## THE HEDLEY INFORMER





HE HEDLEY INFORME

## Flame of the Border

CHAPTER The ztri, Lone meas.

 | ehieny |
| :--- |
| her $w$ ristas | seemed eentered thepratin tin the woot riat


 Tacrewhich topped the nesis rlim , lean and weathered as the tand atout
tatee will ans hauks, with long blue
taes eyes that wateched her painfully.
Noreorer, it was a drunke f tace-or 4 had been ten minutes uga. . Ltet go with one tand- piease-an.
catch tw rope,
 -Then for sour folks. mise Havent
oo got bome tolks somewhere whód seak their hearts if sou-1t you-




 loop around her sllm bod. With ${ }^{\text {and }}$
 Hend over hand he man miveoner her
the ceant ten teet which had separated
 syes with rasic
cluded speech.

 horse and lead It back she took her rein and swung up tn




 She lifted the rein again, leaned in
her saddele. and the tall black horse
beneath her leaped to bis stride from Across the high mesa she went like
streak of flame her scarlet shirt ganinst the blume eky making a A fre tn
the spirit of the man who stood watehing her. When he could no wonger
hear the sund of her horses seet slidd
ting in the loose stone silt he stooped
 taring at it unseeing.
Down on the sandy levels the girl gave her horse his head and salled
away toward the north and east. Two
hwo haurs later she rode into the stone
fagged patio of her brother's ranch
house and swung off with the last That was a pretty plece of norse
"That
manshin, Sonyn." sald a manis volce "quite spectacular. How long have ou ridden like that!
"Oh, hello, Rod!
know. Ever sline Crive been tin this
country, I guess-five years now the land th
leastures.
"Over beyond Chee wash. There the

## fraid she's going to die."

 ton desting
hendy darling! Why bother sour dear
What's one Navajo mure or "o wish you wouldn't talk like that They are a lost people, that 1 grant
oon, who know lant shlp with hs sails set and thags "No," sald the man, getting op and do 1 want to. 1 oniy understand that ing you from
fuil place in
and
and from your mind等5

 den Her Down to the Mesa's wall in a pipe A treasure, this in.
door pool. A bessing tit would be hard
to horse, and Lila and little Babs.
Yet he had come near as a breath ho leaving them three hours back an
had on given them a thought There
had been no thought th her when she
hang her body Aung her body out of the arms of the
man who held her and over the edge
of Lone \#les.
 white-hot fury at defilement which ha
flled the heart of woman since crea
tion. She bad essayed death as instinctive
iv as stie drew her breath. and had
done it on the instant The mat tall, lean vandal of saddle and spur, who bad ridden her down to the mesa',
edge and Hifted her bodily' from Dark:
ness ness' back, came back in ber viston,
as he had come again and agatin on
the ride home the ride home, in the patio with Rod,
She could see the long blue eyes
him, wild with inner fire under their nim, wild with inner fre under theis
sleepy look. They had large puplls under therr bronze-colored lashes, and the
were fierce and cruel, swift eyes that could change in a second from one
vital expression to another. She had seen them change. Instantly,
when she looked up after the silding tall over the rim, tue joting catch of
ber clutching liands in the pinon roots From that promising, sleepg wildnes
to wide shock Had to wide shock. Had seen them witer
aill sober themselves from halr-drunken dementa to angulshed sanity. Strange
eeses. Beautiful even in their beast-
Ike like cruelty. There had been no
mercy for her to them. $A$ wave of the mercy for her th them. $A$ wave of the
cold teror of that moment went over her. followed Instantly by a burning
fush of anger. "Tll take my pound of fesh from
him tor this.", she toid nerself through tight tips, "if it takes me the rest of
my natural iffe. If atree citzen of
the

Then she fiolshed dressing and went
out to where Llia, dark Serge's long
haired, goden wife put the Anishling
touches on the toble
touches on the table for the evening
meal. They were $a$ gririking foil for
each other Sonya

the other small and fragile en a nower,
f falr thing to look at, to know. They the big pater the small group sat in march across the mysterlous land
unpeeakabie beauty.
Sonya. resting her head agatiost the
 astasy of appreciation, Rod tenderly.
Tored, dear? asked
sonya moved and looked at hlm. Sonya moved and looke
"Trired? Why, no, Im
now, she sald.
Tom
"Then why the sigh
"Oh, I dont know. Ju
 sesture compassed the whole to
country with simple eloquence.
The man, kmoking The man, moking, watched her win
specuatitie eyes in which there was
gint of hard a glint of hardness, This country an
tis problems they menaced his hope and he was beginning to hate the
with a deep and ablding hatred.
Serge was talk Serge was talking about the bands
of tis sheep on Bad Land Levels, and
Lhi whe
 the blue heavens, lost the purport ot
their words She was thinking of the
woman in the lowiy hogan beyond woman in the lowiy hogan beyond Che
wash, and of the dark-faced man who
loved her in his silent fashion, and he heart was sad and heavy with her fear
for them
And then, superimposed upon thetr



Why Surgoone Arc Buoy



Mr.Coffee-Nerves
... gets cut off !


Man Propke of course, cen nefley dink sands of others who cannot. And, without
realizing it, you may be one of these. The caffein in coffee may be working night and
day torop ovou of siecp, upsectyour digestion, or
undermine your nervous syytem undermine your nervous system.
If, for any rease If, for any reason, you suspect that coffee dis-
agrecs witityou switch to PostuM for 30
days. It is 2 delicious drink, and may be days. It is e delicious drink, and may be a real
help. There is nothing in PosTuM that can
posibly harm yout It is economical and easy to possibly harm you. It is economical and easy to
prepare. A product of General Foods FREE - Let us end you your frint week's mpply of
POSTUM-FREE. Simply mail the coupon.
 Name-



| two. tight conspiracy agalnst the | aces, the anclent Incas of Peru plas tered them, quite literally, with gold and silver-mostly gold. |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
| sing himself. But | to |
|  | of the outlandish customn of using |
|  | the jellow metal as a measure of |
| , and he knew it. It had |  |
| things had not |  |
| h in the | to say they never heard |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| the waters of circumstance become |  |
| se two had waded with |  |
| log in against his shoulders. Fra |  |
| had earried his ehild, too, | they could lay their hands on or pry |
| Sonya had stood | loos |
| That had been three years back, and |  |
|  | the |
| been for their strong courage | Inc |
| given up. But he bad been as | spoken by Cortez a few years before |
|  | to the Aztecs in Mexico: "The |
|  |  |
| i | wh |
| o, Sonya," sald | is to be noted that preclous |
| S |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | pipes which led to the bathrooms. |
| alling. "What more can you do, dear?" | ums" Build |
| Uttle more. | Tums' Build |
|  |  |
| the crisis passes." | bullding being erected by A. H. Lewls |
|  |  |
| "Two Fingers has a sister over in |  |
| Long Ruins, Maybe she'd take them. |  |
|  |  |
| y're so uttle and |  |
| II. |  |
| lore, not a routine." |  |
| Llin sighed and looked at Babs |  |
| rough the open door. |  |
|  |  |
| and women," she said, "and only : |  |
| ot |  |
| nd here comes one of the | $\$ 150.000$ and is to be used exclusitrely |
|  |  |
| "Serge" fuxh spread quickly up un- |  |
| er blue es |  |
| blue |  |
|  | "That's why 1 sometlmes resort to |
| this phenomenon of joy to sight upon |  |
|  |  |
|  |  | operations are perforn.

## We Appreciate It

When You Bring In

Your News Items

But We Need Them Earlier

Please Try To Bring Them In

## By Tuesday Noon

## Of Each Week

the hedley informer

|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |

Mugzser, who ratuer like to hear







if AND when




One Who Knew
A pessimisttic woman happened to


mbe gris moled
${ }^{2}$


 Till boy tome clocke werto all that sort
 toan itro doed Sambon one when an wui alum"




$-{ }^{-1}$ nture as with that in intartition olt ont the grist are kept busy emopge. Haver son not tear or ot an momalanced

 neat home
$\qquad$ Friend-There wasn't a very be he paper this morning wedding in Father (sadily)
was sent to me!

Hold Your Horses Thew more wheat., decelaimed the ceas. "How about hay $r$ " shouted a heckier. Jutm now," said the candidate, "but rut feet around to your case in a minute." Earmarkod
"Am I good enough for your alghed
 $\underset{\text { not }}{\text { nent }}$

## OUR COMIC SECTION



FINNEY OF THE FORCE


YES INDEED-
THESE FISH ARE
FRESH-YELL THEY DONT
LOOK VERY FRESH
TO ME - GUESS I


## THE FEATHERHEADS



## CAP AND BELL

## . <br> 

## ne

Thatural Assumption
newly young mistress pion newly hired, for a number of tollet
articles. "Mandy,", said the mistress a feew
days liter, "where is that tar sow days later, "where is that tar soa
you got for me the other day? "Lawsee, Miss," exclaimed Mandy
"What allis a do with tar soap? Ah thought yo
ordered it for use."-Boston Transcript.
The High Hatter
"Have you ever high-batted any:
body?
" Not for a long time." answere
"nator Sorghum. "Not since $\mathbf{I}$ used
Ster to make faces at the class when the
teacher required me to wear a a tall
conlcal dunce cap."



Up-to-Date Budgetinge
A film magnate said on his retur from Earope
OBnate said on his retura
Ondeet "Budget balancing nowa
minds me of a nittle story.
ni
 with the dime next month er so."
(2)

The real estate agent, having shown day until well $\operatorname{lnto}$ the erening, th-
quired: w.ell now, what do you
think of our little eity?


Bad for Both Bad for Both
Major (telling of big game hunt-
tng) -There we stood, he tiger and
I, in the thlck of the Jungle, face to

|  |
| :---: | Dumb Dora-Oh, Major, how per-

feety frightrol it must have been
for both of you ! It Was Plenty





