

The Hedley Informer

VOL. VI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 10, 1916

TEN COWS YIELD \$1000.00

Under a farm demonstration made last year with a Texas herd of sixteen cows, they gave an average return each of butter fat of \$8.94, skimmed milk \$18.16, calf \$11.25 and value of fertilizer \$12.00. Total \$100.25. This result was obtained with an average herd of Texas cows and reasonable farm practice.

In this demonstration, the skimmed milk is a by-product that brings about a feeding operation and yield of pork products with an added profit. In the valuation of the above, skim milk was figured at 30 cents per hundred pounds and is, if anything, too low. Experiments made and reported by the Gov. Agricultural Department show a higher feeding value and when fed to growing pigs is reported as having a value of 35 to 45 cents per hundred; this with corn at 60 cents per bushel and pork 7 cents a pound market price.

The production of pork should go with the production of cream for the market, and both command a cash market any place and time. The production of pork will bring about sales throughout the year when properly handled, while the cream brings in cash twice a week or as often as the cream is delivered to the cream station or shipped to the creamery.

This will afford money to meet the living expenses throughout the season till the growing crop, whether corn, wheat or cotton, is ready to be marketed. A small herd of cows producing cream for the market makes the Texas farmer independent of asking credit at the store, and makes him a better business risk at the bank.

Word was received here Sunday from Slaton that G. G. Dunn was dead as the result of shooting at the hands of his brother-in-law, Leonard Darnell. Relatives of Darnell left here that night in Tom Latimer's auto for Slaton. Particulars have not been learned here, but the examining trial was to take place this week. Both parties are well known here, having lived here a few years ago.

Young man or young lady: Are you planning to attend a business college soon? The Informer has a scholarship in the Bowie Commercial College to sell

Got Something You Want to Sell?

Most people have a piece of furniture, a farm implement, or something else which they have discarded and which they no longer want.

These things are put in the attic, or stored away in the barn, or left lying about, getting of less and less value each year.

WHY NOT SELL THEM?

Somebody wants these very things which have become of no use to you. Why not try to find that somebody by putting a want advertisement in THIS NEWSPAPER?

REUBEN M. ELLERD OF PLAINVIEW, TEXAS, CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS 13TH DISTRICT



ON PREPAREDNESS

I am with and for our Democratic administration and its splendid policies, and believe that our Nation should take its place as a WORLD POWER and that it should have all facilities and equipments necessary to enforce and properly defend its rights as such, to the end that those who subscribe to the false doctrine that might makes right may be held in subjection and our peaceful progress insured.

I am opposed to militarism and war, believing that the central thought in all government should be the CONSERVATION of human life and resources and promotion of the public good everywhere, and that the Government's greatest asset is her citizenship.

(Political Advertisement)

GOOD BOOKS

Encyclopedias, Dictionaries, Bibles and all kinds of good books are being sold at the book auctions each afternoon 2:30. The books are on display at Lively's Grocery store. Ladies, and all who wish to inspect them call there

ASCRIBED IT ALL TO FATE

Oriental Bore Each Other No Ill Will on Account of a Little Shooting Affair.

We were standing round a small fire—wrote Arminius Vambery, the Hungarian linguist and traveler, in his account of a caravan journey to Bokhara—when we were startled by two reports from firearms and the loud yelling of some person who was badly hurt. The whole caravan was alarmed, and we all ran to the rear, where we found one of our companions with a shattered arm.

The cause of the affray was this: Several horsemen who were conveying the annual taxes from Shiraz to Teheran had come up with two Jewish shopkeepers, when they first insulted and then started to assault, when a Persian of our company interfered. One of the horsemen became so enraged that he lifted his rifle and shot at the Jews. He afterward declared that he had intended to frighten one of the Jews by shooting through his cap, but he missed his aim and hit the Persian's arm.

The incident so exasperated the whole caravan that our men pursued the culprit and brought him back securely tied. The poor wretch was given such a beating that he was unable to walk, and was placed with his victim on one of the caravan mules. Left to themselves, the would-be murderer and his victim became quite friendly. They tied up each other's wounds, consoled one another, and went so far in their new-born friendship as to kiss each other; for, according to the eastern way of thinking, neither of them was to be held responsible for what had happened. Fate had willed it.—Youth's Companion.

E. B. S. MACE ANNOUNCES FOR CON-STABLE PCT. 3

E. B. Mace of Lelia Lake was in town Monday and while here he authorized his announcement for Constable of Precinct No. 3 subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July.

Mr. Mace has been a resident of Donley county for the past four years at Lelia Lake and has identified himself with the up-building of the community in which he lives. He promises if elected to fill the office to the best of his ability and treat all alike in the enforcement of the law. He has a number of friends in the precinct who have known him all his life and to whom he refers those who would investigate his ability and qualifications. Give his candidacy careful consideration before going to the polls.

Sunday afternoon while at Giles K. W. Howell became very ill and was brought home. He has been in a serious condition, but today he is reported just a little better.

BIG SURPRISE TO MANY IN THIS TOWN

Local people are surprised at the QUICK results received from simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlor-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy draws off such a surprising amount of old foul matter from the body that ONE SPOONFUL relieves sour stomach, gas and constipation INSTANTLY. It is the best remedy we have ever sold.

The Hedley Drug Co.

FARM LOANS—Can make good loans on choice farms and ranches, well located and improved. J. C. Wells.

R. L. TEMPLETON FOR THE LEGISLATURE SAYS:

TAX RATE MUST BE REDUCED.

If elected to the legislature I will work to reduce the taxes. I am for economy in our State Government.

I introduced a bill in the last legislature to equalize the taxation over the State and will work for the passage of such a bill.

The Panhandle Counties pay more than their share of taxes, which goes to support the schools (White and Black) in other counties.

I am against the increase of office holders and salaries, and had a large share in saving the taxpayers many thousands of dollars.

The Panhandle has wonderful resources. With better rural schools, a branch A & M College properly located here people would have a great future.

I am for making our schools the best without making radical changes so often.

The Panhandle freight rates are unjust and should be remedied (Political advertisement)

When you want good satisfactory barber work, give me a trial. Bob McGowen.

W. A. Wood notified the Informer Tuesday to cut out the want ad he had in last week in regard to an oil stove for sale, as he had sold it and had a number of other calls after he sold. It goes to prove that the Informer works for you while you sleep or attend to other business. Try it and save time and steps.

W. M. AUXILIARY

Subject, Institutions for the care of the sick and prevention of disease.

Bible lesson, Christ's Ministry to the sick. Matt. 8, 2-6, 14-16.

Song, The Great Physician Now is Here.

Prayer for sick and afflicted.

Medical work, Atlanta, Wesley House—Mrs. Bray.

Trophies of Woman's medical work in Souchow—Mrs. Wimberly.

Care of sick in Mexico—Mrs. Lively.

Ringling Bells—Mrs. Davis.

Hymn, Forward Earnest Women—Society.

In as Much—Mrs. Masterson.

The "River Rats"—Mrs. Scales.

Six problems and their solution—Mrs. Kendall.

Rec.—Aileen Lively and Frances Kendall.

Roll Call. (Answer with Medical Missionary telling where stationed.)

Visitors cordially invited. All members urged to be present. Leader, Mrs. Harrison.

Monday March 13.

Thursday March 23, review of Mission Study Book, "The Kings Highway."

Hostess—Mrs. Wimberly. Reporter.

AUCTION BOOK SALES

are being held each afternoon on the streets of Hedley. Some very fine standard works, and hundreds of smaller books are being closed out at very low prices

When you need any corn ground into meal, feed chopped, or any work of that kind done, bring it to me and same will receive prompt attention.

N. M. Hornsby.

Seed potatoes for sale, have the following kind: Pumpkin Yam, Nancy Hall and Port Rico, \$1.50 per measured bushel or four cents per pound.

J. A. Hawk, Lelia Lake, Texas.

WHEN THE FIDDLERS PLAY

Georgia Journalist in Rhapsody as He Describes the Effect of Sweet Strains of Real Musicians.

The old-time Georgia fiddlers are here, spy as a fox and strong as a steer. Down from the hills and up from the sea, fiddlin' they come as merrily as ever the piper of Hamelin town played his tune of high renown to exorcise the pesky rats that built their nests in Sunday hats and spoiled the ladies' pleasant chats. But piper never piped so well, not e'en the Angel Israfil (whose heart-strings were his lute, says Poe) could weave a magic like the bow of "Fiddlin' John" or "Smoky Bill;" a magic whence you feel the thrill of forest throats and mountain wind, and every other blessed kind of primal music gay or shy that breathes beneath a Georgia sky.

"Shorty" Harper "rawsums" his strings and straight we hear the whispings of April voices in the leaves of raindrops dripping from the eaves of some lone cabin on the hill. We hear the tale of Jack and Jill, forever old yet ever new, when gay "Gid" Tanner shifts his chew of Raleigh weed and yanks the gut, a brawlie, homespun Kreiser. But, no rhyme can tell the rarity of this melodious company, these Georgia minstrels of the soil, whose native wood notes, whilst they foil the critic's namby-pamby art, will never cease to stir the heart, or bring the wine-warmth and the glow of the Southland's long ago.—Atlanta Journal.

W. M. AUXILIARY

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Printing

Are You in Need of

- Tags
 - Cards
 - Blanks
 - Folders
 - Dodgers
 - Receipts
 - Envelopes
 - Statements
 - Bill Heads
 - Invitations
 - Packet Heads
 - Letter Heads
- Call at this office

Good Work Is Our Specialty

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Not until last Christmas did he find out that in all these years he has been receiving the same pair of socks. Members of the family were the perpetrators of this continuous joke. Now his neighbors know and he will be "Silk Sock Jimmy" until they find a new victim.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dates Back to Eden.
"Adam couldn't have been a poet."
"Why not?"
"Because poets are born, not made."

A GOOD CHANGE.

Wrong food and drink cause a lot of trouble in this world. To change is first aid when a person is ill, particularly from stomach and nervous troubles. As an illustration: A lady in Mo. was brought around to health again by leaving off coffee and some articles of food that did not agree with her.

She says:
"For a number of years I suffered with stomach and bowel trouble which kept getting worse until I was ill most of the time. About four years ago I left off coffee and began using Postum. My stomach and bowels improved right along, but I was so reduced in flesh and so nervous that the least thing would overcome me.
"Then I changed my food and began using Grape-Nuts in addition to Postum. I lived on these two principally for about four months. Day by day I gained in flesh and strength until the nervous trouble had disappeared. I feel that I owe my health to Postum and Grape-Nuts.
"Husband was troubled, for a long time, with occasional cramps, and slept badly. Finally I prevailed upon him to leave off coffee and take Postum. After he tried Postum for a few days he found that he could sleep and that his cramps disappeared. He never went back to coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:
Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.
Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.
Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.
"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.

Every Girl Ought to Be Employed

By Mary Kenney O'Sullivan, Boston, Mass.

The problem of the working girl who lives at home is not only an economic one but is a basic problem of life, in which the individual pays through service the debt she owes society. The working girls who live at home may be divided roughly into two groups—the wage-earning girl whose father's pay is too small to even keep the household together without the earnings of his children, and, secondly, the girl whose earnings pay for her board and help to give her a great many things which her father could not afford.

To the first group belong the great majority of our working girls. They are the daughters of men in the unskilled trades, who never earn a living wage, or of men whose wages are high, but only seasonal. They are the girls who leave school at fourteen, who go to work in an unskilled trade, such as candy or box making, because the more skilled industries do not take them so young. Unfortunately, owing to the lack of opportunity to get further training, many of them remain in these low-paid trades.

The second group includes the highest-paid wage worker and the salaried woman. These are stenographers, some girls in department stores, teachers, nurses, etc. Like the others, these women work because they must; but, unlike their sisters in industry, they are able to support themselves and at the same time afford some recreation and the clothing fitted to their position. Their wage gives them a chance to live, while the wage of the first group only keeps the wolf from the door.

It is often objected that some of these women do not need to work, and that the expenses, such as laundry and cooking, are not counterbalanced by what they contribute to the family budget. The home of the average wage-earning man contains from three to five rooms. The housework is done by the wife and mother, and therefore the daughter's help is not needed, but her economic or earning power is necessary because if it were withdrawn the home could not be kept up. In the case of the girl whose father earns a better wage, the objection does not hold. Unless she works for very small pay she is always able to have a margin outside her regular expenses which her father's income would not permit.

Control of Impulses Is Great Factor

By W. B. Barrington, Wilmington, Del.

It is just like everything else. So long as you control your impulses you will find them helpful to you in many ways. But the minute you allow your impulses to govern you they are no longer of any use to you, but will drive you in many a wrong direction. The only way to make them serviceable is to keep them under restraint with the aid of common sense.

It is not intended by this to underestimate the value of intuition. There is a sort of sixth sense, which women in particular have. It warns them when danger is lurking. We call it woman's intuition for want of a better name, and often you can trust your intuition when common sense seems to find no way out for you.

But don't do anything on the spur of the moment. Impulse in conjunction with sober thought and common sense will carry you in the right direction, but impulse alone will lead you where you are bound to regret.

If you are angry don't let impulse drive you to put your anger in speech, for you may find later that you have no grounds for your anger, but if you have put it in speech it is too late to retract the things you have said. Don't give way to impulsive anger. Sit down and reason it out, and if after an hour's sober reflection you conclude to say something severe to the offender, then you have at least some grounds of right on your side.

Don't write letters on the impulse of the moment. Remember you are writing in one mood and the recipient will read in another and may see your meaning in quite a different light. Govern your impulses with discretion and common sense if you wish to make them useful.

Good Chance Offered for American Turf

By HARRY M. WILLIAMS, New York

Just at this time the American turf has its opportunity. The opportunity comes with the very natural dismantling of racing in England, France, Germany and Austria.

Don't Label Persons, but Know Them

By Bishop Charles D. Williams, Detroit, Mich.

Nine-tenths of all our social strife, our hatreds and our indifference toward our neighbors is because we do not know them—because we give persons numbers or labels instead of really getting acquainted. We have class distinctions in America just as everywhere else. What is the capitalist to the workingman? Simply a man with jobs to give. What is the workingman to the capitalist? Simply a name or a number.

Take the word "foreigner." The moment we give that label to a man he becomes something entirely different from us.

HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

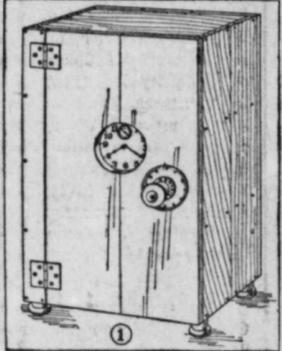
By A. NEELY HALL and DOROTHY PERKINS
(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall.)

A HOMEMADE SAFE WITH A TIME-LOCK.

All of you boys will want to make this unique safe for your bedroom. An ordinary alarm-clock is required for a lock.

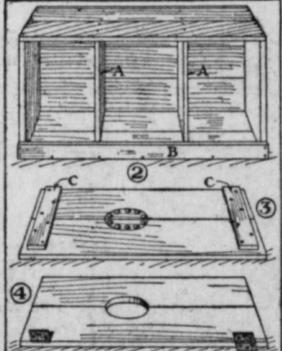
Let the dimensions of the safe be determined by the size of box which you can get. Fig. 5 shows the interior, with shelves spaced at the right distances apart to allow for four tiers of boxes. Cigar boxes with spool knobs are excellent for these boxes. Fasten the shelves as shown at A, Fig. 2.

Nail a strip about an inch and one-half wide to one edge of the box, for a hinge-strip (B, Fig. 2.) Then make a door out of the box-cover boards,



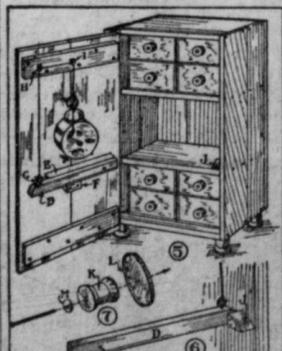
fastening these together with battens (C, Fig. 3). Locate the opening for the clock face in the center of the width of the door, and several inches above the center of the height. Make it a trifle smaller than the clock case, so the case will set over it as shown in Fig. 5. Fig. 3 suggests how to make the hole by first boring a number of holes and then cutting out the wood between with a small saw or chisel. Hinge the door as shown in Figs. 1 and 4.

Now for the time-lock. Fasten the clock back of the opening with a staple driven over the top ring and another over each foot (Fig. 5). Then cut latch D (Figs. 5 and 6) several inches shorter than the width of the



door, and cut crosspiece E several inches shorter than D. Nail crosspiece E to the door an inch and one-half below the clock, pivot latch D to it with a screw, and nail block F to the door just below E for a stop for the latch. Screw a screw-eye into the latch at G, and two others into the door at H and I; then tie a latch-string to screw-eye G, run it up to and through screw-eyes H and I, and down to the alarm winding key of the clock. Pull the string taut, and, after winding the alarm, tie the string to the key. Now, when the alarm goes off and the key reverses, the string will wind about it and raise the latch. There must be a catch J (Figs. 5 and 6) for the latch to drop behind.

The combination shown in Fig. 1 is make-believe. The knob is a spool



(K, Fig. 7), the large dial is the top of a spool can, and the two are pivoted to the safe door with a nail. A button mold (M, Fig. 7) may be used to keep the spool from pulling off of the nail.

Four spool feet fastened with nails to the safe bottom, and a couple of coats of black paint, will complete the safe.

By setting the alarm-hand twice a day, you may have the safe open each morning when you arise, and each night at bedtime.

FOR A WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.

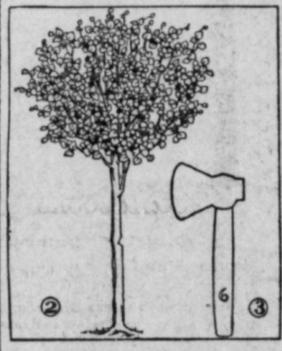
A Washington's birthday party may be given several days preceding or following February the twenty-second, according to the time most convenient.

Crossing the Delaware is a good test of the steadiness of one's hand, and produces much merriment because seldom more than one, or two at most,



can meet the requirements. The game consists in carrying a peanut upon the blade of a table knife while walking the length of a room. And, to make the test more difficult, obstructions must be placed in the path so the girls and boys must step over them while crossing. Fig. 1 suggests how the obstructions may be formed with boards placed across books, and broomhandles placed across the rounds of chairs. Award a prize to the boy and another to the girl who crosses without dropping the peanut.

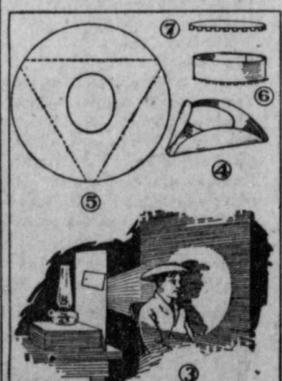
Pinning the hatchet in the notch of George Washington's cherry tree is an adaptation of the game of pinning the tail upon the donkey. Paste together several sheets of wrapping-paper. Then place this large sheet upon the floor, or pin it upon the wall, and



with a crayon or soft pencil draw a tree five or six feet high, as in Fig. 2. Draw the hatchets upon heavy cardboard (Fig. 3), making them in proportion to the tree; cut them out, and paint the blades red and the handles brown. Stick a pin through the blade.

After giving out the hatchets, blindfold the players one at a time, turn them about several times, and start them in the direction of the tree. A prize should be awarded to the one pinning a hatchet nearest the notch in the tree.

George Washington shadowgraphs is a splendid guessing game. Hang a sheet in a doorway, and have all the boys go on one side, and the girls on the other side. Then beginning with the boys, have each in turn put on a cocked hat and pose between a strong light and the screen, so as to throw a



profile view of himself upon the sheet, as shown in Fig. 3. Each boy must have a number (unknown to the girls) and while his portrait is upon the screen the girls on the other side of the screen must guess who it is and write his name upon paper provided. In this way: "No. 1—George Washington Jones," "No. 2—George Washington Thompson," etc., prefixing the boys' last names with that of George Washington.

Fig. 4 shows the cocked hat. Cut a circular piece of wrapping-paper 20 inches in diameter for the hat brim (Fig. 5), and cut a center opening for the crown. Make a crown of a strip of cardboard bent into a band to fit your head, with a circular piece fitted to its top (Figs. 6 and 7).

Fig. 3 shows how to arrange a lamp for projecting the light.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

It is not always advisable to tell all one knows, but it is well to know all that one tells.

Invokes God's Reward For Pellagra Cure

Jumbo, Va.—J. H. Satterwhite writes: "I want to thank you for what you have done for me. You have cured my wife. God bless you in your work. I hope some day to see you; if I never see you I hope to meet you in heaven. God will reward you for your grand and noble work."

There is no longer any doubt that Pellagra can be cured. Don't delay until it is too late. It is your duty to consult the resourceful Baughn.

The symptoms—hands red like sunburn, skin peeling off, sore mouth, the lips, throat and tongue a flaming red, with mucus and choking; indigestion and nausea, either diarrhoea or constipation.

There is hope; get Baughn's big Free book on Pellagra and learn about the remedy for Pellagra that has at last been found. Address American Compounding Co., box 2089, Jasper, Ala., remembering money is refunded in any case where the remedy fails to cure.—Adv.

When the world frowns, we can face it; but let it smile, and we are undone.—Lytton.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

But an heiress never has cause to doubt her husband's love for her money.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher.

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Jonah was a conundrum—and the whale had to give him up.

Ask your dealer for the free booklet, "Useful Hints for Horse Owners," issued by G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y., manufacturers of Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

Charles M. Schwab has been made a trustee of Cornell University.

COVERED BY ALL

but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Men who have a lean and hungry look are nearly always the biggest eaters.

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.

W. P. Lane, former State Comptroller, died at his home in Fort Worth Monday. He was a noted figure in Texas politics the past few years.

Newton D. Baker, former mayor of Cleveland, has been nominated to be Secretary of War, which place was vacant by reason of the resignation of Lindley M. Garrison.

Jerry Dalton, who has been editor of the Estelline News several years, has bought the Memphis Democrat which he will edit, and his son will run the Estelline News. Here's best wishes to the new Democrat editor.

Editor Warren is installing a new linotype in the Clarendon News. This is a good move on Mr Warren's part, as the town and country is growing to such an extent that the News must needs keep pace with its surroundings. With a typesetting machine in the office the News will improve, though it is already the best paper in the Panhandle.

Come in

and pay that overdue subscription account.

Don't wait until the paper stops.

MARK THIS MAN

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
'My trade of late is getting bad;
'I'll try another music ad?'

If such there be, go mark him well;
For him no bank account shall swell,
No Angels watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.

The man who never asks for trade
In local papers, oft displayed,
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain.

Tread lightly, friends; let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes

And when he dies go plant him deep
That naught may break his dreamless sleep,
Where no rude clamor may dispel
The quiet that he loves so well

And that the world may know its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on a stone above, 'Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise'
—Mocksville Record.

FOR SALE—Nice locust shade trees—25c each.
4tp Mrs. Effie Dunn.

Always at Your Service for Printing Needs!

Is there something you need in the following list?

- Birth Announcements
- Wedding Stationery
- Envelope Enclosures
- Sale Bills
- Hand Bills
- Price Lists
- Admission Tickets
- Business Cards
- Window Cards
- Time Cards
- Letter Heads
- Note Heads
- Bill Heads
- Calling Cards
- Statements
- Milk Tickets
- Meal Tickets
- Shipped Tags
- Announcements
- Briefs
- Notes
- Coupons
- Pamphlets
- Catalogues
- Circulars
- Posters
- Blotters
- Invitations
- Folders
- Checks
- Blankets
- Notices
- Labels
- Legal Blanks
- Menu Cards
- Flacards
- Dodgers
- Post Cards
- Programs
- Receipts

Prompt, careful and efficient attention given to every detail

Don't Send Your Order Out of Town Until You See What We Can Do

Patronize Our Advertisers

They are all boosters and deserve your business.

ARE YOU GUILTY?

A FARMER, carrying an express package from a big mail-order house was accosted by a local dealer.

"Why didn't you buy that bill of goods from me? I could have saved you the express, and besides you would have been patronizing a home store, which helps pay the taxes and builds up this locality."

The farmer looked at the merchant a moment and then said:

"Why don't you patronize your home paper and advertise? I read it and didn't know that you had the stuff I have here."

MORAL—ADVERTISE

SMILE FAILED TO MAKE HIT

New Yorker's Happy Grin Had by No Means the Effect He Meant It to Have.

"All my life I've heard and read of the good that a smile can do," said a man who rides up and down town in the subway, "but I don't believe I ever noticed that a smile, and a cheerful one at that, has just the opposite effect sometimes. When I slid into the subway this morning I was smiling slightly. It was a couple of minutes before I noticed the effect of the smile upon the row of people in the seats opposite me. A young woman wearing an obviously new skirt suspected that I was smiling at her. She reached down and quickly pulled a basting thread from a plait. A young man who had been selfishly stretching his feet hastily withdrew them. The girl with the golden locks reading "Tillie, the Typewriter's Terrible Trial" nervously folded back the cover, thus hiding from my view the thrilling title. Then the fat, middle-aged man in the corner folded his newspaper, eyed me suspiciously and moved up, making room for a thin little woman. Even the haughty saleslady calmly filing her nails, shut the file away in her bag with a snap. Two stations passed before calm reigned again in the opposite seats

and I did not dare let even the suggestion of a smile ripple my placid features for the remainder of the trip."—New York Times.

OUTCLASSED



First Dog—The bulldog broke up the bench show last night.
Second Dog—What was the trouble?
First Dog—His pup got the booby prize in the beauty contest.

MANAGING JOSH.

"Why don't you make your boy Josh try to do something useful?"
"Don't put no such notions in his head," replied Farmer Cornstossel.
"The thing for us to do is to learn

Josh a lot of polite accomplishments that'll keep 'im from gettin' in the way when there's reg'lar work on hand."

FEMININE DIPLOMACY.

She—Don't you feel a draft over here by that window?
He—Yes, I believe I—er—do. Shall I pull down the blind, or come over and sit by you on the sofa?
She—Well, I would suggest that you pull down the blind—first.

WILLING WORKERS.

"Remember," said the judge to the prisoner, "that you are not supposed to incriminate yourself."
"And what's more, your honor, I'm not going to," replied the victim of circumstances. "That's what the opposing witnesses are paid for trying to do."

HOPELESS CASE.

"My boy," queried the old gentleman, "why do you smoke cigarettes?"
"Cause I've got money to burn. See?" rejoined the tough youngster

WORK OF THE MATCHMAKER

Much Difference in the Motives That Actuate the Male and Female Aids of Cupid.

Matchmaking, if only one can watch it from close by, is the most interesting of all comedies. According to the matchmaker's character she enjoys the sight of happiness or the unfolding of plot and intrigue. The spectacle renews her youth. It is a piece of work which may have great results, may be productive of a great deal of gratitude, and at least can never be undone.

The role of Providence is intensely attractive. We doubt whether there is any woman who does not hope to play it and shine in it before her death.

Not that men never give their attention to matchmaking, but we think their point of view is some-

what different. They are actuated, as a rule, by a great desire to serve or please one of the parties concerned, not by the delight of the drama. They desire the end, they do not want to see the working.

ACTING STRANGELY.

"What do you think of a mar tryin' to break out of the penitentiary?" exclaimed Plodding Pete.
"One o' dese reform penitentiaries with amateur theatricals an' baseball games?" inquired Meandering Mike.
"Sure."
"He ought to break out. He don't belong in no penitentiary. He belongs in a lunatic asylum."

EXONERATION.

"Wasn't Dickens a prolific writer?"
"Oh, no! There ain't anything in any of his books that anybody could take exception to."

WILLING TO OBLIGE.

"Fine library you have here, old man. By the way, have you a book on Greece?"
"No, but here's a book with grease on it, if that will do."

Subscribe for the Informer.

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

Telephone



when you want that next job of Printing

You will get first-class work, and you will get it when promised, for having work done when promised is one of the rules of this office.

If you prefer, send the order by mail or bring it to the office in person.

Let Us Show You What We Can Do

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



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

JC WOOLDRIDGE

TENER AIDED PLAYERS

Made Original Fight to Restore All Contract Jumpers.

Many of Men Who Went With Federals Fared Better Than Those Who Remained Loyal to Their Clubs—No Third League.

Organized baseball has put the Federal league out of the business. No matter if it did offer concessions, the fact is that the independents' battle cry of the necessity for a third league was licked by the American public. There is no third league now, and the independents, beaten, give a clear field again to the National and American leagues.

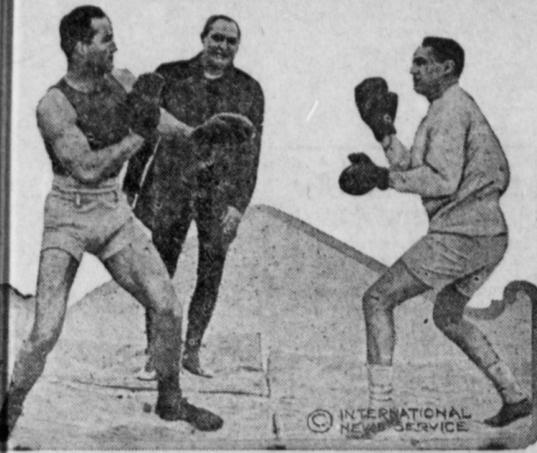
The ending of the baseball war, which cost the deluded backers of the Federal league between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000, was a personal triumph for President John K. Tener of the



President John K. Tener.

National league. It was mainly through his personality, diplomacy and broad-mindedness that peace be-

HARVARD HUSKIES PRACTICE WITH GLOVES



Kirkpatrick and Soucy Boxing Under Direction of O'Donnell.

Keeping Harvard's football warriors in trim and also teaching them something that will be of use to them in after years is the task that has been given to Steve O'Donnell, the veteran trainer, and it is an unusual sight to see the boxing squad boxing in the open lot back of the gym. Football star Soucy is one of the formidable and promising youngsters who is tearing things up with the gloves.

came a fact. It was Tener, a former player himself, who made the original fight to restore all jumping players to good standing. Every man who jumped to the Federal league has Tener to thank that he isn't barred from baseball today.

Taking a peek at the situation, the jumping ballplayer has been extraordinarily well treated. He jumped to the Fed for a sky-high salary and his contract is going to be respected by organized baseball. Financially many of the jumpers fared better than the players who were loyal to their clubs and declined to jump. The jumpers are back in the major leagues again and receiving Federal league salaries. The major leagues have this to fear. Should another rival rear up in baseball, won't a player be disposed to recall the luck of the Federal league jumpers and leap to the opposition, feeling that he will go unpunished anyway, should the venture fail? Certainly more than one ball player returned loyal to the major leagues for the sole reason that he feared he

would be blacklisted for life in case he jumped.

But there may not be a new rival for some time. The heavy losses sustained by the Feds should pretty nearly prove that there is no room for another major league. Baseball is not a close corporation. If any wealthy man aspires to be an American baseball figure, he won't find much trouble being able to purchase a franchise in the American or National league.

LAYS CLAIM TO RECOGNITION

Packey McFarland Ready to Meet Any of Welterweights Who Aspire to Championship Title.

Interest now centers in the strife among the welterweights as to who is entitled to call himself champion in this class. One of those who thinks his claims entitle him to recognition is Packey McFarland. Packey intimates that he is ready to meet any of the



Packey McFarland.

boys who aspire to leading honors in the welterweight division and prove to them that he is their master.

The Chicagoan has announced on more than one occasion that he was through with the ring, but finds it hard to forsake the arena for good. It is more than probable that Packey will be found in action against some of the prominent welters before long.

BALL PLAYERS CLOG MARKET

Minor League Star Today Valued at \$750 Who Would Have Cost \$2,500 Two Years Ago.

"Baseball players are the cheapest commodity on the market, and today you can get a minor-league star for \$750 who would have cost you \$2,500 two years ago, or \$1,500 or \$2,000 last year," says Manager Walter McCredie of the Portland (Pacific Coast) league.

"I never saw anything like the way the international league and American association have been trying to sell their players to the Pacific Coast league. You can almost get them for a song. The reason they are all trying to sell us is the fact that we still have a \$4,500 monthly salary limit in this league, while they have cut to \$3,500 a month.

"There will be more ball players on the market than ever in the history of the game. The Eastern Class AA leagues are trying to sell their men for what they can get out of them, and, falling to do that, will doubtless release the higher-priced ones outright."

Football Drew 6,500,000 People. A statistical person has arrived at the conclusion that 6,500,000 persons witnessed the 32,000 college and scholastic games that were staged during the past season. That meant an average attendance of 2,000 per game.

Make-up of Polo Players. The Polo association is made up of 1,407 players, distributed throughout this country, of which 579 are military men and 828 civilians, bringing into use about 3,442 ponies, or mounts, as the association calls the ponies.

TEXAS LEAGUE SCHEDULE FOR 1916

City	Home	Away	Home	Away	Home	Away	Home	Away	Home	Away	Home	Away	Home	Away
Dallas	Apr 15	Apr 22	Apr 29	May 6	May 13	May 20	May 27	Jun 3	Jun 10	Jun 17	Jun 24	Jul 1	Jul 8	Jul 15
Fort Worth	Apr 15	Apr 22	Apr 29	May 6	May 13	May 20	May 27	Jun 3	Jun 10	Jun 17	Jun 24	Jul 1	Jul 8	Jul 15
Shreveport	Apr 15	Apr 22	Apr 29	May 6	May 13	May 20	May 27	Jun 3	Jun 10	Jun 17	Jun 24	Jul 1	Jul 8	Jul 15
Waco	Apr 15	Apr 22	Apr 29	May 6	May 13	May 20	May 27	Jun 3	Jun 10	Jun 17	Jun 24	Jul 1	Jul 8	Jul 15
San Antonio	Apr 15	Apr 22	Apr 29	May 6	May 13	May 20	May 27	Jun 3	Jun 10	Jun 17	Jun 24	Jul 1	Jul 8	Jul 15
Beaumont	Apr 15	Apr 22	Apr 29	May 6	May 13	May 20	May 27	Jun 3	Jun 10	Jun 17	Jun 24	Jul 1	Jul 8	Jul 15
Houston	Apr 15	Apr 22	Apr 29	May 6	May 13	May 20	May 27	Jun 3	Jun 10	Jun 17	Jun 24	Jul 1	Jul 8	Jul 15
Galveston	Apr 15	Apr 22	Apr 29	May 6	May 13	May 20	May 27	Jun 3	Jun 10	Jun 17	Jun 24	Jul 1	Jul 8	Jul 15

INTERESTING

SPORT PARAGRAPHS

Jack Dillon has a way of turning pork into beef.

Among the other great powers that will soon enter a state of war is Joe Willard.

One's notion of a present-day hero is a man with frostbitten ears engaging in an enthusiastic argument over baseball.

McGraw says he can use a few good outfielders. He'll need more than a few if he doesn't get some new pitchers.

Lots of people can understand Bob Hedges selling the Browns, but can't gather why Phil Ball wants to buy them.

CATARRH
You Can Avoid This By Using PER-UNA
44 YEARS LEADERSHIP
Catarrh means inflammation, which is stagnation—the gorging of the circulation with impure blood.
Correct all catarrhal conditions, wherever located, by the use of PERUNA, obtainable in either liquid or tablet form at all druggists or the **Peruna Company** Columbus, Ohio

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

A slip of the tongue is often more serious than a slip of the foot.
IMMEDIATE ATTENTION should be given to sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Keep Mansfield's Magic Arnica Liniment handy on the shelf. Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Test.
"What is a square meal?"
"It's one when you kin feel the corners stickin' you."

To Drive Out Malaria
And Build Up The System
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.

Naturally.
"Walls have ears."
"Why else would they hang telephones on them?"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.
A man never devotes much time to wheeling his second baby around the block.

A SURE CURE FOR ITCHING PILES
And all forms of skin diseases in Tetterine. It is also a specific for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema, Infant Sore Head, Chaps and Old Itching Sores.

"Enclosed find one dollar for which please send me two boxes Tetterine; this makes five boxes I have ordered from you, the first one only being for me. I suffered with an eruption for years, and one box of Tetterine cured me and two of my friends. It is worth its weight in gold to any one suffering as I did. Everybody ought to know of its value." Jesse W. Scott, Millidgeville, Ga.
Tetterine at druggists or sent by mail for 50c. J.T. Shuptrine-Savannah, Ga. Adv.

The longer a man does nothing the more he seems to like it.

Improve Your Health

To promote and maintain your general health, pay strict attention to your diet and see that the liver and bowels are regularly active. If assistance is needed, Just Try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

FROM GIRLHOOD TO OLD AGE WOMEN ARE HELPED

At the first symptoms of any derangement of the feminine organism at any period of life the one safe, really helpful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for every conceivable ailment and disease of a womanly nature. It is a woman's temperance medicine and its ingredients are published on wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a true friend to women in times of trial and at times of pain when the organs are not performing their functions. For headache, backache, hot flashes, catarrhal conditions, bearing down sensations, mental depression, dizziness, fainting spells, women should never fail to take this tried and true women's medicine.

NEURALGIA KILLS PAIN BRUISES RHEUMATISM

Mothers! Your cares in comforting the aches and pains of the family from youth to old age, are lessened when you use this old and trust-worthy remedy—

Sloan's Liniment

Bruises—Rheumatism—Neuralgia

Mothers: "Keep a bottle in your home"

Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

ISERY DIGESTION

"Pa" fixes sick stomachs in minutes.

minutes all stomach indigestion, heart-burning, gas, acid, undigested food, or foul breath.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapiesin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which doesn't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Lazy men distribute a lot of worthless advice.

OUCH! PAIN, PAIN, RUB RHEUMATISM

Rub pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Rheumatism is "pain only." Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly upon the "tender spot," and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and can not burn the skin.

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" at the store and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! "St. Jacobs Oil" has cured millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache and sprains. Adv.

Home is bower of bliss to some men only when it's the left bower.

Dr. E. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician, handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femenina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Speaking of educated snakes, the adder's in a class by himself.

Use Hanford's Balsam when all else fails. Adv.
African women work as coal heavers.

THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

By VINGIE E. ROE

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XXVI.

The Spirit of the East.

Company H, under Captain Donaldson, they trotted swiftly up with the quickstep of hard-trained infantry and stood in column of fours while the officers sought the head of affairs. Daily promptly sent for the young forest ranger, and in less than five minutes he was standing before them in the talling these two keen-witted Westerners, the woodsman and the soldier, were ready to grapple with the enemy. Light-marching kits were dumped upon the ground and the hard-muscled men took to the hills and the timber under quick, decisive orders. Two hours later wagons arrived with commissary supplies and the smoky, blackened valley took on a military air.

It was a Titan struggle, and it was indicative of the force that has conquered nature—the human atoms toiling in semidarkness beneath the threatening forest, choked by the smoke, flayed by the almost unbearable heat, menaced by the flames that at any moment might sweep here or there among the rocks and declivities of the uneven hills and cut off escape.

That was the great danger they guarded against—the possibility of getting hemmed in. Guards were detailed to watch the vanguards of the foe, to note the speed of the flames, the lie of the timber, the lines that were likely to go fastest, following the different growths, but in the mysterious dusk and the silence of vast mingled sounds they were impotent and each man had to take care of himself.

The mighty boom of falling patriarchs of the forest, hoary with a thousand years of age, crashing through obstructing branches, shook the earth each moment. With each such stupendous fall wealth and world-economy and prudence trembled at the sacrifice. It was a carnival of waste, a sacrifice of the gifts of God—and among all those who fought it with heart and hand and brain there was none who knew its worldwide import so well, who lamented it so keenly as the lean, brown forest rangers whose special foe it was.

"And to think a dozen miles of government trails would have prevented it!" cried the leader with an oath.

Out in the valleys beyond, the heavy smoke had obscured the setting sun entirely. Over the crest of the Coast Range it had spread up to the heavens, drifted afar on the changing wind and all the distant valley of the Willamette knew that the forest fires were burning in the hills.

The papers throughout the state told of it that day, and it awakened no more interest than would have attended the announcement of a heavier run of salmon than was usual in the Columbia.

They were too common, those fires that sported with the national wealth each year, too much a part of everyday life, and they did not know that this was to be a marker of time in the coast country.

Time was when they were unknown, those monsters of destruction—a long-past time it was, when those first forest rangers, the silent Red Men of the hills, had burned out the underbrush each year so that a pony might go anywhere unhindered.

The silent rangers had gone with the years—passed to the Hunting Grounds and the reservations, via civilization, and now the great timber had shed its dry foliage and its pitch, the little growths had sprung up season after season, the vines had crept between and a man might not penetrate the fastnesses without built trails.

So Destiny took up the land and played with it that hot, dry August. All through the early hours of the long night they labored, dirty, blackened, tattered scarecrows of men, running here and there, digging like mad in the wide trench that was to stop the surface flames, sawing unceasingly at the towering trees, while the guards brought twenty-minute tidings of the approaching fire.

High against the dun, smoke-lightened sky the dark canopy of the East Belt whispered and moaned as if in fear, and from time to time Sandry, a haggard, grim-lipped specter of a man, lifted his bloodshot eyes toward it. It was still his own, his future of the Dillingworth, despite the tangle of Hampden's threats, the unrecorded deed and the unfinished trail of the Yellow Pines at the south, and it pulled at his heart pathetically.

There was still a stretch of almost impenetrable timber near the summit of the big ridge which must be cut through before the flames reached it, or all would be lost.

"Shall we make it, John?" asked the owner desperately of Daily, who ran by in the smoke with wet rags to tie over the mouths of the men.

"Gout to it the wind stays where it is."

tide turned. Hell broke loose upon the land and heaven was not. Fire encompassed the world. Its increased roar changed to the thunder of the spheres. It appalled the hearts of men; stayed their hands in fright. All throughout the darkness of rolling smoke wherein they worked between the raging torrent and the East Belt that mighty voice commanded cessation.

Instantaneously, without orders, as one man where there was no communication save between those a few feet apart, they dropped their spades, their tattered blankets, their axes. They straightened from their labor, leaving the cross-cuts in the trunks. Here and there, above the solemn thunder hoarse voices began to call. It was the time to quit and they realized it instinctively.

"Out! Out! Out!" they cried to each other in the dusk. "Get out! Get out!"

Walter Sandry, working near the apex of the pushing line, saw men beginning to run past him back along the trench and the cutting. He lifted desperate eyes to the ridge whose dim crest he could see between the boles, so near had they won to victory. Only a few more big pines, a dozen saplings, a scant few yards of trench and it would be done—the long lane of safety stretched across the neck of the East Belt!

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" he cried with a great voice that came from the very depths of his lungs with borrowed power. "Stand by me, men! For God's sake stand by!"

He saw dim shapes falter, half turn toward him and start on. Again he raised his stentorian cry and flying figures halted a moment, stopped against their will by its compelling power.

"I'm Johnny Eastern, all right, but I'm going to stay! Who'll stay with me?"

Out of the dense obscurity came Collins, a huge, fantastic figure, and stood beside him without a word. In the tension of the time Sandry reached out a hand and gripped the giant's shoulder.

"A dozen men and we've won!" he cried.

He saw the halting shapes turn, gather another and another, retrace their steps and spring back into the darkness. Every man of them was western born and the taunt had gone home. He leaped himself for the handle of a saw sticking out from the bole of a 150-foot sugar pine and the whining song of the cross-cuts rose again under the dwarfing roar.

Fourteen men had heard and answered that call, and they were alone in the purgatory of heat and smoke. All the rest were running for their lives down the cleared fall toward the valley beyond the dip.

From time to time Sandry glanced upward at the increasing light. The sugar pine fell with a rending roar, and with Harris, who, he saw for the first time, had been pulling with him, he ran to the next.

He saw as he ran that one of the men, working like a fury to fell the saplings, was Murphy, who had greeted his pompous "Dillingworth" with such grinning irony in the old days.

He had a moment's vague wonder at this odd stripe of humanity that could hold such prejudice, fight with Hampden's men in savage enmity, to join their ranks later with happy irresponsibility at the call of gold, and was still willing to turn back to fight with him on death's brink, because he had returned their taunt of East and West.

One by one, in silence, in a tension that drew the skin tight on their faces, they saw the last remaining monarchs fall, the kindling saplings laid on earth, the trench, much narrower and shallower, creep upward to the ridge. Against time, against heat that scorched their bare arms and tortured their starting eyeballs, against a stifling atmosphere that drove them nearer and nearer to the earth for breath, they drew the last blade, sent the last big pine crashing toward the north.

The ridge was clear in the increasing glow.

"Now!" cried Sandry with the triumph of a general on a victorious field, "now for the ridge and over!"

But even as he dropped his saw and ran, calling his men, Collins' big voice came through the rolling smoke with the calm of finality.

"Ain't no 'over.' It's a ninety-foot drop on to hard rock beyond that ridge."

Sandry stopped in his tracks, his head cleared as if with a whiff of salt air by that call.

The men had closed in with the instinct of their kind to be together in danger, as if so the danger were lessened.

But the Easterner was undaunted. "An' me," said Murphy, his grimy features distorted in an expression of mingled gratitude and contrition, "I take it all back—every damn word I ever said against you, an' it's a long list."

"Forget it," said Sandry. He was no longer Johnny Eastern. He had won his right to live and fight among them.

along the fall and the trench. Long streamers of flame were licking across it. The half-looked-for had happened. The little bunch of fighters were hemmed in, ringed around by fire. Death faced them on every side.

Then, as the owner sent a searching look to every quarter, he sprang forward. "Here!" he cried, "here! Into it! Every man of you. In, I say!"

At the crest of the sheer ridge an old, abandoned tunnel gaped in the gloom, a dim haven of refuge. Its mouth was overhung by vines, its recess mysterious in the blackness. Sandry sprang to its edge and turned back for the men to pass. They stood, a small, silent bunch, gazing in wordless consternation at the red canopy.

"Now how in hell did it get across the fall?" said Collins hoarsely.

But one by one they stooped and entered the small black hole in the earth. It ran backward into the ridge, scarce the height of a tall man, its floor uneven with the heaps of earth fallen from the roof since some long-forgotten prospector had carved it out.

Here for a moment they breathed more easily, standing close together, a sweating, panting, waiting mass of humanity. Sandry stood at the mouth, the last to enter. He looked out in hushed amazement at the unchained madness of the burning world. The great fire had reached its zenith. It came booming and roaring to the fall and the trench. Its sound was indescribable. The heat grew until the flesh on Sandry's arms and face rose in blisters. A sheet of flame shot sheer across the tunnel's mouth. Smoke rolled into it and here and there a gasping breath ended in a moan.

There was no air to breathe. Like trapped animals the men jumped here and there, feeling for an opening, a crevice to crawl into, away from the agony of heat and suffocation. And then they lost control of themselves.

"My God!" cried Murphy shrilly, "I can't stand it! Let me out an' I'll die an' get it over!"

He came groping to the entrance, facing the increasing heat. His face was a madman's, his mouth open, his fingers crooked like talons. But at the mouth, that was as the gate of hell, he met the Easterner, a straight figure against the light beyond.

"No," said Sandry sternly, "go back and lie down."

"What?" he shrieked, "what? You damned Johnny! You tenderfoot! I'll—!" And he flung himself forward. A smooth, black muzzle came forth and pushed its brazen menace into his face.

"I'll shoot the first man that attempts to pass me," said Sandry hoarsely.

Raving and cursing, he backed away. More than one of the fourteen begged to be allowed to pass, and one of the lumberjacks from Sacramento muttered deliciously of calling his bluff. But the awful moments dragged by and Sandry stood at the entrance. The flames passed all measurement of light and heat. He lost sight of the figures at his feet. He felt himself going out in the darkness.

"S'lets," he muttered, "little S'lets—"

When he came to himself again, men were crawling across him. He could breathe better and the light had lessened. He sat up, wincing at the moving of his scorched skin over the muscles underneath, crawled out with the rest and one by one they rose to their feet. The great timber of the East Belt farther down stood serried and green. The effort had not been in vain. The holocaust was checked, the Belt was safe.

Back toward the north stretched a forest of tall, black spikes, picked out here and there by heavy spots of fire



Collins' Big Voice Came Through the Rolling Smoke.

where fallen logs, dry and pitch-laden, burned steadily. The green canopy was gone, every vine and bit of brush, every sapling and fern. Only a thin edge still crackled and snapped with streamers of flame along the trench.

"Mr. Sandry," said Harris, the saw-filer, "if you're an Easterner I hope to God the breed fills up the country!"

He extended a hand which Sandry grasped.

"An' me," said Murphy, his grimy features distorted in an expression of mingled gratitude and contrition, "I take it all back—every damn word I ever said against you, an' it's a long list."

"Forget it," said Sandry. He was no longer Johnny Eastern. He had won his right to live and fight among them.

"Is it over, Collins?" he asked, steadying his voice.

"Over? Look yonder. Feel th' wind. It's changin' again. Th' fire's back-crawled toward the Siletz basin three miles, I'll bet, while we've ben savin' this end. We've only begun to fight."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Shot in the Hills.

At camp they met a party, headed by the foreman, just starting out in search of them. Their absence had been discovered only when Daily, coming in from the north, where his work had been laid out, had asked for Sandry.

At sight of him the three women standing together at the foot-log gave evidence, each in her way, of those emotions which the suspicion of his fate had stirred.

On Ma's face was an unbounded pride that he had come through, a man of parts, abundantly able to care for himself among a harder crew. On Miss Ordway's there lay a vast relief, while Siletz played with the collar of her blue shirt with trembling fingers and moistened her dry lips.

Sandry turned and looked up at the darkened east with a profound joy. He swept his eyes north to where the red heaven flared and staggered to his office.

"Three hours, ma," he croaked in a voice of warning, "only three hours sleep for all of us. If you give us longer I'll never forgive you."

It was true, as Collins said, that they had only begun to fight.

Through the hours, days, nights that followed the saving of the East Belt they took no note of time. Up along the blackened, devastated valley the soldiers moved their camp. Ma Daily shut the cook-shack and suborned a wagon to haul her big range up and deposit it alongside the camp stoves of Company H, where she dispensed coffee to her men and all others with impartial zeal. Miss Ordway, her skirts tucked up from the contamination of the burned earth which rose in hot, black puffs at every moving foot, was compelled to help if she would hold that espionage over Siletz from which she hoped to realize her ambition. A bitter hatred sharpened her blue eyes upon the girl, and she ached to seize her and tear out of her blouse that packet of proofs. She was angered at herself that all her cleverness had failed to recover them before this.

So the hours passed with smoke and heat and a sun like a copper shield. Men came and went in relays, sleeping upon the ground for short shifts, rigidly apportioned and observed. The flood of flame, runner after an errand word, had piled its forces in leaping billows in among the northern hills. It seemed a thing of irresistible might, but the toilworn men hung to its flank with a dogged persistence, emboldened and encouraged by the success on the east ridge.

Sandry, limping painfully, and haggard as a ghost, stuck with the vanguard despite Ma's commands and Daily's warnings. At each fresh sight of his face the girl Siletz was wrung with anguish. It seemed as if he could bear no more and yet the spirit in him drove him on.

Once she ventured a timid protest. "What is the timber worth if you die?" she asked plaintively, and Sandry, still somewhat of a boy, parried the yearning question.

"Who would care?" he laughed wryly, "would you, Little Squaw?"

The girl did not answer, but as she turned away the ready mist sprang to her eyes and he reached a contrite hand to her shoulder.

"Forgive me! I know you would!" It seemed to Siletz as the horror swept north and the men were lost for hours in the dim fastnesses, that something was about to happen.

She felt a prescience of disaster which Coosnah shared, and they two stood apart for long spaces of time, silent, listening, the muscles of each drawn taut. From time to time the great mongrel would squat upon his haunches, lift his heavy muzzle toward the dun-smoke heavens and wail with a long-drawn, silver note that was the very acme of melancholy.

And then came a dawn when no one came in for breakfast, when the sun, coming over the ridge to the east, was not visible. Only a pale light turned the heavy canopy to shadowed pearl. The three women waited in that silence which ever attends the waiters for men who face danger. They were used to the silence, for there was no accord between them. Ma Daily had long ago shut this "bird of 'sh' earth" out of her good heart and Siletz hated her with the fury of the woman whose mate is threatened.

At last a solitary Indian came down the valley, running, his mouth full of excitement and dolorous prediction. The whole of the Siletz would go. It was the wrath of the Great Spirit turned loose upon a wicked world. It was the judgment. There was nothing left. He fell into jargon and reverted to the ancient gods, and Siletz checked him sternly.

"What do you mean, Quanna?" she said, "have you forgotten the Preacher and the Bible? There is only one God and he holds us in the hollow of his hand. It is not the destruction of the world. It will stop. What more has happened, and where is Sandry of the camp?"

Everything had happened. The whole country was afire. Not only a ridge or two, a valley in between, as it had been here, a day, two days back, but ridge after ridge, valley after valley—the world, the earth, the heavens. Sandry was somewhere up behind the Hog Back.

For a moment the girl looked out across the slough, lying like a dirty ribbon between its gray and wilted

banks. Then she turned troubled eyes to the general.

"Mother," she said, "I know it now. There's danger to Sandry, and I'm going."

"Child, you're wrong this time. Sandry's a man. Well as you know th' hills I can't let you go. I forbid it."

They faced each other a moment while Siletz tossed back her braids and tightened her belt.

"I'm going," she said quietly. Ma Daily, who had raised her, said no more; but as she turned to the stove aimlessly—as was her wont in every time of trial, there was a deeper line about her tremulous old mouth.

Swift as the wind the girl ran down the valley toward the deserted camp. Miss Ordway watched her and against



She Felt a Prescience of Disaster Which Coosnah Shared.

her will, drawn by some subtle excitement, some urging power, she, too, gathered her skirts and began to run across the puffing ashes. At the least she came upon the other just leading out Black Bolt, a shining beauty, eager for the turf.

"I'm going too," panted Poppy, reaching for a bridle that hung behind the bay.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FIND BY-PRODUCT OF VALUE

Chemists Are Now Extracting Wax From the Refuse From Process of Sugar Refining.

More and more of the residues of industrial processes that used to be thrown away are being found to contain some useful substance. In some cases the value of what was originally considered a "by-product" has come to exceed that of the primary product itself. The residues of sugar refining have been discovered to contain a valuable wax substance in sufficient quantities to warrant its extraction on a commercial scale.

When a section of sugar cane is examined under the microscope it is seen that from the epidermis exude little protuberances, straight or curved and disposed perpendicularly to the surface. These are made of wax, which, with other waxy substances contained in other parts of the plant, passes into the juice in the process of its extraction.

The lime used in almost all refineries carries them away in the refuse of the precipitation process, from which the idea of rescuing them was not long ago broached.

For this purpose the slimy residue is placed in a receptacle, where it undergoes a fermentation which destroys the fatty matters without attacking the wax. The substance is then dried in the sun and afterward in a current of warm air or in a furnace. The dry product is crushed and treated with benzine or carbon disulphid. The wax thus obtained is then refined by being extracted anew with petroleum essence, and then by filtration through clay or animal black. The residue of this extraction may be utilized as a lubricant or treated to obtain the sugar which it still contains.

Cane wax thus obtained is white or pale yellow. It much resembles in appearance Carnauba wax, as also in its hardness and high melting point. The dried slimy residue contains ten to twelve per cent of it—a sufficiently large proportion to justify the industrial treatment of these residues.

English Lawns as War Maps.

It is often difficult to comprehend from a small map the significance of different movements and the strategic value of certain positions in the present European war, because of the vast territory involved. Seeking to get around this difficulty, several English lawns have been experimentally converted into large scale, open air maps. On these huge plats one can actually stroll up and down the "firing line," observe how close one's position is to that of the enemy, and, in general, gain a comprehensive idea of progress in warring operations. Small national flags mark the positions each country's armies occupy and the towns are indicated by small posts, also appropriately flagged. Colored tape, staked down at intervals, shows the location of rivers, and small stones set in the sod spell out names of the various districts.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

His Part.

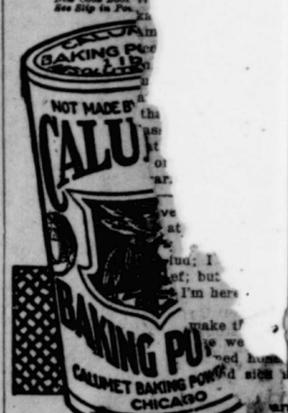
Officer—"Your horse seems very familiar to me, Higgins." Private—"I don't wonder, sir, seeing the time he brought you from the club. Why, you've kissed 'im before you went up the steps."



"I Can Resist"

anything... made with... Powder... such wholesome... she used Calumet... "It's Calumet surety... purity, strength, that... ing turn out right—the... of housewives baking... Be fair to yourself—"

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Cheap and... can Baking Powder... saves money. Calumet does it's... and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Too Vague. "I know a fellow who is unusually successful in handling the grip." "Is he a doctor or a bellhop?"

Rub It in Thoroughly. A sprain or strain should have immediate attention to check the swelling. Rub on, and rub in thoroughly. Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and you should have quick relief. Always have a bottle on hand for accidents. Adv...

Too many glasses may make a tumbler of a man.

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ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE

CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS OF A CITIZEN DEFINED.

More Efficient Citizenship Suggested as Remedy.

(Editor's Note.—The following is the first of a series of articles by J. S. Cullinan, of the Texas Economic League, on the Administration of Justice, to which subject the League is now addressing itself.)

By J. S. Cullinan.

The Texas Economic League in its program for discussion of the subject "Administration of Justice," brings to the attention of the public a question of community, state, nation and world-wide importance. The Declaration of Principles adopted by the League sets forth that the ills which are now suffering are due in a large measure to the incompetent application of law, the faulty administration of justice and to indifference on the part of citizens to the welfare of society, and the League is pledged to acquaint the people of Texas with the causes that have contributed toward defeating justice and promoting injustice, and to a study of the fundamental principles of modern civilization, and it is to this task that the League now addresses itself.

As a citizen, I want, in a measure, to plead guilty to the charge of indifference to the public welfare, for, in common with many men in my class, I have not always performed my full duty as a citizen, but as a member of the League, I am endeavoring to atone for my sins of omission by giving such time and ability as I am able to devote to a study of public affairs. I invite others who may feel remorse of conscience, or who, for any reason, have a desire to become more efficient citizens and help others to do likewise, to join the League and become identified with an organized effort of "preparedness" for citizenship.

The Administration of Justice is the heart and soul of government. It is there that the citizen comes in contact with his government and hears an interpretation of the Bill of Rights and the Constitution of the United States, which is the citizen's contract with government for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. To those who may feel that this subject is not one of pressing importance, I want to say that no matter what Sherman said about war, in my opinion we are reaching a point where **PEACE IS HELL**, and I believe that most of the active and responsible members of society in this state will join me in this conclusion. When government reaches a point where to enjoy liberty one must become a tramp, and to be free one must seek the habitat of a savage, then the citizen is justified in demanding a cancellation of his contract with government.

It is my conception of our government that its mission is to increase liberty and expand freedom, and it is not only the privilege, but the duty, of the citizens to challenge any act of government that interferes with these ends. In the Constitution, the citizen has a written agreement with government for liberty, freedom and justice, and he is sole authority on what constitutes liberty, freedom and justice; our government contracts to preserve, safeguard and administer them.

I am not one of those who believe that this subject is wholly a legal question. I consider the legal profession, more than any other class, responsible for the present state of affairs, for the pathway to justice is lined with lawyers, and liberty cannot be taken from the people without the consent of the Judiciary, composed wholly of lawyers. In order that every citizen may feel perfectly within his rights in entering into this discussion, I want to quote a clause from the Declaration of Independence, giving the citizen the right to alter or abolish government: "We hold these truths to be self-evident; that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men; deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness." And continuing the discussion of the rights of a citizen, the Declaration of Independence states: "It is their right, it is their duty to throw off such government and to provide new guards for their future security." I would neither abolish nor alter our form of government, but I would use it, for one, claim my Constitutional rights as a citizen to liberty and freedom, and to the extent of my ability I propose

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- If you want to sell your house
- If you want to sell your farm
- If you want to buy property
- If there is anything that you want the quickest and best way to supply that want is by placing an advertisement in this paper

The results will surprise and please you

Let Us Print Your Sale Bills

PUTTING HENS TO NOVEL USE

German Would Train Them to Announce Aeroplane's Approach, Is Report.

The London Daily Chronicle republishes from the Cologne Gazette an odd article on the use of animals to signify the approach of enemy aeroplanes. The writer, who is evidently quite serious, has noticed that the sight of certain animals is much keener than that of human beings, and in a hasty view of the entire animal kingdom he comes to the conclusion that birds have the most alert vision and that hens and pigeons are the birds most easily trained and most reliable.

Hens protect their chickens against soaring birds of prey which the sharpest human sight cannot discover; the pigeons will fly in any weather and are extraordinarily docile. The training of a hen or a pigeon to announce the approach of an aeroplane is much easier than one would think. They are to be placed in the vicinity of a descending air machine, and as soon as the airman lands he is to rush at the unfortunate fowls and belabor them with a rod.

This practice is to be repeated until the hen or the pigeon believes its life to be endangered by anything on a large scale descending from the skies. All day long these terrified fowls will strain their vision skyward and the remotest speck in the vault of heaven will flutter the dovecoats and hencoops as nothing else would.

ODD TABLES ARE IN DEMAND

Ready Sale for Every Kind, Since There is Always Room for One More in Any Room.

Everybody is "picking up" odd tables these days, and the more quaint and unusual one's collection the more distinguished. Very old

tables are of course the most desirable, but genuine old mahogany is becoming hard to get at any price. Good imitations of colonial and old English designs are obtainable, however, though even these are by no means cheap. There is always room for one more table in any room, and small stands of mahogany, fitted into corners too small for larger pieces of furniture, give a homelike air to a room and make convenient places for photographs, tall vases, books and small bits of bric-a-brac. Only one or at most two articles should be placed on one of these little tables or the room will look overcrowded. A silver photograph frame and a vase makes a charming combination. Two books and a framed print or a small bronze go well together. The nested tables, three in a group, all slender-legged and dainty, are favorites for drawing-room use. Gate-legged tables and console tables are also much sought after.

TORNADO INSURANCE

Remember—Cyclones don't appoint meetings. They don't make appointments. Our policies protect against any windstorm that does damage. You can "put out" some fires, but who ever put out a Tornado? You can run for a safe place, but you can't take the house with you. We provide the funds for a fresh start. The policy is small—the protection great. Better be prepared—you will feel easier every time a dark cloud comes up. The windy season will soon be at hand and you will want the protection when it does come. See me at once.

J. C. Wells, Agent.

Bring your old hats to my shop if you want them cleaned.

J. B. King.

to defend it. It is not a better form of government we need, but better citizenship and a more efficient administration of Justice.

HE'S ALWAYS PREPARED.

"What do you think of preparedness?"

"I believe in it. For instance, when I stayed down with the boys until after midnight I don't wait till I get home to think up an excuse. I have one ready to spring the minute she calls for it."

THEY GET RESULTS.

"I presume that electricity is the most powerful single agent known to man."

"Perhaps so, but I have in mind a close second to it."

"And that is?"

"Woman's tears."

NOT IN HIS LINE.

She—You must give him credit for the fact that he expresses his ideas beautifully.

He—But you see I am a freight agent!—Judge

INDEED, YES.

"They say that golf has been found to be a wonderful cure for insanity."

"Really? But what do they use to cure the golf?"—New York World.

NATURAL TENDENCY.

"These revolutions south of us seem to be contagious."

"Well, isn't it the natural thing for a revolution to go around?"

AN ODDITY.

"Here's an account of an explosion which blew up a manhole."

"How queer! Explosions generally blow up a man in pieces."

IN AUTO TERMS.

"Here's a man who describes his wife as a limousine. Evidently some lady who is large and heavy."

"Mine's a light runabout."

YODE-PROOF.

"What a cheerful man he is."

"Yes, indeed. You can't tell him a hard luck story that will rob him of his smile."

AND SO HE WENT.

"And did he stay until the graveyards yawned?"

"Nope. I guess he would've, but I yawned first."

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I OWE MY HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Washington Park, Ill.—"I am the mother of four children and have suffered with female trouble, backache, nervous spells and the blues. My children's loud talking and romping would make me so nervous I could just tear everything to pieces and I would ache all over and feel so sick that I would not want anyone to talk to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills restored me to health and I want to thank you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and worry but it does not affect my youthful looks. My friends say 'Why do you look so young and well?' I owe it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. ROBT. STORICK, Moore Avenue, Washington Park, Illinois.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

When a fool and his money are parted the parting is such sweet sorrow!

BANISH PIMPLES QUICKLY
Easily and Cheaply by Using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear the pimples lightly with Cuticura Ointment on end of finger and allow it to remain on five minutes. Then bathe with hot water and Cuticura Soap and continue some minutes. This treatment is best upon rising and retiring, but is effective at any time. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A man always feels contemptible when he lets a girl kiss him against his will.

Makes Work a Burden
A bad back makes hard work harder. All day the dull throbbing and sharp, darting pains make you miserable, and there's no rest at night. Maybe it's your daily work that hurts the kidneys, for jarring, jolting, lifting, reaching, dampness and many other strains do weaken them. Cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and should do as well for you. Thousands recommend them.

A Texas Case
R. B. Mitchell, "Every Picture Tells a Story"
Lindell Hotel, Celeste, Texas, says: "Exposure in my work brought on kidney complaint. I suffered terribly from pains in my back. My feet and hands swelled and black spots floated before me. I lost over forty pounds in weight and the doctor gave me up. When I had almost given up hope, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they saved my life, completely curing me."
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FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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Who of us does not suffer at times from this awful pain? All are subject to it—a disordered stomach, inactive liver, constipation are causes. But headaches are mere warnings of something more serious. Heed the warning, take

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and head off the more serious ailments. This preparation positively relieves all perils of constipation and its kindred disorders, and restores the system to its normal condition—gently but thoroughly.

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Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.
Tutt's Pills
have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural action, and imparting vigor to the whole system.

REGULAR HOURS FOR CATTLE FEEDING



Cattle in an Illinois Feeding Lot.

(By W. L. BLIZZARD, Department of Animal Husbandry, Oklahoma Agricultural College.)

The care of cattle on feed is an important factor. In feeding it should be remembered that fattening cattle soon become accustomed to looking for their feed at certain hours in the day, and if it is not supplied at the regular times the cattle become uneasy and worry. As soon as the fattening process begins the cattle should be fed at certain hours and in the same way. This cannot vary without some detriment to the cattle. The extent of injury, of course, will depend upon the frequency and extent of irregularities.

To get the most out of one's feed and cattle requires more than application of rules, no matter how good these may be. A veteran feeder puts it thus: "No man will ever be a successful feeder unless he takes brains into the feed lot with him." Regularity of feeding, kindness and painstaking attention are among the most important factors of feeding.

The animals must be comfortable at all times. They must come to each meal with a keen appetite and go away from an empty trough satisfied. In the early stages light feeding should be the rule, more especially in regard to the grain ration.

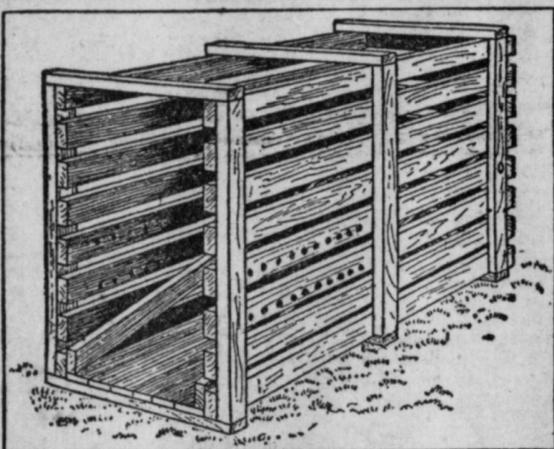
The quietness of manner of the feeder is also an important consideration.

The feeder should not rush up to the steers, scaring them, but should, rather, approach the cattle with the greatest care and consideration, getting them up as quietly as possible. Pastures for cattle in quiet, secluded places are more valuable for fattening cattle than are those adjacent to public roads or adjoining pastures where horses or breeding cattle are kept. Cattle soon respond to kind treatment and will feed better and make more rapid and economical gains.

As to the number of cattle that should be run together in the same feed lot, it is customary to run them in droves of 100. There is no doubt, however, that except for convenience in caring for the cattle, smaller droves would be advisable, but they should be at least carefully assorted as to age and weight.

The best method of watering is to keep water before them at all times. If one is to follow nature, this is the ideal system, as undoubtedly an animal's thirst is its guide as to when it requires water. In whatever way water is supplied, it is important that they receive water whenever they need it, and before any suffering from thirst is experienced. A system that does this with the least labor will be satisfactory. If cattle are warm, they should not be allowed water, as it will cause scouring.

DIMENSIONS FOR A BREEDING CRATE



Easily Constructed Breeding Crate.

A description and illustration is given herewith of a breeding crate described in Farmers' Bulletin No. 205, issued by the United States department of agriculture.

The best size is six feet long, two feet four inches wide and two and one-half feet high. It is made of two by four inch scantling, closed in front and open behind. On each side nail a two by four inch strip, reaching from the bottom at the rear end to a point about 14 or 16 inches from the top at the front end for the boar to rest his feet on.

The holes in the side cleats are for an iron rod to run through, just behind the sow's hock joints. The cut shows the bottom boards put in lengthwise.

If put in lengthwise, the boar will not slip so much. Light slats nailed crosswise will prevent slipping.

MANY ADVANTAGES OF WINTER DAIRY

Observing and Careful Dairymen Have Cows Bred to Drop Their Calves in Fall.

In many sections most of the cows freshen in the spring. The more observing and careful dairymen, however, having found that winter dairying has many advantages, are breeding their cows to drop the calves in the fall. The following are some of the advantages of winter dairying:

First, higher prices are obtained for milk and cream. As the usual season for cows to freshen is the spring, milk has always been plentiful during the early summer and scarce and higher during the winter.

Second, milk and cream can be handled in cold weather with less danger of souring, so there is little loss on account of milk returned from the creamery.

Third, the amount of labor on the farm is better distributed throughout the year. If the cows freshen in the spring they are in full flow of milk

and need the best care when work in the fields is most pressing.

Fourth, the lactation period is lengthened and the amount of milk given during the year increased. Cows that freshen in the spring milk heavily while grass is good, but as the pastures dry up the flow of milk falls off and with the approach of winter the cows are nearly dry.

Fifth, fall calves can be raised better than those born in the spring. Young calves should be fed on milk for several months, after which they must be weaned and fed on solid food. If they are born in the spring, they will be tormented by flies all summer, they may be neglected because of the farm work, and when it is time to wean them they must be put on a dry winter ration.

As more milk can be produced, higher prices obtained, the labor more evenly distributed throughout the year, and better calves raised, winter dairying offers the best returns to producers.

HORSE IS A COSTLY ITEM OF EQUIPMENT

Apparent That Average Farmer Is Giving Close to 4.5 Acres of Land to Each Animal.

(By FRANCIS W. PECK, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

Statistics on a number of farms indicate that the horse is a costly item of equipment on the farm.

Assuming average state yields of grain and hay for the last five years and considering the amount of feed fed annually to a horse it is apparent that the average farmer is giving close to 4.5 acres of his best land to each work horse.

This is besides the straw consumed and the pasture, which also may be very productive land.

Be sure the horse is giving you back an equivalent in productive work on a sufficient acreage.

Files Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Brought relief money if PAID GOVERNMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or protruding files. First application gives relief. 50c.

Expunge the accounts of man's inhumanity to man from the world's history, and a small volume would contain the rest.

For calks use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Sort Defined.

"Is that boy a chip of the old block?"
"Why, no; he's only a little shaver."

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger.—Adv.

SPRUNG A NEW ANNIVERSARY

Cold Weather Brought Out Novel Form of Wedding Celebration Invitations.

"We all are going to celebrate our soft coal wedding anniversary soon, and we want you to be sure and come and see us."

This was the word passed out by a negro on the second coldest morning of the winter.

"Soft coal anniversary?" one of his friends asked. "How long have you been married to celebrate this event?"
"Eighteen months," came back the reply.

"Why, that isn't any anniversary period!"

"It's goin' to be one for me and Minnie. Hain't nuthin' in the world we needs more dan coal right now, and we surely are going to celebrate. And on our invitations it will read 'Present is required.' And more'n dat we is going to put our address or them invitations so any sociable inclined colored pussa can have delivered what he can't carry."—Columbus Dispatch.

Times Change.

"What? You need new clothes again? What? I was a boy I wasn't ashamed to wear garments that were patched."

"Yes, dad, but you know you didn't associate with such refined people as I do."

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Pated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day!

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-

back guarantee will clean your liver than a dose of calomel. It won't make you sick. Dodson's Liver medicine. You'll feel fine, because you're cleaning your liver, your liver cleanses your headachy and your stomach will bowels regular. Dodson's Liver vegetable, it cannot salt-dren. M.D. Dodson's generous will be is also

The dancing master is always taking steps to raise money.

PREPAREDNESS!

To Fortify the System Against Grip when Grip is prevalent LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE should be taken, as this combination of Quinine with other ingredients, destroys germs, acts as a Tonic and Laxative and thus keeps the system in condition to withstand Colds, Grip and Influenza. There is only one "BROMO QUININE." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box, 50c.

Affectionate Chickens.

Henry E. Dixey met a friend on Broadway.

"Well, Henry," exclaimed the friend, "you are looking fine! What do they feed you on?"

"Chicken, mostly," replied Dixey. "You see I am rehearsing a new play where I am to be a thief, so just by way of getting into training for the part I steal one of my own chickens every morning and have the cook broil it for me. I have accomplished the remarkable feat of eating thirty chickens in thirty days."

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the friend. "Do you still like them?"

"Yes, I do," replied Dixey, "and what is better still, the chickens like me. Why, they have got so when I sneak into the henhouse they all begin to cackle 'I wish I was in Dixey.'"

Searched Long for Mute Bride.

At a wedding celebrated at Peterborough, England, a few days ago the bride, bridegroom, best man, and bridesmaid were all deaf and dumb. The history of the courtship provides romantic reading. The bridegroom was formerly a motor bodymaker at Peterborough, and while living there was informed about a young lady living in the city who was also deaf and dumb. For a long time he kept a careful watch in the streets for people using the dumb alphabet, hoping to discover the lady. The would-be wooer was disappointed for a considerable time owing to the fact that the lady in question never used the alphabet, but lip formation of words. At length he discovered her residence, and proposing, was accepted.

Might Better Have Judge—Prisoner at you anything to say Prisoner—Yes, 'n' I a vagabond and a thief; but or be werry thankful 'm here me orf lightly.

Judge—How do you make it Prisoner—Well, suppose we went on a strike and turned him what would yer lordship and siss you do fur a livin'?

Judge (severely)—Um—five years penal servitude.—London Mail.

After the Elopement.

She—I am telegraphing to papa asking forgiveness.

He (broke)—Better make it "forgiveness and funds."

Paradoxical Proof.

"How do you know he is a man of loose habits?"

"From the way he gets tight."



Hurrah! They're Here!

The New Post Toasties—a delicious sweetmeat with all of the true corn flavour! A flake that won't mash down when cream is added—a flake that stays fresh and crisp.

NEW Post Toasties

are made of selected white corn by a new process that brings the fragrance of the sunny corn fields to your table.

Notice the little puffs on every flake, put there by the unique methods of cooking and toasting. It's the only method that gives you the full, rich corn flavour.



To test the taste, try a handful of Toasties direct from the package, without cream or milk. Here are flakes that don't depend upon cream and sugar for flavour.

They're Mighty Good!

Dixie's Opening Sale

en Dress Goods, Silks, Wash Ma-
ngams, Sheeting, Embroideries,
, for One Week, Commencing
rch 11, Closing March 18.

ONE DEPARTMENT ONLY

lected Stock, all bought at Much Lower prices than can
Many lines will be priced at a Reduction for this sale.
ANCE ON A NEW STOCK for the CASH BUYER.
I by trading with us—not only on this occasion, but
caution this coming year is to give our customers Better
and many chances to save money on closing lines—All
Produce. We commence our new year with the BEST STORE
you in our two years—a new stock of everything—all bought
in prices or the lowering of the quality.—Not an article ad-
the quality lowered for this Spring. We will even make pric-
houses on same goods. Try us on your Spring purchases.

GOODS	Wash Silks, Colored and Printed Flaxons, Figured Organdies, Diapies, Rice Cloth, Etc.
in all colors ale at85	36-inch Tub Silk, latest design worth 85c, this sale at65
all colors 40 to 50c	36-inch Organdies, floral patterns worth 85c, this sale at274
black blue and green sale at \$1.25	27-inch Wash Silk, worth 50c this sale at... .45
all colors 1.25, this sale at55c	30-inch colored Flaxons worth 25c, now... .20
in all colors is sale at85	30 inch Batist worth 21c, now15
30 inch ine in all colors90	9x4's Brown Sheeting worth 25c, now20
36 inch Taffeta, nice lustre, guaran- orth \$1.00, this sale at90	9x4's Bleached " " 30c, now25
	500 yards bleached Muslin, worth 10c... \$ 1.3
	1000 yards Cameo Gingham worth 10 to 12c, low09
	50 pcs high grade Prints, worth 7c05

ABOVE PRICES GOOD FOR THIS OPENING SALE ONLY.
We give a McCall Pattern free with each garment value \$1.00 or more. Special
attention given to this department during this sale. Remember this sale in this
department closes March 18. Highest price paid for Eggs and Chickens.

HEDLEY
TEXAS

THE DIXIE O. N. STALLSWORTH
PROPRIETOR

Locals

R. O. Shannon left Wednesday
for a trip to New Mexico.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The
Tailor.

For plain and fancy sewing
see Mrs. J. B. Masterson.

Do you read? If so go to the
book sales 2:30 each afternoon.

Will Harris went to the RO
ranch Monday to begin work.

Paul Sarvis, wife and mother
were up from Memphis Sunday.

L. A. Cash of the RO ranch
was in town one day this week.

C. B. Battle and family made
trip to Memphis Thursday.

White Leghorn Eggs, \$1.00 per
setting. P. C. Pohanson.

Mrs. W. T. McBride returned
Thursday night from Logan, N.
M.

Hedley Baptist Church has
called Rev. G. A. C. Roy as pas-
tor.

FOR SALE—Buff Orpington
Roosters \$1.00 each.
J. D. McCants.

H. D. Burris of Lelia Lake was
in Hedley Thursday meeting the
voters in the interest of his can-
didacy for constable.

J. R. Boston and son, P. T.,
made a trip to Wellington first of
the week.

FOR SALE—Three good horses
dirt cheap. N. J. Allen at the
Woodridge yard.

Mr. Sharp returned Wednes-
day from a lengthy stay in Ama-
rillo and Canyon.

Young Jersey cow for sale.
Worth the money.
G. C. Meadows.

L. B. Madden and wife of
Memphis spent Sunday with
Mrs. M. H. Madden.

Bring your old hats to my shop
if you want them cleaned.
J. B. King.

The little daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. John Lane has been very
sick the last few days.

If you miss this deal you miss
a bargain. Full blood jersey cow.
See G. C. Meadows.

FOR SALE—Nancy Hall and
Bradley potatoes mixed at 80c
per bushel. J. L. Allison

Mr. Gordoneer of Roaring
Springs was a guest at the Clint
Phillips home Thursday of last
week.

Geo. P. Tucker of Wichita Falls
special agent for the Austin and
Commonwealth Fire Ins. Com-
pany, spent Thursday with
their local agent, J. C. Wells.

VILLA BANDITS RAID COLUMBUS U. S. TROOPS OR- DERED INTO MEX- ICO AFTER HIM

According to telegraphic re-
ports as we go to press 5,000 U.
States soldiers have been or-
dered into Mexico to capture
Villa dead or alive. This doesn't
mean war against Mexico, but
may lead to war.

The reason for the movement
is because of 1,500 men under
Francisco Villa raiding the town
of Columbus, N. M. yesterday,
killing more than a dozen Amer-
icans, besides setting fire to
many buildings. 250 U. S. troops
followed them into Mexico. The
raid proved costly to the bandits,
for they lost some 200 men.

C. L. Cook of Lelia Lake, can-
didate for Commissioner, was in
Hedley Thursday meeting the
voters.

O. B. Stanley and wife of Claren-
don spent Sunday with their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R.
Moreman.

Nicely pieced and quilted quilt
for sale at a bargain. Phone or
see Grandma Luttrell at S. P.
Hamblen's.

Martin H. Bell returned last
night from Cook county where
he went to settle up some busi-
ness affairs.

C. F. Doherty and Wood &
Plaster shipped out two cars of
hogs yesterday for the Fort
Worth market.

John B. Turnbow and wife
returned home Tuesday from a
month's visit with relatives at
Jacksboro and Gibtown.

To show my entire fairness,
here is my motto: "Satisfaction
guaranteed, or whiskers re-
turned. J. B. King, Barber.

J. S. Grundy has sold his farm
southeast of town to Mr. Hart of
Memphis. Mr. Grundy will
move in a few weeks to New
Mexico.

Mrs. Julia A. Sharp of Roswell,
N. M., manager of Woodman
Circle for Texas and New Mexico,
organized a Circle here last Sat-
urday.

34 head of heifers will be sold
at auction Saturday at the Wood's
feed yard south of the track. J.
H. Berry of Fort Worth will do
the selling.

R. W. Scales is having his resi-
dence moved from west part of
town to the tract of land north
of town which he bought from
the Smith Estate.

FOR SALE—Single Comb Buff
Opington Eggs at 1¢ per setting
of 15, at the farm. By incubator
setting 50c per setting of 15.
4t. W. T. McBride, Lelia Lake.

Thomas Willis and daughter,
Miss Margaret, were down from
Clarendon Sunday, visiting their
son and brother, E. H. Willis and
family.

When you want good satisfac-
tory barber work, give me a trial.
Bob McGowan.

Mrs. Bert Whittington left
Sunday night for Spur to be
with her mother who underwent
an operation for appendicitis
first of the week.

The First Baptist Church will
begin their protracted meeting
the Third Sunday in August.
Rev. W. H. McKinzie will do the
preaching.

Mrs. Chas. Baysinger died
Tuesday night at her home near
Ring on the Elmo Buntin place.
Parties were in town Wednesday
morning to get the casket.

The dedication and memorial
service at Windy Valley has been
postponed until the Second Sun-
day in April on account of the
non arrival of the new pews.

R. W. Scales returned Satur-
day from Paris where he went
in response to a message that
his mother was very low. She
died shortly after his arrival
there.

S. E. Lewis was here from
Lakeview from Friday until Tues-
day visiting his daughter, Mrs.
G. A. Blankenship, and his par-
ents W. L. Lewis and wife at
McKnight.

F. A. White and two children,
Frank Jr. and Dorothy, of Claren-
don spent Sunday with his par-
ents, W. T. White and wife, Mrs.
White accompanied them home
for a few days visit.

The Church of Christ will be
gin their protracted meeting on
Friday night before the Fifth
Sunday in July. The meeting
will be conducted by Elder E. B.
Mullins of Floydada.

Misses Lula Dilbeck and Verdie
Sallee will begin a meeting in
Hedley July 30 and continue un-
til August 13. These young ladies
are the ones who held the big
meeting at the tabernacle last
fall.

Cal Watkins and family moved
to town this week from Mc-
Knight. They are domiciled in
one of the Dishman houses one
Main street. We extend a hand
of welcome to this estimable
family.

FOR SALE CHEAP

Good bundle Kaffir corn, good
cotton seed for planting, 1 P & O
lister, 1 buggy good as new, one
span of good work mules, some
good young mares. All or any
of the above for sale at a bargain.
Chas. W. Kinslow.

FARM LOANS—Can make
good loans on choice farms and
ranches, well located and im-
proved. J. C. Wells.

O. Stallsworth has an ad in
this issue you will do well to
read. He wants your business
and is asking for it in a good
advertising medium—The Infor-
mer.

Seed potatoes for sale, have
the following kind: Pumpkin
Yam, Nancy Hall and Port Rico,
\$1.50 per measured bushel or
four cents per pound.
J. A. Hawk,
Lelia Lake, Texas.

AUCTION BOOK SALES

are being held each afternoon on
the streets of Hedley. Some
very fine standard works, and
hundreds of smaller books are
being closed out at very low
prices

Miss Rosa Marquis, Director
of the Marquis Conservatory of
Music at Clarendon will have
charge of the class in Music in
the public schools here and be
found in the school studio every
Tuesday and Friday. Students
recruited in Piano, Violin and
Voice work. Report to Supt.
Lewis.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Informer is authorized to
announce the persons below as
candidates in Donley County for
the office under which their
names appear, subject to the ac-
tion of the Democratic Primary
to be held Saturday, July 22, '16.

For Public Weigher:

- MARTIN H. BELL
- D. C. MOORE
(Re election)
- JNO. S. CLYMER
- CARL S. BOSTON

For Commiss'n'r Pct. 3:

- C. L. COOK
- E. R. CLARK

For Constable Prec't 3:

- H. D. BURRISS
- E. B. MACE

For District Attorney of 47th Judicial District:

- HENRY S. BISHOP
(Re-election)

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

- GEO. R. DOSHER
(Re-election)

For Treasurer:

- E. DUBBS
(Re-election)

McGOWAN'S BARBER SHOP

First Class Work Done.
Hair cut to fit you.
We guarantee to please you.
Your patronage solicited.
Try our Fitch Ideal Shampoo
BOB MCGOWAN, PROP.
[East Side of Main St.]

NOTICE

I will stand at my barn 2 1/2 miles
north of Hedley the Hick's Jack.
He is Black Spanish and Mam-
moth, of the very best strains of
jacks and has proven himself to
be a fine jack. He is four years
old and a sure foal getter. He
has a number of colts to show for
themselves. \$10 to insure. Best
of care will be taken to prevent
accidents, but will not be respon-
sible should any occur.
S. L. Adamson,
Hedley, Texas.

Advertis- ing a Sale!

YOU don't leave
your rig in the
middle of the
road and go to a fence-
post to read a sale bill
do you? Then don't
expect the other fel-
low to do it.

Put an ad in this paper, then,
regardless of the weather,
the fellow you want to
reach reads your announce-
ments while seated at his
fireside.

If he is a prospective buyer
you'll have him at your sale.
One extra buyer often pays
the entire expense of the
ad, and it's a poor ad that
won't pull that buyer.

An ad in this paper reaches
the people you are after.
Bills may be a necessity, but
the ad is the thing that does
the business.

Don't think of having a
special sale without using
advertising space in this
paper.

One Extra Buyer
at a sale often pays the
entire expense of the ad.
Get That Buyer

DRINK The Tingling
Tang-That-Tones
AT FOUNTAINS AND HOUSES
Ed Mate 5c