

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. V

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 12, 1915

NO. 49

When you are hungry go across the street and let The CITY CAFE fix something good to eat

## TORNADO IN KANSAS DOES CONSIDERABLE DAMAGE

Great Bend, Kan., Nov. 10.—Twelve were killed and over one hundred injured by a tornado that swept this town at 7 o'clock tonight. The property loss is estimated at \$500,000.

The tornado approached from the southwest. Many were caught beneath their falling homes and crushed under the mass of ruins. At a late hour the list of dead and injured was unavailable due to the confusion. A train bearing doctors and nurses has left Hutchinson for this place to aid the stricken people.

## FROST AND ICE THIS MORNING

A heavy frost was on everything this morning, and ice was found in out door vessels. This is the first real heavy frost of the season. It has held off well, allowing the crops to mature; and now cotton will open fast. The nice sunshine and dry weather the past few weeks has been a great help to crops—without which the crops would have been out very short, being late as they were.

## J. L. WEBB DEAD

J. L. Webb died at the family home west of town last Sunday morning about 2 o'clock, after an illness of only a few days. He was buried in Rowe Cemetery Sunday afternoon by the W. O. W. Rev. Jas. A. Long preached the funeral sermon.

His brother, E. P. Webb of Canton, New Mexico, and his daughter, Mrs. Ruby and her husband of Wichita Falls were present at the funeral.

Deceased leaves a wife and eight children, and many relatives and friends to mourn his death.

## MYSTIC WEAVERS

The Mystic Weavers Club met Nov. 10 with Mrs. G. A. Wimberly. A pleasant hour was spent in social conversation and needle work.

At the usual time the house was called to order by the vice-president. Six members answered to the calling of the roll. Our regular meeting of Nov. 24, on account of the ladies preparing for Thanksgiving we decided to meet Nov. 10 with Mrs. Harrison. Our members were Mesdames Ringler, Caldwell, Davis and ... Our hostess served delicious sandwiches and pickles, hot jam, butter and coffee.

Press Reporter.

## MONEY TO LOAN

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

R. R. Sherwood,

Wellington, Texas

Office over First Natl Bank.

## GILES

Mrs. Lee Rogers is reported on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Watt and Miss Ruby returned home last Monday from Dallas where they attended the Fair.

Little Violet Lemons is reported on the sick list this week.

Tess Hawkins, Griff Christerson were Sunday visitors in Giles.

Mrs. W. N. Hopkins came in Saturday night from Mineral Wells and will make this place her future home.

Mrs. J. M. Shelton of Hedley was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Rhea last week.

The music class taught by Miss McVain of Lella Lake is doing nicely. Giles will soon be ringing with music.

Giles school building is almost completed which adds very much to our little burg. Misses Bass and Prestler of Memphis will teach our school after Christmas.

Miss Ethel Sebring of Memphis was here visiting her friend Miss Irene Johnson last week.

Grandpa Coursey has been very sick the past week and is reported no better at this writing.

Mrs. E. L. Mevis spent Sunday in Hedley with Mrs. J. P. Johnson.

Miss Clara Wylie of Windy Valley was visiting in Giles Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Wills of Memphis attended singing here Sunday night.

Willie Kenderson has been going around on crutches lately, but we failed to learn the cause.

C. Y. Johnson took his little son to Memphis one day last week where he underwent a slight operation. Last report he was doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crow are the proud parents of a fine baby boy. Mother and baby doing nicely.

Mrs. Ben Davis returned one day last week from Oklahoma where she has been several months.

Great many of the young folks here attended the show at Memphis last week.

A large crowd from Memphis attended singing here Sunday night.

CLEJOE

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

Can save you money on most any Magazine published.—Informer.

## Hedley Receives Notice Daily Panhandle Writer

Hedley, Texas, Nov. 6.—This Donley county and Fort Worth and Denver railroad town is the center of a wide and rich milo maize, kaffir corn, Indian corn and cotton region.

This year Hedley will gin between 800 and 1,000 bales of cotton as against 2,800 bales last season, the falling off being explained by an extended reduced acreage in favor of feed stuff. The farmers, however, will realize as much money from this year's reduced ginning as they did from last season's big baling.

The Hedley Methodist young ladies have prepared a splendid play "Miss Fearless & Co." a three act comedy, which they will put on at Lakeview Saturday night and at Hedley next Friday night, Nov. 19. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

Hedley shipped 400,000 bushels of milo maize and kaffir corn last year, and is expected to ship about 650,000 bushels of these grains this year, together with at least 250,000 bushels of Indian corn.

Hedley is a flourishing town, with two strong banks, large general merchandise stocks, two cotton gins, a costly public school building, good churches, a ruling of brick business buildings, attractive hotels and restaurants and a capable weekly newspaper.—G. R. CALDWELL

Grundy Wimberly returned to his home in Boonville last of last week after several weeks visit with his brother, G. A., and sisters, Misses Lizzie and Eunice Wimberly.

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

## Hog Killing Time is Here!

GET YOUR  
**SALT**  
--PLENTY OF IT--AT

### RICHERSON & MCCARROLL

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**\$6.00**  
AFTER  
BARGAIN DAYS.

Subscriptions Taken at The Informer Office

## Naylor Springs

A. O. Hefner and family were dinner guests at the J. S. Hall home Sunday.

J. W. Bland and wife visited in the Ring community Sunday.

Miss Newell Kendall spent last week in Clarendon with her mother.

Dr. C. L. Fields and T. N. Naylor are spending the week in Houston.

W. J. Greer and family visited E. E. McGee and wife of Hedley Sunday.

Mesdames T. C. Wood and Johnston were guests at the M. D. Latimer home Sunday.

Miss Elsie Kempson is away visiting relatives.

N. T. Hodges and wife were callers at the T. N. Naylor home Sunday.

J. S. Hall's and others attended Conference at Clarendon Saturday and Sunday.

NEEDA

## THANKSGIVING

Turkey dinner in Basement of M. E. Church. 55c, 20c for children under 12 years. Something good. Come.

## PRESIDENT WILSON NAMES TRIPLETS

Mattoon, Ill., Oct. 27.—President Wilson has provided names for triplets born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Woodworth, living southeast of Mattoon, just across the Cumberland county line. The names are William, Woodrow and Wilson.

The president's letter was received Thursday. In it he expresses a hope the triplets will always be a source of joy and pride to their parents and that they will grow up to be men who will be an honor not only to their father and mother, but to the nation.

The president sent each triplet a check for \$25 and intimated that later he would contribute \$500 towards their education.

The triplets were born two months ago. They weighed 18 pounds at birth.

Those "saw wood" combs do not generate any electricity in the hair, so do not break the hair so bad. Fine for ladies. See them at Hedley Drug Co.

LOST—Girl's blue serge dress coat between town and C. F. Doherty's place. Finder return to Informer Office and receive reward.

Informer Printing Please Particular People.

## WHERE THE METHODIST PREACHERS GO IN THE CLARENDON DISTRICT

A. W. Hall, presiding elder; Clarendon Station, A. J. Weeks; Clarendon Mission, J. O. Quattlebaum; Claude, C. S. Cameron; Goodnight, J. H. Watt; Hedley, L. A. Reavis; Lakeview, J. A. Laney; McLean, J. T. Howell; Memphis, A. L. Bowman; Leon, Henderson, supernumerary; Miami and Pampa, P. G. Huffman; Quail, L. B. Smallwood; Shamrock Station, J. P. Patterson; R. B. Bonner, supernumerary; Shamrock Mission, T. A. Messer, supply; Wheeler and Mobetie, C. C. Wright; Wellington, Mission, J. C. Carpenter; Wellington Station, M. E. Hawkins; Zabach and Grassy, C. G. Shutt, supply; President Clarendon College, G. S. Slover, Professor Clarendon College, S. Burkhead, District Commissioner of Education, Clarendon, Ark.

M. L. Story was transferred at his own request, to Central Texas, and with his family are moving this week. His successor, Rev. Reavis, will move here in a few weeks to take up the work.

Rev. Story and family made many friends during their year's residence here who regret to lose them.

## W. M. AUXILIARY

W. M. Auxiliary Monday Nov. 15, 2:30 p. m. Bible study. Lesson, Isaiah, chapters 44 to 55. Leader, Mrs. Kendall. Hostess, Mrs. Lively.

Publicity Supt.

Job Printing at Informer Office.

## Ordinance No. 10.

An ordinance providing for the removal of all closets to the alleys, and providing them with hinged shutters.

Art. 47. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Hedley, Texas, that all closets shall be moved on the back of the lots so they will border on the alleys, and that hinged shutters shall be put on back of said closets, within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley, Texas.

Art. 48. That any person violating this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined not under \$5.00 nor over \$10.00.

Every 2nd and 4th Monday nights  
J. M. Bozeman, C. C.  
L. A. Stroud, Clerk

I. O. O. F. Lodge  
meets on every Tuesday night.  
M. Bozeman, N. G.  
Frank Kendall, Secretary

Meets 5<sup>th</sup> night on the full  
J. W. ...

On each Friday night a  
Mrs. Lella M. ...  
man, W. M.  
Mrs. Margaret Dishman, Sec



"Goodies!"

"Goodies that just melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging round the pantry—made with Calumet—the safest, purest, most economical Baking Powder. Try it—drive away back-day failures."

Received Highest Award New York State Fair—See Sign on Found Can.



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

WANTED: Wide awake, hustling Agent for every County in the Northwest. Information required. NATIONAL TRAVEL CO. MAIN ST. & L. & N. R. R. GAINES, GEORGIA

Logical. "What's the matter, asked the clerk in the hotel. "Were you expecting someone?" "I should say I was," said the man angrily. "My wife was here at two o'clock. I left here and now it's four o'clock. I don't see her yet."

PIMPLES. Disappears safe and sure. Infant's itching Piles. Guaranteed by the...

"I feel like I've had a rowman on my ankle. I've had many doctors and numerous remedies which only temporarily relieved. I decided to give your Tetterine a try. I did so and after eight weeks am entirely free from the terrible eczema."

Isn't it so? "Don't you think it strange that a man's good fortune so often turns his head?" "No more strange than that his bad fortune usually turns the heads of his friends."

Her Attainments. Hoax—She makes him a good wife. Joax—Yes, and she makes him a good husband.

Going It Too Hard

We are inclined nowadays to "go it too hard;" to overwork, worry, eat and drink too much, and to neglect our rest and sleep. This fills the blood with acid. This fills the kidneys with toxins. It's a siege of backache, dizziness, nervous spells, rheumatic pains and distressing urinary disorders. Don't wait for the doctor's orders. Strengthen the Doan's Kidney Pills.



Klondike and Yukon Today

THE world will go gold-hunting until the last yellow nugget is extracted from the earth. Naturally the Klondike and Yukon goldfields, as the latest to be opened, will attract the would-be pioneers of the present, and romantic stories coming out of the great Alaskan forests and mountains will stir the blood of the adventurous until the whole region has become commercialized. In a recent publication of the Smithsonian, H. C. Cadell reports his studies and investigations in the Klondike and the Yukon and presents a picture of conditions in these famous fields which the man with the gold fever will do well to see. The name Klondike was once in every mouth, and late in the nineteenth century it nearly became a synonym for all that was rich and prosperous. But of late it has not been so common, its early bloom having faded away. The sensational pockets of fine placer gold, which attracted hordes of hardy adventurers from every quarter, now are nearly depleted, and no new ones have been discovered to maintain its earlier reputation. But while this part of the Yukon district can no longer be called a poor man's goldfield, it still contains a considerable quantity of alluvial gold which can be secured by the application of capital and brains. It remains a region well worth visiting, for besides the gold it has other possibilities of development. There are many points of geographic and scientific interest; in this remote and imperfectly explored northwestern corner of the British empire there are numerous problems awaiting the discussion and investigation of the geologist and the geographer of the years to come. Skagway Now a Wretched Spot. On his trip of investigation Mr. Cadell steamed up the coast from Van-



GENERAL VIEW OF DAWSON

couver, and through the Lynn canal, to Skagway, which he terms the gateway to the Yukon, and describes as "a wretched little town with decayed wooden houses and grass-grown streets, the scene of many robberies and murders at the time of the gold rush, which the police authorities neither the power nor energy to handle. Skagway is not, and can never be, of much use to the United States except as an obstruction to Canadian progress, but might be of some advantage to the vast Canadian hinterland less than twenty miles inland."

Skagway is surrounded on three sides by a plateau of steep and rugged mountains through which two trails lead to the north over the White Horse and the Chilkoot passes, up whose wild and difficult ravines thousands of fortune-seekers trekked and struggled with their heavy packs, tools and tents in the mad rush to the expected El Dorado over five hundred miles away. Soon after the gold was found in quantities a mountain railroad was built up the White pass from Skagway to the summit and on to Lake Bennett, a distance of 40 miles, traversing a wild and ice-corned plateau of gigantic proportions, strewn with moraines, sprinkled over with lakes and inclosed by snowy peaks 5,000 to 6,000 feet in height. At the head of Lake Bennett lies the deserted town of Bennett, where, at the time of the gold rush, there were lodged some five thousand people in houses, huts and tents. The only building now standing beside the railroad station is a wooden Presbyterian church—which shows that at least a few righteous men were among that sordid crowd. It was here that the first prospectors and miners got into boats and canoes and navigated their frail craft through lakes and rapids for the remaining 531 miles of their venturesome journey to Dawson City. The last stretch of the railroad from Skagway runs along Lake Bennett to White Horse, a few miles above Lake Laberge, where safe navigation down the Lewes river to Dawson begins.

Dawson City the Center. Although the great ice fields of the early ages swept the greater portion of North America they missed the region of the Klondike, and consequently the gold-producing deposits remained intact until the early prospectors discovered them. The Yukon goldfield is confined mainly to the vicinity of Dawson City, although small quantities of gold can be found

has dwindled down to less than two thousand people. Three Ways of Getting Gold. The various processes of recovering gold in this region fall under three main heads—individuals, by washing surface gravels with shovel and pan, or by sluicing with flume and sluice box; small parties, by working drift with mechanical scrapers and sluices, or drift-mining in shafts and sluicing, and capitalists, by dredging with powerful mechanical plants, hydraulic sluicing with monitors, or mining and stamping ore in mills. The first class includes "poor men's diggings" and the second requires more financial resources and mechanical ability, but a successful man in the first may become a member of the second class. While the first two classes require fairly rich ground, only men with exceptional ability and ample capital can reach the third class and work the low-grade placer gravels or quartz veins successfully. The author describes in detail the several methods of extracting gold from the frozen Klondike field, based upon his personal observations, and shows how man has changed the topography of this district, especially in the valleys. First the drift miners turned the gravel upside down, then the dredgers plowed it all over again and threw it into great ridges of stone with mud banks between, and finally where there were white gravels on the high ground, the hydraulic "giants" washed them down into great fan-shaped cones, sometimes reaching across the entire valley, completely burying all below, damming up gullies and producing new lakes. All of which operations have made tough problems for the future geologist. The vast territory of the Yukon district is imperfectly explored, and although it is far north, the climate in summer is warm and favorable for agriculture and grazing. Exploration is now readily effected from Dawson, and Mr. Cadell hopes that fresh enterprises will reveal new resources that will lead to the permanent settlement of this remote and almost uninhabited outpost.

WAS FIRST BASEBALL GLOVE

Writer in All Outdoors Believes It Appeared in 1867, When He Saw It.

About 1867-68 a baseball team came to Rockford, Ill., to play our nine. They called themselves the "Unconquered Clippers of Illinois," and plastered our town with big posters. We made up our minds to give them a drubbing, and at the end of the game the score was Rockford 76, Clippers 0. There was a little chap playing third base who grabbed everything that came near him, and held it, too. I noticed that he wore a kind of glove. When the game was over I went to him and asked what it was that he wore on his hand. He told me that he was a machinist, and had got his hand badly hurt the week before, and he showed me the wound in his palm. He said the boys did not want him to play in that game, but he got a piece of thin sheet steel and made it slightly concave, but so that it did not quite touch the sore place. He then made a short glove to cover all the hand excepting the first joints of the fingers, and doubled the leather in the palm so that he could slip the plate between. I asked him if it hurt, and he said it did not, and that he could take a hot one and hold it better with the glove than without it. That is the whole story. I don't think that Spalding ever talked to the little chap with the iron fist, as the boys dubbed the third baseman, but everybody in Rockford knew about the mitt, and he may have got the idea from him. Anyway, that was the first glove that any ballplayer ever wore.—All Outdoors.

MADE SMOKING A HARDSHIP

Foolish Competitions That Should Have Disgusted Genuine Lovers of the Seductive Weed.

At a smoking competition held recently at Brighton, England, the winner kept an eighth of an ounce of tobacco alight for 103 minutes. There was a severer test at Oxford in 1723 on a scaffold over against the theater. Thomas Hearne described the scene: "The conditions were that anyone (man or woman) that could smook out three ounces of tobacco first without drinking or going off the stage should have twelve shillings. Many tried, and it was thought that a journeyman taylor would have been victor, he smooking faster than, and being many pipes before the rest; but at last he was so sick that 'twas thought he would have died, and an old man, that had been a soldier, and smooked gently, came off a conqueror, smooking the three ounces quite out." In Derbyshire there was a club where the qualification for membership was the ability to smoke up a pound of shag tobacco at one sitting. A china pot served as pipe, and the candidate smooked through the spout.

Airmen Are Sportmen.

The fate of an airman who comes to grief generally becomes known to his comrades, and through them is communicated to his friends at home. The explanation of this is that a practice has sprung up on both sides of dropping messages into the opposing lines reporting exactly what has happened to any flyer who has been forced to descend. One of these messages dropped in the British lines showed an intimate knowledge of London. After mentioning that a particular airman had been taken prisoner, but was uninjured, the message continued: "Hope the British aviators are going strong. Give my regards to Leicester square, dear Piccadilly, and Mayfair. Sorry can't stay."

Was a Heavy Loser.

Lew Shank and a friend were playing pinochle at Shank's summer home a few nights ago and the game became interesting—so much so they engaged in some imaginary betting. "I'll bet one hundred dollars I win," declared Shank's friend, enthusiastically. "I'll just make it five hundred dollars," replied Shank. A few days later Shank's servant girl quit and with some difficulty Mr. and Mrs. Shank employed another. "Mother didn't want me to come," said the new girl. "The other girl told mother you were running a gambling house here and that Mr. Shank must have lost four or five hundred dollars in one night."—Indianapolis Star.

Sea-Wall Proved True.

The value and durability of the great sea-wall built at Galveston following the disaster of 1900 were amply demonstrated on August 17 and 18, when a storm probably equaling in fury that which devastated the city 15 years ago, swept the harbor. Communication across the six-mile arm of the sea between the Texas mainland and Galveston immediately was cut off, the concrete causeway on which the railroads enter the city having been breached. The wind and sea hurried themselves upon Galveston for two days and nights. But the great concrete sea-wall successfully resisted the fury of the elements, although the rain turned the streets into rivers.

Kaiser Man of Many Titles.

The kaiser is a man with many titles, being an emperor, a king, eighteen times a duke, twice a grand duke, ten times a count, fifteen times a seigneur, three times a marquis—these add up to fifty, and he is one or two other things, count-prince, and knight, making his titles at least fifty-four.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY

but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

HAD A SUFFICIENT BURDEN

Son Saw Little Probability of Father Taking on a Duty That He Could Sidestep.

Down in the southwestern section of Texas a gentleman by the name of Patten was running for the state senate. His partner, being very much interested in the election, took an active part in the campaign. One day he met a young man from the forks of the creek, and after inquiring about his father, mother and the rest of the family, discussing the weather, crops, stocks and things in general, said: "Well, Bill, is the old man going to support Mr. Patten this fall?" The young rustic scratched his head and after some little hesitation replied: "Well, I don't know, sir, but I think not, sir; you see he's having a darn hard time supporting himself, sir!"—Mack's National Monthly.

Independence.

Josh Juniper—That feller, Aaron Alfred, has got less pride than any young farmer I ever seen! Si Wank—How's that? Josh Juniper—Why, when he goes to town he don't walk his team most all the way an' then whip up an' come whirling over the top of the hill an' 'down into the village, a-snootin' an' a-sawin'; but just comes pokin' along into town like he didn't care a darn whether anybody was lookin' at him or not.

Weather Signs.

"Husks are very thick on the corn, and it looks as if we would have a long, cold winter," said the weather sharp. "There's another sign which is more convincing to me than the thick cornhusks," replied his neighbor. "And what is that?" "The thin lining on my winter overcoat."

Sandwiched.

Knicker—Where does Smith live? Bocker—Below his ideals and above his income.

Kissing by Proxy.

A small boy of twelve loaned his knife one day in school to what he considered his best girl. After the girl had returned the knife he sent a note back to her reading as follows: "Dear Jane: I am sucking my knife because I know you had it in your mouth."

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

How Did Aunt Mary Do It?

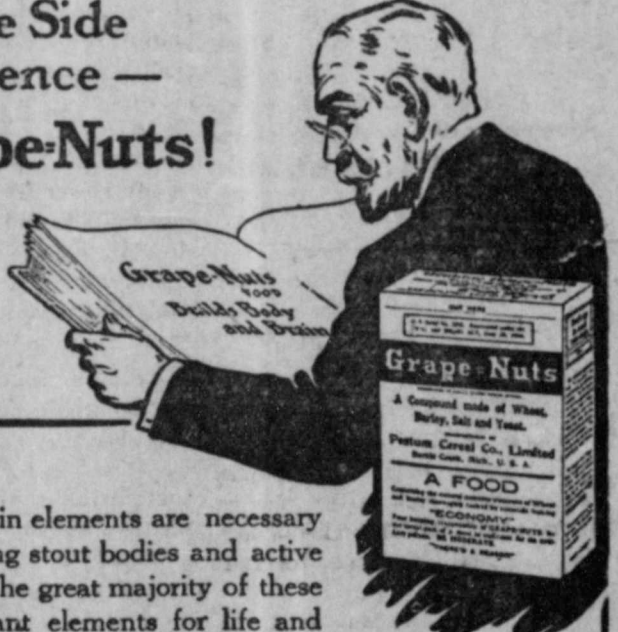
Bobby is long on quaint remarks. One day his mother offered him a pickle, which he rejected. "Better take one," she urged. "Aunt Mary made these pickles." Bobby turned to them with a new interest. "Did Aunt Mary really make these?" he asked. Being assured that they were Aunt Mary's, he took one of the pickles in his hand and examined it with admiring curiosity. "How did Aunt Mary get all these little warts on 'em?" he asked.

Equatorial Michigan.

Representative Billy Wilson, who dwells in Chicago, found himself in the upper peninsula of Michigan doing some fishing and hunting. While there he conversed with the guide that he had hired in order to have somebody around to talk to. "Must get mighty all-fired cold up here in winter," remarked Wilson one morning. "Yes, it often gets a-ry down to 45 below zero," replied the native. "Don't see how you stand it," said the congressman. "Oh, I always spend my winters in the South," explained the guide. "Go South, eh? Well, well! That's enterprising. And where do you go?" "Grand Rapids," said the guide.—Collier's Weekly.

And lots of people are too slow to make fast friends.

On the Side of Science — Grape-Nuts!



Certain elements are necessary for building stout bodies and active brains. The great majority of these all-important elements for life and health are supplied by Nature in her field grains, wheat and barley. But white flour products lack these essential elements—Why?

Because the miller to make his flour look white and pretty throws out about 4/5ths of the mineral content of the wheat necessary for building brain, nerve and muscle.

Scientific opinion is on the side of

Grape-Nuts FOOD

for supplying balanced nutritive values.

Not only does this famous pure food supply all the sound nourishment of the wheat, including the vital mineral elements—sturdy builders of brain, nerve and muscle—but of malted barley as well.

Grape-Nuts is easily digested, generally in about an hour—white flour products require about three hours.

Grape-Nuts is always ready to eat direct from the dust-proof, moisture-proof, germ-proof packet—delicious and economical!

Not alone from the scientific side but from the view-point of better health thousands have come to know

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

**A. M. Sarvis, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Hedley Drug Co.  
Phones: Office 27. Res. 2-  
Hedley, Texas

**J. B. Ozler, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office Phone No. 45-3r  
Residence Phone No. 45-2r.  
Hedley, Texas

**DR. B. YOUNGER**  
DENTIST  
Clarendon, Texas

**DR. J. W. EVANS**  
DENTIST  
Clarendon, Texas

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MEMPHIS, TEXAS

**NOTARY PUBLIC**  
Bring your Notary work to

**G. A. WIMBERLY**  
**MONEY TO LOAN**  
I loan money on Farm and Ranch Lands in this and adjoining counties; look after the renewal of all Darlington loans coming due; and buy Vendors Lien notes. See or write  
R. R. Sherwood,  
Wellington, Texas  
Office over First Natl Bank.

**THE HEDLEY INFORMER**

I. CLAUDE WELLS, Ed. and Pub.  
Published Every Friday  
\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

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

Four issues make a newspaper month.

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

All Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Advertising Church or Society doings when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

**Suppose You Try**

Here is the expression of a minister, Rev. James Bolter of Tampico Illinois, after acting for two weeks as editor of Illinois Weekly. Let any man for one week try his hand at getting out a newspaper and he will henceforth have more patience than he ever had before with mistakes of facts that a busy editor is apt to make. In fact it would be a good thing for us all if we could arrange to change jobs for a brief while now and then. We would come to know the burdens others bear. Help the editor by giving him items of news with dates names and places correct; help him to get it right then you won't have to kick him for getting it wrong. Put the best construction on the matter and remember if you had written it up it might have been worse. No man contributes to the interest of the town and gets less credit for it than does the local editor. Praise when you can; censure when you must but do it in kindness. Your editor will respond to both with a better publication. This we have learned in two weeks as editor.

Gallatin, Tenn., claims to have the stingiest man in the world. Married recently to a home girl, he walked her around a block for their bridal tour, bought her a nickel's worth of stick candy for a wedding present—and then suggested that they save the candy for the children.

The Informer \$1 00 per year.

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Sheriff, G. R. Doshier  
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County Attorney, W. T. Link  
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# The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE  
ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES

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### SYNOPSIS.

Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer because of socialistic tendencies, holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayou State Securities, in the president's private office and escapes with \$300,000 in cash. He goes aboard the Belle Isle as a deckhand. Charlotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him cash Galbraith's check in the bank, recognizes him, and sends a letter of betrayal to Galbraith anonymously. Griswold is arrested in St. Louis, but escapes from his captors. He decides on Wahaska, Minn., as a hiding place, and takes the train. He falls ill on the sleeper and is cared for and taken to her home in Wahaska by Margery Grierson, daughter of Jasper Grierson, the financial magnate of Wahaska. Margery finds the stolen money in Griswold's suitcase. Broffin, detective, takes the trail. Margery asks her father to get Edward Raymer into financial hot water and then help him out of it. Griswold recovers to find the stolen money gone. He forms a friendship with Raymer, the iron manufacturer. Broffin comes to Wahaska in search of the woman who wrote the anonymous letter to Galbraith. Griswold goes to the safety deposit vault and turns the stolen money over to him. Charlotte bluffs out Broffin and Margery begins to watch him. Griswold puts his money in Raymer's plant and commences to rewrite his book. Griswold is not sure that Charlotte has not recognized him. He uses Margery and Charlotte as models for the characters in his book and reads the manuscripts to them. Broffin spies on Margery, who throws him off the scent regarding Griswold. Margery and Griswold save Galbraith from drowning and as he recovers consciousness the banker recognizes Griswold. The men at Raymer's iron works strike.

### CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

"The Federated Iron Workers, I suppose."

"Not in a thousand years! They are only the means to an end." The tilting chair squeaked again, and he went on: "If I'm going to show you how you can dodge this fight, I'll have to knock down a door or two first. If I blunder in where I'm not wanted, you can kick me out. There is one way in which you can cure all this trouble-sickness without resorting to surgery and blood-letting."

"Name it," said Raymer eagerly.

"I will; but first I'll have to break over into the personalities. Have you made up your mind that you are going to marry Margery Grierson?"

Raymer laughed silently, leaning his head back on the cushion of the lazy chair until his cigar stood upright.

"That's a nice way to bluff a man in the dark!" he chuckled. "But if you're in earnest I'll tell you the straightforward truth: I don't know."

"You mean that Margery Grierson doesn't measure up to the requirements of the Wahaskan Four Hundred?" There was satirical scorn in the observation, but Raymer did not perceive it.

"Oh, I don't know as you would put it quite that baldly," he protested. "But you see, when it comes to marrying and settling down and raising a family, you have to look at all sides of the thing. The father, as we all know, is a cold-blooded old were-wolf; the mother nobody knows anything about save that—happily, in all probability—she isn't living. And there you are. Yet I won't deny that there are times when I'm tempted to shut my eyes and take the high dive, anyway—at the risk of splashing a lot of good people who would doubtless be properly scandalized."

By this time Griswold was gripping the arms of his chair savagely and otherwise trying to hold himself down; but this Raymer could not know.

"You have reason to believe that it rests wholly with you, I suppose?" came from the tilting chair after a little pause. "Miss Grierson is only waiting for you to speak?"

"That's a horrible question to ask a man, Kenneth—even in the dark. If I say yes to it, it can't sound any other way than boastful and—and caddish. Yet I honestly believe that—Oh, hang it all! can't you see how impossible you're making it, old man?"

"Not impossible; only a trifle difficult," was the qualifying rejoinder. "It is easier from this on. That is the peaceful way out of the shop trouble for you, Raymer. When you can go to Jasper Grierson and tell him you are going to marry his daughter, the trouble will be as good as cured. This labor trouble that is threatening to smash you is Jasper Grierson's reply to the move you made when you let me in and choked him off. He is reaching for you."

Raymer held his peace and the atmosphere of the room grew pungent with tobacco smoke.

"I'm feeling a good bit like a yellow dog, Kenneth," he said, at length. "After what I've admitted and what you've said, I'm left in the position of the poor devil who would be damned if he did and be damned if he didn't. You have succeeded in fixing it so that I can't ask Margery Grierson to be my wife, however much I'd like to."

"That isn't the point," insisted Griswold half savagely. "How you may feel about it, or what your people may say, is purely secondary. The thing to be considered is, what will happen to Miss Grierson?"

"Why, see here, old man; if you were Madge's brother, you couldn't be putting the screws on any harder! What's got into you tonight?"

Griswold was inexorable.

"Miss Grierson hasn't any brother,

and she might as well not have any father—better, perhaps. As God hears me, Raymer, I'm going to see to it that she gets a square deal."

"By George! I believe you are in love with her, yourself!"

"I am," was the cool reply.

"Well, of all the— Say, Griswold, you're a three-cornered puzzle to me yet. I don't know what the other three-fourths of the town is saying, but my fourth of it has it put up that you're everlastingly cooked my goose at Doctor Bertie's; that you and Charlotte are just about as good as engaged. Perhaps you'll tell me that it isn't true."

"It isn't—yet."

"But it may be, later on? Now you are getting over into my little garden-plot, Kenneth. If you think I'm going to stand still and see you put a wedding ring on Charlotte Farnham's finger when I know you'd like to be putting it on Madge Grierson's—"

Griswold's low laugh came as an easing of stresses.

"You can't very well marry both of them, yourself, you know," he suggested mildly. And then: "If you were not so badly torn up over this shop trouble, you'd see that I'm trying to give you the entire field. I shall probably leave town tomorrow, and I merely wanted to do you, or Miss Grierson, or both of you, a small kindness by way of leave-taking."

"Do you mean to tell me that you are going away, leaving me bucked and gagged by this labor outfit to live or die as I may? Great Scott, man! If my money's gone, yours goes with it!"

"You are freely welcome to the money, Edward—if you can manage to hang on to it; and I have pointed out the easy way to salvage the industrial ship. Can't you give me your blessing and let me go in peace?"

The blessing was not withheld, but neither was it given.

"I came here with my own back-load of trouble, but it seems that I'm not the only camel in the caravan," said the young ironmaster, thoughtfully. "What is it, Kenneth? anything you can unload on me?"

"You wouldn't understand," was the gentle evasion.

Once again Raymer took refuge in silence. After a time he said: "You've been a brother to me, Griswold, and I shall never forget that. But if I needed your help in the money pinch, I'm needing it worse now. I'll do the right thing by Margery; I think I've been meaning to, all along; if I haven't, it's only because this whole town has been fixing up a match between Charlotte and me ever since we were school kids together—you know how a fellow gets into the way of taking a thing like that for granted merely because everybody else does?"

"Yes, I know."

"Well, I guess it isn't a heart-breaker on either side. If Charlotte cares, she doesn't take the trouble to show it. Just the same, on the other hand, I've got a shred or two of decency left, Kenneth. I'm not going to marry myself out of this fight with Jasper Grierson—not in a million years. Stay over and help me see it through; and when we win out, I promise you I'll do the square thing."

"There's only one other way, Edward; and that is to fight like the devil," he said, speaking as one who has weighed and measured and decided. "What do you say?"

"If you will stay," Raymer began, hesitantly.

"I'll stay—as long as I can." Then, with the note of harshness returning. "We'll make the fight, and we'll give these muckers of yours all they are looking for. Shut the plant doors tomorrow morning and make it a lock-out. I'll be over bright and early and we'll place a bunch of wire orders in the cities for strike-breakers. That will bring them to time."

Raymer got up slowly and felt in the dark for his hat.

"Strike-breakers!" he groaned.

"Griswold, it would make my father turn over in his coffin if he could know that we've come to that! But I guess you're right. Everybody says I'm too soft-hearted to be a master of men. Well, I must be getting home. Tomorrow morning, at the plant? All right; good-night."

And he turned to grope his way to the door and through the dark upper hall and down the stair.

### CHAPTER XXIII.

#### Narrowing Walls.

Griswold joined the conference with Raymer and the shop bosses in the offices of the plant the following morning. Having slept upon the quarrel, Raymer was on the conciliatory hand, and four of the five department foremen were with him. The prompt closing of the shops had had its effect, and a deputation of the older workmen came to plead for arbitration and a peaceful settlement of the trouble. But Griswold fought it and finally carried his point. "No compromise" was the answer sent back to the locked-out workmen, and with it went the

ultimatum, which Griswold himself snapped out at the leader of the conciliators: "Tell your committee that it is unconditional surrender, and it must be made before five o'clock this afternoon. Otherwise, not a man of you can come back on any terms." Then Griswold proceeded to make the breach impassable by calling upon the sheriff for a guard of deputies. Raymer shook his head gloomily.

"That settles it beyond any hope of a patch-up," he said sorrowfully. "If we hadn't declared war before, we've done it now. I'm prophesying that nobody will weaken when it comes to the pay-roll test this afternoon."

"Because we have taken steps to protect our property?" rasped the fighting partner.

"Because we have taken the step which serves notice upon them that we consider them criminals, at least in intention. You'd resent it yourself, Griswold. If anybody should pull the law on you before you had done anything to deserve it, I'm much mistaken if you wouldn't—"

"Oh, hell!" was the biting interruption; and Raymer could not know upon what inward fires he had unwittingly flung a handful of inflammables.

Broffin was as sure now that Griswold was his man as he was of his own present inability to prove it. "He'll make a miss-go, sooner or later," the pertinacious one was saying to himself as he strolled past the Raymer plant with a keen eye for the barred gates, the lounging guards in the yard, and the sober-faced workmen coming and going at the pay office. "If he can carry a steady head through what's comin' to him here, he's a better man than I've been stacking him up to be."

Later, a big, red-faced man with his hat on the back of his head and a paste diamond in his shirt bosom, came to join the shifting group on the office sidewalk. Broffin marked him. The man's name was Clancy; he was a Chicago ward worker, sham labor leader, demagogue; a bad man with a "pull." What chance had brought the Chicago ward bully into a village labor fight he was not long in finding. Clancy had come because he had been hired to come. The remainder was easy. The town gossip had supplied all the major facts of the Raymer-Grierson checkmate, and Broffin saw a great light. It was not labor and capital that were at odds; it was competition and monopoly. And monopoly, invoking the aid of the Clancys, stood to win in a cinch.

Broffin dropped the stick he had been whittling and got up to move away. Though some imaginative persons would have it otherwise, a detective may still be a man of like passions—and generous prepossessions—with other men. For the time Broffin's Anglo-Saxon heritage, the love of fair play, made him forget the limitations of his trade. "By grapples, the old swine!" he was muttering to himself as he made a slow circuit of the plant inclosure. "Somebody ought to tell them two young ducks what they're up against. For a picnic, I'd do it, myself. Huh!—and the little black-eyed girl playin' fast an' loose with both of 'em at once while the old money-octopus cats 'em alive!"

Thus Broffin, circling the Raymer works by way of the four enclosing streets; and when his back was turned the man called Clancy pointed him out to the group of discontents.

"D'ye see that felly doublin' the fence corner? Ye're a fine lot of jays up here in th' backwoods! Do I know him? Full well I do! An' that shows



"D'ye See That Felly Doublin' the Fence Corner?"

would be dealt with as traitors and enemies.

It was between half-past four and five that Miss Grierson, driving in the basket phaeton, made a stop in front of the Farmers' and Merchants' bank.

Since it was long past the closing hours, the curtains were drawn in the bank doors and street-facing windows. But there was a side entrance and she went straight to the door of the private room, entering without warning.

Her father was not alone. In the chair at the desk-end sat a man florid of face, hard-eyed and gross-bodied. His hat was on the back of his head, and clamped between his teeth under the bristling mustaches he held one of Jasper Grierson's fat black cigars. The conference paused when the door opened; but when Margery crossed the room and perched herself on the deep seat of the farthest window, it went on in guarded tones at a silent signal from the banker to his visitor.

There was a trade journal lying in the window-seat, and Miss Grierson took it up to become idly immersed in a study of the advertising pictures. It she listened to the low-toned talk it was only mechanically, one would say. Yet there was a quickening of the breath now and again, and a pressing of the white teeth upon the ripe lower lip, as she turned the pages of the advertising supplement; these, though only detached sentences of the talk, drifted across to the window-seat:

"You're fixed to put the entire responsibility for the ruction over on to the other side of the house?" was one of the overheard sentences; it was her father's query, and she also heard the answer. "We're goin' to put 'em in bad, don't you forget it. There'll be some broken heads, most likely, and if they're ours, somebody'll pay for 'em." A little farther along it was her father who said: "You've got to quit this running to me. Keep to your own side of the fence. Murray's got his orders, and he'll pay the bills. If anything breaks loose, I won't know you. Get that?" "I'm on," said the red-faced man; and shortly afterward he took his leave.

When the door had closed behind the man who looked like a ward heeler or a walking delegate, and who had been both, and many other and more questionable things, by turns, Jasper Grierson swung his huge chair to face the window.

"Well," he said, "how's Galbraith coming along?"

The smoldering fires in the daughter's eyes leaped up at the provocation lurking in the grim brutality; but they were dying down again when she put the trade journal aside and said: "I didn't come here to tell you about Mr. Galbraith. I came to give you notice that it is time to quit. When I advised you to put Mr. Raymer under obligations to you, I said I'd tell you when it was time to stop."

The president of the Farmers' and Merchants' tilted his chair to the lounging angle and laughed; a slow gurgling laugh that spread from lip to eye and thence abroad through his great frame until he shook like a grotesque incarnation of the god of mirth.

"I am to turn around and help him out of the hole, am I? Oh, no; I guess not," he denied. "It's business now, little girl, and the tea-fights are barred. I'll give you a check for that span o' blacks you were looking at, and we'll call it square."

"Does that mean that you intend to go on until you have smashed him?" she asked, quietly ignoring the putative bribe.

"I'm going to put him out of business—him and that other fool friend of yours—if that's what you mean."

Again the sudden lightning glowed in Margery Grierson's eyes; again there was a struggle, short and sharp, between the leaping passions and the indomitable will. Yet she could speak softly.

"What is the reason? Why do you hate these two so desperately?" she asked.

Jasper Grierson fanned away the nimbus of cigar smoke with which he had surrounded himself and stared gloomily at her through the rift.

"Who said anything about hating?" he derided. "That's a fool woman's notion. This is business, and there ain't any such thing as hate in business."

"I hate it!" she said coldly. Then she dragged the talk back to the channel it was leaving. "I ought to have broken in sooner; I might have known what you would do. You are responsible for this labor trouble they are having over at the iron works. Don't bother to deny it; I know. That was your 'heeler'—the man you had here when I came. You don't play fair with many people; don't you think you'd better make an exception of me?"

Grierson was muzzling his cigar again and the smoky nimbus was thickening to its customary density when he said: "You're nothing but a spoiled baby, Madge. If you'd cry for the moon, you'd think you ought to have it. I've said my say, and that's all there is to it. Trot along home and tend to your tea parties; that's your part of the game. I can play my hand alone."

She slipped out of the window-seat and crossed the room quickly to stand before him.

"I'll go when you have answered one question," she said, the suppressed passions finding their way into her voice. "I've asked for bread and you've given me a stone. I've said 'please' to you, and you slapped me for it. Do you think you can afford to shove me over to the other side?"

"I don't know what you're driving at, now," was the even-toned rejoinder.

"Don't you? Then I'll tell you. You have been pinching this town for the lion's share ever since we came here—

shaking it down as you used to shake down the—she broke off short, and again the indomitable will got the better of the seething passions. "We'll let the by-gones go, and come down to the present. What if some of the things you are doing here and now would get into print?"

"For instance?" he suggested, when she paused.

The daughter who had asked for bread and had been given a stone put her face in her hands and moved toward the door. But at the last moment she turned again like a spiteful little tiger-cat at bay.

"You think I can't prove it? That is where you fall down; I can convince people if I choose to try. A that isn't all; I can tell them how I have planned to sell Mr. Galbraith's tract of 'Virgin' pine that has been culled over for the best timber least three times in the past few years!"

Jasper Grierson started from his chair and made a quick clutch at the smoky space. "Madge—you devil!" he gritted.

But the grasping hands closed on nothing and the sound of the door was his only answer.

When she had unlocked the door and had driven away from the bank, Miss Grierson drove to the Winnebago house and down the carriage step. A bell be-



He Stepped Behind the Nearest Shade-Tree and Tightened His Grip.

to the wheel of the phaeton. Two minutes after the boy's disappearance, Broffin came out and touched his hat to the trim little person in the basket seat.

"You are Mr. Matthew Broffin of the Colburne Detective Agency, are you not?" she asked, sweetly.

Broffin took the privilege of the accused and lied promptly.

"Not that anybody ever heard of, I reckon," he denied, matching the smile in the inquiring eyes.

She laughed softly. "You see, it resolves itself into a question of veracity—between you and Mr. Andrew Galbraith. You say you are not, and he says you are. Which am I to believe?"

Broffin did escape pretty swift thinking. There had been times when he had fancied that Miss Grierson, rather than Miss Farnham, might be the key to his problems. There was one chance in a thousand that she might inadvertently put the key into his hands if he should play his cards skillfully, and he took the chance.

"You can call it a mistake of mine, if you like," she yielded; and she nodded brightly.

"That is better; now we can go on comfortably. Are you too busy to take a little commission from me?"

"Maybe not. What is it?" He was looking for a gap, and would not commit himself too broadly.

"There are two things that I wish to know definitely. Of course, you have heard about the accident on the lake? Mr. Galbraith is at our house, and he is very ill—most of his head most of the time. He is continually trying to tell someone what he calls 'MacFarland' to be careful. Do you know anyone of that name?"

Again Broffin thought quickly. If he should tell the plain truth. . . . "Tell me one thing, Miss Grierson," he said bluntly. "Am I doing business with you, or with your father?"

"Most emphatically, with me, Mr. Broffin."

"All right; everything goes, then. Mr. Galbraith has been figuring on buying some MacFarland up north, and he has sent you up to Duluth to verify the boundary records on the county maps."

"I thought so," she affirmed. And then: "The records are all right, Mr. Broffin; but the lands which Mr. MacFarland will not be the lands which Mr. Galbraith is talking of buying. I want evidence of this—in black and white. Can you telegraph to someone in Duluth?"

Broffin looked at himself a small sigh of relief that she was going to try to get him away from Wahaska.

"I can't do better than that," he offered. "I can send a man from St. Paul; a good safe man who will do just what he is told to do—and keep his mouth shut."

She nodded approvingly.

"Do it and tell your messenger that time is precious and expense doesn't count. That is the first half of your commission. Come a little closer and I'll tell you the second half."

Broffin bent his head and she whis-

pered the remainder of his instructions. When she had finished he looked up and wagged his head approvingly.

"Yes; I see what you mean—and it's none o' my business what you mean it for," he answered. "I'll get the evidence, if I can get any."

"It must be the other; in black and white," she stipulated. "And you needn't look for a red-faced man with a mustache and a big make-believe smile in his shirt-front. I can tell you."

"I was opening her eyes," she explained.

"This time was wholly right kind—the kind that she needs. She told her. Then he did what he should do. 'I'll go into this, just what?' But it's only fair to you that it may turn up some day that'll tease you. You know old sayin' about sleepin' dogs?"

Miss Grierson was gathering the black eyes snapped.

"This is one time when we are going to kick the dogs and make them get up," she returned. "Good-by, Broffin."

### CHAPTER XXIV.

#### Gates of Brass.

was an hour beyond the normal time on the day of ultimatums counter-threatening, the small of force had gone home, and the squad of deputies had come to the day guard. Griswold closed his desk in the manager's room and his chair to face Raymer.

"I was well and good and get some-thing done tonight," he suggested. "There is no need to put my desk in or-

right. The trouble will try to start up with a it a weakness if you it, Kenneth."

He was a mere being of the "That's all right, Ned; you do your reading and I'll do the fighting," he said; adding: "What day has merely whetted peace shook his head

"I can't understand it," he protested. "Up to tonight I was calling you a benevolent idealist, and my only fear was that you might some time want to reorganize things and turn the plant into a little section of Utopia. Now you are out-herding Herod on the other side."

Griswold got up and crushed his soft hat upon his head.

"Only fools and dead folk are denied the privilege of changing their minds," he returned. "Let's go up to the Winnebago and feed."

The dinner to which they sat down a little later was a small feast of silence. Though he had not betrayed it, Griswold was fiercely impatient to get away to Margery.

Twice, on his way to her after leaving Raymer, he fancied he was followed, and twice he stepped behind the nearest shade-tree and tightened his grip upon the thing in his right-hand pocket. But both times the rearward sidewalk showed itself empty. Since false alarms may have, for the moment, all the shock of the real, he found that his hands were trembling when he came to unlatch the Grierson gate, and it made him vindictively self-scorning. Also, there him a momentary glimpse of another and hitherto unmet, the valley of the glimpse providing to realize that it is the matters, so kills; and kills because.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

### DRAW MOISTURE FROM WATCH

Timepiece is Not Necessarily Ruined If Unfortunately It Has Been Water-Soaked.

What to do with a water-soaked watch is often a problem when one is caught in the wilderness, or in a community where no jeweler is to be found. Lack of knowing what steps to take often results in much expense, if not in the utter ruin of the watch.

Watches made with both a screw face and screw back may be dried easily by removing the front and back, emptying the watch of as much water as will run out, reversing the crystal, and then laying it where the sun will have a chance to reflect through the crystal.

The heat of the sun on the crystal will draw the moisture from the works in fifteen or twenty minutes, says the Technical World. If water still remains in the works, the crystal may be unscrewed, wiped and replaced, and the process repeated.

After the watch has been dried, it is safe to run it. The full J. W. B. E.

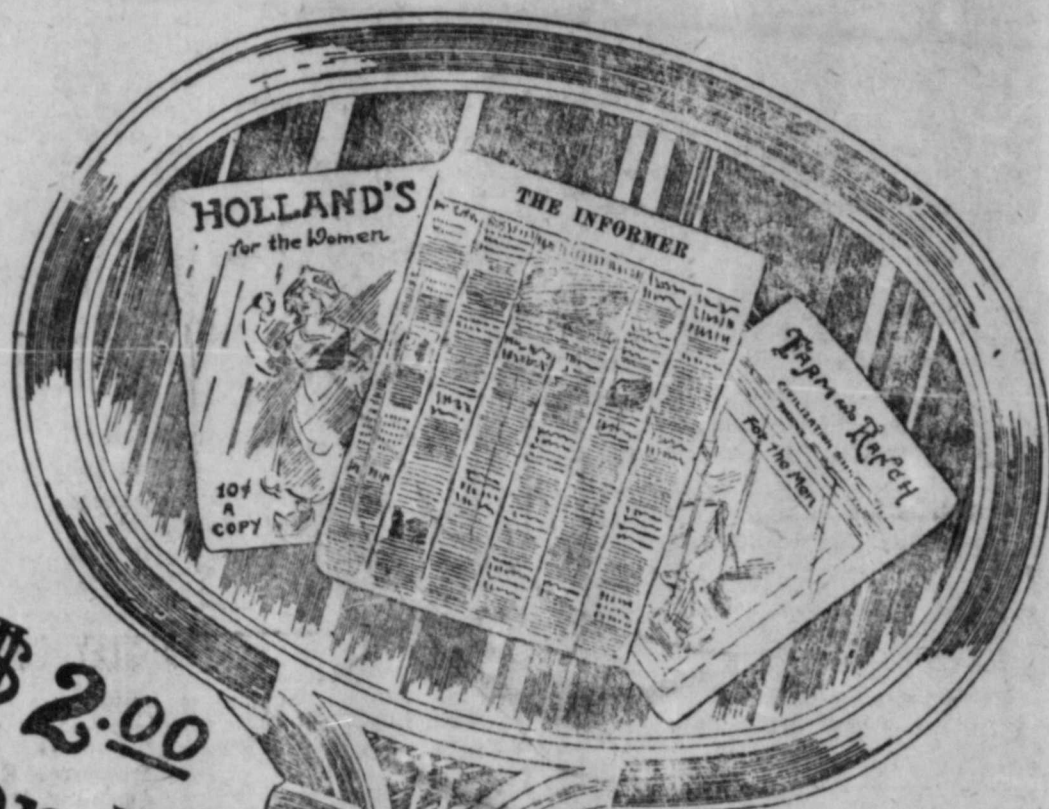
There with the able to have it at the earliest opportunity.

Kultur That Counts.

Captain Muller of the B. landwehr, desired to have a fire, built in his commodious underground quarters in the second of the trenches.

"Sergeant," said Muller, "I don't want any fessors and do—bricklayers New York Eve

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**4**

## As Reflected in a Mirror

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

### Brain Against Brawn

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

### Double Value This Year

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

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

USDA

and is

Postum Co., Battle  
Sum comes in two forms:  
—the original form—  
must be well stirred. 15c and 25c pack-  
ages.  
Instant Postum—a soluble powder—  
dissolves in a cup of hot wa-  
ter and sugar, makes  
instantly. 20c

ally delicious and  
per cup.  
for Postum.  
—sold by Grocers.

## Subscribe At The Informer Office

### A Bad Stomach Is a Foe to Be Feared

Nearly all illness has its origin in a weak Stomach and clogged bowels. Your food remains undigested and you are deprived of its health sustaining properties. Weakness and a general rundown condition soon overtake you. Be wise in time and provide proper aid, which suggests a fair trial of

### HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Evidently Not Particular. At a trial in the court of common pleas in Sandusky, O., in 1872, several citizens were subpoenaed to testify as to the character and habits of A-B-, defendant. Among the number was an ex-probate judge of grave demeanor. The state's attorney asked this gentleman if he was acquainted with the defendant, and he replied, "Yes."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grave's The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.—Adv.

The Quarrel. "I had an awful headache today, so I got out a lot of your old letters and read them."

DON'T SNIFFLE! You can rid yourself of that cold in the head by taking Laxative Quinidine Tablets. Price 25c. Also used in cases of La Grippe and for severe headaches. Remember that.—Adv.

Anyone can make predictions, but few can compel them to stay predicted.

### For a Galled Horse

Try It After Others Fail



Keeps Him Working

### HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Galls, Wires, Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

All Dealers O. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

### BLACK LEG

Losses Surely Prevented by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Laxative, fresh, reliable; preferred by doctors because they get rid of the poisons that cause Black Leg. 10-dose size, Blacking Pills \$1.00. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in venereal and venereal diseases. In all cases, if unsatisfactory, order direct, THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

### WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA, CHILLS & FEVER. A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALMS

A toilet preparation of merit. It is the most effective hair restorer. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

### DROPSY TREATMENT

usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives entire relief in 12 to 24 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS J. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box A, Chastanville, Pa.

### Texas Directory

### Hotel Waldorf

1800 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas. Capacity Limited. European System. Rates: \$1.15 and \$1.40 rooms, partial meals and bath and well ventilated. Bring your family. W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 43-1915.

### HAD NOT THE SAME RESULT

Soldiers Saw Great Difference in Rewards Offered by the Two Hospital Nurses.

There is on the Breton coast a little seaside resort nestled in an admirable setting of rocks and groves and equipped with a Grand Hotel of the Beach, which has been transformed in these sadly changed days into a hospital for wounded soldiers of France. For all that there are other people on the sands besides the convalescent heroes, and especially any number of pretty women, always ready to lend their help to the doctors in charge. Among these a charming dancer from the Theater of Varietes in Paris was particularly lavish with her attentions to the soldiers. One day when she was present a big, dark fellow from the South manifested an invincible repugnance to a bitter dose which, by the doctor's orders, he was to drink.

"If you are a good boy and do what the doctor tells you," said the dancer, "you may kiss me."

Instantly and with one gulp, the big fellow swallowed the stuff, wiped his great mustache, and claimed his reward. It was all done so prettily that even the head surgeon permitted himself to smile.

But the real comedy began when the head nurse, a matron turning fifty, appeared next morning and announced: "Every one of you who takes his medicine will be allowed to kiss me."

The effect was immediate. Each and every patient made a face and put down on the table beside him the dose which he had been about to swallow.

Now the head nurse is goodness itself, and her goodness is well spiced with wit. She was the first to laugh at the result of her invitation. Then she pretended to be angry.

### RESEARCH STOPPED BY WAR

Observations of Wireless Telegraphy on a Large Scale Had Been Planned by Nations. World-wide co-operative observations in wireless telegraphy were planned by a committee of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, which reported at the Australian meeting a year ago this summer that the project had been cordially embraced throughout the British empire and in other countries.

While a sergeant of a certain British regiment was engaged with a company of the National Reservists a short time ago in physical drill—a drill that demands, to say the least of it, a small amount of agility—a private, who looked as if he had been younger in his day, complained to the non-commissioned officer in charge that he was too old for that sort of practice.

"How old are you?" said the instructor. "Fifty-three," said the private. "Why," exclaimed the instructor, "the Romans used to do this sort of thing at the age of sixty."

Precious Metals in India. Precious metals continue to accumulate in India in enormous quantities in spite of the war. This is brought out by the figures of the gold and silver imports of the current year, which are now published. These show that after deducting all exportations there has been in three months an addition to the stores in the country of no less than 155 lakhs worth of gold and 229 lakhs worth of silver. In the same period the mints in India have struck off the large sum of 36 lakhs of rupees which has thus also been added to the circulating wealth of the inhabitants, a total value of over \$14,000,000.

Scientists Interested in Find. At a recent scientific gathering, Professor Edgeworth, David and Wilson described a completely mineralized human skull found near Warwick, in the Darling Downs of Queensland. It probably dates from a period when the great fossil marsupials were still living, and is earlier than any other human remains hitherto found in Australia.

Mail Carriers Forest Fire Watchers. A. S. Burleson, postmaster general, has made the rural mail carriers assistants to the national and state forestry officers with the special duty of reporting forest fires. The glare of an incipient blaze, or the odor of wood smoke on the breeze will be the signal for the carriers to hasten to the nearest telephone to sound the alarm.

### Training Children for Peace or War

By J. F. WRIGHT, Detroit, Mich.

It does seem that "training children for war or peace" would settle the question for future generations at least. Before the child can talk or walk we are much concerned in teaching it one of nature's most important laws operating in the material world, when we teach it that fire will burn, and, notwithstanding, many children require proof of a more or less positive nature before the lesson is stored in their subconscious mind as knowledge and experience, it generally lasts them a lifetime.

As soon as they can run and play with other children they make use of another one of nature's laws, when they throw a cup of water up into the air and say: "What goes up must come down, on the heads or on the ground." Why not follow up this kindergarten start so well made, teaching them that by this same law of compensation ruling the universe the planets are held so true to their courses that astronomers are able to tell us the hour some star or comet will be visible, though it may be hundreds of years traveling toward this earth at the rate of millions of miles each hour?

When children are taught that there is no escape from the rewards or penalties of this law, they will recognize hate, anger, fear, jealousy, revenge and "getting even" as destructive forces to be avoided the same as fire, and will understand that "war is hell."

Too long have we educated the outer child at the expense of the inner child, teaching our boy that dignified labor was better represented in the boiled shirt and creased trousers than in the jumper and overalls, that his value to mankind would be measured by the number of men he could control, rather than by the number he might lift up, and his success in life would be determined by the acres of land and interest-bearing bonds he might leave, rather than the number of mourners and aching hearts.

Too long have we taught our girls that their value to mankind would be measured by the variety of tunes they could play on the piano in the parlor, rather than by the variety of tunes they could play on the tin pans in the kitchen, and their success in life would be determined by their standing in society rather than in the home as wife and mother.

### Warning Against Misapplied Energy

By Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., Commissioner of Health for Pennsylvania. "More haste, less speed," is a venerable warning against misapplied energy. Our daily round gives constant reason to consider the value of rational, well-directed activity as opposed to spurts of action.

All this is extremely wearing on the nervous system and physically exhausting. It easily becomes a habit and if continued leads to loss of personal efficiency. A certain degree of deliberation usually insures more thoughtful and effective action and is better from the health standpoint.

To progress at moderate speed with due consideration for other people's "rights of the road" results in benefits of no small value. Your physical machinery is far more likely to meet emergencies successfully if it is not continually running on high gear.

Then, too, there is much in our daily round which he who runs may read. If we are to live rationally and think broadly it is well to make one's progress through life at a moderate pace. Your scurrying busybody is selfish even though it be unintentional. To have an eye for other people's desires and ambitions and a consideration for their ideals may help us to achieve our own.

To live peacefully and happily aids materially in maintaining our physical health. Progress is not necessarily measured by rapidity of action; consider the squirrel in the revolving cage.

### Ill Effects from Sleeping in Open Air

By J. P. Wasserman, San Francisco, Cal. Ill effects from sleeping in the open in all kinds of weather are as marked in the adult as in the child. Persons who at night have the extreme fresh-air habit often are obliged to spend their days in close offices, or in badly ventilated and overheated rooms; they wonder why the nose is usually closed and breathing difficult.

### One of Worst Types Goes Unnoticed

By Anna B. Moorehead, Evanston, Ill. I observe that one of the worst types has failed of notice by recent writers. I mean the neighborhood gossip. Usually women of this type can be found in every neighborhood and their chief aim in life is carrying from one house to another stories which they know to be malicious lies.

The gossip's own home is the center of disorder and discontent. Her children are neglected and the result is that her whole family is made to suffer. So she goes on from day to day, spreading her stories about neighbors who happen not to agree with her or who criticize her ill-mannered children. Yet I have met just such women who pose as very religious persons. Women of this type should learn that if they can't say anything good about their neighbors, at least they should tell the truth and not make a mountain out of a molehill. There are none of us who could not stand a little improvement.

Quite a Memory. A schoolteacher who had been telling a class of small pupils the story of the discovery of America by Columbus ended it with: "And all this happened more than four hundred years ago."

A little boy, his eyes wide open with wonder, said after a moment's thought: "Oh, my, what a memory you've got!"

Signs. "Jack has given up smoking." "U-m! Don't say so?" "Yes, and I hear he has resigned from his club."

"Well, that's going some." "And he's quit playing golf, too." "That confirms the rumor that he's married."

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS. Do not wait until the heart is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Her Reason. "What do you suppose made me refuse that young real estate man asked her to marry him the day?" "Oh, she got offended the way he proposed."

LADIES! —Take CAPUDNE— For Aches, Pains and Nervousness. IT IS NOT A NARCOTIC OR DOPE. Gives quick relief.—T. H.—Adv.

Starting Right. "Mary," said the young lady's father, "do you think your young man will bring home the bacon?" "I imagine so," said the daughter. "He's pretty good at bringing home the bonbons now."

### CURED OF PELLAGRA; WOMAN IS SO HAPPY

Ratliff, Miss.—Ida Cross, of this place, writes: "I am enjoying fine health, better than I have in years. My weight is 116; when I began taking your treatment it was 98. I sure can praise your treatment; can eat anything I want and it don't seem to hurt me."

There is no longer any doubt that pellagra can be cured. Don't delay until it is too late. It is your duty to consult the resourceful Baughn.

The symptoms—hand-like sunburn, skin peeling off, sore mouth, the lips, throat and tongue a flaming red, with much mucus and choking, indigestion and nausea, either diarrhoea or constipation.

There is hope; get Baughn's big Free book on Pellagra and learn about the remedy for Pellagra that has at last been found. Address American Compounding Co., box 2089, Jasper, Ala., remembering money is refunded in any case where the remedy fails to cure.—Adv.

The Cause. "The patient has an extremely rapid pulse and quick respiration, but there's nothing in his general condition to suggest these things. What is his business?" "He runs the smashup locomotive for a motion-picture concern."

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since 1880. Allow no one to deceive you. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been a constant use for the Relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS. A medicine chest without Magic Aralica Liniment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

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### WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Think if more suffering I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they could give better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumorous growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused as I do not believe in operations.

I had fainting spells, bloated, and hardly stand the pain in my stomach. My husband insisted that I take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, now a well woman. I sleep all my household and take care of my children. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health.—Mrs. J. M. RESCUE, Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

I guarantee that all testimonials we publish are genuine, is it to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped these women it will help a woman who is suffering in a similar way?

I will do no drag along until necessary, but at once take Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Dr. J. C. Fletcher's Vanishing Pimple Cure. Permanent Cure. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

An Easy Way to Get Rid of Ugly Pimples. Bathe your face for several minutes with resolin soap and hot water, then apply a little resolin ointment very gently. Let this stay on ten minutes, and wash off with resolin soap and more hot water, finishing with a dash of cold water to close the pores. Do this once or twice a day, and you will be astonished to find how quickly the healing resolin medication soothes and removes pimples, and leaves the complexion velvety.

Resolin ointment stops itching, heals skin eruptions, and chafing, and soothes and heals wounds and burns. Resolin soap speedsily heals wounds and burns. Resolin ointment soothes and heals wounds and burns.

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**Locals**

The Informer \$1.00  
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Pool, a boy, Nov. 7  
 Get a flash light  
 Will Stroud was from Groom to visit  
 FOUND—A Key. lost one?  
 Frank White is in town from Clarendon.  
 Percy Wells of Wellington visited his brother, J. C., last Monday.  
 Have a Fit with Clarke, Tailor.  
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Pierson, a boy.  
 See those beautiful New  
 Clint Phillips returned from a business trip to Wichita Falls.  
 Farm loans, quick  
 L. L. Cornelius made a business trip to Wellington  
 Come to my shop in need of pleasing  
 Alymer Hightower and wife of Lakeview visited Clint Phillips and wife first of the week.

Rev. C. W. Horschler has been very sick several days. He is reported better this morning.  
 The Best Box Candies you ever tasted. Hedley Drug Co.  
 Mrs. Jas. J. Ross of Hawley, Kas. has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. W. Adamson.  
**Saddle For Trade**  
 Will consider yearling calf at this office.  
 A. Dunn and family have moved to the J. A. Long place bought by G. A. Wimmer. You money on most any paper published.—Informers.  
 shaves, haircuts, dress laundry work can be done at J. B. King's shop.  
 Wills of Jack county the Chas. Myers place coming year and expected soon.  
 We are prepared to kill hogs for the public and solicit your orders. Stewart & Owens.  
 Mrs. S. A. Hall of Paris, Texas arrived Tuesday night for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. H. Wilson.  
 Get a guaranteed Shumate for \$1.00 to \$4.00. Hedley Drug Co.  
 F. N. Messer returned Thursday from a trip to Temple, San Antonio, Corpus Christi and other points.  
 Printing at Informer Office.

J. H. White and family moved to Canyon last week. He writes for the Informer to be sent to him there.  
**WANTED**—To sell or trade a 12 gauge Automatic shot gun as good as new. See N. J. Allen at J. C. Woodridge Lumber Yard  
 Mesdames K. W. Howell and C. L. Goin returned last Saturday from Stephenville. They report their sister a little better.  
 Although they came high, we have at last secured a good supply of Aspirine tablets. Hedley Drug Co.  
 Mr. Reagan has sold his dwelling and acreage property east of town to Mr. Hillman of Brice. The former will move soon to Lamesa, and the latter will move here.  
**LOST**—Home made brown blanket, also one cotton blanket, between Hedley and J. A. Morrow's house. Finder return to Mr. Ezell.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Sharp returned this week from an extended trip to the western states. They are visiting their daughter, Mrs. T. M. Little.  
 Martin Bell returned this morning from Cook county where he was called some two weeks ago to his father's bedside. His father died Monday and was buried Wednesday.  
**THANKSGIVING!**  
 Turkey dinner in Basement of M. E. Church. 35c, 20c for children under 12 years. Something good. Come.

**THE DIXIE'S**  
**LOW PRICES on Men's and Boys' Suits, and Ladies and Children's Coats**

**Commencing Monday Morning Nov. 15---Lasts Until Thanksgiving**

Entire New Stock of Suits for Men and Boys, and Coats for Ladies and Children to go at a **BIG REDUCTION IN PRICES**  
 As nice a line of medium price, well made, stylish Suits and Coats as can be bought anywhere, and right now when you need them.



Men's Suits...\$8.00 to \$12.50  
 Boys' Suits...\$2.50 to \$6.00  
 Ladies \$11 to \$12 Coats \$9.00  
 \$7.50 to \$8.50 at \$6.00  
 The finest line of medium price coats in Hedley; good colors, nicely made, and all brand new—not an old garment in this Sale. When these suits were bought cold weather was expected one month ago; so our time to move this Stock is out short. With this in view, we have decided to give the **EARLY CASH BUYERS** the advantage of this reduction. \$12 will get a young man a Suit, Hat and Shoes in this Sale. \$6.00 will fit up a 12 year old boy with a nice Suit, Shoes and Cap.



We can save you money on Overcoats or Raincoats. These goods are where you can see them. Not even Seers & Koeback will give you such goods at the price. For want of time and space we can't give you the description of these lines' merits, but invite you to look at them. We will arrange to give our best and efficient help to show you, and you will find a well selected line at **BOTTOM PRICES.**

It will pay you to arrange so you can get what you need of these goods, as a few dollars go a long way. Our Store never was so well filled with good reliable merchandise. The busiest sections so far this month have been Shoes and Dress Goods. These lines are kept constantly replenished with new things from good markets. Throngs of people are visiting our store taking advantage of our low prices—**BECAUSE THEY SAVE MONEY.**  
 Our stock of Footwear, Underwear, Sweaters, Cotton Blankets, Overshoes is full of the Best things, nice heavy fleeced materials at such low prices in the face of prices going up each week in the markets.

**O. N. Stallsworth**

Those "saw wood" combs do not generate any electricity in the hair, so do not break the hair so bad. Fine for ladies. See them at Hedley Drug Co.  
 Jim Miller and family of Missouri came this week, probably to make this his home. He lived here some five years ago. His father, J. X., was in from Windy Valley to meet them Wednesday.  
 Quite a crowd went from Hedley Sunday to attend the Annual Conference. It was a big day in Clarendon and all who went enjoyed the proceedings immensely.  
 All owing special tax of the Hedley Independent School District are asked to call at the First State Bank (the depository) and pay same at your earliest convenience.  
 Hedley School Board.

Dr. K. J. Clements, osteopath, was fined \$25 and costs in the city court last week. He failed to pay the occupation tax for an itinerant physician. Complaints were also filed by the county and state.—Childress Index.  
 G. A. Blankenship last week sold the balance of his old home place to Mr. Walker of Lakeview, uncle of T. C. and C. B. Lively of this place. Mr. Walker and family moved this week. We gladly welcome them in our midst.  
 The Hedley Methodist young ladies have prepared a splendid play "Miss Fearless & Co." a three act comedy, which they will put on at Lakeview Saturday night and at Hedley next Friday night, Nov. 19. Admission 15 and 25 cents. The proceeds to go toward buying a piano.

**City Directory**  
**CHURCHES** BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor. First Sunday in each month.  
 METHODIST—M. L. Story, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except every First Sunday morning.  
**SUNDAY SCHOOL** every Sunday 10 a. m. C. B. Battle, Supt.  
**PRAYER MEETING** Every Wednesday evening.  
**MISSIONARY BAPTIST**  
 C. W. Horschler, Pastor. Telephone No. 30 S. L. S. Services 1st and 3rd Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock.  
 Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.  
 K. W. Howell, Supt.  
 Regular weekly prayer meeting, Thursday night. All night services begin at 8:15 p. m.  
**CHURCH OF CHRIST** meets every Lordsday morning 10:30 and also preaching every first Lordsday morning and night.

**DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS**  
 Judge, J. C. Killough  
 Clerk, J. J. Alexander  
 Sheriff, G. R. Doshier  
 Treasurer, E. Dubbs  
 Assessor, B. F. Naylor  
 County Attorney, W. T. Link  
 Justice of the Peace Precinct 8—J. A. Morrow  
 Constable, W. W. Gammon  
 District Court meets third week in January and July  
 County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.  
 Informer \$1.00 per year.

Miss Rosa Marquis, Director of the Marquis Conservatory of Music at Clarendon will have charge of the class in Music in the public schools here and be found in the school studio every Tuesday and Friday. Students received in Piano, Violin and Voice work. Report to Supt.  
**NOTARY PUBLIC**  
 Bring your Notary work to  
**G. A. WIMBERLY**

B. W. Moreman and wife had as guests Sunday their father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Moreman, and their sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cope of Memphis, and brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Moreman, and nephew and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Leck Moreman of Deep Lake.  
 While work is being done on the Hornsby building I will do blacksmithing at the Kendall stand, and invite my friends and customers to bring their work to me there.  
 J. M. Bozeman.

**The Storm Hardware co.**

Has put in a Complete Stock of **Useful and Beautiful Furniture** and is making the most attractive prices ever in and let us show you.

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

Free on December 24th... Free we are going to give to our customers **5 Handsome Presents**

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

RIGHT QUALITY GUARANTEED **Storm Hardware Company**