The Hedley Inform, HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 29, 1916

TO HAVE OLD TIME BUFFALO HUNT BY THE **RED SKINS**

chapter in early Texas, history

enacted after the traditions of

eager for the hunt, which will

probably be their last opportuni

ty to re-live old memories before

they pass to the "happy hunting

out to large number of Col

men in the public life of the state.

Col. Goodnight is a frontiers

the early settlers

VOL. VI

The Ozark Trail Club met Monday night and transacted considerrble business. Road signs Col. Charles Goodnight and were ordered made and put up wife announce a buffalo hunt on along the route the Goodnight ranch Friday,

Odtober 6, beginning promptly at 2 p. m., in the large pasture pointed and instructed to get adjoining the house. The Kiowa busy raising money to fix roads and Commanche Indians will leading into Bedley. The more bunt and kill the buffalo, coming money that is raised the more from Oklahoma for this special purpose as friends of Col. Good. roads will be put in good shape. Another good thing the Club night. A cordial invitation is

extended to everybody to see did was to set a good road day this unique and perhaps last for each month-the 2nd Tuesday-when everyone in town and country, who possibly can is

The buffalo will be hunted and asked to go out on some certain killed by the Indians using their road and work that day. And do aboriginal methods. They are the same thing the second Tuesday of each succeeding month. This is one of the best moves the town has undertaken and will grounds." On Saturday a buffalo create more good feeling between plenty of time what things are barbecue will be given for which all concerned, than any other planned for all to do in a public. special invitations have been sent thing. Next Tuesday will be good Good Roads Day, and in

Goodnight's pioneer associates. and to a number of prominent where to go you can find out at the road meeting next Monday

her distinctive wild animal, the buffalo, has made him known throughout the United States.

I have bought the Barber Shop

Doings of Ozark Trail Club EVERY SECOND TUESDAY

A soliciting committee was ap Tuesday, October 10, the Second Working by Hedley Community will take place.

Club Sets Apart Good Roads Days

FUNDS BEING SOLICITED FOR THE OZARK TRAIL homa City for Amarillo by auto

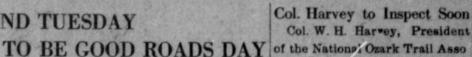
Another meeting will be held next Monday night. Citizens of Town and Country should attend.

didn't know anything about it You cast a reflection on the In former, or on yourself for not reading it, when yon say you didn't know; for the Informer makes it a point to tell you in ed out in like force. movement.

Wednesday September 20th, and

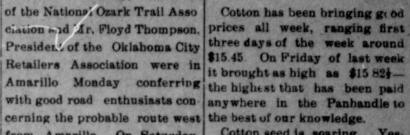
The Oklahoma towns along the and tractors at work until the will explain the Ozark Trail pro- 15 hours. Last May, in glaring

man of 71 years standing. His night. Oct. 2. Don't wait till Central Route of the Ozark Trail entire route is placed in first position to the citizens of each headlines, the newspapers an success in preserving to America good roads day, and then say you through Chickasha, Anadarko, class shape.



ciation and Ar. Floyd Thompson, President of the Oklahoma City Retailers Association were in cerning the probable route west the best of our knowledge. from Amarillo. On Saturday, September 30, he will leave Oklapassing through each of the towns along the El Reno Sham OCEAN TO OCEAN rock Route. From Amarillo, he will go west to Albuquerque and Los Vegas to determine the place Hobart, Mangum, Wellington where the Ozark Trail will interand Hedley turned out in a body sect the Santa Fe Trail.

Returning he will inspect the worked the roads. Mangum Central Route passing through The Winner of a Hundred turned out 475 men and 162 Claude, Goodright, Clarendon, teams, Hobart had about 300 Hedley, Wellington, Mangum, men and three tractors going Hobart and Chickasha. He will and the intermediate towns turn be in Hedley sometime between As a result of the one day's date to be announced later. order to know what to do and Worked the Roads Sept. 20th work, each town is raising a Committees from each town will sum of money to keep the teams show him over the route and he Francisco to New in 10 days and community.



NO.

OM-

GJOD MARKET

FAST

Cotton seed is soaring. Yesterday buyers were offering \$42 per ton and the weighing. A mighty good price for seed.

RECORD BROKEN BY 15 HOURS BY **HUDSON SUPER-6**

Records Wins Greatest One of All

The most covered record in October 7th to 10th the exact America has always been the Transcontinental Record. Five years ago a car became famous by making the trip from San nounced a sensational record of 7 days, 11 hours and 58 minutes -made by a famous Eight. That record-then considered unbeat able-as later beaten by another ar.

And now the Hudson Super Six makes the trip in 5 days, 3 hours and 31 minutes. Break ing last spring's best record by more than two days. Breaking the best record made since then by 14 hours and 59 minutes



..... 30 points

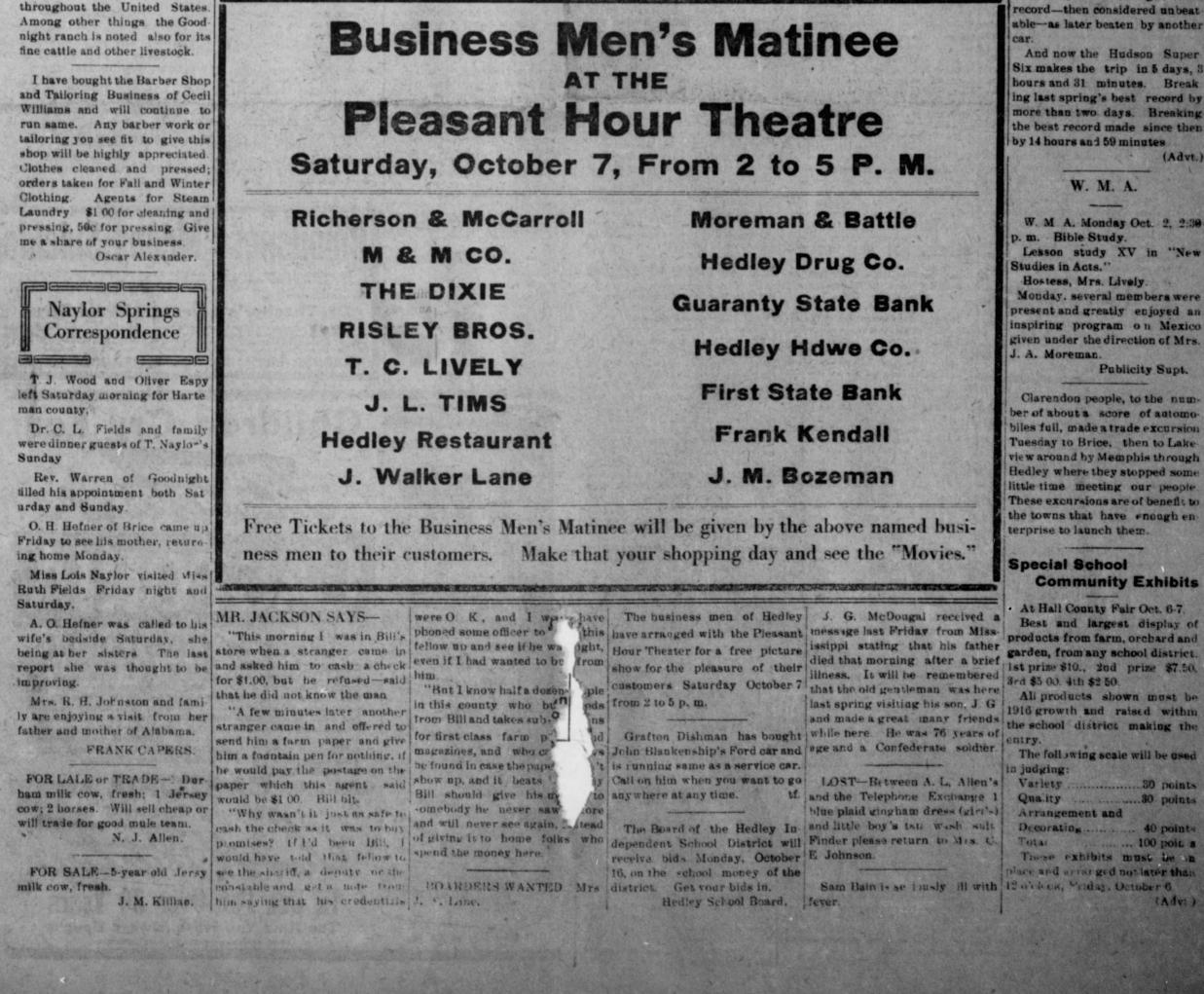
... 100 poir s

40 points

(Advi)

W. M. A.

W. M A. Monday Oct. 2, 2:36





CAN'T UNITE PARTY

Hughes Not Able to Bring Together Opposing Elements.

That the Majority of Progressives Will Vote the Republican Ticket Is Merely a Dream of the Leaders of the Organization.

Colonel Roosevelt and the standpat thought the Progressives would come back to the old party with a rush. It was believed that the followers of the oose would fall over themselves in returning. Many of them talked that way and many of them lost no time in getting into line.

But there never was a time when the rank and file of the Progressive party was satisfied with Roosevelt's action. John M. Parker, nominated by the Progressives as Roosevelt's running mate, expressed the feeling. doubtless, of the great majority of those who bolted the Republican party in 1912. The Republican organization had become so boss-ridden that no high-spirited man who loved "social ipstice" and honorable dealing could remain in it.

seriously and in quitting the Republican party most of them quit it for But of the 4,119,507 who voted good. the colonel that they followed him unhesitatingly into the Hughes camp. But because some of the influential Progressives swore allegiance to Hughes and bossism, Chairman Willcox was encouraged to think that near-

HUGHES NOT REAL LEADER blican Presidential Candidate Ha

siness of this sort.



ly all of them had returned.

In New York state, where the Propressives cast 390,300 votes, there is so much disaffection among them that to is 30mitrai tf 20,000 will vote for Hughes. Many thousands will remain independent, but a large contingent is believed to have made up its mind to vote the Democratic ticket.

A reunited Republican party was only a dream. If the G. O. P. was a bad party in 1912 it is certainly no better now. It would take a stronger man than Mr. Hughes to unite the opposing elements.

Voracious and Vindictive.

mies, but none so voracious and vin- tion, brings to the World a sense of dictive as the element in Mexico to keen personal loss. whose service the use of the army and navy has been denied. This is a com- very inspiring, has gone out of the pubbination of predatory wenith, un- lie life of the United States. We feel scrupulousness and jingoism which, that the American people are poorer taken in connection with Wall street because a Hughes who was once 106 reactionaries and the kalser's hyphen- per cent a judge has turned his back ates, ought to warm the cockles of every Old Guard heart. every Old Guard heart.

If Mr. Hughes had not in his telegram of acceptance summoned to his York World. side all the gluttony and revenge nere mentioned we could not believe that such an alliance with him was possible. -New York World.

Opportunity to Begin at Home. I would like to investigate this government for about six months .- Mr. has faced. "If we had been there we Hughes.

the Republican party, its leaders, its enough they fail to specify. They have Mr. Hughes busy until election day at rates the man who is in service at least.

More Republican Claptrap.

Augustus 'P. Gardner holds Secretary Daniels solely responsible for the adds to the weight of the argument in failure of congress to increase the navy favor of a navy fully adequate for the personnel in 1914. On that theory, Secretary Daniels must be entitled to terests of this country. The time is the new navy program. We used to to pay. Public sentiment has been think that congress had something to sounded, and approves. The pacifisi say about army and navy appropria-tions, but after reading much Republican criticism of the administration ing militarism and navalism, and coin we have become convinced that the ing money out of the manufacture of Constitution is wrong and that the war munifions, gives be my secretaries make the appropriations. Washington Star.

Shown Himself to Be Merely a Seeker After Office.

The World cannot rejoice at the exhibition that Mr. Hughes is making of himself. This country always needs wise, sagacious political leadership, It needs it in both parties. It needs a Republican who can do for the Republican party what President Wilson has done for the Democratic party. It s needs men who are 100 per cent lead-er, of political thought and political ers of political thought and political principle, and we used to regard Mr. Hughes as such a man. To discover that he is only 100 per cent office-

seeker, and that he is ready to subor-President Wilson has numerous ene- dinate everything else to that ambi-

We feel that something very fine,

merely 100 per cent a candidate .- New

Arguments Not Convincing.

The pith of the Republican campaign this year lies in a supposition of what Mr. Hughes would have done if he had been president during the storm years which the Wilson administration would have managed differently," say Why not begin, first, by investigating the Republicans; but interestingly,

secret purposes, its business and 8- all the valor and assurance of the nancial alliances? That would keep slacker who, sulking in the rear, be front .-- Atlanta Journal.

Favors Preparedness.

Every new question that amises but defense of the large and growing in the entire credit for the adoption of ripe. We have the money in abundance Idea Regarding Recuperation Susned by Test at Nebraska State

Experiment Station. e old idea that a shorn lamb will

hin in a week or ten days the cht of the wool removed from it at ring time was vindicated recently an experiment at the Nebraska e experiment station. Five lots 12 lambs each were used in the riment, each lot fed a little difntly. As the lambs were too heavy hold for the experiment, there was average loss of five cents per ani-, but the fact that the lambs did cially well after the fleece was oved proved the old theory. The y gain was .51 of a pound.

OPER SHELTER FOR LAMBS

als Fed in Well-Ventilated Barn Make Same Gains as Those Kept in Open Sheds.

a series of tests in feeding westlambs, the Indiana experiment stafound that lambs fed in a welltilated barn at the same amount of d and made the same gain in weight those fed in an open shed. The profit per lamb was 94 cents per id in a barn, as compared with \$1.04 head in an open shed. lthough feed was high in price, the rgin in value of feeding and fat abs was sufficient to insure a sat actory profit on the operation.

RTILITY LOSS IN PASTURE

ady Drain of Phosphorus Fre Land Where Sheep Are Grazed is Seen by Expert.

DR. CHARLES E. THORNE, Ohie Experiment Station.) Even when permanent pastures are azed by so perfect a manure producas the sheep, it is evident that in e bones of the young stock grown on it and sent to market there must on it and sent to market there must a steady drain of phosphorus and ne, which must ultimately become auffest in reduced production, and perfence has shown that the use of osphatic fertilizers upon such pas-res produces a marked increase in production of grass.

"He has given place," replied Sena tor Sorghum, "to the new-fashion political boss who insists on having 3 own way without paying cash for

Appropriate Returns.

chest flatcher.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL - 3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for As milating the Nood and Regula

of the Stomachs and Bowels

INFANTS / CHILDREN

NOT NARCOTIC.

the Anna

na Jani -Na Jani -Na Jani -Na Jani -

to of OMLDE SAMIEL MICHER

feet Remedy for Const Sour Stomach Diarris

LOSS OF SLEEP.

dat M. Beter.

DEE CENTAUR COM

/ Exact Copy of Wrapper

NEW YORK

mile Signature of

"Did they realize anything fro ice carnival?" "Certainly; plenty of cold cash."

tion of the liver is to purify the blood and keep the system free from poison and tipation. biliousness, weakness, duliness, general lassitude and headache's result ean liver. It is nothing less than slow suicide to allow such a condition to continue. If remarks is "hacher's Liver and Blood Syrup pur_ aarmiess and effective vegetable remedy, prescribed by reputable phy amplaints, billousness, kidney trouble, impure or bad blood, pimples, indigest ick headaches. It contains gentle laxatives, which encourage the liver to do ase is quick, sure and lasting. Buy a bottle today, for and fit at your dealer's

THACHER MEDICINE CO., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.



Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcottle substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation. Flatulency, Wind Collc, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoza. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sloep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.



THE HEDLEY INFORMER THE HEDLEY INFORMER For Distr J. CLAUDE WELLS **Editor and Publisher** Hall County Livestock, Agricultural and Educational For Cg Published Every Friday. Exhibition, October 6 and 7 For County \$1.00 Per Year in Advance Entered as second class matter For Sheriff October 28, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879. **MEMPHIS, TEXAS** For Tay Four issues make a newspaper For Co. ty Treasurer month. Advertising locals run and are charged for .until ordered out, For Public Weigher Pcts 3 anless specific arrangements are Great gathering of products of the country for comparison, encouragement and inmade when the ad is brought in. All Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Adstruction. Amusement for young and old. All the people urged vertising Church or Society doto bring in their products, live stock, poultry, etc. ings when admission is charged; will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

Clean back yards indicate healthy minds in the house. How is yours?

Whenever you hear a town spoken well of you may know that its citizens are on the same plane as its reputation.

If you are not advertising in the Informer you are not getting the amount of business that you would get if you advertised.

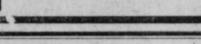
It pays to keep your eyes on two spots - the advertising space of this paper and the stores of the merchants who advertise.

reached the point of human per garden, from any school district. fection it is time to back up and 1st prize \$10., 2nd prize \$7.50, take a fresh start You need it. 3rd \$5.00, 4th \$2.50.

Between dying gloriously on the field of battle and perishing miserably in the pursuit of entry. peace we infinitely prefer to do neither.

The Informer local advertising rate is 5 cents per line per issue. So you see it doesn't cost a fortune to advertise any item you have for sale or want to buy.

After a very hot campaign Fort Worth had a prohibition



OCTOBER 6 AND 7

LIBERAL PREMIUMS

Special School Community Exhibits

At Hall County Fair Oct. 6-7. Best and largest display of When you think you have products from farm, orchard and

> All products shown must be the school district making the The following scale will be used

in judging: Arrangement and Decorating 40 points Total 100 points These exhibits must be in place and arranged not later than 12 o'clock, Friday, October 6

election last Monday which re and the Telephone Exchange 1 commercial life of the communi- But while there is a certain

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

PULL TOGETHER

TWO

Bickering, backbiting and lack of harmony have wrecked more community prospects than we care to enumerate. They are 1916 growth and raised within the granite upon which many a bright commercial future has been smashed to nothingness. They are the death knell of pros. civic reform or improvement of perity in any town.

> high standing business men continually taking little vicious digs (Advt.) ful than they are.

It doesn't pay. It doesn't pay more strained to meet this de-LOST-Between A. L, Allen's either the man, his rival, or the mand.

lighter for each. We have everything to gain by have nothing whatever to lose. Are you for it?

BIG DAYS

* * * ROAD BUILDING

Perhaps no other feature of recent years has attracted so And yet we see reputable and much attention as has that of road building. All over our broad land, from ocean to ocean, from at their competitors in the com the lakes to the gulf. the wave of mercial field. We see them cast enthusiasm is rolling, The peo ing veiled reflections on the busi- ple are realizing that they must ness integrety of other firms who have better roads, and the machmay perchance be more success inery of government in its taxing capacity is being over more and

IN PLEASE

ig to do any building or

your place we would be

you. Also bear in mind

e coal on hand to sell.

Smith

responsibility resting upon the complished good roads will be

nothing of it. But he will sweat drops of blood, as it were, when the tax gatherer rounds him up. We depend too much upon taxes. We should depend more such a unity of purpose. We on individual and personal effort. A lively neighborhood interest in good roads is worth all of the taxes you can wring from unwilling pocketbooks. A deter- DR. J. W. EVAN mination by a united citizenship of a country that their roads shall excel is worth more than

OCTOBER 6 AND 7

all of the road commissioners in existence. Road commissioners work through devious ways to reach their object. The united sentiment of a people works direct to the object. It determines what is wanted and then takes the most direct route to accomplish its ends.

Do you favor better roads in this community? Then go to work and arouse a healthy com manity sentiment that will de C J PARKE mand them. When that is ac-

D. C. MOORE For Commissioner Pct 3 E. R. CLARK For Justice of the Peace P J. P. JOHNSON For Constable Pct 8 L. F. STEWART M. Sarvis, M. D. Physician and Surg Office at Hedley Drug Phones: Office 3 2r. Re Hedley J. B. Ozier, M. D. Physician and Surg Office Phone No. 45 **Residence** Phone No. 4 DR. B. YOUNGER DENTIST Clarendo

H. O.

J. J. A

G. R.

E. DUBBS

DENTIST Clarendo Texas F. B. ERWIN, D. NA. GRADUATE VETERINARIA Office at Frank's Wagon Res Phone 85 MEMPHIS, EXAS

REAL ESTATE &

STOCK on Comm

Caraway Co., Propr

Full stock of

Hed

FORD EXTR

of Memohis, T

DOCTOR OF OP

CLARENDON

TEXAS

, Texas

nesday

are

Trate

Money to Loan on Fart

and Ranches

phone 79

V. R. JONES

sulted in a majority for the antis blue plaid groupham dress (girl's) of about 900 votes. Rather close and little ba's tan wash suit race "Johnny Barleycorn" had.

The people of the United States are asked to contribute a million dollars a month toward feeding the destitute and starving Belgians. If needed it will be done man for Texas, I have been and troys the confidence of one in of course. But contributions in ed to serve as County Chairman another, and prevents that cohelarge chunks should be extracted for Donley County, for raising sion of purpose by which we ac from those who are piling up funds for meeting the necessary complish the greater achieve millions in, wealth from war expenses of the National Cam- ments of life. orders The poor man has his paign Committee who are wagown mouths to feed.

We are indeed gratified with the way the folks are baying up! their subscriptions and new ones subscribing, and for the many words of encouragement the readers are extending to us. There is no pleasure greater than t, know that a great majority of the people of a community appreciate one's efforts in the up building of the community.

Get a Bottle High grade Grape Juice or Delaware Punch at the BUSY-BEE Lunch Room Confeclionery To serve at your home. West side Main Street

Finder please return to Mrs. C. E Johnson.

To Donley County Democrats By designation of y disastrous effect is feit on all nands. It creates a spirit o' Poindexter, National Comm

Leader-Woodrow Wilson. nearly all of the predatory wealth . interests of this Nation and a large element hyphenated citi-

zens which shows that without some "sinews of war money" we may not be able to overcome the opposition and re elect President Wilson.

Lappeal to the loyal Democrats of Donley County, to "kick in" with some money to help meet these becessary expenses. Every Democratic voter should esteem it a privilege to contribute at east a dollar

I designate the Clarendon News and Hedley Informer to merive contributions for the above purpose.

Very Cruly, A. M. Beville

which ty upon depend.

hands. It creates a spirit of discord in the community, des

We would like to see every ing the battle for the re-election man speak well of -his busines. of our President and Matchless associates. We would like t-

If you are plan

improving aro

glad to figure.

that we alway

Cice

see them all laboring in harmony .axing, and this regardless of As a Pure Patriot and Sincere in a commercial union for the the fact that we all know that the Statesman, he stands the Peer advancement of this town and hardest money to give up is that of any man this Nation has pro- this community. We would like which is paid in taxes. Many a duced, but arrayed against him to see them all pulling together man will spend in a day enough is a great united partisan party, in order that the load may be to pay his yearly taxes and think

Lumber Company

state in the maintenance of our the result. Many business men have no highways, we are in danger of thought of the far reaching effect forgetting that an even greater ize your OWN responsibility. Just a few words more. Realof their inconsiderate words to responsibility rests upon us, in Say to yourself, "the roads of

INTERESTING PROGRAM

the deteriment of others, but the dividually, as citizens. The real this community belong partly to son why we sometimes lose sight ME, and I owe a duty to them ' of this responsibility is that we Don't depend upon a benevolent JOHNSON'S GARAGE Americans have gotten into the abit of working out all such natters through the medium of axation. If we want a new road pened, we levy a tax. If we your neighbor to do lk-wise vant an old road macadamized,

government, national, state, coun ly or township, but shoulder your own responsibility. Then you will be in a fair way to get



FOR BALE BY

Dealer wonted

Will be in Hedley every Specialist in Fitting E IF ANYONE I Died. Eloped, Married, Left town, Had a fire, Been run in. Sold a farm, Come to town, Bought a home. Gone inth busin Committed mur O OTHER LIKE IT. NO OTHER AS COOD. Ditto suicide, Intertained the NEW HOME" and you wi Fallen from an a IN FACT-Done anything WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME. Or anything dif THAT'S NFW: Telephone 47. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS always glad to I

roice

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

YOMEN JAVOED ow They Were Ifely Through

of Life. am the mother of owe my life to Pinkham's When I was and had the Change of Life, a friend recom mended it and it gave me such relief from my bad feelings that I took

several bottles.]

am now well and healthy and recommend your Compound to other ladies." -Mrs. MARY RIDGWAY, Durand, Wis. A Massachusetts Woman Writes:

Blackstone, Mass. - "My troubles were from my age, and I felt awfully sick for three years. I had hot flashes often and frequently suffered from pains. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now am well." Mrs. PIERRE COURNOYER, Box 239, Blackstone, Mass.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, wounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregutarities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness, should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkm's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through this crisis,

For sale by all drug stores

A. 8. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

"ROUGH on RATS" Bads Rats, Mice, Bugs

Sure-Thing Seekers.

ne people consult fortune tell ers about investments."

"Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Star. "But I can't see any sense to the system. A fortune teller who could give reliable advice would quit work and get rich playing her own information."

One Exception.

"Like produces like." "Oh, I don't know. I've seen cold eash produce some hot times."

A fool is a person who is not ad dicted to your own brand of folly.





PROFITABLE METHOD FOF HARVESTING CORN.

By C. W. HICKMAN, Animal Husban-dry Department, Idaho Experiment definition individual sow, but one should try Station.)

The management of the brood sow to seed enough to get her up in good after weaning her litter is a matter thruty condition for farrowing. The after weaning her litter is a matter of considerable importance. There are a number of factors that will cause the summer management to vary. Among the more important factors are: the age and condition of the sow and the number of litters—one or two raised per year. raised per year.

If it is a mature sow and you plan the to raise a fall litter, you probably the have fed her well, and if so the sow litter is from eight to ten weeks old billt up her constitution and general should begin to gain in flesh when the and in most cases the sow will come in heat then so you can breed her for early fall pigs. We find at the exearly fall pigs. We find at the ex-



Purebred Sow and Litter

intend to breed for spring pigs, her out on good pasture and see she has plenty of fresh water shade with a small allowance cf ey or oats. Such treatment will

her season's breeding. It is true some breeders carry mature sows ugh the summer on pasture alone h water and shade) in very good ition, but most breeders prefer to a small amount of grain in addito the pasture.

Feed Young Sows.

ing sows will need better feed. r turn a gilt out with a lot of ws after raising her first litter. will fare badly when the should the best of feed and care to her out as she should be. If allow this gilt to run along thin will always be undersized and non. Young sows should be lib-y fed in addition to good pasture. such a grain mixture as was sugd for the mature sow that raises litters per year and use plenty and remember that you are after and muscle, not fat.

essential thing in the minds of



Dope Drinkers Cannot Shoot

A United States Army Officer recently made a test in marksmanship of the men of his regiment, and the test proved that the lowest scores were made by men who were addicted to dope-drinking. The same officer cut out cocaine and caffeine beverages and placed his men on DR. PEPPER.

Drink Dr. Pepper

The Marksman's Drink-Invigorating-Cooling-Made from pure fruit juices. Manufactured by the DR. PEPPER COMPANY, WACO, TEXAS

HERMIT'S FARE COSTS LITTLE

Reputed "Holy Man" of Japan Sub-

sists on Laurel Leaves and a Few Raw Potatoes Daily.

A hermit who has set up his private

hrine by the wayside calls himself

the incarnation of Fudosama, the god

of fire. This mysterious man makes

his abode in a little coop near the

botanical gardens, paying a monthly

rental of \$2.25. On the plaster just

"The worshiping place of the wood-

Day and night one can see the flare

of fire on the paper window and a low

voice can be heard, says the East and

West News. Every passer feels a

visitor knocked at the dismal-looking

It seems he began his plous life by

scorching his body with a lighted

candle to save the life of his sick

child. He fasted 21 days and prac-

ticed water meditation. The child re-

Insured.

queer sensation as he goes by. The

showed a magnetic smile.

below the paper window is written:

eating hermit."

Natural Methods "How does your husband stand on

this suffrage proposition?" "Puts his foot down on it."

WHY HAVE CHILLS AND FEVER! 'Plantation" Chill Tonic is guaran Your money cheerfully refunded by dealers if it fails after giving it a proper trial. Price 50c.—Adv.

Awful to Contemplate The fat plumber and the thin car-

penter engaged in their usual conversation. "There was great excitement near

our shop today. "What caused it?"

"Hurt him much?"

killed."

entrance. The one who came to answer was the mysterious man. He "He was carrying a cherry pie and it mashed under one arm."-Youngstown looked to be about fifty-five and in his brawny and reflective features he Telegram.

His Idea.

"You're charging us city prices for these raspberries," said the summer resorter to the farmer. "Yep. You're city folks, ain't you?"

covered. His faith grew stronger. For "Of course." "And used to paying city prices?" 30 years past he has touched no rice "That's true, but we picked these or other cereal. Before the visitor he chewed some laurel leaves. Fifty of chewed some laurel leaves. Fifty of

"Well ain't that the fun you came these, five raw potatoes, a little sait out here to get? You don't expect to and water, were his daily fare. He is

Swindled.

"Do moind yes don't get hur'rt, Pat." "My uncle from Kansas was in said Bridget. "It's dangerous a-workin" in that quarry." town last week." "That's ahl roight, Biddy." said Pat. millionaire class. "How did he enjoy his visit?" "He didn't. When he found out "Ol've borrowed \$2 frim th' foreman. that the Eden Musee was closed he and he don't let me do any da was so mad he threatened to sue the work anny more."-Onward. railroad company if they didn't re-Earthquakes are frequent in Mexico. miles in a descent of a mile. fund the price of his ticket.' Grape=Nuts Barley, Salt and Yeast. ostum Cereal Co., Limited Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A. A FOOD Every Day-Grape-Nuts food, with its wonderfully cris-, delicate flavor, is found on thousands of tables the world over. The native sweetness of whole wheat, combined with the zest of malted barley, produces a food unparalleled for flavor and nourishment. Ready to eat, easy to digest, delicious-**Grape-Nuts** is an ideal daily ration for workers in all lines of human endeavor. Reason

Electricity Made City Monopoly. The production and distribution electricity in Edinburgh has been made a municipal monopoly.

Weak, Fainty Heart, and Hysterics can be rectified by taking "Renovine" a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Ma

"Saved Daylight" 40 Years.

Monson, in Maine, wonders why there is so much ado about the "day light saving" plan. According to the Youth's Companion, about 40 years ago someone in the town suggested that it would be a good thing for the workers in the slate quarries to gain an hour of daylight by going to work an hour earlier in the morning and stopping work an hour earlier at night. The town adopted the suggestion, but instead of changing the working hours it set the clocks ahead. Through all the years since then the clocks of Monson have been an hour ahead of the clocks in other Maine towns.

Long-Felt Want

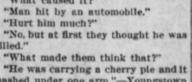
"Automobile accidents are so numerous," remarked the prollfic inrentor, "that I believe there will be

a great demand for my latest inven-"What is the nature thereof?" asked the owner of the big red car.

"It's a shock absorber," answered the man behind the idea.

"Huh!" grunted the other, "the woods are full of shock absorbers." "Yes, I know," rejoined the inven-tor, "but this is different. It is for pedestrians to wear when crossing streets.

And throwing on the high speed gear, the inventor started for the Save Themselves by Gliding. When their motors fail expert aviators by gliding can advance about four



SYNOPSIS.

-9-Adels is Chesnayne, a belle of New France, is forced into marriage with Commissoi? Cascion, henchman of Goyerno? 'A Parra, who is plotting to oust La Sale and his garrison from the river. Adele bad overheard the plotters say she had inherited a great fortune from her father and they had kept it from her father and they had hep tit again and a company for Fort St. Louis, the bride retures to share sleeping quarters with her husband. She has but one friend, young Rene D'Artigny, a guide. He is chary of helping her, devet, the girl's uncle, one of the par-ty, is found murdered.

Her only kin dead by a murderer's hand, Adele feels more alone in the world than ever. Her husband's jealousy and rancor become pronounced, yet she is strangely hopeful of getting away from the man and from her present circumstance in life. Then comes death near to her. How she barely escaped, why she has more reasons than one to be profoundly thankful, is told graphically in this installment.

Following the discovery of Chevet, murdered, Cassion accuses D'Artigny of the crime-but not in D'Artigny's presence.

CHAPTER XII-Continued.

"True, so I did," he said at last. "They were to depart before dawn. The villain is yonder-see; well off that farthest point, and 'tis too late to overtake him now. Sacre! there is naught for us to do, that I see, but to bury Hugo Chevet and go our waythe king's business cannot wait."

On the beach all was in readiness for departure, and it was evident enough that Moulin had already spread the news of Chevet's murder among his comrades. Cassion, however, permitted the fellows little time for discussion, for at his sharp orders they took their places in the canoes and life of the-lad." pushed off. The priest was obliged to assume Chevet's former position, and I would gladly have accompanied him, but Cassion suddenly gripped me in his arms, and without so much as a word, waded out through the surf. and put me down in his boat, clambering in himself, and shouting his orders to the paddlers.

I think we were all of us glad nough to get away. I know I sat silent and motionless just where he widening water at the desolate, dismal scene. How lonely and heartsickening it was, those few log houses gainst the hill, the blackened stumps littering the hillside, and the gloomy forest beyond. The figures of a few men were visible along the beach, and once I saw a black-robed priest emerge from the door of the mission house, and start down the steep path.

The picture slowly faded as we ad ranced, until finally the last glimpse of the log chapel disappeared in the haze, and we were alone on the mys-



THE HEDLEY INFORMER



"You have sufficient force?"

good fortune saved me, I can never

cowardice was proof of treachery.

What he hesitated to claim boldly he

could place no confidence in his word,

CHAPTER XIII.

The Break of Storm.

A mist obscured the view and com-

pelled us to cling close to the shore

so as to prevent becoming lost in the

smother, and as we dare not venture

to strike out boldly from point to

would attain otherwise if he could.

nor reliance upon his honor.

deed himself, he must have discovered ! the body-yet he voiced no alarm.' I was silent, and my eyes fell from

his face to the green water. "'Twill be hard to explain," he Sieur de la Durantaye, of the regi-

went on. "But he shall have a chance." ment of Carignan-Salliers is at the "A chance! You will question him; Chicago portage. This I learned at and then-St. Ignace."

He hesitated whether to answer me, "Then it would seem to me, monbut there was a cruel smile on his sleur, that you could safely wait the thin lips. trial of D'Artigny until our arrival at

"Faith, I do not know. 'Tis like to the fort. If he does not feel himself be a courtmartial at the Rock, if ever suspected, he will make no effort to we get him there; though the chances escape, and I give you the pledge you are the fellow will take to the woods ask. It was not altogether gracioasly

when he finds himself suspected. No doubt the best thing I can do will be that he agreed to this, yet the man to say nothing until we hold him safe, could not refuse, and I was glad though 'tis hard to pretend with such a villain." enough to escape thus easily, for it was my fear that he might insist on

He paused, as if hoping I might speak, and my silence angered him. "Bah, if I had my way the young cockerel would face a file at our first power, and the inclination, and what camp. Ay! and it will be for you to decide if he does not."

know. I think he felt a certain fear "What is your meaning, monsteur?" of me, a doubt of how far he might "That I am tired of your play-act- presume on my good nature.

ing; of your making eyes at this forest dandy behind my back. Sang dieu! I am done with all this-do you hear?and I have a grip now which will make you think twice, my dear, before you work any more sly tricks on me. Sacre, you think me easy, hey? I have in my hand so," and he opened and closed his fingers suggestively, "the he had found me place alone in his cance, and I would have respected

I had one glimpse of his face as he leaned forward, and there was a look him more had he dared to carry out in it which made me shudder and turn his desire. The coward in the man away. His was no idle threat, and whether the man truly loved me or not, his hatred of D'Artigny was sufficient for any cruelty.

I realized the danger, the necessity for compromise, and yet for the moment I lacked power to speak, to ques-

tion, fearful lest his demands would be greater than I could grant. I had placed me and stared back across the no thought of what I saw, and still that which my eyes rested upon remains pictured on my brain, the sparkle of sun on the water, the distant green of the shore, the soldiers huddled in the canoe, the dark shining bodies of the Indians ceaselessly plydling tiresome and difficult. ing the paddles, and beyond us, to the left, another canoe, cleaving the water swiftly, with Pere Allouez' face turned toward us, as though he sought to guess our conversation. I was aroused by the grip of Cassion's hand,

point, we lost much time in creep-"Well, my beauty." he said harshiy, ing along the curves. "haven't I waited long enough to learn The canoes kept closer together,

it is war or peace between us?" never venturing to become separated, I laughed, yet I doubt if he gained any comfort from the expression of the eyes which met his. other across the tos

Sleur d'Artigny, monsieur, which suf-"Unless the Indians become hostile; fices. If you do not care to give me besides there is to be an overland par-ty later to join us in the spring and again."

"Pout! do not be so easily pricked, I spoke in jest. Ay, look at the paper, but the tracing is so poor 'tis better than a guess where we are. Sit you down, madame, so the fire gives

light, and I will show you our position the best I can." "Did not D'Artigny know?" "He thinks he does, but his memory

is not over clear, as he was only over this course the once. "Tis here he has put the mark, while my guess would be a few leagues beyond." I bent over, my eyes seeking the

points indicated. I had seen the map before, yet it told me little, for I my yielding much more to preserve was unaccustomed to such study, and D'Artigny from immediate condemna- the few points, and streams named tion and death. The fellow had the had no real meaning to my mind. The only familiar term was Chicago Portage, and I pointed to it with my fingers

> "Is it there we leave the lake, monsleur?"

Certainly I gave him small encour-"Ay: the rest will be river work. gement to venture further, and yet You see this stream? 'Tis called the Des Plaines, and leads into the Illiand he done so I would have been at my wit's end. Twice the words were D'Artigny says it is two miles nois. upon his lips-a demand that I yield inland, across a flat country. 'Twas to his mastery—but he must have read in my eyes a defiance he feared to front, for they were not uttered. "Twas that he might have this very talk that | to make the portage."

"And way up here is Port des. Morts, where we crossed the opening into Green Bay, and we have come since all this distance. Surely 'tis not far was too apparent, and yet that very along the shore now to the portage?" "Mon dieu, who knows! It looks but a step on the map, yet 'tis not likely the distance has ever been measured."

"What said the Sieur d'Artigny?" is the Sieur d'Artigny. "Tis little he knows about it, in my judgment. He

would have it thirty leagues yet, but We had no more pleasant weather I make it we are ten leagues to the for days, the skles being overcast and the wind damp and chill. It did not you going already? Faith, I had hopes you might tarry here a while yet, and hold converse with me." rain, nor were the waves dangerous, although choppy enough to make pad-

I paused, in no way tempted, yet uncertain. "You had some word you wished to

say, monsieur?" "There are words enough if you would listen."

"'Tis no fault of yours if I do not. But not now, monsieur. It is late and than in reality. Something black.

would rest while I can." and the men stationed on watch in He was on his feet, the map gripped the bows continually called to each in his hand, but made no effort to ing waters in me, as I dro ed him a curtsy. and retreated. But he was there still when I glanced back from out the safety of the tent, his forehead creased by a frown. When he finally turned away the map was crushed shapeless in his fingers. The morning dawned somewhat warmer, but with every promise of a storm, threatening clouds hanging above the water, sullen and menacing, their edges tipped with lightning. The roar of distant thunder came to our ears, yet there was no wind, and Cassion decided that the clouds would drift southward, and leave us safe passage along the shore. His canoe had been wrenched in making landing the evening before, and had taken in considerable water during the night. This was bailed out, but the interior was so wet and uncomfortable that I begged to be given place in another boat, and Cassion consented, after I had exhibited some temper, ordering a soldier in the sergeant's canoe to exchange places with me. We may have proceeded for half a league, when a fog swept in toward the land enveloping us in its folds, although we were close enough to the My Fingers Found Nothing to Cling shore so as to keep safely together, the word being passed back down the through the water; it was borne high line, and as we drew nearer I became on a wave, and I flung up my hands aware that D'Artigny's boat had in protection: I felt myself gripped, lifted partially, then the grasp failed, turned about, and he was endeavoring a induce Cassion to go ashore and and I dropped back into the churning water. The canoe, or whatever else ake camp before the storm broke. e latter, however, was obstinate, it was, was gone, swept remorse aiming we were close enough for past by the raging wind, but as I came up again to the surface a hand Tety, and finally, in angry voice, in-Artigny, evidently feeling argu-Artigny, evidently feeling argu-the useless, made no reply, but I field he held back his paddles and clasped me, drew me close until I had grip on a broad shoulder. the coming of help, the sense that I was no longer struggling unaided for life in those treacherous waters, all strength and consciousness left me. When I again awoke, dazed, trem-bline extraord blas blas before waters nitted Cassion's canoe to forge of. He must have discovered that as not with monsieur, for I saw Latare intently at each of the other es, as though to make sure of my bling, a strange blur before my eyes, I was lying upon a sandy beach, with a cliff towering above me, its crest tree-lined, and I could hear the dash ince, shading his eyes with one I as he peered through the thick-bamist. This action evidenced the intimation I had for days of his of waves breaking not far distant. I inued interest in my welfare, and heart throbbed with sudden plensendeavored to raise myself to look about, but sank back helpless, fairly Whether or not he felt some prestruggling for breath. An arm lifted monition of danger, he certainly spoke words of instruction to his Indian pad-diers, and so manipulated his craft as to keep not far distant, although slightmy head from the sand, and I stared into a face bending above me, at first without recollection y farther from shore, than the canoe in which I sat. Cassion had already vanished in the fog, which swept thicker and thicker along the surface of the water, the nearer boats becoming mere indistinct shadows. Even within my own cance

gray and blurred, as the damp w swept over us in dense clouds. It was a ghastly scene, rendered more awene by the glare of lightning which emed to split the vapor, and the ound of thunder reverberating fror the surface of the lake.

The water, a ghastly, greenish gray heaved beneath, giving us hattle diffi culty, yet terrifying in its suggestic of sullen strength, and the shore line was barely discernible to the left as we struggled forward. What obstinacy re line compelled Cassion to keep us at the task I know not-perchance a disike to yield to D'Artigny's advice-but the sergeant swore to himself, and turned the prow of our canoe inward, hug-ging the shore as closely as he dared, his anxious eyes searching every rift in the mist.

Yet, dark and drear as the day was we had no true warning of the ap-proaching storm, for the vapor clinging to the water concealed from ou sight the clouds above. When it came it burst upon us with mad ferocity, the wind whirling to the north and striking us with all the force of three hundred miles of open sea. The mist was swept away with that first fierce gust, and we were struggling for life in a wild turmoli of waters. I had but a glimpse of it-a glimpse of wild, raging sea; of black, scurrying clouds, close above I could almost reach out and touch them; of dimly revealed canoes flung about like chips, driving before the blast.

Our own was hurled forward like an arrow, the Indian paddlers working like mad to keep stern to the wind, their long bair whipping about. The oldiers crouched in the bottom, clinging grimly to any support, their white faces exhibiting the abasement of fear. The sergeant alone spoke, yelling his orders, as he wielded steering paddle, his hat blown from his head, his face ghastly with sudden terror. It was but the glimpse of an instant; then a pad-dle broke, the canoe swung sideways, balanced on the crest of a wave and went over.

I was conscious of cries, mrill, in stantly smothered, and then I sank, struggling hard to keep above water, yet borne down by the weight of the cance. I came up again, choiding and half strangled, and sought to grip the boat as it whirled past. My fingers found nothing to cling to. slipping along the wet keel, until I went down again, but this time holding my breath. My water-soaked garments most impossible, yet I struggled to keep face above water. Two men bad reached the canoe, and had some found hold. One of these was an Inaway to aid me, and in another mo-ment had vanished in the white crest ed waves. Not another of our boat's crew was visible, nor could I be sure of where the shore lay.

Twice I went down, waves breaking over me, and flinging me about like a cork. Yet I was conscious, though strangely dazed and hope I struggled, but more as if in a dream cold. We take the boats early and I shapeless, seemed to sweep past me

Beyond this I knew nothing; with

Do you think now that bad luck has left Adele, that her

husband is gone forever and that her future is to be a mat-ter of her own choosing?

TO BE CONTINUEDA



WATCHES HAL W. W. Co., Bus Baar

you buy

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the state

JACK

Baking

It I.

will do

THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACH

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY CTHER

PATENTS Patent Lawyor, Washi D.C. Advice and book

TEVERIOME

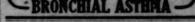
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HOUSTON, TEXAS Take LUNG-VITA for

r months and 10 has containly months ys Miss Sophia Tuggie, 1656 Southern At emphis, Tean. "I have taken most nots of medicine, but none of it seemed elp me until I began taking your Las its. I firmly believe that Long -Vite 1

CONSUMPTION

nd get a b



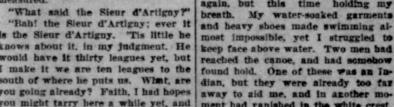
ROLE WAS FORCED ON DADDY

Really Had No Desire to Act as Father to the Girl, but He Had Been Forestalled.

The dowagers and chaperons whispered their surprise that so young and so pretty a girl should have devoted herself the whole evening to a man so much her senior. True he danced well enough and was known as a man of many millions. Still they had never

of many millions. Still they had never thought Meta mercenary. Half way through the evening the couple disappeared onto a balcony. The girl sat down and the man stood gas-ing down at her. Without the slight-est warning he asked her to be his with the merce wideway as the bran wife. He was a widower, as she knew. "I wanted to please you," she said. "but did not expect this."

"It is the unexpected that happens." he said with a smile.



Even D'Artigny Kept Within Sight.

tery of the great lake, gliding along a bare, uninhabited shore. I was aroused by the touch of Cassion's hand on my own as it grasped the side of the canoe.

"Adele," he said, almost tenderly. "Why should you be so serious? Cannot we be friends?"

My eyes met his in surprise.

"Friends, monsieur! Are we not? Why do you address me like that?"

"Because you treat me as though I were a criminal." he said earnestly 'As if I had done you an evil in mak-"Twas not I who ing you my wife. hastened the matter, but La Barre 'Tis not just to condemn me unheard. yet I have been patient and kind. I thought it might be that you loved another-in truth I imagined that D'Artigny had cast his spell upon you; yet you surely cannot continue to trust that villain -- the murderer of your uncle.'

"How know you that to be true?" I asked

"Because there is no other accounting for it," he explained sternly. "The quarrel last evening, the early depar-ture before dawn-"

"At your orders, monsieur."

"Ay, but the sergeant tells me the fellow was absent from the camp for two hours during the night; that in one for La Barre, and the other for the moonlight he saw him come down La Saile, and we go to give the gov-Even if he did not do the ernor's man more power'

"Why I choose peace of course, monsleur." I answered, assuming a care-lessness I was far from feeling. "Am night, although he made no effort to I not your wife? Surely you remind seek me, nor did I once detect that he me of it often enough, so I am not even glanced in my direction. The likely to forget; but I resent the in- studied indifference of the man puzsult of your words, nor will you ever win favor from me by such methods. I have been friendly with Sieur d'Artigny, it is true, but there is nothing between us. Indeed no word has passed my lips in his presence I would ot be willing for you to hear. So there is no cause for you to spare him on my account, or rest his fate on any action of mine."

"You will have naught to do with the fellow?"

"There would be small chance if I wished, monsieur; and do you suppose I would seek companionship with one who had killed my uncle?" "Twould scarce seem so, yet I

know not what you believe.' "Nor do I myself; yet the evidence is all against the man thus far. I confess I should like to hear his defense. but I make you this pledge in all honor -I will have no word with him, on

condition that you file no charges until we arrive at Fort St. Louis." "Ah!" suspicionsly, "you think he has friends there to hold him inno-

cent "Why should I, monsieur? Indeed, why should I care but to have justice done? I do not wish his blood on your hands, or to imagine that he is con-

demned because of his friendship for me rather than any other crime. I know not what friends the man has at the Rock on the Illinois. He was of La Salle's party, and they are no longer in control. La Barre sald that De Baugis commanded that post, and for all I know De Tonty and all his men may have departed."

"'Tis not altogether true, and for that reason we are ordered to join the company. De Baugis has the right of draped about my shoulders, it under commission from La Barre, but does not possess sufficient soldiers to exercise authority. La Salle's men remain loyal to De Tonty, and the indian tribes look to him for leadership. Mon dieu: it was reported in Quebe that 12,000 savages were living abo the fort-ay! and D'Artigny said he doubted it not, for the meadows were

covered with tepees-so De Baugis has small chance to rule until he has force behind him. They say this De Tonty is of a fighting breed-the savages

call him the man with the iron handand so the two rule between them, the

guidance. Even D'Artigny kept withzled me more than it angered, but I believed it was his consciousness of rollt, rather than any dislike which caused his avoidance. In a way I related at his following this course, as I fell bound by my pledge to Cas-sion, and had no desire to further arouse the jealousy of the latter, yet I remained a woman, and consequently felt a measure of regret at being thus neglected and ignored.

I had no knowledge of the date, nor a very clear conception of where we were. The night before we had camped at the mouth of a small stream, the surrounding forest growing down close to the shore, and so thick as to be almost impenetrable. The men had set up my tent so close to the water the waves broke scarcely a foot away, and the fire about which the others clustered for warmth was but a few yards distant.

Wrapped in my blankets I saw D'Artiguy emerge from the darks as and approach Cassion, who drew a map from his belt pocket and spread en on the ground in the glare of the fire. The two men bent over it, tracing the lines with finger tips, e dently determining their course the morrow. . Then D'Artigny mad few notes on a scrap of paper, ar to his feet and disappeared.

They had scarcely exchanged word, and the feeling of enmity be tween them was apparent. Cassion sat quiet, the map still open, an stared after the younger man until vanished in the darkness. The lo upon his face was not a pleasant o Impelled by a sudden impuls arose to my feet, the blanket s crossed the open space to the f Cassion, hearing the sound of my a proach, glanced around, his from changing instantly into a smile.

"Ah, quite an adventure this." he said, adopting a tone of pleasantry, "The first time you have left your tent, madame?"

"The first time I have felt desire to do so," I retorted. "I feel curiosity to examine your map." "And waited until I was alone; I

appreciate the compliment," and he removed his hat in mock gallantry. "There was a time when you would i have come earlier."

"Your sarcasm is quite uncalled for.

You have my pledge relative to the the faces of those about me appeared

"I'm sorry," she said, "and I'm glad at the same time. I have been trying to make you like me." "Why?"

"I like you so much, as a father-" "Thanks," he interrupted; "I'm not decrepit yet."

"Of course not. But I came here solely to meet and be introduced to you. Why? Because last night I you. narried your son."

There are but few unhappy marriages. The unhappiness shows up later.

Kentucky and Pennsylvania produce early all the cannel coal mined in the United States.



Two Fellows are trying to get ahead.

It's easy to see who'll win.

If you have any <u>doubt</u> out coffee holding some sople back—in fact many leave the hesitating class, stop coffee ten days, and use

POSTU

This delicious pure foo drink, made of wheat, roast with a bit of wholesome m lasses, has a delightful, map flavor. It is free from the drugs in coffee and all harm-ful ingredienta.

Postum is good for old and young, and makes for health and efficiency.

"There's a Reason"



"It's use to me is not the point at icsue," doggedly retorted the older

Windward island Palidori intrigues rd island Palidori intrigues into an appearance of evil Golden to capture and tor-an by branding his face and hand. Palidori opens the nd floods the ishand and in ush to escape the flood kid-isix-year-old daughter Mar-year's later in New York a alling himself "the Hammer-ies an eighteon-year-old girl it Chsavanti, to whom Jules ivered her, and takes her to man.

er, and takes her to sovered by Legar, Legar covered by Manley, Gol-setting fire to Golden's cape. Margory's mother pres Enoch Golden to escape mpiones Enoch Golden to oughter. The Masked One Margory away from Legar. he Third National bank, but Mask frustrates his

SIXTH EPISODE

THE SPOTTED WARNING

Enoch Golden had never formed the perhabit of taking others into his confidence. And when events came into his life which seemed to leave him more and more dependent on his immediate associates he batrayed an occasional tendency to focus his nebalous resentment against that situation on the exasperatingly imperturbable figure of David Manley.

Young man," ne said, fixing his sec retary with a steely eye, "I came to this decision twenty long years ego. and nothing is going to change it. That woman was sent from my home, and she will never enter it again."

Manley, looking down at the note still held in his hand, thought of the troubled and tear-stained face of the girl who had so recently clung to his arm and asked him to plead her cause And the memory of Margery Golden brought fresh courage to him.

But this woman who was once your own wife is only asking for a glimpse of her own daughter again. Surely that is asking little enough!"

"And I repeat that I won't allow it. I have saved my daughter from the langers that woman's wrong surrounded her with. I have saved her from-"Have you ?" interrupted Manley, deliberately meeting the older man's stare.

Any retort the older man was about utter remained unspoken, for at that moment a soft-treading footman entered the room and crossed to the Manley looking up, eved that servant resentfully, and with a touch of sus-This intruder, he promptly surmised, was a new figure in the household retinue.

"Be so good as to knock when you enter this room," was the young secre stood a large black blot. tary's sharp command.

the safety of your daughter," contended Manley, remembering only too well the events of the immediate past. "And that, young man, is a responsibility which still rests on my own shoulders," was Golden's curt retort as the new feetman stepped into the room in answer to his summons. "Tell

"But one point at issue is at least

Miss Margery to come here at once." As Margery quietly stepped into the room Golden stared at her for a mo ment and then sank back into his chair.

"What is the Spotted Warning?" he suddenly demanded.

The girl, with her troubled eyes bent on the grim-lined face of her father, did not sneak at once.

"The Spotted Warning?" she re reated, in a little more than a whis-

"Yes, what is that supposed to

mean?" "It is a warning of death," was the girl's quietly enunciated reply. Manley could detect the tremor that sped through her body. "And it means that you have been hearing from Legar again!"

"But what does Legar mean by it?" asked Manley. "Why should he use such a phrase?"

"It is a warning that comes to the person who is about to die. It is a message of warning, spotted black. It is the last word they send. And I have

heard them say it has never failednever once!" But the indomitable old fighter at

the desk was once more on his feet. "That Sicilian black-magic stuff can't intimidate me," he thundered

out. He turned to his daughter. "Until this Calabrian brigand farce is played out, I'm going to send you into the country.

"But where are you sending me?" ashed the girl.

"I'm going to send you out to your Aunt Agatha's on Long Island!" was his curt response as he swung about to his secretary. "And while Margery's getting her things together, Manley, you send Train, the chauf-

feur, here to me for his instructions. Manley, promptly crossing to the door, was startled to find the figure of desk with a salver of mail in his hand. the new footman standing close beside it as it was swung open.

Ten minutes later, when Manley returned to the library with Train at his heels, he found Enoch Golden staring down at a sheet of paper lying on his desk. At the center of this paper

"It's the Spotted Warning," said "Very good, sir." answered the new Golden, his heavy face furrowed with otman, scarcely raising his eyes. a trouble deeper than he was willing

t cry of warning bursting from the servants' telephone below stairs. Part ; ver's inroat. Paring abead, she that still another effort was being le to intercept them. This time it a man with a red flag. Instead of ing, the car swept past the man close that its fender-end slapped nst the flagstick itself as he reed his justy shout of command. that command was more or less on Irain, a little dizzy now with sheer drunkenness of speed. Stop?' mocked the driver as be d on. "I'm going to stop for noththis side of hell!"

et that valiant boast was little e than the articulation of mortal so often pre'uling mortal disas-For, bearing down on them along ionaly stretch of roadway they d already see a second car. The t about this car that worried Train that it was not approaching them well-behaved car should approach mrade vehicle, but vermiculated cenly from one side of the road to other. Even Margery, as she ed forward, puzzling over these nge movements, realized that peril involved in passing a vihicle so rtain of its course. At the same too, she could hear from far beher the prolonged and warning of an auto horn, wailing disturbthrough the quiet air of the late oon.

head-on.

a rending of honey-comb radia-

happened after that for all remained strangely like a dream argory. She remembered seeing lying close beside his wrecked with the blood trickling from his and staining his whip-cord uni-She remembered seeing other s, even more helpless looking. nost of all she remembered how of these figures, pulling himself er, had slowly risen to his feet. did so he turned half-stupidly and stared down at her. And the nt she saw that pallid yet triant face she knew that it was Lehe knew that he was confronting hat he was slowly but determinaking his way towards her. And ew that in another moment she have been their prisoner again t a sudden and unleoked-for interit tion taken place.

interruption came in the form lying roadster, with a masked leaning low out from its runard as it swept down on them. membered the sudden shout of n, the sudden clutch of the

through her bruised body as

ward swerving car. She re

d, too, the arm close about he lay back, weak and pant-

they danced and speeded on at lonely road. She remem-

ning in through a stone gate,

long an orderly gravel drive-

ping before a vine-bowered

She remembered, as the

an at her side helped her in

an ivory-white door, turning bhim and asking who he was.

remembered the smile that ist beneath the fringe of the

mino as he shook his head

sense of deprivation that

ough her as she found her-

r through which the Laugh-

had stepped, she retnem-

ut, 3 quiet-eyed woman who

up to her, with tears well-er eyes and a smile of pity-

ty, don't you know n.e? Don't nber your own mother?" eyed woman had asked as aken her in her arms. And red up into that motherly

so close over her own, she

ith a gasp of bewilderment,

you the Laughing Mask?

to her lips.

Tower of Destiny.

. .

her, she remembered, had

est sorrowfully, and had

olden, anxious and worn-

ting for some further word

d come to him since Train's

ore startling news of the

erious disappearance. He got little consolation from

was taking place over the

e of his daughter Margery.

sage of the collision and

less about her lips.

had seen a quiet-eyed wom

ore alone. Then from the

wung safely up into the seat

figu

the

her as

Mare

face

had said

"Are y

But ner smiled,

101

as to

the

startH

girl's m

a talk th

out, sat



of that guarden conversation was carma, was to commandeer some nearby ried on by Wrench, the new footman, car. Yet nothing but a racer, he re and much of it had to do with the very membered as he snatched out his situation so disturbing the aged millionwatch, could get him to the Central aira in the room above. For it was Le-Tower building in time. gar explaining that a masked stranger at the last moment had snatched the tearing down the village street like a girl from their nands and had apparentmadman. For the name of "Cedarton" had brought into his mind yet another y carried aer off to some hiding place of his own. This was followed by the name, the name of "Bobby Evart." And command to deliver still another mes-Bobby Evart, who had his workshop sage to Enoch Golden, with the final and hangar on the southerly outskirts a ming that every wire leading into of that village, had been the first of the Golden house must be cut as soon the Racquet club members to forsake as possible.

automobiles for aviation, and startle The new footman, in obedience to Long Island by his early morning, these orders, quietly traced out the hydroplane maneuvers over suburban telephone circuits to the basement and golf courses and country homes. there severed the wires with a pair of had been the first civilian volunteer scissors purloined for the purpose for the federal air scouts and at San from Mile. Celestine's workbag. Then, Diego had twice broken his own aititude record established at Pensacola watching his chance, he carefully enned a note, wording it as Legar and was now immured in the mysterihad duly instructed him to do. Then ous task of fashioning a stabilizer for he returned to the neighborhood of the monoplanes, a stabilizer, Manley relibrary door, with his ferretlike alert- membered, which was receiving symfless masked under his customary im- pathetic attention from certain navy officials in Washington. mobility of face

It was not until his restless master discovered the telephone wires to be trepid Bobby poring over blue prints dead, and went storming through the house to determine the reason for this misadventure that Wrench realized his chance had come. Slipping into ing chess with his maiden sunt. In the deserted library on the pretext of two minutes the breathless newcomer adjusting the rugs, he stopped before had explained to the somewhat asthe rosewood table, hesitated a moment, and then lifted the heavilychased lid of Golden's cigar case and dropped the note inside. A moment later he had left the room, unobserved and unsuspected.

It did not take many minutes of alting to confirm the wisdom of Wrench's movement. For Enoch Golden, striding restlessly back into his library, sank with a sigh of weariness into the armchair beside the rosewood table. For a moment or two he stared abstractedly and unhappily about him Then, with still another sigh, he reached out and lifted the heavily chased lid of silver. His fingers, in stead of coming in contact with a per fecto corseted in gold, rustled against sheet of paper. Automatically be picked it up and unfolded it.

Written on that mysterious sheet he found the following:

"To fight me further in this is use And unless you open your eyes to this fact it will soon be worse than useless. It will be fatal. I repeat that I want your haif of that chart. If you want your daughter to live, want her sent back to you, take that chart to the twenty-fourth floor of the Centra Tower building, within the next hour,

"It's too late." he proclaimed. But Evart and his mechanician were already at work on the wide-winged nonstrosity nested under its metal roof like a pterodactyl in a cave.

watch. Then he shook his head.

"Get aboard," commanded Evart. "We're going to try for it anyway!" He turned to nis helper. "Hey, Brown, throw my friend up that fur coat of yours!

Manley's first thought, in his dilem-

His next thought, however, took him

Instead of finding this same in

of stabilizer parts, however, the breath

less Manley found his old-time triend

in a rattan club chair tranquilly play

ed young chess player a situation

They were already on their teet

"Yes, I can get you there! But what

have we got to make a landing on?"

ower stops at the eighteenth story.

hundred yards. Could you make it on

"Not unless it was lighted!" ex

plained Evart, shouting for his

mechanician as he rounded the gloomy

"But it is lighted," Manley told him

and the whole cornice line is strung

with electrics, the same as the Singer

Evart's finger, touching a -button

threw a white flood across the vaulted

roof of the building. A touch on an-

other button sent the great doors

swinging open. Manley looked at his

corner of the hangar itself.

again, running for the hangar.

the latter's boyish eyes.

landing at night?"

that?"

building!"

He

"But what speed can you get out of this machine?" asked Manley as he clambered aboard the chassis and struggled with his seat-straps.

Evart, who had been stooping over his engines, looked up.

"I got one hundred and four an hour out of her this morning," he off-handedly announced. "But I think I can push her up to one hundred and ten. Manley's heart beat faster.

no damage which a and coulan't patch up.

But Manley, in truth little of either Evart of ar ar his thoughts, as no or more , man stally. up through the broken to der wildow. were revolving about the propium as to whether or not ne was two ste. And that all vital mestion still onsessed him as he mounted the trop treads of the stairway leading o the tower top, panting up dight alter "ight until his lungs seemed burshing for want of air, and his over-driven peart beat drumlike against his riberge. And as he reached the ich and fing out through the narrow door opening

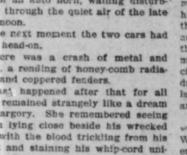


They Fought With Gasps and Grunts.

on the campanile-like balcony crowning that skyscraping structure, ne knew, even as he saw two figures standing there before him, that as was too late.

That much he knew, even before he caught at enough breath to call out a warning to Enoch Golden or swing about and spring for the second figure. already shrinking back in the shadow of that many-columned cupola. For in the hand of the second figure Manley had already caught sight of a tell-tale sheet of paper. It was a yellowed and time-worn scrap of paper, and little more, but to Manley it had become the emblem and pennon of a desperate cause, a flag to be rallied round and fought for, to the last ditch and the last gasp, as harried soldiers fight through the smoke of battle for their

And Manley, as he clinched with Legar's stalwart emistary, fought for it Nor was his opponent one to be de spised. The two men fought along the crest of that midnight tower as two mountain lions might fight along the brink of an Andean precipice. They fought with gasps and grunts, will strange guttural sounds, with teeth bared and face distorted, blind to the blows that were given and taken, unconscious of the fact that the very paper for which they were fighting had already fallen to the cupola floor, and from there had been blown by the north wind to the furthermost edge of the cornice circling the stone column supports. Golden himself was already reaching for that paper when Legar's confederate caught sight of it, broke from Manley's grasp and dove bodily where it lay. Manley, a second later, followed him. There, half astrile the balustrade of coppered wood painted to look like marble, the fight was renewed. Each crouched low as he tought, drunkenly conscious now of the abyss that yawned so close to his feet. But still they fought Then a second breath of night breeze, sighing through the tower top, carried the paper slowly along the cornice edge. It was Legar's man who saw it as it moved. He wrenched away, twisted about, and caught at it as it fell. But already he was too late. It lifted with the wind, drifted and eddied slowly about in the moonlight, and floated swavingly down into the darker canyon of Broadway, where it was soon lost to sight. But neither Manley nor his enemy saw that descent, for Legar's man as he lurched suddenly forward threw all his weight on the outstanding copper cornice, painted white to look tike marble. And it was a cornice made only for ornamentation, and not for support. For its fastenings surren dered to the strain of that suddenly imposed weight and the buckling segment of copper swayed outward as the lesperately-clinging fingers clutched at its edges. Manley, hanging to the balustrade with one arm, reached out to grasp that buckling strip of metal to which a helpless man was hanging ancor over space. He caught at it, even as Golden caught at his straining shoulders to hold him steady. But a law, stronger than the will of man, seemed to suck the metal slowly, inevitably, out of the clutch of his tired fingers. Then the last fastenings gave, the strained and twisted sheetmetal tore slowly ; way, and the black shadow of a man fe l like a plummet to the iron and stone of Broadway, three undred feet below.



"H"h!" Golden scoffed, looking up from the letter which he had just opened. "Since you're so ready to ask favors, here's another friend to ask them for. Here's the captain of the sircle you're so ready to champion! But instead of asking favors you see, he demands them!"

He tossed the folded sheet angrily across the desk top. Manley took it up and read it.

"Your happiness hangs on one small scrap of paper. That paper is the portion of the Windward island chart



Traces the Telephone Circuits.

which you still hold. Unless this is delivered to me, and delivered as I have already directed, the Spotted Warning will come to your daughter Margery. And the meaning of the Spotted Warning she already under-JULES LEGAR." stands. "And what do you intend to do?"

asked Manley, still staring down at this strange note.

"Do you suppose," retorted Golden, with a slightly tremulous finger al ready on the bell. "that I'm going to empty my safe to every blackleg who bandies about a catch-word that belongs to little Italy?"

"But what earthly use is this piece or chart to you?" asked the younger

to admit. "But how, in God's name, did it get here?"

Manley, after staring at the strangely-spotted sheet, stared even more in tently at the ceiling directly above the point where the paper lay on the desktop. A momentary look of satisfaction flitted across his face as Golden turned to him with a crisp command to precede Margery to Cedarton and there explain both the reasons for her visit and the precautions to be exercised during that visit.

"And as for you, Train," continued the ro the grim-eyed old millionaire, turning den p to his chauffeur, "I want you to take she v my daughter out to Cedarton as quickof the ly as your car and the speed laws will memb let you carry her. There are special reasons for this, remember. And from ing, as the moment you leave this house, don't along let anything or anybody stop you." bered

Thirty minutes later Margery Goldwindi en, surrounded by her bags, sat back way, s in the swaying automobile, puzzled bung over this new and unexpected turn maskee in the tide of events. And as mile by through mile swam by beneath the hurrying dazedla wheels, the keen-eved man in the driv-And sl ing seat found a load lifted from his showed own shoulders

Yet at the next turn in the road his and t light-beartedness suddenly departed swept from that keen-eved driver. For as he self or took this turn and speeded up along same d a dustless stretch of open highway, ing N he saw a figure run out to the middle bered. of the road. It was not the fact that this figure stood directly in his path had crey that most disturbed him. It was the ing discovery, as he drew down on it, that this figure wore a vellow band of ing tene cloth across the eyes, with a moonyou re shaped apron falling almost to the end that qu of the nose, that brought the redoubtshe h able Train's heart suddenly up in his

mouth. But even while that figure remained stubbornly and directly in his path, motioning for him to stop, he remembered ais orders. Instead of slackening his speed, in fact, he increased it, increased it to the limit of the engine's power. And he would surely have ridden down that wouldbe interceptor had not the latter, at the last moment. leaped quickly aside.

Margery Golden, as he did so, half rose in her seat, for she, too, had caught sight of that mysteriouslyshadowed face.

"But that was the Laughing Mask!" she cried aloud, in wonder, as they swept on.

A little later she was startled by a

"It is a Warning of Death!" Was the Girl's Reply. hand as it caught at her while later swept by, the equally sud-

and hand it to the man in the black ulster who will be waiting there. No trickery can succeed. And this is your last chance! JULES LEGAR." Silently the beaten man stared down at this strange missive. Slowly as he did so, the last of his once iron will melted away.

He rose heavily from his chair and crossed to the vault. From this vault he took the map, the time-yellowed square of manilla about which so many of the sorrows and troubles of all his life seemed to revolve. Then, calling for his hat and coat and ordering a car, he tremblingly made ready for his midnight visit of capitulation to the Central Tower building.

While these events were taking wever, there was one member Iden household who remained inactive. When David Manbruptly left a tranquil bunga Cedarton and so stealthily d his way through the shrubbery unding that bungalow, it was behe had made the sudden disthat Legar himself was in the bood. Nor was it hard for uess the reason for that masal's invasion of those sequesnds. And Manley, promptly to stalk the stalker himself. arded by overhearing enough 's plans, as the latter hurriedsd his instructions to two of his rates near the roadside, to the necessity of at once getin touch with Enoch Golden W Fatever happened, he felt, it was his

duty to warn Margery's father that Legar himself had acknowledged his ignorance of the girl's whereabouts and had expressed his intention of tricking the chart out of its present owner's hands.

Ten minutes of frantic efforts at a lephone booth in the nearby village, wever, convinced Manley of the imsibility of getting in touch with olden by wire.

"Then there's a chance!" he cried "A fighting chance.

A sudden sense of chill caused Manlev to clutch for the fur coat thrown in at his feet, and struggle into it. As he did so the earth seemed suddenly to fall away from him. Villages came spangled checker-boards of lights. Highways became winding strings of pearls.

Manley forgot the chilliness striking into his bones. He forgot Margery Golden and Legar. He forgot the origin of his mission that brought him winging through the midnight heavens. He forgot the fact of his own puny existence and the trivial ends to which it had been given over. All these he forgot, completely and utterly, until Evart. sweeping out along the twinkling shore lights of South Brooklyn, circled north again where the brazen figure of Liberty guarded the upper bay, and dropped lower along that tapering point of gloom where Battery park nosed like a ship's prow into the tides of the Atlantic. They were still planing down, gently, like a settling sea bird, with the tilted planes veering a little westward to escape the beetling skyscrapers along the canyon of lower Broadway.

Manley thought, for a moment, that Evart had misjudged his position. Then he felt sure that Evart had also misjudged his neight, that his stabilizing fin was already too low to clear the flat roof that abutted the lightstrewn tower itself.

But Evart, ubviously, knew what he was about. For he took that oblong of flat gloom outlined in electrics with a gentle upward undulation like the upward swoop of a bluebird alighting on a maple tree. Into that artful upward swoop was absorbed much of their momentum, for Evart had plain-ly remembered that their running space was limited. But even with this precaution there remained a perilous paucity of runway, for before the bounding and quivering organism of nickel and steel and canvas came to a stop it lurched head-on into a wall of the tower itself.

Manley could near the crash of glass as the damper plane at the nor the quivering chassis brought ap short gainst one of the tower windows He was dimly aware of half-tumbling and half-climbing through 1 network of wooden stuts and steel mano-wire tays and cross-guys. He was vaguely tious of Evart calling o t that ev erything was all right, that here was

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE HEDLEY INFORMER



PINKY PIG'S SICKNESS.

"Little Pinky Pig was very sick," said Daddy, "and all because he had eaten too much.

"'What do you think the trouble can be?' asked Pinky's Mother when Doctor Frog came to call.

"'I shall have to find out,' said Doctor Frog. He put the Spectacles he was carrying on his funny, flat Nose. and he looked at Pinky Pig. "Your head is hot,' he said. 'You

must have a fever. It's the first thing we're taught when



Fever! Simple little thing to learn and we never forget it.' "'But Doctor Frog,' said Pinky's Mother, who was very much worried, 'I don't want to

know what you have learned in pied was order to be a Doctor. I want to

know what you think is going to happen to Pinky. Will he live or die? Does he need Medicine or can he go out and Play?'

" 'That's the way with Mothers,' said Doctor Frog. 'They are always wringing their Hands or their Paws or their Feet and asking so many questions. Well, in the first place he is not going to die,' and Pinky's Mother looked very much happier. 'But for the rest of your questions-I'll have to look at him more closely before I can answer them.

"Then Doctor Frog brought out his Medicine Chest, which was made of smooth Wood and covered with Moss. Inside were little Stones filled with berries of all sorts and sizes and colors, which Doctor Frog gave for Pills. There were pieces of Lily pads with yellow Powder from the centers of Flowers. And in little Bottles made of Acorns he had Raindrop Water.

'His feet are so muddy I can hardly see what's the matter,' said Doctor Frog.

"'Nothing's the matter with his Feet,' said Pinky's Mother. 'They're always muddy, like that-it's the way I've brought him up, to be-a good, muddy-footed Child."

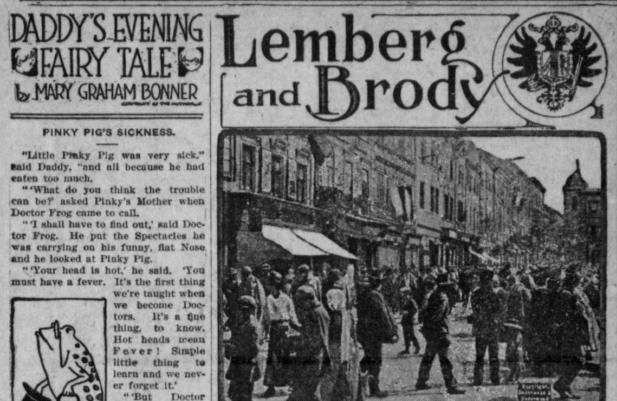
"All this time Pinky was lying down, making a great deal of noise with his grunts and squeals of pain. 'I'm so sick,' he moaned.

"'Well,' said Doctor Frog, as he began to make Powders from his Medicine Chest, 'better take one of these every hour.'

'What are they for?' asked Pinky's Mother.

"'Never mind what they're forthey're good for everything-all Powders and Pills are, aren't they?' 'Nonsense,' grunted Pinky's Moth-

er.



STREET SCENE

HEN the fortifications of | At the beginning of the world war the inner city of Lemberg Brody was a thriving commercial cenwere dismantied in 1811 and ter with a population approaching 20,the space which they occu- 000, more than two-thirds of whom converted into promenades were Jews, Its prosperity was checked for the prosperous citizens of this to some extent about 40 years ago, modern Galician capital of 200,000 in- when, after having enjoyed the privihabitants, it was doubtless assumed leges of a free commercial city for by many that, having suffered "the exactly 100 years, its charter was withsling and arrows of outrageous fordrawn.

Less than half a century before tune" for the five centuries of its municipal existence, fate would allot Brody was created a town in the sevit a surcease from siege and capture, enteenth century it was the scene of says the bulletin of the National Geoan important battle in which the Poles. commanded by their famous grand hetman, Stanislaus Ponieckpolski, de-

Lying 60 miles almost due east of Przemysl, and more than 450 miles feated a Tartar army. This was the northeast of Vienna, Lemberg is sitlast battle of Ponieckpolski's disuated on the banks of the Peltew river, tinguished career. For a quarter of a an affluent of the Bug. It nestles in a century he was at war with Turks and nall valley which opens to the north, Swedes, his initiation in military and is surrounded by hills, the science being somewhat disastrous, for most picturesque being the well-woodhe was captured by the Turks in his ed Franz-Josef Berg to the northeast. first important engagement and was To the east, a distance of 7 miles, is held in close confinement for three Tarnopol, near the Russian border, years at Constantinople. Upon his reone of the first points of attack when lease in 1662 he was placed in comthe Muscovites pushed beyond the mand of the Polish republic's forces Galician frontier. and with a force of 25,000 defeated 60,-

graphic society.

A description of the modern city of 000 Tartars at Martynow. His achieve-Lemberg as it existed in August, 1914, ments against the army of Gustavus requires many modifications today, for Adolphus were no less noteworthy than the scars of war are to be found in its his long series of victories whereby he nany handsome homes ; its broad, wellsucceeded in keeping the Ukraine unpaved streets; its Roman Catholic der Polish rule. cathedral, a handsome gothic structure Brody twice suffered from disascompleted in 1480; its Greek cathedral, trous conflagrations during the ninecompleted in 1779; its Armenian teenth century. The first, occurring cathedral in the Byzantine style, datin 1801, destroyed 1,500 houses, while ing back to 1437, and its magnificent the fire of 1859 reduced 1,000 homes ments to such Polish patriots as and business establishments to ashes. King John III Sobieski who, after The upper waters of the Styr river having saved Lemberg from the Turks form an irregular arc extending from A few years previously, in 1683 saved the southwest to the north of Brody. all Europe from Mohammedan invabeing ten miles distant at its nearest sion by routing an army of 300,000 point, toward the northwest. Five Turks encamped about Vienna, his own

miles from the city, just beyond the force numbering only 70,000. border on the Dubno-Lemberg railway, Nearly 700 Years Old. is the Russian town of Radziwilow, Called Lwow in the Polish tongue with a population of about 8,000. and Leopolis in Latin, Lemberg was founded by a Ruthenian prince in 1259. Nearly a hundred years later it was added to the domain of Casimi' he Weil, then, I suppose I must see Great, who bestowed upon the city Soldiers Dig Trenches Into Which protection, the rods are bent and twis the charter and privileges widely known during the middle ages as the Magdeburg Right.

New Discovery! Dodson's Liver Tone Acts Like Calomel But Lesn't Gu Salivate or Make You Sick-Don't Lose a Day's Work-Harmless Liver Medicine for Men, Women, Children-Read Guarantee!

TAKES THE PLACE P. DANGEROUS CALON

Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated, or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a

Take a spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you | ant taste.-Adv.

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! right up and make you feel fine and vigorous is want you to go back to the store and get your morrow you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes entirely vegetable, therefore it can not salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleas-



Morlae describes a very clever improvement the Germans have made in their posts, of course, but the Germans have found a better support for them. He writes:

trench, our men set to work to remodel it, shifting the parapet to the other side, building little outpost trenche and setting barbed wire. The latter job was done in a wonderfully short time, thanks to German thoroughness. For the wooden stakes to which the wire is tied they had substituted soft iron rods, three-quarters of an inch

of a great corkserew. This screw twisted into the ground exactly like a corkpuller into a cork. The straight part down and up again every ten inches, formed six or seven small loops in a height of about five feet. Into these eyes the barbed wire was laid and solidly secured with short lengths of tying wire.

"First cutting the tying wire, we lift-ed the barbed wire out of the eyes, shoved a small stick through one, and, turning the rod with the leverage of the stick, usnerewed it out of the

ess, screwed it in again. The advan-USE ARABS TO FIGHT LOCUSTS tage of this rod is obvious. When a shell fails in the midst of this wire

what's the matter, when you're so very particular! Open your mouth, young Pig! Let me see your tongue. And your Throat?' As he asked to look at Pinky's Throat he got a stick from his Medicine Chest and held poor Pinky's Tongue down with it as he looked.

"There's nothing the matter with your Throat,' said Doctor Frog. 'It's your digestion. You have eaten too much-that's what you've done. You've been a PIG!

"'Well, and what else could he have been-the little love?' asked Pinky's Mother angrily. 'He's a Pig and a very fine one, and he couldn't be anything else if he tried. How could he? Answer me that?' And Pinky's Mother showed how angry she was by the way her pink eyes looked.

"'It's true, Madame Pig,' said Doctor Frog in a very superior way, 'that

your son could not be anything else but a Pig. But he needn't have been quite so much of a Pig. And if you don't know what I mean, you're very stupid—that's all.' "'You're the stupid one,' said Pinky's Mother.

Whatever you mean by saying he could be a pig but not much of

"I'm So Sick."

a one-or whatever that nonsense was you said! He will be a regular Pig. I say, and I'll change Doctors-this very minute.

"'Good-day,' said Doctor Frog, as he picked up his Powder and put it in his Medicine Chest. 'Til give this Powder to my next Patient. All little Animals are Pigs at times. Goud-by again. Madame Pig. I am sorry that I am too wise for you.' "Pinky's Mother grunted to herself

in rage. 'Doctor Frog must be getting foolish in his old age,' she thought. As if all Animals were Pigs and as if her precious Pinky could be partly Pig but not altogether. And muttering to herself in this way, she gave Pinky a dose of her own Medicine, and in a short time he was all well."

The power development of the gov ent irrigation projects amounts to 185,000 horse power

Following the fall of Constantinople, Lemberg enjoyed a revival of trade with the East, but it was caught in the maelstrom of rebellion and pillage which swept over the Ukraine and a the seventeenth century, when the Cos-sack hetman, Chmielnicka, was directing the infamles of the "serfs' fury."

Lemberg was one of the Polish cities to fall before the arms of Charles XII of Sweden when the ill-advised Au-Northern war, which devastated central Europe for the first 20 years of the eighteenth century. In 1772, upon the first partition of Poland, Lemberg beyears after this event Joseph II established the University of Lenberg which, at the time of the outbreak of

students. One of the most attractive parks of Lemberg, and a favorite promenade, bears the name of the Polish patriot, Jan Killnski, a humble little shoemaker, who fought bravely in 1796, was captured and taken to St. Petersburg. After his release he returned to his shoemaker's bench and in his leisure hours wrote his recollections, a valuable record of this period of his

country's history. Since the establishment of the Galician diet, in 1861 Lemberg has enjoyed increasing prosperity. Its manu-factures include machinery and ironware, matches, candles, liqueurs, chocolate, leather, bricks and tiles, while its commerce is largely in linen,

flax, hemp, wool and oil. In 1907 two interesting finds were nade in the vicinity of this city by laborers boring for oil. The bodies of an elephant and a rhinoceros were unearthed in a remarkable state of preservation, even the hides being intact, due, probably, to the preservative qualtties of the oily soil in which they were buried.

Brody a Commercial Center.

Only about two miles beyond the Russian border, the Galician town of one all over to see if any bones hap-Brody is a point of great strategic impened to be broken, and suddenly portance on the eastern war front he- yelled out to another laborer: ause it controls an important railway ne leading from Dubno, 35 miles to ie northeast, to Lemberg, which is north and south, instead o' east and My 62 miles to the southwest.

Hatching Pests Were Driven and Destroyed.

Djemal Pusha put some thousands of Arab soldiers at my brother's dispositie', and these were set to work digging trenches into which the hatching locusts were driven and destroyed. part of Poland during the last half of This is the only means of coping with the situation; once the locusts get their wings, nothing can be done with medicine for Worms or Tapeworm in sdults them. It was a hopeless fight. Nothing or children. One dose is sufficient and no short of the co-operation of every supplemental purge necessary .- Adv. farmer in the country could have won the day; and while the people of the gustus II was drawn into the Great progressive Jewish villages struggled on to the end-men, women and children working in the fields until they were exhausted-the Arab farmers sat by with folded hands. The threats of You've got charge accounts at three came an Austrian possession, and 12 the military authorities only stirred different stores." them to half-hearted efforts. Finally, after two months of toil, the campaign was given up and the locusts broke in you want at the store where you have waves over the countryside, destroying a charge account?" the present war, had more than 2,000

everything. As the Prophet Joel said: "The land is as the Garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness. The field is wasted; the land mourneth, for the corn is wasted; the new wine is dried up, the oil languisheth."

Not only was every green leaf de voured, but the very bark was peeled from the trees, which stood out white and lifeless, like skeletons. The fields were striped to the ground, and the old men of our villages, who had given their lives to cultivating these gardens and vineyards, came out of the synagogues where they had been praying and wailing and looked on the ruin with dimmed eyes. Nothing was spared. The insects, in their fierce hunger, tried to engulf everything in their way.-Alexander Aaronsohn, in Atlantic.

A Horrible Accident.

A popular sportsman, being vastly conceited about his fine figure, wore corsets to show it off. One day he was thrown from his horse and lay prone ou the road. A farm laborer ran to render him assistance. The first-aid man began to feel the fallen

some money today. I've got a lot of shopping to do."

know yet that you can never find what

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have stood the test of time. Test them yourself now. Send for sample to 373 Pearl street, N. Y.-Adv.

Thorough. "Did the grasshoppers do much dam-age to your farm last year?" "I should say they did. They de-roured everything clear down to the first mortgage."

Only Treatment of its Kind in th Straight Side Decorated

Flower Pots

in. Sc each Gin. 10c en

ORTH PUTTE

at 7th St.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 87-1018.

SATURDAY, MONDAY AND TUESDAY SEPT. 30---OCT. 2 & 3

AL SALE AT

A Specially Priced Sale on Children's, Misses' and Boys' Clothing, including Coats for girls, Suits and Pants for boys, and Knit Caps for girls, Union Suits for both boys and girls.

A MONEY-SAVING OPPORTUNITY

The Lowest Prices of the Season in order to show these lines. You can save \$1.00 on every \$5.00 spent in these departments.

Don't fail to visit us, and in the forenoon.

U. N. STALLSWOR Hedley, Texas

		Mrs. W. E. Brown's mother, The Informer Mrs. J. C. Tice, and cousin, in rate is 5 and
Locals * * * Let J. L. Tims fill your oil barrel. Benton Moreman is quite sick Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sibley Sept. 25, a boy.	J. D. Youree and family of Bray attended the Nazarene church here Sunday. Your suits called for, cleaned and delivered. Work satisfac-	Miss Tinnie Tice, came in from Hollis ast week to visit her. Sales find customers are our best a vertisements on Rexall Goods. They are guaranteed and we stand back of the guarantee. Hedley Drug Co.
FOR SALE CHEAP-Second- hand wagon. Bob Adamson.	tory. Claude Strickland. Clayton Webb of Canyon was	her sinter, Miss Jetta Davis, of customers Satu

THE REDLEY INFORMER

core bought two lots

lacksmith shop when

your auto or buggy re-

number of dedley folks

the Cole Bros. show

Bob Adamson.

N. J Allen's mother came in

Mrs C. H. Russell of Quinlan

Mrs W. C. Kincannon arrived

ing her uncles, L. L. and R L.

e first of the week visit-

Clarendon and Satur-

for reward.

Z. A.

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Church

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Dr. F

G. A. 1

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s illness.

orne its and families.

sister Mirs. W. H. Madden.

notify

h of the Hedley Bapilst in town yesterday He called at ast week from Dallas the Informer office while in town ; and advanced his subscription a notch LOS -- Black Berkshire sow, bout 150 lbs. Finder Rev. D. M. Gardner of Clarendon was visiting Rev. W. H. Jno. Crow. McKenzie Monday They were appreciative callers at the Inforster and family of Groom mer office. visited Mrs. Foster's brother, mberly. latter part of The business men whose names appear in an ad elsewhere in this issue will give free tickets to yd Lane at J. Walker their customers to the Merchants

Ben Kempson of Navloc was

The King barber shop was remodeled this week by a partition being put in and part of the building to be occupied by Claude Strickland with a tailor shop.

Matinee Saturday October 7.

Grafton Dishman has bought uit looks like new when John Blankenship's Ford car and and pressed, and makes is running same as a service car. the same. I call for Call on him when you want to go any where at any time. t.f.

Mrs. Ranson Johnson returnascott Wednesday to be ed this week from a six weeks family during their visit in El Paso. She reports a great time-seeing the city, the soldeirs and the soldiers parade

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

E. M. Dobbin, wife and little son of Ring returned from Dallas Wednesday night where they Mond y morning from Snyder have been some three months w days visit with her for treatment of the little boys eye.

> local advertists per line per see it doesn't o advertise any or sale or want

men of Hedley with the Pleasant or a free picture easure of their urday October 7

It's a workaday world we live in, but the love of romance and adventure never grows old. In The Iron Claw By ARTHUR STRINGER the new motion picture serial about to appear in this paper, the ele-ments of suspense, thrill and hazardous happenings exceed the bounds of ordinary imagination, without descending to the realm of the improbable. I Mystery-adventure-buried treasure-romance-changed livesa flood-are flashed before you in the several episodes in which the master cunning and ingenuity of criminals are matched with equally clever detectives. You will read with interest their alternating victories and defeats. I Arthur Stringer has heretofore confined his work to the magazines where his stories have always been in great demand, and we take great pleasure in offering our readors one of the best pieces of fiction that has ever come from his pen. 9 The Pathe Company has put into picture form this great story, and such famous film stars as Pearl White, Creighton Hale and Sheldon Lewis are shown in the leading roles. 9 Be on the lookout! You must not miss this big seriel! Then see the pictures at the moving picture theater

The Iron Claw.

Will Grip You!

The Board of the Hedley In | FOR SALE-5-year-old Jersy dependent School District will milk cow, fresh. M. Killian eive hide Monday October

Mrs. Fortenberry of Clarendon is visiting her son, Homer, this week. Another shipment of that new Intense Rose Talcum just in.	Les ar Muncie and wife returned this week from Colorado where they moved last summer. He reports grass fine there and	J. R. Boston, I. J. Spurlin, T. J. Davis, J. W. Bland and T. W. Roy, J. E. Neely and M. F. Os- born of Hedley and Miss Una Boston of Estelline, have paid		Sam Bain is seriously ill with fever.
Hedley Drug Co. Dr. A. L Johnson of Newlin visited his brother C. E. Johnson inee Saturday October 7.	Contraction of the second s	FOR SALE 30 head of cattle, 1 span of mules,	public school this winter. Mrs. Kennedy is a splendid teacher and Lelia Lake is to be congratu-	The Iron
Thursday. Buy your bread -good Mem phis bread -from J. L. Tims. I will paint your auto and make it look like new at the lowest possible price. Lloyd Lane.		wagon, farm implements and lease on section of land for three to five years. Mrs. E. L. Mevis, Giles, Texas.		Claw
Gene Dishman and John Stroud of Amarillo Sundayed here with here this week prospecting and		The Mollie Bailey show here Tuesday afternoon and night	ham milk cow, fresh; 1 Jersey	By ARTHUR STRINGER Author of "The Wire Tapper," "The Sulver
I will call for and deliver your clothes at all times. Claude in Hedley Tuesday. Finder re-	AS SI	drew large crowds. The show was hardly up to its usual stand- ard, but keeps the reputation of being a straight and honest	cow; 2 horses. Will sell cheap or will trade for good mule team. N. J. Allen.	Author of "The Wire Tapper," "The Silver Popp," "The Sadaw," "The Bond of Port," Etc., Etc. On a little island off the Caro- linas—a ruined home—broken
Mrs. A. A. Kyser of Memphis N. C. Tims of Augusta, Texas		show. Mr. Caraway was at the county	THE COUTE MILLION OF THE AND A THE	hearts—vows of vengeance—a lost child—treasure trove and an ocean flood attend as "The Iron Claw," our new motion picture
spent Wednesday with Mrs A. came Wednesday night to visit L. Allen		seat, week and reports the sal two Hudson Super Six aut les as a result of the da usiness. One to W. J	ther is an aunt of Roy and Frank	While you read, twelve eventful years roll swiftly by and "The
Don't fail to see J. L Tims be- fore you sell your chickens and eggs. The Informer Want Ads bring results. If you don't believe it just try one.		Lo and one with wire wheels	LOST-Between A. L. Allen's and the Telephone Exchange 1	Iron Claw" leads you into haunts unspeakable where the master minds of vice and crime conspire. Then enters The Laughing Mask
G. G. Wood was in from Quail Wednesday of this week meeting old friends. Try a Shumate Razor. Guaran- teed for life and then some. Hedley Drug Co.		SO HUNTING g anywhere on my place at of town is strictly pro- will positively prosecute	blue plaid gingham dress (girl's) and little boy's tan wash suit. Finder please return to Mrs. C. E. Johnson.	acting the role of "The Hammer of God!" And—but read it for yourself.
Let me do your tailor work Satisfaction guaranteed. Claude Strickland. Little Reba and Agnes, daugh ters of Mr and Mrs. N. J. Allen, are very sick with typhoid fever.	"The autching Hand" in the series of "Exploses of Elaine," is known because of hit forceful personality. His dra-	- LAN JAMMAN AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND A	I have bought the Barber Shop and Tailoring Business of Cecil Williams and will continue to run same. Any barber work or	The first story of the series will appear in this paper soon. In "The Iron Claw," Stringer turns all accepted notions of writ- ing upside down and creates
Clarence Strong came over from Wellington last week to buy in Hedley this fall. I can make your old furniture look like new by a magic touch of the paint brush. Lloyd Lane.	matic aweep and power have gained him to reputation of "the most fas- cination villain on the screen."	THE Merchants who advertise in	tailoring you see fit to give this shop will be highly appreciated. Clothes cleaned and pressed; orders taken for Fall and Winter	situations that make thrills alter- nate with fever heat and icy chills in the minds of his readers. You will enjoy every installment
Come and bring the whole family to town Saturday October 7. Lots of bargains offered that day. Miss Sallie Rainey of Claren- don spent last week with her nephew, Homer Fortenberry and family.	which sets a new mark for film fea- inges. The several episodes of this areast mory will be printed in this pa-	you best values for	Clothing. Agents for Steam Laundry. \$1 00 for cleaning and pressing, 50c for pressing. Give me a share of your business. Oscar Alexander.	thoroughly! Read it! Then see the films at the motion picture theater!