

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 20, 1922

NO. 22

SWANSON & CO. ARE ACTIVE THIS WEEK

Swanson & Co., the local oil people, are not only drilling and preparing to drill on their several locations near town, but are as active as a colony of angry bees right here in Hedley.

They have purchased the Bell grocery store, in the McDougal building on the corner of Main and Highway, have thoroughly renovated the building inside and out, and are repainting and repapering it. They will use this as the Company dining room.

They have leased the upper story of the big concrete building, next to the Guaranty State Bank, for living quarters for the Company employees.

We understand the Company is now negotiating for the purchase of one of our local garages, but we have not been informed of the consummation of this deal yet.

Apparently, Swanson & Co. are for the purpose of doing

PASTURAGE—Have fine pasture for several head of stock. Good grass and water. Fence-breaking cows must be yoked. Cows \$1.00; horses \$1.50.

M. W. Mosley.
Phone 35 2r.

Subscribe for The Informer

PUBLIC NOTICE

Beginning with Monday, April 24, 1922, until Monday, Oct. 2, 1922, we will open and close at 9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m., respectively.

Guaranty State Bank.
First State Bank.

Mrs. W. A. Chapman was a visitor in Memphis Tuesday and Wednesday.

Hundreds of Thousands

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

DICTIONARIES are in use by business men, engineers, bankers, judges, architects, physicians, farmers, teachers, librarians, clergymen, by successful men and women the world over.

Are You Equipped to Win?

The New International provides the means to success. It is an all-knowing teacher, a universal question answerer.

If you seek efficiency and advancement why not make daily use of this vast fund of information?

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Write for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. Free, a set of Pocket Maps if you name this paper.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
Springfield, Mass.

DONLEY COUNTY IS TO GET REAL OIL TEST

Swanson & Company Will Drill Five Wells Near Hedley

Mr. Swanson claims that he has found a wonderful structure in Donley and Hall counties, and says that approximately 35,000 acres have been blocked, on which three test wells have been contracted and are to be drilled immediately to a depth of 3500 feet or production at a lesser depth, all wells to be drilled within thirty days. He also states that although Swanson & Co. have contracted to drill only three wells on this acreage, yet there will be five wells drilling within 30 to 60 days. Swanson says he believes they have located the real Oil Territory of the Southeast Panhandle, and have found a field which will equal Burburnett, Hewitt and Duncan fields combined.

If he is as correct in this prediction as he was in his forecasts of those fields before any oil was found, there will soon be opened up one of the largest oil territories in Texas.

Most of this acreage is in the south part of Donley county, but some is in the north edge of Hall county, where the first well is now drilling with a 20 inch hole cased to 300 feet, in the south west quarter of Sec 13, Blk 20, H & G. N. Ry. survey, which is known as the Sexauer No 1.

Messrs Bruner, Hilton and Perry of the Radio Oil Co are interested in this well and claim that it will be good for 250 barrels settled production or better around 2000 feet, according to the test made on this location by the radio machine owned by the Radio Oil Co. The Radio machine's showing, in connection with Mr Swanson's usual good luck in getting producers, ought to make this an interesting test.

Mr Swanson says that the second well will be drilled on the Harle ranch, also Block 20, in Donley county, will be known as Harle No 1, and will be started within a few days; and that the third well will be drilled in Blk. 21, on what is known as the Buck Creek block, also in Donley county.

The other two locations have not been made public, but Mr Swanson states that tools and material have been shipped for them and the locations will be announced at an early date.

FOR SALE—Pure blood White Leghorn Eggs \$1.00 per setting. Phone or see Lee Snodgrass.

MUCH WORK DONE BY PUBLIC HEALTH NURSE

Report of work done by the Donley County Public Health Nursing Service during month of March:

No. cases first of month, 2.
No new cases, 21.
No. cases dismissed, 20.
No. cases remaining, 3.
Analysis of cases dismissed:
Recovered, 17.
Improved, 2.
Unimproved, 1.
Record of visits:
Nursing visits, 47.
Infant welfare visits, 23.
Prenatal visits, 14.
Tuberculosis visits, 4.
Child welfare visits, 6.
Visits to schools, 17.
Home visits to school children, 12.
Social service visits, 4.
Friendly visits, 10.
Other visits, 32.
Total, 183.
Talks given, 29.
Night calls after 8 p. m., 7.
Nature of cases:
Obstetrical cases, 7.
Nurse present at delivery, 7.
Pneumonia, 1.
Well babies under supervision, 9.
Chronic illness, 2.
All others, 1.
No. of free patients, 23.

SEED PEANUTS FOR SALE
Tennessee Red; hand run. 10c a pound. Phone 51 4s.
T. N. Naylor.

HEDLEY GETS CONFERENCE

Rev J M Fuller, W. A. Armstrong, John Crow, R. R. Mobley, D. M. Fitzgerald and Robt. Watkins have been in Claude this week attending the District Conference.

We are pleased to announce that Hedley gets the next District Conference, to meet in the spring of 1923.

Also the District Conference of the Woman's Missionary Society will meet in Hedley in June. Further announcements of this meeting will be made in an early issue of this paper.

STOP THAT ITCHING

There is a lot of skin trouble in Hedley and surrounding territory this spring. We will sell you a jar of Blue Star Remedy on a guarantee for Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or Cracked Hands, Old Sores or Sores on Children. Will not stain clothing and has a pleasant odor.
Hedley Drug Co.

O R. Culwell spent Saturday night and Sunday with a friend in Lelia Lake.

SUDAN SEED for sale. From Lubbock county. No Johnson Bell Bros.

A hint to the wise: The former man needs that \$1.50.

LOST—A little diamond ring. If found, return to the former office and receive reward.

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

YOU ARE ASSURED OF SATISFACTION

in every way, when buying goods from us. We appreciate your Grocery trade. Quality, service and moderate prices.

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

PRODUCE!

**I AM ALWAYS IN THE
MARKET AND PAY
HIGHEST PRICES**

PHONE 93

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

**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 Hardware
Everything in Hardware and Furniture**

Protect your Money

A bank account not only protects your money from theft and loss, but also against the temptation to spend.

Every man owes himself and his family the protection of a Savings Account in a Strong, Substantial Bank like this one.

Why not start in a small way and save regularly.
"Great oaks from little acorns grow"

The First State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$60,000.00

J. C. D'NEGHY
President

P. T. BOSTON
Cashier

Abstracts

We Prepare Abstracts of Title on Short Notice.

Mail us your work and take advantage of our **24 hour service**

P. O. BOX 81

Clarendon Abstract Co.
L. E. Crowder, Manager

Office in First National Bank Bldg.

Clarendon, Texas

Plan Today for Tomorrow

THE MAN who has been planning and saving the past few years is reaping the benefit today, as he can now invest his saving with safety.

PLAN TODAY FOR TOMORROW

As the day's end draws near, you will begin to think of the morrow. You will face it with confidence if you have saved your money. We will gladly assist you in every way possible.

Guaranty State Bank



CORN

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

FREE Booklet "From Railroad Clerk to Oil Magnate." Address: F. M. Hildreth, Rt. 1266, Ft. Worth, Tex.

Liggett's
KING PIN
PLUG TOBACCO
Known as
"that good kind"
Try it—and you
will know why

CASH PAID FOR CANCELED STAMPS, coins. Send 10c for my book of value. C. BLAKENEY, NYACK, N. Y.

Homegrown Tobacco, PICKED 48c. Best smoking 48c. Second 45c. Collect on delivery. Taylor's Farmers Union, Lewisport, Ky.

VEST POCKET RACE TRACK
Let me send you without charge an interesting letter describing this wonderful novelty. Beautifully nickel-plated. Miniature race track. Twelve numbered horses. Watch them run. Fascinating sport. The watch lasts a lifetime. No obligation on your part. Just send me your address today. Earl Knight, Dept. 8, 48 Hanover Street, Boston, Mass.

TREATED ONE WEEK FREE
Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days; regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart; purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. R.D., ATLANTA, GA.

A sticking plaster is the kind that doesn't fall from the ceiling.

The use of soft coal will make laundry work heavier this winter. Red Cross Ball Blue will help to remove that grimy look. At all grocers—Advertisement.

Tomorrow never comes unless you have a note to meet.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for
simulating the Food by Regulating
the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS—CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion
Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains
neither Opium, Morphine nor
Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of **DR. J. C. HITCHCOCK**
A helpful Remedy for
Constipation and Diarrhoea,
and Feverishness and
LOSS OF SLEEP
resulting therefrom in infancy
The Similar Signature of
Dr. J. C. Hitchcock
Time Consuming Compound
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—40 CENTS
Exact Copy of Wrapper.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CASCARETS 10¢
For Constipated Bowels—Bilious Liver
The nicest cathartic-laxative to
physic your bowels when you have
Headache Biliousness
Colds Indigestion
Dizziness Sour Stomach
In candy-like Cascarets. One or two
tonight will empty your bowels completely by morning and you will feel splendid. "They work while you sleep." Cascarets never stir you up or gripe like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil, and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

SAYS CALOMEL
SALIVATES AND
LOOSENS TEETHThe Very Next Dose of This
Treacherous Drug May
Start Trouble.

You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your blue like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

Don't take calomel! It makes you sick the next day; it loses you a day's work. Dodson's Liver Tone straightens you right up and you feel great. No salts necessary. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and can not salivate.—Advertisement.

Good roads aid everybody.

**Upset Stomach,
Gas, Indigestion**
"Pape's Diapepsin" gives
Relief in Five Minutes

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surest relief for Indigestion, Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sourness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annually.—Advertisement.

It worries a woman if she can't get some man to worry about her.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do for poor complexion, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Advertisement.

If we count a hundred when angry it may save us a thrashing.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hitchcock
In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

CASCARETS 10¢
For Constipated Bowels—Bilious Liver
The nicest cathartic-laxative to
physic your bowels when you have
Headache Biliousness
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Dizziness Sour Stomach
In candy-like Cascarets. One or two
tonight will empty your bowels completely by morning and you will feel splendid. "They work while you sleep." Cascarets never stir you up or gripe like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil, and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

COMMENDABLE DESIRE

A LITTLE girl sees a doll, and instantly there comes a yearning in her heart to clasp the doll to her breast and call it her own.

She raises her delighted face to her mother and stretches out her chubby hands in pleadings that cannot be denied.

A boy craves a knife, and he holds to his wish until he gets it gratified. Then he proceeds boy-fashion to nick things, which he has been forbidden to cut and finally gashes his finger.

As the girl and the boy grow older their desires undergo a radical change. With accumulated experience and knowledge, they seek more substantial possessions, good opinions, or a particular place in the world where they may become conspicuous and powerful.

And thus all through life their desires grow, assume new forms, urge them forward or backward, mold their character for good or evil and shape their destiny.

The desire to do good is the most ennobling thought man or woman can possibly have.

It is the only desire that does not warp the soul with selfishness or destroy faith.

To build up images and to yearn for things which can be of no permanent use to us or to our fellow beings, is but a waste of energy which ought to be put to better use.

President Harding longs to bring peace to the world.

Doctors and nurses desire to heal

the sick and alleviate the pains of the suffering.

There is a growing wish everywhere among the enlightened to eliminate the parasite, by urging everybody to useful effort, especially the young and those inclined by reason of their wealth to waste their time in idleness.

What is your chief desire?
Is it something of a selfish nature, agreeable or pleasure bringing, or something which will some day prove a lasting benefit and blessing to all mankind?

There is one intense, compelling expectation in the heart of every human being which controls his or her life. What is yours?

If it is good, buckle on the armor of faith, put jealousy, selfishness and fear behind you and make yourself distinguished.

(Copyright.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB
So many unexpected things
Bring added joy to life
somehow—
My boss just got some
squeaky shoes
So I can hear him
coming
now.
R.T. CANN

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS
"MISSISSIPPI"
THOUGH every school child knows that Mississippi means "The Father of Waters," the fact that the word was originally spelled "Meche Sepe" is apparent only from a study of the Indian source. And even this is only an approximation of the way the phrase should be written, for the Algonquians had no written language which could be transcribed literally into English letters.

The first form in which we find the name of the river is "Meche Sepe," suggested by Ton-ti and slightly closer to the present spelling. Father Laval still further modernized it into Michisipi, which another priest, Father Labatt, softened into Missisipi. Since then, the only changes have been to overload the word with consonants. Marquette added the first "s" and some other explorer the second, making it "Mississippi"—the form in which it is used in France to this day, with only one "p." The man who added the other has never been discovered, but he must have been an American for, at the time of Louisiana Purchase, the name was generally spelled in the colony with a single "p."

(Copyright.)

To friendships of the yester year.
That time has proven choicely true—
Thou wouldst not have me hold less dear
While I invite thy friendship, new.
—Caroline Sumner.

WHAT TO EAT

LITTLE cakes that are nice for children's parties are:
Come-Agains.

Sift two cupsful of flour with one-half teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add one cupful of chopped raisins and pecans, equal parts of each, and one cupful of brown sugar. Beat one egg, add one-half cupful of milk and stir into this the dry ingredients. Lastly, stir in two tablespoonfuls of butter. Drop by spoonfuls on a greased baking sheet, sift over them a mixture of cinnamon and sugar and bake in a quick oven.

Baked Oyster Plant.
Select several large roots of salsify, scrape and wash as usual, dropping into cold water with a little vinegar to keep them from discoloring. Place well brushed with olive oil on the rack in the oven and bake until done, turning occasionally. Put into a hot dish and pour over them a white sauce made by cooking two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour together with one cupful of milk. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake in the oven until the crumbs are well browned. Grated cheese may be sprinkled over the dish if desired.

Sweet Pepper Souffles.
Cut out the seeds and membranes from four sweet peppers and parboil. Put through the meat chopper, mix with two tablespoonfuls of sharp hard

KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

DAY DREAMS

I LONG for the days of the barlow
Lift,
And the sore toe tied with yarn;
For the "numblepep" and the "Bos-
ton taw"

In the shade of the moss-grown barn,
I even yearn for a stone-bruised heel,
Or a back burned red by the sun;
For the old-time zest for my couch
of rest

I had when the day was done,
I long for the days of the "sight un-
seen,"
And the peg tops spun with twine;
For my old-time place down at second
base

As one of the village "Nine,"
I even yearn for the finger bugged
Or the thumb with a ragged split;
Or the old-time lump on my bulging
brow

That showed where the baseball hit,
I long for the days of the swimmin' hole,
And the "swish" of the old fish-line;
For the "crookies," "aggies," "glas-
sies" and
The "nealles" that once were mine.

I even yearn for the blistered hands
That came from the old grub hoe;
For the appetite that came with night
In the days of long ago.

I long for the days that are long, long
dead,
When my heart was free from care;
For the sunny hours when my boyish
soul
Was as light as the summer air.

But, thank the Lord, I am living yet,
And I thank Him, too, that I
Can sit at ease when the day is done
And dream of the days gone by.
(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS

LOOK MAMMA, AT
THE LITTLE DOG I
FOUND OUT IN THE
SNOW AN' COLD—
COW I KEEP HIM!



DAY DREAMS

The little boy growing up in a good home believes everybody is honest and kind, and only after he gets out in the world is he bitterly disillusioned.

And even after his years in school or in college, he finds himself expecting to be fairly dealt with in business, and is disappointed when he finds that this is not always to be.

It would, we believe, be a mistake to destroy the ideals of childhood. We ought to have ideals at some stage of our existence, and childhood is about the only time when they are not likely to be shattered.

But when you start out to fight the world for your living, the sooner you realize that you must at times meet with injustice and unfair dealing, the less likely you will be to cry out that you failed because every man's hand was against you.

The world has still a long way to go in its journey toward civilization. It will have many setbacks before the end of the journey is reached.

Today, if you find other men dealing unjustly with you, even though you deal justly with them, do not be shocked or surprised.

There are such men in the world—many of them. Treat them fairly, but be prepared for a different kind of treatment from them, and don't whine if you receive it.

Be alert to read character. Pick out honest and straightforward men to deal with—particularly as employers.

Be on your guard against cheats, and men who would exploit you. They are always inferior in intelligence to men who do business honestly, and therefore less likely to be able to be of service in advancing you.

Don't complain when you are unfairly dealt with. Grit your teeth and endure it. Find the right kind of people, who are still abundant, and make them your friends, and your company, and your business associates.

It will be a long hunt but the results will repay you the time you spend on it.

(Copyright.)

Uncommon Sense
By JOHN BLAKE

THE SQUARE DEAL

FOR a good many thousand years leaders of thought and morals have been trying to establish the square deal on the face of this earth.

The Golden Rule is older than the Scriptures. Efforts to make men do as they would be done by date back to Confucius.

Up to the last reports, none of these efforts had altogether succeeded. There is still cheating and lying and stealing and injustice in the world.

MINERALIZED WATER

ROUTS CHICKEN LICE

Tablets Dropped into Drinking Founts
Banish Vermin, Make Fowls Grow
Faster and Increase Egg Yield.

Any poultry raiser can easily rid his flock of lice and mites, make chickens grow faster and increase their egg yield by simply adding minerals to the fowls' drinking water. This does away with all bother, such as dusting, greasing, dipping and spraying. The necessary minerals can now be obtained in convenient tablets, known as Paratabs. Soon after the fowls drink the mineralized water, all lice and mites leave

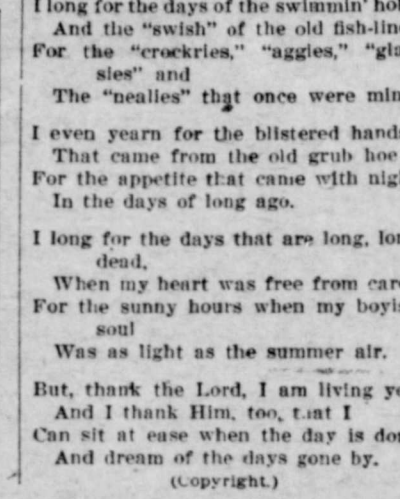
them. The tablets also act as a tonic conditioner. The health of the fowls quickly improves, they grow faster and the egg yield frequently is doubled. Little chicks that drink freely of the water never will be bothered by mites or lice.

The method is especially recommended for raisers of purebred stock, as there is no risk of soiling the plumage. The tablets are warranted to impart no flavor or odor to the eggs and meat. This remarkable conditioner, egg tonic and lice remedy costs only a trifle and is sold under an absolute guarantee. The tablets are scientifically prepared, perfectly safe, and dissolve readily in water.

Any reader of this paper may try them without risk. The laboratories producing Paratabs are so confident of good results that to introduce them to every poultry raiser they offer two big \$1 packages for only \$1. Send no money, just your name and address—a card will do—to the Paratab Laboratories, Dept. 827, 1100 Coca Cola Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the two \$1 packages, enough for 100 gallons of water, will be mailed. Pay the postman \$1 and postage on delivery, and if you are not delighted with results in 10 days—if your chickens are not healthier, laying more eggs and entirely free from lice and mites—your money will be promptly refunded. Don't hesitate to accept this trial offer as you are fully protected by this guarantee.

Many a man's reputation is due to the fact that he gives publicly and steals privately.

MOTHER!

Open Child's Bowels with
"California Fig Syrup"

DAY DREAMS

Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even a cross, feverish, constipated child loves its "fruity" taste, and mothers can rest easy because it never fails to work all the sour bile and poisons right out of the stomach and bowels without griping or upsetting the child.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation. Advertisement.

An old bachelor says that the greatest curiosity ever discovered was found in a woman.

AS SURE AS DAWN BRINGS A NEW DAY

CASCARA QUININE

Will Break That Cold and Make You Fit for Tomorrow

W. H. HILL CO., DETROIT

TOO LATE
Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL

HARLEN OIL

CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1898. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

W. M. U., DALLAS, NO. 13-1922.



\$100 delivers
Your HOOSIER

THOMPSON BROS.

"RED GOOSE" SHOES

Are Half the Fun of Having Feet

You never need to worry about the condition of the children's feet if they wear "Red Goose" shoes.

Through their play and little daily errands their feet stay warm and dry—correctly fitted—for "Red Goose" shoes are built to meet the needs of growing feet.



Sold by TIMS & CULWELL

CLARKE
THE
TAILOR
WHO KNOWS
HOW

Phone 77

HIWAY FILLING STATION

Gas, Oil, etc., while you wait. On the Highway. Come to see me; I appreciate your trade.

EUPION OIL at same price as ordinary coal oil. 12c per gallon by the barrel.

P. V. DISMAN

NOW THAT COLD WEATHER IS HERE

You should have your crank case drained and filled with new oil. Run your car around and we will give you free service, and fill your car with that Supreme Oil. We also have the only burning in stand for Ford motors. Let us overhaul your Ford motor, and guarantee all work.

Big reduction in Fisk Tires. 30x3 plain for \$9.00. 30x3 non-skid \$10.50. Just ask those that have used them.

Give us a chance and let us prove to you that we want to give you a Square Deal.

The Square Deal Garage

ROY SWAFFORD, Prop. PHONE 162

REPRODUCTIONS FROM "THE YELLOW JACKET"

Published at GILES, TEXAS

Every Friday evening, just before the chickens go to roost, by

C. O. THAXTON, Ed. and Prop.

Motto: Tell the Truth

Purpose: To keep our readers posted on the happenings of the day, and to keep the farmers posted on politics and all other kinds of insects

Marvin Bramblet decided he wanted some ham and eggs for supper, so he gave Ed two dollars and told him to get a dollar's worth of ham and a dollar's worth of eggs. Ed got in the car and started to Memphis. After going a mile or two he turned around and went back home to find out which dollar to buy the eggs with.

While shopping in Memphis one day last week, Mrs. T. O. Johnson thoughtlessly picked up an umbrella belonging to another woman and started to walk off with it. Its owner stopped her, and Mrs. Johnson returned the umbrella, with many apologies. The incident served to remind Mrs. Johnson that umbrellas were needed by different members of her family, so she bought two for her daughters and one for herself. That evening as she entered the train to come home, armed with the umbrellas, she chanced to observe that just across the aisle from her was sitting the woman to whom she had had to apologize a short while before. After staring at the three umbrellas for several minutes, the woman smiled, leaned across the aisle, and said in an icy tone: "I see you've had a successful day."

Bill Johnson says he would like for the public to join him in a movement which would do away with the eggs on eating tables, as every time he goes to a big dinner he has nowhere to put his knees, and he can't eat without them.

The other day Miss Ferrell was on the train going to Memphis. The brakeman came thru the car and Miss Ferrell chanced

to observe that the index finger of the right hand was gone. She says "Oh, Mr. Brakeman, how did you lose your finger; get it mashed off coupling cars?" "No," replied the brakeman, "I won't it off pointing out scenery to the tourists."

Miss Ruby Watt was on the train going to Clarendon a few days ago, and as the train began to slow down for the station the conductor came thru the car, hollering "Clarendon! Clarendon!" Miss Ruby said: "Say, Conductor, which end of the car must I get off at?" "Either end; both ends stop," replied the conductor.

Bill Conway says he has a suit of clothes he has had eight years and the first creases are not out of the trousers yet. Said he only wears this suit when he goes to church, and he only goes when the Hardshell Baptist minister preaches.

Last Saturday, as hot as it was, Harvey Stotts passed thru Giles with his overcoat on, but toned up around his neck. He said he was wearing it so that he would feel cool when he took it off.

Mr. Moss wants to know what becomes of the sock that used to be where there is now a hole. He says he never has been able to find the pieces to put back in.

Tom Washam lost his watch in Memphis last Saturday. He immediately told a policeman, who said, "Don't worry; we will leave no stones unturned until your watch is found." Very much relieved, Tom walked on. He soon found his watch, in a pocket he hadn't been used to carrying it in. On walking down the street, he saw some men digging a ditch, and he hurried up to them and said "You needn't look any longer, I've found my watch."

Dr. and Mrs. F. N. Reynolds were down from Clarendon Tuesday, visiting friends.

Atty A. S. Moss of Memphis attended to business in Hedley today.

THANK YOU

Come again! We will have a Special Sale on some article every Saturday.

Yours to Serve,

Hedley Equity Union

The Hedley Garage

Specializes in Prompt Service by Expert Workmen.

A FULL LINE OF ACCESSORIES, TIRES, TUBES, GAS AND OILS.

COME IN AND SEE US.

HEDLEY GARAGE

PHONE 123

C. A. WOOD, Prop.

DRUGS

DRUGGIST'S SUNDRIES, REGISTERED PHARMACIST, FINE STATIONERY, CIGARS, TOBACCOES, NEWS STAND

HEDLEY DRUG COMPANY

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use the reliable Blue Star Remedy for all skin diseases, such as Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Cracked Hands, Dandruff, Ring worms, Sore Feet, Old Sores and Sores on Children. Sold on a guarantee by Hedley Drug Co.

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.

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

COFFINS AND CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Day Phone 145
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS.

GEO. A. RYAN

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance

You don't have to wait if you tell me your wants in the lines. Office: Connally bldg. CLARENDON, TEXAS

Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS

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CLARENDON, TEXAS

MONEY MONEY

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

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Attorney at Law
General Practice

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Clarendon, Texas

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

COAL Grain, Feed and Seed

JIM CURTIS

At A. N. Wood old feed barn

J. C. Coffey, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Residence Phone 183

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Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 3

Residence Phone 26

CHARMING ROOMY STUCCO HOUSE

Distinctiveness and Individuality
in This Model.

LOOKS LARGER THAN IT IS

Seven Rooms and Three Sleeping
Porches Are Shown in the Plans
—Better Than Average, and
One to Be Proud Of.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD
Mr. William A. Radford will answer
questions and give advice FREE OF
COST on all subjects pertaining to the
subject of building, for the readers of this
paper. On account of his wide experience
as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he
is, without doubt, the highest authority
on all these subjects. Address all inquiries
to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie
avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose
two-cent stamp for reply.

"Building Permits 98 Per Cent Ahead
of Year Ago." "Building Contracts In-
dicate Wonderful Year." These are
some of the headlines which catch the
eye these days. In short, building
has become a live news topic, and
anything relative to that subject is
sure of a prominent headline in the
papers. Ever since last September the
increased activity in building has

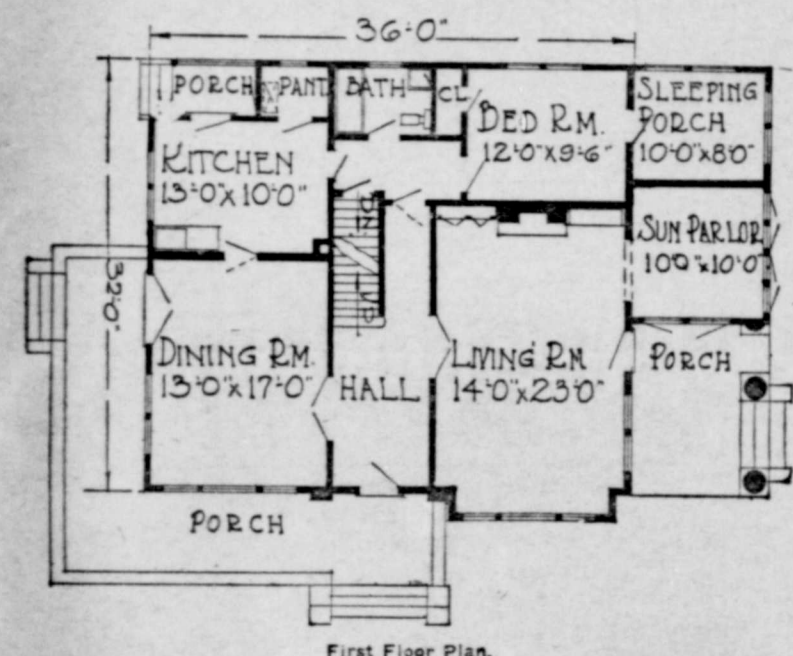
sive home of considerable size, but it
gets that appearance from the arrange-
ment. The porte cochere, covered
driveway, which is becoming quite
popular since the advent of the rear
garage, adds breadth to the building
and helps to give the impression of
bigness, although the actual di-
mensions are only 36 by 32 feet.

This house is stucco finish over hol-
low tile, although it can be stucco over
brick or frame, depending upon the
location and price of the materials.
A front porch extends part way
around the side and leads the way to
the front entrance which opens into
a small hall. This hall in turn opens
on one side into the living room, on
the opposite side into the dining
room.

The living room is one of ideally
shaped and sized lounging rooms, 14
by 23 feet, with fireplace in one wall
and flanking built-in bookcases. All
along the right side of the living room
are windows and doors insuring plenty
of daylight. The room opens out on
to a small side porch and also a sun
parlor which is inclosed.

And in a similar manner the dining
room is provided with excellent light-
ing facilities from two sides.

Directly in back of the dining room,
which is 13 by 17 feet, is a kitchen,
13 by 10 feet, not much space when
old-fashioned kitchens are considered,
but amply large enough for this mod-
ern home because of compact arrange-
ment and use of built-in features.
There is a small pantry in connection.
A rear hall leading from the kitchen



First Floor Plan.

been quite noticeable and certainly en-
couraging, for it marks the turn in the
situation. Lethargic for four years,
the building business is gradually com-
ing out of its stupor. What will be
the immediate effect of this condition?

More homes. Today there are about
1,500,000 homes needed to take care
of the population, not allowing for the
normal increase in population each
year. More homes will give some of
these 1,500,000 families a place to live
in and will help reduce the rents of
those who choose that way.

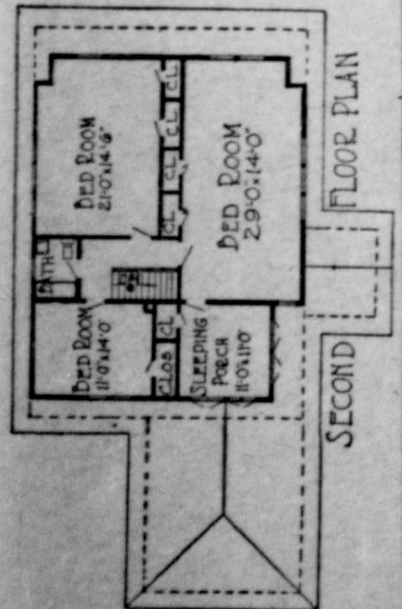
This is the golden opportunity for
those who have been paying the fiddler
for the last three years to get even.
Those tenants who have been planning
to build a home of their own but have
hesitated because of prices, now have
an opportunity. Wage adjustments
and price reductions have brought
down the cost of building to a point

gives access to a bathroom and rear
bedroom, 12 by 9 feet 6 inches. This
rear bedroom has the additional con-
venience of a small sleeping porch.

On the second floor the plans call
for three unusually large bright bed-
rooms, the front or master bedroom
being 29 by 14 feet, and the others
21 by 14 feet 6 inches and 11 by 14
feet. A sleeping porch, 11 by 11 feet,
is connected with the bedroom.

This seven-room arrangement is a
very comfortable and pleasing one.
In case another bedroom is needed
it can be installed without additional
cost, merely by dividing the large bed-
room in two. But if there are not too
many in the family, the present ar-
rangement is quite satisfactory and
economical.

This home is a little better than
the average, and certainly one that
any man should be proud to own.



Second Floor Plan.

where the poor man can give the mat-
ter some thought. The year 1922
should see many homes built.

We would like to build a home our-
selves if we could build one along
the lines of the charming home illus-
trated herewith. Here is a home that
has distinctiveness and individuality.
To all appearances it is a very broad
pretentious, and consequently expen-

Spring Gowns for Afternoon; Clever Three-Piece Suits

BECOMINGNESS is the most im-
portant word in the style vocabu-
lary for spring, 1922. Dress to type
is the season's unwritten law. If you
appear at your best in long slender
lines, so be it. Madame Fashion shows
approval by making provision for this
type in her new models. For those
who will it otherwise, there are charm-
ing versions of full skirts in the al-
bum of present-day styles.

As to the color of your new frock,
let your complexion determine choice,
for winsome afternoon gowns are
tuned to brunette or blond, to those
who prefer the sedate, and to those
who welcome refreshing new spring-

time ready for every occasion. The
striking new feature in the season's
models is the introduction of contrast-
ing remarkable blouse effects. All the
feeling for bright color which has been
suppressed in the demure top coat and
skirt portion bursts into glory in the
attached blouse. Little does the orna-
ment until mindfully chooses to flash it to
the world by an "accidental on pur-
pose" tossing back of the top coat or
its removal entirely, thus converting
the suit into an afternoon one-piece
frock. These double-duty costumes
cannot fail of appreciation.

Not only is the attached blouse good



TWO CHARMING MODELS

like shades such as orchid, larkspur
blue, sage green—by the way, greens
are the rage.

Time was, and not far distant, when
we felt restrictions in respect to color.
The ban has been removed, and the
color note is keen in spring raiment.
Paris says "a touch of red" and the
order is carried out in diverse ways
on dark frocks and above all, red with
white, is the last word in fashion.

Monotone effects vie with combina-
tions. In these monotone studies, ev-
ery detail is carried out in perfect
match color and the idea is exagger-
ated to such an extent that headery,
shoes, gloves, and hat bespeak a single
color. The accessories, more specific-
ally the handbag, girdle and jewelry,
take this as a cue to supply startling
color notes, accented the more because
of the simplicity of their background.
The crepe satin frock shown at the

style, but the sleeveless one-piece dress,
made up with the crepe to match, is
classified as a three-piece suit. With
these are worn detachable sleeves of
the kimono style, secured to an under-
garment. Thus one can, with a cloth
three-piece costume, have varied
sleeves ranging from batiste and lace
to crepe back satin or beaded george-
ette. The economy in such an outfit
is obvious, and thus supplied one is
ready for every occasion.

Such charming combinations are sug-
gested as the following: Rust-colored
maroon crepe for coat and lower
portion, with pailley headed on george-
ette blouse; navy krepelint with
tonst-colored blouse attached of crepe
satin embroidered in gayest Bulgarian
shades; white cotton crepe top with
white satin waist ornamented with
scarlet porcelain beads; black coat and
dress with detachable periwinkle blue



TWO MODELS IN THREE-PIECE SUITS

left is a dignified afternoon type in
color even to the dyed flit lace bod-
der, and the girdle is in red gallich.
The three-piece costume shown at
the left is sand-color maroon crepe
with navy crepe satin attached blouse.
The youthful suit to the right is navy
wool crepe, with kimono undersleeves
in bright scarlet.

Of course you are planning to buy
a three-piece suit this season, for
"it's the fashion." Blessed be the
genius who invented this three-in-two
proposition.

In the three-piece suit one has a co-

georgette sleeves; and so the list may
be continued indefinitely.

The three-piece costume shown at
the left is sand-color maroon crepe
with navy crepe satin attached blouse.
The youthful suit to the right is navy
wool crepe, with kimono undersleeves
in bright scarlet.

Julia Bottomley

Copyright by William A. Radford, Chicago, Ill.

A UNION OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Healthy Housewife---Happy Home

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Helped
Form Many

For the ailing, half-sick housewife
such a union is impossible. Often
times even the slightest form of
housework cannot be accomplished.
Yet the work must be done.

Many women struggle along for
years suffering from some form of
female trouble that makes their lives
miserable and their homes far from
happy.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound has helped thousands of
just such women regain their health
and strength. Just give your thought
to the following letters and remem-
ber that the women who wrote these
letters knew how they felt before
taking the Vegetable Compound and
again afterwards. It helped them—
let it help you.

Had Nervous Spells

Horatio, Ark.—"I had nervous
spells and awful bad feelings. My
right side and my back hurt me all
the time and I had been going down
to health for six or seven years. For
three years I had not been able to do
my work without help. I weighed
only 95 pounds when my husband's
mother persuaded me to take Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.
Now I heartily recommend it to all
suffering women, as I have gained
weight and health. I can do all my
work, anything I want to do."—Mrs.
JIM REARICK, Horatio, Arkansas.

Reading, Pa.—"I was a nervous
wreck and could hardly do my house-
work. I always had to have help or I
would never have got it done. Through
the advice of friends I have been taking
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medi-
cine for my blood and I am feeling
fine and doing my work all alone. I
can recommend these medicines to
any one, for they certainly helped
me. I suffered for five years and
Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines pulled
me through."—Mrs. WALTER U.
STOYER, 1218 Mulberry St., Reading,
Pa.

Recommends the Vegetable
Compound

New Orleans, La.—"I have found
relief from my troubles by taking
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound and I praise it wherever I go.
I could not do my work as it should
be done for I would sometimes have
to lie down because of the pains I had.
A friend induced me to take your
Vegetable Compound and I have got
great results from it. I keep house
and am able to do all my own work.
I recommend your Vegetable Com-
pound to my friends who have troubles
similar to mine."—Mrs. T. FOECK-
LER, 1915 N. Derbigny St., New Or-
leans, La.



DISTEMPER AMONG HORSES Successfully Treated With
Spohn's Distemper Compound

At this time of year horses are liable to contract contagious dis-
eases—DISTEMPER, INFLUENZA, COUGHS and COLDS. As a
preventive against these, an occasional dose of "SPOHN'S" is
marvelously effective. As a remedy for cases already suffering,
"SPOHN'S" is equally effective. Give it as a preventive. Don't
wait until they are sick. On sale at drug stores.

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY GOSHEN, INDIANA

USE THE BEST **FAULTLESS STARCH** FOR LAUNDRY WORK
FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

Don't expect applause. Deserve it.

The prices of cotton and linen have
been doubled by the war. Lengthen
their service by using Red Cross Ball
Blue in the laundry. All grocers—Ad-
vertisement.

Even impossibilities are possible.

So Different From Her Own.

"I do enjoy those films with children
in 'em," remarked a tired-looking little
woman. "When the children romp
around on the screen they don't make
a particle of noise."

Let the other fellow have it his
way—as long as it is only talk.



ASPIRIN

WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are
not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians
over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetateester of Salicylic acid

Thedford's
BLACK-DRAUGHT
(Vegetable)
Liver Medicine

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS
WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
Not Only For Chills, Fever and Malaria
BUT A FINE GENERAL TONIC



Mrs. M. Austin

Grainola, Okla.—"I am now absolutely free from the feminine trouble from which I suffered, together with annoying nervousness, and I certainly owe my recovery to Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have taken only three bottles, but am sound and well and have gained 19 pounds."—Mrs. Minnie Austin.

If you're nervous or troubled like Mrs. Austin, go to your druggist at once and obtain this Prescription of Dr. Pierce, in tablets or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce, in Buffalo, N. Y., for free, confidential medical advice. Send 10c if you desire a trial package tablets.

WOOL

We want several car loads of Wool for immediate shipment, also send us your name for price list on the clip. Wool sacks and twine for sale.

BERRY-DENNIS HIDE & FUR CO., Dallas, Texas

We also buy Hides, Furs, Tallow, Bones, etc.

That's the Kind. Jones—"Simmons seems to have a very active brain." Bones—"Ah, yes; but is it retroactive?"

Genius produces the inventions while talent applies them.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELL-ANS

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief

25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

LLOYD Loom Products

Baby Carriages & Furniture

Ask Your Local Dealer

Write Now for 32-Page Illustrated Booklet

The Lloyd Manufacturing Company (Raymond H. Lloyd Co.)

Menominee, Michigan (19)

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff, Itchiness, Redness, and restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the foot, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at drug stores. Biscoe Chemical Works, Patheque, N. Y.

IF YOUR VETERINARIAN Uses "Cutter's"

Serums and Vaccines he is doing his best to conserve your interest. 25 years concentration on one line counts for something.

The Cutter Laboratory

"The Laboratory that Knows How"

Berkeley (U.S. License) California

Cuticura Soap

IS IDEAL

For the Hands

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

"A God-sent Blessing"

is what one mother writes of Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. Thousands of other mothers have found this safe, pleasant, effective remedy a boon when baby's little stomach is upset. For constipation, flatulency, colic and diarrhoea, there is nothing like

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

It is especially good at teething time. Complete formula on every label. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients.

At all Druggists

Write for free booklet of letters from grateful mothers.

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO. 215-217 Fifth St. New York

General Selling Agents: H. B. Smith & Co., Inc. New York, Toronto, London, Sydney

EYES HURT?

Don't ignore the danger signals of aching eyes, red eyes, blurred vision, itching, burning, watering, or any other eye trouble. Mitchell Eye Salve removes irritation, relieves inflammation, soothes pain.

MAIL A BUCKET 100 West 71st St., New York

DAIRY HINTS

BEST TIME TO DROP CALVES

Question Best Decided by Farm Conditions, Considering Feed Supply, Pasturage, Etc.

The best time to have calves dropped is debatable. Some farmers prefer to have them dropped in late February, in March, or early in April, while others prefer September or October. This question is decided by the farm conditions, taking into consideration feed supply, pasturage, equipment and labor. When calves are dropped in the spring they require less close attention and labor during the first winter and less pasture during the first summer, since cows and calves run together, while the cows may be wintered more cheaply by using a greater quantity of coarse roughage.

However, if calves are born in the fall, the cows are in better condition at calving time; they give more milk for a longer period; the calves make better use of the grass during their first summer; they escape flies and heat while small, and may be weaned just before calving time. Fall calves should not be weaned until they are put on grass in the spring. No matter what system is used, all the calves should be dropped within a period of 60 days to give as much uniformity as possible to the calf crop.

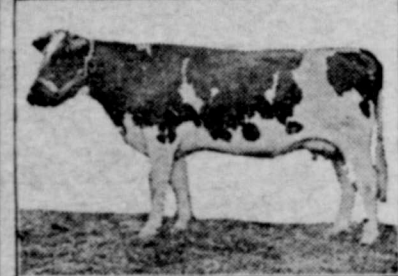
COW TESTING BENEFITS HERD

Profitable Results Obtained by Members of Organization in Wisconsin Community.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"As members of the Cedar Grove cow-testing association for the past three and one-half years we have obtained some profitable results," writes the owner of a Wisconsin farm to a field agent of the Dairy Division of the United States Department of Agriculture. "When we started, our herd averaged 11,829 pounds of milk and 410.2 pounds of butter fat, while last year our average was 13,737 pounds of milk and 502.2 pounds of butter fat. We were encouraged by our tester to mix our rations before feeding and to milk some of our cows three times a day, which in one instance brought an increase in production of over 3,000 pounds of milk in the year.

"Another problem our tester helped us solve was our calf feeding. He encouraged us to mix a good calf ration, and our calves have grown as much as two and one-half pounds a



Testing Association Helps Farmer to Increase the Milk Flow By Better Feeding.

day. Cow testing also showed the difference in the profits of the different cows. Some of the cows made two and one-half times as much as other individuals do.

"It was through the tester's suggestion that we started in with purebred cattle in earnest, and some day we are going to have a good purebred herd. Another thing the testing showed us is that we had sold a registered bull to be slaughtered which had five daughters that averaged over 13,300 pounds of milk and 525 pounds of butter fat. A lesson like this one will be remembered a long time.

"Putting it in few words, our association work helped us to feed, care for, and improve our cattle and study the results obtained.

TESTED COW ABOVE AVERAGE

Live Stock Improvement Campaigns Effective in Increasing Dairy Production.

The average dairy cow in this country produces annually about 4,000 pounds of milk and 100 pounds of butter fat. According to 40,000 yearly individual cow records just tabulated by the United States Department of Agriculture, the average cow-testing association cow produces 5,980 pounds of milk and 246 pounds of butter fat a year. The world's records are 37,381.4 pounds of milk and 1,252 pounds of butter fat. The average dairy cow has plenty of room for climbing, and such commendable live stock improvement campaigns as the "Better Sires—Better Stock" drive will be effective in increasing the efficiency and production of American dairy stock.

Wedge-Shaped Cow.

The good dairy cow is wedge-shaped in two directions. She is wide in the rear and narrow in front. She is narrow on the top of the shoulders and wide between the forelegs. This shape gives room for a big heart, denoting a strong arterial circulation.

Way to Spoil Good Cow.

If you want to spoil a good cow quickly, neglect to milk her at regular hours and stripping her clean at each milking. The cow wants you to like milk well enough to take all she has.

FARM STOCK

ANGORAS ARE HIGHLY USEFUL

Animal Is Disease Resistant, Thrives on Detrimental Plants and Is Profitable.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The Angora goat, disease resistant, thriving on the twigs, buds and leaves of brush and other detrimental plants, and supplying excellent meat, and highly useful hair and skins, is still unknown to most people of this country which is one of the largest raisers of Angoras in the world. These are a few of the interesting facts brought



Yearling Angora Doe.

out in a recent Farmers' Bulletin 1203, The Angora Goat, published by the United States Department of Agriculture, which contains detailed information about these useful animals, from a brief history of their development down to management of goat ranches, the marketing of mohair, and the treatment of diseases.

Texas is the leading goat-raising region of the United States, having more Angoras than all other states combined. Conditions of topography, altitude, climate, and price of land have all joined to help make the ranches successful. Open-brush range, similar to that in Texas, makes the remaining part of the Southwest second in Angora raising. Many fine orchards in the Northwest stand on land that was brushed off by the goats, and there is much land in that region that is adapted for permanent goat raising. The Ozarks, in southern Missouri and northern Arkansas, contain many bands of Angoras and will support more on a permanent brush-utilizing basis supplemented with winter feeding. Outside the areas where there is typical goat range Angoras may be used for brush-clearing by handling them much as sheep are handled.

The bulletin may be obtained free by addressing the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C.

ALFALFA TEA NOT IN FAVOR

Evidence Does Not Show Any Great Advantage to Be Gained by Use of Liquor.

Alfalfa tea, made by pouring boiling water on hay and allowing it to steep for a few hours, or by stirring alfalfa meal into cool water and straining the mixture after several hours, has been highly recommended from time to time for feeding young animals, but the evidence reviewed by the United States Department of Agriculture does not show any great advantage to be gained through the use of this liquor. Some experiment stations have found that pigs made better gains when cornmeal and middlings were mixed with alfalfa tea rather than water, but the additional gains were hardly enough to pay for the increased expense. Calves fed alfalfa tea made poor gains and suffered much from scours. On the whole, the practice of making this tea for live stock should be discouraged, says the department.

HELP EFFICIENCY OF HORSE

Numerous Inquiries Received at Missouri College of Agriculture for Hitches.

Farmers are making use of power in larger units than ever before. Numerous inquiries for three-horse hitches for wagons and five to eight-horse hitches for plows are being received by the Missouri College of Agriculture, says J. C. Wooley of the agricultural engineering department. The three-horse load will take but little more of the man's time than the two, but his efficiency has been increased 50 per cent.

Oats Best for Sows.

Oats is a much better grain for sows than corn, and a mixture of about equal parts of oats and corn is better than either grain alone. Alfalfa or even clover hay will pay good returns when fed to brood sows.

Alfalfa Bad for Horses.

It seems advisable, judging from the results of experiment, not to feed a heavy alfalfa ration with corn to growing horses, particularly to purebreds when seeking the best possible development.

DYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything. Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.—advertisement.

Men like to be laughed at for their wit, but not for their folly.

GUARD AGAINST COLDS AND INFLUENZA.

Py keeping a little Vacher-Balm in your nose. It helps to prevent the germs entering the system.

If you are taking cold, it makes you feel better at once. Nothing better for Aches and Pains. Keep it handy this time of year. Ask your druggist, jars or tubes, 30c. E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Advertisement.

As soon as a woman becomes heartless her case is hopeless.

WHEN HAIR THINS, FADES OR FALLS, USE "DANDERINE"

35 cents buys a bottle of "Danderine." Within ten minutes after the first application you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair. Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them, helping your hair to grow long, thick and luxuriant.

Girls! Girls! Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, thin, scraggy. A single application of delightful Danderine will double the beauty and radiance of your hair and make it look twice as abundant.—Advertisement.

It's wise to know a little more than you let people think you know.

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Real Loss.

"And you say you lost control of your car?" "Yes, I couldn't keep up the installments."—Judge.

ALABAB

ALABASTINE

Look for the Cross and Circle

Printed in Red on Every Package of Genuine Alabastine

Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

Because only genuine Alabastine will give you those soft delicate, artistic Alabastine colors, which add so much to the beauty of your home.

Good decorators use Alabastine. Nearly all stores selling paints carry it in stock. Ask your dealer or decorator to show you samples and explain the Alabastine Opaline Process—the newest and most beautiful method of interior decoration.

The Alabastine Company

Grand Rapids, Mich.

SOUTHERN SOIL IMPROVEMENT CO. INC.

Houston and Commerce Sts., Dallas, Texas

Alfalfa Seed Sweet Clover Seed Grass Seed Garden Seed

Seed Potatoes Fertilizer Insecticides Spraying Material

Poultry Supplies Double Duty Soil Bacteria

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND CALENDAR

Seeing is Believing.

Gertrude—"Well, anyway, Georges dresses like a gentleman." Clare—"Indeed! I never saw him dressing."

Don't marry a woman who talks too much if you have any family secrets to preserve.

Friends Can Do Much Harm.

If a cause be good, the most violent attack of its enemies will not injure it so much as an injudicious defense of it by its friends.—Colton.

Economy is a hard road to travel that leads to the land of riches.

Stifel's Indigo Cloth

Standard for over 75 years

No work that you farmers do is too rough for clothes made out of Stifel's Indigo Cloth.

All Overalls, Jumpers and Work Clothes made of this cloth last longer, wash better and keep their "looks."

See that you get it. Look for this boot shaped trade mark stamped on the back of the cloth.

Garments sold by dealers everywhere—We are makers of the cloth only.

J. L. STIFEL & SONS

Indigo Dyers and Printers

Wheeling, W. Va.

260 Church St., New York, N. Y.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

"I like 'em"

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

"They Satisfy"

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

H. C. BOLIVER
Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 23, 1916, 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 specific arrangements are made when the 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.

The Informer, \$1.50 a year.

Political Announcements

Subject to the will of the Voters at the July Primary

For Representative, 123d Legislative District
DEWEY YOUNG
Collingsworth County

For District Judge, 47th Judicial District
HENRY S. BISHOP
re election

For District and County Clerk:
MISS LOTTIE E. LANE
W. E. BRAY re election

For County Judge
J. J. ALEXANDER
J. L. BAIN

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
H. C. (Harry) BRUMLEY
W. L. CRANE
J. H. RUTHERFORD
re election

For Tax Assessor
J. L. ALLISON
HARRY WARREN
re election
B. F. NAYLOR

For County Treasurer
MRS. WILLIE GOLDSTON
re election

For Commissioner Prec. 3
J. B. PICKETT
re election
T. N. MESSER

For Public Weigher at Hedley
F. M. OSBORN
ALVA T. SIMMONS
J. S. BEACH re election
W. L. HARDCASTLE

J. S. Young, J. D. McCants, C. A. Crow and C. O. Thaxton, of Hills and vicinity, attended to business in the county seat last Monday.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

D. H. Kennedy, of Memphis, Tenn., will preach on Saturday night before the 4th Sunday in June month, and also Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited.

LET US DO YOUR Tailor Work

We give you the HIGHEST CLASS work—not what we know. Steam Pressing—on Sanitary Pressing. Good Fit with Every New Suit. Phone 121.

MOBLEY, O. K. TAILOR

Neptune

Registered Percheron will make the season at my place, 4 miles north of the Ceme-tery. TERMS: \$12.50 to insure living colt. No cash required.

R. G. ADAMSON

HEDLEY HIGH SCHOOL

JUNIOR CARNIVAL

Quite an interesting and entertaining carnival was presented by the High School Juniors last Friday evening at the tabernacle.

On entering the meeting place one was greeted by shouts and calls such as "This way to see the Big Green Goose!" "See the Wild, Wild Woman!" The crowd evidenced much enjoyment.

The Class appreciates very much the splendid crowd and good spirit in which those attending participated in the various attractions.

The school spirit manifested and created on such an occasion is an essential to successful school activities.

SURPRISE DAY

Of all surprises, Tuesday of this week brought glorious one! When time for dismissing at noon came, the announcement was made that "All Juniors are wanted in room 4 a minute." Then the High School teachers were summoned to that same room. When all parties arrived they were greeted by the Seniors and a bountifully spread table. These good classmates and pupils served us well, and when thanks were offered we did justice to the good "eats." At 12:45, the "grooming board" having been relieved, we left that room—happy.

Seniors, we like you and appreciate you. Although we, as Juniors, are anxious for next year to bring your "rank and station" to us, we shall certainly miss you. Always, though, we shall remember the feast of April 18, 1922.

The Junior Class.

TO THE SENIORS

Hurrah for the Seniors! We toast them today. They're the best ever yet. So happy and gay.

They're brave and good-hearted. Kind, gentle and true. Good sports and fair pupils—A jolly good crew.

We love them, and praise them For valor and truth, A typical class of Intelligent youths.

They gave us a dinner—And, oh, such a feast! Sandwiches and pies and Spices from the East.

Lemonade, and salad, Pickles, sour and sweet, Cake and fruit salad And everything to eat.

We appreciate it all, And hearty thanks we give. Hurrah for the Seniors! And long may they live!

—Lillie Crawford, a Junior.

FIFTH SUNDAY RALLY AT NAZARENE CHURCH

There will be a Fifth Sunday Rally at the Nazarene Church, beginning on Saturday at 11 a. m. Everyone come and bring someone with you.

Saturday

11 a. m. Preaching—by I. L. Campbell, Pastor.

2:30 p. m. Preaching on the Street—S. R. Hodges.

7:45 p. m. Preaching—Mrs. I. L. Campbell, Asst. Pastor.

Sunday

10 a. m. Old Fashioned Love Feast—J. M. Fitzgerald.

11 a. m. Preaching—by W. S. James.

2:30 p. m. Preaching—M. M. Lowery, Pastor, Amarillo.

7:45 p. m. Preaching—I. J. Spurlin.

We will have some good live singing, also some good special songs in every service. The ladies are also requested to bring dinner, and we will have an old fashioned dinner on the ground together.

Tell your friends and neighbors. And bring your unsaved loved ones to these services and let us work for their salvation.

I. L. Campbell, Pastor.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their every kindness during the illness of our daughter and sister. Also the Queen Esther's Camp Fire Girls, pupils of the Eighth Grade, and Clarendon friends for the beautiful flowers. And we especially thank Dr. Webb for his untiring faithfulness. May God's blessings be upon all of you.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Chapman and Family.

Our good friend T. E. Bailey has the editor's thanks for a big subscription check this week.

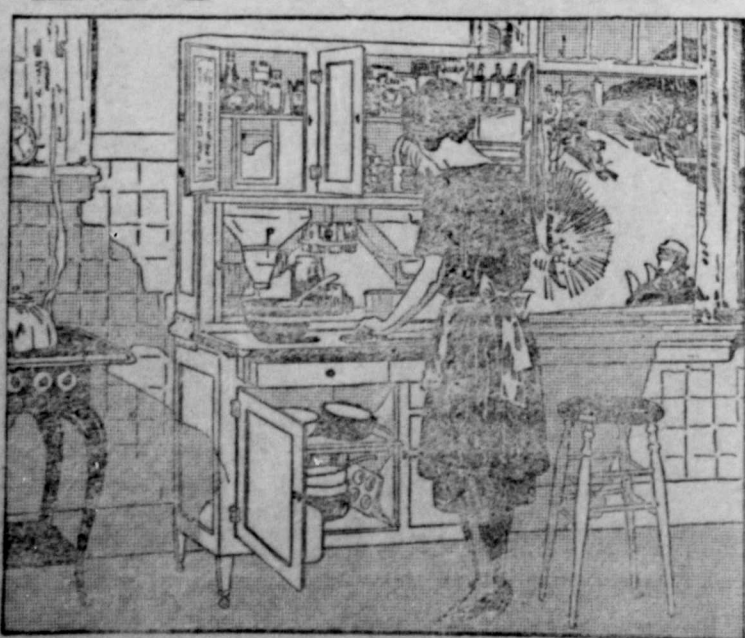
FOR SALE—Pure bred Buff Orpington Eggs, 50c per setting. Incubator lots 35c per setting. Barney Fielder, Hedley phone 44s. Address, Lelia Lake, Tex.

We failed last week to mention the fact that Prof. Richburg had arrived from Canyon to take over the principalship of Hedley High School, made vacant by the resignation of Prof. Jackson.

The younger pupils of the public schools and several Sunday School classes engaged in a number of Easter egg hunts last Friday and Saturday. All the youngsters had a big time.

J. B. Masterson was a visitor in Wellington the past week.

HOOISIER



Thompson Bros. Co.

A MILLION DOLLAR TIP

We may not be able in this small space to convince you of this, but within a few days you will remember that we TOLD YOU SO.

Swanson has contracted to drill three wells 3500 feet, or production, in the territory around Hedley, Texas.

Sexauer No. 1 is already drilling in the southwest quarter of Section 13, Block 20, H. & G. N. Ry. survey, and is now down with a 20 inch hole and cased to 225 feet.

One well will be drilled on the Harle ranch, southeast of Hedley, also in Block 20, and a third one on what is known as the Buck Creek block, about 8 miles northeast of here.

Now, this is what we honestly and conscientiously believe:

THAT WE HAVE TERRITORY GOOD ENOUGH TO DUPLICATE THE BURKBURNETT, ELECTRA AND DUNCAN FIELDS COMBINED IN THIS BLOCK OF ACREAGE.

If you want to get in on a real worth while proposition now is the time to procure your acreage.

WE HAVE NO PROMOTION STOCK TO SELL, BUT WILL SELL YOU ACREAGE WITH A GUARANTEE OF PRODUCTION.

THE SWANSON CO.

HEDLEY, TEXAS

SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Donley.

To whom these presents shall come, know ye:

That, whereas, heretofore on the 27th day of March, 1922, in cause number 1164 in the Justice Court, precinct number 2, Donley county, Texas, Wm. Camerón & Company, Incorporated, a corporation as plaintiff recovered a judgment against A. B. Holley as defendant in the sum of \$141.04 together with 10 per cent interest thereon from and after said date, together with a foreclosure of a chattel mortgage lien on one Ford touring car, model 1918, motor number 2331,807; and

Whereas, on the 11th day of April, 1922, an order of sale issued out of the said Justice Court directed to me as Sheriff of Donley county, Texas, requiring me to seize and sell said automobile as under execution in satisfaction of said judgment; and

Whereas, I now have said car in my possession as Sheriff;

Know ye, that on Tuesday, the 25th day of April, 1922, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m., I shall, at the court house door of Donley county, Texas, sell said automobile to the highest and best bidder, for cash, in satisfaction of said judgment and the costs thereon accrued. Let those interested in these premises govern themselves accordingly.

J. A. Rutherford, Sheriff of Donley County, Texas.

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

Lincoln's Climatic Paint

There's nothing that adds more to the value and appearance of that home than a nice coat of paint. There is no paint that will give you a better or more lasting coat than Lincoln's Climatic. It has been tested for each climate, and only paint suited to the individual climate will be sold there. There is a wider difference in paint than in any other commodity. You can buy cheaper paints than Lincoln's Climatic, but when it comes to amount of surface covered and the lasting qualities, it can't be excelled. Let us give you an estimate on your paint bill.

J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.
L. W. WILLIS, Mgr.

LET US DO YOUR KODAK FINISHING

We are now doing that High Gloss Finishing. We finish daily.

BARTLETT'S ART STUDIO
CLARENDON, TEXAS

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

THE GIRL, A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

It was a little after noon, while we were squatting on the floor to eat another meal warmed up over the chip fire, that we found out the answer to all the guesses and learned what the mechanical noises of the night and forenoon had been leading up to. One of the left-overs from the working period of the mine was a good-sized steam force pump which, we took it, had once been installed on one of the lower mine levels and had been hoisted out of the shaft ahead of the advancing water flood and put under shelter in a corner of the boiler shed. As I was passing my tin cup for more of Daddy's excellent coffee the rattle and clank of a pump began to make itself heard, together with the coughing chug-chug of the steam exhaust therefrom.

"That's that low-level pump!" I exclaimed. "They must have connected it up with the boiler!"

Whoosh! that was just as far as I got. In the middle midst of the word "boilers" a two-inch jet of muddy water came curving up through one of the window openings to arch over and fall, splash, all over us as we sat munching our dinner. Everlastingly ruined the dinner, put out the fire, upset the coffee pot, and made drowned rats of both of us in less time than it takes to tell it—much less.

So much for that. Of course, we ran and ducked and dodged, like the drowned rats I speak of hunting for a hole. But now Bullerton's devilish engineering ingenuity came into play. By some means as yet unknown to us, he had contrived a movable nozzle to



In Another Minute There Wasn't a Single Dry Spot in the Shaft House.

As squirt-gun, and in another minute there wasn't a single dry spot left in that shafthouse. I venture to say that Daddy and I and the dog ran a full mile trying to get out of range of that demoniacal nozzle-machine, but there wasn't a corner of the place that it couldn't, and didn't, reach.

During the night the scoundrels had laid a pipe line from the pump in the boiler shed alongside of our prison fortress; this with an upright extension on the business end of it. At the top of the sandpipe stem there was an elbow with a short joint of pipe screwed into it to point our way; and on the end of this nozzle there was a piece of rubber hose. Under the jerky impulses of the pump strokes this flexible extension of the nozzle flopped up and down and around and sideways, like the nose of a patent lawn sprinkler; and there you are—or there we were.

"Gosh-to-Solomon!" Daddy spluttered. "we ain't on the water wagon—we're speak inside of it! Are you rememberin', Stannie, that they can keep this gosh-dum thing up forever? All in the world they've got to do is to put a stick o' wood on the fire now and then! Say, son; they got us goin' and comin'; we can't eat, and we can't sleep no more whatever!"

"By heavens, I own those boilers, and if I could get a stick of dynamite under 'em, I'd fix the fellow that's firing 'em!" I shivered; and then the bright idea was born. "Say, Daddy, we can stop it!" I yelled; and just then the water devil outside made another fiendish flop and got me square in the face.

But it didn't drown the bright idea.

CHAPTER XV.

High Explosives.

The idea was one which ought to have suggested itself much sooner. The steam supply pipe for driving the big centrifugals at the shaft-mouth came through the wall over our heads, and it was the sight of this pipe, steaming even on the outside of its thick insulating jacket of asbestos un-

der the wetting from the water jet, that had set me thinking.

A spinning twirl of the engine throttle valve set our machinery in motion, and when I had thrown the pump clutch in, we crouched again in the least-wet corner to watch the index of the tell-tale steamgauge connected into the supply pipe.

We knew that the centrifugals were voracious steam-eaters; we had proved that when we were running them in the week-long test. I had a notion that maybe Bullerton had fired only one of the battery of three boilers to run his shower-bath machine, and the result speedily confirmed this assumption. In a few minutes the steam pressure had dropped to a point at which it would no longer drive any of the pumps, either ours or the one outside, and the window cataract stopped.

"This will be only a breathing space," I prophesied, getting up to squeeze some of the superfluous water out of my clothes. "Bullerton will do one of two things: fire the other two boilers, or disconnect this steam pipe of ours."

"Reckon so?" said Daddy.

"You'll see in a minute or so." The attack began even while we were speaking, sundry hammerings and twistings that shook the pipe overhead proving that the besiegers were going to stop the leak by cutting us off from the boilers.

"Take your whirl at the inventions, this time, Daddy!" I urged. "When they get this supply pipe cut out, we'll be in for another ducking—and one that we can't stop."

Daddy was shaking his head and wringing the moisture—and mud—out of his beard.

"Jerusalem-to-gosh, Stannie, we got to take a chance!" he muttered. "Anyways, I'd about as lief die as be drowned to death. We'll have to muss that blacksmith shop up and get it out o' the way, somehow. Gimme a match out o' that tin box o' your'n—if they ain't all soaked to a Jiz-whizzlin' sop."

I found the matches, which, luckily, were still dry, and handed him one. Before I fairly realized what he was going to do, he had taken one of the dynamite cartridges out of its bucket hiding place and was splitting the fuse with his pocketknife.

"Open that there door into the shop," he commanded; and when I obeyed mechanically, out went the bomb, flizzing and spluttering, to land in a heap of scrap iron piled on the farther side of the stone-built forge. The sight of it smoking and spitting sparks in the heap of scrap half hypnotized me. I guess, for I stood gaping at it, with the door held open, until Daddy Hiram jerked me away, slammed the door and yelled to me to help him bar it.

We had barely time to get the door closed and fastened with the heavy wooden bar and to throw ourselves flat on the floor behind the hoisting machinery before the crash came. As I have previously said, the blacksmith shop was a rather flimsy, shed-like affair, roofed with corrugated iron, and it seemed to us as if broken timbers and pieces of sheet metal were raining down for a full minute after the blast went off.

The shock to everything in the vicinity was, of course, tremendous, and the stout old shaft-house itself rocked and swayed like a tree in a hurricane. But the walls still stood intact, and when we got up and peeped through a hole which a piece of the flying scrap had torn in the door, we could see what we had done. It was a plenty. The blacksmith shop had disappeared, leaving nothing but a scattering of wreckage. The heavy anvil had been thrown from its block and the forge looked as if a giant had kicked it. Out by the boiler-shed a rack of cordwood had been toppled over and under it a man was struggling to free himself. When he saw the imprisoned enemy that mild-mannered, soft-spoken old soldier that I was shut up with would have opened the door and shot the struggler if I hadn't stopped him.

This blowing up of the shop settled the shower-bath business for us definitely. With the impediment out of the way we had a clear view on this third side; could command the row of miners' cabins, as well as the boilers in their open shed. When I got through persuading Daddy Hiram that we couldn't afford to murder the wounded, the fellow who had been wrestling with the woodpile had made his exit and there was nobody in sight. Shortly afterward a bullet, fired from somewhere in the forest background, whanged upon our roof, and there were several to follow; but aside from punching a few more holes in the iron they did no harm.

"Looks like the 'Hercules' is the one thing they're most skeered of," said Daddy, with his queer little stuttering chuckle. "Now maybe they'll leave us have time to get ourselves dried out a mite."

Totting up the results of the shower-bath we'd had, a bread famine promised to be the worst of them. The few cans of beans, tomatoes and peaches—the campers' standbys—were unhurt, of course, and the muddled bacon could be washed with water drawn from the flooded shaft. But the flour in its sack was merely a blob of paste

and was beyond redemption and the cornmeal was the same. In view of the results I wondered if Bullerton hadn't shrewdly calculated upon washing our commissary out of existence when he planned his overgrown lawn-sprinkler. But maybe that was giving him credit for more ingenuity than he really had.

Through what remained of the afternoon the rifle firing continued, coming sometimes from one angle and sometimes from another, but always cannily from a safe distance and always under cover of the surrounding forest. Daddy Hiram, grimly optimistic, extracted a swallow or so of encouragement out of the persistent pot-shooting.

"Dunno as you've ever noticed it, Stannie, but if you'll only let a hog alone long enough he'll shove himself under the bob-wire fence far enough to get caught," he said. "Charley Bullerton, now; he's plum' forgot that 'Tropia's less'n five miles away and that sound carries mighty long distances in these mountains in clear weather."

"What difference does that make?" I asked.

"It may make a heap o' difference. Looks to me like somebody—Buddy Fuller, 'r Jim Haggerty, the section boss, 'r some o' 'em down yonder 'd begin a-wonderin', after a spell, what in tarnation all this here blasin' and rifle-poppin' up on old Cinnabar is a p'intin' at and comin' and see."

"Do you think the racket will carry that far?"

"It sure will. One night afore 'Tropia had gone as dead as she is now, a bunch o' cowpunchers got into an argument at Blue-nose Bill's place and we heard the crackin' and poppin' up here—Jeannie and me—like it was just over yonder in Greaser gulch."

"Well," said I, "if your nephew or any of the others hear it, what then?"

As I asked the question one of the low-aimed shots tore through the side of the building, struck the iron frame of the hoist, flattened itself and dropped into the old man's lap. Picking up the hot bit of lead to dandle it from hand to hand he went on much as if picking up bullets that were fired at him had been his daily recreation.

"Curiosity killed the cat, Stannie, son. You let some one o' the folks down yonder in 'Tropia say, 'By gosh—I wonder what all that shootin's for?' and the next thing you know, somebody'll be muggin' up here to find out."

Along about dusk some member of the besieging party tried to make a reconnaissance. It happened to be keeping the lookout on the cabin side of our fortress and saw a man dodging among the pines back of the house. When I reported to Daddy he took a snap shot at the place I pointed out to him and there was a wild yell and a stir in the young pines as though a hog were galloping through them.

"Just to let 'em know that we're still alive and kickin'," said the old man, with another of his quavery chuckles. "I reckon maybe that's what they was aimin' to find out."

Possibly it was. At all events, the rifle fire stopped with the coming of darkness, and as we faced our second night of defense we had plenty of time to sit around and think and speculate upon what the outcome was going to be.

Taking it all in all, it was the fantastic humor of the thing that hit me hardest. Six short weeks earlier people at home had been calling me all the hard names that fell to the lot of the idle ne'er-do-well; a young chap with enough inheritance money to keep him in ties and shoes and shirts and to buy gas for his car—though that last asked for a good bit on the rising cost of gasoline—and not enough to make life, or anything connected therewith, very much worth while.

Also these same people were saying—behind my back, of course, but there were always plenty of them to repeat the saying to my face—that I was good stock gone to seed, would never amount to a hill of beans in anything that asked for initiative or resources, or primitive rough stuff of any sort; that I was due to go on dolling myself up and playing skittles to the end of the chapter—which would probably stage itself in an asylum for the feeble-minded. Also, again, at that same time, which was six weeks—or six thousand years—ago, I was engaged to Lisette; with mighty little prospect of marrying her, to be sure, but with no thought of marrying anybody else.

And now . . . I looked around at the shadowy walls of the grim old Cinnabar shaft-house, looming darkly and still dripping, tick, tack, from their early-afternoon mud bath; felt my soggy clothes; stared across at Daddy Hiram sitting backed up against the hoist with his legs jackknifed and his hands locked over his knees; it was a grotesque pipe-dream; there was no other name for it. I broke out in a laugh that was a bellow.

"Split it up, Stannie," urged the old man dryly. "I allow you ain't goin' to be close-fisted enough to keep a good joke all to yourself in no such a hoo-doo as this."

"I'll try," I said, and did it the best I knew how, giving him some idea of

the life I had lived and its earth-wide, abysmal difference from the experience of the past six weeks.

Silence for a time and then:

"Book-learnin' and good clothes and eatin' with a flat fork 'r all right, Stannie, but they don't make the man n'r the woman; there's got to be somethin' inside; somethin' a heap bigger than any o' them things."

"Quite so," I admitted.

Another silence and at the end of it the old philosopher again:

"You been sort o' sore about my Jeanie, since yesterday . . . She's been eatin' your gran-paw's bread, like me, and you thought, and I thought, that she might at least 've waited a little spell afore she run off with Charley Bullerton. Maybe we've been jumpin' at things too sudden, Stannie. What made her ride 'way up yonder to Greaser sidin' to catch that train? And how come Charley Bullerton to marry her one day and be up here with his bunch o' gummens by daybreak the nex' mornin'?"

"Has Jeannie friends in Angels with whom she could be staying?" I asked.

"Not a single soul. He'd a-had to leave her at the Chink's hotel; and that ain't no place for a woman, married 'r 'r otherwise."

"But supposing they didn't go to Angels?"

"There ain't no other place they could go and let him get back, as you might say, in the same day."

"Say it all, Daddy," I prompted.

"There ain't much to say, Stannie, boy, 'ceptin' what I said afore, that maybe we'd been jumpin' at things sort o' blind-like. Jeannie's got a heap o' sense—if I do say it as shouldn't—and the whole gee-rippin' thing, as we been puttin' it up, ain't no more like her than winter's like dog-days."

Having run the subject into a corner we were both speechless for a little time and I think it was almost with a sense of relief that we sprang alert when the dog, hitherto sleeping quietly at our feet, jumped up and ran to hold his nose at the threshold of the door opening upon the dump head.

CHAPTER XVI.

Burnt Matches.

Following the dog to the door, we could neither see nor hear anything going on outside, though Barney's sniffings under the door and his low growl warned us that something was afoot, either on the dump head or in the partly wrecked cabin beyond.

While we were still peeping and peering, each at his auger-hole and each ready to take an offhand shot at anything that seemed suspicious, the silence of the mountain night was ripped and torn by the most hideous clamor imaginable, arising, apparently, in the cabin or perhaps from the groving of trees just behind it. The racket was deafening; comparable to nothing that I'd ever heard; a magnified orchestration, so to speak, of the pandemonium made by a crowd of country boys serenading a newly married pair with tin pans and such-like noise-making implements.

"What in the name o' Joab!" stammered Daddy Hiram. "Reckon them gosh-dummed pirates 've gone plum' loony?"

"Wait," I qualified, and I had to shout to make myself heard. "There'll



I Stared Across at Daddy Hiram.

be more to follow. This is only the curtain-raiser."

But my guess appeared to be no good. For quite some little time we crouched, guns at the ready, prepared to repel the assault which we naturally supposed would be made under cover of the distracting racket. But there was no assault, though the meaningless clamor kept up without abatement.

By the time we were beginning to grow a trifle hardened to it the clamor stopped as abruptly as it had begun and the silence which succeeded was even more deafening than the noise

had been. While I fancied I could see dim figures stealing down the road that led to the bench below, I heard Daddy say: "Now, what in the name o' Jehoiachim—"

He had turned away from his peep-hole and I could sense, rather than see, that he was rubbing his eyes. Then I realized that upon me, also, a sudden blindness had fallen; the interior of the shafthouse had become as dark as the inside of a pocket. The effect was so stupefying that it took both of us a minute or so to understand that some change as yet undefinable had been wrought either in us or in our surroundings during the noisy interlude.

"Great Jehu!" exclaimed the old man—though he was within arm's-reach I could make him out only as a dim shadow—"Great Jehu! I—I b'lieve I'm goin' blind, Stannie! I—I can't see nothin' a-tall!"

"Don't worry," I hastened to say; "I'm in the same boat. We've been looking too long and steadily through those auger-holes. It'll pass in a minute."

But it didn't pass and presently the voice of my old side partner came again out of the darkness.

"Praps it's cloudin' up some," he suggested in a half-whisper. "I can't see no stars through them windows."

At this I looked toward the window openings, but the interior blackness had blotted them out completely. Almost instinctively I turned back to the door and put an eye to a loophole. One glance was enough. The trouble, whatever it might be, was with us and not with the sky. The stars were shining as brightly as ever.

"Don't move, Daddy," I cautioned, and then groped my way along the wall and climbed to the top of our earth-sack breastwork at a point which I guessed to be under the nearest of the two windows.

When I drew myself up and tried to thrust a hand through the opening the mysterious darkness was explained. The window embrasures were stopped up, both of them, on the outside by something that felt like a heavy canvas curtain, though how the curtain was held in place I could not determine. But it was firmly braced in some way. With all the purchase I could get—which wasn't much—I couldn't dislodge it or push it aside.

Making my way back to the door I told Daddy what I had found.

"Huh!" he said; "that old tarpaulin that was out yonder in the ore shed. How d'ye reckon they got it there, Stannie?"

"It's hoisted on a framework of some kind, and they did it while we were rubbering and trying to find out what all that noise was about."

We were not kept very long in doubt as to what the next enemy move was to be. With the cessation of the tumult clatter the coille had grown curiously restless. We couldn't see him, but we could hear him running from post to pillar, sniffing at the cracks and occasionally giving a whining growl. Presently he began to cough and sneeze; then he came racing back to us, flattening himself to hold his nose to the crack under the door and taking long breaths as if he were half stifled. I stooped to pat him and immediately imagined I was smelling burning sulphur matches.

"Get down here, Daddy, and smell this dog!" I whispered. "Is it old-fashioned matches, or what?"

One sniff was all that the old man needed.

"Gosh-to-gee-whizz—brimstone!" he choked; "them devils are smokin' us out! That's why they stopped up them window holes; so we couldn't get any air!"

There appeared to be little enough time for any defensive move. The asphyxiating gas was coming stronger every moment, and any search for its source seemed utterly hopeless. Yet we went at it, coughing and choking, and stumbling over everything in the darkness, as a matter of course.

After all it was Barney who (I honor him with the human pronoun because he certainly deserved it) it was Barney who showed us the devil's doorway. The red glow was now sending enough light through cracks and crevices and the bullet rippings overhead to make our inner darkness a degree or so less than Stygian. Missing the dog for a moment at our common breathing hole, we saw him circling a particular spot in the floor and snarling at it as if it were something alive.

At that we both remembered that the shafthouse floor was raised a foot or so from the rocky ledge on the down-mountain side, and that the space underneath was partly open Daddy pointed to the circling dog.

"Barney's got it!" he panted. "They've run their chimney up under the floor!" Then: "Where in Sam HUI did you leave that ax?"

The ax was near at hand and I ran for it. Holding my breath I began to chop madly at the floor planking. By this time the air was so bad that it was impossible to breathe it, and after a few blows I had to drop the ax and run to the breathing gap. Daddy took his cue instantly, snatching up the ax as I flung it down and hacking away as long as he could hold his breath.

When he was forced to make a bolt for the life-saving hole in the door, I ran in again; thus got a couple of the floor planks loose and pried them out.

In the space beneath the open-cracked floor we found Bullerton's chimney end; an old discarded boiler flue, it seemed to be, leading up from the bench below. From unearthing the deadly thing to muzzling it with one of our wet blankets was the breathless work of only a minute or two; and with the gas-main thus shut off, the air in the shafthouse soon became bearable again, the hole we had chipped through the floor serving as a ventilator through which the cool, crisp night air came rushing in a revivifying blast.

Our first care, after a prolonged silence led us to believe that the raiders had withdrawn to study up some



Daddy Took His Cue Instantly.

fresh scheme for getting rid of us, we got a bar and pry our two doors open so that the breeze might blow through and air the place out a bit.

Closing and barring the doors after the sulphur stench had been reduced to a mere match-box odor, we established our night-watch, Daddy Hiram taking the first trick under a solemn promise to call me at the end of a couple of hours. This time he behaved better, rousing me a little before midnight. He reported everything quiet, and pointed to the sleeping dog as evidence that there were no intruders within smelling distance.

"Been that-away ever since you turned in," he said, meaning, as I took it, that the dog had been resting easy. "You can just keep an eye on Barney. If anything goes to stirrin', he'll know it afore you will."

Nothing did stir; and after Daddy had gone to wrap himself in his damp blankets, I had my work cut out for me keeping awake; in fact, I shouldn't want to swear that I was fully awake during all of the one hundred and twenty minutes that my sentry-go lasted. No matter about that. Bullerton didn't spring any more surprises on us during my watch; and when I turned the fortress over to Daddy at two o'clock I was able to pass the "all quiet" report back to him and go to the blankets with an easy conscience.

I had just dropped asleep, as it seemed to me—though in reality I had slept like a log for more than two hours—when Daddy Hiram came to shake me awake.

"Somethin' doin'," he announced quietly, and when I sat up I saw that the coille was moving uneasily from one door to the other, stopping now and then to stand motionless with his ears cocked and his head on one side: "Barney hears somethin'," I ventured; and a moment later Daddy broke in:

"Huh! it's plain enough for my old ears, now; it's a wagon comin' across the bench."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Unwritten Law of Hospitality.

No less binding than the Hippocratic oath, taken by physicians on entering their profession, promising never to divulge any secrets obtained through their practice as physicians, is the great unwritten law of hospitality that makes it obligatory on the host or hostess or members of the host's household, to respect the personality of all those who tarry within their gates. Recounting peculiarities or petty faults of our neighbors and acquaintances is at best a mean way of diverting ourselves and our friends—though it is something that we all do at some time or other—but when the persons about whom we gossip are our guests, or the information we have about them was derived when they were our visitors, our conduct is beneath contempt.

All things worth doing are apt to be difficult before they are easy.

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HARDCASTLE FOR WEIGHER

In our announcement column this week may be found the name of Mr. W. L. Hardcastle, who is a candidate for Public Weigher at Hedley, subject to the Democratic primary in July.

Doctor Hardcastle, as he is generally known, he having been a successful medical practitioner for many years, is a pioneer in the Hedley country, coming here twenty years ago. He is a most genial man, of high intellectual attainments, and is very popular with all our people. There is no doubt that he would make us a capable weigher.

Speaking of the race, he says: "I want the office because I am getting too old to make a hand on the farm, and want to pay my debts."

He will appreciate the support of the voters.

An Easter egg hunt was attended by a large crowd of young people at the home of Miss Lucille Conley last Sunday afternoon. Games were played, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

R. G. Adamson went to Memphis Sunday and had his tonsils lanced.

Mrs. Eula Bradley, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Adamson, has returned to her home in Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Farris of Lockney, former Hedley residents, were visiting here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ring came in the first of the week from Weslaco, and will spend sometime in Hedley. We all are glad to see them again. They are much pleased with the Rio Grande valley country.

M. H. and Arthur Bell were in Dallas and Fort Worth the past week, on business.

A number of Hedleyans went to Clarendon Monday on County Court and other business, among them being M. H. Bell, Arthur Bell, S. O. Richerson, J. F. Randall, M. W. Mosley, W. E. Whitfield, M. O. Barnett, Uncle Bob Watson, J. P. Pool and J. R. Shelton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Culwell and two sons were here from Altus, Okla., last week, visiting the O. R. Culwells.

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PHONE 454

Clarendon, Texas

J. C. Harris and family have located at White Deer, moving there the first of this week. The Informer will keep them posted on Hedley doings.

R. P. Storseth has returned to Amarillo, after several days visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Forbis spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Thompson spent Sunday in Memphis.

Van Boone was in Memphis last Sunday.

Sam Bond visited relatives at Wellington last week.

Clifford Johnson was here last Sunday from Memphis, visiting friends.



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