

The Hedley Informer

VOL. VII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 20 1917

NO. 23

PATRIOTIC RALLY WAS GOOD

A patriotic rally was held at the Pleasant Hour Monday night with a large crowd present and participating.

After some patriotic music and songs, six girls drilled by Mrs. U. J. Boston came out dressed in red, white and blue and sang "The Red, White and Blue," and followed with an encore, a parody on "Tipperary".

Then an impromptu program was carried out in the way of speeches. Splendid talks were made by Prof. W. A. Lewis, Rev. J. H. Hicks, Atty. R. Y. King, Prof. Morgan H. Rice, Postmaster J. H. Richey and J. L. Bain. All were surprised that Hedley had such good orators, and their talks were punctuated with cheers from the audience. The people went away feeling better toward their government and toward each other, and with a feeling that should their country need it, they would sacrifice whatever should be necessary.

O. N. Stallworth produced much cheering when he presented the school with a nice large flag which has been flying from the top of the school building since Tuesday morning.

It was the first meeting of a "get together" nature that has been held in Hedley in quite a while, and we hope it will not be long before another such can be had.

OUR SCHOOL

Last week the school board made a statement of the financial condition of our school.

I now wish to stress another phase of school—the spiritual.

During the slavery period in our dear Southland, the school was the private tutor of the wealthy planters, after which Yale or Oxford Universities. The sons and daughters of the poor had no school. Later came the academy. After the deluge of the sixties we began to establish a system of state free schools. These have grown into our present system.

The academy has heard its funeral dirge; the last of the third and fourth class colleges are tottering to their graves; many of the second class colleges see the open grave before them—only a few years travel. All of these have been most useful, serving well their time. We revere their memory.

We have the home school, your public high school, a democratic institution, a school for and of the people.

These schools are offering our boys and girls, poor and rich, at our own home more than the Academy offered three decades ago, and they offer as much at our very doors as Harvard University did a century ago.

The common free high is the property of the people. It is the sentinel of liberty. It is the institution that breeds and fosters Americanism. It is the only institution into which our Uncle Sam can pour millions of foreign born children and in ten years offer us million American citizens. The public school is the American soup pot into which are poured all nationalities and classes and from the boiling comes forth Americans.

About ninety eight per cent of our boys and girls finish their education in the home school.

Are we realizing its importance to us and our children? Are we giving our time, our thoughts, our means to it to uplift it?

Two years ago we hoped to classify our school in four years by the co-operation of our school board and patrons and the Herculean efforts of the pupils. This has already been accomplished, regardless of the fact that the standard was raised several degrees during this time. We have not accomplished all we hoped to, but listen, patrons, you may hope to get partial affiliation and in two years make it complete. We have fought hard to reach the goal. We must have a nine months school term. Are we going to fall by the way just as the goal comes into view? No, that which we have nurtured we will sustain. The door is open; come in. And by sending your children the last month make our school the best in the county. See the honors your children have won in home and county. When our boys and girls ask for bread are we to give them stone? I am not pleading for myself or the other teachers: there are other vocations less strenuous and with better pay, but I do plead for your country, town, yourself, and most of all, your child.

People, ask yourself, "Has the school advertised Hedley this year?" We support our other institutions—good roads, streets, picture show and many other things. Are these things more worthy than your child and his future? Send the children to school the last month and support your school; making it what it should be a training school for Hedley citizens. Will you do it? We believe you will.

W. A. Lewis.

SOME HEAVY WIND STORMS

The wind blew rather hard for a little while Tuesday night. Frank Clark's big barn was damaged four or five hundred dollars worth. He thinks lightning had a hand in wrecking it.

During the windstorm of Tuesday night the sheds of E. H. Willis blew over, killed a calf and let his stock out.

Wednesday afternoon late the clouds maneuvered around Hedley considerably, and at one time a small cyclone formed west of town but failed to reach the earth and soon disappeared. This was seen by quite a number of people. People west and north of town report a big rain and heavy hail. Not much rain at town.

A window was blown out at the Methodist church Tuesday night, and a flue blown off Wednesday afternoon.

The Flying Torpedo, tonight, at the Pleasant Hour. Five reels complete. 10c.

LITTLE MISSION

Song—No 99.
Scripture lesson, John 10:1-11.
Reading—Fay Moreman.
Song—Tony Watkins and Ila Pool.
Reading—Mae McFarling.
Prayer.
Reading—Lois Masterson.
Song—No 164.
Reading—Alma White.
Reading—Clotea Moreman.
Song—No 89.
Leader—Dannie Masterson.

ORGANIZE FARM LOAN BANK

Some thirty farmers gathered at the Bond Hall last Saturday afternoon for the purpose of organizing a Federal Farm Loan Association. Some fifteen made application to join with more than the required amount of money wanted to completed the organization. Frank Simmons was elected president of the organization and N. C. Duggins secretary. Another meeting will be held this coming Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and all who are contemplating wanting to borrow money at a low rate of interest should be in attendance at this meeting.

A resolution was passed by the farmers present endorsing the President and the United States government in their actions against Germany.

HEDLEY WINS IN COUNTY MEET

Hedley came out winner in the Donley County Meet, winning a total of 151 points, Clarendon a total of 142 points, Lelia Lake 10 and Windy Valley 6. The winners in the contests go to the District Meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday of this week.

TORNADO AT PANHANDLE

As the result of a tornado Wednesday afternoon one child killed, another fatally injured and the rest of the family of E. M. Whitmore living six miles northeast of Panhandle were injured. They were having a new home built and it and the granary were completely demolished. All the occupants were hurled clear of the wreckage, the body of the little girl who was killed was found 400 yards from where the house stood. The rest of the family were blown about 300. Two men who were working on the house ran in the cellar and were not injured.

Martyrs of the Alamo, special attraction, seven reels next Friday night (27th). Don't fail to let the school children see this. 10c and 15c. Pleasant Hour.

BOYS ENLIST FOR SERVICE

Roger Williams, nephew of J. L. Tims, went to Amarillo Wednesday morning to volunteer for service.

John Lane, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lane, went to Amarillo Thursday morning to try to enlist in the Navy.

We notice in the Amarillo News that two Quail boys have enlisted as apprentice seamen. They are Leslie Marshall Long and Fleagle Edward Smith. Both boys are well known in Hedley.

It is a pleasure to know that Hedley boys are as patriotic as boys elsewhere.

Does a School Pupil Need a Bank Account

JOHNNIE KILLIAN

There are many reasons why a pupil should have a bank account. I don't expect to mention them all because I don't know them. Altho I will try to tell the most important ones. First so as to help the parents pay their school expenses the pupil should get out and work every chance he or she gets. During the vacation the pupils, especially the boys, can get out and work if they are not too good to plow. Should there be a boy in that condition possibly he can get something to do that he likes better.

When the pupil that has a bank account finds anything that he or she can get at a bargain whether in school or out he can get it then and not risk some one else getting it while he or she is gone to get their money. Many times if the pupil goes to his parents to get a book or anything else, he cannot tell them enough about it to get them to let him get it, while if he had gone ahead and bought it and brought it for them to examine, they probably would have been pleased with it.

If the pupil starts a bank account while young it teaches him the value of money. Should the father furnish the boy or girl spending money he or she would not notice how fast the money goes and how little he or she receive from it. But if they have their own bank account they will notice how fast it decreases and try to lessen their

expenses. By the time they have to rustle for themselves they know how to take of their money. Probably they will have a comparatively large bank account to start out with in the world.

For the above reasons I say, if you have no bank account, start one as soon as possible and increase it every chance you get. Then when you want anything you will not have to run to papa or mama for money to get it.

SHIPPED STEERS

L. L. Amason shipped three car loads of beef steers to the Kansas City market last week. He returned Thursday morning and stated he received a fair price for them. They were on full feed for quite a while before he shipped them and were certainly fine looking animals. Most of them were the black Polangus.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

S. G. Battenfield will preach Sunday morning and night. Theme for morning, "Scriptural reasons for use of instrumental music." Evening "The Creed that needs no revision." All are invited to the Bible School.

C. W. B. M.

Hymn.
Prayer.
Bible lesson.
Roll call, naming a Missionary.
Financial obligations of the Missionary Women—Mrs. B. W. Moreman.
A Maori Missionary Maiden—Mrs. Newman.
A Child's place in the Kingdom—Mrs. Allen.
Our Children and Missions—Mrs. Wood.
Bible Study—Mrs. Herd.
Hidden answers.
Benediction.
Leader, Mrs. J. W. Lane.
Hostess, Mrs. Little.
May 2.

Reporter.

B. W. M. W.

B. W. M. W. will meet at the Church Wednesday, April 25, at 2:30 p. m.

Lesson, Hill's Bible questions 1st Thessalonians Questions. 1190. For What Were the Thessalonians Famous? Who hindered Paul from going to Thessalonica? Who did Paul send to Thessalonica? What modifies the Christian's sorrow for the dead? What shall come as a thief in the night? What is the command for constant prayer? All members are urged to be present.

Press Reporter.

W. R. McCarroll, J. L. Bain and C. D. Akers went to Fort Worth last week to join the Shriners. They and over a hundred other candidates were met at the station and given a ride over the city on telephone poles, in patrol wagons, in chain gangs, etc., then finally initiated into the Lodge. They came home none the worse for their experience however, so it evidently wasn't as bad as the Fort Worth papers pretended.

NAZARENE FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING

To be held in Hedley from April 26 to 29. Program below:

THURSDAY APRIL 26.
7:45 p. m. Devotional—Mrs. Herd.
8:15 p. m. Preaching.
FRIDAY, APRIL 27.
8:30 a. m. Devotional
9: a. m. The Relation of the Nazarene Ministry to the Ministry at Large—J. J. Stanton, T. M. Cornelius.
9:45 a. m. Home Missions or the Best Method to Evangelize Every Community—S. R. Hodges, S. R. Brandon.
11:00 a. m. Preaching.
2:00 p. m. Devotional.
2:15 p. m. The Merits of our Periodicals and why every Nazarene Should Have Them in Their Homes—Frank Weise, W. S. James.
3:00 p. m. The Attitude of Our Ministry to Our Church Institutions and Its Effect Upon the Constituency—J. C. Henson, P. R. Jarrell.
3:45 Round table discussion.
7:45 Devotional.
8:15 Preaching.

SATURDAY
8:30 a. m. Devotional.
9:00 Best Methods of Developing Our Sunday School Interest—Mrs. Frank Weise, Mrs. Wittie Morris.

9:45 The Blessings of Systematic Christian Giving—Mrs. W. H. Phillips.
11:00 Preaching.
2:00 p. m. Devotional
2:15 p. m. The Ideal Nazarene Church—Mrs. W. H. Phillips, Mrs. J. E. Jarrell.

3:00 Our Young People Our Future Hope—Miss Rachel Elder, Miss Nora Gehras.
7:45 Devotional.
8:15 Preaching.

SUNDAY
9:45 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 Preaching
3:00 p. m. Missionary Programme.
7:45 Devotional.—W. S. James
8:15 Preaching.

ANOTHER DWELLING IN HEDLEY

Martin Bell is building a splendid residence on the land he bought from J. M. Whittington, between Mr. Whittington's and J. R. Kirkpatrick's homes in the south part of town. One by one new houses are going up, and still there is a demand for more.

Watch Hedley grow.

Through a mistake we are to show eight reels tomorrow night (Saturday). Last chapter of the Submarine, two comedies, Pathe News and 2nd chapter of Pearl White. 10c. Pleasant Hour.

THANKS

I wish to thank the people of Hedley and territory for their generous patronage during my stay in Hedley, and extend my sincere appreciation for same. I bespeak for Mr. Barnett, my successor, the same generous patronage you gave me, and believe you will receive the same fair and honorable treatment at his hands that I have always tried to give.

Yours Sincerely,
N. M. Hornsby.

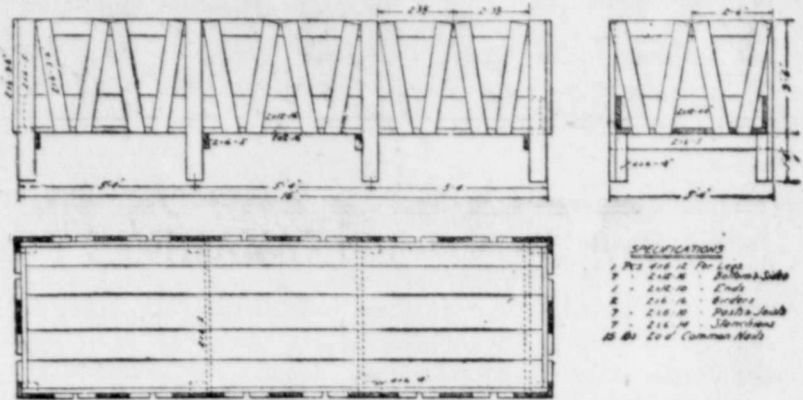
In Choosing Your Bank

You should take into consideration not only the financial strength of the institution, but also the sound judgment and the willingness of the officials to assist you in solving the financial problems which arise in your business from time to time.

The officials of this bank believe more than ever that their banking efficiency largely consists in coming in personal contact with those they serve—that they may learn how to serve them better.

The First State Bank
STATE GUARANTY FUND BANK
J. C. DONEGHY, President
J. R. BENSON, Cashier

SUCCESSFUL PLAN OF FARM MANAGEMENT



PLAN FOR MAKING MR. HUBBARD'S FEED RACK.

(By RAY P. SPEER.)
Success has been obtained by Mr. Hubbard of Rice county, Minn., by growing a cheap feed, by working out an economical system of buying cattle, and by devising an efficient scheme of farm management. Nothing has been done which any other farmer cannot do to make a success of his feeding. In fact, lately many of Mr. Hubbard's neighbors have adopted his scheme of feeding, and dozens of carloads of cattle are now being fed where there were few cattle fed several years ago. The scheme of farm management adopted is being considered more and more by farm managers.

Outline of Plan.

A carload of each of two classes of cattle, stockers and feeders, is handled each winter. By stockers is meant young cattle which are immature and can be finished by one winter's feeding only with difficulty. By feeders is meant more mature cattle of good weight that can be finished by one winter's feeding. The stockers are purchased in the fall, and kept over winter to follow the feeders which are being finished for market in the spring. They are pastured during the next summer, and turned into the feed lot as feeders. Each carload of stockers is kept about eighteen months—during one winter and one summer—as stockers, and one winter as feeders.

The carload of stockers is purchased, generally about November 1, and placed on pasture. About December 1 these cattle are placed in the feed lot to run after the feeders which have been kept on the farm one year. The stockers remain in the feed lot until the middle of May, when, after the feeders have been sold, they are turned out to pasture. They remain on pasture until about December 1, when they are driven into the feed lot as feeders, never to leave it until ready for market.

Feed-Lot Equipment.

The feed-lot equipment is not an elaborate one. The cattle are fed in a lot 54 by 90 feet in size. This lot is well protected from the cold winds of winter by a right-angled shed on the north and west. A barn on the northeastern corner of the lot also affords some protection. The lot is well fenced with strong cedar posts and two by six hemlock boards. Fences, building and equipment are all painted.

Two sheds are provided, one for the feeders, the other for the stockers. These sheds are substantially built, possess good roofs, are wind-proof on the exposed sides, and have earth floors. Good ventilation is provided.

The sheds are well bedded at all times with straw. Two feed racks are used in which to feed bundle corn. One end of each rack is left open, the open end being butted against an open place in the fence so that the bundle corn may be fed easily from the outside. Water is supplied from a well at the edge of the feed lot by a windmill which pumps the water into a large tank. The feed lot slopes to the south, which enables the water to run off easily. Before the steers are turned into the yard, it is very thickly bedded with straw, which keeps the yard dry. The change from pasture to bundle corn is brought about gradually.

Time for Feeding.

Feeding begins at 8 a. m. each day. The stockers which have been in the feed lot all night are turned back into their shed. The racks are cleaned and filled with bundle corn, one layer deep, and packed fairly tight. The feeders are turned into the lot an hour later, more bundle corn is thrown into the racks to complete the morning feed. As many bundles are given as the steers seem to be able to handle. The aim is not to overfeed, and yet to give all that will be consumed.

At 11:30 a. m. the feeders are turned into the shed and the stockers are allowed to pick over the stalks in the feed racks. At 4:15 p. m. the stockers are driven back, the racks are cleaned and filled, and the feeders are turned out again. At 8:30 p. m. the feeders are driven in for the night, and the stockers are turned out. This method of feeding is continued until about the middle of May, when the feeders are shipped to market.

The stockers are given access to the feed lot from 11:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m., and from 8:30 p. m. to 8 a. m. each day. So keen are their appetites that there is little bundle corn left when they have finished eating. No other feed is given them except two bushels of shelled corn at noon, about five pounds of corn to each stocker.

Two Substantial Feeds.

In a general way, the plan is to give both feeders and stockers two substantial feeds each day. The same time of feeding is carefully observed each day, as the cattle will make substantial gains only when fed regularly. Salt is kept before them con-

stantly in a tub in one corner of a rack. The steers are never disturbed, and every opportunity is given them to rest and make gains. To utilize every bit of waste, many hogs are run behind the cattle.

To obtain the best results with bundle corn, it is necessary to obtain a feed which will supply a maximum amount of nutritious forage. The raising of bundle corn on the Hubbard farm, therefore, has been reduced to as much of a science as his methods of feeding. The time of plowing and planting, the type of plant desired, the method of cultivation, the time of harvesting, the methods of shocking, and the best method of caring for the bundle corn in the shock have been studied.

Mr. Hubbard believes that the average Minnesota farmer plants his corn too early. Corn planted in late May or early June on a well-prepared and well-warmed seedbed will grow faster and mature sooner, he says, than corn planted several weeks before on a cold and poorly prepared seedbed. At no time since he has grown corn has he failed, he says, to secure a matured crop in a 100-day period. In each instance this period has been well within the frost limit.

FEEDING VALUE OF SILAGE RATED HIGH

Much Depends on Stock to Which It Is Fed and Price They Bring When Marketed.

The most accurate valuation for silage is expressed in terms of feeds that have market value. Silage consists of corn, grain and corn stover. The grain in the silo is worth the same as though it had been put in a crib, and the stover is worth rather more than when dry cured. If the crop ensiled would have yielded 50 bushel to the acre it would have made about two tons of dry stover. The grain at the present time would be worth \$40 and the stover \$10. Such a crop would make eight to ten tons of silage. This method of calculation gives a value of \$5 to \$6 per ton for silage.

In most calculations showing silage to be the most economical feed, it is given a value covering cost of production only, while the commercial value is placed upon the feeds with which it is compared, an entirely misleading comparison. The production cost of hay is usually much below its market price. This is true even this year of low hay prices, on account of the enormous crop. But its feeding value, measured, in terms of other feeds, is above its market value. Its actual value to the man who feeds it may be either above or below its market value, depending upon the stock to which it is fed and the price they bring when marketed. The feeding game is more interesting than speculating on a stock exchange. It takes a keener mind.

CATTLE FEEDING IS NOT RISKY BUSINESS

Farmer Who Does It Intelligently and Conservatively Will Undoubtedly Prosper.

(By CAPT. W. S. SMITH.)

Cattle feeding is not a hazardous business, provided it is done intelligently and conservatively. The man who feeds what he has raised on his own place, carefully husbands the manure and puts it back onto the land, is the man who will buy his neighbor's farm in the future; while the man who hauls all he raises to the elevator is the man who sooner or later will sell his farm.

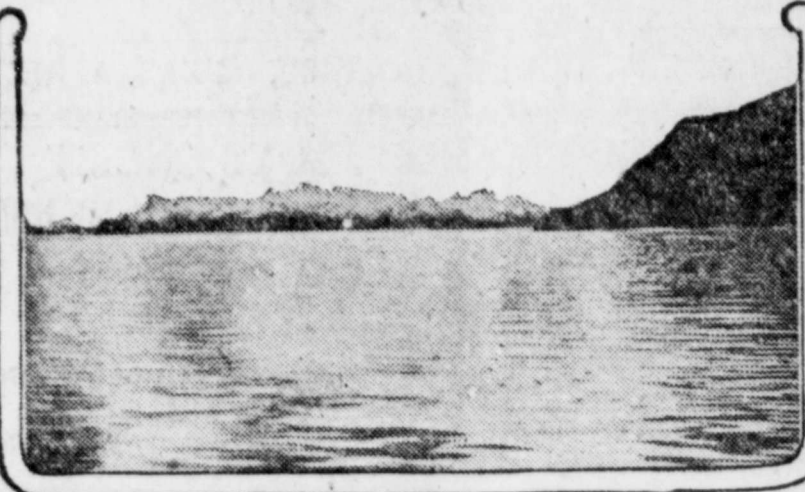
I fully realize that all farmers cannot feed beef cattle, nor is it necessary that they should; but I do believe that every farmer should handle stock of some kind, grow clover, and so treat his land as to increase rather than to decrease its fertility.

FEEDING POULTRY ONE GRAIN

Fowls Overtax Digestive System in Endeavor to Obtain Needed Different Food Elements.

There is no economy in feeding fowls on one grain because you happen to have it, for fowls eat more of one grain in an endeavor to obtain sufficient of the different food elements, and thereby overtax their digestive systems, and fail to produce results.

THE COLD LAND OF FIRE



MOUNT DARWIN

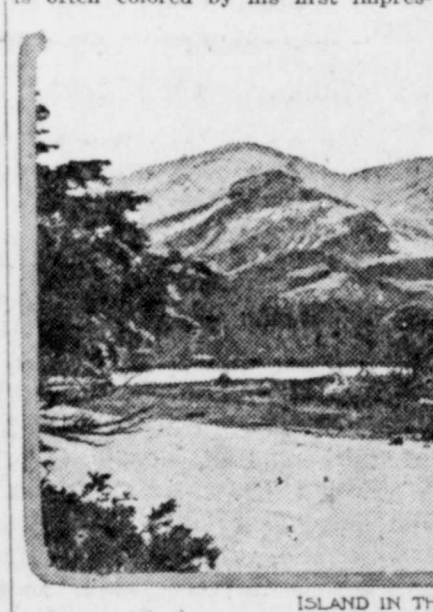
TIERRA DEL HIELO (Land of Ice) they should have named it, those old Spanish navigators who were the first Europeans to see that cold southland. Perhaps they would have called it that had not the Yaghuans had the habit of communicating with one another by means of signal fires.

We can imagine what a stir was created among the aboriginal inhabitants of the Fuegian archipelago when they first beheld a full-rigged ship with its great white sails gliding into their horizon from realms they knew not of, says Edward Albes in the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union.

The first to see it doubtless grew alarmed. They hastened to build a fire on some high point to signal others of their kind. There was hurrying and scurrying toward the seashore—other signal fires were kindled—from point to point the news was dashed by fires at night and smoke by day—an important thing had happened; and fire was the wireless telegraph of the Fuegians. Yaghuans signaled to Yaghuans; the Onas saw the fires and they, too, became alarmed and started their fires. They were farther inland, were hunters, and roamed the forests and grass-covered prairies and were many. Even the other canoe Indians, the Alaculoofs, doubtless saw the fires and wondered what could the matter be. To the navigating Spaniards these pyrotechnics were also a source of wonder. The whole land seemed to be dotted with blazing fires, so "Tierra del Fuego" seemed to them a most appropriate name—and "Land of Fire" it has been since in every tongue of the civilized world, notwithstanding that it is preeminently the reverse.

Cold, But Beautiful.

Cold—but in parts beautiful beyond comparison. Naturally one's opinion of a city or section of country visited is often colored by his first impressions. These impressions in the case of the writer may have been unusually favorable, owing perhaps to the season of the year and the exceptionally fine weather when he viewed this out-of-the-way corner of the world. At any rate, he will never forget the scenic wonders encountered on a trip through the Strait of Magellan, and especially of that section of the Fuegian archipelago which borders on Magdalen sound, an arm of the strait which stretches almost directly south from the elbow formed by Cape Froward, the southernmost tip of the South American mainland.



ISLAND IN THE RIO LOPEZ

It was during the first days of April—early autumn in the southern regions of South America—when we steamed into the Strait of Magellan at its Pacific end. We were en route to Punta Arenas, and the captain of the vessel had kindly consented to give us a near view of famed Mount Sarmiento, which meant a detour of some seventy miles down into Magdalen sound. It is just where the sound and Cockburn channel meet at almost a right angle that this ice-clad eminence known as the "Mountain King of the Southernmost Andes" dominates a scene of marvelous beauty.

We had passed between Clarence island on the western and Dawson island on the eastern side of the sound when we finally floated into what appeared to be a landlocked bay. All about us were cliffs and crags and snow-covered peaks and there, just at the southern corner of the bay, standing like a ghastly monument whose cap was hidden in the circling wreaths of vapor and of cloud, we saw Sarmiento.

Magnificence of Sarmiento.

The vessel's engines were stopped, and we drifted close to the foot of the great mountain that lifts its peaks some 7,000 feet or more into the mists above it. From its rugged sides two great glaciers, the deep blue of the ice shimmering through the thin crusts of snow, came down almost to the water's edge, while from lesser mountains close by we could see others of these slow-moving rivers of solid ice. The sun was sinking low, its rays painting gorgeous colors in the cloud-flecked sky while the shadows of the mountains to the west lengthened toward us. The water, smooth as a polished mirror, reflected the varying shades of darkened cliffs and silvered peaks and the delicate tints of the clouds above, presenting a scene that defied the power of an artist's brush or the eloquence of a poet's words.

Even the faithful camera was lamentably inadequate to fix this masterpiece of nature's art. Until it is so improved that it can catch and hold the glint of golden sunshine in shimmering snow; the varying hues of gray and brown and reddish tints of rocks and cliffs; the opalescent sheen of blue-green glaciers; the purple, amethyst, and rose of filmy clouds—photography can give not even a faint conception of the delicate beauties that nature scatters with lavish hand in that little corner of the land of Fuegians.

The Fuegian archipelago is made up of many islands of varying size closely clustered south of the Strait of Magellan. The largest of these, embracing an area about equal to that of the state of New York, is the island of Tierra del Fuego. It is on the southwestern arm of this island, separated from the main and more level section by Admiralty sound, that Mount Sarmiento is located. It forms the western tip of the Darwin range, which stretches from Beagle sound to Cockburn channel. The northern extremity of the island forms the eastern and southeastern shore of Magellan strait, and we subsequently saw vast areas

of the prairie sections, as after leaving Punta Arenas we steamed through the second and first narrows within pistol shot of the land. This section of the island, while less picturesque than that contiguous to Magdalen sound, is of much greater utility, for it is here that the large sheep ranches are to be found.

Scanty Resources of Archipelago.
The physical environment of a race of people has much to do with its development, mentally as well as physically, in the course of centuries of existence. Climate, character of the land, resources offered in the matter of food, shelter, etc., all are important factors which either retard or hasten the development of the intellect and often modify even the structure of the body. Bearing this in mind, it is not at all astonishing that the Fuegian tribes had reached but a comparatively low stage in the process of their evolution. Especially is this true of the Yaghuans and the Alaculoofs. The islands of the archipelago in which they had lived for many generations offered but scanty resources, while the climate was certainly far from ideal. These islands are for the most part the tops of mountains that project above the surface of the sea. According to one writer: "As one sails among them the idea that here is a mountain chain that at some time long past was suddenly submerged in the sea is irresistible. For miles and leagues one may coast along without finding a beach wide enough to furnish a foothold, not to mention a place for hauling up a yawl. That the mountain is as precipitous below the water as it is above is easily proved, for soundings with the deep-sea lead line often given 60 to 100 fathoms within 100 feet of the shore line."

CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.



HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know that when you sell or buy through the sales you have about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive, no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Fired.
"Is this gun working now?"
"No, sir. It's discharged."—Harvard Lampoon.

CAPUDINE
—For Headaches—
Try it and be convinced. Good for aches in back and limbs also—Assists Nature to get right and stay so. It's Liquid—easy to take.—Adv.

Keeping Youthful.
"She's a fascinating widow of only thirty-six summers."
"Umph! What became of the wint'ers?"
"Oh, she spent those at such gay resorts, they hardly added a day to her age."

PROMPT RELIEF.
Can be found in cases of Colds, Coughs, La Grippe and Headaches by using Laxative Quinine Tablets. Does not affect the head or stomach. Buy your winter's supply now. Price 25c.—Adv.

Mean Brute!
"All men are fools," snapped Mrs. Gabb.
"I know it," replied Mr. Gabb. "But the single ones now and then have a chance to forget it."

If your child is pale and thin, notwithstanding a voracious appetite, it may be because of Worms or Tapeworm. A single dose of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" will expel the Worms or Tapeworm, and set digestion right again. Adv.

Puppy's Fowls.
When Puppey invested in six worse-for-wear hens, he made straightway for the local grocer, and inquired whether that gentleman would give him market price for the produce of his feathered stock.

The grocer smiled at his hopefulness, and told him he would be only too pleased to buy at current rates. To his surprise, Puppey called round with 42 eggs as the result of his hens' first week's exertions. An hour or two after the tradesman had retailed the first of the eggs, he called round on Puppey.

"I'd like to see your hens," he said; "there's something I can't understand about them."

Puppey piloted him down the garden. "There they are," he remarked; "splendid strain. I've given them a good run, you see but this wet weather they get into a frightful pickle!"
"Oh! that accounts for it," answered his visitor.
"For what?"
"Accounts for their laying pickled eggs," said the grocer.

Prickly Pear Makes Fodder.
The utilization of the prickly pear in the production of feeding cakes for cattle is reported by the British and South African Export Gazette as engaging the attention of South African agriculturists. For this purpose it is said to have food values of high quality. Its value was demonstrated during a recent drought, when only by its use were the farmers able to keep their cattle, sheep, goats and ostriches alive. The result is that many are now actually planting what they formerly tried to exterminate.

Let the mind soar with the eagle rather than crawl with the snake.

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You say to the drug store man, "Give me a small bottle of freezezone." This will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn relieves the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn or callus, root and all, dries up and can be lifted off with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that freezezone dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without irritating the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezezone tell him to order a small bottle from his wholesale drug house for you.—adv.

English as She Is Spoke.
Knicker—Funny thing about food.
Bocker—Yes, a shortage and a longing always exist at the same time.

DON'T GAMBLE
that your heart's all right. Make sure. Take "Renovine"—a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

A Little Skeptical.
"As I was walking through Central park, in New York, when I was there last summer," the fat plumber remarked, "I saw a round, shallow sort of vessel on top of a short post and I have been wondering ever since what it was."

"Where was it located?" the thin carpenter asked.
"Right out in the middle of a lawn."
"And don't you know what that was?"

"None."
"Well, I'll tell you. It was a bird bath."

"Quiteher kiddin'."
"It's the truth."
"I don't believe it for a very good reason."

"What is the reason?"
"Because I don't believe there is a bird on earth that can tell Saturday night from any other time."—Youngstown Telegram.

Patient.
"Is he a patient man?"
"Very. Even the telephone service doesn't annoy him."

Contraries.
"That young fellow is a coming man."
"Yes, he has lots of go."

The airship is preferable to the auto. The joy-flier can't fall and strike somebody without getting hurt.

The soul will not travel the better, or straighter, for blind bridges.

There's a good way to keep growing boys and girls healthy and happy and that is to give them

Grape-Nuts
for breakfast.

This wonderfully nourishing food has a sweet, nutty flavor that makes it popular with children.

One of the few sweet foods that does not harm digestion, but builds them strong and bright.

At grocers everywhere.

Tornado TIME IS HERE

Provide protection by having a Tornado Policy written to cover your property.

Fire Season IS HERE ALL THE TIME

If you buy Insurance, avoid possible trouble by having it written by those who know how. The Fire Insurance Commission makes the rate and no agent can write at a different rate. The rates being the same, let the man who knows how have the preference.

J. C. Wells, Agent.



I will stand one of the Cornelius Jacks at my barn 2 1/2 miles north of Hedley. He is a Black Spanish and Maltese Jack. He is a splendid breeder and a sure foal; has colts to show for themselves \$10 to insure colt to stand and suck. Money due if mare is traded, sold or moved from the country. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur.

S. L. ADAMSON

BEN

will make the season at B. W. Moreman's gin yard. BEN is of the Mammoth and Maltese stock. His sire came from Kentucky. He is 6 years old, 15 hands high, weighs 800 pounds, with large bone, good action and plenty of style; has established a good record around Hedley as one of the best breeders of salable mules.

Bozeman & Son have charge of him, and you will find them at the shop at any time you will call for them.

A. W. Worsham, Owner

I will stand at my barn in Hedley the Hicks Jack. He is Black Spanish and Mammoth, of the very best strain of jacks and has proven himself to be a fine jack, having a number of colts around Hedley to show. He is five years old \$10 to insure colt. Best of care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible if any should occur.

A. N. WOOD

When in need of drugs, toilet articles, cigars, tobacco, candy, stationery, cold drinks, call at Hedley Drug Store.

WORSE THAN FACING GUNFIRE

Gallant Seaman Found Himself in Dilemma From Which He Was Extricated in Nick of Time.

A Jack tar from H. M. S.—entered a southwestern London post office to change a money order.

As it was a government pay order he was asked, according to regulations, to show his certificate of identity. But the sailor had lost the certificate. By the sailor had lost the certificate. By the sailor had lost the certificate.

"Haven't you your name marked anywhere?" urged one. Jack thought hard, suddenly kindled with inspiration, opened his mouth to speak, and then stood silent. A flush deepened his tanned complexion.

"Well," argued the young postal lady. The sailor wanted that money badly. He faced the gunk. "Yes," he blurted, "my name's marked on my shirt."

Post office girls have no training in the technical lingo on his majesty's navy. Whatever sort of document, docket or disk this "shirt" might be, it was her duty not to pay the money until she had seen it. "Then let me see your 'shirt,'" she demanded amiably but firmly.

Small veins knotted on Jack's temples, a moisture stood on his brow. But desperate finance needs desperate measures. "Have you got a screen here?" he asked in a hollow voice. "A screen!" echoed the post office girl in bewilderment. "Aye, a screen!" repeated Jack on a rising note of agony.

It was then that a colleague saved one of his majesty's A. M.'s from apoplexy by a hurried and whispered explanation to his inquiry.

Perhaps because the gods love laughter the sailor's identity was then accepted without further evidence.—London Daily Mail.

SUN'S RAYS CARESS TEMPLE

Tinge of Red Upon Mighty Columns of Baalbek May Be Explained in Two Ways.

At Baalbek man has truly achieved the cyclopean. Here the excavators have unearthed a complete set of ruins. Here lying guides get tourists to swallow bigger stories than in any place I know of, says a writer in the Christian Herald.

Here the towering columns of the temple of the sun watch the orb of day descend behind the Lebanon, after the lifting shuttles have engulfed the snailier temple of Bacchus. And the sun, in departing, leaves his kiss upon the stately colonnade in a clearly seen tinge of red.

There are prosaic folk who say that this is caused by iron in the rock. That may do as an explanation to those who believe in the age of iron, but this mighty temple does not belong to the present age of machinery.

It is more likely that the red tinge in the rock is the stain of blood—the

blood of men who died in erecting this everlasting monument. Perhaps it is as well that the blood of the laborers should show on the monument of the conqueror who built this temple to an unknown god.

Men who are killed in mines and dangerous occupations today have no mighty reminders of their toil as Baalbek which shows on the graceful columns of Baalbek when the setting sun slowly settles behind the long line of lofty Lebanon.

Strength of a Flower.

A rock split asunder by a growing tree that has found lodgment in what was at first only a small crack is a familiar sight to most people. The force that a tree exerts in accomplishing this feat is tremendous, but relatively it is not equal to that exerted by the flower that John Burroughs describes in a recent book, "The Breath of Life."

One of the most remarkable exhibitions of plant force I ever saw was in a western city, where I observed a wild sunflower forcing its way up through the asphalt pavement; the folded and compressed leaves of the plant, like a man's fist, had pushed against the hard but flexible concrete until it bulged up and split, and let the irrepressible plant through. The force exerted must have been many pounds. I think it doubtful if the strongest man could have pushed his fist through such a resisting medium.

Life activities are a kind of explosion, and the slow, continued explosions of this growing plant rent the pavement as surely as powder would have done. It is doubtful if any cultivated plant could have overcome such odds. It required the force of the untamed, hairy plant of the plains to accomplish the feat.

All Great Men.

Once upon a time, so the story goes, a Frenchman visiting the tomb of Napoleon wrote on a convenient wall the lines:

"Bony was a great man, a soldier brave and true."

An Englishman, coming along a little later, read this and added:

"But Wellington did beat him at the battle of Waterloo."

The next visitor was an American who, seeing the foregoing contributions, rushed into the competition with all of the restraint that characterizes members of our great nation:

"But braver still, and truer far and tougher than shoe leather,

"Was Washington, the man who could have licked them both together."

he wrote, and doubtless went away quite satisfied with his climax.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Man's Handicap

How old is a man when life becomes a burden? When a woman loses her shape and digestion, she can find consolation in the claim that she is about the best thing in the world, but a man can't do it.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Adamantine Reminders

Young Wife—What do you think of my biscuit?

Tramp—Lady, they interest me strangely. I used to be a geologist.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Pressing Clothes is as Much an Art as Making Them

We claim that to properly and thoroughly press any kind of garment it must be done on a Hoffman sanitary steam clothes pressing machine.

This method produces the natural body shape in clothes of every description, raises the nap, brings out the color, gives the garment an appearance of newness and causes it to last much longer.

Let us convince you.

Hedley Pressing Parlor

The Holiday Vacation

is over and we are glad to see you back—but more anxious to meet you face to face at the

BUSY-BEE
Cafe-Confectionery

West side Main Street.

LIBERTY
STANDS FOR
LIBERTY
THE NATIONAL
20 WEEK
UNIVERSAL
SERIAL PHOTO PLAY

LIBERTY
20-40
THE SERIAL
GLORIOUS!
The greatest serial love story ever produced; the most fascinating plot, the swiftest action, the incomparable serial of adventure; surrounded by an atmosphere of patriotism; the thrills of life along the Mexican Border; presented by an enormous cast headed by

Marie Walcamp
Jack Holt-Eddie Polo

You'll be enthralled, amazed, delighted. You'll see daredevil stunts of the rough riding Texas Rangers, raids of Mexican bandits; you'll thrill with patriotism when you see

Uncle Sam's
Khaki
Boys
to the rescue of the fair LIBERTY and her gallant soldier lover. Be sure to see every episode. Tell your friends and see each thrilling chapter of LIBERTY at this theatre.



The Pleasant Hour

THOUGHT HIM DOWN AND OUT

Old Friends Meant Well, But Real "Henry Brown" Was in No Need of Assistance.

A wealthy and middle-aged business man who requests that his name be not used in connection with this story, likes to do his own automobile repairing. His garage is some distance from his house, temporarily; that is, he is renting a garage about a block away from home. And one Sunday morning he put on his working clothes and went over to do some tinkering on his machine.

When he had finished putting about, he was pretty dirty. His clothes were a mess, but that didn't make any difference, for they were regular working clothes. His hands were black, and he was sadly in need of a shave. So he hurried home to clean up. And on the sidewalk, a few doors from his home, he met a man whom he hadn't seen for 20 years.

"Why, isn't this Henry Brown?" asked the other man.

"Yes, it is," answered our friend. "And I guess you're Jim Jones. Glad to see you. What are you doing in Cleveland?"

"Just staying with friends for a few days," answered the old friend, looking our hero over with a puzzled expression. "Do you live in Cleveland—but, of course, you do."

"Yes, I've lived here for 20 years," answered Mr. Brown, who was totally unconscious of his appearance, and wondered at the pitying and puzzled expression on the other's face. "I suppose I'm settled here for life—don't see any chance to get out of the everlasting grind I'm up against."

"Oh, cheer up," said Jones, clapping him on the shoulder. "Things are never too late to mend. I think I know an opening for a man who is sober and industrious—it would be better than the work you seem to be doing now. Here's my card—I'll be at the hotel for three days. You come around tomorrow at your noon hour and I'll see what I can do for old time's sake."

Brown stood staring at him as he hurried away. Then he grinned and entered his house.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TRY OUR WANT ADS

WILL BUY THE
ASH HEAP

IF YOU SELL IT BEFORE
THE HOUSE BURNS

SEE ME NOW
J. C. WELLS

Our
Clubbing
Offer

Hedley Informer 1 year \$1.00
Farm & Ranch 2 years \$2.00
Holland's Magazine 2 yrs \$2.00
Total - - - \$5.00

Our OFFER \$2.50

Do It
NOW

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Embarrassing for Daddy.

A clergyman's small daughter, going to church for the first time, sat very still until her father came in, then she sprang up with a gleeful laugh and shouted:

"Oh, there's daddy in his nighty!"

AVOID A DOCTOR'S BILL

On the first of the month by taking now a bottle of Mansfield Cough Balsam for that hacking, hollow cough. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Dieting by Compulsion.

"Doing anything these days to reduce your waist measure?"

"No," replied the corpulent person. "I no longer find it necessary. The food barons are attending to that."

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out, with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste-matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret tonight straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

No Hope.

Pansy—Isn't it tragic that John fell down on his job?

Lily—Well, he still can make good. Pansy—No, he can't; he was a steeplejack.—Jester.

'Tis not intelligent industry to chop at the roots of Hope.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic Powder to Shake Into Your Shoes



and sprinkle in the Foot-Bath. Don't suffer from Bunions, and Calluses, or from Tender, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. Blisters or sore spots. The troops on the Mexican border use Allen's Foot-Ease and over 100,000 packages have been used by the Allied and German troops in Europe. Allen's Foot-Ease is known everywhere as the greatest comfort ever discovered for all foot aches. Makes new or tight shoes feel easy by taking the friction from the shoe. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Address: ALLEN S. OLNEY, Le Roy, N. Y.

STOCK LICK IT—STOCK LIKE IT



For Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Contains Copper for Worms, Sulphur for the Blood, Salt-peter for the Kidneys, Nux Vomica, a Tonic, and Pure Dairy Salt. Used by Veterinarians 12 years. No Dosing. Drop Brick in feed-box. Ask your dealer for Blackman's or write

BLACKMAN STOCK REMEDY COMPANY CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Route 100, High-Rise reference. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 13-1917.

CAREFULLY PLAN THE HORSE BARN

Structure Should Differ From All Other Live Stock Farm Shelters.

AVOID FAULTY VENTILATION

Design Pictured Here Has Many Desirable Features—Special Attention Given Stable Floor, Carriage Shed and Granary.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1821 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The greatest return will be realized from money spent in farm buildings when these structures are especially designed for the purpose which they are to serve. A horse barn should differ in several respects from any other building on the farm. Certain conditions required in order that the horses may be kept in the best of health form the fundamental considerations in drawing up the design. Second to this is convenience in attending to the wants and needs of the horses.

The determination of size is an important consideration in designing the horse barn. The matter will depend largely upon the manner in which the farmer is in the habit of keeping his horses. Some farmers have a large number of horses which they work during the summer and turn out in the yards and sheds to winter. Such farmers usually raise horses to sell and always have more than they need. Other farmers keep just the number of horses which are required to do the

work. It is to be expected that the health of the animal will not be effected even by breathing the foul air only one night. Horses are the most expensive animals on the farm and the most susceptible to disease; hence, the first consideration in a stable should be to promote the health of the horses.

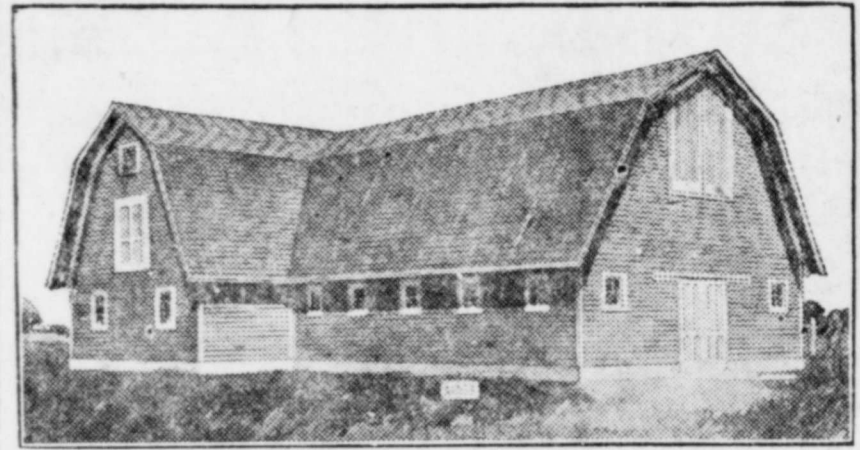
A horse stable should be cool and airy in the summer and it should be warm and well ventilated in the winter. The floor should be made in such a manner that it will not absorb the liquids to pass down beneath the floor, there to ferment and eventually pollute the air throughout the building. One method of construction consists in the use of a double thickness of flooring. The bottom thickness is laid in hot tar; two thicknesses of tar building paper are placed above it and well mopped with hot tar and then top thickness of flooring is placed. Stable ceiling must be high enough to allow the horses to hold their heads up. If the stable is built as it should be, the body heat of the horses will set up a good circulation of air.

Men who keep good horses will appreciate the design shown in the accompanying illustrations. The arrangement of stalls is good and there is a large carriage room in which to keep vehicles away from the dust. With this carriage room and the harness room there is no excuse for dirty buggies or an unsightly harness.

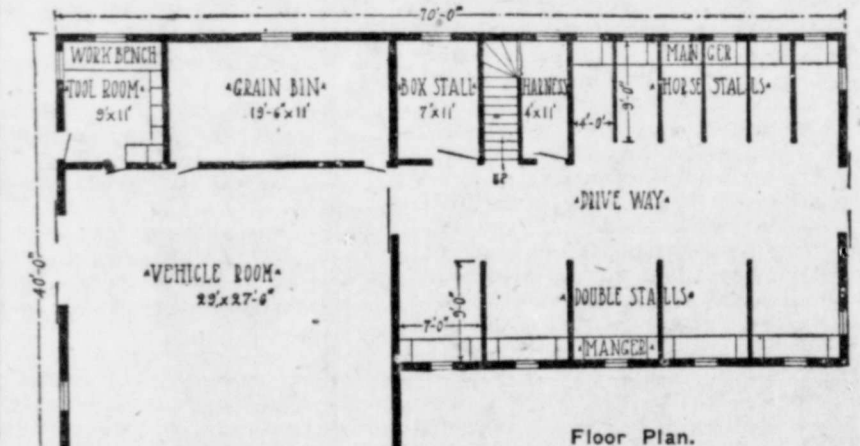
A feature of this barn which should attract special attention is the tool room. It is 9 feet by 11 feet in a front corner of the building and there are two windows to furnish plenty of light. A work bench with vise on one end is called for, placed so that the light will strike it from two directions. Boxes to hold tools and supplies are placed along the dark side of the room.

The granary will be large enough or not according to the other buildings on the farm. Where there is a large grain barn for threshing, a smaller granary in the horse barn seems to answer every purpose. The granary is placed in a good position in this plan since it is entirely shut off from the stable and yet it is near enough to be convenient in feeding.

There is room overhead for a good quantity of hay and straw. The hay carrier will bring the stuff from the back pretty well through to the front



Convenient Horse Barn.



Floor Plan.

work. They will keep four horses or six horses the year round. In either case, the stables should be built to accommodate just the number of horses which will require housing.

In cold weather the importance of the matter of size is especially evident. A stable big enough for six horses will not be warm enough if only two are stabled. If, for any reason, the stable is too large, it is a good plan to fill it up with covers during the winter for the reason that without heat there is no ventilation. Of course, it is not wise to design the barn with the intention of housing horses and cows together in the same stable. If they are in the same building, the horse stable and the cow stable should be definitely separated. The best possible scheme is to have horses and cows in separate buildings.

If possible, a horse barn should contain a carriage room which will be reasonably free from dust. Every man who has a good horse should have a rig which will be a credit to him. Even now in the day when farmers are buying automobiles to do most of their "running around," the horses and carriage has its important place. What is true of the buildings, the machinery and the farm wagons is also true of the carriage—the appearance is one means by which people judge the character of the owner. The farmer owes it to his family to provide horses, harness and vehicles which will present a good appearance on the public road.

All horse stables should be well ventilated. The problem should be worked out for each particular stable in order that the best possible conditions may be obtained. Every farmer knows that there is a great difference in stables with respect to their ventilation. Some stables are built so that it is impossible to keep them clean. The smell of ammonia is always present and when the doors are closed it is very disagreeable. When a valuable horse is placed in such a stable it can hard-

ly be expected that the health of the animal will not be effected even by breathing the foul air only one night. Horses are the most expensive animals on the farm and the most susceptible to disease; hence, the first consideration in a stable should be to promote the health of the horses.

The greatest inventions do not always bring the larger financial rewards. Roller skates are said to have brought their inventor \$3,000,000, while nearly \$5,000,000 was realized by the man who first devised boot-laces. The inventor of the safety pin, who took the idea from a reproduction of a Pompeian fresco, made \$10,000,000. On the other hand, Charles Bourseul, who discovered and described the principle of the telephone in 1855, died poor. Michaux, the inventor of the bicycle, ended his days in the utmost penury, and Frederick Sauvage, who is credited with the invention of the screw propeller, was imprisoned and died bankrupt and insane.

Beauty of Gay Head.

Examination of the brightly hued cliffs of Gay Head on the island of Martha's Vineyard, Mass., with the object of taking about 100 acres around the lighthouse for a state reservation, has been begun by the Massachusetts waterways and public lands commission. Hitchcock in his geology of Massachusetts says: "The height of the cliff (Gay Head) from the shore is 150 feet, with a richness of color that renders it a striking and even splendid object from the ocean. The clays are red, blue and white; the sand white and yellow, and the lignite black. All of these are arranged individual strata without much order. There is nothing to compare with it in New England."

HASHIMURA TOGO DOMESTIC SCIENTIST

WALLACE IRWIN
TOGO'S THURSDAYS OUT

Dearest Sir: While working in servent-girlish employment of Gen. House work I have endured considerable cruelties with great durability. But when ladies insist to pour kindness upon me, then the worm twists from such brutality. For this reason I am now entirely disjoined from job of working at home of Hon. Mrs. Heneretta Hoke & Husband, Midvale, N. J. I tell you this historical event.

When I employ this Mrs. Hoke, to be boss, she say with Jane Addams expression, "Hon. Abe Lincoln freed nigger slaves sometime of yore; therefore Japanese servint must also be considered human."

"I do not expect such sweethearted treatment," I say for slight tear-drop. "I am going to commence my beginning by being generous to you," she en-croach. "You may take Thursday afternoons out."

"How far out can I take them?" are question for me.

"Plenty far," she announce, "but not so distant he will not get back in time for breakfast Fryday morning. I give you this Thursday p. m. from great philanthropy of soul, so you will be able to work harder when you get back."

"What amusements are proper for servint on this bright holiday?" I ask to know.

"Sometimes one way, sometimes different," she pronounce. "Walking, setting down, quarreling, flirting, seeing emotion-picture show, obtaining drunkenness, getting married or arrested—all are good ways for servint on Thursday."

I thank her from the stomach of my soul and fill my brain with joy-thoughts about that nice date of afternoon I should spend. It were Monday when she say this. Each day afterwards my gladness become pretty plenty when I think what light amusement it should be.

Thursday morning arrive up. Such beauty of day. Air was clear like alcohol, making blueness of sky which removed blueness from heart. I never observed better day for servints to have holidays. At 11 a. m. I eloped to room for make slight brush to shoes & derby.

Lunch time arrive.

"Togo," report Hon. Mrs. Hoke, poking unprepared head into kitchen, "you will be unexpectedly detained at home this afternoon; so sorry. I shall give bridge-gamble for 48 friends this p. m. and 6 additional must remain for dinner-eat."

All through brightness of afternoon bridge-gamble continue while I poke forth chocolate. At lateness of 11:22 p. m. 6 additional persons depart off from dinner-eat. I go to bed without congratulation.

Next morning Hon. Mrs. report to kitchen with shameface.

"So careless, I forgot Thursday!" she guggle.

"Could you not forget Monday or Wednesday next time?" I acknowledge.

"When Thursday comes again, remind me it is here," she snuggest while tucking her hairs.

So I again enslave myself with fidelity for 6 1/2 complete days.

Next Thursday come up. More sunshininess of thermometer I never saw. On such days birds get headaches from too much song. So I was prepare to elope away for slight vacation. By early date of breakfast I encroach up to Mrs. Boss and reply with butler voice, "Thursday have arrive!"

"So glad you remind me—so he has!" she gossip. "If you had not speak I would forgot—Daughters of Samantha Stitching Society meet here this p. m. You must assist with salad-eat for 41."

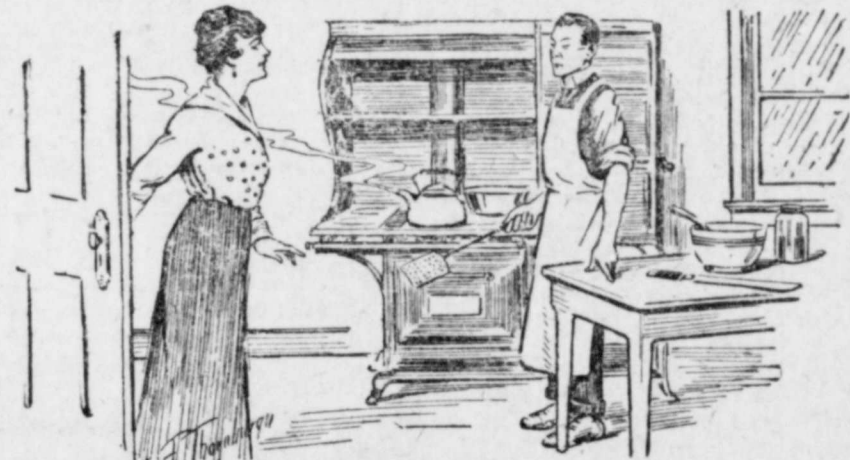
"Are this not my outside day?" I repeat for slight peevy of tone.

"Be less impertinent in your impudence," she snagger while walking. I remain where was that afternoon. Yet my soul became so sogged he nearly dropped out.

Ring-door occur so I must lay aside my apron and other sorrows while opening knob for assorted fat ladies.

Mr. Editor, Thursday Out are like any other form of love. If you never had it you never miss it. I had 2 Thursdays removed from me and was getting accustomed to do without.

When another Thursday arrive up all Nature look cross & aggravated. Extreme cyclones begin blowing away Kansas; trees threw down, huj land-



Hon. Mrs. Hoke Arrive in Kitchen With Face Filled Up From the Sunshine Which Was Not in Sky.

slides of snow fell from heaven while wet rain also was there to make puddles amidst ice.

Hon. Mrs. Heneretta Hoke arrive in kitchen with her face filled up from the sunshine which was not in sky.

"Togo," she say so, making charity expression of mouth, "you have been earnestly faithful Japanese in bake, stew, and dish-wash."

"I confess it." This from me.

"Therefore I shall reward it," she sympathize while pointing to outdoors where nature were feeling seasick while blowing down hen-shed. "I give you your Thursday Out."

"I bid her merry no thanks!" I say it. "If convenient, I shall take my outing inside where there is less pneumonia."

"Oh!" she defy with steam voice. "You dishobey my orders?"

"If convenient," I snagger, "I prefer my picnic in my bedroom where there is only one leak."

"Shall not do!" she howell. "Your lung require fresh air Thursday."

"My lung feel plenty fresh already," I insure.

"O boneless Japanese!" she retork. "Why should I be continuously thoughtful for your convenience? Why should I treat you gently like a horse when you stand there and kick my kindness back in my face?"

Bang door. She popp away.

When dishes was entirely washed off I retire upwards to my room with my mind full of vacation. This department where I slept was neat room for Japanese, but too small for Swedes. What should I do with this enclosed Thursday? Sleep, perhaps, and enjoy a few nightmares by daylight? This seem too inappropriate. What then should I?

I set on bed opposite bursted portrait of Hon. Geo. W. Washington while watching drop-drip of rain falling into wash-bowl. Pretty soon I uprose and lock door.

How should I be amused? Then, of suddenly, I think it. Music! That are considered most fashionable indoor exercise for jaded fatigue. So I open up trunk and got out following implements:

1 Japanese banjo of whang-string variety.

5 complete cigars of Philippine factory.

1 music entitled "A Long Distance to Tipperary."

1 umbrella of American nationality.

I tie umbrella to bed, so keep off drop-drip. I arrange myself under this water-shed, light cigar in teeth, put banjo in knuckles, retain music on knee.

Then I commence beginning. Japanese banjos, Mr. Editor, refuse to wear American tunes unless forced to do so; but by practical continuation of pick-pick on strings I can become quite Mozart. I spent 2 1/2 hours at this musical sympathy, filling small room with more sounds than it could contain and almost becoming tuneful, when—O startle!—knock-knock rapped at door.

"Can't do, and be pretty quick about it!" glub basso voiced of Hon. Mr. Hoke, making rattles from locked knob. "Please unlock door so I can drag you out."

I oblige politely by unlatching that locker. Hon. Hoke rosa inwards and stand sky-scraping over me like bulldogs scaring mice.

"Why you mean?" he thonder. "Why you so reptilian in depravity when kind Mrs. Wife are so angel-handed? Are she not entirely generous?"

"She are quite Carnegie," I pronounce humbly.

"Did she not give you my shoes last week?"

"She do. I am saving them to give to some tramp who like ventilated soles," I oblate.

"What are more ungrateful than ingratitude?" he hoop. "And now this sweetish lady offer you Thursday which you refuse. Why so?"

I point out of window where weather was there shooting lightning into churches while thunder cursed with extreme bellus.

"I do not like this Thursday," I renig. "It is damaged."

"You shall be included among the wreckage!" he hash while compelling me downstairs. And next I stood alone in the midst of Thursday which was quite drowned.

Hoping you are the same.

Yours truly,
HASHIMURA TOGO.

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A splendid first aid is

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Caller—That new girl of yours seems nice and quiet.

Hostess—Oh, very quiet! She doesn't even disturb the dust when she's cleaning the room.

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"Sure, let 'em say what they think without thinking what they say."

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NAN of MUSIC MOUNTAIN

By Frank H. Spearman
Author of Whispering Smith

DE SPAIN BARELY ESCAPES DEATH FROM AMBUSH AND HE LEARNS MORE ABOUT HIS ENEMIES — NAN SHOWS HER CONTEMPT FOR HIM

The region around Sleepy Cat, a railroad division town in the Rocky mountain mining country, is infested with stage robbers, cattle rustlers and gunmen. The worst of these belong to the Morgan gang, whose hang-out is in Morgan Gap, a fertile valley about 20 miles from Sleepy Cat, and near Calabasas, a point where the horses are changed on the stage line from the Thief river mines to the railroad. Jeffries, superintendent of the Mountain division, decides to break up the depredations of the bad men and appoints Henry de Spain general manager of the stage line. De Spain goes to Calabasas with John Lefever as his assistant. Trouble starts when Sassoon of the gang cuts the throat of Elipaso, a coach driver. De Spain goes to Morgan gap with Lefever and Bob Scott, an Indian, at night and arrest Sassoon. The gang threatens to kill De Spain. Sassoon escapes jail. Lefever tells Henry he will have to keep up his reputation as a gunman bent on breaking the Morgans.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"Meaning, that in this country you can't begin on a play like pulling Sassoon out from under his friends' noses without keeping up the pace—without a second and third act. You dragged Sassoon by his hair out of the gap; good. You surprised everybody; good. But you can't very well stop at that, Henry. Such a feat by itself doesn't insure a permanent reputation, Henry. It is, so to say, merely a 'demand' reputation—one that men reserve the right to recall at any moment. And the worst of it is, if they ever do recall it, you are worse off than when before they extended the brittle bauble to you."

"Jingo, John! For a stage blacksmith you are some speller." De Spain added an impatient, not to say contemptuous, exclamation concerning the substance of Lefever's talk. "I didn't ask them for a reputation. This man interfered with my guard—in fact, tried to cut his throat, didn't he?"

"Would have done it if Frank had been an honest man."

"That is all there is to it, isn't it?" Lefever tapped the second finger of one fat hand gently on the table. "Practically; practically all, Henry, yes. You don't quite understand, but you have the right idea."

"What do you want me to do—back a horse and shoot two guns at once up and down Main street, cowboy style?"

Lefever kept his patience without difficulty. "No, no. You'll understand."

"Scott advised me to run down to Medicine Bend for a few days to let the Morgans cool off."

"Right. That was the first step. The few days are a thing of the past. I suppose you know," continued Lefever, in as well-modulated a tone as he could assume to convey information that could not be regarded as wholly cheerful, "that they expect to get you for this Sassoon job."

De Spain flushed. But the red anger lasted only a moment. "Who are 'they'?" he asked after a pause.

"Deaf Sandusky, Logan, of course, the Calabasas bunch, and the Morgans."

De Spain regarded his companion unamiably. "What do they expect I'll be doing while they are getting me?"

Lefever raised a hand deprecatingly. "Don't be overconfident, Henry; that's your danger. I know you can take care of yourself. All I want to do is to get the folks here acquainted with your ability, without taking unnecessary chances. You see, people are not now asking questions of one another; they are asking them of themselves. Who and what is this newcomer—an accident or a genuine arrival? A common snub or a real explosion? Don't get excited," he added, in an effort to soothe De Spain's obvious irritation. "You have the idea, Henry. It's time to show yourself."

"I can't very well do business here without showing myself," retorted De Spain.

"But it is a thing to be managed," persisted Lefever. "Now, suppose—since the topic is up—we 'show' in Main street for a while."

"Suppose we do," echoed De Spain ungraciously.

"That will crack the debut ice. We will call at Harry Tenison's hotel, and then go to his new rooms—go right to society headquarters first—that's my theory of doing it. If anybody has any shooting in mind, Tenison's is a quiet and orderly place. And if a man declines to eat anybody up at Tenison's, we put him down, Henry, as not ravenously hungry."

"One man I would like to see is that sheriff, Duell, who let Sassoon get out."

"I've got some telegrams to answer." "Those will keep. The Morgans are in town. We'll start out and find somebody."

It was wet and sloppy outside, but Lefever was indifferent to the rain, and De Spain thought it would be undignified to complain of it.

When, followed by Lefever, he walked into the lobby of Tenison's

hotel a few moments later the office was empty. Nevertheless, the news of the appearance of Sassoon's captor spread. The two sauntered into the billiard hall, which occupied a deep room adjoining the office and opened with large plate-glass windows on Main street. Every table was in use. A fringe of spectators in the chairs, ostensibly watching the pool games, turned their eyes toward De Spain—those that recognized him distinguishing him by nods and whispers to others.

Among several groups of men standing before the long bar, one party of four near the front end likewise engaged the interest of those keener loafers who were capable of foreseeing situations. These men, Satterlee Morgan, the cattleman; Bull Page, one of his cowboys; Sheriff Duell, and Judge Duell, his brother, had been drinking together. They did not see Lefever and his companion as the two came in through the rear lobby door. But Lefever, on catching sight of them, welcomed his opportunity. Walking directly forward, he laid his hand on Satt Morgan's shoulder. As the cattleman turned, Lefever, genially grasping his hand, introduced De Spain to each of the party in turn.

Morgan threw the brim of his weather-beaten hat back from his tanned face. He wore a mustache and a chin whisker of that variety designated in the mountains by the appropriate name "Spinach." But his smile, which drew his cheeks into wrinkles all about his long, round nose, was not unfriendly. He looked with open interest from his frank but not overtrustworthy eyes at De Spain. "I heard," he said in a good-natured, slightly nasal tone, "you made a sunrise call on us one day last week."

"And I want to say," returned De Spain, equally amiable, "that if I had had any idea you folks would take it so hard—I mean, as an affront intended to any of you—I never would have gone into the gap after Sassoon. I just assumed—making a mistake as I now realize—that my scrap would be with Sassoon, not with the Morgans."

Satt's face wrinkled into a humorous grin. "You sure kicked up some alkali."

De Spain nodded candidly. "More than I intended to. And I say—without any intention of impertinence to anybody else—Sassoon is a cur. I supposed when I brought him in here after so much riding, that we had sheriff enough to keep him." He looked at Duell with such composure that the latter for a moment was non-plussed. Then he discharged a volley of oaths, and demanded what De Spain meant. De Spain did not move. He refused to see the angry sheriff. "That is where I made my second mistake," he continued, speaking to Morgan and forcing his tone just enough to be heard. Duell, with more hard words, began to abuse the railroad for not paying taxes enough to build a decent jail. De Spain took another tack. He eyed the sheriff calmly as the latter continued to draw away and left De Spain standing somewhat apart from the rest of the group. "Then it may be I am making another mistake, Duell, in blaming you. It may not be your fault."

"The fault is, you're fresh," cried Duell, warming up as De Spain appeared to cool. The line of tippers backed away from the bar. De Spain stepping toward the sheriff, raised his hand in a friendly way. "Duell, you're hurting yourself by your talk. Make me your deputy again some time," he concluded, "and I'll see that Sassoon stays where he is put."

"I'll just do that," cried Duell, with a very strong word, and he raised his hand in turn. "Next time you want him locked up, you can take care of him yourself."

The sharp crack of a rifle cut off the words; a bullet tore like a lightning-bolt across De Spain's neck, crashed through a mahogany plaster back of the bar, and embedded itself in the wall. The shot had been aimed from the street for his head. The noisy room instantly hushed. Spectators rushed to their chairs. White-faced players leaned motionless against the

tables. De Spain alone had acted; all that the bartenders could ever remember after the single rifle shot was seeing his hand go back as he whirled and shot instantly toward the heavy report. He had whipped out his gun and fired sidewise through the window at the sound.

That was all. The bartenders breathed and looked again. Men were crowding like mad through the back doors. De Spain, at the cigar case, looked intently into the rainy street, lighting from the corner by a dingy lamp. The four men near him had not stirred, but, started and alert, the right hand of each covered the butt of a revolver. De Spain moved first. While the pool players jammed the back doors to escape, he spoke to, without looking at, the bartender. "What's the matter with your curtains?" he demanded, sheathing his revolver and pointing with an expletive to the big sheet of plate glass. "Is this the way you build up business for the house?"

Those close enough to the window saw that the bare pane had been cut, just above the middle, by two bullet holes. Curious men examined both fractures when De Spain and Lefever had left the saloon. The first hole was the larger. It had been made by a high-powered rifle; the second was from a bullet of a Colt's revolver; it was remarked as a miracle of gun-play that the two were hardly an inch apart.

In the street a few minutes later, De Spain and Lefever encountered Scott, who, with his back hunched up, his cheap black hat pulled well down over his ears, his hands in his trousers pockets and his thin coat collar modestly turned against the drizzling rain, was walking across the parkway from the station.

"Sassoon is in town," exclaimed Lefever with certainty after he had told the story. He waited for the Indian's opinion. Scott, looking through the water dripping from the brim of his seasoned derby, gave it in one word. "Was," he amended with a quiet smile.

"Let's make sure," insisted Lefever. "Supposing he might be in town yet, Bob, where is he?"

Scott gazed up the street through the rain lighted by yellow lamps on the obscure corners, and looked down the street toward the black reaches of the river. "If he's here, you'll find him in one of two places, Tenison's—"

"But we've just come from Tenison's," objected Lefever.

"I mean, across the street, upstairs; or at Jim Kitchen's barn. If he was hurried to get away," added Scott reflectively, "he would slip upstairs over there as the nearest place to hide; if he had time he would make for the barn, where it would be easy to cache his rifle."

Lefever took the lapel of the scout's coat in his hand. "Then you, Bob, go out and see if you can get the whole story. I'll take the barn. Let Henry go over to Tenison's and wait at the head of the stairs till we can get back there."

De Spain found no difficulty in locating the flight of marble stairs that led to the gambling rooms. It was the only lighted entrance in the side street. No light shone at the head of the stairs, but a doorway on the left opened into a large room brilliantly lighted by chandeliers. Around three sides of this



He Whirled and Shot Instantly Toward the Heavy Report.

room were placed the keno layouts, roulette wheels, faro tables and minor gambling devices. Off the casino itself small cardrooms opened.

The big room was well filled for a wet night. De Spain took a place in shadow near one side of the doorway facing the street door and at times looked within for the loosely jointed frame, crooked neck, tousled forehead, and malevolent face of the cattle thief. He could find in the many figures scattered about the room none resembling the one he sought.

A man entering the place spoke to another coming out. De Spain overheard the exchange. "Duke got rid of his steers yet?" asked the first.

"Not yet."

"Slow game."

"The old man sold quite a bunch this time. The way he's playing now he'll last twenty-four hours."

De Spain, following the newcomer, strolled into the room and, beginning at one side, proceeded in leisurely fashion from wheel to wheel and table to table inspecting the players. Few looked at him and none paid any attention to his presence. At Tenison's table the idlers crowded about one

player whom De Spain, without getting closer in among the onlookers than he wanted to, could not see.

Tenison, as De Spain approached, happened to look up wearily. He spoke in an impassive tone across the intervening heads: "What happened to your red tie, Henry?"

De Spain put up his hand to his neck, and looked down at a loose end hanging from his soft cravat. It had been torn by the bullet meant for his head. He turned the end inside his collar. "A Calabasas man tried to untie it a few minutes ago. He missed the knot."

Tenison did not hear the answer. He had reverted to his case. De Spain moved on and, after making the round of the scattered tables, walked again through the doorway, only to meet, as she stood hesitating and apparently about to enter the room, Nan Morgan.

CHAPTER VII.

The Gambling Room.

They confronted each other blankly. To Nan's confusion was added her embarrassment at her personal appearance. Her hat was wet, and the limp shoulders of her khaki jacket and the front of her silk blouse showed the wilting effect of the rain. In one hand she clutched wet riding gloves. Her cheeks, either from the cold rain or mental stress, fairly burned, and her eyes, which had seemed when he encountered her, fired with some resolve, changed to an expression of dismay.

This was hardly for more than an instant. Then her lips tightened, her eyes dropped, and she took a step to one side to avoid De Spain and enter the gambling room. He stepped in front of her. She looked up, furious. "What do you mean?" she exclaimed with indignation. "Let me pass."

The sound of her voice restored his self-possession. He made no move to get out of her way, indeed he rather pointedly continued to obstruct her. "You've made a mistake, I think," he said evenly.

"I have not," she replied with resentment. "Let me pass."

"I think you have. You don't know where you are going," he persisted, his eyes bent uncompromisingly on hers.

She showed increasing irritation at his attempt to expulate her. "I know perfectly well where I am going," she retorted with heat.

"Then you know," he returned steadily, "that you've no business to enter such a place."

His opposition seemed only to anger her. "I know where I have business. I need no admissions from you as to what places I enter. You are impertinent, insulting. Let me pass!"

His stubborn opposition showed no signs of weakening before her resolve. "One question," he said, ignoring her angry words: "Have you ever been in these rooms before?"

He thought she quailed the least bit before his searching look. She even hesitated as to what to say. But if her eyes tell momentarily it was only to collect herself. "Yes," she answered, looking up unflinchingly.

Her resolute eyes supported her defiant word and openly challenged his interference, but he met her once more quietly. "I am sorry to hear it," he rejoined. "But that won't make any difference. You can't go in tonight."

"I will go in," she cried.

"No," he returned slowly, "you are not going in—not, at least, while I am here."

They stood immovable. He tried to reason her out of her determination. She resented every word he offered. "You are most insolent," she exclaimed. "You are interfering in something that is no concern of yours. You have no right to act in this outrageous way. If you don't stand aside I'll call for help."

"Nan!" De Spain spoke her name suddenly and threateningly. His words fell fast, and he checked her for an instant with his vehemence. "We met in the gap a week ago. I said I was telling you the exact truth. Did I do it?"

"I don't care what you said or what you did—"

"Answer me," he said sharply; "did I tell you the truth?"

"I don't know or care—"

"Yes, you do know—"

"What you say or do—"

"I told you the truth then, and I am telling it now. I will never see you enter a gambling room as long as I can prevent it. Call for help if you like."

She looked at him with amazement. She seemed about to speak—to make another protest. Instead, she turned suddenly away, hesitated again, put both hands to her face, burst into tears, and hurried toward the stairs. De Spain followed her. "Let me take you to where you are going?"

Nan turned on him, her eyes blazing through her tears, with a single, scornful, furious word: "No!" She quickened her step from him in such confusion that she ran into two men just reaching the top of the stairs. They separated with alacrity, and gave her passage. One of the men was Lefever, who, despite his size, was extremely nimble in getting out of her urgent way, and quick in lifting his hat. She fairly raced down the flight of steps, leaving Lefever looking after her in astonishment. He turned to De Spain: "Now, who the deuce was that?"

De Spain ignored his question by asking another: "Did you find him?" Lefever shook his head. "Not a trace; I covered Main street. I guess Bob was right. Nobody home here, Henry?"

"Nobody went."

"Nothing going on?"

"Not a thing. If you will wait here for Bob, I'll run over to the office and answer those telegrams."

De Spain started for the stairs. "Henry," called Lefever, as his companion trotted hastily down, "if you catch up to her, kindly apologize for a fat man."

But De Spain was balked of an opportunity to follow Nan. In the street he ran into Scott. "Did you get the story?" demanded De Spain.

"Part of it."

"Was it Sassoon?"

Scott shook his head. "Deaf Sandusky. That man Sandusky,—Bob smiled a sickly smile—'doesn't miss very often. He was bothered a little by his friends being all around you.'"

The two regarded each other for a moment in silence. "Why," asked De Spain, "muttered De Spain grimly, 'standing up in these Sleepy Cat barrooms to be shot at. Is he the fellow John calls the butcher?'"

"Only for the good of the order, Henry," grinned the scout.

"Nice job Jeff has picked out for me," muttered De Spain grimly, "standing up in these Sleepy Cat barrooms to be shot at. Is he the fellow John calls the butcher?"

"That's what everybody calls him, I guess."

The two rejoined Lefever at the head of the stairs and the three dis-



"Answer Me," He Said Sharply. "Did I Tell You the Truth?"

ussed the news. Even Lefever seemed more serious when he heard the report. Scott, when asked where Sandusky now was, nodded toward the big room in front of them.

Lefever looked toward the gambling tables. "We'll go in and look at him."

He turned to Scott to invite his comment on the proposal. "Think twice, John," suggested the Indian. "If there's any trouble in a crowd like that, somebody that has no interest in De Spain or Sandusky is pretty sure to get hurt."

"I don't mean to start anything," explained Lefever. "I only want De Spain to look at him."

But sometimes things start themselves. Lefever found Sandusky at a faro table. At his side sat his partner, Logan. Three other players, together with the onlookers, and the dealer—whose tumbled hair fell partly over the visor that protected his eyes from the glare of the overhead light—made up the group. The table stood next to that where Tenison, white-faced and impassive under the heat and light, held the chair.

Lefever took a position at one end of the table, where he faced Sandusky, and De Spain, just behind his shoulder, had a chance to look the two Calabasas men closely over. Sandusky again impressed him as a powerful man, who, beyond an ample stomach, carried his weight without showing it.

De Spain credited readily the extraordinary stories he had heard of Sandusky's dexterity with a revolver or a rifle. That he should so lately have missed a shot at so close range was partly explained now that De Spain perceived Sandusky's small, hard, brown eyes were somewhat unnaturally bright, and that his brows knit every little while in his effort to collect himself. Sandusky's brown shirt sprawled open at the collar, and De Spain remembered again the flashy waistcoat, fastened at the last button-hole by a cut-glass button.

At Sandusky's side sat his crony in all important undertakings—a much smaller, sparer man, with aggressive shoulders and restless eyes. Logan was the lookout of the pair, and his roving glance lighted on De Spain before the latter had inspected him more than a moment. He lost no time in beginning on De Spain with an insolent question as to what he was looking at. De Spain, his eye bent steadily on him, answered with a tone neither of apology nor pronounced offense: "I am looking at you."

Lefever hitched at his trousers cheerily and, stepping away from De Spain, took a position just behind the dealer. "What are you looking at me for?" demanded Logan insolently.

De Spain raised his voice to match exactly the tone of the inquiry. "So I'll know you next time."

Do you believe that De Spain is foolhardy in hunting for trouble with the gangsters? And hadn't he better be minding his own business instead of trying to flirt with Nan Morgan?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sorrow is the mere rust of the soul. Activity will cleanse and brighten it.

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

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver, bowels.



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

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

East Indian Rulers. Saint Nihal Singh, writing in the Southern Workman, says: "Without a single exception I have found the Indian rulers to be men of great administrative ability and statesmanship, all devoted to the welfare of their subjects and interested in all sorts of reform movements."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why take ordinary cough remedies when Boschee's German Syrup has been used for fifty-one years in all towns in the United States, Canada, Australia, and other countries, for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung trouble. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning, giving nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health, assisted by pure air and sunshine when possible. Trial size 25c, and 75c family size. Sold in all towns in the United States, Canada, Australia, and other countries.—Adv.

Realizing His Importance.

Louis is the only boy, not only in the immediate family, but also in the collateral branches. One night at his nurse's knee he said his prayers loud: "Now I lay me down to sleep, 'I pray the Lord my soul to keep. 'If I should die—"

Pausing, he reflected a moment, and then broke out: "Golly!" Wouldn't there be a row in this family if that 'ud happen?"—Harper's Magazine.

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Plenty There.

"The British in the East will have no trouble with rations." "Why not there?" "Because their troops are cooking up a Turkey stew."

Spartan Women Suffered Untold Tortures but who wants to be a Spartan? Take "Femina" for all female disorders. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Force of Habit.

Cop—You're drunk. I'll have to lock you up. Auto Fan—No, I'm not, officer. It's just my steering gear out of order.

You cannot clap with one hand. Chinese proverb.

HoNEST WoRK

There are two highly important points for a man to consider before having his car overhauled.

The first point is to assure himself that the men who are going to work on the car are mechanics expert enough to locate and properly repair at the parts that need attention.

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Phone No. 123

Hedley, Texas

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS
Editor and Publisher

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

All Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Advertising Church or Society doings when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

Since last week when we mentioned that we need not fear the Mexicans ever getting to Hedley on account of the roads, we have changed our mind, for with a lot of road dragging done since the rain our roads are in splendid shape and will be still better when more rains and more dragging take place.

Since the rally Monday night our people seem to be more cheerful, which is as it should be. Put aside all fearfulness, be courageous and calm. It is not American to despair; it is American to be serene and untroubled; with a resolve to do the best we can, and if a sacrifice is needed on our part, then make it freely.

President Wilson said: "I particularly appeal to the farmers of the South to plant abundant foodstuffs as well as cotton. The variety of their crops will be the visible measure of their comprehension of their national duty." It seems that it should be the aim of every man to pro-

duce something for food and feed, because all the nations are going to need it and it will be up to the United States citizens to furnish it. The price will be plenty high on anything produced—need not worry on that score.

Hedley would have a much better appearance if a thorough cleaning up of the town were indulged in by the citizens. Why not get busy?

RELATIVES

Relatives are people who come to see you and strew their persons all over the household. They obstruct doorways, prevent light from coming through the windows, clutter up chairs, monopolize the bathroom, tax the commissariat and keep under foot generally. Being tied to you by blood—which is thicker than water, although not always as pure—they feel no compunction at descending upon you, thicker than rain. Every man's house is a hotel for his relatives. They love to talk about the good old days and tell what Aunt So and-so used to do or what Uncle Somebody used to say. They also love to borrow money, and they love you too much to impute that you may care if they do not pay it back. Relatives are a fine thing to have around, for they never allow you for a minute to forget what a fine family you came from, although once in a while they make you wish that you had come completely from it.—Stuart W. Knight.

Organize Home Guard!

The young men who have been drilling each afternoon for the past two weeks, met Wednesday afternoon at the Courthouse and formally organized a company of home guards to be known as "The Memphis Rookies." About forty men were present and

every one in the hall entered his name on the rolls of the company. Many more are entering since then, and it is hoped to bring the membership up to at least seventy-five or eighty men. Arrangements are being made to secure one of the buildings on the south side as an armory, where equipment can be stored and drilling done on bad days. Dummy guns will be secured from Dallas to drill the members in the Manual of Arms and various movements of the School for soldiers with Arms. The company as formed is not a militia company nor connected in any way with the National Guard or regular service and members are under absolutely no obligation of any kind, but simply for the purpose in training men in the military movements. Every young man between the ages of 18 and 100 is urged to join the company and drill with them. If you cannot spare the time to take an active part in the organization show your patriotism by donating a dollar or some sum to help secure equipment and dummy guns.—Hall County Herald.

The boys and young men of Clarendon have organized the "Clarendon Home Guard," for the purpose of acquiring knowledge of military tactics that will be necessary if their country should need their services in the present war. A goodly number have joined and are putting in considerable time practicing under the direction of men of military training. The citizens of Clarendon are proud of these young men who are thus showing true patriotism, and while it is the sincere hope of all that they will not have to see actual service (that the necessity of going to war will not arise), we all feel sure that if such necessity should arise they will be ready for the call and will acquit themselves honorably and efficiently.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Phones: Office 3-2r. Res. 28

Hedley, Texas

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Phone No. 45-3r.
Residence Phone No. 45-2r.

Hedley, Texas

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

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DENTIST

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Late of Manhattan, N. Y.
Successor to Dr. W. C. Mayes

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m.
1 to 5 p. m.

Office in Caldwell bldg.
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

JOHNSON'S GARAGE

Caraway Co., Proprietors

Full stock of
FORD EXTRAS

Phone 79 Hedley, Texas

TO CLEAN CURTAINS

Certain Methods Must Be Adhered to If It is to Be Successful.

Time is needed to make home curtain-cleaning a success. Pins are also needed—and many of them. Clean the curtains in pure soap suds and then rinse them gently in clear, lukewarm water. Dry them. Then starch them in starch colored to give them their original tone, and then pin them out to dry.

If the curtains were originally pure white, blue the starch, rather deeply. This will give the curtains a blue-white look that they had when fresh. If they are cream-colored use tea in the starch to get the right tone, and if they are deep ecru, use coffee to give the desired color.

Dry the curtains on sheets stretched out on a carpet that is tacked down—if you possess such a thing. If not, stretch the sheets out on a heavy rug and pin them into place. Then pin the curtains with the innumerable pins to the sheets.

If you have an unused mattress in a sunny room, spread a sheet over it and pin the curtains to that. Then be sure to air the mattress thoroughly, so that any dampness from the curtains will dry thoroughly.

The best way to wash curtains is to shake them as nearly free from dust as possible and soak them in a tub half full of tepid water in which half a pound of pure soap has been dissolved. In the morning squeeze them fairly dry and place them in a tub full of very hot water to which a tablespoonful of borax and enough dissolved soap to make a strong suds are added.

When they seem clean, after splashing them about in this water, rinse them thoroughly, until there is no trace of suds or dirt. Then squeeze them gently dry. Let them dry thoroughly on the grass or hang them over a line to dry. Then starch them.

This Light Fails Not

My friend is constant like that high star, and though distance and days come between us, as do clouds between it and me, I know my friend is still there, shining with the same clear, steady light, and when the distance and days are melted away, I shall find it so.—Leigh Mitchell Hodges.



HANDICAPPED.

Lady—Ah! my poor fellow, why don't you straighten up and take your place in society?
Hobo—What would be de use, mum? I am too restless to play "bridge."

To Prevent Scallops Tearing

To strengthen and prevent tearing between the scallops on the neck edge of a child's dress, baste fine lawn under the neck to form a yoke. Shape the outside edge of lawn as desired and stitch in place on both edges. Buttonhole scallops through both materials and cut as usual. Feather-stitch over stitching on inner edge of yoke and at top of hem. The shape of neck and outline of yoke can be varied in many different ways to suit the garment and material.—People's Home Journal.

Soft Baby Towels

I use two thicknesses of cheesecloth and crochet or buttonhole around it in pink, blue or white. These can be made any size desired and are soft and nice for baby's skin. Wash rags can be made to match.—Contributors Buffalo News.

Peach Cream Cake

Bake a yellow sponge cake mixture, and when cold place it on a lace paper dolly. Heap sliced peaches in the center and circle the edge with whipped cream put through a star tube if possible. If a star tube is not obtainable, shape with a teaspoon. Pass a pitcher of plain, thick cream with the cake.

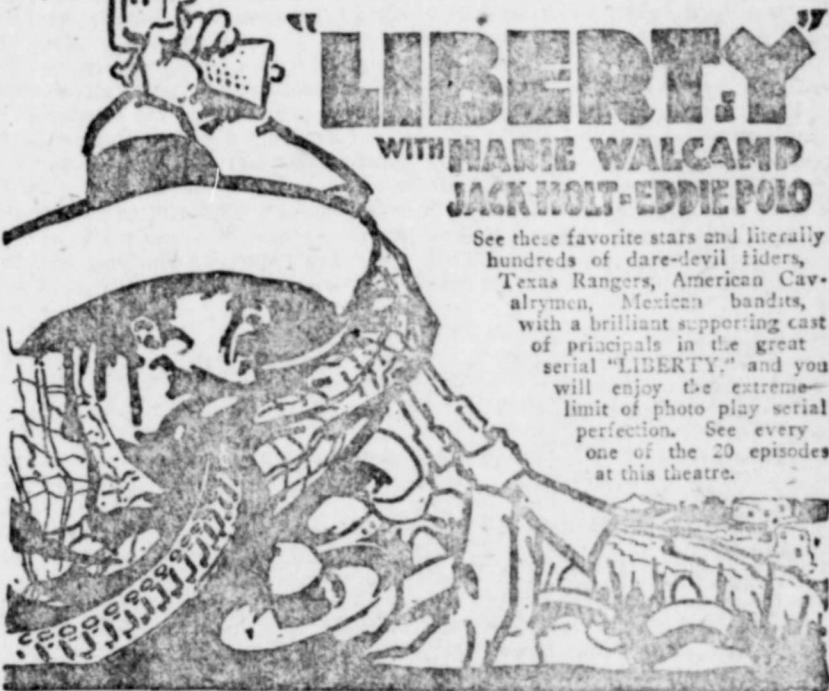


LIBERTY The Serial GLORIOUS

You want every one of the hundreds of daring, thrilling feats—the hair-breadth escapes—the stirring scenes along the border and in Mexico—and interwoven with it all is a charming romance. See the episodes each week at

Afraid on the Border

—such as you have been reading about for the past three years, when Mexican bandits and soldiers swooped down on unprotected settlements and lonely ranchers, are vividly and realistically reproduced for your enjoyment in the unusual serial photo play



"LIBERTY"
WITH HARRIE WALCAMP
JACK HOIT-EDDIE POLO

See these favorite stars and literally hundreds of dare-devil riders, Texas Rangers, American Cavalrymen, Mexican bandits, with a brilliant supporting cast of principals in the great serial "LIBERTY," and you will enjoy the extreme limit of photo-play serial perfection. See every one of the 20 episodes at this theatre.

The PLEASANT HOUR



MUCH IN LITTLE

Hawaii is making bricks from lava. Ayou, a Cayuse Indian, is dead at one hundred and twenty in Pendleton, Ore.

Valuable deposits of lignite have been discovered in Sicily.

India has become one of the world's greatest consumers of aluminum.

Cuba has the largest orange grove in the world, covering 2,000 acres.

Paper covers to protect automobiles in storage have been invented.

A thin paste of wood ashes and lemon juice will renew tarnished brass.

The destruction of birds costs this country \$1,000,000,000 a year, it is estimated.

More than 145 words a minute have been sent in high-speed wireless tests in England.

A portable vacuum cleaner of English invention can be used as a seat, table, cabinet, music stool or pedestal.

A meteorite weighing about 20 tons is reported to have fallen recently at Bezerros, in the state of Pernambuco, Brazil.

If cotton and linen are steeped in any saline solution, such as alum, ammonium, chloride or borax, they will become fireproof.

New apparatus for filling automobile tires with air automatically cuts off the supply when the overinflation danger point is reached.

Chinese ship fresh eggs long distances in good condition by coating them with a paste made of sea salt, vegetable ashes and water.

Russian engineers soon will begin experiments that will cover three years to ascertain if sugar beets can be raised profitably in Siberia.

Ragout of Mutton With Rice

Put into a stew pan a tablespoonful of oleomargarine and when melted add a tablespoonful flour and let slowly brown; add an onion cut into small pieces, a diced carrot, two cupfuls hot water, teaspoonful salt, fourth teaspoonful pepper, a bit of bay leaf, six whole cloves and a sprig of parsley. Cook slowly for two hours. Just before serving, add half a can of peas. This is fine cooked in a casserole. Serve with hot boiled rice.

Sporting goods, such as base ball, tennis, etc., at the Hedley Drug Co.

Got Something

You

Want to Sell?

Most people have a piece of furniture, a farm implement, or something else which they have discarded and which they no longer want.

These things are put in the attic, or stored away in the barn, or left lying about, getting of less and less value each year.

WHY NOT SELL THEM?

Somebody wants those very things which have become of no use to you. Why not try to find that somebody by putting a want advertisement in

THIS NEWSPAPER?

It's Alive. All Right

Patience—I see it is said that about 1,300 kinds of insects make their home in the oak tree.

Patience—Do you suppose that is what keeps the oak alive, so long?—Yonkers Statesman.

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"
\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearers protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.



W. L. Douglas \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00
President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,
185 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Truthful Appearances.
"Jim, I'm dead broke."
"Then no wonder you look gone to pieces."

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which doesn't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Victor Hugo's Grandson.

George Victor Hugo, the grandson of the great Victor Hugo, is now showing in Paris about 100 sketches which are attracting great attention. At the beginning of the war he was a censor, an occupation in which he appreciated too keenly the humor of exercising such a function by the grandson of his grandfather. So, in spite of his white hair, he gave up the censorship and set out for the army. He did not become a general, but he is a lieutenant. After a year and a half at the front he has returned from Champagne with a hundred choice acquisitions, which all Paris is running to see. He has added somewhat to the splendor of the name of Hugo, as he has been twice in the course of the war cited in the orders of the day for meritorious conduct.

Enough.
"Frank," said the teacher sternly, "you were late this morning."
"Yes'm" replied the boy, blushing to the roots of his hair. "I had to get up in the middle of the night and run for the doctor."
"I'll excuse you this time, Frank, but I hope it will never happen again!"
"That's what pa said, too," was the unexpected answer.

Energy never is enough, but it always is half enough.
Life is but thought.—Carlyle.

Self-Evident.
Mrs. Mulligan (at 1 a. m.)—What friend helped ye home, ye devil?
Mulligan (nursing his jaw)—Shure, it musht hav been the inimy—twas no frind.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Unbelief.
"And why are you in prison?"
"I'm the victim of unbelief, ma'am."
"Unbelief?"
"Yes, ma'am. I couldn't convince the jury that I was telling the truth."

"MOTORISTS' PROBLEM SOLVED."
One application of BLAXSHINE, the quick drying flexible rust preventing black auto enamel will make old cars like new. Anyone can apply it. Enough BLAXSHINE for any size car, and equipment for applying, costs only 12.85, delivered parcel post. BLAXSHINE is guaranteed. A postal will bring you sample of work and complete description. Twin City Varnish Company, Established thirty years, St. Paul, Minn. FREE with each package your initials in gold which you can apply yourself with BLAXSHINE. Adv.

Her Experience.
Temperance Worker—Does Mr. Milligan live here?
Mrs. Milligan—Sure. Carry him in.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

A Wise Precaution.
"Yes, sir," said the station master, "safety first has spread all over this country. And nobody that comes to Beaver Hill will ever get in no accident fer want of warnin' signs about. Jest look at that now."

The stranger gazed appreciatively at the sign nailed on a near-by telegraph post. Its stern message was:
"It is dangerous to walk or stand on these tracks while a train is passing."
—Everybody's Magazine.

Cross Andes in Balloon.
The mighty Andean mountain range of South America, the highest in the western hemisphere, has just been crossed by aeronauts for the first time. The feat was accomplished by two men in a balloon. The aeronauts left Santiago, Chile, on the Pacific side, and descended five hours later in Mendoza, on the eastern slope of the range, in the Argentine Republic. They reported a very difficult trip, and had to rise to a great height to catch a favorable air current. So far the Andes have not been crossed by airplane.

The inventor of a French monoplane modeled it after a winged maple seed.
Energy never is enough, but it always is half enough.
Life is but thought.—Carlyle.

ONION IS MOST IMPORTANT TRUCK CROP



SPLENDID CROP OF ONIONS ON TEXAS FARM.

(Clemson College Bulletin.)
As soon as the onions are three or four inches high they should be cultivated, using an ordinary wheel hoe. It is very necessary to continue this cultivation, especially after every rain, until the onion begins to bulb. If the onion field is allowed to become badly infested with grass or weeds it will be very expensive to eradicate them. Therefore, it is necessary to destroy all grass and weeds as soon as they appear.

Onions are harvested soon after the neck begins to shrivel and the top buds over and commences to turn yellow. The onions are then pulled up by hand, the tops wrung off in the field and the bulbs placed in half bushel baskets. They are then transferred to flat crates three feet wide and four feet long, the sides being four inches high and the ends five inches high. The bottom of the crate is made of lattice, leaving one-half inch between the strips for an air space.

These crates are stacked one on top of another in a shed where the onions are allowed to remain until danger of freezing weather; they are then placed in storage or sold.

Air Circulation.
The object of having the ends of the crate one inch higher than the sides is to afford a free circulation of air when the crates are placed on

top of each other. This will leave an air space of about one and one-half inches between the onions and the bottom of the crate above.

The old method of curing onions was to gather them by hand as soon as they were mature, throwing three or four rows together and allowing them to dry partially for a few days.

The best varieties of onions to grow in the South for commercial purposes are White Pearl and Prize Taker. These are onions of large size, attractive appearance and very mild flavor. Bermuda onions may be grown in some sections of the South profitably. The Crystal Wax is probably the most satisfactory of the Bermuda type.

Important Truck Crop.
The onion is one of the most important of our truck crops. Many carloads are shipped into this state every year from southern and northern points, yet onions can be grown to perfection in this state. They thrive best on a very fertile, sandy, loam soil. On clayey soil they will grow fairly well, but they are much more difficult to cultivate than on a sandy loam and the yield is never as great. In selecting land for onions, care should be taken not to select a field previously grown in grain, as the grain will volunteer and cause considerable trouble, coming up at about the same time that the fall onion seeds germinate.

FARMERS KEEP BOOKS

Ascertain Various Sources From Which They Derive Income.

Many Men Who Have Been Induced to Analyze Their Business by Use of Farmers' Bulletin Are Now Keeping Records.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
By the use of blanks in Farmers' Bulletin 661 an increasing number of farmers are analyzing their businesses in such a way as to ascertain the various sources from which they derive their income, the ways in which they spend their money, the total income from the farm, and the amount which should be charged off for interest on investment. In this way many of these farmers are for the first time making use of practical bookkeeping methods.

County agents also are making much use of this bulletin in their work. They take it to the farmer, sit down with him, and work out with him a complete analysis of his business, so that he is able to see exactly in what respects he is losing money and in what respects he is making it. Furthermore, these blanks are frequently used when farmers write to the department for advice and assistance. In such cases it is customary to send the inquirer the bulletin with the request for him to analyze with its aid his business. The information thus obtained is compared with similar information on file in the department and the specialists in the office of farm management are thus enabled to point out the mistakes which are causing trouble in any one individual case. It may be found, for example, that a dairyman is spending from three to four times as much money for labor as other farmers conducting business on a similar scale.

To secure the necessary data that enable the department to determine whether or not a farmer is conducting his business as efficiently in any one respect as he should, extensive farm surveys are made in representative localities. A group of from 500 to 700 contiguous farms is selected and a detailed analysis of the business of each one of these made by trained experts. They ascertain what the investment is, how much of it is in land and buildings, and how much in live stock, machinery, feed, supplies, etc. The production of the farm in crops and live stock is next studied, and the returns from the sales of all products ascertained. The survey also includes an estimate of the amount of depreciation of the buildings, work stock, machinery, etc., on the farm. With this in-

formation it is possible to determine approximately what the average farmer in that section is doing, and when this average is compared with individual cases it is possible to throw light on why the prosperous farmer is succeeding and why his less fortunate neighbor is not.

Approximately one-third of the farmers who have been induced to analyze their business in this way, it is said, are now keeping books. Hitherto, many farmers have been discouraged from this by the apparent complexity of the systems employed. By simplifying these systems so that the farmer can tell what the figures are all about and how to use them, the department is greatly increasing the amount of bookkeeping being done on the farms of the country.

BUILDING FLOOR OF CEMENT

First Excavate Ground for Distance of Eight or Ten Inches and Fill in With Stones.

In constructing a cement floor the ground should be excavated for a depth of 8 or 10 inches and filled in with broken stones, cinders or other hard porous material to make a strong foundation and to act as a drain and thus keep the floor dry. When this material is tamped to a solid bed, a concrete slab about three inches thick is poured over it, after which it is given a finishing coat of cement to make it smooth. It is advisable to pitch the floor to drain, and to fit it with an outlet, which will greatly facilitate house cleaning.

DANGER IN TOO MUCH FRUIT

Unless Orchard is Shared by Hogs and Other Stock, Turkeys Should Not Be Given Free Run.

A great danger comes from the turkey eating too much fruit in the orchard.
Unless the orchard is shared by the hogs and other stock as well as the turkeys, they should not be allowed to run in it very much.

On examining the crops of dead birds, they have been found full of peach seeds.

FOR SUCCESS WITH HORSES

Man Must Have Liberal Supply of "Horse" Sense and Be Willing to Study and Learn.

Many a man has become bankrupt by thinking he could make his fortune in horses, when as a matter of fact there was no horse in him.

To succeed with horses a man must love horses, he must have a lot of horse sense and he must be willing to study and learn.

A Medicine for Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Relieved the Sufferings of Women.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

Mrs. Kieso Cured After Seven Month's Illness.



Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my house work, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for herself how good it is."—Mrs. KARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

Could Hardly Get Off Her Bed.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—"I want you to know the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in such bad health from female troubles that I could hardly get off my bed. I had been doctoring for a long time and my mother said, 'I want you to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.' So I did, and it has certainly made me a well woman. I am able to do my house work and am so happy as I never expected to go around the way I do again, and I want others to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. JOSIE COPPER, 1608 Harrison Ave., Fairmount, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Lucky Choice.
"I'll tell you, old man, Angy is a bright girl. She's brains enough for two."
"Then she's the very girl for you, my boy."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Money is, of course, the cream of commerce—and the average youth is a willing separator.

Hunger is sharper than the sword.—Beaumont and Fletcher.

There were 23,500,000 persons attending schools of some kind in the United States in 1916.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.
You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Sweeter the glad whistle of the cardinal than the insane chatter of the chipmunk.

Granulated Eyelids, Sties, Inflamed Eyes relieved over night by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial proves its merit. Adv.

When a fellow "breaks his word," it's mighty hard to get the pieces fitted back smoothly.

Oil of cedar is one of the antimosquito drugs.

Healthy Skin Depends On Kidneys

The skin and the intestines, which work together with the kidneys to throw out the poisons of the body, do a part of the work, but a clean body and a healthy one depends on the kidneys. If the kidneys are clogged with toxic poisons you suffer from stiffness in the knees in the morning on arising, your joints seem "rusty," you may have rheumatic pains, pain in the back, stiff neck, headaches, sometimes swollen feet, or neuragic pains—all due to the uric acid or toxic poisons in the blood. This is the time to go to the nearest drug store and simply obtain a 50c. package of Anuric (double or triple strength), the discovery of Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y. Then drink a cup of hot water before meals, with an Anuric Tablet, and notice the gratifying results. You will find Anuric more active than lithia.

OKLAHOMA NEWS

Quay, Okla.—"My bowels were constipated, joints were stiff, ankles and feet swollen, and I had pain in hips and knees. I realized that I had uric acid in the system and sent for a trial package of Anuric. I then got three or four boxes of the Anuric Tablets and also started taking the 'Pleasant Pellets' regularly. I also took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in connection. Now I am free from pain, the joints have limbered up, and I am enjoying very good health for an old man seventy-nine years of age."—MARION SPENCER.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original Little Liver Pills. These tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules—the smallest and easiest to take. Made up of May apple, the dried juice of the leaves of aloe and the root of jalap. Almost every drug store in this country sells these vegetable pellets as well as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

The Quinine That Does Not Cause Nervousness or Ringing in Head

Because of its Tonic and Laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. It removes the cause of Colds, Grip and Headache. Used whenever Quinine is needed.

—but remember there is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That is the Original Laxative Bromo Quinine

This Signature on Every Box

E. W. Grove

Makes also of the Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

You Can Make Excellent Cake With Fewer Eggs

Just use an additional quantity of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, about a teaspoon, in place of each egg omitted.

This applies equally well to nearly all baked foods. Try the following recipe according to the new way:

CREAM LAYER CAKE
Old Way New Way
1 cup sugar 1 cup sugar
1/2 cup milk 1/2 cup milk
2 cups flour 2 cups flour
2 teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder 4 teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder
3 EGGS 1 egg
1/2 cup shortening 2 tablespoons shortening
1 teaspoon flavoring 1 teaspoon flavoring

Makes 1 Large 2-Layer Cake
DIRECTIONS—Cream the sugar and shortening together, then mix in the egg. After sifting the flour and Dr. Price's Baking Powder together, two or three times, add it all to the mixture. Gradually add the milk and beat with spoon until you have a smooth, pour batter. Add the flavoring. Four lots greased layer cake tins and bake in a moderately hot oven for twenty minutes. This cake is best baked in two layers. Put together with cream filling and spread with white icing.

Booklet of recipes which economize in eggs and other expensive ingredients mailed free. Address 1003 Independence Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from Grapes
No Alum No Phosphate No Bitter Taste

The Dixie's BIG SHOE SALE

Begins Saturday, April 21--Runs 2 weeks

Entire Stock of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Oxfords will go at Less than they can be bought in the market today--A saving of 50c to \$1.00 per pair.

Owing to the high prizes for Footwear for Fall delivery and the large amount of Capital it takes to handle a full line successfully, we have decided to CLOSE OUT our \$2500.00 Stock of new and up-to-date Shoes and Oxfords of all kinds and for all ages. We carry the

BROWN SHOE CO'S. and WALK-OVER LINES

and have made a success with them: selling a large per cent of the footwear sold here. This is an opportunity to buy nice stylish Shoes and Oxfords for less money than I can buy them for now, and save you money on every pair—not only for present use but it will pay you to purchase Shoes for next Fall and Winter—for in our opinion as good a shoe as we sell for \$3 or \$4 now, next Fall will cost \$1 to \$2 more. We ask you to visit this department and see our line and get prices, and we think you will realize this great saving.

In Our Dry Goods Section

Many new things have been added to this department lately and today we can safely say we have the best stock it has ever been our privilege to show you. A full line Silks, Crepe de chine, Beauty silks, Sport goods, Organdies, Flaxons and Tissue gingham all priced at the lowest cash price. **NO WAR PRICES HERE.** Many things are going out no higher than six months ago. Good Standard Gingham 12 1-2c; good Bleached Muslin 12 1-2c; Fancy Tub Silks \$1.00; Taffeta in all colors \$1.50 to \$1.75.

Underwear Section

This department is full of the very best things all bought early and no higher than last year.—Unions and 2-piece, all sizes. New Hats, Shirts, Neckwear, Dress Pants and Fancy Hosiery. Strictly Cash—Nothing returned except for sizes.

With but very few exceptions our **GROCERIES** are no higher than three months ago. No advances are made until we are forced to. Our business is done for the **CASH IN HAND**; nothing charged in the future, and we will strive to give our customers the best values. Bring us your Poultry and Eggs and get the Top Price. Eggs 30¢ Saturday.

Locals

Lots of cigars at the Hedley Drug Co.

J. M. Killian has bought a Ford to use on his rural mail route.

Born Wednesday April 18, a girl to Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson.

Grandma Moyer is here visiting her grandson, W. E. Bray and family.

Get toilet articles from the Hedley Drug Store.

Miss Myrthel Parker of Clarendon visited Mrs. John Mace this week.

A nice lot of jewelry always in stock. Hedley Drug Store.

Crews Woods returned last week from Kansas City where he attended an automobile school.

Editor Joe M. Warren of Clarendon was a pleasant caller at the Informer office last Friday.

Helen Holmes in "Deeds of Daring" Tuesday at the Pleasant Hour. 10c.

B. W. Moreman and son Alvis, Lake Dishman and Cecil Williams spent first of the week in McLean.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Sudan, Corn, Oats, Alfalfa, Sweet Clover, Rape, Millet, Red Ripper and Black-eyed Peas, etc. If you want field seed

C. A. N. Wood.

H. K. Smith of Knox City, nephew of F. M. Osborn, arrived last week to live with him a few months.

Candy, Tobacco and Cigars, fresh and fine at Hedley Drug Store.

B. E. Harris and wife returned home Sunday from Mineral Wells where they have been for several weeks.

John Crow moved into his new home in West Hedley Monday. Roy Dunn is to occupy the house vacated by Crow.

F. M. Moyer returned to his home at Fort Worth Sunday night after a short visit with his nephew, W. E. Bray.

At least ten persons were injured and many houses destroyed by a cyclone Wednesday night which struck Snyder, Okla.

Get your creams, face powder, talcum powder (big can for 25c), at the Hedley Drug Co.

Mrs. J. B. Ozier returned home from Dallas last Friday. She did not have to undergo an operation and is slowly improving.

H. A. Bridges has a new Harley Davidson motorcycle with a special side car for carrying mail. He is using it on his route.

All kinds of Dr. Hess' stock powder and tonics, worm powders, poultry powders and panaceas, stock dip.

Hedley Drug Co.

D. B. Albright and son, Walter, were here from Childress a few days the past week. Mr. Albright's many friends were glad to see him.

The new mayor and aldermen were sworn in last Friday night. Here's wishing them a pleasant tenure of office, and a profitable one to the City.

Clarendon adopted a commission form of government in the election Tuesday. H. W. Taylor and Ed Bromley were elected the first commissioners.

Mrs. W. H. McKenzie and children left Tuesday morning for Bowie where she will visit her parents a while before going to her new home at Burkburnett.

Figure with me before having your paper and paint work done. Phone 138 W. E. Brown.

Oscar Alexander and wife were up from Memphis Sunday visiting their parents. Mrs. Masterson returned home with them Monday morning to spend the day.

Mrs. Frank Kendall returned home Tuesday from Mineola where she visited her parents. Her father, J. P. Woodward returned home with her for a short visit.

CORN WANTED

I want to buy some white corn for meal. Also wish to inform the public that I will do grinding on Wednesdays and Saturdays, instead of every day in the week. M. O. Barnett, Successor to N. M. Hornsby.

WANT COLUMN

In this column can be found bargains offered for sale; wanted-to-buy; and lost and found items.

RATES:

25 Words, one insertion.....25c
25 Words, two insertions.....45c
25 Words, three insertions.....60c
25 Words, four insertions.....75c
No classified want-ad will be accepted for less than 25 cents.

WANTED

Mrs. Josie McBride, Private Nursing. Phone 78' 16 tfe

WANTED—To print calling and business cards, graduation, wedding and birth announcements, stationery, etc. Have new and neat type faces.

INFORMER.

FOR SALE

Reefer's Ready Relief or White Diarrhoea cure for little chicks. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. One package enough to raise 500 chicks, \$1.00. Also Full Blood Single Comb Brown Leghorn Eggs, 17 for \$1.25. Mrs. J. R. Cox, Hedley, Texas. Phone 74 Short Long.

JACK FOR SALE

Tom is from a Mammoth Jack and Black Spanish Jenny. He is 3 years old, is a full brother of the McFarling Jack at Hedley wagon yard. For sale or trade.

23-4t N. T. Hodges and Roy Kendall.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Saxon Roadster in good condition. 23-4t Roy Kendall.

Mrs. S. A. McCarroll was up from Memphis first of the week visiting her mother. Mrs. W. T. White.

A. J. Baker and family motored down from Claude Sunday accompanied by Mrs. J. C. Wells who had been visiting on the plains a week.

Your prescriptions receive careful attention at Hedley Drug Store.

Misses Thelma Carhart and Florence Moreman of Clarendon College spent Saturday and Sunday and Misses Claudia Fay Nance and Josephine Nichols of Clarendon spent Sunday with Miss Myrtle Reeves.

Mrs. W. W. McFarland of Myra visited her son, C. W. last week. Sunday he and his wife and Mrs. R. S. Smith and Miss Julia Lane took Mrs. McFarland to Claude to see her other son.

WARNING

While dealing with an imaginary invasion of America, The Flying Torpedo, to be seen at The Pleasant Hour tonight, does not profess to advance a theory or state a condition. John Emerson with Bessie Love. A 20c show for 10c.

R. B. Adams and wife left last week in their new car for a trip to Childress and other points further down in the state on their annual vacation. H. T. Montgomery is depot agent while Mr. Adams is away.

TO THE PUBLIC

I have purchased the mill, shop and water works of N. M. Hornsby and wish to extend an invitation to you to come in when you want anything in my line. Will treat you right and will appreciate your patronage. M. O. Barnett.

THEIR LITTLE BOY IS DEAD

Wilson, the little two year-old boy of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Boles died about four o'clock Thursday afternoon of pneumonia. He had measles which developed into pneumonia. The little body will be laid to rest in the Rowe cemetery this afternoon. We extend sympathy to the sorrowing parents.

Time to make WAR on High-Priced Silks

Beginning April 20, Ending April 28, the following prices will be yours:

\$2.00 Silks will go at.....\$1.75
\$1.75 Silks will go at.....\$1.50
\$1.50 Silks will go at.....\$1.25
\$1.25 Silks will go at.....\$1.00
\$.85 Silks will go at.....\$.65
\$.35 Silks will go at.....\$.30

Our prices on Shoes are at the Lowest point now.

Our entire line of Dry Goods and Notions can be had at attractive prices.

Richerson & McCarroll
The Store of Service
Hedley, Texas.

FEATURED FACTS

Divorce pulls the feathers from the wings of love.

Gold is generally at a premium when a dentist handles it.

If wishes were automobiles, beggars might kick for airships.

Even the summer girl doesn't trifle with a millionaire's heart.

Some men brag about their wives as if they wanted to sell them.

No, Cordelia, it isn't the proper thing to eat prunes with a pruning knife.

Many a man who wouldn't make a wife of his cook makes a cook of his wife.

Even an amateur organist can play a wedding march that is entirely satisfactory to the female in the case.

Remorse is a good deal like a wooden leg—it helps a man on his way, but he can see where he'd be happier without it.

not require visits to the slums to find it out. A little thought would have served as well. The mass of people is constituted of average men. The mass has the power to do whatever it wills to do. It could, if it wished, rise in the night and strip the rich bare, and since it is the mass that represents the majority will, it could, so far as the law is concerned, go unpunished.

But the average man is honest. The mass wants nothing of bloodshed and robbery. Those who possess are safe from those who have nothing. Our banker friend who visited poverty row used his eyes. His remark shows that, for most of his years, he hadn't on this particular subject, used his brains.

Apple Dumplings

Pare and chop one apple for each dumpling. Prepare a crust, consisting of one and one-half cups of flour, one large teaspoonful of baking powder, one heaping tablespoonful of butter, and moisten with enough milk to roll out. Cut in squares for each dumpling and fill with the apples. Sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon, wet the edges, pinch together, place in a baking pan, fill with boiling water seasoned with one cupful of sugar and a half cupful of butter. This makes the sauce. Bake until the apples are done.

Hot Corn Salad

Take a can of corn and stew it in a little milk, adding butter, pepper, salt and a dessert spoonful of sugar by way of seasoning. Add a half cupful of flaked boiled codfish and two chopped Spanish peppers. When hot, drain the salad on thin slices of brown bread, lightly spread with anchovy paste. The salad must be served as quickly as possible so as to retain its heat.

Generous Enjoyment

"Did your husband smoke the cigars you gave him?"
"No. But he enjoyed them just the same when he saw how happy the lovely premium that came with them made me."

Studies in Sacrifice

"Do you think women ought to take an active part in politics?"
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum.
"But I'm afraid that a girl who sacrifices her life to politics is going to have something like the customary experience of a girl who marries a man to reform him."

Average Man's Honesty

A banker who, for the first time in his life, has come into intimate contact with poverty-stricken folk, says: "The average man wants only half a chance to be honest."
This is a thing worth learning, remarks the Toledo Blade. But it did

The Flying Torpedo, tonight, at The Pleasant Hour. Five reels complete. 10c.