

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 6, 1922

NO. 20

THE SCHOOL AND CITY ELECTIONS ARE OVER

Last Saturday an election was held for the selection of four Trustees for the Hedley Independent School District, to serve for two years. Notwithstanding the fact that Hedley people are more interested in their school than ever before, a very light vote was polled. We conclude from this that many voters had no particular choice, believing that any or all of the eight men whose names were on the ticket would make good on the job.

Van Boone, C. O. Cooper, J. W. Noel and W. A. Armstrong received the largest number of votes, so that they, together with the three holdovers, W. I. Rains, T. R. Moreman and J. S. Beach, constitute the new School Board.

Tuesday of this week the city election held the attention of the townspeople. Considerable interest had been manifested in this event the past two weeks, but the gloomy and disagreeable weather, or something else, kept the vote down to a low figure.

A count of the ballots revealed that the following named men will make up our official family for the next twelve months:

Mayor: W. E. Reeves.
Aldermen: C. E. Johnson, W. H. Huffman, L. A. Stroud, U. J. Boston, P. C. Johnson.

Now, that this is settled, let's all fall in for the Grand March.

CLEAN UP NOTICE

Next week, April 10 to 15, inclusive, has been designated by the City Council as Clean Up Week in Hedley, and

Tuesday, April 11, is named as the day for citizens to have all tin cans (and other rubbish that cannot be burned) piled up in barrels or boxes and placed in the alley, in the most convenient place for the city wagon to get to them and haul them away.

Please bear in mind this notice and the date. Public health demands that we clean up the town, and keep it clean.

By order of the City Council.
W. E. Reeves, Mayor.

SEED PEANUTS FOR SALE

Tennessee Red; hand run. 10c a pound. Phone 81 4a.
T. N. Naylor.

Dr. J. C. Coffey left Monday for McKinney, in response to a message telling of the critical illness of his father, W. S. Coffey. Mrs. Coffey and Miss Ruth left Wednesday evening for his bedside. Owing to Mr. Coffey's advanced age, and the fact that his heart is affected, it is feared that he cannot long survive.

WANTED—I want a man with family to move out on my farm, 4 1/2 miles north of Hedley, to help make a crop. Apply to Mrs. R. W. Scales, on farm adjoining Hedley, or write me at Brownfield, Texas. R. W. Scales.

A DEBT OF HONOR

Written in behalf of Singleton Post No. 129, American Legion, by PAUL S. JACKSON

After the Revolutionary War, George Washington fought for adjusted compensation for his veterans, and that at a time when shipbuilders and munition workers did not get from \$10 to \$15 per day.

He also was confronted with the same arguments against such compensation that confront the present Congress, viz, that it was putting a "price on patriotism." In reply, Washington said, "I may be allowed to say it was the price of their blood and your independence. It is, therefore, more than a commended debt. It is a debt of honor. It can never be considered as a pension gratuity, nor can it be cancelled until it is fairly discharged."

And yet the big business interests, which form the bulk of the opposition to the adjusted compensation act now under consideration, continue to cry "a price on patriotism," totally disregarding the fact that during the war the man that made the bullet drew from \$10 per day upwards, while the fellow that STOPPED the bullets was getting \$1 per day and "deep sea soup" three times a day.

What could be more instrumental in relieving the present unemployment situation than the proposed adjusted compensation act (commonly termed the bonus bill), especially the home and farm aid feature, which provides for Government assistance to ex service men who are building homes or buying farms; or the proposed opening of more Government land for farming purposes? Under the proposed certificate plan, the tremendous outlay of cash (feared by Sec. Mellon) will not be necessary; nor will it be necessary to increase the burden of taxation to any noticeable extent.

When war arrived, the Nation was perfectly willing and anxious to trust her fate to these same men; assigning them the task of defending her liberty, and integrity as a world power, both at home and abroad. Yet now, when all of those who made the supreme sacrifice are not yet brought home and decently buried, the very interests that would have suffered most are not willing to trust a minute proportion of the Nation's wealth to these same men. And this condition exists regardless of the fact that 700,000 of them are out of work and strictly "up against it."

The very worst the poor devils could do with whatever they are allotted is to put it back into circulation, which procedure could have no effect upon the country

except relieve the general depression so much complained of in business circles nowadays, and give employment to thousands of men.

How many mothers and dads that spent so many hours scanning the casualty lists in July, 1918, would object to having the Nation's money spent to put that boy on his feet?

THE BONUS BILL

In the past few days in the public presses of our Nation it has come to the attention of the ex service men that there has been an intensive campaign of venomous slander directed at them, on account of the bonus proposition that has been put before the lawmakers of our country; they are taking the attitude that the once soldiers are using their voting strength to club them into passing the bonus bill.

This campaign is not only taking the form of misleading, and in many cases insulting, special articles and editorials, but they are also using cartoons, such as one that recently appeared in several Texas papers, picturing the ex service man as holding up Uncle Sam with a revolver, marked the ballot, and commanding him to come across, while Germany is giving us the horse laugh. Such cartoons are nothing short of an insult to every man who wore the uniform in defense of his country, and it is a disgrace to the American people.

In the first place there has never been a threat made against any member of Congress.

The American Legion in particular has confined its campaign strictly to educating the American people as to just what the bonus is, and to refuting the half truths and straight out lies that have been published with the express intention of concealing the real issue, and diverting the people's attention from the simple fact that in paying the bonus the Government is not only fulfilling their promise to the men, but is defraying a legal and moral debt.

The Government has never found any difficulty in defraying their other obligations, such as those to the railroads, manufacturers of war munitions, and of a thousand and one other claims.

(Continued to page 3, column 3)

Miss Hazel Boone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Van Boone, has been quite seriously sick for the past several days. Her parents took her to the sanitarium at Memphis, where she submitted to an operation just back of the ear. Late reports from her are encouraging, and we trust the improvement will continue on to rapid and complete recovery.

SUDAN SEED for sale. From Lubbock county. No Johnson Bell Bros.

A hint to the wise: The former man needs that \$1.50.

J. M. Whittington, former citizen of Hedley, was here the past week from Amarillo.

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

YOU ARE ASSURED OF SATISFACTION

in every way, when buying goods from us. We appreciate your Grocery trade. Quality, service and moderate prices.

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

PRODUCE!

I AM ALWAYS IN THE MARKET AND PAY HIGHEST PRICES

PHONE 93

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

Plan Today for Tomorrow

THE MAN who has been planning and saving the past few years is reaping the benefit today, as he can now invest his saving with safety.

PLAN TODAY FOR TOMORROW

As the day's end draws near, you will begin to think of the morrow. You will face it with confidence if you have saved your money. We will gladly assist you in every way possible.

Guaranty State Bank



A Complete Line of Hardware, Implements Standard Brands Household Furnishings Everything for the Home Leather Goods A Complete Assortment Queensware Large and Varied Collection Pathe Phonographs and Records—The BEST Moreman Hardware Everything in Hardware and Furniture

Protect your Money

A bank account not only protects your money from theft and loss, but also against the temptation to spend.

Every man owes himself and his family the protection of a Savings Account in a Strong, Substantial Bank like this one.

Why not start in a small way and save regularly. "Great oaks from little acorns grow"

The First State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$60,000.00

J. C. DONEGHY
President

P. T. BOSTON
Cashier

Abstracts

We Prepare Abstracts of Title on Short Notice.

Mail us your work and take advantage of our 24 hour service

P. O. BOX 81

Clarendon Abstract Co.

L. E. Crowder, Manager

Office in First National Bank Bldg.

Clarendon, Texas

Make Every Meal A Perfect Feast

Tanlac Makes Each Bite a New Delight

WHEN your digestive system is working efficiently and smoothly, extracting from your food abundant stores of vital energy and piling up a reserve force of vigor to meet any emergency, every bite is eaten with keen zest and appreciation. If your meals are not a real event, if you do not approach the table

organ and through ample secretion of digestive fluids, it then promotes energetic action of all the bowel muscles and glands and enables the food to pass through the digestive canal in the normal time. Each of the thousands of little glands whose duty it is to pick up nourishment from the food and send this to all parts of the body are stimulated to their utmost. The whole result is that food is taken care of without distress of any sort in such manner as to derive the utmost benefit from it.

If your appetite is not keen, if your food seems to disagree with you, if you are underweight, nervous, irritable and lack energy, give Tanlac the chance to show you that it can work a miracle



with the most lively anticipation of its delights, then you are only half-living, because you are only half getting the value of your food.

Lack of appetite, or distress from indulging the appetite, are both due to the same cause—failure of the digestive system to properly do its important work. The undigested food remaining in the alimentary canal may merely cause a distaste for more food when it cannot take care of what it has, or it may undergo chemical and putrefication changes that cause acute disease.

Besides, these chemical changes produce poisonous substances that are carried to every cell and organ of the body and that cause all sorts of distressing symptoms.

Tanlac, the famous digestive tonic and body builder, has achieved its wide success because it is able to invigorate the entire digestive tract.

It acts to cause vigorous stomach preparation of the food, both through the muscular churning action of that



in your condition as it has in so many thousands of other cases.

If you are despondent, gloomy, with little taste for and enjoyment of life, try Tanlac and no doubt you will see the clouds of gloom roll away under the sunshine of health.

You are entitled to be healthy, vigorous, efficient and happy. Give yourself the chance to become so as thousands of others have, by taking Tanlac.

Get Tanlac from your druggist this very day. Why wait for tomorrow when Tanlac—and health—await you today?

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Enthusiasm begets understanding.

DYED HER DRAPERIES, SKIRT AND A SWEATER WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run. So easy to use.—Advertisement.

Wise is the man who agrees with his wife rather than argue with her.

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

You have doubtless observed that sensible people agree with you.

Many a man makes his mark in the world because he is unable to write.

GUARD AGAINST COLDS AND INFLUENZA.

By keeping a little Vacher-Balm in your nose.

It helps to prevent the germs entering the system.

If you are taking cold, it makes you feel better at once.

Nothing better for Aches and Pains. Keep it handy this time of year. Ask your druggist, jars or tubes, 30c. E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Advertisement.

Bullion in a government die is invariably hard pressed for money.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.
Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

A girl is seldom interested in a young man unless she declares that she isn't.

Stifel's Indigo Cloth

Standard for over 75 years

No work that you farmers do is too rough for clothes made out of Stifel's Indigo Cloth.

All Overalls, Jumpers and Work Clothes made of this cloth last longer, wash better and keep their "looks."

See that you get it. Look for this boot shaped trade mark stamped on the back of the cloth.

Garments sold by dealers everywhere—We are makers of the cloth only.

J. L. STIFEL & SONS
Indigo Dyers and Printers
Wheeling, W. Va.
280 Church St., New York, N. Y.

SPRING SPORT SUITS AND BRIDESMAIDS' MILLINERY

THE makers of sports clothes are having their tunings, for their products were never in so great demand. One need not be at all athletic to be properly attired in sports suits and to benefit by their lively charm; it is enough to look on at sports and dress to suit environment.

Flannel has been added to the list of materials for summer sports clothes, giving the designers a fine medium for skirts and suits. Styles point to stripes, either narrow or broad, and to barred patterns, both often in combi-

much latitude allowed the bride in choosing it, that the maids are equally concerned. Each one hopes that the choice will be a happy one for her; suited to her style and at least a little flattering to her face.

Youth carries off the most picturesque in millinery and the shops are full of new and enchanting hats. Shapes are graceful, colors lovely so that the bride and her maids may go confidently in quest of headwear, bearing in mind that there is no such word as "fail." Designers have foreseen this



A Sport Suit of Flannel.

nation with plain cloths. Color combinations are very fine, but black and white are smartest of all.

"Class" is written all over the sports suit of flannel shown here in black and white. Its straight skirt is finished at the bottom with a broad band of white broadcloth which makes an effective background for a narrower band of fancy braid, or cloth showing cut work. The short cape-coat is a masterpiece of designing with a full straight back and front that appears to be fastened to the back with round black buttons. There is just enough of ornamentation in the band set in around the shoulders.

A white hat of straw braid and fabric, with black stitching white stock-very excursion and "their hats are in the ring."

Four beautiful models, sure of making a triumph in the bridal cortege, are shown in the group below. For a formal wedding, nothing lovelier can be imagined than the fine wide-brimmed, hair-braid hat at the top of the group, with its narrow, supporting under-brim of georgette and its soft, ostrich feather wreath straying over the brim edge. It is an adorable hat in any of the fashionable light colors.

If the bride would have the flavor of quaintness in her maids' millinery, she might choose the leghorn hat at the left, with an insert of colored lace in its brim. It has a wide wash of moire ribbon about the crown with



Millinery for Easter Brides.

long ends that slip through the brim and a branch showing foliage and young buds of the rose falling over the brim at the back.

But if her fancy leans toward something that reflects the fashions of the hour she may select a smaller hat of straw braid, like that at the right.

Prospective Easter brides are deeply concerned just now with the all-important matter of their bridesmaids' millinery and there is so

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NERVOUS AND HALF-SICK WOMEN

These Letters Recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Will Interest You

For Your Own Good Please Read Them

Youngstown, Ohio.—"Last fall I began to feel mean and my back hurt me and I could hardly do my little bit of housework. I was played out when I would just sweep one room and would have to rest. I would have to put a cushion behind me when I would sit down and at night I could not sleep unless I had something under my back. I had awful cramps every month and was just nearly all in. Finally my husband said to me one day, 'Why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine?' and I said, 'I am willing to take anything if I could get well again.' So I took one bottle and a second one and felt better and the neighbors asked me what I was doing and said, 'Surely it must be doing you good all right.' I have just finished my eighth bottle and I cannot express to you how I feel, the way I would like to. If you can use this letter you are welcome to it and if any woman does not believe what I have written to be true, she can write to me and I will describe my condition to her as I have to you."—Mrs. ELMER HEASLEY, 141 S. Jackson St., Youngstown, Ohio.

"I was very nervous and run-down," writes Mrs. L. E. Wiese of 706 Louisiana St., New Orleans, La. "I

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

would often sit down and cry, and was always blue and had no ambition. I was this way for over a year and had allowed myself to get into quite a serious condition. One day I saw your advertisement in the daily paper and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once. I have improved ever since taking the third bottle and find it is the best medicine I have ever taken."

Benefited by First Bottle

"I was completely run down and not able to do my housework. I just dragged myself around and did not have energy to get up when once I sat down. I read advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in our paper 'The Indiana Daily Times,' and learned all about it. I received results from the very first bottle and now I am doing all my own work, even washing and ironing, and I never felt better in my life. I tell all my friends it is due to you."—Mrs. ELIZABETH REINHOLD, 403 N. Pine St., Indianapolis, Indiana.

You should pay heed to the experiences of these women. They know how they felt before taking the Vegetable Compound, and afterwards, too. Their words are true.

"Baby improved wonderfully health" recommends the excels

Thessalon, Ont. Box 95 March 29, 1920

Anglo-American Drug Co., New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—

In regard to Mrs. Winslow's Syrup: My baby suffered greatly with colic, and a friend told me of this Syrup and after I used it, baby improved wonderfully in health. I can recommend this medicine to be excellent.

Yours truly,
(Name on request)

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

quickly relieves diarrhoea, colic, flatulency and constipation, and regulates the bowels. Non-narcotic, non-alcoholic. Formula on every label.

At All Druggists.

Write for free booklet containing letters from grateful mothers.

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., 215-217 Fulton St., New York
General Selling Agents: Harold P. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York, Toronto, London, Sydney

A Guilty Conscience. "You look troubled, Zeke," remarked Squire Witherbee. "I am that," said Chigger-ville's best-known loafer. "I've been down to the gospel tent hearin' that new sawdust evangelist preach on the sin of idleness. Before the feller got through, dog my cats if I didn't think he was personally acquainted with me!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Mark. "Heaven save the mark." "Yes, everybody is after him."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

If we could see ourselves as others see us the brotherhood of man could be hastened.

The less religion a man has the more he thinks his wife ought to have.

CASCARETS 10¢

For Constipated Bowels—Bilious Liver

The nicest cathartic-laxative to physic your bowels when you have

Headache	Biliousness	tonight will empty your bowels completely by morning and you will feel splendid. "They work while you sleep." Cascarets never stir you up or gripe like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil, and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.
Colds	Indigestion	
Dizziness	Sour Stomach	

is candy-like Cascarets. One or two

Even the humble shoemaker frequently associates with the upper class.

About the best way to get along with some people is to get along without them.

A girl with pretty teeth never misses an opportunity to giggle.

How can a man's love grow cold when his wife keeps him in hot water!

Genuine

ASPIRIN

WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturers of Monacochester of Salterghausen



\$100 delivers
Your HOOSIER

THOMPSON BROS.

"RED GOOSE" SHOES
Are Half the Fun of Having Feet

You never need to worry about the condition of the children's feet if they wear "Red Goose" shoes.

Through their play and little daily errands their feet stay warm and dry—correctly fitted—for "Red Goose" shoes are built to meet the needs of growing feet.

Sold by TIMS & CULWELL

CLARKE
THE
TAILOR
WHO KNOWS
HOW

Phone 77

HIWAY FILLING STATION

Gas, Oils, etc., while you wait
On the Highway. Come to see
me; I appreciate your trade.

EUPION OIL at same price as
ordinary coal oil. 12c per gallon
by the barrel.

P. V. DISHMAN

NOW THAT COLD WEATHER IS HERE

You should have your crank case drained and filled with new oil. Run your car around and we will give you free service, and fill your car with that Supreme Oil. We also have the only burning in stand for Ford motors. Let us overhaul your Ford motor, and guarantee all work.

Big reduction in Fisk Tires. 30x3 plain for \$9.00. 30x3 non-skid \$10.50. Just ask those that have used them.

Give us a chance and let us prove to you that we want to give you a Square Deal.

The Square Deal Garage

ROY SWAFFORD, Prop. PHONE 162

A DEBT OF HONOR

(Continued from page 1)

They also seem able to allow Europe to support huge armies on money that should be used for paying at least interest on their debt, on the billions of dollars that they owe us, and are even advocating in some quarters that we extend to Germany a few billion dollars credit, not to mention the fact that some of them are wanting to donate the allies' debts to them.

The whole affair reminds one of the soldiers' progress, which runs as follows:

In 1917: The flower of our young manhood.

In 1918: Our heroes.

In 1919: The returning soldiers.

In 1920: The soldier element.

In 1921: The unscrupulous de spoilers of our treasury.

In 1922: Bums and Beggars.

Y. P. M. S.

Circle No. 1 program:

Song No. 19.

Scripture. Matt. 5:16.

Prayer.

Lesson in Mission Study.

Needs of Town and Community—H. Pool.

The Failure of Circuit System—Velma Newman.

What Is to Be Done About It—Eita Mae Kidd.

Among the Southern Mountains—Alva Allen.

Among the Indians—Mrs. Crow.

In Porto Rico and Cuba—Miss Temple.

Our Greatest Race Problem—Miss Anderson.

Some Principles of Leadership—Eula Curd.

In a Country Church—Ruby Mobley.

A Girl's Possibilities—Cytha Curd.

A Poor Widow's Power—Nina Thomas.

What Has Been Happening?—Lois Nipper.

Supt. Study.

Subscribe for The Informer

Interscholastic Meet at Canyon April 21 and 22

The District Interscholastic League Meet will take place at Canyon, Texas, April 21 and 22. There are twenty-three counties represented in this district of the League and one hundred fifty individual schools. Joseph L. Duffot, of the West Texas State Normal College, is Director General.

This is rapidly becoming one of the great outstanding features of our educational program and boys and girls should be encouraged to take part in the various contests. There is a wide range of interest which should appeal to every pupil according to his respective talents. Athletics, Debates, Declamations, etc., furnish the mediums through which the students may find expression for their fighting spirit as well as an opportunity to reveal sportsmanlike characteristics whether in winning victories or meeting defeats.

The following Donley County Schools are members of the Interscholastic League: Smith, Clarendon High, Hedley High, Bray, Windy Valley, Jericho, Lelia Lake.

FOR SALE—Pure blood White Leghorn Eggs \$1.00 per setting. Phone or see

Lee Snodgrass.

QUEEN ESTHERS

The Queen Esther Sunday School Class met last Friday evening at 7:30, for the purpose of electing new officers. The following were named:

Marguerite Cooper, Pres.
Vera Brinson, 1st Vice Pres.
Cecil Cloninger, 2nd Vice Pres.
Edith Heath, 3rd Vice Pres.
Faye Cooper, Secretary.
Alice Johnson, Asst. Secy.
Ila Acord, Treasurer.
Myrtle Bell, Reporter.

The Class will meet every two weeks, on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Every member is requested to be present.

THANK YOU

Come again! We will have a Special Sale on some article every Saturday.

Yours to Serve,

Hedley Equity Union

The Hedley Garage

Specializes in Prompt Service
by Expert Workmen.

**A FULL LINE OF ACCESSORIES,
TIRES, TUBES, GAS AND OILS.**

COME IN AND SEE US.

HEDLEY GARAGE

PHONE 123

C. A. WOOD, Prop.

DRUGS

DRUGGIST'S SUNDRIES, REGISTERED PHARMACIST, FINE STATIONERY, CIGARS, TOBACCOES, NEWS STAND

HEDLEY DRUG COMP'NY

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use the reliable Blue Star Remedy for all skin diseases, such as Itch, Eczema, Pletter, Cracked Hands, Dandruff, Ring worms, Sore Feet, Old Sores and Sores on Children. Sold on a guarantee by Hedley Drug Co.

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.

Huffman's Barber Shop

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

Expert Tonsorial Work.

Hot and Cold Baths.

Laundry Agency

You Will Be Pleased With Our Service. Try It.

Hedley, Texas

COFFINS AND GASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Day Phone 145
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS.

GEO. A. RYAN

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance

You don't have to wait if you tell me your wants in the lines. Office: Connally bldg
CLARENDON, TEXAS

Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS

DENTIST

CLARENDON, TEXAS

MONEY MONEY

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

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law
General Practice

Office A. M. Beville & Sons,
Phones 74 and 163.

Clarendon, Texas

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

COAL Grain, Feed and Seed JIM CURTIS

At A. N. Wood old feed barn

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Residence Phone 183
Office Phone 3

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 3
Residence Phone 29

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELLANS
25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

A COLD TODAY - DON'T DELAY

CASCARA **QUININE**
Cures Colds in 24 Hours
La Grippe in 3 Days
W. H. HILL CO., DETROIT, MICH.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
W. H. HILL CO., DETROIT, MICH.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., from all parts of the feet, makes walking easy. Sold by mail or at drug stores. **Blanco Chemical Works, Philadelphia, Pa.**

WOOL

We want several car loads of Wool for immediate shipment, also send us your name for price list on the new clip. Wool sacks and twine for sale.
BERRY-DENNIS HIDE & FUR CO.
Dept. W Dallas, Texas
We also buy Hides, Furs, Tallow, Beeswax.

Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Liggett's Kings
KING PIN PLUG TOBACCO
Known as "that good kind"
Try it—and you will know why

TO KILL RATS

and MICE
Always use the genuine
STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE
It forces these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air. Bats, mice, cockroaches, waterbugs and ants destroy food and property and are carriers of disease.
READY FOR USE—BETTER THAN TRAPS
Directions in 15 languages in every box.
3 oz. size 50c. 15 oz. size \$1.50.
MONEY BACK IF IT FAILS
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 11-1922.

Try and Say It.
An automobile in Belgium is known as a "suspanndelossontropoorvegetoleumrytul." Literally translated, it means "fast-horseless-without-rails-petrol vehicle."
It's difficult for a man to keep cool when he is between two fires.

Pat. Process LLOYD Products
Baby Carriages & Furniture
Ask Your Local Dealer
Write Now for 32-Page Illustrated Booklet
The Lloyd Manufacturing Company
(Hesperon-Waterford Co.)
Dept. 8
Menominee, Michigan (16)

16799 DIED

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

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's National Remedy since 1896. All druggists, three sizes.
Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Mitchell Eye Salve
For SORE EYES
AVOID dropping strong drugs in or on the eye, or using any other irritant. The only preparation that brings comfort and relief to the eye. Sold at all druggists or by mail.
HALL & BUCKEL, Inc.
142 West 13th St., New York

YOU CAN'T TRUST CALOMEL AT ALL

It's Quicksilver, Salivates, Causes Rheumatism and Bone Decay.

The next dose of calomel you take may salivate you. It may shock your liver or start bone necrosis. Calomel is dangerous. It is mercury, quicksilver. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

Don't take calomel! It can not be trusted any more than a leopard or a wild-cat. Take Dodson's Liver Tone which straightens you right up and makes you feel fine. No salts necessary. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and can not salivate.—Advertisement.

Woman's Slogan.
Woman's dress nowadays may begin a little late and end a little early, but the cynic exaggerates when he says the modern girl's motto is, "Never put off till tomorrow what you can put off today."—London Opinion.

MOTHER!

Move Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Even a cross, feverish, bilious, or constipated child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." A spoonful never fails to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the sour bile, and undigested food out of the bowels and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on the bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup. Advertisement.

Overtaken.
Welsher—I hear young Senda-worthy is going to marry Miss Manchester. He ought to look before he leaps.
Oldpal—He did. He took a glance over his shoulder and saw she was rapidly closing in on him. Then it was too late to leap.

Snowy linens are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. At all grocers.—Advertisement.

Love laughs at locksmiths? Nonsense! Aren't nearly all the locksmiths married?

Any small boy in his first trousers feels sorry for his mother.

Every man is more or less a gossip but he refuses to admit it.



Mrs. Willie McNeely
Houston, Texas.—"I consider Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a wonderful tonic for women. It has been of especial benefit to me during motherhood, and I recommend it very highly to other young mothers."—Mrs. Willie McNeely, 2213 Chestnut Street.
Don't wait a moment if you're weak but procure this Prescription of Dr. Pierce, in tablets or liquid, at your nearest drug store. If you are troubled write Dr. Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., and receive good medical advice in return, free of all expense.

LIVE STOCK

SEVERAL USES FOR ALFALFA

Experts Term It Nearly Perfect Forage—As Hay It Is Unsurpassed for Feeding.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)
"A nearly perfect forage"—that is the height of praise heaped upon alfalfa by R. A. Oakley and H. L. Westover of the United States Department of Agriculture in a new Farmers' Bulletin, Utilization of Alfalfa, just issued. And when the good qualities of this crop are enumerated it is evident that some such description is warranted. As a hay it is unsurpassed for general feeding; as a pasture it has a high carrying capacity and produces large gains; as a soiling crop it is valuable with proper handling; it



Cattle Grazing on Alfalfa.

makes excellent silage; and when ground into meal it is a good and easily handled feed. In addition to those good qualities it is of great value as a soil improver. Attempts have even been made to introduce it as a human food and as a medicine, but it cannot compete with other staples as a food and it has no special medicinal properties.

Although not detailed enough to make laborious reading, each subject from haymaking on through to alfalfa meal manufacture, and a consideration of fake and fad alfalfa products, is treated so fully as to give the reader a thorough understanding of the possibilities of this great crop. Those who are inclined to be too enthusiastic over certain uses will find reason in the collected experience of many growers and feeders to modify their views; for alfalfa is not a panacea for all the troubles of the farm and feedlot. Consideration is given to the needs of dairy cattle, beef cattle, hogs, sheep, horses and poultry, and to the crop in various forms, including hay, pasture, silage, straw, soiling feed, tea and meal.

Those who are interested should write to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, for Farmers' Bulletin 1229, which will be sent free of charge.

HOW MANY SHEEP TO A FARM?

Plan of Live Stock Production Recommended by the Department of Agriculture.

For 160-acre farms of all-arable land a plan of live-stock production has been recommended by the United States Department of Agriculture which includes 80 ewes (one ewe to two acres) along with 22 breeding cows and 12 brood sows. Arable land of the best class when used exclusively for sheep, can be made to support from five to eight ewes (with their lambs until marketed) per acre. On pastures suitable for either cattle or sheep five ewes may be considered the equivalent of one cow or steer, and the winter feed required for one breeding cow not in milk would be equivalent to that needed for about eight ewes.

GOOD FEEDS FOR FATTENING

Cane and Beet Molasses Tested at Iowa Experiment Station in Feeding Steers.

Cane and beet molasses are good feeds for fattening steers. The only question, in some cases, is whether it is economical to feed it in competition with cheap corn. Tests at Iowa experiment station, with two-year-old steers, showed a loss on every ration tried, but there was a smaller loss when cane and beet molasses were omitted from the ration in one set of feeding tests. Tests a year ago last winter brought this bit of advice: "Go slowly in purchasing either cane or beet molasses if the price is higher than corn, pounds for pound." If a feeder wants to use a pound or so a day per steer for an appetizer he can afford to pay more for it.

Watch the Ewes Closely.
Pregnant ewes should be closely watched and means devised that each member of the flock receive proper care.

Making Money With Hogs.
By making small fields and keeping each cropped, hogs may be raised with a minimum of expense.

Excellent Hog Pasture.
Dwarf Essex rape makes excellent pasture for hogs. A deep, rich soil is suitable.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality
We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

"I like 'em"

Chesterfield CIGARETTES
of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended
"They Satisfy"

What is a cubist? A whatist? Yes.

GIRLS! GROW THICK LONG, HEAVY HAIR WITH "DANDERINE"

Buy a 35-cent bottle of "Danderine." One application ends all dandruff, stops itching and falling hair, and, in a few moments, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will appear a mass, so soft, lustrous, and easy to do up. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. "Danderine" is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. This delightful, stimulating tonic helps thin, lifeless, faded hair to grow long, thick, heavy and luxuriant.—Advertisement.

Holy City in Early Days.
Ancient Jerusalem stood on four hills, now almost entirely molded together, and the intervening valleys filled with debris. Mount Zion is that height on the southwest, the city of David, made conspicuous today by the towers of the German ecclesiastical buildings for which the former kaiser gave the land. Mount Moriah is on the east, the site of Solomon's temple, separated from Mount Zion by the valley of the Tyropoeon, Mount Bezetha is on the north and Mount Akra on the northwest, the two latter representing the crowded quarters of the modern city.

When Loafer Becomes a Pest.
"A loafer," said Uncle Eben, "don't do no special harm, 'ceptin' when he tries to be mistook for a worker an' insinues on gettin' in de way."

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

SOUTHERN SOIL IMPROVEMENT CO. INC.
Houston and Commerce Sts., Dallas, Texas
Alfalfa Seed Sweet Clover Seed Grass Seed Garden Seed
Seed Potatoes Fertilizer Insecticides Spraying Material
Poultry Supplies Double Duty Soil Bacteria
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND CALENDAR

Eskimos Slaughter Musk Ox.
The Eskimo hunts the musk ox with dogs from which they do not flee. On sighting a small band he lets one or two dogs loose when the older animals immediately face outward in defensive formation with calves in the center, and prepare to give fight. As soon as the herd is thus "anchored" the Eskimo lets all his dogs loose and then proceeds to kill the musk ox with gun or bow and arrow. The musk ox are very fierce, and if a wounded bull charges the Eskimo, the dogs in turn immediately attack him, which gives the hunter a chance to shoot a second time. In this way the Eskimo is able to dispatch the whole herd.

Willing to Overlook.
"What!" said the indignant old gentleman, "you want to marry my daughter? Why, sir, it was only a few years ago that you were caddying for me."
"Yes, sir," the young man replied, "but I don't intend to let that stand in the way. I hope I have sense enough to realize that a very bad golfer may make a fairly good father-in-law."—Boston Transcript.

Perfectly Safe.
First Thief (in hotel bedroom)—Go quiet Jim. There's a woman asleep in that room.
Second Thief—It doesn't matter if she wakes up.
"It don't? One scream would bring half the folks in the house to the door."
"She won't scream. If she wakes up she'll throw a sheet over her head and keep still."
"Why will she?"
"Her head is all up in curl papers."—Stray Stories.

Co-Operation.
Mrs. Worth had just learned that her negro workwomen, Aunt Dinah, had, at the age of seventy, married for the fourth time.
"Why, Aunt Dinah," she exclaimed, you surely haven't married again!"
"Yassum, honey, I has," was Aunt Dinah's smiling reply. "Jes' as of en as de Lawd takes 'em so will I."—The Argonaut.

Zero Count.
Minister—"Yes, my boy, even the hairs on our heads are numbered."
Small Boy—"Dad's ain't; he's ha' a headed."—Spare Moments.

Did you ever try Grape-Nuts? with stewed prunes or peaches?

THERE isn't anything better for breakfast or lunch than a dish of Grape-Nuts, with cream or milk, and stewed prunes or peaches.

This delicious combination gives you the elements of a well-balanced food. For it contains not only the material needed to build tissue and furnish energy, but it also supplies fruit acids, that help keep the system in good order.

Go to your grocer today and order a package of delicious Grape-Nuts. You will find that it will digest more readily than most other cereals, and it will "stay by" you longer—because it's so richly nourishing.

Grape-Nuts for Health
"There's a Reason"

The Girl, a Horse and a Dog

By
**FRANCIS
LYNDE**

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BESIEGED!

Synopsis. — Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, society idler, finds his share of the estate, valued at something like \$400,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identified by the presence nearby of a brown-haired, blue-eyed girl, a pie-bald horse, and a dog with a split face, half black and half white. Stanford at first regards the bequest as a joke, but after consideration sets out to find his legacy. On his way to Denver Stanford hears from a fellow traveler, Charles Bullerton, a mining engineer, a story having to do with a flooded mine. He has a "hunch" this mine is the "safe repository" of the will. Bullerton refuses him information. On the station platform at Atropia, just as the train pulls out, Stanford sees what appears to be the identical horse and dog described in his grandfather's will. Impressed, he leaves the train at the next stop, Angels. Unable to secure a conveyance, Broughton takes a track-inspection car and escapes, leaving the impression on the town marshal, Beasley, that he is demented. Pursued, he abandons the car, which is wrecked, and escapes on foot. In the darkness he is overtaken by the girl, the horse and the dog. After he explains his presence, she invites him to her home, at the Old Cinnabar mine. Broughton's hosts are Hiram Twombly, caretaker of the mine, and his daughter Jeanie. Stanford does not reveal his identity. Hiram and Stanford go puttering about the mine. Stanford gets interested in the work and falls in love with Jeanie, who saves his life. Bullerton shows up at the mine. He offers \$50,000 for the Cinnabar. Stanford says "No." Bullerton makes threats. Somebody throws a monkey-wrench into the pumping machinery. Jeanie disappears. So does the deed of the Cinnabar.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Being stopped off short in every other direction, we finally gravitated over to the shaft-house and went to work in an aimless sort of fashion gathering up the wreckage of the smashed gear train and putting things shipshape again. With steam up, we turned the machinery over a few times, just to see that everything was in working order again, and I threw in the clutch of the centrifugals, merely for the satisfaction of hearing the flood rushing through the outlet. When the pumps were going at full speed I went to look down the shaft. As before, when we had run the pumps for a week on end, there was a slight disturbance of the water, but nothing more. My makeshift float-and-pulley gauge showed no change in the level. Suddenly a freak notion seized me that I'd like to know just what was going on down in those black depths into which the suction-pipes of the big pump led. "Daddy, I'm going to try to find out something," I declared and forthwith began to strip my clothes off. "We've seen the water coming out at the other end of things, and now, by George, I mean to make sure that it's going in at this end."

He didn't try very hard to dissuade me, and a minute or so later I was crawling down the shaft ladder in the habiliments that old Mother Nature gave me. It was my first exploration of the shaft, and I was surprised to find it so well and tightly timbered; "boxed" is the better word, since the timbering was really a substantial wooden box built within the square outlinings of the pit. Common sense told me that this must have been done to prevent the caving in of the sides; and afterward I remembered wondering, at the time, that the shaft should have been sunk in caving material when the remainder of the bench upon which the buildings stood appeared to be little else than solid rock.

By feeling with a free foot I could determine that the pump suction pipes went on still farther, and then the real adventure began. The ladder suddenly gave out, quit, ended. There were no more rounds below the one upon which I was standing. That being the case, there was nothing for it but to dive, feet foremost, and taking a deep breath, I let go of the ladder and began to swim downward. Almost before I realized it I was fighting desperately for dear life. One of the big suction pipes had taken hold of a foot and leg, like a tentacle of an enormous octopus, and I was unable to get loose.

After all, it was Daddy Hiram who saved my life. Suddenly the thunder of the pumps, magnified a thousandfold for me in that icy pit of death, stopped short and the mechanical squelch let go of my leg. With lungs bursting I shot to the surface and weakly clutched the ladder. Framed by the square of daylight a dozen feet overhead I could see Daddy hanging over the mouth of the pit; saw him and heard his shouted words: "Freeze to the ladder, boy—I'm a-comin' down after ye!"

I was freezing all right, in both senses of the word, but I found breath to warn him back, and presently managed to crawl up the ladder and roll out upon the shaft-house floor. Instantly the old man pounced upon me,

buffeting, slapping and rubbing, mauling me worse than any Turkish-bath pirate would have dared to. It was kept torture, but it turned the trick, and by the time I was able to breathe comfortably again, I had acquired a beautiful spanked blush where I had been blue—all but the great bruise, ring-shaped, where the suction pipe had bit me.

Of course, Daddy was chock full of sympathy and concern, mixed up with a good bit of curiosity.

"One of the suction pipes," I explained, beginning to crawl back into my clothes. "I was foolish enough to get under it and it grabbed and held me. If you hadn't stopped the pumps I'd have been a gone goose. I was just about all in, as it was."

"Well, you found out the pumps are suckin' all right, anyhow," he remarked.

"They sure are; you'd think so if you'd been where I was." Then I began to recall some of those mixed and mingled impressions I had gathered. "What kind of soil is there under this floor, Daddy?" I asked.

"Huh!" he snorted; "what soil there is on this here ledge you could mighty



Framed in the Square of Daylight I Could See Daddy Hanging Over the Mouth of the Pit.

near put in your eye, I reckon. 'Tain't nothin' but rock, and blame' hard rock, at that."

"That was my notion. But if the shaft is in rock, why did they box it so strongly with timber? Surely there wouldn't be any danger of a cave in solid stone."

"Well, now, I'm dinged!" he returned, musingly. "Long as I've been monkeyin' round mines and such, it never once come to me to wonder about that!"

Speaking of the wooden bulkheading renewed that other impression, or rather two of them; one of having the feeling that I was shut in a tight box at the moment of the fiercest struggling, and the other of fancying that I had felt a swirling inrush of the liquid ice as well as the sucking outrush. But the recollection was so confused that I attached no importance to it. When a man is fighting for his life ten or twelve feet under water, pipe-dreams are nothing to the things he can imagine.

It was while we were sitting at the shaft-house door, hammering away at the old puzzle of why the water level never varied so much as a fraction of an inch in the shaft, in wet seasons or dry—as Daddy testified it never did—and why the subtraction of two six-inch streams at a velocity sufficient to stir up a veritable whirlpool at the suction intakes should make no impression upon it, that I began to notice the queer actions of the pie-faced collie, Barney. First he would come and stick his cold nose into my hand; then he'd trot over to the cabin and back, and maybe loaf a little way down the road toward the bench level. Coming around to the shaft-house again, he'd sit beside Daddy Hiram, yawning and panting as if he were waiting impatiently for us to stop talking and pay some attention to him.

"Poor old Barney's homesick, and I don't blame him," I said. "I'm feeling a good bit that way, myself, Daddy." Then to the dog: "Come here, old boy!"

The collie came to lick my hand, and while I was petting him I found a pretty bad gash just behind one of his ears.

"See here, Daddy," I broke out; "the dog's hurt!"

We examined the wound and decided at once that it was not a bite. It was a bruised cut, looking as if it had been made by some blunt instrument or weapon. I had a hot-flash vision of Bullerton kicking the dog with his iron-shod heel—a attempt to drive him back home—and it was so real that I couldn't snarl it off.

When it began to grow dusk in the

shaft-house we shut up shop and went over to the cabin to cook our supper. The dog went along, but evidently with reluctance. While we were crossing the dump head he turned back and once more started off down the road toward the bench level, but when he found that we were not following him he came to heel again. Still, neither of us had dog sense enough to guess what was the matter with him.

Daddy Hiram and I, being merely stupid humans, were commenting upon his queer actions, and laying them to Jeanie's absence, when again the dog started off down the road, looking back and barking when he found that we were still sitting on the doorstep. At that, since even solid ivory can be penetrated if the would-be driller of it stays on the job long enough, we finally caught on.

"Say, Stannie!—he's a-tryin' to tell us to come on!" Daddy exclaimed, starting to his feet. "Methusalem-toracious! did it have to take us a hull endurin' afternoon to figure out that much dog-talk?"

"It looks that way," I admitted; but now, having "figgered" it out, we made no delay. Daddy got his rifle and cartridge-belt, and told me to take Jeanie's pistol for myself—which I did. And thus equipped we took the trail, Indian-filing down the mountain road in the darkness, Daddy Hiram, with his gun in the crook of his left arm, setting the pace, and the collie running on ahead to point the way.

CHAPTER XIII.

Around Robin Hood's Barn.

After we had covered possibly two of the four miles between the Cinnabar and the railroad station, the dog branched off to the left along the mountain on a road that was little better than a bridle path through the forest, and which, for the time, kept its level on the slope, neither ascending nor descending.

"How about it, Daddy?" I asked. "Where does this trail go?"

"Give it time enough, it comes out at the old Haversack, on Greaser mountain."

"Ends there, you mean?"

"You said it; far as I know, it ends there."

"What is the Haversack?"

"It ain't nothin', now. Used to be a dog prospect eight 'r ten year ago. Never got far enough along to be a mine, they tell me."

It was certainly singular that the dog should be leading us to an abandoned mining project, but Barney seemed to know perfectly well where he was going.

In one of the gulch headings there was a patch of wash sand in what was, in wet weather, a runway for water, but which was now only a streamless ravine with a few damp spots in it. Here Daddy called a halt, and while the dog sat down and yawned at us and otherwise manifested his impatience at the delay, the old man gathered a few pine-cones and twigs, struck a match and lighted a fire, cautioning me meanwhile not to walk on the damp sand patch.

I hadn't the slightest idea of what he was driving at, and he didn't explain; but after the fire had blazed up enough to light the surroundings a bit, he went down upon his hands and knees and began to give an imitation of a man hunting for a dropped piece of money. "It's sort o' queer," Jeanie's been here, and the dog's been back and across a couple o' times, as you can see. But Bullerton hasn't crossed here. There's only the one set o' tracks."

We made a wider search, with a dead pine branch for a torch, but found no other tracks; in fact, the gulch was gullied so deeply above and below that there was no other practicable crossing-place for a horse. If Jeanie had headed for the gulch—and the hoof prints in the sand—and Daddy's identification of them seemed to prove this past any question of doubt—she had headed it alone. But why had she been riding alone into the depths of this uninhabited mountain wilderness?

Calm and self-contained as he usually was, I could see, or rather feel, that Daddy Hiram was growing increasingly nervous as we pushed on. I didn't blame him; so far from it, I was sharing the nervousness in full measure. What were we going to find at the end of the trail?

It must have been at least two miles beyond the damp sand patch that the dirt trail we had been following ended abruptly at the abandoned mining claim spoken of by Daddy Hiram—the Haversack. The starlight was bright enough to show us what there was to be seen, which wasn't much; a couple of tunable-down shacks, a shed that had probably been the prospectors' blacksmith shop, and a tunnel mouth that had once been securely boarded up, but from which the bulkheading was now partly fallen away.

Once more Daddy hunted for a dead pine branch and lighted a torch. The shacks were empty, of course, and while we did not go into the tunnel, we could see, through the broken bulkheading, that it was half filled with caved-in earth and broken stone. Underfoot there was only the coarse

gravel of the tunnel spoil, and a full troop of cavalry might have passed over it without leaving any visible trail. Worse than all, Barney, the pie-faced collie, appeared now to be completely at fault. He was running around in circles with his nose to the ground; a pretty plain indication that he had lost the trail.

"I'll be bat-clawed and owl-hooted if I know what-all to do next," Daddy puzzled.

He hadn't any the best of me there, and it was precisely at this point that the spit-faced dog took it into his head to add another snarl to the knot-tangle. After galloping around all over the place half a dozen times, sniffing at everything in sight, he had finally come to a stand with his nose at a crack in the tunnel boarding. The next instant he had leaped through the hole where the planks had fallen away, and presently we heard him whining and scratching behind the bulkhead.

I don't know about Daddy Hiram's heart, but I do know that mine was doing flip-flaps and back somersaults when we ran up to see what the dog had found in the tunnel. For a half-second after Daddy thrust his torch through the hole I was afraid to look—scared stiff at the thought of what I might see. When I did look, I saw the dog digging frantically at the heap of caved-in earth, and, of course, to my disordered imagination, the hole in which he was burrowing transformed itself at once into a newly made grave.

"Good God!" I gasped; and then: "Look, Daddy—right under your torch!"

He looked and staggered back, and would have dropped the blazing pine branch if I hadn't caught it from his hand. For what he saw, and what I had seen, was the unmistakable print, in the soft earth just inside of the planking, of one of Jeanie's brown-leather riding-boots.

In another half-second we were both in the tunnel and Daddy was heaving the dog aside from the hole he was pawing out in the earth fall. Snatching up a broken-handled shovel that the former tunnel drivers had thrown away, the old man flung himself madly upon the dirt pile, and since there was room for only one to work at a time, I stood at his elbow and held the torch. I don't know what he expected to find hidden under the slide, but I do know what I was afraid he was going to find.

After all, it was only a flash in the pan, so far as any dreadful discovery was concerned. Inside of five minutes Daddy, working like a man demented, had dug the entire cave-in away, and there was nothing to show for the frantic shoveling—less than nothing. Again, I don't know how Daddy felt, but I'm sure I was able to breathe better, the improvement dating from the moment when it became apparent that the earth heap had grown too small under the shovel stabs to possibly conceal a human body.

The collie had followed us and Daddy Hiram scowled down at him. "If that dog could only be like old Gran'paw Balaam's donkey for a minute 'or so," he mused. "He saw her



The Old Man Flung Himself Madly Upon the Dirt Pile.

go in there and saw her come out; likewise and the same, he must've seen what she did after she come out. Looks as if he wanted to talk and tell us, don't he?"

Barney was certainly giving a good imitation of that, or some other anxiety. He was frisking about and barking, leaping up now and then to snap at an imaginary fly in the air. Daddy caught him by his lower jaw and held him immovable. "Go find her, Barney!" he commanded; "good dog—go find her!"

The instant he was released the collie acted as if he understood perfectly what was wanted of him. Springing aside, he began to circle again, nose

to the ground, and within half a minute he was off, this time heading into a dim trail that led away diagonally down the mountain, not in the direction of Atropia, but rather on the other leg of a triangle, one side of which might be the desert edge, one the trail we had followed from the Atropia road, and the third the route we were now taking to the eastward.

It must have been within an hour or so of midnight when we left the mountain forests behind and got into the region of barren foothills. Here the collie seemed much surer of his ground, and we had our work cut out for us in the effort to keep up with him. In the starlight I made out the line of telegraph poles as we ran, and pretty soon our dog leader swung off to the right and we found ourselves trotting on a line parallel to the railroad track and only a little way from it.

Pretty soon the dog disappeared; and then we heard him barking at a little distance to the left of the parallel tracks. When we went to see what he had found, the mystery suddenly took another tack and veered off into a new channel. In a small grassy hollow between two of the hills we came upon the dog and the calico pony. The bridle reins had slipped over the bronco's head, and Barney had them between his teeth and was backing and tugging and apparently trying to pull the pony along.

"Well, I'll be ding-jiggered!" said Daddy; but I couldn't unload quite that easily. For me the riderless pony meant an accident of some sort.

"Heavens!" I gasped; "do you suppose she's been thrown, and—maybe crippled?"

"Who—Jeanie? Why, bless your heart, Stannie, she can ride 'em wild! And that calico wouldn't buck a baby off. No, boy; don't you go frettin' about nothin' like that. When she got out o' that saddle, it was 'cause she was good and ready and wanted to."

"When she got off to take the train, she tried to make Barney lead the pony home," I suggested. "Would she be likely to do that?"

Daddy Hiram slapped his leg. "You've hit it exactly, son! Don't know why I didn't think o' that at first. It's an old trick that she taught the collie when he was a lit' pup. And Barney, he tried, and when he couldn't make the pinto leave off grazin', he come for us. Sure!—that was the way of it. What say if we go back to the edge o' the timber and camp down? I reckon there ain't nothin' to be gained by hittin' the trail afore we've had a lit' rest-up spell, is there?"

I had no objection to offer, you may be sure; and after we had found a camping spot, and had picketed the pony with the light rope that Jeanie always carried tied to the cantle of her saddle, we made a good fire to serve in lieu of the blankets that we didn't have and stretched ourselves out to sleep the sleep of the fagged and leg-weary.

The next thing I knew—and it seemed to be just about a minute after I had closed my eyes—Daddy was shaking me awake.

"Time to be moggin' along, if we aim to get home for breakfast, sonny," he announced. At the break of day we were coming into the Cinnabar-Atropia road at precisely the point at which we left it the evening before.

The sun was just beginning to gild the upper heights of Old Cinnabar when we trilled over the broad plateau bench below the mine and headed for the slope that led up to the dump head. As we topped this last hill there was an amazing surprise awaiting us—a surprise and a shock. On the level spot which served as a doorway for the Twombly cabin stood a horse, saddled and bridled, its drooped ears and hanging head showing that it had been ridden far and hard. And on the cabin door-step, sitting at ease and calmly chewing a half-burned cigar, was—Bullerton!

CHAPTER XIII.

A Battle and a Siege.

It was Daddy Hiram who made the first break.

"Charley Bullerton, where's my daughter?" he rapped out, hurling the question at the loafer on our doorstep in a sort of deadly rage that you wouldn't have thought possible in so mild-mannered a man.

"You needn't worry about her," was the cool response. "Didn't you get the note she left for you, saying that you needn't? 'Ben, as if he had just seen and recognized me: 'Hello, Broughton; we've missed a day, but I'll give you the benefit of it and not dock you. Are you selling the old water-logged Cinnabar for twenty thousand dollars this fine morning? It'll probably save you more or less trouble if you are.'"

He didn't get the kind of answer he wanted; or any relating to the mine. Unbuckling Jeanie's gun and handing it to Daddy Hiram, I walked across to where he was sitting, keeping a wary eye on the hand which would have to be the one to go after the weapon he had once showed me hanging under his left arm-pit.

Mr. Twombly has just asked you where his daughter is, and you haven't told him," I grieved. "You've got about ten seconds in which to tell him all you know, and after you've done it, I'm going to trim you!"

He had scrambled to his feet when he saw me coming, and, just as I expected, that watched right hand flicked suddenly under his coat. At that I rushed him and we mixed it promptly. I got hold of the gun hand before it got to the pistol butt, and at the clinch we were all over the place, each grappling for the underhold, and neither of us paying much attention to the rules. Marquis of Queensberry or other, Bullerton was a heavyweight; he had

probably fifteen pounds the advantage of me in that direction; but after I had got the thumb of my free hand upon a certain spot in his neck, it was all over but the funeral.

Jehu! how he swore when I crumpled him, and took his gun away from him, and slammed him down on a bed of broken stone and stuck a knee into his breathing machinery. But he couldn't do anything; the thumb-jab had fixed him. His head was skewed over to one side and he couldn't straighten it. I groped around until I found that other paralyzing nerve ganglion—the one at the joint of the third vertebra.

"Listen to what he says, Daddy!" I said to the old man who stood looking on with the face of a wooden image. Then to Bullerton, who was now merely a wad of flesh gone faced under the torturing touch: "Tell what you know, and all you know; and tell it quick and straight!" and I gave him one more little prod on the agony nerve.

With a preliminary shriek he let it out by litters, gasping between the



Jehu! How He Swore!

words and phrases like a man in the last stages of lockjaw.

"We were going to Angels—to get married," he panted. "Ah—oh—I was to meet her at Atropia—she—she was afraid to ride all the way with me—afraid—the old man—would come gunning! Oh, for God's sake, Broughton, take your thumb out of my back—you're killing me by inches!"

"You need a little killing worse than anybody I know," I told him. "Go on; you were to overtake her at Atropia; what then?"

"I didn't see her again!" he howled. "I don't know where she went!"

I didn't believe much of what he was saying, and I think Daddy Hiram didn't, though we had proved it true up to the point where they had separated on the Atropia road. I would have gone on, making him talk some more, but the look that was creeping into the old man's eyes made me let up. As I read the look it meant that Daddy couldn't stand it to see the third-degree stunt carried to its finish, so I got up and pulled Bullerton to his feet. He was pretty badly wrecked, as I meant him to be; still couldn't straighten his neck, and stood as if one leg were about half paralyzed, as perhaps it was.

"This outfit is my property, and you've out-stayed your welcome!" I snapped at him. "Climb your horse and get off the map!"

He limped over to his horse and gathered the reins and tried to put a foot into the stirrup. When I saw that he couldn't do even that much, I grabbed him and heaved him into the saddle; did this, and gave the horse a slap to set him going. I guess I shall always be able to recall the picture of that brown-bearded pirate riding across the Cinnabar dump head in the early morning sunshine, screwing his body in the saddle—because he couldn't turn the stiff-necked head by himself—to yell back at me with swilling curses. "I'll get you—I'll get you yet! D—n your eyes—do you think you can make a hobbling cripple of me and get away with it? I'll— and then breaking it off short and kicking the ribs of his nag frantically for more speed when I made as if I were going to run after him.

Throughout this bit of belligerent by-play, which hadn't used up more than a few minutes, all told, Daddy Hiram had stood aside, as I have said, taking the part of the interested spectator. Now he remarked: "You can bet all your old clothes, son, that we hadn't seen the last o' Charley Bullerton, not by a long chalk. You recollect I told you once he'd got a man, down in one o' the camps on the Sagunche? Well, it was for a heap less than what you done to him a few minutes ago. But let's go eat."

"Jerusalem-to-gosh! I'd about as lief die as be drowned to death!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Playful Young Eagle.

Once a young eagle was observed having a great game. It had found a stack of peat, and, lifting a sod in its claws, it flew up to a great height. It then dropped the sod and swooped down upon it at a terrific pace, catching it in its claws again. And so the game went on.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little 'Freeze' on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of 'Freeze' for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

The Name "Cutters"
 and *diagnoses* signifies, Made by The Laboratory that Knows How. Twenty-five years of conscientious endeavor in one line count for something.
The Cutter Laboratory
 Berkeley (U.S. License) California

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
 NOT ONLY FOR CHILLS AND FEVER BUT A FINE GENERAL TONIC.

A Visible Excuse.
 Tommy and Billy had been fighting on their way home from school. The teacher received this note the next day:
 "Dear Sir—As one of your scholars hit my boy in the eye with a stone, he can't see out of it. So will you please see into it?"

It never rains on the unjust if he can get hold of the just man's umbrella.

MINERALIZED WATER ROUTS CHICKEN LICE

Tablets Dropped into Drinking Fountains Banish Vermin, Make Fowls Grow Faster and Increase Egg Yield.

Any poultry raiser can easily rid his flock of lice and mites, make chickens grow faster and increase their egg yield by simply adding minerals to the fowls' drinking water. This does away with all bother, such as dusting, greasing, dipping and spraying. The necessary minerals can now be obtained in convenient tablets, known as Paratabs. Soon after the fowls drink the mineralized water, all lice and mites leave



them. The tablets also act as a tonic conditioner. The health of the fowls quickly improves, they grow faster and the egg yield frequently is doubled. Little chicks that drink freely of the water never will be bothered by mites or lice.

The method is especially recommended for raisers of purebred stock, as there is no risk of soiling the plumage. The tablets are warranted to impart no flavor or odor to the eggs and meat. This remarkable conditioner, egg tonic and lice remedy costs only a trifle and is sold under an absolute guarantee. The tablets are scientifically prepared, perfectly safe, and dissolve readily in water.

Any reader of this paper may try them without risk. The laboratories producing Paratabs are so confident of good results that to introduce them to every poultry raiser they offer two big \$1 packages for only \$1. Send no money, just your name and address—a card will do—to the Paratab Laboratories, Dept. 827, 1100 Coca Cola Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the two \$1 packages, enough for 100 gallons of water, will be mailed. Pay the postman \$1 and postage on delivery, and if you are not delighted with results in 10 days—if your chickens are not healthier, laying more eggs and entirely free from lice and mites—your money will be promptly refunded. Don't hesitate to accept this trial offer as you are fully protected by this guarantee.

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 Short breathing relieved in a few hours swelling reduced in a few days; regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart; purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLIN DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. A. G., ATLANTA, GA.

BEST HOLSTEIN CALVES
 1 weeks old, nearly purebred, beautifully marked, from good milkers, \$15 each. Write FERNWOOD FARM, WAUWATOSA, WIS.

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 Poems set to music and published FREE on commission. MIDDLEBURY MUSIC PUBLISHERS, 1154 N. Clark St., CHICAGO, ILL.

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 How I cured myself of rheumatism. Address BOX 17, LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

Homeopun Tobacco, PICKED 40c. Best smoking tin; second tin pound. Collect on delivery. Taylor's Farmers Union, Lewisport, Ky.

DAIRY POINTS

CARE IN MARKETING BUTTER

To Insure Delivery of Satisfactory Product to Consumer It Should Be Well Wrapped.

Successful parcel-post marketing of butter requires that extreme care be taken to insure the delivery of a satisfactory product to the consumers, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The following are a few of the important considerations to be observed to market butter successfully by parcel post:

It should be properly packed in neat and attractive packages. The shipping container used should amply protect the butter from deterioration and damage.

The packages should bear the address of the sender and be properly addressed to the customer.

The most expeditious mail service from the mailing office should be used to insure delivery in the best condition.

Postal regulations provide that butter will be accepted for mailing to all offices to which, in the ordinary course of mail, it can be sent without spoiling when suitably wrapped or inclosed or when packed in crates, boxes, or other suitable containers to prevent the escape of anything from the package, and so constructed as to properly protect the contents.

COW TESTER AIDS DAIRYMAN

Wisconsin Farmer Woke Up by Results of Expert Obtained in Working With His Cows.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"I just wish to write a few words to let the farmers in general know what I thought of cow-testing associations a year ago and what I think of them now," writes a Wisconsin dairyman to a field agent of the dairy division, United States Department of Agriculture. "About a year ago I was approached on the subject, and, after some talk, I said: 'Go ahead; if you can shoot in forty or fifty dollars I can, too.' So in April, 1920, we organized; and to top it they elected me secretary of the association. I did not think much more about it until the tester came to my place the first time, and when I saw him at work I commenced to wake up.

"I had two cows that had freshened about three weeks before that, and both of them had heifer calves which I intended to sell for veal; but after



Buying Feed for Boarder Cows Is Like Pouring Water Down a Rat Hole.

the test was made I saw that those two cows were making more butterfat for the month than any of my other cows. I decided to keep the calves, and further took interest enough to weigh the milk from each cow in my herd; and now those two cows are at the top of the list for the whole association.

"You may ask, what about those two calves? Well, if you have \$300 you might get them; but not for less than that, even if they are grades. Does testing pay? Well, I will say yes; and if I can keep the association going next year, you bet I will."

VALUE OF TEST ASSOCIATIONS

Information Obtained by Members Enables Them to Weed Out Unprofitable Animals.

There is plenty of evidence on file in the United States Department of Agriculture to convince anyone as the value of cow-testing associations as a means of developing profitable dairy herds. In all these associations records are kept of the amount of milk produced and feed consumed by each cow, and with this information the members of the association are able to weed out the poor producers of the herd to make room for the heifer calves of the cows that give the largest production of milk and butterfat. This practice, together with the use of purebred bulls, is the best and surest way of building up the dairy herd, say dairy specialists of the department.

300-Pound Cow Best.
 It is much cheaper to milk and care for one cow giving 300 pounds of butterfat in a year than it is to milk and care for three cows giving 100 pounds of butterfat each, and the 300-pound cow will not eat as much as the three 100-pound cows.

Shelter for Dairy Cows.
 It isn't difficult to put a barn or shed in condition for dairy cows. The main essential is to provide a tight roof, a dry floor, and to admit fresh

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

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

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

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper. Advertisement.

GAVE HIS NAME TO CALENDAR

Pope Gregory XIII Left Lasting Monument—Other Famous Heads of the Roman Church.

Of all the long list of popes, Gregory XIII has probably left the most lasting monument, for he framed the calendar we use today, and it still bears his name. Gregory completed his calendar in 1582.

In more modern times a pope of outstanding personality was Pius IX, who in 1846 broke the age-old tradition that the pope should never preach a sermon. It happened in this way. A famous preacher of the time, Padre Ventura, whose eloquence attracted great crowds, had arranged to preach at a church in Rome, but at the last moment he was taken ill and the disappointed people were about to disperse when suddenly the bells rang and it was announced that the sovereign pontiff had arrived in the church. The pope entered the pulpit and preached a sermon which the historian of the time has described as a "simple, good, plain sermon, easily intelligible to all." It was the first time a pope had preached for 300 years.

State of Washington.
 The state of Washington was formerly a part of Oregon and was created a territory in 1853. It was admitted to the Union as a state February 22, 1889.

A bright girl doesn't think herself an angel just because some man tells her she is.

Upset Stomach, Gas, Indigestion

"Pape's Diapepsin" gives Relief in Five Minutes

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surer relief for Indigestion, Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sourness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annually.—Advertisement.

When men are sarcastic about women the women merely look at each other and smile.

The housewife smiles with satisfaction as she looks at the basket of clear, white clothes and thanks Red Cross Ball Blue. At all grocers.—Advertisement.

GOT BACK AT "BR'ER SIMCOX"

Fool Question Met Merited Rebuke From Colored Preacher—Surely Right on One Point.

Bishop Candler, of Atlanta, was condemning a certain theological controversy.

"Such idle controversies," he said, "remind me of the colored preacher who began a sermon with the words:

"Brethren and sistern, when de fust man, Adam, was created, he was made outer wet clay and set up agin de pallin's to dry."

"A member rose in the back of the church.

"Pawson," he said, incredulously, "does yo ser'ously state dat Adam was made outer wet clay and set up agin de pallin's to dry?"

"Dem's mah words, Br'er Simcox.

"Den, pawson, who made de pallin's?"

"Br'er Simcox, set down," said the parson severely. "Such fool questions as yours would upset any system of theology."

Paternal Influence.
 "Whom does Charles take his musical talent after?"
 "Well, his father never liked work."
 —Judge.

When people actually carry out their good intentions the millennium will be in full blast.

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ASK your local dealer to recommend a practical decorator. If you are unable to secure one you can do the work yourself, tinting and stenciling your walls to give beautiful results.

Alabastine

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Buy Alabastine from your local dealer, white and a variety of tints, ready to mix with cold water and apply with a suitable brush. Each package has the cross and circle printed in red. By intermixing Alabastine tints you can accurately match draperies and rugs and obtain individual treatment of each room.



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WHY THE NAME "MOONSHINE"

In Earlier Years the Illicit Liquor Was Supposed to Be Made Only at Night.

America calls the liquor illicitly distilled, especially in the Alleghany mountains, "moonshine." The apparent reason is that it is believed to be distilled at night and secretly transported without payment of a tax or the authority of official permit. The fact is, of course, that the secret stills work as hard in day as at night.

England used the word in similar manner, though not in the same sense. Over there moonshine is liquor that has been smuggled into the country without payment of a tax. The smuggling is usually done by small boats from the continent, that land at lonely shores at night, and the cargo is unloaded by the light of the moon. It was this that gave the liquor its generic name.

American moonshine is raw, unaged and often uncolored spirits. British moonshine may be the finest brandy from France, the choicest rum from Jamaica. In the British Isles, especially Ireland, the popular name for home-distilled spirits is "mountain dew," because it is in the hills that it is made, far from the prying eyes of the excise man.

There is something funny about a rabbit's tail—probably because brevity is the soul of wit.

Prehistoric Ruins.

The fascinating interest of the ancient ruins in Rhodesia, South Africa, drew the attention of the archeologists of the British association during its recent meetings at Cape Town. Among these ruins the most conspicuous is the great Zimbabwe temple, which lies about 200 miles inland from the Indian ocean. The oldest of the ruined buildings are believed to date back at least to the days of King Solomon. It is thought that they were constructed by Semitic colonists, whose chief object was gold mining, and who have left indications of their worship of Bani and Ashtaroth, as described in the Bible. Experts believe that precious metals to the value of \$3,000,000 or \$4,000,000 must have been extracted from the gold reefs of Rhodesia in ancient times.

Nothing New to Her.

Elizabeth's grandparents, although a devoted couple, were prone to excited argument.

Two little girls who were playing with Elizabeth paused in astonishment at some heated discussion between the old couple.

Elizabeth, impatient at the interruption, exclaimed: "Oh, come on! Don't pay any attention. They quarrel like that all the time."

When a young man's best girl expresses a wish it's up to him to pay the charges.

"Give me good eyes," said the engineer, "and keep your good luck"

"You have had a lot of good luck," they said to the veteran railroad man who always brought his train in safely.

"No," said the man, "not good luck, but good eyes. I was watching the signals; not wishing for luck."

That's the way it is with most successes.

For instance, that universally popular flaked corn food, Post Toasties, which all the Southwest knows so well.

Not chance or luck—but care and skill and

watchfulness from the very beginning, in the making of that wonderful flavor and quality.

Care to select only the best parts of the choicest corn; care to perfect the special patented process which gives Post Toasties their unvarying charm; care to preserve their original crispness and freshness under three seals.

A little care and watchfulness on your part—and breakfast and lunch are sure of joy, and safe against disappointment.

Look for the **YELLOW and RED** package, and say "out loud"—

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General automobile service, full lines of Parts and Accessories. We handle the National Storage Battery at the price of \$25; also handle the United States Casings.

Pay Us a Visit. We Will Appreciate a Part of Your Business

Green's Garage
Phone 79 Hedley, Texas

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Program for April 9:
Leader, Ruby Mobley.
Social service. Subject: What Does Following Christ Mean?
Song.
Scripture, Matt 16:24-26.
Song. Prayer
Applying Jesus to the Moral Conditions Today—Miss Temple.
What Is the Real Way to Follow Jesus?—Etta Mae Kidd
Duet Jessie Lee Pool and Nina Thomas
If We Follow Jesus We Must Become Fishers of Men—James Richey.
Quartet—Dannie Battle, Robt. Watkins, Mal Johnson and Mr. Crow.
Jesus' Ministry Was One of Service—Bill Mobley
Epworth League Song.
League motto.

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CLARENDON, TEXAS

DO NOT TOP LOCUST TREES FROM BROTHER WRIGHT

If you wish a locust tree to thrive and make a pretty shade do not under any circumstances allow anyone to top it. A locust tree that has been topped will never put on a strong joint and is easily torn to pieces by a wind. Not only this, but when you top one of these trees in this section of the country you shorten its life many, many years. If the tree is growing too large, cut the shoots or switches back with long handed pruning shears, but never cut the main trunk of the tree.

In pruning the tree, cut the dead wood out, also any branch that interferes with any other branch. These must be cut off as close as possible, so as not to leave a stub. Painting or white-washing these wounds has been found to be of very little value.

Roy W. Hendrix,
County Agent.

The Informer has received a letter from Rev. Cal C Wright, together with an invitation to Hedley friends to attend some "big doin's" at Shamrock on the 26th inst. He writes:
"I am writing to invite you to visit us the 26th of April. Gov. Neff and other State Officials will be our guests, and we are to have speeches, dinner, noise, dedicate our \$200,000 bridge, and a general good time. If you and your friends of Hedley will be with us, I will open a keg of nails on my own."

If there's anything we like, it's a general good time, with lots of noise—and dinner—and Gov. Neff. We're going to try to arrange to be there. Tell the Hilburn boys, so they can have us greeted with the brass band and a pee-rade.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J E Blanken ship, Rev. and Mrs. Y F Walker, Mrs. C L Goin, Mrs. J L Tims, Mrs. J H Richey, Mrs. Henry Tims, Miss Laura Brinson, C E Johnson and C O Cooper went to Memphis Wednesday to attend a special meeting held in the interest of the 75 Million Campaign. Dr. Lee R. Scarborough, General Director of the Campaign, and Dr. F E Adams were the principal speakers. All report a very enthusiastic meeting.

Paul Crozier left last Saturday night for Dallas, where he will probably undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. W. H. Tollett, who has been in Adair Hospital at Clarendon for some time, is said to be improving nicely, and expects to return home soon.

Mrs. Boone returned yesterday on account of the illness of her granddaughter, Miss Hazel Boone.

J. M. Green has gone to Robstown, away down in the Corpus Christi country, to install a gin plant.

George Richards and George Teller were here from Wellington Sunday, visiting at the J. W. Forbis home.

Carlton Chapman returned the past week from Oklahoma City, and is now at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Chapman. His sister, Miss Nellie Mae, who has been quite sick for some weeks, continues to improve steadily.

A letter from R. W. Scales, who is on his ranch in Terry county, informs us that he is feeling somewhat improved, as they have just had a pretty good rain—the first for 1922. Glad to hear it, Marse Richard.

John Adams of Wellington visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Adams this week.

Mrs. R L Adamson and Mrs. Buzz Boone were visitors in Memphis Wednesday.

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A NEW SERIAL STORY, BY A NOTED WRITER, WILL SOON APPEAR IN THE INFORMER.

"Mary Marie"

IS THE TITLE, AND IT'S SAID TO BE A SPLENDID STORY.

If you enjoy reading good fiction you won't want to miss this. One such story would cost you more than a year's subscription.

Poultry Car

April 8th and 10th

I WILL HAVE A POULTRY CAR IN HEDLEY NEXT

SATURDAY AND MONDAY
APRIL 8th and 10th

and will pay

20c a pound for Hens

I am always in the market, and pay Highest Cash Prices

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The Produce Man