

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. VII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 16 1917

NO. 18

## HEDLEY CONTINUES TO IMPROVE AND MAKE CHANGES

Hedley is keeping up her rapid pace—a steady growth. J. Ring this week started work building a 40 foot addition to his concrete garage building. This work will be pushed rapidly to completion, and will give the garage people more room, which was badly needed.

There is also talk of J. G. McDougal extending his brick building back the same distance as the garage. We look for quite a lot of building in Hedley this spring.

R. B. Adams this week sold the dwelling now occupied by Zeb Moore to R. S. Smith who is going for the Dixie. Zeb has let the contract for a residence to be built on lots just south of A. L. Miller's home. Watch Hedley Grow.

Last Thursday E. M. Ewen of Memphis bought one and a half section tract (known as the Joe Kendall place) southwest of Hedley from T. B. Norwood of Memphis. Consideration \$25. per acre.

W. P. Cagle of Memphis and M. Burdine of Quail were in town Wednesday closing a deal whereby the former buys the Burdine place near Quail and expects to move to the place from Memphis.

G. O. Wood moved his family last week from Quail to their new home in south Hedley. Some two or three of their children have been quite sick with the measles.

Henry Tims and wife moved last of last week into the house just north of the gin vacated by A. O. Yates.

H. M. Evans has bought the J. F. Fincher tin shop on east side of Main street. Mr. Fincher has moved to Arkansas.

L. L. Cornelius reports the sale of the Black place east of town to W. C. Plunk of near Quail.

We are glad to announce the arrival of J. T. Curtis and family last week from Cooke county to make Hedley their future home. Mrs. Curtis is a sister of M. H. Bell.

### B. W. M. W.

Program of B. W. M. W. Mar. 21. Subject, Home and Foreign Mission.

Leader, Mrs. Brinson. Song, The Morning Light is Breaking. Prayer. Roll call, answer with Bible quotations on Missions. Authority for Missions—Mrs. W. A. Brown. Mission fields defined—Mrs. McCarroll.

Of What Does Home Missions consist—Mrs. Brinson.

World Opportunities and the Foreign Mission Board—Mrs. McKenzie.

The present campaign, in the south, in the state and in our church—Pastor.

Song, Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

Bedediction. Reporter.

## Naylor Springs Correspondence

Mrs. T. J. Wood enjoyed a visit from her brother-in-law, Mr. Riddle, of Chillicothe.

Felton Espey visited homefolks Sunday.

Dr. C. L. Fields of Groom is visiting the Haggerton family and looking after his business interests this week.

Dan Latimer and wife were guests at the A. O. Hefner home last of the week.

Mrs. S. E. Lyell is on the sick list this week.

T. N. Naylor who has been ill for the past month is now able to be up some and we hope to see him completely recovered soon.

George Grooms and family visited in Shamrock Sunday.

Lee Wood, Oliver Espey and others motored to Memphis Saturday.

Grandma Moody who has been ill for some weeks is now convalescent.

M. O. Barnett is visiting in Wellington this week.

Miss Louella Harrison of Shamrock who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Grooms, is spending the week in Memphis.

James Fields of Memphis, Tenn., is in the community this week.

FRANK CAPEERS.

## TO THE PUBLIC

We respectfully notify the farmers and traveling public that there is now plenty free water in Hedley.

City Council

No. 94

### Official Statement

#### OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FIRST STATE BANK

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 5th day of March, 1917 published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 16th day of March, 1917.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$127,681.65
Overdraft.....	178.77
Bills of Exchange (Cotton).....	13,588.45
Furniture and Fixtures.....	1,550.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net.....	13,312.39
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net.....	60.00
Cash Items.....	752.16
Currency.....	4,945.00
Specie.....	2,120.80
Interest in Depositor's Guaranty Fund.....	1,121.56
Assessment D. G. Fund.....	159.18
Other Resources as follows:	
Cashier's Check.....	500.00
Total.....	\$165,969.96
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in.....	25,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	5,750.00
Undivided Profits, net.....	7,829.85
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	116,301.84
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	500.00
Cashier's Checks.....	588.27
Certificates of Deposits, issued for money borrowed.....	10,000.00
Total.....	\$165,969.96

STATE OF TEXAS )  
County of Donley ) We, G. A. Wimberly, as vice-president, and P. T. Boston as asst. cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

G. A. Wimberly, Vice-President.  
P. T. Boston, Asst. Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 13th day of March, A. D. 1917.

W. E. Reeves, Notary Public  
Donley County, Texas.

Correct—Attest: (Seal)  
J. R. Benson )  
T. R. Moreman ) Directors  
H. D. Creath )

## BROKE RECORD WITH HIS HUGS

Frank Clark returned from Fort Worth Thursday morning and reported that he broke the record in Fort Worth last Saturday with his hogs. He sold them for \$14.40, the highest price ever paid in Texas for hogs. Hedley country can do other things as well as raise dirt and fuss.

## HAD BAD LUCK IN JITNY J. FORD

County Demonstration Agent Kennedy had an exciting experience at Hedley last Thursday when his Henry J. Jitney "went off" without warning. Friend Kennedy coming near taking a rise in the world that was decided too abrupt to be appreciated. Fortunately, the only

# The Journal

Of The Hedley High School

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

There are quite a number of High School pupils absent on account of the measles.

We had a very interesting program Friday afternoon at the literary society. Come to see us and we will always have a good one.

Mrs. Oscar Alexander visited our school Friday afternoon.

The high school boys got busy Monday and removed the posts and wire from around the school yard.

Jewel Brinson went to Clarendon Tuesday to have some dental work done. We believe she went just to get out of writing a theme.

Lena Mae Brinson was absent last Friday, we suppose it was because she didn't have her lessons up.

Dice Evans left Monday night for Fort Worth where he will attend the Fat Stock Show.

The basket ball girls are practicing for the play "The Southern Cinderella" which will be given Monday night.

We missed Jim Wade's smiling face at school Monday.

Miss Helm is wearing a smile this week because she has a new bookcase in her room.

Carlton Chapman was absent from school last Thursday.

We would like to have all the visitors we can at the literary society next Friday afternoon, as we will have a very interesting debate "Resolved That School Girls Should Not Go With the Boys." We have some good debaters, so don't miss this opportunity to hear them.

## FIRST SHOWING of New Spring Millinery at OZIER--FRANKLIN'S

## 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

injury sustained by Kennedy was in the pocket book. But that was serious in these h c of 1 times—amounting to about forty dollars—Clarendon News.

## FROM THE BAPTIST PASTOR

Dallas, Texas, Mar. 10 1917. Dear Brother Wells:

Please say three things for me in the issue of next weeks Informer. (1) We have reached an agreement with the Executive Board here by which the school at Goodnight will likely be continued. (2) The Baptist of Texas have just completed a campaign of sixty days in which more than \$250,000 has been raised for our schools. This is the second quarter of \$1,000,000 which we are raising in four years. We raised \$265,000 last year. (3) Our regular services Third Sunday morning. Subject, What Baptist Believe about Sin.

Thank You,  
W. H. McKenzie.

## THE INFORMER HONOR ROLL

Following are subscriptions received since last issue:

Mack White.  
S. J. Ayer.  
S. A. Hall.  
E. T. Watkins.  
H. M. Crawford.  
Fred Bidwell.  
Dr. J. W. Mickle, San Antonio.

1917 Wall Paper Sample Books have arrived, and will be glad to show you the nice assortment of patterns. Can furnish the paper and hang it for you. Prices right. Phone 138 W. E. Brown.

Your prescriptions receive careful attention at Hedley Drug Store.

No. 953

### Official Statement

#### OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE GUARANTY STATE BANK

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 5th day of March, 1917, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 16th day of March, 1917.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$50,494.45
Acceptances (Cotton).....	4,292.31
Overdrafts.....	22.00
Real estate (banking house).....	3,391.45
Assessment to Guaranty Fund.....	84.99
Furniture and Fixtures.....	1,727.68
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net.....	7,548.58
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net.....	429.34
Cash Items.....	273.75
Currency.....	4,804.00
Specie.....	194.60
Int. in Dep. Guaranty Fund.....	233.07
Other Resources as follows:.....	24.69
Total.....	\$73,580.91
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	1,400.00
Undivided Profits, net.....	1,283.15
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	55,897.76
Total.....	\$73,580.91

STATE OF TEXAS )  
County of Donley ) We, J. G. McDougal, as president, and T. T. Harrison as cashier of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. G. McDougal, President.  
T. T. Harrison, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of March, A. D. 1917.

L. A. Stroud, Notary Public  
Donley County, Texas.

Correct—Attest: (Seal)  
W. J. Greer )  
W. B. Quigley ) Directors  
C. D. Akers )

## NEED OF GREATER PUBLIC SPIRIT IN THE COMMUNITY

BY MELLIE B. RICHEY

To awaken a public spirit among the people of this community, means that each person must give himself or herself to the welfare of the community. It takes a progressive person to make a good public spirited citizen.

Hedley and the surrounding country needs a greater public spirit because there are so many things which can be done, if the people will co operate, which will be of almost unlimited value to the town and country. There are hundreds of fertile acres of farming land surrounding Hedley. The community is settled with intelligent people. We have a convenient location on the railroad, and in fact every condition is favorable for the making of a very prominent town. With all these favorable conditions why can't the people unite and build up the town? Hedley can easily be made one of the leading school towns in this part of the state, also one of the leading business towns. If there can be a public spirit encouraged among the people, they can in a short time have a light and water system, a town hall, a park and improvement could be made on our school building and numerous other things can be done, which would add greatly to the value of property. At the present time there is talk of voting off the incorporation. If this is done Hedley will be going backward instead of forward. We need a board of City officers who can will try to promote a public spirit and discourage all such unprogressive movements.

When all these things have been accomplished Hedley will have a reputation not only in the Panhandle, but throughout the state. The men who make Hedley the town it promises to be in the future will be known for their loyalty as citizens. Who would not be proud of such an honor?

We need a greater public spirit not only for the welfare of the community, but for the benefit of each individual. To invest a few dollars in improving the town in general would no doubt meet with the disfavor of some; but every dollar invested in public enterprises will add to the value of the property of each individual. Not only will they be benefited in a financial way, but also in an educational and religious ways, and much pleasure will be the result of such investments. With a town hall or auditorium, good lectures and operas could be obtained, leisure hours could be spent in reading good books from a public library, and people could meet and enjoy a social chat in a park.

Will the people of this community remain indifferent to the facts which have been stated, and each person live apart in the peace of his or her self content, are cramp his or her life by becoming selfish, or will they broaden their lives and help others by doing a few things which is their duty as loyal citizens?

Get toilet articles from the Hedley Drug Store.

## SUFFERED SEVERELY EVERY MONTH

Lady Tells What Cardui Did for Her and What It Will Do for Suffering Women.

Deepwater, Texas.—"I think Cardui is indeed a wonderful medicine," says Mrs. Minnie Starnes, of this town. "In 1905, I broke down in health suddenly. . . I suffered agony. Had bearing down pains. . . also my back and limbs and hips. . . Sometimes I was in bed all the time and again I was just able to be up. I suffered most severely at. . . and would be confined to my bed four or five days.

"Nothing I did ever did me any good until I took Cardui, but I suffered two years this way before I took Cardui. One day my husband. . . saw the Cardui advertisement. He got me a bottle, I began taking it and next month I never felt any pain at all, did all my work without any trouble. . ."

Mrs. Starnes says she did not take any more Cardui then until 1908, when she took four bottles, with excellent results. She concludes her statement with the following: "I would advise all expectant mothers to give Cardui a trial. It will relieve all anxiety and fear as is natural for them to have. I know, for I had the experience myself."

Judging from the experiences of so many thousands of other women, you can depend on Cardui to surely help you, if you suffer from any of the complaints so common to women.

Get a bottle from your druggist today, and give it a fair trial.—Adv.

Moth and butterfly eggs look like small but fancy pieces of candy.

Housecleaning is never as bad as the poems written about it.

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is not a "dose" or "syrup," but a real old-fashioned dose of medicine which cleans out Worms or Tapeworm with a single dose. Adv.

A fire in an Ohio grain elevator burned for more than a year.

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

And many a man who pays cash sleeps on tick.

## ENDS DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, GAS

"Pape's Diapepsin" cures sick, sour stomachs in five minutes—Time It!

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that—just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction.

It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.—Adv.

A woman always thinks she is better than other women and a man thinks he's no worse than other men.

### 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 1/2 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.

### Very Regular.

He—Do you attend church regularly?  
She—Yes, every Easter.—Boston Transcript.

Anuric cures Backache, Lambago, Rheumatism. Send 10c. Dr. Y. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for large trial package.—Adv.

### Good Resulting From War.

Carlisle has said somewhere that civilization rides on a gun carriage. So does the genius of public health. The Spanish war initiated, through its medical officers, another war—the one with yellow fever. The battle against typhoid was waged more vigorously and systematically in the American army than anywhere else. The building of the Panama canal, largely for naval purposes, completed the conquest of both yellow fever and typhoid. The number of lives which have been and will be saved by these two victories of science, undoubtedly exceeds many times all the losses of the present war.

# QUEER THINGS IN KOREA



STREET SCENE IN SEOUL

TO THE natives of Korea, the world is populous with active and malevolent beings who are ready at any moment to fall upon them in wrath, according to a statement made by Dr. I. M. Casanowicz, assistant curator of old world archeology of the United States National museum, concerning the paraphernalia of a Korean sorceress now deposited in the museum collections.

Doctor Casanowicz says the Koreans believe that these beings or spirits haunt every tree, mountain and watercourse; are on every roof, fireplace and beam, and infest even their chimneys, living rooms and kitchens; that they beset them at home and waylay them when abroad. They seem to be everywhere at all times and make their lives miserable. To their influence the Koreans attribute every ill, all bad luck, official malevolence, loss of power or position, and especially sickness; demons, consisting of self-existent malicious spirits and spirits of departed impoverished persons who died in distress, and spirits whose natures are partly kindly, which include the ghosts of prosperous and good people, but even the latter appear to be easily offended and extraordinarily capricious.

### Two Classes of Sorcerers.

To cope with these two forms of spirits and be assured of a little peace and quiet, the Koreans have two classes of sorcerers, or, as they call them, "shamans," the Pansu and the Mutang. Both classes are mediators between the people and the spirits, but they bear little relation to each other. The former are "fortune-tellers," and the latter, the "deceiving crowd," or "bad lot." In this connection, Doctor Casanowicz said:

"The office of the Pansu is restricted to blind men, perhaps owing to the common belief among primitive peoples that those who have been deprived of physical sight have been given an inner spiritual vision. The Mutang is always a woman, generally from the lower classes and of bad repute, and her calling is considered the very lowest in the social scale. While the Pansu is, as it were, born or made by dint of his loss of eyesight, the Mutang enters upon her office in consequence of a 'supernatural call,' consisting in the assurance of demoniacal possession, the demon being supposed to have become her double and to have superimposed his personality upon hers. The 'possession' is often accompanied by hysteria and pathological symptoms. The spirit may seize any woman, maid or wife, rich or poor, plebeian or patrician, and compel her to serve him, and on receiving the 'call of the spirit' a woman will break every tie of custom and relationship, leave home and family to become henceforth a social outcast, so that she is not even allowed to live within the city walls. But notwithstanding her low social status, her services are in constant demand.

"In traveling through the country, the Mutang or sorceress is constantly to be seen going through the various musical and dancing performances in the midst of a crowd in front of a house where there is sickness. And at the close of the nineteenth century the fees annually paid in Korea to the sorcerers were estimated at \$750,000.

### Pansu Is Master of Spirits.

"The Pansu acts as master of the spirits, having gained by his potent formula and ritual an ascendancy over them. By his spells he can direct them. The Mutang is supposed to be able to influence them with her friendship with them. She has to pray to them and coax them to go. By her performances she puts herself in rapport with the spirits and is able to ascertain their will and to name the ran-

son for which they will release the victim who is under torment. "More varied than the functions of the Pansu are the pacifications and propitiations, called kauts or kuts, performed by the Mutang. The kaut may be carried out either at the house of the patient or at the home of the Mutang, or at some shrine or temple, called tang, dedicated to some spirits, which are seen on the hillsides in Korea. If, as is occasionally the case, the Mutang belongs to a noble family, she is allowed by her family to ply her trade only in her own house. Those who require her services send the required fee and necessary offerings, and the ceremony is performed by the Mutang in her own house or at the tang.

"Her equipment consists of a number of dresses, some of them very costly; a drum shaped like an hourglass, about four feet high; copper cymbals; a copper gong; a copper rod with small bells or tinklers suspended from it by copper chains; a pair of telescoping baskets; strips of silk and paper banners which float around her as she dances; fans, umbrellas; wands, and images of men and animals."

### Healing the Sick.

"The service of the Mutang most in demand is the healing of the sick," continued Doctor Casanowicz. "If a sick man believes that his distemper has been caused by a spirit, he sends to the Mutang to describe the symptoms and learn what spirit is doing mischief. The Mutang may declare the name of the spirit without going to the patient's house, or may say that she must see the patient first. On retaining her fee she names a 'fortunate' day for the ceremony, which will be performed either at her house or shrine or at the patient's house, according to the seriousness of the ailment and the fee he can pay.

"The performance of a certain sorceress reported took place before the open door of the sick man's house, in an inclosed space within which were tables laden with food and delicacies. Three old women accompanied the Mutang, two of them beating large hour-glass-shaped drums, while the third clashed symbols. The sorceress faced them, dressed in rose-pink silk and a gauze robe of buff, its sleeves trailing on the ground. Her hair was decorated with strips of white paper and a curious cap of buff gauze with red patches. Over her left shoulder she carried a brightly painted stick supporting a gong upon which she beat with another stick, executing at the same time a slow, rhythmic movement accompanied by a chant. Every now and then one of the ancient drummers gathered pieces of food and, scattering them to the four winds for the spirits to eat, invoked them by saying: 'Do not trouble this house any more, and we will again appease you by offerings.' The exorcism lasted from two in the afternoon until four the next morning, when after fourteen hours of treatment the patient began to recover. It is believed by another writer, however, that all the gestures and whirling, and the noise of the drums and cymbals, must in some cases actually 'kill' instead of 'cure.'"

### Her Boast

"She's always bragging about her husband."  
"What does she say?"  
"She says he's the biggest champ in town."—Detroit Free Press.

## What Well Dressed Women Will Wear

With the coming of spring and summer the one-piece frock and the suit are destined to divide honors with the separate skirt and nifty blouse. Advance displays of their tried and true favorites of American women have been awarded the same keen interest as in previous years. What is more to the point, materials for making separate skirts of all kinds are selling briskly to those who attend to their skirt-making early.

Materials embrace assortments of suspenders are made of linen and the bodice of batiste. There are many new models for the spring wardrobe of tiny maids, that are made of colored linen combined with white batiste or organdie or with white linen. Nearly all of them boast a pair of practical pockets, cut in many different shops, and nearly all of them have finishing touches in the way of a little handwrought needlework. Small buttons, set close together, form an important item in their decoration.



THE SEPARATE SKIRT FOR SPRING.

cotton goods, including cotton crepe, gabardine, basket weaves and novelties, besides cotton and mohair mixtures. Cretonne is available also in this class. Then there are the unusual woolsens and silks, and several special weaves in silk for sports skirts. But the particularly interesting separate skirt just at this time is that one which the home dressmaker undertakes to make for herself in anticipation of her spring and summer time needs.

The several cotton fabrics are shown in very attractive models, demonstrating the clever management of stripes, checks, and large crossbars in the materials. These skirts are fitted smoothly about the hips, and are most made habit-back. Many of them are plaited and nearly all of them are straight-hanging. Pockets at each side are so

These little buttons are usually covered with the same material as the dress.

In colors, rose, blue, light green, yellow, and light brown cover the range in linens. Heavy cottons are used also and gingham shows no sign of losing favor. Any of the colors mentioned above may be found combined with white in narrow stripes. Needlework appears mostly in cross-stitch embroidery, in long, decorative stitches, and in easily made set figures composed of long stitches. Smocking, with colored threads, is a feature of the new styles, and when a little frock is smocked the collar and cuffs of organdie are usually finished with a bit of embroidery done in the same threads as the smocking. Pockets present inviting positions for needlework designs. Among the cleverest of these



OUTFITTING THE LITTLE GIRL.

universal that one might infer they are provided for by law. Leaving out of the reckoning color combinations evidently intended for sports wear, nearly all the cotton goods show white contrasted with quiet tones. There are as many figured patterns as stripes, and altogether colors are refined and attractive. It seems that the spring wardrobe is supposed to be provided with several separate skirts, and now is a good time to get them ready.

In the picture a little dress of linen and batiste presents its good points clearly, for the consideration of interested mothers. The skirt, belt and

are those shaped like small market baskets. They appeared on a pink linen dress and were decorated with two rows of stitches in black and white floss.

In the dress pictured, a small design in cross stitch appears at each side of the belt, which is cut in one with the suspenders. It is of rose-colored linen, and the bodice of white batiste is prettified with rows of tucks and fastened with tiny pearl buttons.

Julia Bottomley

## 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.

Nearly all men are suspicious and nearly all women are superstitious.

## "CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box. Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

A mounting of recent inventions permits a single lens camera to take a stereoscopic picture.

### SKIN TORTURES

That Itch, Burn and Scale Quickly Relieved by Cuticura—Trial Free.

It takes about ten minutes to prove that a hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment will afford relief and point to speedy healing of eczemas, itchings and irritations. They are ideal for all toilet purposes.

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

### The Costly Passion.

A detective was talking about a \$20-a-week clerk who had been living at the rate of \$20,000 a year for two years previous to his arrest for theft.

"It was, of course, love," said he, "which started this \$20 clerk to buying 12-cylinder automobiles, champagne suppers, platinum wrist watches and gold mesh bags."

"Oh, love!"  
"Tis love, 'tis love, which makes the world go round, and 'tis love which prevents a chap's salary from going half or even quarter way."

## Feel Achy All Over?

To ache all over in damp weather, or after taking a cold, isn't natural, and often indicates kidney weakness. Uric acid causes many queer aches, pains and disorders of the organs. Well kidneys keep uric acid down. Tired, dizzy, nervous people would do well to try Doan's Kidney Pills. They stimulate the kidneys to activity and so help clear the blood of irritating poisons.

### A Texas Case

Mrs. J. W. Hefton, 202 W. Tennessee St., Sherman, Texas, says: "My back ached constantly and I had sharp pains in my sides. I suffered from nervous headaches and had very dizzy spells. I didn't rest well nights and mornings got up, feeling tired and dull. Sometimes the kidney secretions passed too freely, then again not often enough. Doan's Kidney Pills put my kidneys in good shape, strengthened my back and corrected all these other ailments."

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

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Warranted  
"ROUGH ON RATS" Kills Rats, Mice, Bugs, etc. outdoors. 10c and 25c

**GALLSTONES**  
Avoid operations. Positive Liver & Stomach remedy. (No Oil)—Results sure, home remedy. Write today Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. W-7, 2195 Dearborn St., Chicago

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

J. C. Wells, Agent.

## Telephone



when you want that next job of **Printing**

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

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

Let Us Show You What We Can Do

# Our Clubbing Offer

Hedley Informer 1 year \$1.00

Farm & Ranch 2 years \$2.00

Holland's Magazine 2 yrs \$2.00

Total - - - \$5.00

Our OFFER \$2.50

# Do It NOW

## THE BREAD AND BUTTER QUESTION

The teaching profession is a noble one, but are you content to work in the charity department of your state when they allow you no pension or protection in old age? Are you willing to go into the broad fields of business where you can lay up something for a rainy day, and provide your own protection for old age? Six thousand teachers quit the profession in Texas annually. Can you blame them when you compare their annual earning capacity with that of any other class of educated men or women? The bookkeeper, stenographer, private secretary, or operator, as a beginner, gets from \$50.00 to \$75.00 per month, twelve months in the year, and soon receives an advance in salary and it is not long if they are made of the right kind of stuff before they are promoted to assistant manager, or manager of a large business concern, or engage in business for themselves and are thereby enabled to lay up a comfortable living for old age. Make a comparison of the teacher, who after graduating from the high school spends from one to two years in the State Normal and hundreds of dollars preparing himself, and has been teaching five years in the public schools, with the bookkeeper, stenographer, or operator who has only spent from three to six months in obtaining his education after graduating from high school, and from one hundred to two hundred dollars and has had five years experience in the business world, and you will find that the one who has spent only a few months in obtaining his education and a small amount of money is drawing twice the salary of the teacher regardless of the fact that the teacher spent more time and money in the preparation for their life work. More evidence on this subject can be had by writing the Tyler Commercial College at Tyler, Texas for their large illustrated catalogue giving full particulars of America's largest commercial training school, with more than two thousand enrollment annually and reading what teachers say who have attended this institution, of the advantage it has to offer those entering the business world where they can greatly increase their earning capacity, enabling them to own homes of their own and enjoy the comforts that should rightly be theirs.

ADVT - 1t

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

The play, "A Southern Cinderella," will be put on by the girls of Hedley high school, Monday night, March 19, at basement of Methodist Church. Proceeds for school library.



I will stand at my barn in Hedley the Hicks Jack. He is Black Spanish and Mammoth, of the very best strain of jacks and has proven himself to be a fine jack, having a number of colts around Hedley to show. He is five years old. \$10 to insure colt. Best of care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible if any should occur.

A. N. WOOD

## ABLE TO KEEP BLOOD ALIVE

Method of Preserving Life-Giving Fluid, Recently Discovered, May Save Many Lives.

To secure an inexhaustible store of good blood is one of the great aims of advanced physicians today, for they recognize the fact that healthy blood serum, even though not conveying any special immunity, aids greatly in strengthening the organism and re-enforcing it to the point where it can throw off toxins.

Doctors Rouse and Turner, experimenting in one of Great Britain's hospitals, have succeeded in keeping the blood of rabbits alive for two weeks after it was drawn from the body of the animal. The red blood corpuscles lived for a fortnight in mixtures of blood, sodium citrate, saccharose and water, and transfusion experiments showed that the re-introduced corpuscles remained in circulation and function.

It is hoped that they will be able to do the same with human blood, says a writer in the New York Sun. Should they succeed, every hospital would be able always to have on hand a supply of healthy human blood ready for any transfusion operation. The truth of the ancient Biblical phrase, "the blood is the life," is being demonstrated more and more day by day and with the perfecting of the processes of keeping the blood and utilizing it for those who require the life-giving fluid great advances are promised for the work of those physicians who recognize the value of introducing good, rich blood into the veins of the anaemic or those who for any reason lack the proper quantity of rich, red blood corpuscles.

## REVEL IN FICTITIOUS HORROR

Books Turned Out by Pessimistic Writers Are Becoming Tiresome—Antidote Is Recommended.

Novelists of that dreary, sordid school that imitates that of Russia, save in the matter of talent, delight in portraying the unhappy lot of the poorer classes in this country. These unfortunates are compelled to work at a starvation wage for brutal manufacturers, who "joll on silken cushions while the wives and children of the workmen perish from cold and hunger." All sorts of persons find it to their interest to keep this myth alive in the minds of the credulous and benevolent. That the militia and federal army are frequently called out to shoot down miners simply because they insist upon going to their day's work every morning is firmly believed by many individuals who ought to know better.

An enormous mass of this pessimistic literature, both in bound volumes and in the pages of periodicals, weighs down the book counters and newsstands. Its perusal is apt to cause profound melancholy at thought of the widespread destitution that surrounds us while we "joll on silken cushions." The frequent hints or threats of an impending French revolution are appalling to the average mind.

There is only one way to dispel the gloomy forebodings that arise as we read of these horrors, and that is to go out and try to induce someone to cut the grass.—New York Herald.

## Warrior of the Bronze Age.

The museum of the British Royal College of Surgeons has been enriched by the remains of a British warrior of the Bronze Age, unearthed while some trenches were being dug. The skull of the fighting man has a hole in it over the left eyebrow, thus showing that some 3,000 years ago he fell to the battleax of a foe. An authority says that in severity this wound would rival those suffered by the soldiers in the present war, though the injury was not immediately fatal as there are signs of repair all round it, and the warrior likely lived on for months afterward. Another authority describes him as a slim, short man, who died young. In the grave was found a portion of the skull of an ox and it is supposed that the two were buried together in order to conform with some religious rite prevailing in those days.

## English City in Business.

The government appeal to us all to grow, as far as possible, what food-stuffs we can and otherwise provide our own "rations," says London Answers, has already been forestalled by certain towns in the country. Torquay owns a big rabbit warren and a fine lot of sheep. It bought about 2,000 acres some years back far up on Dartmoor to get water for the town. By chance there was a good rabbit warren on the land and Torquay had the sense to keep this going, and one year recently it sold no less than 10,000 rabbits at an average of sixpence each from its own rabbit farm. As there was too much grass there, Torquay also began by buying 50 sheep, and now it has quite a yearly income, too, from its sheep farms on Dartmoor.

## Telephone on the Rifle Range.

On the rifle range of the Georgia state militia, at Augusta, scoring is done by a telephone system. A telephone in the firing pit is operated from a central station box on the firing line; so is an iron buzzer-box in front of each target. When the buzzer sounds, the target is pulled down, the shot located and another target set up.—Popular Science Monthly.

# "A Southern Cinderella"

TO BE PLAYED BY THE "YELLOW JACKETS" AT BASEMENT OF THE METHODIST CHURCH. PROCEEDS FOR HEDLEY SCHOOL LIBRARY

Monday Night, March 19

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

Madame Charteris—An old Southern aristocrat, proud and unbending.....Velma Sibley  
Enid—The golden haired mill hand and granddaughter of Madame Charteris.....Lena Mae Rinson  
Rosie Winterbury—A settlement worker and friend of Madam.....Lola Sher  
Johnnie Belle Randolph—A little Southern coquette.....Edna Simmons  
Katherine Hawke—An English nurse in the home of Madam.....Clara Jones  
Caroline Hawke—An English adventuress, sister to Katherine.....Jewel Rinson  
Mammy Judy—A black blue-grass widow four times removed.....Roxy Sibley Lewis

The scene of the play is laid in the home of a Southern Aristocrat. The name is derived from the story of Cinderella and the Glass Slipper. It is an excellent play and all characters are suited to their parts.

ADMISSION: 15 & 25 Cents

## What the Papers Say of Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

*Detroit Free Press*—Mr. Spearman is still remembered as the author of a story about "Whispering Smith" which set the many for tales of the cowboy country. Here is another equally zealous.

*Portland Evening Express*—A wonderful picture of the brave old days in the mountain West.

*Boston Herald*—The most virile Western story of recent years.

*Boston Advertiser*—A thoroughly wholesome, exciting story.

*New York Times*—It is a romantic story because it deals simply and realistically with the fine true elemental things of life and sees them with fresh and "evocative eyes."

*Boston Post*—Thrills and thrills and then more of them.

*St. Louis Globe Democrat*—Nan is our Nan, the very best type of the American girl, with no hampering conventions to obscure her vision.

*Louisville Courier-Journal*—Readers who have a taste for the picturesque and daring will find the history of "Nan Morgan" exciting and felicitous.

*Raleigh Times*—Of absorbing interest, full of the spirit of the West.

*Los Angeles Times*—A stirring story of a quality not common among the "exciting type."

*San Francisco Bulletin*—A worthy successor to "Whispering Smith." A thrill on every page.

*Oakland Tribune*—"Hard to put down."

*San Francisco Call*—A story of stirring action.

OUR NEW SERIAL  
Watch for It! Read It!

# CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

## JACK FROST BAKING POWDER

"In all Jack Frost material—  
There's Quality imperial"

### Husband's Qualities.

Agnes—The ostrich doesn't see much and digests everything.  
Grace—What an ideal husband.

## GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT, BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxuriant and Remove Dandruff—Real Surprise for You.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and just try it. Adv.

### In a Novel.

"Well, this heroine marries early, I must say."  
"Huh?"  
"Page thirteen."

A torpid liver condition prevents proper food assimilation. Tone up your liver with Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. They act gently and surely. Adv.

### The Masculine Way.

He—Men never gossip.  
She—Of course not. They merely investigate rumors.

### STOP THAT HACKING COUGH.

Mansfield (formerly Hungarian) Cough Balsam heals the inflamed and lacerated membranes and quiets the tickling nerves that lie underneath the infected portions. Invaluable for babies. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Glass is now made so as to be practically unbreakable.

The man who is in touch with the toothache is out of sympathy with it.

## LOW-COST POWER For pumping water



Model 12  
**STAR WINDMILL**  
Equipped with NO-OIL-EM 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.

## STOCK LICK IT—STOCK LIKE IT



For Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Contains Copper for Worms, Sulphur for the Blood, Sulfate for the Kidneys, Nux Vomica, 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

## Rats Are Dangerous



Kill Them By Using  
**STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE**  
U. S. Government Registered  
SOLD EVERYWHERE  
AGENTS

## BROOD SOW CARE HAS EFFECT ON PROFIT

(By O. B. BENTLEY, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)  
As February draws to a close, hog men look forward to one of the most important times of the year, in fact the most critical time as concerns the profits or losses from the year's work. Where the hogs are concerned a large percentage of pigs farrowed in the early spring means greater prospects for the market in the early fall.

Proper management of the brood sow before and after farrowing is very important. Investigations show that 80 to 90 per cent of all the dry matter of the unborn litter are deposited in the uterus during the last 30 days of pregnancy so that our care must include this period and feeding must be done accordingly.

The rations should be increased at least 50 per cent over the wintering



Sows at Alfalfa Rack.

ration, and the nutrients of the feed should include protein material such as is found in alfalfa, skim milk and tankage. Mineral matter, especially phosphorus, and lime are required, the latter being plentiful in alfalfa. Ground oats will help the ration both for mineral and protein content. It is highly essential to the development of the young. Avoid constipating feeds or feeds likely to produce internal fat. Keep the ration moderately bulky and avoid any radical feed changes late in the pregnancy period.

No class of animals suffers more from extremes of heat and cold than hogs. For this reason, brood sows should be provided with good shelter, but this does not necessarily mean ex-

pensive equipment. An ideal shelter must be warm, free from dampness, well ventilated and with plenty of sunshine. Guard against dark, damp, filthy stables and manure piles, also crowding the sows in close quarters where they can pile up, causing them to lose their litters.

Exercise promotes healthy body activities and as this is essential in pregnant sows we must devise some means of compelling them to exercise, especially the last few weeks before farrowing. Lack of exercise causes internal fat to accumulate, causes constipation and retards normal body activities. We can best exercise our sows by placing at least part of the feed at the far end of the pen or lot, causing them to walk to and from the trough. For the brood sow plenty of exercise is as essential as a scientifically balanced ration. The sow when exercising picks up feeds and mineral matter that she knows is necessary to her system.

Proper care at farrowing time will pay the highest dividends. The number of pigs raised to weaning time is the basis of computing the value of a sow. Sows should be fed immediately before farrowing the ration that she will receive after farrowing. This will prevent any indigestion due to a sudden change in diet.

A few days before the calendar time of farrowing put her in the pen where she is to farrow and cut down on her feed. If feed has been laxative the sow will come to farrowing time with little fever and in a good condition. The pen must be warm enough for the pigs, but not hot, as is sometimes the case, because this only tends to increase the fever and temper of the sow.

After farrowing, do not feed for the first 24 hours, giving only clean water. Her first meal should be a thin slop or bran mash. Gradually increase the amount until she is on full feed about ten days after farrowing. Remember that for many weeks we are feeding the young pigs through their mother, and any irregularities in her system are quickly indicated in the young.



SOW WITH GOOD-SIZED, PROFITABLE LITTER.

## EXERCISE CARE IN VACCINATING HOGS

Animals Excessively Fat Are Not Good Risks—Points to Be Given Consideration.

(By O. S. CRISLER, Kentucky Experiment Station.)

When shoats or pigs are heavily infected with worms, vaccination may result in considerable loss.

Hogs that are excessively fat are not as good risks for vaccination as animals in medium condition.

Farmers must provide proper care of hogs before and after treatment to reduce the risk to a minimum.

Many of the undesirable results following vaccination are due to the condition of the hogs, or to the surroundings under which they are kept.

The following points in hog management should be carefully considered:

1. Ascertain beyond a doubt whether or not cholera is present in the herd.
2. Animals stand the excitement and shock of vaccination better if the intestinal tract is empty; if free from parasites; if in medium flesh; if kept cool during the operation and confined in a clean, disinfected stall, bedded with straw while awaiting the injection of serum.
3. The point of inoculation must be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected. The animals must not be allowed access to dirty, filthy wallows before or after treatment. It is impossible to clean a dirty hog with a small amount of antiseptic so that serum can be injected with any degree of cleanliness. Abscesses are most often the result of the filthiness of the hogs and not to any fault of the operator who employs proper precautions with his syringe and serum.
4. There must be a clean, dust-free enclosure for the hogs at the time of inoculation.
5. Following vaccination hogs must be kept in clean quarters for at least two days. Dirty wallows should be avoided. A good plan is to keep hogs in a well-bedded stable. The feed should be laxative in nature. Losses sometimes follow vaccination in the winter months because animals are placed in damp, filthy quarters.
6. Great care is employed in preparing pure, potent serum. There is little risk in injecting good serum into hogs that are properly prepared for the operator and properly cared for following it.

## SUCCESSFUL FEEDER REQUIRES PRUDENCE

Missouri Farmer Tells How Sheep Gains Are Made—Use of Brains Essential.

Mr. C. G. Starr of Missouri, who buys and feeds several thousand lambs each year, in a talk to Missouri sheep-feeders at the University of Missouri said:

"To be a successful feeder requires more use of brains than any other line of agriculture.

"The successful feeder must be on the watch for things to happen in the pens.

"Care in being punctual with break fast for lambs will do wonders.

"The greatest trouble we have in feeding is to induce our partners and customers to feed plenty.

"Lambs really do best in dry lot, when the feeding begins too late to use green blades of corn and grass. They have a disposition to wander, and will not stay with the feed unless more or less closely confined.

"Enough troughs should be provided for grain feeding so that all can get all the grain they desire.

"The water should always be fresh and clean; have plenty of it in enough troughs so that sheep can easily drink.

"Plenty of corn is always needed. Cottonseed meal is very useful, especially when silage is used. A pound of silage per head per day is about enough."

## PROFIT IN SHEEP BUSINESS

State of Nebraska Made Money by Buying Flock and Letting Them Graze on Fair Grounds.

The state of Nebraska went into the sheep business last year and made money in it. The state board of agriculture purchased 239 ewes in April to graze on the state fair grounds and keep down weeds and grass. Usually it has cost the state several hundred dollars to keep the grounds trimmed, and this year not a dollar was paid out and the grounds were in excellent shape.

These ewes cost \$1,857.15 laid down at the fair grounds. Not more than \$20 was paid for feed during the summer and the shearing cost \$28.32. The wool clip netted \$439.52, and the flock sold in the fall for \$2,235.

## ERA OF PROSPERITY Is Mealtime a Worry to You

WAGE INCREASES RECORDED UNDER DEMOCRATIC RULE.

Refute the Silly Claim That Republican Success Was Essential for the Good of the Country—Figures Carefully Gathered.

The secretary of labor has issued tables showing the results of an investigation into the remarkable rise in wages which occurred in the two closing months of last year. The facts were gathered from trade-union papers, trade papers and daily newspapers, so that it is not likely that they are exhaustive, but the showing is impressive.

Over 1,100,000 men received increases of wages in the period considered. The establishments in which they were employed were distributed among 38 states, and workers in more than 40 occupations were benefited. Only about 3 per cent of the workers were in the munition trades.

These facts help one to an appreciation of the extent to which prosperity has been handed around, but one gets another view of the nature of the movement when it is learned that 80 per cent of the advances were granted without labor trouble of any kind.

Secretary Wilson, in commenting on the facts, points out that nearly all of the increases took place after election day, so that we have in them a searching criticism of pre-election attempts to make the people believe that a Democratic victory would be bad for business.

He might have added that the election itself was a sufficient indication of what the people thought of Republican alarmists.

### More Tariff Heresy.

The essential part of the tariff resolutions adopted by the National Foreign Trade council is the following:

"That the American tariff system, whatever be its underlying principle, should possess adequate resources for the encouragement of the foreign trade by commercial treaties or agreements or executive concessions, within defined limits, and its protection from undue discrimination in the markets of the world."

There is not a word expressed or implied in this declaration of leading American business men which presumes that this country will be overwhelmed with pauper European goods after the Hughes demand that the tariff be "put back on a protective basis" just as soon as the Republican old guard can regain control of the Washington government. There is not a word which fails to recognize that if we are to hold our present enormous gains in the foreign trade after the war we must apply the principle of goods for goods instead of goods for gold.

### Why Did It Not Help Business?

When the Republican party was in power, why did it not help business?

When the end of its long lease came by the decree of the Fates, we had, here in the United States, the worst banking system in the civilized world. This is literal. Spain's was better than ours. The merchants of small, weak states like Norway enjoyed the advantage of better financial machinery than American merchants had. The system had been in force for more than 40 years and its inadequacy had become more and more painfully apparent. Yet it was reserved for the Democrats to revise the banking laws.

### Hit in a Tender Spot.

Thousands and thousands of steel trust employees face the scorching heat of the furnaces 12 hours a day and seven days a week, and every two weeks, when the shift changes, these men work 18 hours at a stretch.

Obviously, a corporation which manages its affairs in this wise does not like to have the president of the United States declare that the "eight-hour day is sanctioned by the judgment of society."—Chicago Journal.

### Permanent Prosperity.

Hon. Thomas L. Reilly of Meriden, Conn., by figures taken from a department of commerce report, showed that the so-called "war exports" comprise only two and two-thirds per cent of the total value of our manufactures, and stated that if the war should end tomorrow, its effects on the total business would hardly be felt.

### Steel Used in This Country.

A great many people think that the recent great production of iron and steel is due to the war, but it is not true. The war has given a stimulus to the industry, of course, but it may surprise you to know that less than 10 per cent of the steel manufactured in the United States has been used outside of the United States.

### Wealth Should Bear Burden.

It should be plain that the large increase in government revenues required for strengthening the national defense is to be exacted not from poverty but from wealth, and that property must pay, not the overburdened consumer. The nation's needs are pressing, its program for the expansion of the army and navy call for enormous expenditures, and whoever is to meet them, it should not be those who can least afford to make sacrifices that materially reduce their means of subsistence.—New York World.

## IS THE APPETITE POOR IS THE DIGESTION WEAK IS THE LIVER LAZY, AND THE BOWELS CONSTIPATED

Under such conditions you cannot obtain the maximum value from your food.

Give proper help at once—TRY

## HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

### Texas Directory

**Hotel Waldorf**  
1802 Eastman Bldg., Dallas, Texas  
Centrally Located, European Style, Full Instructions with each machine. Write at once for catalogue and full particulars.  
GATYTEX, Galveston, Texas



\$250 per month buys a brand new typewriter. Full instructions with each machine. Write at once for catalogue and full particulars.  
GATYTEX, Galveston, Texas

A recently devised ice-cutting machine does the work of 16 men and 8 horses.

### 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.

### Tipping Habit Strong.

A hotel proprietor in New York who sets out to kill off tipping has about as much chance of success as did old King Canute when he ordered the deep sea to chase itself away from his royal brogans. Hear Copeland Townsend's wall. He has announced that despite signs asking patrons not to tip hat boys and public persists in shunting dimes the brigands' way.

Some even got sore and wrote him sarcastic letters that they could tip if they pleased and intimated that it was none of his business, so there you are.

Even waiters themselves have the tipping habit. At a recent dinner a hundred extra waiters were required and a room was given over where they could check their hats and coats.

Every one of these waiters gave a tip, despite the notice that it was not required. In London there is a hotel that has banned tipping successfully, but Americans want to tip, and they'll do it, b'gosh!

### Psychical Research at Harvard.

Provision has been made in the department of psychology at Harvard for the investigation of such "supernatural" phenomena as may seem to belong to mental science. In other words, psychical research may be undertaken. Work has begun by testing the telepathic sensitiveness of people in general. This leads the Unpopular Magazine to say: "It is hoped that in time they will investigate it in people showing signs of possessing it. Perhaps, however, as tests improve, they may find that everybody possesses it in some degree just as Sir William Crookes satisfied himself in his laboratory that everybody possesses telekinetic power in some degree. Of course instruments for measuring either can hardly be said yet to exist, though Sir William's tests had some quantitative features."



## SPEED

combined with  
good judgment  
counts in business  
now-a-days.

## Grape-Nuts

FOOD

supplies balanced  
nourishment for  
sturdy muscles  
and active brains.

"There's a Reason"

No change in price, quality  
or size of package.

### ELECTION NOTICE

An election has been called in the City of Hedley on the first Tuesday in April, 1920, same being the 6th day of April, 1920, for the purpose of electing a Mayor and five Aldermen to serve the City of Hedley for the coming year.

J. W. Bond is hereby appointed to hold said election.

By order of the City Council.  
R. H. Jones,  
Acting Mayor.

### PLANTS PLANTS

per 100 per 1000  
Sweet Potato-plants.. 50c \$4.50  
Cabbage plants ..... 40c 3.50  
Tomato plants ..... 40c 3.50  
Pepper ..... \$1.00

Strictly cash with order. Send for descriptive circular.

Clarendon Plant & Floral Co.,  
Clarendon, Texas.

When in Town, Leave Your Whiskers at

### MUNN'S Barber Shop

Shaving Without Pain, or Whiskers Refunded.

### THE HOTEL WAYLAND

C. F. DOHERTY, Prop.  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Clean and Sanitary Thruout

Rates \$2.00 a day  
Centrally located

## Oil Leases

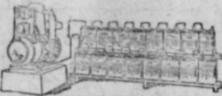
See me if you want to buy or sell

**Jim Sherman**  
Clarendon, Texas

### DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Clean, safe electric light and power at the touch of a convenient button.



KEMP & COPE, Dealers  
CLARENDON PHONE 63

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Real Estate, Loans and Insurance

You don't have to wait if you tell me your wants in these lines. Office: Connally bldg  
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### Use LINCOLN'S CLIMATIC PAINT

and see what a change in appearance, value and comfort you can make in that home of yours.

We have the SCREEN WIRE AND DOORS for your buildings. Also plenty of Lumber, Wire and Posts. Let us serve you.

COAL IS  
POSITIVELY CASH

## J.C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.

L. W. WILLIS, Mgr.

### W. M. ADAMSON DEAD

On March 13th the death angel wafted the spirit of William Martin Adamson to the Great Beyond. He was a cousin of S. L. and S. S. Adamson, was a good man, and it has been said that he did not have an enemy. He spent most of the winter with relatives in Hedley.

He came to Hedley in its earliest days and once owned the home where Mr. J. R. Boston now lives. He was born in Princeton, Mo., came to Texas at the age of three years, and was 68 years old at the time of his death. He was never married, but was a companion to little children wherever he was, and was welcome in the homes of his relatives wherever he visited. He loved his fellow man, was kind to everyone, and ever ready to help those he could. He was converted at the age of 14 years and joined the M. E. Church, South, has lived in that church since, but he loved all Christians and was always ready to attend any religious service. Ever since I can remember he would go out somewhere, in some secret place, before retiring, and pray.

We loved Cousin Mart, as we always called him, as we did a father. I can remember how I used to sit on his knee when I was a little child and listen to him sing sweet songs that carried my thoughts to Heaven and the Master. We cannot hear him sing any more on earth, but we hope to sing with him in Glory. We can not hear his gentle step, but we expect to walk with him on the Streets of Gold. The example he left us is worthy of following. May we strive to meet him in a better world than this.

His cousin,  
Ela Culwell.

FOR SALE—Few good thrifty shoats. J. S. Grooms.

### JOINT MISSIONARY MEETING

Subject: Soul Winning.  
Song. Prayer. Song.  
Bible reading, John 15.  
How Can We Become Fruit-Bearing Christians—Mrs. U. J. Boston.

Special song, "A Soul Winner"—Mrs. Clyde Bridges and Mrs. J. D. Acord.

Thoughts on the Interchurch World Movement.  
Open session.  
Business.

Closing song, "I Want to Live Closer to Jesus."

Place of meeting: Nazarene church, March 29th.  
Mrs. P. C. Johnson, leader.  
Come and meet with us. You are always welcome.

EGGS FOR SALE—Pure bred to lay Barred Rock Eggs. \$1.50 for setting of 15.  
M. J. Smith.

All kinds of FARM LOANS.  
Geo. A. Ryan, Clarendon.

### B. W. M. W.

met Monday afternoon at the appointed time and place, with a large crowd present. Everyone on the program was present, except one, and responded with their parts. We have surely "come alive;" the meeting was a great success in every way.

Mrs. Goin knows just how to make you glad you came. The refreshments were very delicious. Now, you who are not meeting with us don't realize what you are missing.

Next Monday is the fifth Monday meeting time, but as we have had no report from the committee, we can't say what will be done. If we have no joint meeting, we are to meet at the home of Sister Hilburn. Better be on hand.

Reporter.

We will have big samples to select your new suit from. Let us take your measure. Let us clean your suit; we make them look new.

Mobley, the Tailor.

### MCKNIGHT ITEMS

From the way the farmers are turning old mother earth to the sun, it looks like they are bent on planting for another bumper crop in this section, but many of them say they will have to quit unless it rains soon.

Art Pierce and family, who have been visiting his father, J. H. Pierce, and family, returned to their home at Newlin last Saturday.

Quite a number of young folks went from here to a singing in Bray community Sunday night. They report an enjoyable time, and we really believe they had it, as it was reported that when Curtis Pierce went to "pull them in," they were all sitting in the car crying. "Be still sad hearts and cease weeping; behind the cloud the sun is shining."

Robert Watkins spent Saturday night and Sunday in Hedley with his mother.

A large crowd attended church services at the school house last Sunday evening.

The young people of this community are indebted to Grandma DeBord for the nice pound supper she gave them last Friday night. A large crowd was there, and everybody seemed to enjoy it splendidly.

Frou Frou.

SUDAN SEED for sale. No. 1 seed, good and heavy, clear, no Johnson grass. 15c per pound. Will furnish sack with 50 lbs. or more.  
Chas. W. Kinslow.

R. B. and E. A. Spurlin of Kopperl, Bosque county, are in Hedley this week, prospecting and visiting the I. J. Spurlin family. They used to know this editor's father and family when they made their home in Bosque county, and we enjoyed a chat with them. A warm reception was given them here on the day of their arrival, Monday, a real "Panhandle shower" being in progress at that time.

### WINDY VALLEY NEWS

Health in the community is good at present, as the flu is taking a rest.

School is progressing nicely. Miss Edith Heath was the guest of Stanley Coaner and wife Saturday night.

Lonnie Garland and wife were visitors in Hedley last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hillman were Lelia Lake visitors Sunday.

Bert Ayers has purchased for himself a new Buick Six car. Gilbert Conner spent last Saturday night with his uncle, J. P. Heath, at Hedley.

Flofia.

### Political Announcements

Announcements under this head, unless otherwise specifically stated, are subject to the action of the Democratic Primary.

For County Judge  
W. T. LINK

For County and District Clerk  
W. E. BRAY

For County Treasurer  
MRS WILLIE GOLDSTON

For Sheriff and Tax Collector  
J. H. RUTHERFORD

For Commissioner, Precinct 3  
J. B. PICKETT

### SOCIAL EVENT

At seven p. m., the sixteenth eve of spring, The 1919 Club wishes you to bring a heart full of joy to the Thompson home, and at ten thirty o'clock you're at liberty to roam.

Come with a joke, an Irish one too, Or a riddle or so, we leave that to you, And wearing a hint of a story or book That is easy to guess with only a look.

Upon receipt of the above invitation, the members of the 1919 Study Club escorted their husbands to the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Thompson to a Saint Patrick's Party which proved to be the social event of the season.

The reception suite was tastefully decorated in shamrocks and cut flowers.

During the evening several contests were heartily entered into. The "hint of a story or book" was not so easily guessed; quite a number of them made us "put on our thinking caps." Music on the Edison, a piano solo by Mrs. Thompson, and the duets by Meses. Boston and Thompson were very much enjoyed. Progressive Forty two, with shamrocks for score cards, contributed its share to the evening's pleasure, and the correct completion of an Irish story won for Ed Dishman and Mrs. Hardy Williams the prize—a large Irish potato artistically decorated.

The favors were shamrocks and the place cards were small Irish flags. Brick cream in white and green, the club colors, and angel food cake were served to the following: Prof. and Mrs. Baucum, Messrs and Meses J. R. Benson, U. J. Boston, Ed Dishman, P. V. Dishman, J. Dudley Key, C. W. Kinslow, B. W. Moreman, J. W. Noel, Louie E. Thompson, Hardy Williams, and Mrs. Gene Herd.

The social committee, Meses. Thompson, P. V. Dishman, Key and Herd, whose untiring efforts made the evening's entertainment possible, deserve much credit.

Contributed.

### HOME ECONOMICS

Those who attended the lectures given by Miss Taylor of A. & M. College at the Methodist church last Friday are very enthusiastic about the work.

It was well worth the time spent to hear either of them. Her talk on interior decoration helped even the most artistic of us to see some mistakes in the arrangement or color schemes of our homes. No matter how humble the home, it is capable of artistic arrangement.

I'm sure the mothers of any community would be benefitted by Miss Taylor's lecture on child feeding. And not only the mothers, but any housewife is more able to properly prepare food for the household after having the advantage of this training.

We were very sorry Miss Taylor could not give us a complete course at this time.

Reported.

Subscribe for The Informer.

## Thompson Bros. Co.

HEDLEY, TEXAS

EVERYTHING IN  
HARDWARE  
FURNITURE and  
IMPLEMENTS

## Thompson Bros. Co.

HEDLEY, TEXAS

## To The Public

I have opened up, in the J. L. Kennedy building next to Guaranty State Bank, a full and complete line of

## Dry Goods and Groceries

and extend to you a cordial invitation to pay me a visit.

I want to thank the people of Hedley and vicinity for past favors, and solicit a share of your future patronage. I will carry clean stocks and treat you right.

## J. L. TIMS

FOR SALE—Registered White Face bull. Worth the money.  
R. G. Adamson.

FOR SALE—A good milk cow, fresh. 3 1/2 miles west of Hedley, on Route 2.  
L. F. Ward.

## Highway Garage

The Garage of Steady Service

We offer you a Superior Motor Repair Service. Our mechanics know their business, are courteous, competent, and anxious to please you.

We are prompt, too. Try us.

The Garage of Steady Service

**P. V. DISHMAN, Prop.**

PAYD JUNE 22 04

# Alabastine

Instead of kalsomine or wallpaper

No Package Genuine Without Cross and Circle Printed in Red



To Get Alabastine Remits You Must Ask for Alabastine by Name

## We Hand You the Package That Puts Health and Cheerfulness in Your Home

Smoked, grimy, papered, painted or kalsomined walls are a menace to health and offensive to the discriminating housewife.

Alabastine is so economical, so durable, so sanitary, so easy to mix and apply that it is universally used in securing proper wall conditions.

Alabastine is used in the homes, schools, churches and on all kinds of interior surfaces, whether plaster, wallboard, over painted walls, or even over old wallpaper that is solid on the wall and not printed in aniline colors.

Alabastine is packed in dry powder in full five pound packages, requiring only pure cold water to mix, with directions on each package. You will readily appreciate the economy of Alabastine over other methods, and remember it is used in the finest homes and public buildings everywhere. Be sure you get Alabastine, and if your dealer cannot or will not supply you, write direct for sample card and color designs with name of nearest dealer.



New walls demand Alabastine, old walls appreciate Alabastine.

Alabastine Company  
1645 Grandville Ave. Grand Rapids, Mich.

# A City of the Middle Ages



Street Scene in Reval.

IN 1218, the Danish king, Waldemar II, landed his forces on Esthonian soil and, after having conquered the region of Wyck (Hapsal), Harlen (Reval), and Alutaga (Narva), settled down and founded in 1219 the town now known as Reval.

Reval is one of the few towns which has emerged, with all its beauty, from the Middle Ages, says the Christian Science Monitor. Approaching Reval from the sea, one cannot but admire the gorgeous picture it makes, situated on the rock shore, with its wonderful castle perched on the hill, looking proudly down over past days of sad history, as if despising the sorrow and anxiety which now prevail in that unique town.

Reval in summer, with its clear, blue sky, reminds one somewhat of Naples. Fitting in with the climate is the wonderful complexion of the people, and one is struck by the beauty of the women, and the numbers of happy children.

There is no firmly established opinion as to the derivation of the name Reval. One legend has it that the name Reval is derived from the Danish word "refel" (reef), as in those days the Island of Karlos, which is two or three versts from the town, was a long rocky peninsula.

Medieval and Modern Mingled. The old town is still partly surrounded by a thick wall from which rise many queer, medieval towers, the highest of which is the "Long Hermann." Then there is the "Fat" (or thick) Margaritta, and the "Kiek in de Keck." The latter, overlooking the town, receives its name, according to rumor, because one can peep into all its kitchens from its windows. Splendid boulevards give a modern touch to this town, despite its narrow, old-world, winding streets.

Like Athens, it has seven gates; the Big Strand (or sea) gate; the Small Strand, or Nicholas gate; the Wiru, or Narva gate; the Kurja, or Michailoff gate; the Harju, or New gate; the Dom gate, and the Cistern gate (which the Esthonians call Nunnarav, derived from the Nun gate, as a convent was once situated nearby).

The towers and walls are riddled with bullet marks, which date back to the times when the Moscovian czar, Ivan Vassilivitch, besieged the town. The gates are decorated with the coat of arms of the city, dating from the Danish period. Some have three light blue lines on a gold ground, surrounded with red; red and blue feathers ornament the helmet, on which rests a crown. A woman clad in a red garment holds a cross in her hands. A silver cross on a red ground is also sometimes found.

Historical Houses and Castle. Reval, as already mentioned, is one of the few towns in Europe to survive medieval days. For one who loves historical towns, to indulge himself in admiring the wonderful old Danish and Swedish houses which ornament these narrow streets, is a real joy.

The square near the castle and the market place are of peculiar historical interest; those streets known as Broad street and Long street are the principal thoroughfares and contain most of the fashionable shops and residences.

Turning to the magnificent Domberg, with its castle, or Ritterhaus, a new and no less wonderful vista opens before us. The castle was built in the thirteenth century by Waldemar, and was partly rebuilt in 1722. It is surrounded by walls and a beautiful park. Formerly, this quarter was divided into two parts, one belonging to the church, the other to the knights. On the right, the house of the nobility contains many interesting features. Unfortunately the archives, which were kept there, were lost, even, for some unknown reason, those dating from before 1590 were sent by ship to Sweden in 1710. Two out of his three ships were wrecked. The only reliable source from which one could trace the history of Esthonia is thus again destroyed.

Some Ancient Churches. The churches of Reval are also of great interest. The Lutheran and vicar churches were built in the fourteenth century. The Olaf church was built in 1529, and probably derived its name from the Danish king,

Olaf. Unfortunately, however, this church was partially destroyed in the great fire of 1483. The tower was soon rebuilt to its present height of 429 feet. This is one of the highest churches in Europe, and in the old days formed a landmark for seafarers.

The Esthonian Church of the Holy Ghost is one of the oldest in existence. Experts believe it to have been built in the early Gothic period. In addition, there are many other notable buildings, including the town hall and the Schartz Chapter Hans (Black-Headed building); this latter derives its name from its patron saint, the Negro Saint Mauritius, whose black head, crowns the building, which belongs to the Association of Bachelor Business Men, originally formed for the maintenance of order and the defense of the town against marauders.

The traveler should not leave Esthonia before he has mounted the Laxberg at sunset. From here he will see in the distance the Domberg castle, with its silvery shimmering roofs and towers; the dark silhouette of the Olaf church, with its spire hidden in clouds; and the blue sea forming a background, interrupted by the fine green line of Wolf and Nargen islands, beyond which the fishermen are returning home. Crowned by the red rays of the setting sun, this will remain a never-to-be-forgotten picture.

## GAVE CHANCE TO SQUARE UP

Why Many Civil War Officers Welcomed a Skirmish Not Alone for Its Own Sake.

As one who took part in the American Civil War, George Haven Putnam, a member of the publishing firm, recalled many interesting incidents in his "Memories of My Youth." He states that one of the advantages of a retreating campaign was the opportunity it gave to officers to straighten up their obligations for various articles and regimental property for which they were responsible. He writes: "The wise officer who picks up things upon the way retains these in what might be called a reserve fund. He knows that other articles will disappear later and that it will be a convenience to have something with which to offset his account. On the other hand, if articles disappear without vouchers the commander, who has already had similar experience, makes a practice of carrying them as on hand until his command is involved in anything that could be called a fight. After such a fight is over the articles will be duly disposed of in form 41 as 'lost or destroyed in action.'"

"When my regiment landed in Louisiana the quartermaster and the company commanders were alike responsible for quite an accumulation of articles which had been duly utilized for the benefit of the United States, but for which they had no proper vouchers on file. The first fight—a mere swamp skirmish—was, on this ground, hailed with delight. I remember going up to the post commander with a long list of property that had been 'used up' in this very serious combat. The colonel looked at the paper rather quizzically.

"Quartermaster," he said, "I see in this list 17 boxes of hatchet heads. The fight must have been very fierce in deed if the boys were under the necessity of throwing hatchets at the enemy."

"But he certified to the paper, and I was therefore not called upon to make payment for those hatchet heads."

New Optical Glass. A new German optical glass is designed for colorless spectacles—instead of the usual colored ones—to give protection against ultra-violet rays, such as give trouble in climbing high mountains or working in the light of the mercury-quartz lamp. The glass is due to the discovery that a suitable mixture of rare earths in glass flux absorbs the harmful rays. Such earths as neodymium, erbium, cerium, lanthanum and thorium may be used in varying combinations; and the protective glass shows objects and landscapes in natural colors.

# THREE YEARS WITHOUT HOPE

A Story of Sickness and Suffering with Final Return to Health It will do you good to read it

No matter how long nor how much you have suffered, do not give up hope. Do not decide there is no help for you. There is. Make up your mind to get well. You can. There is a remedy in which you may place full reliance as did Mrs. Rozalia Kanis of 39 Silver Street, New Britain, Conn. This is what she says: "I had cramps for three years and thought I would never be any better. I could not eat without distress. Slept with my mouth open and could hardly breathe. No medicine helped me. I had catarrh of the stomach. Now I have no cramps and am feeling well and healthy. I wish every suffering person would take PE-RU-NA."



Catarrh affects the mucous membranes in any organ or part. PE-RU-NA, by regulating the digestion and aiding elimination, sends a rich, pure supply of blood and nourishment to the sick and inflamed membranes and health returns.

For coughs, colds, catarrh and catarrhal conditions generally, PE-RU-NA is recommended. If you are sick, do not wait and suffer. The sooner you begin using Dr. Hartman's well-known PE-RU-NA, the sooner you may expect to be well and strong and in full possession of your health. A bottle of PE-RU-NA is the finest emergency, ready-to-take remedy to have in the house. It is fourteen ounces of prevention and protection.

Sold everywhere in tablet or liquid form.

## Mean Man.

Veritas—How many women do you suppose gave their real ages to the census takers?  
Cynicus—Oh, about a third of those under thirty.

## Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

## Wife's First Thought.

Benham—I am fighting with my back to the wall.  
Mrs. Benham—Well, don't get your head against it or you will grease the wall paper.

## CONVENIENT!

If Constipated, Bilious or Headachy, take "Cascarets."

Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience one like Salts, Oil, Calomel or harsh Pills. Feel bulky! Be efficient! Don't stay sick, bilious, headachy, constipated. Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, your breath bad and stomach sour. Why not spend a few cents for a box of Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest laxative-cathartic you ever experienced? They work while you sleep. Adv.

The easiest way to get along with some people is not to try to.

How's This? We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. Write to F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Ostentation. "Money talks," remarked Mr. Dustin Stax.  
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "And sometimes it makes its audience suffer."

## NAME "BAYER" IS ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

Take tablets without fear, if you see the safety "Bayer Cross."

If you want the true, world-famous Aspirin, as prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years, you must ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin."

The "Bayer Cross" is stamped on each tablet and appears on each package for your protection against imitations.

In each package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" are safe and proper directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis, and for Pain in general.

Handy tin boxes containing 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Some women think that a marriage certificate is a license which gives them the right to rule the roost.

# BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take

## GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The national remedy of Holland for over 200 years; it is an enemy of all pains resulting from kidney, liver and uric acid troubles. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

## As Ye Sow, Sew, Etc.

Mr. Townley—Did you hire farmerettes for your sowing this year?  
Farmer Slioh—Should say not! Last year they brought their dollies with them and they sewed more than they reaped.

## GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.

Constipation invites other troubles which come speedily unless quickly checked and overcome by Green's August Flower which is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. It is a sovereign remedy used in many thousands of households all over the civilized world for more than half a century by those who have suffered with indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, sluggish liver, coming up of food, palpitation, constipation and other intestinal troubles. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Try a bottle, take no substitute.—Adv.

Many a man loves his enemy because it comes out of a pocket flask.

Pneumonia often follows a Neglected Cold KILL THE COLD! HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no griping—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores

Mitchell Eye Salve for SORE EYES Great relief and safe eye comfort for those afflicted with weak, sore eyes or granulated lids. At All Drug Stores, or by mail from HALL & BUCKLE, Inc., 215 Washington St., N. Y.

Cuticura Soap The Velvet Touch For the Skin Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Now We Have ARRESTED Your Attention let us sell you five acres of good land near the city of St. Cloud, Florida, for \$150, payable \$10 monthly. With each tract we will give you a city building lot free. Investments. Box 1181, Orlando, Florida.

HEADACHE Bad for Health Upsets Nerves Go Drug Store—Try CAPUDINE BY DOSE AND IN SMALLER PACKAGES

Metropolitan BUSINESS COLLEGE A. Baghead, President, Dallas, Texas. "THE SCHOOL WITH A REPUTATION." THE METROPOLITAN has been in successful operation THIRTY-TWO YEARS—it stands FIRST in Texas as a THOROUGH and RELIABLE Commercial School. Write for full information.

Kodak Films Developed Free. Velox or essex-glass prints only to add to FRISON'S FINISHING, 3044 Main, Fort Worth, Tex.

## WANTED IMMEDIATELY Commissioned Salesmen

Thousands of unmarked graves, and hundreds improperly marked. We have an elaborate collection of Marble and Granite designs, and for quality, beauty and endurance, recommend Elberton Blue Granite and Georgia Marble. Essential qualifications, perseverance and integrity. We have only limited local territory which we offer subject to prior acceptance. Write immediately for particulars.

## COGGINS MARBLE COMPANY

250 MAIN STREET CANTON, GA.



## DISTEMPER

or Strangles in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.

SPHOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the disease. Sold by your druggist. 60c and \$1.15 per bottle. SPHOHN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

# WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 50 YEARS.

ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores.

## IN THE WRONG DIRECTION

Colored Soldier Just at That Time Was Not Living Up to His Announcement.

The company had fallen out for a rest on its hike into the Argentine. Nearby negro workers drowned in the sun. A burly six-foot Nubidian driving a big army mule hove into sight on his way to replenish the water supply at the front. For a whip he carried a five-pound hammer.

"Jy, there. Sam, where you goin' wd dat new-fangled whip" called one of the roadside loafers.

"Ise on mah way to build me a bungalow on de Hin'enburg line," reported the other without a smile.

Just then a shell exploded a few yards from the road. The mule instantly turned tail and proceeded to break all records in getting back where he came from, his driver hanging on for dear life.

"Man alive," mused a derky. "Dat ain't no way to arrive at the Hin'enburg line. Dat baby's done gone toward the Cunard line."—The Home Sector.

Wasn't Going Into Society. Winnifred came in from the playhouse one day with the dirtiest face one could imagine. Her mother was shocked and exclaimed: "Why, Winnifred, your face is so dirty!"

"That doesn't matter," said the baby, calmly. "I cided not to go anywhere today."

## A Hint.

Senator La Follette said of a profiteering street railway corporation: "This corporation could learn a lesson from Japan."

"In a Japanese town a street railway was some time ago set up, and after it had been running a few years a great discovery was made. This discovery, well known to the western world, was that the straphanger pays the dividends.

"But the Japanese street railway line carried the discovery right out to its logical conclusion. Perceiving that a much bigger cargo could be carried standing than sitting, it did away with seats altogether, and now, to the great benefit of the line's exchequer, all its patrons, without exception are straphangers."

Really Not Her Fault. "Aunt," pleaded Lilly, "may I have a saucer of milk for my kitten?"

"I just gave you a big saucer of milk for her," reminded aunt.

"I know that, but she stuck her paw in it and spilled it over the floor," said Lilly.

"She doesn't deserve any more; milk is too expensive to waste," irately declared aunt.

"Oh, yes, she deserves it." Indulgently decided Lilly; "I don't fink kitty is old enough yet to know the price of milk."

The man who makes the biggest success is the man who knows how to get along with other people.

# The Sweet Cereal Flavor of Grape-Nuts

is not produced by adding sugar to this blend of wheat and malted barley.

The sweetness is due to actual grain sugar, self-developed by the processing and long baking of this great food.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

# The Man Nobody Knew

By HOLWORTHY HALL

(Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co., Inc.)

## "PERHAPS THEY COPIED THAT PICTURE TOO WELL."

Synopsis.—In a base hospital at Neuilly, France, his face disfigured beyond recognition, an American soldier serving in the French army attracts attention by his deep despondency. Asked by the surgeons for a photograph to guide them in making over his face, he offers in derision a picture of the Savior, bidding them take that as a model. They do so, making a remarkable likeness. Invalidated home, on the boat he meets Martin Harmon, New York broker, who is attracted by his remarkable features. The ex-soldier gives his name as "Henry Hilliard," and his home as Syracuse, New York. He left there under a cloud, and is embittered against his former fellow townsmen. Harmon offers him a job.

### CHAPTER II.—Continued.

The younger man glanced at the card. "My name is Hilliard. Well, it's competition so keen you can afford to pay that high for business, or is the stuff just hard to sell?"

Harmon, who had begun to nod assent to the first question, looked rather blank at the second, but rallied quickly.

"Competition. But there's money in it, and you'll get your share of it too—believe me! I've got a sneaking suspicion that you and I can do business together. Want to consider it?"

"All this on such short acquaintance? Aren't you taking a fearful chance?"

Harmon saw that the young man's irises were extremely luminous and clear; he leaned forward seriously.

"I'm simply backing my hunch, son. In the long run it pays me—pays you, as well. I've sort of taken a fancy to you. As far as I know you may be the rottenest salesman in the whole United States; I wouldn't hire your experience without some references, and maybe a surety company back of you; but I'd hire that face of yours, and your manner, and your voice off-hand. I'd hire your front—not your past! And let me tell you right now, son, I never made a trade as fast as this before in my life. But there's something about you that . . . Well?"

The young man was thoughtful and unblinking.

"You're actually making me a proposition, are you?"

"Absolutely"—Harmon's fist on the table provided the exclamation point.

"Here—I don't know you, and you don't know me, but if you're hunting for a job you've found it. . . . It's your next move."

The young man's lips parted in grave good humor; Harmon was spell-bound at the effect.

"I'll try not to keep you waiting. This speed of yours rather entices me. Besides, if my face is my fortune, I'd better find it out as soon as possible. This organization of yours is in New York city, isn't it?"

"My headquarters are, but I'd want you to work outside. I've got one special town in mind—up the state. That's where this list is. It's always been one of our hardest markets, and it's got money to burn. Can't swing it, somehow—they don't respond to any ordinary selling talk; they're too hide-bound conservative. You know the kind. Government-bond crowd. And for a year or so they've been making war profits till you can't see 'em for just. Manufacturing town. And I'd like mighty well to ship you up there for a month or two; give you time enough to get your bearings, and turn you loose. You ought to do great work in a place like that. They need a chap like you—confound it!"

He halted abruptly and shook his head in great bewilderment. "I can't make it out at all! You've got the appearance of a . . . well, a sort of a strait-laced youngster. If you know what I mean, and yet the way you say things, I—"

than . . . than I do! Let's omit the comedy; I'm talking business!"

"The young man's mouth curled. "Don't be mistaken, Mr. Harmon—there's very little joking in me when I ever mention Syracuse." Harmon shivered at the tone, but waved the photograph in scoffing accusation.

"You're not trying to sit there and tell me—"

"I told you I was in hospital for nearly a year, I believe," said Hilliard lightly. "It was shrapnel—across the face. As a matter of fact I didn't have much of any face left. But the surgeons—they're pretty clever. Yes—they're clever!"

Hilliard's eyes were needle points. "They make a man over from his own photograph. In my own case I preferred it differently. So when they asked me for something to use as a pattern in remodeling me I gave 'em this!"

He tossed out a picture postcard, soiled and frayed. "Well, that's where the trouble began. They cursed me up and down for a . . . still that part of it won't interest you!"

His eyes were blazing now, and his voice shook with passion. "Naturally I hadn't meant it as a—d—d literal as all that . . . but they had me under either before I could help myself . . . and they went through with it . . . and cursed me some more afterward . . . They couldn't copy it exactly, of course, but they did the best they could. . . . Gloomed over it! Took infinite pains to make it perfect . . . and sneered at me while they did it! Sneered—and laughed. . . . Well, you've got the results in front of you. That's what I was—and that's what I am! What's your opinion now?"

The last sentence came snarling through set teeth.

The broker's pupils had dilated grossly; his eyes wandered vacantly from the photograph to the postcard and back to Hilliard's face. His whole imagination was pinned down and crushed; he swore softly under his breath and wet his lips.

"It's a . . . a miracle!" he stammered. "A miracle! . . ."

"The photograph," said Hilliard harshly, "is the way they remember me up in Syracuse. Do you think they'd ever recognize me now?"

"It's a miracle . . . it's paralyzing!" Harmon swallowed hard, and looked down almost fearfully at the time-worn postcard. "There's so much difference . . . nobody'd ever think of it without knowing . . . but when you see the original! . . . It . . . it knocks me all in a heap! It's staggering! And they did that to you! Just to think they could do that to you! . . . I've got to have a drink!"

Hilliard motioned impatiently, but his fit of rage was slowly going down.

"There's no miracle about it at all. It was good plastic surgery. If they'd sent me out looking as I used to you wouldn't call it a miracle, would you? No. It's only what they did to do that makes it staggering. But it's clever—oh, yes—clever! And you can see for yourself how few marks of it there are." He drew a long breath and managed to smile again; but the effect was shocking, for while his features were composed and kindly his eyes were venomous. "Well, I certainly never intended to go to Syracuse again for pleasure, but if there's enough compensation to pay for the risk I'm not afraid to try it on . . . business." His recent sent cold chills coursing down Harmon's spine. "In fact now that I think of it, it ought to be rather amusing!"

The broker was striving to pull himself together.

"But why on earth didn't you have 'em use your own picture for a copy . . . if they're as clever as . . . Oh!" He stopped short and his chin dropped. "Oh! Is that the answer?"

incognito—and don't make any mistake about it. Is that quite clear?" Harmon swallowed again.

"They'd recognize your voice, wouldn't they?"

"I had to get used to this one myself. Something went wrong with my vocal cords, and the antrum on both sides was hurt; it seemed to have an effect like changing a sounding-board."

"So! And you used to be fatter in the face, didn't you? How about your general size, and so on?"

"I've taken on twenty-five pounds; my face is a lot thinner, but there's a reason. It hasn't grown on me; it was manufactured. Incidentally, while I think of it my stride's shortened six inches. That's another identification gone. Bullet in my knee. I don't exactly limp, but—"

Harmon was beaming now, and flushed with excitement.

"That's great. Oh! that's wonderful! Wonderful! Nobody'll know you from Adam! Thunder and lightning, what a chance—what a chance! Hold on—how well do you know the big 'em in Syracuse? Well enough to know what their weak points are? Well enough to know how to approach 'em? Know Cullen? Know the Dumas? Know Embree and McEachern and Cooke? Know—"

"At one time," said Hilliard, with sudden tragedy in his eyes, "all those people you've just named were about the closest friends I had in the world."

"If you've got nerve enough to try to pass yourself off as a stranger, why—"

"Just a moment?" The young man's gesture, although calm, was nevertheless commanding. "Now listen! I lived in Syracuse twenty-six years; if I ever had any friends there I've just 'em now. I—"

"Whose fault was it?"

"Whose fault? Don't make me laugh! The point is that my friends and I aren't on speaking terms."

"Go ahead," said Harmon, satisfied. "Do they know you went to France?"

"They don't know anything. I left between two days, I've never written anybody so much as a line to tell where I was, or what I was doing. I went over on a tramp. A French lieutenant got me into the army, and I didn't get a d—n whether I got killed or not—and then I got this."

His hand was on his cheek, where a long scar crossed it. "And for over a year I've been hoping that somehow, some time, I could get back at a few of those men . . . principally Cullen and Durant and McEachern. Get back hard—you understand! Perhaps this suggestion of yours will give me the opening. Perhaps it will. That's what I'm wondering. I'm thinking it over. That's all."

Harmon controlled himself; his voice, when it came, was low and seductive.

"Well," he said, "could you get back any harder at people who haven't treated you right than by going back up there and making good? By putting something over on 'em—something

you couldn't sell gold eagles for a dollar apiece! That's flat!"

"So I could go back—and honestly make good? All the way? Prove what I can do? And not have any back-fire in it?"

"And have a chance," said Harmon, nodding, "to put yourself in right again. That's what my whole idea was. If you're going to cash in on your hard luck, boy, you've got to speak up. That's my policy. Cash in on this thing the doctors did for you! Let's play it together, son. If it's a sort of whitewashing you want, I'll help you. I don't care a continental what you did to get in wrong in Syracuse—It's success that counts. Nothing else but success. Is it a bargain?"

Hilliard shut his teeth tight; reflected; yielded abruptly.

"It's a bargain!" he said. "I'm with you!"

"Good! Now—"

"One moment! Let's be frank with each other. Don't get any impression that I've done anything that's—"

"Mr. Hilliard, you don't have to talk like that to me! I've had you sized up from the start, haven't I?"

"Yes, but I wanted you to know—"

"But I do know, son! Wild ones, sort of. Am I right, or am I wrong? That's why I'm banking on you. People turned up their noses, maybe. Said things. Gossip. I know that sort of business. And you're sore—naturally. Well, this'll poltice everybody, including yourself. Go on back to your old friends. You're a new man; they won't know you. Make 'em new friends—and there you are. Oh, here's another suggestion. What would you say to no salary at all, twenty per cent commission, and no limit to your expense account? But you pay back half of your expenses out of your earned commissions. On—say, a three months' tryout. How does that strike you?"

"It . . . why, I don't see what you're driving at."

"Because," said Harmon, "you're worth more than I thought you were. How do I know? I've watched your eyes, son! You're going into Syracuse with the finest plan, the finest front, and the finest opportunity I've ever dreamed of in all my life! And besides that, you've got a spur that even I couldn't give you. . . . How are you fixed for money?"

"I'm not fixed at all. I'm broke."

Harmon fished for his bill-book, and folded two notes into a small compass.

"Here! Bind the bargain. Don't worry—it's an advance. I know who I can trust—that's my longest suit, son. Give me a receipt, if you like. Better not speak to me again until we land. Never know who's aboard that might see you later. Come to my office at ten o'clock the morning after we're docked. And—" He laughed in patent relief. "You know, son," he said, "I'm a pretty wise old bird, and there's not much that fools me, but . . . right up to the last second, I wasn't quite sure whether you'd take that job or not. If the surgeon that mended your eyes, son—if he could only have doctored your eyes! Whew!"

He stared again at Hilliard, and nodded soberly. "Wonderful—perfectly wonderful," he said, fascinated. "When you smile at me like that, I sort of feel as though I ought to get up and take off my hat and apologize to you, and I'm afraid if I know what for. . . . Perhaps they overdid it a trifle . . . copied that picture too well . . . why don't you see if you can't grow a mustache or—"

### CHAPTER III.

According to the railway schedule, the journey from New York should have taken about six hours; as a matter of fact it took seven, and yet to Hilliard, who hadn't once left the observation platform, it was accomplished with the speed of a projectile. The dramatic value of his purpose had seized him, and partly because he was going home, he was temporarily relieved of perceptive judgment, whether of time, space, or attendant circumstances.

"Now, whatever else you do, son," Harmon had adjured him, "stick to the story! First, last, and always—you stick to the story! It's your own business, in a way; and in another way, it's my business; but you keep your head clear and don't let anybody shake you on the facts, and we're both all right. Of course, you're starting out by lying—but it's a good lie. You're justified. As far's the rest of the world's concerned, you're a new man. You're just born. Well, you've got a perfect right to be whatever you want to be. Nobody can prove you aren't what you say you are. Just remember these three things: One, capitalize your experience, and fill 'em full of war-talk—they'll love it; two, capitalize your position, and stick to your story—they'll swallow it whole, and never dream of the answer; three, capitalize your face, and smile, man, smile!"

Here he had planted his hand between Hilliard's shoulder-blades with a thump which was meant

to be fraternal and heartening. "And we'll both make good until the cows come home—and I think I hear 'em coming. Don't forget—they can't stop you! It's your second shot at life, and you've got the cards stacked the way you want 'em."

"The only thing," Hilliard had said, "is the . . . the story!"

"D—n it, Hilliard, what's the matter with you? Aren't you justified?"

"Y-e-s, but so much of it sounds unnecessary to me—every now and then, I wish we could have thought up something else, that's all."

"Well, did we?"

"No, but—"

"Then don't be a rank quitter! It was your own idea; and I say it's darned clever; stand up to it. You will, won't you?"

"Oh, I'll do that, Mr. Harmon. I've got to."

"Yes, you've got to. And just keep smiling, son; that's all. That's what I hired you for—start off smiling, and the battle's half won already. . . . That's it! Keep your nerve, son! . . . Good-by!"

And here he had staggered Hilliard by another friendly buffet between the shoulder blades, and swung him cordially into the runway, and disappeared.

On the observation platform, Hilliard had ensconced himself behind a newspaper and a cigar, and tried to hold his emotions and his imagination in check. His purpose, now that it was crystallized, brought him no aftermath

of shame for what he was about to do—he was conscience-stricken only in respect to what he had done already, long ago; and his nervousness was due merely to his fear that he might fail in his purpose.

After all, what was there to discourage him? He had worked out a system of campaign as clear, as definite, and as inexorable as any field-marshal could ever hope to devise—and perfect. He was simply bringing home one vital principle of trench fighting—to rely on indirect fire. That was it—to fight! To fight for reputation lost, and to defend his new advantage gained. The end would amply justify the means; or if the end by any chance proved to be disastrous, why, there was another principle he must remember—no quarter given or asked for.

"I'll teach 'em," he said unsmilingly to the blurred landscape. "I'll show 'em whether I can make good or not! Time! Time! That's all I want—time!"

At the depot, among the private cars and taxicabs, a motor omnibus bore on its side the name of the newest hotel, which was his immediate objective; but for reasons which he could not have explained, he avoided it, and signaled to a taxi. As the car came to a standstill at the motor entrance to the hotel, he managed by great exercise of will-power to maintain his mood of arrogant conquest, and it was imperative for him to maintain it, inasmuch as his first ordeal was so soon to come. More than that, he had an ancient grudge against this hostelry, for it had successively declined to continue his credit, refused to honor his checks, and, toward the last, had politely suggested that he refresh himself somewhere else. One of his most galling memories was connected with this very entrance; his cheeks grew hot as he fought the vision down.

"Now!" said Hilliard, on the outer threshold.

"A stranger in his home town."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lignum Vitae for Propellers. While inspecting the head of a golf club or fitting a caster to the dining room table, few landmen realize they are handling wood from the West Indian gualicum, or lignum vitae tree, says Popular Mechanics magazine. Fewer realize that this same wood has been used to make propeller shaft bearings for every battleship and ocean liner on the high seas. This wood, alone of the thousands upon the earth, will survive the grinding rotatica of the great shafts. The reason is found on examining a lignum vitae log. The sap cells are seen to be full of heavy, solidified resin. Successive layers of fiber are arranged obliquely to each other, making it impossible to split the log.

## CAME NEAR DYING

Finally Used Doan's and Was Restored to Health. Has Been Strong and Well Since.

"Malaria fever weakened my kidneys when I was a young man," says L. W. Garrison, 22 F St., Anderson, S. C. "Finally, ten years ago, I was in such bad shape that I expected to die. Medicine wouldn't help me any more. My back pained as if it were pierced with a knife. Many times I have fallen in the street and didn't have any strength to move until the awful misery was eased up. I couldn't sleep in bed for two years. The kidney secretions passed every few minutes and scalding hot water couldn't have burned any worse. I thought I was doomed to die, but a friend pleaded with me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I owe my life to his visit. Doan's helped me from the start and eleven boxes made a permanent cure which has lasted eight years. I have not had one sick minute since, nor missed a day from work." Sworn to before me.



Mr. Garrison

H. S. Shumate, Notary Public.

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POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Berry's Freckle Remover. Log. Price 25c. Dr. Berry's, 297 1/2 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Couldn't Wait. "Did her husband die?" "No, he resigned."—Boston Transcript.

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Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."—Adv.

Some men are unable to think when drunk, or talk when sober.

If you use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry, you will not be troubled by those tiny rust spots, often caused by inferior bluing. Try it and see.

There is hunger of the heart as well as hunger of the stomach.

## WHEN KIDNEYS ACT TOO OFTEN

If bothered with that form of kidney trouble which causes too frequent or excessive passage of urine; don't expect relief from medicines that are intended for common kidney complaint. These remedies generally are intended to increase kidney action.

Liquid Shu Make should always be used where the kidneys are over active during the day or at night. It is not a cure for all forms of kidney trouble, but is intended for over-activity of the kidneys of both children and adults alike, especially for children bothered with kidney action at night.

Ask any druggist for Liquid Shu Make or enclose fifty cents to the Shumake Remedy Company, Fort Worth, Texas, for a bottle by return mail.—Adv.

The Pattern. "That woman claims she made her husband." "So she did; she made a fool of him."

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes. That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

A Surprise. "Mabel had a fearful shock the other day."

"What was it?" "She caught her husband in the truth."

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satisfied with your automobile, come and see me. I will buy your car, sell you one of mine, or trade with you. See me.

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### SILVER CREST WINS AGAIN

On the 3rd of March Frank M. Clark, a member of the famous Silver Crest Farm, left Hedley with a few choice Holstein heifers and a real bull. They intended to show this stuff on the streets of Hedley the day they shipped to the Exposition and Fat Stock Show at Fort Worth, but our first real sandstorm of the season was in the majority, so the animals were immediately loaded into the car that was to take them to the show, where they were to tell the world whether their master had done his part in developing them to the honor of the breed. After arriving on the show grounds, of course there was a rest, a general bath and manuring of horns and hoofs was administered, and a few days of the hottest comparison of each others animals ensued among the owners of different herds. Frank Clark says: "All friendship ceases at the show ring."

Messrs McFarling & Clark expressed their feelings before the show. Quoting them: "We have done all we could. If we are not in the money our conscience is absolutely clear." But the Wednesday for the judge to tie the ribbons finally arrived, and, to say the least, Silver Crest Farm of Hedley was not in the minority by any means. Their faithful efforts were easily read on the individuals they led into the exposition arena before the judge whose decision was to be final.

They first showed the young Johanna Pontiac Piebe DeKol, a junior yearling bull that by every inheritance deserves everything he wins. Standing in that great great show, beside four of the choicest of the breed, the judge after fifteen minutes of undecided passed the blue ribbon to the closest competitor and gave the Silver Crest bull the red ribbon, a place that is far up in such company as clashed at the Fat Stock Show.

After winning second place, Clark & McFarling felt that their efforts had been in the proper direction and they were satisfied. They say many people would say: "If I could raise that kind of an animal I would do so." But are such animals grown accidentally? Looking into this young bull's pedigree we find that his dam, as a four year old, made almost 27 pounds of butter in 7 days, and over 750 pounds in 12 months. Is it any wonder that he stood in such an exalted place in a dairy show?

The two heifers they took showed to the satisfaction of their owners, one getting third place, the other fourth. Over looking their ancestors' official records, one of them produced 20.74 pounds of butter in 7 days with nearly 7 gallons of milk per day. The other one made 19.74 pounds butter and over 6 gallons milk. In summarizing it all Mr. Clark says that his purchase of the foundation animals was a move worth all they cost him. The best is none too good.

We are sorry to be informed that Silver Crest Farm will discontinue the breeding of Holstein cattle. Labor is the direct cause. They will devote their entire time to breeding Poland Chinas and the feeding of commercial hogs.

**TWO STOVES FOR SALE**—One 4-burner New Perfection, one 2 burner gasoline stove. All most new. At a bargain.

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# The Quarterbreed

BY  
**ROBERT AMES BENNET**

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CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

He, in turn, was so intent upon maneuvering to have himself spoken to by that most genial of hosts, the president, that he failed to see Marie until she spoke to him. The first sight of her bewildered him, and his bow did not altogether hide the effects of the delicious shock given him by her dazzling beauty. But he quickly recovered his self-possession when he saw that she was with Vandervyn. That young man, though more boyishly handsome than ever, bore himself with rather a sullen air. He met Hardy's clear gaze with a forced smile. The smile became still more forced when the girl transferred her hand from his arm to Hardy's.

"Only a very few minutes," she soothed the disappointed lover.

"Whatever you say!" he deferred to her caprice, and he drew back to speak to a sharp-eyed man near the president.

Hardy was gazing into the wonderful blue-black eyes of his companion. They were as inscrutable as when he had last looked into their depths. He tried to speak calmly, but his voice shook.

"Do you know that you are by far the most beautiful woman here?" Her long lashes drooped and rose again to disclose the same inscrutable look.

"So I have been told several times already—I wished a few moments with you, that I might thank you for your generosity. It has given me the great opportunity of my trip abroad and this visit in Washington."

"I am saving all the reports of your social triumphs," he said. "They have made me very happy."

Again the girl's lashes drooped. "That is good of you—It is quite unnecessary for me to become the rage—if I am to force a recognition from Reggie's relatives." He says that, fortunately, his fiancée has become interested in another man who is quite as eligible as himself.

Hardy's eyes contracted, yet he did not falter:

"Since it will bring you happiness, I wish him—good fortune."

"You do?" The question was almost an exclamation. But the girl at once regained her quiet composure. "I do not understand. If you wish him good fortune, why then do you seek to prevent him from receiving his compensation as attorney for the tribe?"

"I said good fortune," replied Hardy. "Any money paid him on that contract would be tainted."

Marie arched her black eyebrows. "Is it not true that he will get through a much larger appropriation than otherwise would have been made?"

"The lands are fully worth the amount agreed upon," stated Hardy. "The tribe should receive all the appropriation. Honest lobbying would carry the bill through at a cost of a few hundred dollars. These supposed friends of the tribe want millions."

"Do you wish to deprive me of the share that I would receive through him?"

"Yes—of every dishonest dollar," said Hardy, his mouth stern, though his eyes besought her to forgive his harshness. "You have enough already."

"Are you certain?" she rejoined. "You may have heard that mines often pinch out or run into valueless ore—You can guess why Pere and I have had no one, least of all Reggie."

Hardy remained unshaken. "If he is worthy of you, that will make no difference to him."

"But myself? I am already used to luxury," pleaded the girl.

"Down in your heart you know the values in life that are real," he said. "You do not wish for wealth gained through fraud."

"I have not admitted that there is any fraud in the contract."

"Perhaps it is as well," he remarked. "You should not doubt your future husband."

She flashed him an odd, quizzical look. "No, I cannot doubt my future husband now, Captain Hardy. I must believe in him if I am to be happy, must I not?"

"Yes," agreed Hardy.

She uttered a gay little trill of laughter.

"That is so good of you to say it, Captain! It makes me feel that I really must do something for you in return. May I not offer you a little loan of, say, three or four thousand dollars? I understand that, for some strange reason—or unreason—you have refused your pay as captain."

"My resignation has not been withdrawn, and I am engaged in a private enterprise. I cannot draw pay as an officer in the service," explained Hardy.

"Few would be so quixotic," she argued. "Most would make the excuse that an attempt to frustrate what they considered a wrong to others is not to be considered a private enterprise."

"I must beg to differ with you, Miss Dupont."

"Then let it pass. But the little loan?"

"Very good of you to offer. However, I believe I have enough left to last me through. And in any event, I could not impose on your generosity. The money would be used against him—which, you see, would hardly do."

"Then you refuse any loan?"

"It was most kind of you to make the offer."

"Don Quixote de la Mancha!" she murmured.

"Tilting at machine windmills!" he replied.

Though there was no trace of bitterness or satire in his wit, her chin lifted to the angle of offended pride. "That is sufficient, Captain Hardy. May I ask you to take me back to him?"

Vandervyn was waiting for her near the president. As they approached him, she gave Hardy a look of half-repentment. "You must understand, Captain, that I must do as my heart dictates, though I confess that lobbying is far from agreeable to me. I have already met his excellency, and he has been so kind as to promise me a hearing."

"I cannot wish you success," he replied.

She gave him a quizzical glance and turned away with Vandervyn.

Standing in the eager, jostling crowd that waited for a word or even a nod from the president, he fully appreciated the ease with which, in the midst of so great a crush, she managed to obtain several moments' conversation apart with the nation's chief magistrate.

She was still beside the president when the sharp-eyed man to whom Vandervyn had spoken came around beside Hardy and murmured a few words in his ear. Hardy looked him in the eye, bowed, and quietly started to move away. The man followed him until he had left the White House.

CHAPTER XXV.

Condemned.

The court-martial began its session at nine in the morning, and the trial of Hardy was over before three in the afternoon. Vandervyn testified to the suppression by the accused of the existence of the developed mine and of Redbear's misconduct.

Hardy's statements in explanation of his actions were as brief as they were cold and dry. Acting as a civil officer, he had considered the question of withholding any mention of the mine as a matter within his discretion. When interrogated whether he had not taken advantage of this suppression to enter the contest and win the mine for himself, his bald admission of the fact, unaccompanied by any explanation of his motives, was received by his officer judges with marked gravity.

The other charges were far more serious, and he opposed them with vigor. He denied emphatically any intention to desert or to remain permanently absent from his proper duties without leave, and showed the tele-

gram from a high official in the war department that led him to believe his resignation and application for leave of absence would be at once favorably acted upon by his commanding officer at Vancouver barracks. This, in some circumstances, might have been considered sufficient excuse for his conduct. But his refusal to explain his reason for taking advantage of his secret knowledge of the mine perceptibly influenced the members of the court to doubt the statement of his purpose in coming to Washington.

Though the court-martial adjourned without rendering its findings, he left the courtroom ten years older in appearance than when he entered. The regretful, commiserating glance of the most friendly of his judges seemed plainly to indicate what would be the findings. The thought of voluntarily resigning from the service had been hard. To be cashiered was almost unendurable.

Yet he walked out with his back straight and his head well up. He went directly to the White House and sat in a written application for an

interview with the president. It was refused. He went to his lodgings and spent the remainder of the day and half the night drafting and redrafting a concise statement of his argument against Vandervyn's contract. This he addressed to the president and stamped for mailing. He wrote nothing with regard to his own case.

When, near morning, he at last fell asleep, he was so near exhaustion that he did not waken until late. The hour set for the reconvening of the court-martial had already come. He sprang into his uniform with a certainty that might have reminded a fellow officer of revelle in cadet barracks at West Point.

The worn soles of his highly polished shoes beat a tattoo on the carpetless old stairs by which he descended to the street. He did not turn to go in for a belated breakfast at the meager table of his landlady. He hastened along the few feet of narrow hall to the street door. As he drew it open, another man in uniform stepped into the doorway and confronted him. The other officer saluted. Hardy responded mechanically. For all his cool look, he was astonished. The man before him was the president's military aide.

"Captain Floyd Hardy?"

"At your service."

"You should now be in attendance upon the court-martial," stated the aide with cold severity.

"I shall explain to the court," replied Hardy. "If not delayed, I shall be only a few—"

"You will come with me," interrupted the aide, still more severely. "Your conduct has been brought to the attention of the president. It is to be seen, sir, whether you will continue to refuse to answer the inquiries of your superiors."

Hardy went white, but his jaw set firm with grim resolution. He stepped out beside the aide, and crossed the sidewalk to the waiting room. As they were whirled away over the sleet asphalt, the aide sat with more than military stiffness, his head and body half averted from his companion as if to avoid contamination. Hardy sat as stiffly at the other extreme of the seat.

The ride was short. The car made a sudden turn, and curved around to the executive offices of the president. Hardy looked at his companion, perplexed. The face of the aide showed only the stern watchfulness of one who has a reputedly dangerous prisoner under arrest. At the entrance he stepped behind, as if apprehensive that Hardy might attempt to escape. A doorkeeper conducted them along a corridor into a small waiting room. He passed into the room beyond, but reappeared in a few moments and signed to Hardy to enter.

Hardy stepped into the room, and the door was closed behind him. The aide and the doorkeeper had remained outside. Hardy looked around with a frown of perplexity. Across the room a man sat writing at a businesslike desk. There was no one else present.

The man turned in his swivel chair and abruptly made a beckoning gesture. Hardy's hand went up in salute as he stepped forward. He was in the presence of the commander in chief of the army and navy.

The president looked him up and down with a severe glance.

"You are Captain Floyd Hardy?"

"Yes, sir."

"The same who suppressed the late insurrection in the Sulus?"

"I happened to be in command at the time, sir."

"After that you obtained a detail, your conduct in discharge of which has resulted in your trial by court-martial on serious charges. I have before me the findings of the court. The circumstances are exceptional. Because of your record and of certain statements that have been presented to me, I have been persuaded to give you an opportunity to explain your conduct."

Hardy saluted. "Permit me, sir, to first present for your consideration a matter relating to the interests of the tribe which—"

"Stop!" ordered the president. "Others are waiting for interviews. I can give you only ten minutes. If you depend them on this other matter, you will have no further opportunity to state your own case."

"The evidence before the court-martial covered the facts, sir. If those facts sustain the charges against me, then I am guilty, and desire no clemency. That is all I have to say on my own case, sir. With regard to the matter which I desire to present—"

"Sit down!" ordered the president. "You have nine minutes. Be brief."

Hardy seated himself and proceeded to present his argument against the Vandervyn contract. He spoke deliberately, but with a conciseness that covered what he had to say fully and clearly, in words as forceful as they were few. The president listened attentively, but with no change in his expression. At the end of eight minutes Hardy stopped.

The president showed a trace of surprise. "Is that all you have to say? There is still a minute."

"That is all, sir," replied Hardy, rising.

The president touched a call button, but raised his finger. "One moment. What if I should confront you with witnesses?"

"As I have stated, sir, my only request is that all the witnesses in the case be examined."

"There are some already at hand. You shall see what they have to say about your charges."

The aide appeared and immediately went out again at a sign from the president. He returned with Vander-

vyn and Marie. At sight of Hardy the young man stopped short, but, meeting the president's cordial smile, came forward with easy assurance. Marie did not look at Hardy, as she followed.

The president addressed Vandervyn: "Captain Hardy has declined to ask for clemency. I have decided to sustain the findings of the court-martial. In the face of all this, he has had the temerity to make a charge of fraud against your Indian contract."

Vandervyn nodded: "Captain Hardy is too skilled a strategist not to realize that the best way to shield himself is to raise the cry of 'stop thief!' against others. Does he allege that the signatures to my contract are forged?"

"The signatures are genuine. They were obtained by fraud," bluntly charged Hardy.

"My word is as good or perhaps somewhat better than that of a cashiered officer," rejoined Vandervyn.

"You deny the charge," the president stated rather than inquired.

"Most emphatically," pleasantly agreed Vandervyn. He looked significantly from Hardy to Marie. "As a sol-



"My Word's as Good or Better Than a Cashiered Officer's."

dier—until recently—the gallant captain probably believes in the saying that all is fair in war and love."

Marie lowered her eyes. The president looked thoughtful. "Of course, Mr. Vandervyn, there can be no question, when it is a matter of your word against his. Yet were there any other witnesses than yourselves and the Indians?"

"Your excellency evidently has not seen the contract," said Vandervyn. "It is duly witnessed by Charlie Redbear, the official interpreter, and by his sister."

"Ah, the interpreter, you say? This matter may be rumored in the house and even in the senate. It will be well for you to send for the man."

Vandervyn shrugged. "Can't do it, even to oblige you, Mr. President. The fellow has gone to the place where cold storage is unknown. My uncle told you about the affair. The fellow was drunk; he aimed his 'gun' at me. I supposed it loaded, and shot him in self-defense. Hardy was present. He can't deny what I say, without forswearing himself."

Hardy met the president's look of inquiry, and bowed in confirmation of the statement. The president again looked thoughtful. "That leaves the man's sister as the only witness to the contract. It would be well if she could be produced."

The aide left the room. Vandervyn again shrugged. "Search has been made for her, Mr. President. All that could be learned from her Indian relatives was that she had been very sick and had gone away. Of course that meant to the happy hunting grounds. There was no other place that she could have gone."

The aide returned to the room leading a tall young woman who was dressed in a Parisian tailored suit that Vandervyn had last seen on Marie. She was gloved and heavily veiled, and she entered the room with perceptible timidity. Marie went to take her arm in a reassuring clasp and raise the veil. At no time since their coming to Washington had Vandervyn been given so much as a glimpse of Miss Dupont's reputed Hindu maid. This undoubtedly was the woman, and she looked at her with sharp curiosity as Marie raised the veil. Marie stepped aside and gave him a full view of the girl's face.

"Oinna!" he exclaimed.

"Yes. Is it not a happy surprise?" said Marie.

She smiled at the shrinking girl, and drew her about to the president. "My dear, this is the great White Father of all Indians and of our tribe—he is our father—your excellency, this is Mrs. Reginald Vandervyn."

The blow was given with merciless force. As Vandervyn gaped at Marie, her eyes flamed with a sudden up-leaping of fierce excitement.

He gasped and choked out: "You—you!—All these months—this—you—Indian!"

"Yes, Indian—to you, even as she was Indian to you!" cried the girl. "You have been so eager to marry a 'breed girl'—here is one, already your wife!"

"It's a lie—a black lie!" denied Vandervyn. "I never married her!"

"You took her by tribal custom, and you told her that you were taking her legally according to the common law."

"She cannot prove I lived with her openly as her husband," rejoined Vandervyn.

The president looked at the shrinking Oinna with kindly gravity. "Do

you wish him to acknowledge you as his wife?"

"No, no, sir!" she disclaimed. "I don't want him any more."

"I am pleased to hear you say that," replied the president. He turned to Vandervyn. "I understand this witness is prepared to testify that the signatures to your contract were obtained on the false representation that it was a second copy of the minutes of the tribal council."

"It's a lie!" hoarsely replied the young man. "Hardy knows nothing about it. There's only her word against mine."

"We can send for the Indian witnesses, if necessary. Another matter—at the inquest you testified under oath that a certain Indian killed Agent Nogen, and that you and Redbear then killed the murderer. When you shot Redbear, you rode off, certain that he was dead. He lived long enough to confess himself the murderer of Agent Nogen. Why did you perjure yourself at the inquest?"

"You can't prove it," defiantly challenged Vandervyn. "I stand by my testimony. This squaw and Hardy have hatched up the lie between them. Even if Redbear made such a confession, it is only hearsay and not legal evidence."

"Your friend Redbear seems to have enjoyed shooting at agents," remarked the president. "He also confessed to having made the two attempts on the life of Captain Hardy. In view of your perjured testimony at the Nogen inquest, one is led to infer a not improbable connection between those attempts and your enmity to Captain Hardy. But the point at present is whether you still insist upon the validity of your contract. Do you wish an official investigation that will take the evidence of the Indian witnesses?"

A cold sweat was gathering on Vandervyn's forehead. He looked at Marie. She turned from him, afraid that he might misconstrue the womanly softness into which her fierce resentment had melted. He wheeled about, and left the room, sullen, unrepentant, defiant.

"A very great pity," commented the president. "Young and clever, handsome, well educated, good social standing—yet all wasted! Courage—misdirected; no sense of shame; unmoral, rather than immoral. He will ride hard to still harder falls than this one, or else to what the world calls success. But I am too busy a man to moralize. If you will pardon me, ladies, there is to be a cabinet meeting."

He bowed to them, and then confronted Hardy. "Sir, I warned you that if you did not speak in your own defense, you would have no other opportunity. I shall not reverse my approval of the findings of the court-martial."

Hardy had stood an amazed and dumfounded spectator to the rejection and disgrace of his rival. But throughout it all Marie had never once looked at him. If her scornful casting off of Vandervyn had roused any hopes for himself, they must have been dashed when she led Oinna away without favoring him with so much as a glance of recognition. There was a slight stoop in his shoulders as he saluted the president.

"If the sentence approved by your excellency does not make association with me scandalous," he said, "I beg leave to express my thanks for the intimation that you will invalidate the fraudulent contract."

Without replying, the president abruptly faced about to his desk. Hardy again saluted, and marched from the room as if on dress parade.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Sentence.

In the anteroom the doorkeeper waved Hardy to a door on the right. It led him into a stenographers' room. He saw the flounce of a woman's skirt behind a revolving bookcase near the far end of the room, and paused. Someone stepped into the room after him, and touched him authoritatively on the shoulder.

"One moment, Captain Hardy—your sentence."

He turned and faced the president's aide with the clear, unflinching gaze of a brave man about to be shot. The aide saluted with punctilious formality. Hardy responded with equal formality. The aide presented an official document, saluted, and withdrew from the room.

For a long moment Hardy stood with the decree of his fate slowly crumpling in his hand. His eyes were fixed on vacancy. Doubtless he was seeing the years of soldierly comradeship and duty that now lay in the past and the vision of the career to which he was to have given the utmost of his powers. He had always loved his profession—and now—

The woman whose skirt he had seen was in front of him before he became aware of her presence. He found himself looking into the cool, half-mocking face of Marie.

"Are you afraid to read your sentence?" she taunted. "Had it not been for you, he would have had the mine and a million from his contract and me. The president conferred with Senator Clemmer an hour ago. The treaty appropriation bill will be passed with a clause that no commission is to be paid for the services of any tribal agent or representative. He has lost everything. And now—I am waiting to see you read that paper."

Hardy drew himself up, opened the envelope, took out the document and read.

As Marie saw the look of blank incredulity that came into his face, her eyes flashed under the lowering veil of their long lashes. He stared up at her,

but was too dazed to perceive the change in her expression.

"Acquitted—honorably—on all charges!" he murmured. "On all charges—! Honorable mention recommended—Approved—the President."

Marie smiled with cool condescension.

"Merely a question of doing justice to you, Captain Hardy. When a man has done his duty, however harshly, it is the duty of others to see that he receives just compensation. I take credit for having helped to bring this about."

"You?" he exclaimed. "Of course, though, if you really did not love him—"

"That does not follow. You must know I did love him. But to find that I had for rival another 'breed girl'—one not half so beautiful as I—I could not endure the thought. You have seen the proof that there is a good deal of my mother's red grandfather in my blood. No, I had to give him up, and I have decided to marry another man."

"Another?" echoed Hardy.

"Will you not congratulate me?" she asked.

He rallied. "I congratulate him. After what has happened, I feel confident that you must have chosen someone more worthy of you."

"He is!" declared the girl, her glorious eyes melting with tenderness. "He is far more worthy of me than I am of him!"

With an effort she recovered her cool composure.

"But now, before going, I wish to take this opportunity to discharge in a way the obligation that, as a member of the tribe, I owe to you for your services. I shall therefore return the mine to you."

She held out a document. He stepped back.

"No, Miss Dupont," he said. "I cannot accept it."

"You must. I took it from you. Though I have used the income from it not altogether for personal gratification, you must realize that my pride will not permit me to keep it any longer. Let me add that it has not pinched out, as you may have inferred from what I said at the ball. It is a bonanza."

"I regret that I cannot accept it," he replied. "A captain's pay is quite sufficient for a bachelor."

Marie gave him a mocking glance. "Really now, Captain Hardy, you do not expect me to believe you will long remain unmarried?"

He tried his best to conceal how her frivolity tortured him. "You may not believe it, Miss Dupont. Yet it is true."

"It is not," she contradicted. "When we were abroad, Pere and I went to Monte Carlo. I fancy the gambling spirit infected me. Let us settle the ownership of the mine with a wager. If you do not marry this year, I agree to keep it. But if you marry within that time, you will accept it back from me on your wedding day."

"It is not fair for me to bet on a certainty; but if you insist, I agree to the wager," said Hardy.

"Then be prepared to take the mine a week from today," she bantered.

He tore his gaze away from the lovely face whose gay smile appeared so heartlessly mocking.

"You—cannot realize—how this—"

She handed him another sealed envelope.

"Here is the order detailing you to special service with the general staff for the winter. You will then be required to return to the reservation and carry out all the plans recommended by you for the civilizing of the tribe. Your mare is in the same stable as the thoroughbred that I have bought to use as her riding mate."

The changed tone in the girl's voice compelled Hardy to look up. In her radiant eyes he saw a look that could not be mistaken. The smile that had seemed so mocking was now tenderly teasing.

"Marie—you—" he stammered. "Are you certain it is—love—not a passing feeling of pity?"

"Pity! For you?" she cried. "Do you think I could dare pity you?—a man like you! I could not have been so presumptuous even had those treacherous conspirators succeeded in crushing you. Do you think it was pity that made me live a lie all this time—that forced me to flout you and accept his detestable attentions?"

Her voice sank to a note of deep humility.

"I know how very unworthy of you I am. Yet I hope I am not so unworthy as that first day at the coulee, when I scorned you, and you, with your skill and courage and moderation, saved us without harming those whose attack he had wantonly brought upon us. I was a coquette—a coquette infatuated with the kind of man with whom a coquette deserves to be infatuated. But I was not altogether frivolous. I soon perceived your immeasurable superiority over him. Only my head could not overcome the fascination that had bound my heart. My soul sought to free itself from the spell—I struggled and prayed—Yet not until there at the mine, when you showed yourself the bravest, the most generous—"

She flung out her arms to him in piteous appeal. "Captain! My captain! Say that you do not think me—altogether what he—thought me!"

Hardy drew her hands together, and bent to kiss them with reverent passion.

"Dearest," he replied, "you forget that other day in the coulee—that day when you thought me dying. I gazed up into your eyes, and I saw the look of my mother."

MR. BUSINESS CARD

Selling Steamboats in  
The Panhandle

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# The Informer Office

RETURN AFTER FIVE DAYS TO  
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MR. & MRS. FANCY STATIONERY  
Printers of  
Announcements, Invitations and  
Custom Printing

Hedley, Texas, March "17th of Ireland"

## 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, Ad-  
vertising Church or Society do-  
ings when admission is charged,  
will be treated as advertising and  
charged for accordingly.

Ignorance is a great blessing  
to some people. Otherwise they  
would be in misery all the time.

When prices are low everybody  
wants them high and when they  
are high everybody wants them  
low.

Saturday, March 10, was des-  
ignated by the State health off-  
icer as Clean Up Day. In Hedley  
it was "clean up" in the air, mix-  
ed with sand, gravel, trash, and  
other usual accompaniments of  
the Panhandle sand storm. Seri-  
ously it is getting high time for  
Hedley's annual clean up.

A bill providing that after Jan-  
uary 1, 1920, all wagons on pub-  
lic roads shall have tires four inches  
wide, has been passed by the  
Texas legislature. This bill has  
been much talked of in this and  
several other states during the  
past few years, and is said to  
many to be a great aid in main-  
taining good roads. News-  
Register.

## SUBJECTS FOR HEDLEY PUPILS

4. What Hedley Citizens can do to Boost the Town.
5. Benefits of Co-operation.
6. Should Hedley have a Commercial Club, and Why?
7. The Future of Hedley—Up on What It Depends.

Beaumont, Enterprise: Henry Ford says his plant can make 2,000 submarines in a day and 3,000 mortars. They might not be such nifty-looking submarines as some that have been made, but if they are like a certain other product that Henry has given the world we know they would run on land or sea, and we feel confident they would be capable of inflicting death when the occasion should demand.

On Saturday March 24, an election will be held in Hedley for the purpose of voting for or against keeping incorporation in Hedley. In justice to the people of Hedley they are due a financial statement from the Council to show the condition of the town financially as well as otherwise, and we understand the Council is preparing such a statement to be published next week. When that statement is made and the people see what the Council have done and are trying to do we believe the citizens will see the good of corporation and will vote to keep it in Hedley.

The Informer has received a lot of new type faces, and will be glad to print you some nice up-town stationery, invitations, visiting cards, or anything in printing. We guarantee to please the most fastidious.

The Secret of The Submarine Saturday afternoon and night. Pleasant Hour.

## LETTER FROM AN ALDERMAN

Editor Informer:

If you will give me space in your paper, I wish to discuss a few points to be considered on March 24—the day that the voters of Hedley will say whether our little town shall or shall not have "city government."

We favor corporation because it is the only successful way of town building. This has been proven in every town in the state of Texas, or other states, as to that matter. Now it is a fact that we as individuals get out of anything just in proportion to what we put into it. We can, for the sake of saving ourselves a few dollars each year in city taxes, say we will just let our town go. That is, let our streets go unworked, let the weeds go uncut, and let our town become unsanitary. For instance, we can move back two years, so to speak, and have our hog lots

here in town, and have the ditch not drained in the east part of town, and we can have our old town cow browsing around into the farmers' wagons, or eating up your trees that you have been caring for these few years. We can say by our votes on the 24th we will allow just any kind of wooden building put right up against our brick building, and thereby hazard the property that has cost you considerable money, besides the increase of all fire insurance. Well really, do you think this is the best for the town of Hedley anyway?

There has been paid into the city treasury for 1/16, \$876.32 city taxes, and even some of this was street taxes. Now there were 78 poll tax receipts issued, and when you stop to think of the non-resident tax payers, of whom there are quite a few, (I will just mention the F. W. & R. R. Co. paid \$25 city taxes) and when this out of town amounts are figured off it will show you that the actual taxes paid is very small compared with the number

there are to pay it. Do you think it is best to spend our street or road tax out on the country roads or keep the money here to work our own streets, which look pretty rough compared to some of the roads coming into Hedley?

Do you think Hedley can hope to build and make the town that you would like to live in without city government? In other words, without sanitary laws, and without some system of water works, or at least water for the farmers' teams when they come to town, do you think that the old way of donations for keeping up our city enterprises are as equitable as by taxation? I do not.

Now as to the money that has been collected in city taxes, it has not been wasted; neither is it going to be by the present Council. This money is in the bank and is the city's money and will be spent for the improvement of Hedley. So let's all pull together for a greater Hedley.

One other thing, don't any of you think that the present aldermen were elected for life; but about the first week in April, 1917, you will have another chance to say who shall get in the city harness and pull old Hedley up the hill of progress, while the rest of us PUSH, or PULL BACK, as the case may be. To which class do you belong? Now, with all good feeling and due respect to you, if you see this different to us, let's give this question of city government close consideration, and I feel sure that Hedley will still be a self-governed city after March 24, 1917.

For a greater Hedley.  
T. C. Lively.

### NOTICE

To whom it may concern:  
Notice is hereby given that all of the old accounts of the Stern Hdw. Co. will be sold at auction to the highest bidder at Hedley on Monday March 26th 1917.  
B. L. Kinsey, Agent.

### A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Hedley Drug Co.  
Phones: Office 3 2r. Res. 2s

Hedley, Texas

### J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

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

Hedley, Texas

### DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

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DENTIST

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& Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager



## More Nice New Wash Fabrics Arriving at The Dixie

Among the new arrivals are Sport Silks in the new Stripes; Cotton Sport Dresses in the new Stripes; White Organdies—the new black and suiting—all wool; Ottomans, Cotton Poplin for shirts; Blue and purple Taffeta; Woven Flaxons; New line of White Organdie Shirt Waists, Embroideries and Laces; 9x4 and 10x4 Sheetings; New Oxfords in all the leathers—Canvas, Oxfords and Shoes; a new line of White Canvas Boots; a full line of Nice Footwear for all ages. Remember we are giving you your Spring Footwear at old prices as advertised. Make us a visit and see if we don't save you money. Never has our store been as full of so much nice Spring Goods as it presents now—all bought last fall. This store is doing a nice cash business at this far ahead of the Easter business. Hundreds of cash customers have not only profited by our low prices but expressed themselves as surprised at the Values we give in the face of high prices. Eggs and Chickens at highest market price. A Strictly Cash Store and will save you money and trouble.

Special instructions given customers in Patterns by our dress goods saleslady. Call and see us. We thank you for past favors.

## The DIXIE

### Locals

Get toilet articles from the Hedley Drug Store.

T. R. Moreman is on the sick list this week.

Show every night next week. Pleasant Hour.

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

Be sure to see little Cinderella next Monday night Mar. 19. It.

B. L. Kinsey has two Oakland autos, one a six and one a four.

Mrs. Betty Herd went to Memphis last Friday morning to visit friends.

Mrs. J. C. Marsalis has been right sick but is reported improving.

Floyd Johnson of near Ring went to Dallas last week for medical treatment.

We see in the Claude News that Spurgeon Bishop is located in Kansas City.

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

J. W. Watt and family of Clarendon spent Sunday in Hedley visiting old friends.

Ten cents only, no more no less at the Pleasant Hour every night next week.

I. J. Spurlin and wife returned Sunday from a few days visit with his sister at Shamrock.

Billie Burke Friday night and we ordered Jerry the funny one to go with her. Pleasant Hour.

O. N. Stallworth is laid up this week with rheumatism. We trust he will soon be able to be out again.

Bond W. Johnson and daughters, Misses Corrie, Eva and Enla motored to Amarillo Monday.

Will Owens and wife came in from New Mexico last week to visit. They are liking their new home there fine.

R. W. B. McKenzie went to Dallas last Friday on business pertaining to Goodnight College.

Persons wanting Canvas for houselinings can get a nice grade at 4¢ cents. THE DIXIE

Mrs. E. L. Sharp and son Orby came down from Amarillo first of the week to visit her daughter Mrs. T. M. Little.

The school board sold at auction last Saturday the Rowe school building. W. J. Luttrell bought it at \$131.00.

R. W. Caldwell arrived first of the week from Bridgeport, to visit his brother J. K., and family a few days.

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

The ever genial countenance of C. D. Akers is once more seen at the window of the Guaranty State Bank.

Mrs. W. T. White returned first of the week from a few days visit with her daughter, Mrs. S. A. McCarroll at Memphis.

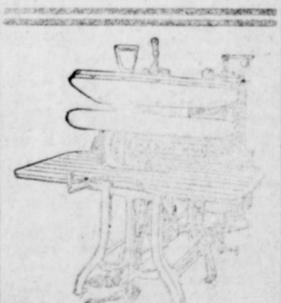
Mrs. J. G. McDougal spent from Thursday until Saturday of last week with her sister, Mrs. E. M. Ewen at Memphis.

We stated last week that A. O. Yates had moved to the T. R. Moreman farm when we should have called it the B. W. Moreman farm.

**Special Prices on Belle of Wichita Flour**  
On next Saturday and Monday we will sell this fine flour at the LOW Price of \$5.00 per hundred. This is away below the market and is a big saving for you. THE DIXIE.

C. B. Turner of Shamrock was here several days this week visiting his uncle, D. C. Moore. He went to Clarendon to work in a garage.

H. A. Posey of Tennessee arrived first of the week to visit his uncle, J. B. Posey. A "Pannhandle shower" was something the young man wanted to experience, and we'll bet he know what they are since the one of Thursday afternoon.



**We want to know you and want you to know us**

That the best way for you to become agreeably acquainted with us is to let us clean, repair and press your clothing. One trial will convince you that our mutual business acquaintanceship will be "worth while." You ought to become fully informed regarding our sanitary method of pressing clothes—the Hoffman way.

Hedley Pressing Parlor

### 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. Ina McBride, Private Nursing 16-16c

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

**INFORMER.**

**FOR SALE**

**FOR SALE**—Good Jack, or will trade for good auto. DAN LATIMER. 18-2p

**FOR SALE**—Blue goose eggs, \$1 per setting of 6. Call phone 134 L.S.S. 2t

**FOR SALE**—Eggs from thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds at \$1.00 per setting of 15 eggs. Phone 15. J. B. KING. 18

**FOR SALE** cheap—Two horses, or will trade for good milk cows.

18-2tc MRS. T. A. HART.

**SEED KAFFIR & MAIZE** extra good for sale. CHAS. KINSLOW.

**FOR SALE**—Good 16 gallon kegs with faucets, 35c each. Hedley Restaurant. 17-3tc

**FOR SALE**—Good work horse 6 years old, Jersey milk cow, good wagon, 5 Indian Runner ducks, riding lister, turning plow. Phone 105. E. H. WILLIS. 2t

**SWEET POSATOES**—Will have wagon load in Hedley March 17, to sell at \$1.50 bushel, Nancy Hall and Pumpkin Yam varieties. If you have already spoken for them be on hand that day.

2tp M. W. MOSELY.

**FOR SALE**—Four good heavy work mules. ORBY ADAMSON. 16-16c

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

**FOR SALE**—Good Mare, 5 years old; for cash or bankable note.

16-16c CLYDE BRIDGES.

**FOR SALE**—Eggs from Single Comb full-blood Brown Leghorn hens for hatching; 50c per doz. MRS. E. H. WATT.

16-16tp Giles, Texas.

**EGGS FOR SALE**—Eggs from Thoroughbred Brown Leghorn Hens, per setting 75c; for incubator \$4.00 per 100. mar-apr PHONE NO. 115.

Mrs. Douth Matthews of Crowell arrived Tuesday morning for a few days visit with Fred Hedwell and H. A. Bridge's families.

J. B. Cottler and family, former residents of this community now living at Lodge, visited H. P. Wilson and wife from Saturday until Monday.

Rev. James, Nazarene minister, will preach at the Presbyterian church Saturday night, Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday night.

Mr. Starnes stopped for a short visit with his sister, Mrs. A. J. Newman, first of the week. They were moving from Memphis to the plains.

**SEEDS! SEEDS!**  
Sudan, Corn, Oats, Alfalfa, Sweet Clover, Rape, Millet, Red Ripper and Black-eyed Peas, etc. If you want field seed C. A. N. Wood.

The public well has been completed, the windmill put up and ready for pumping water. Water was found at a depth 198 feet and is said to be good.

### 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 side Main Street.

### SECURE YOUR

## Silver and Pure Aluminum Ware

AT LESS THAN

Wholesale Prices by getting "Glendel" Certificates from us

The firm is now composed of J. L. Tims and son, Henry, and we extend to the people of Hedley and community a cordial invitation to visit our store and get our prices. We believe that you will trade with us when you find how reasonable our prices are. We promise fair and square dealing.

## TIMS & SON

H. C. Cooper has accepted a position with the Scott & Blackmer Farm Loan Co. of Hobart, Okla., and will go immediately to that place to begin work.

Earl Reeves came in first of the week from the ranch in New Mexico. He reports that his brother Atlee, married a young lady of that State a few weeks ago.

J. G. McDougal took his Sunday School Class in two cars on an outing trip to the Palo Duro canyon south of Claude last Saturday. The girls report a most delightful time.

Mesdames J. G. McDougal, W. C. Brinson and P. C. Johnson attended the Workers Council at Clarendon Tuesday. The Council will meet with the First Baptist Church here 2nd Tuesday in April.

G. M. Dobbin of near Ring left Saturday night with his little boy for Dallas to have the boy's eyes treated again. He has taken the little fellow to Dallas several times in the last few months and still his eyes are not improving.

J. L. Bain shipped a car of cattle to Fort Worth Saturday, and received a good price for them. He reports the Stock Show good, but that there was not room for all the people to get in the ground.

B. L. Kinsey and daughter-in-law, and Ed Kinslow and Lake Dishman went to near Tucuman, N. M., last week where B. L.'s son Alva went some few weeks ago to make his home. Alva's wife remained there and the rest of the party returned first of the week.

Among those attending the Fat Stock Show at Fort Worth this week are W. H. Moreman, G. A. Wimberly, Dan Latimer, J. M. Whittington and daughter, Miss Ethel, Mrs. T. M. Little, Cecil Williams, Bill Baker, Lake Dishman, J. W. Lane, Sam Bond, and Oliver Espey.

J. L. Tims and wife enjoyed a visit from some relatives from Thursday until Monday. They were from Colorado City and came in two cars. They were nephews and nieces, as follows: Bernie, Hughlett and Miss May Williams; Percy, Miss Sarah, and Judson Felts and wife; and Left Buelalew. Also Messrs Watson and Fowler who were not relatives.

Next Thursday Mar. 22, there will be an extraordinary good show at the Pleasant Hour. Paul J. Rainey's Famous African Hunt should be by every child in this vicinity. This picture will consist of six reels and cost the producers \$250,000 to take the pictures. There will be hundreds of all kinds of animals. No advance in price. 10 cents. It.

## 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.

## BELL & CROW

Phone No. 123 Hedley, Texas

If you buy Insurance, avoid possible trouble by having it written by those who know how. The Fire Insurance Commission makes the rate and no agent can write at a different rate. The rates being the same, let the man who knows how have the preference.

J. C. Wells, Agent.