

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 2, 1921

NO. 41

WANTED—Two rooms, furnished or unfurnished, for man and wife. No children. Phone 45.

Subscribe for The Informer

Have your tailor work done by Clarke the Tailor, who knows how. Phone 77.

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

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

FOR BREAKFAST!

FORTIFYING, CLARIFYING
SATISFYING

...because its unvarying goodness
always goes to the right spot.

**Chase & Sanborn's Seal
Brand Coffee and Tea**

L. T. Hullum
AGENT

Do you want to Succeed?

If you want to know if you are going to be a Success or a Failure in life, you can easily find out. The test is simple and infallible...

Are You Able to Save Money?

If not, drop out; you will fail as sure as you live. You may not think so, but you will. The seed of success is not in you.

Save and Succeed! Have a Bank Account.

The First State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$60,000.00

J. C. DONEGHY
President

P. T. BOSTON
Cashier

HEDLEY'S BIG FREE FAIR AND BARBECUE WILL BE HELD SEPTEMBER 20, 21 AND 22

The Hedley Fair and Barbecue will be held Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 20, 21 and 22, and splendid progress is being made on arrangements for same.

The Barbecue will be given Sept. 21, or the middle day of the Fair. The personnel of the Beef Committee is such that everybody will have the opportunity to get plenty of real barbecue.

The Agricultural Products exhibit of course will be one of the features of the Fair, and will no doubt be well up to this section's high standard.

Livestock and Poultry exhibitors are speaking for pens and space rapidly, and this exhibit will likely eclipse any exhibition ever held here in their line.

There will be on display here in the Agricultural Exhibits building an exhibit somewhat new and novel in the way of Practical Education pertaining to the products of the farm and ranch.

The Textile and Culinary departments are being ably cared for and will have plenty to show with real merit.

Some local organizations are planning for booths that will contain many noteworthy exhibits.

The Amusement committees are arranging for a fast Baseball game each day, and other attractions that might be suitable.

The Hedley Concert Band will be on the job to assist in making the occasion a pronounced success.

All in all, the Hedley Fair and Barbecue bids fair to outrank any community fair ever held in the Panhandle—or even a wider territory.

Printed matter, giving all details, will be distributed within the next few days, and further information will appear in The Informer each week.

Textile Department

1. Articles in the Textile Department can only be exhibited by maker, and whenever the superintendent has reason to believe that the article was not made by exhibitor, a satisfactory proof must be furnished.

2. No article can be exhibited to compete for more than one premium in the general display classes.

3. All competing for premiums must be entered in their places on the grounds not later than Tuesday, 2 p. m., Sept. 20th.

Blue and red ribbons will be awarded on the following:

Old relics,
best embroidered gown,
best embroidered pillow slips,
best crocheted specimen,
best embroidery, any article,
best handmade handkerchief,
best white apron,
best misses' dress,
best embroidered towel,
best sofa pillow,
best quilt, any design,
best bed spread,
best luncheon set crocheted,
best luncheon set tatting,
best luncheon set embroidery,
best center piece,
best tatting specimen,
oldest quilt,
best dresser scarf,
best specimen in water colors,
best specimen pen and ink

drawing.

best display in china painting.
Mrs. R. B. Adams,
Mrs. U. J. Boston,
Mrs. P. C. Johnson,
Mrs. L. E. Thompson.

Flowers

Geraniums—1st blue; 2d red.
Ferns—1st blue; 2d red.
Jew—1st blue; 2d red.
Clematis—1st blue; 2d red.
Oleanders—1st blue; 2d red.
Begonias—1st blue; 2d red.
Dahlias—1st blue; 2d red.

Mrs. Herd,
Mrs. P. T. Boston,
Mrs. Mary Dishman.

Anyone having any of above articles for exhibit, please notify one of the committee.

See me about shipping your Watermelons.

Van Boone.

REVIVAL CLOSED

The Baptist revival closed Wednesday night, at which time a number were taken into the church by baptism. The meeting was a great success in every way. Further particulars will be given next week.

Bro. Hutto, who so ably assisted Pastor Walker in this meeting, and who made many warm friends in Hedley, left Thursday for his home at Granite, Okla.

FOR SALE—A few February and March Gilts. Prices are right and breeding the best. Walnut Hill Live Stock Farm R. E. Mann, Owner.

Richard Walsh, a former manager of the J. A. ranch and prominent Clarendon citizen, died a few days ago in South Africa, of apoplexy, according to a news dispatch to the daily papers.

H. Cook and family returned last Friday from a trip of several weeks duration to points in the

Rio Grande valley. They purchased some city property in Weslaco, but have as yet made no arrangements to leave Hedley. While at Weslaco, they saw Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Ring, and report them to be getting along fine.

Lucile Henry, a ten year old girl living eight miles east of Memphis, was bitten on the hand by a large rattlesnake Thursday. The wound was corded for two hours before a physician arrived. The girl will recover.

EVERY DOLLAR YOU PLACE IN A BANK

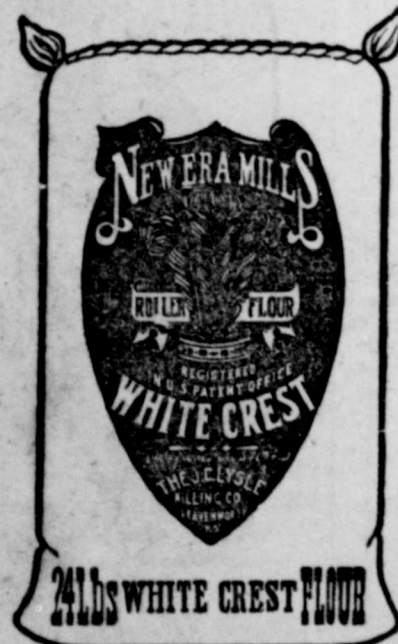
is returned to you threefold in credit, strength of character, and high standing in this community

These are three of the greatest assets a man can have, and they are worthy of any effort he may make to gain them.

Keep a bank book instead of bank notes. The bank account will give you a better business standing in the community. Cultivate the saving habit. Start an account with us.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Member Federal Reserve System

"White Crest Flour" Demonstration Friday and Saturday At BARNES & HASTINGS GRO. CO.



EVERYTHING FREE

Dainty Luncheon with Punch Served from 3 to 6 p. m.

MENU

Biscuits, Bread, Rolls, Cheese Straws
Cakes Doughnuts, Etc., made from
White Crest Flour
Souvenir Cook Books.

ASK YOUR GROCER

for White Crest Flour

It has been manufactured for over fifty years and controls the sale in a large number of cities where it is sold. This brand is not an experiment—it is known to housewives everywhere and demonstrates not only its Economy, but its High Grade Quality convincing in the fact that WHITE CREST is a better value than any other flour at the same price. You Save Shortening by using WHITE CREST.

Barnes & Hastings Distributors

HOUSE FOR FOUR SONS AND LITTERS

Constructed of Good Materials and is Weather Tight.

GOOD FOR THE AVERAGE FARM

When the Sun Can See Their Little Pigs—Hog to Country.

By WILLIAM A. BARDON.

When the sun can see their little pigs, the farmer's house is a good one. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

The house is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer. It is a house that is built for the average farmer.

EXQUISITE MATERIALS FOR SUMMER PLAYTIME FROCKS



Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

Summer frocks are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials. They are made of exquisite materials.

LIVE STOCK

DEPLETION OF RANGE GRASS

Injury Caused by Premature Grazing and Lack of Utilization of Forage Crop.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Range depletion is due to a large measure to premature grazing and to lack of uniform utilization of the forage crop. Investigations now being carried on at the Great Plains experiment station by grazing specialists in the forest service of the United States Department of Agriculture show that these experiments, which have been conducted over a four-year period, have been for the purpose of ascertaining just how certain range bunch grasses are affected by different systems of grazing.

It was found that the yield of violet wheat grass when removed by cutting once in a season, at the time the seed crop matured, was four and two-tenths times as large as when it was removed four times in a season and three and eight-tenths times as large as when herbage was removed twice in the season.

Native brome grass, on the other hand, yielded six times as much when harvested twice during the season, but the yield from one cutting was three and three-tenths times as much as when it was removed four times. This means in range re-vegetation that the grass native there must be taken into consideration and a system of grazing used that is suitable to it.

The experiments also showed the striking difference in water content in herbage as the season advanced. In the leafage of the violet wheat grass harvested once in a season, just before seed maturity, the water content averaged 41 per cent. Plants grazed twice, late in the season, contained an average moisture content of 51 per cent, while plants cropped four times in a season contained an average of 79 per cent of water. Early in the spring the young leafage may contain as much as 85 per cent of water. This

Part of a Big Herd of Hereford Steers on a Texas Ranch.

It is sometimes the cause of many live stock losses in the early spring. The green feed is sparse and contains so much an amount of food substance that it is necessary for an animal to travel great distances to gather daily approximately 85 pounds of succulent leafage, which is an equivalent to 16 pounds of dry hay.

When the difference in yield and nutritive value of the forage, in favor of the less-frequently grazed areas, is taken into account, it is clear that frequent cropping is an extravagant and wasteful practice. Furthermore, about 85 per cent of a bunch-grass cover harvested four times in a season is killed out at the end of the third year, thus subjecting the soil to varying degrees of depletion through erosion.

Those Who Have Permanent Pastures Should Conserve Them to Best Advantage.

Grazing is the cheapest feed for live stock. Those who have permanent pastures should conserve them by grazing only a limited number of animals and conserving the grass to the best possible advantage.

Best Feed for Young Pigs Little Porkers Should Begin to Eat Grain and Green Feed When Three Weeks of Age.

At the age of three weeks the young pigs should begin to eat grain and green feed. A creep may be provided for them in which is placed a trough with a little slop or shelled corn

At the age of three weeks the young pigs should begin to eat grain and green feed. A creep may be provided for them in which is placed a trough with a little slop or shelled corn

At the age of three weeks the young pigs should begin to eat grain and green feed. A creep may be provided for them in which is placed a trough with a little slop or shelled corn

At the age of three weeks the young pigs should begin to eat grain and green feed. A creep may be provided for them in which is placed a trough with a little slop or shelled corn

At the age of three weeks the young pigs should begin to eat grain and green feed. A creep may be provided for them in which is placed a trough with a little slop or shelled corn

At the age of three weeks the young pigs should begin to eat grain and green feed. A creep may be provided for them in which is placed a trough with a little slop or shelled corn

At the age of three weeks the young pigs should begin to eat grain and green feed. A creep may be provided for them in which is placed a trough with a little slop or shelled corn

At the age of three weeks the young pigs should begin to eat grain and green feed. A creep may be provided for them in which is placed a trough with a little slop or shelled corn

SYMPTOMS WOMEN DREAD

Mrs. Wilson's Letter Should Be Read by All Women

Clearfield, Pa.—"After my last child was born last September I was unable to do all of my own work. I had severe



pains in my left side every month and had fever and sick dizzy spells and such pains during my periods, which lasted two weeks. I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound doing others so much good and thought I would give it a trial. I have been very glad that I did, for now I feel much stronger and do all of my work. I tell my friends when they ask me what helped me, and they think it must be a good medicine. And it is. You can use this letter for a testimonial if you wish."—Mrs. HARRY A. WILSON, R. F. D. 5, Clearfield, Pa.

The experience and testimony of such women as Mrs. Wilson prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct such troubles by removing the cause and restoring the system to a healthy normal condition. When such symptoms develop as backaches, bearing-down pains, displacements, nervousness and "the blues" a woman cannot act too promptly in trying Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound if she values her future comfort and happiness.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1895. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Awful Sick With Gas

Eaton's Brings Relief

"I have been awful sick with gas," writes Mrs. W. H. Person, "and Eaton's is all I can get to give me relief."

Acidity and gas on the stomach quickly taken up and carried out by Eaton's, then appetite and strength come back. And many other bodily miseries disappear when the stomach is right. Don't let sourness, belching, bloating, indigestion and other stomach ills go on. Take Eaton's tablets after you eat—see how much better you feel. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

Sign of Wealth. "Is he very rich?" "He must be. He just can't bear to lose a golf ball."

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp. On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your everyday toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.

He Didn't Rate Much. "He—It's my principle never to kiss a girl."

She—You can't expect any interest from me, then.—Williams Purple Cow.

LUCKY STRIKE cigarette

It's toasted

L. H. BROWN & SONS

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Restores Thinning Hair, Promotes Growth, and Keeps the Scalp Healthy. Sold Everywhere. Made in U.S.A.

HINDERCOMBS Shampoo, Cream, Cold Cream, etc. Sold Everywhere. Made in U.S.A.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 30-1921.

DRESS ACCESSORIES THAT TONE UP SUMMER COSTUME



There are many little things that tone up a summer costume and lend it an air of smartness. These accessories are the things that are often overlooked. They are the things that are often overlooked.

There are many little things that tone up a summer costume and lend it an air of smartness. These accessories are the things that are often overlooked. They are the things that are often overlooked.

There are many little things that tone up a summer costume and lend it an air of smartness. These accessories are the things that are often overlooked. They are the things that are often overlooked.

There are many little things that tone up a summer costume and lend it an air of smartness. These accessories are the things that are often overlooked. They are the things that are often overlooked.

There are many little things that tone up a summer costume and lend it an air of smartness. These accessories are the things that are often overlooked. They are the things that are often overlooked.

There are many little things that tone up a summer costume and lend it an air of smartness. These accessories are the things that are often overlooked. They are the things that are often overlooked.

Some Samples of the Reductions
which we pass on to you---

Dimensions are 45% lower. Siding prices
are 60% lower. Flooring is 65% less. Box-
ing is 45% under. Shiplap is down 45%.
Shingles 35% lower. Paint 40%. Oils 50%.

If you have planned any building or remodeling,
let us give you figures on the job complete. Price
facts will prove that now is the time to go ahead.
BUY YOUR COAL NOW.

J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.

R. W. Culwell and family, of
Altus, Okla., have been visiting
at the O. R. Culwell home.

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Residence Phone 133
Office Phone 3

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Phone 45

MONEY MONEY

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

Huffman's Barber Shop

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

Expert Tonsorial Work.
Hot and Cold Baths.
Laundry Agency

You Will Be Pleased With
Our Service. Try It.

Hedley, Texas

ICE

Hamburgers, Chili, Soda
Pop, Etc.

In Johnson building, next to
the Postoffice

WATSON & CHRISTIE

Sunday hours: 8 to 11:30 a. m.
2 to 4 p. m.

COAL
Grain, Feed
and Seed

JIM CURTIS

At A. N. Wood old feed barn

COFFINS AND CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS'
SUPPLIES

THOMPSON BROS.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

**PLUMBING, HEATING, WINDMILLS,
SHEET METAL WORK**

Repairs for all mills used here. Our
prices are right, and we will appreciate
your trade.

STEWART & ANTHONY

CLARENDON, TEXAS

PHONE 10

WESLEY ADAMSON TO BE BURIED HERE

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Adamson
are in receipt of a message from
the War Department, informing
them that the body of their son,
Wesley, has reached Hoboken,
N. J., from France.

The remains will be brought
to Hedley for interment, the
burial service to be in charge of
the Adamson Lane Post Ameri-
can Legion, Wesley being one of
the two heroic young martyrs
for whom the local Post was
named.

The date of the arrival of the
body in Hedley is not yet known.

To Ex Service Men:

The body of Comrade Wesley
Adamson will arrive in Hedley
for burial sometime within the
next few days. The funeral will
be held under the auspices of the
Adamson Lane Post American
Legion, and all Ex Service Men
are requested to be present and
take part in the service—in full
uniform, if possible. Helmets
and overseas caps will be used
as far as possible.

For further information see
Adjutant P. L. Dishman.

Adamson Lane Post
American Legion.

See me about shipping your
Watermelons.

Van Boone.

Several local persons declare
that the holding of the big auc-
tion sale of 16,000 acres of land
at Dalhart the middle of Septem-
ber is an indication that interest
in agriculture in the Panhandle
will increase with great strides
in the next few years. Read
justment is rapidly going ahead
and they believe that there will
be a genuine and wholesome
drift back to the farm—Amarillo
Daily News.

When your old Hat gets dirty,
see Clarke, the Tailor, about it.
Hedley Tailor Shop,
Phone 77.

"HONOR ROLL"

The following have our thanks
for money paid on subscription
since last issue. We didn't have
to "dun" any of them. Who'll
be the next lucky one?

W. D. Biggers, city.
L. W. Farris, city.
Mrs. Nettie Caraway, Keller.
W. D. Orr, Memphis.
L. Mobley, Route 2.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday, Sept. 4:
Subject: Information.
Roll call.
Song 197.
Our Daily Bible Reading—Vel-
ma Raney.
The Value of Information—
Nellie Mae Chapman.
The Source of Information—
Willie Johnson.
Information and Missions—
Myrtella Mann.
Song.
Missionary Reading. Discus-
sion, Brother Walker.
Song. Prayer.

FOR SALE—Row Binder, in
good condition. See
J. L. Allison.

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

TO THE PUBLIC

and Members in particular: The
Hedley Equity Union is selling
Groceries, and would appreciate
a call from you. See

A. N. Wood.

Attend This Demonstration

**Tuesday
Sept. 6th**

We Will Have on Display at Our
Store Our New Showings in

**HATS
COAT SUITS
DRESSES**

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THEM

Forbis & Stone

HEDLEY, TEXAS



**FURNIHINGS
FOR MEN AND
BOYS**

Popularity is the concrete evidence of
the public recognizing a good thing and
boosting it. There is a Reason Why
behind Popularity just as there's a Rea-
son Why behind smoke.

The POPULARITY of Hayter Bros. Clothes
is one of the finest guarantees to you of their
merit. Put your trust in PROVEN terri-
tory, when it comes to clothes.

HAYTER BROS.

The Home of Good Clothes for Men and Boys
CLARENDON, TEXAS

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. Walker

IN YOUR HOUSE.

IF YOU are not a careful reader of the Bible you may have the idea that all the miracles which it details are in the New Testament, but if you will turn to the fourth chapter of Kings you may read an entertaining story of one of the remarkable things performed by Elisha in the multiplication of the pot of oil.

Elisha performed many miracles, but of them all this one is perhaps the most interesting.

A widow, one of the wives of the sons of the prophets, tells Elisha that her creditors have come to take her two sons as bondmen in settlement of what she owes.

Elisha asks her what she has in the house which might be available to settle the debt. Her reply is that her only possession is a pot of oil.

At his direction the woman sends her sons to gather all the empty receptacles in the neighborhood and when they have been brought she obeys the command of Elisha that she shall pour from the pot of oil into the empty vessels and this she continues to do until all are filled and then she sells enough of the store of oil to pay her debts and there is sufficient left to supply her and her sons.

What have YOU in YOUR house?

The trouble with most of us is that we never value very highly the possibilities of what we have.

The apple on the high branch always looks bigger and fairer to us than the one in our hand.

The job that the other fellow has always seems easier and more satisfactory than our employment.

The other man's lot always seems pleasanter than ours and his prospects and chances brighter and more attractive.

The trouble is we do not properly examine and truly estimate and wisely use what we have "in OUR house."

Success is made up entirely of what we have and how we use it.

No man was ever born who did not have the possibility of success.

No man ever lived who did not have plenty of opportunity to succeed.

The man who says "I never had a chance," is just lying to himself as an excuse for his failure.

Lord Bacon said, "A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds," and that is much truer than the famous poem Senator Ingalls wrote that pictured opportunity as knocking only once at a man's door or the picture which Rabelais drew of opportunity as a woman with a lock of hair on her forehead but with the back of her head completely bald; meaning that opportunity must be grasped as it comes toward you for once it has passed there is nothing to seize.

Every day has its opportunity.

Most of us think that these everyday opportunities are not big enough to bother with and we wait and wait, thinking that something tremendous will come along and ask us to accept it.

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"YANKEE"

WHILE the genesis of the term "Yankee" as applied by the English to Americans in general, by Southerners to those residing in the North and by Northerners to New Englanders, is shrouded in the mists of colonial antiquity, there are at least two explanations which bear the earmarks of truth and logic.

The first, and most generally accepted of these, is that the word is a corruption of the French *Anglais* or "English" used by the northern Indian tribes during the early days of the colonies. History states that "Yankee" was as close as the Indians could come to the pronunciation either of the word "Anglais" or "English" and it is easy to see how this, in turn, could have become transmuted into "Yankee."

Another explanation, a trifle more scholarly, is that Yankee came either from the Scotch "yankie" meaning smart or shrewd or from the Dutch "Jankin," which was the diminutive of Jan or John. One authority goes so far as to declare that "Jankin" was the generic name applied to the English settlers of Connecticut by the Dutch settlers of New York.

The first known use of the term in print occurred in a poem entitled "Oppression," published in 1765, in which appeared the line "From meanness first the Portsmouth Yankee rose." The coupling of the words Portsmouth and Yankee would appear to bear out the contention that the term was one applied principally to New Englanders and therefore originally of Dutch origin.

(Copyright.)

LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

BRAVERY.

ALL bravery is not in death,
However glad and glorious—
To breathe the gases' toxic breath,
Among the clouds a bird to be,
Or to go down within the sea—
Oh, it is brave to battle thus,
And yet not all of bravery.

There is some bravery in life
That never wins the world's applause:
There is no thrill in daily strife—
To set our pulses leaping high—
Yet braver men may live than die.

May suffer more in some good cause
Than they who now in slumber lie.

All bravery is merely this:
To live or die, as fate demands,
But living, dying, never miss
The duty Conscience makes plain:

To know the right, the right maintain,
Although it lose us life or lands
And pay no recompense but pain.

To face old Death amid men's cheers,
Yea, that is bravery indeed—
But to fight on through losing years,
Some unencouraged task to do,
Believe when none believe in you.

In public smile, in secret bleed—
May God not count this something, too?

(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS



The music lesson.

Mother's Cook Book

When we say we are undone, we mean only that we have weakened and run up the white flag.
We are contented because we are happy and not happy because we are contented.—Burke.

SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT.

A PUDDING that you may give the children is:

Noodles and Ham.

Butter a baking dish and put into it a layer of cooked noodles, cover with a layer of ham or any chopped meat, then add another layer of noodles, add enough thin white sauce or broth to moisten, cover and bake until well heated through.

Frozen Pudding.

Beat the yolks of six eggs until light, add a sirup made of two cups of sugar and one cupful of water boiled for five minutes. Beat one moment, take from the fire and beat until smooth, chill, add one quart of cream, a teaspoonful of vanilla and freeze until mushy; then add a pint of fruit that has been crushed and put through a sieve. Peaches are especially good, or any fruit finely mashed. Freeze and let stand to ripen.

Neenie Maxwell
(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I'll be a harp played on by life;
The good and bad that each year brings
Won't rest with me at all—my job
Is just to have no broken strings.



THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

LIBRARIANS.

THE demand for the trained librarian is on the increase. But many young women are leaving the regular library to take up allied work that pays better.

The new demand outside of the regular library comes from big business corporations who want their business organized. Special literature of all sorts is part of their daily material, and they see the need of a proper indexing for all this material, and for making it available for immediate use as the books in a library are available.

Aside from the bigger concerns are such clients as a lawyer or a doctor with a large practice. Such men will often have a whole library that is useless unless properly indexed.

Many women who began as librarians are now holding excellent positions, where their library training proved the essential in their new work.

As the librarian can as yet look forward at best to hardly more than \$1,500 a year, the best trained and more ambitious women are following the commercial path.

But a librarian's training is proving to be excellent for other work. Many girls do not stop at organizing special libraries for their new employers. They go on to become heads of departments, undertake the installing of business systems, of filing and cataloging, and even run offices of their own.

(Copyright.)

Odd Marriage Customs.

In all Slav weddings the bride is fetched by the bridegroom, emblematic of the time when his forebears carried their mates away forcibly. At Albanian weddings it is correct for the bride to weep and show great reluctance to leaving home. The bridegroom must present the bride with a handsome dress for the marriage, no matter what his circumstances are, so that it is known by all the guests that the dress the bride is wearing shows the taste of the bridegroom.

DAIRY THE DAIRY

PROFITABLE DAIRY IN SOUTH

Home Demand Supplied for Products and Soil Fertility Built Up and Maintained.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

More than 9,500,000 pounds of butter was made by 93 creameries in the Southern states in the year ending December 31, 1919. Thirty of the 54 cheese factories scattered throughout the mountain region turned out 481,000 pounds of Cheddar cheese. Silos, modern dairy barns, and purebred dairy cows are becoming common. "Fifteen years ago dairying as an industry had been scarcely started in the southern states," said a specialist in the dairy division, United States Department of Agriculture. "The South probably has made more progress in the last 13 years than any other section of the country. The increase in the number of dairy cows from 1907 to 1920 was more than 50 per cent. The increase for the entire United States during the same period was 13.8 per cent."

While the increase in number of cows has been large, it is pointed out by men working co-operatively with the federal government and the state agricultural colleges that the improvement in quality has been of even greater importance. Purebreds have been shipped in every year in large numbers, and great interest has been shown in the use of purebred sires. There are now 48 bull associations in these states. The latest census figures available show there are 3,184 lead of purebred dairy cattle in South Carolina and 9,589 in Virginia.

"Dairy development began in the southern states shortly after 1906," said one of the specialists, "but the improvement was slow at first. It was difficult to convince growers in my territory that there was anything for them in dairying. But an object lesson was found that finally convinced them. On one side of a road was a field of cotton that yielded two bales per acre; on the other side a field gave half a bale. The farm that grew two bales to the acre had kept cows for five years, and the manure had produced the change. Farmers were taken from miles around to see these two fields.

"This little demonstration illustrates the purpose for which dairy cows were



Purebred Holsteins on a Louisiana Farm—Cows Have Been Dipped Regularly for Ticks Without Loss in Milk.

recommended in sections of the South—not to make dairying a major industry, but rather to establish a system that would supply the home demand for dairy products, and at the same time build up and maintain soil fertility, both by supplying manure and by enforcing a proper rotation of crops. This would make possible the production of cotton and other staple crops at greater profit. This was the aim of the southern dairy extension work, the first large scale extension project attempted, which was started under the direction of the dairy division of the Department of Agriculture in 1906, and carried forward co-operatively by the department and the state agricultural colleges.

One of the first things corrected was the poor feeding methods. Cottonseed meal and hulls formed the basis of the ration; farmers had no knowledge of balanced rations; silos were few in number, and it was not known generally that they could be built by farm labor. A few silos were erected in 1906 as demonstrations, and the idea began to grow slowly in popularity.

The value of silage compared with cottonseed hulls was very striking, even in the days when hulls were only \$4 or \$5 a ton. A dairy farm near Biloxi, Miss., where 40 tons of silage were fed instead of cottonseed hulls, reported a saving of \$250 for the winter.

"From a local standpoint," writes one of the federal agents of the dairy division, "the establishing of dairying in the boll-weevil districts of Mississippi has been one of the greatest achievements. Anyone acquainted with the despondency of farmers in 1912 in southern Mississippi, and who was enabled later to see the change wrought by the dairy cows, will agree that enthusiasm for dairying is well founded in a region that was floundering for some means of a livelihood, now changed to a country in which the farmers are supplying whole milk for New Orleans and other points. This means good methods are being used."

CALOMEL DANGER TOLD BY DODSON

Says You Cannot Gripe, Sicken, or Salivate Yourself if You Take "Dodson's Liver Tone" Instead

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quick-silver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for a few cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is

entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not salivate.

Don't take calomel! It can not be trusted any more than a leopard or a wild cat. Take Dodson's Liver Tone, which straightens you right up and makes you feel fine. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe.

Ware's Black Powder Quickly Relieves Sick Headache

Rarely takes over 15 minutes for all pain and nausea to disappear. One Dose does the work.

If you suffer from occasional or chronic attacks of sick headache, you will be glad to know that Ware's Black Powder has quickly relieved many thousands of sufferers from this annoying and dangerous form of stomach distress.

Purifying and sweetening the stomach and intestinal tract, this remedy rapidly absorbs the gases and neutralizes the poisons that cause the trouble, bringing quick and lasting relief if directions are followed.

Ware's Black Powder is equally good for other disorders of the stomach and bowels. Contains no harmful drugs. Is not a purgative. 60c and \$1.20 the package at all druggists. Send for Dr. Ware's booklet on treatment of the stomach and bowels—free.

THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas

"Ware's Baby Powder Relieved My Twins of Stomach Trouble"

"After other remedies failed this medicine brought quick and lasting relief" says Louisiana woman.

Mrs. F. D. Morgan of Winnboro, La., is now a firm believer in Ware's Baby Powder. She writes, on May 6th, 1920: "My twin boys suffered from stomach and bowel trouble, and nothing would agree with them. I was nearly frantic, and consulted various physicians without result. Then I tried Ware's Baby Powder and was gratified to see almost instant relief, and shortly my babies were entirely well. I do not believe they would have lived had it not been for Ware's Baby Powder."

This simple, harmless remedy is equally effective in cases of teething and summer complaint. Given to babies in liquid form, mixed with sugar and water, they love to take it. At all druggists for 60c and \$1.20 the package.

THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Not Only For Chills, Fever and Malaria BUT A FINE GENERAL TONIC

If not sold by your druggist, write Arthur Peter & Co., London, E.C.

FROM THE LAND OF WONDERS

Shasta County, California, Comes Proudly to the Front With Eggs That Dance.

Shasta county, California, is the land of wonders. The latest is the dancing egg, relates London Tit-Bits. It is laid by an as yet undetermined insect on the leaves of oak trees. Masses of these eggs cling to the under side of the leaf, and as they advance toward maturity they drop to the ground and dance about.

By holding an oak twig containing any number of eggs to one's ear a crackling sound may be heard, like the splitting of electric sparks. The shell contains a tiny grub, working for release.

In many towns collections of the eggs are on exhibition. When laid on a table these eggs bound about and spring into the air, sometimes to a height of 16 inches. They are particularly active in the early morning. This latest insect novelty takes rank with the sulphur bug, which is at home in the red-hot roaster piles.

Obviously Feminine.

"Oh, Bob, you've let in a lot of flies." "I'll get after them, dear." "You'll never kill them all." "Well, I'll kill these three, anyway—they're females." "How do you know?" "They made a dash for the mirror the first thing."—Boston Transcript.

OVERHEARD IN THE GARAGE

Just an Interchange of Pleasantries Between Two of the Industrious (?) Colored Employees.

"Shake a nimble dog, colored man, an' clean them cylinders." "Who? Me? Take yo' ease, boy, take yo' ease. The week's got seven days jus' like it always had."

"I'll say it has; and, 'co'din' to you, they's all Sundays."

"How come they is? I'll testify I ain't seen you losin' no sleep 'round this garage. Clean yo' own cylinders, bo, they's full o' carbon."

"Y'all wants give me plenty o' space hea'bouts this mo'nin', son; or else yo' widdler's goin' to laff out loud every time she sees a spanner like this—a one."

"On yo' way, mule face, on yo' way. I seen yo' wife th' other day and, y'all know what she says to me 'bout you? She says: 'Go's far as you've a mind to wif him; I've jus' paid up the premium on his life insurance.'"

—Kansas City Star.

He Said Too Much.

Young Wife—The dentist pulled my wisdom tooth today, so you mustn't be surprised if you find me stupid. Hub—Nonsense! The idea that a wisdom tooth has anything to do with wisdom is absurd. Why, you wouldn't be any stupider if you had every tooth in your head pulled.—Boston Transcript.

Thousands show you the way

Increasing numbers of people who could not or should not drink coffee and who were on the lookout for something to take its place have found complete satisfaction in

INSTANT POSTUM

Postum has a smooth, rich flavor that meets every requirement of a meal-time beverage, and it is free from any harmful element.

Economical—Made Quickly "There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan.

The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

—13—

"But you said you had forgotten her name!"

"So I have—her married name. And what's more, I mean to keep on forgetting it."

"There was no mistake about the boss' from this time."

"That won't do, Upton," he said, kind of warningly.

"It will do well enough for the present. I'd marry her tomorrow, Graham, if she were free, and there were no other obstacles. Unhappily, there are two—besides the small legal difficulty; she doesn't care for my money—having a little of her own; and she happens to be in love with the other fellow."

"I guess the boss was remembering what Mrs. Sheila had told him in that confidence before the back-parlor fire, about its being all off between her and Collingwood, for he said: 'I think you are mistaken as to that last.'"

"No, I'm not mistaken. But that's neither here nor there. Neither you nor I can send Collingwood to the penitentiary—that's a cinch. Wherefore, I'm advising you to quit, walk out, jump the job."

At that the boss took a fresh brace, fighting his swing chair with a snap.

"You know very little about me, Upton. If you think I'm going to throw up my hands now, when the real pinch has come, I have a scheme—if it could only be worked. But it can't be worked on a rising market. By some trick or other, the Duntun people are boosting the stock again. It went up three points yesterday."

Mr. Van Britt grinned. "They're discounting the effect of this little political deal—which will at least rope your reform scheme down, if it doesn't do anything else. What you need is a good, old-fashioned catfish of some sort; something that would fairly knock the tar out of P. S. L. securities and send them skittering down the toboggan slide in spite of anything Uncle Breckenridge could do to stop them; down to where they could be safely and profitably picked up by the dear public. Unfortunately, those things don't happen outside of the story books. If they did, if the earthquake should happen along our way just now, I don't know but I'd be disloyal enough to get out and help it shake things up a bit."

After Mr. Van Britt had gone, the boss put in the remainder of the day like a workman, skipping the noon luncheon as he sometimes did when the work drive was extra heavy. Meanwhile, as you'd suppose, rumor was plentifully busy, on the railroad, and also in town.

By noon it was well understood that there had been a radical change in the management of C. S. & W., and that there was going to be a general strike in answer to the slashing cut in wages. I slipped up-town to get a bite, and I heard some of the talk. It was pretty straight, most of it—which shows how useless it is to try to keep any business secrets, nowadays.

For example: the three men at my table in the Bullard grill-room—they didn't know me or who I was—knew that a council of war had been called in the railroad headquarters, and that Ripley had been pulled in by wire from Lesterburg, and that we were rushing along hurriedly to provide storage room for the wheat shippers in case of a tie-up, and that we were arranging to distribute railroad company coal in case the tie-up should bring on a fuel famine—knew all these things and talked about them.

They were facts, as far as they went—these things. The boss hadn't been idle during the forenoon, and he kept up the drive straight through to quitting time. Word was brought in during the afternoon by Tarbell that the Hatch people were wiring the Kansas City and Omaha employment agencies and placing hurried orders for strike-breakers. The boss' answer to this was a peremptory wire to our passenger agents at both points to make no rate concessions whatever, of any kind, for the transportation of laborers under contract. It was a shrewd little knock. Labor of that kind is mighty hard to move unless it can get free transportation or a low rate of fare, and I could see that Mr. Norcross was hoping to keep the strike-breakers away.

When six o'clock came, the boss asked May to stay and keep the office open while I could go down-stairs and get my dinner in the station restaurant, and he went off up-town—to the club, I suppose. After I'd had my bite, I let May go. Everything was moving all right, so far as anybody could see. We had five extra fuel trains loading at the company's chutes at Coalville, and the dispatcher was instructed to work them out on the line during the night, distributing them to the towns that had reported shortages. They were not to be turned over to the regular coal yards; they were to be sidetracked and held for emergencies.

Mr. Norcross came back about eight o'clock, and I gave him my report of how things were going on the line. A little later Mr. Cantrell dropped in, and there was a quiet talk about the situation, and what it was likely to develop. The Mountaineer editor was given all the facts, except the one big one about Hatch's death-grip on us, and in turn Mr. Cantrell promised the help of his paper to the last ditch—though, of course, he had no idea of how deep that last ditch was going to be. I had a lot of filing and indexing to do, and I kept at work while they were talking, wondering all the time if the boss would venture to tell the editor about the depth of that "last ditch." He didn't. I guess he thought he wouldn't until he had to.

It was pretty nearly nine o'clock when the editor went away, and Mr. Norcross was just saying to me that he guessed we'd better knock off for the night, when we both heard a step in May's room. A second later the door was pushed open and a man came in, making for the nearest chair and flinging himself into it as if he'd reached the limit. It was Collingwood. He was chewing on a dead cigar and his face was like the face of a corpse. But he was sober.

Naturally, I supposed he had come to make trouble with the boss on Mrs. Sheila's account, and I quietly edged open the drawer of my desk where I kept Fred May's automatic, so as to be ready. He didn't waste much time.

"I saw you as I was coming away from Kendrick's last night," he began, with a bickering rasp in his voice. "Did you go up against the gun I had loaded for you?"

Mr. Norcross cut straight through to the bottom of that little complication at a single stroke.

"What Mrs. Collingwood said to me, or what I said to her, can have no possible bearing upon anything that you may have to say to me, or that I can consent to listen to, Mr. Collingwood."

The derelict sat up in his chair. "But you've got to keep hands off, just the same; at Kendrick's, and in this other business, too. If you don't, there is going to be blood on the moon! Get me?"

The boss never batted an eye. "I'm taking it for granted that you are sober, Mr. Collingwood," he said. "If you are, you must surely know that threats are about the poorest possible weapons you can use just now."

"It's a plant, from start to finish," grunted the man in the chair. "I haven't done a d—d thing more than to cash a few checks—for expenses, and turn the money over to Bullock. Now Hatch tells me that I was working with a spotter—his spotter—and that he can send me up for bribery. It's a lie. I don't know what Bullock did with the money, and I don't want to know."

"But you had orders to give it to him when he required it, didn't you?" Mr. Norcross cut in.

"That's none of your business. I want you to choke this man Hatch off of me!"

The boss had picked up his paper-knife. "I don't know why you should come to me for help," he said. "You have been hand-in-glove with these conspirators ever since you came out here. Two days ago you knew that they had set a trap for my special train on the Strathcona branch—a trap that was meant to kill me."

It was a random shot, and I knew that Mr. Norcross was just guessing

at where it might land when he fired it. But it went home; oh, you bet it went home!

"D—n you!" gurgled the boulder, half starting to his feet. "Why shouldn't I want to see you killed? Haven't you done enough to me?"

"No!" the word was slammed at him like a bullet. And then: "As I told you in the beginning, we won't go into any phase of it that involves Mrs. Collingwood. Get back into your own boat. Are you trying to tell me now that Hatch is threatening you?"

"We played me for a come-out, He

says he's got the whole business down in black and white, with affidavits, and all that. He had the nerve to tell me less than an hour ago that he'd burn me alive if I didn't toe the mark."

"What does he want you to do?"

"He wants me to stick around here so that he can use me against you. He knows how you're mixed up with Sheila and that you can't turn a wheel without making it look as if you were going after me on your own personal account."

There was silence for a little time. It was an awful muddle, with bloody murder sticking out of it on every side.

"If you have come here with the idea that I can force Hatch's hand, you are very much misled," said the boss at the close of the electric pause. And then: "Has he made it appear to you that he was merely trying to help you avenge your own fancied wrongs?"

"He said I ought to get you; that any man who would make love to a married woman ought to be got."

My chief was looking past the derelict and out through the darkened window.

"You don't know me, Mr. Collingwood, but you do know your wife; and you know that she is as far above suspicion as the angels in heaven. Let that part of it go. Hatch was merely using you for his own ends. If he could persuade you to kill me off out of the way, it would be merely that much gained in the business fight. You haven't done it thus far, and now he is using your check-cashing excursion as a club with which he proposes to brain the entire railroad management, your uncle included, if we interfere with his plans."

Collingwood scowled up at the ceiling, the dead clear from one corner.

"I have felt exhilarated. Evading limitations. I have felt my pulses racing."

With muscles tense and I forget my wife's name. My debts, my duties. Cold chills of apprehension. And I wonder at myself. 'Tis the limit of the feeble!

On this cloudy day. When my heart is so my reel. As the Mighty Mule.

And then the con. Sir Isaac. For if, got the musky into got away, congratu order, since the pan angler got away from

The poorest way window of a railroad from an automobile. A man on horseback things, provided he way. Really to see must walk.

For it is only the beaten track at will on the slope, to wad probably tell you that you could cut your staff right in two in the middle."

I could see that the boss was getting mighty nearly impatient.

"You are merely turning handspindles around the edges of the thing you have come to say, Upton," he barked out. "Come to the point, can't you? What have you got up your sleeve?"

"Nothing that I could make you understand in a month of Sundays. I'm sore on my job and I want to quit."

"Nonsense! You don't mean that?"

Collingwood's smile was a mere teeth-baring grimace.

"Sheila made her wedding journey with me once, when she was just eighteen. The next time she rides with me it will be at my funeral. Oh, I've earned it, and I'm not kicking. And about this other thing: I can't duck. You know what Hatch is holding me for. He told me just a little while ago that if I stepped aboard of a train, I'd be arrested before the train could pull out."

It was a handsome little precaution on the part of the chief of the grafters. If a fight should be precipitated—if the boss should try to checkmate the C. S. & W. gobbler—the arrest and indictment of President Duntun's nephew would serve bully good and well as a dramatic bit of side play to keep the newspapers from printing too much about the other thing.

"If you really want to go, I think it can be arranged in some way, in spite of Hatch and his bluffing," Mr. Norcross put in quietly. "So far as our railroad troubles are concerned it will neither help nor hinder for you to stay on here, now."

As if the helpful suggestion had been a lighted match to fire a hidden mine of rage, Collingwood sprang to his feet with his dull eyes ablaze.

"No, by God!" he swore. "I'm going to make him come across with those affidavit papers first! You wait right here, Norcross. You think I'm all cur, but I'll show you. There isn't much left of me but hound dog, but even a hound dog will bite if you kick him hard enough. Lend me a gun, if you've got one and I'll—"

"Hold on—none of that!" the boss broke in sternly, jumping out of his chair to enforce the command. But before he could make the grabbing the corridor door slammed noisily and the madman was gone.

CHAPTER XVI

The Deserter

Norcross chased out and tried to overtake Collingwood, going as far as the foot of the stairs. I went, too, got only far enough to meet the coming up again. There was a crazy rounder jump into the air and go spinning off up-town.

There was another foit waiting for when we got back to the office. We were both out. Mr. Van Britt was blown in from his room at the end of the hall and we found him lying comfortably in the chair that Collingwood had just vacated.

I thought maybe you'd turn up in pretty soon, since you'd left the others all open," was the way he started. Then: "Sit down, Graham; I want to talk a few lines."

Norcross took his own chair and pulled it to face the general superintendent. "Say it," he commanded.

Van Britt hooked his thumbs in his armpoles.

"I've just been figuring a bit on the general outlook; you have a decently operating outfit here, what Perkins and Brant and Conway did the three divisions as self-aided units. You don't need a general superintendent any more than monkey needs two tails."

"What are you driving at?" was the demand.

"Well, suppose we say retrenchment, one thing. As I size it up, you could buy a good many new cross-ties in the course of a year."

"That's all bunk, and you know it," barked the boss. "The organization stands hasn't a single stick of wood in it. You know very well a railroad the size of the Short can't run without an individual head of the operating department."

Mr. Van Britt laughed a little at

if you should get some one of these efficiency experts out here he would probably tell you that you could cut your staff right in two in the middle."

good deep breath of free air and shake my fist at your blamed old cow-truck of a railroad and tell it to go to the devil. You shouldn't deny me a little pleasure like that."

It was getting under the boss' skin at last. "I can't believe that you really want to resign," he broke out, sort of hopelessly. "It's simply preposterous!"

"Pull it down out of the future and put it in the present, and you've got it," said Mr. Van Britt. "I have resigned. I wrote it out on a piece of paper and dropped it into your mail box as I came through the outer office. It's signed, sealed, and delivered. You'll give me a testimonial, or something of that sort, 'To Whom It May Concern,' won't you? I've been obedient and faithful and honest and efficient, and all that, haven't I?"

"I'd like to know where you got your liquor, Upton. That is the most charitable construction I can put upon all this. Why, man alive! you're quitting me in the thick of the toughest fight the grafters have put up!"

"Yes, I know; but a man's got only one life to live, and I've always had a sneaking sympathy for the high private in the front rank who didn't want to stand up and get himself shot full of holes. I'm running, and if you should ask me why, I'd tell you what the retreating soldier told Stonewall Jackson; he said he was running only because he couldn't fly." Once more the boss grew silently thoughtful. Out of the digging mental inquiry he brought this:

"Has this sudden notion of yours anything to do with Sheila Macrae, Upton?"

"Pledge you my word again. I met Sheila on the street today and prom-



Handing in a Thick Bunch of Telegrams for Transmission.

ised her that I wouldn't so much as tip my hat to her while Collingwood is on this side of the Missouri river."

"But if you quit, you'll go east your self, won't you?"

"Maybe, after a while. For the time being, I'd like to loaf on you for a week or so and watch the wheels go around without my having to prod them. It's running in my mind that this newest phase of the C. S. & W. business is going to stir up a mighty pretty shindy, and I had a foolish notion that I'd like to stick around and look on—as an innocent bystander."

"The innocent bystander usually gets shot in the leg," the boss ripped out, with the blitziest kind of humor. And then: "I suppose I shall have to let you do what you want to—and let you pick your own time for giving me the real reason. But you're crippling me most savagely, Upton—and at a time when I am least able to stand it."

Mr. Van Britt got up and edged his way toward the door.

"It's a good reason, Graham; and some time—say when we are walking through the pearly gates of the New Jerusalem together—maybe I'll tell you about it. If I were really a good scrapper, I'd stay and help you fight it out with Hatch; but you know the old saying—capital is always cowardly; and my present credit at the Portal City National is pretty well up to a quarter of a million, thanks to the dividends I deposited today. Good-night. I'll see you in the morning—if by that time you haven't decided to cut me cold."

I kept right busy over the indexes after Mr. Van Britt went away, just to give the boss a little chance to catch up with himself. He sure was catching it hot and heavy on all sides. All we needed now was for President Duntun to come smashing in with one more good jolt and it would be all over but the obsequies, the monument and the epitaph. At least, that is the way it looked to me.

It was about about ten o'clock when the boss closed his desk with a bang and said we'd better see it off for the night. I walked up-town with him and as we were passing the Bullard he turned in to ask the night clerk if Collingwood was in his room. The answer was six; that the young New Yorker hadn't been seen since dinner.

On the way out we saw Mr. Van Britt at the telegraph alcove. He was handing in a thick bunch of telegrams for transmission, and he rather pointedly turned the sheaf face down upon the marble slab when we came along, as much as to say "it's none of your business what I'm doing."

It struck me as sort of curious that he should have so much wire correspondence when he claimed to be taking a rest, and why he was so careful not to let us get a glimpse of what

it was all about. But the whole thing was now so horribly muddled that a little mystery more or less on anybody's part couldn't make much difference; and that was the thought I took to bed with me a little later after we reached our rooms in the railroad club.

CHAPTER XVII

The Beginning of the End

However much the Hatch people may have wanted to avoid publicity regarding the change of ownership and policies in the Storage & Warehouse reorganization, the prompt announcement of a general strike of the employees was enough to make every newspaper in the state sit up and take notice.

We had the Mountaineer at the breakfast-table in the club grill-room on the morning of the day when the strike was advertised to go into effect. There was a news story, with big headlines in red ink, and also an editorial. Cantrell didn't say anything against the railroad company. His comments were those of an observer who wished to be straight-forward and fair to all concerned, but his editorial did not spare the silly local stockholders whose swapping and selling had made the coup possible.

Cantrell, himself, mild-eyed and looking as if he'd got out of bed about three hours too early, drifted into the grill-room and took a seat at our table before we were through.

"I wanted to be decent about it, Norcross," he said, forestalling anything that the boss might be going to say about the editorial in the Mountaineer. "I'm trying to believe that the men higher up in your railroad councils haven't fathered this Hatch scheme of consolidation—which is more than some of the other pen-pushers will do for you, I'm afraid. Thanks to your publicity measures, everybody believes that you still hold the whip-hand over the combination with your ground leases. I'm not asking what you propose to do; I am merely taking it for granted that you are going to stick to your policy, and hoping that you will come and tell me about it when you are ready to talk."

"I shall do just that," the boss promised; and I guess he would have been glad to let the matter drop at this, only Cantrell wouldn't.

"I lost three good hours' sleep this morning on the chance of catching you here at table," the editor went on. "A little whisper leaked in over the wires last night, or, rather, early this morning, that set me to thinking. You haven't been having any trouble with your own employees lately, have you, Norcross?"

"Not a bit in the world. Why?"

"There is some little excitement, with the public taking a hand in it. There were indignation meetings held last night in a number of the towns along your lines, and resolutions were passed protesting against the action of the new combination in cutting wages, and asserting that public sentiment would be with the C. S. & W. employees if they are forced to carry out their threat of striking at noon today. The whisper that I spoke of intimated that the protest might extend to the railroad employees."

"There's nothing in it," said the boss decisively. "I suppose you mean in the way of a sympathetic strike, and that is entirely improbable. I imagine very few of the C. S. & W. employees belong to any of the labor unions."

"A strike on the railroad would hit you pretty hard just now, wouldn't it?" Cantrell asked.

Mr. Norcross dodged the question. "We're not going to have a strike," he averred; and since we had finished our breakfast, he made a business excuse and we slid out.

When we reached the office we found Mr. Van Britt on hand, reading the morning paper.

"You don't get around as early as you might," was the little millionaire's comment when the boss walked in and opened up his desk. "I've been waiting nearly a half-hour for you to show up. Seen the papers?"

The boss nodded.

"I don't mean the strike business; I mean the market quotations."

"No; I didn't look at them."

"They are interesting. P. S. L. Common went up another three points yesterday. It closed at 38 and a fraction. You know what that means, Graham. It means that Uncle Breckenridge and his crowd are already joyfully discounting your coming resignation. Somebody has given them a wire tip that you are as good as down and out, and unless a miracle of some sort can be pulled off, I guess the tip is a straight one. Strong as he is, Chadwick can't carry you alone."

"Drop it," snapped the boss irritably. And then: "Have you come to tell me that you have reconsidered that fool letter you wrote me last night?"

"Not in a million years," returned the escaped captive airily. "I am here this morning as a paying patron of the Pioneer Short Line. I want to hire a special train to go—well, anywhere I please on your jerkwater railroad. The Eight-Fifteen will do, with Buck Chandler to run it."

"Fshaw! take your own car and any crew you please. We are not selling transportation to you."

"Yes, you are; I'm going to pay for that train, and what's more, I want your written receipt for the money. I need it in my business. Then, if Chandler should happen to get gay and dump me into the ditch somewhere, I can sue you for damages."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Paint your house with

THE above picture shows that one gallon of SWP house paint covers 360 square feet of surface, two coats. Ordinary paint covers from 200 to 250 square feet. That is the first saving. SWP, though heavy-bodied, flows easily and evenly, thus cutting down the time required to apply it. That is the second saving. SWP outlasts two

SWP

or three paintings with ordinary paint, saving the cost of materials for repainting and also saving the labor cost which is about 75 per cent of the total expense.

In buying paint it's the area a gallon covers, not the cost per gallon, that determines its economy. We carry a complete line of SWP. If you plan to paint your house, let us help you.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PRODUCTS

Thompson Bros. Co.
HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

PUT YOUR CAR IN OUR HANDS

No matter what work you may want done on your car, you can rest assured that it will be properly done if it comes to us. Only the most capable men are employed here, and CAREFULNESS is our motto.

RAY STORAGE BATTERY, guaranteed for two years. A full line of Accessories.

HEDLEY GARAGE

PHONE 123

C. A. WOOD, Prop.

School Opens Monday, September 5th

And since in many ways we are getting "Back to Normalcy," we feel that the prospect is most promising for a successful term. Optimistic as we naturally are with the fine promise for progress in our School—

The Hedley Drug Co.

extends to the Faculty and Student Body its hearty good wishes for the best of success, and joins heartily with you in the spirit of co operation to that end. We invite you to make our store your headquarters in buying School Supplies. Our line of School Accessories is the most complete we have ever shown, and we have been careful to combine Quality with Cheapness of Price.

We Are Exclusive Agents for
Blue Jay School Supplies

—they are the Best, and cost no more. We will thank you for an opportunity to demonstrate our ability to please you.

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

FOR BLOOD SUCKING INSECTS Such as HEAD-LICE, BLUE-BUGS, and STICK-TIGHT-FLEAS, simply feed "MARTIN'S INSECTICUM" to your chickens. Your money back if not satisfied.

Ask HEDLEY DRUG CO., or Any Druggist.

Hedley Fair --- Sept. 20, 21, 22

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

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

Four issues make a newspaper month. Advertising locals run and are charged for until ordered out, unless special arrangements are made when he ad is brought in.

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

Notice of Application for Letters—Estate

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

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

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Donley, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

NOTICE

The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of M. F. Gray, will take due notice that J. L. Gray has filed in the County Court of Donley County an application for the probate of the Last Will and Testament of M. F. Gray, and for appointment as executor of same, which will be heard at the court house thereof, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, on the first Monday in September, 1921, the same being the 5th day of September, A. D. 1921, at which time all persons interested in said estate of M. F. Gray may appear and contest said application, if they see proper.

Herein fail not, under penalty of the law, and of this Writ make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of office, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, the 6th day of August, A. D. 1921.

Attest: W. E. Bray,
Clerk County Court.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Donley.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Donley County, Texas, on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1921, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of E. B. Johnson vs. John Monroe Mashburn, et al. No. 1147 on the docket of said Court, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in September, A. D. 1921, it being the 6th day of said month, before the court house door of said Donley County, in the city of Clarendon, Texas, the following described property, to wit:

Parts of Sections Nos. 24 and 25, in Block C 2, containing 266 acres, and more particularly described as follows:
Beginning at a bolt d'are post set for northeast corner of the townsite of Jericho, as the same is platted, and being on the south side of the right of way of the C. R. I. & G. Ry. Co., 100 ft. from the center of the track, in Section 24, Block C 2;

Thence south with the east line of said town plat 140 vrs. to a corner;

Thence east 108 vrs. for a corner;

Thence south 150 vrs. to north

line of public road leading from Jericho to Alameda;

Thence east with the north line of said road 2095 vrs. to the west line of Rockwall County School Land;

Thence north with the west line of said Rockwall County School Land survey 768 vrs. to the south line of right of way of said railway.

Thence west with said right of way to the place of beginning, and being the same land conveyed by J. H. Altizer and wife to Kathryn Pyron by deed of record, in Vol. 24, page 609, of the Deed Records of Donley County, Texas, to which reference is here made for purposes of description;

Levied on on this the 10th day of August, A. D. 1921, as the property of the defendants, John Monroe Mashburn, Ruby May Mashburn, and J. M. Burt, and in obedience to the command of said writ to seize and sell said property to satisfy a Judgment amounting to \$10,757.52 in favor of E. B. Johnson against the said James Monroe Mashburn, Ruby May Mashburn, and J. M. Burt, with interest thereon from the 19th day of July, 1921, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and all costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this the 10th day of August, A. D. 1921.

J. H. Rutherford,
Sheriff, Donley County, Tex

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

was a herd of cotton that yielded bales per acre; on the other field gave half a bale. The farmer grew two bales to the acre his cows for five years, and the had produced the change. I were taken from miles around these two fields.

"This little demonstration illustrates the purpose for which dairy cows



Purebred Holsteins on a L. O. Farm—Cows Have Been Dipped Regularly for Ticks Without Milk.

recommended in sections of the —not to make dairying a major try, but rather to establish a that would supply the home d for dairy products, and at the time build up and maintain s fertility, both by supplying manu by enforcing a proper rotation crops. This would make possi production of cotton and other crops at greater profit. This w aim of the southern dairy ex work, the first large scale ex project attempted, which was under the direction of the d vision of the Department of A ture in 1906, and carried forw operatively by the departmen the state agricultural colleges.

One of the first things co was the poor feeding methods, touseed meal and hulls forme basis of the ration.

Subscribe for The Informer

First Baptist Church Directory

Preaching each Sunday. Morning service 11 o'clock; evening service at 8:15. Sunday School session. Each Sunday morning 9:45 o'clock; F. M. Acord, Supt. C. O. Cooper, Secretary.

Jr. B. Y. P. U. Each Sunday afternoon 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. L. T. Hullum, Leader. Womans Missionary Society. Each Monday afternoon, 2 o'clock. Mrs. F. M. Acord, President.

Prayer Meeting. Each Wednesday evening; Leader appointed.

Choir Practice. Each Saturday evening at 8:15. C. A. Hicks, Choir Director.

Regular Church Conference. Wednesday evening before 2nd Sunday in each month. C. E. Johnson, Church Clerk.

You are cordially invited to attend all of the services of the church.

Y. F. WALKER, Pastor.

Curry Green Garage

Full line of Ford Parts.

United States and
Racine Tires

Telephone 79

The Store of Better Values

IF YOU DON'T TRADE WITH US, you will find it to your advantage to talk with those who do. It means a saving to your pocketbooks. See us for

DRY GOODS and
GROCERIES

Tims & Culwell

Come to us for

**Lumber
& Coal**

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

Let Us Grease That Car

for you---we will find all the cups, and see that they take grease.

All Work Guaranteed, and inspected by myself before it leaves the building. 30x3 1/4 Fisk Non-Skid Casings \$15.00. All other sizes as low in proportion. Give us a chance and let us prove to you that we want to give Satisfaction and a Square Deal.

The Square Deal Garage

OPEN ALL NIGHT

PHONE 162

ROY SWAFFORD, PROP.

Call of the Wild



By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN.

ALL of the Wild! This is the time of year when it sounds over all the land, creating in every normal breast a pang unmistakable and poignant. It is the awakening of an instinct as old as the race—the desire for the open road. It is old Mother Nature herself calling, and she says:

"Play time, everybody! All work and no play is folly; you know the penalty I exact. Life in these modern times is too strenuous. Stop, get your breath, relax, rest! Come and play awhile!"

We Americans are the busiest people under the sun. There was a time when we played hard at all. Now we have finally learned the necessity of relaxation and recreation. The trouble is that we have learned to play not wisely but too well. Our avocations, especially in the large cities, are as strenuous as our vocations—sometimes even more strenuous.

"There should be nothing so much a man's business as his amusements," wrote Stevenson, and he wrote a great truth, which has not yet come home to us. So it is that we Americans, many of us, are coming to have double need of a summer vacation—to rest up from both our work and our pleasures.

The Call of the Wild means, in a sense, pretty much the same thing to all of us. But necessarily we can interpret it only according to our knowledge and experience. Fortunate indeed are they to whom the call means but one thing—whether gypsying by automobile, or the flying spray of the salt sea, or the rushing stream whose deep dark pools hide the great trout, or the tent and campfire beside the placid lake, or the mountain trail to the peaks where lies the everlasting snow. These fortunate, hear, understand and obey.

Those of us who are less fortunate also hear and obey. But the call has no clear message. We do not know what to do with our play time. We do not know where or at what to play, and the interesting spectacle of a great people at play is saddened by the sight of thousands of unfortunates wasting their precious vacation days—getting little enjoyment and less rest.

Come, let us plan vacation days
While yet the season's new!
The secret of the trip that pays
Is knowing what to do.

That's the motto of the wise. They are not among these unfortunates. They have planned their vacation carefully and put common sense into their plans. They have taken stock of their physical and mental needs. They have profited by the experience of past vacations and their successes and failures. They understand that a vacation for pleasure and a vacation for recuperation are not necessarily the same thing, but they will try to combine pleasure and recuperation.

Change is a great factor in both pleasure and rest. When play time comes around most of us instinctively long for something that our daily life does not offer. Often this longing is a safe guide, provided common sense is used. Obviously a camping trip in the wilds is not suited to those who must have soft beds, delicate viands and deft service—even if they are lovers of nature, longing for a novel experience. It is equally obvious that these nature lovers would be out of place in a fashionable summer resort where people congregate to see and be seen. The common sense of it is that they should go where scenic beauty can be enjoyed and the conventional comforts of life are not lacking.

When vacation time means to the weary worker an opportunity to recuperate from toil, rest is what he needs. The best rest is absolute inaction. "I loaf and invite my soul," wrote Walt Whitman. But loafing is a fine art; most of us are too used to be up and doing to enjoy sitting and twiddling our thumbs. A change of scene and occupation, with the blessed consciousness that we do not have to do anything, is the best rest. The hodgepodge who came into money had the psychology of it down fine when he set his alarm clock as usual, threw his shoe at it when it went off and turned over for a nap.

The wise man will take his vacation temperately. To return to rest up from his play—that is a poor proposition. To come back to work with renewed strength and energy—that's the thing. The wrong kind of vacation may be worse than none. The right kind of vacation may be a veritable garden. The wise man will so order his play as to come back refreshed and restored and eager for new worlds to conquer.

And wherever the Call of the Wild takes us,

let us be "good sports"—which is to say, let us be sportsmen and live up to a sportsman's ideals! And what is a sportsman? It is easy to say this: The sportsman is the gentleman of the out-of-doors. But that does not comprehensively define the sportsman because it is still more difficult to define the gentleman.

Anyway, whatever else he may be, the sportsman is the man who plays fair—with nature, with wild animal life, with his companions, with himself. He never wantonly defaces the fair face of nature. He never pollutes stream or lake. He never cuts down a tree that he does not need. He buries or burns his camp rubbish. He cleans up his camping place. And he is very sure that he sets no forest fire.

The sportsman plays fair with wild animal life. He will not hunt out of season. He will not kill a female deer or elk. He will not shoot a bird except when flying. In angling he uses light tackle to give the fish a fair chance. He will use the fly rather than the worm for trout. He will put back the small trout—and handle it with a wet hand. He will use the single hook rather than the gang hooks. He never takes from forest, field, lake and stream more than he can use. And always he obeys the local game laws.

The sportsman is a delight in camp and on the trail. He takes pride in keeping up his end, in doing his full share efficiently, willingly and cheerfully. In emergencies he is a volunteer. He helps the tenderfoot. Poor luck cannot ruffle his temper or spoil his outing. He gets fun out of trouble and can take a joke on himself. He is a good loser; he grins and bears it when defeat is his. He is a good winner—which is harder—and wears his laurels modestly.

And the sportsman plays fair with himself, which is perhaps the hardest thing of all. He is not too proud to learn from his betters. If he catches fish "with a silver spoon," he owns up to it. He does not blame his own mistakes on others or on his tackle. He does not exhibit his musky trophy and tell of his skill while all the while his inner self is saying: "You know perfectly well the guide rigged your rod and tackle, paddled you to the place, showed you the exact spot to cast, told you how to handle the fish, netted it and landed it." In short, possibly the crowning ideal of true sportsmanship is independent achievement in sport or woodcraft.

Speaking of muskellunge, please recall those immortal lines in Sir Isaac Walton's "Compleat Angler":

"We may say of angling, as Dr. Boteler said of strawberries, 'Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did,' and so, if I might be judge, God never did make a more calm, quiet, innocent recreation than angling."

Possibly Dr. Boteler was right about strawberries. And probably Sir Isaac was right about the innocence of angling, in spite of "fish yarns" which do most amazingly snack of rank perjury. But when the model and pattern of all good anglers doth speak of angling as "calm" and "quiet," here is one disciple who rises up to say that Sir Isaac is no "Compleat Angler"—and if this be treason, make the most of it!

For he rises to inquire: How can anyone use the words "calm" and "quiet" in connection with a thirty-pound musky? And how can any angler be "compleat" who has not been fast to this "tiger of the inland seas"?

Calm! Quiet! Oh, would that Sir Isaac were back on earth. This is what would happen to him. He'd be taken to a certain lake and given a hand-made split-bamboo casting rod, with multiplying reel, braided silk line and spoon hook with pork rind. Along toward evening he'd be rowed past a certain rushy point where the pickered weed and lilies grow, and there is deep water on either side. And with good luck Sir Isaac would thereupon find himself fast to a

glistening, leaping, darting, plunging, rushing piece of sheer devilry that would make him for get all his philosophy and all his morals, and act like a real human being.

Yessireebob! When a man gets fast to a big musky it is no time for him to think of home and mother, wife, sweetheart, the League of Nations and the H. C. of L. As that ardent angler, T. H. Kendall, puts it—

I have felt exhilaration in the auto's lightning rush. Evading limitations and the law.

I have felt my pulses quicken when I filled a bob-tail bush.

Having raised the ante just before the draw. I have let the perspiration run down my smiling face As I cashed a winning ticket on a doubtful trotting race.

With muscles tense and ready I firmly grasp my pole. I forget the rocking boat in which I stand.

My debts, my duties and my native land. Cold chills of apprehension go up and down my spine. And I wonder at my folly in selecting such a line to feel!

On this cloudy, breezy afternoon in June. When my heart is set to pounding by the protest of my reel.

As the Mighty Musky rushes with my spoon. And then the congratulations would pour in on Sir Isaac. For if, with the aid of an oarsman, a club, a revolver, a gaff and a landing net, he got the musky into the boat, congratulations would obviously be in order. And if the musky got away, congratulations would be equally in order, since the panting, perspiring and exhausted angler got away from the musky with his life.

The poorest way to see the country is from the window of a railroad car. The next poorest is from an automobile going thirty miles an hour. A man on horseback has a fair chance to see things, provided he will get off the beaten highway. Really to see the country, however, a man must walk.

For it is only the pedestrian who can leave the beaten track at will to climb to the vantage spot on the slope, to wander off down the woodland trail to the tinkling stream, to cast himself down at full length on the pine needles of the cool grove. It is only the man on foot who has the time to find these hidden charms and the leisure to appreciate them.

And then there's the actual feel of the country under foot—the spring of the turf; the rustle of fallen leaves; the cooling touch of lush grass about the spring; the ring of hobnail on solid rock; the crunch of sand on the beach. That's the way to see the country—get into actual physical touch with it.

If you go camping, here is some advice in the form of don'ts:

Don't neglect to choose your companions carefully; the smaller the party the more care is necessary. If a man has a mean, lazy or yellow streak in him, it will come out in camp. Don't eat a hearty meal when you are exhausted; you might as well take poison. Cool off and rest a while; then a hearty meal will renew your strength. Don't go into cold water when overheated or just after a heavy meal. Don't go into deep water alone. Don't stay in after your teeth begin to chatter. Don't go in at all if it is a tax rather than a tonic. Don't give up and conclude that the fish will not bite. If there are fish they must feed. Don't try to do your cooking over a campfire; use a cooking fire. A campfire is for jollity and warmth, a cooking fire is principally live coals for cooking.

FARMER'S WIFE NEARLY STARVED

Mrs. Peterson Says She Was Afraid to Eat on Account of Trouble That Followed.

"I weighed just a hundred and three pounds when I began taking Tanlac, but now I weigh a hundred and twenty-two pounds," declared Mrs. Amy Peterson, the wife of a prosperous farmer of Lakeville, Mass., a suburb of New Bedford.

"I had acute indigestion," she said, "and no one knows how I suffered. I had cramping pains in my stomach that were almost unbearable, and I suffered no end of distress from gas and bloating. Why, I was actually starving to keep from being in such awful misery, and I lost thirteen pounds in weight. Sometimes I wonder how I lived through it all, and I just thought there was no hope for me. I was restless night and day and was easily irritated, and some nights I slept so little it didn't seem that I had been to bed at all."

"But now I feel as strong and well as if I had never been sick a day in my life, and I just know Tanlac is the best medicine in the world. I haven't a touch of indigestion now, and every time I sit down to the table I can't help but feel thankful to Tanlac. I have a wonderful appetite and have gained back all my lost weight and six pounds besides. I am simply overjoyed to be feeling so well, and I just praise Tanlac everywhere I go."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

Ghosts probably walk at night in order to keep in the shade.

REST YOUR TIRED FEET

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, stops the pain of corns and bunions, and gives quick relief to sweating, callous, tired, aching, tender feet, blisters and sore spots. It rests the feet, keeps them cool and comfortable. Shoes and stockings wear twice as long when you walk in comfort.

Smarty!

Post—"Onions speak louder than words." Parker—"Yes, and thyme will tell."—Judge.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

Sleepers in Wreck Safest.

According to one medical authority, the passengers who are asleep when a train collision occurs escape most of the bad effects of shaking and concussion.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Sweet Innocence.

"My wife is talking about raising some 'Jack' roses." "That so?" "Yes; she asked me last night if I couldn't get her a few Jack pots to put 'em in."—Boston Transcript.

IF YOUR CORNS PAIN YOU

Apply Vacher-Balm, it relieves at once. Keep it handy for any other pain. Buy it locally. E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans.

The Trouble.

"Everybody about that bank seems to be catching cold. Is it damp?" "No; but there are so many drafts about it."

Harmless, purely vegetable, Infants' and Children's Regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic

For highly gratifying and most astonishing results in checking diarrhoea, and relieving wind colic, flatulency, constipation, and other disorders of baby and childhood use **MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP**

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

It is the safest and best combination of purely vegetable ingredients that medical skill has ever devised and endorsed as this complete open published formula shows. Read it.

Senna, Rhubarb, Solifen Citrate, Oil of Anise, Compound, Cassia, Syrup, Solifen Bicarbonate, Peppermint, Compound, Syrup

It costs more to make Mrs. Winslow's Syrup than similar preparations. Yet it costs you no more than ordinary baby laxatives. At all Druggists.

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

COCKROACHES EASILY KILLED TODAY



BY USING THE GENUINE Stearns' Electric Paste

Also SURE DEATH to Waterbugs, Ants, Rats and Mice. These pests are the greatest carriers of disease and MUST BE KILLED. They destroy both food and property.

Directions in 25 languages in every box. Ready for use—two stars size and E.L. U. S. Government buys it.

Liggett & Myers **KING PIN PLUG TOBACCO** Known as "that good kind" Try it—and you will know why

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD

The strongest mutual organization of its kind in the world. **FINANCIAL STATEMENT**
Membership (certificate holders) 700,000
Insurance in Force \$125,352,641.80
Death Benefits Paid \$125,000,000.00
Disability " " 3,000,000.00
Net Assets, June 1, 1912 \$108,005,045.26
For particulars and literature, write to **JOHN T. YATES** Sovereigns' Union, W. A. FRASER, Secretary, W. O. W. Building, Omaha, Neb.

Furs Sold Stored Remodeled We Are Experts Write for Prices **ALASKAN FUR CO.** 1021 Capitol Ave. Houston, Texas

Cuticura Soap SHAVES Without Mug Cuticura Soap is the favorite for safety razor shaving.

SWEET DREAMS The Greatest MOSQUITO REMEDY Ever Made Liberal BOTTLES 50c. SOLD EVERYWHERE **KREMOLA** A WONDERFUL FACE BLEACH. Removes the Freckles, Blemishes, etc. Keeps the Skin Soft, Smooth, etc. Do not use in the face. Do not use in the face. Do not use in the face.

In Small Doses. Post—"That doctor's prescription was a treat." Parker—"Hush! He calls it a treatment."—Judge.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylic Acid.

Placing Them.

Judge—"That don't think that women have always been vain; you know women were made before mirrors. Fudge—And they've been before them ever since."

Hedley's Big Free Barbecue Farm and Stock Exhibition

Tuesday, Wednesday, Th'rsday
September
20, 21, and 22

PRINTED INFORMATION WILL BE DISTRIBUTED SOON

**Get Together a Choice Exhibit
and Bring It to the Hedley Fair**

Selling a Texas Ranch

The famous Lemen Ranch, and adjacent lands, comprising 18,480 acres, adjoining the City of Dalhart, Texas, at Public Auction, on Thursday, Sept. 15, 1921, commencing promptly at 10:30 a. m.

This entire body of land is in adjoining square sections, and will be sold in parcels of quarter sections, with the privilege of purchaser to take the remaining three quarters of the section at the same price per acre, if desired, according to the following attractive terms:

25 per cent of the purchase price to be paid in Cash on day of the sale; the balance to be paid in six annual payments, at the rate of 6 per cent. In other words, SIX LONG YEARS TO PAY IN FULL. Address

King Bros.

HUTCHINSON, KANSAS

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

I will be in Hedley for services at the Presbyterian Church on the second and third Sundays of September.

A cordial invitation to all.

Jonathan Edwards,
Minister.

Sam A. Thomas and family left the past week for Memphis, where Sam will be connected with Thompson Bros. Co. Hardware. We regret very much to have them leave Hedley, but our good wishes are with them.

SPRAINS
This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the smarting pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, sprains, etc., and quickly heals the injury. Get a bottle at the drug store today.
HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

THE O. K. TAILOR SHOP

Phone 121 when your Old Clothes need to be made like NEW. We are prepared to do all kinds of Tailor Work, and to take Salt orders. Satisfaction guaranteed. See us.

MOBLEY, O. K. TAILOR

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Berry are the proud parents of a fine girl baby, born Wednesday, Aug. 31

FREE CONCERT

The Nellie Mae Orchestra will give a Concert and Reading at the Tabernacle Saturday (to morrow) night at 8:30. Admission Free!

A. M. Sarvis, Director.

WILL LECTURE HERE

J. W. Denton, of Roxton, Texas, will deliver a series of lectures at the Presbyterian church in Hedley, beginning on Monday night, Sept. 5th.

Everybody invited to come out and hear him.

PIANO LESSONS

Will open on Monday, Sept. 5th. Charges \$4.00 per month. Will teach Piano pupils of all grades. Mrs. Lillian R. Land.

A poultry culling demonstration was held in Hedley last Friday, under the direction of F. W. Kasmeier, poultry specialist of A. & M. College, and W. B. Oates, Denver Agricultural Agent, of Wichita Falls. This demonstration was well attended, considering the short notice given, and much interest was manifested. A number of out of town people, including several farm and home demonstration agents, were on hand.

William Edgeworth Morgan, son of Rev. and Mrs. R. B. Morgan of Memphis, received a serious accidental gunshot wound in the left wrist last Friday morning. A party of young people were taking a sunrise breakfast on the ranch near town, and shooting prairie dogs. An automatic 12 gauge gun was accidentally discharged in the car and the shot entered the wrist of his left arm. A small sister by his side was slightly powder burned on the neck.

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

BURNS
This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the smarting pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, sprains, etc., and quickly heals the injury. Get a bottle at the drug store today.
HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

BAKERY AND RESTAURANT

Fresh Bread and an abundance of Good Things to Eat at all times. Cold Drinks and Confections. Come to see us.

W. A. Armstrong.

J. B. Masterson left Saturday evening for Eastern markets, to purchase new stocks for his M. & M. Store. He predicted rain for that night, as he says it has rained on the night of his departure for market each August for the past four years. However, it failed to work this time, the best it could do being a Method list shower on Monday.

N. M. Hornsby, while building a filling station at Lelia Lake, happened to a painful and near-serious accident one day last week when a heavy post fell on him. We were glad to see him up and about Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Everett and children have returned from a very pleasant sojourn in sunny California. A part of the time they spent in Santa Ana, where they met the J. B. King family. Mr. Everett says J. B. is getting along all right and sends his regards to all Hedley friends.

Z. A. Moore and family were here Sunday, from Memphis.

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

Bring your old clothes to Clarke the Tailor, who knows how to fix them. Phone 77.

Produce

-- THAT'S ALL

R. S. Smith

The Produce Man

I HAVE PURCHASED THE DRIVE-IN STATION

on the Highway, and would appreciate a trial at your business. I know I can please you. We handle the Best line of Gas and Oils in town; also handle 6000 Mile Guarantee Casings at prices that can't be equaled. Come, let us show you.

SERVICE is our Trade Mark. Free Air and Water just installed.

TEXHOMA FILLING STATION
FRANK PAINTER, PROP.

PASTIME THEATRE

H. MULKEY, Prop.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

PROGRAM FOR COMING WEEK

MONDAY and TUESDAY, September 5 and 6—Paramount Picture: MARY PICKEORD in "REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM." This is one of Mary's very best pictures for years. Come out and be convinced.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, 7th and 8th—First National Attraction: NORMA TALMAGE, in "PASSION FLOWER," her latest picture. And she is worthy of your patronage.

FRIDAY, 9th—Our Serial Night: "FANTOMAS," the serial full of thrills, and the Very Best Comedies on the market. Also the famous PATHE NEWS.

SATURDAY, 10th—Fox Pictures: TOM MIX, in "HANDS OFF." Whoopee! Look who's here! Come on, Tom; we know you are all right!

MATINEE EVERY DAY, 2 O'CLOCK

EVENING SHOW 8:15

PIANO MUSIC BY MISS RYAN