, by following the plan I have worked out in Fig. 1.

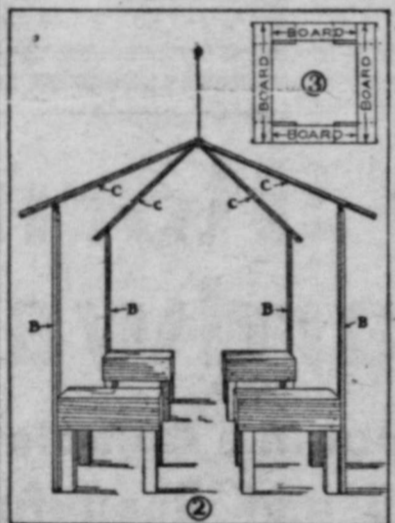
Fig. 2 shows how the booth is constructed. You will need a grocery box about thirty inches long, fourteen inches wide and ten inches deep for the corner supports. These boxes must be mounted on legs (A, Figs. 4 and 5), made of pieces two inches thick, four inches wide and twenty-six inches long. The supports for the



canopy are nailed to these boxes (B, Fig. 5).

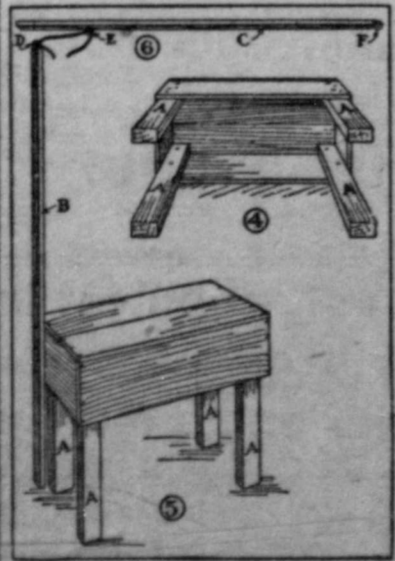
The distance apart to place the box supports will be determined, of course, by the size that you want to make the booth. Seven feet square, outside measurement, is a good size. The counter boards should be twelve inches wide, and long enough to make a continuous counter extending from corner to corner. This is not shown in Fig. 2, but it is indicated in the plan diagram of Fig. 3.

The canopy framework is made of four poles (C, Fig. 2). The lower ends of these are secured to the tops of uprights J, and the upper ends are suspended from a screw eye screwed into the ceiling directly over the tops of the booth. These poles must project six inches or so over the tops of uprights B, and be long



enough to run up to a peak at the center. By screwing a screw eye into the tops of uprights B, and one into the under side of poles C (Figs. 5 and 6), the poles can be joined by tying together the screw eyes with cord. Screw a screw eye into the upper end of poles C to tie the cord to for suspending the poles from the ceiling.

Crepe tissue paper in different colors is the best covering material for the booth framework. Figure 1 suggests how strips of the paper may be wound around the corner uprights and canopy poles, how a latticework frieze of twisted ropes of crepe paper may be extended around the sides at the top, and how ribbons of crepe paper may be used to inclose the canopy framework. Pretty homemade cardboard lanterns hung from



the ends of the canopy poles will add a finishing touch to the booth.

Tack heavy wrapping paper to the counter boards, and then cover this with cheesecloth of a color to harmonize with the tissue-paper trimmings. A pretty effect will be obtained by plaiting this as indicated in Fig. 1. One side of the valance must be made to part to provide an entrance into the booth.

DAIRY FACTS

RULES FOR FILLING A SILO

Iowa Agricultural Experiment Station Offers Some Excellent Suggestions on the Work.

To farmers who are filling silos this year for the first time, the Iowa agricultural experiment station offers the following suggestions:

The corn should be cut when the kernels are dented, or when about a fourth of the husks and lower leaves are turning brown. It should be as near maturity as possible and yet contain enough moisture to insure fermentation.

Either a half-inch of three-quarter-inch cut is best because that length insures less waste and a larger pack of corn in the silo.

Slow filling makes it possible to pack the corn more thoroughly and get in a larger tonnage. With rapid filling the cost is less, but to fill to capacity the silage should be allowed to settle and then refill.

Corn should be uniformly packed in the silo and with good distribution of stalks and ears. If the sides are kept about two feet higher than the center, the silage wedges against the sides, keeps in the heat of fermentation and kills molds.

Water needs to be added when filling if the corn in the silo is not moist. Water must always be added when the corn is very ripe, when the corn is severely frozen before it is properly matured, or when filling late in the fall with shocked corn.

Keep the sides of the silo airtight by filling cracks with soft clay, if the silo is wooden, or with cement if of masonry.

USEFUL MILK BOTTLE HOLDER

Corrugated Strips Riveted to Intermediate Frame Hold Narrow-Necked Vessels in Position.

There are upper and lower rectangular frames to a milk bottle case, recently patented by a young San Francisco inventor. Corner angles unite the two frames, and intermedi-



Milk Bottle Holder.

ate frame is secured to the corner angles. A longitudinal bar is riveted to the middle frame near the center. Corrugated strips are riveted to the intermediate frame and the longitudinal bar, these holding the milk bottles in place by acting as side supports. Various deviations of the main idea are covered with three other patents.

SERIOUS DISEASE OF CALF

White Scours Usually Appear Within Two or Three Days After and Are Often Fatal.

White scours, or calf cholera, come on so soon after birth that often the calves are dead before they are considered to be seriously sick.

This disease usually appears within two or three days after the calf is dropped. Seldom do any cases develop after the calf is two or three months old.

The symptoms are usually failure to eat, the calf lying down much of the time, the eyes grow dull, and a peculiar pasty white excretion is noticeable. The calf often dies within 24 hours. Only immediate attention will save it.

The disease is usually contracted by infection through the navel cord. Prevention is better than cure.

HORSE LABOR IS NECESSARY

Many Important Factors Can Be Controlled by Manager in Making Dairy Farming Successful.

Horse labor is a necessary item on the dairy farm and should command much attention from the manager. If its efficiency drops the profits of the farm are decreased, and the profits from the cows must bear a loss in the horse-labor item. It is seen then that successful dairying is not making a success with cows alone, but profitably combining a number of factors. Man, labor and crop yields per acre are other important factors that can be controlled to a considerable extent by the manager.

Flavor of Milk Affected.
The odor and flavor of milk are very readily affected by rape, cabbage, turnips, and other feeds having strong odors, and if these are used they should be given after milking, in which case there is little danger of imparting an unpleasant flavor or odor to the milk.

Demand for Dairy Butter.

There is always a good local demand for really good farm dairy butter. There is a sentiment connected with homemade butter, which is not attached to that made in butter factories, which impels people to buy it at something above the going price.

GROUND ICH (THE CAUSE OF HOOKWORM) CURED

Also sweet sleep and quick relief from that itching, burning sensation by using Tetterine, a wonderful remedy for eczema, tetter, ground itch, erysipelas, dandruff and all other forms of skin diseases. It keeps the skin healthy.

Mrs. Thomas Thompson of Clarksville, Ga., writes: "I suffered 15 years with tormenting eczema; had the best doctors to prescribe; but nothing did me any good until I got Tetterine. It cured me. I am so thankful." Thousands of others can testify to similar cures.

Tetterine at druggists or by mail for 50c by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

More important.

"Has your son picked out a career for himself yet?"

"Heavens, no! It takes all that boy's time picking out socks and neckties."

To Drive Out Malaria

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

A coachman may not attend church, but he drives a good many others there.

Rub it On and Rub It In.

For lame back and soreness, sprains and strains, sore throat and stiff neck, you must rub on and rub in thoroughly Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Remember that one good application at first is better than several light ones.

An ordinary bookkeeper's year travels about 10,000 miles a year over ledger pages.

Appropriate Gift.

"How could old man Smith afford to give his daughter so many stocks for a wedding present?"

"I guess they came from his 'war brides' speculations."

Hardened.

"Mr. Editor, the mayor spoke very feelingly when welcoming us here and sympathized with us in the hardships we endured while prisoners in G. S. W. A., but I can assure you all those hardships can be considered as a pleasure when comparing them with the magnificent reception that was extended us."—Letter from a released prisoner of war in the Capetown (B. S. A.) Cape Times.

YOU MAKE A MOVE TOWARD HEALTH, STRENGTH AND RENEWED VIGOR

when you decide to help Nature overcome that stomach weakness and bowel irregularity with the aid of **HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters**

Good Angel of the Aviators.
There is a French woman who hides her identity, who for months has been sending generous contributions of money through La Figaro of Paris to the French army, and most particularly to the aviation corps.
For some time no more money was forthcoming, but a few days ago the Figaro received this letter from her:
"My savings are all gone, and I am grieved to the heart at not being able to help our beloved soldiers any more, especially our aviators. I wish above all things that the aviators should be warmly and comfortably clothed. But, in spite of everything, I have managed to do a little more for them. Please excuse me—it is such a little bit."
Inclosed with the letter was the French woman's check for \$5,000.

Poor Excuse.
Thomas Mott Osborne, warden of Sing Sing, said "I lunch in Newport." "I say," said a reporter, "are you not a prisoner?" "No," said Osborne, "I am a warden."

Cautious.
"Our romance began in a most romantic way. My wife saved me from drowning. She's a magnificent swimmer, you know."
"But you never go out beyond your depth."
"No, not any more. I don't know if she would save me again."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Correct.
"What is one of the characteristics of the Indian race?" asked an instructor in the city college.
"They play football to beat the band," replied a former De Witt Clinton boy.

Out of Sorts

THAT IS, something is wrong with baby, but we can't tell just what it is. All mothers recognize the term by the lassitude, weakness, loss of appetite, inclination to sleep, heavy breathing, and lack of interest shown by baby. These are the symptoms of sickness. It may be fever, congestion, worms, croup, diphtheria, or scarlatina. Do not lose a minute. Give the child Castoria. It will start the digestive organs into operation, open the pores of the skin, carry off the foetid matter, and drive away the threatened sickness.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

GATHERING IN THE HARVEST

Every Month in the Year Finds Workers Busy in the Fruitful Fields of the Earth.

Somewhere every month in the year harvesters are clicking. The world's schedule for cutting grain is as follows:

- January—New Zealand, Argentina.
 - February—East India, Upper Egypt.
 - March—Egypt, Chile.
 - April—Asia Minor and Mexico.
 - May—Asia, China, Japan, Texas.
 - June—Turkey, Spain, Southern United States.
 - July—United States, Austria, Southern Russia, England, Germany, Switzerland.
 - August—Canada, Holland, Belgium, Denmark, Poland.
 - September—Scotland, Sweden, Norway, Siberia.
 - October—Northern Russia, Siberia.
 - November—South Africa and Peru.
 - December—Uruguay, Australia.
- "Then it all starts over again, beginning with New Zealand and Argentina. The United States exports harvesting machinery to all the countries named and also many others."

Why Dads Go Dippy.

"Pa, was Joan of Arc Noah's wife?" (A moment later.)
"Pa, does ink come from the Black sea?"

Curative Value In Food

"Recalling that 90% of disease results from diet, then foods properly prescribed by the physician can justly be said to have curative value."
—Dr. Henry B. Hollen, in *The Medical Age*

One of the errors in the diet of many people is the use of food vital mineral salts (phosphate of potash, etc.) which are absolutely necessary to balance of body, brain and nerves. The result is a long list of ills, prostration, kidney trouble, constipation, rickets in children, and so on.

Twenty years ago a whole wheat and barley food, containing of the grain, including the priceless mineral elements, was devised to correct errors in diet. That food is

Grape-Nuts

It fulfills its mission

Another physician says:

"Nearly half the year my breakfast consists of a cup of Grape-Nuts, one or two eggs, or fruit. I RECOMMEND IT TO MY PATIENTS CONSTANTLY, and invariably with good results."

This wholesome food not only builds sturdy health and strength, but is a system against disease. Ready-to-eat, nourishing, economical, delicious.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE

If you are planning to do any building or improving around your place we would be glad to figure with you. Also bear in mind that we always have coal on hand to sell.

Cicero Smith Lumber Company

MARQUIS MUSIC STORE

PIANOS, ORGANS

Sheet Music, Strings, and
GENERAL MUSICAL MERCHANDISE
Pianos for Rent. Pianos Tuned and Repaired.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

Bargain Days

DECEMBER 1-15
This Period Only.

You can subscribe, renew or extend your subscription to

WORTHSTAR-TELEGRAM

newspaper with the new modern method of printing editions, that of printing them for train features. Eight editions daily. The very latest right up to train time.

NIGHT WIRE SERVICE

Hearst's Leased Wire, International, Special Correspondents, Special. Always all the news. Always features.

3.25

per. Daily and Sunday. By Mail year orders taken. All Bargain Days are dated between Dec. 1 and 15.

direct or give to before Dec. 15. Agent has proper

order at this will send save you

\$6.00
AFTER BARGAIN DAYS.

Telegram and the
Hedley Informer
per year, \$3.85

INSURANCE

THIS WORLD ONLY

WELLS, AGENT

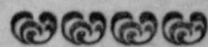


LUMBER BUILDERS' MATERIAL
LIME, CEMENT
BRICK, POST
EVERYTHING....

VOOLDRIDGE

The Old, Old Subscriber

[Tune, "The Old Oaken Bucket" that is now discarded because people are afraid of Germ(an)s]



How dear to my heart are the old things in general,
When fond recollection presents them to view;
Old pewter, old linen, old friends and old china,
Old books and old songs are far better than new,
And old shoes for comfort (we need new ones badly)
The old corn-cob pipe I shall always hold dear,
But the old, old subscriber, I mention him gladly,
Ever faithful and true, he renews by the year.

The old, old subscriber, the dear old subscriber,
The faithful old friend who renews every year.

Old wine and old sweethearts, the older the better;
The old folks at home—what is home without them?
The old swimming hole—it must not be forgotten,
The jewel of Memory's whole diadem;
Old times and old customs, and e'en the old dances
(We'll have to admit we cannot turkey trot)
But of old institutions, if one must take chances,
The old, old subscriber's the best of the lot.

The old, old subscriber, the dear old subscriber,
The paid up subscriber's the best of the lot

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

F. CLAUDE WELLS, Ed. and Pub.

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

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

Four issues make a newspaper month

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

All Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Advertising Church or Society doings when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

When you see a friend in woe, walk right up and say "Hello" Say, "old brother, howdo, ye do; how's the world a usin' you?" Waltz right up, and don't be slow, laugh and shake and say "Hello" Slap the brother on the back; bring your hand down with whack. His clothes are poor—makes no show, never mind, just say hello. That home spun shirt may conceal a great strong heart, true as steel; that old coat and shabby vest cuts no ice, but do your best to make him happy hear on earth and to feel that he's of worth. Don't you know that such a chap has every day his sure mishap? All he needs is hearty cheer to make him happy while he is here. Don't let him think that the earth was dead against him since his birth. Crack his shell, draw him out; don't let him whine sulk or pout. Make him tell you all the woes of his heart before he goes. Don't tell him he's a chump, but tell him to get up and hump; tell him not to be so slow, but get around and say hello, I'm alive, what can I do to help my self, as well as you? Do not wait until he's dead to strow boquets around his head. Nicewords spoken are out of place, if not said before his face. Make him see that you're his friend, and will stay such to the end. Yes tell him now though he's rough: "why old brother, you're just the stuff this worldeeds to make it go; now brace up and cry, hello. There are plenty such about, that are worth the digging out. In this way you surely can make him feel that he's a man, and he will always think of you as his best friend. In the future you will know what good it does to say "Hello"

READ THIS

Last fall, when times were dull and people were harassed with accounts, bills and debts, and when the European war loomed up on the horizon as a mighty dark cloud, demoralizing the markets and playing havoc generally, the Informer management "sat tight," and didn't "rock the boat." We never sent out a single statement on subscription accounts, and to the best of our remembrance we never asked a single solitary subscriber to dig up. We carried some 250 or 275 subscribers over without the money in advance. Many of them are over a year, and some are two years in arrears.

We expect to send out statements in a few days. We do this in order that you may know how your account stands, not just as a dun. Then when you have the money we will highly appreciate it. And it will not make us mad for any or all to pay their subscription up a year ahead. In fact, we had rather do a cash in advance—stop when the subscription expires—business. It would suit the majority, if not all, the subscribers to have such a system. Then when the time runs out, we could so notify you, and if you wanted it continued you could say so. If not we could stop it. Such a system would eliminate the few who take the paper for years, and when asked for the money would claim they had paid it, or never ordered it.

We want to make the Informer a "home" paper. One that each and every family in the entire community wants to come into their homes each week. With your co-operation we can make it so. When you know an item of interest—tell us. When you know a neighbor is not a subscriber—boost the paper to him. Five years ago when the Informer started there were some who were afraid it wouldn't stay—but it's still here and able to kick. Five more years it will be in all probability, still be here.

We appreciate the loyal work the subscribers have stayed with us in the past and solicit a continuous performance in the future.

THE EDITOR

I will open a Produce Business in the Adamson building in Hedley by December 1st, and want to buy all the produce you may have to sell, such as chickens, keys, eggs, hides, etc. Highest market price paid for same.
T. P. Fuller.

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 Phone—No. 45—3r.
Residence Phone—No. 45—2r.
Hedley, Texas

DR. B. YOUNGER

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Eye Glasses and Spectacles
Made to Order.

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1st and 2nd Thursday in Each Month

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Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat
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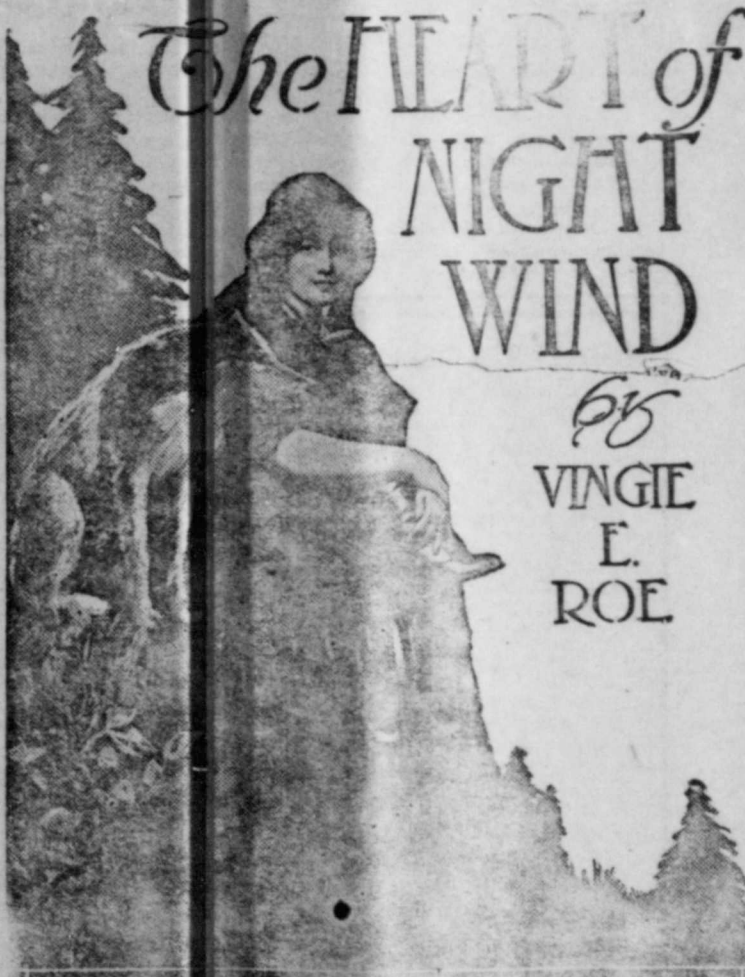


"I'll get it for my wife"

NO OTHER LIKE IT.
NO OTHER AS GOOD.

Purchase the "NEW HOME" and you will have a life's asset at the price you pay. The elimination of a life's expense by superior workmanship and best quality of material makes the "NEW HOME" the most economical. Based on having the "NEW HOME" WARRANTEED FOR ALL TIME. Know the world over for superior sewing qualities. See right under any other name. THE NEW HOME CO. AND MACHINERY CO., ORANGE, MASS. FOR SALE BY

Dealer wanted



The HEART of NIGHT WIND

65
VINGIE E. ROE

Forests and Hearts Primeval

fill this tale of twentieth century lumber camps with the passions of love and hate in almost their primitive intensity.

Into the Oregon Woods

comes a young Easterner to work out his financial salvation among the lumberjacks, giant pines, claim jumpers and forest fires of that wild region. There are women, two of them, and between the sophisticated Eastern lady and the sunburned Western girl no move is too keen or subtle in their rivalry for his love. In this

Our Next Serial

you will find the big out-of-doors brought indoors to you.

It Will Appear Soon. Don't Miss the Beginning

CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH! IT'S MERCURY AND SALIVATES

Straighten Up! Don't Lose a Day's Work! Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels With "Dodson's Liver Tone."

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. Take a dose of the vile, dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.
Calomel is mercury or gutta serena which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.
Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 40-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful tonight and if I don't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.
I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

Great Relief.
"Law books are very dry."
"Still, I enjoy reading them occasionally. They're free from slang, anyhow."

Spartan Women Suffered Untold Tortures but who wants to be a Spartan? Take "Femenina" for all female disorders. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Grand opera is well enough in its way, but the finest music is the rustle of a woman's skirts.

The cooks try hard, but they appear to be able to do very little with the navy bean.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.
You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, grey hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

A boy thinks when he reaches the age of twenty-one he'll have his own way, but he usually gets married.

Nearly two-thirds of the farmers in New York state buy butter instead of making it.

For sprained wrist rub on and rub in Hanford's Balsam thoroughly.—Adv.

When a man finally gets his studs into his dress shirt he is pretty nearly ready for the party.

The New York Bankers' Club membership controls \$2,000,000,000 in money and securities.

Stop That Backache!

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story. Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness. Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

A Texas Case

Mrs. H. A. Ford, 2381 Dawson St., Dallas, Texas, says: "I had a dull, nagging ache across the small of my back and felt tired and run down. For a month I doctored but kept getting worse and a doctor gave up hope. Fortunately, Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me. They restored me to health and strength."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 10c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



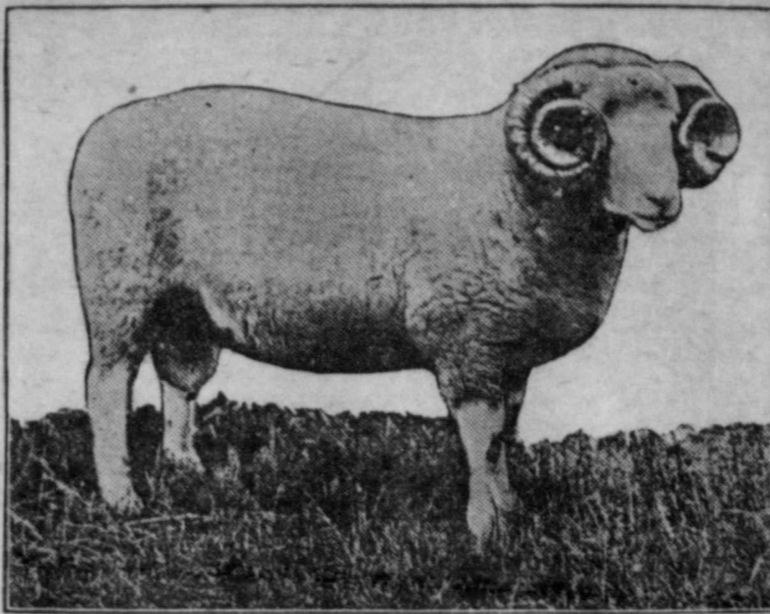
RAIN OR SHINE

Is all the same
Overalls, Shirts or Tumpers
Made of
STIFEL'S INDIGO CLOTH
Standard for over 25 Years

OVERALLS are cooler, more serviceable and economical than any other work clothes. The CLOTH in the overalls that gives the wear is STIFEL'S INDIGO CLOTH has had over 75 years' experience. It is fadeless and wears like leather. Every washing makes it like new.
INSIST upon STIFEL'S INDIGO. Look for this mark on the back of the goods, inside the garment, before you buy. It is put there for YOU.

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J. L. STIFEL & SONS
Indigo Dyers and Printers, WASHINGTON, W. VA.
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TORONTO: 100 Winchester Building
WINNIPEG: 100 Commercial Building
MONTREAL: 100 St. Paul Street

TIMELY HINTS ON FALL CARE OF SHEEP



Dorset Horn Ram.

Why are pure-bred sheep the best for mutton? Because both lambs and sheep of the medium grade lack the condition and quality necessary to bring the best prices on the market.
Poorly bred sheep, as a rule, have long loosely coupled bodies with little spring of rib and rough outline, and are coarse and often paunchy. This class of animals is not desirable, and market buyers make the best of their bad points.

A good thing to remember when lambing time comes on: A lamb that is so badly chilled that it appears to be dead, may be revived by pouring down its throat a half pint of warm milk into which a tablespoonful of gin has been poured. If there is no gin in the house, dip the lamb in a tubful of warm water, dry it off with a rough cloth and place it near the stove. Get some warm milk into its stomach if possible, and in a few minutes it will be as frisky as ever.

A bunch of sheep will clean up the cornfield in which the stalks are left standing, in fine shape. They strip off the blades and pick up every kernel of stray corn left on the ground.
The great loss of lambs is, in some instances, due almost entirely to the fact that the ewes are allowed to run down and become weak before weaning time.

Ewes with lamb need good attention now. They should not be fed enough to make them overfat, but should be kept in a gaining condition, so that at weaning time they will be strong and sufficiently fleshed to supply plenty of milk.

The quality of the market lamb depends largely upon the first four weeks of its life. Given a good boost then, he will, with reasonably good care, prove very satisfactory at market time.

If sheepmen will take the pains to dip their sheep at least twice before the winter sets in they will save much loss from ticks and scab. This takes

time and some trouble of course, but it pays.

Many farmers have the idea that after sheep are shorn, the ticks will abandon them. Certainly they do to some extent, but they immediately go to the lambs, where they find a comfortable nest and make life a burden to the youngsters. Buy a dipping tank and dip regularly twice a year.

Farmers in the South who have their lambs come along in February, always find a fat market for them in June, and if they are particularly forward they are marketable a month earlier.

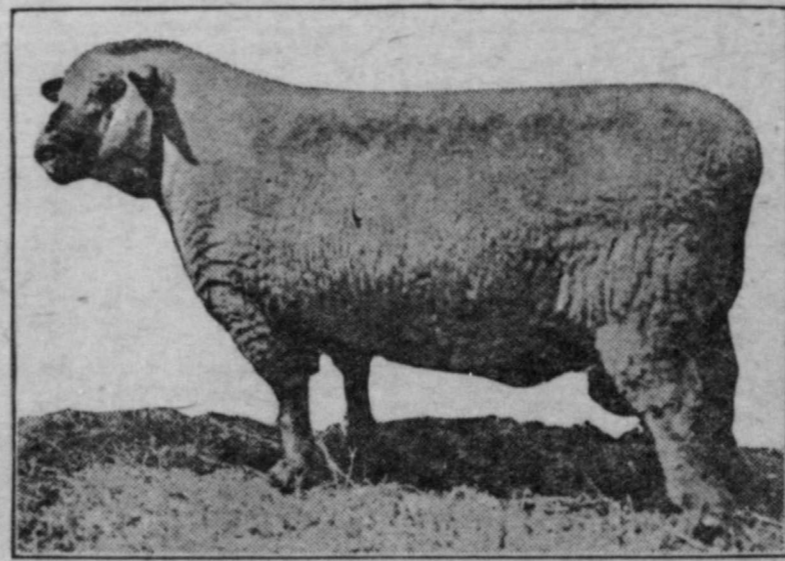
The best breeding ewes are those that are rather rangy, with good feeding capacity. This sort of an animal will prove a better feeder and a better mother than the short pudgy type.
In buying ewes for breeding purposes, do not pick the best looking ewes in point of flesh. A man must know how to choose breeding ewes, just as he should know how to judge a breeding sow, or any other animal on the farm, but to too many farmers all sheep look alike.

Whenever a ewe is discovered to have an unsound mouth, she should be fed at once for the market. If there is any profit in grade ewes it comes from the use of a pure-bred ram.

While good breeding has much to do with a tendency to early breeding, good feeding is also a very important factor. Ewes that are well fleshed and thrifty will, as a rule, take service of the ram at almost any period of the year.

Early maturity of the lamb is where the big profit comes in raising them for market. It's another case of the early bird catching the worm.

The value of a ewe can be more nearly determined when she weans her lamb. If the youngster is strong, of good size, and well fleshed, be sure that the mother is worth keeping.



Hampshire Down Ram.

DETAILS COUNT IN DAIRYING

Heavy Milker Must Possess Strong Constitution—Abundance of Pure Water is Prime Necessity.

(Prepared by the Dairy Division of Clemson College.)
Good dairy cows yield greater returns for feed consumed than either swine, sheep or beef animals.
A heavy milker is a very hard worked animal and must possess a strong constitution.

The most reliable testimony in a bull's favor is the satisfactory performance of his offspring.
Skim milk buttermilk is the equal of natural buttermilk in practically every important respect.

An abundance of pure water is a prime necessity with a dairy cow. Where cows have no access to flowing water, they should be watered regularly morning and night.
Whenever possible, record the dates of service and calving. This enables a dairyman to avoid many mistakes that might prove costly.

Legumes should be grown on every dairy farm. Where a liberal quantity of rich legume hay is fed with corn silage, little grain or concentrates will be required.
Outlet for Dairy Products.
The increasing demand of cream for family use, ice cream and cooking, forms a particularly desirable outlet for dairy products.

FALL LITTER IS PROFITABLE

Pigs Can Be Fed Through Mothers on Peanuts and Soy Beans in Fall—Pasture Through Winter.

Properly managed, the fall litter of pigs may be made as profitable, if not more so, than the spring litter. The spring litter must be pushed along rapidly so as to be ready for market or slaughter by the time they are eight to ten months old in order to avoid carrying them through the winter; but the fall litter can be fed through their mothers on peanuts and soy beans in the fall and then carried on winter pasture and a little grain feed until spring.
By springtime they are at an age to get along with a minimum of grain until the cheaper feeds are available in the fall. By this plan they are not marketed until a year to fourteen months old, but they have been produced more cheaply.

They have been fed most grain when they were young and could make the best use of it, and they were old enough when June and July came to get along without much grain. These are the most difficult months to furnish grazing, and younger pigs must have more grain or they are stunted.

Excellent Hog Bedding.
An excellent bedding for hogs is marsh hay or pulp from sugar-cane meal. This gives out very little dust

I Recommend Peruna To All Sufferers Of Catarrh



I Do Not Think I Ever Felt Much Better

have taken four bottles of Peruna, and I can say that it has done me a great deal of good for catarrh of the head and throat. I recommend Peruna to all sufferers with catarrh. I do not think I ever felt much better. I am really surprised at the work I can do. I do not think too much praise can be said for Peruna.
Our booklet, telling you how to keep well, free to all.
Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.

Mrs. William H. Hinchliffe, No. 29 Myrtle St., Beverly, Mass., writes: "I



HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 25 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

CALLED FOR MORE SECURITY

Baggage Carried by United States Senator Did Not Satisfy Colored "Overracer" of Hotel.

Senator Jeff Davis of Arkansas tells this one on himself:

"I had an appointment to speak at a town in eastern Arkansas on a Saturday, and I arrived on a late train the night before, crying nothing but a small handgrip. I went to a hotel near the depot. There was no one on duty at the hour, except the night porter, and he was acting as porter, clerk and general overseer. I registered, and he showed me to a room; but in a few minutes he came back and said:

"Boss, my 'struction is, when a gemman haven't any baggage, to collect in advance."

"Why, I've got baggage," I replied, pointing to the little grip.

"I know, sir, boss," he said; "but you've stayed too long on that already."

PROMPT RELIEF can be found in cases of Colds, Coughs, LaGrippe and Headaches by using Laxative Quinine Tablets. Does not affect the head or stomach. Buy your winter's supply now. Price 25c.—Adv.

Amazing Rise.
"Some men have the commercial instinct highly developed."

"For example?"

"Well, there's Tom Jones, who used to go to school with me. He started with very little capital and went into the chicken feed business."

"Yes, and now?"

"He's a dealer in elephant fodder."

AVOID A DOCTOR'S BILL on the first of the month by taking now a bottle of Mansfield Cough Balsam for that hacking, hollow cough. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

The Lower Level.

"Well, I can't tell you how glad I am to sit down to dinner in a plain business suit."

"Where have you been all summer?"

"At an Adirondack camp."—Life.

Not So Easy.

"My doctor tells me I ought to go South for the winter."

"Well, why don't you go?"

"He doesn't tell me how to raise money."

For obstinate sores use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Oh, Memory!

"What beautiful thought comes to mind, boys, on this bright, crisp morning?" asked the teacher.

"I know," said Jack, shooting up his hand.

"The beautifullest thought that comes to me today is of that day when it was so scorching hot that they had to close the school."

A Fit Companion.

Lunatic (looking over asylum wall)—What are you so pleased about?

Crank—I've thought of a way to end the war.

Lunatic—Oh, what's the idea?

Crank—Sue for peace.

Lunatic—Come inside.—Passing Show.

Strenuous Life.

"You seem all done up."

"Yes, I'm working on the night shift in Wall street."

What Ignorance.

"Shall we have champagne or some other wine?"

"Are there other wines?"

Most Eminent Medical

A New Remedy for Kidney, Bladder

Dr. Eberle and Dr. Braithwaite as well as Dr. Simon—all distinguished Authors—agree that whatever may be the disease, the urine seldom fails in furnishing us with a clue to the principles upon which it is to be treated, and accurate knowledge concerning the nature of disease can thus be obtained. If backache, scalding urine or frequent urination bother or distress you, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, gout or sclatia or you suspect kidney or bladder trouble just write Dr. Pierce at the Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.; send a sample of urine and describe symptoms. You will receive free medical advice after Dr. Pierce's chemist has examined the urine—this will be carefully done without charge, and you will be under no obligation. Dr. Pierce

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

TRY THE OLD RELIABLE

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA CHILLS & FEVER

A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC

IF YOU HAVE

no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D.C., Sec'y, High Osborn, Wash. Dist. Columbia

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Registered in U.S. Pat. Office

Manufactured by

Dr. J. C. Tuttle, Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists

Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE
ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES

CHAPTER XXVIII—Continued.

After the introduction to Johnson his hand had gone mechanically to his coat pocket. The demon at his ear was whispering "kill! kill!" and his fingers sought and found the weapon. While he was listening with the outward ear to Hainbridge's cheerful reminiscences, the little minutiae were arranging themselves; he saw where Broffin would step, and was careful to mark that none of the bystanders would be in range. He would wait until there could be no possibility of missing; then he would fire—from the pocket.

It was Johnson who broke the spell. While Hainbridge was insisting that Griswold should come in and make a social third at the hotel dinner table, the teller picked up his hand-bag and mounted the steps. Griswold's brain fell into halves. With one of them he was making excuses to the newspaper man; with the other he saw Broffin stop Johnson and draw him aside.

What the detective was saying was only too plainly evident. Johnson wheeled short to face the sidewalk group, and Griswold could feel in every fiber of him the searching scrutiny to which he was being subjected. When he stole a glance at the pair on the porch, Johnson was shaking his head slowly; and he did it again after a second thoughtful stare. Griswold, missing completely now what Hainbridge was saying, overheard the teller's low-toned rejoinder to the detective's urgings: "It's no use, Mr. Broffin; I have to wear positively to it."

"I do it to please you," he said, "I do it to please Mr. Broffin." He had a look of resignation on his face. "I do it to please you and Mr. Broffin," he said, "I do it to please you and Mr. Broffin." He had a look of resignation on his face. "I do it to please you and Mr. Broffin," he said, "I do it to please you and Mr. Broffin." He had a look of resignation on his face.

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what spirit of reckless bravado, because it was my home; and you made the decision apparently without any consideration for me; without any thought of the embarrassments and difficulties in which it might involve me."

"Truly, the heavens had fallen and the solid earth was reeling! Griswold lay back in the deep lounging chair and fought manfully to retain some little hold upon the anchorings. Could this be his ideal; the woman whom he had set so high above all others in the scale of heroic faultlessness and sublime devotion to principle? And she was so much a slave of the conventional as to be able to tell him coldly that she had recognized him again, and that her chief concern was the embarrassment it was causing her? Before he could gather the words for any adequate rejoinder, she was going on pointedly:

"You have done everything you could to make the involvement complete. You have made friends of my friends, and you came here as a friend of my father. You have drawn Edward Raymer into the entanglement and helped him with the stolen money. In every way you have sought to make it more and more impossible for me to give information against you—and you have succeeded. I can't do it now, without facing a scandal that would never die in a small place like this, and without bringing trouble and ruin upon a family of our nearest friends. And that is why I sent for you today; and why I say you owe me something."

Griswold was sitting up again, and he had recovered some small measure of self-possession. "I certainly owe you many apologies, at least," he said, ironically. "I have really been doing you a great injustice, Miss Farnham—a very great injustice, though not exactly of the kind you mention. I think I have been misapprehending you from the beginning. How long have you known me as the man who is wanted in New Orleans?"

"A long time; though I tried not to believe it at first. It seemed incredible that the man I had spoken to on the Belle Julie would come here and put me in such a false position."

"Good heavens!" he broke out; "is your position all you have been thinking of? Is that the only reason why you haven't set the dogs on me?"

"It is the chief reason why I couldn't afford to do anything more than I have done. Goodness knows, I have tried in every way to warn you, even to pointing out the man who is shadowing you. To do it, I have had to deceive my father. I have been hoping that you would understand and go away."

"Wait a minute," he commanded. "Let me get it straight! You still believe that the thing I did was a criminal thing?"

"We needn't go into that part of it again," she returned, with a sort of placid impatience. "Once I thought that there might be some way in which you had justified yourself to yourself, but now—"

"That isn't the point," he interrupted roughly. "What I want to know is this: Do you still believe it is a crime?"

"Of course, it is a crime; I know it, you know it, all the world knows it." Again he sat back and took time to gather up a few of the scattered shards and fragments. When he spoke it was to say: "I think the debt is on the other side, Miss Charlotte; I think you owe me something. You probably won't understand when I say that you have robbed me of a very precious thing—my faith in the ultimate goodness of a good woman. You believe you have always believed—that I am a criminal; and yet you have been weak enough to let expediency seal your lips. I am truer to my code than you

are to yours, as you shall see if the day ever comes when I shall be convinced that I did wrong. But that is neither here nor there. You sent for me; what is it that you want me to do?"

"I want to give you one more chance to disappoint the Wahaska gossips," she replied, entirely unmoved, as it seemed, by his harsh arraignment. "Do you know why this man Broffin is still waiting?"

"I can guess. He is taking a long chance on the chapter of accidents." "Not altogether. Three days ago, Mr. Galbraith had Miss Grierson telegraph to New Orleans for some one of the bank officials. Yesterday I learned that the man who is coming is the teller who waited on me and who gave you the money. As soon as I heard that, I began to try to find you."

Griswold did not tell her that the danger she feared was a danger past. "Go on," he prompted. "You are no longer safe in Wahaska," she asserted. "The teller can identify you, and the detective will give him the opportunity. That is doubtless what he is waiting for."

"And you would suggest that I make a run for it? Is that why you sent for me?" "It is. You are tempting fate by staying; and, notwithstanding what you have said, I still insist that you owe me something. There is a fast train west at ten o'clock. If you need ready money—"

Griswold laughed. It had gone beyond the tragic and was fast lapsing into comedy, farce. "We are each of us appearing in a new role tonight, Miss Farnham," he said, with sardonic humor; "I as the hunted criminal, and you as the equally culpable accessory after the fact. If I run away, what shall be done with the—'swag,' the bulk of which, as you know, is tied up in Raymer's business?"

"I have thought of that," she returned calmly, "and that is another reason why you shouldn't let them take you. Right or wrong, you have incurred a fresh responsibility in your dealings with Mr. Raymer; and Edward, who is perfectly innocent, must be protected in some way."

It was not in human nature to resist the temptation to strike back. "I have told Raymer how he can most successfully underwrite his financial risk," he said, with malice intentional. "How?"

"By marrying Miss Grierson." He had touched the springs of anger at last. "That woman!" she broke out. "Then: 'If you have said that to Edward Raymer, I shall never forgive you as long as I live! It is your affair to secure Edward against loss in the money matter—your own individual responsibility, Mr. Griswold. He accepted the money in good faith, and—"

Again Griswold gave place to the caustic humor and finished for her. "—And, though it is stolen money, it must not be taken away from him. Once, when I was even more foolish than I am now, I said of you that you would be a fitting heroine in a story in which the hero should be a man who might need to borrow a conscience. It's quite the other way around."

"We needn't quarrel," she said, retreating again behind the barrier of cold reserve. "I suppose I have given you the right to say disagreeable things to me, if you choose to assert it. But we are wasting time which may be very precious. Will you go away, as I have suggested?"

He found his hat and got upon his feet rather unsteadily. "I don't know; possibly I shall. But in any event, you needn't borrow any more trouble, either on your own account, or on Raymer's. By the merest chance, I met Johnson, the teller you speak of, a few minutes ago at the Winnebago house and was introduced to him. He didn't know me, then, or later, when Broffin was telling him that he ought to know me. Hence, the matter rests as it did before—between you and Mr. Galbraith."

"Mr. Galbraith?" "Yes. That was a danger past, too, a short time ago. I met him, socially, and he didn't recognize me. Afterward, Broffin pointed me out to him, and again he failed to identify me. But the other day, after I had pulled him out of the lake, he remembered. I've been waiting to see what he will do."

"He will do nothing. You saved his life." Griswold shook his head. "I am still man enough to hope that he won't let the bit of personal service make him compound a felony."

"Why do you call it that?" she demanded. "Because, from his point of view, and yours, that is precisely what it is; and it is what you are doing, Miss Farnham. I, the criminal, say this to you. You should have given me the moment you recognized me. That is your creed, and you should have lived up to it. Since you haven't, you have wronged yourself and have made me the poorer by a thing that—"

"Stop!" she cried, standing up to face him. "Do you mean to tell me that you are ungrateful enough to—"

"No; ingratitude isn't quite the word. I'm just sorry; with the sorrow you have when you look for something that you have a right to expect, and find that it isn't there; that it has never been there; that it isn't anywhere. You have hurt me, and you have hurt yourself; but there is still a chance for you. When I am gone, go to the telephone and call Broffin at the Winnebago house. You can tell him that he will find me at my rooms. Good-by."

He was half way to the foot of Lakeview avenue, striding along moodily with his head down and his hands behind him, when he collided violently with Raymer going in the opposite direction. The shock was so unexpected that Griswold would have been knocked down if the muscular young iron founder had not caught him promptly. At the saving instant came mutual recognition.

"Hello, there!" said Raymer. "You are the very man I've been looking for. Charlotte wants to see you."

"Not now she doesn't," was the rather grim contradiction. "I have just left her."

"Oh." "There was a pause, and then Griswold cut in morosely. "So you did take my way out of the labor trouble, after all, didn't you?"

Raymer looked away. "I don't know just how you'd like to have me answer that, Kenneth. How much or how little do you know of what happened?"

"Nothing at all"—shortly. "Well, it was Margery who wrought the miracle, of course. I don't know, yet, just how she did it; but it was done, and done right."

"And you have asked her to marry you?" "Suffering Scott! how do you do come at a man! Yes, I asked her, if you've got to know."

"Well?" snapped Griswold. "She—she turned me down, Kenneth; got up and walked all over me. That's a horrible thing to make me say, but it's the truth."

"I don't understand it, Raymer. Was it the No that means No?" "I don't understand it, either," returned the iron founder, with grave naivete. "And, yes, I guess she meant it. But that reminds me. She knew I was looking for you and she gave me a note—let me see, I've got it here somewhere; oh, yes, here it is—gilt monogram and all."

Griswold took the note and pocketed it without comment and without looking at it. "Where you going to Doctor Bertie's?" he asked. "I was. Have you any objection?"

"Not the least in the world. It's a good place for you to go just now, and I guess you are the right man for the place. Good-night."

At the next corner where there was an electric light, Griswold stopped and opened the monogrammed envelope. The enclosure was a single sheet of perfumed note paper upon which, with out date, address or signature, was written the line: "Mr. Galbraith is better—and he is grateful."

CHAPTER XXX. Apples of Istarhar. The swinging arc light suspended above the street crossing sputtered and died down to a dull red dot of incandescence as Griswold returned Margery's note to his pocket and walked on.

There are crises in which the chief contention looms so large as to leave no room for the ordinary mental processes. Griswold saw no significance in the broken line of Margery's message. The one tremendous revelation—the knowledge that the cross-creating courage had finally fallen upon the woman whose convictions should have saved her—was blotting out all the subtler perceptive faculties; and for the time the struggle with the submerging wave of disappointment and disheartenment was bitter.

He was two squares beyond the crossing of the broken-circled arc light, and was still following the curve of the lakeside boulevard, when he came to the surface of the submerging wave long enough to realize that he had entered Jasper Grierson's portion of the water-front drive. The great house, dark as to its westward gables marking the sick room and its antechamber, loomed in massive solidity among its sheltering oaks; and the moon, which had now topped the hills and the crimsoning smoke haze, was bathing land and lakescape in a flood of silver light, whitening the pale yellow sands of the beach and etching fantastic leaf-traceries on the gravel of the boulevard driveway.

There was no inclosing fence on the Mereside border of the boulevard, and under the nearest of the lawn oaks there were rustic park seats, Jasper Grierson's single concession to the public when he had fought for and secured his property right-of-way through to the lake's margin. Griswold turned aside and sat down on one of the benches. The disappointment was growing less keen. He was beginning to understand that he had made no allowance for the eternal feminine in the idealized Pidelis—for the feminine and the strally human. But the disheartenment remained. Should he stay and fight it out? Or should he take pity upon the poor prisoner of the conventions and seek to postpone the day of reckoning by flight?

He had not fitted the answer to either of these sharp-pointed queries when a pair of light-fingered hands came from behind to clasp themselves upon his eyes, and a well-known voice said, "Guess."

"Margery!" he said, and she laughed with the joyous unconstraint of a happy child and came around to sit by him. "I was doing time out on the veranda, and I saw you down here in the moonlight, looking as if you had lost something," she explained, adding: "Have you?"

"I don't know; can you lose that which you've never had?" he returned musingly. "And then: 'Yes; perhaps I did lose something. Don't ask me what it is. I hardly know, myself.'"

"You have just come from Doctor Bertie's?" she inquired. "Yes." "And Charlotte doesn't want to marry you?"

"Heavens and earth!" he cried. "Who put the idea into your head that I wanted to marry her?" "You did"—calmly. "Then, for pity's sake, let me take it out, quick. If I were the last man on earth, Miss Farnham wouldn't marry me; and if she were the last woman, I think I'd go down myself in the lake!"

The young woman of the many metamorphoses was laughing again, and this time the laugh was a letter-perfect imitation of a schoolgirl giggle. "My!" she said. "How dreadfully hard she must have sat on you!" "Please don't laugh," he pleaded; "unless you are the heartless kind of person who would laugh at a funeral. I'm down under the hooch of the horses, at last, Margery, girl. Before you

and laugh in his face. Are you glad or sorry?" His answer was the answer of the man who was, for the time being, neither the moralist nor the criminal. With a swift outreaching he drew her to him, crushed her in his arms, covered her face with kisses. "I am glad—glad that I am your lover," he whispered, passionately. "God, girl! but you are a woman to die for! No, not yet!—when she would have slipped out of his arms—believe me, Margery; there has never been anyone else—not for a moment. But I thought it was Raymer, and for your sake and his I could have stepped aside. That is the one decent thing I have done in all this devilish business. Are you listening?"

She had stopped struggling, and was hiding her face on his shoulder. He felt her quick little nod and went on. "Since you know the one decent thing, you must know all the horrible things too. A dozen times I have been a murderer in a heart."

She looked up quickly. "No, boy, I'll never believe that—never!" "Wait," he said. "It was there this evening—just a little while ago. Miss Farnham and Galbraith were not the only ones I had to fear; there was another; the teller who got here from New Orleans on the seven-forty-five train. You didn't know about him, did you? He came, and an old newspaper friend of mine was with him. I stumbled upon them on the sidewalk in front of the Winnebago house; and Broffin was there, too. We were introduced, the teller and I, and Broffin was so sure he had me that he got his handcuffs out and was opening them."

Margery shuddered and hid her face again. "And I—I didn't know!" she gasped. "Lucky was with me again," he continued. "Johnson didn't remember me; refused to do so even when Broffin stopped him and tried to tell him who I was. I had a pistol in my pocket, and it was aimed at Broffin. If he had made a move to take me, I should certainly have killed him."

She sat up suddenly. "Give me that pistol, Kenneth—give it to me now!" "I can't," he confessed, shamefacedly. "When it was all over, I smashed the pistol with a stone and threw it away."

She drew a long breath. "That all?" she asked. "All but one thing; the worst of them all. . . . that day in the bank vault—"

The daughter of men buried her face on his shoulder again at that. "Don't!" she begged. "You couldn't help it, boy; I made you do it—meaning to. There! and I said that wild horses should never drag it out of me!"

Again he said, "Wait," and covered the shining head on his shoulder with a caressing hand. "It wasn't love, then, little girl; that's what it breaks my heart to tell you—it was just madness. And it was clean; you've got to know that, too."

She nodded her head violently. "I know," she murmured; "I knew it at the time, and that was what made me cry. But now it's—it's different, isn't it, boy? now you are—"

"You have heard it all, Margery. You know what I thought I was, and what I have turned out to be. I'm afraid I am just a common crook, after all; there doesn't seem to be standing room anywhere else for me. But every living fiber of me, the good and the bad, loves you—loves you!"

"What do I care for anything else?" she flashed back. "You are you, Kenneth, dear; that is all I know, and all I care for. If you had stolen all the money in the world, and had killed a dozen men to make your get-away, it would be just the same. Only—"

"Only what?" he demanded jealously. "It would be just the same to me; but—but. . . . Oh, boy, dear! I will never, never be the same to you!" "I—I don't understand," he stammered.

"Some day you will. You call yourself a crook—man, man! there isn't a crooked drop of blood in you! Don't I know? You persuaded yourself that you had a right to take this money; perhaps you did have; I don't say you didn't. When I see anything I want, I reach out and take it, if I can—and I guess most people would, if you are good. Some day all these dreadful things that have come tagging along after the fact will rise up and gnash their teeth at you and tell you that it was a sin, a crime. And then—oh, boy, dear! then I shall lose you!"

Very gently he took her in his arms again; and for a time all things sensible and tangible, the deserted driveway, and the plashing of the little waves on the sands, the staring moonlight and the stenciled shadows of the oaks, were forgotten in the great soul-healing silence that wrapped them about and enveloped them. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



Very Gently He Took Her in His Arms Again.



Is That the Only Reason Why You Haven't Set the Dogs on Me?"



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Holland's . . . 2 years
 Our Paper . . . 1 year
 Farm and Ranch 1 year
 4

As Reflected in a Mirror

—*You* see in your local paper each week all the news of events taking place around you—among the people you know and love. You'll also find the more important happenings of the world chronicled in this paper—yes, this is your paper in every sense of the word. It leads the fight for everything that will make this community a better place in which to live; it's looking after your interests all the time and right now we have arranged to offer you double value for your money.

Brain Against Brawn

Why do some farmers prosper and enjoy many luxuries, while others, who work just as hard, are always hard up? The answer is simple: one has used his brains and kept posted on up-to-date farming methods, while the other has felt that there is nothing for him to learn. He will not even read a first-class farm paper because he thinks no one can possibly tell *him* how to run his farm. FARM AND RANCH is prepared especially for farmers, gardeners, live stock and poultry raisers and fruit growers of the Southwest—the home builders. It has been the Southwestern farmer's right hand man for more than a third of a century.

Double Value This Year

This Year Holland's Magazine is just as large and much more interesting than ever before and the publishers are entering all subscriptions TWO FULL YEARS for the same price you formerly would have paid for a one year subscription. The short stories and special articles are clean, snappy and timely. The departments for the housekeeper are many and complete; the fashion pages show the late styles, and the children have a corner of their own. Holland's is truly a Southwestern Home Magazine of sunshine and good cheer which, in ten years time, has become indispensable to more than three quarters of a million people in the Southwest.

Send us your order for these three publications—our paper one year, Farm and Ranch one year and Holland's Magazine TWO YEARS—right away; also show this BIG VALUE OFFER to your neighbor who is not a subscriber to this paper. New and renewal subscriptions will be accepted at the rate advertised, so bring or mail your order now and get the benefit of the combination price.

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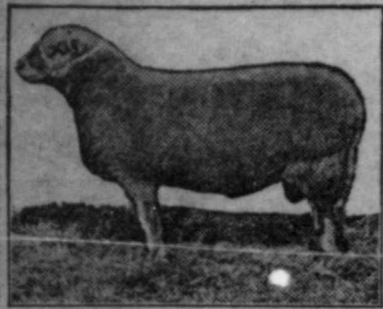


PROFITS IN BREEDING EWES

Beginner Should Select Animals With "Solid" Mouths and Good Udders—Avoid the Old Ones.

(By PROF. HOWARD HACKEDORN, Missouri College of Agriculture.)
More profits have been made from breeding ewes than from most other classes of live stock, in the last few years. The present scarcity and high price of cattle and feeder lambs make them more doubtful sources of profit at this time.

Practically all breeding ewes on the market now are western ewes. Among this class, ewes of Merino blood predominate. These ewes will weigh from



A Southdown Sheep.

85 to 110 pounds and shear 5 to 7 pounds of wool. About 130 or 140 of them can be put in an ordinary stock car.

The best "solid" mouth ewes with perfect udders are the most profitable.

SMALL HOUSE AT REASONABLE COST

Cottage That Has Every Requisite for Health and Comfort of Inmates.

PLANNED IN BUNGALOW STYLE

Living Room, Dining Room and Kitchen All on the Sunny Side of the House—Interesting Features That Will Appeal to the Housewife.

By WILLIAM 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. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

In the East the word cottage generally means a one-story house with a hip roof of rather low pitch.

It is a popular way to build a small house at reasonable cost, and at the same time to incorporate sufficient tone to command respect.

The accompanying perspective and floor plan shows this type of house built for a rather narrow lot, so that the dimensions are somewhat different from the eastern type.

This design shows a very pleasing approach from the street. The broad concrete walk and front steps leading to the wide front door all combine to present a liberal invitation to friends and acquaintances with the suggestion that a sociable latch string hangs out.

Instead of building a veranda clear across the front of the house, as formerly, the fashion now leans in favor of sun parlors. The idea seems to be that a porch or veranda is comfortable and useful in summertime only, and then comfort is frequently

interfered with by numbers of aggressive evening visitors, commonly called pesky mosquitoes.

The sun parlor presents a series of close-fitting screens to exclude undesirable insects while the windows are open in the summertime to admit cool air of evening. In winter the screens are closed and this comfortable parlor is bright and cheerful when sun shines and it is made comfortable at other times by electric lights and a steam or hot water radiator.

modern conveniences have come into general use.

The modern idea of a practical kitchen is compactness rather than size. A little modern kitchen like this saves miles of walking. Cooking and meal serving can be done so much quicker when the tools are all kept within easy reach of the one doing the work. The pantry is placed between the kitchen and dining room, but it is not necessary to go through the pantry in passing from one room to the other. The entrance to the cellar has the same convenience of access as the entrance to the pantry.

House repair work shows that the greatest wear on the floors is between the stove, the sink, the pantry and the cellarway. Starting with these data architects have labored to reduce these lines of travel to the shortest possible dimensions and at the same time crowd all of the necessary conveniences into this restricted space.

The finish of a modern kitchen is designed and carried out as carefully as the finish of any other part of the house. Modern kitchens are made as light and attractive as possible. Very often the woodwork is finished in white enamel and the walls are made white and washable. Wall paper has no place in a modern kitchen. The wall must have a hard, glossy, sanitary finish and there must be no cracks large enough to admit little red ants or insects of any other dimensions.

Not only the comfort of the housewife, but the health of the family, depends on kitchen sanitation. The first law of sanitation is light and sunshine, although cleanliness really is a part of this first rule. When a kitchen is made light, the walls and ceiling hard and washable with a well-laid hardwood floor, then cleanliness follows easily.

The laundry in this plan is under the kitchen and there is an outside cellarway for convenience on wash days. Every housekeeper is particular to have the clothes hung outdoors when weather will permit. The outside cellarway, in combination with a good outside clothesline, means a great deal in helping to produce snowy white linen.

"Budget" of French Origin.
The British government "budget" is so called from the old French bougette, a bag, which was formerly used for bringing papers to the house for inspection.

Disparagement.
"I hope you never talk about your neighbors," said the exacting friend.
"I never do," replied the frivolous woman. "They're an awfully uninteresting lot."



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tor to warm up the temperature between the sun falls.

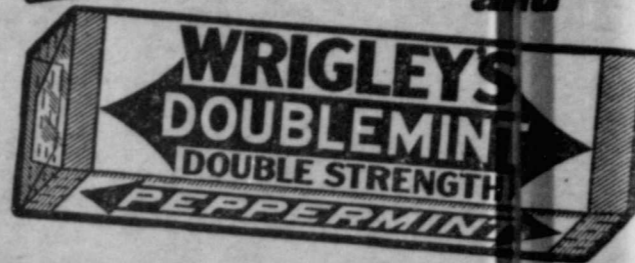
It makes a sort of combination between a den, smoking room, lounging room and a place where the good housewife can entertain her dearest enemy while they talk over the most interesting gossip of the neighborhood.

This description does not encompass the full value of this delightful annex to the living room. When the window flower box is tastefully groomed with flowering plants it adds at least one hundred dollars to the appearance of the house. Also the projection offers an excuse to plan an artistic gable at this corner of the roof to relieve the monotony of the plain pyramid such as ordinary hip roofs present.

The outside finish of this bungalow is weathered shingles, a kind of siding



Smiles bright—teeth white with



Delicious, wholesome, beneficial, appetite and digestion-aiding confections

The longest-lasting, most helpful and pleasant goody possible to buy. Have you seen "Wrigley's Mother Goose, introducing the Sprightly Spearmint"—newest jingle book—28 pages in colors?

(HERE IS A SAMPLE VERSE)

As I was going to Saint Ives
I met a man with seven wives—
Each wife had a fine, clear skin,
All were fat—not one was thin
And each had a dimple in her chin;
What caused it? WRIGLEY'S!

The "Wrigley Sparmen" want you to see all their quaint antics in this book free! Write for it today and always ask for "WRIGLEY'S"—the gum in the sealed package—wrapped in United Profit Sharing Coupons.

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.
1404 Kosncr Bldg., Chicago

Chew it after every meal

DIDN'T IMPRESS HIM MUCH

But Listener Was Ready to Admit That He Heard the Sermon Under Difficulties.

A new minister in a rural district who wished to make the acquaintance of the members of his congregation, and also to discover whether they were pleased with his discourses, met an old farmer whose face he recognized as one who had attended the church the previous Sunday, and, stopping him, said:
"Mr. Brown, how did you like my sermon last Sunday?"
"Well, parson," replied the old man, "you see, I didn't have a fair chance to judge. Right in front of me was old Miss Smith and the rest of that gang with their mouths wide open just as swallerin' down all the best of your sermon; 'n' what reached me, parson, was purty poor stuff, purty poor stuff."

Lloyd's Misty History.
Now that Mr. McKenna is looking to Lloyd's for a substantial contribution to the revenue from war profits it is interesting to recall that the greatest maritime institution in the world is named, not after a financier or shipowner, but after a humble coffee-house keeper. Of Lloyd's history, as the London Chronicle, little is known beyond the fact that he kept a coffee house in Lombard street at the beginning of the eighteenth century, which, from its proximity to the Royal Exchange, came to be the favorite assembling place of the underwriters.

The first mention of his house occurs in a poem, "The Wealthy Shopkeeper," published in 1700:
When to Lloyd's coffee house to go he never fails
To read the letters and attend the sales
In 1710 Steele dated some numbers of the Tatler from Lloyd's and Addison also makes mention of the house in the Spectator.

Every once in a while one hears of a frank baseball manager who admits that his team has a chance to win.

The truth that lies at the bottom of a well never gets in the milk.

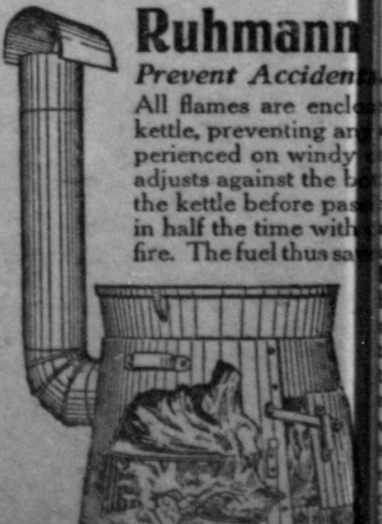
Soon Forgotten.
"It is remarkable how soon a man is forgotten after he is dead."
"And also when he ceases to advertise."

If you can't get Hanford's Balsam Myrrh write: G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y. Two sizes: 50c and \$1.00. Adv.

Their Only Chance.
"The Browns are going to celebrate their silver wedding next week."
"Why, they've only been married five years."
"Yes, but they want to have it over with before they get their divorce."

Suspicious.
"The cook is leaving tomorrow, John."
"What's the matter? Don't we get her enough?"
"She says it's very strange the every time she has an afternoon our automobile is in the repair shop. She thinks we do it on purpose."

A girl, after she is engaged, can't but one man. But, thank goodness, man's eyesight is good as long as she lives.



G. E. RUHMANN, Manufacturer, S

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An Opportunity of a Lifetime Take Advantage of It Now

My Stock Farm and All That is on It Must Go Located 1 1-2 miles S. E. Of Hedley

FOR REASONS that you don't need to know at present I am going to sell out "Lock, Stock and Barrell" my Farm of 212 acres, 5-room house, good concrete storm house good yard well fenced, modern water works, sheds, shop, 3 silos with capacity of 750 tons, one acre orchard will bear next year, place fenced and cross fenced, and in good state of cultivation, 2 rye pastures good now; dighty 100 pound Shoats, 22 bred 5 mules, 1 span mares, 3 Jersey milch cows and 2 heifers, all of my farming tools, household goods, and in fact everything on the place **MUST GO.**

Four or Five Thousand Dollars Will Handle This Proposition.

BALANCE ON TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER. YOU CAN'T APPRECIATE OPPORTUNITY WITHOUT SEEING IT. COME, AND COME QUICK IF INTERESTED. PHONE, WRITE OR SEE

Phone No
38 1S 1L

Frank M. Clark Hedley,

Locals

Have a Fit with Clarke. The advt Tailor.

Green Baker is here from Clarendon today.

Rev. L. A. Reavis went to Clarendon Tuesday.

A. L. Penninger of Lakeview was prospecting in Hedley Saturday.

For Sale—Full blood Plymouth Rock roosters at \$1.00 each. J. T. Bain.

T. T. Harrison went to Quannah and other points Tuesday on business.

FOR SALE—Nice residence property in east Hedley at cost. Phone 56 1L 1S.

Anything the children will make for the Bazaar will be appreciated.

C. B. Battle attended the District Stewards' meeting at Clarendon Thursday.

Good clean shaves, haircuts, and first-class laundry work can be had at my shop. J. B. King.

Mrs. G. C. Ewing came up Thursday to attend the funeral of Rev. Horschler.

Farm loans, quick service—no red tape. T. B. Norwood, Memphis, Texas.

Rev. J. W. Hembree will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday at 11 o'clock and at night.

Come to my shop when you are in need of pleasing barber work. J. B. King.

Allowing special tax of the Hedley Independent School District are asked to call at the First State Bank (the depository) and pay same at your earliest convenience.

Hedley School Board.

Oysters served any way you want them Dec. 18. Your patronage will be appreciated.

G. A. Ashwander of Hanceville, Ala., spent last Friday with his brother-in-law, J. P. Pool.

WANTED—A place of about 150 acres to work on the shases. Phone 38 1L 1S. L. A. Dunn.

Mrs. Geo. Tomberlin was taken back to the Sanitarium at Clarendon last Friday for treatment.

Our Discount Sale is still on. Take advantage of it now and save by doing so.

Moreman & Battle.

Mrs. Kate Bush and little son of Canyon came Wednesday to visit her cousin, Mrs. J. B. Masterson.

Any article you wish to make for the Bazaar which will the 3rd week in December, will be gladly accepted.

Mrs. Williams and daughter, Miss Nell, of Lelia Lake spent Wednesday with their cousin, Mrs. J. B. Masterson.

Miss Luna Chadd of Grady, Oklahoma, came Tuesday for a few weeks visit with her brother, J. D. Chadd, and family.

We have tax receipts—now for all who wish to pay their Hedley Independent School District taxes. First State Bank.

Mrs. Hattie Patterson of Sedalia, Mo., arrived Thursday night of last week to make her home with her sister, Mrs. W. C. Watkins.

Mr. Acie Webb and Miss Nellie Douthit were married Saturday at the parsonage by Rev. L. A. Reavis.

Misses Myrthel, Delilah and Dixie Parker returned last week from a visit with their sister, Mrs. Cleo Griffith at Childress.

B. C. Slaughter and family moved from Lelia Lake first of the week and are occupying the Grandma Allen residence in east Hedley.

LEATHER GOODS—A big line of anything you need in the leather line, going at a 10 per cent discount.

Moreman & Battle.

J. M. Clarke left Tuesday night for Marlin where he will take treatment for rheumatism. Lee Caldwell will run the tailor shop during J. M.'s absence.

NO MISTAKE

The Baptist Ladies will serve oysters Dec 18 in the Adamson building. Proceeds to go on Church building.

W. A. Wood complimented this office Saturday with as fine a bunch of turnips we ever saw. All were as big around as saucers and in perfect condition.

MONEY TO LOAN

I loan money on Farm and Ranch Lands in this and adjoining counties; look after the renewal of all Darlington loans coming due; and buy Vendors Lien notes. See or write

R. R. Sherwood, Wellington, Texas. Office over First Natl Bank.

E. R. Clark left Monday night for Kirksville, Mo., where his daughter, Miss Jessie, is attending school. Mr. Clark has gone there for the benefit of his health.

Jack McCants paid three and half years subscription Monday—a record breaker so far this fall. Subscribers are responding liberally and have our sincere thanks.

H. M. Parker came down from Clarendon Sunday returning in the afternoon with his two children, Ree and Jack, who had been spending two weeks with their grandmother, Mrs. Parker.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal had a kind of family reunion Sunday. Her brother, Paul Pyle, and sisters, Misses Lula and Ruth Pyle and Mrs. E. M. Ewin, husband and children were all with her. Miss Lula will remain for a few weeks visit.

H. D. Gillis, formerly manager of the Hedley Telephone Exchange, was married last Sunday to Miss Pansy Backer at Hale Center by B. H. Oxford. Mr. Gillis is now manager of the telephone exchange for the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company at Hale Center.

The Baptist Ladies will have a Bazar the in December, begining 13 and will appreciate anyone will make for

DRINK The Tingling Tang-That-Tones **El Mate** 5c AT FOUNTAINS AND HOME