

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. IX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 25, 1919

NO. 23

Groceries!

Our constant endeavor is to make this the best place in the country for our friends to do their Grocery trading. And when we say "Our friends" we include you.

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

Furr Grocery Co.

Quality Groceries, Reasonably Priced

Is the inducement we offer for your patronage. We buy THE BEST, keep our stocks fresh and clean, and ask only a fair profit.

IF THAT KIND OF A PROPOSITION APPEALS TO YOU,—"DROP IN," OR USE THE PHONE.

FURR GROCERY CO.
PHONE 10

Bank Checks

ARE CLEAN, CONVENIENT AND BUSINESSLIKE

They add to your security; they form a receipt for bills paid; they obviate the necessity of carrying currency around and of making exact change; they form a written record of expenditures.

This bank offers the convenience of a checking account and of an affiliation with a modern financial institution.

The First State Bank
OF HEDLEY, TEXAS
GUARANTY FUND BANK

S. S. RALLY, SINGING, BIG DINNER, AT BRAY

There will be a Sunday School Rally and All Day Singing, with dinner on the ground, Sunday, May 11th—the second Sunday in May, at Bray.

Mr. J. E. Burton, in giving us this item, said: "Tell your readers that everybody and his dog are invited." This includes us, and we'll be there if we can.

MILLINERY

There will be a stock of Millinery opened in Hedley for the Fall season, 1919, the time of opening and the place to be announced later.

Watch for the announcement.

MARRIED

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Pool last Sunday afternoon occurred the marriage of Mr. Claude Bain and Miss Otha Reavis, Rev. Cal C. Wright tying the nuptial knot.

These young people are very popular in Hedley and in Bray community, where they have resided many years. Possessing character, integrity, intellect, and innumerable traits that attract, they make an ideal couple, and deservedly hold the high esteem of all who know them.

Mr. and Mrs. Bain will make their home in Bray community on the Bain farm, until recently occupied by the family of the groom's father, Tom Bain.

The Informer takes special pleasure in extending its best wishes for long life and happiness to this worthy bridal pair.

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

REVIVAL MEETING

We have decided to begin our revival meeting at the Hedley Missionary Baptist church on the 3rd Sunday in July—the date being July 20th.

Everybody invited to attend and help us in this soul-winning campaign.

W. S. Crawford, Pastor.

Jim Sherman, Member National Collectors' Association, Clarendon, Texas.

METHODIST CENTENARY RALLY IN HEDLEY

Preachers and laymen representing Methodist churches in six counties will be Hedley's guests next week in a Centenary Rally for the Clarendon district.

American Methodism proposes to celebrate her one hundredth year of organized missions by raising \$115,000,000 to help evangelize the world. And the great body of Methodists, seven and a half million strong, are lining up so that men of God will be enabled to carry the news of Christ—in preaching, teaching and healing—to the people of the regions beyond.

Only the other day one man gave \$5,000,000 to this cause. Another man gave \$500,000. Christ has laid his commission, "Go ye into all the world and preach," upon the rich and poor alike, and all are responding with thanks giving.

The Clarendon District Centenary Rally will convene at the Methodist church on Tuesday night, April 29th, at 8 o'clock, and will continue over Wednesday.

Noted speakers will be present, and you are urged to hear them.

Dr. J. Winfred Hunt of Abilene will speak Tuesday night.

Wednesday will be filled with vital messages and plans.

You are invited to attend all these meetings. They will do you good.

Cal C. Wright, Pastor.

WANTED—To buy an Organ for the Bray Sunday School. See or write to Dr. Harcastle, Hedley, Route 1.

PIANO FOR SALE.

See E. C. Herd.

DR. ALBERT J. CALDWELL

has returned from service in the Medical Corps of the United States Army and has resumed his practice of Surgery and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Temporary office: rooms 20 21 Carson Bldg., Amarillo, Texas.

Office phone 791.

Residence phone 1532.

All kinds of FARM LOANS.

Geo. A. Ryan, Clarendon.

Auto Accessories!

CASINGS, TUBES, Etc.
LEATHER GOODS, all kinds.
QUEENSWARE, a big stock.

New Car of Furniture HAS ARRIVED, AND IS NOW ON DISPLAY. CALL AND SEE IT

Moreman & Battle
Everything in Hardware and Furniture

PRODUCE

Always In the Market

Highest Cash Prices

Bring 'Em In

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

Please Take Notice

That I will be out of my office here for three or four weeks beginning May 1st. Especially those who may need treatments of any kind should call at once. Don't wait too late.

DR. REYNOLDS, DENTIST

\$100,000,000

TO LEND ON DONLEY COUNTY FARMS, by the Federal Land Bank of Houston, at FIVE PER CENT INTEREST, ON EASY PAYMENTS. Loans can be closed in thirty days time.

LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

J. D. SWIFT, Secretary-Treasurer

IT IS OUR CONSTANT STUDY TO GIVE

—the people of this community the best banking facilities obtainable.

Our Experience and Equipment make this possible.

Make use of these things that are here for your benefit

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's Change from Weakness to Strength by Taking Druggist's Advice.

Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a displacement with backache and dragging down pains so badly that at times I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it. I tried different medicines without any benefit and several doctors told me nothing but an operation would do me any good. My druggist told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it with the result that I am now well and strong. I get up in the morning at four o'clock, do my housework, then go to a factory and work all day, come home and get supper and feel good. I don't know how many of my friends I have told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. ANNA METERIANO, 36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.

Women who suffer from any such ailments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ought To.
"Why do the market reports sometimes say that wheat is nervous?" asked Lucy.
"I know," said little Willie, quickly. "It is because they thrash it."

FIVE YEARS OF SUFFERING

Eupora Lady Broke Down and Was Most Miserable, But Cardui Brought Relief and Now She Is Well.

Eupora, Miss.—Mrs. B. E. Tedder, recently spoke as follows: "About five years ago . . . I broke down and took to my bed.

What I suffered no one knew, I was in so much pain from my knees to my waist, cramping and drawing, until I thought I would certainly die.

I grew so weak I couldn't eat, and so dizzy and faint and every time I stood on my feet I had the most miserable and heavy feeling in the lower part of my body.

I began on Cardui. It strengthened me after a few doses and diminished the . . . after the first bottle. I commenced to feel better. I regained my appetite . . . I took the Cardui right along . . . I am well and strong. That has been four years. I can do all my work and feel fine."

Cardui has been found to be a valuable tonic for women. It is composed of harmless medicinal ingredients, which act in a mild and gentle way on the system and help to build up the body and nerves.

Your druggist sells Cardui. Try it.—Adv.

He Even Wears Glasses.
"Does he take care of his health?"
"Yes, he drinks to it every day."—Cartoons Magazine.

AS YOUNG AS YOUR KIDNEYS

The secret of youth is ELIMINATION OF POISONS from your body. This done, you can live to be a hundred and enjoy the good things of life with as much "pep" as you did when in the springtime of youth. Keep your body in good condition, that's the secret.

Watch the kidneys. They filter and purify the blood, all of which blood passes through them once every three minutes. Keep them clean and in proper working condition and you have nothing to fear. Drive the poisonous wastes and deadly uric acid accumulations from your system. Take GOLD MEDAL Haazlem Oil Capsules and you will always be in good condition. You will feel strong and vigorous, with steady nerves and elastic muscles. GOLD MEDAL Haazlem Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories at Haazlem, Holland.

They are a reliable remedy which has been used by the sturdy Dutch for over 200 years, and has helped them to develop into one of the strongest and healthiest races of the world. Get them from your druggist. Do not take a substitute. In sealed packages—three sizes.—Adv.

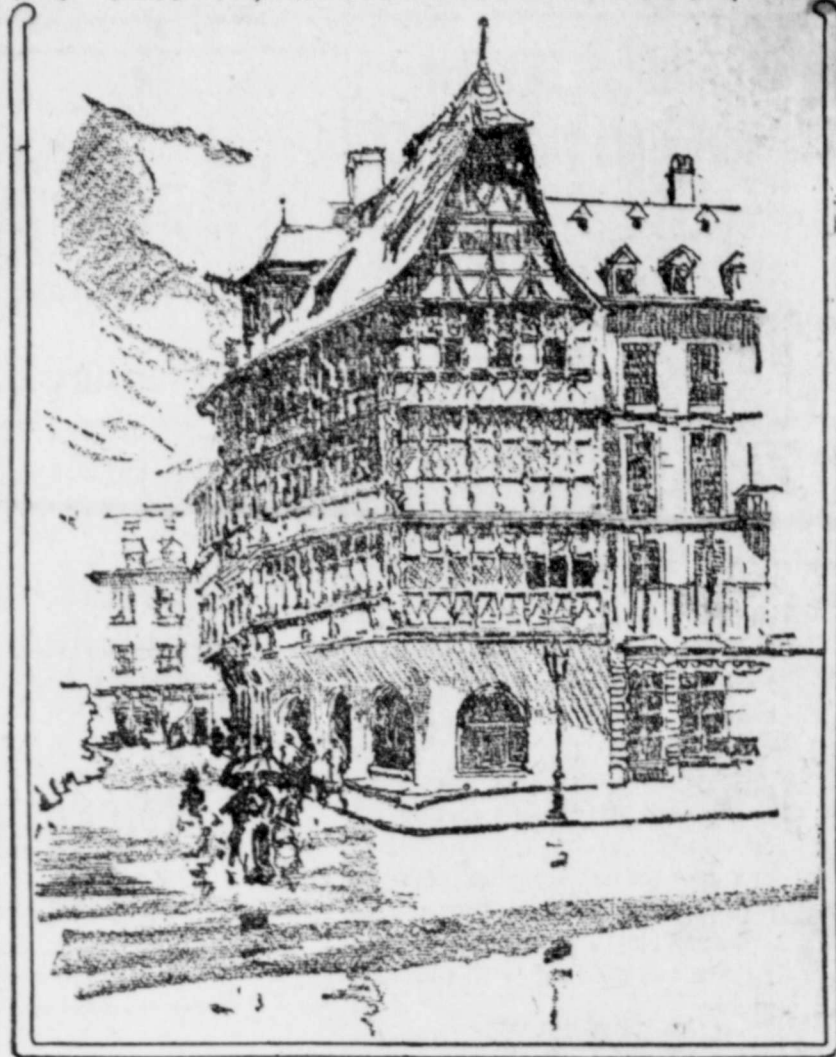
Actions speak louder than words. Some men never say die, yet they all have to do it.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic restores vitality and energy by purifying and strengthening the blood. Price 50c.

Ere fancy you consult, consult your purse.—Benjamin Franklin.

Your Eyes
A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids.
"2 Drops After the Movies, Motoring or Golf will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. M-I-Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

FREE CITY of STRASSBURG



An Old House in Strassburg.

STRASSBURG, from the remotest times, has revealed a love of liberty and independence which, it must be said, frequently bewildered and even disconcerted its would-be oppressor. Through its numerous vicissitudes it has retained a personality which nothing ever succeeded in destroying. Little is known of the city during the Celtic period. When the Romans invaded Gaul, they discovered on the banks of the Ill, and quite near the Rhine, a small village, the strategic importance of which they immediately recognized. Perched on a relatively high hill, Argentoratum, as the Romans named this hamlet, dominated the whole of the fertile plain of Alsace and the river valley. They therefore fortified it and established there the general headquarters of the legions who were especially entrusted with the defense of the passage of the Rhine. For more than three centuries this region remained under Roman domination, after which lapse of time it was conquered by a powerful Germanic tribe, the Alamans.

For several centuries, Strassburg was subjected to the continual vicissitudes of warfare, says the Christian Science Monitor. The Franks succeeded the Alamans and after the battle of Tolbiac in 496, Strassburg and the greater part of Alsace were Christianized by Clovis.

Under the Merovingian dynasty, Strassburg was elevated to the dignity of a royal city. The Carolingian monarchs even signed several of their celebrated charters there. However, the city itself vegetated; lack of security hindered its development, and when, in 925, Alsace was incorporated in the German empire, Strassburg was still a relatively unimportant town. It had possessed a bishopric for several centuries, and so long as its development had remained stationary, had submitted unprotestingly to the dominion of the clergy. However, as its commerce developed and its industries gradually evolved, Strassburg rebelled, first timidly, then openly and successfully, against the clerical yoke.

Building the Great Cathedral.
The real prosperity of Strassburg dates from the thirteenth century, when it already numbered 50,000 inhabitants. The bishops vainly strove to regain their former supremacy by force of arms, but Strassburg defended itself with much energy and at last enjoyed a period of relative peace, during which all classes lived in harmony.

This period coincides with a great development in the fine arts. It was then that Gotfried of Strassburg, the first Alsatian poet of the middle ages, was scribe in his native town, and Erwin of Steinbach, artist and architect, undertook to build the cathedral on the site of the former basilica, erected about 670 A. D. on a spot where once stood a temple dedicated to Hercules.

The original plan of Master Erwin has not been faithfully followed, and it must be admitted that the edifice has lost nothing through this, but has rather gained considerably. He had conceived of a facade two stories in height, dominated by two towers of equal height. It was, however, many years later that the cathedral was completed, and the two towers were welded together at the height of the first story, the left tower alone being finished, its delicate openwork spire—a marvel of sculpture—rising 142 meters above the earth. The threefold portal, giving access to the three Gothic naves, is decorated by a multitude of remarkable sculptures.

The great tower was finished in 1439, under the direction of John

Holtz. Many were the artists who lovingly decorated this unique stone jewel. The baptistery was the work of John Dettinger; the pulpit that of Hans Hammerer; and innumerable humble artisans lovingly and piously decorated and embellished it. Their anonymous tribute is touchingly revealed in the slightest details of the gigantic and splendid masterpiece.

The Astronomical Clock.
The great clock of the cathedral has been for nearly six centuries an object of public curiosity and amusement. This astronomical clock was first built by Bishop Berthold of Birech in 1352, and was completed two years later by Bishop John of Lichtenberg. The clock originally occupied the space facing that which it occupies at present in the southern transept. Besides various astronomical devices indicating the true solar time, it has a great planetarium in which the revolution of the planets is represented, so that the relative position of each at any time can be seen at a glance. Then, on an elevated platform, are moving figures representing the four ages of man.

On a still higher platform is a natural-sized figure of Jesus, and at noon the twelve apostles pass before the feet of their master, bowing low. As Peter passes, a large and marvelously lifelike cock flaps his wings, ruffles his feathers and crows three times very loudly and naturally. The clock was definitely completed in 1574, to be destroyed during the revolution of 1793. But in 1842, a Strassburg artist named Schwelgué built the clock which still exists and is a faithful copy of the old timepiece.

Houses of the Renaissance.
During the Renaissance, Strassburg enjoyed a prosperity of which some idea can be gained from the numerous monuments which were erected at that period. Many of these still exist, especially those old houses which abound in the little narrow streets in the neighborhood of the cathedral, where many picturesque old signboards bear evidence to the past. The Boecklin house, which once belonged to a noble family of lower Alsace, is among the most celebrated of the period. The courtyard of this house contains a magnificent stone staircase, and it also possesses a particularly fine Renaissance doorway. The House of the Crow, dating from the fourteenth century, is famous for its remarkable courtyard, and it is said that Frederick the Great lodged there in 1740. The House of the Dragon, recently demolished, was in the fourteenth century the residence of the Knights of Endingen, whilst the famous Kamerzell house on the Cathedral place, dating from 1467, is of world-wide renown. Its three stories were built at successive periods; but coiffed with its high, slanting roof, so characteristic of Strassburg, it rather resembles an immense dove-cote with its many windows.

During the thirty years' war, Alsace fell under the rule of France; Strassburg became French on the 30th of September, 1681, whilst the annexation was definitely ratified by the Peace of Ryswick in 1697. Vauban personally directed the construction of the citadel in 1682. But his fortifications, strong as they were, could not resist the intensely terrific bombardment to which the Germans subjected the old city in August and September, 1870, and Strassburg was obliged to capitulate after barely a month's resistance. During the shelling of the city, many of its finest public edifices, which were for the most part of the eighteenth century, were destroyed. Amongst these figured the magnificent

LIFT CORNS OFF IT DOESN'T HURT

With fingers! Corns lift out and costs only few cents



Pain? No, not one bit! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift that bothersome corn right off. Yes, magic! Costs only a few cents.

Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the mysterious ether discovery of a Cincinnati genius.

Cinch.
"How can I be sure that I am the only woman you ever loved?"
"That's easy. Until I met you I didn't know what love was."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Ought to Know the Lady.
Bank Teller—I'm sorry, but I cannot cash this check until you are identified. Is there anyone nearby whom you know?
The Lady—Certainly. I've got the baby out in front in the go-cart. I'll bring him right in.—Judge.

INFLUENZA—

Do not neglect an aching, Grippy cold—it may develop into Influenza.

Take CAPUDINE at once. It's liquid—Quick relief. Trial bottle 10c—two doses. Larger sizes also.—Adv.

Fitting.
Hix—"I hear they're re-flooring the country club garage." Dix—"With parquet, I suppose."—Cartoons Magazine.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum
When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum). 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

The Note Returned.
"I put a note in the jar for the milkman." "Yes, my dear, I found it in the milk."—Kansas City Journal.

HOW CAN YOU TELL YOUR FAVORITE TOBACCO?

As Plain as the Nose on Your Face—Just Smell It

Smokers do not have to put tobacco in their pipes to find out if they like it. They can just rub the tobacco between the palms of their hands and smell it. The nose is an infallible guide to smoking enjoyment.

All smoking tobaccos employ some flavoring "to improve the flavor and burning qualities of the leaves," to quote the Encyclopedia Britannica. Naturally, there is considerable difference in the kind of flavorings used, and the nose quickly detects this difference. TUXEDO Tobacco uses the purest, most wholesome, and delicious of all flavorings—chocolate. And the almost universal liking for chocolate in a great measure explains the widespread popularity of TUXEDO Tobacco.

Carefully aged, old Burley tobacco, plus a dash of pure chocolate, gives TUXEDO Tobacco a pure fragrance your nose can quickly distinguish from any other tobacco. Try it and see.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 15-1919.

DAIRY FACTS

PREVENT MILK PLANT WASTE

Managers and Employers of Dairy Establishment Should Work to Avoid Spoilage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A quart of milk wasted now is about twice the loss it was a few years ago, and the financial loss, though great, is even less serious than the waste of this essential food. Managers and employees of market milk establishments should take every possible precaution to prevent waste. Here are a few suggestions along this line:

To Prevent Milk Waste.
Keep the shrinkage as low as possible by close attention to leaks, spillage and slopping.

Avoid milk piping as much as possible, since considerable milk will stick to pipes at the end of the run.

Have milk vats so that they can be drained readily.

Drain cans and all containers well after dumping the milk.

To Save Fuel and Ice.

Utilize exhaust steam wherever possible for heating the building and providing hot water for various dairy operations.

Avoid extra steam piping by proper arrangement of rooms, thus avoiding losses due to condensation of steam.

Keep steam valves and joints well packed.

Keep doors of refrigerator room closed. Do not work in refrigerator more than necessary and do not leave lights on.

To Save Labor.

Avoid use of milk pumps wherever possible by adopting the gravity-flow system. Extra labor is required for cleaning pumps.

Avoid unnecessary labor by convenient arrangement of equipment and rooms and through use of labor-saving devices.

Other points which deal principally with mechanical topics are included in the recommendation, all of which have



Exterior of Well-Equipped Dairy House.

a sound basis of investigation and experience. By issuing a monthly letter on timely matters to the milk trade, the dairy division seeks to raise the plane of milk handling efficiency. It makes official information available to those who are able to put it into immediate use and should assist in reducing operating costs as well as waste of dairy products.

FEEDING COWS FOR PROFIT

Animals Must Have Liberal Ration at All Seasons—Pastures Must Be Supplemented.

If dairy cows are to be fed for profitable production they must receive a liberal ration at all seasons. In summer pasture generally is depended upon, but often it must be supplemented by molasses or silage, and sometimes by concentrates as well. For winter feeding, the ration usually is composed of hay, silage, and a mixture of grains. In properly balancing the ration the grain mixture is compounded to fit the roughage with due consideration for cost, bulk, palatability, and physiological effect upon the cow. For best results, cows must be fed individually, salted regularly, and furnished with all the clean water they will drink.

COWS FRESHENING IN SPRING

Usually Desirable Where Possible for Herd to Secure an Abundance of Good Pasture.

Where it is possible for the herd to secure an abundance of good feed on pasture throughout a considerable portion of the year, it is usually desirable to have the cows freshen in the spring in order that one may take advantage of the inexpensive feeds at the stage of lactation when the largest amount of nutrients in the ration must be supplied.

Disputed Alfalfa Question.

When to sow alfalfa is a disputed question. Many people sow in August, but some of the most successful growers sow the seed early in the spring.

Proper Feed for Cows.

Cows giving milk require more protein and carbonates than cows that are dry.

Health Was Shattered

Mrs. Hayes Was Discouraged Until Doan's Made Her Well.

"I was in awful shape from kidney trouble," says Mrs. Frank Hayes, 42 Dover St., Boston, Mass. "When I got up out of a chair, I felt as though someone had stuck a knife into the small of my back and it fairly took my breath away."

"The kidney secretions passed often and only a little at a time. They were so scalding I would scream so I believe I could be heard a block away. They deposited brick-dust-like sediment and their odor was something awful. My complexion became sallow and I had large, puffy under my eyes. I had such dizzy attacks I often fell right over. Spots floated before my eyes and I got so nervous I couldn't stand any noise. I cried over nothing at all, became irritable and imagined all sorts of things. My health was shattered and I became discouraged."

"I continued to grow worse in spite of any treatment and came pretty near dying several times. After several months of this horror, I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills. I used a dozen boxes of Doan's and was cured. I was entirely well and have enjoyed good health ever since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Profitable Writing.

"I'd like to write a story I'd get paid for."
"Oh, I write home once a month."

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies when Boschee's Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles? It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

The thing that makes a bulldog famous is that he hangs on like grim death to the end.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. Free for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

I could hardly feel much confidence in a man who had never been imposed upon.—Guesses at Truth.

When Baby Is Teething GROVER'S BABY RHEUMATISM will correct the Stomach and Bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

We have no right to feel badly because other people do not like us.—Rev. A. K. H. Boyd.

For Colds, Catarrh or Influenza



Do you feel weak and unequal to the work ahead of you? Do you still cough a little, or does your nose bother you? Are you pale? Is your blood thin and watery? Better put your body into shape. Build strong!

An old, reliable blood-maker and herbal tonic made from wild roots and barks, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This "nature remedy" comes in tablet or liquid form. It will build up your body, cure your cold, and protect you from disease germs which lurk everywhere. One of the active ingredients of this temperance alternative and tonic is wild cherry bark with stillingia, which is so good for the lungs and for coughs; also Oregon grape root, blood root, stone root, Queen's root, all skillfully combined in the Medical Discovery. These roots have a direct action on the stomach, improving digestion and assimilation. These herbal extracts in the "Discovery" aid in blood-making, and are best for scrofula. By improving the blood they aid in throwing off an attack of influenza.

Catarrh should be treated, first, as a blood disease, with this alternative. Then, in addition, the nose should be washed daily with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Send 10c for trial pkg. of Medical Discovery Tablets or Catarrh Tablets to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Cuticura Soap IS IDEAL For the Hands

Soap No. 1, Ointment No. 2, Talcum No. 3. Sample each mailed free by "Cuticura," Dept. E, Boston.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Wash- ington, D.C. Solicitor. Free High- est references. Best results.

Snyder's Detective Agency—Expert finger print and Bertillon system. Men and women operatives wanted. 4424-A, Easton, St. Louis.

Kodak Films Developed Free. Values or semi-gloss prints only. Send 10c. Post North. Feb.

GILES GOSSIP

We are having some pretty Spring weather at present. All farmers are busy planting crops with a promise of bumper yields.

The families of Judge Akers, Jno. Lemmons and E. H. Watt motored to Lelia Lake Sunday to see the oil derrick. ●

Easter Sunday was a lovely day and everybody was stirring.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Bursey was real sick Saturday and Sunday, but is doing all right now.

James R. Banta went to Electric for a few days last week.

Mrs. Jno. Lemmons was shopping in Memphis Monday.

C. A. Crow and E. H. Watt had business in Clarendon Monday.

Little Miss Inez Crow of the Smith community is spending the week with her cousins, Myrtle and Robert Bush.

Mr. Erwin and family spent Easter Sunday with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barkley.

All the reported cases of small pox in last week's Gossip have recovered, and no new cases are reported.

We've just been informed that Mr. Huffman, our very genial agent here, is the proud possessor of a new Buick car.

Lyle E. Beckwith spent Easter Sunday in Amarillo.

Will Wylie of the Bunker Hill community was in Giles one day last week.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Waddill of the Crain farm died last Thursday of pneumonia and was buried Friday in Rowe cemetery. The heart broken parents have our deep sympathy.

Last Sunday at the home of Mrs. Roy Hoggard was spread one of the most sumptuous Easter feasts a body ever sat down to, and a large crowd was present to do its bit in consuming the said feast. Those present were the hostess' parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Johnson, and their children, G. Meredith and family, Mrs. Tom Johnson and children, Mrs. B. H. Stotts and children, Miss Vera Sturdevant, Messrs. Arthur Ranson, Javy. Harve and Tom Stotts, Odell Cope, Will Johnson, Will Conway, and just at the Mh hour Ye Reporter arrived, and did my best to devour what was left, but the job was too much for me. Everyone present enjoyed themselves to the very fullest extent. Anyway, we did.

Farmerette.

Statement of the Ownership

manag ment, etc., required by the Act of August 24, 1912, of The Hedley Informer, published weekly at Hedley, Texas, for April 1st, 1919.

Name of editor, business manager and publisher, Ed C. Boliver, Hedley, Texas. Owner, Ed C. Boliver, Hedley, Texas. Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: J. C. Wells, Wellington, Texas.

Ed C. Boliver.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 7th day of April, 1919.

L. A. Stroud,

Notary Public, Donley County, Texas. My commission expires June 1, 1919.

H. H. Sither and Geo. A. Ryan of Clarendon were business visitors in Hedley the first of the week. Read their ads in this issue of the Informer.

FOR \$2.50 ONLY

you can take membership in the Hedley Protective Association.

Remember it furnishes you life insurance at a low rate of cost, is made up entirely among your neighbors and friends, and your money is kept at home. So give me your application. Protect your family and you will feel better. About fifty new members received lately. Will you be next?

D. C. Moore, Sec'y.

Simply because it is your duty Invest in the Victory Liberty Loan

As part of their effort to "finish the job," this advertisement is endorsed and paid for by,

HEDLEY DRUG CO.
FURR GROCERY CO.
R. S. SMITH
BARNES & HASTINGS
M. & M. COMPANY
FRANK KENDALL
MOREMAN & BATTLE

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.
J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.
FIRST STATE BANK
GUARANTY STATE BANK
THOMPSON BROS.
HEDLEY HDW. & IMP. CO.
THE HEDLEY INFORMER

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

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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.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mace returned the past week from a visit to relatives in Ellis county. Mrs. Mace was quite sick while there, but we understand she is much better now.

FOR SALE—Some good June corn seed and white Indian corn seed. J. & P. Kyser.

Mrs. J. B. Masterson, Mrs. J. R. Benson and Mrs. Cal C. Wright are attending the North west Texas Annual Conference for Methodist Woman's Work at Lubbock this week.

L. W. Willis of Memphis is the new Hedley manager for the J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Co., and he and his family are now at

home in west Hedley. We welcome them.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Moore left first of the week for Memphis, where they will reside. Zeb will still be connected with the Cicero Smith Lumber Co. We are sorry they've gone, but glad they haven't gone so far they can't come back.

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Service Always.

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VETERINARIAN

Inter State Inspector
Memphis, Texas

WINDY VALLEY PICK-UPS

There was Victory Loan meeting at the school house Thursday night.

Mrs. Lorraine Bagwell and children of Goldston community are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bills.

Miss Dewey Mitchem of Clarendon visited Reg Hillman and wife the past week.

Nora Ayer spent Sunday with Terra Garland.

Mrs. Nobles, who has been dangerously ill of pneumonia, is some better we're glad to state.

There were several visitors at singing Sunday from Hedley. Welcome; come again.

Buster Conner and wife visited his father Monday.

Bob Phelan was taken to town last week for medical treatment. He is doing as well as could be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Obie Rich were pleasant guests of friends at Lelia Lake Saturday night.

Mrs. Stephens, son and daughter, Monta and Myrtle, of Chamberlain visited her sister, Mrs. Dan Sue, Sunday.

J. J. Bills and family, Mrs. Bagwell and children, Perry and Bill Reeves and Jim Heathington were guests in the Bills home near Lelia Lake Sunday.

Sam Ayer is ill at this writing.

Several went from here to the Easter egg hunt at Lakeview last Sunday.

Bashful Nell.

SPEND A PLEASANT HOUR AT THE

PLEASANT HOUR THEATRE

Shows on Tuesday,
Friday and Saturday
nights and Saturday
Matinee.

We Show Nothing but
the Best

Smith & Crow
Proprietors

TO PROHIBITIONISTS

The last Legislature has submitted to the qualified voters of Texas a Constitutional Amendment to prohibit the making or selling of intoxicants forever in this state. This is to be voted on May 24th.

Perhaps no matter is of more general interest to Texas voters than this question which has already received the almost unanimous approval of all the states of the United States, and those favoring the proposal should get together at once and make a county wide organization for Donley county and make a thorough campaign to bring out the full vote favorable to this amendment. Early action is urged, and it is urged that our good women be called into our counsel.

A. M. Beville,
Member State Central Com.
Clarendon, Tex., April 8th.

M. O. Barnett has bought and shipped a lot of hogs the past week, going into Clarendon after a big bunch of them.

The RIVER

By
EDNAH
AIKEN

When the Colorado Burst Its Banks and Flooded the Imperial Valley of California

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HARDIN'S LUCK? HARDLY, THINKS RICKARD, AS HE FORESEES DISASTER FROM CARELESSNESS OF HIS PREDECESSOR.

Synopsis.—K. C. Rickard, an engineer of the Overland Pacific, is sent by President Marshall to stop the ravages of the Colorado river in the Imperial valley, a task at which Thomas Hardin, head of the Desert Reclamation company has failed. Rickard foresees embarrassment because he knows Hardin, who was a student under him in an eastern college, married Gerty Holmes, with whom Rickard once thought himself in love. At the company offices at Calexico Rickard finds the engineers loyal to Hardin and hostile to him. He meets Mr. and Mrs. Hardin and Innes Hardin, the former's half sister. Innes is bitter against Rickard for supplanting her brother. Hardin discovers that Rickard is planning a levee to protect Calexico and puts him down as incompetent. Gerty thinks her husband jealous. Gerty invites Rickard to dinner and there plans a "progressive ride" in his honor. Rickard pushes work on the levee and is ordered by Marshall to "take a fighting chance" on the completion of Hardin's pet project, a gate to shut the break in the river.

CHAPTER XII.

Hardin's Luck.

Two days later there was a shock of earthquake, so slight that the lapping of the water in Rickard's bath was his intimation of the earth's uneasiness. In the dining room later he found everyone discussing it. "Who could remember an earthquake in that desert?" "The first shake!"

During the morning, unfathered, as rumors are born, the whisper of disaster somewhere spread. Their own slight shock was the edge of the convulsion which had been serious elsewhere, no one knew quite where, or why they knew it at all. The men who were shoveling earth on the levee began to talk of San Francisco. Some said that morning that the city was badly hurt. No one could confirm the rumor, but it grew with the day. Rickard met it at the office late in the afternoon. He went direct to the telegraph operator's desk.

"Get Los Angeles, the O. P. office. And be quick about it."

In ten minutes he was talking to Babcock. Babcock said that the damage by the earthquake to that city was not known, but it was a fact. San Jose had confirmed it. Oakland had reported the flames creeping up the residence hills of that gay Western city. Children were already falling in the transbay town.

Rickard dropped the receiver. "Where's Hardin?"

Tom Hardin emerged from a knot of men who were talking in a corner by the door.

"Where's the machinery?"

"What machinery?"

Rickard saw the answer to his question in the other's face.

"The dredge machinery. Did you attend to that? Did you send for it?"

"Oh, yes, that's all right. It's all right."

"Is it here?"

Hardin attempted jocularity. "I didn't know as you wanted it here. I ordered it sent to Yuma."

"Is it at Yuma?"

Hardin admitted that it was not yet at Yuma; it would be there soon; he had written; oh, it was all right.

"When did you write?"

Hardin reddened under the catechism of questions. He resented being held up before his men. The others felt the electricity in the air. Hardin and his successor were glaring at each other like bellicose giants.

"I asked when did you write?"

"Yesterday."

"Yesterday!" Rickard ripped out as oath. "Yesterday. Why at all, I'd like to know? Did you understand that you were ordered to get that here? Now, it's gone."

"Gone?" The others crowded up.

"San Francisco's burning." He walked into his inner office, mad clear through. He was not thinking of the ruin of the gay young city; not a thought yet did he have of the human tragedies enacting there; of homes, lives, fortunes swept into that huge bonfire. As it affected the work at the river, the first block to his campaign, the catastrophe came home to him. He had a picture of tortured, twisted iron, of ruined machinery, the machinery for his dredge. He saw it lying like a spent Laocoon, writhing in its last struggle. He blamed himself for leaving even such a small detail as the hastening of the parts to Hardin's care, for Hardin wasn't fit to be trusted for anything. No one could tell him now the man was unlucky; he was a fool. A month wasted, and days were precious. A month? Months. Hardin's luck. Oh, hell!

Then he began to speculate as he cooled over the trouble at Yonder. A whole city burning? They would surely get it under control. He began to think of the isolation; the telegraph wires all down. That might happen anywhere! He walked to the door and looked thoughtfully at the company's big water tower. That wasn't such a bad idea! He picked up his hat and went out.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Wrong Man.

Mrs. Hardin heard from every source but the right one that Rickard

had returned. Each time her telephone rang, it was his voice she expected to hear. She began to read a meaning into his silence. She could think of nothing else than the strange coincidence that had brought their lives again close. Or was it a coincidence? That idea sent her thoughts far afield.

She was thinking too much of him, for peace of mind, those days of waiting, but the return of the old lover had made a wonderful break in her life. Her eyes were brighter; her smile was less forced. She spent most of her days at the sewing machine. A lot of lace was whipped out into lingerie frocks of pale colors. She was a disciple of an Eastern esthete. "Women," he had said, "should buy lace, not by the yard, but by the mile."

As her fingers worked among the laces and soft mulls, her mind roved down avenues that should have been closed to her, a wife. She would have protested, had anyone accused her of infidelity in those days, yet day by day, she was straying farther from her husband's side. She convinced herself that Tom's gibes and ill-humor were getting harder to endure.

It was inevitable that the woman of her training should relive the Lawrence days. The enmity of those two men, both her lovers, was pregnant with romantic suggestion. The drama of desert and river centered now in the story of Gerty Hardin. Rickard, who had never married! The deduction, once unveiled, lost all its shyness. And every one saw that he disliked her husband!

She knew now that she had never loved Tom. She had turned to him in those days of pride when Rickard's anger still held him aloof. How many times had she gone over those unreal hours! Who could have known that his anger would last? That hour in the honeysuckles; his kisses! None of Hardin's rougher kisses had swept her memory of her exquisite delight—delicious as was her joy, there was room for triumph. She had seen herself clear of the noisy boarding house. Herself, Gerty Holmes, the wife of a professor; able to have the things she craved, to have them openly; no longer having to scheme for them.

It was through Rickard's eyes that she had seen the shortcomings of the college boarding house. She had acquired a keen consciousness of those quizzical eyes. When they had isolated her, at last, appealing to her sympathy or amusement, separating her from all those boisterous students, her dream of bliss had begun.

In those days, she had seen Hardin through the eyes of the young instructor, younger by several years than his pupil. Her third of disappointed anger, of dislike, when the face of Hardin peered through the leafy screen! To have waited, prayed for that moment, and to have it spoiled like that! There had been days when she had wept because she had not shown her anger! How could she know that everything would end there; end, just beginning! Her boarding-house training had taught her to be civil. It was still vivid to her, her anxiety, her trepidation, with Hardin talking forever of a play he had just seen; Rickard growing stiffer, angrier, refusing to look at those lips still warm with his kisses!

And the next day, still angry with her. Ah, the puzzled desolation of those weeks before she had saved her hurt; with pride, and then with love! Those days of misery before she could convince herself that she had been in love with love, not with her fleeing lover! Hardin was there, eager to be noticed. That affair, she could see now, had lacked finesse.

Rickard had certainly loved her, or why had he never married? Why had he left so abruptly his boarding house in midwinter? Doesn't jealousy confess love? Some day, he would tell her; what a hideous mistake he had made! She ought not to have rushed into that marriage. She knew now it had always been the other. But life was not finished, yet!

The date set for her summer "widowhood" had come, but she lingered. Various reasons, splendid and

sacrificial, were given out. There was much to be done.

"I wish she would be definite," Innes' thoughts complained. She was restless to make her own plans. It had not yet occurred to her that Gerty would stay in all summer. For she never had so martyred herself. "Some one must be with Tom. It may spoil my trip. But Gerty never thinks of that." She believed it to be a simple matter of clothes. It always took her weeks to get ready to go anywhere.

"But I won't wait any longer than next week. If she does not go then, I will. Absurd for us both to be here. It was already fiercely hot.

Gerty, meanwhile, had been wondering how she could suggest to her sister-in-law that her trip be taken first. Without arousing suspicions! Terribly loud in her ears sounded her thoughts those days.

Her husband flung a letter on the table one evening. "A letter to you from—Casey."

She tried to make the fingers that closed over the letter move casually. She could feel them tremble. What would she say if Tom asked to see it?

It was addressed to her in her husband's care. Hardin had found it at the office in his mail. And she going each day to the postoffice to prevent it from falling into his hands! She gave it a quick offhand glance.

"About the drive, of course. Suppose getting cold. Look at that omelette. Don't wait to wash up. It will be like leather."

When she had finished her meal, she read her letter with a fine show of indifference. "He sets a date for the drive." She put the letter carelessly into her pocket before her husband could stretch out his hand. It would never do for jealous Tom to read that: "Your letter was received two weeks ago. Pardon me for appearing to have forgotten your kindness."

"The nerve," growled Tom again, his mouth full of Gerty's omelette. "To take you up on an invitation like that. I call that pretty raw."

"You must remember we are such old friends," urged his wife. "He knew I meant it seriously."

"Just the same, it's the nerve," grumbled Hardin, helping himself to more of the omelette, now a flat ruin in the center of the Canton platter. His resentment had taken on an edge of hatred since the episode of the dredge machinery. "To write to anyone in my house! He knows what I think of him; an ineffectual ass, that's what he is. Blundering around with his little levees, and his fool work on the water tower."

"The water tower?" demanded his sister. "What's he doing with that?" "Oh, I don't know," rejoined Tom largely, his lips protruding. He had been itching to ask some one what Rickard was up to. Twice, he had seen him go up, with MacLean and Estrada. Once, there a large flare of light. But he wouldn't ask! Some of his fool tinkering!

His sister's gaze rested on him with concern. He had too little to do. She guessed that his title, consulting engineer, was a mocking one, that his chief, at least, did not consult him. Was it true, what she had heard, that he had been a flake about the machinery? He was looking seedy. He had been letting his clothes go. He looked like a man who has lost grip; who has been shelved.

She knew he was sleeping badly. Every morning now she found the couch crumpled. Not much pretense of marital congeniality. Things were going badly, there—

"Everybody has accepted," Gerty was saying. "They have been waiting for me to set the date."

"And you cater to him, let him dangle you all. I wonder why you do it, unless it's to hurt me."

"Hurt you, Tom," cried his wife, her deep blue eyes wide with dismay. "How can you say such a thing? But if it is given for him, how can I do anything else than let him arrange the day to suit himself? It would be funny for the guest of honor not to be present, wouldn't it?"

"I don't see why you want to make him a guest of honor," he retorted, covering his position.

Gently, Gerty expressed her belief that she was doing the best thing for her husband in getting up a public affair for his successor. She did think that Tom would see that it showed they had no feeling.

"I think it a fine idea," agreed Innes heartily. "I'm sure Tom will, too, when he thinks about it." But she did not give him any chance to express himself. "How are you going to manage it, Gerty? You said it was going to be progressive!"

"We shall draw for partners," said Mrs. Hardin. "And change every half a mile. The first lap will be two miles; that will give some excitement in cutting for partners." Easy, being the hostess, to withhold any slip she pleased, easy to make it seem accidental!

"When is this circus coming off?" inquired her husband.

"Mr. Rickard says he will be back

on the first; that he'll be free on the second."

"For half an hour, I'll listen to Mrs. Youngberg tell me how hard it is to have to do without servants, as she's never done it in her life before. For another half-mile, Mrs. Hatfield will flirt with me, and Mrs. Middleton will tell me all about her dear little kiddies. Sounds cheerful. Why didn't you choose cards? No one has to talk then."

There was an interval when his wife appeared to be balancing his suggestion. "No, I think it will have to be a drive; for I've told every one about it."

"Well," remarked her husband, "I only hope something will happen to prevent it."

"Tom!" exclaimed Gerty Hardin. "What a dreadful thing to say. That sounds like a curse. You make my blood run cold."

"Shu!" said Hardin, picking up his hat. "That was no curse. You wouldn't go if it rained, would you?" "Oh, rain!" She shrugged at that possibility.

"Well, you wouldn't go if the wind blows!" retorted Hardin, leaving the room.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Dragon Takes a Hand.

The company's automobile honked outside. Hardin frowned across the table at his wife. "You're surely not going such a night as this!"

Gerty gave one of her light, elusive shrugs. No need to answer Tom when he was in one of his black moods. This was the first word he had spoken since he had entered the tent. She had warned Innes by a lifted eyebrow—they must be careful not to provoke him. Something had gone wrong at the office, of course! How much longer could she stand his humors, these ghastly silent dinners?

"The river on a rampage, and we go for a drive!" jeered Hardin.

"The flood was not serious—yet! Tom loved to cry 'Wolf!' No one was alarmed in town—Patton, Mrs. Youngberg, would have told her. Of



Gerty's Pretty Lips Hardened.

course, one never knew what that dreadful river would do next, but if one had to wait always to see what the river's next prank would be, one would never get anywhere!

Innes was leaving the table. "Well, I suppose I should be lashing on my hat!" Gerty's pretty lips hardened as the girl left the tent. These Hardins always loved to spoil her enjoyment. They would like her to be a nun, a cloistered nun!

At the opening of the door, the wind tore the pictures from the piano. Gerty ran into her room, shutting herself in against further argument. She came back into the room, powdered and heavily veiled against the wind. A heavy winter ulster covered the new mull gown which she had not worn at supper, though Innes could have helped her with the books! But there was always so much talk about everything!

They had to face the gale as the machine swept down the wind-crazed street.

It was too bad to have a night like this! And all her work—Tom and his sister would have it go for nothing! She was made of sterner stuff than that. Life had been dealing out mean hands to her, but she would not drop out of the game, acknowledge herself beaten—luck would turn, she would get better cards.

In the hall of the Desert hotel, the party was assembling. Mrs. Hardin's roving eye scanned the hall. Rickard was not there. Patton called her from the desk. Some one wanted her at the telephone. It was Rickard, of course, at the office; to say he had been detained. The fear which had been chilling her passed by.

It was not Rickard on the wire, but Mrs. Hatfield, inquisitive and coquetish. She urged a frightful straggling

and hoped that she was not putting her hostess to any inconvenience at this last moment. She wanted to prolong the conversation—had the guests all come? Were they really going? Then she must be getting old, for a night like this dismayed her! Gerty felt her good-night was rudely abrupt. But was she to stand there gubbling all night, her guests waiting?

She prayed that Rickard would be there when she returned. What a travesty if the guest of honor should disappoint her! Though he was not among the different groups, her confidence in his punctiliousness reassured her. She must hold them a little longer. She flitted gaily from one standing group to another. Her eyes constantly questioned the clock.

"How long are you going to wait for Mrs. Hatfield?" Her husband came up, protesting.

"Mrs. Hatfield," she explained distantly, "is not coming. We are waiting for Mr. Rickard."

"He didn't come in on that train; he's at the Heading," Hardin added something about trouble at the intake, but Gerty did not heed. Tom had known and had not told her when there was yet time to call it off!

"A pretty time to tell me!" Had he been looking at her, he would have been left no illusions. Her blue eyes flashed hate.

"I did not know it until we got here. There was a message from MacLean at the desk, waiting."

"MacLean was not there, either!" "We are all ready," she cried.

"Mrs. Hatfield and Mr. Rickard cannot come." Not for worlds would she give in to her desire to call the whole grim affair off; let them think she was disappointed, not she. Though the world blew away, she would go.

She found herself distributing slips of mangled quotations. The white slips went to the women; the green bits of pasteboard to the men. She held a certain green card in her glove: "Leads on to fortune." Rickard might come dashing in at the last moment, the ideal man's way; a special, perhaps; it did not seem credible that he would deliberately stay away without sending her word.

In a burst of laughter, the company discovered then that the guest of honor was also absent. Mrs. Hardin hurried them out to the waiting buggies.

Drearily, they drove down the flying street. The wind was at their backs, but it tore at their hats, pulled at their tempers. Their eyes were full of street dust.

A flash of light as they were leaving town brightened the thick dust clouds. "What was that?" cried Gerty. She was ready for any calamity now.

"Not lightning?" Again, the queer light flashed across the obscured sky. Tom roused himself to growl that he hadn't seen anything. And the dreary farce went on.

Innes' partner was young Sutcliffe, the Englishzanjero. He was in the quicksand of a comparison between English and American women. Innes mischievously coaxed him into deeper waters, when there was a blockade of buggies ahead of them.

"The A B C ranch," cried Innes, peering through the veil of dust at the queer unreal outlines of fences and trees. "It's our first stop."

"Oh, I say, that's too bad," began Sutcliffe. Innes was already on the road, her skirts whipped by the wind into clinging drapery.

Gerty's party found itself disorganized. Partners were trying to find or lose each other. "Get in here!" Innes heard the voice of Estrada behind her. He had a top buggy. She hailed a refuge.

"Splendid!" she cried. "What a relief!" Climbing in, she said: "I hope this isn't upsetting Gerty's arrangement."

"Arrangement! Look at them!" The women were hastening out of the dust swirl into any haven that offered. With little screams of dismay, they ran like rabbits to cover.

Gerty found herself with Blinn. At the next stop there was a block of buggies. "No use changing again!" She acknowledged herself beaten. "Let's go on. What are they stopping for?" Dismal farce it all was!

She was pushing back her disheartened curls when the beat of horses' hoofs back of them brought the blood back into her wind-chilled cheeks. "Rickard!" she thought. "He must have come in a special!" The gloom suddenly disgorged MacLean.

"Hardin! Where is he?" "What's up?" yelled Blinn. "Is it the river?" MacLean's face answered him. His ranch scoured again—"God Almighty!"

"The river!" screamed the women. The men were surrounding MacLean, whose horse was brancing as if with the importance of having carried a Reverend. "The levee!" called MacLean. "Where's Hardin?" He spurred his mare toward Hardin, who was blacker than Napoleon at Austerlitz.

"You're needed. They're all needed." The other voices broke in, the men pressing up. This threatened them all. Blinn's ranch lay in the ravaged sixth district. Nothing would save him. Youngberg belonged to water company number one; their ditches would go. Hollister and Wilson of the Palo Verde saw ruin ahead of them. Each man was visualizing the mad onward sweep of that destroying power. Like ghosts, the women huddled in the dust-blown road.

"Where is it now?" demanded Blinn. "It's here, right on us. You're all needed at the levee," bawled MacLean.

The levee! There was a dash for buggies, a scraping of wheels, the

whinnying of frightened horses. Some one recalled the flashes of light they had seen on leaving town. "What were those lights—signals?"

"From the water-tower," MacLean's voice split the wind. "The wires are all down between the Crossing and the towns. Coroner was on the tower—he got the signal from the Heading—he's been there each night for a week! This was a great night—for his chief, Rickard!"

Gerty Hardin caught the thrill of his hero-worship. How splendid, how triumphant!

Innes found herself in her brother's buggy. His horse, under the whip, dashed forward. Suddenly he pulled it back on its haunches, narrowly averting a jam. "Where's MacLean?"

The boy rode back. "Who's calling me?"

"Give me your horse," demanded Hardin. "You take my sister home."

Gerty Hardin's party was torn like a bow of useless fluff. Facing the wind now, no one could talk; no one wanted to talk. Each was thrashing out his own thoughts; personal ruin stared them in the face. Every man was remembering that reckless exposure of that ridiculous levee. The horses broke into a reckless gallop, the buggies lurching wildly as they dodged one another. The axes creaked and strained. The wind tore away the hats of the women, rent their pretty chiffon veils.

The dusty road was peopled with dark formless shapes. The signals had spread the alarm; the desert world was flocking to the gorge of the New river, to the levee.

The women were dumped without ceremony on the sidewalk, under the screened bird cage of the Desert hotel. Shivering, her pretty teeth chattering, Gerty Hardin ushered them into the deserted hall. The Chinese cook snored away his vigil in an armchair by the open fire. The men had rushed away to the levee.

"Women must wait," Gerty's laugh was hysterical. "We can do no good down there." She threw herself, conscious of her spilt entertainment.

It was always an incoherent dream to Innes Hardin, that wild ride homeward, the lurching scraping buggies, the apprehensive silence, the huddling of women like scared rabbits around a table that had also been gay. The women's teeth shivered over the ices. Their faces looked ghastly by the light shed by Gerty's green shades. She wished she were at the levee. She simply must go to the levee. "I'm going to get a wrap," she threw to Gerty as she passed. "I left it in the hall."

She stole through the deserted office, past the white and silver soda fountain, and out into the speeding blur of the night. Formless shapes, soft-footed, passed her. As she sped past the French windows of the dining room she could get a view of the shattered party.

Innes made a dive into the darkness. There was a dim outline of hastening figures in front of her. She could hear some one breathing heavily by her side. They kept apace, stumbling, occasionally, the moving globe betraying their feet. A man came running back toward the town. "It's cutting back!" He cried. "Nothing but the levee will save the towns!"

The levee!

The harsh breathing followed her. As they passed the wretched hut of a Mexican gambler, a sputtering light shone out. Innes looked back. She saw the wrinkled face of Coroner, who had left his water tower. His black coarse hair was streaming in the wind, his mouth, ajar, was expressionless, though the fulfillment of the Great Prophecy was at hand. Beneath the cheek-splotches of green and red paint rested a curious dignity. The Indian was to come again into his own.

What was his own, she questioned, as her feet stumbled over loosened boarding, a ditch crossing she had not seen. More corn, perhaps more fiery stuff to wash down the corn! More white man's money in the brown man's pocket—that, his happiness. Why should he not thank the gods! His gods were speaking! For when the waters of the great river ran back to the desert, the long ago outraged gods were no longer angry. The towns might go, but the great Indian gods were showing their good will!

She joined a group at the levee, winding her veil over mouth and forehead. Dark shapes swayed near her. The wind was making havoc of the mad waters rushing down from the channel. The noise of wind and waters was appalling. Strange loud voices came through the din, of Indians, Mexicans; guttural sounds. Men ran past her, carrying shovels, pulling sacks of sand; lanterns, blown dim, flashed their pale light on her chilled cheeks.

Not even the levee, she knew then, would save the towns. This was the end.

What will Rickard think when he reaches the levee to find Hardin gone on a melodramatic, if useful, dash up the river, leaving the men fighting the rising river leaderless and disorganized? Innes grasps the situation and jumps into the breach. Don't miss the next instalment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Seek Truth Even in Error. There is no error so crooked but it hath in it some lines of truth, nor is any poison so deadly that it serveth not some wholesome use. Spurn not a seeming error, but dig below its surface for the truth.—Tupper.

Oils! Oils!

Oil, Gas, Lubricating Oils, Cup Grease, Etc.

COAL OIL

15 1-2c per Gallon, by the Barrel

P. V. DISHMAN

AT HIGHWAY GARAGE

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE TO
GET YOUR

GOOD EATS AND DRINKS

Jim's Cafe

G. C. HEATH, PROPRIETOR
Corner Main and Ozark

A. W. Alexander has moved his shoe shop from the Bond building into a front corner of the Battle building next door. He has divided the remainder of the building into office rooms for the convenience of anyone who may desire office space in the business section. A progressive step that should be appreciated.

W. B. Ayers was a visitor in Hedley Tuesday from his Windy Valley ranch. He has our thanks for a subscription renewal.

FOR SALE—Pure bred-to-lay Barred Rock Eggs. Setting of 15, \$1.00. M. J. Smith.

Hardy Open Crown Plants

Now shipping leading varieties Sweet Potatoes, Tomatoes, Post paid, 500 \$2.00, 1,000 \$3.50; Hot and Sweet Peppers, Egg Plant, Beets, 500 \$2.50, 1,000 \$4.75; Cabbage, Bermuda Onions, 500 \$1.25, 1,000 \$2.00. Write or wire for Catalog and wholesale prices. Order early and notify us when to ship. LIBERTY PLANT COMPANY, Crystal City, Texas.

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law
Clarendon, Texas

CHANGE IN FIRM!

THE BUSINESS HERETOFORE OPERATED UNDER THE FIRM NAME OF PIERCE BROS. & CO. HAS BEEN PURCHASED AND WILL hereafter be conducted by the undersigned, Mr. W. A. Armstrong having purchased the interests of J. H. and W. A. Pierce, Mr. C. O. Cooper retaining his interests.

The new management hopes to retain all the old friends of the business, and make new ones. To that end, we promise our best efforts in giving you service and values that will merit your friendship and your patronage. Call on us, next door to the postoffice.

Armstrong & Cooper
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

The Associational team will be with us next Sunday, the 11 o'clock hour being given to the work of our laymen, led by J. F. Forkner, Memphis.

In the afternoon at 2:30, Mrs. B. D. Carroll will address our people in behalf of the work of our women, while night services will be in the interest of the young people's work.

All are most earnestly urged to attend, and to endeavor to make it really a high day.

Sunday School meets in the future promptly at 10 a. m. Note the change, and make a special effort to attend. Remember, too, to get in on our Home and Foreign mission offering. See the pastor, or F. M. Acord, and hand in your offering.

J. M. Mizzell, Pastor.

Vegetable Plants for Sale

Sweet Potatoes, Cabbage, Tomatoes and other plants. Write for circular.

T. Jones & Co.
Clarendon, Texas.

PIG CLUB NOTES

The Pig Club met last Thursday afternoon, April 17th, with County Agent Bennett and Mr. Cook present.

Officers for the Club were selected as follows: Walker Chao man, president; Mallard Moore, vice president; Vera Brinson, secretary.

After the officers were elected, we adjourned, without naming a definite time for next meeting. Secretary Pub.

HOGS! HOGS!

I have a registered big bone sow, with four sow pigs, for sale. Pigs are from Will Rains' fine male. T. B. Norwood.

GO TO THE HEDLEY GARAGE

where they make all dissatisfied auto owners satisfied.

We guarantee to do the work and make our work stand up. Bring your car to us, and if we don't make it run all right we'll not take your money.

We have the best Texas Oils and Gas and Accessories. Good Mechanic, and best accommodations for the money.

When you phone, call 123. That gets—

THE HEDLEY GARAGE
J. C. HUGHES, PROP.

GEO. A. RYAN

Real Estate, Loans
and Insurance

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

CLARENDON, TEXAS

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas.

Texas State Mutual Fire Insurance Company

A company under the supervision of the Texas State Banking and Insurance Commissioner

Insurance covers Live Stock anywhere, Cotton anywhere, Feed and Grain anywhere, and the houses and household effects of only good reliable men. Local representative.

Jim Sherman, Clarendon
AGENT DONLEY COUNTY

INTERESTING LETTER

FROM REV. DANIEL R. WADE

Editor Informer:

According to your request and my promise, I will give a short account of myself. I have just returned from Bonham, Texas, where Mrs. Wade and I spent three weeks preaching and singing in revival meetings. We had a good time and a great meeting. The town was mightily stirred by the power of God. I found Bonham to be a splendid progressive little city, but, like some other towns I know, just a bit short on religion. They do not sit on the street corners in Bonham, whistle and blackguard like they do some places.

The longhorn herd called Elks came in there and bui ded a little bell where men could gather, out of sight of the street passer; so they gather there, women and men, church member and the world, where they can play dominoes, cards, do the bunnyhug, turkeytrot, kick nigh and have a good time in general. When I saw the church folks hanging round that place, according to my custom I loaded my old gospel gun with number ones, and I begun to sprinkle them; (you know I never could believe in sprinkling with water, but I do like it with good old gospel lead). Well, when I began to put the lead to them, they first took to the tall timber; they stayed there until they decided I had about run out of shot, then came back just in time to get the biggest load I had. When the smoke cleared away, lo and behold, I found some dead, others winged. The crippled bowed up for a fight, so I just put my gospel gun down, got my gospel club, and began to dehorn Elks; and, say, when I had finished dehorning the herd we had the finest bunch of Elks you ever saw. Then we had a meeting. Bonham is a fine place. Many of the salt of the earth live there.

We are liking Wellington fine. We have a fine people here; all boosters, no knockers at all here. Say, Ed, wouldn't you like to live in a place like that?—no knockers. Our church work is going fine. Had about fifteen accessions to the church since coming here. Raised \$1200 last week and paid off note on our church building. We are now in our drive for Home and Foreign missions, and we're going over the top big—and then some.

Well, I'll come again some time. Glad to have had this little chat with you, Ed. Best wishes always. Tell all those old lame ducks over there hello for me.

Daniel R. Wade.

Vegetable Plants Now Ready

Cabbage and Tomato plants 10c per doz, 35c per 100; Pepper and Egg plant 15c doz, \$1 100; Beet, Collard and Onion plants 10c doz, 25c 100; Cauliflower 10c doz, 50c 100; Sweet Potato plants 50c 100, \$4.50 1000. If plants are wanted by parcel post, add 5c per 100. Ask for our price list.

Clarendon Plant & Floral Co.
Clarendon, Texas.

NOTICE

To Our Friends and Patrons of J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Co.: On account of ill health we are leaving Hedley and the service of our employer. You will find at our post Mr. L. W. Willis, who will give you the same courteous treatment that we have tried to give.

We trust you will continue to do your usual business with the yard, and by doing so you will find "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

We wish you all a prosperous year
Your friends,
W. H. and Mrs. Gayle.

LARGE STOCK OF

New Perfection Oil Stoves

Lorain Ranges, Walkup Bros. Iceless Refrigerators, White Mountain Cream Freezers, Water Coolers, Almetal Washing Machines, Queensware, Enamelware, Aluminum ware, Horse Shoe Tires and Tubes, all sizes—now on display at our store. We invite you to call and see them.

Make this store your headquarters when in Hedley

THOMPSON BROS.
HARDWARE AND FURNITURE
Memphis and Hedley

DONLEY COUNTY AGENT FOR

DODGE CARS

Just Unloaded a Carload of
1919 Models. See

A. L. MILLER, HEDLEY

CLEANING PRESSING AND ALTERATIONS

See me about that NEW
SUIT, or anything you
may need in my line—

CLARKE, THE TAILOR

Next door East of the
Postoffice

"THE ARROW HEAD"

Through the courtesy of J. M. Everett, the informer man had the privilege of reading two copies of "The Arrow Head," published at Yonne, France, by the 36th Division. The numbers are new and contain many interesting items concerning the activities of boys whose homes are in these parts.

The Arrow Head is sent to Mr. Everett by his brother, Henry W. Everett, whose home is at Childress and who is a member of Co. C, 142nd Inf.

Have your Crop insured by
Geo. A. Ryan, Clarendon.

B. W. M. W.

The B. W. M. W. met at the usual hour Monday afternoon, with very good attendance. The lesson was quite interesting.

We hope to have still more present next Monday afternoon.

Mrs. R. S. Smith has bought the W. H. Gayle residence property in west Hedley, and same will be occupied after next week by Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Stalls-worth.

ODD FELLOWS CENTENNIAL

The Hedley Lodge No. 800 I. O. O. F., together with their families and visiting Brethren, will meet at the hall in open session Saturday night, April 26th, in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of Odd Fellowship. Music, refreshments and speeches will be the order of the evening.

The members will also attend the Methodist church in a body at the eleven o'clock services next Sunday.

FROM CARLTON CHAPMAN

W. A. Chapman has a letter from his son, Carlton, in which he reports that he is well and getting along all right. Enclosed in the letter is his merit diploma of promotion from private to corporal, which reads as follows:

To All Who Shall See These
Presents, Greeting:

Know ye, that reposing special trust and confidence in the fidelity and abilities of Carlton B. Chapman, I do hereby appoint him Corporal Company H 142nd Inf. of the National Guard of the United States, to rank as such from the nth day of December, one thousand nine hundred and eighteen. He is therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the duty of Corporal by doing and performing all manner of things thereunto belonging. And I do strictly charge and require all noncommissioned officers and soldiers under his command to be obedient to his orders as Corporal. And he is to observe and follow such orders and directions from time to time as he shall receive from his superior officers and noncommissioned officers set over him, according to the rules and discipline of war.

Given under my hand at Flog ny, Yonne, France, this 5th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

A. W. Bloor,
Colonel 142 Inf. Commanding.

FOR SALE—A No. 1 Holstein milk cow, 5 years old, with two-weeks-old heifer calf.

F. M. Osborn.

Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Stalls-worth are spending a few days visiting relatives in Tonkawa, Okla., and Wellington, Kan.

Give Colicky Babies

Mrs. Winslow's Syrup and watch the smiles that follow. This has been the happy experience of many mothers after being sorely tried over baby's fretfulness, sleepless nights and other disorders due to stomach and bowel troubles.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

is purely a vegetable preparation that causes stomach to digest food and bowels to move as they should thereby overcoming constipation, diarrhoea, flatulency, wind colic and similar troubles. During teething time it is especially good. Contains no opiates, narcotics, alcohol or other harmful drugs. Absolutely harmless. Formula on every bottle. Agreeable and useful as a household remedy.

At All Druggists
ARGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., 215-217 Fulton St., N.Y.
General Selling Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc.
New York Toronto, Canada

The CANDY Cathartic



FOR CONSTIPATION

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

NOTHING NEW IN WARFARE LESSON ENDED RIGHT THERE

Methods Employed During Great Conflict Merely Copies of Those in Use Long Ago.

By the use of trenches in the great war the opposing forces adopted means of offense and defense that long antedate the invention of firearms. The steel helmet reappeared after more than 200 years of disuse, and many a soldier owes his life to the fact that the curved surface of his head-covering deflected a bullet. The trench periscope is an adaptation of a device that was invented nearly three centuries ago. The barbed wire entanglement is only another form of the ancient abatis, and the fact that it is now often painted green to make it less easy to see is a link that joins it even more intimately to its prototype. The pits with sharp spikes at the bottom and the caltrops—four-pointed iron instruments that always stand with one point upward however they may fall—are survivals of medieval warfare. The catapult of the Romans that once threw stones recently cast explosive grenades from trench to trench. The German flame projector goes back to the days when armies deluged each other with burning oil and burning pitch, and the use of poisonous gases was anticipated by the Chinese, who for centuries used "stinkpots."

Paradoxical Action.

"Why do these two speak so coolly to each other?"
"Because they've had warm words."

Third Answer to His Question Must Have Left School Superintendent Gasping for Breath.

Superintendent of Schools Shiels of Los Angeles, while endeavoring to teach a class of boys the composition of sentences, said to them:
"If I ask you 'What have I in my hand?' you must not answer 'chalk,' but compose a complete sentence such as, 'You have a piece of chalk in your hand.' Now we will continue."
"What have I on my feet?"
"Boots," was the immediate answer.
"Wrong, you haven't listened to my directions."
"Socks," ventured another heedless one. "Wrong again; worse than ever," protested Shiels in exasperation.
"Well?" as another pupil raised his hand.
"Please, sir," then he paused. Perhaps he thought his answer might seem funny, but convinced that it was right, he gasped out recklessly, "corns!"

Monkeys Die of Flu.

Monkeys are the latest victims of the Spanish influenza scourge which has been sweeping the world, according to a letter received by a resident of Albany, Ore., from a relative who is a banker in a South African city. Thousands of monkeys have perished in the forests of South Africa from influenza, the letter declares. Moreover the plague is prevailing among the white and black population, with high mortality.

EIGHT-ROOM HOUSE OF MODERN DESIGN

Provides Plenty of Room With All Conveniences.

NOOKS ADD TO ITS COMFORT

Den, Breakfast Room and Sun Parlor Features of This Economical Home of Wood Construction.

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. 187 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

Houses that are designed so that the builder will get the most for his money in number of rooms, convenience and arrangement and attractive exterior appearance are the kind that appeal to the prospective home owners this year. The features enumerated are, of course, what every one wants to get when the house is planned, but many do not get them. However, architects who design homes of moderate cost for what might be termed the average American family have developed many features that help in attaining the ideal in dwelling construction.

An eight-room house, which contains many attractive features in interior arrangements and which can be erected at a moderate cost is shown in the accompanying illustration. The house is nearly square, which makes for economy in cost, but at the same time the sun parlor and side entrance break the straight lines and give it an attractive, comfortable and home-like appearance.

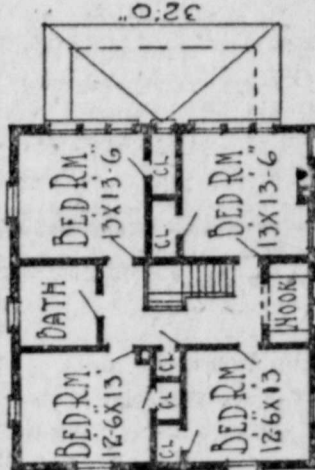
The illustration shows this design in wood construction, but the house can

be produced just as easily in brick and stucco. An alternate plan would show it with brick up to the second floor and stucco above. This is slightly more expensive than wood construction, but gives the house a distinctive appearance.

Breakfast Room Convenient.

The breakfast nook is 5 feet 9 inches in width and has built-in seats and table. Being but a step from the kitchen, this provides a convenient place for the children and other members of the family to have their breakfasts, without the trouble of setting the dining room table and carrying the food that much farther. The large linen and china case places the dishes and table linen also at hand.

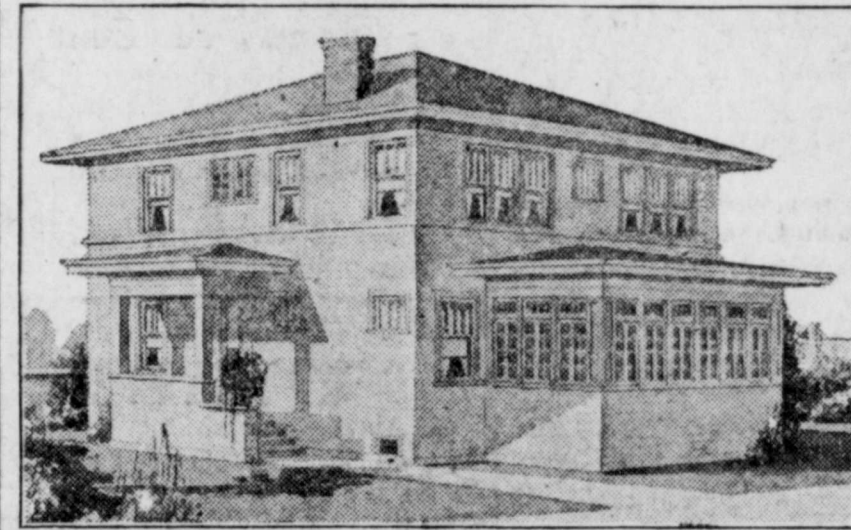
The kitchen is large and is designed for the installation of every convenience that makes the work easy and



Second Floor Plan.

the "woman's workshop." The size of the room is 13 feet 9 inches by 12 feet 9 inches. At one side there is a closet and the opening to the basement stairway, while at the rear is a large pantry, where provision is made for the ice box so that it can be iceed from the rear porch. The sink, stove and work table all are placed so that the work may be performed with the least number of steps.

What will appeal to the head of the household is the den or reception hall. This room is 11 feet 3 inches by 12 feet 9 inches, a size which will ac-



commodate comfortable chairs, bookcases and the tables that make such a room attractive. Windows on two sides permit plenty of light, but at the same time there is plenty of wall space for the bookcases. There also is a large closet off this room.

Large Sun Parlor Feature.

The floor plans show the arrangement of the rooms on the first and second floors. The entrance, located at the side so as to give the front over to the large sun parlor, opens into a reception hall of good size. The stairs leading to the second floor rise out of

Much Closet Space Provided.

Four bedrooms, each at a corner of the house, giving excellent ventilation, the bathroom, large enough for both tub and shower, and a nook at the head of the stairs are provided in the second floor. An exceptionally large amount of closet space also is given. The two front bedrooms are 13 feet 9 inches by 14 feet 3 inches and the two rear bedrooms are 12 feet 9 inches by 13 feet 9 inches. Each opens off a large hall in the center of the house. The bath room is at one end of the hall and the nook, with built-in seats is at the other end. There is a closet in every room and an additional one off the hall.

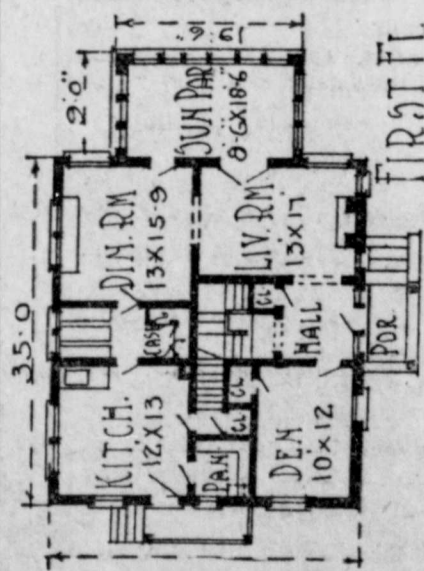
The basement extends under the whole house and may be divided into as many rooms as the owner wants. The heating plant, especially, should be shut into a room of its own, to prevent heating the place used for the storage of food and to keep the dirt confined.

Building a home is a popular occupation this year. Thousands of persons, who during the last two years have been unable to build because of restrictions on building, are now planning to go ahead with their projects and before fall arrives many will have their desire for a home of their own realized. For the family that is comparatively large and wants an attractive and convenient home, the plan submitted is excellent. Builders are competent to make such little changes in the design as the owner may want, but it always is a good idea to consult an architect. The small fee these experts charge is saved many times over in a house that is at all elaborate.

She Washed Her Hair.

A Muncie grandmother went up to the bathroom to wash her hair the other day. After she had wet her hair she reached behind her to the wash stand and got a cake of soap and lathered the hair, giving it a very thorough lathering indeed. Then she closed her eyes lest the soap suds should get into them and kept them tight until she was ready for the last rinsing. Then she opened them and beheld her beautiful white hair had become a brilliant yellow.

She was horrified. Not until she happened to see the cake of soap she had used did she solve the mystery of its change and then she knew. She had used a cake of soap her granddaughter had bought to dye her silly waist.—Indianapolis News.



First Floor Plan.

the hall and beside the stairs is a closet for outer clothing. To the right of the entrance is the living room and to the left a den.

The placing of the living room and dining room side by side across the front of the house, with the sun parlor opening off of both rooms is an attractive feature of this design. The living room is 13 by 17 feet. At one end is a fire-place with bookcases on either side and small windows above them. Double doors open into the sun parlor and a like opening leads to the dining room.

The sun parlor is unusually large, being 18 feet 6 inches wide and 8 feet 6 inches in depth. Continuous windows on three sides make it a room that will be greatly used, especially in the summer.

Spaciousness is a feature of the dining room as well as of the living room. It is 13 by 15 feet 9 inches. It, too, has an opening into the sun parlor. Having a corner exposure, there is room for two windows at the side and one in front, at the end of the sun parlor.

Back of the dining room, also on a corner, is the kitchen, but between the two rooms are features that will be

I am Sincere! Stop Calomel!
I Guarantee Dodson's Liver Tone

Listen to me! Calomel sickens and you may lose a day's work. If bilious, constipated or headachy read my guarantee.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

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

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents under my

personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

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

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

His Ice Cream Bucket.

They were on the back platform of an outbound Irvington street car. One was carrying a small paper bucket, which was labeled all over with the words, "Ice Cream."

From the way the other passengers eyed the bucket it was evident they either thought the ice cream season was past or wondered why the carrier hadn't bought it in Irvington instead of carrying it such a distance.

"I guess people think I'm dippy, carrying a bucket of ice cream from downtown when it can be bought out here," said the man with the bucket.

"But it's not ice cream. It's chili." "Well, they say ice cream is chilly, so you should worry," said the other.—Indianapolis News.

For true blue, use Red Cross Ball Blue. Snowy-white clothes will be sure to result. Try it and you will always use it. All good grocers have it.

Easily Done.

"How can you prove he is a man of loose habits?" "I can do it from the way he gets drunk."

Where there is no faith there is no obedience.

Natural Conclusion.

"Hello, Black, thought you were dead?"

"Whatever gave you that idea?"

"Heard a couple of men praising you the other day."

One bottle of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" will save you money, time, anxiety and health. One dose sufficient, without Castor Oil in addition. Adv.

Much in a Name.

"Doing better with your health classes for girls?" "Yes, I call 'em beauty classes now."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers, or write express paid for \$1.25. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

Practical Romance.

"He—My dear Miss Cate, will you accept my hand?" She—"First let me see how much you have in it."

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

Wonder what the critics would do if nobody ever accomplished anything?

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"
Always marked with "Bayer Cross"

For Pain
Headache
Toothache
Earache
Rheumatism
Lumbago



Colds
Grippe
Influenza
Colds
Stiff Neck
Joint Pains

Out of Pain To Comfort!
Proved Safe By Millions!

Adults—Take one or two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with water. If necessary, repeat dose three times a day, after meals.

Ask for and Insist Upon

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"

American owned—Entirely!

20 cent Bayer packages—also larger Bayer packages.
Buy Bayer packages only—Get original package.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocarbonylchloride at Solvaywerke

Poachers Kill Off Big Game.

Pisgah forest, United States government preserve and one of the few remaining big game sections of the country, is about to be denuded of its game by poachers, according to state-ments by Rudolph Diefenbach, forest supervisor. Poachers, usually under cover of night, drive the deer out into the open or off the preserves and then kill them. The number slain is reaching alarming proportions.

Kidding Himself.

"That fellow Jones is plumb crazy kidding himself!"

"How's that?"

"Why, making excuses for himself—boasting himself with pretense. For instance, the other night he came in at 12 o'clock. He didn't want to lie to his wife, so he turned the hall clock over on its side to make it look like a quarter of nine, and went to bed conscientiously."



Constipated Children Gladly Take

"California Syrup of Figs"

For the Liver and Bowels

Tell your druggist you want genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions and dose for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Look for the name "California" and accept no other "Fig Syrup."

Dissatisfaction in the
Quality or Price
of Coffee

is easily remedied by changing your table drink to

THE ORIGINAL

POSTUM CEREAL

Boiled just like coffee—15 minutes after boiling begins—you are certain of uniform quality.

The price doesn't fluctuate from one month to the next.

And besides there's only one grade—the best. You get it in every package.

There's a greater reason however why you should drink Postum—HEALTH.

No upset to stomach, heart or nerves—the penalty many pay for coffee drinking—follows the use of Postum. It's a rich, healthful, invigorating drink, and—

"There's a Reason"

WHEN GOOD WORK IN
Tailoring, Cleaning and
Pressing, or Alteration

Is wanted, you will have
to send it to

ED'S TAILOR SHOP
CLARENDON, TEXAS
PHONE 27 REAR OF Y. M. C. A.
All Work Guaranteed

OZARK GARAGE
B. B. VARNES, PROP.

PHONE 65

First class brazing and soldering.
Relays adjusted and rewound.
Batteries recharged and rebuilt—they give service.
First class Acetylene Welding.
I TAKE IT TO THE MAN WHO KNOWS HOW. I have the tools; I know how. Bring me the hard ones.
petent or careless workmen.
hopelessly ruined, damaged beyond repair, by incum-
anisms known to science; and many times they are
your car are some of the finest and most delicate mech-
trouble, secure the service of a skilled mechanic. In
IF YOUR CAR OR ITS EQUIPMENT DEVELOPS

Don't Experiment--It's Costly

Pure Drugs
IS OUR HOBBY

ALSO DRUG SUNDRIES
GOOD FOUNTAIN SERVICE
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS
FANCY CANDIES

Hedley Drug Co.

FARM LOANS!
LONG TIME. EASY TERMS.

For Sale of Vendors Lien Notes
see
R. E. NEWMAN

FOR SALE—1 iron bedstead
and springs, 1 dining table, and
1 comparatively new Cole's hot
blast heater.

Mrs. W. H. Gayle.

NOTICE:—Those owing me
breeding fees will please call at
the First State Bank and settle
same at once.

C. A. Hicks.

BUSINESS CHANGE

A business deal of considera-
ble importance was consummat-
ed this week when W. A. Arm-
strong purchased the interests
of J. H. and W. A. Pierce in the
dry goods and grocery estab-
lishment of Pierce Bros. & Co.
C. O. Cooper retains his inter-
ests, and the firm will hence-
forth be known as Armstrong &
Cooper.

Mr. Armstrong has been a citi-
zen of Hedley for something over
a year, moving here from Wise
county, and is already known to
the majority of our people as a
good man and an altogether de-
sirable citizen. He is by no
means new in merchandising ac-
tivities, having been engaged in
the mercantile business for 20 or
more years before coming here.

Mr. Cooper has already been
introduced to us in a business
way, has made many friends as
a merchant here, and the Infor-
mer predicts that Armstrong &
Cooper will from the start be ac-
corded a liberal patronage, and
grow in esteem as they grow in
years.

FORD FOR SALE—1918 med
el, in good condition. Cash or
terms. R. A. Carter,
at Thompson Bros. store.

NAZARENE CHURCH

There will be Sunday School
at 10 a. m. and preaching at 11 a.
m. at the Nazarene church next
Sunday, and also preaching Sun-
day night. Remember we preach
here each second and fourth
Sundays. Come and worship
with us; we will try to do you
good.

We wish also to re state that
our summer meeting has been
announced to begin August 22nd,
Friday night before the fourth
Sunday in August. Let each of
us keep this in mind and look
forward; pray that God will meet
with us in power. We trust that
none of the churches in Hedley
will have a meeting to interfere
with this date. If we don't wor-
ship together, we should not
stand out in opposition to each
other.

Let each of God's people pray
and expect a great victory at this
time. My daily prayer is: God
bless the Hedley people.

S. L. Wood, Pastor.

Registered Hereford Heifers

for sale—eight 2 year-old heifers,
seven 1-year old heifers, all sired
by a 2000-lb. Anxiety 4th Bull.
Priced to sell. April 15, 1919,
delivery. W. A. Kinslow & Son,
Hedley, Texas.

SAM BOND SENDS PHOTOS; LETTER FOR NEXT WEEK

In the Hedley Drug Co's show
window are three fine and large
photographs on display, sent by
Sam Bond from the Franco-
German border. One pictures
the ruins of Lenz, the former big
mining center of France; the
others show beautiful scenes of
Coblentz, the Ehrenbreitstein for-
tress, the Rhine and Moselle riv-
ers. The pictures are beautiful,
and attract much attention.

The Informer also obtained a
letter from Sam for publication
in this issue, but were forced to
hold it over till next week on ac-
count of the late arrival of other
matter that "won't keep."

Mrs. J. G. McDougal received
a message this morning from
her brother, Paul Pyle, aboard
the U. S. S. Montana, apprising
her that he, with others of the
42nd (Rainbow) Division will land
at New York some time today.
This is great news to his rela-
tives and many friends.

FOR SALE:—Baby walker,
good as new. S. D. Myers.

After-Easter Sale

Sitner's Style Shop
Clarendon, Texas

The woman or miss who has not yet selected her Spring gar-
ments for special occasions or service should not fail to at-
tend this sale. Unusual smartness of style and exceptional
values are assured.

SPRING SUITS

Every Suit in our large stock
One-Third Off

SPRING DOLMANS

Newest materials and colors, reduced
One-Third Off

SALE OF WAISTS

\$2.75 Waists now \$1.75
4.50 Waists now 2.95
8.50 Waists now 5.19

CORSETS

Spring styles, best advertised brands,
Redfern, Warner and Gossard
Twenty Per Cent Off

PETTICOATS

of Satene, Taffeta and Silk Jersey
One-Fourth Off

SPRING DRESSES

Every dress in our stock—Georgette,
Satin, Serge, and Tricolette,
One-Fourth Off

SPRING SKIRTS

Poplin, Taffeta, Serge, solid colors as
well as stripes
One-Fourth Off

BUNGALOW APRONS

\$1.25 Aprons now 98c
1.75 Aprons now \$1.45

Camisoles and Brassieres

75c garments now 59c
\$.25 garments now 98c
1.50 garments now \$1.15

FANCY HOSIERY

One lot of Fancy Hose, \$1.50 values
now 50c

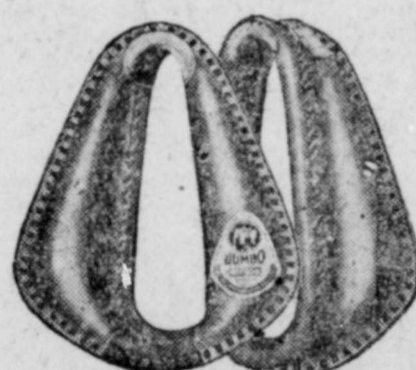
Sitner's Style Shop
CLARENDON, TEXAS

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Song, Help Somebody Today.
Prayer by Leader.
Song, Stand Up for Jesus.
Roll call; records.
Minutes; announcements.
Song, He Is So Precious to Me.
Group D in charge of Program.
Subject: William Carey, "The
Consecrated Cobbler."
The Young Shoemaker—Alma
Adamson.
Reading, Cooke's Voyages—
Mollie Newman.
Carey Preaches Missions—
Mayme Wood.
The Concert of Prayer—Er-
nest Johnson.
Carey Appointed to India—J.
P. Heath.
Succeeding Against Odds—
Flora Lane.
Sword drill, Union.
Leader's ten minutes.
Discussion, "Is It Easier to Do
Foreign Mission Work Today
Than It Was When Carey Went
to India?"
Memory verse.
Song, 'Tis So Sweet to Trust
In Jesus.

O. B. Stanley left last week
for Brownwood, where the fam-
ily will reside, he having bought
a half interest in a large and
well established optical business.
Mrs. Stanley and O. B. Jr. will
remain here until her mother
and sister return from Oklahoma
City.

Ray Duggins arrived home one
day the past week from Army
service in France and Germany,
to the delight of his home folks
and friends. He is a son of Mr.
and Mrs. N. C. Duggins. We're
all glad to see him safe at home
again.



WHEN YOU NEED THE BEST
to be had in Collars, Halters, Hame Strings, and
Chains, etc., it will be money to you to figure with
me. I sell these goods on their merits.

FRANK KENDALL
THE SADDLE AND HARNESS MAN
EAST SIDE, HEDLEY

P. S. A barrel of high grade Atlas Auto Oil just
received.

P. P. S. All kinds of Shoe and Harness repairing.

RED CROSS NOTICE

We will have only one more lot
of work to do, and the material
for that is expected within the
next few days. Let all women
and girls, who possibly can, be
ready to help when it arrives.

T. R. Moreman received a mes-
sage from his wife in Oklahoma
City Wednesday stating their
daughter, Miss Cleo, had just
been operated on for appendic-
itis. This was quite a shock to
the family, who had no idea she
was suffering from appendicitis.
A later message says she is get-
ting along fine.

DIED

Thomas Lee Waddill, infant son
of Mr. and Mrs. Waddill of Giles,
died last Thursday and was bur-
ied Friday in Rowe cemetery,
the service being conducted by
Rev. Cal C. Wright.

We extend our sympathy to
the bereaved parents.

AUTO FOR SALE—Up to date
Mitchell Six, in good condition.
Cash or good note, or will take
some trade. Marshall Long.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Craddock
and daughter were visitors to
Clarendon one day the past week.