

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 18 1927

NO 14

Outfitters

For the FARM and HOME

SEE US FOR ANYTHING IN
HARDWARE OR FURNITURE

Thompson Bros.

THE HOUSE WITH THE GOODS

BUY

Safety Hatch Incubators AND BROODERS

AND AVOID DANGER AND EXPENSE
OF EXPERIMENTING

A Profitable Investment in Town or Farm

We Have a Complete Line

See Us

Moreman Hardware

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE
"THE HOUSE OF SERVICE"

EXPERIENCE

FACILITIES

CO-OPERATION

Nothing else can so recommend a bank as the possession of these three cardinal virtues.

The First State Bank has had many years of experience, has modern facilities, and the will to work for the benefit of its depositors.

The First State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

There Is No Substitute for Safety

PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST ON "THE FOUNDATION OF THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT" WILL CLOSE ON FEB. 21

The manuscripts of this interesting subject which will be submitted by our school essayists must be in February 21. A committee to act as judges will be selected.

The picture—the main inspiration for this contest—is a gift of the Security State Bank. Copies of the beautiful painting by J. H. Hintemeler are hanging in all schools of this community and will be found in many other public and semi public locations.

All school pupils have been invited to compete for the prizes offered for the best essays by the Security State Bank. A \$5.00 gold piece will be given as first prize; a Sesquicentennial \$2.50 gold piece will be given as second prize; a Sesquicentennial half dollar will be the third prize, and a Stone Mountain half dollar the fourth prize.

Names of the prize winners and winning essay will be published later.

For More Power and Mileage, use CONOCO Gasoline High test. At the Conoco Service Station.

PRESBYTERIAN SERVICES

Rev F T Charlton, pastor of Clarendon Presbyterian church, will preach in Hedley next Sunday afternoon, February 20th, at 3:30 o'clock.

Everybody cordially invited to attend.

NEW STYLE OLD TRUSTY Incubator for sale or trade. Telephone 135.

B. Y. P. U. BANQUET

The B Y P U (gress of the First Baptist church enjoyed a splendid banquet last Tuesday evening in the church basement. It was given in honor of Mr. Cletus Stogner, who returned to his home at Munday, Texas this week. The decorations were in hearts and Valentine colors and a three course dinner was served. The program of special music and readings and topic talks was rendered between the courses and after. Those on the program were Hazel Cooper, Toastmistress, Prof J. N. Weaver, Vera Brinson, Alta Lois McCauley, George Hammock, Valma Raney, John Cooper, Maypearl McCauley, Cletus Stogner, and Pastor J. H. McCauley. All who were present unanimously voted it a most happy and helpful hour. The B Y P U has some very excellent talent and a very fine spiritual fellowship. It develops Christian citizenship.

Committee.

Rev Jos E Eldridge and family drove over to Quitaque on day the past week. Bro Eldridge has returned, the others remaining for a longer visit with Mrs. Eldridge's parents.

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 GINNINGS PASS 9,700 MARK

Up to Wednesday, Feb. 16, the ginning report of the local gins is as follows (counting round bales half bales):

Hedley Gin.....	1920
Dishman & Beaty Gin....	2922
Farmers Equity Gin....	2650
McKnight Gin.....	2250
Total.....	9742

Men's Dress Pants fit better, look better and wear longer
At Clarke's.

BENEFIT COSTUME TEA IS POSTPONED TO FEB. 25

The Benefit Costume Tea to be given at the R L Snider home, under the direction of Misses McWhorter and Raaco, has been postponed from Feb 18 to Feb. 25th—next Friday. The program as published in last week's Informer will be carried out.

Afternoon, 3:30 to 5:00
Evening, 7:30 to 9:00
Tickets are now on sale.
Admission 25-cents.

LOST—Lady's brown hand faced handbag, containing five dollar bill and other change. Finder please return to Ruth Grimsley and receive reward.

QUILT FOR ANSIL LYNN

The Womans Missionary Society of the Methodist church met Monday afternoon in Missionary Voice lesson. There were seven members present and a very interesting lesson was had. It was decided to make a missionary friendship quilt and send it to Ansil Lynn, our home boy, who is a missionary in Africa. We want the names of everyone who has known Ansil, or who is interested in missionary work. Ten cents will be charged for each name. The names will be worked in the missionary colors and the quilt quilted and sent to Bro Lynn in Wenebyo, Nyainu, Africa.

SPECIAL!—The Large Big Chief Tablets, 5c each.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Hobart Moffitt is nursing a rather sore head this week, obtained while doing a "Good Samaritan" act. Passing the farm of P. V. Dishman and Alva T. Simmons, he saw the mule with a foot entangled in barb wire, badly cut and bleeding profusely. He extricated the hoof and was treating it to stop the flow of blood, when the mule raised a hind hoof and struck Hobart a glancing blow across the scalp, requiring several stitches to close. Hobart says he is about convinced that a correspondence course is the only safe way to argue with a mule.

Don Play Suits for boys and girls. And the price is right.
At Clarke's.

CITY MEAT MARKET

E MORGAN, Prop
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

The Best

is cheapest in the long run,
and much more satisfactory

THE BEST is what you
get here--both in quality
and service.

Quick Service Station

P. L. Dishman, Prop.

SEE US FOR FRESH VEGETABLES

—If it's to be had, you will find it here. Daily shipments keep our stock fresh and clean. The best is none too good for our patrons.

DEPENDABLE GOODS
COURTEOUS SERVICE

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

PHONE 21

George Washington

THE HONORS ACCORDED HIM IN the infancy of the Republic show the esteem and trust in which George Washington was held by the people of his day.

As the years go by, greater and greater tributes are paid to the memory of the great General and first President.

In observance of the 194th Anniversary of the birth of Washington—

THIS BANK WILL BE CLOSED
TUESDAY, FEB 22nd

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Does Weakness Detract from Your Good Looks?

Paris, Texas.—"I was suffering with woman's trouble and after trying several different remedies without receiving any benefit to speak of, I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was told that it was the best, and so it proved to be. I had taken only a few bottles of it before I was perfectly well."

"I also took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery after an attack of the 'flu' and it built me up in health and strength wonderfully."—Mrs. Gertrude Nation, 161 Graham St. All dealers.

FOR INFLAMED BREATHING TUBES

Try Dr. Blosser's Medical Cigarettes in the Next Attack.

Nasal catarrh is not only disagreeable and offensive, but it will lead to serious trouble.

That inflamed condition of the mucous membranes of the air passages of the head, nose and throat may spread to the point where it is incurable and a danger to life.

Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes are composed of medicinal herbs, flowers and berries. The warm smoke vapor is inhaled into the affected air passages and will go where sprays, douches and salves cannot reach. They contain no tobacco or cubebs, and being harmless, are used by children, as well as adults.

If you suffer from any catarrhal trouble, plain nasal catarrh, catarrhal deafness, hay fever, asthma, bronchial irritations, or are subject to frequent colds, get from any drug store a convenient pocket size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, and prove for yourself their pleasant, beneficial effects.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Dengue. It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Sniffles
LUDEN'S 5c MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

Deafness—Head Noises
LEONARD EAR OIL

WE PAY YOU CASH for gold bridges, teeth, old plates, diamonds, discarded jewelry. Send goods to WINTERSMITH'S DISPENSARY CO., Inc., 25 Fifth Ave., New York City.

The deed is everything; the frame is nothing.—Goethe.
The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers.—Adv.

Grandmother Knew

there was nothing so good for congestion and colds as mustard. But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered. Musterole gives the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Gently rub it in. See how quickly the pain disappears. Try Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

MUSTEROLE
Better than a mustard plaster

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP
30c & 90c At all Druggists



Your lips are red but not as red
As roses I have grown;
Your eyes are blue but not as blue
As seas that I have known;

The full-blown rose will quickly fade
And blue seas change their hue,
But always you shall be my love
And ever I'll be true.

Day Devoted to Tender Thoughts

An old idea is that observed February 14 because of an ancient belief that birds began to mate on that date, hence the practice of sending missives of an amatory or satirical nature.

Today's satirists assert that if this is true, the birds that started the habit must have been cuckoos.

Other doubts prevail as to the origin of the name, Saint Valentine.

It is a corruption of the word "galatin," meaning a lover, a gallant, or a dangler, reference books state when consulted about the venerable old saint, whose name sprang into being about 475 B. C.

Miss Modernity, 1926 sport model, alleges that dangler is the correct word. She, it seems, keeps them dangling on a "line," to quote modern slang. Whether or not she lands them is problematical, sheiks and asphalt arabs declare.

Be that as it may, this same reference book sets forth that the name Saint Valentine was selected for the sweethearts' saint, merely because of the euphonious qualities of his name. This is another source of humorous remarks.

Trace the name from the word "galatin" to "Saint Valentine" and you have almost all of the various expressions in use today to denote varying degrees and terms applicable to that symptom of heart infection called by mortals "love."

Latin gives us "valens," meaning valiant. Modern folk jestingly remark that a man to be married must be valiant. Write the old geometrical term, "Q.E.D.," meaning "Quod Erat Demonstrandum"—which was to be proved.

Welsh tongues give us the word "gwan" as one of the by-products of "valens," to which the modern, flippant flapper prefixes "aw," and the present day term, "aw-gwan," seems to have been said several hundred years before this era of store-bought faces and rolled socks.

"Gwan," in Welsh, meant guard, ward or vain. Consequently, one's valentine could be considered any or all three of these.

A wife is a ward. Try and keep her sometimes in the difficulty. She is also a guard, if Monsieur Hen

FAIRY'S VALENTINE



I saw a little elf
Who was sitting by himself
In a hollow that was warm and sunny
He had made a little pen
Of a feather of a wren
And he dipped it into golden honey.

And he wrote with all his might:
"Oh, my darling little sprite,
You are sweeter than the clover
That the bee is buzzing over.
And I love you, I adore you,
And I'm always longing for you,
And you're always growing dearer,
And I wish that you were nearer,
I can think of nothing clever,
But I'm yours, and yours forever
If you want it so or not!"
And he ended with a blot.

Then he copied out his letter
(Since I couldn't write a better),
And I'm signing it and send it to you,
For it's true.
—Arthur Gulterman, in Dellinoes.

A VALENTINE



In dusty tomes, in quiet place,
I found a quaint, old valentine,
A thing of gilt and paper lace,
And lovers' vows in faltering rhyme,
And on the margin faintly trace
The sender's name in faded line.

How easily we smile and sigh
At love and fashions long outgrown,
And yet perchance her heart beat high,
His hopes were waltz as your own—
The girl who laid it carefully by,
The boy whose fate must be unknown.

Peck or any of his 567,980,007,988 colleagues are to be heard.

This settles the origin of the date and the origin of the name, since it has been traced backward through the dusty pages of some dozens of reference books.

Saint Valentine's observance is an easier thing to ascertain. Chaucer wrote in his "Complaint to My Mortal Foe":

"Saint Valentine! To you I renewe,
My woful lyf, as I can compleyne;
Upon your day doth ech foul chose his mate."

Which means, when translated, that he wished to renew his woful life as he could, complainingly, however; and added for the edification of others that "on this day does each fowl choose its mate."

Shakespeare, in "Hamlet," refers also to Saint Valentine's day. His must have been in these good old days that we hear about so often, judging from the tone of his words, which would indicate that pretty maidling hung about desirable bachelors' windows upon this day.

The exact words used by the Bart of Avon are:

"Tomorrow is Saint Valentine's day,
All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window—
To be your Valentine."

"Hod dawg," quoth the office sheik, who happened to see this, "them's the days I woulda like to lived. Wouldna hadda crank Ol' Liz up and go get her. She'd have been on hand just after dawn."

The custom of observing the day, however, has fallen into disuse in England, while in France, where it once prevailed on the first Sunday in Lent, the sending of valentines almost has disappeared from folk-traits.

But in America Kid Kupid is making a heavy fight. Today is the day when the pink and white creations, bought with carefully hoarded pennies by little Jimmy, will find their way to Betty.

And the day when the older folks also will dream of other days, when they, too, eagerly watched the village mail man, waiting for the tender missives that spelled in capital letters—



Know Your Sweetheart by His Handwriting

By EDNA FURDY WALSH
Editor, Character Reading Magazine.
(Copyright.)

How About His Ardor?

The ardent lover is one who feels that he is worthy to express his affection, and there is a certain nobility in this. It has been said "if you think

what matters Ardor and Constructive Talent.

you are a worm, you are a worm." The lover who makes little weak t bars low down over his t suffers from an inferiority complex, and hesitates to express himself. He will cross them often over to the left, and he usually gets "left" also, from procrastination.

There is nothing of virtue in self condemnation. It means to the character analyst "I want you to praise me, and that is why I sium myself."

One finds ardor and enthusiasm in t bars which are crossed high, and more often to the right than the left. They are long bars—not clipped short. If a girl is so lucky as to receive a letter with high crossed t bars, connected with the word following as a beginning stroke, she may know she has an enthusiastic sweetheart, as well as one with good constructive and planning ability.

Terminals which curve upward as though reaching out for better things betray ardor, as well as large loop to letters like h, b, etc.

The Sociable Sweetheart

There are many who seem sociable in their home and friendship circles, but in general they may be retiring, and even diffident in the outside world.

The slanting writer has a long hook to the beginning of the capital M or N, if the terminals of the writing are present, and not cut short, at the ends of words, if the o's and a's are open or lightly closed at the top, with fairly generous spacings between words and fairly generous margin, you may be sure the individual is sociable and expressive in the outside world, especially if the writing is reasonably large.

There will be few terminals or word endings which curl back to the left in the truly sociable person, for these take time, and mean a turning back to self. The writing of the sociable man or woman will either be straight or ascending—seldom descending.

The Industrious Sweetheart

The truly Industrious man does not believe in wasting much time. We do not expect, therefore, to see very large margins and much space wasted around words and between letters, yet the writing may not be cramped at all, to denote stinginess.

The writing of the very Industrious man may not be excessively angular, but may be termed semi-angular, since very oval and rounded lines predominating would mean a more easy-going nature.

There is no uncertain wavering in the writing of the energetic man. He often makes triangular loops on such letters as y. Letters such as f and t will also be looped back in crossing.

The really Industrious man keeps up his industry, day after day. He does not work in fits and starts. Consequently his letters are as large at the end of the word as at the beginning, as a rule, and the words in the last of his letter will be made as firmly as those in the first. His energy does not give out before he finishes.

Many energetic, businesslike people cut the letters like y and g off sharply below the line, showing their desire to eliminate unnecessary details, and fussing.

Note.—Do not make final judgment until other signs in writing are studied.

Harmless Viper

Contrary to superstition regarding this reptile, the spreading viper is harmless. It is not poisonous and the teeth are too short to inflict a wound in case the snake did strike at a person. One of the peculiar habits of this snake is that of feigning death, which it accomplishes by rolling over on its back. When turned over it immediately resumes this absurd position.

Wouldn't Be So Much

After all it wouldn't be much of a heaven if people who don't agree with you got there.—Omaha World-Herald.



In Later Years of Life
Good Elimination is More Than Ever Important.

As we grow older, there is apt to be a gradual slowing up of bodily functions. The kidneys are the blood filters. Proper function cleanses the blood stream thoroughly. Sluggish function is apt to permit some retention of uric acid and other poisons. This tends to make one tired, listless and achy—to have drowsy headaches and dizziness and perhaps a toxic backache. That the kidneys are not functioning properly is often shown by scanty or burning passages. Elderly people recommend Doan's Pills in this condition. This tested diuretic is endorsed the country over. Ask your neighbor!

Doan's Pills
Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

60c all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

None but a fool is always right.— The value of talk is very much overestimated.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!
Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

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 Monoceticacidester of Salicylicacid

One is paid for what he knows if it is worth anything. He who promises runs in debt.—Talmud.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 63

A Child's Laxative Which Mothers Can Rely On

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated infants and children had to be kept "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all children's little ills, he constantly advised mothers to give only a harmless laxative which would help to establish natural bowel "regularity."

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin mothers have a regulating laxative which they can depend upon whenever a child is constipated, bilious, feverish or sick from a cold, indigestion or

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

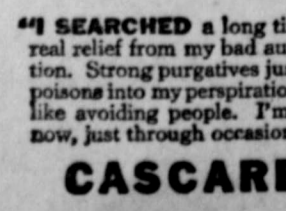
stomach. All children love its pleasant taste. Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine or write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE and just see for yourself how perfectly it cleanses and regulates the bowels of infants and children.

Waited Long for This Discovery!

Cleans Inside, and Pores Free from Any Taint
All the trick laxatives in the world can't tempt people who understand the properties of cascara.

A hundred different drugs will purge the bowels, but a little natural cascara purifies the system clear through. Cleanses even the pores of your skin. Renders perspiration as inoffensive as so much dew!

Your grandparents took "salts," and slowly washed away the mucous membrane with the waste! Mineral oils are better, but they leave the coating that your blood must then carry off through the pores. But when you cascade the system, you get rid of all the poisons by normal muscular action of the bowels. Don't get in the habit of taking medicine for constipation—or even for auto-intoxication. If you have the habit, stop it. A candy cascaret is a delightful form in which to take cascara; children love them and the taste tempts most grown-ups to take "more." And what a comfort to know you are in that clean, wholesome condition that does away with any need of deodorants, even in warmest weather! Try a cascaret tonight! All druggists, 10c & 25c.



CASCARETS

Meeting the Demand of the Public

IT HAS ONLY BEEN A SHORT TIME since it was merely a question of how little will it cost to do a wiring job. This, however, is not true with the home builder of today. Since ELECTRICITY has become the valuable servant that it is, the housewife of today takes as much pride in installation of her Electric Servant as any of the details that go to make the home more than just a place to live.

We specialize in wiring for Light, Heat and Power, are always at your service and would consider it a pleasure to help you plan your wiring for any kind of Electric Service.

ONLY THE VERY BEST QUALITY OF MATERIAL USED ON ANY JOB

Central Power & Light Co.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

Lumber, Building Material and Coal

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

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

Smith Produce Co.

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET
HIGHEST CASH PRICES

PHONE 93

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

GILES NEWS ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall of Amarillo spent the past week end with relatives here.

Mrs. H. T. Sturdivant of Memphis spent Saturday night here at the home of her brother, G. C. Meredith.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ellis of Memphis were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Scott.

The E. C. Peterson family, of Plaska, were here Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Will Moore.

Claude Thaxton of Hedley was in Giles a short time Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Estlack of Clarendon attended the Ladies Club meeting at this place last Thursday afternoon.

Bill Huffmaster left Sunday for Gentry after a week's stay here in the A. G. Huffmaster's home.

Miss Mayme Wood spent the week end with home folks in Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Sims visited Mrs. Sims' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Proffitt, at Salisbury, Sunday.

We are glad to report Miss L. Rene Stogner able to resume her school duties this week. Miss Stogner was out most all last week on account of a very bad arm caused by vaccination.

The Home Economics Club met Feb. 10 with Mrs. A. G. Huffmaster, with just one member absent. One new member was enrolled at this meeting and several visitors were present. Miss Eula Key, Demonstration Agent, had on display a number of pretty as well as practical kitchen aprons, and furnished a pattern of any apron on display to each one who wanted it. The ladies of this community are justly proud of their club, and many nice things are being said about them for keeping up the demonstration work as well as they could during all the years they were without a demonstration agent. At Miss Key's suggestion it was decided that the Giles Club become a member of the Texas Home Demonstration Association.

Notice of Application for Letters of Administration

No. 504
The State of Texas.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:
You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the county of Donley, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day here of:

Notice of Application for Letters—Estate of Decedents
The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of M. H. Young, Deceased.

R. E. Mann has filed in the County Court of Donley county, Texas, an application for Letters of Administration upon the Estate of said M. H. Young, deceased, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing on the first Monday in March, A. D. 1927, the same being the 7th day of March, A. D. 1927, at the courthouse 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 9th day of February, A. D. 1927.

Lottie E. Lane,
Clerk County Clerk,
Donley County, Texas

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

For February 20 1927.
Doctrinal meeting: Heaven, Our Future Home.

Leader, Pauline Caldwell
Scripture lesson, John 14:18, Rev. 21:18, Phil. 3:20-21—Mrs. McCauley and Hazel Cooper.

Introduction by Leader.
No. 1. Abraham, Citizen of Two Worlds—John Cooper.

No. 2. Limited to Bible Knowledge—Alta Lois McCauley.

No. 3. Location of Heaven—George Hammack.

No. 4. What Will We Do in Heaven?—Verna Raney.

No. 5. Shall We Know Each Other There?—

No. 6. Home of the Redeemed—Walter Ginn.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS
100th Judicial District of Texas
March Term, A. D. 1927

Mantie Graves vs. Unknown Heirs of Malcolm L. Graves
No. 1528

CITATION FOR UNKNOWN HEIRS

State of Texas,
County of Donley.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the heirs of Malcolm L. Graves, deceased, whose names are unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Donley County, to be held at the courthouse thereof in the city of Clarendon, on the third Monday in March, A. D. 1927, being the 21st day of March, A. D. 1927, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 5th day of February, A. D. 1927, in a cause numbered 1528 wherein Mantie Graves is plaintiff, and the unknown heirs of Malcolm L. Graves, deceased, are defendants, the cause of action being alleged as follows: That plaintiff is owner in fee of lots four (4) and five (5) in Block nine (9) in the original town of Clarendon, Donley county, Texas, and that there is an interest in and to said lots that may be exerted by the heirs of the said Malcolm L. Graves, deceased, and that said interest, if presented, casts a cloud upon the title to said lots and this suit is brought to remove the cloud from the title to said lots.

You are further commanded to serve this citation by publication, publishing the same once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof in a newspaper published in your county, but if no newspaper is published in said county, then in the next county where a newspaper is published.

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

Witness F. G. White, Clerk of the District Court of Donley County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, in the city of Clarendon, this 5th day of February, A. D. 1927.

F. G. White, Clerk
[Seal] of the District Court of Donley County, Texas
Issued this 5th day of February, A. D. 1927.

F. G. White, Clerk
[Seal] of the District Court of Donley County, Texas.

Subscribe for The Informer.

Plumbing

A complete line of Plumbing Fixtures and Materials carried in stock. "SNOW WHITE KOHLER WARE."

Quick Satisfactory Service

Watson & Antrobus

CLARENDON Phone No. 3 TEXAS

Pick-up Power Mileage

DON'T judge your gasoline by quick-starting alone. It should be a good finisher as well.

And that's exactly what Conoco Gasoline is! It meets the three important tests: (1) starting, (2) acceleration, (3) power and mileage. It delivers a real snappy pick-up for traffic driving and releases a mighty power-push to the pistons.

Just ask for it—wherever you see the Conoco sign.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

Producers, Refiners and Marketers of high-grade petroleum products in Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming

STARTING ACCELERATION POWER & MILEAGE



TRIPLE TEST MOTOR FUEL



Have a new shipment of Lace Trimmed Embroidered Scarfs and Buffet Sets.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

Huffman's Barber Shop

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

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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.

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Will Do All Kinds of Dray Work
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1—Dr. E. W. Alexanderson with his radio vision apparatus at convention of Institute of Radio Engineers in New York. 2—Mexican federal troops entrenched outside city of Parras, which they later stormed and took from Catholic rebels. 3—Frank L. Smith, senator-elect and senator-designate from Illinois, who was not permitted to take oath.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Smith of Illinois Is Barred From the Senate—More Money for Army.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

FRANK L. SMITH, senator-elect and senator-designate from Illinois, is not to be permitted to take a seat in the senate, at least until the committee on privileges and elections has passed on his qualifications. By a vote of 48 to 33 the senate on Thursday withheld the oath of office from him. Twenty-nine Republicans and four Democrats voted in favor of seating Smith, and 15 Republicans and 32 Democrats against him. Mr. Smith appeared in the senate chamber Wednesday and submitted his credentials in the form of an appointment by Governor Small. Senator Deneen of Illinois at once moved that Smith be sworn in pending reference of the charges against him to the privileges and elections committee. Senator Reed of Missouri moved that the oath be withheld temporarily, contending that Smith's disqualification already had been established by the investigation of the Illinois primary slush fund scandal conducted by the special committee of which Reed is chairman.

General debate on the matter was thus opened, and for hours the senators discussed the problem, some holding that the senate had no power over Smith until he became a member, and others demanding that he be refused the oath of office. Constitutional points were argued and precedents brought forward; and while naturally no one defended Smith's acceptance of campaign funds from Sam Insull, public utilities magnate, the number of those who defended his right to be sworn in was rather surprising. Next day the debate was resumed and a vote taken, with the result noted above. The committee's inquiry may not be completed for several weeks, possibly not before March 4, so there is little chance for Smith to get in this session. The vote seemed to make it certain he will be barred also by the next senate.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE'S economy program for the army was knocked galley-west by the house, which approved appropriations totaling \$290,512,674 for the strictly military activities of the War department. This makes available \$6,477,000 more than was recommended by the budget bureau. One provision maintains the enlisted personnel strength of the army at 118,750. Other sections increase the army ration allowance from 33.74 cents a day per man to approximately 40 cents a day by adding \$2,888,539 to the budget's estimates, provide for the purchase of 1,500 more horses and 725 more mules than the budget would have allowed, provide \$942,530 more for National Guard activities, \$446,878 more for the organized reserves, and \$382,410 more for the operation of citizens' military training camps than the budget recommended.

"Big navy" advocates in the senate appropriations committee carried on the fight for construction of three light cruisers, that was just barely lost in the house, and the committee amended the house navy supply bill by including that feature, increasing the total voted by the lower chamber by \$5,267,854.

This was highly pleasing to the strong national defense advocates, but word came promptly from the White House that the President would veto the bill if it went to him carrying the provision for building additional cruisers this year. He still feels that this would be a step toward precipitating another naval armament race and would be a violation of the spirit of the Washington arms treaty.

BY A vote of 50 to 34, six short of the necessary two-thirds, the senate rejected the Lausanne treaty with Turkey, for the ratification of which a long and earnest campaign had been carried on and which had been debated for many hours in executive session. The treaty was sponsored by the administration and supported by

Senator Borah, chairman of the foreign relations committee. Senators Swanson and King led the opposition, contending that the pact gives up historic guarantees of justice for Americans in Turkey without securing adequate safeguards in their place, that it in effect acquiesces in the Turkish refusal to recognize American naturalization laws in so far as they affect Turks who return to their native land; that it falls adequately to protect the charitable and philanthropic enterprises of Americans in Turkey, and that it abandons Armenia, notwithstanding pledges that its independence would be secured.

Nearly all other nations have made similar treaties with Turkey, and there have been warnings of retaliatory action against American interests in that country if the treaty were not ratified. Declaring that governmental assistance is necessary in dealing with the agricultural problem, the house committee on agriculture reported favorably the Haugen farm relief bill. Speaking for the committee, Chairman Haugen said: "The big problems of American agriculture today are beyond the power of individual farmers or of their relatively small organizations to solve. These problems arise because the prices of farm products are uncertain and unprofitable due (1) to seasonal variations in yield and (2) to competition with the products of European and Asiatic peasant labor and of new lands with low production costs."

The best judgment is that the remedy will be found (1) in carrying products over from fat years to lean years and equating a price based on supply and demand over a period of years rather than for one year, and (2) in managing the surplus so as to make the tariff on agricultural products effective when necessary to maintain stable markets.

"To do these things requires a reservoir of money and credit after the manner of the capital stock of the federal reserve banks."

REVERSING the finding of an Ohio Federal District court, the Supreme court of the United States in a unanimous opinion affirmed the right of the senate to compel the appearance of witnesses before its committees, to force the production of books and records and to punish for contempt those witnesses who refuse to testify. The opinion was in the case of Mal S. Daugherty, brother of the former attorney general, and he was remanded to the custody of the senate's sergeant at arms. Members of the senate interpreted the finding as ample grounds for the punishment of Samuel Insull, utilities magnate; State's Attorney Robert E. Crowe, and Edward H. Wright, colored member of the Illinois state commerce commission, all of Chicago, for their refusal to testify during the investigation of the recent Illinois senatorial primary.

WHATEVER may be the outcome of his other troubles, President Calles of Mexico has succeeded in one of his aims. He has conquered the hitherto unconquerable Yaqui Indians of Sonora. Their leaders, including Chief Luis Matus and eight governors of pueblos, presented to General Manzo, commander of the federal troops, a document offering to surrender unconditionally, to give up their arms and to support the government in its fight against its enemies. This offer was accepted by President Calles and Minister of War Amaro. The Yaquis, who were short of money, food and ammunition, said they had been deceived by the De la Huerta party and by agents in the United States and induced to rebel. The war against them lasted six months and the government built a great military road 300 miles long that completely surrounded the Indians in the Bacatete mountain region.

Catholic rebels in the state of Jalisco sustained a severe defeat by the federal troops under General Ferrera at Atotonilco and West that town. It was asserted in Mexico City that these rebels were led by Bishop Orozco y Jimenez of Guadalupe, but this is doubted by the close friends of that prelate. In the state of Zacatecas the rebels were reported as making a strong attack on Nochistlan.

This matter of the "Catholic rebellion" caused a lively debate in the United States senate when Heflin of

Alabama made an attack on the Knights of Columbus, asserting they were trying to involve the United States in war with Mexico because of that country's treatment of the Catholic church. His charges were strongly assailed by Walsh of Massachusetts, Ransdell of Louisiana and Ashurst of Arizona, all Democrats and all Catholics; by Bruce of Maryland and Reed of Missouri, who also are Democrats.

The senate also took cognizance of the dispute over the Mexican oil and land laws. Senator Robinson of Arkansas offered a resolution declaring it the sense of the senate that the dispute should be settled by arbitration, and Secretary of State Kellogg promptly issued a statement declaring that he welcomed Robinson's suggestion and had already been considering the possibility of applying the principle of arbitration to the question. The Mexican government accepted arbitration "in principle."

Alberto J. Pani, Mexican minister of finance and the close friend of Wall Street leaders, resigned his portfolio last week after a long struggle against the more radical men in the Calles government. It was understood he would be appointed ambassador to Paris.

DISPATCHES from Nicaragua say Dr. Juan B. Sacasa, leader of the liberal rebels of Nicaragua, has rejected an offer from President Diaz for a peace conference. Reports from Puerto Cabezas, the liberal headquarters, are that the revolutionists are planning new attacks against President Diaz' forces along the Escondido river. Possibly to head off this movement, Admiral Latimer landed more American marines under the command of Capt. John W. Thomasson, the author of "Fix Bayonets." Sacasa said his troops had defeated the conservatives at San Pedro. In an interview he termed ridiculous and absurd the statements that he has bolshevistic tendencies.

ANTI-FOREIGN sentiment in China is increasing to an alarming extent and the foreigners are being removed from the danger zones as rapidly as possible. The week started with a serious riot in Foochow where foreign women were beaten and dragged through the streets and several ministers were roughly treated. All the foreign schools, churches and hospitals were plundered, and a lot of Chinese orphan girls were abducted. The British government is frankly apprehensive and is hurrying large reinforcements to Shanghai. Assurances have been given that France will cooperate in the defense of the foreign concessions there and elsewhere. The French concession in Shanghai houses more than a thousand Americans. Preparations are being made to withstand a native strike and boycott like that at Hankow. The northern troops under Marshal Sun still control Shanghai and its environs but probably cannot stand against the attack which the Cantonese are planning to make immediately. So far the American naval forces over there have only been called on to rescue endangered Americans.

FEDERAL JUDGE WILKERSON in Chicago approved the sale of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway and control of the company passed from federal receivership and into the hands of the National City company of New York and Kuhn, Loeb & Co. The court also approved the reorganization plans but these must have the consent of the Interstate Commerce commission.

Coincident with Judge Wilkerson's decree, announcement was made by Ralph Budd, president of the Great Northern railway, that plans are being concluded for a closer alliance among the Great Northern, the Burlington, and the Northern Pacific roads, so-called "HIP" lines, dominated by the Morgan financial interests.

ALMOST before it was in print, the prediction that Doctor Curtius would fall in forming a German cabinet was fulfilled. He gave up the attempt and President von Hindenburg again called on Doctor Marx to undertake the job. He accepted, despite the open opposition of the Nationalists under the leadership of Count Westarp, who have renewed their fight against the republic. On Thursday Marx told the president that his efforts had been fruitless.

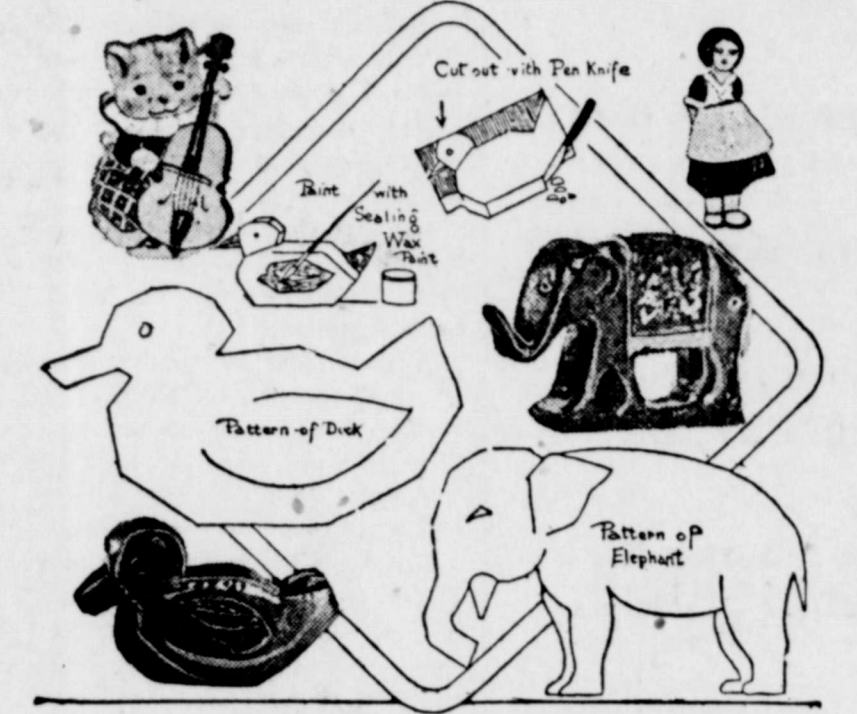
Pretty Things that are Made at Home

WANT to turn rainy, blustery, stay-in-the-house days, also long winter evenings into hours of joy for the children of the household? Easiest thing in the world to do, if you start them carving toys out of soap, beautifying them with sealing wax paint. The work is not only fascinating but instructive as well. Grown-ups themselves will welcome an excuse to show the "kiddies" how, for it's lots of fun making these toys.

In this brief article one cannot go into minute detail but "a word to the wise is sufficient." The materials needed are simple—just an oblong bar of, or more of white soap that floats, a

here could be enriched with jewel incrustations.

Why not select one's spring suit now? Get the thrill of being swept along on the current of fashion at the beginning of its onrush toward that which is new and "different." If you would be smartly attired on these midseason days which lead on to spring, choose a short-jacket suit of plaid, such as the model in this picture, for the mode is enthusiastic over this type. The new woolen plaids intended for the spring tailleur are indeed handsome, but perhaps no more so than the lovely jacquard weaves, or smart tweeds in check formation.



LOTS OF FUN TO MAKE THESE

penknife or a paring knife, and sealing wax of various bright colors, also white or transparent amber.

To prepare the sealing wax paint, break it into small pieces, place each color in a separate little screw-top jar and cover the wax scantily with denatured alcohol. Put the covers on the jars and allow to stand until the sealing wax dissolves, which is usually about twenty-four hours.

In the meantime draw on paper an elephant or a duck. The outline pattern in the picture is half size. Cut this out and stick it on the top surface of the bar of soap so it cannot slip. Then cut away the soap from around the pattern. In other words carve out the toy as if sculpturing.

Now comes the fun of coloring with the sealing wax paint. Any child's

At any rate novelty cloth two-piece suits are the thing for immediate wear and for the weeks to come. Their popularity seems to be assured from the advance notices.

Among points to decide in regard to the new suit is that of double or single breast. Better flip a penny to find out which you'll have, for the mode favors either. And then comes that important subject of pockets, for pockets jauntily positioned are the pride of this season's tailored mode. Oh, yes, in regard to the plaits in the skirt, they may be kick plaits at the front, or they may be grouped at the right side of the front.

The composite idea is especially exploited in the short-jacket mode, such as the jacket of mannish worsted in all black, braid bound at all its edges,



NOVEL SHORT JACKET SUIT

animal picture book is good to refer to for ideas for painting.

The figures of the little girl and the kitty with the guitar which you see, are photographs of real pictures, such as one can cut out of gay printed crepe tissue paper. These can be used the same as patterns. After the carving out of the figure, it can be gone over with sealing wax paint.

Not only do these carved figures make pretty toys, but as ornamental figures for the mantel or the cabinet they furnish a gay note of color.

If these carved figures are to be used as ornaments, they colored jewels can be pressed in for eyes, doing so while the sealing-wax paint is still moist. The gorgeously painted rug throws over the elephant as pictured

with a skirt of gray and black striping. For immediate wear many are preferring a little velvet coat with a plaid skirt.

Sounding an entirely new note are youthful suits in homespun or tweed with collar facing and belts of flat fur, preferably calfskin in solid beige, or in spotted white and beige, or black spotted with white. The entire ensemble is carried out in harmonizing or, rather, blended colors.

Suits in solid colored twills will be good. Ever so much is being said in regard to navy blue, for which fashion declares a coming successful season.

In smooth surfaced cloth suits the trend is to intricate seaming with conventional use of pin-tucks.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver, bowels

Give "California Fig Syrup" at once if bilious or constipated



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless, "fruity laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Reserve any other kind with contempt.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 60c

A motor-driven ambulance that runs on railway tracks is in use in a region of Chile where there are few highways.

DATE PUDDING
1/4 cup sugar, 1 level tsp. Calumet
1 egg, 1 Baking Powder,
2 tbsp. milk, 1/2 tsp. salt
1-3 cup flour, 1 cup chopped nuts,
1 cup chopped dates.
Mix sugar, milk and eggs. Mix the remaining ingredients and add to first mixture. Bake in a moderate oven. Set in a pan of hot water for 30 minutes or until firm. Serve with Whipped Cream.

Once there was a young man who had such a good Judgment that he missed half the fun.

Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

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

Colds
Will stop tomorrow
Colds break in 24 hours for the millions who use Hill's Fever and Headache Gola. Gripe yields in 3 days. This is the quick, scientific way to end these dangers and discomforts. Don't trust lesser helps, don't wait. Get back to normal at once.
Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 30c
CASCARA QUININE
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PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE
For Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness.
PRICE \$150 AT YOUR DRUG STORE
Write for free Booklet
KOENIG MEDICINE CO
1045 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

NEARBY AND YONDER

Off the Beaten Path to Unusual Places and Things

By T. T. MAXEY

Our Largest Telescope
ON THE summit of Mount Wilson, near Pasadena, Calif., at an elevation of 5,704 feet above sea level, where the percentage of clear sky is exceptionally high, the Mount Wilson observatory—one of the largest institutions for astronomical work in the world—was built. Its mission is "to study the structure of the universe and the evolution of celestial bodies, with primary reference to the sun."

Here the biggest of all telescopes is in use throughout every clear night. The refracting surface is a glass mirror 100 inches in diameter, almost 13 inches thick and weighing 9,000 pounds, which required years to grind, shape, test, polish and silver. It is held in a skeleton tube 11 feet in diameter and 40 feet long.

The movable parts of this telescope weigh nearly 100 tons, rest on a massive concrete pier, covered by a steel dome 100 feet high and 100 feet in diameter, the upper portion of which weighs about 700 tons and rotates so that the roof opening may face any section of the sky. About 40 electric motors and some 17 miles of wiring take care of the movements of the telescope.

The light-collecting power of this instrument is said to be 250,000 times greater than that of the human eye. This makes possible the photographing of the faintest stars and brings to the photographic plate no fewer than 100,000,000 stars which, it is claimed, no other telescope can reach.

The "Big Muddy"

THE Missouri river—discovered by French explorers "way back yonder in 1673"—is oft referred to as the "Big Muddy."

Formed by the junction of three rivers in southwestern Montana, it flows across that state, zig-zags through North and South Dakota, forms the eastern boundary of Nebraska and part of Kansas, bisects Missouri and some twenty miles north of St. Louis or 2,547 miles from Gallatin City, Mont., joins the Mississippi.

Some claim that the Jefferson fork, originating in Red Rock creek which rises west of Yellowstone park about 400 miles southwest of Gallatin City, is, in reality, the upper section of the "Big Muddy." It is this and one also adds the Mississippi to the gulf, the result is a river channel more than 4,200 miles in length—the longest in the world.

Of all the unruly rivers in the universe the "Big Muddy" is perhaps the unruliest. Flowing for the most part through easily eroded lands, it carries unbelievable quantities of soil in solution. According to estimates it annually dumps into the Mississippi upwards of 500,000 tons of mud. This river appears to take a keen delight in scouring off the points of bends.

In high-water seasons the "Big Muddy" is a star performer, frequently overflowing and going on a rampage generally. On the other hand, during low-water seasons there are places where a man can ford it. Because of the uncertainty of its waters navigation is almost at a stand-still. The area drained approximates 580,000 square miles.

The Alamo

THE Alamo, a Franciscan mission—the most noted in all Texas, was originally established in the Rio Grande valley and moved to a point now within the limits of the city of San Antonio about 1720 because of annoying disturbances.

The church and its yard, covering some two and one-half acres, surrounded by a protecting wall eight feet high and almost three feet thick, was repeatedly the subject of disturbing outrages by the Mexicans who finally captured it.

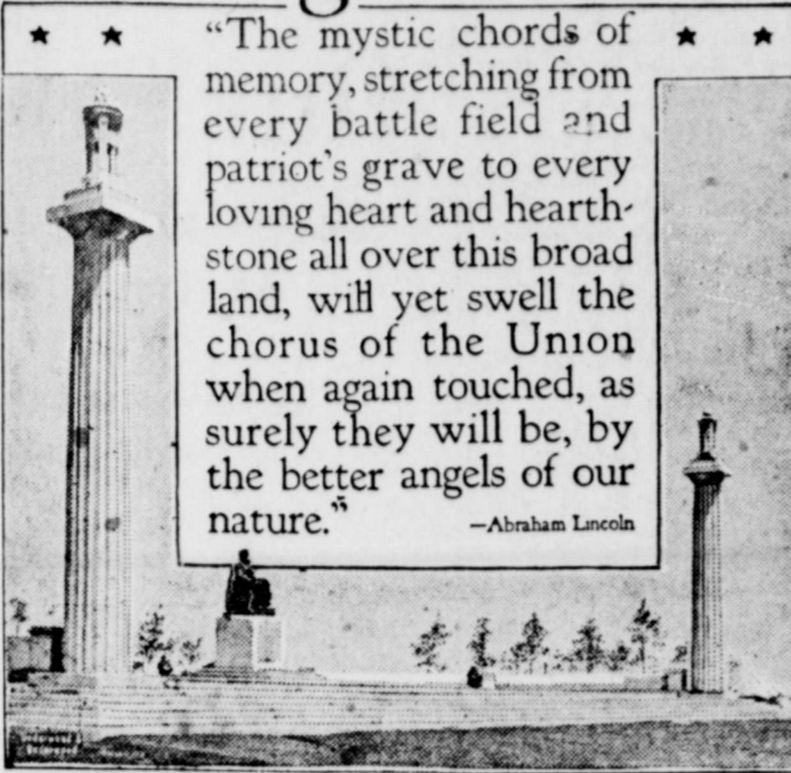
In 1836, during the war for the independence of Texas, a small garrison of some 150 determined Texans and Americans held an overwhelming number of Mexicans at bay during a bombardment which lasted almost continuously for twelve bloody days. Although driven back repeatedly and with appalling losses, the Mexicans finally succeeded in making a breach in the wall, clambered over the parapet and by desperate hand-to-hand fighting gained possession only after all but five of the Texans were killed. These were taken prisoners and later executed.

Later on, the name Alamo was adopted. "Remember the Alamo" became a war cry. The determined Texans captured the Mexican general and won independence.

Today, this aged, battle-scarred mission which stands much as it appeared at the close of the final struggle, is used as a museum to house early-day relics and records of Texas and has been referred to as the Thermopole of America and stands out as one of the monuments of American history.

Usually a Vain Hope
"We often pray for celestial blessings," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "in hope our conversational charm will persuade the gods to overlook our lack of industry."—Washington Star.

Chicago's Tribute



ST. GAUDENS' STATUE OF LINCOLN, GRANT PARK, CHICAGO

"The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battle field and patriot's grave to every loving heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."
—Abraham Lincoln

Country's Needs Ever First in Lincoln's Mind

Chauncey M. Depew, former United States senator. In an installment of "Leaves From My Autobiography," Scribner's Magazine, a retrospection of his childhood, youth and public service covering a period of eighty years, told some new anecdotes of Lincoln, Grant, Andrew Johnson, Seward, Chase, Commodore Vanderbilt and other notable men of Civil War days.

"I had a long and memorable interview with President Lincoln," Mr. Depew writes of a visit he paid to Washington in 1863 when he was secretary of state for New York. "As I stepped from the crowd in his reception room he said to me: 'What do you want?' I answered: 'Nothing, Mr. President. I only came to pay my respects and bid you goodby, as I am leaving Washington.' 'It is such a luxury,' he then remarked, 'to find a man who does not want anything. I wish you would wait until I get rid of this crowd.'"

Some Lincoln Stories.
"When we were alone he threw himself wearily on a lounge and was evidently greatly exhausted. Then he indulged, rocking backward and forward, in a reminiscence review of the different crises in his administration and how he had met them. In nearly every instance he had carried his point and either captured or beaten his adversaries by a story so apt, so 'on all fours,' and with such complete answers that the controversy was over. I remember eleven of the stories, each of which was a victory. Lincoln was always on the lookout for a good yarn, although he told Depew he never 'invented' one.

One night there was a reception in the executive mansion. Rufus C. Andrews, surveyor of the port of New York and a confidential adviser of the President on New York affairs, attended the reception with Mr. Depew. As the procession of handshakers moved past, Lincoln stopped Andrews, and, leaning over, spoke very confidentially to him, delaying the ceremonies for some time. Momentous issues were impending. Lincoln was in the midst of the campaign for renomination, his cabinet was inharmonious, the war was on and decisive battles were about to be fought. Newspaper men and politicians buttonholed Andrews on his return to his hotel.

"Andrews made a great mystery of his confidential conversation with Lincoln and so did the press," Mr. Depew writes. "He explained to me when we were alone that during his visit to the President the night before he told Mr. Lincoln a new story. The President delayed him at the reception, saying: 'Andrews, I forgot the point of that story you told me last night; repeat it now.'"

Appealed to "Plain People."
"I am accused of telling a great many stories," Mr. Depew quotes Lincoln. "They say that it lowers the dignity of the Presidential office, but I have found that plain people

(repeating with emphasis plain people), take them as you find them, are more easily influenced by a broad and humorous illustration than in any other way, and what the hypercritical few may think, I don't care."

"In speaking Mr. Lincoln had a peculiar evidence in his voice, caused by laying emphasis on the key-word of the sentence.

"In answer to the question how he knew so many anecdotes, he answered:

"I never invented a story, but I have a good memory and, I think, tell one tolerably well. My early life was passed among pioneers who had the courage and enterprise to break away from civilization and settle in the wilderness. The things which happened to these original people and among themselves in their primitive conditions were far more dramatic than anything invented by the professional story tellers.

"For many years I traveled the circuit as a lawyer and usually there was only one hotel in the country towns where court was held. The judges, the grand and petit juries, the lawyers, the clients and witnesses would pass the night telling exciting or amusing occurrences and these were of infinite variety and interest."

Inharmonious Cabinet.
Referring to Lincoln's adroitness in handling men and his personal humility, Mr. Depew says:

"No President ever had a cabinet of which the members were so independent, had so large individual followings and were so inharmonious. The President's sole ambition was to secure the ablest men in the country for the departments which he assigned to them, without regard to their loyalty to himself. One of Mr. Seward's secretaries would frequently report to me the acts of disloyalty or personal hostility on the part of Mr. Chase with the lament: 'The old man—meaning Lincoln—knows all about it and will not do a thing.'"

Lincoln on Agriculture
To speak entirely within due bounds, it is known that 50 bushels of wheat and 100 bushels of corn can be produced from one acre.

Take 50 of wheat and 100 of corn to be the possibility and compare it with the crops of the country. Unquestionably it will take more labor to produce 50 bushels from an acre than it will to produce 10 bushels from the same acre; but will it take more to produce 50 bushels from one acre than from five?

More thorough cultivation will require more labor to the acre, but will it require more to the bushel?—Abraham Lincoln.

Public Sentiment First
Public sentiment is everything. With public sentiment nothing can fail; without it nothing can succeed. Consequently he who molds public sentiment goes deeper than he who enacts statutes or pronounces decisions. He makes statutes and decisions possible or impossible to be executed.—Abraham Lincoln.

Salts Fine for Aching Kidneys

When Back Hurts Flush Your Kidneys as You Clean Your Bowels

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, sometimes get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders. You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region begin drinking lots of water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is intended to flush clogged kidneys and help stimulate them to activity. It also helps neutralize the acids in the urine so they no longer irritate, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

Just in Time

Bess—He's no good!
June—He never was any good!
Audrey—And he's just had a million left him.
Bess—I was just kidding.
June—So was I.—Life.

BREAKS A COLD IN A HURRY

"Pape's Cold Compound" is pleasant and affords Instant Relief



A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a cold. It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, fullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness. Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Ease your throbbing head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only thirty-five cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine. Don't accept something else.

Beyond Imitation

Jean—Jerry acts like a fool.
Ruth—Oh no actor could be so real.

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

Another

"Five thousand wouldn't buy this house."
"Count me in, too."

"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.

Wealth is not his that has it but his that enjoys it.—Franklin.

Assent the eyelids with Roman Eye Balm at night and see how refreshed and strengthened your eyes are in the morning. Send now to 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Take all the swift advantage of the hours.—Shakespeare.

Everything Else Failed But Tanlac Saves Her

San Antonio Woman Had Spent Hundreds of Dollars in Vain Search for Relief From Nervous Indigestion

"Utterly unstrung and almost hopeless," is the way Mrs. W. R. Smith, of 607 Artesian St., Corpus Christi, Tex., describes her condition at the climax of a breakdown, 8 years ago. "I had spent hundreds of dollars for different remedies and treatments," she continues. "I was almost a skeleton after years of severe dieting, had to spend many days in bed, and frequently failed to get any sleep till after midnight. Going to bed was like a nightmare. A few bites of food would feel like a ton of lead in my stomach, and gas would create such pains I would be in agony for hours. My sister, who had taken Tanlac and who thinks the world of it, got me to try it. Tanlac helped me immediately. Six bottles left me with energy to spare and feeling strong and happy. Now I work every day, helping my husband conduct our 'Do Drop Inn', and have gained over 30 lbs. Tanlac is wonderful!"



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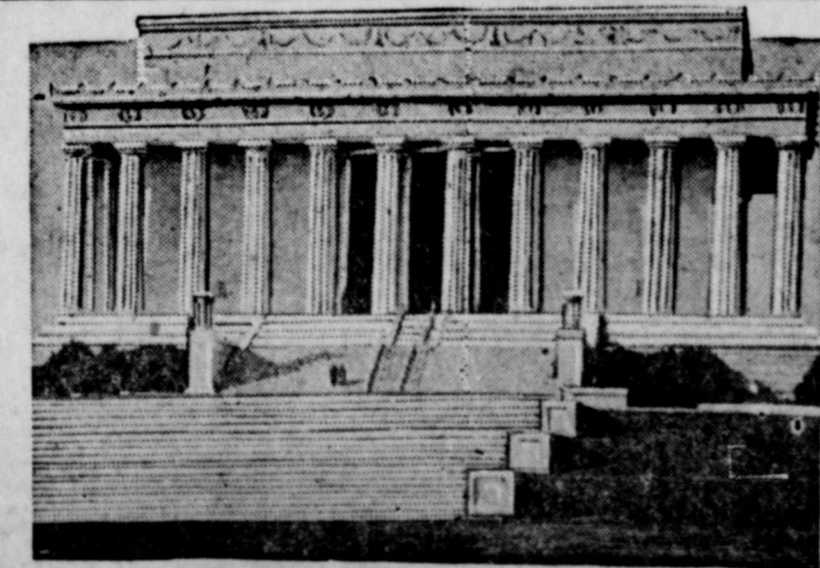
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But they wont last long. After this month they are all off. Wouldn't be a bad idea to HURRY!



47

Or See

The Informer Man

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 28, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon R E Montgomery, M F Lee, T J Ellis, Bascomb Lynn, J W Martin, W F Evans, T F Wilson, Ella Harris, J M Smith, F V Evans, V M Davis, J R Harvey, R R Hamlin, J K Palmer, William Thomas and Belle Thomas, C C Wells, E A Chase, Frank Murray and Willie Murray, Chas Chalk, Mrs R C Wood, S T Phelan, S C Parsons and John W. Mixon and the unknown heirs of each of them, by causing a copy of these to be published in such a newspaper as is required by law, for the length of time and in the manner required by law, to be and appear before the honorable District Court, of Donley County, Texas, at its next regular term thereof, being the March term thereof, at the court house in Clarendon, Texas, on the 21st day of March, 1927 being the third Monday in said month and year, then and there to answer plaintiff's petition filed in a suit in said court on the 15th day of February, 1927, wherein Elizabeth Stevens is plaintiff and R E Montgomery, M F Lee, T J Ellis, Bascomb Lynn, J W Martin, W F Evans, T F Wilson, Ella Harris, J M Smith, F V Evans, V M Davis, J R Harvey, R R Hamlin, J K Palmer, William Thomas and Belle Thomas, C C Wells, E A Chase, Frank Murray and Willie Murray, Chas Chalk, Mrs R C Wood, S T Phelan, S C Parsons and John W. Mixon and the unknown heirs of each of them are defendants; the file number of said suit being 1531; the nature of plaintiff's demand being as follows:

She alleges that she is the owner of all of Block No 215 and all of Block No 230, and all of Lots No 7, 8 and 9, in Block 529, and all of Lots 12, 16 and 17 in Block 216, in the original town of Clarendon, in Donley county, Texas; and that she and those under whom she holds have been in exclusive, peaceable adverse possession of all of said premises, claiming the ownership and title to the same against the defendants and against all the world, and using, enjoying and appropriating the fruits, rents and revenues thereof, and vouching the ten year statute of limitation against the defendants; and alleging that they and each of them set up some character of claim to the said premises or some portion thereof, the exact nature and extent of said claim being unknown to her; and praying that all such claims be cancelled; that the cloud of such claims be removed from her title; and that she be quieted in her title and for general relief.

Herein fall not, but have you before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your return thereon in writing, showing how you have executed the same, with the evidences thereof.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, at office in the court house in Clarendon, this 15th day of February, 1927.

F G White, Clerk
of the District Court of Donley County, Texas

P. T. A.

On account of the funeral of Grandfather Everett the P T A postponed their meeting until Friday, Feb 4. We noticed the faces of the faithful ones who have kept the Parent Teacher Association in working order. They are the ones that fill in the needs where the public school funds cannot be used.

A report from the treasurer shows that the last month's receipts and expenditures almost balanced, which shows that the organization is still doing business. The date of meeting is the first and third Thursdays in each month. Remember the time and come in. Everyone will be glad to have you come, whether you are a paid member or not. We love to have patrons call around once in a while and pay us a visit. It makes the teachers, at least feel that the patrons are thinking of us in our efforts to carry out the wishes of the people in having the very best school that has ever been in Hedley. Come in; we feel that you are doing all that you can to help us in other ways, but a visit to the P T A will refresh our memory that you are in sympathy with us.
Cor. Secretary.

NOTICE

We can set several thousand custom eggs NOW. Rush them. Baby chicks as low as \$12.50 per hundred. Visit our farm, or write for catalog.

MEMPHIS POULTRY FARM
Memphis, Texas.

T. F. Hefner had business in Memphis Wednesday.

Notice of Application for Probate of Will

No 505
The State of Texas.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:
You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the county of Donley, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day here of:

Notice of Application for Probate of Will
The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of O Morrison, Deceased

Lee Morrison has filed in the County Court of Donley county, Texas, an application for the Probate of the Last Will and Testament of said O. Morrison, 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 March, A D 1927, the same being the 7th day of March, 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 fall 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 14th day of February, A D 1927.

Lottie E Lane,
Clerk County Clerk,
Donley County, Texas

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Lydia of the Pines

—By—
HONORE WILLISIE

(© by Frederick A. Stokes Co.)
WNU Service

CHAPTER XVII—Continued

John seized her hands and for a moment the two stood smiling and looking into each other's face. Except that he was grayer, Levine was unchanged. He broke the silence to say, "Well! Well! young Lydia, you are grown up."

"It's my hair," said Lydia, "and my skirts."

The two men clasped hands. "Well, Amos?"

"It's been a long time between drinks, John."

"I know it, Amos, but my chore's done. Now, I'll stay home and enjoy life. Lydia, is it too hot for waffles and coffee, for supper?"

"It's not too hot for anything on earth you can ask for," returned Lydia, beginning to roll up her sleeves. "I'll go right in and start them now."

It was an extraordinarily pleasant supper. After the dishes were washed, Levine asked Lydia to stroll up the road with him while Amos did his evening chores. It was dusk when they turned out the gate to the road, Lydia clinging to John's arm.

John put a long, hard hand over the small thin one on his arm. "Have you missed me, young Lydia?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, "especially as you never came near us after the hearing."

"How could I come?" asked the man, simply. "You had weighed me and found me wanting. Have you forgiven me, Lydia?"

"It wasn't a matter between you and me," replied the girl, slowly. "It was between you and your conscience and if your conscience approves, what's the use of asking me to forgive you?"

"Because, I can't stand not having your approval," said Levine.

They strolled on in silence, while Lydia considered her reply. "No matter if the destroying of the Indians were right, that wouldn't exonerate the whites for having been cruel and crooked in doing it. People will always remember it of us."

John sighed, then said abruptly, "Let's never discuss it again. What are you reading now, Lydia?"

"English essayists and Emerson. I'm crazy about Emerson. I learned one thing from Friendship to quote to you. It's like you and me."

She quoted: "Friendship—that select and sacred relationship that is a kind of absolute and which even leaves the language of love suspicious and common so much in this purer; and nothing is so much divine."

John stopped and taking Lydia's face in both his hands, he exclaimed huskily, "Oh, my dear, this is my real welcome home! Oh, Lydia, Lydia, if you were ten years older and I were ten years younger—"

Lydia laughed. "Then we'd travel—to all the happy places of the world. We must turn back. Daddy'll be waiting."

Levine was very busy with the details of the Indian removal for the next week or two. The exodus was accomplished in a businesslike manner. There were some disturbances on the reservation, but for the most part, the Indians were dazed and unprotesting. Before the concentration began, the precaution was taken of sending Charlie Jackson under guard to the new reservation in the Southwest. Lydia had never seen him after her day at the hearing. She always was to carry in her memory, his handsome bronze face, too early marked with lines of despair, as she saw it while she uttered her protest to the commissioners. And it was a hauntingly sad memory to carry.

In the evening Lydia sat with her Emerson open before her, but with her unseeing eyes fastened on the open door. It was a little after nine when the chug-chug of Kent's car stopped at the gate and in a moment Kent, white faced, appeared in the door.

"John Levine's been shot. He wants Lydia!"

Without a sound Lydia started after Kent down the path. Amos following. Kent packed them into the little car and started back toward town at break-neck speed.

"How bad off is he?" asked Amos.

"Can't live," answered Kent. "That 4-sister of Charlie Jackson and old Susie both took a shot at him, just as the last carload was finished. The police and the militia got 'em right off. Shot 'em all to pieces."

"Where is John?" asked Amos.

"In Doc Fulton's office. They can't move him."

No one spoke again. Kent brought the automobile up with a bang before the doctor's house and Lydia, followed closely by the two men, ran up to the door, through the outer office to the inner, where a nurse and Doc Fulton stood beside a cot.

Levine lay with his face turned toward the door. When he saw Lydia he smiled faintly. She was quite calm, except for her trembling. She walked quickly to his side and took his hand.

"Looks like I was going to start traveling alone, young Lydia," he said feebly. "I just wanted to tell you—that Great Search—is ending all right—don't worry—"

"I won't," said Lydia.

"Only I hate to go alone—my mother—gimme something, doc."

The doctor held a glass to his lips. After a moment, Levine said again, "My mother used to hold me—"

voice trailed off and Lydia said suddenly: "You mean you want me to comfort you like I used to comfort little Patience?"

"Yes! Yes!" whispered Levine. "It's going to sleep alone I— Mother—"

Lydia knelt and sliding her arm under Levine's neck, she pulled his head over gently to rest on her shoulder. Then she began with infinite softness the little song she had not uttered for so many years.

I've reached the land of corn and wine
And all its riches surely mine.
I've reached that heavenly, shining shore
My heaven, my home, for evermore.

Suddenly the nurse shifted John's head and Doc Fulton lifted Lydia to her feet. "Take her home, Amos," he said.

John Levine had finished the Great Search.

Curiously enough, nothing could have done so much toward reinstating Lake City in the good opinion of the country at large as did Levine's tragic death. There was felt to be a divine justice in the manner of his taking off that partook largely of the nature of atonement. He had led the whites in the despoiling of the Indians. For this the Indians had killed him.

That a white life extinguished for a tribe destroyed might not be full compensation in the eyes of that Larger Justice which, after all, rules the universe, did not seriously influence the reaction of public opinion toward thinking better of Lake City. And John Levine, known in life as an Indian graft politician, became in his death a statesman of far vision.

After her first wild grief had expended itself, Lydia found that, after all, Levine's tragic death had not surprised her. She realized that ever since she had known Charlie Jackson, she had been vaguely haunted by a fear of just such an ending.

Billy, trundling up the dusty road from the law office on his bicycle, late each afternoon, would stop for a moment or two.

"The drought is something frightful," he said to Lydia one afternoon in late August, wiping the sweat and dust from his face. "Are you feeling any more cheerful, Lyd?"

"I shall always have a gap in my life, where he went out," she said, slowly. "I shall never get over missing him. Oh, he was so dear to me! And yet, Billy, it isn't at all like Patience's death. He didn't depend on me and I didn't live with him so that everything doesn't cry his absence to me. And I've got more resources than I had then—"

She laid her hand on the open book in her lap.

"What're you reading?" asked Billy.

"Emerson—Compensation. Listen, Billy—We cannot part with our

friends. We cannot let our angels go. We do not see that they only go out that archangels may come in."

"And so," Lydia's voice trembled, but she went on bravely, "I'm trying to understand—trying to see how I can make something good come out of his poor lost life. Somehow I feel as if that were my job. And—the idea helps me. Oh, my dear John Levine!"

The two young people sat staring at the distant hills.

"Don't you see," Lydia burst out, "that I've got to do something, to make all the loss and trouble of my life worth while?"

"I understand," answered Billy.

Early in September, John Levine's will was found. He had left his entire property, unconditionally, to Lydia.

Amos, at first, was frantic with delight. Lydia was appalled.

"All my life," she half sobbed to her father, "I've been fighting to get away from Indian lands. And Mr. Levine knew how I felt. Oh, how could he do this to me!"

"Don't talk like a fool, Lydia!" roared Amos.

"But don't you see how I feel?" cried Lydia. "Don't you see that all John Levine's lands up there are haunted by death—his own—and all the starved Indians? Oh, why did he

do this to me! I won't have it, I tell you! I'd rather be poverty stricken all my life!"

"Well, don't worry too much about that," said Kent. "Dave Marshall thinks there won't be anything left after the estate is settled, but the Indian lands."

"Oh, Kent, you aren't having anything to do with Dave Marshall, are you?" exclaimed Lydia.

Kent flushed a little. "Well, his advice can't hurt me. If it's bad, I don't have to take it. You ought to go out and see his farm, Lydia. They're getting the house all fitted with modern conveniences. Dave's going to make a model stock farm."

"Bought with money earned by the Last Chance!" said Lydia.

Kent looked at her quizzically. "A New England conscience must be something awful to you, eh, Lyd?"

Lydia chuckled. "It's pretty bad," she admitted, then she went on soberly, "but I won't take these Indian lands."

"You can give them to me," said Kent, cheerfully.

"She'll keep them," said Amos, shortly, "or Lydia and I'll have our first real row."

Lydia looked at Kent thoughtfully. Since the day under the willows, he had not made love to her, yet she had the feeling that Kent was devoted to her and she wondered sometimes why he liked to spend as much time with Margery as with herself. Then she gave herself a mental shake.

"I'm going to tell you right now, that until I have to I'm not going to worry. I'm going to try to be happy in my senior year."

Lydia nodded. "Oh, I don't know what to do!" And then, not having meant to do so at all, she suddenly began to cry.

"Why can't they let you alone, d—n 'em!" exclaimed Billy, furiously. "Come away from that cold doorway, dear." And he led her into the warm stable and over to a harness box. "There," pulling her down beside him on the box, and putting his arm about her, "don't cry, Lydia. I can't stand it. I'm liable to go over and say things to your father and Kent. I'll tell 'em both, some time, what I think of their bullying you this way."

A vague, warm sense of comfort and protection was stilling Lydia's trembling. She rose and looked up into his face gratefully. "I don't see why you're so good to me," she said.

"Do you want me to tell you?" began the young man eagerly.

"No! No!" Lydia began to move hastily toward the door. "Don't come home with me, Billy. I'll just run back alone."

Billy's face in the lantern light was inscrutable. "I'll obey tonight, Lydia," he said, "but the time's coming, when I won't, and he picked up the pitchfork he had dropped.

With the sense of comfort and protection sustaining her, Lydia went homeward under the winter stars. Kent's automobile was standing before the gate and Lydia's heart sank. It was the first time in her life she ever had been sorry at the thought of seeing Kent.

He was sitting before the base burner with her father and jumped up to help her take her coat off. He greeted her soberly.

"Your father's been telling me about your discussion, Lyd," he said. "You can't mean to stick by your decision?"

Lydia sat down wearily. "Oh, Kent, don't you begin at me, too."

"Now look here, Lydia," began Kent, "let's begin at the beginning and sift this thing out," and once more he began his arguments on the Indian question.

"Don't you see?" he ended finally.

"I see how you feel, yes," replied Lydia. "But just because you can list what you call average American business deals that are crooked, you aren't justified in being crooked, are you?"

Kent threw out his hand helplessly, and for a moment there was silence in the room, then he said, "Well, after all, there's nothing so selfish as your Puritans. Of course, every one but yourselves is wrong. And, of course, it doesn't occur to you that it might be a decent thing of you to sacrifice your own scruples to do a thing that would mean so much to your father."

Lydia looked at Kent quickly. This was a new angle. He would have followed this opening at once had not Amos spoken for the first time.

"Hold up, Kent," he said in a tired voice. "Don't heckle her any more. After all, I'm getting on toward fifty and I guess it's too late for me to begin over, anyhow. I'll plod along as I always have."

"Oh, daddy!" cried Lydia, "don't talk that way! You aren't a bit old. You make me feel like a beast, between you."

"Well, we don't mean to," Amos went on, "but I guess we have been pretty hard on you."

Amos' weariness and gentleness moved Lydia as no threats could. Was she selfish? Was she putting her own desire for an easy conscience ahead of her father's happiness? Amos went into the kitchen for a drink and Kent followed her to the window and took both her hands.

"Lydia," he said, "I'm awful sorry to press you so, but you're being unfair and foolish, honestly you are. You used to let me look out for you in the old days—the old days when I used to pull little Patience's carriage with my bicycle—why can't you trust me now? Come, dearest—and next year we'll be married and live happy ever after."

"Kent!" she cried with the breathlessness of a new idea. "If I should give in and agree to take the land, would you go up there with me and turn it into a farm?"

Kent smiled at her pittingly. "Why, Lyd, there's nothing in that! Why should we try to farm it? The money is in speculating with it. I could clear up a mint of money for you in a couple of years, if you'll give me the handling of it."

But Lydia's eyes were shining now. "Oh, but listen! You don't understand. Mr. Levine drove the Indians out by fraud and murder. Yes, he did, Kent. And yet, he had big dreams about it. He must have had. He was that kind of a man. And if we should go up there and turn those acres into a great farm, and—make it stand for something big and right—perhaps that would make up for everything!"

"Lydia," said Kent, "be sensible. Gee, easy money on one side, and a lifetime of hard work on the other! Yet you act as if there was a choice."

"Kent, can't you understand how I feel?" pleaded Lydia. "Have you got a blind spot in your mind where money is concerned? Are all the men in America money crazy like the men in Lake City?"

"Sure," replied Kent cheerfully. "Oh, Lydia, honey, don't be so hard! Look at your poor old dad! Think what it would mean to him. Don't be so doggone sanctimonious!"

Instead of looking at her father, Lydia looked at Kent, long and wistfully. How dear he was to her! What an inalienable part of her life he was! What was the use of always struggling against her heart. Kent smiled into her face. Her lips trembled and she hurried to look at Amos. Suddenly Lydia realized how gray and broken he looked, how bent his shoulders were with work, and there swept over her anew an understanding of his utter loneliness since her mother's and Levine's deaths.

CHAPTER XVIII
Cap and Gown

The fifteen dollars, after all, were disposed of in a highly satisfactory manner. They paid for Lydia's cap and gown. Perhaps there were other members of the class to whom their senior insignia meant as much as they did to Lydia, but that is to be doubted.

In a way, Lydia's conscience smote her. She knew that her father was worrying over her attitude on her inheritance, but she continued to avoid the issue with him while the estate was being settled. Lydia was doing heavy work in college. She actually had entered all the classes in dairying possible, while carrying her other college work. And she enjoyed the new work amazingly.

Early in December, the settlement of the Levine estate was completed. John's method of "shoestringing" his property was disastrous as far as the size of Lydia's heritage went. As nearly as she could understand, one portion of the estate was used to pay up the indebtedness of another portion, until all that was left was the cottage, with a mortgage on it, and three hundred and twenty acres of land on the reservation.

"Oh, daddy!" cried Lydia, "we can't take it! Don't you see we can't?"

"I can't understand why you act so like a fool," began Amos, querulously. "And I can't see why you set your judgment up as better than mine. I swan—even your mother never did that, except on borrowing money. We won't keep the land. We'll sell it and have the money to clear up the mortgage on the cottage." He took a turn up and down the room. "I can't see what's happened to children nowadays. In my day we obeyed. Lydia, I'm not going to discuss this any longer. You've got to take that land."

Lydia sat with her thin hands clasped before her on the table, her clear eyes fastened on her father's face.

Amos looked down at his daughter grimly. "Can't you see what a fool you are!" he shouted. "The land can never go back to the Indians. John took good care of that. If you don't take it, somebody else will. Can't you see it?"

"I'll do anything you want but this, dad," she said.

"But this is all I want. It's what I've wanted for years, this little bit of land. And you haven't any idea what that feeling is."

Like a flash Lydia saw again long aisles of pines, smelled again the odor of the needles, heard again the murmuring call of the wind.

"Good God!" cried Amos, tossing his pipe on the table, "poverty's hounded me all my life—poverty and death. The only two people who cared about me, Patience and Levine're gone. Yet here's the chance for me to be independent. Here's a chance for me to make up for the failure I've made of life. A man with a little piece of property like this and a little bank account is somebody in the community. What do I care how I get it, as long as I can hold it! What's a lot of dirty Indians to stand between me and my fortune? But what do you care?"

"O daddy! O daddy! How can you talk so to me!" groaned Lydia. She put her hands over her eyes for a moment, swallowed a sob and then started for the outer door. She caught her coat from the nail and closed the door behind her.

An irresistible impulse had carried her from the house. She wanted to see Billy. It was still early and a lantern flickered in the Norton barnyard. She ran across to the shed door. Billy was whistling to himself as he began to bed down the cattle for the night. Lydia looked at him eagerly in the dim light. How big and strong he was!

"Billy!" she said, softly.

The young man dropped his pitchfork and came toward her. "What's the matter, Lydia?" he exclaimed.

"Dad and I've been having an awful quarrel."

"About the land?" asked Billy quickly.

With a little inarticulate murmur, she ran across the room and threw her arms about his neck. "Oh, daddy," she cried, "I'll do it! I'll agree to it! If only you'll promise me to be happy!"

Amos dropped his pipe. "Lydia! You don't mean it! Why, my little girl! Lord, Kent! Isn't she just all right! Make me happy! Why, Lydia, you've made a young man of me—I swan—!"

Kent was holding one hand now, Amos the other. Both looked at Lydia with radiant faces. And she could but feel an answering glow.

"We'll make this up to you, Lyd, old lady," cried Kent. "See if we don't!" There was a little pause during which the ice boomed. Then,

"Well, what happens next, now you've settled me?" asked Lydia.

"I didn't eat any supper. I swear I haven't eaten for months with any relish. Lydia, make us some chocolate or something."

That night, after Kent had gone, Lydia stood long at the living-room window which gave on the front gate

Billy's face in the lantern light was inscrutable. "I'll obey tonight, Lydia," he said, "but the time's coming, when I won't, and he picked up the pitchfork he had dropped.

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"But I am doing it," reiterated Lydia.

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