

The Hedley Informer

VOL. VII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 2 1917

NO. 16

HEDLEY SCHOOL NOW FIRST-CLASS

Supt. W. A. Lewis last Saturday received from State Superintendent Doughty a Certificate of Classification of the Hedley school. It now ranks as First Class High School of rank B. This is indeed a feather in Hedley's cap, and shows that our school is up and doing. The credit for which belongs principally to the teachers who have been laboring industriously for several months to bring the school up to that class. This classification means that pupils graduating from Hedley school will be recognized and admitted into the State institutions without further examinations. Watch Hedley Grow.

FINDING ERRORS IN NEWSPAPERS

The capacity of some people for detecting errors in the newspapers is marvelous. Also it is singular how many unexpected meanings these people can find. If the reporter writes that the man wore a coat of such and such character, someone may call up and ask if the coat was all the man had on. To satisfy these literalists you must enumerate item by item the articles of attire, or they will accuse you of making the victim half naked.

The reader who digests the paper in the quiet of his home feels that he has shown great brilliancy if he detects an error in grammar or capitalization. It is one thing to find mistakes at your leisure in another man's work, quite another to turn out high degree of accuracy and precision in the haste of newspaper composition.

The banker makes blunders in his figures, the lawyer draws up incorrect papers and the business man submits erroneous bills. Such blunders are only known to a few whom they concern. The newspaper man is like the actor on the stage, whose slightest slip is manifested to all and seems ridiculous.

It would be perfectly possible to produce a newspaper having the same high degree of accuracy as the best edited magazine. But this would either cost about twice as much for a more costly force, or else the scope and field of the newspaper would have to be reduced and less matter printed. The public would not pay the bills in the first case, and it would not be satisfied with curtailments of service. So the newspaper struggles along as best they can in their eternal effort to accomplish that impossibility, a snapshot of daily life that shall be permanent and absolutely truthful history. The newspaper man is not offended when he is jollied on such mistakes as creep in. He merely wishes the critic could have the job one week.—Claude News.

Lelia Lake Institute

The Lelia Lake Institute will meet at Lelia Lake first Saturday in March. The committee on competitive crops for boys and girls of the district will report at this meeting. All farmers, their wives, sons and daughters are requested to attend.

N. S. Ray, Pres.
F. P. Dunkle, Sec.

Naylor Springs Correspondence

M. O. Barnett left last week for the Plains and New Mexico.

We are certainly glad to report Mr. Lyell is still improving.

T. N. Naylor who has been unwell for several days is better.

Miss Elsie Kempson returned home Saturday accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Shackerford.

John Hilbun and wife of Childress and Mrs. F. P. Hilbun of Hedley visited in the Naylor home Saturday.

Some improvement is being made at the Fairview school house this week.

Mrs. Haggerton and Moody who has been suffering with lagrippe were better at last report.

FRANK CAPERS.

REAL ESTATE CHANGES

U. J. Boston had trees put around his half block in west Hedley last week. Who will do likewise?

R. A. Carter sold his home place west of town last week to Mack L. Sims of Hall county. Consideration not stated.

J. M. Whittington last week sold one and a half acres off the east side of his tract of land in south Hedley to Martin H. Bell, who will build a home on same in the near future.

P. T. Boston sold half block last week to John Crow, who in turn sold half of that to Mack White. The half block lies east of A. L. Miller's home; Mr. White buying the northwest quarter.

Roy Lane last week sold his barber shop on east side of Main to Felton Espey and John Barnett. The shop has been repaired and repainted and looks something like.

Henry Tims has given up his position with the Denver road and has bought an interest with his father in the dry goods and grocery business. The firm name will be Tims & Son. R. R. Adam's brother has taken Henry's place at the depot.

A nice lot of jewelry always in stock. Hedley Drug Store.

Flour Advancing

Can Save You Money If You Give Us Your Order the Next 10 Days

March 15th we will have a car of Belle of Wichita on track. If you will leave us your order for what you want the next ten days we will make it at \$5.25 cwt. If the prevailing dry weather in the wheat belt and war conditions get worse \$8.00 flour predicted. This well known flour needs no commendation, having been sold here for five years. You can save money by giving us your grocery order.

Owing to the placing of all groceries on the cash bases by Wholesale people and the large amount of money to handle this line we are forced to ask our customers to pay us Spot Cash for all Groceries and Flour.

Bring us your Eggs, Butter and Chickens.

Grocery Department.
THE DIXIE.

WORKING FOR A DAIRY ASSOCIATION

Last Tuesday afternoon A. K. Short, Agricultural Manager for the Denver road; F. R. Pou, dairy expert of the A & M College at Bryan; and Peter Whaley, secretary of the Board of City Development of Amarillo, stopped off in Hedley for a short while and called a conference with the bankers and business men in regard to organizing a dairy association in Hedley.

After explaining their plan fully, it was decided to hold another meeting in the near future and have farmers present who are interested in such a proposition. We will not go into details now, but will later. However, we are heartily in favor of a proposition like they presented, and believe it will be the best for this community of anything that could be presented. Other towns all over the Panhandle are going into it and are very enthusiastic about the business.

W. O. W.

Hedley Camp W. O. W. will have a special meeting next Monday night for the purpose of initiation and the transaction of other business. All members and visitors are urged to attend.

W. S. Sibley, C. C.

DONLEY COUNTY IS ROAD WORKING

A. J. Sibley, who has the contract to build some three or four miles of road out northeast of town and is doing some splendid work. In fact we believe he is doing better work than any other contractor in the county.

Starting on the edge of town the grade has been raised for a mile or more out and the work is progressing rapidly on farther out. He has a good set of workmen, and especially his grader man is a good one, having had some two years experience before coming here.

In a few weeks Hedley and Donley county will have better roads than most counties in the Panhandle. We have been behind in such matters, but coming along finely now, thank you. About four years ago when the Colorado to the Gulf highway was started there were knockers behind every mesquite grub. They are all dead now, and all want good roads.

See Betsy Ross make the First Flag for George Washington at Pleasant Hour Theater, March 5th. Adults 25c, children 10c. It

Candy, Tobacco and Cigars, fresh and fine at Hedley Drug Store.

The Journal Of The Hedley High School

EDITED BY W. J. Benson
Julia Etta Lane
Roxie Sibley Lewis

The High School pupils enjoyed an outing Thursday at the canyon south of town. We came back to find the town buried in sand, as usual.

Hurrah! Hurrah! We have received our Certificate of Classification as a first class High School. We are "plum" tickled.

The Yellow Jackets beat Lakeview Saturday, 13 to 1. Aren't you proud of them?

Since William has become an uncle he considers himself big enough to wear his father's overalls.

Tommy is wounded seriously on the upper lip we wonder how?

We have painted the walls of the reading room green, and the furniture is varnished nicely. Come to see us.

Frances Beach is back among us with her sweet smiles.

Robert was absent yesterday; he is suffering with a bad rising on his face.

Mrs. SoRell of Clarendon visited her daughter, Miss Meta, Monday.

Reed was absent Monday.

We hear Blanche is suffering with a severe case of measles. Hope she will be able to return to school soon.

In Choosing Your Bank

You should take into consideration not only the financial strength of the institution, but also the sound judgment and the willingness of the officials to assist you in solving the financial problems which arise in your business from time to time.

The officials of this bank believe more than ever that their banking efficiency largely consists in coming in personal contact with those they serve—that they may learn how to serve them better.

The First State Bank STATE GUARANTY FUND BANK

J. C. DONEGHY,
President

J. R. BENSON,
Cashier

MISSION NOTES

Those who missed the Bible lesson Tuesday failed to get many fundamental truths in the early Jewish history. Brother Hicks is a splendid helper in this Bible study. Let us take advantage of this rare opportunity God has given us. Our minds will be richer and our lives broader and better for giving a part of a few hours in studying together at the feet of Jesus.

Lesson for next Tuesday will be found in II Kings 1-7. A cordial welcome to all.

Hostess, Mrs. Hicks.
Supt. Pub.

The First Baptist Church

Regular Monthly Business meeting Saturday at 11 a. m. Preaching Sunday morning and night by Rev. R. S. Garrard of Memphis, our Associational Missionary.

W. H. McKenzie.

Mrs. S. Dreeben of Big Springs arrived last week to accept a position as dry goods saleslady in the store of Richardson & McCarroll. Mrs. Dreeben has had several years experience in the dry goods business, has worked in some of the large cities, and is recommended as a No. 1 saleslady.

PLEASE READ THIS

There are quite a number of Informer subscribers who are behind on their subscription. We have been very patient and not pushed any one to pay. If the paper is worth the money, we are glad to have you read it. If it is not worth the money, for goodness sake don't have us send it to you indefinitely and then say "I didn't want it and therefore won't pay for it." If you don't want it, then let us know, so we can stop sending you paper that cost us hard-earned money. The high cost of everything forces us to look closely after our collections, else we will be left like the fellow who went snipe hunting—holding the sack while others prosper.

THE HELL FAMILY

The Dam family of world wide fame bids fair to lose its renown by discovery of the Hell family in the town of Fairwell, built by the United States Steel Corporation.

Members of the Hell family are not averse to using their names in a business way. The head of the family, Conrad Hell, an ice cream manufacturer, has signs reading: "Go to Hell for ice cream" scattered throughout the city. Another sign reads: "Ice cream from Hell guaranteed pure and cooling." Still another bears the inscription: "Have you been to Hell? Its the coolest place in Fairwell."

As a stranger enters Main street he is startled by a big board reading: "Hell is here; don't miss the place." A block farther down the street this sign is encountered: "You will find everybody there on a hot day, Hell is always open."

The big sign, which, however, attracts so much attention, is in front of Hell's place of business. It represents a young couple eating ice cream and the young lady says to her escort "Hell for mine always.—New York Herald

DUTIES OF THE CITY TOWARD SANITATION

BY JOHNIE KILLIAN

Every city of any size should have a health officer, to keep the town in a sanitary condition. I am sorry to say that this town has no officer of this kind that I know of. The City Council has passed some good Ordinances on sanitation, but are not enforced as they should be because there is no health officer.

The Council passed a law which forbids the merchants to throw waste paper into the streets and authorizes them to burn it. They pile it up and set fire to it but if the wind is blowing hard, half or two thirds of it blows away without ever catching on fire. There is one exception to this: Behind the store I just referred to, stands a wire basket in which all the waste paper and straw is burned. This has not cost much and I do not think the other firms would go bankrupt if they should buy one like it.

Another unsanitary condition of the town is the low places in which the water stands. After a big rain anyone finds it very difficult to get to the back door of some of the leading stores of the town without bogging up to the shoe tops. These places are shaded by the other stores; therefore they do not dry up quickly and in that way form a breeding place for the mosquitoes. If we had a health officer he would force such places as that to be filled up.

In the summer the grocymen are always complaining about the flies being so bad. If you would examine the scrap piles and chicken coops you would find a reason for this, but still the grocymen can't imagine why they have so many flies. If a rain comes and wets the coop and what it contains the chickens in tramping around soon mix together the dirt that had blown in the coops and what food they had not eaten. The flies find this and use it for a breeding place. Very soon the grocymen have a multitude of flies near by and whenever the doors are opened a great many flies pass into the house.

Not only the business part of town is in an unsanitary condition but the resident part as well. Many people will take the right that do not belong to them, such as filling up the water ditch with tin cans and other rubbish. Some will even throw dead chickens, cats and dogs into the alley without pretending to bury them. For these reasons I say Hedley needs a health officer and needs one very badly.

HAD BIG TIME AT MEMPHIS

Last Thursday quite a number of Hedley Masons went to Memphis to participate in a three-fold celebration by the order at that place. The event was to commemorate the two hundredth anniversary of Masonry in the United States, the twenty-fifth year of Masonry in Hall county, and the birthday of George Washington. Rev. W. H. McKenzie was one of the speakers of the occasion.

Informer ads get results.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath,
Sour Stomach and
constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

Pleasantest Thing.

"The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible."

COULD SCARCELY WALK AT ALL

For One And One Half Years,
Confined To Bed Most of This
Time, Suffered Intense Pain.

Sheffield, Ala.—"About four years ago," says Mrs. J. T. Stonecipher, of this town, "I got in very bad health . . . became irregular, and I was pretty bad for a year and a half . . . had difficulty and pain in walking—could scarcely walk at all. I got awfully thin and was confined to my bed most of the time for 1½ years—could scarcely ever do any work. I suffered dreadfully, and I suffered intense pain in the right side.

We had in attendance first Dr. —, of —, who pronounced my trouble . . . and he wanted me to have an operation performed, but I could not bear the thought of submitting to such a thing. . . . He gave me medicine which did me no good. I then had Dr. —, of —, who gave me medicine which gave me no permanent relief.

My neighbors said how bad off I was and advised me to take Cardui. . . . My husband was so worried about me that he went and called in Dr. —, of —. . . . On his second call I told him . . . I had taken about a bottle of Cardui, which had been improving me a great deal. . . . He said: 'Well, leave off my medicine and take the Cardui, it's a good medicine.' After the use of the second bottle I was cured and the cure was permanent."

Cardui should help you, too. Try it. —Adv.

Falling Into a Rut.

I must do something to keep my thoughts fresh and growing. I read nothing so much as falling into a rut and feeling myself becoming a fossil.—James A. Garfield.

CARE FOR YOUR SKIN

And Keep It Clear by Daily Use of
Cuticura—Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment clears the skin or scalp in most cases of eczema, rashes and itching of children and adults. Make Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations and prevent such troubles.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Kind.

"That man is a regular prohibition wit."
"What kind is that?"
"He has so much dry humor."

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A well known actress gives the following recipe for gray hair: To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

At the Inquiries Bureau.

Excited Tourist—Information given out here?
Tired Attendant—It has.—Yale Record.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A woman can well deceive a man by telling him the truth.

The Gates of Egypt

IT IS significant to note how, when the world is at war, history repeats itself. A trenchant example of this occurred in the threatened invasion of Egypt. Once again, in the course of history, the landward gate, the Asiatic approach to the Nile valley, was about to be forced by invaders. Once more the oldest road listened to the tramp of armed hosts and watched nations at death-grips for the mastery of that fertile strip of land. Throughout the ages, at periodical times, this same drama has been enacted. That attractive delta where the earliest civilizations matured—that "land of peculiar felicity"—has been the goal of every conqueror who has set out to win the world; it has been the desire of every merchant and the envy of all nations. In such a war as this, it would have been strange had the world's oldest warpath been left untrod. The road used by Assyrian, Persian, Israelite, Greek and Roman, the desert difficulties surmounted successfully by Alexander the Great and by Napoleon were essayed by Turk and Teuton.

Separating Africa from Asia, Egypt from Palestine, is the peninsula of Sinai and the desert of Et Tih. In the south it is a rugged region of sandstone crags; northwards it shelves into a featureless limestone desert, finally melting into the low-lying sand dunes that border the Mediterranean, says Douglas Carruthers, writing in Country Life. This is the barrier that has stood throughout time as Egypt's eastern frontier and is so full of reminiscences. In early days all who "went down to Egypt" used this desert route. The now-deserted track was once the scene of busy traffic and great enterprise. An immense trade passed and repassed across the desert. Constant intercourse, both political and commercial, must have been kept up between those two great centers of the then known

world, the Nile and the Euphrates. The colossal and unwieldy armies of the ancients moved to and fro along this highway, apparently without inconvenience. The Egyptians fought in Syria and the Babylonian kings warred against Egypt. Many a migrating horde of nomads has swept across Sinai, swarming in aimless, restless movements from Asia and Africa. Abraham and Jacob must have known it well in their frequent journeys between the Land of Goshen and Beersheba.

ROCK TEMPLE AT PETRA

Once a Great World Highway. Whole volumes, indeed, could be written on the ancient history of this junction of two continents. This would not concern us, except for the fact that the conditions have altered, and a glance back may serve as a comparison. That this zone of country which is today stricken with barrenness, scarcely inhabited, rarely passed over and actually forming a problem for an army to tackle successfully, was once the great highway of the world shows the change that must have taken place. There were not merely one or two desert tracts, but many great roads running across that belt between Palestine and Egypt. Along these routes were situated towns, reservoirs, guard stations, caravanserais and emporiums for the receipt and dispatch of merchandise.

Not only was there much traffic, but the region itself was of greater fertility than it is now. Consequently, it was comparatively well populated. Where a few half-starved Bedouins wander dwell the powerful and numerous Amalekites. The existence of many an ancient town of from 5,000 to 10,000 inhabitants is today only disclosed by fallen colonnades, ruined churches and castles. In the days when the lands of Moab and Edom were flourishing districts characterized, at different periods, by fine cities, renowned temples, Persian palaces and Christian churches; when the great trunk road ran from Damascus southwards through Bosra, Jerash and Petra to Akaba, bifurcating to the Mediterranean, to Egypt and to Arabia; in those days Sinai could have presented no difficulties to the traveler, it must have been a popular and much-used highway.

The rise and fall of Petra, the ro-

mantic, rock-hewn city of the Nabateans, also indicates the varying fortunes of this country. Petra was situated at the junction of several important roads to Egypt from the north. It owed its existence entirely to it. It was a great warehouse—an emporium—supported by a numerous shifting population. The size of the city attests its ancient wealth and importance, while its celebrity as a capital shows that it was not off the track, but directly on one of the most important lines of communication of its day. Yet, where is the glory of Petra? No ancient city has so thoroughly verified the curse passed upon it; it is forsaken by man and has become the abode of the owl and the fox.

Ruins and Sterile Sand.

All the region to the south of Petra is marked with ruins which stage the great road to Akaba. Akaba itself, where Solomon established a naval base and maintained a busy port, which Egyptian, Roman and Greek struggled for and held in turn is now reduced to a group of mud houses and the remains of a fort. Gaza, on the Mediterranean side of the desert, used to be considered the key to the approach to Palestine. It was much in evidence in early days. Gaza had the presumption to hold out against the invincible hosts of Alexander, and actually withstood a two-months' siege.

Nowadays, the sterility of the country forbids ordinary intercourse between Egypt and Palestine. Caravans of pilgrims make organized crossings of the desert, and occasional camel dealers come this way. But the great roads have fallen into oblivion. Only two recognized tracks remain in use, namely, the pilgrim route between Akaba and Suez and the coastal road which runs from Gaza, through Rafa and El Arish, to El Kantara on the Suez. The area between these roads

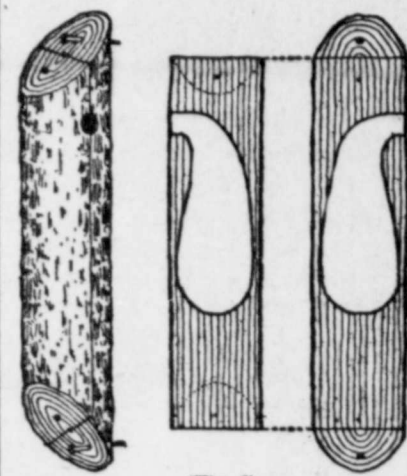
INVITE the BIRDS to be NEIGHBORS

PREPARED BY THE UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

WOODPECKER IS THE BIRD ARCHITECT.

Builders of artificial birdhouses generally go to the woodpecker for designs, and by varying styles to suit the tastes of different kinds of birds, have been rewarded by such tenants as chickadees, tufted titmice, white-breasted nuthatches, Bewick and Carolina wrens, violet-green swallows, crested flycatchers, screech owls, sparrow hawks, and even some of the woodpeckers, the master builders themselves. Flickers readily accept houses built according to their standards. Red-headed and golden-fronted

pleasing to the eye. Branches containing real woodpecker holes, when obtainable, are perhaps the best attraction that can be offered most house birds in the breeding season, according to the United States biological survey. By carefully fitting such a branch to a fruit or shade tree, its origin will scarcely be noticed. The house shown here is suitable for use in trees. It is made from a log or large branch, hollowed by decay, and fitted with a top and bottom as illustrated in the figure. The cover is to go on after the log is fastened in place. Either the top or bottom should be removable so as to permit cleansing. Another way



Log Split and Halves Marked to Be Gouged Out to Form a Cavity. Halves to Be Screwed Together. Top Should Be Covered With Tin or Zinc.



House Made From Hollow Log.

woodpeckers are willing occupants of artificial houses, and even the downy woodpecker, that sturdy little carpenter, has, in one instance at least, deemed such a home a satisfactory abode in which to raise a family. Shelters having one or more sides open are used by birds which would never venture into dark houses suited to woodpeckers. They would have been occupied by robins and brown thrashers, and, in one instance, by a song sparrow.

Ordinary wooden boxes, if clean, can be made into birdhouses by merely nailing on a cover and cutting out an entrance hole. Such makeshifts are rarely weatherproof and are never

of making a log house is to split a straight-grained log two feet or more in length through the middle and then to cut out a cavity with a gouge. The excavations in the two halves can be made to match exactly by means of a pattern or template having the size and shape desired for the proposed cavity through the plane of cleavage. Figure 2 shows the appearance of such a house and how to place the template symmetrically on each half of the stick. The top of this house should be covered with tin or zinc to keep out moisture. The halves should be fastened together with screws to allow the house to be taken apart and cleaned.

SIZES OF NESTING BOXES.

Birds differ decidedly in their requirements for nesting. In building birdhouses or providing nesting facilities, the requirements of the particular species which it is desired to attract should be considered. For those which usually excavate homes

for themselves, the diameter of the entrance and the depth and diameter of the cavity must be in accord with their specific standards.

The following table, furnished by the United States bureau of biological survey, gives the sizes of nesting boxes for various species of birds, together with the height above the ground they should be located.

Species.	Floor of cavity.	Depth of cavity.	Entr. above floor.	Diam. above floor.	Height above ground.
Bluebird	5 by 5	8	6	1½	5 to 10
Robin	6 by 8	8	(1)	(1)	6 to 15
Chickadee	4 by 4	8 to 10	8	1¼	6 to 15
Tufted titmouse	4 by 4	8 to 10	8	1¼	6 to 15
White-breasted nuthatch	4 by 4	8 to 10	8	1¼	12 to 20
House wren	4 by 4	6 to 8	1 to 6	¾	6 to 10
Bewick wren	4 by 4	6 to 8	1 to 6	¾	6 to 10
Carolina wren	4 by 4	6 to 8	1 to 6	¾	6 to 10
Dipper	6 by 6	6	1	3	1 to 3
Violet-green swallow	5 by 5	6	1 to 6	1¼	10 to 15
Tree swallow	5 by 5	6	1 to 6	1¼	10 to 15
Barn swallow	5 by 5	6	(1)	(1)	8 to 12
Martin	6 by 6	6	1	2½	15 to 20
Song sparrow	6 by 6	6	(1)	(1)	1 to 3
Phoebe	6 by 6	6	(1)	(1)	8 to 12
Crested flycatcher	6 by 6	8 to 10	(1)	(1)	8 to 20
Flicker	7 by 7	16 to 18	16	2¼	6 to 20
Red-headed woodpecker	6 by 6	12 to 15	12	2	12 to 20
Hairy woodpecker	6 by 6	12 to 15	12	2	12 to 20
Golden-fronted woodpecker	6 by 6	12 to 15	12	1¼	12 to 20
Downy woodpecker	4 by 4	8 to 10	8	1¼	6 to 20
Screech owl	8 by 8	12 to 15	12	8	10 to 20
Sparrow hawk	6 by 6	10 to 12	10	2½	12 to 20
Saw-whet owl	8 by 8	12 to 15	12	8	10 to 20
Barn owl	10 by 10	15 to 18	4	6	12 to 18
Wood duck	10 by 10	10 to 15	5	6	4 to 20

WONDERFUL FEAT OF NELSON

How a Writer Got Things Mixed on Incident in Life of Great Admiral.

It is, of course, necessary that writers of historical reminiscences be masters of a certain amount of accurate information about their heroes if they are to avoid mistakes. There is an amusing instance of how one writer, lacking such information, got things mixed with reference to an incident in the life of the great Nelson.

Not so long ago a reviewer in a London paper, criticizing a book on Nelson, related on his own account the following episode of the eminent British naval commander:

"While in chase of Villeneuve's French fleet he was informed of the enemy heaving in sight, at which information Nelson evinced the highest satisfaction and gleefully rubbed his hands."

Whereupon some one immediately pointed out that this incident had occurred in 1805, and that Nelson had lost his right arm in the attack on Santa Cruz, Tenerife, in 1797—eight years prior to his pursuit of Villeneuve's fleet.

All That Proves.

"How's he getting along?"
"Very well. He says he's had his pay raised three times in the last six months."
"That proves only one thing."
"What?"
"That his ability to brag about himself has improved remarkably."—Detroit Free Press.

FIRST STARTED PUNCTUATION

Venetian Printers Were the First to Develop Rational and Comprehensive System.

The first to develop a rational and comprehensive system of punctuation were the famous Venetian printers, Aldus Manutius, his son, Paulus, and the latter's son, Aldus, Jr. Aldus Manutius, also known as Teobaldo Manucius and Aluo Manuzio, was not only the founder of the famous Aldine Press and one of the greatest scholars of his time, but he was the father of punctuation in modern times.

Aristophanes, the ancient grammarian, invented a system of punctuation, but it was wholly lost during the Dark Ages, and no attempt was made to revive it until the reign of Charlemagne. Under the latter's direction, Warrfried and Alouin formulated a punctuation system, but there were few rules governing the use of their signs, and they were practically worthless. Aldus Manutius and his successors of the Aldine Press increased the number of punctuation marks and established fixed rules for their use. Later grammarians have introduced some improvements, and the rules of punctuation have been changed somewhat and new ones added, but the punctuation system of the Manutius formed the foundation for that now in use.

Hew Women Judge.

Mrs. Flatbush—Does she judge people by their clothes?
Mrs. Bensonhurst—She does if they're hanging out on the line with the wash in the backyard.

Safety in the Home Part of Woman's Daily Duty

Every woman in charge of a household realizes that it is a large part of her duty to keep that household well.

In this task she must know the simple home remedies to be applied at the first symptom of illness. Coughs and colds are two of the foes she must constantly combat, and digestive disturbances need immediate attention. Thousands of American housekeepers have found the most help to come from ever-ready-to-take

PERUNA

Because Peruna has established itself as the reliable family medicine of America, in the 45 years it has been before the public, the forehanded housekeepers keep it ready for instant ministrations in the period of depression that precedes a cold, or when stomach troubles manifest themselves. Both of these disorders are caused by inflammation of the delicate membrane lining the breathing apparatus and the digestive tract. Peruna clears away the waste, aids the membranes in recovering from inflammatory conditions and tones up the system. Its effectiveness is the reason that so many depend upon it, and its long record of merit maintains it as the dependable home tonic. Tablet or liquid form both good. Our free booklet may help you. At your druggist or write us. THE PERUNA CO., Columbus, O.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Most Powerful of Drugs

Of Course It Is Contagious, But It May Be Taken Often and in Any Quantity.

The most powerful drug of all and one whose potency and habit-forming tendency gives it the highest value, is happiness. This may be taken as often as it can be obtained and in any quantity. It is highly contagious and can be relied on to spread through any number of people the moment it is really started. There are forms of it without number and all of them help. Some people, however, distrust even this wonderful discovery, remarks the Christian Register, saying that it is too good to be true. They are the people who think no medicine can be good for much unless it is bitter. It is hard to make happiness effective among these people, because their trouble is ancestral. The puritans so often made virtue hateful and goodness somber and put so much of their religion into their harshness that wherever there is puritan blood any dose of happiness hardly gets assimilated. But cleverly managed and disguised with wholesome additions of duty or distraction, happiness may almost always be administered. It is most powerful in its effects upon the giver, having a quality unknown in any other therapeutics of doing more good to the one who gives it than to the one who takes it.

Something Handsome.

"What shall I give our friend for a wedding present?"

"Oh, get her a diamond necklace or a barrel of potatoes, whichever you prefer."

A Pleasant

Healthful Habit

A daily ration of Grape-Nuts and cream is a splendid food for those who want vigor and energy.

Grape-Nuts

is a concentrated health-food made from choice whole wheat and malted barley. It retains the vital mineral elements of the grain so essential to thorough nourishment of body and brain, but lacking in many other cereal foods.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

No change in price, quality or size of package.



Richerson & McCarroll
The Store of Service
Hodley, Texas.

GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes—Time it!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lay: like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

Pansy Passay's Tragedy.

Miss Jennette Rankin, Montana's new congresswoman, said at a congratulatory banquet at Helena:

"Thanks to rouge and hair dye and massage, we've got too many women nowadays of the type of Mrs. Pansy Passay."

"Mrs. Pansy Passay was giving a tea one afternoon when a telegram was brought in to her on a silver tray. She read the telegram, uttered a heart-breaking moan, and fell back in a dead faint."

"What's the matter? What on earth's the matter?" they asked her when at last they brought her to. "Is anybody dead?"

"No," groaned Mrs. Passay. "I'm a grandmother."

Great Praise for This Kidney Medicine

I was suffering from a severe attack of lumbago, which affected my kidneys and bladder. I was in such a bad condition that I could not stand in an erect position to do any lifting whatever for several days. Finally some one advised me to take Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, which I did, and in a very short time my trouble disappeared and I feel better than I have in several years. I cheerfully recommend Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root to any one afflicted with lumbago, kidney and bladder troubles.

Yours very truly,
JNO. C. MILLER,
Greenville, Tex.
e/o Wells Fargo Express Co.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this February 6th, 1915.

L. L. BOWMAN,
Notary Public,
Hunt County, Tex.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

No Hope.
"What's that thing, dear?"
"That's the medicine ball I bought you."
"Then I'm afraid there is no hope for me."
"Why not?"
"I never can swallow that."

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS
use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Naturally.
"We want a fellow of push as salesman in our business."
"What is it?"
"Making baby carriages."
"Ah! then almost any married man would do."

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

Easy Obligation.
A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill, requires only silence, which costs us nothing.—Tillotson.

Dr. Perry's "Dead Shot" not only expels worms or tapeworm but cleans out the mucus in their breed and tones up the digestion. One dose sufficient. Adv.

Hypocrite Is Defined.
Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me what a hypocrite is?
Johnny—Yes, ma'am. It's a boy what comes to school with a smile on his face.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY
but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Fakes your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Not Slow.
"Owens is slow pay, isn't he?"
"No; he doesn't pay at all."—Boston Evening Transcript.

A holiday with your own husband is dull, and with somebody else's dangerous.

HOME DESIGNED TO PLEASE ALL

So Arranged That Every Member of the Family May Find Pleasure Therein.

PROBLEM NOT A HARD ONE

Before Beginning Building, It Is a Good Plan to Have a General Understanding of Just How the Building Is to Be Laid Out.

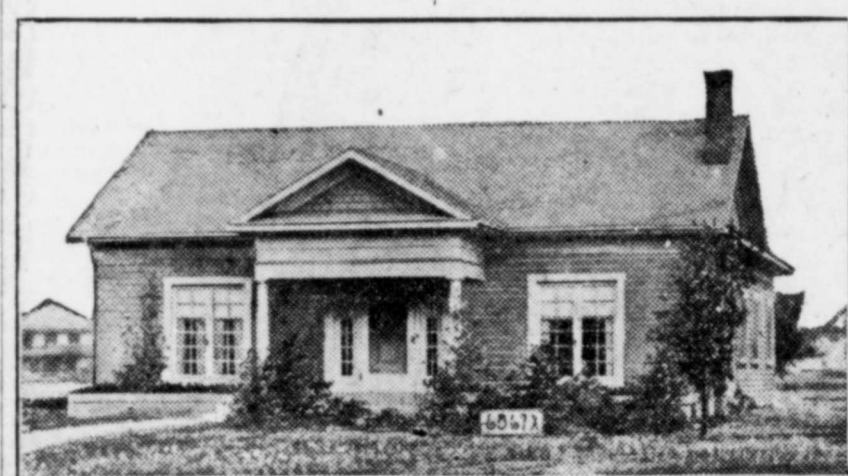
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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

The prospective home builder usually rents and has lived in two, three or perhaps four houses before he finally comes to the point where he is ready to build his own home.

During this time the housewife forms many ideals as to what the arrangement of their own home shall be. Experience from work in her previous homes may give her a strong idea that she absolutely must have a large kitchen. Yes, she must have it, even if it is necessary to make other rooms in the house smaller.

There are children, and they must have a cheerful room in which they can play when the weather is bad. The husband decides that he must

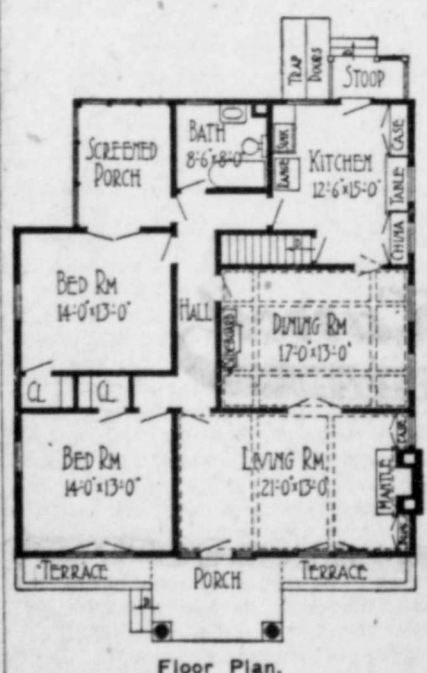


have a room or a place where his things can be put and which he can use when he desires to work, think and be by himself. He has missed such a place in all of his rented houses, very much.

The things named above are only a few of the different ideals which each member of the family may have, but they are all going to live in this house which is to be built. Therefore as many of the ideals of each member as are possible should be included in the arrangement and design of the new house.

Putting these many ideas into one house may seem impossible to some. Don't let it fool you and cause dissatisfaction later.

The way to solve such a problem would be this: Sit down at an evening and let each get an idea of what it is



that the other has such a strong desire for in this new home. Let each member of the house then study and get together all the plans that meet with his or her approval.

The next thing would be a general get-together, each bringing out the superior points of his house. The first few plans may have all the things that one or two members of the family desire, but few or absolutely none of the things the others desire.

Finally, after perhaps all members have spoken of each of their plans, some member speaks up and says, "There are those plans which Charlie has. We can just change this one thing in them in such-and-such a way and have all the things each of you ask for." So the final plans are decided on and all are pleased in every respect.

This is the way the big things of your country are satisfactorily settled. Why not let it be the way the big things of your life are satisfactorily settled?

The house here shown, with floor plans and perspective view, has many

nice things which will be appreciated by each member of the family.

This house has the outside shingled. If desired, weather boards can be used equally well. Either of the siding materials gives a good appearance to the house.

The house is of a style which was somewhat common some years ago, when the weather was allowed to color the outside of unpainted houses to a grayish color. In keeping with this, painting the house gray with white trimmings will be found very satisfactory. It will help to bring out that quaint and homelike appearance.

There are nine-light French windows in front on either side of the porch. One of the windows is for the living room and the other for the front bedroom. The porch, being located between these two windows, makes both rooms exceptionally light, since the porch roof in no way obstructs the light coming in through the French windows into either of the rooms. There are also terraces on either side of the porch. Flowers or vines can be planted in these and more cheerfulness added to the living room and front bedroom.

The front door enters directly into the living room. The quaint exterior of the house imparts a friendly feeling to the visitor. But on entering it grows stronger. The beamed ceiling and the large fireplace, with a mantle and bookcases built on either side, always give that old-fashioned, homelike and welcome feeling.

Double swinging doors with panels of plate glass connect the living room and dining rooms. The dining room has a beamed ceiling, and a convenient buffet is built on the inner wall. Both of these things are at present very popular and always show good taste.

The kitchen is unusually large, and is sure to be admired by the housewife. The windows in it are arranged so that the kitchen table can be placed directly in front of a window, where there is an abundance of light. Cab-

inets for food, china and cooking utensils are built against the wall on either side of where the kitchen table is intended to be. This arrangement saves many steps between the cabinet and the table.

There is a screened porch in the rear of the house. It connects with the back bedroom and hall. The hall connection is very convenient with respect to the bath. This back bedroom might be used for a sleeping porch in the summer, or, if desired, it will be found as a place to spend the hot summer days in privacy. Another good use for it would be as a light playroom for children. In case this is desired, windows can be fitted in in place of the screens, during the winter months.

Stumbled on Burglars' Cache.
A burglar's haul amounting to \$7,500 was recently discovered by a gardener while digging up some flower beds in Kingston, England. He was preparing the beds for the winter when he was surprised to find articles of jewelry among the earth turned up by his spade. Then he called one of the other gardeners, and the two of them in a short time brought to the surface some two or three hundred articles of jewelry, all in gold, consisting of gold watches, expanding wristlet watches, finger-rings, ear-rings, shirt studs, sleeve links, Albert and neck chains; and other articles, some of them set with diamonds and other precious stones, the whole being sufficient to fill the apron of one of the men. The police afterwards sifted the earth and succeeded in recovering several smaller articles. Later in the day the jewelry was identified as that stolen from a jeweler whose shop had been broken into by burglars.

Ancient Huguenot Privilege.
The French Protestants, who have sent a deputation to England to appeal for help in rebuilding their ruined churches in the war area, enjoy a curious privilege in connection with Canterbury cathedral.

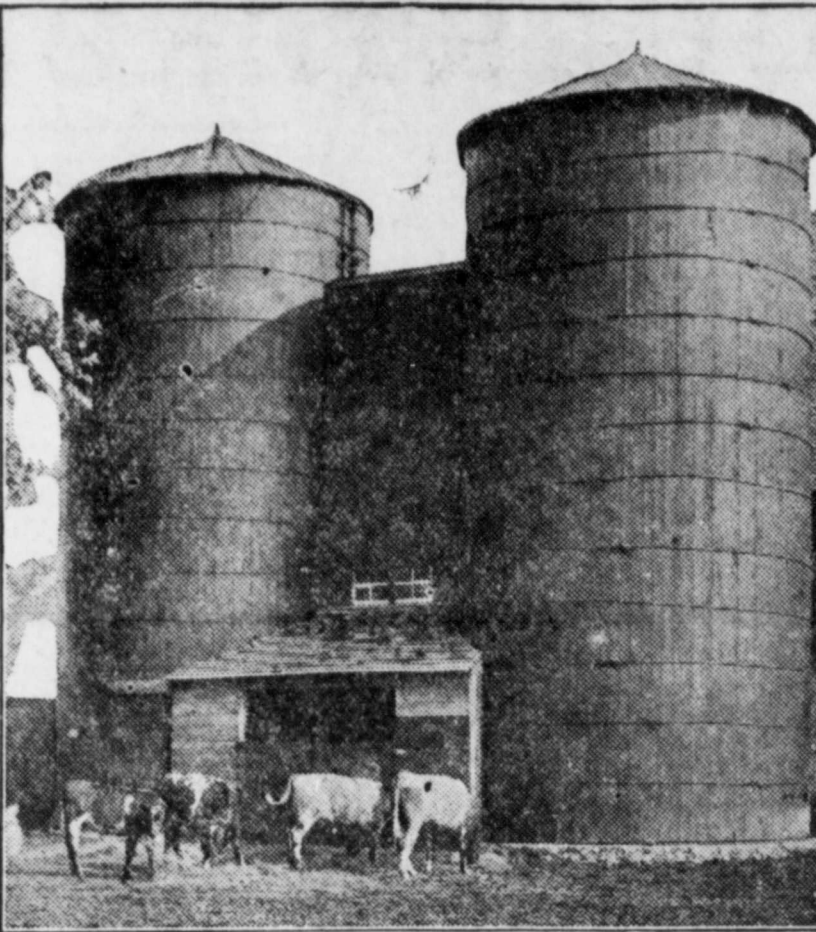
The Huguenots, who crossed the Channel in great numbers after the revocation of the edict of Nantes, were granted by royal charter the right to hold services in the crypt of the cathedral, and, after the lapse of two centuries, descendants of these refugees and others still gather, Sunday by Sunday, in the underground chapel to take part in a service conducted in French.

Sure of Him.
"Isn't he rather fast, dear?" asked the anxious mother.

"Yes, mamma," replied the girl, "but I don't think he will get away."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Girl of the Period.
"Shall I teach you to make doughnuts?" asked grandma. "Yes, I am terribly interested. I can't understand how you arrange the tinner tubes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WHAT A SILO MEANS TO AVERAGE FARMER



SILOS ON A WESTERN DAIRY FARM.

Greater Beef Production.....	Farm Products Marketed on Hoof Increased Income
More Live Stock.....	Larger Crops Better Farm Lands Increased Income
Less Waste.....	More Fertility.....

(By R. D. HEBB.)

Something of what the silo means to every farm is shown in the above "genealogical tree." The silo is one of the greatest conservators of food values and of land fertilities on the farm. By its use stock is furnished with green roughage during the winter months when such feed has for years been thought out of the question. It furnishes an economical ration at a time when foodstuffs are high.

Increased Fertility.
It means increased fertility to the soil because the owning of a silo means the owning of more livestock. More feed can be stored in a given space in the form of silage than in the form of fodder or hay. There is less loss of food material when a crop is made into silage. Crops can be put into the silo during weather which cannot be utilized in making hay or fodder. There is less waste; good silage is all consumed. The accumulation of more livestock on the farm means an increased income for the farmer.

Many county agents are making determined campaigns in their communities for the building of silos and these campaigns invariably result in increasing the bank account of the farmer.

Succulent Feed.
To the dairyman of the East the silo means the succulence of pasture all

the year round, cheaper feeding, thrifty animals, and increased production. Adopted by the dry-land dairyman the silo loses none of its virtues and in addition becomes his one real effective weapon against drought. Every dry-land dairyman should have three times the silo capacity he expects to need in any one season. In favorable years it provides the extra storage room necessary for saving the large crop, and if several years of drought succeed one another, the reserve supply can be drawn upon to tide over the adversity. This reserve is his insurance against drought.

Destructive droughts sometimes occur when a crop is half or two-thirds grown. At such critical times the silo is of peculiar value for entirely saving the growth made. Under the present system of depending on pasture in summer and dry feeding in winter production is confined almost entirely to the summer months. The dairyman with a silo finds that production is possible all the year round, and that winter production is far more profitable because of the higher prices offered for the product.

The silo is revolutionizing the whole feeding practice and is putting it on a sound basis. It awakens the settler to a realization of the benefits to be derived from other improvements, such as better shelter and the breeding up of his herd.

QUALITY OF WHEAT CAN BE CONTROLLED
Bulletin of Colorado Experiment Station Tells Cause of Yellow Berry and Remedy.
(By C. P. GILLETTE, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins.)
Millers prefer wheat that is hard and flinty, to a wheat that is made up of kernels that are white and starchy in cross-section. Kernels of the latter type are softer and more easily crushed and are spoken of as "soft wheat." A considerable reduction in price is often made when this "soft" wheat is offered for sale.

Dr. W. P. Headen of the Colorado agricultural experiment station, has succeeded in determining the cause of this trouble and also the remedy, which every farmer can supply. He tells all about it in Bulletin 205 of the experiment station which will be sent free to any farmer who will write for it.

In brief, the cause of "yellow-berry" is a high percentage of potash in the soil in proportion to the available nitrogen. The remedy is to keep the nitrogen content of the soil as high as possible without increasing the potash. This may be done by the addition of nitrates, the rotation of crops in which alfalfa or some other legume is used, and by proper tillage.

PREPARE HOLES FOR YOUNG FRUIT TREES

Dynamite Is Being Used Extensively for That Purpose and Proving of Big Value.

If you do not want to plant fruit trees in the fall for fear they will be killed by the frost, you can prepare holes for them during the winter, and they will be all the better for the action of the frost, and the moisture and air will make available some of the elements stored in the soil. Dynamite is being used extensively for digging holes for trees and it is proving of great value, there being a marked difference in the growth of the trees, but not all soils will admit of this process, and it is advisable to test yours by examining one or two holes after blasting. If the soil is loosened and broken up it is all right, but if the charge has expended most of its force in packing the soil firm around the rather small hole opened up you had better dig the holes in the old way.

LOSS FROM FEEDING UNDESIRABLE STOCK

Farmers Obtain Most Economical Gains on Well-Bred Animals—Best Beef Type.

As soon as farmers appreciate the fact that high class beef cannot be made from trashy cattle, an important source of loss to feeders will be eliminated, asserts Dr. C. W. McCampbell, associate professor of animal husbandry in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

Assistance THAT IS Dependable

is often needed in cases of

POOR APPETITE
HEARTBURN
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
OR MALARIA

and you will make no mistake in trying

HOTSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It is an excellent tonic and appetizer. Get the genuine

**TO KILL
Cockroaches**
ALWAYS USE
STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE

U. S. Government Buys It
SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and \$1.00

LOW-COST POWER
For pumping water



STAR WINDMILL
Equipped with NO-OIL-LEAK Bearings requires oil but once a year.
HAS NO EQUAL FOR PUMPING ECONOMICALLY. Talk it over with your dealer, or write us for FREE catalogue giving complete information.
FLINT & WALLING MFG. CO.
KENDALLVILLE, INDIANA.

"That's as fine a goose as I ever saw, Bradder Wilkins. Where did you get it?"
"Missus Rawley," and the carrier of the goose, with dignity, "when you preach a special good sermon I never saw you where you got it. Seems to me dat's a cinch matter says."

If anybody asks how you got nervous indigestion, constipation or dyspepsia you couldn't tell, but if you want to get rid of all such painful disorders

Green's August Flower

will act promptly in the relief of all stomach and bowel troubles, and your freedom from pain and discomfort will make you feel that life is again worth living. 25c and 75c at drug-gists and dealers. 51 years of success.

Country people on a party telephone line hear all the news that's going.

DON'T SNIFFLE.
You can rid yourself of that cold in the head by taking Laxative Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Also used in cases of La Grippe and for severe headaches. Remember that.—Adv.

Oil fuel is used to some extent on no fewer than 40 railroads in the United States.

WHAT IS LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS is an improved Cascara A DIGESTIVE LAXATIVE—Pleasant to take
In LAX-FOS the Cascara is improved by addition of certain harmless chemicals which increase the efficiency of the Cascara, making it better than ordinary Cascara. LAX-FOS aids digestion; pleasant to take; does not gripe or disturb stomach. Adapted to children and adults. Just try a bottle for constipation or indigestion. 50c.

FROST PROOF CABBAGE PLANTS. All varieties: 500, \$1.19; 1,000, \$2.00 postpaid. By express, 1,000, over 4,000, \$1.00 per 1,000. Strong hardy plants. Piedmont Plant Co., Dept. X, Albany, Ga. & Greenville, S. C.

Texas Directory

Hotel Waldorf
1801 Commerce St., Dallas, Tex.
Centrally Located; European & Modern. Rates: \$1, \$1.50 and \$2. 150 rooms, all of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

BARBERS' FURNITURE AND SUPPLIES
CUTLERY AND GRINDING
Agents Theo. A. Koon Co., Chicago
Write or call for new catalog.
C. E. ROFFMAN CO.
1709 Main St., Dallas, Texas

EVERS BARBER COLLEGE
We are now giving one-half of standard barber tools with each \$25 tuition. Wagon while learning, big business. Call or write for free catalog. Evers Barber College, Dept. C, 110 N. Hawley St., Dallas, and 110 East 15th St., Ft. Worth

Southland Hotel
FIREPROOF
CORNERS MAIN AND MURPHY STS.
Centrally located, near New Union Depot. \$1.50 a day and up. Ice water flowing in every room. Private toilet in every room.

GALL STONES (No Oil) No more gall stones! Aches in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulder; Liver Troubles, Bloating, Mucous, Dyspepsia, Colic, Gas, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, Catarrhs, Hemorrhoids, Bites, Jaundice, Appendicitis. These are common Gallstone symptoms—GALL STONES! Send for home treatment. Medical Book on GALL STONES, Gall Troubles and Appendicitis. FREE
Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. W-9, 519 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

W. N. U., DALLAS, MO., 6-1917.

THE QUARTERBREED

A Tale of Adventures on
An Indian Reservation

By
Robert Ames Bennet

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

Mumbling an apology, Dupont hastily unfolded the deed, skimmed through it, and grasped the fact that it purported to convey to him a full half-interest in the mine. He had started to read it over more carefully when an oath from Vandervyn caused him to look up.

The younger man pointed along the coulee bank to where the road topped the spur ridge of the butte.

"The devil!" he exclaimed. "What brings him back here?"

"Cap! It sure is Cap!" muttered Dupont. "Nom d'un chien! You don't think he's got on to the game, do you?"

"Wouldn't do him any good if he had."

"Then why d'you think he's—"

"To enter the contest!" divined Dupont. "There's time enough to wire Washington and have him put under arrest for disobeying orders."

"Hold on!" cautioned Dupont. "What if he does try his luck? In the mountains there ain't no horse nor mare neither can break up your pinto combine."

Vandervyn's face cleared. "You ought to know. I'll chance it if—"

"Ain't no chance to it," put in Dupont. "It's a dead clinch."

"He'll think he's going to do me," exclaimed Vandervyn. "Let him register. He's come back for the mine first; then Marie. I don't want her to see him or to know he has come back. You have your deed. Suppose you start at once."

"If she's willing. I'll see," qualified Dupont. "Look out you don't slip up. I'll tend to my end. So long—good luck!"

He rode off down the butte side of the coulee.

Vandervyn cantered straight across, and met Hardy a few yards below the tent of the commissioners.

"Good day, captain," he spoke in civil greeting. "I am surprised to see you back here. Have your orders been countermanded?"

"No," replied Hardy with equal civility. "I have resigned."

Vandervyn could not conceal his blank astonishment. "Not—not resigned from the army?"

"Yes, I telegraphed the war department, received an answer, and mailed my resignation and application for leave of absence to my commanding officer at Vancouver barracks. As an officer it was not proper for me to enter the contest."

"Ah!" Vandervyn's smile gave place to a look of pained surprise. "So you intend to enter the contest. But do you think that quite honorable, captain, in the circumstances?"

"I do not care to discuss questions of honor with you, Mr. Vandervyn," replied Hardy with utmost coolness.

"That I can well understand," countered Vandervyn. "Knowing that we can make no protest, you intend personally to take advantage of the information that you pledged yourself to keep secret."

Hardy dismounted without replying, and placed himself at the end of the line of registering entrymen. The sun



"The Devil! What Brings Him Back Here?"

was far down in the sky when he came before the secretary's table, at the end of the line. Vandervyn rose from his easy seat to take a position behind him. The secretary hesitated and looked inquiringly at Vandervyn. He met with a nod to proceed.

"You wish to register?" came the curt question of the chairman.

"Yes," replied Hardy with equal curtness.

"Is an army officer entitled to enter the contest?" questioned the smallest commissioner.

"You need not debate the matter," said Hardy. "I have resigned my commission."

Again Vandervyn nodded, and there were no further objections raised.

Hardy and he signed the register, and made their thumb prints, and were duly described in writing by the secretary.

Hardy at once mounted his mare, and rode away up the coulee. He did

not return until Vandervyn and the commissioners had left for the agency.

That evening he drew up the legal notices required in the posting of a mining claim, and paid three or four of the older prospectors to check them for errors. To all who inquired, he described the trail by which he had gone into the mountains, and frankly stated that he knew of none other that led to the nearest of the four prominent peaks which had been named as the corners of the mineral-land boundary.

The rest of the evening and most of the following day he spent in grooming his mare. He gave her no grass and little water, but a good allowance of oats. Both morning and afternoon he took her out for short rides up the coulee, and each time repeatedly climbed and descended the bank. He did not cross over to the reservation side, much less go to the agency.

The day set for the opening dawned still and clear, with the promise of burning heat by noon.

After breakfast the more uneasy spirits began wandering about the camp or fidgeting with their packs. Nearly all the older and more experienced men gave their ponies a feed of oats, and stretched out to lounge in the shade of their tents.

Two hours before the time set for the start Vandervyn appeared, and crossed over to the camp. He was riding his pinto and leading a pack pony. When the old prospectors saw his heavy pick and shovel and large, poorly lashed pack of food and bedding, they cracked many dry jokes on the grand chances of the tenderfoot. Their own picks and shovels were as light as such tools could be made without impairing their efficiency, and their packs were as lean as Vandervyn's pack was swollen.

Hardy alone divined the deceptive mockery of his rival's cumbersome display. But he was bound by his word and could say nothing. It was he, and not Vandervyn, who was looked upon with suspicion by the crowd. Soon there was a gathering of a moblike group, that rumbled awhile, and ended by presenting itself before Hardy as a committee of inquiry.

"You been agent at this here reservation," explained their spokesman. "We want to know if you've got a frame-up to have some feller meet you with your pack animals over in the mountains."

"No," replied Hardy. "There are four days' rations in my saddlebags. A poncho is all one needs in sleeping before a fire this time of year."

"You ain't got no tools," criticized a man who had been drinking.

"The same is true of several among you," Hardy rejoined.

One of the cowboys who was included in this remark called back resolutely: "You've been into the mountains. I bet you a blue chip you've got a good prospect spotted, ready for branding." "I am not making any bets," said Hardy. "You have heard all I know about the trail. Mr. Vandervyn has made the trip several times. He was with me during the one trip I made. I have no objection to your questioning him about it."

There was some muttering over this. But Hardy's manner was so cool and quiet that the impatient mob left him, and straggled over to where Vandervyn had hired an expert to throw the diamond hitch on his ridiculous pack. Hardy turned his back on them, and set to grooming the satiny coat of his mare. His unconcern was well founded. Whatever means Vandervyn used, they were sufficient to satisfy the crowd. The muttering soon ceased, and the men dispersed.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Race.

The commissioners came down from the agency barely in time to make their identification of the contestants. Last of all Hardy and Vandervyn identified themselves and hurried over to the end of the waiting line. There was a scant five minutes remaining. Vandervyn was a quiver with eager excitement, and made no attempt to conceal the fact. He smiled and waved his hand to the commissioners, and looked about with sparkling eyes. There was no anxiety or envy or malice in his look. Never had he appeared handsomer or more boyish.

The other commissioners had climbed into the touring car. One of them held up his watch. Another commissioner arose, thrust a small pistol above his head with a melodramatic flourish, and fired.

At the signal the line of contestants wavered and plunged forward into the shallow stream. There were, however, quite enough hasty ones to raise a wild splashing and turmoil, as, whooping and yelling, they spurred their ponies through the water and whirled away at a gallop. Some wheeled up the coulee; a few rode straight across at the steep bank. Vandervyn, widest and noisiest of all, headed downstream for the road, spurring his pinto. He was followed by a large bunch.

Hardy started after these last, holding his mare to her usual steady trot. When he came up the road to the head of the gulley, those who had gone before him were all quite a distance ahead, with Vandervyn still in the lead. Midway between the mouth of the valley and the agency, the long-striding mare began to pass ponies whose riders had thought better of their whirlwind start. Others were still loping in swift pursuit of Vandervyn.

Hardy walked the mare up the slope of the agency terrace. He saw nothing of Dupont or Marie, and the Indians had moved away with their tepees. But in the rear of the warehouse he caught a glimpse of two Indian policemen removing the load from Vandervyn's pack pony. His face clouded. He put the mare into a gallop.

All the way to the head of the valley Hardy held to a steady gallop. One after another, he passed the remaining leaders. The best of the ponies were no match in speed with the big thoroughbred.

At last only Vandervyn was ahead. As Hardy overhauled and forged past Vandervyn, the young fellow turned and met his gaze with a look of mocking hate. Hardy glanced back several times, prepared to fling himself flat alongside the pommel of his saddle. His uneasiness did not lessen when a few minutes later Vandervyn halted, and scrambled down from the trail to get a drink out of the creek. The crease in Hardy's forehead deepened.

Ahead, the walls of the canyon were sloping back into the widened valley where had been the first Indian camp. Dogs, Indians and tepees, all were gone. Only a brush-walled dance lodge remained to mark the camp site. As the mare pounded past, she curved her outstretched neck toward the lodge and whinnied. Hardy heard no answer to the call, but his frown suddenly deepened.

He reached forward and stroked the mare's sleek neck. Hot as had been the race from the agency, she had not turned a hair. His frown relaxed. Yet his tight lips showed that he was still uneasy. He balanced himself in his stirrups, and began to ride as lightly as possible.

Ascending the mountainside, he was compelled to content himself with the mare's nervous, long-strided walk. But whenever the trail was not too steep or rough, he put her into a trot, and varied the pace with an occasional short gallop.

An hour passed. He was already well into the mountains. He came to a succession of steep climbs and descents that held the mare down to a walk. Presently he thought he heard hoofbeats behind him. He listened. He had not been mistaken. An unshod horse was coming up with him at a steady jog trot.

It seemed impossible that Vandervyn's pinto could have so recuperated from that whirlwind heading of the rush as to be able to take this steep trail at a trot. Hardy gazed back, expecting to see one of the cowboys. As he went down over a ridge crest, the rider came up the ridge back across the intervening gulch. The man snatched off his broad-brimmed hat to give a salute. The sun glinted with a golden sheen on the unmistakable blond head of Vandervyn.

At the first small break in the descent Hardy dismounted, unsaddled, and sponged out the mare's mouth and nostrils with water from his canteen. He then shook out and refolded his Navajo saddle blanket, and started to resaddle. But before he buckled the cinch-strap he shifted the pistol from his breast to a front pocket in his riding breeches.

He was vigorously grooming the mare when Vandervyn came jogging down through the thickets of tall brush that grew close on each side of the trail. He did not pause in his rubbing until the nimble-footed unshod pony ambled into view, less than a dozen yards up the trail. Then he glanced about, straightened, and stood staring. The pony was a pinto.

Vandervyn, smiling with insolent exultance, rode down to him, his right hand jauntily poised on his hip, over the hilt of his revolver. His eyes challenged his rival with an audacious, provoking stare. But Hardy looked only at the pinto. There was no sign of sweat lather on his rough coat, and no weariness in his gait. He was fresh.

"Lots of come-back to a bronco, captain," purred Vandervyn. "Sorry to see that you've stove up your mare. She's too highbred for a rocky road like this. But you might take off her shoes and travel light, the way I've done."

The pony was now ambling down the slope past the mare. Hardy looked at the unshod hoofs. They were covered with a coating of clay mire from the bottom of the last gulch, and the beast's shuffling pace did not expose the under surface of the hoofs. Whether the pony had or had not been recently unshod could not be seen.

"Great horse, my little old pinto,

eh?" mocked Vandervyn. "By-by! I'll tell Marie you'll be along later."

Hardy perceived in a flash why he had seen neither the girl nor her father at the agency. Swiftly he wheeled about to mount. Startled by the quick action, Vandervyn spurred his pony, and went down the steep descent at a gait far from easy on even a mountain-bred horse's knees. Hardy followed at a walk. The opposite rise was gradual. He let the mare take it at a slow trot. At the top was a fairly level stretch of trail. Vandervyn was far ahead. Hardy put the mare into a fast gallop. A few minutes brought her up so close behind the loping pinto that Vandervyn spurred his beast to sprinting speed. Hardy followed at an easier yet swift pace that again brought him near, as the pinto slackened to a lope.

A steep ridge made a break in the game. The pinto crossed it at a jog trot. The mare had to walk. Beyond was a long stretch of broken country that favored the pinto. He could jog over ground that held the mare to a walk, and canter where she could no more than trot. On such a trail he was fully equal to traveling at these paces for twelve hours at a stretch, all the time in the lead of the mare. Of this Hardy was as well aware as was Vandervyn.

Though he steadily lost ground, he kept on in pursuit, coolly studying the landmarks ahead and "lifting" his mare along over the heart-breaking trail. To have given way to the impatience that betrayed itself in his flashing eyes would inevitably have lost him the race by overtraining the mare. He held himself grimly in hand, and eased the going for his eager mount with consummate horsemanship.

When they reached better ground, Vandervyn was again far ahead. But Hardy had his reward for his restraint in the resilient stride of the mare as she swung into a full gallop. Up and down the long, easy slopes, around a curving mountainside, and along the level bench of a stream bank, she held to the cross-country racing pace that rapidly rolled up mile after mile of the trail.

In less than half an hour she brought her rider around a sharp bend only a few hundred yards behind the pinto. Vandervyn, over-confident, was jogging along the level when the sound of the approaching hoofbeats threw him into a half-panic. There was still a long stretch of easy trail ahead. He put his pony into a gallop. The long-legged thoroughbred, still running as smoothly as clockwork, continued to gain. Vandervyn began to swing his spurs.

The pinto started to pull ahead. Hardy held the mare to the same speed as before. It was a speed that he knew she could maintain for miles. He could see that the pinto was being forced to a killing pace—a pace that must strain if not break him before they came to the next rough ground.

On up the valley rushed the pursued, now barely holding his own. The cruel spurring and whip-lashing could not stave the falling back to greater exertions. He was blowing hard; his rough coat was lathered with sweat. He began to lose.

At last the trail made a sharp turn, and started to zigzag up the mountainside. The pinto was staggering when he reached the foot of the ascent. The quicker and longer stride of the mare soon brought them up at Vandervyn's heels. The pitch of the mountain was too precipitous for Hardy to risk passing on the lower side of the narrow trail with the mare, and Vandervyn kept the pinto close to the upper side.

"You have no right to block the trail," said Hardy. "Allow me to pass."

Vandervyn looked over his shoulder with an insolent sneer. "Go on and pass, if you're in a hurry. You've got all outdoors to do it in. If there's not room enough, shoot me in the back and take the trail. I'll not get out of it for you."

Hardy did not reply nor did he attempt to force a passage. At last, twelve miles from the goal of the heartbreaking race, came the opportunity for which he had been waiting. The trail smoothed out in another easy stretch. For this he had been holding the mare in hand. He started at a canter, and gradually let her strike into her long, swift gallop. Vandervyn saw them coming, and at once put spurs to his luckless pony. As before, Hardy held the mare down to her best long-distance speed. The mare came up alongside the pinto and forged ahead.

Hardy eyed Vandervyn with utmost wariness. And, as before, at the head of the canyon of Sioux creek, Vandervyn turned in the saddle, and looked full at him with a hateful, mocking smile. He pulled in his staggering pony to a walk the moment Hardy swung into the trail ahead.

At once Hardy eased down the mare to a trot. Though he saw no third pinto waiting in the thickets, his eyes grew hard and cold with grim determination. He was examining his rifle

when a turn of the trail suddenly gave him his first view of the broken-topped mountain and the ridge-side where Redbear had made the second attempt to assassinate him. As he looked at the shattered summit, his hazel eyes flashed. He thrust the rifle back into its sheath, and drew the mare down to a walk.

Behind him he heard a muffled drumming of unshod hoofs. Vandervyn was coming up at a gallop.

When the mocking trickster came up behind Hardy, he reined in to a jog trot, and, as before, rode past him with his hand on his hip.

There were marked differences between the third pinto and the two first. He was taller and leaner, and one of his feet was white. But Hardy appeared to be too dejected to heed the fact. As the pinto ambled away in the lead, Vandervyn smiled, and looked back at his rival with all the hate gone from his face. "By-by again, old man," he bantered. "Sorry I can't stay to keep you company. The lady is waiting—and the mine. It may also please you to hear that I have a duly signed and witnessed contract with the tribe, giving me a fee of 20 per cent on all moneys appropriated in payment to the tribe for their mineral lands. Let's hear you congratulate me. Show you're game!"

But Hardy did not raise his eyes. As soon as Vandervyn was out of sight around the castellated rocks at the top of the ridge, Hardy stopped the mare and dropped from the saddle. His shapely mouth was curved in a resolute smile, and his hand was rapidly transferring from the saddlebags to his pockets a pocket ax, a handful of pistol cartridges and the legal notices for posting a mining claim.

He glanced up the slope, and, seeing no sign of Vandervyn, stripped off the mare's bridle, sponged out her nostrils and mouth with the last water in his canteen.

Hardy took the steep slope at an unhurried pace. He reached the place where he had found the bloody trail of Redbear. Up the cleft the climbing was not stiff. He came out on the valley slope, extremely hot and dry but not out of breath. Drawing an airline across to the opposite mountainside, where he had seen the light of Ti-owa-konza's campfire through the darkness, he started down into the valley at a jog as brisk as that of the third pinto. He was almost spent as he tottered through the pines up the last slope. The camp was gone, but he knew the nearest way to the spring.

He rested two or three minutes, repeatedly cooling his head in the spring and rinsing out his mouth, but drinking only a very few sips. Again refreshed, he half filled his canteen, and started on up the easy mountain slope at a steady jog.

Ten minutes brought him over the summit to the sharp pitch above the mine. He stared down at the terrace several moments, however, before he made out the figures of a man and woman.

It was a woman, the trader's wife, who had partied with his rifle. At the sound of Hardy's fresh wave of crimson flooded face. He stepped back, and jerked his revolver. Hardy leaped upon him like a panther, and struck the pinto aside. The heavy bullet had passed Hardy's head. A moment Vandervyn, though the younger perhaps the stronger of the two, away, clutching his lacerated finger. Hardy stood with the rifle in his hand. He turned to

ask for a few words alone with you?"

Vandervyn hoarsely forbade. "You shall not speak with me, you're her father—tell her talk not."

Hardy knew she don't never mind say," mumbled Dupont. "Any sort of looks like Cap is rubbing this here shindy."

Hardy had not glanced away from Marie. Throughout that supreme test of the will power and courage of her two lovers, she had stood tense and silent, as if spellbound. She now looked from one to the other, her face inscrutably calm, her black eyes fathomless.

"I will hear what Captain Hardy has to say," she said.

Hardy motioned her father and Vandervyn toward the mine dump. They obeyed.

"We are alone," said Marie.

Hardy smiled. "I won the race."

"Was it fair, cutting across country?"

"Fair? Then you did not know of his scheme."

"What scheme? I do not understand."

"It does not now matter. I won the race and—the mine."

"Do you expect me to rejoice with you?" asked the girl. "It has cost my father his half of the mine."

"How so? He is not an entryman."

"Reggie gave him a deed to a half-interest."

"I see," said Hardy. "Quite in keeping. The deed is absolutely void, and would have been no less so even had the grantor been first to reach here."

"You doubt his good faith?" The girl glanced past him toward the sudden figure of Vandervyn on the mine dump with her father. "So you thought it better to take it all yourself than to let him take it all?"

"Yes," agreed Hardy.

The girl's red lips curved in a tropical smile.

"I do not go with the mine—necessarily."

"No. But the mine necessarily goes with you—now," replied Hardy.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

To the astonishment of all three, Hardy made no attempt to "get the drop" on his opponent. Instead, he started to advance upon Vandervyn at a quick, deliberate pace, his hands hanging empty at his sides, his face calm and stern.

"Put down that gun!" he commanded.

Vandervyn was leveling the rifle. He took aim straight between Hardy's eyes. His finger kissed the trigger. The slightest twitch would have sent the bullet crashing through Hardy's brain, and the slightest sign of fear or hesitancy on Hardy's part would have caused that twitch. He was looking death in the face. Vandervyn was in a murderous fury.

Yet Hardy came on—quick, steady, absolutely calm. His gaze passed above the deadly muzzle, along the foreshortened barrel, to the narrow-lidded, bloodshot eyes of Vandervyn. His voice rang out again, clear and sharp with authority:

"Put down that rifle—put it down, sir!"

The muscles of Vandervyn's neck twitched. Along the top of the barrel he was glaring back at Hardy—glaring into those hazel eyes that met his fury with the clear, cool gaze of



The Trader Reached for His Revolver.

absolute courage. The sheer nerve of that steady approach to his rifle muzzle compelled him to pause. It disconcerted him; it struck a chill into the heat of his frenzy.

Still Hardy advanced, swift and steady, his gaze never so much as flickering. Now his eyes and forehead, close beyond the foresight of the rifle, appeared enormously enlarged to Vandervyn's distorted vision. Steadily Hardy put up his hand, took hold of the rifle barrel, and turned the muzzle aside.

"Ah-h-h!" gasped Marie. Hardy drew the rifle out of Vandervyn's hand, and relaxed his grasp.

And aside, sir!" he quietly commanded. "I wish to speak alone with Dupont."

Vandervyn had parted with his rifle. At the sound of Hardy's fresh wave of crimson flooded face. He stepped back, and jerked his revolver. Hardy leaped upon him like a panther, and struck the pinto aside. The heavy bullet had passed Hardy's head. A moment Vandervyn, though the younger perhaps the stronger of the two, away, clutching his lacerated finger. Hardy stood with the rifle in his hand. He turned to

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"No. But the mine necessarily goes with you—now," replied Hardy.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Farmers are getting results from running want-ads in the Informer. Business men can too, if they will use the Informer's ad columns.

FAT STOCK SHOW IS READY TO START SATURDAY, MARCH 10

BLUE BLOODS OF EXHIBIT
ARENAS NOW STABLED
IN BARN BACK OF
COLISEUM.

Preparations are complete for the twenty-first exhibition of the National Feeders and Breeders Show, which will open in Fort Worth Saturday night, March 10, with a spectacular pageant and festival. Never before have the entry books been so crowded and already the pens and barns back of the Coliseum are filled to capacity. There is not a doubt in the minds of the management of the exhibition but that the performance this March will outclass any past performance by long odds.

More live stock and more entertainment, more exhibits and greater interest upon the part of all concerned, is proof that the Show opening Saturday night will entertain record-breaking crowds. The advance ticket sale has been abnormal and the railroads are responsible for the information that thousands upon thousands of people from all over the South west will be on hand for the events scheduled.

The Round-Up, the stellar entertaining feature of the exhibition, is ready to open Monday night. Every class has been more than filled and it is possible extra stunts will be provided in order that all qualifying may have an opportunity to participate. Plenty of hair-raising stunts have been supplied to satisfy the most hardened and calloused frontiersman who may stray into the Coliseum.

Fort Worth has put on its holiday attire. The streets have been draped with bunting and flags and many of the buildings are decorated appropriately. The "welcome" sign to cowmen is hanging over every door and unless all signs fail there will be a plenty of the boot and spur gentry on hand to take up a good piece of this hospitality.

The athletic carnival has been satisfactorily arranged and hundreds of the best youths, physically, of Texas, will be ready for the events.

Both cattle divisions are full. Hundreds of blue ribbon aristocrats of other shows are penned and stabled back of the Coliseum and thousands of the uncrowned champions await the pinning of the colors. Developments indicate that competition will be keener this show than at any previous exhibition. Cattle from Northern states and as far East as Mississippi are ready and waiting to divide honors with the blue bloods of the prairie ranges of the Southwest. The Agricultural colleges of the Southwestern states are showing big and unusually good herds. The class of pen animals and stock for killing was never better.

Monday the newspaper men of the state will be entertained. Fort Worth Fourth Estaters have been designated to look after the wants, joys and ills of their brethren who may stray into the jungles once ruled over by the only Panther cat Fort Worthians ever heard of.

The poultry buildings are full to the doors. The exhibit is representative of the chickens, ducks and turkeys most favorably known to breeders and people of the Southwest.

Practically all of the exhibits in the industrial department have been installed and by Saturday afternoon the last piece of bunting and flag will be hung. The Coliseum and carnival grounds are in readiness to receive the crowds that will push through the gates from Saturday night until Saturday afternoon, March 17.

The management, ring masters and all connected with the big show are ready and waiting to begin the distribution of more than \$25,000 which is to fall into the hands of the exhibitors and live stock growers of the Southwest.

HoNEST WoRK

There are two highly important points for a man to consider before having his car overhauled.

The first point is to assure himself that the men who are going to work on the car are mechanics expert enough to locate and properly repair at the parts that need attention.

The second point is to convince himself that he can trust the shop to give him an honest accounting of the amount of work that was actually done on the car.

We gladly welcome an investigation on both of these points. We have the facilities, the workmen and the business methods that will more than satisfy all who investigate.

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DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS
Editor and Publisher

Published Every Friday.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

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

Four issues make a newspaper month.

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

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

J. L. Martin, ex-editor and witty paragrapher of the "Jitney" County News, has moved to Royse City where he will again embark in the newspaper business. Don't know how the N. W. T. P. A. will do without its president since he has moved so far away.

If Governor Ferguson had been thoroughly investigated by the Legislature, after the charges brought against him by Senator

Johnson of Hall county, and had hog-raiser is living at home and been found not guilty, it would have been a great victory for him. As it was, his friends in the House voted down the attempt to investigate, and he still has the charges held against him in the minds of the people of Texas.

Senator Johnson's resolution for an investigation of the governor did not go through, but the governor has been investigated, just the same. People have come forward voluntarily and testified to about all that Senator Johnson charged the governor with, even to the \$10,000 rake off that Jake Walters got from the purchase of the farm for the penitentiary. And the governor himself admits that he forced the Temple State bank to carry him for months on loans and overdrafts in amounts running as high as \$150,000, which would have subjected the bank to being closed had the loan been to anybody else but governor—Henrietta Independent.

SCHOOL BOY'S ARTICLE GOOD

Hogs on the Fort Worth market jumped to a new record. It's simply amazing and puts the poor man in a position where meat will be a Sunday morning luxury, like the biscuits of our parents and grand parents time. The new record price was \$12.40. Certainly the

Johnnie Killian, a High school boy, has written an article on the "Toward Sanitation" in this issue of the Informer. Wish every one in and around Hedley would read it carefully. Surely there is something wrong with our town if a school boy, looking through the eyes of youth, unbiased by greed, selfishness or factional feeling, can see so many things that our town needs in the way of better sanitation. Let's wake up to our duties and responsibilities in this town, and do our best to remedy the many things that should be remedied.

The subject for next week will be "What This Community Needs." The school pupils are getting good practice in original theme writing, and are also touching upon things of vital every day importance, and the best article handed in to the teachers each week on the subject assigned for that week are to be published in the Informer.

1. What This Community Needs
2. The Need of Greater Public Spirit in This Community.
3. What Hedley Citizens can do to Boost the Town
4. Benefits of Cooperation.

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Do It
NOW

THOSE AWFUL CRAMPS

Suggestions that may save Much Suffering

Marysville, Pa.—"For twelve years I suffered with terrible cramps. I would have to stay in bed several days every month. I tried all kinds of remedies and was treated by doctors, but my trouble continued until one day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for others. I tried it and now I am never troubled with cramps and feel like a different woman. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly and I am recommending it to my friends who suffer as I did."

—Mrs. GEORGE R. NAYLOR, Box 72, Marysville, Pa.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

Write for free and helpful advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Only women open and read such letters.

None is Perfect. Take a chisel and chip around the feet of almost any popular idol and a fleck of clay will fall off on the floor. It was discovered the other morning that Sir Rabindranath Tagore sends picture post cards back to his relatives in Bengal.—Kansas City Star.

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation, poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

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

On His Own Hook. The dog stole cautiously into the butcher's shop and bolted with a large piece of meat. The butcher raged. "Is that your dog?" he roared at the man, passing by. "Yes," replied the man, "he was my dog once, but he seems to be doing for himself now."

Nerves All On Edge?

Just as nerve wear is a cause of kidney weakness, so is kidney trouble a cause of nervousness. Anyone who has backache, nervousness, "blues," headache, dizzy spells, urinary ills and a tired, worn feeling, would do well to try Doan's Kidney Pills. This safe, reliable remedy is recommended by thousands who have had relief from just such troubles.

A Texas Case. Mrs. M. C. Gibson, 1118 Texas St., El Paso, Tex., writes: "My kidneys became weak and disordered and I had spells of backache. My back grew so weak that I could hardly lift anything. I tried different medicines, but nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They not only removed the pains and aches, but greatly strengthened my back and kidneys."

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

PARKER'S HIR BALM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. Restores color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

GET-THERE-FIRST SHORT COTTON 112 BUSHES, 24 PICK. Only cotton beats weevil. Send dime for sample. Harvested nearly bare acre gathered though other varieties just opening. Harry A. L. cotton buyer, contrasting. Big boll, big seed, 4 1/2 lbs. lint. Seed nearly bare acre before weevil. Grows all frost. Buy pack, plant acre, make 90 bushels for 10c. Best weevil, save thousands dollars. Antiracoon! will neither. Watson 4-10, cotton seed, prolific, earliest, dollar lb. L. A. STOKES, Alameda, N. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

"ROUGH ON RATS" Ends Rats, Mice, Bugs. Use outdoors. Use and See.

HIS STANDING ON THE SHIP

Cook Strenuously Objected to Any Wrong Idea as to His Position Aboard the Vessel.

U. G. Hermann, manager of the Cort theater, is a yachtsman with more than a rocking-chair reputation in the nautical game.

Last summer he took a cruise with other lakeside navigators and at the last minute they were forced to press into service a cook who had never stepped onto anything more unstable than the deck of a luncheon kitchen. Once aboard, Pat began to give orders outside his own domain and insisted on bossing the crew and even giving hints on conduct to the yacht's guests.

"Look here, are you the mate?" demanded a peeved sailor man one day. "Do I look like the mate? I was hired to cook the mate," roared the chef.—Chicago Herald.

GROUND ITCH (THE CAUSE OF HOOKWORM) CURED

Also sweet sleep and quick relief from that itching, burning sensation by using Tetterine, a wonderful remedy for eczema, tetter, ground itch, erysipelas, dandruff and all other forms of skin diseases. It keeps the skin healthy. Mrs. Thomas Thompson of Clarksville, Ga., writes: "I suffered 15 years with tormenting eczema; had the best doctors to prescribe, but nothing did me any good until I got Tetterine. It cured me. I am so thankful." Thousands of others can testify to similar cures.

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

It Pays to Advertise.

A brilliant after-dinner speaker said at a Sphinx club banquet in New York:

"A doctor told me the other day that he spent between three and four thousand dollars a year on advertising."

"A generous appropriation, doctor," said I, "but I thought that the medical profession was ethically opposed to that sort of thing."

"The advertising on which my money goes," the doctor answered, "is the department store advertising that my wife reads in the daily press."

CAPUDINE

—For Headaches—

Try it and be convinced. Good for aches in back and limbs also—Assists Nature to get right and stay so. It's Liquid—easy to take.—Adv.

News to Him.

"I've come to tell you," began the young man, "that I'm going to get married next week."

"Well, what of it?" roared his employer, scenting a request for a raise. "Why tell me your troubles?"

"I thought possibly you might be interested. You see, it's your daughter I'm going to marry."

BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS

A medicine chest without Magic Arica Liniment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Contrary Trials.

Manager—You say the angel refuses to give any more advance money? Star—Says he won't advance another cent.

Manager—Then there'll be the devil to pay!

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make It Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

Its Nature.

"The sugar industry is a sort of disorderly occupation, isn't it?" "Of course not. What makes you think that?"

"Because the people engaged in it are always raising cane."

Acid Stomach, Heartburn and Nausea quickly disappear with the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Send for trial box to 372 Pearl St., New York. Adv.

Each succeeding day is the scholar of that which preceded.—Publius Syrus.

So many electric bulbs are stolen that a thiefproof electric lamp socket has been devised.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

When a wise man bets on anything he lets his wife hold the stakes.

BROOM-CORN CULTURE IN THE NORTHWEST



DWARF STANDARD BROOM CORN IN FIELD.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Since broom corn can be grown successfully where the rainfall is light, it is especially well suited to the southern section of the Great Plains area and supplies the need of settlers in that region for a dependable crop for cheap, new land. One of the marked advantages of the Northwest in broom-corn culture is that the usually dry, sunny weather of the region during and following harvest is favorable for curing the brush so that it retains its natural green color. While, however, the broom-corn-growing industry is largely centered in the Southwest, it is still carried on to a greater or less extent in the central states.

About two-thirds of the broom corn of the country is of the dwarf variety. The fiber of this is usually much finer than that of the standard broom corn and its methods of growth facilitates harvesting. The head, or brush, of the dwarf plant, however, is relatively small and is used chiefly for making whisk brooms. The United States department of agriculture has recently developed a third variety—the Acme—which combines the height and other growing qualities of the dwarf with the size of brush of the standard. This variety is not yet grown commercially.

The cultural requirements of broom corn are practically the same as those of milo, kafir, and corn. The time and depth of plowing depend largely upon the nature of the soil and the quantity of the winter rainfall. Fall plowing, however, is generally preferable to spring plowing. Whether the land is plowed in the fall or in the spring, it

should be worked with a disk harrow and a smoothing harrow into a deep, uniform seedbed, since this permits sowing the seed at a uniform depth and allows the young plants to emerge at about the same time and the brush to develop uniformly. Listing instead of plowing is practiced to a considerable extent in the southern section of the Great Plains area.

Seed Selection. Careful seed selection is essential, since broom corn crosses readily with other forms of sorghum, including sorgo, durra, milo, feterita, kafir, etc., which are commonly known throughout the southern part of the Great Plains area. Seed from such hybrids produce worthless brush. Out of 34 lots of commercial seed grown recently, eight were found to be badly hybridized.

While good seed can often be bought from private growers who make a specialty of seed production, broom-corn growers in the drier western parts of Kansas, Oklahoma, and Texas cannot get the best results by importing seed from the more humid districts farther east.

Good seed cannot be obtained from threshers, since practically all broom corn gathered for the brush is harvested before the seed matures. Such seed are likely to be a mixture of different varieties or even of worthless hybrids. The possibilities of getting smut-infested seed are also great when they are obtained from threshers.

Home Seed Plot. The most satisfactory source of seed is a home seed plot. The surest way to get results is to sow a small plot on one side of the main field with the purest seed obtainable. As the plants approach the heading stage, all which are hybrids or not true to the variety grown, as indicated by different heights, sizes, shapes, or colors, should be removed before they can scatter pollen. As the brush begins to emerge from the boot, the remaining plants of desirable type should be inspected daily. All spiky brush having

a strongly developed central stem should be removed before it flowers and cross-fertilizes the desirable brush. If this work is well done the first year, much less time will be required in the second and succeeding years.

Sowing broom corn begins in the southeastern part of Texas as early as April 1. In the southeastern part of Oklahoma it begins about April 15. In western Oklahoma, the Panhandle of Texas, and southwestern Kansas sowing begins about May 10 and continues for about two weeks. Usually the crop is sown about two weeks later than the average date for planting corn in any given locality.

Experiments made at the Woodward field station, Woodward, Okla., show that one plant every six or eight inches in the row is about right where the rows are three and one-half feet apart. This will be true of other localities with similar conditions. Thinner stands may be necessary under very dry conditions. Two pounds of good seed are sufficient to sow an acre in dry sections. On moist, rich soils, the crop should be sown at a heavier rate than on poor soils or in dry sections. Thin stands on rich soils tend to produce long, coarse brush. Too thick stands on poor soils or in dry sections produce short brush, or in extreme cases fail to produce brush at all.

Cultivation should begin early and be repeated as needed while the plants are small, as they make slow growth and are easily choked by weeds. When the crop is surface sown, a spike-tooth harrow is an efficient tool for the first and second cultivation. Later cultivations are made with an ordinary corn harrow.

Harvesting. To obtain brush of the best variety, harvesting should be done early. It may be at any time from the beginning of blooming until the seed is in the early dough stage. The exact time depends very largely upon the development of the fiber. The strength of the fiber increases until the natural pea-green color extends from the tip to the base and from the outside to the center of the head. After this time the brush becomes more brittle as the ripening progresses. If harvesting takes place before the green color has developed throughout the base of the brush, the result is a weak base and poor quality.

When the crop is grown for seed, the brush is not harvested until after the seed is fully mature. Ripe brush, however, is of little value for making brooms. If ripe brush is not discolored by wet weather but has the natural yellow color of mature brush, it commands about half the price of good brush. It should be cared for and baled the same as the good brush.

If the broom corn is to be shed-cured, it is first threshed. If the rick-curing method is to be followed, however, the seed are not removed until after curing, since the seedless heads would pack too closely in the ricks and induce molding. The value of the brush is frequently determined in the process of curing. This is because color and condition govern, to a large extent, the price of broom corn. In order that the brush may retain its fresh green color, it must be cured rapidly and not exposed to strong light. Shed-curing is the preferable method. A shed 10 feet high, 16 feet wide, and 24 feet long will contain ample space for the usual yield for Oklahoma, Kansas, and Texas, from 35 acres of the dwarf variety. The brush is placed on ricks in such a shed.

Preparation for Market. After curing, the care with which broom-corn brush is graded, baled, and stored will largely determine its market value. A common source of loss to the broom-corn grower is the prevalent practice of baling the crop without grading. The grower will be repaid for the time and labor of grading his brush and baling each grade separately. Crooked heads, heads with twisted or kinky fiber, and those containing a large center stem are of poor quality and should be separated from the good brush. Grading can be done conveniently either when the brush is being taken from the field or after it is threshed and just before the baling is done. The graded brush should be carefully baled with butts outward at each end, heads lapsing in the middle.

If the bales are not sold directly after baling they should be stored in a dry, dark place for protection against the weather and sunlight. Otherwise the outside of the bales will be weathered or bleached by the sun and will not command as high a price as if kept in good condition.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "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 spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and it like its pleasant taste.—Adv.

The anthracite mines of Pennsylvania contain more than 7,000 miles of tunnels.

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You say to the drug store man, "Give me a small bottle of freezone." This will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn relieves the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn or callus, root and all, dries up and can be lifted off with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that freezone dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without irritating the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to order a small bottle from his wholesale drug house for you.—adv.

The lobster of courtship usually becomes a shrimp after marriage.

100 Years Old

"The kidneys play a most important part in causing premature old age and death—the more injurious the poisons passing thru the kidneys the sooner comes decay"—so says a distinguished physician, who further advises all people who are past thirty to preserve the vitality of the kidneys and free the blood from poisonous elements, such as uric acid—drink plenty of water—sweat some daily and take Anurie before meals.

This Anurie is put up in tablet form, and can be obtained at almost any drug store. For that backache, lumbago, rheumatism, "rusty" joints, swollen feet or hands, due to uric acid in the blood, Anurie quickly dissolves the uric acid as hot water does sugar.

Prevent premature old age by simply sipping a cup of hot water every morning before breakfast, taking a little Anurie before meals and live to be a hundred.

Rats every year destroy about 5 per cent of the growing sugar cane in Jamaica.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.

Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

King for mattresses is needed in da.

The Quinine That Does Not Cause Nervousness or Ringing in Head

Because of its Tonic and Laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. It removes the cause of Colds, Grip and Headache. Used whenever Quinine is needed.

—but remember there is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That is the Original

Laxative Bromo Quinine

This Signature on Every Box

Used the World Over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Maker also of the Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills & Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

JACK FROST BAKING POWDER

"Jack Frost" is named for winter-time—

But is The Best in any climate

DRIVE PAIN AWAY!

With Hunt's Lightning Oil.

Rheumatism, neuralgia, sore muscles, headaches, cuts, burns and bruises vanish as if by magic when Lightning Oil is applied to affected parts. No other liniment brings such quick and soothing relief. Get a bottle of this valuable home remedy today. Druggists sell it at 50 cents the bottle, or the A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Dept. Z, Sherman, Texas, will send it on receipt of price.

TYPHOID

Is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Anti-Typhoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, SCRIBBLEY, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES A SERVICE UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

STOCK LICK IT—STOCK LIKE IT

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Contains Castor Oil, Sulphur for the Blood, Saltpeter for the Kidneys, Nux Vomica, a Tonic, and Pure Dairy Salt. Used by Veterinarians 12 years. No Dosing. Drop Brick in feed-box. Ask your dealer for Blackman's or write

BLACKMAN STOCK REMEDY COMPANY CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

THE REFLECTIONS OF A MARRIED WOMAN

If she is delicate, run-down, or overworked. She feels "played out." Her smile and her good spirits have been taken from her. It worries her husband as well as herself. This is the time to build up her strength and cure those weaknesses or ailments which are the root of her trouble. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength. It cures those disorders and derangements incident to womanhood. A well-known agent which can be procured at all drug stores is "Pleasant Pellets," made up of the May-apple, the dried juice of the leaves of aloe and the root of jalap. First put out by Dr. Pierce nearly fifty years ago.—Adv.

No One Useless.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it to anyone else.—Dickens.

Sore Eyes, Blood-Shot Eyes, Watery Eyes, Sticky Eyes, all healed promptly with nightly applications of Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

There are 672 volcanoes in the world, of which 270 are described as active.

PROGRAM

Operetta, Play, Drill, and Songs by Pupils of the Primary Grades.....

Song—"Little Virginia 'Ristocrats"
Tony Watkins, Leon Reeves,
Lois Masterson, Flora Lane

Reading—"Not George Washington"
Jimmie Killian

Short Play—"The Making of The First Flag"
Flora Lane, Lois Masterson, John McIntosh, Tony Watkins, Leon Reeves

The Hatchet Drill and Song16 Boys

Reading—"What's in a Name"
Elbert Shook

Operetta—"The Run-a-way Bear"
Primary Grades

PLEASANT HOUR THEATER MARCH 5, 7:30 p. m.

Proceeds to buy bookcases for the rooms
THE ADMISSION: Adults 25c, Children 10c

Locals

Cecil Williams is right sick with measles

W. A. Chapman and family visited in Halver Sunday.

W. E. Brown has two children very sick with measles.

Miss Myrtle Reeves was home Monday from Clarendon College.

Your prescriptions receive careful attention at Hedley Drug Store.

Mrs. J. B. Ozier left Thursday of last week for market to study Spring Millinery.

Logan Bidwell was here from Alanreed last week visiting his brother, Fred Bidwell.

Mesdames A. L. Miller and Zeb Moore were shopping in Memphis Wednesday.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal will be hostess to the B. W. M. W. meeting Wednesday March 7.

W. A. Brown and wife returned from Memphis Tuesday to make Hedley their home again. He has given up his position at Memphis

Get toilet articles from the Hedley Drug Store

Born Tuesday February 27, a boy to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Walker.

Charlie Gatlin, a former citizen of this place, now at McLean, was in our city Monday.

G. A. Blankenship moved first of the week to his farm (the Brockaw section) north of town.

A nice lot of jewelry always in stock. Hedley Drug Store.

Miss Elsie Kempson of Acme visited Misses Leah Dyer and Julia Lane last of last week.

Ed Jay, teacher near Chillicothe visited W. A. Lewis and M. H. Rice Saturday and Sunday.

S. P. Hamblen visited friends in Claude a few days last week, returning home Saturday night

Dallas Milner and wife moved into the J. E. Blankenship residence in west Hedley last week.

Wild ducks have been flocking to the fields around Hedley lately. They can be seen in countless numbers flying to and from fields where they feed.

Claude Hamblen of Armstrong county spent Sunday with his parents, S. P. Hamblen and wife.

Misses Lelia Johnson and Anna Little and Mrs. Baker were down from Clarendon Sunday afternoon.

E. L. Sharp and wife of Amarillo visited their daughter, Mrs. T. M. Little several days this week.

Come enjoy the "Teddy Bears Parade" at the Pleasant Hour Theater Mar. 5 Adults 25c, children 10c.

J. M. Whittington and wife and Bert Whittington and wife spent Sunday in Wellington with relatives.

L. C. Harrison and wife of Loan Oak came last week to visit his brothers T. F. and B. L. Harrison.

Dr. A. L. Johnson and little daughter, Mary, of Newlin spent Sunday with his brother, C. E. and family.

When in need of drugs, toilet articles, cigars, tobacco, candy, stationery, cold drinks, call at Hedley Drug Store.

John R. Hilbun and wife of Childress visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hilbun, from Thursday until Monday.

J. F. Berry and wife came Tuesday from Slaton to visit their daughters, Mesdames L. A. and Effie Dunn

See George with his hatchet in his drill and song at the Pleasant Hour Theater Mar. 5. Adults 25, children 10c.

J. L. Seitz and Mr. Phillips stopped over a short time Wednesday enroute to their home at Quanah from New Mexico.

Rev. J. H. Hicks and wife spent Friday of last week at the home of John Mace and wife. They report a most enjoyable time.

Come help the Fairies and children find the Teddy Bear at the Pleasant Hour Theater, Mar. 5. Adults 25c, children 10c.

Miss Floy Simmons came home from Goodnight Friday night to visit her parents, Frank Simmons and wife, until Sunday night.

The Informer stated a week or two ago that E. R. Clark had a new Ford. We were mistaken. Last week he bought one sure enough.

J. C. Hickerson has sold his home northeast of town, consisting of 320 acres, to J. L. Allison. Mr. Hickerson will stay on the place this year.

W. V. O'Neal has moved from Wilbarger to the W. A. Brown place west of town. The glad hand of welcome is extended to this splendid family.

WANT COLUMN

In this column can be found bargains offered for sale; wanted-to-buy; and lost and found items.

RATES:

25 Words, one insertion.....25c
25 Words, two insertions.....45c
25 Words, three insertions.....60c
25 Words, four insertions.....75c
No classified want-ad will be accepted for less than 25 cents.

WANTED

Mrs. Josie McItride, Private Nursing Phone No. 101 L.S. 16 tfe

WANTED—To print calling and business cards, graduation, wedding and birth announcements, stationery, etc. Have new and neat type faces.

INFORMER.

LOST

LOST—Dark overcoat between Lattimer and J. T. Bain's places. 15-lte C. L. PETTIT.

STRAYED—Black Sow, weighs about 275 pounds, somewhere between home and Hedley. Finder please notify me. W. H. MOREMAN.

LOST—An auto gauntlet mitten, with forefinger and thumb separate; lost somewhere in or around Hedley. Finder return to Informer office for reward. C. STRONG.

FOR SALE

LOCUST TREES for sale, 25c each at the grove. J. G. McDUGAL.

FOR SALE—Four good heavy work mules. OREY ADAMSON. 16-tfe

FOR SALE—Span of horses at \$175; cash or good note. W. T. KING. 15-2tc Hedley, Texas.

COTTON SEED—If you want pure Mebane seed delivered at Hedley \$2.25 per bushel, see D. C. MOORE.

FOR SALE—8 head work horses, and 1 milk cow with young calf; cash or good note. R. A. CARTER. 16-2tc

FOR SALE—Good Mare, 5 years old; for cash or bankable note. 16-tfe CLYDE BRIDGES.

FOR SALE—Good young milk Cow with young heifer calf. 2tp L. SPALDING.

FOR SALE—Eggs from Single Comb full-blood Brown Leghorn hens for hatching; 50c per doz. MRS. E. H. WATT. 16-4tp Giles, Texas.

SEED POTATOES—Bradley Yams, \$1.50 per bushel. J. G. McDUGAL.

EGGS FOR SALE—Eggs from Thoroughbred Brown Leghorn Hens, per setting 75c; for incubator \$1.00 per 100. mar-apr PHONE NO. 115.

FOR SALE—Large Locust Trees, 25c each at grove. J. G. McDUGAL.

FOR SALE—Two teams of horses. A large team 9 years old, weight 1400 each, at \$250 for team. Small team, 4 and 5 years old, weight about 875 each, at \$200 for team. At my place 9 miles northeast of McKnight. GEORGE NEELY, 15-2tp Quail, Texas

Buy your Dodge car from me A L Miller

FOR SALE—1 span 7 and 8 year old mules, stalk cutter and 2 row go devil Cash or bankable notes. Frank Clark

FOR SALE—Mares, horses, two half Shetland ponies; will take cash or good notes. 4tp Roy Kendall.

FOR SALE 100 acres, some good subirrigated, very good improvements, for \$3,600 part down balance on terms. 3tp Ben Kempson

BULLS FOR SALE

Thorough bred Hereford bulls for sale, from one to a car. Write or phone George Bourland, Box 83, McLean, Texas. 14-4tp

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

Your Instructions are Law With Us

When you tell us to clean, press or repair your clothes paying particular attention to certain things, we follow your instruction.

THAT'S SERVICE

Now we have the opportunity of convincing you that a good line of work is superior.

Hedley Pressing Parlor

Grady Adams

Bob McGowan

The Imperial Barber Shop

ADAMS & MCGOWAN, Props.

Four Chairs Courteous Treatment Good Workmen

We Guarantee Service as good as money will buy. Everything clean and sanitary. Bath Rooms and Shining Chairs. Will appreciate your patronage.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

M. C. Raney of Memphis was here this week preparing to move next week to the new house being built on the T. B. Norwood farm southwest of town.

Nolan Bond and wife were over from Wellington Sunday visiting his brother, J. W. and family. Grandma Bond returned home with them for a few days visit.

Mr. Burkholder of Jack county has moved to Giles where he will build a residence. Giles is growing right along, several new houses have gone up within the last few months

T. T. Harrison moved Thursday to the new house just built by Mrs. Effie Dunn. J. R. Kirkpatrick will move right away into the residence he bought from Mr. Harrison.

Miss Mollie Rosser of near Quail returned Thursday night from Eatton, Georgia, where she has been the past three months with a sister who was badly burned while rendering lard and is slowly recovering.

See Betsy Ross make the First Flag for George Washington at Pleasant Hour Theater, March 5th. Adults 25c, children 10c. 1t

An error was made last week in describing the location of G. O. Wood's new home which he is building. We should have stated the place is north of A. N. Wood's place, instead of south. Hedley is growing at such a rapid rate that it is hard to keep up with just where they are located.

NOTICE

There came to my place six miles south of Lelia Lake about six months ago a brown horse about 15 hands high, 3 white feet and an undistinguishable brand. The owner can have same by paying for these notices and feed bill. In due course I will turn him over to Commissioners Court for disposal. 4feb N. S. Ray.

W. T. McBride was down from Lelia Lake Thursday.

Roy Lane left this week for Fort Worth to have an operation.

Candy, Tobacco and Cigars, fresh and fine at Hedley Drug Store.

Y. M. Allen of Russellville, Ky., arrived Monday night to visit his son A. L. Allen. This is Mr. Allen's first trip to this country and has hardly had time to form an opinion. Said he would delay doing so until he experienced a sand storm and see how he liked it.

City Directory

HEDLEY BAPTIST CHURCH
Every 1st Sunday—Pastor, T. J. Stansel.
Sunday School every Sunday 10 a. m. N. M. Hornsby, Supt.
METHODIST—J. H. Hicks, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except every First Sunday morning.
SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday 10 a. m. C. B. Battle, Supt.
PRAYER MEETING
Every Wednesday evening
CHURCH OF CHRIST meets every Lordaday 10:30 a. m. and also preaching every first Lordaday morning and night.
CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. at the Presbyterian church. A most cordial invitation is extended to every one.
R. E. Newman, Supt.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—
Preaching every First Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
At The First Baptist Church
W. H. McKenzie, Pastor.
Preaching first and third Sundays, morning and evenings.
Sunday school each Sunday at 10 a. m. C. E. Johnson, Supt.
Prayer meeting and choir practice each Thursday night.
Ladies Aid Society meeting Wednesdays after 1st and 3rd Sundays in each month at 2:30 p. m.
The public is cordially invited to attend any of these services.

Insure that new residence before storms of Springtime come. Protect the home with an all-round policy.

J. C. Wells, Agent.

The Holiday Vacation

is over and we are glad to see you back but more anxious to meet you face to face at the

BUSY-BEE
Cafe-Confectionery

West Main Street