

The Hedley Informer

VOL. VI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 10, 1915

NO.

WILL HAVE COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS TREE

Hedley is to have a Community Christmas Tree at the tabernacle. Plans are well under way and committees have been appointed to do different parts of the work necessary to having the tree. This is a co operative move the Informer has long wanted to see made. Every child in the community will be remembered and possibly the older ones.

Committees: First name in committee is Chairman

Committee to secure tree: J. C. Wells, Tom McDougal, Graham Brinson, Alvis Moreman.

But tree: C. D. Akers, L. L. Cornelius, J. C. Marsalis.

Soliciting: Julia Lane, Lavonia Masterson, Mellie Bird Richey, Mary Cornelius and Edna Simmons.

Purchasing and tree dressing: Mesdames G. A. Wimberly, Ed Dishman, J. G. McDougal, W. R. McCarroll, Frank Clark, A. B. Cloninger, L. L. Cornelius, N. J. Allen, B. W. Moreman and Miss Dot Grimsley.

Program: Miss Era Johnson, James J. B. Masterson, B. Moreman, and Miss Floy Simmons.

Distribution: Lena Mae Brinson, Annie Richey, Walter Moreman, Roy Cornelius, Willie Johnson, Mary Helen Bain, Clara Jones, Golden Masterson, Herman Horschler and Graham Brinson.

B. W. M. SOCIETY

The B. W. M. W. ladies met at Mrs. W. G. Brinson Monday afternoon and after devotion exercises quilted a quilt for the Orphan's Home. A box was prepared for the Orphan and anyone wishing to contribute anything will please place it with Mrs. J. C. Wells on or before Dec. 20.

Meet with Mrs. W. R. McDougal Dec. 20. Lesson, the Book of Proverbs.

Reporter.

RISE YOUR WIFE

One of those nice Hoosiers for a Christmas. She will appreciate it just received a full line. Moreman & Battle.

PUBLIC SALE

On Tuesday Dec. 14, I will sell at public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash or well secured notes all of stock and farming implements as follows: 2 mules, 2 mares, 6 head of Jersey cows and heifers, sow and 3 shoats, 1 lister, 2 go-devils, 2 cultivators, 1 stalk cutter, 1 section harrow, 1 iron wheel wagon, 1 cane mill and evaporator and fixtures.

Sale begins 1 o'clock p. m. Place 2 miles N. E. of Hedley on W. T. White's farm.

W. D. Bishop.

W. O. W. MEETING

Hedley W. O. W. Camp will have a regular session Saturday night. Initiation, drill work and election of officers will constitute the work of the meeting. All members and visiting members invited to attend.

We have tax receipts now for all who wish to pay their Hedley Independent School District taxes. First State Bank.

DON'T WAIT

Don't wait until the well runs dry to figure on your water needs. Don't wait until your house catches on fire to practice fire prevention. A stitch in time is to save nine. A minute's work today may save a year's worry tomorrow.

Have a care with your trash. Use sence in setting up your stoves. Good stovepipes would be cheap at \$10. a joint if you can prevent a fire by using good pipe. You could better afford to pay \$10 a square foot for a good zinc under your stove than do without one. It is such little things as these that play a big part in fire prevention. If all the people would look after all these little things, there would be a different fire waste record.

Are you doing your part? Are you co-operating with your neighbor? You cannot live alone socially, nor can you segregate your holdings to yourself when it comes to fire prevention.

Be on your guard to prevent fires. Work today to put out the fire in your house that may blaze up tomorrow and the chances are there will be no fire tomorrow.

HONOR ROLL OF THE HEDLEY PUBLIC SCHOOL

Levonia Masterson, Murry Wolf, Francis Beach, Eunice Morrow, Robert Siroud, Ima Moreman, Louis Boston, Maggie Marsalis, Annie Richey, Lena Mae Brinson, Mary Rockett, Lola Long, Mellie Bird Richey, Berta Johnson, Eula Johnson, Annie Lane, Maggie Killian, Cloteal Moreman.

Marvin Battle, Clayton Mann, Edyth Mann, Fay Cooper, Margaret Cooper, Melba Johnson, Beulah Lane, Ruth Marsalis, Leo Cornelius, Cleo Cornelius, Vera Blankenship, Nora Bowser, Eula Bozeman, Isaac Rains, Thelma Duckworth, Dannie Mae Masterson, Ila Pool, Reba Allen, Jewel Culwell, Gladys Adamson.

Willie Daston, Malcolm Scales, Ray Hamblen, James Richey, Ralph Moreman, Ray Moreman, J. R. Boston, Joe Nipper, Clarence Nipper, Guy Boyd, Gretta Duckworth, Hoytt Boles, Henry Kinsey, Thomas Killian, Willie Pool, Jim Grundy, Clyde Lively, Condron Hicks, Bernice Whittington, Rabb Harrison, Mittie Hamblen, Mable Sibley, Lucile Neely, Zola Blankenship, Flora Lane, Elizabeth Kennedy, Zela Boles, Elizabeth Phillips, Vera Brinson, Cecil Cloninger, Lorena Caldwell, Agnes Allen, Nita Culwell, Ola Horschler, Gladys Cloninger, Fay Culwell, Mamié Evans, Katie Lee Grundy, Ruth Richerson, Alma Adamson, Jessie Lee Pool.

Ancil Adamson, Della Allen, Mary Boston, Maurice Bray, John Cooper, Oran Kerley, Odem Kerley, Fay Cornelius, Homer Cooper, Frances Davis, Lyonell Davis, Jewell Everett, Don Alexander, Willis Grooms, Weldon Howell, Ruth Horschler, Kermit Johnson, J. N. Kendall, Paul Kendall, Laura Latimer, Freda Latimer, Vernon Marsalis, Lois Masterson, Jenette Adamson, Adamson, Wilmer Reeves, Emily Phillips, Madge Richerson, Leon Reeves, Nellie Saddler, Robert Sanford, Hazel Skaggs, Jewel Steele, Rector Wimberly, Gladys Hefner, Warren Bray.

FOUND—A Child's Ring in Baptist Church. Owner can get same by seeing Willie Caldwell and paying for this notice.

Notice to Tax Payers

I will be in Hedley on Friday and Saturday December 17 and 18 for the purpose of collecting taxes, and at Giles on Thursday December 30th.

G. R. Doshier, Tax Collector.

John's Father and John

John's father was born on a farm and brought up in the country. He learned the ways of the out-of-door life. He became sturdy and self-reliant. John, born in a city house on a 40-foot lot, has had no chance to follow his father's footsteps. The out-of-doors is a closed book to him. One side of his nature is remaining undeveloped.

That is the reason for Boy Scouts. The movement is intended to bring boys into their rightful inheritance, to give them command over their own physical resources, to cultivate wholesome mindedness along with the physical virtues.

The next few years scoutcraft is going to be increasingly a part of every boy's education. It involves an essential part of his education that has been overlooked in the rapid change of American conditions. Kansas City Star.

The John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co. makes loans on improved farms at 8 per cent interest. No commission, attorney or inspection fees charged. C. P. Hutchings, Agt. 4tp Amarillo, Texas.

Ordinance No. 11.

An ordinance prohibiting fire works of any kind from being used in the streets or alleys in the city of Hedley.

Art. 49. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Hedley, Texas, that hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person to shoot, light, discharge or explode any fire cracker, cap pistol, roman candles, torpedos or other kind of fire works on, over or across any public street or alley within the city limits of the city of Hedley, Texas. Provided however that this article shall not apply to fire crackers or torpedos of less than two inches in length or one inch in circumference nor to cap pistols, except on Main street.

Art. 50. That any person violating this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction therefor shall be fined in any sum not less than \$1.00 nor more than \$10.00. [Article 819 Civil Statutes; effective from and after publication]

"THE OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE HOME"

The young people of the Baptist Church will put on a play "The Old New Hampshire Home" at the tabernacle Friday night Dec. 17.

W. M. AUXILIARY

W. M. Auxiliary, Monday Dec. 13, 2:30 p. m.

"The Adolescent in Religious Life Our Opportunity." Bible lesson, Ecclesiastes 12:1; 2 Tim. 3:15; Proverbs 20:2.

Hymn. Prayer. Topic: "The Religious Problem of the Adolescent Boy and Girl."—Leader.

The Adolescent Girl and Religion—Mrs. Scales.

The Religion of the Adolescent Boy—Mrs. Masterson.

Lost—A Boy—Mrs. T. R. Moreman.

A nickel for the Lord—Mrs. Moore.

Love the Master Motive—Mrs. Stroud.

Leader, Mrs. Bray.

Hostess, Mrs. T. R. Moreman.

Publicity Supt.

Indicted on Serious Charge

H. Lott, well known citizen of Clarendon is charged with murder, in connection with the death of a Miss Scaff, which occurred in Amarillo, August 7th last, in an indictment returned by the Potter county grand jury on Saturday.

Lott, accompanied by a number of prominent citizens of Clarendon, came to Amarillo last night and the defendant was released on bond of \$5,000. Lott is one of the largest property owners in Donley county and is quite well known here.—Amarillo Daily News Dec. 7.

The Storm Hardware Co.

Has put in a Complete Stock of Useful and Beautiful Furniture

and is making the most attractive prices. Come in and let us show you.

Our line of **HEATERS AND COOK STOVES** is large and complete. You will save money by buying from us.

Free...on December 24th...Free

we are going to give to our customers

5 Handsome Presents

The prettiest, nobbiest line of **Enameled Ware** ever brought to Hedley. Come in look it over, and you'll want some of it.

PRICES RIGHT - - - QUALITY GUARANTEED

....Storm Hardware Company....

Be Wise and Come Early

and get first choice in the selection of **Christmas Goods**

We have the Best Selection of this Class of Goods ever brought to Hedley, including:

CUT GLASS
JEWELRY
SILVER WARE
INDIVIDUAL SALT SETS

TOILET SETS
MANICURE SETS
SHAVING SETS
RAZORS

IVORY GOODS
FANCY STATIONERY
PERFUMES
TOILET WATERS

DOLLS
TOYS
BOOKS
MAGAZINES

And other things too numerous to mention. Buy early and we will take care of the goods for you until you call for them.

Hedley Drug Co.



by Joints Give Warning

A creaky joint on predicts rain, also foretells inward trouble. It may mean that the kidneys are not filtering the blood and are allowing poisonous acid to clog the blood and cause trouble.

Bad backs, rheumatic pains, sore aching joints, headaches, dizziness, nervous troubles, heart flutterings, and urinary disorders are some of the effects of weak kidneys and if nothing is done there's danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the most widely used, the best recommended kidney remedy in the world.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
50¢ at all Stores
Foster-Milburn Co. Prop., Buffalo, N.Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Wm. D. Wood

How to Heal Skin Diseases

A Baltimore doctor suggests a simple, but reliable and inexpensive, home treatment for people suffering with eczema, ringworm, rashes and similar itching, burning skin troubles.

At any reliable druggist's get a jar of resolin ointment and a cake of resolin soap. These are not at all expensive. With the resolin soap and warm water bath the affected parts thoroughly, until they are free from crusts and the skin is softened. Dry very gently, spread on a thin layer of the resolin ointment, and cover with a light bandage—if necessary to protect the clothing. This should be done twice a day. Usually the distressing itching and burning stop with the first treatment, and the skin soon becomes clear and healthy again.

TRY THE OLD RELIABLE WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
For MALARIA, CHILLS & FEVER
A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Restores color and brilliancy to the hair. For Restoring Color and Brilliancy to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at all Druggists.

DROPSY TREATMENT, usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives relief in 15 to 30 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Secretary to Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box A, Chas. North, Ga.

A Good Day.
"Lady," said the wayfarer, "though I look like a common tramp, I was not always like this. I have been better days."

"That's what they all say," answered the lady of the house scornfully.
"It's true, just the same," insisted the shabby one. "Why, one day last week I got six hand-outs of grub and four dollars in hand money."

If a woman would have her neighbors respect her husband she must set an example.

To Cleanse Rusty Nail Wounds

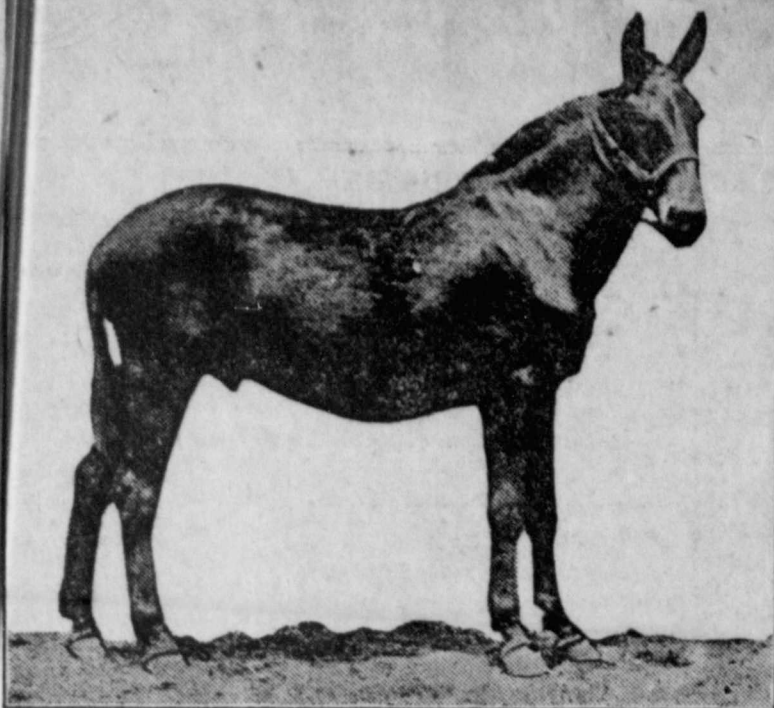
Always Get It to the Bottom

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
ALINIMENT

For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc. Made Since 1846.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00
All Dealers
W. N. U., DALLAS, TEX., 47-1915.

MULES SUPERIOR TO HORSES FOR WORK



Two-Year-Old Mule Colt.

Nearly everyone knows that in construction work in the cities where teams are used, the mule stands alone as the only means by which such work can profitably be done. This being true, it seems strange that farmers have not seen the economy of keeping mules instead of horses for farm work. It is true that some farmers, scattered here and there, have recognized their advantages; yet, judging from the number of advertisements of mules in the stock papers in comparison with those of horses, it is evident that mules are not widely used—at least as widely as they should be.

In the first place, two horses eat as much as three mules, while two mules will do as much work as three horses of the same weight. Farmers who keep mules know they eat less than horses, but few have probably realized the great difference in amount of feed consumed. In an experiment the Nebraska station, by keeping careful account of the rations during a considerable period, found that it cost 24½ cents a day to keep each horse, and only 16½ cents a day to keep each mule, says a writer in Successful Farming. On this basis it costs about \$90 a year to keep a horse and about \$60 a year to keep the humble mule.

When it comes to hard work, mules are far superior to horses. They can pull more than horses of the same weight and can stand the strain much longer. One breeder states that they can pull a load almost twice as far as a horse team in the same length of time. They can stand continuous hard work much better than horses, and have greater recuperative power. That is, they can do hard work day after day and still be fresh the next day when horses are too fatigued to work.

Mules can stand more hardships than horses and require less care. Indeed, it is surprising how well they do under neglect and abuse. They stand up much better than horses in hot weather. They are less liable to sickness and disease and are hardly ever troubled with spavins. They do not founder from over-eating. They are patient and will do any work that a horse can do.

Two other great advantages that should not be overlooked by the prospective buyer are that mules can be put to light work when less than two years old, and are useful for twenty to thirty years.

Mules are, as a rule, gentle. They will eat out of the same trough with other mules and not fight. Occasionally, mules run away, but when they do, they never hurt themselves as horses do. And when running in the pasture, they seldom get cut on barbed wire.

A further advantage is that they grow more to uniform sizes and colors than horses. If a man has a mule to sell, he can get a better price than for a horse, because mules are more easily mated. Mules are invariably sound and therefore marketable, while a large majority of horses become unsound and have to be sold at a disadvantage. A three-year-old mule is worth \$250 and a span in their prime from \$500 to \$800.

Want of care is the prolific cause of accident and disease among stock. The master's eye or the owner's solicitude are proverbially preventives against trouble or waste; but if the masters or the owners will not trouble themselves to exercise the watchful care needed, we may be sure no one else will.

The careful farmer will never have his teams brought in at night without having their legs well rubbed down, the sweat washed off the shoulders, then watered, the stalls well bedded and properly fed. Old horses, carefully handled and fed, will outlast young horses that are badly fed and worked. In the dairy, the least falling off in the yield of a cow should be the cause of inquiry or observation until the reason is found; for that there is a reason we may be assured, says a writer in Baltimore American. The careful dairyman will have each cow's milk weighed and recorded at each milking; this is the only way to find out the profitable cows in the herd.

The feeding of the cows, sheep and horses and hogs should be done by the farmer or a competent hand, and not by first one person and another. Have regular hours for feeding, milking and working. More and better work can be done with less exertion by man or animal.

The most prosperous farmer in our neighborhood at a farmers' meeting stated that his success "was largely owing to strict attention to little things." If this habit of close scrutiny and observation becomes the rule instead of the exception, there will be much less trouble and loss for farmers to complain of.

Fresh Air and Exercise Needed.

Breeding bulls, hogs, rams and stallions should have plenty of fresh air, light and exercise during the winter. Our animals cannot develop good bone, muscle, constitution, etc., if they are compelled to spend the winter in the dark, filthy, poorly ventilated pens and stables and not allowed to exercise during the favorable weather.

Roughage for Breeding Animals.

Clover, alfalfa and mixed hay cut early and cured properly, are the best kinds of roughage for breeding animals of all kinds during the winter.

MOSS OF VALUE IN SURGERY

Has Long Been Recognized as a Wonderful Healer of All Wounds Received in Warfare.

The warriors who came from the North to assist Brian Boru at the battle of Clontarf and routed the Danes, used a native gray moss to plug and heal their wounds, and the old legends of Ireland and Western Scotland give many amazing instances of its success.

For instance, there is the tale of the ancient hero who fought without ceasing for several weeks against scores of enemies—one down, 't'other come on. He was only vanquished by the cruel expedient of keeping him so closely employed in battle that he could not gather moss to plug his wounds. Nor would his enemies allow him even one handful of fresh sphagnum.

Right through the history of the clans there are continual references to the magic moss, a supply of which every hero seems to have carried. Indeed, to within the last two hundred years a handful of sphagnum was part of the scanty war kit of the Highland freebooter. In the less-frequented dales the use of the remedy has never been discontinued, and it was fortunate indeed that some medical authority remembered this when a shortage of cotton wool for hospital use was threatened in the early months of the war.

Thousands and tens of thousands of sphagnum pads are in use in British casualty hospitals now—a picturesque link connecting the wars of Brian Boru with the greatest campaign in the history of the world.—Montreal Herald.

UNITING NORTH AND SOUTH

Railroad From Nome to Cape Horn May Be Considered a Certainty of the Future.

Stimulation of commerce between North and South America, due to the European war, has revived interest in the project of an all-rail route connecting the United States with the countries of the southern hemisphere.

When this is carried out, as it is almost certain to be some day for strategic as well as commercial reasons, it must be extended to include a railway connection with Alaska, where the United States government now has surveying parties in the field selecting routes for a railway system to develop the resources of that country.

Such a railway, reaching continuously from the great plateau of central Alaska to the pampas of South America and beyond, would constitute the biggest enterprise of its kind ever undertaken, if it were not that more than half of the line has already been built and is in operation.

Since the surveys for the Pan-American railway were made there has been a steady development in railway building in South America, particularly in Peru, Bolivia, Chile and Argentina, so that much of the work planned at that time has already been done.

That portion of western Canada lying east of the coast range, formerly considered a forbidding country with an arctic climate, has been invaded by two trunk line railways, and its resources are being rapidly developed.

Senses of Plants.

James Rodway, who is the curator of the British Guiana museum, and is an eminent botanist, declares that plants have at least three of our five senses—feeling, taste and smell—and that certain tropical trees smell water from a distance and will move straight toward it. But trees not in the tropics can do as well. A resident of an old Scotch mansion, says a writer in the Scotsman, found the waste pipe from the house repeatedly choked. Lifting the slabs in the basement paving, he discovered that the pipe was completely encircled by poplar roots. They belonged to a tree that grew 30 yards away on the opposite side of the house. Thus the roots had moved steadily toward the house, and had penetrated below the foundation and across the basement, until they reached their goal, the waste pipe, 150 feet away. Then they had pierced a cement joining, and had worked their way in long, tapering lengths inside the pipe for a considerable distance beyond the house.

Liniment Cures Clock.

In the absence of his wife, F. C. Perry decided to start, if possible, the household clock, which had not run for a long time. He found a bottle, the contents of which looked like oil, and after liberally greasing the clock works, he put them together. When Mrs. Perry returned home and heard the long-silent clock ticking, she asked her husband how he did it, pointing to the clock on the shelf.

"A little Yankee genius, and oil," replied Perry, as he escorted his wife to a closet and showed a bottle on the shelf.

"Why," exclaimed Mrs. Perry, "that medicine is for rheumatism."—Winsted (Conn.) Dispatch Philadelphia Record.

War Bills for 1915.

The French finance minister estimates that country's military expenditure for 1915 at \$3,001,000,000; its expenditure on the public debt at \$365,500,000, and the total public expenditure for the year at \$4,381,000,000. The British exchequer's estimate on England's total expenditure for the pending fiscal year is \$7,950,000,000.—New York Post.

ABOUT SALT IS
the chest without salt. Salt is essential for sprains, swellings, rheumatism and neuralgia. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

BROUGHT HOME THE MONEY

Youngster's Ideas of Finance Some-what Primitive, but They Were Also Effective.

A four-year-old son in a Winchester, Ind., family often is a help to his mother when he returns family washings to different houses. Often he is puzzled when asked how much is due for the work.

One day last week the lad returned a washing to a certain Winchester home. Several extras were included in the laundry and, naturally, the owner expected an additional expense.

"How much is it this week?" the owner asked.

The child appeared to be in deep study and did not answer.

"How much is it?" the owner asked for a second time.

"Ah-h-h—three nickels more than 'tis," the child quickly replied.

The owner had formerly paid \$1.35 each week, so \$1.40 was paid this time.—Indianapolis News.

Device to Save Time.

A new device brought out by an Englishman puts an end to waste of time in using the telephone. The invention is called an amplifier and can be connected with the receiver by pressing a button. By this simple arrangement one does not have to wait at the telephone while the person at the other end goes in search of the person you seek. Instead, the amplifier is switched on. The receiver can then be placed on a desk and work of the caller resumed. When the party sought calls his tone is greatly increased by the amplifier and can be heard across a large-sized room.

Chase the Unpropitious Mood. In the presence of manifest duty it is our privilege to treat an unpropitious mood with scant courtesy. We may have to sweep it out of our path, without so much as an "if you please."

A man isn't necessarily polished just because you see his finish.



Bouncing Health and Active Life

come naturally with childhood, but years are usually the result of right

Proper Food Plays a Big

Many foods—especially those n white flour—are woefully deficient in mineral salts which are essential to and happiness.

To supply these, vital minerals so often lacking in the usual diet, expert originated

Grape-Nuts

This food, made of choice wheat malted barley, supplies all the nutriment the grains, including the phosphate of potash, etc., required for the daily rebuilding of bone and brain.

Grape-Nuts has a delicious, nut-like flavor—is ready to eat direct from the package with cream or good milk, and is complete nourishment.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE

If you are planning to do any building or improving around your place we would be glad to figure with you. Also bear in mind that we always have coal on hand to sell.

Cicero Smith
Lumber Company

MARQUIS MUSIC STORE

PIANOS, ORGANS

Sheet Music, Strings, and
GENERAL MUSICAL MERCHANDISE
Piano for Rent. Pianos Tuned and Repaired.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

\$3.25

BY MAIL ONLY.
NO PART YEAR.

Bargain Days
DECEMBER 1-15
This Period Only.

You can subscribe, renew or
extend your subscription to

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

The newspaper with the new modern method of
issuing editions, that of printing them for train
departures. Eight editions daily. The very latest
news right up to train time.

DAY AND NIGHT WIRE SERVICE

Associated Press, Hearst's Leased Wire, International
News Service, Special Correspondents, Special
Market Service. Always all the news. Always
more illustrated features.

\$3.25

For an entire year. Daily and Sunday. By Mail
Only. No part year orders taken. All "Bargain
Day" subscriptions are dated between Dec. 1 and 15.

Send your order direct or give to
authorized agent before Dec. 15.
Be sure the agent has proper
credentials.

You can leave your order at this
newspaper office. We will send
it at the \$3.25 rate and save you
the bother.

\$6.00

AFTER
BARGAIN DAYS

Star-Telegram and the
Hedley Informer

both one year, \$3.85

THE INSURANCE
THIS WORLD ONLY
C. WELLS, AGENT



LUMBER
BUILDERS'
MATERIAL
LIME, CEMENT
BRICK, POST
EVERYTHING....

IC WOOLDRIDGE

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Ed. and Pub.

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

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

Four issues make a newspaper
month.

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

All Obituaries, Resolutions of
Respect, Cards of Thanks, Ad-
vertising Church or Society do-
ings when admission is charged,
will be treated as advertising and
charged for accordingly.

Get Into The Boosting Business

Do you know there's lots of people
sitting round most every town,
growling like a broody chicken,
knocking every good thing down?
Don't be that kind of cattle.
'Cause they ain't no good on earth
But just be a booster rooster,
Crow and boost for all you are
worth.

If your town needs boosting
boost her

Don't hold back and wait to see
if some other fellow's willin'
Sail right in; this country's free.
No one's got a mortgage on it.
It's just yours as much as his;
If your town is shy of boosters,
You get in the boostin' biz

If things don't seem to suit you
An' the world seems kinder
wrong,

What's the matter with boostin'
Just to help the thing along?
'Cause if things should stop again
We'd be in a sorry plight,
You just keep the horn a blowin'
Boost her up with all your might

If you see some fellow tryin',
For to make some project go,
An' you can boost it up a trifle.
That's your cde to let him know
That you're not going to knock it,
Just because it ain't your shout
But that you're going to boost a
little.

'Cause he's got the best thing
out.—World Outlook.

Last Saturday in Hedley was
like old times. The town was
full of vehicles and the sidewalks
and stores were crowded with
people.

We appreciate the way our
subscribers are coming across
with the subscription price the
past few days. A number have
paid up and a year in advance,
and we feel sure there will be
many others do the same.

On next Sunday night, Nov-
ember 28th the churches of the
city will begin a series of Co-
operation services, which will
continue on each succeeding 4th
Sunday night. These services
will be conducted by the pastors
of the Methodist, Baptist Pres-
byterian and Christian churches,
the pastors attending with each
other. It is thought by this
method that the various congre-
gations of Wellington can be
brought into closer Christian
fellowship, and can accomplish
more good by their united efforts.
The first of these services will
be held next Sunday night—Well-
ington Leader.

Miss Rosa Marquis, Director
of the Marquis Conservatory of
Music at Clarendon will have
charge of the class in Music in
the public schools here and be-
found in the school studio every
Tuesday and Friday. Students
received in Piano, Violin and
Voice work. Report to Supr
J. W. S.

All of us dread poverty, espe-
cially the poverty that comes
with old age, when the ability to
labor has been taken away and
the absence of worldly goods
means dependence and humilia-
tion. And it is well that we do
Pride should lead us to make
provisions against the time of
the "sere and yellow leaf," and
justice to others demand that we
become not a charge upon them;
but there is a poverty that is
worse than the lack of dollars
and houses and lands. There is
no poverty worthy to be compar-
ed with that of one who comes to
the end of life feeling that he has
lived merely for self, and that no
one has been blessed by his hav-
ing lived. For such a one the
gloaming of life's eve grants no
delightful retrospection, and no
present or prospective joys save
the reaching out of the palsied,
bony hand for more lands and
more dollars. This is the kind
of poverty to be feared and dread-
ed most.—Honey Grove Signal.

NO MISTAKE

The Baptist Ladies will serve
oysters Dec 18 in the Adamson
building. Proceeds to go on
Church building

The tax roll for Hedley Incor-
poration is at the Guaranty
State Bank, and receipts are also
ready. All tax payers of Hed-
ley are requested to call at the
bank and pay your city taxes at
your earliest convenience.

By order of the City Council
of Hedley.

READ THIS

Last fall, when times were
dull and people were harassed
with accounts, bills and debts,
and when the European war
loomed up on the horizon as a
mighty dark cloud, demoralizing
the markets and playing havoc
generally, the Informer manage-
ment "sat tight," and didn't
"rock the boat." We never sent
out a single statement on sub-
scription accounts, and to the
best of our remembrance we
never asked a single solitary sub-
scriber to dig up. We carried
some 250 or 275 subscribers over
without the money in advance.
Many of them are over a year,
and some are two years in ar-
rears.

We expect to send out state-
ments in a few days. We do
this in order that you may know
how your account stands, not
just as a dun. Then when you
have the money we will highly
appreciate it. And it will not
make us mad for any or all to
pay their subscription up a year
ahead. In fact, we had rather
do a cash in advance—stop when
the subscription expires—busi-
ness. It would suit the majority,
if not all, the subscribers to have
such a system. Then when the
time runs out, we could so notify
you, and if you wanted it con-
tinued you could say so. If not
we could stop it. Such a system
would eliminate the few who
take the paper for years, and
when asked for the money would
claim they had paid it, or never
ordered it.

We want to make the Inform-
er a "home" paper. One that
each and every family in the en-
tire community wants to come
into their homes each week. With
your co-operation we can make it
so. When you know an item of
interest—tell us. When you
know a neighbor is not a sub-
scriber—boost the paper to him.
Five years ago when the In-
former started there were some
who were afraid it wouldn't
stay—but it's still here and ab-
le to kick. Five more years it will
in all probability, still be here.

We appreciate the loyal wa-
ke-subscribers have stayed with
us in the past and solicit a con-
tinuous performance in the
future.

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1st and 2nd Thursdays in Each
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W. C. Mayes, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat
Glasses fitted
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

NOTARY PUBLIC

Bring your Notary
work to

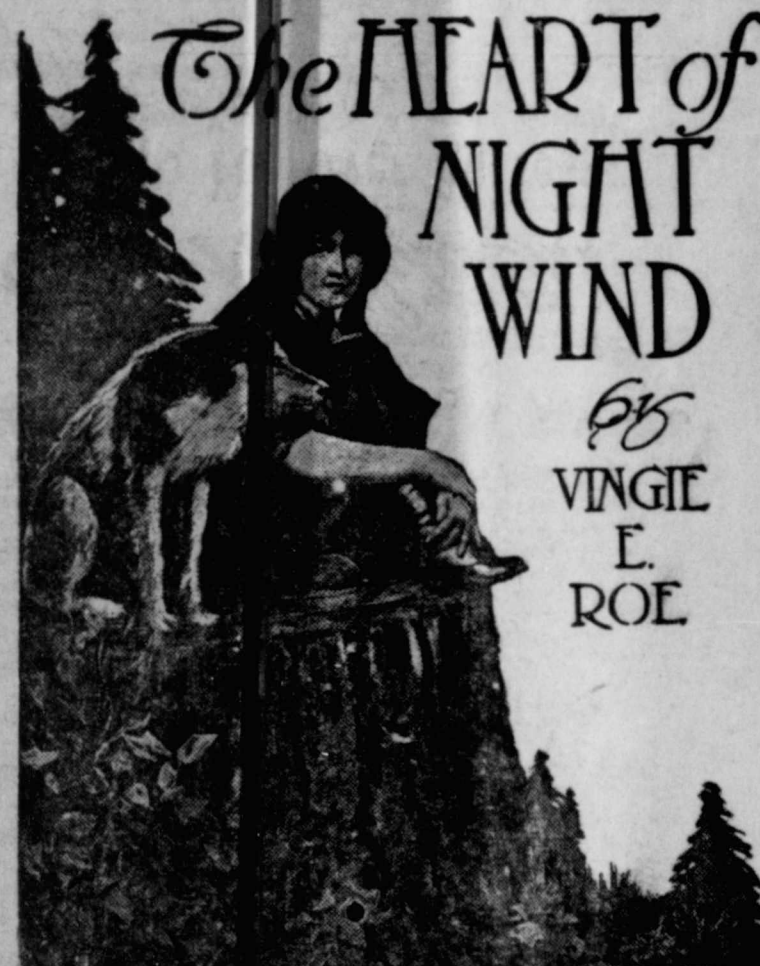
G. A. WIMBERLY

NEW HOME



NO OTHER LIKE IT.
NO OTHER AS GOOD.
Purchase the "NEW HOME" and you will have
a life-long asset at the price you pay. The elimination of
repair expense by superior workmanship and best
quality of material insures life-long service at mini-
mum cost. Insist on having the "NEW HOME".
WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.
Known the world over for superior sewing qualities.
Not sold under any other name.
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.
FOR SALE BY

Dealer wanted



Forests and Hearts Primeval
fill this tale of twentieth century lum-
ber camps with the passions of love and
hate in almost their primitive intensity.

Into the Oregon Woods

comes a young Easterner to work out
his financial salvation among the lum-
berjacks, giant pines, claim jumpers
and forest fires of that wild region.
There are women, two of them, and
between the sophisticated Eastern
lady and the sunburned Western girl
no more is too keen or subtle in
their rivalry for his love. In this

Our Next Serial

you will find the big out-of-doors
brought indoors to you.

It Will Appear Soon. Don't Miss the Beginning

KIDNEY TROUBLE

NOT RECOGNIZED

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

According to this it would seem that a medicine for the kidneys, possessing real healing and curative properties, would be a blessing to thousands.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the well known kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is remarkably successful in sickness caused by kidney and bladder troubles. It is mild and gentle in its action and its healing influence is soon noticed in most cases. There is no other remedy like Swamp-Root. It will surely and effectively overcome kidney, liver and bladder troubles—and you can depend upon it. Go to any drug store and get a bottle so as to start treatment today. You will soon see a marked improvement.

However, if you wish first to test 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—Adv.

NOT GIVING ANYTHING AWAY

Miser Could Not Understand Why He Should Not Get Paid for Rats Bred on His Property.

Gov. Moses Alexander of Idaho was condemning at the governors' conference in Boston, a particularly mean trust.

"This trust's methods," he said, "remind me of Old Sam Bemis, the miser. Sam's warehouse was overrun with rats, and he hired a rat catcher to clean them out. The rat catcher got to work early one morning, and late in the afternoon presented himself before the old man with a triumphant air, an enormous bag of dead rats on his back.

"Well, Mr. Bemis," he said, "I've cleaned your place of rats according to contract, and you won't have to bother about the dead corpses, either, for I'm takin' them all away with me. Look-a-here."

"The rat catcher lowered the bag from his shoulder, opened it, and displayed a huge mass of dead rodents.

"The bill, Mr. Bemis," he added, "is \$2.25."

"H'm, yes, \$2.25," he said. "But don't I get anything for the rats?"

Reasons for Eating Fruit.

1. Because it is appetizing and palatable.
2. Because it is refreshing and thirst quenching.
3. Because of its nutritive properties.
4. On account of its salts and acids.
5. On account of its action on the kidneys.
6. Its laxative properties.

Enforced Sobriety.

"I met your friend Leash the other day. He said he was on the water wagon."

"That must have been on Thursday or Friday, wasn't it?"

"It was on Friday. How did you guess?"

"He's always on the wagon the last two days before pay day."

Expensive.

"Poor Simpkins! You know his wife used to be a dressmaker's model."

"Yes. What of it?"

"Nothing much, only she expects Simpkins to pay for the kind of gown she used to get paid for wearing."

A man doesn't necessarily believe all you say just because he doesn't call you a liar.

CHANGE

Quit Coffee and Get Well.

A woman's coffee experience is interesting. "For two weeks at a time I have taken no food but skim milk for solid food would ferment and cause such distress that I could hardly breathe at times, also excruciating pain and heart palpitation and all the time I was so nervous and restless."

"From childhood up I had been a coffee and tea drinker and for the past 20 years I had been trying different physicians but could get only temporary relief. Then I read an article telling how some one had been helped by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum and it seemed so pleasant just to read about good health I decided to try Postum."

"I made the change from coffee to Postum and there is such a difference in me that I don't feel like the same person. We all found Postum delicious and like it better than coffee. My health now is wonderfully good."

"As soon as I made the shift to Postum I got better and now my troubles are gone. I am fleshy, my food simulates, the pressure in the chest and palpitation are all gone, my bowels are regular, have no more stomach trouble and my headaches are gone. Remember I did not use medicines at all—just left off coffee and used Postum steadily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 20c and 35c packages.

Kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

Reason for...

Proper Ventilation of Public Places

By C. G. Broadford, Sanitary Engineer, Buffalo, N. Y.

In the general war against tuberculosis, typhoid fever and other infectious diseases there is no doubt that congress and the United States government soon will play an important part by enacting and enforcing laws requiring proper ventilation of public places. Science has made wonderful progress in combating disease, but we have never yet been able to discover either practical preventives or cures for tuberculosis, pneumonia, typhoid and other dread diseases. Recent experiments, however, have pointed the way to prevention of disease by ventilation of public places and private houses.

Congress and state legislatures perhaps have no authority to require proper ventilation of private residences, but they have the power to compel it in hotels, apartment houses, state and government buildings. Congress has done a great work in passing laws for pure food and drugs. It is just as essential for sound health that where people are thrown together, as they are in our cities, they should have pure air and water.

When these elements are contaminated they produce disease, far more than adulterated foods. We have been too prone to wait for sickness before thinking about disease. Builders of hotels, apartment houses and public institutions should be required by law so to construct buildings and equip them as to reduce to a minimum the danger of vitiated atmosphere.

Anyone who has frequented the average apartment house where meals are cooked doubtless has observed the unpleasant smell that permeates the place. It is the kitchen that is the archenemy of health, because the average kitchen has practically no ventilation.

It is just as important to our welfare, in my opinion, that our public places, our hotels and our kitchens be properly ventilated as it is that our food and drugs be free from adulteration, and so soon as inventive genius discovers a means of keeping air pure we shall have progressed a long way toward the prevention and cure of what are now regarded as dread diseases.

America Soon to Lead Whole World

By DR. J. A. WHITE, St. Louis, Mo.

It seems to me that the outstanding feature of the European war is that at the end of the war America will stand without a rival as the richest nation in the world, the only really great nation whose wonderful resources will remain unimpaired and which has not been robbed of millions of its best youth. The centers of power will be in America; the financial capital of the world will no longer be London but New York, and it is likely that here the great steamship lines will be owned, if our capitalists are given the right kind of encouragement by the government. It is our greatest opportunity to re-establish the American merchant marine.

The streams of European immigration will largely cease, because Europe will need her own boys and girls and will hold them. Our own population will become consolidated and thoroughly American. We may not increase in numbers so rapidly as we have been doing, but our population will be an American-born and American-educated population. The twentieth century will be the great American century, in which American art and literature and American business will lead the world.

Presuming to Mix in Family Quarrels

By R. A. Witherspoon, Syracuse, N. Y.

Only hardy persons dare to mix themselves up in quarrels with a view to effecting reconciliations. Sometimes they are actuated by a noble desire for peace, mitigated, no doubt, by a wish to be in the thick of any interesting situation.

Sometimes, also, they do good—when the quarrel is not a family affair. From such a quarrel friends, acquaintances, and even "in-law" relatives had better stand aside, not so much lest the fate of the rash person who interposes befall them, but lest they make the breach worse.

No physician from the outside can judge of the seriousness of wounds given in a family fight.

Wounds which seem fatal to affection heal at once, and scratches fester and cannot be mollified.

The affection which is the natural and usual outcome of relationship may be counted on with too much certainty; but the members of one family, though they may not like, do in a marvelous way understand one another.

It is true that sympathy is the great enlightener, but it is not the only one. Blood gives a comprehension which common interests, and even great affection, often fail to impart.

Wives Have Weakness for Petting Husbands

By R. J. WILSON, Los Angeles, Cal.

The trouble with the average American man is his selfish desire to do all his own petting. He has managed to make a virtue of it, too. But, as a matter of fact, the nicest females have a weakness for doing a little petting, too. They ought to be indulged. The man who hogs all the family petting is bound to become altogether too bumpingly virtuous, and regard himself as the one indispensable person.

The sort of wife who can rely upon being missed most is the one that does her full share of petting. When her husband comes home and has to hang up his coat, mend his own shirt, wear holey socks, and break in a new cook, he loves her with a devotion that is uncanny.

And the trouble with the man who does his own petting is that he almost inevitably discovers someone who insists upon petting him otherwise—and finds he really likes it. The other woman in the case is usually a genius at petting. That is her long suit. Otherwise there would rarely be another woman in the case.

Old Water System of New York City

By H. A. SAXTON, New York

Many persons have the impression that municipal water systems are a modern development. As far back as 1799 New York city built mains to supply the lower end of Manhattan, the Manhattan company being given a franchise for the purpose. This was the result of the yellow-fever epidemic of 1798. The New York mains were cypress logs, joined together end to end with holes bored through their entire length, for there were no modern iron pipes in those days.

Cypress logs are the most durable to be found. In the last few years the last of the old cypress pipes were taken up and placed in museums. Cypress is a remarkable wood. Logs taken from the ground after being buried for 115 years had decayed to some extent in the sapwood, but the heartwood was as sound as when the trees were felled.

WARSAW CENTER OF TRAGEDY

Polish Capital Might Almost Be Said to Be the Playground of the Nations.

Ground between the millstones of war, and without any feeling of genuine allegiance to either side, the situation of the Polish people in the present struggle is peculiarly unhappy. True, both Germany and Russia have made promises, but Poland has little cause to believe in the good faith of nations.

Warsaw, in Russian Poland, recently captured by the Germans, is the center of all that is left of Polish nationalism. Here Russia, of which Warsaw has long been a part, is always referred to as a foreign land, and the Cossack with his knouted whip has been a perpetual irritation to the Polish citizen. Now the Uhlan has replaced the Cossack, but there is no rejecting in Warsaw, for in Prussian Poland the use of the Polish language has been even more restricted than in that part of the dismembered empire controlled by Russia.

There has perhaps never been a more pathetic passage in the history of this unfortunate people than the present one. Their cities and villages, once swept by the glorious battles fought for Polish liberty, are now ravaged by a war which, to them, means almost nothing.

But Warsaw is by no means a melancholy city, despite the prevailing devotion to a cause long lost. It is a cosmopolitan city, dominated by the Latin temperament, belonging wholly to the west—a city where there is much music and dancing and love of the arts and graces of life. More than that, it has become a thriving center of manufacturing and commerce, and, therefore, a valuable prize of war.—Exchange.

PUT BELGIAN LACES ON SALE

These Were Made by Women Who Were Unable to Escape From the Conquered Country.

While many lacemakers are found among the Belgian refugees here there are thousands still in Belgium, who, unable to effect their escape, were forced to remain and endure all the horrors of conquest and the sore privations that followed the first acute anguish and suffering and that still continue. But, with characteristic patience and tenacity of purpose, these truly heroic women resumed their daily task as soon as possible, under heart-rending circumstances, working in cellars, in ruins, surrounded by danger and tragedy, in the hope that, by this means they might earn their bread at least, as they are now enabled to do through the activities of the powerful Belgian relief committee, which has managed to buy the lace and bring it over here, where several thousand pounds' worth is being sold at one of the shops. Naturally most of the lace made under these pitious circumstances is in small pieces, tiny motifs costing a few pence each, thousands of filmy little lace-trimmed handkerchiefs sold at four shillings six pence the dozen and upwards each dozen of these, and some of the more expensive pieces, bearing the seal of the committee as a guaranty that they were actually made in Belgium during the German occupation, and therefore are of intrinsic value as souvenirs. The sale was opened by Mme. Paul Hymans, wife of the Belgian minister.—Daily Chronicle, London.

Developing Home Products.

A pharmaceutical station at the University of Wisconsin is investigating the raising of medical plants, with a view to making this country less dependent on Europe for its drug supply. During the last spring and summer the director of the station and his assistants have been experimenting with a new source of thymol. The source is a weed common in many parts of Wisconsin. Thymol, since the beginning of the war, has become very expensive and its supply is limited. The use of this oil is in fighting the hookworm disease in the South. Consequently, because of its need, and because of the exorbitant price at which it now sells, any native plant found to be a good source of this oil would be a welcome discovery. The work of the station is now directed toward showing the real value of this weed, which it has claimed is a valuable source of this drug and to develop the production of this plant so that thymol can be obtained in Wisconsin in the future instead of from India as in the past.

New Life Preserver.

"Every man his own lifeboat" seems to be the motto of Paul Simon of Perth Amboy, N. J., whose union suit of seamless rubber with thick soles leaves only the head, neck and part of the arms exposed, and is fitted with airtight pockets on the breast and back and beneath the knees, all connected by air tubing and inflated by a feed-tube located on the front pocket which is shaped narrowest at the front, and inflated by the wearer as needed. It would seem that a man thus protected could survive the sinking of a vessel for twenty-four hours or more at least in fairly moderate weather.—"Wonders of Today" in National Magazine.

No Longer a Slang Phrase.

The word "hello" has been saved to popular usage by the telephone, and by that alone. Thirty-five years ago there was a real crusade against the so-called slang phrase, and the great conversational invention can rescue just in time.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the P and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't you right up and make you and vigorous I want you to the store and get your son's Liver Tone is best sale of calomel because it medicine; entirely veget it cannot salivate or m

I guarantee that of Dodson's Liver Tone sluggish liver to work bowels of that sour pated waste which system and making I guarantee that a Liver Tone will kee ily feeling fine. Jo your children, to gripe and the up

Useful Friends.

"I hope you are selecting playmates whose companionship will be of value to you," said Jimmy's mother.

"Oh, sure," replied Jimmy. "Skinny Jones is showin' me how to spit through my teeth, and Tug Higgins says if I'll give him my roller skates he'll teach me the punch that knocked out Jim Corbett."

LADIES!

—Take CAPUDINE—

For Aches, Pains and Nervousness. IT IS NOT A NARCOTIC OR DOPE— Gives quick relief—Try it—Adv.

Blighted Ambition.

"Felice has quit knitting socks for the Belgians."

"Maybe the Belgians have enough socks now."

"Perhaps so, but Felice quit because she couldn't be chairman of the knitting committee of the Girls' Belgian Relief club."

Used Whenever Quinine is Needed Does Not Affect the Head

Because of its tonic and laxative effect LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will be found better than ordinary Quinine for any purpose for which Quinine is used. Does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember there is only one "Bromo Quinine." That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove, Inc.—Adv.

Healthy.

"How is the climate out here?" asked the intending purchaser.

"Great!" exclaimed the real estate agent. "Finest in the world. Why, we haven't had but one death here in the last ten years, and that was a doctor who died of starvation."

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.

Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in this air after using "Femenina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

You can rely on a man keeping his word when it is to his advantage so to do.

Don't worry if a blind man threatens to whip you on sight.

Unnat "Hello, Bill! How ing for the Ladies "Oh, it ain't such can't get used to "Goodness gracious fozzie."

Out for Sh "Felice spends hour beauty parlor." "How does she spe the time?" "Realizing on the be work."

To keep clean and health Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, liver, bowels and stomach.

Some Show. "This play is suppose especially to the tired bu "The idea being that if when he comes in the show is over, r

Eternal vigilance is ou name for a woman whose daughter is beginning to take on flesh.

WHY "ANURIC" IS AN INSURANCE AGAINST SUDDEN DEATH! Sufferers from Backache, Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

Before an Insurance Company will take a risk on your life the examining physician will test the urine and report whether you are a good risk. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells, or the twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. The urine is often cloudy, full of sediment; channels often get sore and sleep is disturbed two or three times a night. This is the time you should consult some physician of wide experience—such as Dr. Pierce, of the Invalide Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Send him 10 cents for sample package of his new discovery—"Anuric." Write him your symptoms and send a sample of urine for test.

Experience has taught Dr. Pierce that "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar, besides being absolutely harmless and is endowed with other properties, for it preserves the kidneys in a healthy condition by thoroughly cleansing them. Checks the degeneration of the blood-vessels, as well as regulating blood pressure. "Anuric" is a regular insurance and life-saver for all big meat eaters and those who deposit lime-salts in their joints. Ask the druggist for "Anuric" put up by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well, no alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.

War upon Pain!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered.

Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—It drives the pain away instantly. It is really wonderful.

Sloan's Liniment

for RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, MUSCLES



Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, Sends Box



Holland's . 2 years
Our Paper . 1 year
Farm and Ranch $\frac{1}{4}$ year

As Reflected in a Mirror

—*you* see in your local paper each week all the news of events taking place around you—among the people you know and love. You'll also find the more important happenings of the world chronicled in this paper—yes, this is your paper in every sense of the word. It leads the fight for everything that will make this community a better place in which to live; it's looking after your interests all the time and right now we have arranged to offer you double value for your money.

Brain Against Brawn

Why do some farmers prosper and enjoy many luxuries, while others, who work just as hard, are always hard up? The answer is simple: one has used his brains and kept posted on up-to-date farming methods, while the other has felt that there is nothing for him to learn. He will not even read a first-class farm paper because he thinks no one can possibly tell *him* how to run his farm. FARM AND RANCH is prepared especially for farmers, gardeners, live stock and poultry raisers and fruit growers of the Southwest—the home builders. It has been the Southwestern farmer's right hand man for more than a third of a century.

Double Value This Year

This Year Holland's Magazine is just as large and much more interesting than ever before and the publishers are entering all subscriptions **TWO FULL YEARS** for the same price you formerly would have paid for a one year subscription. The short stories and special articles are clean, snappy and timely. The departments for the house-keeper are many and complete; the fashion pages show the late styles, and the children have a corner of their own. Holland's is truly a Southwestern Home Magazine of sunshine and good cheer which, in ten years time, has become indispensable to more than three quarters of a million people in the Southwest.

Send us your order for these three publications—our paper one year, Farm and Ranch one year and Holland's Magazine **TWO YEARS**—right away; also show this **BIG VALUE OFFER** to your neighbor who is not a subscriber to this paper. New and renewal subscriptions will be accepted at the rate advertised, so bring or mail your order now and get the benefit of the combination price.

The Price

By FRANCIS LYNDE
ILLUSTRATIONS by CDRHODES

CHAPTER XXX—Continued.

—15—

"Margery," he began, when the interval of thoughtful heart-searching had done its illuminative work, "what would you say if I should tell you that your 'some day' has already come?"

She started as if he had thrust a knife into her. Then she slipped out of his arms and caught up his hand to press it against her cheek.

"I should say, 'Whatsoever seemeth good in the eyes of my dear lord, so let it be.'"

"But think a moment, girl; if one has done wrong, there must be atonement. That is the higher law—the highest law—and no man may evade it. Do you know what that would mean for me?"

"It is the Price, boy, dear; I don't ask you to pay it. Listen: My father and I have agreed to disagree, and he has turned over to me a lot of money that he took from—that was once my mother's brother's share in the Colorado gold claims. What is mine is yours. We can pay back the money. Will that do?"

He was shaking his head slowly. "No," he said, "I think it wouldn't do."

"I was afraid it wouldn't," she sighed, "but I had to try. Are they still gnashing their teeth at you?—the dreadful things, I mean?"

He did not answer in words, but she knew, and held her peace. At the end of the ends he sprang up suddenly and drew her to her feet.

"I can't do it, Margery, girl! I can't ask you to wait—and afterward to marry a convict! Think of it—even if Galbraith were willing to withdraw, the law wouldn't let him, and I'd get the life for something from seven years to life for my God, no! I can't give

up my neck and down and kissed. "I'll wait . . . oh, wait! But I can't help the edge nor hold my don't think of me; don't think of me!—seemeth good—that is my think of; that is my 'Whatsoever seemeth pushed him from her

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for better or for worse," was his apostrophic declaration, made while he was turning into Shawnee street a few doors from his lodgings; and a minute later he was opening the Widow Holcomb's gate.

The house was dark and apparently deserted as to its street-fronting half when he let himself in at the gate and ran quickly up the steps. The front door was open, and he remembered afterward that he had wondered how the careful widow had come to leave it so, and why the hall lamp was not lighted. From the turn at the stairhead he felt his way to the door of his study. Like the one below, it was wide open; but someone had drawn the window shades and the interior of the room was as dark as a cavern.

Once, in the novel-writing, following the lead of many worthy predecessors, Griswold had made much of the "sixth" sense; the subtle and indefinable prescience which warns its possessor of invisible danger. No such warning was vouchsafed him when he leaned across the end of the writing table, turned on the gas and held a lighted match over the chimney of the working-lamp. It was while he was still bending over the table, with both hands occupied, that he looked aside. In his own pivot chair, covering him with the mate to the weapon he had smashed and thrown away, sat the man who had opened the two doors and drawn the window shades and otherwise prepared the trap.

"You bought a couple of these little playthings, Mr. Griswold," said the man quietly. "Keep your hands right where they are, and tell in which pocket you've got the other one."

Griswold laughed, and there was a sudden snapping of invisible bonds. He dismissed instantly the thought that Charlotte Farnham had taken him at his word; and if she had not, there was nothing to fear.

"I threw the other one away a little while ago," he said. "Reach your free hand over and feel my pockets."

Broffin acted upon the suggestion promptly. "You ain't got it on you, anyway," he conceded; and when Griswold had dropped into the chair at the table's end: "I reckon you know what I'm here for."

"I know that you are holding that gun of mine at an exceedingly uncomfortable angle—for me," was the cool rejoinder. "I've always had a squeamish horror of being shot in the stomach."

The detective's grin was appreciative.

"You've got a good, cold nerve, anyway," he commented. "I've been putting it up that when the time came, you'd throw a fit of some sort—what?"

"You are a game fighter, Mr. Broffin," he said, "and I'm enough of a scrapper myself to be sorry for you. Try one of these smokes—you'll find them fairly good—and excuse me for a few minutes. I want to write a letter which, if you are going down town, perhaps you'll be good enough to mail for me."

He pushed the open box of cigars across to the detective, and dragged the lounging chair around to the other side of the table. There was stationery at hand, and he wrote rapidly for a few minutes, covering three pages of the manuscript sheets before he stopped. When the letter was inclosed, addressed, and stamped, he tossed it across to Broffin, face up. The detective saw the address, "Miss Margery Grierson," and, putting the letter into his pocket, got up to go.

"Just one minute more, if you please," said Griswold, and, relighting the cigar which had been suffered to go out, he went into the adjoining bedroom. When he came back, he had put on a light top coat and a soft hat, and was carrying a small handbag. "I'm your man, Mr. Broffin," he said guiltily. "I'll go with you—and plead guilty as charged."

Wahaska, the village-conscious, had its nine-days' wonder displayed for it in inch-type headlines when the Daily Wahaskan, rehearsing the story of the New Orleans bank robbery, told of the voluntary surrender of the robber, and of his deportation to the southern city to stand trial for his offense.

Some few there were who took exceptions to Editor Randolph's editorial in the same issue, commenting on the surrender, and pleading for a suspension of judgment on the ground that much might still be hoped for from a man who had retraced a broad step in the downward path by voluntarily accepting the penalty. Those who objected to the editorial were of the perverse minority. The intimation was made that the plea had been inspired—a hint basing itself upon the fact that Miss Grierson had been seen visiting the office of the Wahaskan after the departure of the detective, Matthew Broffin, with his prisoner.

The sensational incident, however, had been forgotten long before a certain evening, three weeks later, when the Grierson carriage conveyed the

open box on the writing table and was calmly lighting it. There was nothing to be nervous about. "I'm waiting," he went on, placidly, when the cigar was going. "If you are an officer, you probably have a warrant, or a requisition, or something of that sort. Show it up."

"I don't need any papers to take you," was the barked-out retort. Broffin had more than once found himself confronting similar dead walls, and he knew the worth of a bold play.

"Oh, yes, you do. You accuse me of a crime; did you see me commit the crime?"

"No."

"Well, somebody did, I suppose. Bring on your witnesses. If anybody can identify me as the man you are after, I'll go with you—without the requisition. That's fair, isn't it?"

"I know you're the man, and you know it, too, d—n well!" snapped Broffin, angered into bandying words with his obstinate captive.

"That is neither here nor there; I am not affirming or denying. It is for you to prove your case, if you can. And, listen, Mr. Broffin—perhaps it will save your time and mine if I add that I happen to know that you can't prove your case."

"Why can't I?"

"Just because you can't," Griswold went on argumentatively. "I know the facts of this robbery you speak of; a great many people know them. The newspaper accounts said at the time that there were three persons who could certainly identify the robber—the president, the paying teller, and a young woman. It so happens that all three of these people are at present in Wahaska. At different times you have appealed to each of them, and in each instance you have been turned down. Isn't that true?"

Broffin glanced up, scowling. "It's true enough that you—you and the little black-eyed girl between you—have hoodooed the whole bunch!" he rasped. "But when I get you into court, you'll find that there are others."

Griswold smiled good-naturedly. "That is a bold, bad bluff, Mr. Broffin, and nobody knows it any better than you do," he countered. "You haven't a leg to stand on. This is America, and you can't arrest me without a warrant. And if you could, what would you do with me without the support of at least one of your three witnesses? Nothing—nothing at all."

Broffin laid the pistol on the table, and put the key of the safety box beside it. Then he sat in grim silence for a full minute, toying idly with a pair of handcuffs which he had taken from his pocket.

"By the eternal grapples!" he said, at length, half to himself. "I've a good mind to do it anyway—and take the chances."

As quick as a flash Griswold thrust out his hands.

"Put them on!" he snapped. "There are a hundred lawyers in New Orleans who wouldn't ask for anything better than the chance to defend me—at your expense!"

Broffin dropped the manacles into his pocket and sat back in the swing chair. "You win," he said shortly; and the battle was over.

For a little time no word was spoken. Griswold smoked on placidly, seemingly forgetful of the detective's presence. Yet he was the one who was the first to break the strained silence.

"You are a game fighter, Mr. Broffin," he said, "and I'm enough of a scrapper myself to be sorry for you. Try one of these smokes—you'll find them fairly good—and excuse me for a few minutes. I want to write a letter which, if you are going down town, perhaps you'll be good enough to mail for me."

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convalescent president of the Bayou State Security from the Grierson mansion to the south-bound train. Andrew Galbraith was not alone in the carriage, and possibly there were those in the sleeping car who mistook the dark-eyed and strikingly beautiful young woman, who took leave of him only after he was comfortably settled in his section, for his daughter. But the whispered words of leave-taking were rather those of a confidante than a kinswoman.

"I'll arrange the Raymer matter as you suggest," she said, "and if I had even a speaking acquaintance with God, I'd pray for you the longest day I live, Uncle Andrew. And about the trial: I'm going to leave it all with you! Just remember that I shall bleed little drops of blood for every day the judge gives him, and that the only way he can be helped is by a short sentence. He wouldn't take a pardon; he—he wants to pay, you know. Good-night, and good-by!" And she put her strong young arms around Andrew Galbraith's neck and kissed him, thereby convincing the family party in lower seven that she was not only the only man's daughter, but a very affectionate one, at that.

The little-changing seasons of central Louisiana had measured two complete rounds on the yearly dial of time's unremitting and unshaking clock when the best hired carriage that Baton Rouge could afford drew up before the entrance to the state's prison and waited. Precisely on the stroke of



"And You—You've Paid the Price, Haven't You?"

twelve, a man for whom the prison rules had lately been relaxed sufficiently to allow his hair to grow, came out, looked about him as one dazed, and assaulted the closed door of the carriage as if he meant to tear it from its hinges.

"Oh, boy, boy!" came from the one who had waited; and then the carriage door yielded, opened, closed with a crash, and the negro driver clucked to his horses.

They were half-way to the railroad station, and she was trying to persuade him that there would be months and years in which to make up for the loveless blank, before sane speech found its opportunity. And even then there were interruptions.

"I knew you'd be here; no, they didn't tell me, but I knew it—I would have staked my life on it, Margery, girl," he said, in the first lucid interval.

"And you—you've paid the Price, haven't you, Kenneth? But, oh, boy, dear! I've paid it, too! Don't you believe me?"

There was another interruption, and because the carriage windows were open, the negro driver grinned and cooed a remark to his horses. Then the transgressor began again.

"Where are you taking me, Margery?—not that it makes any manner of difference."

"We are going by train to New Orleans, and this—this—very—evening we are to be married, in Mr. Galbraith's house. And Uncle Andrew is going to give the bride away. It's all arranged."

"And after?"

"Afterward, we are going away—I don't know where. I just told dear old Saint Andrew to buy the tickets to anywhere he thought would be nice, and we'd go. I don't care where it is—do you? And when we get there, I'll buy you a pen and some ink and paper, and you'll go on writing the book, just as if nothing had happened. Say, you will, boy, dear; please say you will! And then I'll know that the price—wasn't—too great."

He was looking out of the carriage window when he answered her, across to the levee and beyond it to the farther shore of the great river, and his eyes were the eyes of a man who has seen of the travail of his soul and is satisfied.

"I shall never write that book, little girl. That story, and all the mistakes that were going to the making of it, lie on the other side of—the Price. But one day, please God, there shall be another and a worthier one."

"Yes—please God," she said; and the dark eyes were shining softly.

THE END.

Parrot Called Police.

A Philadelphia parrot screamed so that the police entered the house and found the mistress dead from drinking poison. "Get out!" yelled the parrot, when told what had happened.

GREATEST CAVERN IN THE WORLD

MAMMOTH CAVE, the largest of all known caverns of the world, is situated in Edmonson county, Kentucky, about eighty-five miles by railway southwest of Louisville and not far from Green river, into which the cave's subterranean waters empty. This section of Kentucky, where may be found limestone beds frequently reaching a thickness of 500 feet, is noted for its rocky grottoes, sink holes and caverns. The rocks in the vicinity of Mammoth cave give evidence of the little disturbance by the dynamic forces of past ages. It is such areas of limestone deposits, showing comparatively level strata and located somewhat above a drainage level, with small crevices or joints, that furnish the conditions for the formation of underground passageways and enlarged chambers by the chemical agency of underground waters, says the Spanish edition of the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union.

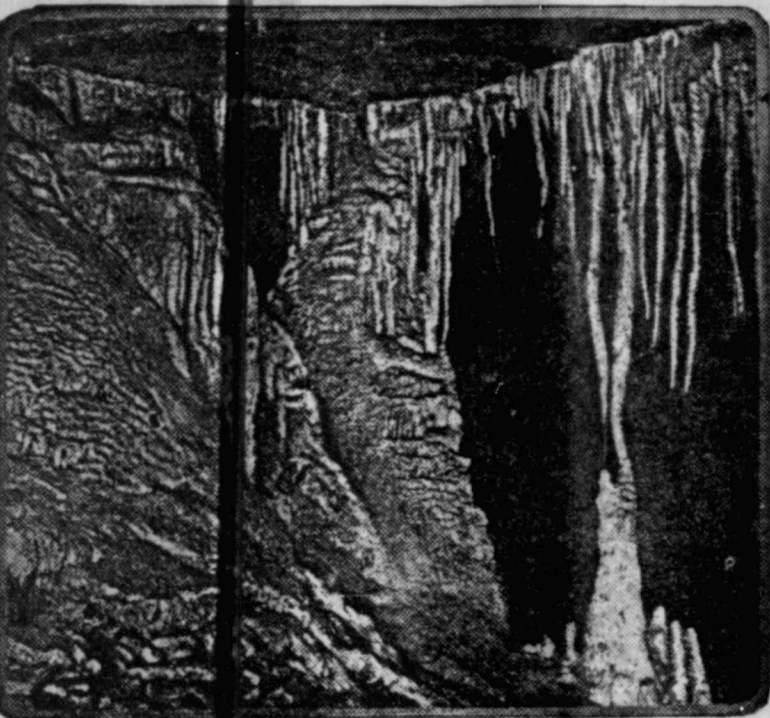
From a geological viewpoint the Mammoth cave is of comparatively recent origin, its formation having begun something less than 1,000,000 years ago, in the Pliocene age. The cave action began after Green river had cut its channel down into the limestone stratum which underlies this section. The rain water, with its carbonic acid content, seeps through the overlying earth and passing into and through the crevices and joints of the stone, at that time above the level of the river, began the work of solution and erosion. These underground waters naturally gathered along the planes of least resistance, and by the process of solution and subsequent erosion gradually formed what are now the passageways and chambers of the upper levels of the cave. As the crevices grew in size more and more of the surface water drained into

strong current of air greets the visitor, blowing outward in summer and inward in winter. This is due to the marked difference in temperature of the air within and that without the cave. The temperature of the cave is uniformly 54 degrees Fahrenheit the year round. Naturally, when the air outside is hotter and constantly rising the cold air of the cave rushes out to take its place.

Wonders of the Cavern.

Passing through the iron doorway, the visitor finds himself in the Rotunda, the first great vaulted room of the cave. The diameter of the entire cavern area is about ten miles, while its known and numbered avenues are in excess of 225, and their added length is estimated at over 150 miles. The various ramifications of the cave are so extensive that the entire area has been divided into four different routes for the benefit of visitors, through which they are taken by the official guides provided by the management of the hotel and cave, each route having its own attractive features. From the Rotunda the Main Cave, or Grand Gallery, is entered. This splendid gallery, whose arched ceiling is 80 feet high, must be traversed to reach any other part of the cavern. In it are found many of the remarkable features. Among them may be mentioned the Giant's Coffin, a rock shaped like an enormous sarcophagus, 40 feet long, 20 feet wide and about 8 feet deep, which has become detached from the wall and ceiling and rests on what appear to be its stone trestles. Its weight is estimated at 2,000 tons, and it rivals in size the celebrated blocks of Baalbec in Syria.

By the burning of chemical fires many singular and beautiful effects are produced by the guides in the various rooms and galleries of the cave.



"VIOLET CITY," MAMMOTH CAVE

them through the sink holes, and as Green river cut its bed deeper into the limestone underlay the cave waters kept pace with the process until what had once been mere subterranean rills grew into that remarkable underground stream which is responsible for the immensity of the cave's development, Echo river. This stream now flows through the lowest levels of the cave, no less than 190 feet below the highest level, and empties into Green river.

Entrance Is Picturesque.

The cave is reached by means of a branch railway from a small station on the Louisville & Nashville railroad called Glasgow Junction, about ninety miles south of Louisville. This spur of the railroad was built to accommodate the thousands of tourists who visit this natural wonder during all seasons of the year. Eight and a half miles from the junction the railway stops close to a picturesque old hotel, portions of which were built early in the nineteenth century.

The hotel is located on a bluff directly over the main portion of the cave, the entrance to which is reached by means of a pathway leading down into a wild and rocky ravine in a primeval forest. At the foot of the bluff, in the midst of a picturesque tangle of tulip, maple and butternut trees, in a setting of grapevines, fringing ferns and green mosses, is this entrance formed by a natural arch having a span of 70 feet. From a frowning ledge above leaps a cascade of water which disappears among the rocks below without leaving a visible stream.

To describe in detail the vast interior of the cave with its succession of narrow passageways, broad avenues, vaulted chambers and domes, its deep abysses and high peaks, its flowing rivers, placid lakes and leaping cataracts would necessitate the writing of a book, so only a few of the most important features may be briefly touched upon.

A winding flight of 70 stone steps conducts the visitor around the cascade into what may be termed the antechamber of the cave. At the end of this is a grated doorway which can be opened only by the key of the guide. Upon entering the cave a

One of the beautiful sights is to be found in the Star Chamber, a hall 70 feet wide, 60 high and 500 long. The lofty ceiling is coated with black gypsum, studded with thousands of white spots caused by the efflorescence of the sulphate of magnesia. These spots look exactly like stars in the artificial light thrown on them, and by moving the light behind the jutting rocks the guides produce the effect of clouds moving across what seems to be the starry sky above. Various statuesque effects are also produced by the light on the walls, one of which is known as Martha Washington's statue.

Among the many deep abysses perhaps the most interesting is what is called the Bottomless Pit. For many years no one dared to venture to cross this dangerous chasm, but in 1840 a guide threw a long, slender cedar tree across its black depths and discovered a new portion of the cave. Since then a bridge has been constructed over it, and it has been found that the abyss is really only 105 feet deep. One enlargement of the cave is known as Revelers' Hall, and here tables and benches are provided and visitors may enjoy a banquet down in the dark depths in a magnificent banquet hall large enough to seat a thousand people.

Among the many marvels of the cave perhaps none is more beautiful than the magnificent passageway known as Cleveland's avenue, extending a distance of nearly two miles, spanned by an arch of 50 feet and having an average central height of about ten feet. From end to end this avenue is encrusted with the most beautiful formations of a thousand varied shapes. The base of the whole is sulphate lime, some parts of dazzling whiteness and

Christmas Opening

SATURDAY, DEC. 20

Now is the time to make your Christmas selections while the Stock is Complete and Not Crowded
No more goods can be gotten. Many merchant's orders were only one-half filled.

We have a Large Shipment that will be due Saturday and we urge you to buy your presents next week before the very article you want is gone. The best testimony to our good values we give all over the Store is **THEY KEEP COMING BACK.** They look at other stores and come here and buy.

SOME OF THE NEW ARRIVALS:

Neckwear in Holly boxes, Mirrors, Shaving Sets, Fancy Pipes, Hand Bags, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Purses, Tie Racks, French Ivory in many things, Jewelry, Gloves, Fancy Hosier, In boxes, Boys & Men's Caps, Men's and Boys Suits and Overcoats, Fine Footwear. Many useful articles are being purchased. Big stock of Candy, Oranges and Nuts; Candy assortment 15c lb, Nuts 15c, Oranges 25c dozen. Save your money all along the line.

Each Lady purchasing as much as \$1.00 worth any morning next week receives a Nice Present

The Dixie

DRINK **The Tingling** **El Maté**
Tang-That-Tones
 AT FOUNTAINS AND HOMES

Locals

Atty. W. T. Link of Clarendon was in town Tuesday.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor. adv.

See the beautiful Hoosier Cabinets at Moreman & Battle.

Will Stroud came home first of the week from Groom.

We trade at Moreman & Battle, why don't you? adv.

John Carraway of Canyon is here visiting his nephew, J. W.

For Sale—Full blood Plymouth Rock roosters at \$1.00 each. J. T. Bain.

Dr. J. B. Ozier traded his old Ford last week in on a runabout Maxwell.

Anything the children will make for the Bazaar will be appreciated.

I. J. Spurlin has been at Memphis the past few weeks buying cotton seed.

10 per cent off makes your dollar have more sense at Moreman & Battle.

Judge J. C. Killough and Sam Williams of Clarendon were in town Wednesday.

Come to my shop when you are in need of pleasing barber work. J. B. King.

Lloyd Lane returned Sunday night from Corpus Christi where he has been several months.

When you think of Hardware or Furniture, think of Moreman & Battle.

D. P. Everett returned last Friday to Goodlett after visiting his brother, J. M., a few days.

Good clean shaves, haircuts, and first-class laundry work can be had at my shop. J. B. King.

Chas. Myers and family left Sunday for an "Overland" trip to Ringgold to visit his sister.

Oysters served any way you want them Dec. 18. Your patronage will be appreciated.

Rob Ballard and family of Oklahoma are visiting Mrs. Ballard's grandparents, W. C. Hess and wife.

The Big Sale is still on. I never saw the like since I was born. Moreman & Battle.

John A. Simmons of Bosque county is visiting his brother Frank Simmons this week and prospecting.

WANTED—A place of about 150 acres to work on the shales. Phone 36 1L 1S. L. A. Dunn.

Rev. R. B. Morgan of Goodnight will occupy the pulpit at the Baptist Church 3rd Sunday morning and night.

The Hoosier Cabinet is the best; everybody knows it and everybody blows it. Moreman & Battle.

The bad weather predicted for first of the week failed to materialize. In fact Wednesday was the nicest day of the whole fall.

Any article you wish to make for the Bazaar which will the 3rd week in December, will be gladly accepted.

Atty. R. Y. King has been appointed City Attorney by the City Council of Hedley. This is a good move on the part of the Council.

Grover Clark of Kerens, Texas, cousin of T. C. and C. B. Lively, is here looking for a dwelling preparatory to his family moving here.

FOR SALE—A few choice Barred Rock cockerels cheap at \$1.00 while they last. 21914 cocks could go. First come first served R 1, Box 64.

Emory Hart and family of Hurley, Mo., arrived Wednesday for a visit with D. W. Williams and family. Mrs. Hart and Mrs. Williams are sisters.

S. D. Myers and wife and J. W. Adamson and wife went to Plainview last week riding S. D.'s motorcycle and side car. They report an enjoyable trip without any mishaps.

All owing special tax of the Hedley Independent School District are asked to call at the First State Bank (the depository) and pay same at your earliest convenience. Hedley School Board.

Jack McCants has a lot full of "feed troughs" this year. Says he has five hogs about nine months old and weighing about 300 pounds each, and their backs are so broad that they make good troughs to feed his calves in, like some he had a few years ago.

MONEY TO LOAN

I loan money on Farm and Ranch Lands in this and adjoining counties; look after the renewal of all Darlington loans coming due; and buy Vendors Lien notes. See or write

R. R. Sherwood.
 Wellington, Texas
 Office over First Natl Bank.

While work is being done on the Hornsby building I will do blacksmithing at the Kendall stand, and invite my friends and customers to bring their work to me there. J. M. Bozeman.

MY PROPOSITION TO SELL OUT

Remains open only until January 1st. If you want the bargain of a lifetime you had better get busy and take me up.

FRANK M. CLARK

NEW DRAY WAGON

I have put on a dray wagon in Hedley, and solicit the patronage of the public. Fair treatment and guaranteed satisfaction.

CARL BRIDGES
 Phone No. 64

Drs. Smith & Smith of Floydada, Texas SPECIALISTS

In the treatment of Piles, hemorrhoids, and all Rectal Disorders.

No Cutting, Tying, or Cauterizing.

Treatment safe and detention from business pleasure.

Will be in Memphis and will make Hedleyment For information Hedley Drug Co.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO Kendall

The man who sells Harness, Saddles and Racket Goods.

Watch this space next week for Special Announcement.

Every item offered will be at a Money-Saving Value to you and the goods will be here to speak for themselves.

The Opportunity is Yours, the Time is Now, and the Place is at

Kendall's

The Man who started a Racket in Hedley.

THE Baptist Ladies

will have a Bazaar in December, 1913 and will appeal to anyone will make

AT STORM HILL