

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 25, 1921

NO. 14

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

FOR SALE—Single Comb  
White Leghorn Eggs. \$1.00 per  
setting, or 50c a dozen to fill an  
incubator. Phone 110 LSL  
Mrs. J. M. Clarke.

death at Roswell, New Mexico  
was noted in the Informer some  
weeks ago.

W. C. Rutherford was born in  
Eastland county, April 21, 1886.  
Died in Roswell, New Mexico,  
January 8, 1921. He was mar-  
ried to Miss Georgia Davis Aug-  
ust 14, 1912 (daughter of this  
scribe). To this union was born  
one child, now seven years old.  
He was a member of the M. E.  
Church, South. His life was  
consistent, his word was his  
bond. For many years he was  
engaged in business in Cross  
Plains, Texas, and was a success-  
ful in the business world. Two  
years ago he was attacked with  
influenza and never entirely re-  
gained his health. He was only  
confined to his bed one week.  
Perfectly conscious up to the  
very last. Met death as bravely  
as any soul ever met it. Arrang-  
ed his business affairs satisfac-  
torily and died in perfect peace,  
kissing his wife, little girl and  
mother goodbye. We buried his  
remains in the Roswell Ceme-  
tery, Brother M. M. Beavers of  
Hereford, Texas, and Brother  
Allison, his pastor, performing  
the funeral service. Many tokens  
of love and friendship were ex-  
pressed by the many friends  
who looked after him so kindly  
in his last hours upon earth. We  
say goodbye, but not forever. It  
is ours to meet him on the eter-  
nal shores of deliverance.

Death is no respecter of persons.  
He visits the high and the low.  
The rich and the poor hear the summons.  
The old and the young have to go;  
There's been but the fewest exceptions.  
Where the messenger chose to delay,  
So it behooves us all to be ready.  
As we know not the hour or the day.  
Could we say, like the brother departed,  
Say: "I have lived a clean life;"  
What a heritage 'tis for the children,  
What a joy to the heartbroken wife;  
And, oh, what a comfort to parents;  
How it pays to trust in the Lord—  
To give out His word to our children,  
For it will not return to Him void.  
Just think how the words of the mother  
The voice of the tempter would drown;  
"I would think of your early instructions  
And then the temptation turn down."

Kerosene, 13 cents, at  
Highway Garage.

Cards received by a number of  
Hedley friends the past week  
announce the birth of a son to  
Rev. and Mrs. Cal C. Wright,  
formerly of this city, at their  
home in Shamrock. Our con-  
gratulations and very best wish-  
es are extended.

FOR SALE—Baled Johnson  
Grass Hay. Inquire of Perrine.



**DR. J. H. CLELAND**  
is at the Hedley Drug Co until  
Saturday, March the 5th, for the  
purpose of Testing Eyes and  
Fitting Frames.  
All Work Guaranteed.

**Dr. F. N. Reynolds**  
DENTIST

Office over Forbis & Stone's store  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Office hours: 8 to 12, 1 to 4. Phone 166

**WEST TEXAS C. OF C. MEN**  
ATTEND MEETING HERE

A meeting of the business men  
of Hedley was addressed one  
day the past week by Porter A.  
Whaley, manager of the West  
Texas Chamber of Commerce,  
and W. K. Whipple, field repre-  
sentative of the same organiza-  
tion.

The work of the West Texas  
Chamber of Commerce was en-  
dorsed heartily, and at the close  
of the meeting membership in  
that organization was renewed.

Plans for building and operat-  
ing a city water and electric light  
plant were discussed. Action  
along this line is under way, but  
definite facts are not yet avail-  
able for publication.

All Collars, Harness, Hame  
strings, etc., at replacement  
prices at Kendall's.

**THE CHURCH OF CHRIST**

Thomas E. Milholland will  
preach at the Church of Christ  
every second and fourth Sunday  
at 2:30 p. m.

Everybody invited to come out  
and hear him.

FOR SALE—Pure Bred to lay  
Barred Rock Eggs, 75c a setting  
—the Monroe Smith kind.  
J. W. Aldridge.

**V. R. JONES**  
OPTOMETRIST

Will measure your Eyes, and  
make Lenses that give Comfort  
and Better Vision; that will make  
you more efficient to proceed  
with your daily duties; and all  
this means more money to you  
and easier money. People who  
are partially blind do not get  
along very well. Think it over.

FOR SALE—Two good Jersey  
milk cows; one fresh now, the  
other fresh soon.  
J. K. Caldwell.

C. H. Nichols and family, from  
Tahoka, Lynn county, are new  
and welcomed Hedley citizens,  
they having purchased the Hed-  
ley Restaurant from Mr. and  
Mrs. H. C. Burris. They have  
already taken charge of the bus-  
iness, and Mr. Nichols informs  
us that he will also equip and  
conduct a bakery in connection  
with the restaurant. We are  
glad to see this new enterprise  
opened here.

**NOTICE, SCHOOL TAX PAYERS**

The Trustees of Hedley Inde-  
pendent School District have ex-  
tended the date of payment of  
1920 school taxes to March 15th,  
1921. Those who have not paid  
their school taxes will please do  
so within the above time and  
avoid penalty. By order of  
The School Board,  
J. R. Boston, Pres.  
Van Boone, Sec'y.

Hall Insurance, Fire Insur-  
ance, Life Insurance—all kinds  
of Insurance. See Geo. A. Ryan,  
Clarendon, Texas.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A  
good Harley Davidson motorcy-  
cle and side car. Will trade for  
a Ford. G. C. Heath.

Subscribe for The Informer.

**JUNK WANTED**

We want your junk iron. No  
castings. Pay the market price  
in cash.  
Whitfield & Bennett.

**If It's Groceries--**

**And If It's GOOD--**

**You'll Find It HERE**

All the Items You'll Need  
for your dinner table

**Everything in Groceries**

**PAY CASH AND PAY LESS**

**Barnes & Hastings**  
CASH GROCERY CO.

**EATING**

is both a necessity and a luxury.  
At least, it's a luxury if you get  
the proper edibles. You can get  
them here. Make us prove it.

See Us for Anything You Need  
in the Grocery Line

PHONE 10

**L. T. Hullum**

**THE PARTNERSHIP OF  
MAN AND WIFE**

Home Engineering is the most important business  
man and wife are engaged in. It is the greatest  
partnership in life. In successful home building  
there is need of a growing bank account—money  
should be saved and kept track of, else home en-  
gineering will be fraught with difficulties.

The friendship, courtesy, service and accommoda-  
tions of this bank are freely offered to the home  
builders of Donley county.

May we help you by safely caring for your money,  
making it "go further" for you? A growing bank  
account is an anchor to windward.

(By the way, have you bought that other  
War Savings Stamp this month?)

**The First State Bank**

HEDLEY, TEXAS  
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$50,000.00  
J. C. Donaghy, President J. R. Benson, Cashier

**A Complete Line of**

**Hardware, Implements**  
Standard Brands

**Household Furnishings**  
Everything for the Home

**Leather Goods**

A Complete Assortment

**Queensware**

Large and Varied Collection

**Pathe Phonographs**  
and Records—The BEST

**Moreman & Battle**

Everything in Hardware and Furniture

**PRODUCE  
Wanted!**

I will have a Poultry Car in Hedley  
**MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28th**

and will pay for

**HENS, 18c per Pound**

This is the very Highest Market Price.  
We pay Cash. Bring them to us.

**R. S. Smith**

The Produce Man

**OPTIMISM**

OPTIMISM is the keynote of  
Success. When you "drop" this  
note the fight goes against you  
until it is recovered.

When the bottom appears to have dropped  
out, we are all inclined to lose heart, yet—

There are just as many people to feed, just  
as many people to clothe, just as many peo-  
ple to work, and just as much money to fi-  
nance their labor, as ever before existed, so  
let's all get busy, go to work and pull our-  
selves out of our financial troubles.

An Optimist is a man who knows he can.

**Guaranty State Bank**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

# To Alaska and Back By Air



AT NOME, ALASKA



AT WHITE HORSE



ESKIMO ANDERSEN KORNEN DOUGLAS

**T**HE ALASKAN flying expedition of the army air service made history. It traveled the 9,000 miles from New York to Nome and return in 110 flying hours. The four DH-4 planes were flying their original motors upon their return. The flight ranks with any aerial event attempted anywhere. The bird-men flew over at least 2,000 miles of virgin territory, without landmarks or landing fields. They landed fifty times on strange fields, often almost impossible as landing places.

The British last spring attempted to fly from Egypt to the cape, over the wilds of Africa. One pilot reached the destination, but only after he had replaced his machine and motors, and after much delay and inconvenience.

In the transcontinental reliability test last autumn, Lieut. Belvin Maynard, the winner, broke his motor near Omaha, and had to change it entirely before proceeding. Only one Liberty motor succeeded in making the journey both ways.

Compared to the non-stop flight made by the Englishman, John Alcock, which gained for him recognition from the British government in the form of knighthood, most fliers will agree that the Alaskan flight is a greater feat. The Alaskan flight was a steady grind of over three months' duration.

The personnel of the expedition was as follows: Plane No. 1, Capt. St. Clair Street, in command of expedition; Sergt. Edmund Henriques, mechanic; No. 2, piloted in turn by First Lieut. Clifford C. Nutt and Second Lieut. Eric C. Nelson, engineering officer; No. 3, Lieut. C. H. Crumrine, photographic officer; Sergt. A. L. Vierra; No. 4, Lieut. R. C. Kirkpatrick, information officer; Joseph E. English, Capt. Howard T. Douglas, went ahead of the flyers, making preliminary arrangements and blazing the trail.

Here are some "close-up" pen pictures, secured from Lieutenant Nutt:

"We cut across the international line when we landed at Portul. From Portul to Saskatoon was the only leg of the journey in which we had the wind with us. We made the 310 miles in three hours, and at Saskatoon got our first taste of that Canadian hospitality which added so tremendously to the enjoyment of the long journey. Almost one-third of the population, though American born, are now Canadians in spirit.

"About 100 miles from Saskatoon we left the prairie country, and got into a region of forests and lakes, with rolling hills, some of them 6,200 feet high. At Edmonton, Captain Street's machine had a leak in the gas tank, and we were held up there for three days, getting that patched up. The people at Edmonton are intensely interested in aviation as a means of developing the country. They talked of getting planes to survey the Peace river country to the north of them, a big stretch of arable land now wholly undeveloped, pack mules being the only means of transportation. The transportation to mines of the region also offered another opportunity for aviation to exemplify its usefulness.

"Our first attempt to leave Edmonton was unsuccessful because of low-hanging clouds. Taking off at 1,000 feet, we had to drop to 300, and when about 100 miles out, Street motioned us to return. The next day, in spite of a stiff wind, we made the jump to Jasper park. This is a Canadian national park, 400 miles long by 100 wide, abounding with game and fish. Here we found one of the best landing fields on the whole route. Colonel Rogers, warden of the park, met us and extended courtesies and hospitality. Tents were provided for our accommodation with a Chinese cook in the mess tent. Gas and oil were on the field, and after cleaning up our 'busses' and getting everything in shape for the next day, we felt decidedly as if we needed a bath. We set out, expecting to take a dip in the Athabasca river, but were warned that we should find the water too cold; so with a guide, we set out for a little lake about a half mile away, which, we were told was a good bathing place. When we were ready for the dip somebody stuck his foot in the water to try the temperature. Well, all I can say is, if the Athabasca river is colder than that little lake was, then it's a record-breaker for temperature. But it was a choice of two evils. We were ready for a bath; we either had to get in the water and take it, cold as it was, or be literally eaten up by mosquitoes. We chose the water. It is impossible to conceive the multiplicity and ferocity of the mosquitoes in this region; and, indeed, to the very northernmost limit of our flight. They almost block traffic; they are so numerous, and they certainly block progress, preventing work at some seasons of the year.

"Soon after the hop-off at Jasper, Captain Street's machine caught on fire, caused by the oil tanks being too full and overflowing down the exhaust pipe. Henriques, who was driving, put the plane into a side slip and was going to land in the river, but as they descended, the change of balance stopped the flow of oil and the fire extinguished itself. We got into Prince George just ahead of a rainstorm, and without Street. We lighted flares to aid him in finding the landing field. Outline of the field was, however, of course indefinite; so when Street alighted he came in with great speed and overshoot, rolling out of the field into a cut-over stretch where he struck a stump that took off about four feet of the end of his left wing, breaking both main spars and tearing all the ribs out, also the left half of his horizontal stabilizer and the aileron. To get a wing sent to us in the quickest possible space of time, would take eight days from Mather field, Sacramento, Cal., the nearest point available. So we got on the job ourselves, with the help of a big Swede carpenter who was a wonder and

who had some wonderful spruce timber. He framed up the wing for us, built ribs and spars for the stabilizer and the aileron. Of course, each one of us had a piece of linen for patching; we pooled our supply and covered the wing. The dope Lieutenant Kirkpatrick, the only chemist we had in the party, was able to concoct from cellulose nitrate, unrefined banana oil, and several quarts of amyl acetate, proved not very efficacious as the linen was about as flabby when it dried as it had been before wetting. But, we took a chance on the new wing anyhow. Still another delay held us at Prince George, however, for almost ten days in all, and we got our first acquaintance of a real frontier town. We got acquainted with hard-boiled miners of the old type, with lumberjacks—great, tall Scotchmen and little French Canadians, who came in about twice a week for the fun of spending their money.

"Our next stop was to be at Hazelton, at the head of navigation on the Skeena river, and at one time the main point of distribution for the region beyond. Hazelton is right in the mountains, and these are covered with high timber. Due to the frost, even when the timber is removed and the land plowed level and cultivated during the summer, when it thaws out again next spring, it is as rolling and rough as the waves of the sea. Knowing of these conditions, we went on by train to inspect the landing field before making the jump in our planes. Finding its dimensions inadequate, Captain Street arranged to have the grain cut from a field adjoining to make room for us to alight with safety.

"Our next jump was to land in United States territory again, but to reach Wrangell, we had to jump over the Coast Range mountains, at least, that is what we thought we had to do from our maps, which showed the trend of a river or of a mountain system, and depicted everything else as perfectly smooth, level country. In point of fact, the region has never been explored or surveyed. Fortunately, we had a clear day for our take-off. When we began to ascend for our hop over the mountains, we found that the mountains rose too, and higher than we had. Instead of being 5,000 and 7,000 feet as shown on our map, when we reached a height of 7,000, we found we needed 3,000 more to get over the top, and when we tried to skirt the range, we found it wasn't really a range at all with a valley on the other side, but just close packed mountain peaks filled with snow and ice between. These glaciers looked like level seas of dark green water. At Wrangell, the only landing field available, was on a little island in the Stikine river, which, at high tide, wasn't an island at all. We landed in about six inches of water which had grown to a foot before we took off.

"From Wrangell we went by way of Chilkoot Pass and Skagway to Whitehorse. This is the region made so famous in the early days of the gold discovery. Formerly it took about three months to make the trip; in winter, travel was by dog-sleds; in summer, on foot or by pack-train. The once famous mines of this region are now inactive. Their surface veins have been stripped, and high-grade mining in this country is too expensive because of inadequate transportation facilities.

"From Whitehorse to Dawson we flew over the route patrolled by the Canadian mounted police. The trail runs in almost an airline that shows up practically all of the way, dotted with the neat little road houses at intervals of 40 to 50 miles apart. The police, in full regalia—bright-red jackets and blue trousers—are snappy looking fellows, well disciplined and giving wonderful service to the country. They were of tremendous assistance to us wherever we encountered them. We crossed Lake La Barge, so well known to readers of Service's poems which breathe the very soul and spirit of this far northern region. This lake is at once the basin of the White river and the source of the Yukon, unless, indeed, it be one and the same river with different names in different localities.

"Crumrine had blown out a tire at Whitehorse, but, filling his casing with rope packed tightly, he wrapped the outside with rope, taking off with us to Dawson, and landing safely despite the hard jolt from his mended tire. We arrived at Dawson, by chance, on August 17, the gala day of the country. "Discovery Day" it is called, for just 22 years before, the first Alaskan gold was discovered on Bonanza creek. The people made us

welcome fact.

"The wild world we was the proclivity of fender to 300 that knows simple near stand run, killed usual has easily.

"The reach entire trail, picked along after the a count a sur graph which

"Fairbanks, with a population of the largest town west of Alberta, and the whole town, reinforced by the mining camps of the vicinity, was out to meet us. The route to Ruby was over low hills and swamps. There are no maps of the country, because there has been no survey. It has been impossible to make one. In winter the country is covered with snow and ice, and the only means of travel is on skis. In summer it is tundra, and travel is impossible.

"At Ruby we landed on a sandbar which conveniently appeared in the river at the right time, and proved better for our purpose than the landing field first selected by Captain Douglas.

"We made the hop to Nome, skirting the Bering sea, with weather conditions changing every hour; keeping in touch by wire with the wireless at Nome, as soon as we got a flash reporting the weather clear, we jumped in our 'boats' and hopped off. We flew at an altitude of 1,000 feet, zig-zagging our way to avoid rainstorms. When we saw a fairly clear spot ahead we steered for it, but for the most part it was just steady pushing through black clouds.

"At Golovin bay, we saw a herd of reindeer, and in Bering sea we spotted a number of white whales and long-haired seals.

"Our only actual hunting on the trip was to bag a hundred or more ducks, and to kill a black bear. We might have killed caribou, moose, mountain goats and sheep, but there was no reason for it, as we had no means of carrying the game.

"At Fairbanks and Nome we were given many souvenirs, in the way of gold nuggets, and so on. Each one of us was presented with a reindeer hide parka, such as the Eskimo wear. Most interesting, however, of the gifts are our Alaskan dogs. My two were given me by Ben Derrick of Ruby, who has carried the mail in that part of the world for years. The dogs are a cross between the gray wolf and the Alaskan husky.

"Captain Street's dogs were presented to him by Sepalla, one of the Laplanders who came to Alaska with the reindeer which the government imported from Siberia about twenty-five years ago, and have multiplied and become so numerous in Alaska."

Captain Douglas, to whom is due the credit of making all preliminary arrangements for the flight, confined his remarks to expressions of appreciation for the co-operation and courtesy extended throughout his journey, and that of the expedition, by the Canadian government, by the signal corps and weather bureaus of both countries, by municipalities and individual citizens from one end of the route to the other.

"Wherever I went," Captain Douglas said, "I got acquainted with everybody. I know them—they are my friends. At Dawson the entire party were made honorary members of both the Yukon Pioneers and the Alaskan Pioneers, and at Whitehorse the same distinction was conferred upon us by the 'Squaw Man's Union.'



## WET FEET BRING COUGHS AND COLDS

Until entirely rid of a cough or cold, look out. They are a source of danger.

Just a few doses of Pe-ru-na taken soon after exposure or first manifestation of trouble will usually break a cold or dissipate in a hurry the most persistent cough.

**PE-RU-NA**  
The Well Known Emergency Remedy

Two generations have known PE-RU-NA and its astonishing success in the relief of catarrhal diseases. The proper medicine to have on hand for everyday ills.

KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE

# A Big Drop in JELLO

2 packages  
for 25¢

The Genesee Pure Food Company,  
Le Roy, N. Y.

### BARK OF TREE NOT WOOD

Scientist Corrects an Impression Which Has Long Been More or Less Widely Held.

Bark on trees and shrubs corresponds with the skin on animals. But it isn't wood, according to one scientist, and it isn't formed as wood is formed. It covers the wood, and it is generally an easy matter to separate the bark from the wood. Hemp and jute and flax are all bark—the outside covering of certain vegetable growths. Bark is composed of three layers of tissue. The inside layer conducts food to the plant, and under a magnifying glass is seen to be made up of tiny fibers. Then there is the "green zone," as it is called, and this also is fibrous and helps feed the plant. The outside layer is cork, and is really dead. That is, these cork cells develop and die immediately, so one really sees only a dead tree when he looks at the bark. The cork of commerce is the bark of a certain kind of tropical tree, but the outer layer of bark of all trees is technically known as cork, and the little cells going to make it up are called cork.

**Knew His Destination.**  
A man who could be scathingly witty himself once met more than his match in one of the Roman Catholic priests.

"Reverend father, I wish you were St. Peter."  
"And why?"  
"Because, reverend father, in that case you would have the keys to heaven, and could let me in."

"By my honor and conscience," retorted the divine, "it would be better for you that I had the keys of the other place, for then I could let you out."—Exchange.

### Why He Stayed.

Lieutenant Governor Channing Cox of Massachusetts, discussing the high cost of living in France, said the other day:

"In Paris, you know, a good pair of shoes fetched \$50, and a good meal about as much.

"Well, a young lawyer started on a brief vacation trip to Paris in June, and he long overstayed his time. On his return in late September a friend who knew he was none too flush, said to him:

"Why did you remain so long in Paris, Jim?"

"My friends kept me there," Jim answered.

"Your friends? Why, Jim, I didn't know you had any friends in Paris."

"I haven't. My friends are all in Oshkosh, and they refused to lend me any money."

### Papa Missed Her, Too.

Priscilla had been to school a few days for the first time in her life when she met a friend on the street one day, who inquired about how she was getting along.

"Mamma does not like to have me go very well," she said, "because she misses me at home."

"But what does your papa say about it?" inquired the friend.

"Oh, he is kind of uneasy in his mind, too," answered Priscilla.

### The Artful Fabulist.

"Do you expect people to believe all this tummyrot about dumb animals engaging in intelligent conversation?"

"No," replied Aesop. "But you can't get people interested when you offer to tell them simple facts. The only way to secure their sincere and undivided attention is to make believe you are going to tell 'em a whopper."

## Boil Your Postum fully fifteen minutes when you use POSTUM CEREAL

Then there results a drink of delicious flavor which many prefer to coffee. Postum is more economical and healthful than coffee. Another form, Instant Postum, is made by adding hot water to a teaspoonful in the cup. The drink may be made strong or mild to suit individual taste.

GROCERS EVERYWHERE SELL BOTH KINDS

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.



# Dry Goods Groceries!

We are now at home in the new Kendall brick. Call on us when in need of Groceries and Dry Goods.

**Tims & Culwell**

## HEDLEY GARAGE

Pay Cash and Pay Less

Have your car overhauled by men who know their business. Electric work a specialty. Columbia Hot Shot & Storage Batteries. Appreciable deduction on all Tires and Tubes.

**C. A. WOOD, Prop.**  
PHONE 123

## DRIVE IN FILLING STATION

Have just completed a Filling Station on the Highway, and have a complete line of Gasoline, Kerosene, Cup Greases, Gear Compounds, etc. I handle the old reliable Texhoma Products --- you know what they are.

Will appreciate your patronage and do our best to treat you right in all our dealings.

**Texhoma Oil & Ref. Co.**  
JOHN CROW, Agent

## The Auto Top Shop

HAVE THAT LEAKY TOP RECOVERED. The Best Grade Materials. Upholstering. Seat Covers. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

**JACK RUTHERFORD**  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

### IN MEMORIAM

These two beautiful tributes were written in memory of W. C. Rutherford (a brother of Mrs. C. E. Johnson, of Hedley,) whose death at Roswell, New Mexico, was noted in the Informer some weeks ago.

W. C. Rutherford was born in Eastland county, April 21, 1889. Died in Roswell, New Mexico, January 8, 1921. He was married to Miss Georgia Davis August 14, 1912 (daughter of this scribe). To this union was born one child, now seven years old. He was a member of the M. E. Church, South. His life was consistent, his word was his bond. For many years he was engaged in business in Cross Plains, Texas, and was a success in the business world. Two years ago he was attacked with influenza and never entirely regained his health. He was only confined to his bed one week. Perfectly conscious up to the very last. Met death as bravely as any soul ever met it. Arranged his business affairs satisfactorily and died in perfect peace, kissing his wife, little girl and mother goodbye. We buried his remains in the Roswell Cemetery, Brother M. M. Beavers of Hereford, Texas, and Brother Allison, his pastor, performing the funeral service. Many tokens of love and friendship were expressed by the many friends who looked after him so kindly in his last hours upon earth. We say goodbye, but not forever. It is ours to meet him on the eternal shores of deliverance.

Death is no respecter of persons,  
He visits the high and the low,  
The rich and the poor hear the summons,  
The old and the young have to go;  
There's been but the fewest exceptions  
Where the messenger chose to delay,  
So it behooves us all to be ready  
As we know not the hour or the day.  
Could we say, like the brother departed,  
Say: "I have lived a clean life;"  
What a heritage 'tis for the children,  
What a joy to the heartbroken wife;  
And, oh, what a comfort to parents;  
How it pays to trust in the Lord—  
To give out His word to our children,  
For it will not return to Him void.

Just think how the words of the mother  
The voice of the tempter would drown:  
"I would think of your early instructions  
And then the temptation turn down."  
When he reached the end of his journey,  
With heaven almost in view,  
He talked to his wife about business  
And told her what course to pursue.  
Then he called for his dear little daughter,  
Told her to be thoughtful and kind,  
If children were not always pleasant  
To love them, and try not to mind;  
To work for a good education;  
In marriage to not give her hand  
Until grown, in both years and wisdom,  
And then to an honest, clean man.

Now, list to the little one's answer:  
"All that you say I will do,  
But—there won't be any Daddy,  
Not any Daddy, without you!"  
As he talked of that Wonderful Country,  
So real to this dear child of seven,  
She sadly exclaimed: "Say, Daddy,  
Can't you drop us a letter from heaven?"

'Twould beggar the pen of the poet  
To tell all the things that he said;  
'Tis enough to know it was glorious—  
The scene surrounding that bed.  
There were messages carried to loved ones  
To those who had gone on before:  
With the gladdest of news: we are coming  
When earth and its sorrow are o'er.

That death can be a campmeeting—  
A something supremely enjoyed—  
Explains what Paul meant by the Victory;  
Its sting had been truly destroyed.  
Bereaved ones, don't weep any longer,  
But walk in the straight, narrow way,  
And know you shall meet over yonder  
In the land that is fairer than day.

### "HONOR ROLL"

The following have our thanks for money paid on subscription since last issue. We didn't have to "dun" any of them. Who'll be the next lucky one?

Bond W. Johnson  
D. B. Perdue  
J. E. Burton

Many Informer subscriptions are due. If yours is, pay us.

### INTERMEDIATE MISSIONARY SOCIETY PROGRAM

Opening song 231.  
Prayer, by Lois Masterson.  
Song—R. F. Newman, Lois Masterson, Kermit Johnson and Mollie Newman.  
Bible lesson—Mrs. Mobley.  
Prayer, by Lamar Hankins.  
Bible story—Frances Kendall.  
Recitation—Nellie Mae Chapman.  
Piano solo—Jessie Lee Pool.  
Story—Jewell Mobley.  
Sentence prayers.  
Reading—Gladys Kidd.  
Closing song 82  
Prayer, Mollie Newman.  
All urged to come and join.

D. B. Perdue, good citizen of the Windy Valley section, was a pleasant caller at the Informer office Monday. Mr. Perdue is one of the best farmers in this country. He is having all his cotton picked, including bolls, and the task is nearly completed. This cotton is netting him "next to nothing," but he says he does not believe it right to waste anything so useful as cotton, and besides he is thus able to furnish employment to several workers. Both a sensible and generous view of the matter, we call it.

Mr. Farmer:—You can save money on your Leather Goods by seeing Kendall.

J. E. Burton and family, who for some years have made their home out on Route 1, moved last week to Goodnight, where they will reside. We regret to lose them from our community, but our good wishes go with them to the new home.

### POSTED NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned against hunting, wood hauling and trapping in the C. T. Word & Son pastures in Hall and Donley counties. All violations will be prosecuted promptly.  
C. T. Word & Son

### MONEY MONEY

to loan on farms. See me  
R. E. Newman.

Kerosene, 15 cents, at  
Highway Garage.

Subscribe for The Informer.

## WRIGHT'S SMOKE

Smoke Your Meat the Easiest,  
Best and Cheapest Way

Wright's Condensed Smoke is easily applied with brush or cloth, smokes meat perfectly, and gives to it a delicious, appetizing flavor.

**HEDLEY DRUG CO.**

Come to us for

Lumber  
& Coal

**Cicero Smith Lumber Co.**

U. J. BOSTON, Manager



Here's a tube that  
closes punctures and  
prolongs casing life

**Square Deal Garage**  
ROY SWAFFORD, PROP.

HEDLEY, TEXAS

**COMPRESSION  
INNER TUBE**

# CALOMEL HORROR TOLD BY DODSON

You Don't Need to Sicken, Grip or Salivate Yourself to Start Liver.

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated. You feel headachy, your stomach may be sour, your breath bad, your skin sallow and you believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start liver and bowels.

Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without griping or making you sick I want you to go back to the store and get your money.

Take calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak and sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day. Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tone tonight and wake up feeling splendid. It is perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate.—Adv.

### Gossip.

Miss Elisabeth Marbury was discussing the sad case of a young woman who had drowned herself on account of gossip.

"Whatever the girl may have deserved," she said, "she didn't deserve to be gossiped about in this cruel fashion.

"When I think of the harm gossip does," she ended, "I come to the conclusion that half the world retails gossip while the other half wholesales it."—Indianapolis News.

### Just So.

"That rich farmer has a barrel of money."

"Yes; a regular flower barrel."

**Grove's**  
is the Genuine  
and Only  
**Laxative**  
**Bromo**  
**Quinine**  
tablets

The first and original Cold and Grip tablet, the merit of which is recognized by all civilized nations.

Be careful to avoid imitations.

Be sure its Bromo



**E. W. Grove**  
The genuine bears this signature

"Ware's Baby Powder Saved Our Baby Girl from Dysentery"

"A God-send in the most anxious hour of our life" writes Mrs. W. H. Platte of Shreveport.

"I would be an ingrate if I didn't write a word of praise for Ware's Baby Powder. It without doubt saved our 19-month-old baby girl from dysentery after two doctors had given her up. Words can not express our gratitude, for it seemed a Godsend in the most anxious hour of our life. This does Mrs. Platte's testimony bear out the experiences of hundreds of mothers who have found this simple, harmless remedy a valuable help in cases of summer complaint, teething and stomach and bowel trouble in infants. 60c and \$1.20 the package at all druggists. Given to babies in liquid form, mixed with sugar and water, they love to take it. Write for Dr. Ware's booklet on stomach and bowel troubles.—Free.

Our new 100 Page Catalog "F" off the press February 1 showing large lines of C.G. Conn Instruments and Ludwig Drums. Requests filled in order received—Send name today

**WHITTLE MUSIC CO.**  
2500 Main Street, Dallas, Texas.  
Solely Music Co.

Nasal or Throat Trouble? You don't have to risk a cent to be relieved of catarrh. Get a Hymel outfit from the druggist, and if it doesn't satisfy, he will refund the purchase price.

UNLIMITED NUMBER OF  
**HORSES AND MULES**  
at our disposal. What will you give for them? 1.50 head Jan. 17 to 21, every day. Auction Every Thursday after that. Bring Draft or Letter of Credit.

**DENVER HORSE & MULE CO.**  
Union Stock Yards, Denver, Colo.

**KREMOLA**  
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 4-1821.

# WELL-DESIGNED BRICK HOUSE

Its Permanency and Strength Strongly Recommend It.

APPEALS TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Rooms Arranged to Reduce Work of Caring for House to Minimum—Features That Enhance Attractiveness of Exterior

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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

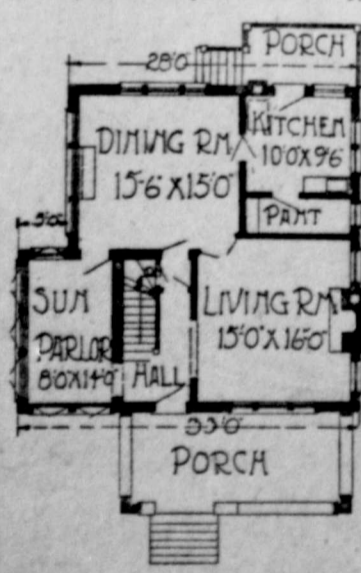
Because the average man builds a home but once in a lifetime, it is an event of tremendous importance to him and his family, and should merit careful study and thought. There are many modern features in home-building that cannot be overlooked if the finished product is to be entirely satisfactory. For instance, one of the most important developments in home-building in the last decade has been that of sun parlors and sleeping porches. With the growth in popularity of the "fresh air" idea, especially when sleeping, these two factors have become prominent parts of new houses. And as the years pass, improvements have been made in their construction until now they are near perfection as possible.

Another important factor in home-building is the material to be used. Because of its permanency and strength, brick is used extensively. It insures a great deal of protection against fire and is specified in many building codes. As an excellent example of what can be accomplished with brick as the construction material, the house shown here is hard to beat.

A glance at the illustration shows a very attractive exterior greatly enhanced by many variations in elevations, such as the roof over the porch, the wing for the sun parlor, the main gable and the rear projection for the sleeping porch upstairs. The arched rafter effect is very pleasing and the contrast of the white stone trim against the darker brick background is quite striking. In the sun parlor and sleeping porch casement windows have been used insuring maximum lighting space and adequate ventilation. The sun parlor is heated like



the rest of the house and when furnished with wicker furniture makes a very bright and efficient addition to the house. The wide, open front porch supported by heavy brick columns is a useful place in the summer time when it can be screened in. Three main rooms are provided for in the first floor plan, the living room, dining room and kitchen. The living room, modeled along the latest lines, is large, well lighted and comfortable, a condition made possible by the open fireplace. In size, it is 15 by 16 feet. It opens

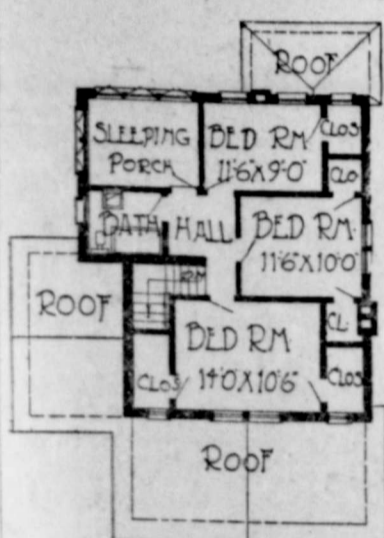


on one side into the reception hall and at one corner into the dining room, located diagonally opposite. The sun parlor is reached through the hall and also opens into the dining room. The latter is a large, square-shaped room with triple windows on the side and rear. A small door leads to the kitchen, one of those small cozy rooms, so much in favor with the busy house-

wife who no longer can get servants at any price.

In a house of this size the work entailed is considerable, especially if one woman has to take care of all of it. Because of the servant shortage she has to have some substitute and builders have found many ways and means to help her out; first, by reducing the size of the rooms without detracting from any of their charm, and secondly, by installing space-saving and labor-saving devices. It has been found that the kitchen no longer need be a large room; in fact the complete equipment can be installed in a very small space. A small pantry is also provided in this plan.

On the second floor are three bedrooms and bath as well as the sleep-



ing porch mentioned above. The bedrooms are not oversized, but ample for needs of the family. All are well provided with windows and exceptionally large closets.

Although quite impressive looking this house can be erected without considerable extra expense. It is 33 by 32 feet. It is very suitable for the suburbs of a large city or for smaller towns where wide lots permit a lawn and plenty of breathing space.

### SMALL CREATURES AS PETS

Some People Keep Bees in Observation Hive Within the House—Water Bug's Odd Habit.

Such small creatures as bees, ants, fleas, toads and cockroaches have come in for their share of petting, and seem to like it, too. Most of us have watched in wordless astonishment the dashing pair of fleas pull a small chariot around a tiny ring in the sidewalk of a circus. Toads make as interesting pets as goldfish.

Do you know that every time a toad swallows a Junebug his face wears a surprised and rather pained expression,



and that he rubs his stomach with his fancy little hands in order to quiet his restive man?

Many people keep bees in a small observation hive on a sitting room table near the window. The hive is made with glass sides, and little dark screens are kept pulled down to keep out the light except when they are under observation. The hive is connected by a one-inch hose tube with the window and stream through the room.

Dr. L. O. Howard tells a quaint story about a water bug which lived in his desk. When the doctor finished his cigar each morning he placed the stump on the corner of his desk. Out his little friend would come every time after the moisture on the end of the cigar. Later he grew to like the tobacco taste and at last became addicted to the habit, without any detriment to his health, the doctor says.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Nature's Wise Restriction. Every fellow with any "go" to his wants to do what he wants to. We might also add that he wants to do what he wants to when he wants to. But very often that is impossible. And in a good many instances it's best that it is. As a rule people are more rash than they want to acknowledge. If they had half a chance they would glory in zoning others into the wildest rashness and then laugh about the predicaments they would find them in. So nature has put safeguards around humanity to keep it from doing many things that never ought to be attempted. Occasionally people break through them and the victim pays the penalty.—Exchange.

Useful Beech Tree. When in full foliage the beech tree is remarkable for its close shade and coolness. The branches and such parts of the tree as can not be more usefully employed make capital firewood.

# LIVE STOCK

COLLEGE EDUCATION FOR BOY

Kentucky Lad Saves Enough From Sale of Litter of Fine Pigs to Pay for Schooling.

Here is the story of how a litter of pigs produced an agricultural college education, a system of farm water-works and general improvement on a backwoods farm that had only primitive advantages.

The education went to Jeff Anderson, a Kentucky boy of Pulaski county.



Pigs Almost Ready to Root for Themselves.

Jeff belonged to a boys' club which had been organized by the county agent. He was encouraged to raise a litter of fine pigs under the club system by which the boys applied approved methods and kept account of the results. The pigs sold for a fancy price. Jeff, who had made sure progress, saved some money from his labor and in 1918 entered the Kentucky State College of Agriculture for its short course.

He had been used to seeing his mother and other women carry water 150 yards up a hill for washing and cooking. At the agricultural college he realized the convenience and benefit to be gained by running water conducted to a tap in the kitchen. When he returned home he persuaded his father to let him put in a water system. A stand pipe 60 feet high was built with a 500-gallon tank on top, which gave sufficient pressure to force water to the dwelling 400 feet away. He rigged up a gasoline engine and pump at the spring under the hill. He had learned a little about plumbing, so he did all the pipe fitting in the house. One month's work at odd times, coupled with a little of the knowledge he had gained at the State College of Agriculture put the water right into the kitchen. Jeff has gone back to complete his college education; and they're still raising better pigs at the Anderson farm.

### RANGE STOCK IS IMPROVED

All Kinds of Sires, Bulls Especially, Are Receiving Close Scrutiny by Breeders.

In the Western range states all kinds of sires—bulls especially—are receiving scrutiny by live stock owners. There is increasing evidence that good purebred males have wide influence on the quality of young stock and on the returns from stock-raising operations.

One day recently the United States Department of Agriculture enrolled in the "Better Sires—Better Stock" movement several ranchmen, each of whom had more than 1,000 head of live stock. One flock of sheep contained 250 purebred ewes and 3,450 crossbred ewes, the sires being all purebred. A cattle raiser who enlisted in the campaign the same day notified the department: "I have disposed of two grade Hereford bulls recently, having decided to run nothing but purebred sires." This remark is typical of the progress of the movement in Montana.

### TO RESTORE MORGAN STRAIN

Efforts of Department of Agriculture Shown in Recent 300-Mile Test for Horses.

Efforts of the United States Department of Agriculture to restore the Morgan strain of horses, which had become nearly extinct, showed their effect in the recent 300-mile test for army horses. Out of 27 entries, only ten finished, and of these the sixth and seventh were Morgan horses, one of them raised on the department's stock farm in Massachusetts. The horses were required to travel 60 miles a day for five days, carrying the regulation cavalry load of 245 pounds.

### PROFITABLE TO RAISE MULES

Plan Suggested to Farmers Who Experience Difficulty in Selling Young Horses.

Men with good-sized mares, who are having a hard time disposing of young horses will find it more profitable to raise mules than to raise colts. Medium-priced jacks can now be purchased with a reasonable certainty of breeding.

# MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure you child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruits taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."—Adv.

### Revised Version.

Young America was hearing from his mother the story of the birth of Christ as a part of a pre-Christmas education.

"Now tell daddy the story," said the mother when the family was together that evening.

"Well," said the youngster, "three wise men got on their camels and went to see the poor little Christ baby that was born in a garage."

# ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

### Safe Offer.

"And is ten dollars all you are offering for the return of your wife?"

"Every cent."

"No one will bring her back for that paltry sum."

"I know it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

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.

### Alcoholic Anthology.

"Did you ever see any sense to that old song, 'Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes'?"

"I never did," answered Uncle Bill Botteltop. "Nobody I ever knew in the old days was satisfied to say, 'Here's looks' at you' without the customary accompaniment."—Washington Star.

### Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp

On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Adv.

### No "Gowfer."

Lord Haig confesses that whatever conceit he may have had regarding his prowess on the golf links was killed by the remark of a professional at St. Andrews, who had watched him play.

"Well, sir," he said, at the end of one round, "it's a guld job for us a' that ye're a better sodger than ye are a gowfer."

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restore regularity without griping.—Adv.

### Faith Gone.

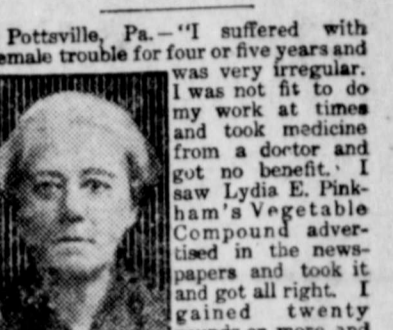
She—Do you believe in dreams?

He—No; I was in love with one once and she jilted me.

It is better to be beaten in trying to do right than it is to succeed in doing wrong.

# ABLE TO DO HER WORK

After Long Suffering Mrs. Siefert Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Pottsville, Pa.—"I suffered with female trouble for four or five years and was very irregular. I was not fit to do my work at times and took medicine from a doctor and got no benefit. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and took it and got all right. I gained twenty pounds or more and am now able to do my work. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. SALLIE SIEFERT, 313 W. Fourth Street, Pottsville, Pa.

"The everyday life of many housewives is a continual struggle with weakness and pain. There is nothing more wearing than the ceaseless round of household duties and they become doubly hard when some female trouble makes every bone and muscle ache, and nerves all on edge.

If you are one of these women do not suffer for four or five years as Mrs. Siefert did, but profit by her experience and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Beautiful Illustrated Catalog Free for the asking

# FLOWERS

ROSES SEEDS BULBS

Lang Floral Co., Dallas, Texas

Give Your Car More Pep. Remove carbon deposits yourself, easily and efficiently. Fire-lubes dropped into cylinders burn out carbon in 5 min. 24 mailed, with full directions. Western Acetylene Co., 2115 Grand, Minneapolis.

# Bad Stomach Sends Her to Bed for 10 Months

Eatonie Gets Her Up!

"Over a year ago," says Mrs. Dora Williams, "I took to bed and for 10 months did not think I would live. Eatonie helped me so much I am now up and able to work. I recommend it highly for stomach trouble. Eatonie helps people to get well by taking up and carrying out the excess acidity and gases that put the stomach out of order. If you have indigestion, sourness, heartburn, belching, food repeating, or other stomach distress, take an Eatonie after each meal. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

### The Inevitable Tune.

"Daddy," pleaded the sweet young thing, "can I have an automobile? You can buy one for a song."

"Yes," granted her harassed parent, "and I know what that song will be."

"Over the Hills to the Poorhouse."—American Legion Weekly.

### Where Resemblance Stops.

"That Miss Gableigh reminds me of a church bell, only she hasn't the sense of one."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, a church bell has an empty head and a long tongue, but it is different enough not to speak until it's tolled."—Boston Transcript.

### The heart of a flirt resembles a crowded street car—there is always room for one more.

### Feel All Worn Out?

Has a cold, grip, or other infectious disease sapped your strength? Do you suffer backache, lack ambition, feel dull and depressed? Look to your kidneys! Physicians agree that kidney trouble often results from infectious disease. Too often the kidneys are neglected because the sufferer doesn't realize they have broken down under the strain of filtering disease-created poisons from the blood. If your back is bad, your kidneys act irregularly, and you feel all run down, use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

### A Texas Case

G. B. Duke, proprietor of blacksmith shop, Del Rio, Tex., says: "I had a dull pain in my back and I felt tired and worn out. My kidneys acted irregularly and I had to get up often at night. The kidney secretions were highly colored. A friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills, so I used them. Doan's soon regulated my kidneys and cured my backache."

### DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

### OXIDINE IN HOT WATER

Get a bottle of OXIDINE today and when you feel a cold coming on, put a tablespoonful of this wonderful remedy in a half glass of hot water and drink just as you would a hot toddy. Its enervating effect is immediately noticeable and a similar dose every three or four hours will give wonderful results. OXIDINE purifies your blood and tones up the entire system. Get at your druggist's.—Adv.

### Deep-Seated Coughs

Develop serious complications if neglected. Use an old and time-tested remedy that has given satisfaction for more than fifty years.

# PISO'S

## Sure Relief



**BELL-ANS**  
FOR INDIGESTION



## Vaseline Carbolated

An antiseptic dressing for cuts, sores, etc. — A necessity where there are children.

**CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.**  
16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

## GOLD MEDAL HAMLEN OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1665. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.



## Force Tonic

Men who sense the waning of their mental and physical powers, may forestall an early decline by the use of FORCE. Women will discover in FORCE a worthy aid to renewed health and greater interest in life. FORCE is sold by reliable druggists everywhere. "It Makes for Strength"

## Always in Style

Good health is always in style. It matches any color you wear. It fits into any kind of politics and any kind of religion. Good health comes from good blood. If your blood is out of order, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. You need it if your food doesn't sit right in the stomach, if you are run down, if you can't sleep well, if you tire easily, if you are out of sorts. Take it have good health and be happy just as so many others do. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel Buffalo, N. Y., if you want a large trial package.



## Cuticura Soap Without Mug

Get Rid of the Worms FATTEN YOUR STOCK. VANN'S WORMS—GO for hogs and sheep. SULVA SALT BLOCK for cattle. One dollar 1/2 lbs. big sample. American Chemical Co. of Texas, Inc. Houston, Texas

## CHEERY FAVORITE IN NEW SKIRTS



A FEW cheerful pipings of spring precede its full chorus in the display of blouses and separate skirts that make their initial appearance in January. They are the straws that tell the direction of the winds of fashion and likely to be the very best effects of designers, working with new fabrics. Just now the shops are staging the new styles in skirts and blouses, and already some of them have made a fine success. A favorite in separate skirts has been chosen for illustration here, made of a fabric that has been developed in a variety of ways, and designers show themselves ingenious in the use of these striped goods.

In this particular wool fabric there are stripes of black and white shepherd's check alternating with plain black stripes, but there are several combinations in different colors, showing the checked stripe alternating with stripes that are barred with alternating colors also. In the skirt pictured, the material is arranged in box plaits with the checked stripe folded uppermost and the plain stripe under, so that the plain stripe does not show except when the plaits spread apart. This arrangement is reversed in other skirts of the same or similar material, especially where the alternating stripe is not plain, but none of the models out-rank the one pictured for trim, neatness and crispness, or for all-round usefulness. It follows the trend of new style in its narrow belt fastened with bone buttons at the front and the same buttons are set in prim rows on each side.

## Spring Sewing Carries On



NOW that sales of white goods and wash fabrics are under way in all well-regulated dry goods stores, making of undermuslins, sewing for the house and for the children goes merrily forward. The annual sales make it easy to systematize the work of the seamstress who counts upon maintaining her house furnishings at least, and occasionally takes up the pleasant task of preparing to furnish up her home with new curtains and draperies when spring comes. But with every spring the wardrobes of the children need replenishing and pretty, new wash fabrics invite their elders' attention to this fact.

For girls from seven to twelve there are some cleverly designed new models in which plain cotton materials, selected in two colors that combine well, are made up together. Such frocks need very little in the way of trimming; some simple stitching in floss usually provides the finishing touches. A dress of this kind appears at the left of the two shown in the picture above. The body of the dress is in the lighter of two colors, with collar, cuffs, belt, pockets and band about the skirt in the darker color. The elbow sleeves have their cuffs slashed in accordance with the mode, and the collar follows their lead in this particular. As for the pockets, they are both pockets and drapery, but a panel of the light-colored material at the front of the skirt is an entirely new feature which distracts one's attention from the unusual pockets. On the belt and above it a little stitching outlines points in the simplest of finishing touches.

The white dress shown at the right might be made in organdy or other sheer fabrics and in light colors. It has a flounced skirt, elbow sleeves finished with a frill and round neck with turn-down collar. The bodice is shirred across the front and the full sash tied at the back is made of the material.

*Julia Bottomley*  
COPYRIGHT BY VICTOR NEVINS & SONS

## DAIRY

### WORK OF BULL ASSOCIATION

Missouri Organization Doubled in Membership in Two Years Because of Its Usefulness.

Two years ago the United States Department of Agriculture and co-operating agencies organized a bull association in Webster county, Mo., with 31 members. Now there are twice that many members, due to the success and usefulness of the association.

Before the association was formed there were 18 bulls owned by the men who afterwards joined it. Upon the formation of the organization the number of bulls was reduced by two-thirds, because after the members had been arranged into blocks, it was found that six bulls were enough. These were much finer animals, however. Judging them by their money value, the new ones were three or four times as good as the ones they replaced, since the average investment per bull was \$75 before organization, and \$276 after.

Yet, owing to the smaller number of bulls needed under the co-operative arrangement, the cost per farmer was but little more. The members had on the average \$43.71 invested in their inferior bulls, while the superior bulls owned by the association cost each member only \$53.45. This \$10 increase of cost per member meant a \$200 increase of value in the individual bulls from which they now



Jersey Bull—A Sire is "More Than Half the Herd."

have service—one thing which accounts for the doubling of the membership of the association after running two years. The value of the calf crop will probably show a very much greater increase.

### FARMERS MIXING OWN FEEDS

Dairymen Dissatisfied With Commercial Materials Are Turning to Co-operative Buying.

"Farmers are almost universally dissatisfied with mixed commercial feeds and are depending more on mixing their own rations," says Henry McGough, chairman of the dairy committee of the Illinois Agricultural Association. He adds: "They are all interested in the co-operative buying of mill feeds such as bran, cottonseed meal and gluten and at times when there is a shortage in roughages in the purchase of alfalfa hay."

Commercial mixed feeds ought to give more satisfactory results because the manufacturers with their improved machinery for mixing, large capital and ability to purchase feeds and grains in large quantities should be able to supply a satisfactory feed at a reasonable price. Oat hulls, weed seeds, chaff and cheap molasses do not make a nourishing or satisfactory feed and their extensive use by some mixers has brought these disparaging remarks from Mr. McGough.

### SUCCESS IN DAIRY FARMING

Carelessness in Breeding and Calf Raising is Sure to Result Disastrously to Herd.

Success in dairy farming depends to a great extent upon the careful rearing of the calves. Carelessness in breeding and calf raising is bound to result disastrously to a herd, or at least keep it at a standstill, as far as improvement is concerned. Without raising calves from which to replace discarded animals it is almost impossible to raise the average production of the herd. Purchasing cows for this purpose is a very unsatisfactory method. Cows placed on the market are almost certain to be of very ordinary grade, since a good cow whose value as a milk producer is known is not offered for sale at market price. Therefore, the dairy farmer should take every precaution in handling the young calves which are to be placed in the herd.

### PRODUCTION OF DAIRY COW

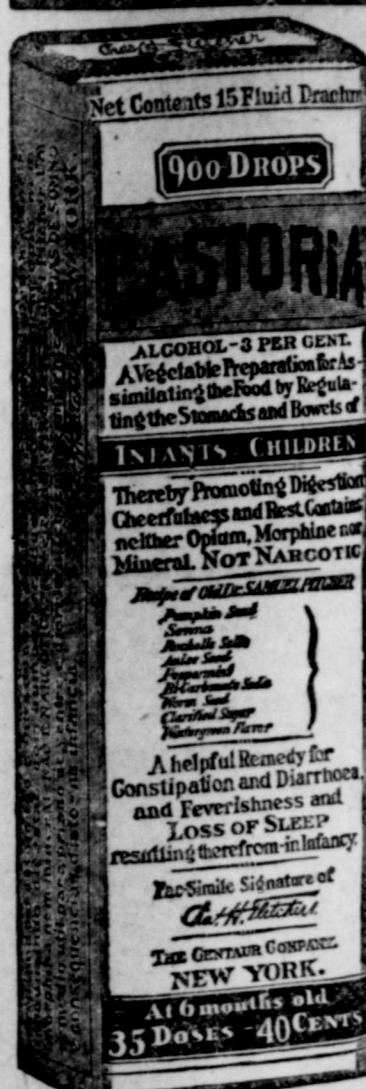
Animal May Be Considered Profitable if She Yields 6,000 Pounds of Milk Each Year.

A cow may be considered profitable if she produces 6,000 pounds of milk or 200 pounds of butterfat per year. A good dairy cow should produce 8,000 pounds or more of milk or 400 pounds or more of butterfat.

### BEST TYPE OF DAIRY COW

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A dairy cow is one of distinct type and dairy breed capable of producing a large quantity of milk and butterfat economically or at a profit, and to produce calves regularly as good or better than herself.



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The Combine. Upton Sinclair said at a Pasadena tea:

"In this matter of the high cost of living there is one thing which we all have got to do. That is this: When a dealer—"

Here Mr. Sinclair struck the tea table a resounding whack with his fist.

"When a dealer asks us an exorbitant price for an essential article then—"

The novelist's eye flashed, and he squared his jaw resolutely.

"Then there is nothing for us to do but leave the rascal's shop and buy the essential article from another dealer on the same exorbitant terms."

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"You did me a favor ten years ago," said the stranger, "and I have never forgotten it."

"Ah," replied the good man, with a grateful expression on his face, "and you have come back to repay me."

"Not exactly," replied the stranger, "I've just got into town and need another favor, and I thought of you right away."

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Literally Speaking. "Not worth a JUMP—I see no sense in that expression."

"It applies sometimes to socks."

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Hedley, Texas

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but it's "Team Work" that Wins Pennants

## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. BOLIVER  
Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

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.

NOTICE.—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

### SHERIFF'S SALE

STATE OF TEXAS,

County of Donley.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable 89th District Court of Wichita County, Texas, on the 10th day of January, 1921, by the Clerk of the said Court in the case of The Continental Supply Company vs Buck Creek Oil Company et al, No 8881 C, and to me as Sheriff directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales on Saturday, the 26th day of February, 1921, at the well of the Buck Creek Oil Company, in Donley County, Texas, the following described property, to wit:

One standard derrick and rig complete; 330' of 20" pipe O D. 90 in hole; 864' of 15" I D. 70 in hole, one joint on the ground; 1 8 bbl. tank and 1 No. 269 Myers pump; 2 150 bbl. fuel tanks; 1 100 bbl. fuel tank; 1 100 bbl. water tank; 1 2 1/2 h. p. Dempster gas engine; fuel oil estimated at 200 bbls; 1 office desk; 6 office chairs; letter files and private papers of the company; 1 Underwood typewriter; 2 tables; 1 Continental catalogue No. 2; 1 ledger; 1 coal stove; 1 40 h. p. Acme boiler complete; 1 12x12 Acme engine complete; 1 No. 4 A Moon generator complete with equipment; 15'x30' bailer; 17'x30' bailer; 19'x25' bailer; 1 11'x19' bailer; 1 14'x15' bailer; 1 4 3/4'x36' stem; 3 3/4" B. & P.; 1 5'x32' stem, 3 3/4" P x 4 1/4 B; 1 5 1/4'x28' stem, 3 1/4 P x 5 B; 2 sets 5 1/2" drilling jars; 1 5 1/2" Babcock W. L. rope socket 3 3/4 B; 2 5 1/2" Presser swivel sockets; 1 2 1/2"x6' temper screw less clamps; 1 BB Tee beam derrick crane; 1 1 1/2 ton Y & T triplex hoist; 1 No. 37 Champion derrick forge; 1 iron slack tub; 1 set 5" 400' Tool wrenches with 5"x4" liners; 1 new style derrick anvil; 1 No. 2 Barrett swivel wrench with 2 plates; 1 250 lb bit ram; 1 set casing wedge; 1 7 3/4 8"x 2000' 6x19 wire drilling cable; 1 9 16"x3500' 6x7 wire sand line; 40' of 2 1/4" New Bedford manilla cable; 2 2 1/2"x90' bull ropes; 1 150 wire telegraph cord; 2 sets Ex. H. belt clamps 12"; 1 No. 1 grooved derrick wheel; 1 12"x95' 6 ply Invader F. S. rubber belt; 1 7 3/4 8"x750' wire casing line; 1 set 18" A. S. drilling bits 4x5 P 3670 lb; 1 set 16" A. S. drilling bits 4x5 P 3245 lb; 1 set 12 1/2 A. S. drilling bits 4x5 P 2410 lb; 1 set 8 1/4" A. S. drilling bits 3 1/4 x 4 1/4 P. 1845 lb.; 1 No. K450A 3 sheave mogul traveling block; 1 6" D. S. casing hook; 1 set 10" A. S. drilling bits 4x5 P. 1760 lb; 1 set 6 5/8" A. S. drilling bits 2 3/4 x 3 3/4 P. 765 lb; 1 set 15 1/2" Scotts M. P. elevators 2 1/2" links; 1 set 12 1/2" Scotts M. P. elevators 2 1/2" links; 1 set 10" Scotts M. P. elevators 2 1/4" links; 1 set 8 1/4" Scotts M. P. elevators 2 1/4" links; 1 set B. Dunn casing tongs; 1 set 10" bushings for same; 1 set 8 1/4" bushings for same; 1 set 6 5/8" bushings for same; 1 6 5/8" 3 wing rope grab; 1 10" slip socket with pr. slips; 1 6 5/8" Comb. socket with slips; 1 6 5/8" latch

jack; 1 No. 3 Never Slip pipe grip; 1 set No. 16 Vulcan chain tongs; 1 set No. 34 Bijaw chain tongs; 1 16 lb sledge with handle; 500' 1" B. M. pipe; 800' 2" 1200 gas line; 80' 3/8" black pipe; 1 No. 2 B. P. hammer; 1 6 lb mattock; 1 mattock handle; 260' 2" 4 lb tubing; 312' 6 5/8" 16 lb casing; 265' 5 8" iron sucker rods; 1 6' self skimming melting ladle; 1 pr. 26" S. L. blacksmith tongs; 7 5" H. S. forge pulleys; 1 bit pulley and chain; 60' 3/8" tiller rope; 1 2"x5' C. I. working barrel; 1 set 1 3/4" working barrel valves; 1 valve rod 4' long 1 2" B; 7-8' P; 1 1 1/8" iron flanged stuffing box; 1 1 1/8"x11' polish rod 7 8" B & P; 100 No. 1 fire brick; 1 No. 2 Saunders pipe cutter; 1 4 1/4"x 36' stem 3 3/4" B. & P.; 1 set Oak wire line spools; 1 set 7 8" Kelly wire line clamps; 1 Corbett W. L. S. shoe; 1 set 6" Superior rig irons with 7" and 9" brake irons; 1 set 17' Bull Wheel gudgeons, bands and bolts; 1 17" Calf wheel gudgeon, bands and bolts; 1 30" Calf wheel gudgeon, bands and bolts; 1 5"x9' S. F. double drum iron sand reel; 1 set cants; arms and pins for 7 1/2" double tug bull wheel. 10' band wheel with 7" double tug pulley; 1 set cants, arms and pins for 9 1/2" Calf wheel; 1 6"x12" Marsh deep well pump; 1 Tool Sub 3 3/4" P 5 B; 1 coal heater; 1 No. 2 Barrett O. W. Circle Jack complete with circle; 1 No. 2 Smith Comb. Vise; Bit G. Gauges, 1 1/2", 1 3/4", 1 1/2", 1 3/4", 1 1/2"; 1 set Liners for 7 8" Kelly W. L. Hvy. Pat. Clamps; 2 No. 269 Myers Pumps, together with all wrenches, hammers, squares, saws, files, tees, bushings, nipples, steps, connections, unions, and other small equipment and tools now located upon the Drilling Site of the Buck Creek Oil Company, said Drilling Site being in the S. W. corner of the S. W. Quarter of Section 66 Block 21 H. & G. N. Railway Survey, and being the only Drilling Site now being operated on by the Buck Creek Oil Company.

Levied on as the property of the Buck Creek Oil Company, to satisfy a judgment amounting to Five Thousand Eight Hundred Twenty Dollars and eighty two cents (\$5,820.82) in favor of The Continental Supply Company, and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this the 14th day of February, 1921.

J. H. Ratherford,  
Sheriff Donley County, Tex.

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# Webster—Man's Man

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "Cappy Ricks," "The Valley of the Giants," Etc.

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### CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"If you'd cared to play a gentleman's game, you blighter, you might 'ave lived for your bally country." Mother Jenks reminded him in English. "Wonder if the beggar'll wilt or will 'e go through smilin' like my sainted 'Enery on the syne spot."

She need not have worried. It requires a strong man to be dictator of a roman candle republic for 15 years, and whatever his sins of omission or commission, Sarros did not lack animal courage. Alone and unattended he flung away among the graves to the wall on the other side of the cemetery and placed his back against it, negligently, in the attitude of a devil-may-care fellow without a worry in life. The sergeant waited respectfully until Sarros had finished his cigarette; when he tossed it away and straightened to attention, the sergeant knew he was ready to die. At his command there was a sudden rattle of bolts as the cartridges slid from the magazines into the breeches; there followed a momentary halt, another command; the squad was aiming when Ricardo Rucy called sharply:

"Sergeant, do not give the order to fire."

The rifles were lowered and the men gazed wonderingly at Ricardo. "He's too brave," Ricardo complained. "D—him, I can't kill him as I would a mad dog. I've got to give him a chance."

The sergeant raised his brows expressively. Ah, the ley fuga, that popular form of execution where the prisoner is given a running chance, and the firing squad practices wing shooting. If the prisoner manages, miraculously, to escape, he is not pursued!

A doubt, however, crossed the sergeant's mind. "But my general," he expostulated, "Senior Sarros cannot accept the ley fuga. He is very lame. That is not giving him the chance your Excellency desires he should have."

"I wasn't thinking of that," Ricardo replied. "I was thinking I'm killing him without a fair trial for the reason that he's so infernally ripe for the gallows that a trial would have been a joke. Nevertheless, I am really killing him because he killed my father—and that is scarcely fair. My father was a gentleman. Sergeant, is your pistol loaded?"

"Yes, General."

"Give it to Senior Sarros."

As the sergeant started forward to comply Ricardo drew his own service revolver and then motioned Mother Jenks and the firing squad to stand aside while he crossed to the center of the cemetery. "Sarros," he called, "I am going to let God decide which one of us shall live. When the sergeant gives the command to fire, I shall open fire on you, and you are free to do the same to me. Sergeant, if he kills me and escapes unhurt, my orders are to escort him to the bay in my carriage and put him safely aboard the steamer."

Mother Jenks sat down on a tombstone. "God's truth!" she gasped, "but there's a rare plucked 'un." Aloud she croaked: "Don't be a bally ass, sir."

"Silence!" he commanded.

The sergeant handed Sarros the revolver. "You heard what I said?" Ricardo called.

Sarros bowed gravely.

"You understand your orders, Sergeant?"

"Yes, General."

"Very well. Proceed. If this prisoner fires before you give the word, have your squad riddle him."

The sergeant backed away and gazed wistfully from the prisoner to his captor. "Ready?" he called. Both revolvers came up. "Fire!" he shouted, and the two shots were discharged simultaneously. Ricardo's cap flew off his head, but he remained standing, while Sarros staggered back against the wall and there recovering himself gamely, fired again. He scored a clean miss, and Ricardo's gun barked three times; Sarros sprawled on his face, rose to his knees, raised his pistol halfway, fired into the sky and slid forward on his face. Ricardo stood beside the body until the sergeant approached and stood to attention, his attitude saying:

"It is over. What next, General?"

"Take the squad back to the arsenal, Sergeant." Ricardo ordered him coolly, and walked back to recover his uniform cap. He was smiling as he ran his finger through a gaping hole in the upper half of the crown.

"Well, Mrs. Jenks," he announced when he rejoined the old lady, "that was better than executing him with a firing squad. I gave him a square deal. Now his friends can never say that I murdered him."

He extended his hand to help Mother Jenks to her feet. She stood erect and felt again that queer swelling of the heart, the old feeling of suffocation.

"Steady, lass!" she mumbled. "Old on to me, sir. It's my bally haueurism. Gor—'n—chokin'—"

He caught her in his arms as she lurched toward him. Her face was purple, and in her eyes there was a queer fierce light that went out suddenly leaving them dull and glazed. When she commenced to sag in his

arms, he eased her gently to the ground and laid her on her back in the grass.

"The nipper's safe, 'Enery," he heard her murmur. "I've raised 'er a lydy, s'elp me—she's back where you found 'er—'Enery—"

She quivered, and the light came creeping back into her eyes before it faded forever. "Comin', 'Enery—darlin'," she whispered; and then the soul of Mother Jenks, who had a code and lived up to it (which is more than the majority of us do), had departed upon the ultimate journey. Ricardo gazed down on the hard old mouth, softened now by a little half-smile of mingled yearning and gladness: "What a wonderful soul you had," he murmured, and kissed her.

In the end she slept in the niche in the wall of the Cathedral de la Vera Cruz, beside her sainted 'Enery.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Three days passed. Don Juan Cafetero had been buried with all the pomp and circumstance of a national hero; Mother Jenks, too, had gone to her appointed resting place, and El Buen Amigo had been closed forever. Ricardo had issued a proclamation announcing himself provisional president of Sobrante; a convention of revolutionary leaders had been held, and a provisional cabinet selected. A day for the national elections had been named; the wreckage of the brief revolution had been cleared away, and the wheels of government were once more revolving freely and noiselessly. And while all of this had been going on, John Stuart Webster had lain on his back, staring at the palace ceiling and absolutely forbidden to receive visitors. He was still engaged in this mild form of gymnastics on the third day when the door of his room opened and Dolores looked in on him.

"Good evening, Caliph," she called. "Aren't you dead yet?"

"It was exactly the tone she should have adopted to get the best results," for Webster had been mentally and physically ill since she had seen him last, and needed some such pleasantry as this to lift him out of his gloomy mood. He grinned at her boyishly.

"No, I'm not dead. On the contrary, I'm feeling real chirpy. Won't you come in and visit for a while, Miss Rucy?"

"Well, since you've invited me, I shall accept." Entering, she stood beside his bed and took the hand he extended toward her. "This is the first opportunity I've had, Miss Rucy, if he begins, 'to apologize for the shock I gave you the other day. I should have come back to you as I promised, instead of getting into a fight and scaring you half to death. I hope you'll forgive me, because I'm paying for my fun now—with interest."

"Very well, Caliph. I'll forgive you on one condition."

"Who am I to resist having a condition imposed upon me? Name your terms. I shall obey."

"I'm weary of being called Miss Rucy. I want to be Dolores—to you."

"By the toe nails of Moses," he reflected, "there is no escape. She's determined to rock the boat." Aloud he said: "All right, Dolores. I guess Bill won't mind."

"Billy hasn't a word to say about it," she retorted, regarding him with that calm, impersonal, yet vitally interested look that always drove him frantic with the desire for her.

"Well, of course, I understand that," he countered. "Naturally, since Bill is only a man, you'll have to manage him and he'll have to take orders."

"Caliph, you're a singularly persistent man, once you get an idea into your head. Please understand me, once for all: Billy Geary is a dear, and it's a mystery to me why every girl in the world isn't perfectly crazy about him, but every rule has its exceptions—and Billy and I are just good friends. I'd like to know where you got the idea we're engaged to be married."

"Why—why—well, aren't you?"

"Certainly not."

"Well, you—er—you ought to be. I expected—that is, I planned—I mean Bill told me and—and—and—er—it never occurred to me you could possibly have de—er—crust—to refuse him. Of course, you're going to marry him when he asks you?"

"Of course I am not."

"Ah-h-h-h!" John Stuart Webster gazed at her in frank amazement. "Not going to marry Bill Geary?" he cried, highly scandalized.

"I know you think I ought to, and I suppose it will appear quite incomprehensible to you when I do not—"

"Why Dolores, my dear girl! This is most amazing. Didn't Bill ask you to marry him before he left?"

"Yes, he did me that honor, and I declined him."

"You what?"

She smiled at him so maternally that his hand itched to drag her down to him and kiss her curving lips.

"Do you mind telling me just why you took this extraordinary attitude?"

"You have no right to ask, but I'll tell you. I refused Billy because I didn't love him enough—that way. What's more, I never could."

He roared his head to one side and softly, very softly whistled two bars of "The Spanish Cavalier" through his

teeth. He was properly thunder-struck—so much so, in fact, that for a moment he actually forgot her presence while he pondered this most incredible state of affairs.

"I see it all now. It's as clear as mud," he announced finally. "You refused poor old Bill and broke his heart, and so he went away and hasn't had the courage to write me since. I'm afraid Bill and I both regarded this fight as practically won—all over but the wedding march, as one might put it. I might as well confess I hustled the boy down from the mine just so you two could get married and light out on your honeymoon. I figured Bill could kill two birds with one stone—have his honeymoon and get rid of his malaria, and return here in three or four months to relieve me, after I had the mine in operation. Poor boy. That was a frightful song-and-dance you gave him."

"I suspected you were the match-maker in this case. I must say I think you're old enough to know better, Caliph John."

"You did, eh? Well, what made you think so?"

She chuckled. "Oh, you're very obvious—to a woman."

"I forgot that you reveal the past and foretell the future."

"You are really very clumsy, Caliph. You should never try to direct the destiny of any woman."

"I'm on the sick list," he pleaded, "and it isn't sporting of you to discuss me. You're healthy—so let us discuss you. Dolores, do you figure Bill's case to be absolutely hopeless?"

"Absolutely, Caliph."

"Hum-m-m!"

Again Webster had recourse to meditation, seeing which, Dolores walked to the pier glass in the corner, satisfied herself that her coiffure was just so and returned to his side, singing softly a little song that had floated over the transom of Webster's room door into the hall one night:

A Spanish cavalier  
Went out to rape a steer,  
Along with his paper cigar-rod  
"Caramba!" said he,  
"Manana you will be  
Mucho bueno carne por mio!"

He turned his head and looked up at her suddenly, searchingly. "Is there anybody else, in Bill's way?" he demanded. "I admit it's none of my business, but—"

"Yes, Caliph, there is some one else."

"I thought so." This rather viciously. "I'm willing to gamble 100 to 1, sight unseen, that whoever he is, he isn't half the man Bill is."

"That," she replied coldly, "is a matter of personal opinion."

"And Bill's clock is fixed for keeps?"

"Yes, Caliph. And he never had a chance from the start."

"Why not?"

"Well, I met the other man first, Caliph."

"Oh! Do you mind telling me what this other man does for a living?"

"He's a mining man, like Billy."

"All right! Has the son of a horse thief got a mine like Billy's? That's something to consider, Dolores."

"He has a mine fully as good as Billy's. Like Billy, he owns a half interest in it, too."

"Hum-m-m! How long have you known him?"

"Not very long."

"Be sure you're right—then go ahead," John Stuart Webster warned her. "Don't marry in haste and repent at leisure, Dolores. Know your man before you let him buy the wedding ring. There's a heap of difference, my dear, between sentiment and sentimentality."

"I'm sure of my man, Caliph."

He was silent again, thinking rapidly. "Well, of course," he began again presently, "while there was the slightest possibility of Bill winning you, I would have died before saying that which I am about to say to you now, Dolores, because Bill is my friend, and I'd never double cross him. With reference to this other man, however, I have no such code to consider. I'm pretty well convinced I'm out of the running, but I'll give that lad a race if it's the last act of my life. He's a stranger to me, and he isn't on the job to protect his claim, so why shouldn't I stake it if I can? But are you quite certain you aren't making a grave mistake in refusing Billy? He's quite a boy, my dear. I know him from soul to suspenders, and he'd be awfully good to you. He's kind and gentle and considerate, and he's not a molly-coddle, either."

"I can't help it, Caliph. Please don't talk about him any more. I know somebody who is kinder and nobler and gentler." She ceased abruptly, fearful of breaking down her reserve and saying too much.

"Well, if Bill's case is hopeless—his hand came groping for hers, while he held her with his searching, wistful glance—"I wonder what mine looks like. That is, Dolores, I—"

"Yes, John?"

"I've played fair with my friend," he whispered eagerly. "I'm not going to ask you to marry me, but I want to tell you that to me you're such a very wonderful woman I can't help loving you with my whole heart and soul."

"I have suspected this, John," she roared gravely.

"I suppose so. I'm such an obvious old fool. I've had my dream, and I've put it behind me, but I—I just want you to know I love you; so long as I live, I shall want to serve you. When you're married to this other man, and things do not break just right for you both—if I have something he wants, in order to make you happy, I want you to know it's yours to give to him. I—I—guess that's all, Dolores."

"Thank you, John. Would you like to know this man I'm going to marry?"

"Yes, I think I'd like to congratulate the scoundrel."

"Then I'll introduce you to him, John. I first met him on a train in Death Valley, California. He was a shaggy old dog, all whiskers and rags, but his whiskers couldn't hide his smile, and his rags couldn't hide his manhood, and when he thrashed a drummer because the man annoyed me, I just couldn't help falling in love with him. Even when he fibbed to me and disputed my assertion that we had met before—"

"Good land of love—and the calves get loose!" he almost shouted as he held up his one sound arm to her. "My dear, my dear—"

"Oh, sweetheart," she whispered laying her hot cheek against his. "It's taken you so long to say it, but I love you all the more for the dear thoughts that made you hesitate."

He was silent a few moments, digesting his amazement, speechless with the great happiness that was his—and then Dolores was kissing the back of the hand of that helpless, bandaged arm lying across his breast. He had a tightening in his throat, for he had not expected love; and that sweet, benignant, humble little kiss spelled adoration and eternal surrender; when she looked at him again the mists of joy were in his eyes.

"Dear old Caliph John!" she crooned. "He's never had a woman to understand his funny ways and appreciate them and take care of him, has he?" She patted his cheek. "And bless his simple old heart, he would rather give up his love than be false to his friend. Yes, indeed, Johnny Webster respects 'No Shooting' signs when he sees them, but he tells fibs and pretends to be very stupid when he really isn't. So you wouldn't be false to Billy—eh, dear? I'm glad to know that, because the man who cannot be false to his friend can never be false to his wife."

He crushed her down to him and held her there for a long time. "My dear," he said presently, "isn't there something you have to say to me?"

"I love you, John," she whispered, and sealed the sweet confession with a true lover's kiss.

"All's well with the world," John Stuart Webster announced when he could use his lips once more for conversation. "And," he added, "owing to the fact that I started a trifle late in life, I believe I could stand a little more of the same."

The door opened and Ricardo looked in on them.

"Killjoy!" Webster growled. "Old Killjoy the Thirteenth, King of Sobrante. Is this a surprise to you?"

"Not a bit of it, Jack. I knew it was due."

"Am I welcome in the Rucy family?" Ricardo came over and kissed his sister. "Don't be a lobster, Jack," he protested. "I dislike foolish questions." And he pressed his friend's hand with a fervor that testified to his pleasure.

"I'm sorry to crowd in at a time like this, Jack," he continued, with a hug for Dolores, "but Mr. What-you-may-call-him, the American consul, has called to pay his respects. As a fellow citizen of yours, he is vitally interested in your welfare. Would you care to receive him for a few minutes?"

"One minute will do," Webster declared with emphasis. "Show the human slug up, Rick."

Mr. Lemuel Tolliver tripped breezily in with outstretched hand. "My dear Mr. Webster," he began, but Webster cut him short with a peremptory gesture.

"Listen, friend Tolliver," he said. "The only reason I received you was to tell you I'm going to remain in this country awhile and help develop it. I may even conclude to grow up with it. I shall not, of course, renounce my American citizenship; and of course, as an American citizen, I am naturally interested in the man my country sends to Sobrante to represent it. I might as well be frank and tell you that you won't do. I called on you once to do your duty, and you weren't there; I told you then I might have something to say about your job later on, and now I'm due to say it. Mr. Tolliver, I'm the power behind the throne in this little Jim-crow country, and to quote your own elegant phraseology, you, as American consul, are aux voutas to the Sobrantean government. Moreover, as soon as the Sobrantean ambassador reaches Washington, he's going to tell the president that you are, and then the president will be courteous enough to remove you. In the meantime, fare thee well, Mr. Consul."

"But, Mr. Webster—"

"Vaya!"

Mr. Tolliver, appreciating the sterner

rudility of argument, bowed and departed.

"Verily, life grows sweeter with each passing day," Webster murmured whimsically. "Rick, old man, I think you had better escort the consul to the front door. Your presence is aux voutas to me also. See that you back me up and dispose of that fellow Tolliver, or you can't come to our wedding—can he, sweetheart?"

When Ricardo had taken his departure John Stuart Webster looked up quite seriously at his wife-to-be. "Can you explain to me, Dolores," he asked, "how it happened that your relatives and your father's old friends here in Sobrante, whom you met shortly after your arrival, never informed you that Ricardo was living?"

"They didn't know any more about him than I did, and he left here as a mere boy. He was scarcely acquainted with his relatives, all of whom bowed quite submissively to the Sarros yoke. Indeed, my father's half-brother, Antonio Rucy, actually accepted a portfolio under the Sarros regime and held it up to his death. Ricardo has a wholesome contempt for his relatives, and as for his father's old friends, none of them knew anything about his plans. Apparently his identity was known only to the Sarros intelligence bureau, and it did not permit the information to leak out."

"Funny mix up," he commented. "And by the way, where did you get all the inside dope about Nedly Jerome?"

"She laughed and related to him the details of Nedly's perfidy."

"And you actually agreed to deflower me, hog-tied and helpless, to that old schemer, Dolores?"

"Why not, dear. I loved you; I always meant to marry you, if you'd let

me; and \$10,000 would have lasted me for pin money a long time."

"Well, you and Nedly have both lost out. Better send the old pelican a cable and wake him out of his day dream."

"I sent the cable yesterday, John dear."

"Extraordinary woman!"

"I've just received an answer. Nedly has spent nearly \$50 telling me by cable what a fine man you are and how thankful I ought to be to the good Lord for permitting you to marry me."

"Dolores, you are perfectly amazing. I only proposed to you a minute ago."

"I know you did, slow-poke, but that is not your fault. You would have proposed to me yesterday, only I thought best not to disturb you until you were a little stronger. This evening, however, I made up my mind to settle the matter, and so I—"

"But suppose I hadn't proposed to you, after all?"

"Then, John, I should have proposed to you, I fear."

"But you were running a awful risk sending that telegram to Nedly Jerome."

She took one large red ear in each little hand and shook her head lovingly. "Silly," she whispered, "this evening, however, I made up my mind to settle the matter, and so I—"

"God bless my milkhead soul," John Stuart Webster murmured helplessly. The entire matter was quite beyond his comprehension!

[THE END.]

Where Do Poets Compose?

But do poets ever write in gardens? Swift, who was by way of being a poet, built himself a garden seat at Moor park when he served Sir William Temple, but I don't know that he wrote poetry there. Rather, it was a place for reading. Pope, in his prosperous days, wrote at Twickenham, with the sound of his artificial waterfall in his ears, and he walked to take the air in his grotto along the Thames. But do poets really wander beneath the moon to think their verses? Do they compose "on summer eve by haunted stream"? I doubt whether Gray conceived his "Elegy" in an actual graveyard. I smell oil. One need not see the thing described upon the very moment. Shelley wrote of mountains, the awestruck of Caucasus, but his eye at the time looked on sunny Italy. Ibsen wrote of the north when living in the south. When Bunyan wrote of the delectable mountains he was being inside a jail—Charles S. Brooks, in the Century Magazine.

### ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR!

San Antonio, Texas. — "Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been very beneficial to my health. I was suffering with weakness which caused me to become all run-down and nervous. I was just miserable but by the use of the 'Favorite Prescription' I was completely restored to strength and good health. Knowing what 'Favorite Prescription' has done for me, I do not hesitate to recommend it to any other woman who suffers."—MRS. J. B. NAYLOR, 216 Rische Street.



Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of any of his medicines.

Mechanical Courtesy.

Mr. Goldcash (at phone)—Hello, central—hello—operator, I'm trying to get some service!

Operator—But I'm ringing your party.

Mr. Goldcash—You little fibber, I haven't given you the number yet—Judge.

THE BEST YET.

If you have never used Vacher-Balm, you don't know how quickly and pleasantly a cold in the head, or soreness anywhere can be relieved by this harmless remedy.

Ask your druggist, or send for a free sample, to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.

Avoid imitations. Nothing is "just as good."—Adv.

Ambiguous.

"Do Englishmen understand American slang?"

"Some of them do. Why?"

"My daughter is to be married in London and the earl has called me to come across."

"Well?"

"Does he want me or my wad?"—Boston Transcript.

### HOW DOCTORS TREAT COLDS AND THE FLU

First Step in Treatment Is a Brisk Purgative With Calotabs, the Purified and Refined Calomel Tablets that are Nausealess, Safe and Sure.

Doctors have found by experience that no medicine for colds and influenza can be depended upon for full effectiveness until the liver is made thoroughly active. That is why the first step in the treatment is the new, nausealess calomel tablets called Calotabs, which are free from the sickening and weakening effects of the old style calomel. Doctors also point out the fact that an active liver may go a long way towards preventing influenza and is one of the most important factors in enabling the patient to successfully withstand an attack and ward off pneumonia.

One Calotab on the tongue at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, pleasure or work. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified, and you are feeling fine, with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Druggists sell Calotabs only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Your money will be cheerfully refunded if you do not find them delightful.—(Adv.)

### EGGS Make Your HENS LAY

Cond-D-Mental will produce more eggs and keep chickens healthy. This Egg Producer has been sold for over 14 years to thousands of the best poultry raisers in the Southwest who will use no other. Harmless and easy to administer. Guaranteed to produce more eggs or your money back.

A Package of Cond-D-Mental Free

For advertising purposes only we will send three 60c packages for price of two. Send 2 packages to four neighbors for 60c each. Send us \$1.20 with name of your grocer or druggist, and we will send you 2 packages, prepaid. Write today!

CONDIMENTAL MANUFACTURING CO. Fort Worth, Texas.

### Constipation Is Relieved

Prompt—Permanent—Relief

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS rarely fail. Purely vegetable act surely but gently on the liver.

Relieve after-dinner distress—Free Indigestion; improve the complexion—brighten the eyes.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

### PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair, and Itching Scalp.

HINDERCORNS Remove Corns, Calluses, etc. Stop all pain, prevent coming to the nail, treated with one coat. Send for mail or at drug stores. Highest Chemical Works, Philadelphia, Pa.

126 MAMMOTH JACKS I have a bargain for you, come down W. L. DeLOR'S JACK FARM One Block from Town

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Frank Whitlock, Proprietor

**OUR BARBER**

Shampoos and shaves for kings or knaves, in rates not "robber" high. Here is the place we fix your face, in here your whiskers dry. Our artists are the best, by far, so seek that Cut of Hair. Perfection great, and up-to-date, with Service, Skill and Care.

**TO STAY**

BECAUSE OF ITS STAYING QUALITIES

FIRST DOOR NORTH OF POSTOFFICE

HAIR CUT, 35 CENTS  
SHAVE, 25 CENTS

**Palace Barber Shop**  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

**FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH**

Rev Sam J White, pastor of the First Christian Church of Clarendon, will preach at the First Christian Church in Hedley at 8 p. m. Sunday, Feb 27th. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody.

**FOUND**—A ring. Owner may have same by calling and describing property.

T. R. Moreman.

**B. W. M. U.**

The Society met with Mrs. W. C. Bridges last Monday afternoon and enjoyed an interesting session. An excellent program was well rendered and much appreciated. The attendance was good, particularly so in view of the inclement weather. At the close of business, a pleasant social hour was spent, and delightful refreshments were served.

We meet next Monday afternoon with Mrs. T. B. Berry. A full attendance is urged.

Press Reporter.

**V. R. JONES  
OPTOMETRIST**

Maker of Fine Spectacles and Eyeglasses.

has opened an Optical Shop on West Main Street, just opposite the Ford Garage in

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

He also has a stock of Genuine Watch Material and is prepared to make your old watch run like new in a very short time.

If you cannot come down just mail the watch or spectacles you want repaired to Box 734, Memphis, Texas, and they will receive prompt and careful attention.

**WADE-CRAWFORD**

Vernie Wade and Miss Iola Crawford were united in marriage Wednesday evening of this week, Rev. Cal McGahy being the officiating minister.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade are known to all our people, and are greatly esteemed and altogether worthy. They are loved by all their associates, and are fully equipped and capable of making a success in life. They will make Hedley their home.

The Informer is glad to join their many other friends in offering congratulations and very best wishes.

I do not employ any one to go through town or country as a representative.

V. R. Jones, Optometrist.  
Memphis, Texas.

I. J. Spurlin, R. E. Hamilton, Charley Shaw, Robert Watkins and Tom Spurlin went on a wolf hunt the other day—but the best they could do was to sight a pair of the varmints. However, they went back Wednesday and captured both of them. Hamilton is blamed for the "water haul" the first day. Any of the crowd can explain it to you.

**NOTICE TO BREEDERS**

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me must come and settle with me by Cash or Note at once, or the accounts will be placed with Attorney for collection.

H. M. Evans.

The nine-months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Tolbert, formerly of Hedley but now living near Clarendon, died last Sunday and was buried in Rowe cemetery Monday. Besides the parents, the remains were accompanied here by Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Mosley. We sympathize with the bereaved ones.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to express through the columns of the Informer our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to our many friends for their kindness to us during our baby's illness. We indeed feel grateful to each and every one for their kindness and sympathy through it all, and trust each one will be rewarded for same.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Owens.

**MORE SILVER CREST SALES**

Frank M. Clark has shipped from his Silver Crest Farm this week another bunch of fine Poland and China Hogs, as follows: One fall gilt to Lon Alexander, Arlington, Texas; one gilt to Ludwig Irlbeck, Happy, Texas; one boar to Ludwig Irlbeck, Happy, Texas; two boars to M. D. Womble, Widorado, Texas.

All this stuff is of the best, and indicates the steady demand for Silver Crest products by those who know "Who's Who" in hogdom.

J. E. Blankenship is confined to his bed as the result of a kick by a mule several days ago. We hope to see him up again soon.

R. S. Hill of Grayson county spent a few days the past week here with his sister, Mrs. P. C. Johnson.

Rev. L. B. Hankins has been slightly indisposed several days the past week.

J. B. Bird, prominent merchant of Ralls, Texas, is here for a visit with his sister, Mrs. J. H. Richey. He is en route for Eastern markets to buy goods. He is well known here, having been a resident of Memphis and County Judge of Hall county some few years ago.

**Hardware and Furniture**

Anything you need in "Home and Farm Furnishings" you will likely find at this store. Standard Brands are carried, at prices that are always reasonable. We are ready to show you at any time. Pay our store a call next time you're in town

**THOMPSON BROS.**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

**Your Kodak Finishing**

will be done right, and sent right back to you, if sent to us.

**Bartlett's Art Studio**  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

Kerosene, 13 cents, at Highway Garage.

Stop, Eat and Sleep AT THE **NIPPERT HOTEL** HEDLEY, TEXAS

where you will find Nice Clean Rooms, Good Lights, and Plenty to Eat.

D. C. MOORE, PROP.

Mrs. J. D. Acord and little son, Troy, have gone to Jacksboro for a two weeks visit with her parents.

Mrs. A. M. Gary, from Greenville, visited the past week with Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Johnson.

**DR. B. YOUNGER**

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

**Forbis & Stone**

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WE'RE OFFERING SOME REAL BOTTOM PRICES ON EVERYTHING IN OUR STORE. COME IN AND GET OUR PRICES. WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

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Supply your needs now. Bring us your Cleaning and Pressing. Hats Blocked, all kinds of Alteration and Repair Work. "Satisfaction" is our motto. We call for and deliver.

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CLARENDON, TEXAS

G. A. Blankenship was here from Goodnight last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Johnson, Mrs. A. M. Gary and R. S. Hill went up to Clarendon Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. A. Combest.

Homer Bridges has been quite sick the past week. His many friends hope for a speedy recovery to his usual good health.

**BRAY BRIEFS**

We are having so much tough weather now that it seems to have put Cupid on the wane, and most of the boys are engaged in rabbit hunting.

We are glad to report that Mr. Foster's little child is improving, and if she gets no backset will be up in a few days.

Jesse Duggins, who has been visiting relatives here, returned last week to Drumright, Okla., where he has a position in a furniture store.

We sometimes think we can almost hear the chimes of wedding bells on the east side of our community, and if a certain young man of Naylor doesn't quit passing thru here on his way to the suburbs of McKnight, we feel sure that some man will be the loser of a girl.

Mr. Redwine has moved on the place vacated by Mr. Franklin last week. We are not acquainted with these people, but from all reports they are a good people, and we feel sure they will lend a helping hand in the upbuilding of the community.

We are sorry to report that little Wesley Johnson, while on his way home from school one evening last week, was thrown from his horse and seriously hurt.

Lapsus Linquae.

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