

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, OCTOBER 6, 1922

NO. 46

J. T. GUNN LOSES LIFE IN ACCIDENT

A terrible accident that has cast a pall of sadness over the entire community occurred at the Moreman Gin in Hedley on Tuesday morning of this week, resulting in the death of one of our most worthy and highly esteemed citizens, J. T. Gunn.

Mr. Gunn had just unloaded a bale of seed cotton at the gin, and was driving his team out on the yard, when one of the lines slipped from his hand. He got on the wagon tongue to recover the line. The horses jumped, throwing Mr. Gunn to the ground, and one of them kicked him on the head, causing death instantly. The team ran away and created a commotion along the streets. Scores of people

rushed to the scene of the accident in the hope that they might be of some help to their friend, but he was beyond the reach of human aid before the first ones arrived.

Mr. Gunn has lived in Hedley about four years, coming from Wise county, and was a brother in law of W. A. Armstrong. He was active in church and community affairs—a good, useful, honorable citizen, loved by all who knew him. He will be sadly missed by all of us.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon with Rev. J. M. Fuller in charge. Several citizens paid glowing tribute to the worth of the departed. The entire business section was closed for the service. Interment was made in Rowe cemetery.

The heart broken family and other relatives have the sincere sympathy of the community.

OPENING EXERCISES OF HEDLEY SCHOOLS

Opening exercises of the Hedley Public Schools were held in the Methodist Church Tuesday morning and attended by a large crowd.

Some songs were sung by the audience, and prayer was offered by Supt. Biggers.

Rev. J. M. Fuller read a scripture lesson and made a splendid talk, followed by an excellent talk by Supt. Biggers, and a number of short talks by patrons of the school.

Following this meeting, the pupils were classified at the Methodist and Baptist churches as there still remained some work to be done before the new building could be occupied. The session proper did not open until yesterday morning.

The Faculty is an excellent one, all except three having been members of last year's faculty. The new members are: Prof. Weaver, Principal; Mrs. J. D. Key and Miss Ora Belle Hefner.

The Informer predicts a fine school year, and shall be pleased to contribute its mite to that end. Let's all line up!

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARMS

I have secured the Agency for a good Farm Loan Company and will be pleased to have applications from Farm Owners who are needing money. Prompt service and reasonable rates of interest.

L. A. STROUD,
Hedley, Texas.

WILL SERVE DINNER

The ladies of the Methodist Church will serve dinner on Election Day, Nov. 7th.

The place and the price will be announced later.

B. N. Stewart favored us with a subscription renewal the past week also renewing for the Dallas Farm News.

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LET US DO YOUR Tailor Work

We give you the HIGHEST CLASS work—not what we know. Steam Pressing—only Sanitary Pressing.

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MOBLEY, O. K. TAILOR

MRS. JOSIE McBRIDE
PRIVATE NURSE
Phone 17 LS Hedley, Texas

OBSERVE GOLDEN WED- DING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hess celebrated their golden wedding anniversary last Tuesday, the feast of the happy event being a fine dinner which they served to their children, grandchildren, and several invited friends.

The only shadow on the enjoyment of the event was occasioned by the fact that some of the children, who live at distant points, could not be here.

A number of pictures were made, and many beautiful gifts were received during the day by Mr. and Mrs. Hess.

Among the guests to whom dinner was served were: Mrs. Ballard, Mrs. Hickerson, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Latimer, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tims, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Huffman, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hess, Charley Dean, and Joe Gilliam.

WILL SERVE LUNCHEON

The ladies of the First Christian Church will serve luncheon on Election Day, Nov. 7th, the proceeds to go to the church.

The place will be announced later.

STOP THAT ITCHING

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

Hedley Drug Co.

BIRTHDAY DINNER

Little Gordon B. Reast, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Reast, celebrated his fifth birthday with a dinner Sunday, October 1st, at 3:30 p. m.

Several little guests were present, and all spent a jolly afternoon.

Look! Listen!

Who Goes There

CHILI EATERS

1000 Miles to Next One

HAMBURGER KING

W. T. LINK, LAWYER

Clarendon, Texas

Will Practice in District and Appellate Courts

(After January 1st will practice in all the Courts)

FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING

The Fifth Sunday Meeting of the Buck Creek Missionary Baptist Association will convene with the Missionary Baptist Church of Hedley beginning on Thursday night, Oct. 26th, 1922. You are cordially invited to attend.

STRAYED—One black sow, weight about 300 pounds, nick in left ear. Finder please notify S. C. Bell, at old Graddock place, and receive reward.

Dudley Key left Tuesday for Rochester, Minn., where he will place himself under treatment of the famous physicians and surgeons, Mac e Bros.

FOR SALE—McCormick Row Binder, in good condition. Will sell cheap. Phone 73 38.

B. N. Stewart.



Marcella Cold Cream and Marcella Vanishing Cream relieve the dry, parched condition of the skin which comes with exposure to the weather. The cold cream is a cleansing and healing cream and leaves the skin soft. To do the most good it should be applied at night. On dry skin it may be used as a foundation for powder. Marcella Vanishing Cream is the better cream for daytime use and as a foundation for face powder, as it is greaseless and cannot reappear through the powder in a shine. The creams are on sale in both tubes and jars.

TIMS & GULWELL

Price Our Goods Before You Buy

We carry a complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, and will appreciate your business.

Reast Bros. Grocery

A Complete Line of Hardware, Implements Standard Brands Household Furnishings Everything for the Home

Leather Goods

A Complete Assortment

Queensware

Large and Varied Collection

Pathe Phonographs
and Records—The BEST

Moreman Hardware

Everything in Hardware and Furniture

Think!

Opportunities Are Slipping By!

Have you thought of the opportunities that have slipped by because you had no money to take advantage of them? A good bank account is the remedy for that trouble.

THE FIRST STATE BANK WILL
APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

The First State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$60,000.00

Send your Abstract Work to us

P. O. BOX 81

Clarendon Abstract Co.

L. E. Crowder, Manager

Office in First
National Bank Bldg.

Clarendon, Texas

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

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

LET US DO YOUR KODAK FINISHING

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

BARTLETT'S ART STUDIO
CLARENDON, TEXAS

A bank account

WILL GIVE YOU A PRESTIGE
YOU NEVER HAD BEFORE.

You are always glad to follow the example of wise and prudent men in all things but banking. You do not have a prosperous neighbor who doesn't carry a bank account. Why don't you? Your account may not be large in the beginning, but we are always willing to help our customers help themselves.

Guaranty State Bank



Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

THE INEVITABLE EBB

WHEN the ebb tide comes, apparently determined to sweep you off your feet and carry you down to the waiting sea; or when the storm clouds darken the serene sky and obscure your bright, trustworthy guiding star, summon all your courage and hasten to reach the nearest friendly port.

A man naturally thinks it will go hard with him if the tide turns and sets against him.

If long accustomed to good fortune, fair winds and sunny weather, a sudden burst of opposition at its first manifestation of energy appals him.

For years he has been making rapid progress, avoiding the reefs upon which many of his intimates have been wrecked.

When they sank beneath the growling waters he smiled complacently and congratulated himself on his superior skill.

His craft was seaworthy, his vision clear and his hand unerringly sure.

But now, as the ebb froths in anger, he realizes that his boasted cleverness was largely a matter of condition with which his ability had nothing to do.

He has fallen back so long on the thought that he was a supernumerary, possessed of extraordinary prowess, the change alarms him.

KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

RELICS

A LITTLE box with tear-stained lid
Beneath which many things lie hid.

And often when the twilight's gloom
Paints memory faces o'er the room,
I leave the world of toil and care,
And seated in the old armchair,
I ope the lid and fondly gaze
Upon the things of other days.

A little box with tear-stained lid
Beneath which sacred things are hid.
A little shoe out at the toe—
O, baby boy, I love you so—
A tiny cap with upturned brim
That eloquently speaks of him—
These are the treasures laid away
To gaze upon at close of day.

A little box with tear-stained lid
Beneath which treasured things are hid.

A broken top, a toy, a whip,
A crippled ox from Noah's ship;
A tiny stocking—all the wealth
That men secure by work, or stealth,
Would not suffice to buy from me
One thing I ope the lid to see.

A little box with tear-stained lid
Beneath which love-worn things are hid.

As long as Death's angel roams
To lay a blight on happy homes,
Full many a box will hide away
The relics of a happier day;
And when the evening's echoes call
Upon their lids hot tears will fall.
(Copyright by Will M. Maupin.)

Uncommon Sense . . .

By JOHN BLAKE

ACCURACY FIRST

FIFTY years ago a mathematical marvel mystified audiences in small towns in the United States.

He would walk up to a blackboard and ask people in the house to give him two long numbers.

Given such numbers as 3,796,402, 897 and 72,875,295,839 he would place one below the other, announce that he would multiply them, and write beneath them the answer.

No one understood how he could do it. The people who beheld him gasped in amazement at his powers. And he went from town to town for several weeks exciting wonder and admiration till some skeptic in the audience took the trouble to write down the numbers and multiply them himself.

Then it was discovered that the lightning calculator never made a multiplication at all, but merely wrote an answer in the proper number of units, which of course, was invariably wrong.

A telegram to the next town and prompt action by the local authorities put an end to the calculator's career.

It is easy to work rapidly if you do not work accurately, but it is of little more use than were the labors of the faster in the story.

In this world of progress men must work both accurately and rapidly to get ahead, but they must cultivate accuracy first.

Millions are lost in industry every year through mistakes and carelessness of people who try to work faster than they can with care.

In every business accuracy is the

The inevitable ebb fills his soul with inexpressible terror.

Though he shuts his mouth hard and says nothing to his suspecting wife, he cannot quell the sickening fear.

Danger lurks in the waves and in the wind—in the very breath of idle gossip.

The shoals are marked by fretting foam leaping high in the air, but the night is dark. His nerve is undone. His once keen perception falls him.

And yet, if he is a true man, or a man in the making, this is the one time in his life when he will show his mettle, grip the wheel with a firmer hold, bend his back and resolutely face the snarling gale panting in its effort to hurl his ship upon the rocks.

In every life there is a shipwreck somewhere buried in the sands of forgotten years.

It tells the tale of a day that is done, of fond hopes, that were swept to sea and sucked under the waters of the inevitable ebb, from which no man can always steer clear, but against which every brave man will battle until he makes port.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mother's Cook Book

If you want a thing will it, don't merely wish it. The Chinese say "great souls have wills, feeble ones have only wishes."

SOMETHING TO EAT

SPONGE CAKE.—Take four eggs, one and one-half cups of sugar, the same of flour, one-half cup of

cold water and flavoring to taste. Beat the yolks until thick, add cold water and beat again until thick; sift the sugar several times, add it to the yolks, then the flour alternately with the whites, the flour having been sifted four times, three times after it is measured. Bake very slowly at first. Use a tube pan. The cake should, when properly made and baked, be the size of an eleven-egg angel food.

Corn California Style.

Take two cups of corn, one cup of milk, one cup of bread crumbs, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of green pepper, three slices of bacon, two tablespoonfuls of fat and three of flour. Cut the bacon in half-inch pieces, cook until beginning to color. Add flour to the bacon, stir in milk and cook until thick, seasoning with salt and pepper, mix corn (fresh may be used), crumbs, pepper and sauce. Put in a baking dish, sprinkle bacon over the top and bake in a moderate oven until the bacon is crisp and brown.

Vassar's Delight.

Soak one-fourth of a pound of prunes over night in cold water, cook until tender and cut the flesh in small pieces, discarding the stones. Add half as much coconut per measure as prunes, a little of the coconut milk, and one or two tablespoonfuls of orange marmalade. Boil and stir in three-fourths of a cupful of sugar. Beat two tablespoonfuls of butter to a cream, add two egg yolks, one after another and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt; stir and cook in the hot prune mixture until the egg is set. Have ready flaky crust baked over small fluted tins. Fill the shells with the pastry mixture and cover with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs piped over the filling. Dredge with sugar and bake ten minutes to brown the meringue. Sprinkle with chopped browned almonds or coconut shreds.

Nellie Maxwell

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

SCHOOL DAYS



THEM WAS THE HAPPY DAYS

THE FRIENDLY PATH

By WALTER I. ROBINSON.

DON'T be afraid to laugh. A hearty laugh is as good as medicine. It aids digestion. It shoves cares aside and brings happiness to those who are sad. Thackeray declared that "a good laugh is sunshine in the house."

The world may be wild over jazzing; it may think too much about pleasure and show. But it is sorely in need of more whole-hearted laughter. When people really laugh out loud, their glee relaxes their nerves. They can feel the exhilarating tingle clear down to their toes.

A man needs rest from everyday cares. He needs to forget temporarily vexations and sorrows which burden his mind. He gets partial rest when asleep; but after sleeping he sometimes awakes more tired in mind and body than when he lay down, because mischievous troubles—usually imagined—have kept creeping through his mind.

But when a man laughs from pure joy or because he sees something or hears something which actually appeals to his sense of humor, he gives his mind a more complete rest than at any other time during day or night.

It pays in happiness; it pays in everyday accomplishments to see the sunny side of life.

The long-faced, dreamy mortal seldom has many friends. He finds more troubles than he actually has and exaggerates those which are real.

In our pathways of work and our pathways of rest we should seek real causes for mirth.

(© by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

DAIRY

REPLACING OLD DAIRY STOCK

Oregon County Organization Striving to Save Animals From High-Producing Stock.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

While calves from low-producing cows are saved to maintain the herds on some farms, on other farms and in other sections, where higher-producing cattle are kept, calves from 300-pound cows by purebred bulls are often vealed because no market is found for them as dairy stock. This is an economic waste which, according to re-



Economic Waste to Veal Calves From High-Producing Cows.

ports received by the United States Department of Agriculture, the extension organization of Coos county, Ore., is striving to eliminate.

About thirty calves from the best stock in Coos county were saved last year by arrangements made with farm bureaus of other counties to take them when two weeks old at \$12 a head, crated and delivered at the express office. Arrangements also were made recently for a representative of the Klamath county extension organization to spend 30 days locating newborn calves of good stock and finding a dairyman to feed them for two weeks before shipment to farmers in his own county.

The reports also say that calves two weeks old are shipped safely as far as 500 miles, or for 36 hours' travel; day-old calves can rarely be shipped.

PUREBREDS AID MILK YIELD

Tribute to Value of Improved Sires is Contained in Statement by J. C. McDowell.

A tribute to the value of purebred sires is contained in a recent statement made by J. C. McDowell, of the dairy division of the United States Department of Agriculture, who pointed out that the average production of 38,000 grade cows in cow testing associations in 1920 was 5,980 pounds of milk and 300 pounds of butter, while the average production of all cows in the United States was 4,000 pounds of milk and 200 pounds of butter. The average milk and butter yield of grade cows was 50 per cent higher than the average for all grades and scrubs taken together. The economy of production was over 100 per cent greater.

INCREASE FAT ECONOMICALLY

Best Plan is to Put Cows on an Abundant Ration That is Rich and Easily Digested.

In a herd of well-fed cows it is not practical to try to produce milk containing more fat by giving rich feeds; that is a pretty well-settled fact. In a herd of poorly-fed cows, though, the percentage of fat can be increased by putting the cows on abundant ration that is rich and easily digested. Tests in New York showed an increase of one-quarter of 1 per cent of fat, when the cows were kept on good feeds for two years. The increase was economical, too. There was 50 per cent increase in amount of milk produced.

WAY TO AVOID LEAKY TEATS

Good Plan to Apply Colloid on After Each Milking—This Closes Up the Opening.

The only way to prevent leaky teats is to smear colloid on the end of the teat after each milking. This closes up the opening and before the next milking it must be removed. This is bothersome, but may be used to good advantage where the cow loses a quantity of milk.

INDIVIDUALITY IS ESSENTIAL

In Selecting Cow It is Important to See That Strain Is of Large Producers.

Breed is of less importance in selecting the cow than is individuality, for in every breed there are good individuals and poor individuals. It is important, not only that the breed, but the strain or family represented be noted for large and economical production.

Provide Supplemental Feed.

If concentrated feeds are not provided to supplement the pasture, the cow must either reduce her production or draw on reserve materials from her body.

Grain Is Essential.

The feeding of grain to dairy cows on pasture is essential to sustained high production.

Give Plenty of Water.

Give the calves plenty of clean water to drink.



Utmost in Quality

Pure materials, scientific manufacture, absolute cleanliness—then sealed against all impurity.

That is Wrigley's as you get it—fresh and full flavored.

Aids digestion, keeps teeth white and clean—breath sweet and disposition sunny.

Have you tried this one?

WRIGLEY'S P. K.

is the new refreshment that can't be beat.



Wrigley's Adds a Zest and Helps Digest

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

The Busy Wife.

Kriss—Why don't you get your wife to sew that button on your coat?

Kross—She is too busy. She is working on four picture puzzles, reading two continued stories, and following up five serial pictures in the movies.—Judge.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion. Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum, and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

A Difference.

Collect and congregate are synonymous, yet the church often finds that there is a vast disparity between the collection and the congregation.—Omaha World-Herald.

Red Cross Ball Blue is the finest product of its kind in the world. Every woman who has used it knows this statement to be true.—Advertisement.

Almost as soon as a man joins a Don't Worry club they begin making trouble for him about his dues.

Put your faith in the plodder rather than the plotter.

A feud is usually the result of too much silent contemplation and not enough church services.

Every time a man has his fortune told he gets rid of a small portion of it.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION
BELL-ANS
6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief
25¢ and 75¢ Packages Everywhere

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
For Pale, Delicate Women and Children. 60c

"My babies had colic Mrs. Winslow's Syrup cured him"

Dear Sir: I have used Mrs. Winslow's Syrup for many years for my three babies and it has proved successful. One of my babies had colic and I gave him Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. It certainly was fine, for it cured him. Yours truly, (Name on request)

Marshall, Mo.

Diarrhoea, colic, flatulency and constipation are quickly overcome by this safe, pleasant, efficient remedy. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic. Formula on every label.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP
The Infants' and Children's Regulator
At All Druggists. Write for free booklet of letters from mothers.
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FORBIS & STONE

OCTOBER 7 to 14

CHAIN STORES

OCTOBER 7 to 14

The Biggest Little Store in The Panhandle

TO THE CUSTOMERS OF THIS TRADE SECTION: We are going to put the price of Dry Goods within the reach of everyone for these Seven Days of Bargains, starting

Saturday, October 7th and closing Sat., October 14th

Our Buyer is in New York at this time to replenish our stock for this occasion. We are going to have our store packed with Good Seasonable Merchandise for Winter. Something that you need and can not afford to miss. Bring your dollar here and teach it to have more cents. Every nook and corner of our store will have a bargain looking you in the face. Don't miss these bargain days!

Come early! Every dollar saved is a dollar made!



Don't Forget the date

25% REDUCTION on MEN'S SUITS. If you are in need of a suit, see us

Don't Forget the date

Good heavy Outing, in this sale 18 1-2c

An assortment of Gingham, good patterns, 12 1-2c

Domestic, unbleached, 36 inch, heavy, 13 1-2c

Good figured and striped Percale, 12 1-2c

Unbleached Domestic, 9c

SILKS

36 inch Taffeta, in all colors, only 1.98
36-inch Messaline, in all colors, at 1.98
36-inch Crepe de Chine, at 1.49
40-inch Canton Crepe, sale price 2.98

WOOL GOODS

36-inch wool serge, \$2 value, only 1.49
Skirt plaids, all wool, \$4 value at 2.79
All wool serge, \$3 value, sale price 1.98

SILK PETTICOATS \$3.50 value, 2.98
SILK PETTIBOCKERS \$5 value, 3.49

Ladies' SILK BLOUSES, 25% Discount

LADIES OXFORDS, in kid leather, black or brown, \$5 value, sale price \$3.98

MEN'S HATS

Good quality, 3-inch brim, 6 1/2 crown Men's Hats, San Ann shapes, in black, brown and beige, \$5 values sale price \$2.98

HOUSE SLIPPERS

A good felt House Slipper for ladies, \$1.50 value, sale price 98c

A good House Slipper for ladies, \$1 value, sale price 50c

LADIES HOSE

Ladies Silk Hose, good quality, black and brown, 98c
Ladies Hose, good quality, six pairs for \$1.00

Ready-to-Wear and Hats
Don't fail to see our Ready-to-Wear and Hats. We will show you style, comfort and quality at prices you can pay.

Men's good heavy Mole Skin Trousers, sale price \$2.98

Mens good weight Khaki Trousers, sale price \$1.29

Good assortment men's work Shoes, sale price \$2.29

Good assortment boys' shoes smoked elk, sale price \$1.98

Mens heavy union suits, good quality, sale price \$1.79

6 pairs of 25c sox for \$1.00

Good heavy Overalls for 98c

We have a lot of good, heavy Sox for winter wear for men, only 10c a pair

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

Good Ones, 60x74, only \$1.98 to \$2.98

Don't Forget The Date
Oct. 7 to 14

FORBIS & STONE

CHAIN STORES

THE BIGGEST LITTLE STORE IN THE PANHANDLE

Don't Forget THE Date
Oct. 7 to 14

YOUNG GIRLS NEED CARE

Mothers, watch your Daughters' Health

Health Is Happiness

From the time a girl reaches the age of twelve until womanhood is established, she needs all the care a thoughtful mother can give.

The condition that the girl is then passing through is so critical, and may have such far-reaching effects upon her future happiness and health, that it is almost criminal for a mother or guardian to withhold counsel or advice.

Many a woman has suffered years of prolonged pain and misery through having been the victim of thoughtlessness or ignorance on the part of those who should have guided her through the dangers and difficulties that beset this period.

Mothers should teach their girls what danger comes from standing around with cold or wet feet, from lifting heavy articles, and from overworking. Do not let them over-study. If they complain of headache, pains in the back and lower limbs, they need a mother's thoughtful care and sympathy.

A Household Word in Mother's House writes Mrs. Lynd, about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"My mother gave me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I was 14 years old for troubles girls often have and for loss of weight. Then after I married I took the Vegetable Compound before each child was born and always when I felt the least run-down. Both my

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

The Mysterious Stranger.

"Well, sir," said the gaunt Missourian, "a powerful funny thing happened to me while I was in town yesterday. I was sorter standing around, as it were, when a toffish well-dressed feller came up, stuck out his hand and called me out of my name. When I told him who I was he congratulated me on resembling a mighty fine man, told me his own name, and then walked away, without mentioning anything about being a candidate for office."—Kansas City Star.

A few people read the Declaration of Independence and tell the rest what's in it.

An-Way
STRECH
SUSPENDERS

A full year's wear or more guaranteed (fit and size). Men's (extra sizes) and boys' suspenders (all sizes). No rubber to rot from heat or sweat. These stretch suspenders give the stretch. **ASK YOUR DEALER.** If he can't supply you, send direct, giving dealer's name. Accept no substitute. Get the genuine An-Way. Look for guarantee and name on buckle. Write for story of An-Way stretch.

NU-WAY STRECH SUSPENDER COMPANY
Exclusive Manufacturers of An-Way and Stretch Suspenders
Dept. C
Adrian, Mich.

HEMSTITCHING

and piecing attachment for any sewing machine, new invention, does beautiful work on any kind of goods, positively will not get out of order. Price \$2.50 delivered with instructions and samples of work. Give name of machine with order and order now. Address:

Electrowon Mfg. Company
8023 Cornish Street
Dallas, Texas

Shave With
Cuticura Soap
The New Way
Without Mug

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM

Removes dandruff, keeps hair falling. Restores color and beauty to gray and faded hair. Use and it will bring back the color. Write for sample. 15c. Parker Bros., N.Y.

HINDERCORNS Remove Corns, Calluses, etc., stop all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at drug stores. **Wm. W. Vacher, Inc.,** New Orleans, La.

WINTERSMITH'S
CHILL TONIC

SOLD 50 YEARS
A FINE GENERAL TONIC

QUALITY
AND
QUANTITY
2 IN 1
SHOE POLISH
AMERICA'S FASTEST
SELLING POLISH

Safe Remedy
for granulated lids, itches, pink eye, Avoid powerful dangerous drugs—**MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE**—all sore eyes

SWEET DREAMS The Greatest MOSQUITO REPELLENT Ever Made
Edible Bottles 25c. **SOLD EVERYWHERE**
40 OLD COINS, ALL DIFFERENT, \$1.00.
25 large U. S. coins, all different, \$1.00.
M. DENNEY, Box 216, DALLAS, TEXAS.

LET US TAN YOUR HIDE—
Cow and horse hides for fur coats and robes. Cow and steer hides for harness or sole leather. Catalog on request. Write to **Wm. W. Vacher, Inc.,** New Orleans, La.
The Crosby Friction Fur Co., Rochester, N.Y.

U. S. DALLAS, NO. 35-1922.

sister and sister-in-law take it and have only the highest praise for it. It has been a household word in my mother's house for years."—Mrs. KATHERYN LYND, 2431 Gladys Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A Little Book Helped Her to Decide

Milwaukee, Wis.—"My daughter took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she was so weak and did not feel like going to school. She was like that for a whole year before taking your Vegetable Compound. I found a little book of yours in our mail-box and decided to give her your medicine. She is now strong and well and attends school every day. We recommend your Vegetable Compound to all mothers with weak daughters. You may use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. E. KLUCZNY, 917 20th Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

"I was always feeling tired and sleepy, was losing in weight and would faint at times. I had other troubles too, that made me feel badly. I read your little book and heard friends talk about the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done them, so I have taken it too. The results are most satisfactory for I have gained in weight and my bad symptoms are gone. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to all my friends and you may make whatever use you like of this letter."—GLORIA RAMIREZ, 1116 9th Ave., Tampa, Florida.

SOCIAL DUTIES TOO ARDUOUS

Old-Fashioned Farmer Realizes He Could Never Keep Up With the Procession Today.

"What kind of farming experience did you have?" asked the reporter.

"Well, son," replied the philosopher, "I only had a light attack. When I lived on a farm all you had to do was plant, cultivate, mend fences, hoe weeds, milk cows, slaughter pigs, doctor sick chickens, fix windmills, go to town after the mail, argy with lightning rod agents, attend the county fair once a year, cut wheat an' have it thrashed, shuck corn, churn butter, dig potatoes, buy fertilizer, mend the broken plow with a piece o' wire, break colts, wash the wool and do things like that. It was hard enough life then, but just think what it is now, havin' to be a farmer and keep up with the radio, fox trottin', silk shirts and at least two cars! Son, even at my age I might go back and do old-fashioned farmin', but I'd never be able to keep up with a modern farmer's social duties."—Indianapolis News.

Every department of housekeeping needs Red Cross Ball Blue. Equally good for kitchen towels, table linen, sheets and pillowcases, etc.—Advertisement.

One Island, but Two Names.

Before Greater New York became Greater New York what was then Staten Island and is now the borough of Richmond was then and is now Richmond county, says the New York Sun. The Post Office department has never recognized the consolidation of the municipalities and Brooklyn is still a separate post office, as distinct from New York as Chicago, Red Wing or Tilly Foster.

Richmond county has two post offices. Richmond, which is the county seat, and Staten Island. Not many persons know there is a post office on Staten Island named Staten Island. The railroad name is Tompkinsville. The other towns and villages in Richmond county are substations of the two post offices and there is one rural delivery route.

Vacher-Balm relieves Hay Fever, as well as most hurts, and soreness. Ask your druggist, or send for a free sample. E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Adv.

Unique Distinction.

"Well, my friend," said the motor tourist, "are you satisfied with your lot?"

"Yes," said Mr. Cobble. "I can't complain."

"Would you mind letting me take a snapshot of you with my camera?"

"What for?"

"I've traveled through a dozen states and you are the first farmer I've met who didn't tell me he would rather be anything else on the topside of creation than a down-trodden tiller of the soil."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Dead Shot." Dr. Perry's Vermifuge for Worms and Tapeworms, has enjoyed popular approval for 35 years. If you cannot obtain it at your druggist send 50 cents to Wright's Indian Vegetable Pill Co., 371 Pearl St., New York City. Money back if not satisfied. —Advertisement.

A Rural Contemporary Sings—

The gentle bee is humming and the summer girl's coming, while the sprinkling cart the street is going through, and the host of city people that in summer we shall keep'll soon be coming up to spend a month or two. The hammock will be swaying in the breezes 'neath the trees and the farmer will go haying in the meadow if he pleases, and this rhyme would be completed if less rocky were the meter.—Boston Transcript.

Hardly ever, now, does the splendor of anything surprise you because of its cheapness.

At life's banquets the scum is often taken for the cream.



"ON TO PARIS!"

There is one young lad up there, deaf in one ear, both hands gone, blind, yet he is studying law. He has learned the typewriter, and he writes as fine a letter as any one of you can do with your sight. [Applause.] They are all very much alive. They have refused to be downed. They have tackled their handicap with the same spirit and go and dash that they bucked the stalemate of the trenches, and with a yell, 'Come on, boys, do you want to live forever?' sent the American spirit up and down the allied lines to win the victory for the world." [Applause.]

Here are some of the good things in the eloquent speech of this blind legislator speaking for the blind ex-service men:

"We have been accustomed to believe the European propaganda that everything overseas is far, far better than our home product; that to produce a soldier up to European grade, they must be drilled year after year. But here were these raw American boys performing deeds of judgment, decision and valor that forced from their war-trained allies and opponents the admission that they had never seen or heard the like.

"A heroic soul here and there would have been within the bounds of expectation, but the constant grade of the whole product of the nation, drafted and volunteers, with whom you came in contact there on the death fields could not but give you pause and force the thinking mind to ask why a nation had produced such universal phenomena.

"In touch with these wonderful men day after day, in whom heroism was as common as the dirt under foot, comparing them with the other soldiery, I was impelled to ask myself what made this vast gap in the fortitude, courage, judgment, between human individuals of the same civilization, and the answer was driven in upon me that the difference lay in their greater soul power, because at last God had reared a government under which the soul, that thing akin to Him, could grow; a government whose aim was the development and fostering of initiative of the individual, where they had freedom to choose between right and wrong; where any citizen could aspire to the highest office in the land; where religion was unhampered, their thoughts unrestrained, where they dared to think and feel out loud; where equal opportunity was their birthright, and no high wall of 'Verboten' is endured; where each stands upon his own resources, for what he is and what he can do, and every man is the equal of his neighbor; where the Stars and Stripes from the towers of our public schools speak the spirit of America and beckon her children to a heart of understanding that can discern between right and wrong.

"It is true the allies furnished the guns, but America furnished the soul that won the war. [Applause.] Until that soul was loosed in combat upon the battle fields defeat of the allies was inevitable. Paris had been ordered evacuated. Big Bertha shells were bursting everywhere in the streets. Consternation prevailed. Lines of refugees were streaming from the city. A German army, headed by the Prussian Guard and commanded by the crown prince, was advancing with the steady precision of clockwork at the rate of four to five miles a day. German patrols had been captured within six miles of Paris. The terrible bombardment and onslaught of the shock troops had forced the French back and back until the Germans, gaining possession of the heights about Belleau Wood, had cleared the roads for eight miles in advance.

"With their march unresisted for several miles ahead, the Prussian Guard was ordered to put on their dress uniforms with spiked helmets. The officers decked themselves in dress regalia with starched bosom shirts. The Germans had no other thought but that they were going triumphantly into Paris. The French believed it, the English believed it, the Belgians believed it, the Italians believed it, all the world believed it. But the boys of four American regiments did not believe it. The Fifth and Sixth marines, the Ninth and Twenty-third infantry of the Second division, being the nearest at hand, were crowded into trucks as close as they could stand and hurried in the night to

striking distance of the enemy. As they passed the retreating French they were met with cries of, 'You're zigzag; you're crazy. Sure death ahead. There is no hope; go back.' But these eager, smooth-faced Americans, who had never smelled the smoke of battle were not made of the stuff that goes back when the enemy is in front. Unperturbed, they landed in the mud, and under cover of the woods formed their lines and calmly waited for the dawn, when about 15,000 Americans met and held and stopped five German divisions. [Applause.] So fierce and unflinching was the attack that the enemy took it for granted that there were unlimited reserves in the rear.

"The miracle was performed, the march on Paris stopped, the oncoming hordes turned back, the Chateau-Thierry drive began, the destiny of civilization changed. [Applause.]

"The soul of America had won because it had broken the cocksure spirit of the enemy, had rekindled in the breasts of the drooping allies a morale that ran from one end of the lines to the other. For the supersoldier of the world, with tremendous advantage of numbers, had been outspurred by a few simple, modest, untrained Americans; and these same Americans were here in great numbers, and they were coming by the thousands. The war could end in but one way. At the height of the Chateau-Thierry drive, when the pall of that terrible certain daily advance, when the shelling of Paris and the nightmare of air raids was too recent to be forgotten, not a soul could be found in the ranks of any army or in any walk in life so base but he was free to admit that it was the American soldier who won the war, turned the tide, saved them when they had their backs to the wall. Yet now, when it is all safely over, there are those who ungratefully say, 'We would have won, anyway.' They would, like h—l. [Applause.]

"Our boys were far from their homes. It put shame into the hearts of men who were fighting for their very hearth sides and families to see such daring and spirit in lads who needed no spur. It began June 6 at Belleau Wood and continued through the Aisne-Marne drive, the Somme campaign, St. Mihiel, Ypres-Lys, through the Meuse-Argonne, clear up to November 11. Six months and the job was done.

"Reared on American soil, imbibing her principles of freedom, the American soldier did not need years of intense training. He was used to thinking and deciding. In a pinch, every man was an officer. The intelligence of the American equipped him to understand the war game quickly. Heroes every one, they dared to move apart twenty, thirty, fifty, sixty feet; they dared to fight alone and die alone. The average run of the European soldier has not the private initiative to fight alone and die alone. He fights best in mass where he sees the form of his companion ahead, feels the rub of the elbow of his pal at his side, hears the tread of his comrade in the rear. He must have a crowd to give spirit and soul to do and die. The American soldier, because of his individual development has soul power that dares stand alone. The European must group this soul power to produce the necessary courage. The American soldier is a lion who dares forage alone. Wolves hunt in packs. The American soldier is an eagle who dares soar aloft in the awful solitudes. Swallows hover in thousands. The American soldier dares to die right now. The European soldier tomorrow. Ask the German soldier or officer who won the war, and he will tell you that it was the Americans. That it was the Americans who advanced into no man's land without hesitation, and came on with that dogged determination that sharp-shooter, machine-gun nest, ambush, hand grenades, rifles, concealed mines, gas shells, curtains of fire, small and big artillery, the blasts of hell itself could not stop. [Applause.]

"It is the soul in the breasts of these boys up here in the gallery that is going to crum. It is the soul that measures the size of the man, whether on the battlefield or in the conflict of life, and our blind friends in the gallery have been tried and found not wanting."

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MARY MARIE

ELEANOR H. PORTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
R.H. LIVINGSTONE.

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CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

He saw me. And, oh, how I did love the look that came to his face; it was so surprised and glad, and said, "Oh! You!" in such a perfectly lovely way that I choked all up and wanted to cry. (The idea!—cry when I was so glad to see him!)

The next minute he had drawn me out of the line, and we were both talking at once, and telling each other how glad we were to see each other.

But he was looking for Mother—I know he was; for the next minute after he saw me, he looked right over my head at the woman back of me. And all the while he was talking with me, his eyes would look at me and then leap as swift as lightning first here, and then there, all over the hall. But he didn't see her. I knew he didn't see her, by the look on his face. And pretty quick I said I'd have to go. And then he said:

"Your mother—perhaps she didn't—did she come?" And his face grew all red and rosy as he asked the question. And I said yes, and she was waiting, and that was why I had to go back right away.

And he said, "Yes, yes, to be sure," and, "good-by." But he still held my hand tight, and his eyes were still roving all over the house. And I had to tell him again that I really had to go; and I had to pull real determined at my hand, before I could break away.

I went back to Mother then. The hall was almost empty, and she wasn't anywhere in sight at all; but I found her just outside the door. I knew then why Father's face showed that he hadn't found her. She wasn't there to find. I suspect she had looked out for that.

In the afternoon I went to walk with one of the girls; and when I came in I couldn't find Mother. She wasn't anywhere downstairs, nor in her room, nor mine, nor anywhere else on that floor. Aunt Hattie said no, she wasn't out, but that she was sure she didn't know where she was. She must be somewhere in the house.

I went upstairs then, another flight. There wasn't anywhere else to go, and Mother must be somewhere, of course. And it seemed suddenly to me as if I'd just got to find her. I wanted her so.

And I found her. In the little back room where Aunt Hattie keeps her trunks and mothball bags, Mother was on the floor in the corner crying. And when I exclaimed out and ran over to her, I found she was sitting beside an old trunk that



He Saw Me.

was open; and across her lap was a perfectly lovely pale-blue satin dress all trimmed with silver lace that had grown black. And Mother was crying and crying as if her heart would break.

Of course, I tried and tried to stop her, and I begged her to tell me what was the matter. But I couldn't do a thing, not a thing, not for a long time. Then I happened to say what a lovely dress, only what a pity it was that the lace was all black.

She said yes, it was all black—tarnished; and that it was just like everything that she had had anything to do with—tarnished; her life and her marriage, and Father's life, and mine—everything was tarnished, just like that silver lace on that dress. And she had done it by her thoughtless selfishness and lack of self-discipline.

And when I tried and tried to tell her so, it wasn't, and that I didn't feel tarnished a bit, and that she wasn't nor Father either, she only

cried all the more, and shook her head and began again, all choked up.

She said this little dress was the one she wore at the big reception where she first met Father. And she was so proud and happy when Father—and he was fine and splendid and handsome then, too, she said—singled her out, and just couldn't seem to stay away from her a minute all the evening. And then four days later he asked her to marry him; and she was still more proud and happy.

And she said their married life, when they started out, was just like that beautiful dress, all shining and spotless and perfect; but that it wasn't two months before a little bit of tarnish appeared, and then another and another.

She said things went on worse and worse—and it was all her fault. She grew sour and cross and disagreeable. She could see now that she did. But she did not realize at all then what she was doing. She was just thinking of herself—always herself; her rights, her wrongs, her hurt feelings, her wants and wishes. She never once thought that he had rights and wrongs and hurt feelings, maybe.

She said a lot more—oh, ever so much more; but I can't remember it all. I know that she went on to say that by and by the tarnish began to dim the brightness of my life, too; and that was the worst of all, she said—that innocent children should suffer, and their young lives be spoiled by the kind of living I'd had to have, with this wretched makeshift of a divided home. She began to cry again then, and begged me to forgive her; and I cried and tried to tell her I didn't mind it; but, of course, I'm older now, and I know I do mind it, though I'm trying just as hard as I can not to be Mary when I ought to be Marie, or Marie when I ought to be Mary. Only I get all mixed up so, lately, and I said so, and I guess I cried some more.

Mother jumped up then, and said, "Tut, tut," what was she thinking of to talk like this when it couldn't do a bit of good, but only made matters worse. And she said that only went to prove how she was still keeping on tarnishing my happiness and bringing tears to my bright eyes, when certainly nothing of the whole wretched business was my fault.

She thrust the dress back into the trunk then, and shut the lid. And she began to talk and laugh and tell stories, and be gay and jolly than I'd seen her for ever so long. And she was that way at dinner, too, until Grandfather happened to mention the reception tomorrow night, and ask if she was going.

She flushed up red then, oh, so red! and said, "Certainly not." Then she added quick, with a funny little drawing-in of her breath, that she should tell Marie go, though, with her Aunt Hattie. It was the only chance Father would have to see me, and she didn't feel that she had any right to deprive him of that privilege, and she didn't think it would do me any harm to be out this once late in the evening. And she intended to let me go.

TWO DAYS LATER

Well, now I guess something's doing all right! And my hand is shaking so I can hardly write—it wants to get ahead so fast and tell. But I'm going to keep it sternly back and tell it just as it happened, and not begin at the ice cream instead of the soup.

At the reception I saw Father right away, but he didn't see me for a long time. He stood in a corner, and lots of folks came up and spoke to him and shook hands; and he bowed and smiled—but in between, when there wasn't anybody noticing, he looked so tired and bored. After a time he stirred and changed his position, and I think he was hunting for a chance to get away, when all of a sudden his eyes, roving around the room, lighted on me.

My! but just didn't I love the way he came through that crowd, straight toward me, without paying one bit of attention to the folks that tried to stop him on the way. And when he got to me, he looked so glad to see me, only there was the same quick searching with his eyes, beyond and around me, as if he was looking for somebody else, just as he had done the morning of the lecture. And I knew it was Mother, of course. So I said:

"No, she didn't come."

"So I see," he answered. And there was such a hurt, sorry look away back in his eyes. But right away he smiled, and said: "But you came! I've got you."

Then he began to talk and tell stories, just as if I was a young lady to be entertained. And he took me over to where they had things to eat, and just heaped my plate with chicken patties and sandwiches and olives and pink-and-white frosted cake and ice cream (not all at once, of course, but in order). And I had a perfectly beautiful time. And Father seemed to like

it pretty well. But after a while he grew sober again, and his eyes began to rove all around the room.

He took me to a little seat in the corner afterward, and we sat down and began to talk—only Father didn't talk much. He just listened to what I said, and his eyes grew deeper and darker and sadder, and they didn't rove around so much, after a time, but just stared fixedly at nothing, away out across the room. By and by he stirred and drew a long sigh, and said, almost under his breath:

"It was just such another night as this."

And of course, I asked what was—and then I knew, almost before he had told me.

"That I first saw your mother, my dear."

"Oh, yes, I know!" I cried, eager to tell him that I did know. "And she must have looked lovely in that perfectly beautiful blue silk dress all silver lace."

He turned and stared at me.

"How did you know that?" he demanded.

"I saw it."

"You saw it?"

"Yesterday, yes—the dress," I nodded.

"But how could you?" he asked, frowning, and looking so surprised.

"Why, that dress must be—seventeen years old, or more."

I nodded again, and I suppose I did look pleased; it's such fun to have a secret, you know, and watch folks



Then He Began to Talk and Tell Stories, Just as if I Was a Young Lady to Be Entertained.

guess and wonder. And I kept him guessing and wondering for quite a while. Then, of course, I told him that it was upstairs in Grandfather's trunk room; that Mother had got it out, and I saw it.

"But what—was your mother doing with that dress?" he asked then, looking even more puzzled and mystified.

And then suddenly I thought and remembered that Mother was crying. And, of course, she wouldn't want Father to know she was crying over it—that dress she had worn when he first met her long ago! (I don't think women ever want men to know such things, do you? I know I shouldn't!) So I didn't tell. Father had begun to talk again, softly, as if to himself:

"I suppose tonight, seeing you, and all this, brought it back to me so vividly." Then he turned and looked at me. "You are very like your mother tonight, dear."

"I suppose I am, maybe, when I'm Marie," I nodded.

He laughed with his lips, but his eyes didn't laugh one bit as he said:

"What a quaint little fancy of yours that is, child—as if you were two in one."

"But I am two in one," I declared. "That's why I'm a cross-current and a contradiction, you know," I explained.

"A what?" he demanded.

"A cross-current and a contradiction," I explained once more. "Children of unlikes, you know. Nurse Sarah told me that long ago. Didn't you ever hear that—that a child of unlikes was a cross-current and a contradiction?"

"Well, no—I hadn't," answered Father. In a queer, half-smothered voice. "I suppose, Mary, we were—unlikes, your mother and I. That's just what we were; though I never thought of it before. In just that way."

He waited, then went on, still half to himself, his eyes on the dancers:

"She loved things like this—music, laughter, gaiety. I abhorred them. I remember how bored I was that night here—till I saw her."

"And did you fall in love with her right away?" I just couldn't help asking that question. Oh, I do so adore love stories!

A queer little smile came to Father's lips.

"Well, yes, I think I did, Mary. I just looked at her once—and then kept on looking till it seemed as if I just couldn't take my eyes off her. And after a little her glance met mine—and the whole throng melted away, and there wasn't another soul in the room but just us two. Then she looked away, and the throng came back. But I still looked at her."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Gentle Reminder.

"After a man is elected to office he ought not to forget his friends."

"It never happens," replied Senator Sorghum. "They never let you forget."

Shiela's Crossed Wires

By LILY WANDEL

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Once outside of the fussy little parlor Shiela leaned her pale cheek against the hall wallpaper. A man doesn't borrow from the woman he loves. It was the deadening of the last little ray of hope.

She rushed upstairs to her bedroom with its great four-poster and neat oval rug rugs her grandmother had made, and thrust her fluttering fingers in the back of the top bureau drawer for the ten-dollar bill Rodney needed. He had lost the job that Mr. Eddington had obtained for him, couldn't stand it! And Mr. Eddington had said that a live wire would make good there. She had pinned her hopes on that, tried to tell herself it was only a matter of dollars that prevented Rodney from asking her to marry him. She had told herself with happy tears that he was a live wire, that he would make good!

In the fussy little parlor Rodney slouched in the old davenport, his hands dug in his pockets, a deep scowl on his forehead, his eyes fixed vacantly on the little three-cornered cabinet with its shelves full of images and vases and knick-knacks.

Shiela entered softly. "Don't worry, Rodney. At least this will pay your room rent and the postage on that history of Bucks county. And—perhaps, if I spoke to Mr. Eddington he might see that you were given another chance."

"Hang Mr. Eddington!"

"Oh, Rodney, he has been so kind!"

"I don't like that money air about him—and he's here all the time. Guess he's coming tonight, eh?"

In Shiela's heart a song sang dimly. "If you cared enough, you'd

portant question, but Shiela, panic-stricken, had, by a clever twist in the conversation, prevented him. But he had announced that this evening he was coming on an important mission. It had been a hint to have Rodney out of the way and Shiela realized that she could not forestall the question any longer; besides her own financial affairs cried for help.

Under the soft yellow glow of the shaded lamp, Shiela, in a very faded lavender dress, ruffles primly fluted, sat in the corner of the davenport. Her hands were folded loosely in her lap; she could control them, but her thoughts were less governable. She wondered where Rodney was. He was discouraged, desperately dejected, and he had no one to turn to; he was alone in his miserable furnished room or trotting the streets.

Opposite her on a straight-backed chair Mr. Eddington coughed lightly to draw her wandering attention. He was immaculately dressed, from the brilliantined, scanty locks brushed carefully over his bald head to the fawn-colored spats on his patent leather shoes. His tiny eyes gleamed with unusual intelligence, and though he was stout he gave the impression of being briskly active. He might have easily been taken for a scholar, had not a certain shrewdness in his features marked him as a business man, but certainly not as a merchant or manufacturer.

"Miss Everett, or may I say Shiela?"

With difficulty the girl roused herself from her thoughts. Again the great desire to evade the question, again the panicky feeling as he drew his chair close and leaned forward.

"I do not know if you could have possibly guessed my purpose in coming here this evening, Shiela. A number of times I have tried to tell you, but something in the refined, aristocratic atmosphere of this home—"

"I never would leave it—or grandmother," faltered Shiela looking at the door and hoping that by some chance Rodney might come and interrupt them.

"I do not blame you for that, Shiela, though surely one as lovely as you must have thought of marriage."

She grew white and red by turns. "That depends—" she managed to answer, "depends on—"

"On—shall we say—money?" suggested Mr. Eddington discreetly.

She nodded faintly, and he seemed relieved.

"I presumed as much, but I hesitated to say it," he went on very cautiously. "Shiela, I have something to ask of you. If I offend you, I will apologize and leave at once. You are aware of how often I have come to this little parlor, I know. Have you noticed how many times my greedy eye has wandered to that little three-cornered cabinet? Shiela, was somebody in your family a traveler, a collector?"

Shiela, puzzled at the unexpected turn in his conversation, answered: "Perhaps; you see grandmother can't remember very well, but she had several brothers who are dead now that traveled, I believe."

Mr. Eddington left his chair and walked briskly to the three-cornered shelves. "Here are two little Ming vases, Shiela. Genuine, exquisite little gems! I know, because that is my business, a collector and dealer in the rare old pieces of art. I have been calling on you for nearly three months trying to get up courage to ask you if you will sell the pair to me for \$6,000. I know you prize them dearly, but you are young, you may wish money for a trousseau—" he waited for her answer, his whole face nervously expectant.

Shiela was suddenly seized with a desire to burst in uncontrollable laughter, but with an effort she asked him gravely, as though she had dealt in Ming vases all her life, "Are you prepared to pay cash?"

Out in the summer night air she watched Mr. Eddington waddle away, a package under his arm, and then suddenly out of the darkness leaped a tall thin figure.

"Shiela! I was waiting for the fellow to go!" Rodney flung an arm jubilantly around her shoulders. "Here's your ten spot back, I don't need it! I took the old history of Bucks county to the 'Daily Enterprise' and the editor is going to run it as a serial and gave me twenty-five in advance payment. More than that, I am a full-fledged reporter! Shiela, he drew closer, "tell me you don't really care for that old fossil, Eddington, tell me I may hope—"

She gave him her lips in promise and then whispered, "Rodney, come in the library and tell grandmother while I look in the encyclopedia, I want to find out what a Ming vase is!"

Texas Town Claims Antiquity.

A tradition which has been handed down through many generations of West Texas and New Mexican pioneers has it that the little town of Ysleta, Tex., 18 miles southeast of El Paso, is the oldest settlement in the United States.

According to this tradition, Ysleta was founded in 1540 by Don Francisco Vasquez Coronado, famed Spanish explorer. This would make Ysleta twenty-five years older than St. Augustine, Florida, which is accredited as being the oldest city in this country.

Yet there are no official records to substantiate the theory of Ysleta's antiquity. It is old, the oldest town in Texas, no doubt, but its origin is traceable only as far back as 1682 authoritatively.

According to church records at Ysleta, the town was founded by Antonio Otermin, Spanish governor of New Mexico, about the year 1682.

Shiela sighed; her heart was heavy from worry. It would have been so nice if Rodney had been a live wire; life would have been worth living. As it was, there was no alternative; she must accept Mr. Eddington, who had been so kind. He had been calling on her for the past three months; his intentions were obvious. Several times he had commenced to ask the all-im-

"I know you prize them dearly."

try again, be a live wire and keep Mr. Eddington from marrying me!" Rodney stared viciously at the foolish, cluttered up three-cornered shelves. "He looks so darn prosperous, too. What's his business, anyway? I bet he's a crook, that's what!"

"He's spoken of his offices in the city," answered Shiela quietly. "He's a very well-mannered man and very well informed, too, Rodney. Last night he was telling me about cities in Persia and—"

"Aw rats! Who wants to know about that?"

"We can't all be just interested in the history of our own country," murmured Shiela testily. "You know very well the last magazine wrote you that the interest of your history was confined to a very small locality."

Shiela watched him go; the discouraged droop of his shoulders, the shiny back of his serge coat stabbed her young, tender heart. She wished that she did not love him so desperately. And there had been a time when he had been writing the history of Bucks county under the great white lilac bush that she was sure he loved her, too. She could smell the sweet scent of the wet lilacs, hear the robins and see Rodney's enthusiastic smile, but it was nothing but a memory, an empty dream. She could not wait forever, especially when she had sold the last bond, but grandmother did not know that.

Poor, dear old grandmother, with a memory that did tricks, tricks, banked her hopes on Rodney, too. "You are both young," she would counsel gently. "Just wait, there's no hurry and we two have enough to live on; we can wait."

Shiela sighed; her heart was heavy from worry. It would have been so nice if Rodney had been a live wire; life would have been worth living. As it was, there was no alternative; she must accept Mr. Eddington, who had been so kind. He had been calling on her for the past three months; his intentions were obvious. Several times he had commenced to ask the all-im-

FREEDOM FROM LAXATIVES

Discovery by Scientists Has Replaced Them.

Pills and salts give temporary relief from constipation only; at the expense of permanent injury, says an eminent medical authority.

Science has found a newer, better way—a means as simple as Nature itself.

In perfect health a natural lubricant keeps the food waste soft and moving. But when constipation exists this natural lubricant is not sufficient. Medical authorities have found that the gentle lubricating action of Nujol most closely resembles that of Nature's own lubricant. Nujol is not a laxative; it cannot gripe. It is in no sense a medicine. And like pure water it is harmless and pleasant.

Nujol is prescribed by physicians; used in leading hospitals. Get a bottle from your druggist today.—Advertisement.

Barrage From Washington.

"Did you ever ask a favor of your congressman?"

"Once," said Mr. Gumpson. "He fathered some legislation that was displeasing to me and I asked him to do me the favor of resigning."

"He didn't oblige you, of course?"

"No, but he's been franking his speeches to me ever since, and I'm sorry now that I made him aware of my existence."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

YOU CAN'T TRUST CALOMEL AT ALL

It's Quicksilver, Salivates, Causes Rheumatism and Bone Decay.

The next dose of calomel you take may salivate you. It may shock your liver or start bone necrosis. Calomel is dangerous. It is mercury, quicksilver. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

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

Don't take calomel! It can not be trusted any more than a leopard or a wild-cat. Take Dodson's Liver Tonic which straightens you right up and makes you feel fine. No salts necessary. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and can not salivate.—Advertisement.

Aviators Had Best of It.

According to French statistics, there was less danger of death in the World War to officers who fought in the air than to those who combated on the earth. Twenty-nine per cent of infantry officers were killed, while only 21 per cent of aviation officers lost their lives.

A man often feels the loss of his first wife most after securing a second.

A life of loafing is less criticised away from home.

"111" cigarettes

10¢

They are GOOD!

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with

GOLD MEDAL BARLEY OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1896; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes.

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

Your Hair

restored with color and luxuriance. At all good druggists, 50c. or direct from HENRIE, ELIAS, Canada, NEWYORK, 1924.

Huffman's Barber Shop
W. H. Huffman, Prop.
Expert Tonsorial Work.
Hot and Cold Baths.
Laundry Agency
You Will Be Pleased With
Our Service. Try It.
Hedley, Texas

J. C. Coffey, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Residence Phone 183
Office Phone 8

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

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Our line of
TABLETS, NOTE BOOKS, INKS,
PENCILS, Etc.
IS COMPLETE
THE QUALITY IS UNEXCELLED

Toilet Articles, Drugs, Prescriptions
PHONE 70

Brooks Pharmacy
A PLEASURE TO PLEASE

NEW LOW PRICES
recently issued on
Pennsylvania
VACUUM CUP
TIRES

Known Pennsylvania Quality Rigidly Maintained

AND NOW—

FREE!
A "TON TESTED" TUBE

with each regular Vacuum Cup Tire purchased

Compare these NEW prices with those asked
for ORDINARY makes:

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VACUUM CUP CLINCHER
FABRIC TIRE
\$11.95

VACUUM CUP CLINCHER
CORD TIRE
\$13.65

32x4 VACUUM CUP CORD . . . \$29.25
33x4 VACUUM CUP CORD . . . \$30.15
32x4½ VACUUM CUP CORD . . . \$37.70
35x5 VACUUM CUP CORD . . . \$49.30



"The Sound of Safety!"
Hundreds on Every Tire—
Every Cup a Quality Pledge

THOMPSON BROS. CO.

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas
To Whom These Presents May
Come, Know Ye:

That, whereas, in the District
Court of Donley county, Texas,
on the 25th day of July, A. D.
1922, J. M. Plaster recovered a
judgment against H. Cook, Van
Boon and F. M. Osborne, for the
sum of \$3,835.70, with interest
from July 25th, 1922, at the rate
of 10 per cent per annum, and
costs of suit, together with a
foreclosure of a vendor's lien on
the following described property,
to wit: A part of Section No.
94, in Block 20, H. & G. N. Ry.
Co. Survey in Donley county,
Texas, described as follows:

First Tract: Beginning at an
iron pin in the ground, 1050 feet
south and 30 feet east of the NW
corner of said Section 94, as the
place of beginning, same also
the NW corner of this tract;
thence East 700 feet, thence
South 500 feet; thence West 700
feet; thence North 500 feet to
the place of beginning.

Second Tract: Beginning at
the NW corner of the above tract
as a place of beginning. Thence
South 500 feet; thence West 10
feet; thence North 500 feet;
thence East 10 feet to the place
of beginning, lying adjacent to
the first described tract of land,
the two tracts containing 8 acres
of land, more or less.

And, whereas, on the 5th day
of September, 1922, W. E. Bray,
clerk of the District Court of
said county, did issue an order
of sale directed and delivered to
me as sheriff of Donley county,
Texas, requiring me to seize and
sell said premises and all the in-
terests of any of the above nam-
ed defendants in said lands at
public vendue for cash as under
execution.

Now, therefore, Know Ye: That
I, J. H. Rutherford, sheriff of
Donley county, Texas, shall, be-
tween the hours of ten o'clock a.
m. and four o'clock p. m., on
Tuesday, November 7th, 1922, at
the court house door of Donley
county, Texas, sell at public ven-
due for cash the said premises,
they having been seized by me
on the 5th day of September,
1922. Such sale will be made to
the highest and best bidder for
cash after a publication of this
notice as the law in such cases
requires.

Witness my hand at Claren-
don, Texas, this the 5th day of
September, 1922.

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

BAKERY AND RESTAURANT

Fresh Bread and an abundance
of Good Things to Eat at all
times. Gold Drinks and Confee-
tions. Come to see us.

W. A. Armstrong.

When in Town, Leave Your
Whiskers at

**Munn Bros.
Barber Shop**

We are here for Service. Try
us. Agency Memphis
Steam Laundry

**CLARKE
THE
TAILOR
WHO KNOWS
HOW**
Phone 77

**COFFINS AND CASKETS
UNDERTAKERS'
SUPPLIES**

Day Phone 145
Night Phone 94

THOMPSON BROS.

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas.
To Whom These Presents May
Come, Know Ye:

That, whereas, in the District
Court of Donley county, Texas,
on the 25th day of July, A. D.
1922, C. N. Plaster recovered a
judgment against Nat S. Perrine
and F. N. Reynolds for the sum
of \$3,892.27, together with inter-
est at 10 per cent from said date,
and costs of suit, and also to
gether with a foreclosure of a
vendor's lien on the following
described property, to wit:

Lots 7, 8, 9, and 10, in Block
No. 58, in the Nat Smith Addi-
tion to the town of Hedley, Don-
ley county, Texas.

And, whereas, on the 5th day
of September, 1922, W. E. Bray,
clerk of the District Court of
said county, did issue an order
of sale directed and delivered to
me as sheriff of Donley county,
Texas, requiring me to seize and
sell said premises and all the in-
terests of any of the above nam-
ed defendants in said lands at
public vendue for cash as under
execution.

Now, therefore, Know Ye: That
I, J. H. Rutherford, sheriff of
Donley county, Texas, shall, be-
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m. and four o'clock p. m., on
Tuesday, November 7th, 1922, at
the court house door of Donley
county, Texas, sell at public ven-
due for cash the said premises,
they having been seized by me
on the 5th day of September,
1922. Such sale will be made to
the highest and best bidder for
cash after a publication of this
notice as the law requires in
such cases.

Witness my hand in Claren-
don, Texas, this the 5th day of
September, A. D. 1922.

J. H. Rutherford, Sheriff
Donley County Texas.

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas.
To Whom These Presents May
Come, Know Ye:

That, whereas, in the District
Court of Donley county, Texas,
on the 25th day of July, A. D.
1922, J. M. Plaster as plaintiff
recovered judgment against W.
T. Clifton, J. G. Clifton, Mrs. E.
J. McQuestion, — McQuestion
and C. D. Akers for the sum of
\$7,456.15, together with a fore-
closure of a vendor's lien on the
following described property, to-
wit:

All of Section No. 99, in Block
No. 20, H. & G. N. Ry. Co. Sur-
vey in Donley county, Texas.

And, whereas, on the 5th day
of September, 1922, W. E. Bray,
clerk of the District Court of
said county, did issue an order
of sale directed and delivered to
me as sheriff of Donley county,
Texas, requiring me to seize and
sell said premises and all the in-
terests of any of the above nam-
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on the 5th day of September,
1922. Such sale will be made to
the highest and best bidder for
cash after a publication of this
notice as the law in such cases
requires.

Witness my hand at Claren-
don, Texas, this the 5th day of
September, 1922.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bishop of
Memphis spent Sunday with
Mr. and Mrs. Dan Crouch.

The Hedley Garage

Specializes in Prompt Service
by Expert Workmen.

A FULL LINE OF ACCESSORIES,
TIRES, TUBES, GAS AND OILS.
COME IN AND SEE US.

Night Phone 169

HEDLEY GARAGE

PHONE 123

C. A. WOOD, Prop.

Green's Garage

for SERVICE

General Automobile Service, full line
of Ford parts, U.S. Casings and Tubes.

Night and Day Phone 79 Hedley

Lincoln's Climatic Paint

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

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

Overhauling Time Is Here!

Perhaps your car has needed overhau-
ling for some time, but you have been
putting it off. So NOW let's get togeth-
er; let us give you a price on that job.

We have the only Burn-In Stand for Ford Motors in
town. We also have the Liberty Dry Storage Bat-
tery, guaranteed for two full years of perfect service.
Ask us about it and get our prices.

Gas, Oil, Tires, and a full line of Accessories.

OPEN ALL NIGHT

Square Deal Garage

Come to us for

**Lumber
& Coal**

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

LIVE STOCK

PREPARING STOCK FOR SHOW

Much of Improvement in Breeding is Made Possible by Comparing Animals in Ring.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There are many of the elements of sport in preparing live stock for the show ring and in competing with other breeders for prizes, and showing animals at fairs and expositions is no mere fad, although there are still some people who seem to think so. Much of the improvement in the various breeds of animals in this country, says the United States Department of Agriculture, has been due to the comparisons made possible by bringing animals together in competition. Not only do the breeders who compete reap a benefit, but also every farmer and breeder who attends the show as a spectator. Many a man marks the beginning of his success from the time of some live-stock show where he was brought to a realization of the inferiority of the stock on his farm.

A good illustration of the value of a state fair as a live-stock improver comes from a state in the Middle West. A bill providing for the appropriation of \$80,000 to build a hog barn on the state fair grounds was up before the legislature where it was encountering much opposition because of the comparatively large expenditure planned and the short time the building would be used each year. Finally, one legislator, a small-town banker who had never made a speech before, got the floor and in a few words convinced his hearers that the \$80,000 would be well spent. He told of having studied the list of depositors in his bank with the idea of finding out which were breeders of purebred stock and how they stood in comparison with the others. He found that 14 of them were breeders of purebred hogs and all of them were prosperous, far above the average. Then this banker went to see each one of the 14, and he found that almost without exception they gave the state fair or some other fair credit for having taught them the value of better blood and the right type for the market.

There are farmers who find it next to impossible to pick a real good animal unless they have the opportunity to make comparisons. They may be able to pick the best animal in a herd, but if the herd happens to be a mediocre one they will pick an ordinary



Champion Poland China Sow.

animal in the belief that they were getting a good one. By making his selection at the farm of a successful breeder or at a show where many excellent animals can be observed, his chances of getting the right sort of stock are greatly increased.

SHADE AND WATER FOR STOCK

Abundant Supply Will Result in Rapid and Economical Gains With Hogs and Cattle.

Experience has taught cattle and hog men that a good shade with an abundant supply of pure water near the feeding place will result in rapid and economical gains, whereas lack of shade or shortage of water or stagnant impure water make slow and costly gains. Flowing springs or fresh well water are the best sources of supply for stock.

USE PATIENCE WITH HORSES

Nothing Gained Where Animal is Abused and Continually Kept Nervous and in Fear.

Horses that are handled quietly and patiently will do much more work and keep in better condition on a given amount of feed than will horses that are abused and continually kept nervous and in fear of the driver.

Beef Producer's Problem.

The beef producer's problem is so to feed roughage that it will bring him the greatest return. Corn fodder when fed with some kind of legume hay or nitrogenous concentrate to balance, makes a cheap and satisfactory ration.

Study of Feeding Value.

The beef producer must study the feeding value of the different concentrates and roughages, and should be guided by the market prices in balancing rations and feeding.

Wide Choice in Fall Styles;

Cozy Coats for the Small Girl

INSPIRED by a desire to please, the designers of fall suits follow devotional paths to reach their common goal. They are determined that no woman shall be doomed to wear an unbecoming suit, if she is inclined to look for a becoming style, and therefore the designing has been done with reference to different types. Designs have "the perfect thirty-six" less in mind than more difficult figures, for it is easy to dispose of her. The season presents a promising variety in styles—determined by the coats—and each style is a theme played with

should be, sparingly decorated with plaits and a few buttons and most of them have plain coat sleeves to insure warmth. A little 'raid' embroidery of the simplest kind, a wider or fancier sleeve, or simple panel back is occasionally conceded to those who like ornamentation and in one item the designers are indulgent; they approve the fur collar.

Many coats are made with yokes either straight or rounding, and an example of each style is shown here. The practical coat at the left, made of a soft-faced cloth, has a straight yoke



SHOWING FUR ACCOMPANIMENT

variations of its own, but all have an accompaniment of fur.

In the displays there are straight-line, box and bloused coats, the first and last revealing a variety of belted coats. For the dressier models, like the suit pictured, the soft-faced cloths, resembling duvetine, are chosen and they make up a large group, with many new names, all bearing a strong family resemblance to one another.

The dignified suit, at the left of the two pictured, has a long coat with a slightly uneven hemline and a very unique loose strap trimming which extends down the sides below the diagonal slit pockets. There is a narrow belt across the front in addition to the single button fastening which is featured this season. The

joined to a body with two stitched plaits at the back and front. Its belt is fastened to the plaits at the back with large buttons, and the coat sleeves have deep cuffs. A velvet tam, matching it in color, is a comfortable bit of headgear.

About the limit in elaboration of coats for the little miss appears in the model at the right. It has a circular yoke supporting a plaited body that flares toward the bottom. Small silk ball ornaments drop from the pocket flaps and the sleeves, and its cape collar is of dark fur.

Fall lines of dresses for school wear have been made of wool crepe or of jersey and serge, and of course there are cotton wash dresses in numbers among them. Bloomers, or knickers,



DESIGNED TO PLEASE SMALL GIRL

soft-faced fabric in an attractive shade of brown looks particularly well with squirrel-kollinsky collar and cuffs.

The suit at the right is embroidered in self-color silk and also loosely belted, across the front only, revealing a concession to those who like the higher waistline. Kilt fox makes the chin collar and deep cuffs. In both suits the skirt is shorter than ankle length.

Straight-line coats, belted or unbelted, made of warm, sturdy materials for wear day in and day out, are all ready for the little school girl. They are very simply designed, as they

to match seem to grow more and more popular and there is a tendency to have the coat and headwear to match in color. The dress is selected to at least harmonize with these so that colors combined in the outfits of the small wearers will be pleasing. For very little girls, wool crepe dresses in high colors and zany embroidered in wool, will make brilliant little spots on the background of autumn.

Julia Bottomley

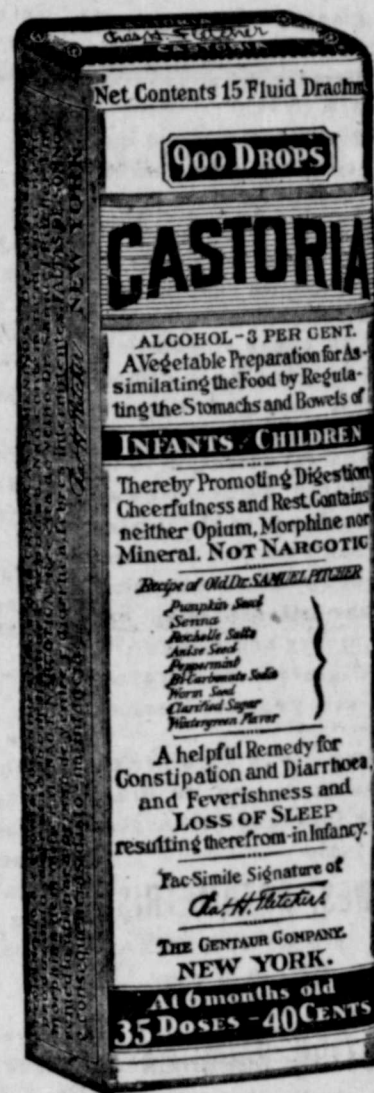
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Shame on Them.

PERHAPS there are a few mothers who do not know the virtues of Fletcher's Castoria. Perhaps there are a few who know that there are imitations on the market, and knowing this demand Fletcher's. It is to ALL motherhood, then, that we call attention to the numerous imitations and counterfeits that may be set before them.

It is to all motherhood everywhere that we ring out the warning to beware of the "Just-as-good". For over thirty years Fletcher's Castoria has been an aid in the upbuilding of our population; an aid in the saving of babies.

And yet there are those who would ask you to try something new. Try this. Try that. Even try the same remedy for the tiny, scarcely breathing, babe that you in all your robust womanhood would use for yourself. Shame on them.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For

Fletcher's
CASTORIA

Your Friend, the Physician.

The history of all medicines carries with it the story of battles against popular beliefs: fights against prejudice: even differences of opinion among scientists and men devoting their lives to research work; laboring always for the betterment of mankind. This information is at the hand of all physicians. He is with you at a moment's call be the trouble trifling or great. He is your friend, your household counselor. He is the one to whom you can always look for advice even though it might not be a case of sickness. He is not just a doctor. He is a student to his last and final call. His patients are his family and to lose one is little less than losing one of his own flesh and blood.

Believe him when he tells you—as he will—that Fletcher's Castoria has never harmed the slightest babe, and that it is a good thing to keep in the house. He knows.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

10 Cents Gives Charming New Shade to Old Lingerie

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish

Wages of sin is death; and the salary of sin doesn't go on for a noticeably longer period.

His good health, says a vegetarian, is the result of eating no meat and chewing it well.

Means Bad Results.

"Jones means well."

"Yes, but he lives beyond his means."—Washington Star.

Intelligence is displayed in the whole universe.

Spending of well-preserved women. Let's wife was probably the best of them.

Romantic names can be given the children, but what if they should try to live up to them?

LOOK FOR

The Baking Powder that Gives the Best Service in Your Kitchen

CALUMET

The Economy **BAKING POWDER**

GUARANTEES

Pure and Wholesome Foods

No Failures

No Waste

When a "Big and Cheap" can of baking powder is offered you—LOOK OUT.

Every can of Calumet is the same—keeping Quality Perfect—last spoonful good as the first.



The moderate cost of Calumet combined with the highest merit establishes the greatest of baking powder economy.

You save when you buy it! You save when you use it!

BEST BY TEST

The World's Greatest Baking Powder

PROGRAM OF Fifth Sunday Meeting

to be held with the
Missionary Baptist Church of Hedley
beginning Thursday Night
October 26, 1922

THURSDAY NIGHT

Introductory Sermon..... W. H. Breeding

FRIDAY

9:30 a. m.—Devotional Service led by..... R. L. Hughes

10:00 a. m.—The Duty of the Pastor to the Church,
and Church to Pastor..... W. A. Barber, Jas. A. Long

1:00 p. m.—Duty of Deacons..... W. S. Crawford, V. A. Hansard

Night Sermon..... W. A. Barber

SATURDAY

9:30 a. m.—Devotional led by..... Horace Hitt

10:00 a. m.—What Should Be the Attitude of the Buck
Creek Association Toward the General Work?
..... F. M. Hensley, W. H. Breeding

2:00 p. m.—Executive Board Meeting

2:30 p. m.—The Best Method of Soul Winning.....
..... W. A. Barber, W. H. Breeding

Night—Sermon by..... F. M. Hensley

SUNDAY

10:00 a. m.—The Best Method of Maintaining a Sunday
School..... M. R. Moore, F. M. Hensley

11:00 a. m.—Sermon by..... Jas. A. Long

The Church will continue the meeting indefinitely, with
Bro. F. M. Hensley doing the preaching. The brotherhood and
general public are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

COMMITTEE

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

We carry a complete
stock at all times

Our Fountain Service
is unexcelled

We Specialize in Prescription Work

HEDLEY DRUG CO.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 1
Residence Phone 29

Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS
DENTIST
CLARENDON, TEXAS

Subscribe for The Informer

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GET THE FACTS ABOUT YOUR EYES Oct. 9th, 1922 AT HEDLEY DRUG STORE

V. R. Jones, Optometrist from
Memphis, will be here to fit you
with a good pair of glasses—each
eye tested and refractive power
measured and lenses prescribed
for your individual ease and
comfort. Frames made to meas-
ure for you that are nice in ap-
pearance and durable. We also
make the rimless in any style or
shape.

Good glasses relieve eye ache,
headache, nervousness that is
caused directly from eyestrain
or overused eyes.

Good glasses make you more
efficient; they are more comfort-
able and make you more agree-
able, see better, look better, and
the whole world seems better
when you wear the best glasses.

I have had ten years experi-
ence, many times in your city,
and have satisfied many difficult
cases—and some of them in
your city.

I give special attention to the
school children, because you ex-
pect great things of them later,
but they can't accomplish much
without good comfortable vision.

Buy your glasses now, and
save time, worry and money. We
do not sell glasses as merchan-
dise; we sell you satisfactory
service.

Optometry is a profession
worthy the name, and we prac-
tice it in all its higher branches.
Get the facts.

V. R. JONES, OPTOMETRIST
Box 724 MEMPHIS, TEXAS
In HEDLEY Oct. 9, 1922

PROMOTION PROGRAM

By Intermediate and Senior
Departments Sunday, Oct. 8, at
the Baptist Church.

Opening Song—Departments.

Double Scripture Reading—

Fay Cooper and Cyphel Cook.

Prayer—Willie Johnson.

Song—Department.

Reading—Lola Nipper.

Quartette—Nellie Mae Chap-
man, Mary Pops Walker, Walker

Chapman, Alva Hullum.

Piano Solo—Velma Raney.

Vocal Solo—Mrs. Alva T. Sim-
mons.

Special Music—Walker Chap-
man, Murray Brooks and Alva

Hullum.

Song—Department.

All members of the Annex De-
partment are asked to come to

the church Saturday night for a
rehearsal of this program.

Supt. of Department.

Born, Thursday, Sept. 28, to

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Alexander, a

fine boy baby

FORTY-TWO PARTY

Misses Cleo and Faye More-
man were charming hostesses to
a "Forty Two Party" on last
Thursday evening. The house
had been tastefully arranged
and decorated for the very
pleasant informal occasion.

Miss Imogene Moreman play-
ed several enjoyable piano num-
bers.

Refreshments were served to
the following: Misses Imogene
Moreman, Cleo Moreman,
Myrtle Reeves, Cleo Moreman,
Faye Moreman, Elizabeth Wim-
berly, Messrs. Weaver, Kennick
Hefner, Cliff Crawford, Hobart
Moffitt, Murray Brooks, and Jet
Brumley.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of expres-
sing our appreciation for the
many kind words and useful
gifts given us since the loss of
our home. We know we have
friends, but in the time of trou-
ble they are put to the test. And
the people of Hedley have proven
that they are our friends, and
we thank each and every one.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Swafford,
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Swafford

Miss Ruby Duckett of Newlin
is here to attend the Hedley high
school this term.

B. W. M. U.

The Society held the regular
monthly program Oct. the 2nd,
with good attendance. Each
member on the program was
present and did full justice to
her subject. Next Monday we
have a lesson in "Royal Service,"
beginning on page 31.

Reporter.

Haskell January and bride, of
Claude, visited at the home of
Dr. J. C. Coffey last week.

Rev. Jasper Bogue, district
evangelist, of Dalhart, has an
appointment to preach at the
First Christian Church in Hed-
ley yesterday and today.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McClure,
of Rocky Ford, Colo., are visit-
ing the W. A. Kinslow family
and other Hedley relatives.

B. F. Naylor and County
Agent G. W. Harris were here
from Clarendon Wednesday.

NEW CLOTHES FOR FALL

Wear better clothes; they look bet-
ter; feel better; you get more out of
them; that's why better clothes pay.

WE SELL THEM

THE NEW FALL STYLES
NOW ON DISPLAY

LET US SHOW YOU

HAYTER BROS.

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

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

On Tuesday, Sept. 26th, a mis-
cellaneous shower was given at
the home of Mrs. J. C. Coffey
for the Mesdames Swafford,
whose home was recently de-
stroyed by fire.

The guests began to arrive at
3 o'clock and continued until late
in the afternoon. Many beau-
tiful and useful articles were re-
ceived. Some who could not at-
tend sent their gifts. More
than fifty ladies were present
during the afternoon.

The Informer is "swamped"
with job printing, and the paper
had little attention this week.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY C. BOLIVER
Publisher

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changed for until ordered out, unless
special arrangements are made when
in ad is brought in.

NOTICE.—Any erroneous publi-
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reputation of any person, firm or cor-
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corrected upon its being brought to
the attention of the publisher.

PLENTY OF MONEY TO LOAN
on farms and ranches. Best
rates and best terms. See
LEON O. LEWIS, over First Na-
tional Bank, Clarendon, Texas.

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

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law
General Practice

Office A. M. Beville & Sons,
Phones 74 and 163.

Clarendon, Texas

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF Mixed Feed

Oats, Bran, Shorts, Corn, Corn
Chops, and Cottonseed Meal.

We have plenty of
SEED WHEAT

JIM CURTIS

Hiway Filling Station

THE BEST OF EVERY
THING IN OUR LINE

P. V. DISHMAN, Prop.

Our Quit Business Sale

is in full progress. We've had a phenomenal business since it started,
but we had a big stock and we can still supply every demand made upon us for Shoes and Hose.
The following are a few of the extra bargains that we are offering:

50 pairs of ladies High Top French Heel Shoes, that sold from \$7.50 to \$15, to close 95c

A big lot of ladies' High Heel Oxfords, all sizes 95c

A big lot of Boys' Shoes at, special \$2.45

A big lot of Misses and Children's Slippers at HALF PRICE

Remember, every pair of Shoes in the house, as well as every pair of Hose, goes at a big reduction.
Not a single item excepted. WE CAN AND WILL SAVE YOU MONEY on you Fall bill of Shoes.

The Exclusive Shoe Store **Moses Shoe Co.**

MEMPHIS, TEXAS