

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 24, 1926



SANTA CLAUS HEADQUARTERS

You will find at our store a splendid line of Christmas Goods from which to make your selections. Pay us a visit. We'll be glad to show you.

Thompson Bros.



Santa Claus Headquarters

You'll find here a large assortment of Christmas Goods, bright and new. A big stock of Dolls and Toys, and a varied collection of Useful Gifts. Don't buy until you see ours.

Moreman Hardware

"THE HOUSE OF SERVICE"

THIS BANK

Appreciates the Good Will and Patronage of its Friends and Customers during the passing year, and wishes for each one of you

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

The First State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

There is No Substitute for Safety

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 shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for a period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

Notice of Application for Probate of Will

The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Mary Lou Quattlebaum, Deceased.

J. O. Quattlebaum has filed the County Court of Donley County, an application for the Probate of the last Will and Testament of said Mary Lou Quattlebaum, deceased, filed with said application, and for Letters Testamentary, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing on the 5th Monday in January, A. D. 1927, the same being the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1927, at the courthouse thereof, in Clarendon, which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have.

150 ACRES OF GOOD FARM land to rent, and teams and tools for sale. See

Amos Wall, at Wall's Shoe Shop

CARD OF THANKS

It is impossible for us to express in words the sincerity of the gratitude and appreciation we feel for the many kindly ministrations and evidences of sympathy and friendship bestowed upon us by our friends and neighbors on the occasion of the death and funeral of our beloved wife, daughter, sister, and loved one, Mrs. R. W. Plant. In like manner we wish to thank each one who placed the beautiful flowers on her casket; and how we appreciate the kindness of Miss Clara Doyle, of Waco, who accompanied the remains of our dear one to Hedley and who was such a comfort to our hearts on the lonely road. When the death angel visits your homes, may your hearts be cheered as you have cheered ours by these expressions of love.

R. W. Plant, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Jennings and Family.

If you want a real Wagon you will find it at Hedley Hardware. Quality and price are right. A careful inspection will convince you that they are real wagons.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Howard, of the Howard ranch, south of Clarendon, paid the Informer family a short visit Saturday, on their way to Memphis.

PLEASE PAY UP

I have sold out my Shoe Shop and am asking all who owe me to call and settle their accounts at their earliest convenience. I must wind up this business as quickly as possible.

John W. Swinney.

WE'RE PREPARED TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR

Dry Cleaning

on sandy or rainy days—without odor, giving you the same work as the large plants. Call us for Quick Service.

R. R. MOBLEY, OK Tailor
PHONE 121

HEDLEY MERCHANTS ARE APPRECIATIVE

Practically every advertiser in The Informer has asked us to put in his space this week an expression of appreciation for patronage accorded during the year, together with good wishes for the Christmas season and the coming year. But after setting two or three of these cards, we had to give it up. We simply could not find time to change them all this week. We expect to devote a page to this in next week's issue.

But of this you may be certain: Your home town merchants appreciate your trade. And most certainly they deserve your patronage. They are helping to build this town, and spend their money to further every worthy cause started in this community. This is your town; you can help it by spending your money here, or hurt it by spending your money elsewhere. You cannot reasonably expect your town to improve as long as you keep on spending your money to improve some other town. The saving of a few cents occasionally is not always good business. And you can see it isn't if you try. Think it out and "get right."

Anyway, the Hedley merchants are your friends. And they wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

GOOD WISHES

We wish to express to all our friends and customers our warm appreciation of your favors, and cordially wish you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

J. M. Clarke, the Tailor.

Among those from out of town who were here to attend the funeral of Mrs. R. W. Plant were: Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Jennings, her parents, Miss Thelma Jennings, sister, and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Barkett, of Trinidad, Colo.; Mr. B. B. Jennings, grandfather, Elmer, Okla.; Roy Plant, Deana; Miss Clara Doyle, Waco; Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Williams and family, of Wheeler; and Mr. and Mrs. Charley Cooper, of Amarillo.

Have a new shipment of Lace Trimmed Embroidered Scarfs and Buffet Sets.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

NOTICE ABOUT FIRE ALARMS

In case of fire anywhere in the city limits of Hedley, call Central and state location of fire. The operator on duty will call the Ford Garage at which place the city's temporary fire truck is stationed.

MILK COW FOR SALE

See U. J. Boston.

Curtis McFarling is here from the Oklahoma A. & M. College at Stillwater, to spend the Christmas holidays with home folks. He is very much pleased with the Stillwater school.

CITY MEAT MARKET

BELL & CRAWFORD, Props

Always a Choice Stock of Fresh and Cured Meats AND LUNCH SUPPLIES

FREE DELIVERY; PHONE US
Our Service Will Please You

Your Satisfaction

is our highest aim. We solicit the trade of people who are particular about their Groceries. We expect our business to stand on merit alone and invite your trade on the basis of

COMPLETE SATISFACTION

Hedley Cash Grocery

See Us for Gas, Oils, Accessories and Service

Special Prices on Tires and Tubes

QUICK SERVICE STATION

P. L. Dishman, Prop.

We Want to Be YOUR GROCER

WE MAKE A SPECIAL EFFORT TO have just what you want. Our stock is kept Fresh and Clean.

Dependable Goods and Dependable Service

Barnes & Hastings

CASH GROCERY CO.

PHONE 21



MERRY CHRISTMAS

The message of the fellowship of man—Christmas and its benevolent spirit of peace and good will, of cheer and happiness that finds its greatest joy in service to others.

So rich in memories, truly no other greeting could bring a message with real heart interest like these two words—Merry Christmas.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS



1—Yildiz kiosk, palace of former sultan of Turkey, leased to a gambling syndicate. 2—Maj. Gen. C. P. Summerall, new chief of staff (left) with Secretary of War Davis and Maj. Gen. J. L. Hines, retiring chief of staff. 3—Statue of Speaker Champ Clark that was unveiled at the courthouse in Bowling Green, Mo., his home town.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Leader of the Cantonese Armies Issues a Bold Defiance to World.

By E. W. PICKARD

THERE is to be no peace in China until the foreign powers abandon their extraterritorial rights and concessions and the "unequal treaties" have been abolished.

Such is the bold assertion of Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, the young leader of the Cantonese armies that have been sweeping upward from the south along the Yangtze river toward Shanghai. In his declaration, which is virtually a defiance of the great powers, he says: "Conquering of the northern militarists is but a step in the revolutionary army program. We must instantly remove extraterritorial foreign concessions, put an end to the foreign supervision of customs, and to the foreign post offices.

"We positively will not agree to the gradual abolition of extraterritoriality over a period of years or await readjustment of China's law courts, but we must abolish before the revolution ends foreign judicial jurisdiction.

"This revolution purges the downfall of imperialism, not as it is confined to China alone, but our opposition to it must spread to other countries under imperialist yoke.

"Denunciation of the Belgium treaty by Wellington Koo, minister of finance in the Peking government, meets our approval. We are willing now to enter into treaties with the powers on an absolutely equal basis, considering at present no treaties exist as all are unequal.

"Within this month we will have established the capital of China at Wu-chang, removing the government bureaus there from Canton. China will have a committee form of government.

"Our attitude toward America is friendly, but we consider America an imperialist because she has not given the Philippines freedom. Any country holding territory outside its natural boundaries has an imperialist nature and must relinquish claims to such territory."

This may sound like bombast, but it must be remembered that Chiang is generalissimo of a huge army with unknown resources, that his campaigns have been remarkably successful, that he has the advice of Russian military experts and presumably the promise of backing by the Russian soviet government. The day after his defiance was made public dispatches from China said that General Yangsen, former ally of Wu Pei-fu of Peking, who controls the western portion of Hupeh province and the eastern part of Szechwan province, definitely had gone over to the Cantonese. He has 50,000 troops, including 12,000 around Shansi province, near which fighting has been reported. General Yangsen's defection gives all Szechwan to the Cantonese, also clearing the flanks and giving freedom of action against Marshal Wu Pei-fu's forces in Honan province.

It is asserted in Washington that the United States and 11 powers are soon to make the announcement that they cannot abandon their nationals in China to the mercy of the Chinese courts of law until order is restored there and the dispensation of justice is assured. This decision is based on the facts uncovered by the international commission headed by Silas H. Strawn. The report has not yet been given to the public, but it is known to give accounts of the travesties on justice perpetrated upon foreigners within the last two years under the regime of the war lords of China, each of whom in the territory he rules has constituted himself judge, jury and high executioner.

WHEN the State department at Washington gave out the recent correspondence with Mexico City in the controversy over the oil and land laws it was revealed that Secretary Kellogg in his last note served plain notice on the Calles government that confiscation of American property under those laws, which go into effect on

January 1 next, would be followed by severance of diplomatic relations. Mr. Kellogg gave Mexico to understand that if Americans are deprived of the properties they acquired prior to 1917, when the nationalization program was adopted and in defiance of the understanding on which Washington recognized the Obregon government in 1923, the American government will withdraw recognition of the Mexican government.

Down in Mexico City the party leaders assert there is no prospect of the enactment of any legislation acceding to the American demands; but they also look for nothing more serious than a continuation of the controversy. The United States is expected to reiterate that the laws in question are retroactive and confiscatory. The Mexican government is expected to stand pat on its suggestion to Secretary Kellogg that he base his protests on concrete cases of retroactivity and of confiscation.

OF ALL the dominions of the British empire, only India and North Ireland seem dissatisfied with the decision reached by the imperial conference—that the empire shall henceforth consist in theory as well as in fact of an alliance of independent British nations under one king. As the adopted plan states of the dominions: "They are autonomous communities within the British empire, equal in status, in no way subordinate one to another in any respect of their domestic or external affairs, though united by common allegiance to the crown and freely associated as members of the British commonwealth of nations."

India is displeased because she is omitted from the arrangement for the reason that her status was fixed by the India act of 1919. North Ireland objects because the new title of the king—"George V, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland, and the British dominions beyond the seas, king, defender of the faith, emperor of India"—includes Ireland as a unit, not recognizing the partition of Ulster. The Ulsterites fear this is part of a plan to force them to unite with the Irish Free State.

THERE were two important developments in the long-standing controversy over the best route for the proposed waterway from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic. The joint engineering commission of Canada and the United States made public its report endorsing the St. Lawrence plan. It urges harnessing of the St. Lawrence river for development of about 2,500,000 electrical horse power for apportionment between the United States and Canada and the opening up of the river and lakes to permit the commerce of the world to penetrate to the head of the Great Lakes. The cost is figured at \$500,000,000. Of this total \$275,000,000 is set out as chargeable to the navigation project, which, from the standpoint of the Middle West, is the big feature.

On the other hand, the Mississippi Valley association declared itself in favor of the so-called all-American route from the lakes to the seaboard at New York city. This was the recommendation of the resolutions committee headed by Thomas F. Cunningham of New Orleans.

ALBERT B. FALL, former secretary of the interior, and Edward L. Doheny, oil magnate, went on trial last week in the Supreme court of the District of Columbia, on charges of conspiracy to defraud the government in the oil leases. The prosecution contends that for \$100,000, the purchase price of a New Mexico ranch, Fall aided Doheny's Pan-American Oil company in obtaining a fraudulent lease on the government's naval oil reserves in the Elk Hill fields of California, that the money was paid November 30, 1921, and that it was a bribe.

The defense is that the leases were made to aid the government's naval policy, that patriotism dictated the contracts on both sides, that the \$100,000 was a loan to Fall because of a friendship that had existed for 30 years, cemented around a prospector's campfire on the southwestern desert.

AMONG the decisions handed down by the Supreme court of the United States last week was one of especial importance to public utilities concerns and their patrons. The court held that the "spot" reproduction cost

of a public utility's property is its fair value for rate-making purposes and that the utility is entitled to not less than a 7 per cent return on the value so determined. Justice Brandeis, dissenting from the opinion of his colleagues, declared that "spot" reproduction would be impossible of accomplishment without the aid of Aladdin's lamp." He held that any estimate of "spot" reproduction would be "delusive" if based on "spot" prices of labor, materials and money when the plant required years for completion.

Other opinions of the court upheld the confiscation of automobiles used in the illegal transportation of liquor declared rigid zoning laws constitutional and a public necessity; and rejected an appeal questioning the validity of the Massachusetts daylight saving law. The court also upheld the sentences imposed upon William F. Brims, former president of the Carpenters' District council in Chicago, and 24 other officers of either the council, the mill men's association or the Carpenter Contractors' association in Chicago, for conspiracy to violate the Sherman act.

WET members of the senate are determined to prevent any tightening up of the prohibition laws in the short session of congress, if that is possible. Senators Edwards of New Jersey and Broussard of Louisiana have called a conference for December 6, inviting Senators Edge, Bruce, Copeland, Wadsworth, Reed of Missouri, Hawes and Walsh of Massachusetts. Reed of Pennsylvania also was asked to be present.

The coast guard pulled off a rather startling stunt when it seized the German barkentine Carmen 140 miles off New York and brought her to port, presumably because she was laden with whisky though she had not landed any. But orders came from Washington to release the vessel and she was conveyed out of the New York port. In shipping circles it was believed the coast guard had mistaken the identity of the ship.

Gov. W. W. Brandon of Alabama went with eight friends to a camp near Magnolia Springs, and the sheriff raided the place and seized a lot of liquor. Every member of the party denied ownership of the booze, but each was held under bond on charges of illegally possessing liquor. Every one who attended the last Democratic national convention will remember Brandon as the perpetual announcer of "24 votes for Underwood."

CHICAGO, having been assigned the annual Army-Navy football game, fairly spread itself to do honor to the event. The game itself, the outcome of which is not known at this writing, was almost a minor feature. The cadets from West Point and the midshipmen from Annapolis were taken to the city on special trains, paraded on Michigan boulevard, took part in the formal dedication of Soldier field and its stadium, and were handsomely entertained at lunches, dinners and dances. Vice President Dawes and General Pershing were among the throng of notable personages who attended the dedication and the game.

JOSEPH McKENNA, former justice of the Supreme court, died in his apartments in Washington after an illness of several months. He was eighty-four years of age. Chief Justice Taft and the associate justices acted as honorary pallbearers at the funeral. Leonid Krassin, Russian soviet charge d'affaires in England, died in London of pernicious anemia. He was one of the most gifted of the Russian diplomats of today and was in the midst of important negotiations with the British government.

New York society lost one of its best-known leaders in the death of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs at Newport. She was Theresa Alice Fair before her marriage, and for years she, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont were the rulers of New York and Newport society.

IT IS probable that there will be a great railway strike soon in Canada, for 15,000 conductors and trainmen have voted to quit their posts. They are dissatisfied with the refusal of the Canadian National and Canadian Pacific railways to grant them the 6 per cent wage increase which was obtained by trainmen in the United States.

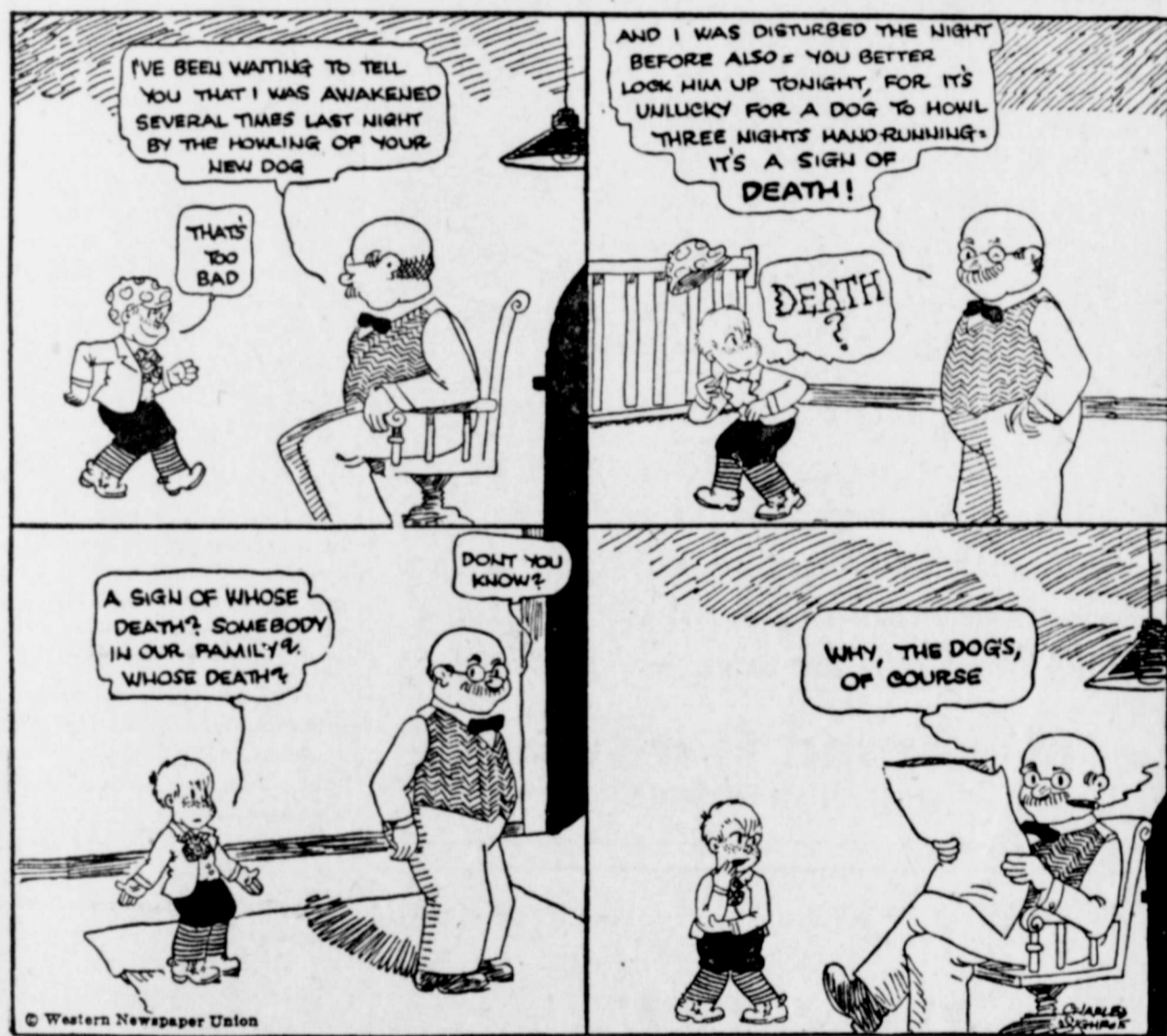
OUR COMIC SECTION

Ether Waves



MICHAEL, THE CARPENTER'S DEVIL

Sounds Plausible



THE FEATHERHEADS

No Sale!



Our Sale Is On!

Come and get your share
of the **BARGAINS**

SEE OUR LINE OF CHRISTMAS GOODS

J. L. TIMS
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising at church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly

POSTED NOTICE

This is to notify the public that all land owned or controlled by me is posted according to law and no hunting or trespassing is allowed. Trespassers on this land will be prosecuted.

L. B. Muncie.

Subscribe for The Informer

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

Subscribe for The Informer

COFFINS AND CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

We have the services of a Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse

Day Phone 145
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS.

IF YOU CAN'T SEE—SEE ME

Dr. J. H. Croft

Registered Optometrist Eyesight Specialist
Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted
Broken Lenses Duplicated Frames Repaired
All Work Guaranteed

Residence: New Memphis Hotel
Office in Tomlinson Drug Store, Memphis, Texas

WIN HEDLEY ONCE A MONTH—DEC. 22nd at Hedley Drug Co.

Corner Cafe and Market

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

We carry a full line of Fresh and Cured Meats, and can save you money on your meat bill.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

W. B. LAURENCE, Proprietor



When the weather is hot
And your engine boils,
Let us cure your troubles
With PENNANT OILS.

PENNANT GASOLINE

Good as the Best—Better than the rest

For Sale by
Hiway Filling Station

**CICERO SMITH
LUMBER CO.**

Lumber, Building Material and Coal

Notice of Application for Probate of Will

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 a period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

Notice of Application for Probate of Will

The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Mary Lou Quattlebaum, Deceased.

J. O. Quattlebaum has filed in the County Court of Donley County, an application for the Probate of the last Will and Testament of said Mary Lou Quattlebaum, deceased, filed with said application, and for Letters Testamentary, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1927, the same being the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1927, at the court house thereof, in Clarendon, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you before said Court on the said first day of the next term thereof this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1926

Lottie E. Lane,
[Seal] Clerk County Court,
Donley County, Texas

Christmas Boxes, Tags, Seals, Greetings, and Christmas Gift Boxes. See us before you buy.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas,
County of Dohley.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain Execution and Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Donley county, on the 14th day of December, 1926, by Mrs. F. G. White, Clerk of said Honorable District Court, for the sum of Three Thousand Two Hundred Seventy two and no/100 Dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment in favor of The Peoples Bank, a corporation, in a certain cause in said Court, No. 1493, and styled The Peoples Bank, a corporation, of Berryville, Arkansas, vs. Henry and Anna Wilson, E. F. Cunningham and J. A. Ring would, placed in my hands for service, I, H. C. Brumley, as Sheriff of Donley county, Texas, did on the 14th day of December, 1926, levy on certain Real Estate situated in Donley county, Texas, described as follows, to wit: All of the northwest quarter of section No. 92 in Block G 6, Cert. No. 4-700, issued to the G. C. & S. F. Railway Co. and containing 160 acres of land, more or less and levied upon as the property of E. F. Cunningham, and the on the first Tuesday in February 1927, the same being the 1st day of said month, at the court house of Donley county, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said order of sale I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said E. F. Cunningham.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication,

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Harvey and Henry Did It!

Firestone Balloon Tires took the bumps away
and Henry Ford removed the rattle

Lincoln **Ford** Fordson

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE

DON'T EXPERIMENT--BUY A FORD

Hedley Motor Co.

in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper published in Donley county.

Witness my hand, this 14th day of December, 1926

H. C. Brumley, Sheriff
Donley County, Texas.
By Elmo Shoffitt, Deputy.

POSTED NOTICE

This is to notify the public that my land is all posted according to law, and no trespassing will be allowed. Hunters, woodchoppers and all trespassers will be prosecuted.

P. B. Gentry.

Snowing today! Makes it look more like Christmas and tickles the kids.

MONEY TO LOAN on Farms,
at 7 per cent.

R. E. Newman.

FAT HOG FOR SALE. See
J. E. Neely

FARM FOR RENT and mules
to sell with it. See
J. T. Warren,
Clarendon, Texas.

Subscribe for The Informer

We Are Headquarters for

**Lumber, Coal, Building
Material**

Good Quality Prompt Service
Fair Treatment Honest Values

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.

E. R. HOOKER, Local Mgr.

SPECIAL OFFER!

MEMPHIS MUSIC STORE

Has One left, only, of Style 31

KIMBALL GRAND

The first person offering us Wholesale Price buys it. And the Music Store will make that person a present of a **Phonograph**, made exactly like the Grand Piano, to match in every respect.

It's time you were asking Santa Claus about your **RADIO** for Christmas---

HOW ABOUT A BOSCH

THE RADIO OF RADIOS

Beyond a doubt it is the nearest perfect in tonal reproduction of any radio on the market. The question used to arise when the auto salesman would call for a demonstration: How fast will it run? Not so now. How slow will it run, and how easy does it ride? Same in Radio. How far can you get? My friend, it's not that; it's How will it sound when you get it? **WE HAVE THE BEST.**

MEMPHIS MUSIC STORE

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

DOESN'T AND PLAY CONSTIPATED

Mother! Is tongue coated, breath feverish and stomach sour?

"California Fig Syrup" can't harm tender stomach, liver, bowels



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

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle.

Many complain of their memory, few of their judgment.—Poor Richard

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restores regularity without straining. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Thoughts are dreams till their effects be tried.—Shakespeare.

Colds

Will stop tomorrow

Colds break in 24 hours for the millions who use Hill's. Fever and headaches go. La Grippe yields in 3 days. This is the quick, scientific way to end these dangers and discomforts.

Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 30c

CASCARA QUININE

Get Red Box with portrait

INFLAMED EYES DISFIGURE YOUR LOOKS! Don't experiment on them. MITCHELL EYE SALVE for speedy relief. Absolutely safe. 25c at all druggists. HALL & BUCKEL, New York City

Today's Big Offer to All Who Have Stomach Agony

Read About This Generous Money Back Guarantee

When you have any trouble with your stomach such as gas, heaviness and distention, why fool with things which at best can only give relief.

Why not get a medicine that will build up your upset, disordered stomach and make it so strong and vigorous that it will do its work without any help.

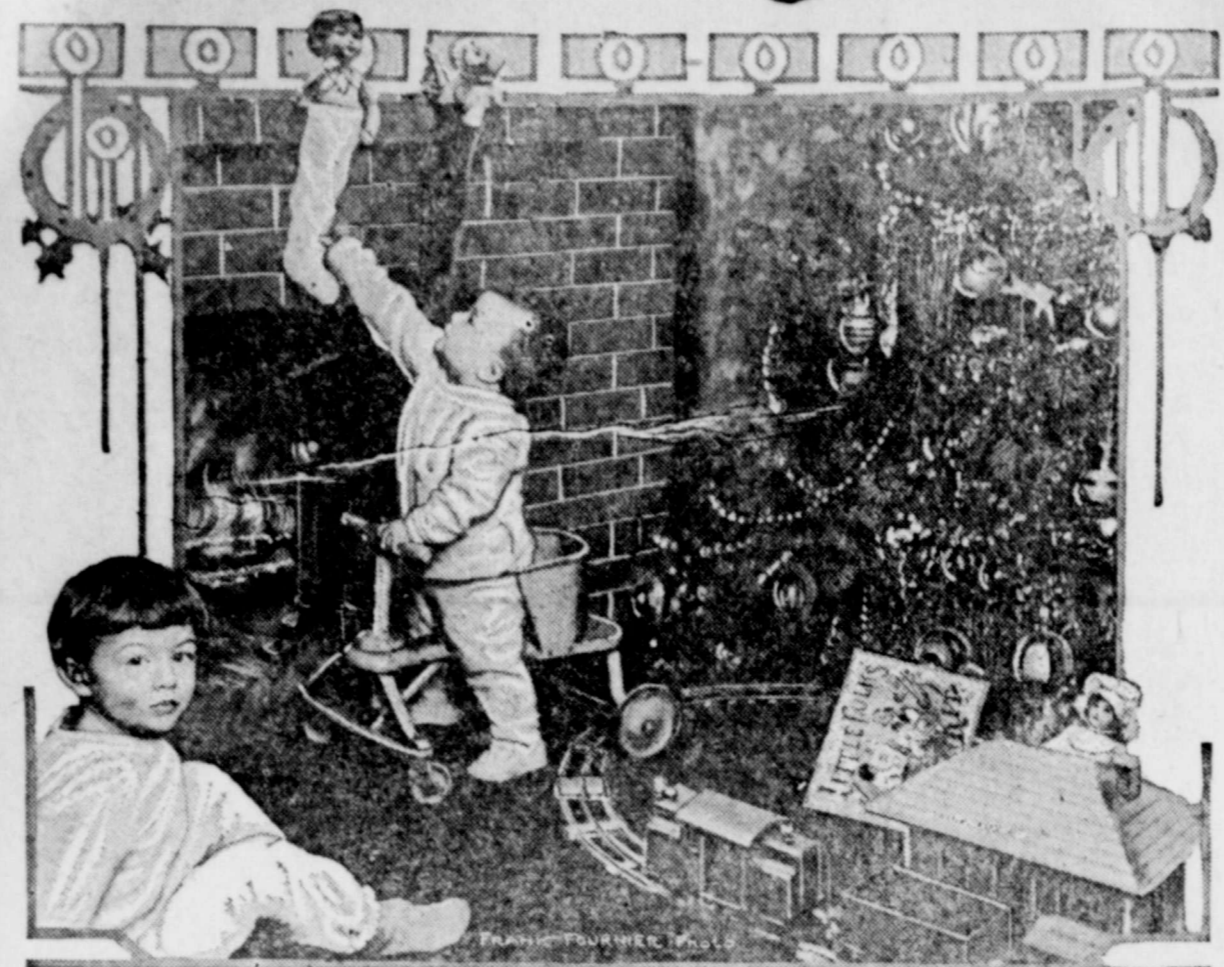
Such a medicine is Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a delightful elixir that is sold by your local dealer and druggists everywhere with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't greatly help you your money will be gladly returned.

It has helped thousands—it will no doubt help you.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills and Fever, Dengue

Try the New Cuticura Shaving Stick Freely Lathering Medicinal and Emollient

FULL CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS



Christmas Daring by Eleanor E. King

LOUISE had not been oblivious to the courteous "How do you do's" and attempts at conversation—at least those that could be appropriately engaged in from the other side of the bars.

"N-um, well yes, perhaps. Yes, I believe you are right," acquiesced Bert, putting down some figures in the little bankbook so vigorously that the pen point protested sputtering, making the ink fly to the right and left.

"Looks like Christmas is making inroads in my bank account. Oh, but

the joy I get out of buying the things I have in mind; I wouldn't trade for a dozen bankbooks with full pages of deposits. By the way, did you know Tom Masters at the university? Your fraternity pin made me think of him. He had one just like it."

A queer look shot across Bert's face. "Of course. He was the best old about. Can't we talk over old times some evening?"

Three days later Louise, all expectancy, put the finishing touches to the living room—a small Christmas tree gracefully distinguished one end. Wreaths hung in the windows and little sprigs of holly ornamented the center ceiling light. Louise turned on the circuit of Christmas tree lights and sat down to admire the tree and collect herself. She was a little worried. What in the world had prompted her to be so brazen? Never before had she acted so. To say the least, her customary timidity had certainly been put to flight—had deserted her. She had not long to ponder, for the doorbell rang.

Bert, the picture of neatness, looked more than his usual six feet in height as he stood alongside of Louise when he greeted her. For the first few minutes the evening seemed doomed to be a miserable failure. Finally Louise could stand it no longer.

"You probably will hate me forever when I tell you this, but I can't keep up this farce any longer. I knew you never attended the University of Chicago. I knew exactly what school you graduated from and that it had been with high honors, too. I knew what type of family you came from and the kindly care you gave your mother. I learned these things from the woman I am living with, as she is an intimate friend of your aunt. I have been lonely for company since my coming here and so determined I would not spend this evening of all the ones in the year, alone. Now you can hate me if you like. I wouldn't blame you."

"On the contrary, I think this is a lark. I had a presentiment of just such a situation, but I couldn't imagine why you picked out this evening—Christmas Eve—for me to come and talk to you about mythical fraternity brothers. I was sure tired of waiting for an introduction. Then you know my name and history? And at last the meeting," cried Bert with one of his famous smiles. "Well," praise be to Christmas and the courage it gave you!"

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

THE world these days is thrilling with the singing of Christmas carols. When the angels sang out their glad news above the plains of Bethlehem, they started all the best music and singing that our world has ever known.—Herald and Presbyter.

Christmas Spirit

By Martha Banning Thomas

NOT the green wreath hung on the knocker of the door. Not the gleam of silver tinsel dripping from the Christmas tree. Not the pile of packages heaped about—fat packages, slim packages, packages fairly bursting with their own secrets. Not the plump turkey and cranberry sauce and pies steaming with fragrant, holiday odors. Not the blizzard of greeting cards coming by every mail. Not the exciting ring of the postman who has a special smile as he hands out the letters.

Not the happy voice of the carol-singers who tramp through the snow under the stars to bring a bit of Christmas cheer to those shut away from the usual festivities.

Not bulky stockings knobby with gifts. Not the crunch and squeak of footsteps on snow on a frosty night.

Not these things alone make Christmas. They all help. They add to the happy trimming, as it were. But only as they take on the true spirit of this holy time do they merge into the power and the glory of the precious season.

Christmas! The interlude between the old year and the new. The promise of great things to come. The consummation of things that have gone. The priceless moment when men may reach up to be God-like in their pity and understanding.

The Star of Bethlehem is a symbol—a gift—an opportunity for the justification of the faith that is in us. Let us be merry. Let us be gay. Let us feel the last, full measure of happiness at this happy time. But let us also dedicate ourselves anew to the highest possible expression of Christmastide, tolerance, unselfishness, liberality, peace and good will toward men.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

The CHRISTMAS EVE HOME-COMING by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

IT WAS so cheerful when the unknown crowds were left behind and the known ones appeared. That was on the last part of the journey. Dexter Lyons had been traveling all day and now it was dark and the lamps on the little branch line train were lighted and all the home-comers from all directions had met. Everyone knew everyone else on this train and the conductor knew them all.

The stove at the end of the train was burning almost too warmly. The train joggled along. The car was filled with people, bags, suitcases, packages of all shapes and sizes. The conductor took the tickets only as a secondary consideration. His first interest was in hearing how everyone had been, what they had been doing, when school or college began after the holidays, when the business folk must be back in the cities. To everyone he wished a merry Christmas.

They had hurried so to make connections, they had scrambled and pushed through the great holiday crowds. But now they were all sure they would get home on Christmas Eve. After they got on this train there could be no missing of connections and the conductor had promised them they would be on time.

Out of the windows occasional lights could be seen in the farmhouses which passed and in the streets of very small villages. But every house, no matter how separated and alone, was decorated. Christmas reached everywhere. It penetrated the traffic of cities and reached out to the most remote places.

There was a general chatter going on, a renewing of friendships, a talk between some who only saw each other at this time of the year, who had different interests and occupations and lived in different places but who enjoyed this annual little talk.

And then the engine gave a long, long whistle. It was not the ordinary whistle of an engine. It was the way the engine always whistled on Christmas Eve, so as to carry word to the waiting families and friends at the little station at the end of its part to wish them a merry Christmas by bringing its load of people.

Dexter was out on the station platform. Oh, such greetings as there were. And then a rush to the different homes where hot suppers were spread out upon candle-lit tables and where ruddy fires radiated their glow of cheer.

Dexter was surrounded by his family. And besides—there was Nancy. That made the home-coming perfect. For it gave him the hope, the unspoken promise that he would have his own, own home-coming before long.

Nancy would never have joined this family gathering on Christmas Eve when Dexter was just home, if she had not decided that certain matters he had taken up with her in letters were to be answered by assent!

"Oh, Nancy," he told her later, "it does, it does mean that you say 'yes,' doesn't it?" And Nancy said that it did!

Always Merry A prosperous country like this always has a Merry Christmas.

Santa's Substitute The letter carrier is a pretty fair substitute for Santa.

QUEER QUIRKS IN HUMAN DESTINY

By HARRY R. CALKINS

When Tempest Fought Charles V

THE barbarians of northern Africa once were saved by wind and water from a conquest by the holy Roman empire. The elements fought so valiantly on the side of the Mohammedans of Algiers that scarcely a blow by human hand was needed to destroy one of the greatest armies that ever invaded the country.

It was late in the season when the Emperor Charles V set out with 20,000 foot, 2,000 horse and a proud body of noble volunteers. Warnings that he would encounter storms failed to move the emperor from his purpose. Turbulent weather was experienced in crossing the sea, but a landing was finally made.

The defenders of Algiers, under Hascan, numbered about 6,000. Their plight appeared hopeless. Late in the second day, while preparations for the attack were still in progress, rain began to fall. By nightfall water was coming down in torrents and the wind had risen. Lacking any sort of shelter, the invaders thrust their spears into the ground and clung to them to hold their footing. At daybreak Hascan attacked, adding to the confusion. All day and the following night the storm raged. The ships at anchor off the coast were battered against one another and pounded to pieces on the rocks. Fifteen war vessels and 140 transports sunk within an hour. By morning the storm had subsided somewhat, but the admiral of the fleet sent news that he had been forced to put to sea with his battered vessels and he was making for Cape Metafus, where he advised that the emperor join him.

The distance was three days' march and Charles was without food and his troops were exhausted. Many perished from hunger on the way and swollen streams claimed victims. A fragment of the army reached Cape Metafus. On the homeward voyage storms scattered the ships over the Mediterranean. Some made port in Spain, others in Italy. Charles, himself, was driven to Bugia in Africa, where he remained for weeks while winds lashed the open sea.

Thenceforth the Emperor Charles, whose empire included Germany, Austria, Spain, the Netherlands and a great part of Italy, would have nothing to do with plans for subduing the barbarians of Africa.

Murder and Exploration

GRUESOME though it may appear, ancient sagas of the North relate that the first discovery of Greenland and of America by Europeans resulted from murder. That may be one of the reasons that no lasting good came of the exploit.

Erik the Red, fierce and high-tempered Viking, fled by sea from Norway after killing more men in hot blood than the customs of even that violent day allowed, and thus launched an era of adventurous seafaring. Erik first undertook to establish a home for himself and his followers in Iceland, but again his impetuous temper drove him to kill. Sailing westward in the year 982 he reached a body of land to which he gave the name Greenland, and there he founded a colony, drawing thither many natives of Iceland.

When Leif, the Lucky, true son of the adventurous Erik, attained manhood he naturally took to the sea. Thrilled by the story of an Icelandic, named Biarni, who had lost his way on a voyage to Greenland and had sighted a strange land far to the westward, Leif determined on a new voyage of discovery.

The first land sighted—doubtless the same as that viewed by Biarni—was a rugged, ice-bound country, to which Leif gave the name Helluland. Setting sail again, they reached, after many days, a new coast. Here the adventurers landed, giving the country the name of Vineland. They built rude houses and spent the winter in this hospitable country. Salmon abounded in the streams and they gathered a great store of wild grapes, which, with many great logs, they took back to treelless Greenland when they sailed in the following spring.

In the spring of 1002 Thorvald, Leif's brother, led a new expedition to Vineland. Then, for the first time, the Northmen encountered natives of this New World—Skroelings, they called them. Nine natives were found, hiding under three skin canoes on the beach. The Northmen killed eight and then went to sleep on the shore, neglectful of the ninth who had fled. They were surprised by a large band of natives and Thorvald received a wound from which he died. His comrades buried him in Vineland and then sailed eastward, never to return.

Britain's Hold on India

British India and its dependencies have an area of 1,805,332 square miles. This is a little more than three-fifths of the area of the continental United States—about equal to this country without the eleven mountain and Pacific states. The 1921 census reported a total population, under British guidance, of 318,942,480, or three times the population of the United States. The small French and Portuguese possessions in India add only a million to the population and 2,000 square miles to the area.

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Sting in the Jest Many a true woman is classed as a snapper in jest.—Baltimore Sun.

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Take Tablets Without Fear If You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 26 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv

The eruption of the Hawaiian volcano Mauna Loa, in April, released 160,000,000 tons of lava.

For Croup What Would You Do?

Here is a physician's prescription used in millions of homes for 35 years, which relieves croup without vomiting in 15 minutes. Also the quickest relief known for Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough. If there are little ones in your home you should never be without a bottle of this valuable time-tries remedy, recommended by the best of children's specialists. Ask your druggist now for Dr. Drake's Glessco. It seals the bottle.—Adv.

A slot machine which sells ten different brands of cigarettes and makes change has been invented.

Fresh, sweet, white, salty clothes for baby, if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it.—Advertisement.

A secret is what a woman tells another woman not to tell because she promised not to tell herself.

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A Simple Method of Prevention.

There is no disease more offensive or disagreeable, or no disease that will lead to as much serious trouble as catarrh or chronic colds. It often produces chronic headaches and deafness, affecting the eyes and voice, and frequently weakening the lungs. Get rid of catarrh by a simple, safe, pleasant home remedy, discovered by Dr. Blosser, a catarrh specialist.

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If you suffer with catarrh, catarrhal deafness, asthma, hay fever, bronchial irritations, or if subject to frequent colds, get from your drug store a pocket size package of Dr. Blosser's cigarettes. Prove for yourself their pleasant and beneficial effects.

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Sure, Santa Claus Was Here



LYDIA OF THE PINES

-By-

Honoré Wilsie

(By Frederick A. Stokes Co.)
WNU Service



Lydia, Coming Home From School With Adam.

STORY FROM THE START

Lydia, with her baby sister, Patience, returns from an afternoon of play to their untidy home, the impoverished household of her father, Amos Dudley, in Lake City. Her father's friend and her own devoted admirer, John Levine, thinks it time the Indians who occupy a reservation twenty miles away, were moving in order that the white men might have the land. John Levine, after talking things over, announces his intention of going to the lake, with Margery, small daughter of Dave Marshall, the town's banker. Margery falls into the water. Pulled out unharmed but frightened, she is taken home by Lydia and Kent. Her father blames Lydia and Kent for the mishap, until Lydia explains. Levine tells Amos his plan to take timber from the Indian reservation and ultimately have it opened for settlement. Patience succumbs to diphtheria, leaving Lydia feeling that her trust in God is lost. She finds comfort in the loving kindness of John Levine. A note of Amos', backed by Levine, and held by Marshall, is due and cannot be met. At Lydia's appeal Marshall agrees to renew it. Lydia enters high school. At her first party the other girls ridicule her homemade costumes. A full-blooded Indian boy, Charlie Jackson, makes vague accusations against Levine, and attacks him.

CHAPTER VII

The Republican Candidate

Amos and Kent caught Charlie by either arm as his hands clutched for Levine's throat. Marshall did not stir out of his chair. During the remainder of the episode his face wore a complacent expression that, though Lydia did not consciously observe it at the time, returned to her in after years with peculiar significance.

"Here! Here! This won't do, my young Indian!" cried Amos.

"Let me get at him!" panted Charlie.

Lydia ran over to the Indian. "Charlie," she pleaded, looking up into his face, "you mustn't hurt Mr. Levine. He's my best friend. And it is not polite to come to call at my house and make a row, this way."

"That's right," commented Marshall. "Do your fighting outdoors."

John had not stirred from his chair. He looked up at the Indian and said slowly and insolently, "Get out of here! You know what I can do to you, don't you? Well, get out before I do it!"

Charlie returned John's look of contempt with one of concentrated hatred. Then he turned to Kent.

"Come on, Kent," he growled and followed by his friend, he marched out of the kitchen door.

"Whew!" said Amos, "talk about civilizing Indians!"

Lydia was trembling violently. "What made him act so— Did you hurt his sister, Mr. Levine?"

"Didn't even know he had a sister," returned John, coolly reighting his cigar.

Marshall rose and stretched his fat body. "Well, you serve up too much excitement for me, Amos. I'll be getting along. Come Margery."

"Wait and we'll all have some coffee," said Lizzie. "Land, I'm all shook up."

"Pshaw! 'twasn't anything. Kent should have had more sense than to bring him in here," said Levine.

"Why, he's usually perfectly lovely," protested Lydia. "Goes to parties with the girls and everything."

"First boy, white or Indian, that comes to call on you before you're sixteen, I'll turn the hose on," said Dave, winking at the men.

Amos and John laughed and Dave made his exit in high good humor.

When the door had closed Amos said: "Any real trouble with the boy, John?"

"Shucks, no!" returned Levine. "Forget it!"

And forget it they did while the November dusk drew to a close and the red eyes of the stove blinked a warmer and warmer glow. About eight o'clock, after a light supper, Levine started back for town. He had not seen gone five minutes when a shot tracked through the breathless night air.

Amos started for the door but Lizzie grasped his arm. "You stay right here, Amos, and take care of the touse."

"What do you s'pose it was?" whispered Lydia. "I wish Mr. Levine was here. He's sheriff."

"That's what I'm afraid of—that something's happened to him—between his being sheriff and his other interests. I'll get my lantern."

"Wait! I'll have to fill it for you," said Lydia.

So it was that while Amos fumed and Lydia sought vainly for a new rick, footsteps sounded on the porch, the door opened and Billy Norton and his father supported John Levine into the living-room. Levine's overcoat showed a patch of red on the right breast.

"For God's sake! Here, put him on the couch," gasped Amos.

"Billy, take Levine's bicycle and get he doctor here," said Pa Norton.

"Hot water and clean cloth, Lydia," said Amos. "Let's get his clothes off, forton."

Lydia trembling violently could scarcely carry the crushed ice from Lizzie to her father. No one spoke until the gentle oozing of the blood yielded to the freezing process. Then Amos said in a low voice to Pa Norton:

"What happened?"

"Can't say, Billy and I were coming home from town when we heard the shot ahead of us. It took us a minute or two to come up to Levine. He was standing dazed like, said the shot had come from the lake shore way and that's all he knew about it."

The beat of horses' hoofs on the frozen ground broke the silence that followed. In a moment Doctor Fulton ran into the room. Lydia seized Florence Dombey and hurried to the kitchen, nor did she leave her station in the furthest corner until the door closed softly after the doctor. Amos came out into the kitchen and got a drink at the water pail.

"Doc got the bullet," said Amos. "Grazed the top of the lungs and came to the surface near the backbone. Lord, that was a narrow escape!"

"Who did it, daddy?"

Amos shook his head. "It might have been Charlie Jackson or it might have been a dozen others. A sheriff's liable to have plenty of enemies. Billy started a bunch hunting."

Lydia shivered.

"Doc got the bullet," said Amos. "We're going to be busy in this house for a while."

"I want to see him first, please, daddy."

"Just a peek then, don't make a noise."

Already the living-room had a sick room aspect. The light was lowered and the table was littered with bandages and bottles. Lydia crept up to the couch and stood looking down at the gaunt, quiet figure.

John opened his eyes and smiled faintly. "Making you lots of trouble, young Lydia."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Lydia. "Just get well, we don't mind the trouble."

"I've got to get well, so's you and I can travel," whispered Levine. "Good night, dear."

Lydia swallowed a sob. "Good night," she said.

The shooting was a seven days' wonder, but no clue was found as to the identity of the would-be assassin. Charlie Jackson had spent the evening with Kent. As the monotony of Levine's convalescence came on, gossip and conjecture lost interest in him. John himself would not speak of the shooting.

It was after Christmas before Lydia, coming home from school with Adam, who always went to meet her, would find John, pale and weak but fully dressed, watching for her from his arm-chair by the window. The two had many long talks, in the early winter dusk before Lydia started her preparations for supper. One of these particularly, the child never forgot.

"Everybody acted queer about Charlie Jackson, at first," said Lydia, "but now you're getting well, they're all just as crazy about him as ever."

"He'll kill some one in a football scrimmage yet," was John's comment.

"No, the boys say he never loses his temper. The rest of them do. I wish girls played football. I bet I'd make a good quarterback."

John laughed weakly but delightedly. "You must weigh fully a hundred pounds! Why, honey, they'd trample a hundred pounds to death!"

"They would not!" Lydia's voice was indignant. "And just feel my muscles. I get 'em from swimming."

John ran his hand over the proffered shoulders and arm. "My goodness," he said in astonishment. "Those muscles are like tiny steel springs. Well, what else would you like to be besides quarterback, Lydia?"

Lydia hitched her chair closer to Levine and glanced toward the kitchen where Lizzie was knitting and warming her feet in the oven. "I'd like to own an orphan asylum. And I'd get the money to run it with from a gold mine. I would find a mine in New Mexico. I know I could if I could just get out there."

"But what are you really going to do with yourself, Lydia, pipe dreams aside?"

"Well, first I'm going to get an education, clear up through the university. Get an education if you have to scrub the street to do it, was what mother always said. You can be a lady and be poor," she said, "but you can't be a lady and use poor English." And then I'm going to be as good a housekeeper as Mrs. Marshall and I'm going to dress as well as Olga Reinhardt, and have as pretty hands as Miss Towne. And I'm never going to move out of the home I make. Maybe I'll get married. I suppose I'll have to 'cause I want at least six children, and some one's got to support them. And I'll want to travel a good deal."

"Travel takes money," John reminded her.

By the middle of January, Levine was sufficiently recovered to leave. The Saturday before he left occurred another conversation between him and Lydia that cemented still further the quaint friendship of the two.

Lizzie was taking a long nap. The dear old soul had been exhausted by the nursing. Levine lay on the couch and finally asked Lydia to read aloud to him. She was deep in "The Old Curiosity Shop" and was glad to share it with her friend.

Suddenly Levine was astonished to hear Lydia's voice tremble. She was reading of little Nell's last sickness. "She was dead. Dear, patient, noble Nell was dead. No sleep so beautiful and calm. She seemed a creature fresh from the hand of God. Not one who had lived and suffered death."

Lydia suddenly broke off, bowed her yellow head on the book and broke into deep, long-drawn sobs that were more like a woman's than a child's.

John rose as quickly as he could.

"My dearest!" he exclaimed. "What's the matter?" He pulled her from the arm chair, seated himself, then drew her to his knees.

"I can't bear it!" sobbed Lydia. "I can't. Seems sometimes if I couldn't have little Patience again I'd die! That's the way she looked in her coffin, you remember? Fresh from the hand of God—not one who had lived and s-suffered death! O my little, little sister!"

John gathered Lydia in his arms and hushed her against his heart.

"Sweetheart! Sweetheart! Why, I didn't realize you still felt so! Think how happy Patience must be up there with God and her mother! You wouldn't wish her back?"

"If I believed that I could stand it—but there isn't any God!"

Lydia gasped. "Lydia! Hush now! Stop crying and tell me about it."

His sallow face was set with pain. Why, child, this isn't right. You're too young for such thoughts! Lydia, do you read the Bible?"

She nodded. "I've tried that, too—but Jesus might have believed everything He said was true, yet there mightn't have been a word of truth in it. Do you believe in God?"

John's hold on the thin hands tightened. He stared long and thoughtfully at the snowflakes sifting endlessly past the window.

"Lydia," he said, at last. "I'll admit that my faith in the hereafter and in an All-wise God has been considerably shaken as I've grown older. But I'll admit, too, that I've refused to give the matter much thought. I tell you what I'll do. Let's you and I start on our first travel trip, right now! Let's start looking for God, together. He's there all right, my child. But you and I don't seem to be able to use the ordinary paths to get to Him. So we'll hack out our own trail, eh? And you'll tell me what your progress is—and where you get lost—and I'll tell you. It may take us years, but we'll get there, by Heck! Eh, young Lydia?"

Lydia looked into the deep black eyes long and earnestly. And as she looked there stole into her heart a sense of companionship, of protection, of complete understanding, that spread like a warm glow over her tense nerves. It was a sense that every child should grow up with, yet that Lydia had not known since her mother's death.

"Oh!" she cried. "I feel happier already. Of course we'll find Him. I'll begin my hunt tomorrow."

Amos was keenly interested in Levine's campaign. He took Lydia one September evening just before school opened to hear John make a speech in the square. Lydia up to this time had given little heed to the campaign, but she was delighted with the unwonted adventure of being away from home in the evening.

On the wooden platform extended from the granite steps of the capitol a band dispensed dance music and patriotic airs, breaking into "America" as Levine made his way to the front of the platform.

Lydia stared up at him. She was filled with pride at the thought of how close and dear he was to her. She wished that the folk about her realized that she and her shabby father were intimate with the hero of the evening.

The first part of the address interested Lydia very little. It concerned the possibility of a new post office for Lake City and made numerous excursions into the matter of free trade. Then of a sudden Levine launched his bolt.

"Ladies and gentlemen, twenty miles north of this old and highly civilized city lies a tract fifty miles square of primitive forest, inhabited by savages. That tract of land is as beautiful as a dream of heaven. Virgin pines tower to the heavens. Little lakes lie hid like jewels on its bosom. Its soil is black. Fur-bearing animals frequent it now as they did a century ago.

"Friends, in this city of white men there is want and suffering for the necessities of life. Twenty miles to the north lies plenty for every needy inhabitant of the town, a bit of loam and heaven-kissing pines for each and all.

"But, you say, they belong to the Indians! Friends, they belong to a filthy, degenerate, lazy race of savages, who refuse to till the fields or cut the pines, who spend on whisky the money allowed them by a benevolent government and live, for the rest, like beasts of the field.

"Why, I ask you, should Indians be pampered and protected, while whites live only in the bitter air of competition?"

"I am not mincing words tonight. I do not talk of taking the lands from the Indians by crooked methods. You all know the law. An Indian may not sell the lands allotted to him. I want you to send me to congress to change that law. I want the Indian to be able to sell his acreage."

Lydia stopped and bowed. Pandemonium broke loose in the square. Clapping, hisses, cheers and catcalls. Lydia clung to her father's arm while he began to struggle through the crowd.

"Well," he said, as they reached the outer edge of the square and headed for the trolley, "the battle is on."

This was the beginning of Lydia's reading of the newspapers. To her father's secret amusement, she found the main details of Levine's battle as interesting as a novel. Every evening when he got home to supper he found her poring over the two local papers and primed with questions for him. Up to this moment she had lived in a quiet world bounded by her school, the house, the bit of lake shore and wood with which she was intimate, and peopled by her father and her few friends.

With John Levine's speech, her horizon suddenly expanded.

CHAPTER VIII

The Note

Margery Marshall had entered high school this fall. She was growing tall, and her beauty already was remarkable. Her little head carried its great black braid proudly. The pallor of her skin was perfectly healthy—and even the senior lads were seen to observe her with interest and appreciation.

The results of Lydia's summer dress-making had not been bad. She had made herself several creditable shirts-waists and a neat little blue serge skirt. She came back to school with less and less than her usual sense of shabbiness.

It was a day toward the first of October at the noon hour that Lydia met Kent and Charlie Jackson.

"Hello, Lyd! How's everything?" asked Kent. "I haven't seen you to talk to since last spring."

"Did you have a fine summer?" said Lydia.

"Aw, only part of it. Dad made me work till the middle of August, then Charlie and I camped up on the reservation."

"There comes Margery," said Lydia. "She hardly speaks to me now, she's been to New York."

"She is a peach," exclaimed Charlie, eyeing Margery in her natty blue suit approvingly.

"How do do, Kent!" Margery approached languidly, including Lydia and Charlie in her nod. "I hope you all had a pleasant summer. Mother and I were in New York."

Kent, Lydia and Charlie exchanged glances.

"I had a pretty good summer," said Lydia. "I sewed and cooked and scrubbed and swam, and once Adam,

dad, Mr. Levine and I walked clear round the lake, eighteen miles."

"I don't see how your father can let that Mr. Levine come to your house!" exclaimed Margery with sudden energy. "My father says he's a dangerous man."

"He's a crook!" said Charlie stolidly and finally.

Lydia stamped her foot. "He's not, and he's my friend!" she cried.

"Levine's a crook!" repeated Charlie, slowly. "If what he's trying to do goes through, my tribe'll be wanderers on the face of the earth. If I thought it would do any good, I'd kill him. But some other brute of a white would take his place. It's hopeless."

The three young whites looked at the Indian wonderingly. Their little spitting was as nothing, they realized, to the mature and tragic bitterness that Charlie expressed. A vague sense of a catastrophe, epic in character, that the Indian evidently saw clearly, but was beyond their comprehension, silenced them. The awkward pause was broken by the school bell.

Lydia had plenty to think of on her long walk home. Charlie's voice and words haunted her. What did it all mean? Why was he so resentful and so hopeless? She made up her mind that when she had the opportunity to ask him, she would.

The opportunity came about simply enough. At recess one day a week or so later he asked her if she was going to the first senior "hop" of the year. Lydia gave him a clear look.

"Why do you ask me that? Just to embarrass me?" she said.

Charlie looked startled. "Lord knows I didn't mean anything," he exclaimed. "What're you so touchy about?"

Lydia's cheeks burned redder than usual. "I went to a party at Miss Towne's when I was a freshman and I promised myself I'd never go to another."

"Why not?" Charlie's astonishment was genuine.

"Clothes," replied Lydia, briefly. "The Indian boy leaned against a desk and looked Lydia over through half-closed eyes. "You're an awful pretty girl, Lydia. Honest you are, and you've got more brain in a minute than any other girl in school'll have all her life."

Lydia blushed furiously. Then moved by Charlie's simplicity and obviously sincere liking, she came closer to him and said, "Then, Charlie, why hasn't any boy ever asked me to a party? Is it just clothes?"

"Lydia, I'll take you to a party a week, if you'll go!" he cried.

"No! No! I couldn't go," she protested. "Answer my question—is it clothes?"

"No, only half clothes," answered Charlie, meeting her honestly. "The other half is you know too much. You know, the fellows like a girl that giggles a lot and don't know as much as he does and that's a peachy dancer and that'll let him hold her hand and kiss her. And that's the honest to God truth, Lydia."

"Oh," she said. "Oh— Then, 'Well, I could giggle, all right. I can't dance very well because I've just picked up the steps from watching the girls teach each other in the cloak-room. Oh, well, I don't care! I've got Adam and I've got Mr. Levine. Why do you hate him so, Charlie?"

"Lots of reasons. And I'll hate him more if he gets his bill through congress."

"The workings of 'practical politics' have puzzled older heads than Lydia's, and she naturally finds them hard to understand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Saw Evils Attendant on Unfair Jury Trial

"A mockery and a snare." With this well-known phrase two famous names are closely connected, those of the Irish "Liberator," Daniel O'Connell, and Lord Chief Justice Denman. Most people know that O'Connell started the agitation which ended in the definite establishment of the Irish Free State.

O'Connell had been the chief agent in stirring up the Irish people to demand the repeal of the union. For this he was brought to trial by Sir Robert Peel's government, and a jury found him guilty. The case was eventually carried to the house of lords, and it was at this juncture that the paths of these two great men crossed.

Denman was a little younger than O'Connell and was at that time the greatest lawyer in the land. He was a fine orator, and eventually became lord chief justice.

Lord Denman presided over the house of lords tribunal in the famous

case of "O'Connell and Others v. the Queen" in 1844, and in giving judgment which reversed the earlier one and released O'Connell, he said: "It is possible that such a practice as that which has taken place in the present instance should be allowed to pass without a remedy (and no other remedy has been suggested), trial by jury, instead of being a security to persons who are accused, will be a delusion, a mockery, and a snare."

Cost of Rust

The inability of anyone to say exactly what corrosion is and how it acts has permitted our annual rust bill to mount to the astonishing total of \$300,000,000. Structural steel, ships, railroads, water and steam pipes, the metal equipment of our industries, the multitude of wires overhead and of cables below the ground and under the sea, indeed, everything of metal that is necessary to our complex modern civilization is subject, more or less, to the ravages of corrosion and in the course of time adds its bit to the general waste.—D. H. Killefer, in the Scientific American.

Painful Extraction

Gas is generally supposed to ease the pain. But it doesn't seem to when we have to pay an extra cent or two for automobile "gas"—Los Angeles Times.

He that bath learned to obey will know how to command.—Solon.

Don't mix and water with soreness or skin. White Musteroke. Musteroke is m... Musteroke usually g... from sore throat, bronch... group, stiff neck, ather... headache, congestion, ple... matism, lumbago, pains a... the back or joints, sprains, bruises, chilblains, frostb... the chest (it may prevent...

Don't mix and water with soreness or skin. White Musteroke. Musteroke is m... Musteroke usually g... from sore throat, bronch... group, stiff neck, ather... headache, congestion, ple... matism, lumbago, pains a... the back or joints, sprains, bruises, chilblains, frostb... the chest (it may prevent...

MUSTEROKE

Better than a mustard plaster

Handiest thing in the house

RELIEVES COUGHS

Take a teaspoonful of "Vaseline" Jelly. Stops the tickle. Soothes irritation. Helps nature heal. Tasteless, odorless. Will not upset you.

Chesebrough Mfg. Company
State St. (Consolidated) New York

Vaseline

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
PETROLEUM JELLY

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH

and Success

Nature's Remedy

NR TABLETS-NR

Relieves constipation, biliousness, sick headache

A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

None but a fool is always right.—Hare.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio. Having cleared your skin, keep it clear by making Cuticura your everyday 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 heart free from care is better than a full purse.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

Slow and steady wins the race.

Sore eyes, blood-shot eyes, watery eyes, sticky eyes, all healed promptly with nightly applications of Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

Throat Tickle?

The exclusive menthol blend soothes dry, irritated, inflamed throats like magic.

"CASCARETS" FOR YOUR BOWELS IF HEADACHY, SICK

To-night! Clean your bowels and end Headaches, Colds, Sour Stomach

Get a 10-cent box. Put aside—just once—the Salts, Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters which merely force a passageway through the bowels, but do not thoroughly cleanse, freshen and purify these drainage organs, and have no effect whatever upon the liver and stomach.

Keep your "insides" pure and fresh with Cascarets, which thoroughly cleanse the stomach, remove the undigested, sour food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken, and cost only 10 cents a box from your druggist. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Severe Colds, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipated Bowels. Cascarets belong in every household. Children just love to take them.

COTTON FARMERS

It has been said about the difference in prices on cotton put up in Round Bale as compared with the usual square bale method. The point is: Square Bale bagging weighs 20 pounds, whereas Round Bale bagging weighs 15 pounds, which makes 15 pounds more weight to add to Square Bale,—commonly called tare difference.

The following table explains this difference in figures:

Difference in weight on Bagging	Square Bale Price	Money Difference	Difference reduced to Points	To equalize, Round Bale Price Should Be
15 Lbs.	10c	\$1.50	30	10.30
15 Lbs.	10½c	\$1.58	31½	10.82
15 Lbs.	11c	\$1.65	33	11.33
15 Lbs.	11½c	\$1.73	34½	11.85
15 Lbs.	12c	\$1.80	36	12.36
15 Lbs.	12½c	\$1.88	37½	12.88
15 Lbs.	13c	\$1.95	39	13.39
15 Lbs.	13½c	\$2.03	40½	13.91
15 Lbs.	14c	\$2.10	42	14.42
15 Lbs.	14½c	\$2.18	43½	14.94
15 Lbs.	15c	\$2.25	45	15.45
15 Lbs.	15½c	\$2.33	46½	15.97
15 Lbs.	16c	\$2.40	48	16.48
15 Lbs.	17c	\$2.55	51	17.61

We have the Square Bale press, as well as the Round Bale, and earnestly wish you to have your choice of the method which seems to you most advisable.

Our desire is to gin your cotton and let you name the method. Service as well as to please is our motto.

Dishman & Beaty

TURKEYS!

THE TURKEY MARKET IS NOW OPEN. Market your heavy birds now and hold the light stock until later

CALL ME BEFORE YOU SELL
Smith Produce Co.

ROY SWAFFORD SAM J. AYER

Square Deal Motor Co.

CHEVROLET
Sales and Service

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

In Buying Groceries

YOUR FIRST THOUGHT IS TO GET THE BEST

Our stock is fresh and strictly high class goods. The path of Economy leads to our store.

Farmers Equity Union

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 23, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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.

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

POSTED NOTICE

This is to notify the public that my place is posted according to law. No bird hunters or other trespassers allowed.
H. Hoggard.

POSTED NOTICE

This is to notify the public that all of Finch Ranch is posted according to law, and no hunting or trespassing of any kind will be allowed. Violators of this notice will be prosecuted.
D B Leach

LOVELACE DRAY LINE

Will Do All Kinds of Dray Work
Day Phone 25
Night Phone 6 2 rings
FRED LOVELACE, Prop.

L. M. LANE LIGHT AND HEAVY HAULING

Haul Anything, Anywhere
Any Time
Day Phone 21
Night Phone 13

FORMER HEDLEY GIRL IS SLUGGED AND ROBBED

The following news dispatch from Memphis appeared in the daily papers, dated Dec 22:

Miss Pauline Clifton, local beauty parlor operator, was slugged and robbed of her purse containing about \$10 in currency shortly after dark last night.

Miss Clifton was on her way home when she noticed a man following her. A few blocks from her home the man passed her and she supposed he had gone. Upon entering her front yard the man jumped from behind a bush in front of the house, commanding her to stop. Miss Clifton screamed and was struck on the head with a brick, the blow knocking her to the ground. The culprit snatched the purse and fled.

We Sew your Rips
And Mend the Holes,
Build Up your Heels
And Save your Soles.
WALL'S SHOE SHOP.

Frank Brown was in Monday from his home at Naylor, and paid this office a pleasant visit.

When in need of an Oil Cook Stove, Heater Stove, a good Mattress, Furniture, Monitor Washing Machine, or anything in the line, go to
Hedley Hardware.

R. N. Ricks, from Crowell, arrived in Hedley the past week and is now connected with the local force of the Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

FOR SALE—Singer Hem stitching Machine.
Mrs. U. J. Boston

Eat at the The White Kitchen Cafe

ONLY PURE
FOOD SERVED
E. J. MATLOCK, Prop.

I Have Stocked a Complete Line of GENTS FURNISHINGS

A Big Assortment of Men's and Boys' Pants, Shirts, Ties, Caps and Furnishings of All Kinds.
Come In and See Them and Get Our Prices.

Clarke The Tailor WHO KNOWS HOW PHONE 77

Subscribe for The Informer

Huffman's Barber Shop

W. H. Huffman, Prop.
Expert Tonsorial Work.
Hot and Cold Baths.
You Will Be Pleased With Our Service. Try It.

Sherman's Barber Shop

Where You are Assured Prompt and Courteous Service
Your Patronage Appreciated
G. Z. SHERMAN, Proprietor.

I Have the Agency for the Clarendon Steam Laundry

Twice a Week Service
Baskets leave on Mondays and Thursdays
Leave your bundle at the Barber Shop Phone 92
G Z SHERMAN

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Residence Phone 133
Office Phone 8

MAGNOLIA GASOLINE and MAGNOLINE MOTOR OILS

TIME TRIED AND TESTED. Hundreds of Magnolia users will be glad to tell you of its dependability.

KELLEY-SPRINGFIELD TIRES AND TUBES Magnolia Service Station PHONE 34 J. F. HIGHTOWER, Prop.

The Dallas Morning News.

DALLAS BANK AND SAVINGS COMPANY
DALLAS, TEXAS Nov 12 1926 NO 100
PAY TO THE ORDER OF The Reader \$3.00
Three 05/100

NOT NEGOTIABLE
JUST TO IMPRESS UPON YOU THE BIG SAVINGS ON THE NEWS ANNUAL REDUCED RATE OFFER.

J. F. Hightower
TREASURER

YOU CAN SAVE Annual Reduced Rates Offer The Dallas Morning News.

Make Yourself a Christmas Present
For the last two years The Dallas News Annual Reduced Rates have been lower than any other North Texas big city Newspaper
Once it was necessary to compromise on quality in order to save money. Now you can get the best for less.

The Dallas News Is Noted For
Its financial, market and oil pages, filled with complete, accurate reports, written by recognized authorities.
Leading articles by the foremost thinkers of many callings.
Clean popular fiction serials by well-known writers.
Women's pages with society news, fashion notes, home economics.
Political news and cartoons.
Wholesome comic strips daily and a big eight-page Sunday Comic Section.
The liveliest sports pages in the Southwest.

Readers of The Dallas News Know All About
Market conditions, business developments, politics and all world affairs.
Men, women and children who read The Dallas News are persons of more than ordinary intelligence.
Can you afford NOT to be a Dallas News Reader?

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Regular Price \$10.00	Saves \$3.05
Daily (No Sunday) One Full Year	\$5.50
Regular Price \$8.00	Saves \$2.50

These Rates Expire Dec. 31, 1926.
Good only in Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Louisiana and New Mexico
Subscribe Through Your Local Dallas News Agent or Send Your Order Direct

If Back Hurts Begin on Salts

Flush Your Kidneys Occasionally by Drinking Quarts of Good Water

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Too much rich food creates acids which clog the kidney pores so that they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood. Then you get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders often come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage, or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin to drink soft water in quantities; also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone can take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby often preventing serious kidney complications.

SKIN BLEMISHES pimples, blackheads, etc., cleared away easily and at little cost by

Resinol

Be not merely good; be good for something.—Thoreau.

"O Happy Day" sang the laundress as she hung the snowy wash on the line. It was a "happy day" because she used Red Cross Ball Blue.—Advertisement.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.—Young.

BREAKS A COLD IN A FEW HOURS

First dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" relieves all gripe misery

Don't stay stuffed-up!

Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only thirty-five cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Don't accept a substitute.



Nurse's Advice Rid Her of Pimples

Brooklyn. Mrs. Minnie Fensterer writes:—"My pimples and blackheads got so bad I feared it was eczema. I confided in a nurse friend of mine. I had been troubled with constipation and indigestion for some time. She advised me to try Carter's Little Liver Pills. You can see by my picture that the treatment has done wonders, and I am now free from constipation."

Chronic constipation many times causes pimples. Carter's Little Liver Pills encourage the bowels to eliminate the poisons. Druggists, 25 & 75c red packages.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic Destroys Malarial Germs in the Blood.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

By JEAN NEWTON

(By the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Can You Solve This Problem?

"Where do the girls of our day get the nerve," an outraged young swain complained, "to expect the things they do?"

"For several months I was calling on a girl who I thought cared for me. Yet every time I tried to talk marriage to her, she steered the subject to her married sister and how much it cost to 'live.'"

"This sister, he continued, "married a middle-aged man who has given her every luxury. But it never occurred to me that I was being measured by those standards. The girl I wanted to marry works for her living, and after she pays her board at home she can hardly clothe herself on what is left of her salary. So, although my income is moderate, I would have been able to give her anything she now enjoys and more, and I felt I had the right to ask her to be my wife."

"When I forced the issue and asked her to become engaged she said it would mean only hardship and unhappiness—and pointed again to how much it cost her sister to 'live.'"

"Well, my eyes are opened now and I realize that my case is no accident or exception. That's the way they all look at it—a girl who has had to slave all day to keep body and soul together counts as a requirement, when she marries, furs and jewelry and, more often than not, servants and an automobile."

"And they don't expect to marry old men—that would be mercenary! They just take for granted that the average young fellow should be able to supply the luxuries of the rich. Those are their standards."

I started to comment—but he went right on. "When a regular girl does marry a young fellow with his way to make who will not be able for some years to give her these things, she is considered to be making a sacrifice and is pitied. In other words, she is relinquishing something that she has a right to expect!"

"Can you explain how even a girl whose father has given her luxuries can expect them from a man her own age—to say nothing of the greater number who consider as their right when they marry things which they have never in their lives experienced or enjoyed? It seems preposterous. Can you shed some light?"

I can't—perhaps some of my readers can!

Telling Them What We Think of Them.

"Now that I am leaving I can let them know what I think of them," I heard a little business girl say of the people she had been working for.

"For months I have put up with the unpleasantness of the place, endured the grind, ignored the unfriendliness and antagonism and stifled my resentment at the favoritism shown and the unfairness to which I was subjected. I had to endure it because I could not afford to leave; but I lived only for the day when I could throw it all back at them. Now it has come."

Of course these words were spoken in heat, in reaction after months of unhappiness. And the girl who spoke them had a good friend to dissuade her from such an unfortunate course.

But there are people who, before any good friend has the opportunity to stop them, do, on the impulse of the moment, succumb to the temptation of telling people with whom they are "through," what they think of them. Always it is some one to whom, in some way, they have been obligated or with whom they have been constrained to hold their tongue.

On the face of it, it is not a very fine thing to do—this dropping of courtesy and control simply because expediency no longer necessitates it.

And it is a very unwise thing to do. For ours is a small world—the business world and the social world cross frequently, and if it does not some time prove very unprofitable to have told some one what you thought of him, it may at least prove embarrassing.

But most important of all, it is not satisfying—it never fails to bring keen regret. The things that satisfy us most are our victories over our own less worthy impulses—the laudable things we do—when we can slap ourselves on the back and say to ourselves, "Well done!"

And surrender to the petty and the playtime always leaves a sting that one would give much to be able to eradicate from the memory.

To have maintained courtesy and civility in an atmosphere where one was bound to remain was the part not only of policy but of refinement, of dignity, of good breeding. And the fact that one is now free to leave it does not alter this obligation to oneself.

Pertinent Question

In the locker room of one of the athletic clubs a widely known doctor was leisurely dressing after a strenuous session at handball. First one and then another of his fellow-members brought their minor ailments and injuries to his attention. One fellow who had been dressing close to the doctor turned to him and asked, "Say, Doc, just what are your locker hours?"

FANCY FEATHER TRIMS POPULAR; ORNATE SLEEVES A NEW FEATURE

BY WAY of diversion and because millinery is ever capricious, mid-winter hats have quite suddenly begun assuming cunning and unusual novelty feather trims. To be sure the vogue had its initiation in Paris, the celebrated Reboux being one of the first to launch toques and turbans remarkable for their unique use of little feathers. One of these snug-fitting hats displayed wee feather birds pasted as flat as if they had been painted, marking the intersection where two shades of velvet met.

It is a flat feather flower trimming

most stylists, sleeves have become the outstanding feature of dress. They are the object on which creative genius lavishes its choicest gift of design.

The deep armhole-sleeve is sounding a new note in dress fashioning this season. For the simple daytime frock, these sleeves are usually of the same material as the dress, but for the afternoon gown, they contrast in with striking effect. It would seem as if no color was too vivid, no handwork too ornate for these novel sleeves. For the dress in the picture the de-



SOME PIQUANT WINTER HATS.

which gives color and novelty to the modish hat shown last in this group. These floral appliques made of pasted feathers present an interesting new phase of the trimming theme.

As to the hat shown first in this group, it also exploits the feather-trim idea, in that twelve flat wings are applied on a background of glazier blue antelope felt.

Accenting the theme of embodying fat feathers as an intrinsic part of the making of the hat rather than in a showy trimming way, also carrying out the idea of odd and curious effect, the black soot velours model at the top to the right shows gilded ostrich bandings combined with gold and green galloon.

Feather tassels and brushes, which drop from the hat over one ear, give

signer chooses black satin, sleeving it with red crepe, embroidered with gold.

Now that elaborate beading and much glittering tinsel embroidery is so in fashion's favor, the woman of deft fingers and fine imagination could profitably devote her time to designing and making a pair of handsome sleeves, cut to the latest deep armhole patterns. These, sewed into a last season's straightline frock, of black satin or velvet, would provide a smart costume for midwinter dressy afternoon wear.

There is also a growing favor for the allover lace sleeve, especially with the black velvet gown. Another idea of economy for the home dressmaker is to match the material of one's last season's crepe dress, making sleeves shaped like those in this picture



DAINTY AFTERNOON FROCK.

piquant style to many a petite chapeau, just as they did in days of yore, for we like the becomingness thereof. The model in the center accents the effectiveness of feather-brush trimming. It is a ruby-colored felt bound in self-tone velvet and trimmed with two flame-colored ostrich brushes.

Vari-colored pheasant feather motifs appear on the hat with a brim in the picture, reflecting the glow of the peony red felt which it trims.

Time was when sleeves were just sleeves. Today, according to fore-

Elaborate them by patterning with an allover braiding accurately matched to the crepe foundation.

Sometimes the material and not the color is contrasted in sleeve and gown. For instance a velvet dress may have georgette sleeves, a cloth frock is enhanced with satin sleeves of same color.

The vogue for metal cloth is responsible for the many handsome velvet gowns, sleeved with gold or silver fabric.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)



Colds and Coughs

MOTHERS soon learn there's magic in a timely dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. "It has meant more to me than any other medicine I know of. My children love the taste of it and like to take it. Syrup Pepsin has meant much to my girl who is now thirteen years old and has taken it ever since a tiny baby. After taking it their colds and coughs vanish. I have had many experiences with good old Syrup Pepsin and just can't praise it enough." (Name and address sent upon request.)

Truly a Family Medicine

Why ever be sick? Let Syrup Pepsin clean out the cause of colds, coughs, fevers, bilious attacks, sour stomach, sick headache. From the teething period to the infirmities of old age, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has been the family safeguard. Countless friends urge you from years of happy experience to always keep Syrup Pepsin in the home. Get it today and have it handy, always. Sold by all druggists.

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Pepsin Syrup Company, Monticello, Illinois.



DR. CALDWELL AT AGE 83
Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Intelligent Philosophy

Before philosophy can teach by experience, the philosophy has to be in readiness, the experience must be gathered and intelligently recorded.—Carlyle.

It Was Familiar

Composer (to singer)—Have you ever heard my new piece? Singer—Oh, yes, years ago, but it wasn't yours then.—Porfbarber, Berlin.



ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over 25 years for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrotinester of Salicylicacid

Silent Night "How was that banquet last night?" "Very quiet. They had neither soup nor after-dinner speakers."

Future Hopes "So Dolly married the doctor?" "Yes, she claims a professional man can afford bigger alimony."

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Kills Headache - Relieves Pain 25c

DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER

FEDERAL BATTERIES

From FACTORY direct to you. Equal to any battery made regardless of price. Batteries furnished in one piece rubber box, Ford, Chevrolet, Overland and Radio batteries \$1.75. Larger batteries priced in proportion. Positively guaranteed 30 months. Shipped same day order is received. Shipped c. o. d. without deposit.

FEDERAL BATTERY MFG. CO., 560 Elm St., Dallas, Texas.

THEATRE
 Hedley, Texas
 Dec 25th
 JACK JENKS
 CITY PLAYER present
FOOLISH LIES
 Comedy and Singing. Plenty
 One of their very best
 Picture program not an-
 but will be up to the
 program. 25c 50c
 Tuesday, 27th and 28th
FRANCE World's Star
 Football Player, in
Minute To Play
 If you have wanted to see
 Grange You now have a
 ace, and this is rated as one
 the best football stories ever
 screened. Plenty of pep. Also
 Fox News and Ford Weekly. A
 dandy good program. 20c 40c.
 Wednesday, Thursday, 29th, 30th
RICHARD BARTHELMES,
DOROTHY GISH in
The Beautiful City
 Two stars. A great story that
 will make you love them even
 more than you do now. A very
 unusually good story. Be sure
 to see it. Also Aesops Fables.
 10c 30c.

QUEEN THEATRE
 Saturday, 25th
FRED THOMPSON and
 Silver King, in
The Tough Guy
 Look out for another knock out.
 This is one of his best. Also a
 Good Comedy. 10c 25c

Subscribe for The Informer
 All kinds of Christmas deco-
 rations at Adams Dry Goods &
 Notions.
 Dr J. H. Croft, the Eyesight
 Specialist, was here from Mem-
 phis on his regular monthly visit
 Wednesday. His next Hedley
 date is Jan. 19—at Hedley Drug
 Co., all day.
 Miss Mollie Newman is here
 from Lockney, where she teach-
 es, to spend Christmas with the
 home folks.

The Methodist Church
 Services every Sunday morn-
 ing at 11:00 a. m.
 Sunday School at the regular
 hour.
 League meets at 6:00.
 Evening service at 7:00.
 Prayer meeting every Wednes-
 day evening at 7:00
 Joseph E. Eldridge, Pastor.

Go to Hedley Hardware for
 your Wagon Sheets, Cotton Pick-
 ing Sacks and Knee Pads. The
 price and goods are right.

T. E. L. CLASS
 The T. E. L. Class met Dec 10
 in the home of Mrs. Hill. Class
 called to order by President
 Mrs. C. L. Goin.
 Scripture reading, I Sam. 3.
 Prayer by Mrs. McCauley.
 Reports from officers.
 Motion and second that our
 General Secretary order Home
 Department Literature, and that
 Mrs. Richey go with Mrs. Rains,
 our Home Department Superin-
 tendent, each week and explain
 the lesson to our Home Depart-
 ment members.
 A talk by Mrs. McCauley
 Motion and second that the T.
 E. L. Class and associate mem-
 bers take a dish and some quilt
 scraps and spend the day, Dec
 29th, with Mrs. McCauley.
 Then followed the program:
 The Manger of Bethlehem—
 Mrs. Richey
 The King of Kings' Birthday
 —Mrs. Dunn
 The Royal Law—Mrs. Raney.
 Dismissed by prayer by Mrs.
 Richey.
 Reporter.

Christmas Napkins, Holly Pa-
 per, White Tissue Paper, and
 Christmas Twine
 Adams Dry Goods & Notions
 Mrs. C. A. Hicks left the past
 week for Los Angeles, Calif.,
 to spend the Christmas holidays
 with her daughter, Mrs. Sam J.
 Ross, and her son, Condon
 Hicks. She will be gone several
 weeks.
 Sam Bond came down from
 Clarendon Sunday and spent the
 day with home folks
 Subscribe for The Informer

First Baptist Church Notes

Sunday School promptly at 10
 a. m. Loyd Acord, Sept.
 B. Y. P. U.'s all always on time
 —6 p. m. George Hammock
 Preaching, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
 Next Sunday the morning text
 will be Luke 1:23-55. "The Deity
 of Jesus." We will discuss His
 Divine authority and lordship in
 matters of religion and church
 membership. The text for the
 evening hour will be, II Cor-
 6:14-18, "What Communion Hath
 Light with Darkness?" Has any
 man a right to knock on the fel-
 lowship of his church before the
 world as long as he has equal
 voice and vote in his church con-
 ference? What authority has a
 New Testament church, if any?
 We are asking that all of the
 Sunday School teachers and offi-
 cers and all of the church officers
 will meet at 9:30 next Sunday
 morning for an important ses-
 sion before the usual Sunday
 School crowd arrives. This is
 important.
 J. H. McCauley, Pastor.

FARM TO LEASE—2 1/2 miles
 southwest of Hedley. Half cash,
 and balance fall time. 275 acres;
 140 in cultivation. O. W. Kyser,
 Route 1, Hedley, Texas.

BOYHOOD FRIENDS

An item in Monday Star Tele-
 gram told of Sheriff Rice of Tip-
 ton county, Tenn., coming down
 into Oklahoma after a man who
 is charged with murder and auto
 theft in the sheriff's home coun-
 ty. We were interested upon
 learning that Sheriff Rice was a
 boyhood neighbor and playmate
 of our fellow townsman, John T.
 Mace, back in Tennessee. John
 says Mr. Rice is a mighty good
 man as well as a good sheriff.

WINS RHODES SCHOLARSHIP

A nephew of our townsman, J.
 G. McDougal, has been accorded
 a very high honor in his native
 state, Mississippi—having won
 the Rhodes Scholarship to Ox-
 ford University in England. The
 fortunate young man is Myers
 S. McDougal, son of Dr. L. L.
 McDougal, of Booneville, Miss.
 This is a prize coveted by schol-
 ars and students the world over.
 Congratulations

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother T. S. Teddlie of Mem-
 phis will preach at the Hedley
 Church of Christ on the first
 Sunday in each month at three
 o'clock in the afternoon.
 Everyone has a cordial invita-
 tion to attend. Come and wor-
 ship with us

**IN LOVING MEMORY OF
 MRS. R. W. PLANT**

On, Wednesday, Dec. 15th, at
 Donna, Texas, the spirit of
 Mrs. R. W. Plant breathed its
 last. She was out driving, with
 her husband and some friends,
 in her new Chrysler car which
 her husband had given her for a
 Christmas present. In some
 way, we did not learn how, the
 car turned over several times,
 and Mrs. Plant was instantly
 killed, her husband injured, and
 the driver is at this time in a
 hospital in a serious condition.
 Mrs. Plant's body arrived in
 Hedley Friday and was carried
 to the home of her aunts, Mrs.
 Bob Lamberson, where friends
 and loved ones gathered to view
 the remains until 3 o'clock, when
 she was carried to the Methodist
 church and her funeral preached
 to a large crowd by Rev. T. S.
 Teddlie of Memphis, assisted by
 Rev. Joseph E. Eldridge, pastor
 of the Methodist church here.

Mrs. Plant was the daughter
 of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Jennings
 of Colorado, but who once lived
 near Hedley, where Mrs. Plant
 grew to young girlhood, then
 moving to Amarillo. After five
 years in that city they moved to
 Colorado, where she lived until
 she was married to R. W. Plant
 in 1923, and went to Cuba with
 her husband, who was assistant
 manager of a sugar plantation
 for two years. They then moved
 to Hedley and bought the Nippert
 Hotel, which they managed for a
 short time, and moved to the Rio
 Grande Valley, where she was
 living at the time of her death,
 and where her husband had built
 for her a beautiful new home.

Mrs. Plant was a sweet spirited
 woman who made friends wher-
 ever she went, and who will be
 missed in the social circle, in her
 church and in her home. She
 professed faith in Christ about
 six years ago and joined the First
 Christian Church of Trinidad,
 Colorado. It has been said of
 her that she was a great Chris-
 tian woman and loved the work
 of the church. Many times our
 Father picks the fairest flowers
 and for a purpose we can't un-
 derstand. But may our will be
 given up to Him who under-
 stands our sorrows. He often
 chastises most those He loves
 best. So, sorrowing loved ones,
 cheer your aching hearts and
 leave your trials in His hands
 who never makes a mistake, and
 who pities and loves each one of
 you.

**Notice of Application for
 Letters of Administration**

No. 499
 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 gen-
 eral circulation which has been
 continuously and regularly pub-
 lished 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 exclu-
 sive of the first day of publica-
 tion before the return day here-
 of:
 Notice of Application for Let-
 ters—Estate of Decedents
 The State of Texas
 To All Persons Interested in the



Christmas Goods
**BIGGEST LINE OF NEW CHRIST-
 MAS GOODS** ever shown in Hedley
 now on display at our store.
HEDLEY DRUG CO.
The Rexall Store

**Special Sale of Rugs and
 Floor Covering**
 We are giving a Twenty Per Cent Discount
 on all Rugs, Linoleum, Congoleum, and all
 other kinds of Floor Covering in stock, as
 long as our present stock lasts.
First Quality 9x12 Gold Seal Congoleum
Art Rugs for only \$10.95.
Give Your Wife One for Christmas
Thompson Bros. Hardware

**Estate of Mrs. Eva R. Betts,
 Deceased**

Mrs. Gable Betts Burton has
 filed in the County Court of Don-
 ley county, Texas, an application
 for Letters of Administration
 upon the Estate of said Mrs. Eva
 R. Betts, Deceased, which will
 be heard at the next term of said
 Court, commencing on the first
 Monday in January, A. D. 1927,
 the same being the 3rd day of
 January, A. D. 1927, at the court
 house thereof, in Clarendon, at
 which time all persons interested,
 in said Estate may appear and
 contest said application, should
 they desire to do so.
 Herein fail not, but have you
 before said Court on the said first
 day of the next term thereof,
 this writ, with your return
 thereon, showing how you have
 executed the same.
 Given under my hand and the
 seal of said Court, at office in
 Clarendon, Texas, this 21st day
 of December, A. D. 1926
 Lottie E. Lane,
 Clerk County Court,
 Donley County, Texas

**FOR SALE—Singer Hem-
 stitching Machine.**

Mrs. U. J. Boston.

County Attorney C. E. Thomp-
 son and Deputy Sheriff Elmo
 Shoffst attended to business in
 Hedley Monday.

When in need of an Oil Cook
 Stove, Heater Stove, a good Mat-
 tress, Furniture, Monitor Wash-
 ing Machine, or anything in the
 shelf line, go to
Hedley Hardware.

D. P. Everett, Denver agent at
 Quanab, is here on a visit at the
 home of his brother, Postmaster
 J. M. Everett.

We Sew your Rips
 And Mend the Holes,
 Build Up your Heels
 And Save your Soles.
WALL'S SHOE SHOP.

POSTED NOTICE
 This is to notify the public that
 all of Finch Ranch is posted ac-
 cording to law, and no hunting or
 trespassing of any kind will
 be allowed. Violators of this
 notice will be prosecuted.
 D. B. Leach.

HOLIDAY GOODS

We have a good assortment of
 Dolls, Toys, and Useful Gifts for
 every member of the family on
 display at our store.
 The prices are right, and we
 invite you to come in now and
 make your selections for Christ-
 mas while our stock is complete.

THOMPSON BROS.

**WHY THE LIGHT BILLS ARE HIGHER
 IN WINTER THAN IN SUMMER**

**THIS CHART SHOWS THE AVERAGE HOURS OF ARTIFI-
 cial light used in the average home, averaging the days of each
 month, and each month of the year.**

Average Electric Lighting Hours Each Day

January.....	6 hours 32 minutes
February.....	5 hours 38 minutes
March.....	4 hours 10 minutes
April.....	3 hours 45 minutes
May.....	2 hours 57 minutes
June.....	2 hours 33 minutes
July.....	2 hours 56 minutes
August.....	3 hours 9 minutes
September.....	4 hours 09 minutes
October.....	4 hours 54 minutes
November.....	6 hours 11 minutes
December.....	6 hours 51 minutes

This chart shows why your electric bills are considerably high-
 er in December than in June. The average use of electric
 lights in a residence in December is the heaviest of the year.
 In December the average use is nearly 7 hours a day, whereas in June the
 average is only 2 hours 35 minutes. From June to January the daylight
 hours decrease and electric lighting hours grow. In January the daylight
 hours grow and electric lighting hours decrease, and this condition contin-
 ues from month to month until we again reach the balmy days of June.

Central Power & Light Co.
 Phone 100 CLARENDON, TEXAS