

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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NO. 40

Mrs. Alva Simmons has returned from Texarkana, where she had a most enjoyable visit with her father, Rev. J. M. Missell, for two weeks.

**FARM WANTED** - Want to hear from owner of a farm or good land for sale for Fall delivery. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Illinois.

## A GREAT SERMON ON TOWN BUILDING

Several years ago W. T. Deniston, formerly retail editor of The Gulf Coast Lumberman, wrote the following two stanzas poem on town building. It is undoubtedly a classic. Nothing to compare with it has ever been written on a kindred subject. It has been used from one end of the country to the other by town builders of every kind, and seldom has Mr. Deniston's name been attached to it. Read it over. It will do you good. Read it slow. There is grand philosophy in it. It tells you what is the trouble with 99 out of every 100 towns that are "slow" or "dead" in the minds of their citizens:

If you want to live  
In the kind of a town  
Like the kind of a town you like,  
You needn't slip  
Your clothes in a grip  
And start on a long, long hike;  
For you'll only find  
What you've left behind,  
There's nothing that's really new,  
It's a knock at yourself  
When you knock your town—  
For it isn't your town—it's YOU!

Real towns are not made  
By men afraid  
That somebody else gets ahead:  
If everyone works,  
And nobody shirks,  
You can raise a town from the dead.  
And if while YOU make  
Your personal stake,  
Your neighbor should make one, too.  
Then your town would be  
What you want it to be,  
For it isn't your town—it's YOU!

A hummer, isn't it? Filled with thoughts that would enable a lot of towns to come to life if they were imbibed and put to work.

Go to the average "slow" town and the business men will tell you that there isn't much to the town, that it isn't growing much, that there isn't much there to build a town on, and that it has not been fortunate in location like other towns that are stepping along faster.

You see, they labor with the delusion and illusion that towns are BUILDINGS. They think that their town is a cluster of buildings and streets. And it sort of jars them when you remind them that towns are not buildings, but MEN. If the town is "dead" it is because the men of that town are dead. Give them that thought and it makes them stop and consider. Few men like to admit that they are "dead ones," but it is as certain as God made little green apples that a "dead town" can only be the result of "dead" citizens. There is no other way out of it.

Men are inclined to lay down the same erroneous laws of limitation around their home town that they do around their individual affairs. They take it for granted that Providence, or for tune, or luck, or location, decides just what a town shall or may amount to, and that it can go so far and no farther because the physical attributes to make it go farther are lacking.

They see another town forging on, breasting the waves of opposition and getting bigger and better as they go, and they jump to the conclusion that these towns have been Providentially favored as to location, opportunity, etc.

If they stood at the top of a hill and saw a great rock rolling ponderously UP that hill, they would know instantly that there was something behind that rock that was PUSHING IT TO BEAT

THE BAND. They wouldn't think Providence was doing it.

And they ought to look the same way at a town that is rolling ponderously up the hill of growth, development and prosperity. There is only one thing that can make a town or a rock roll UP a hill, and that is for some human agency to be behind it, furnishing both the force and the intelligence. Things of that kind don't just happen.

Towns grow and develop and outstrip their competitors, just for the same reason that men do: because they have the DESIRE, the VISION, the AMBITION, the COURAGE and the PUNCH.

And towns will grow, just as men will grow, when the THINKING departments get busy. There is needed an unbiased inventory to see what you have to sell, followed by the proper co-operative selling effort. And there must be eliminated that fear that abides in the breast of the average business man in the average small town—"that somebody else gets ahead."

The replacement of this selfish interest must be succeeded by an intelligent self interest—an understanding that the best interests of ALL is greater than the personal interest of the individual—and then the town will have a chance to grow.

Towns are like men in another way. They grow from WITHIN, not from WITHOUT. Don't expect the world to come in and build your town from the outside. Build it from the inside, and when it gives to the world the best it has, the world will return the compliment.—The Gulf Coast Lumberman.

When your old Hat gets dirty, see Clarke, the Tailor, about it. Hedley Tailor Shop, Phone 77.

W. I. Rains, wife and mother and Van Boone and family have returned from an auto trip to San Angelo. They report a very enjoyable time. Mr. Boone's mother accompanied them home for a visit.

WANTED—Two rooms, furnished or unfurnished, for man and wife. No children. Phone 45.

### ORCHESTRA TO GIVE PLAY

The Nellie Mae Orchestra with fourteen members, each with an instrument, will as soon as the present protracted meeting closes, give a Concert for the purpose of buying music, paying for our instruments, and purchasing more.

This play will last two and a half hours. It is a nineteen cast play, and every scene will be interspersed with selections by the famous Nellie Mae Orchestra.

We believe that music is educational, with a decided tendency to uplift humanity. The date and place will be announced one week before the Concert.

The title of the Play, which is a Comedy, is "Mrs. Tubbs of Shanty Town."

A. M. Sarvis, Director.

FOR SALE—A few February and March Gilts. Prices are right and breeding the best.

Walnut Hill Live Stock Farm  
R. E. Mann, Owner.

Walter Deal has returned from a visit to the old home in Tennessee. We are glad to learn that he left his father much improved from a severe illness.

W. A. Hathaway and family and Mr. Hills, of Dalhart, are visitors at the L. W. Willis home this week.

Subscribe for The Informer.

Have your tailor work done by Clarke the Tailor, who knows how. Phone 77.

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

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CASH GROCERY CO.

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AGENT

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If you want to know if you are going to be a Success or a Failure in life, you can easily find out. The test is simple and infallible...

Are You Able to Save Money?

If not, drop out; you will fail as sure as you live. You may not think so, but you will. The seed of success is not in you.

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Household Furnishings  
Everything for the Home

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Queensware  
Large and Varied Collection  
Pathe Phonographs  
and Records—The BEST

**Moreman & Battle**  
Everything in Hardware and Furniture

## Your Roosters PEN 'EM, OR SLAY 'EM!

Infertile Eggs keep much better and bring more money. In fact, it is a hard job to sell fertile eggs at any price during warm weather period. Pen the rooster

Phone 93

**R. S. Smith**  
The Produce Man

## EVERY DOLLAR YOU PLACE IN A BANK

is returned to you threefold in credit, strength of character, and high standing in this community

These are three of the greatest assets a man can have, and they are worthy of any effort he may make to gain them.

Keep a bank book instead of bank notes. The bank account will give you a better business standing in the community. Cultivate the saving habit. Start an account with us.

**Guaranty State Bank**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Reserve System

# GOOD ROADS

FEDERAL AID FOR HIGHWAYS

President Harding Insists That State and Communities Keep Roads in Repair.

President Harding has touched upon a subject which it is to be hoped he will develop in his communications to congress, and that is the subject of federal participation in the building of good roads. The government is committed to the policy of co-operating with the states in road construction, and there is no disposition to depart from it, but the President is emphatic in his insistence that the states and communities shall assume the responsibility of keeping their roads in repair, which is only a just and fair proposition, says Washington Post. If the government is to pay out millions of the taxpayers' money to help pay for the construction of roads, only to see within a few years these highways deteriorate into disuse and decay, that money is wasted.

The value of good roads is now generally recognized and the larger and more progressive states have proved that they are good investments. Improved highways mean not only good automobile roads, they mean cheaper and better food, greater values in the land, better opportunities for the rural population. And they also pay good dividends in the huge sums collected in license fees for motor vehicles, enough in most instances to pay the cost of repairs and improvements.

The policy of the government co-operating with the states in the cost of road building has been a great incentive in the construction of better highways and there is no doubt that many thousands of miles of roads have been built under this plan, which otherwise would not have been undertaken. It should and doubtless will be continued, but there should be an expressed guarantee that roads built under this co-operative plan are to be maintained and kept in good repair. This preeminently is the duty of the



Experimental Concrete Road, Chevy Chase, Md., After Nearly Two Years' Service.

state and not of the general government, and it should be understood that no state will receive an appropriation from the federal government for road building except under the stipulation that it will make provision for upkeep.

This is good policy and good business and President Harding is conserving the public interest in bringing it to the attention of the country. States like Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio and Maryland, which have expended millions of their own money on a system of improved highways, willingly would give guarantees along this line, and if any state is not ready to make such an agreement it should not participate in the federal appropriation.

## FACTORS IN PLANNING ROAD

Location, Construction and Maintenance Must Be Taken into Serious Consideration.

The three principal divisions of actual road making are location, construction and maintenance. In planning a road it is necessary that we take into consideration all three of these steps, since proper location affects the cost of construction and may materially reduce cost of maintenance.

Some of the things to be considered in locating a road are easy grades, good drainage, exposure to sunshine, elimination of culverts and bridges by avoiding unnecessary creek crossings, directness and the number of farms to be served for a given length of road. Whenever possible to avoid it, a good location should not be rejected merely because a certain roadway has been in use for some time.

## BIG TRUCKS ARE EXPENSIVE

Damage to Highways and Bridges Is Costly Item—New York Plans Tax on Tonnage.

Because big trucks are tearing up the highways and making the repair of bridges a costly item, legislative leaders in New York state are planning to pass a bill that will tax motor trucks weighing five tons and over \$100 a ton every year. It is estimated that this will yield \$350,000 a year to the state.

## Caught in the Rebound

By MARTHA McWILLIAMS

(Copyright 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)  
Action and reaction, being always equal, how was Benning to disprove the axiom? Be sure it was no question of his asking—he did not, indeed, realize its existence. He was, you see, self-sufficient with malice aforethought, hence took no account of the winds of chance.

Yet they had blown him through painfully meager college years to a scholarly degree that he felt assured success still greater. Thus he had had no time for playing, still less for the pretty game of love-making—there expressed concretely in expensive things like flowers, candy, auto and theater parties, not to mention giddy raiment of the latest mode. Girls meant all these—so imperatively Benning had stoically passed them up. Notwithstanding, he did not lack sex-consciousness—but it was so braided in with thrift and ambition that he had held it rigidly in check. Yet in the backmost corner of his mind, where he visioned a future of eminence, he stored an appraisal of Persis Moon, not strictly of the college set, her father being only an adjunct professor in the lethargic law branch of the university. Persis looked thrifty personified—and lived up to it, yet owned a delicate small prettiness, and a gently clipped speech, that wasted no breath in undue emphasis.

If he did not tell her so outright he knew she understood—as is the privilege of such ingrowing natures. So when he plunged into the world of affairs, got a foothold, only to be swept from it by the war flood, he felt that only an "if" stood between them. Several ifs, in fact—if she lacked patience, if another man desired her, if he himself found out somebody more to his advantage—even the dazzling "if" of sudden success that would set him beyond her potentialities—all these he pondered, but ended by leaving his mind clouded with mists, only now and then roseate.

Luck lay in wait for him. Home from the wars, with never a scratch,



"I Was Wishing You'd Come—Right Away."

she opened a way for him, not gilded but gilt-paved. It led to millions, some few years ahead. Meantime he had to get acclimated in the atmosphere of wealth—learn to dress with such quiet elegance it all but amounted to camouflage, to forget the name of money, except when he seemed to himself to squander it—and to do the squandering with the gayest good will. He caught quickly the disparaging implication of "tightwad." There Poppy was a rock of refuge. Poppy being the synonym of a super-faithful buddy, unreasonably rich and reasonably sensible. Through the medium of his own hearty sincerity he saw Benning as a wonder. Therefore he was glad to sponsor him socially, even to make him known to Melitta Vane, the queen of his own affections.

Melitta was, after a sort, compounded of saint and siren. Vividly beautiful, alive to her finger tips, dancing like a menad and singing like a thrush in June, she had undisputed right to be first in the hearts of her countrymen. Benning had no intention of disputing the right—when it came to Poppy Sanders, there was another story. Poppy had already more than he deserved—besides, he could not possibly need Melitta as Benning himself did. Hence, therefore and because, Benning set himself sedulously to the supplanting of his friend. At first cannily, covertly, but soon by open and eager pursuit. He haunted her waking hours, wrote to her daily or oftener, sent fine, small, well-chosen gifts upon any occasion, or none, and by clever maneuvering made himself her social complement upon the most part of important affairs.

Fate appeared to have taken the case for him. Somehow there was a

growing distance betwixt Melitta and Poppy—not an open break, but a withdrawing from camaraderie. Poppy had spells of being actually taciturn, but Melitta, away from him, was gayer than ever. Benning flattered himself that it was because of him—a woman's heart, like the moon, thought he, had always a man in it. No other man should have a chance to set his image in Melitta's breast. Since two bodies cannot occupy the same space, Benning was relying a lot upon pre-emptions. The sense of security they bred in him went to his head—he not only spent with both hands almost ostentatiously but got a mad joy from the spending. Melitta loved luxury—he wanted to prove to her that with his potentialities capitalized, as was easily possible, as his wife she would need only to wish for a thing and have it.

He fancied her ambitious, therefore he played upon her skillfully, but without ceasing in full stream, all the celebrities with whom he had touch, social or official. Also he let her know indirectly that he had not yet reached apogee. If he chose he could slide into politico-capitalistic life, where his brains, plus influence, would soon exalt him greatly. He visioned Melitta an empress, presented and presenting at courts, a cabinet lady, even dimly, first lady of the land. She would grace any station—he told her so more than once. She made faces at him, calling him flatterer, but he knew she was not offended. So he ventured upon open love-making, with a warmth and earnestness that amazed himself. She listened, sometimes laughing, sometimes yawning, giving him neither yes-say nor nay-say, but elfin oracles that made her more than ever maddening.

This could not last forever. Two careers were open to him—which he should choose depended on Melitta. One, semi-scientific, spelled secure consequence among men of his sort, but nothing spectacular, no beating of drums nor sounding of tomtoms. This was greatly to his inclination—he truly loved delving into deep things. But over against it there lay a breathless opportunity to gain, by somewhat of risk, millions, great power, and the whole world's applause. It would mean Paradise—plus Melitta. Without her he refused to let himself think. Instead, he went to her, rather white-faced and shaken, but feeling himself so full of compelling he did not doubt the result.

She met him on the piazza, her eyes starry, her lips falling instantly into a soft, merry smile. "I was wishing you'd come—right away," she said. "Did that bring you? Or is it just a happen so?"

"Providence brought me, I think—if you wished for me," Benning began in a throaty voice he hardly recognized as his own. Melitta started a little and drew a pace away, saying with her head high: "Maybe so! But you would have known before morning anyway. Poppy is looking for you to ask if you'll help us—we have to be married early tomorrow—and there is so much needs doing."

"Tomorrow?" Benning echoed, laughing hollowly. "When I thought you were done with him."

"You have a trick of making mistakes," she answered gravely. "As for instance, thinking you could supplant your most useful friend. As soon as we realized it, Poppy said: 'Let him go as far as he likes—'"

Benning waited for no further words as he rushed away. Poppy met him, held out his hand and smiled, rather grimly, saying: "From your look, if I want to say good-by, now is the time."

## WORK FOR CIVIL ENGINEERS

Unsolved Problems of Metallurgy That Are Engaging the Attention of Steel Manufacturers.

Very fascinating are the unsolved problems of metallurgy which were discussed at a recent meeting of an institution of civil engineers.

There is a common carbon steel which, when heated to 725 degrees Centigrade and quenched in brine, bends on becoming cold, 43 degrees, and possesses the hardness number 228 on the Brinell scale. If heated only 10 degrees higher, to 735 degrees, and then quenched and cooled, it bends only 1½ degrees, and its hardness becomes 512. Finally, when the heat is increased another five degrees, to 740 degrees, the effect is that the steel will not bend at all, and its hardness number rises to 715.

All these results are produced by a range of temperature less than that experienced by the air on an ordinary spring day. There is a steel containing 20 per cent of nickel which is almost nonmagnetic and has a tenacity of 40 tons per square inch. If immersed in liquid air it becomes strongly magnetic, and its tenacity rises to 15 tons. Then, after returning to ordinary temperatures it retains a tenacity of 115 tons.—*Christie Science Monitor.*

## The Seats of the Mighty

Polly Penchblow—I don't think it's fair. I've been chosen queen of this festival and you're putting off all the mental jobs on me.

Mr. Muzz—What else did you expect? Haven't you noticed what's happened to royalty all over Europe ever since the war?

## DAIRY HINTS

### FACTORS IN PRODUCING MILK

Series of Studies Conducted by Department of Agriculture in Western States.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

What does it cost to produce milk? This is the question that has brought increasing concern to each dairyman. In answer to it, the United States Department of Agriculture, through the dairy division, conducted a series of studies to give dairymen reliable information on this subject. These studies were begun in 1915, but the most recent upon which any data have been published was begun in 1917, in Skagit county, Washington, about 70 miles north of Seattle. The report of this study is contained in Department Bulletin 919, "Unit Requirements for Producing Milk in Western Washington."

A study of the results given in the bulletin shows that at the time of the study 56.4 per cent of the total cost of producing milk at the dairies investigated was for feed and bedding; 23.5 per cent for labor; 17.6 per cent for other costs, and 2.5 per cent for depreciation. The requirements for



Pasture Plays an Important Part in Cost of Producing.

producing 100 pounds of milk during the winter were: Concentrates, 29.4 pounds; dry roughage, 92.9 pounds; succulent roughage, 143.3 pounds; bedding, nine pounds; human labor, 1.9 hours; horse labor, .01 of an hour; other costs, \$0.576. During the summer, milk could be produced at much less cost, there being required a comparatively small amount of concentrates.

During the two years covered by the study, 44.5 per cent of each year's income from milk was obtained during the winter. During the first year records were obtained on 17 herds having an average size of 31.3 cows, with an average annual production of 7,309 pounds of 3.74 per cent milk per cow. During the second year 18 herds, 15 of which had been in the first year's work, had an average of 28.6 cows and produced an average of 8,323 pounds of 3.59 per cent milk per cow. From each 100 cows in the herds during the two years, 55 freshened during the winter six-months period, and 42 during the summer season, while three cows did not calve during the year. Nearly one-half of the cows freshening dropped their calves during the months from February to May, inclusive.

Most of the milk in this section is sold for condensing purposes, and is delivered by motor truck to large condenseries. All the herds selected for study were representative of dairy conditions found in that section.

In western Washington the pasture plays a very important part in milk production, according to the bulletin. With cool weather throughout most of the summer, plenty of moisture, and a rich soil, there is abundant pasture until late in the fall. During the pasture season almost 60 per cent of the milk for the year was produced, and at one-third of the yearly feed, bedding, and pasture cost. The annual pasture charge per cow amounted to 1.1 acres or \$23.04. Such items as veterinary fees, medicine, disinfectants, and other items, amounted to \$1.45 per cow per year. It was found that the number of hours required to care for a cow did not differ materially between the summer and winter seasons. However, due to the increased flow of milk in summer, the time required to produce 100 pounds of milk in that season was materially less in summer than in winter.

## DEPENDABLE SIRES PAY BEST

South Carolina Breeder Gives Methods of Raising Calves That Will Develop Well.

Methods of raising good calves that will develop well and show no signs of runtiness are given by a South Carolina live-stock owner in a statement to the United States Department of Agriculture. The farmer advises:

1. Use purebred sires which have behind them an established record—no guesswork.
2. Use purebred milk cows which are bred for production and which have proper points, such as deep udder, well-spooned teats, broad flanks, deep abdomen, etc.
3. Feed only warm milk while calves are young. Gradually begin feeding proper grain after the second month. Do not allow them too much grass. Give plenty of pure water, and never allow exposure to rain or extreme cold wind.

## FARM LIVE STOCK

### CAUSES FOR RUNT ANIMALS

Replies to Questionnaire Show Inferior Breeding and Poor Feeding Are Responsible.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

More than 800 replies have been received from practical stock breeders and owners in response to a questionnaire sent out by the United States Department of Agriculture in an effort to determine the cause and possible means of preventing runts in live stock. The large number of replies, department specialists say, indicates the interest which stock breeders feel in this subject. Some of the questions asked in the questionnaire are: "From your experience, in what classes of live stock do the most runts appear (cattle, hogs, sheep, etc.)?" "In what stage of an animal's development does runtiness appear chiefly?" "In your experience what are the most



Modern Example of Poor Breeding and Inferior Care.

practical methods of preventing runts?" "Does it pay to raise runts to market size?" "To what extent would your financial returns from live stock be increased if you had no runts?" The replies thus far received show that inferior breeding and poor feeding are jointly responsible for nearly two-thirds of the runts among live stock, and indicate that at least 7 per cent of farm live stock is commonly in the runt class. Detailed data on the times when runtiness appears, financial losses caused by runt stock, methods of prevention, when it pays and when it does not pay to raise runt stock are now being prepared by the department for distribution to the public.

## GET FIGURES ON PUREBREDS

Bureau of Census Completing Tabulation for States Not Yet Shown in Reports.

On account of the great interest which the United States Department of Agriculture finds has been shown in census figures of purebred live stock in ten representative farm states, the bureau of the census is proceeding with plans to complete the tabulation for the remaining states. This work is receiving the hearty co-operation of the United States Department of Agriculture. Live stock specialists of the department regard such figures as very valuable as factors in production problems, and as indicating developments in the improvement of domestic animals in this country.

It is understood that the final census figures pertaining to purebred live stock on farms will be available at the same time the general live stock figures are furnished. It is thought that this will be some time during the coming summer. Breeders and breeders' associations interested in this work have already indicated their appreciation of the value of the figures thus far available. It is the first time in the history of any country that accurate figures on the total number of purebred animals on farms have been compiled.

## CARE AND FEEDING OF STOCK

Vermont Live Stock Owner Says Cause of Runts Is Due to Neglect During First Year.

In contributing his experiences on the cause of runt live stock in a recent inquiry conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture, a Vermont farmer urges greater care in the early life of domestic animals. "When people can be educated to the proper care and feeding of stock," he declares, "the runt will be practically wiped out. The reason, perhaps, why there are not so many runts in purebred herds as in others is because the man who cares what kind of stock he keeps cares enough to care for them better." He concludes that one of the principal factors in the cause of runt live stock is the man who has the care of them the first year.

## SWINE SAVING PROPENSITIES

Animals Pick Up Scattered Grain in Fields and Use By-Products of the Dairy.

A hog will glean in the grain fields for the scattered wheat, rye, barley, oats, corn, etc., and also uses the by-products of the dairy, skim milk, buttermilk, and house slops, and makes them into pork. Also the fallen fruit in the orchard is converted by them into good pork for the butcher. Also other thrift is shown through various other natural saving propensities of the hog.

## Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Nerve Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

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

An examining physician for a prominent Life Insurance Company, in an interview on the subject, made a astonishing statement that one out of so many applicants for insurance is rejected because kidney trouble is common to the American people, and a large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even know that they have the disease. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is available at all drug stores in bottles of 50c and 1.00. However, if you first to test this great preparatory ten cents for a sample bottle. Write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., P.O. Box 108, New York, N. Y., for a sample bottle, and writing be sure and mention this advertisement.

"Life as I See It." I suppose we are prone to claim the world hasn't given us just some directions I haven't had, some others I don't want it. —ville Courier-Journal.

IF YOUR CORNS PAIN Apply Vacher-Balm, it relieves. Keep it handy for any other. Buy it locally. E. W. Vacher, New Orleans.

Handy. "He's a handy man around room." "In what way?" "He'll dance with the fat and the wallflowers."

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Flavor sealed in by toast

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The Infant's and Children's Stomach Remedy. Pleasant to give—pleasant to take. Guaranteed pure—stable and absolutely harmless. It quickly overcomes diarrhea, flatulency, other like disorders. The open published formula appears on every label. *Dr. J. C. Winslow, Boston, Mass.*

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Dimensions are 45% lower. Siding prices are 60% lower. Flooring is 65% less. Boxing is 45% under. Shiplap is down 45%. Shingles 35% lower. Paint 40%. Oils 50%.

If you have planned any building or remodeling, let us give you figures on the job complete. Price facts will prove that now is the time to go ahead.  
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SUPPLIES

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**PLUMBING, HEATING, WINDMILLS,  
SHEET METAL WORK**

Repairs for all mills used here. Our  
prices are right, and we will appreciate  
your trade.

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CLARENDON, TEXAS PHONE 10

**SILVER CREST SALE  
IS GREAT SUCCESS**

The sale of Big Bone Poland Chinas at Frank Clark's Silver Crest Farm last Thursday was largely attended by prominent hog men from several states and was a highly successful affair.

The offering consisted of 43 bred sows and gilts, one yearling boar and two senior boars. The entire offering sold very rapidly and were taken by the buying public at figures that were satisfactory to the owner.

C. V. Griggs of Claude, Texas, secured a very notable sow in Queen Buster at \$400.00; Walter Smith of Quail, Texas, got a great buy in High Lady Orange at \$305.00. The sale was attended by such men as Fred B. Caldwell, Topeka, Kan., and J. Robt. Gillham, Ardmore, Okla., and buying orders were sent in from Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, and Texas.

Those interested in the welfare of Donley county regret to see 40 head of the 45 offered leaving Donley county, and many of them going to the well developed hog territories of Kansas, Missouri and Oklahoma. The account of the sales (Lots Nos. 1 to 46, respectively) follows:

- Ginger Bob, boar, to Lewis & Gillham, Oklahoma, \$200.
- Queen Buster, sow, to C. V. Griggs, Claude, \$400.
- High Lady Orange, gilt, Walter Smith, Quail, \$305.
- Wonder Girl, gilt, J. C. Halderman, Kansas City, Mo., \$90.
- Wonder Girl 2d, gilt, Fred B. Caldwell, Topeka, Kan., \$85.
- Wonder Girl 3d, gilt, Fred B. Caldwell, Topeka, Kan., \$85.
- Lyles Lady Wonder, sow, Marshall Long, Hedley, \$112.50.
- Beauty 1st, sow, Fred Holmes, Shamrock, \$150.
- Buster's Own, sow, Sol Leonard, St. Joseph, Mo., \$160.
- Big Lady Chief, gilt, W. G. Smith, Groom, \$90.
- Big Lady Chief 2d, gilt, M. O. Meeks, Wildorado, \$95.
- Big Lady Chief 3d, gilt, M. O. Meeks, Wildorado, \$95.
- Lady Bob Jones, gilt, R. E. Cooper, Turkey, \$100.
- Lady Bob Jones 2d, gilt, M. O. Meeks, Wildorado, \$80.
- Bob's Orange Girl, gilt, W. B. Franklin, Hedley, \$60.
- Riverdale Queen, gilt, R. E. Mann, Hedley, \$82.50.
- Super Lady, gilt, Ernest Lewis, Childress, \$80.
- Super Lady 1st, gilt, C. V. Griggs, Claude, \$145.
- Super Lady 2d, gilt, Jack F.

- Jones, Dodsonville, \$170.
- Miss Orphan Bob, gilt, W. H. Belles, Canyon, \$80.
- Miss Orphan Bob, 2d, gilt, W. H. Belles, Canyon, \$70.
- Lady Bob 20th, gilt, Ludwig Irlbeck, Happy, \$105.
- Lillian, gilt, Fred B. Caldwell, Topeka, Kan., \$85.
- Josie Chief, gilt, J. Robt. Gillham, Ardmore, Okla., \$90.
- Mo's Beauty, gilt, to Berry James, Groom, \$90.
- Big Lady Bob, gilt, J. D. Camp, Wellington, \$77.50.
- Big Lady Bob 2d, gilt, R. E. Graham, Wellington, \$82.50.
- Big Bertha, gilt, J. Robt. Gillham, Ardmore, Okla., \$65.
- Big Bertha 2d, gilt, John C. Halderman, Kansas City, \$60.
- Orange Maiden 2d, gilt, Ike Skaggs, Wellington, \$72.50.
- Orange Maiden, gilt, Jack F. Jones, Dodsonville, \$150.
- Orange Blossom 2d, gilt, Bert Ayers, Hedley, \$65.
- Orange Bloom, gilt, R. E. Mann, Hedley, \$80.
- Silver Crest Beauty, gilt, Fred B. Caldwell, Topeka, Kan., \$90.
- Silver Crest Beauty 2d, gilt, F. B. Caldwell, Topeka, Kan., \$75.
- Beauty Crest, gilt, to C. V. Griggs, Claude, \$95.
- Maxie Crest, gilt, Dr. F. B. Erwin, Memphis, \$70.
- Maxie Crest 2d, gilt, to Ott Bros., Hereford, \$62.50.
- Maxie Crest 3d, gilt, to Bert Ayers, Hedley, \$80.
- Maxie Crest 4th, gilt, J. Vestesk, Canyon, \$85.
- Maxie Crest 5th, gilt, Dr. F. B. Erwin, Memphis, \$75.
- Maxie Crest 6th, gilt, J. D. Camp, Wellington, \$97.50.
- Maxie Crest 7th, gilt, Keith McCause, Mt. Vernon, Mo., \$75.
- Maxie Crest 8th, gilt, A. B. Haynes, Canyon, \$85.
- Orange Prince, boar, to J. D. Camp, Wellington, \$75.
- Orange Master, boar, W. G. Smith, Groom, \$75.

**'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?

- M. T. Howard, Clarendon
- H. M. Crawford, Rte 1
- J. R. Boston, city
- G. C. Heath, city

Bring your old clothes to Clarke the Tailor, who knows how to fix them. Phone 77.

**NEWS FROM BRAY**

The Bray community is very dry. A good rain would be appreciated.

D. C. Spier and family are visiting in the McLean country.

Mrs. Velma Bluhm and little son are here spending a few weeks with Mrs. Bluhm's sister, Mrs. J. H. Spier.

Omel and Edith Hill visited relatives at Clarendon the past week.

Misses Bonnie Taylor and Vina Morrison are visiting in Hedley this week.

The young folks of this community enjoyed a party at J. A. Taylor's Saturday night.

Cleve Reagan and family made a trip to Happy, visiting relatives, a part of last week.

John Person and family spent Sunday with J. H. Spier and family.

Little Dreamer.

ROW BINDER for sale cheap in good repair.

O. A. Heath.

**TO THE PUBLIC**

and Members in particular: The Hedley-Equity Union is selling Groceries, and would appreciate a call from you. See

**A. N. Wood.**

**Some Bargains  
in Men's Suits**

**REAL VALUES AT  
RIGHT PRICES**

**OUR MR. STONE  
IS NOW IN NEW YORK BUYING  
THE NEW FALL STOCKS FOR  
THIS STORE.** They will begin to arrive in a short time, and we will be able to show you one of the largest and best lines of Dry Goods, Clothing, Etc., ever assembled in this section.

**Forbis & Stone**

HEDLEY, TEXAS



**FURNIHINGS  
FOR MEN AND  
BOYS**

Popularity is the concrete evidence of the public recognizing a good thing and boosting it. There is a Reason Why behind Popularity just-as there's a Reason Why behind smoke.

The POPULARITY of Hayter Bros. Clothes is one of the finest guarantees to you of their merit. Put your trust in PROVEN territory, when it comes to clothes.

**HAYTER BROS.**

The Home of Good Clothes for Men and Boys  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

## DUTCH COLONIAL HOME FOR FARM

This Seven Room House Has Many Good Features.

IS ECONOMICAL TO BUILD

This Style of Architecture is Most Appropriate for Farm Homes As Its Lines Fit Well into Country Landscapes.

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. 127 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

All sorts of suggestions of means whereby the boys who are born and brought up on the farms may be induced to follow in the footsteps of their fathers have been made, with one result—failure. Boys continue to leave the farms for the cities, and up to a year ago their exodus furnished a serious problem.

Then some one thought of a plan that is most simple and is bound to be successful because it is based on an instinct that nature implants in all of us.

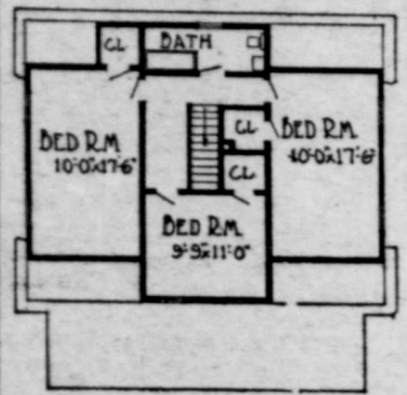
To paraphrase a song that was popular a couple of years ago, "How you going to keep the boys on the farms when the girls are going away." In other words the solution is to make the farm home so attractive that the girls will stay. Then you don't have to worry about the boys deserting.

Born in every normal girl is an instinct and desire for a home. Her

appropriate for farm houses as their lines fit exceptionally well into country landscapes. The long sweep of the roof, with the wide dormer windows set in it, the broad porch and the treatment of the exterior walls all combine to make this house one that is attractive and of which the owner and his family may be proud.

The home pictured is not large, its dimensions being 33 by 26 feet, but it contains seven good rooms, besides the bathroom, a number of roomy closets and a basement for the heating plant and laundry. How the rooms are arranged and their sizes are shown on the floor plans that are presented with the exterior view.

The entrance door from the porch is in the center of the house and leads into a good-sized living room, 13 feet 6 inches by 17 feet. To the right and connected with the living room by a double casement opening is the dining



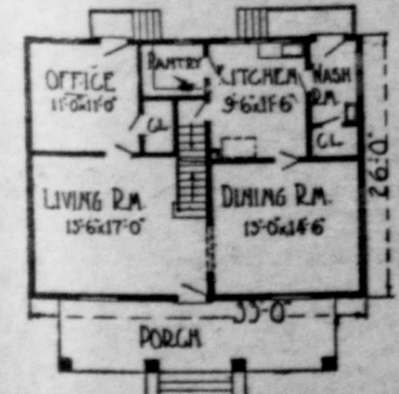
Second Floor Plan.

room, of practically the same size as the living room. At the rear of the dining room is the kitchen, 9 feet 6 inches by 11 feet 6 inches. At one side of the kitchen is a good-sized pantry, and at the other a washroom through which those entering by the rear door must pass. Back of the living room is a square room, 11 by 11 feet, which on the plans is designated the farm office. This room, however, is available for a bedroom, should the



association with other girls, however, as she grows up makes her want and demand a comfortable home—one that can be furnished prettily, and one in which the work of caring for it can be done without making a drudge of herself. If she does not find pleasant home surroundings on the farm she will seek them elsewhere; she knows they exist and rightfully wants them.

During the last few years designing and planning farm homes has advanced greatly. Architects who heretofore have paid little if any attention to the designing of homes that are to be erected in rural communities now are studying the needs of the farm home and are incorporating in them all the comforts and conveniences that are found in the houses of the cities. Types of home architecture that are best are used



First Floor Plan.

for the exteriors, while the interiors are along the lines of what modern homes should be. Practically every present-day home design has a bathroom; the other rooms are planned so that they will accommodate the modern household conveniences, such as water under pressure and electricity for light and to furnish the power to run the washing machine, and vacuum cleaner, and for the electric iron, percolator and other electric utensils that appeal to the woman who loves her home.

Among the modern styles of exterior architecture that the house designers are using is the Dutch colonial, a good example of which is shown in the accompanying illustration. Dutch colonial homes are most

## SIMPLE DOTTED SWISS, PRINTED VOILES FOR THE LITTLE GIRLS



THE flapper and her younger sister never look better than in the lays of summertime, when simple dotted swiss, printed voiles and sprightly organdies clothe them in the fine sheer cottons so well suited to youth. Everybody, from the little lady of three to her grandmother, is wearing these materials, and they are universally becoming; but youth is at its prettiest in them. They are very simply made for the younger girls, and their simplicity accounts for a great part of their charm, but sheer fabrics are lovely color mediums, and all the jewel-like tints and tones we love appear in this year's cottons.

At the left of the picture above, the little girl of eight or so appears in a light blue dotted swiss. It has a baby waist with square neck opening finished with a frill of blue organdie, and three-quarter sleeves finished with a double frill of it. There is a panel

of organdie set in the front of the bodice with a wide hemstitched tuck across it. The girdle is also made of organdie and there are small bows of organdie at each side of it. The skirt hem is hemstitched.

Printed voile is shown in so many beautiful color combinations that every young girl may find the tint that pleases her most; printed dots or squares on a white ground are popular and make up well with either white or colored organdie. The dress pictured is in lavender and white, with wide sash of white organdie. The vestee of organdie has insertions of narrow val lace set in stripes, and the elbow sleeves are finished with a band of it. But the special glory and dignity of this frock is revealed in the wide shawl collar of organdie which makes the difference between the dress of a young girl and that of her small sister.

## SASH FOR SUMMER WEAR IS NARROW TO SUIT OCCASION



THE sash is one of those items of dress whose sole mission is to be ornamental. We have it with us this summer in many developments, from narrow girdles with floating ends that are mere finishing touches of color, to gorgeous affairs made of brilliant brocaded ribbons, that dominate the costume. The dress becomes a background for these pretentious accessories when they are made of such splendid stuff.

On midsummer dresses of sheer materials sashes are often made of the same fabric as the dress, and occasionally, narrow ribbon is used with these fabric sashes. Girdles of fabric finished with bows and long ends of narrow ribbon make a happy combination, but the handsomest and dressiest sashes remain, as they always have been, of ribbons. Three of them are illustrated here, found among the simpler designs, for sashes have been much elaborated by combining ribbons of different colors in them and by ribbon flowers and ornaments. The broad Egyptian sash, tied in front and held by some sort of jewelry, is seen on some of the smart imported models. The spirited sash at the left of the

picture calls to mind Spanish costumes. It is developed in very wide satin ribbon, draped about the figure and knotted at the side. A short hanging loop and two diagonal ends spread themselves over the skirt, finished with a rich knotted fringe. Such sashes are usually in one of two colors used in the dress.

A handsome brocaded ribbon makes the gorgeous sash finished with very long-knotted fringe across its straight ends. A sash of this kind is usually tied in a knot or looped over, and is worn with dresses of fine material, simply made, and in a dark color. These dresses feature the sash—and these sashes "make" the dress.

The generous sash of light-colored satin ribbon at the top of the picture is very wide and is ornamented at each side with ribbon flowers. It is draped loosely about the waist and has short full loops and long ends at the left side. It is meant for lace and the handsomest of lingerie frocks.

Julie Bottomley

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## DARLING BABY BRIGHTENS HOME

Children's Laughter a Pleasing Sound



Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We had six children die almost at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. Before my next one was born I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old, and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says 'That is a very healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show these few lines to anybody."—Mrs. C. W. BENZ, 131 3rd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. Janssen's experience of interest to childless wives. Millston, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are fond of children, and for a considerable time after we were married I feared I would not have any. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it strengthened me so I now have a nice, strong, healthy baby girl. I suffered very little at childbirth, and I give all the credit to your medicine, and shall always recommend it highly."—Mrs. H. H. JANSSEN, Millston, Wis.

Mrs. Held of Marinette, Wis., adds her testimonial for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She says:

Marinette, Wis.—"I was in a nervous condition and very irregular. My doctor advised an operation. My husband brought me one of your booklets and asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It overcame my weakness so that I now have a healthy baby girl after having been married nine years. I am glad to recommend your medicine, and you may use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. H. B. HELD, 330 Jefferson St., Marinette, Wis.

There are many, many such homes that were once childless, and are now blessed with healthy, happy children because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored the mother to a strong and healthy condition, as it acts as a natural restorative for ailments as indicated by backache, irregularities, displacements, weakness and nervousness.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative. It can be taken with perfect safety and often prevents serious troubles.

Therefore if you know of any woman who is suffering and has been unable to secure relief and is regretfully looking forward to a childless old age, ask her to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it has brought health and happiness into so many homes once darkened by illness and despair.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

Not Only For Chills and Fever But a Fine General Tonic Wards Off Malaria and Restores Strength. Try It

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH FOR LAUNDRY WORK FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

PROTECTS POLE FROM DECAY Effective That Has Been Put on the Market.

A new preservative which is expected to surpass other compounds used for similar purposes, and which it is claimed the life of wooden poles into which it is introduced will be prolonged by anywhere from seven to twelve years, is being used. The fluid is composed of three constituents, one of high penetrating quality, such as zinc, magnesium or calcium-chloride solution or a sugar solution, and a second of high antiseptic value, such as sublimate, phenol or cresol. The third and most important element is one of long-continued effect, consisting of a slowly soluble antiseptic or slowly decomposing metal powder. This constituent in combination with a granular substance, such as powdered glass, is used to protect the wood in the vicinity of the puncture through which the other preservatives are introduced.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

A Gift from Nature's Storehouse The delicious, crisp granules of the wheat and barley food Grape-Nuts contain all the natural up-building values of the grains, including mineral salts so essential to health. A food equally well suited to the requirements of young and old. "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts Sold by grocers everywhere

# THE WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"You made the inference perfectly plain," she countered. "I have a reasoning mind, Graham; haven't you discovered it before this?"

The boss nodded soberly. "I have discovered a good many things about you during the past six months; one of them is that there was never another woman like you since the world began."

Knowing, as I did, that she had a husband alive and kicking around somewhere, it seemed as if I just couldn't stay there and listen to what a break of that kind on the boss's part was likely to lead up to. But Maisie Ann gripped my wrist until she hurt.

"You must listen!" she whispered fiercely. "You're talking care of him, and you've got to know!"

As on many other earlier occasions, Mrs. Sheila stid away from the sentimental side of things just as easy as turning your hand over.

"You are too big a man to let an added difficulty defeat you now," she remarked calmly, going back to the business field. "You are really making a miraculous success. I have just spent two weeks in the capital, as you know, and everybody is talking about you. They say you are in a fair way to solve the big problem—the problem of bringing the railroads and the people together in a peaceable and profitable partnership—which is as it should be."

"It can be done; and I could do it right here on the Pioneer Short Line if I didn't have to fight so many different kinds of devils at the same time," said the boss, scowling down at the fire in the grate. "And then with a quick jerk of his head to face her: 'You sent the major a wire from the capital last night, telling him to persuade me not to go to Strathcona. Why did you do it? And how did you know I was thinking of going?'"

For the first time in the whole six months I saw Mrs. Sheila get a little flustered, though she didn't show it much, only a little more color in her cheeks.

"Some day, perhaps, I may tell you, but I can't now," she said sort of hurriedly. And then: "You mustn't ask me."

"But you did send the wire?"

"Yes."

"And you also sent another to Upton Van Brit?"

"I did."

The boss smiled. "That second message was an after-thought. You were afraid I'd be stubborn and go, anyway. That was some more of your marvelous inner reasoning. Tell me, Sheila, did you know that there was going to be a broken rail-joint set to kill me on that trip?"

That got her in spite of her heavenly calm and I could see her press her pretty lips together hard.

"Was that what they did?" she asked, a bit trembly.

He nodded. "Van Brit was on the pilot engine ahead of my car, and he found it. There was no harm done. It was bad enough, God knows, to set a trap that would have killed everybody on my train; but this other thing that has been pulled off tonight is even worse. Mr. Dunton and his unprincipled followers have set a thing on foot here which is due to grind us all to powder. Past that, they have contrived to handcuff me so that I can't make a move without pulling down consequences of a personal nature upon President Dunton, himself."

"Now my 'marvelous inner reasoning' has gone quite blind," she said, with a queer little smile. "You'll have to explain."

"It's simple enough," said the boss shortly. "If Mr. Dunton had sent only hired emissaries out here to bribe the members of the legislature—but he didn't; he included a member of his own family."

I was looking straight at Mrs. Sheila as he spoke, and I saw a sudden frightened shock jump into the slate-gray eyes. Just for a second. Before you could count one, it was gone and she was saying quietly:

"A member of his own family? That is very singular, isn't it? Was there—was this thing that was done actually criminal?" she asked, just breathing it at him.

"It was, indeed. The election laws of this state have teeth. It is a penitentiary offense to bribe either the electorate or the lawmakers."

There was silence for a little time, and she was no longer looking at him; she was staring into the heart of the glowing coals in the grate basket. By and by she said: "You haven't told me this man's name—the one who did the bribing; may I know it?"

I knew just what the boss was going to do, and he did it; took the slip of paper that Dedmon had written on from his pocket and passed it across to her. If there was another shock for her none of us could see it. She had her face turned away when she looked at the name on the paper. Pretty soon she said, sort of drearly: "Once you told me that the true test of any human being came when he was asked to eliminate the personal factor; to efface himself com-

pletely in order that his cause might prosper. Do you still believe that?"

"Of course. It's all in the day's work. Any cause worth while is vastly bigger than any man who is trying to advance it."

"Than any man, yes; but for a woman, Graham; wouldn't you allow something for the woman?"

"I thought we had agreed long ago that there is no double standard, either in morals or ethics—one thing for the man and another for the woman. That is your own attitude, isn't it?"

She didn't say whether it was or not. She was holding the bit of paper he had given her so that the light from the fire fell upon it when she said: "I suppose your duty is quite clear. In the slang of the street, you must 'beat Mr. Hatch to it.' You must be the first to denounce this bribery, clearing yourself and letting the ax fall where it will."

The boss was shaking his head a bit doubtfully.

"It isn't quite so simple as that," he objected. "I don't know that I'd have any compunctions about sending Collingwood to the dump. If the half of what they say of him is true, he is a spineless degenerate and hardly worth saving. But to do as you suggest would be open rebellion, you know; while Dunton remains president, I am his subordinate, and if I should expose him and his nephew, the situation here would become simply impossible."

"Well?" she prompted.

"Such a move would rightly and properly bring a wire demand for my resignation, of a nature that couldn't be ignored—only it wouldn't, because I should anticipate it by resigning first. That is a small matter, introducing the personal element. But the results to others; to the men of my staff and the rank and file, and to the public, which, as you say, is just beginning to realize some of the benefits of a real partnership with its principal railroad; these things can't be so easily ignored."

"You have thought of some other expedient?"

"No; I haven't got that far yet. But I am determined that Hatch shall not be allowed to work his graft a second time upon the people who are trusting me. I believe in the new policy we are trying out. I'd fling my own fortune into the gap if I had one, and more than that, I'd pull in every friend I have in the world if by so doing I could stand the Pioneer Short Line upon a solid foundation of honest ownership. That is all that is needed in the present crisis—absolutely all."

He was on his feet now and tramping back and forth on the hearth rug. At one of these back-turnings I saw Mrs. Sheila reach out quickly and lay the bit of paper with its accusing scrawl on the glowing coals. Then she said, quite calm again:

"In time to come you will accomplish even that, Graham—this change of ownership that we have talked of and dreamed about. It is the true solution of the problem; not government ownership, but ownership by the people who have the most at stake—the public and the workers. You are

"I know," he broke in. "So you came out here to be free."

"It is four years since we have lived together," she went on, "and for a long time I hoped he would never find out where I was. There was no divorce. I had taken my mother's name, and only Cousin Basil and his wife knew that I was not what papers every one else took me to be—a widow with a dead husband instead of a living one."

"Did Collingwood try to find you?"

"No, I think not. But when he was here last spring with his Uncle Breckenridge he saw me and found out that I was living here with Cousin Basil."

"Did he try to persecute you?"

"No, not then. I was afraid of only one thing; that he might drink too much and—talk. Part of the fear was realized. He saw me that Sunday night in the Bullard. That was why he was trying to fight the hotel people—because they wouldn't let him come up-stairs. I saw what you did, and I was sorry. I couldn't help feeling that in some way it would prove to be the beginning of a tragedy."

"You saw no more of him then?"

"No; I neither saw him nor heard of him until about a month ago when he came west with a man named Bullock—a New York attorney. I didn't know why he came, but I thought it was to annoy me."

"And he has annoyed you?"

"Until this night he has never missed an opportunity of doing so when he could dodge Cousin Basil. It was his taunting boast yesterday at the capital that led me to telegraph Cousin Basil and Upton Van Brit about your trip to Strathcona. He knew that you were going to the gold camp, and he declared to me that you'd never come back alive."

"But tonight," the boss persisted. "What did he want tonight?"

"He wanted to—use me. He said that he had 'put something across' for his uncle, that he had gotten into trouble for it, and that—to use his own phrase again, you were the man who would try to 'get his goat.'"

"And his object is telling you this?"

"Was entirely worthy of the man. He asked me, or rather I should say, commanded me, to 'choke you off.' And, of course, he added the insult. He said I was the one who could do it."

"Without intending to, you have tied my hands," the boss said gravely. "I wasn't meaning to spare Collingwood if there were any way in which I could use him as a club to knock Hatch out of the game."

"I haven't asked you to spare him."

"No, I know you haven't. But the fact remains that he is your husband. I—"

The interruption was the opening and closing of the front door and the heavy tread of the major in the hall. In a flash Mrs. Sheila was up and getting ready to vanish through the door that led to the dining room. With

her hand on the door-knob she shot a quick question at the boss.

"How much will you tell Cousin Basil?"

"Nothing of what you have told me."

"Thank you," she whispered back; "you are as big in your friendship as you are in other ways." And with that she was gone.

It was right along in the same half-minute, while the boss was standing with his back to the fire and the major was going in to talk to him, that I lost Maisie Ann. I don't know where she went, or how. She had let go of my wrist, and when I groped for her she was gone. Since I didn't see any good reason why I should stay and spy upon the boss and the major, I slipped out to the hall and curled up on the big settee beyond the coat rack; curled up, and after listening a while to the drone of voices in the farther room, went to sleep.

It was away deep in the night when the boss took hold of me and shook me awake. The long talk was just getting itself finished, and the major had come to the door with his guest.

"We must manage to pull Collingwood out of it in some way," the major was saying. "I don't love the d—n scoundrel any bettet than you do, Graham; but that's a reason—a family reason, as you might say." Then he switched off quickly. "You haven't asked me yet why I ran away from home this evening when I was expecting you."

"No," said the boss. "Sheila told me that you had a telephone call to the Bullard."

The old Kentuckian chuckled.

"Yes, sub; and you'd neveh guess in a thousand years who sent the call, or what was wanted. It was our friend Hatch, and no other. And he had the face to offer me ten thousand dollars a year to act as consulting counsel for him against the railroad company."

"Of course you accepted," said the boss, meaning just the opposite.

The major chuckled again. "I talked with him long enough to find out about where he stood. He thinks he's got you by the neck, but, like most men o' his breed, he's a paltry coward, sub, at heart."

The boss laughed. "What is he afraid of?"

"He is afraid of his life. He told me, with his eyes buggin' out, that that was one man heh in Portal City who would kill him to get possession of certain papers that were locked up in the cash vault of the Security National."

The boss was pulling on his gloves.

"I didn't give him any reason to think that I was anxious to murder him," he said.

"Oh, no, my dear boy; it isn't you, at all. It's His Uncle Collingwood. That's where we land after all is said and done. Your hands are tied, and we've got this heah young maniac to deal with. If Collingwood gets about three fingers of red hkked under his belt, why, that's one murder in prospect. And if Hatch has any reason to think that you can still get the underbelly on him, why, that's another. I'm glad you've seen fit to take Ripley's advice at last, and got you a bodyguard."

"What's that?" queried the boss. But the query was answered a minute later when he hit the sidewalk for the tramp back to town and Tarbell fell in to walk three steps behind us all the way to the door of the railroad club.

It sure did look as if things were just about as bad as they could ever be, now. Hatch once more on top, the whole bottom knocked out of the railroad experiment, our good name for political honesty gone glimmering, and, worst of all, perhaps, the boss's big heart broken right in two over those four little words that nothing could ever rub out—"he is my husband." I didn't wonder that the boss said never a word in all that long walk down-town, or that he forgot to tell me good-night when he locked himself up in his room at the club.

CHAPTER XV

The Dipomaniac

In a day when bunched money, however arrogant it may be, has been taught to go sort of softly, the Hatch people were careful not to make any public announcement of the things they were doing or going to do. But bad news has wings of its own. Mr. Norcross was still in the midst of his mail dictation to me the morning after the bottom—all the different bottoms—fell out, when Mr. Hornack came bulging in.

"What's all this fire-alarm that's been sprung about a new elevator trust?" he demanded, chewing on his cigar as if it were something he were trying to eat. "It's all over town that C. S. & W. has been secretly reorganized, with the Hatch crowd in control. I'm having a perfect cyclone of telephone calls asking what, and how, and why."

The boss's reply ignored the details. "We're in for it again," he announced briefly. "The local companies couldn't hold on to a good thing when they had it. The stock has been swept up,

first into little heaps, and then into big ones, and now the Hatch people have forced a practical consolidation."

"Is that the fact?—or only the way you are doping it out?" queried the traffic manager.

"It is the fact. Hatch came here last night to tell me about it; also, to tell me where we were to get off."

Hornack bit off a piece of the chewed cigar and took a fresh hold on it.

"Does he think for one holy half-minute that we're going to sit down quietly and let him undo all the good work that's been done?" he rasped.

"He does—just that. He's putting us in the nine-hole, Hornack, and up to the present moment I haven't found the way to climb out of it."

"But the ground leases?" Hornack began. "Why can't we pull them on him?"

"We might, if we hadn't been shot dead in our tracks by the very men who ought to be backing us to win," said the boss soberly. And then he went on to tell about the new grip Hatch had on us.

Of course, Hornack blew up at that, and what he said wasn't for publication. For a minute or so the air of the office was blue. When he got

down to common, ordinary English again he was saying, between cusses: "But you can't let it stand at that, Norcross; you simply can't!"

"I don't intend to," was the evontoned rejoinder. "But anything we can do will always lack the element of finality, Hornack, while Wall Street owns us. I've said it a hundred times and I'll say it again: the only hope for the public service corporation to-day lies in a distribution of its securities among the people it actually serves."

Hornack's teeth met in the middle of the chewed cigar.

"That's excellent logic—bully good logic, if anybody should ask you! But we're fighting a condition, not a theory. Nobody wants P. S. L. Common even at thirty-two. You wouldn't advise your worst enemy to buy it at that figure."

"I don't know," said the boss, kind of musingly. "You're forgetting the water that's been put into it from time to time by the speculators and reorganizers; there has been a good deal of that, first and last. Nevertheless, value for value, you know, and I know, that the property is worth more than thirty-two, including the bonds. What I mean is that if anybody would buy the control at that figure,—the control, mind you, and not merely a minority—and handle the road purely as a dividend-earning business proposition, he wouldn't lose money; he'd make money—a lot of it."

"All of which doesn't get us anywhere in the present pinch," returned the traffic manager. "I suppose we'll have to wait until Hatch makes his first move, and I've still got fight enough left in me to hope that he'll make it suddenly. Punch the button for me if anything new develops. I'm going back to swing on to my telephone."

Following this talk with Hornack there was a try-out with Billoughby and Juneman, but as this three-cornered conference was held in the private room of the suite, I don't know what was said. A little farther along, when the boss was once more whittling at the dictation, Mr. Van Brit strolled in. Mr. Norcross told me to take my bunch of notes to May and then he gave Mr. Van Brit his lining; starting off with: "Well, how is the general superintendent this fine morning?"

Mr. Van Brit wrinkled his nose.

"The general superintendent is wondering, one more time, why under the starry heavens he is out here in this country that God has forgotten, scrapping for a living on this one-horse railroad of yours when he might be in good little old New York, liv-

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The boss laughed at that, and I'm telling you right now that I was glad to know that he was still able to laugh.

"You've never seen the day when you wanted to renege, Upton, and you know it," he hit back. "Think of the perfectly good technical education you were wasting when I took hold of you and jerked you out here."

"Huh!" said our millionaire; "I just had two enginemen on the cap for running over an old ranchman's pet cow. They said they could help it; but I told them that the 'public-be-pleased' policy, the got to help it."

The boss chuckled. "I believe you joke at your own funeral, Upton. You didn't come here to tell me about the ranchman's pet cow."

"Not exactly. I came to tell you that Citizens Storage & Warehouse is due to have a strike on its hands. The management—which seems to have got itself consolidated in some way—shot out a lot of new bosses all along the line on the through train last night, and this morning the entire works, elevators, packeries, coal yards, lumber mills, and everything, are posted with notices of a blanket cut in wages; twenty per cent, flat, for everybody. The news has been trickling in over the wires all morning; and the last word is that a general strike of all C. S. & W. employees will go on at noon tomorrow."

"That is move number one," said the boss. And then: "You have heard that the Hatch people have reached out and taken in the C. S. & W.?"

"Hornack was telling me something about it; yes."

"It is true; and the fight is on. You see what Hatch is doing. At one stroke he gets rid of all the local employees of C. S. & W., who have been drawing good pay and who might make trouble for him a little later on, and fills their places with strike-breakers who have no local sympathizers."

"But there will be another result which he may not have counted upon," Mr. Van Brit put in. "The blanket cut serves notice upon everybody that once more the old strong-arm monopoly is in the saddle. The newspapers will tell us about it tomorrow morning. Also, a good many of them will be asking us what we are going to do about it; whether we are going to fight the new monopoly as we did the old, or stand in with the graft, as our predecessors did."

"We needn't go over that ground again—you and I, Upton," said Mr. Norcross. "You know where I stand. But the conditions have changed. We have been knifed in the back." And with that he gave the stocky little operating chief a crisp outline of the new situation precipitated by the Dunton-Collingwood political bribery.

Mr. Van Brit took it quietly, as he did most things, sitting with his hands in his pockets and smiling blandly where Hornack had exploded in wrathful profanity. At the wind-up he said:

"Old Uncle Breckenridge is one too many for you, Graham. You can't stand the gaff—this new gaff of Hatch's; and neither can you go before the people as the accuser of your president—and hope to hold your job. The one thing for you to do is to lock up your office and walk out."

"Upton, if I thought you meant that—but I never know when to take you seriously."

"The two enginemen who ran over the ranchman's pet cow had no such difficulty, I assure you. And isn't it good advice? You know, as well as I do, that Chadwick is holding you here by main strength; that you never accomplish anything permanent while Dunton and his cronies are at the steering-wheel. It might be different if you had the local backing of your constituency—the people served by the Short Line. But you haven't that; up to date, the people are merely interested spectators."

"Go on," said the boss, frowning again.

"They have a stake in the game—the biggest of the stakes, as a matter of fact—but it isn't sufficiently apparent to make them climb in and fight for you. They are saying, with a good bit of reason, that, after all is said and done, Big Money—Wall Street—still has the call, and any twenty-four hours may see the whole thing slump back into graft and crooked politics."

"It is so true that you might be reading it out of a book," was the boss's comment. And then: "What's the answer?"

Mr. Van Brit shook his head. "I don't know. If you had money enough to buy the voting control in P. S. L., you might get somewhere; but as it is, you're like a cat in Hades without claws."

"Tell me," said Mr. Norcross, after a little pause: "You're a native New Yorker; do you know this man Collingwood?"

"Only by hearsay. He is what our English friends call a 'blooming bounder'—fast yachts, fast motor-cars, the fast set generally. It's a pretty bad case of money-spill, I fancy. They say he wasn't always a total loss."

"Did you ever hear that he was married?"

"Oh, yes; he married a Kentucky girl some years ago; I don't remember her name. They say she stood him for about six months and then dropped out. I suppose he needs killing for that."

At this the boss went a step farther, saying: "He does, indeed, Upton. I happen to know the young woman."

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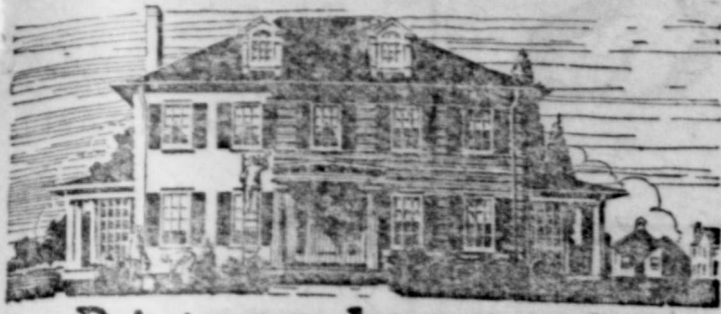
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**Paint your house with**

**SWP** or three paintings with ordinary paint, saving the cost of materials for repainting and also saving the labor cost which is about 75 per cent of the total expense.

In buying paint it's the area a gallon covers, not the cost per gallon, that determines its economy. We carry a complete line of SWP. If you plan to paint your house, let us help you.

**SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PRODUCTS**

**Thompson Bros. Co.**  
HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

Miss Ruth Hood, of Canyon, who has been the guest of Miss Madejane Bell for the past week returned to her home Wednesday.

Mrs. Nova Tomberlin of Amarillo is visiting relatives here, coming in with Miss Fay Cuwell, who has been visiting in Amarillo the past three weeks.

**Annual Picnic!**

THIS IS AN INVITATION to All Our Friends to Attend Our Annual Picnic on

**TUESDAY, AUGUST 30**

at the Picnic Grounds, near our home, twenty-five miles southwest of Clarendon.

We will try to have plenty of Beef Stew, Gravy, Pickles, Coffee, etc. Bring your Cups and Plates.

COME EARLY AND SPEND THE DAY

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Howard

**PUT YOUR CAR IN OUR HANDS**

No matter what work you may want done on your car, you can rest assured that it will be properly done if it comes to us. Only the most capable men are employed here, and CAREFULNESS is our motto.

RAY STORAGE BATTERY, guaranteed for two years. A full line of Accessories.

**HEDLEY GARAGE**

PHONE 123

C. A. WOOD, Prop.

**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 specials run and are bargained for until ordered out, unless specific arrangements are made when he 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.

**Notice of Application for Letters—Estate**

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Donley, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

NOTICE: The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of M. F. Gray, will take due notice that J. L. Gray has filed in the County Court of Donley County an application for the probate of the Last Will and Testament of M. F. Gray, and for appointment as executor of same, which will be heard at the court house thereof, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, on the first Monday in September, 1921, the same being the 5th day of September, A. D. 1921, at which time all persons interested in said estate of M. F. Gray may appear and contest said application, if they see proper.

Herein fail not, under penalty of the law, and of this Writ make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of office, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, the 6th day of August, A. D. 1921.

Attest: W. E. Bray,  
Clerk County Court.

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE**

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Donley.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Donley County, Texas, on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1921, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of E. B. Johnson vs. John Monroe Mashburn, et al. No. 1147 on the docket of said Court, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in September, A. D. 1921, it being the 6th day of said month, before the court house door of said Donley County, in the city of Clarendon, Texas, the following described property, to wit:

Parts of Sections Nos. 24 and 25, in Block C 2, containing 266 acres, and more particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a bois d'arc post set for northeast corner of the townsite of Jericho, as the same is platted, and being on the south side of the right of way of the C. R. I. & G. Ry. Co., 100 ft. from the center of the track, in Section 24, Block C 2;

Thence south with the east line of said town plat 440 vrs. to a corner;

Thence east 108 vrs. for a corner;

Thence south 150 vrs. to north

line of public road leading from Jericho to Alanreed;

Thence east with the north line of said road 2095 vrs. to the west line of Rockwall County School Land;

Thence north with the west line of said Rockwall County School Land survey 708 vrs. to the south line of right of way of said railway.

Thence west with said right of way to the place of beginning, and being the same land conveyed by J. H. Altizer and wife to Katheryn Pyron by deed of record, in Vol. 24, page 509, of the Deed Records of Donley County, Texas, to which reference is here made for purposes of description;

Levied on on this the 10th day of August, A. D. 1921, as the property of the defendants, John Monroe Mashburn, Ruby May Mashburn, and J. M. Burt, and in obedience to the command of said writ to seize and sell said property to satisfy a Judgment amounting to \$10,757 52 in favor of E. B. Johnson against the said James Monroe Mashburn, Ruby May Mashburn, and J. M. Burt, with interest thereon from the 19th day of July, 1921, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and all costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this the 10th day of August, A. D. 1921.

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

Hail Insurance, Fire Insurance, Life Insurance—all kinds of Insurance. See Geo. A. Ryan, Clarendon, Texas.

**BAKERY AND RESTAURANT**

Fresh Bread and an abundance of Good Things to Eat at all times. Cold Drinks and Confections. Come to see us.

W. A. Armstrong.

**BRAY BRIEFS**

(This communication was written for the issue of week before last, but a "series of circumstances" are to blame for its omission until now.)

Dear Editor:—

We cannot but feel that we have been somewhat like Rip Van Winkle of old, yet we have not enjoyed the slumber as we imagine he did, for ye scribe has been busy fighting "General Green" for the last two months, and while he is not yet conquered, we gave him such a chase and with the nice, gentle rain coming in connection with his retreat, we hardly think he will invade us again this year.

Health in the community is good, and since the rain everyone has put off the long face that he was wearing.

Crops, which looked so unpromising two weeks ago, have come out wonderfully and the prospect looks good for a bumper in the Bray community.

A large crowd from here attended the singing convention at Hedley, and we sincerely hope were benefitted to the extent that the people will revive the singing at Bray and make it once more the best singing class in old Donley.

N. C. Duggins and R. M. Webb made a business trip to the county's capital last Monday.

The ice cream supper given by Henry Steel Friday night was largely attended and we understand that everyone present had a big time. Now we really think they all had a nice time while there, but we feel sure from the groans some of them made after they left there, that they were in misery somewhere. It might have been rheumatic pains, but we supposed that they had eaten too much cream.

Lapsus Linguae.

FOR SALE—Row Bigder, in good condition. See J. L. Allison.

**Curry Green Garage**

Full line of Ford Parts.

United States and Racine Tires

Telephone 79

**The Store of Better Values**

IF YOU DON'T TRADE WITH US, you will find it to your advantage to talk with those who do. It means a saving to your pocketbooks. See us for

DRY GOODS and GROCERIES

**Tims & Culwell**

**Come to us for**

**Lumber & Coal**

**Cicero Smith Lumber Co.**

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

**The Square Deal Garage**

OPEN ALL NIGHT

New and complete line of Genuine Ford Parts, Gas, Oil and Fisk Tires. One Price and a Square Deal to all. Phones 6 and 162.

**ROY SWAFFORD, Prop.**

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

THE QUESTIONER.

WHEN Shakespeare wanted to express the tragedy involved in the snuffing out of the life of his most intellectual character, he did it by these words, "The rest is silence."

and petted him had been sent to the hospital. The animal would not take food from a stranger. So fidelity and gratitude are not confined to the lords of creation.

Rudyard Kipling in a striking line talked of "the law of the jungle." The writers of fables have not pulled the long bow in attributing to the beasts the sense of justice, even if they were making fun of society in doing so.

By all his questioning he has succeeded in pushing back the curtain that hangs around his universe. Yet he knows perfectly well that in spite of all that his Newtons, Darwins, Einsteins and Curies may do, what Herbert Spencer called "the unknowable" will always elude him.

LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

GEE AND HAW.

A FELLAH had a pair of mules That knew no laws and knew no rules But geed for haw and hawed for gee And went contrary generly.

But not these two. If old July, When you yelled "gee," to gee would I try,

Old January, 'tother one, Observin' what July had done, Would start to hawin' on the run.

So gee and haw and haw and gee, But never simult'aneously, They went through life, and kicked more dirt

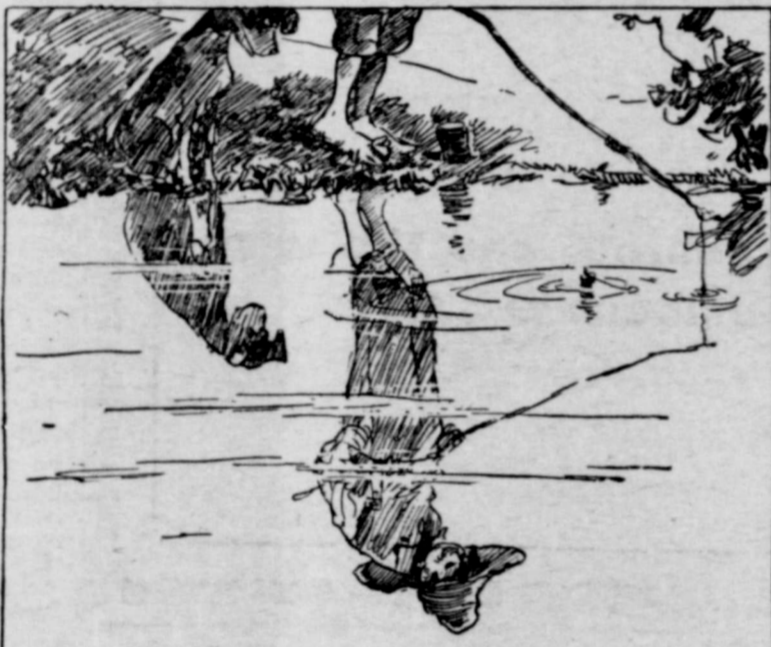
And done less work and done more hurt Than two hyenies, I assert. And I've seen folks just like them mules,

Who wed, but never read the rules, Who didn't know you had to wear The marriage collar fair and square And pull together everywhere.

One can't have haw and one have gee: To gee or haw you must agree. And then go forward, gee or haw, Accordingly, without no law— And that's good sense, and that's good law.

(Copyright).

SCHOOL DAYS



Sick im, Dan!

Mother's Cook Book

The wisest pilgrim is the one who goes Along the highway, hour by hour content To take the rain or shine the skies have sent;

PALATABLE DISHES.

A HANDFUL of green onions, a cupful of cooked rice, a cupful of thick white sauce, a cold hard-cooked egg and a little cheese may make a very palatable luncheon dish.

Banana Cream.

Slice three ripe bananas, press through a sieve, add a small box of crushed strawberries, reserving part of the juice; beat together lightly and set on ice to cool.

Lemon Sherbet.

Take three lemons, two cupfuls of sugar and a quart of rich milk. Mix the sugar and lemon juice, add a grated rind if desired, then stir in the milk.

Nellie Maxwell (Copyright)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"BLIGHTY."

THE number of slang words and phrases which have slipped into the language by reason of the Babel which resulted when men of many nations gathered in the great melting pot of the allied army is a long one, but one of the most typical is "blighty"—the English colloquial equivalent for "home."

Potentially Genuine. "Witter, I ordered chicken soup. What do you call this?" "That's it, sir—young chicken soup."

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.

One Last Request.

Sam was all dressed up, but down-cast. A Red Cross worker at a base hospital over there, returning from a lecture delivered by Miss Margaret Wilson saw his lugubrious expression and asked him how come.

FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER

And using their feet more than ever before. For all these workers the frequent use of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort.

Rested With Her.

The other day when Jack came home from kindergarten he left his books on the floor and started out to play, when his mother called him back, saying: "Here, Jack, put those books where they belong. How many times must I tell you about that?"

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.

She Recommended It.

Revue Star—What beastly soap this is! Where on earth did you get it? New Mald—Why, Madame, I got it some because I saw an advertisement in which you said you were never happy without it!

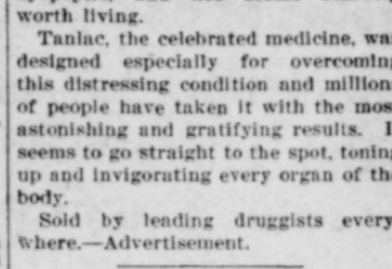
COULD BEAT HANDS SHUCKING HIS CORN

At Least J. A. White Would Bet So, After Being Relieved of Dyspepsia by Tanlac.

"My wife and myself have had stomach trouble," says Mr. J. A. White, residing on the Leestown Pike, R. F. D. No. 6, near Lexington, Ky., "and have both been nervous and run down."

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

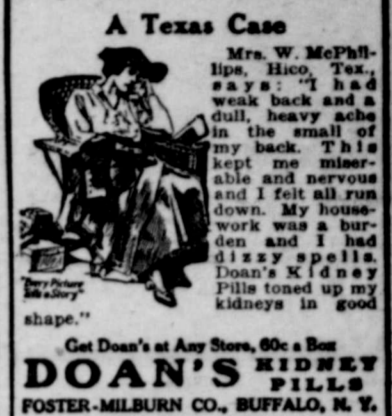


Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions.

It's a touching farewell when a man gives you the tips of his fingers instead of a vigorous handshake. Wine and friends improve with age, but salted peanuts do not.

BACK GIVEN OUT?

Is a dull, constant backache slowing you up? Are you tired and achy—tormented with sharp, stabbing pains? Do you find it impossible to be happy or enjoy your work? Then, look to your kidneys!



Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS F. L. D. POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Sure Relief



BRIGHT EYES, A CLEAR SKIN AND A BODY FULL OF YOUTH AND HEALTH MAY BE YOURS IF YOU WILL KEEP YOUR SYSTEM IN ORDER BY REGULARLY TAKING

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

Accordion Pleating

of the Finest Workmanship Hemstitching Embroidery Buttons Buttonholes Price list upon application Mail orders given prompt attention Agents wanted in each community We have the largest business of this kind outside of New York or Chicago Houston Pleating & Button Co. 201 Kiam Bldg., Houston, Texas

Children Cry For Fletcher's



Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

# Try this Half Page Space Next Week!

WE NEED IT OURSELVES -- BUT IT COULD BE "ARRANGED FOR"

Practically every **PROGRESSIVE BUSINESS MAN** thoroughly appreciates the fact that **ADVERTISING IS A CONSTRUCTIVE FORCE**, serving to cut the cost unit of production and reduce operating expense, by increasing the volume of sales at comparatively small cost.

Have you something for sale or trade? Or do you need an article that the other fellow may have? A small Want Ad would likely solve the problem in short order.

Chickens never quit scratching when worms are scarce, and the wise merchant doesn't quit advertising when business is dull.

## REVIVAL MEETING A SUCCESS

The revival meeting at the Baptist Church is growing in power with each service. The church has been full each night, with scores on the outside who were unable to get in. The Pastor is doing the preaching in love and power. The singing, conducted by Rev. Geo. C. Hutto, of Granite, Okla., gets better with each service. There are 75 in the senior choir, and a splendid group in the junior choir.

Pastor Walker has his work well organized, and the real success of the meeting is due to the good teamwork that is being done. Special mention is made of the splendid personal work of the intermediate boys and girls, together with the men and women. A religious census has been taken of the town and community which shows a total of 215 unsaved persons. Teams of workers are going out for personal work each afternoon, and meeting with splendid results.

Next Sunday is Rally Day for the Sunday School. 300 is the mark for attendance. Everyone will be at his post.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

I will be in Hedley for services at the Presbyterian Church on the second and third Sundays of September.

A cordial invitation to all.  
Jonathan Edwards,  
Minister.

## METHODIST REVIVAL

closed on Thursday night of last week. It was a great meeting, the visible results being 24 conversions and 14 additions to the church. Bro. Freeman, who did such good preaching in this meeting, has returned to his home at Clovis, N. M.

Bro. Hankins is engaged in a meeting at Newlin this week, and we understand they have already had forty conversions.

## MRS. WATKINS HONORED

At the close of their regular meeting last Friday evening, the Rebekahs held a social meeting in honor of Mrs. E. T. Watkins, who has recently returned from a stay of several months in San Angelo. Ice cream and cake were served, and a very pleasant hour was spent.

Quite a crowd of Memphis boosters, headed by the band, were here yesterday to advertise the Hall County Fair, Sept. 14-17.

## THE O. K. TAILOR SHOP

Phone 121 when your Old Clothes need to be made like NEW. We are prepared to do all kinds of Tailor Work, and to take Suit orders. Satisfaction guaranteed. See us.

## MOBLEY, O. K. TAILOR

**FOR BLOOD SUCKING INSECTS** Such as HEAD-LICE, BLUE-BUGS, and STICK-TIGHT-FLEAS, simply feed "MARTIN'S INSECTUM" to your chickens. Your money back if not satisfied.  
Ask HEDLEY DRUG CO., or Any Druggist.

## I HAVE PURCHASED THE DRIVE-IN STATION

on the Highway, and would appreciate a trial at your business. I know I can please you. We handle the Best line of Gas and Oils in town; also handle 6000 Mile Guarantee Casings at prices that can't be equaled. Come, let us show you.

SERVICE is our Trade Mark. Free Air and Water just installed.

TEXHOMA FILLING STATION  
FRANK PAINTER, PROP.

J. R. Boston and family, have returned from a pleasant visit to their old home at Whitesboro, Grayson county. Mr. Boston tells us that Sam Hall, formerly connected with the Finch Bros. ranch here, is now publishing the Whitesboro paper.

Miss Lois Masterson has returned from a visit of several weeks to relatives and friends in Dallas, Fort Worth, Ardmore and other places.

Sheriff Rutherford attended to business in Hedley Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Blankenship and children have returned, to the delight of their many friends, from an extended stay in the Rio Grande valley, around Mercedes. We are both glad and thankful to have them back with us, after some trying experiences, and to know that all the victims of the recent accident (with the details of which our readers are familiar) are able to be up and doing.

Frank Kendall returned Monday from a visit to his father's home in Boise, Idaho. We are pleased to learn that the elder Mr. Kendall is much improved in health. Frank says that is a great country, and tells of many interesting things, chief among which is a gigantic dam and irrigation system constructed and operated by the Government.

Misses Cleo and Faye Moreman are at home from Brownwood, where they spent the past year in Howard Payne College. Each of the young ladies made a most enviable record in both the regular and summer sessions of that institution, and we understand they will resume their studies there next month.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Howard were here Saturday, from their ranch beyond Clarendon, and paid the Informer family a short visit. They are inviting their friends to a picnic at their home next Tuesday, Aug. 30th. Read the advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

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

W. D. Biggers, our new Superintendent of schools, is now in Hedley and making arrangements for the opening of the 1921-22 session on Monday, Sept. 5th. With an excellent faculty, we predict that the coming term will be one of the most successful in Hedley's history.

## PIANO LESSONS

Will open on Monday, Sept. 5th. Charges \$4.00 per month. Will teach Piano pupils of all grades. Mrs. Lillian R. Land.

J. B. Masterson has returned from a stay of several weeks in Colorado Springs and romping around on Pike's Peak. He says he came near "freezing to death" a time or two, and you'll need an overcoat before he gets through telling you about a snowstorm up there a few days ago.

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

Song Prayer.  
Scripture reading, Matt. 5:21-28—Mollie Newman.  
Song.  
Discussion: Is It Possible to Keep the Ten Commandments.  
Quartet—Walker Chapman, Dick Kirkpatrick, Marguerite Cooper, Lawrence Snodgrass.  
The Influence of a True Christian Prayer Life—Ila Pool.  
What is the Relation of the Ten Commandments to the Life of Today?—Julia Alexander.  
Piano solo—Mary Noel.  
Benediction.  
Leader, Cloetzel Moreman.

A. A. Parnley and family, of Crawford, Okla., are here on a visit to relatives and friends.

## School Opens Monday, September 5th

And, since in many ways we are getting "Back to Normalcy," we feel that the prospect is most promising for a successful term. Optimistic as we naturally are with the fine promise for progress in our School—

## The Hedley Drug Co.

extends to the Faculty and Student Body its hearty good wishes for the best of success, and joins heartily with you in the spirit of co-operation to that end. We invite you to make our store your headquarters in buying School Supplies. Our line of School Accessories is the most complete we have ever shown, and we have been careful to combine Quality with Cheapness of Price.

We Are Exclusive Agents for Blue Jay School Supplies

—they are the Best, and cost no more. We will thank you for an opportunity to demonstrate our ability to please you.

**HEDLEY DRUG CO.**