

The Hedley Informer

VOL. VII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JUNE 22, 1917

NO. 32

THIS IS RED CROSS WEEK —IN THE U. S.

San Francisco, June 18.—The West, from the Mississippi to the Pacific, has promised to raise a greater sum than the fifteen million asked of it by the Red Cross War Council. Every state has responded to the appeal, and many of them have delighted the Western committee by offering to increase the amounts apportioned them.

California leads the list with \$8,250,000, Texas is next with \$2,250,000. Kansas follows with \$1,600,000. Four big states have promised a million each.—Washington, Colorado, Oklahoma and Nebraska. Iowa, with the exception of three big cities, will raise half a million. And Missouri, with the exception of two big cities, will do the same.

Oregon has set the mark at \$700,000. Idaho guarantees \$400,000. Montana is down for \$300,000. Arizona and Utah will raise a quarter of a million. New Mexico and Arizona have promised \$200,000 apiece, and Nevada and Wyoming say they are good for \$100,000 each.

The total \$15,850,000—nearly a million more than the West was asked to give.

THE MISSION OF RED THE CROSS

The immense mission of the Red Cross is to help. But in order to give the full measure of help it must have assistance in its turn. You must help the Red Cross if the Red Cross is to help our men when they are sick, when they are wounded, when they are worn and weary from the work of war in which so soon they will be plunged.

Try to see just one soldier with the eyes of your imagination. Some young man with his life before him, some older man who has laid aside the life so carefully built up and so dear to him to go out to his service; both young or older, working for us at the bitterest work on earth. See him, bleeding from some terrible wound, staggering from the trench, or lying lost in No Man's Land. See him suffering untold pain for the lack of anesthetic. See him bleed to death for lack of a bandage. See him left unattended to die because there was no automobile ambulance to seek him.

And this: If you had helped

the Red Cross the Red Cross could have helped, might have saved him.

It is just that. Whatever you do, is done for some suffering man, woman or child. The Red Cross takes it and uses it where the need is greatest. Behind the Red Cross it is you who binds the bandages, who sets the broken bone, gives the soothing anesthetic, who carries back the wounded or dying man from the hideous torture of the field to the hospital. It is you too, who refused this success if it is with held. Not the Red Cross, for it can do nothing without you. The workers there in the dark zone of battle are making the supreme sacrifice. What will you sacrifice? The Red Cross that helps a world in pain asks you to help.—Ex.

MEMBERSHIP

This is Red Cross week and every person can do something to help the work of this great organization. If necessary, deny yourself something in order to give to the Red Cross. Annual members pay \$1 year; subscribing members pay \$2; contributing \$5; sustaining \$10; life \$25; patron \$100. All members, except the \$1 annual members, receive the Red Cross Magazine.

MUST REGISTER AUTOMOBILES

Austin, June 18.—By July first approximately 100,000 automobile owners in the state of Texas will be required to have registered their cars with the State Highway commission, since on that day the law becomes effective.

On that date the law which regulates the speed of automobiles also become effective. Thirty-five miles an hour on public highways is the limit. Maximum speed in cities and towns is also provided.

The necessary blanks now are being prepared in order that there may be no hitch in the operation of the law. The commission announces it will give every auto owner an opportunity to comply with provisions of the law.

All car owners should go sign up applications for automobile license which becomes effective July 1st. The blanks can be had at Caraway's Garage.

EASTERN STAR OFFICERS IN- STALLED

The fourth annual Installation of officers of the order of the Eastern Star was held in the Masonic Hall Tuesday evening June 19.

The retiring Worthy Matron, Mrs. Margaret Dishman assisted by Mrs. Carrie Watson acting as Marshal installed the newly elected officers:

Thie Masterson, W. M.
B. W. Moreman, W. P.
Ella Johnson, Associate M.
Lavonia Masterson, Sec.
Martha A. Allen, Treas.
Mary Boston, Cond.
Ethel McCarroll, Aasso. Cond.
Gertrude Adamson, Chaplain.
Lela Moreman, Adah.
Bertha Bond, Ruth.
Edna Simmons, Esther.
Margaret Dishman, Martha.
Minnie Kinslow, Electra.
Elizabeth Wimberly, Warder.
U. J. Boston, Sentinel.
Mayme Adamson, Organist.
Ethel Whittington, Marshall.

PROGRAM.

Aa O. E. S. drill beautifully executed was put on by the past officers led by Miss Mary Harris. Reading—Miss Myrtle Reeves. Song—Mrs. Lela Moreman. Reading—Mrs. Ethel McCarroll. Song—Mr. Hogue.

Presentation of a bouquet of Coronations to Mrs. Carrie Watson as a token of appreciation. Mrs. Mary Boston in a most beautiful speech presented the retiring Worthy Matron a star of flowers in which was hidden an Emblematic pin. A gift from the members of the chapter given in appreciation of her efficient services during the past year.

Without endeavoring to detract from the records of those who have preceded her, it must be said of our retiring Worthy Matron that she is indeed qualified pre-eminently for the position of trust she has so faithfully occupied. Her closing address surely must have been appreciated by every member who heard her.

'Tis a pretty good religion, Those things we are standing for, Good for any clime and region Represented by the Star
Whose rays of radiant beauty Yellow, blue, green, red and white Teach the sacredness of duty, Marking paths that lead aright.
For the ones who are just beginning,
And the ones who have traveled far,
There is both help and inspiration,
In the teachings of our "Star."
Mrs. McCarroll.

LLOYD LANE PROMOTED

A letter from Lloyd Lane states that he is Lance Corporal in the Mounted Engineers at Camp Baker, and that he is well pleased with the thoroughness of the drills and the efficiency with which everything is carried on in the army. He says they are certainly being put through the mill, and that the majority of the men in his company are mentally and physically. He says he gets lonely often, and wonders how his Hedley friends are.

DELCO-LIGHT

Atty. Simpson to Organize Company National Guards

Volunteer enlistment in the Texas National Guard are being taken now in a new company being organized by Capt. E. A. Simpson, at Clarendon, who has been authorized by General Hulen, commanding the forces of the Texas National Guard to recruit a company in Armstrong, Brisco, Donley, Gray and Hall counties. Lieutenant Nat S. Perrine has been sent by headquarters to assist in the organization of the company.

The War Department has authorized the raising of a number of new units for the guard, and the Panhandle has been given an opportunity to raise large forces of these men, giving them the opportunity to volunteer now for these units, and not wait for the selective draft measure to call them into service.

Only a few days have been spent in taking enlistments, and a large number have already joined from this district. Men, not married, between the ages of 18 and 45 years, give your names to the editor of your local newspaper and have him send it to Capt. E. A. Simpson, or write the headquarters at Clarendon yourself, and an officer will be sent to give you full information. Join this unit of the Guard and be with your friends, tent, bunk and eat with men with whom you have long been acquainted, stay together in the service with friends and have men whom you know over you as officers. Be a volunteer with the home bunch. An effort will be made to put a local man in each district in charge of the recruiting in that territory.

Be a went and not a sent. You are needed to protect Texas and the Nation.
The honor roll to date is as follows:

Earl Adams, Albert F. Bond, Allen M. Beville, Chas R. Baldwin, Will E. Butler, Wm. I. Batson, Haskell A. Belew, Aubyn Clark, Paul L. Dishman, Jesse W. Duggins, Robt. W. Davis, Henry R. Duggins, Sam G. Dyer, Juddie V. Dingler, Don G. Howell, Wm. M. Hodge, Jesse J. Kelchside, George E. Kinslow, Matthew Lane, Earl C. Leonard, Early M. Lane, Jesse Moore, Roy E. Moore, Delbert Morre, Adolphus McKenzie, Signor McKenzie, Wm. R. Merrill, Alex Noack, Manley Ozier, George M. Taylor, and Harry Warren.

These men are from various sections of the district made up of the counties named above, eight of them are from Hedley. Ed Kinslow has been appointed Corporal.

Col Oscar C. Guesses of San Antonio in a recent speech said: "The people of Texas do not seem to realize the peril with which this country is menaced. Most of us know what occurred in Belgium because that little kingdom happened to be in the way of the gigantic armies of the Kaiser. We all remember the Lusitania. The teachings of Bernhardt and Nitchke, the German war philosophers, justify such actions. What would happen if these same armies should land on American soil. Do you believe there would be any difference in the treatment of Americans, whom the Germans call "swine," and whom Von Tirpitz of the German Admiralty declar-

ed should be made to pay for Germany's expenditure of blood and treasury. Texas has been called upon for only 12,000 recruits to the National Guard. This is a small number of men to come from this great State. There should be no difficulty in obtaining these men, yet Texans are not responding as they should. During the Spanish-American War, in which I had the pleasure and honor of participating under the Stars and Strips, there was no difficulty in obtaining recruits. Men stood in line at recruiting stations to await their time to enlist. The war was near then. Now people of the State and Nation seem to think the war is 3000 miles away, across a great expanse of water. But this war is near also. It is not an impossible feat for Germany to land troops in America. More difficult things than that have been accomplished in this war. And certain it is unless the German armies are stopped in Europe, unless the allies win a decisive victory we will have to fight German troops on our own native soil."

OZARK TRAIL CONVENTION

The great Ozark Trail Convention meets in Amarillo June 27-28-29 and it is expected that no less than 20,000 people will attend and goodness knows how many automobiles will be there. Of course every person in Donley county will go.

BOY SCOUTS TAKE HIKE

Scoutmaster J. H. Hicks and some dozen or more Scouts left early Tuesday morning on their first hike, the destination being the old "swimming hole" on Lake Creek. They appeared in town Wednesday morning, most of them looking a little worse for wear, having been caught in the rain Tuesday night before they could get to shelter. However, the boys are ready to try it again.

WARNING!

People, do not stake your cows where they can get to the public roads. If found guilty you will have to pay a fine.
City Marshall.

CANNING CLUB ORGANIZED SATURDAY

The ladies of Hedley met at the Methodist church last Friday afternoon and with the able assistance of Mr. L. A. Kennedy and Mrs. Dr. Stocking of Clarendon we organized a Canning Club.

Mrs. Stocking called the meeting to order and after explaining the work we went into the election of officers.

Mrs. U. J. Boston, President; Mrs. J. C. Wells, Vice President; Mrs. B. W. Moreman, Secretary; Miss Bertha Bond, Treasurer; Mrs. J. G. McDougal, Press Reporter. We had 39 members which entitles us to 2 delegates to Austin in July. Mrs. J. C. Wells and Miss Bertha Bond were elected. Mothers, this is something you and your daughters should be interested in for later we will have Miss Florence McAfee of Canyon with us, who will give us practical demonstrations and lessons on food values, conservation of same.

There are no entrance fees and the instructions are given free of charge. Time of meeting will be each 2nd and 4th Thursdays at 3 p. m. in the basement of the Methodist church. Be sure and come you won't regret it. For at the high cost of living we all need to know to serve perishable food. All children past eight years are eligible as members of the club.

Press Reporter.

GOLDSTON IS PATRIOTIC

We believe that Goldston community is entitled to the blue ribbon of Texas, as every man in that community has bought a Liberty Loan Bond. If there is a community in Texas that can beat it, we would like to know about it. Those people are prosperous and reliable and this paper is pleased also to state that practically every man in this splendid community is a subscriber to this paper. We are proud of Goldston community.—Clarendon News.

Mrs. D. B. Albright and son, Frank, came up from Childress this week to visit old friends.

Check Accounts are Welcome Here

Individuals, corporations and societies find it to their advantage to have an account in this institution because.

Our FACILITIES afford the greatest convenience and dispatch in the transaction of their business.

Our POLICY is flexible enough to respond to the needs of our smallest depositors.

Our RESOURCES are fully adequate to meet the utmost requirements of our customers.

Our OFFICERS are readily available. They are well qualified to advise you regarding financial matters and are interested enough in the welfare of customers to furnish just such information as they need.

Make This Your Bank

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF HEDLEY

J. C. Doneghy, Pres. G. A. Wimberly, Vice-Pres.
J. R. Benson, Cashier P. T. Boston, Ass't Cashier

At Your Service

Just as the minute men were at the service of the nation in their day, so are we at the service of the people of this community today.

We solicit the deposits of both the large and small depositors. We give the same careful, courteous treatment and accommodations consistent with good bank to one and all.

Let Our Bank Be Your Bank

GUARANTY STATE BANK

HAD NO HOPE OF RETURNING ALIVE

Mrs. Cason Left Home for Atlanta Propped Up on Pillows—Was Only a Shadow.

ONLY WEIGHED 60 POUNDS

After Taking Tanlac Has Gained Thirty-five Pounds and Expects to Return to Home and Husband Well and Happy.

"About six weeks ago I left my home on our farm near Acworth, Ga., to come to my sister's home here in Atlanta, and I left with only a shadow of hope of ever returning alive.

"I left Acworth in a comfortable automobile, propped up on pillows, coming through the country. I had almost as much medicine as baggage—a big box full of all kinds that had been prescribed for me. I reached here very weak and with scarcely enough strength to walk to the door. This trouble from which I had suffered so long and which I was told was pellagra, had reduced me to almost a shadow, as I only weighed sixty pounds.

"My brother-in-law, Mr. Battle, said, 'Well, you have tried everything else with no relief, now I want you to lay aside your "drug shop" and take Tanlac.' Well, he got it for me and I started on my first bottle that day.

"When I had taken about half the first bottle I began to feel stronger and encouraged. I continued to take it and it is nothing short of marvelous how I improved day by day. My appetite returned and my food seemed to nourish me and agree with me. My skin and complexion began clearing and I improved in every way possible until I am now a well woman, and when I say well I mean absolutely what I say. I want to tell the whole world that I thank God for Tanlac.

"I weigh ninety-five pounds now and feel as well as I ever felt in my life. I am going back to my husband and home on the little farm, five miles from Acworth, tomorrow, and won't it be a joyful meeting, returning absolutely well and happy—and won't I tell everybody about what Tanlac has done for me?"

The above remarkable statement was made recently by Mrs. O. C. Cason of Acworth, Ga., while at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. B. Battle, English Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

Too Bad.

"Postal rates between the United States and the Danish West Indies have now been reduced from 5 cents to 2 cents."

"I always like to take advantage of a bargain," said Mrs. Flubud, "but unfortunately I don't know a soul in the Danish West Indies to whom I could write."

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless. Adv.

Still There.

"Every time I put anything down in this house somebody comes along and moves it," stormed Mr. Twobbb.

"Not always, my dear," answered Mrs. Twobbie, sweetly.

"Prove it! Prove it!"

"How about the carpet in our guest room?"

FIERY RED PIMPLES

That Itch and Burn Are Usually Eczematous—Cuticura Quickly Heals.

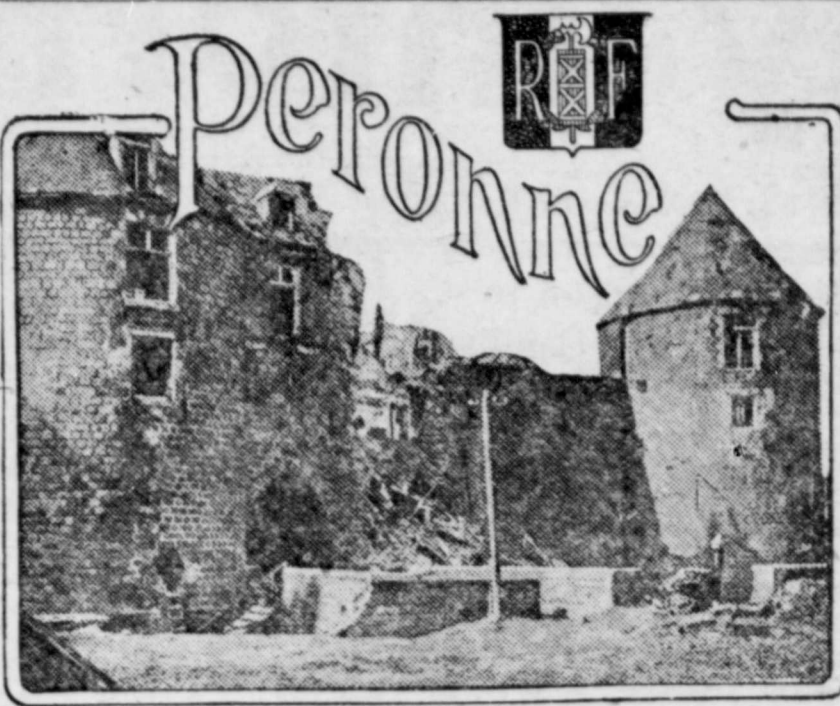
It needs but a single hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment to the most distressing, disfiguring eczemas, itchings and burnings to prove their wonderful properties. They are also ideal for every-day toilet use.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. I, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

According to a baseball crank the rain falls alike upon the just and the sinner.

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

New Zealand's government revenue in the last fiscal year was \$94,498,413.



PART OF THE OLD CITADEL.

A THOUSAND years ago Peronne was already an ancient town. Three hundred years still further back in the mists of time a king of France had given the palace of still earlier kings to form a monastery for Scottish monks. The church belonging to this foundation received the body of Charles the Simple for burial after his death as a prisoner in the great tower of Peronne, writes E. Maxtone Graham in Country Life. The church and its monuments disappeared in the revolution. All that remains today of ancient masonry are the four towers of the castle.

Outwardly there can never have been great changes in the surroundings and general appearance of Peronne. The city lies among the marshes of the Somme, a wilderness of bogland, deepening here and there into little slow streams or widening into pale, shallow lakes between islands covered with coarse grass, the haunt of seabirds. Out of these far-reaching tarns and morasses the broken outline of the town seems to emerge, a long, low-lying group of buildings.

So Peronne has stood and watched the ages go by, now asleep, now caught in some desperate whirl of war, now for a moment forming the stage of some historic drama, or fighting for life and freedom, till, as war ebbs away from her walls, she sinks again into obscurity.

Where Louis XI Was Humiliated.

The name of Louis XI will always be associated with the little city because it was the scene of dark humiliation for the crown in 1468. The magic pen of Sir Walter Scott has thrown a veil of romantic interest over the historical event in the pages of "Quentin Durward." Charles, duke of Burgundy, called "Le Temeraire," the last duke of his race, possessing almost sovereign powers and vast tracts of lands, allied himself openly with the enemies of the crown, and spent his life in one great struggle to preserve a divided kingdom. The king avoided war with his vassal and tried diplomacy. The promises and vows of Louis never counted for anything, but in a timid way he prided himself on a thorough understanding of diplomacy. To avoid a fight he consented, in October, 1468, to go to Peronne to meet the duke, though the city had for many years declared for the Burgundians and was one of their fortresses.

The king rode thither from Noyon with a whole train of nobles and servants, 80 archers of the king's guard and 60 horsemen. On the road near the city 200 lancers were sent by Le Temeraire to receive him, headed by the duke himself. The meeting of these two enemies was marked by the friendliest courtesies. The duke prepared to dismount to do homage, but the king would not suffer him, and they rode side by side talking familiarly together, the king's hand on the duke's shoulder, to the gates of Peronne.

The royal lodging was prepared in a vast building near the gates. Something ominous in the preparations roused the king's alarm. Troops arrived under the command of a general who was a personal enemy. Other enemies were there too—he saw them pass the window of his quarters. Fear possessed him, and he was not able to hide it. In his panic he made a false move, and demanded to be taken into the castle of Peronne, where there was only room for a few of his attendants, and was thus placed in the power of the duke. From the windows of the castle Louis could see the great tower of Peronne, with its dire memories of the murder of a king. In the end the king agreed to humiliating terms; he promised to go forth from Peronne to Liege with the duke and take vengeance on the Burgundian city which had dared to defy Le Temeraire and to rise in rebellion. It was a base bargain, for the people of Liege were the king's own allies, and he had promised his protection. The duke, with a long experience of the craftiness of Louis and of the profound depths of his superstition, knew how to make the shameful bargain secure.

The venerated emblem called the Cross of Victory was always carried wherever the kings of France went. It was the cross that had been sent to Charlemagne, and was borne by him to insure success in many a battle. The dishonorable treaty must be sworn upon this cross, the most sacred relic in the kingdom. It was taken from its casket, and the false peace sealed between Louis and his captor.

Withstood a Great Siege.

Nearly sixty years later, when Francis I of France was fighting the Emperor Charles V, Peronne withstood successfully the efforts of the imperial forces, who besieged the city for a

month. Peronne is the center of a triangle, two sides formed by the River Somme and Somme marshes, and the third side dominated by the heights of St. Quentin. The only defense on this side was a narrow ditch, three strong towers and a fragment of ancient wall. The Comte de Nassau, prince of Orange, marched upon the place with numerous batteries and attacked upon this side. The only defenders were some gentlepeople belonging to the neighborhood and a few soldiers, afterwards reinforced with a hundred lancers under the command of the great General la Marek, Seigneur de Fleuranges.

Planting his batteries on the heights of St. Quentin, Nassau proceeded to bombard the principal buildings of the town for three days. Then, judging that he had frightened the inhabitants enough, he sent a herald to demand the surrender of the city and to warn her defenders that if they did not yield in twenty-four hours every man would be put to the sword. "Herald," replied Fleuranges, "you will tell the Comte de Nassau that he will find all at his disposal when he is here. In the meantime he will permit us to salute him in passing." This pleasantly infuriated Nassau, who redoubled his efforts and announced his intention of hanging all the leaders at the gates of the city. He found himself, however, fighting not against a garrison of soldiers, but against the whole population of the town. What destruction his cannon balls did in the day was repaired in the night by the incredible efforts of all the men and women of the place who, admirably organized, began at nightfall to fill the breaches in the walls and worked ceaselessly till dawn, so that Peronne was always ready for further defiance by the time Nassau's guns began in the morning. Inside the walls, however, the casualties were heavy, and powder began to run short. The duke of Guise had come to the relief with a small force across the marshes, a band of 400 archers, each man carrying ten pounds of powder in two sacks hung round his neck. It proved, however, impossible to force a way into the town. All the drummers and trumpeters of the army with their instruments were then added to the relieving force and led forth over the marsh with orders both to musicians and archers to make as much noise as possible and to march about in separate parties.

This simple ruse appears to have confused Nassau, who imagined that large re-enforcements were at hand and kept his army on the alert all night. In the morning no new army was visible, but the noise was explained. The drummers and trumpeters were seen being hauled up into safety by ropes over the walls of Peronne.

Great Tower Blown Up.

Nassau thought his chief difficulty lay with the great tower, once the prison of Charles the Simple, which was strongly garrisoned. He gave orders that it should be mined. The Comte de Damartin was commander of the tower. Knowing the danger, his friends entreated him to quit the post. He refused, as he considered the tower the key of the whole position, and that it was his duty to remain. When the mine exploded and the tower fell he and several heroic companions met their death.

It was her civilian population that saved Peronne. The chief gentleman of Picardy gathered within her walls, resolved on her defense at all costs, and organized a voluntary tax to pay the army. D'Estournel, the richest man in the province, opened his granaries for the use of the poor and supported the garrison. His wife and children were at his estate in the country. At the approach of the enemy to the city he brought them thither to show his confidence. By his fine example of public spirit and resolution he kept up the courage of the inhabitants and turned all into heroes. For many years a sermon in praise of Jean d'Estournel was preached on the anniversary of the raising of the siege. A woman, to whom tradition gives the name of Marie Fourree, immortalized herself as a leader of valor and resource.

Uruguay Students to Go Abroad.

The president of Uruguay has recommended to the Uruguayan legislature that foreign scholarships be granted yearly to 14 students of agricultural and veterinary colleges. They are to be competitive, based on a year's work at a Uruguayan college. The proposed law specifies that some of the scholarships shall provide for special work in the United States, and others for training in Australia, France, Germany and Argentina.

The DAIRY



INCREASE IN DAIRY PROFITS

Breeders Find It More Profitable to Have Cows Freshen in Fall—More Milk Produced.

Because more milk would be produced in the year and calves would be raised cheaper, farmers find it most profitable to have their cows freshen in the fall months. Cows bred now will drop calves by early fall.

The cow gives a large flow of milk at the beginning of the period of lactation. In the spring the milk yield, which gradually falls off, is suddenly increased when the cow is turned on fresh pasture.

Calves born in the fall need mainly milk and eat little grain during the period of winter feeding. When spring comes they are ready to be turned on pasture. Spring calves consume milk and grain during the cheap pasture season and require the same high-priced feeds during the following winter, when they are older and thus eat more. The fall-born calf at the same age needs only pasture.

At the Ohio experiment station some calves born in the fall were raised for about \$5 less than others born in the spring. Under average farm conditions this difference would be fed to fall-born calves on pasture, while those at the station were given grain because of a shortage of pasture.

SKIM MILK FOR DAIRY CALVES

Found to Be Nearly Equal in Value to Whole Milk in Experiment at North Dakota Station.

In feeding the dairy calf, the aim is to cut down the period of whole milk feeding. At the North Dakota experiment station, two lots of four calves each were fed as follows: Whole milk first three weeks both lots. From then on lot A was fed one-half whole milk and one-half skim milk till six months old. Lot B, after three weeks old, was fed skim milk with flaxseed. Just enough flax was added to supply as much fat as was given the calves in lot A in their whole milk. Each calf



Promising Young Holstein.

was given two gallons of milk a day. The whole milk calves made the best gains the first three months but during the next three months the skim milk calves nearly caught up, the four lacking but 15 pounds of weight as much as the whole milk calves, and several expert cattlemen who explained the two lots pronounced the calves in lot A as thrifty a condition as those in lot B. The saving in using skim milk and flax in place of the whole milk amounted to \$19 per calf for the six month period. The grain and hay cost the same for both lots.

NO CURE YET FOR ABORTION

Rare Opportunity Offered Proprietary Remedy Sharks—Handle the Herd Properly.

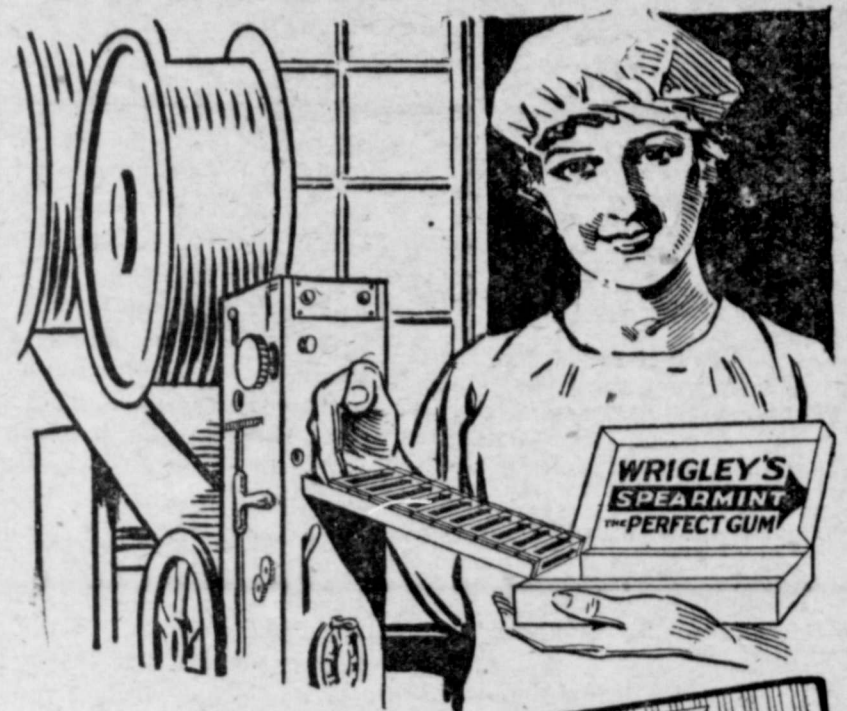
(By GEORGE H. GLOVER, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.) The proprietary remedy sharks have found in contagious abortion a rare opportunity. Beyond the appropriate handling of the herd and disinfection there is nothing to offer at this time. The following brief statement is found in a recent United States department of agriculture folder: "It should be understood that no effective cure for contagious abortion has yet been found. Do not depend on drugs and proprietary remedies."

CLEAN MILK WINNING FIGHT

Making Gains Because of Demands of People—Takes Good Dairy to Score 75 Per Cent.

Clean milk is winning its fight slowly, and dirty milk is losing out—because—clean people buy clean milk. It is a good dairy that will score 75 per cent on the government score card. The only milk that is better than certified milk is the milk the sucking calf gets from its mother. In scoring this milk we are able to get 75 per cent on method a

WRIGLEY'S



Made by machinery—filtered—safe-guarded in every process:

Factories inspected by pure food experts and highly praised:

Contented employees, of whom perfection is the pride:

Such is WRIGLEY'S—the largest selling gum in the world.

Helps appetite and digestion. Keeps teeth clean—breath sweet.



The Flavor Lasts

Slightly Mixed.
"She refuses my suit?"
"Worse, count. She alludes to you as a piece of cheese."
"Ah, ze heartless girl. She accepts my attentions and now she throws me over. She is a croquette."

To Drive Out Malaria
And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Placing the Blame.
"I see an English sportsman's yacht is so built that his automobile can be lowered into it to provide power."
"Now if the boat won't budge he'll know what to blame it on."

CAPUDINE
—For Headaches—
Try it and be convinced. Good for aches in back and limbs also—Assists Nature to get right and stay so. It's Liquid—easy to take.—Adv.

Try This on Your Friend.
"Did you see all those soldiers guarding the city library?"
"No. Why in the world have they got soldiers guarding the library?"
"Why they found dynamite in the dictionary."

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS
"Femina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

You can easily recognize the early shortcake by its strawberry mark.

In a world of change consistency is often a vice.

A fast mule often has a loose hind leg.

For Home Consumption.
Back-yard farms should be conducted solely for the purpose of supplying vegetables for home consumption. There should be no thought given to selling to your neighbors; plan the entire "farm" for your personal use. Your neighbor has an equal opportunity to produce vegetables, and if he has not availed himself of his opportunity, the loss is his.—A. T. Hastings in Collier's Weekly.

Time to Go Slow.
"The officer said you were exceeding the speed limit in your car."
"That's silly, your honor."
"Why is it silly?"
"I guess you'd think it silly if you knew where I was going."
"Where were you going?"
"To my dentist's."

His Resolve.
"Now they say our food influences our moods."
"I'll quit eating bluefish."



MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A. Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

Leading Varieties Sweet Potatoes, Onions, Tomatoes, Peppers, Etc. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. U. S. Patent, Orange, Tex.

Thousands of Tire Dealers Found That Selling

Miller GEARED to the ROAD TIRES

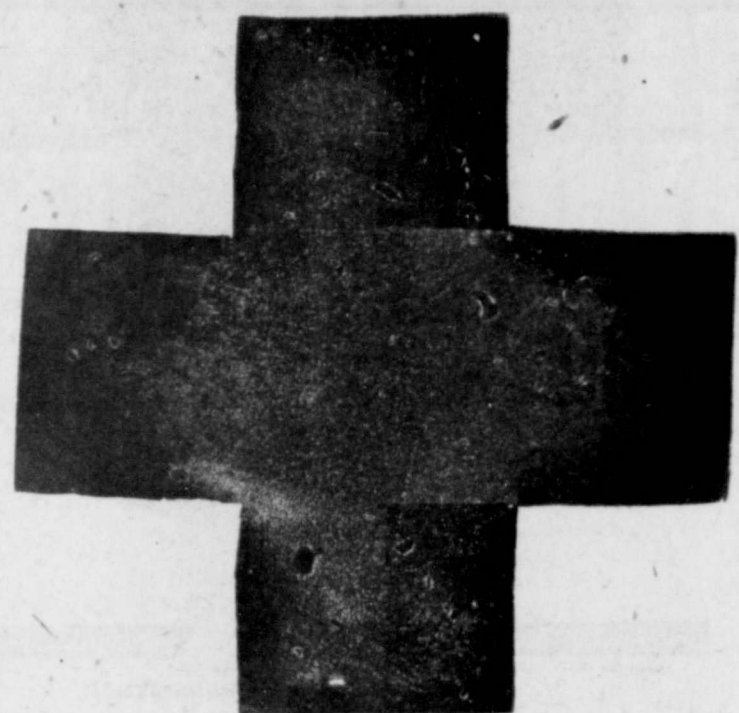
gives them a good profit and makes satisfied customers.

A tire with tough, Gearing-to-the-Road Tread, selling at a popular price.

We carry a complete stock of MILLER TIRES, Tubes and Accessories, including gum, fabrics, cements, etc., at all times.

Communicate with us today for details of the Miller exclusive selling plan, and we will go into the matter in detail with you or have one of our salesmen call upon you.

THE MILLER SALES COMPANY
OF TEXAS
1012 COMMERCE ST.
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**Do
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"BIT"
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**Subscribe to the
RED
CROSS**

President Wilson has asked for \$100,000,000 for the support of the Red Cross, to be raised this week. Our boys who are going to the front every day are offering their lives for us.

THE INFORMER will tell you who will receive your subscription.

HASHIMURA TOGO

DOMESTIC SCIENTIST
BY WALLACE IRWIN

TOGO COAXES DOWN THE COST OF LIVING

Dear Mr.: Please address all letters to Fineheimer Employment Bureau where I am looking for it, as usual. Sorrow for me. Sometimes I think I am like a shoot-gun, merely made to be fired.

When last seen I was employed at home of Mrs. Ethel McManus who reside with her husband, Mr. Ethel McManus at Honeyville-on-the-Hudson. They are a very matrimonial couple of people. They were married only a short time of yore. Therefore they are living in midst of wedding presents which they are trying to use as furniture. How superfluous!

"Your duties," she utter, "is to keep high cost of living as low-down as possible. I expect you to buy food for our home, and to purchase it with such financial cuteness that everything will cost less than formerly." When Hon. Beefsteak cost 28c per lb I expect you to chide him until he become more reasonable. Hon. Chicken must walk down from his 37c perch if he wish to join us at our table. Potatus, string-bean, butter and salad must also act less haughty in their prices if they wish to associate with us on bill-of-fare. Could you manage this for our household?"

"Japanese are great diplomats," I report.
"Each morning after dish-wash ceremony is over & Hon. Furnace is fed for the day, you must promenade with basket to market where High Cost of Living resides. It is useless for you to squander \$2 here & there in reckless provisions. I read in newspaper this morning how one delicious and nourishing lunch for 3 persons might be bought for 50c, including cost of gas to cook it with. I shall try it today. My Hon. Aunt Augusta are expected here at noon. I require you to make miraculous meal for her. Here is 50c. Take it and be economical."

"I could not be extravagant under those circumstances," I renig, compressing the 1/2 dollar to my pocket.

"Be as hasty as possible," she beseech when I depart.
"It should take no time to make 50c go a long ways," I encourage. "I shall saunter among markets making storekeepers jealous by my independent behavior. Then I shall promenade homewards and commence to cook."

I do so and this is what I done.
I spent 5c trolley fare and arrive to shop of Hon. Fritz Schultz, prominent butchery. I discover this wealthy meat-person standing befront of his store making sweet whistles.

"O Hon. Mr. Sir," I commence, "your soul feels very musical this morning."

"A butcher's soul is like his sausage," he confab, "full of strange and wonderful surprises. Also I must feel slightly poetical because Spring have arrived to my store."

"Spring," I snagger.
"Ah, yes," he say off. "Behold the signs of Spring in my window. I notice several. One say: 'SPRING LAMB!—Marked Up to 42c.' Another say, 'SPRING CHICKEN—Formerly 18c. Reduced to 27c.'"

"Have you got any food for sale that is less ostentatious?" I acquit.
"Corn beef," he report. "That homely dish can be obtained for 22c per lb."

"I shall take 1 lb. please," I order.
"Impossible!" he disorder. "My corn beef come only in 5 lb. patterns." My soul drop back, completely flabbed.

"Ain't you got something that I can buy for 15c?" I gosp.
"How you insult me!" he gollup, wiping meat-ax with rage. So I depart off before chop occur.

It was now 11:30 by clock-time and I had not yet obtained that 50c lunch. I spent 5c more trolley fare arriving at Nusbaum's Butchery. This leave me 40c with which to do so with.

"What you got for 15c which is sufficient to retain 3 persons, mostly ladies?" I ask from Hon. Nusbaum. He look to me with fatty eyebrows.

"I can give you 3 nice mutton bones for that price of money," he report.
"Can food be made from mutton bones?" I ask it.
"If properly prepared," he renig.

I stand with my 40c remainder on sidewalk and wonder what next. Ah! "vegetable lunch is most delicate for invalids and full of economy. Therefore



"Ain't You Got Nothing I Can Buy for Fifteen Cents?"
I shall go to place of Hon. Cyrus Goldthwaite, groceries and vegetables. I arrive there by trolley, which cost 10c because I lost my transfer. This subtract me down to 30c.
"What wish?" require Cyrus Goldthwaite, with spectacles.
"How much would 3 potatus cost?" I negotiate. I was sure those vegetable would be nourishing, because Irish eats them and remains quite warlike.
"They come in all sizes," suggest Hon. Goldthwaite.
"Give them to me about ladies' size," I suggest, because I knew they was for a ladies' lunch.
Hon. Goldthwaite hand forth 3 gentle-looking potatus.
"23c," he require.
"O Hon. Groceries!" I abject. "Ladies cannot live on potatus alone. I got 30c with which to obtain lunch for 3. From this I must extract 5c for trolley home-trip. What bill-of-fare can I purchase for 25c remainder?"
"Sardines," he say, "are nourishing but they tastes lonesome without crackers. These rare fishes cost 20c per box and sufficient crackers to chaperone them would cost 7c. This would leave bonus of 3c for salt. Or if you would think it more delicate you might obtain 1/2 lb. cheese at 18c and 1 potatus at 7c."
I am completely puzzled by this arithmetic.
"Maybe I should telephone to Mrs. McManus and find what is," I say so. So I do so.
"Hullo!"
"This is Togo."
"O!" Chilli bite voice.
"I wish to ask, please, what you would prefer as nourishment? Would 2 potatus and one box crackers seem more sufficient than 1/2 lb. cheese and 1 potatus?"
"For which meal, please?" she snib.
"For lunch, please," I expose.
"Togo!" holla blond voice from telephone, "as it is now 1:45 in p. m. and my guest has already went elsewhere in search for food, I can see no sensible ratio in your horseless remarks. How dare you snow your face at my telephone under such conditions?"
"Be more calm to me," I besearch. "You sent me forth with 50c to save money from food. I done so. If your guest went away without lunch, she saved you that much. Which were very economical. When you subtract 25c from my traveling expenses you will still have 25c for profits on the day. Thusly I save you from your luxuries."
"You are talking a vacuum," she strongie. "There is one luxury you shall save me from in future."
"Which luxury is that, please?" I deploy.
"You!" she snagger abruptly. Bang up for telephone.
Hon. Goldthwaite charge me 10c for that telephone. Which show that high price of talking is also increasing rapidly upward.
With my remaining wealth I advance hopefully forward towards Fineheimer Employment Bureau which I am always welcomed.
Hoping you are the same,
Yours truly,
HASHIMURA TOGO.
2504 First Bureau.

Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



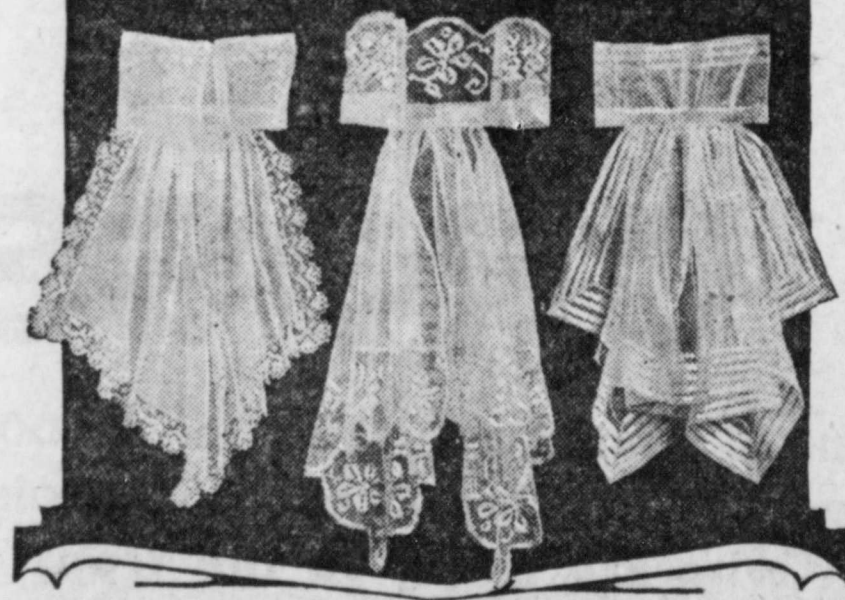
WHEN GOWNS ARE REMODELED.

A special dispensation from the goddess of fashion, in the interest of thrifty women, lies in the present vogue for two or more fabrics in one gown. In all the array of pretty frocks for afternoon wear—or any other dressy wear, for that matter—there are hardly any that are fashioned of just one material. If the mission of a gown is fulfilled by merely looking well, it is made of two or more materials, or of two patterns in one material.
Thrift is a mark of good breeding in these times. Now, when the resources of this country are about to be put to the test, women must be willing to do with less so that others, who need, may have more.
But it is no great hardship to do without a new frock if an old one can be remodeled into a thing of beauty. The gown shown in the picture offers a good suggestion for remodeling because the overbodice and sleeves are made of georgette crepe, and worn with a silk skirt and underbodice. This overbodice bears all the evidences of being strictly up-to-date with its wide tucks, long sleeves and its big cape collar of white crepe. A small triangle of white crepe is set in the sleeves at the wrist.
A new bodice of this kind simply effaces the memory of the dress it used to be and makes this into a dress of today. A new finishing touch appears in the neck ribbon and tassel which add the final charm to a frock that can't help proving a satisfaction to its wearer. There are so many possibilities

an accessory whose only mission in life is being good to look at. It takes a good grade of net, good lace and good work to make a successful jabot, that is, one that will stand laundering. For the jabot is nothing if not immaculate as to freshness and daintiness. Net and net combined with lace make the three pretty examples of the jabot shown in the picture. One consisting of about three inches of net, with one corner cut off and gathered into the stock, which is a straight band of the net. Fillet lace is used for edging the jabot and for the narrow turnover on the stock and hemstitching finishes its lower edge.
A wider silk fillet, set to a long piece of net on the ends and one edge, makes the center jabot with a stock of the same lace and net. Lace is left out of the tailored jabot at the right and tucks, with hemstitching, make its elegant decoration.

Julia Bottomley

Skirts of Wash Fabrics.
New wash skirts now being added to the lines, says the Dry Goods Economist, are largely in plain white cotton and linen materials, but with fair proportion of novelty effects. All-white skirts made on simple lines are by far



A FUTURE FOR JABOTS.

ties in the remodeling of gowns by combining materials that the amateur is apt to try a little original designing. But safety lies in copying the models in afternoon frocks turned out by expert designers, when gowns are to be remodeled.
Everything else in neckwear is more or less eclipsed by the vogue of the jabot which amounts, just now, to a future. Snowy heaps of net and lace, fashioned into every variety of jabot, happen in all parts of the dry goods stores, and each is a center of attraction for a crowd of absorbingly interested women, otherwise the regular neckwear section would be overwhelmed. It doesn't take any salesmanship to sell jabots, they sell themselves, and all the merchant has to do is to take the money—and keep up the supply.
This pretty madness on the part of women promises to outlast the summer and the jabot is so altogether classy and pretty that it should have a long popularity. With this in mind we can be reconciled to the rather extravagant prices that are asked for

the best sellers, but novelty cottons in printed designs suggestive of the popular silks are in fair demand, as also are cottons in polka-dot patterns and in dainty stripes, plaids and checks.
Combinations of fancy and plain materials appear in some of the novelty skirts, the plain fabric being used for bands, belts or pockets or vice versa. There has been a fair demand for washable satin skirts, as well as for street skirts in novelty taffeta in dark colors.

The Successful Combination.
Because figured fabrics are to be so much in fashion, it is wise that every woman should remember that the plain material is the essential foundation on which figures should rest. A garment of any kind which is nothing but a splash of twists and lines and curves is a very poor garment indeed. Every woman should take it to heart that figured fabrics are meant for combination with plain fabrics, and that in the skillful combination lies the success of her costume

STURDY HOGHOUSE MEANS GOOD HOGS

Experienced Stockmen Know Winter Swine Must Be Well Protected.

NOW IS BEST TIME TO BUILD

Plan Described Here Has Been Tested Under Rigid Conditions and Has Proved to Be One of Best Designs Known.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 137 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.
Nearly every winter there are a large number of farmers and stockmen who become convinced that the profitable raising of swine requires a well designed and carefully constructed winter hog house. The spring following a hard winter finds these men planning for the construction of such a building, which they erect during the warm weather in readiness for the next winter.

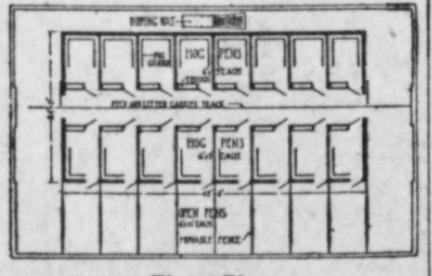
Fall pigs must be carried through the winter to get the money value out of them. A few pigs may be left to root around the straw stacks, but raising good hogs to make money requires careful planning to breed two litters a year, at the right time to fit in with the seasons.
The breeding plan on most well-conducted stock farms divides the farrowing between April for spring pigs, and October for winter pigs. October far-

rowing gets young pigs along to the shoot age during the early part of the winter. Just when they should be growing their best is when the extremely cold weather is coming on and a good house is necessary to induce them to make proper gains in weight.
With a well designed and carefully built house, any farmer can raise pure-bred stock and sell the best animals at high prices. Hogs for fattening should be made to weigh from 180 to 200 pounds when they are eight months old. This is generally the most profitable age and weight and it is the age and weight wanted by the packers. In order to attain this standard, each pig must gain nearly a pound per day from birth to market time. This is a very profitable average gain for the hogs to make and it is reasonable to expect such a gain when well-bred hogs are well fed and properly cared for in every way.



A 239

In the accompanying plan it will be noticed that the pens are small. In practice it has been found better not to nest more than five or six pigs together. They are better in small lots, even if the pens are made quite small.
When a house is narrow and built with a double set of windows, it is easier to get the sun into every part of the house than it is when the house is wider. The length, of course, makes no difference in this respect.
The foundation of the building is concrete and a concrete floor is spread over the entire surface with proper gutters formed along the length of the building on each side of the central passage. Troughs shown on the plan may also be built of concrete, the forms required for their construction being exceedingly simple. A concrete floor in a hoghouse is almost an absolute necessity, but it is too cold for hogs to sleep on. For this reason, the nests are placed on loose, wooden floors which may be moved about for cleaning. These floors are about half the size of the pens. There should be a ridge around the edge of each floor to hold the bedding.
The upper windows are pivoted so any number of them may be pulled open for ventilation. With five shafts in each pen, the house will be warm enough to have some of the windows open most of the time. Of course, hogs need ventilation just as much as any other animal in order that they may maintain their good health.
The pens are divided with solidly constructed fencing, space between boards being sufficient to allow a free



Floor Plan.

circulation of air. Strong gates with sliding bolt locks are placed at the corner of each pen next to the central passage. The remainder of the front of each pen is taken up with the trough, above which a swinging gate is hinged to swing into the pen, a sliding rod stop being dropped down against the inside edge of the trough to hold the gate open while the trough is being filled. The same sliding rod locks the gate shut when it is dropped down against the outside edge of the trough.
This building is framed in a simple yet rigid manner. The roof is supported by the two outside walls and by two inside bents which define the central passage. The extension of one of these bents forms the wall in which the pivoted windows are framed. A vertical post is set at the inner corners of each pen. The plate surmounting these posts supports the rafters. Lateral bracing is spiked to the posts and to the outer wall studs and also to the two rows of posts immediately beneath the plate below the pivoted windows. The foundation under the two rows of posts is not continuous, but consists of a concrete pier carried down to a solid footing under each of the posts. These piers are placed at the time of building the floor. One very good method consists in embedding metal sockets of suitable size in the soft concrete above the piers in the exact location of the posts which will then be held firmly in place in the finished building.
The floor plan illustration also presents a suggestion for the fencing and open pens which might be used in connection with this building. The open pens are formed between the south side of the building and the main inclosing fence, which is 11 feet from the building on this side. Movable fences are set up to divide off the pens. On the opposite side of the building the inclosing fence is built close to the wall to form a runway near the center of which it is intended that a dipping vat be constructed. This illustration also shows a feed and litter track installation. The track is continuous through the building and out at each end, across the inclosure

to the gates in line with the end doors of the building.
There are hundreds of farms where larger animals wear thick hairy coats are carefully housed through the winter, while the hogs with practically no hair to protect them, are left with only a loose board roof over them. There are farmers who seem to believe that a hog is tough and that a certain amount of abuse is good for them. Hogs are the most abused of all domestic animals and yet they are the most profitable when handled intelligently.

IS THE PRESIDENTS' CHURCH

Many Prominent Men Have Worshiped at St. John's in National Capital.

Historic St. John's Protestant Episcopal church, just across Lafayette square from the White House, in which more presidents and men prominent in Washington official life have worshipped than in any other church in the national capital, has celebrated its centennial anniversary. The present rector is Rev. Roland Cotton Smith.
St. John's was the first building to be erected on Lafayette square after the White House, which was completed in 1800, the Christian Herald observes. The presidents of the United States who worshipped here were John Quincy Adams, Madison, Monroe, Van Buren, William Henry Harrison, Tyler, Taylor, Fillmore and Arthur, and in more recent times the White House was represented by Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Taft, who made St. John's church their church home.
Other prominent people were regularly seen in the congregation, including Stephen Decatur, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, Chief Justice Fuller, Salmon P. Chase, Benjamin F. Butler, Lewis Cass, George Bancroft, Winfield Scott and George Dewey. Its rectors officiated at nearly all of the early White House weddings, many notable ones having taken place within its sacred walls.
The denominations have been pretty well represented in the presidency. Grant attended the Metropolitan Methodist church, McKinley the Foundry Methodist church; Benjamin Harrison and Cleveland attended the Presbyterian church; Wilson is a Presbyterian minister; Garfield was a member of the Disciples Church and Roosevelt attended the Dutch Reformed church.

Large Families for the Poor.

Dr. G. W. Kosmak of New York opposing family limitation ideas, is quoted as saying that "the poor must have large families to recruit the upper classes and to furnish men and women to do the rough and unpleasant work of the world." In his opinion, quantity as well as quality is needed in the production of children

Medicine is occasionally necessary to help the system recover its normal functions. That is especially true in spring. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are an ideal medicine. They combine tonic and laxative properties. Adv.

She Had the Horn.

A certain lawyer who was a candidate for a municipal office went out canvassing one day and knocked at a cottage door. The door was opened by a woman.

"Is your husband in, Mrs. —?" inquired the lawyer.

"No sir," was the reply, "but I know what you want. My husband is sure to vote for you because you got him off for stealing that ham last week."

"No, no; alleged stealing of the ham," corrected the lawyer.

"Alleged be blowed!" was the woman's reply. "We've got a bit of it left still. Lemme give you a sandwich cut of it, sir!"

Little men in high places cast long shadows.

There is No Art in Taking Medicine. Just follow directions on every bottle of "Plantation" Chill Tonic and see how quickly those dreadful chills will leave you. It leaves the liver in healthy condition and yet contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Going to Help.

"So your husband is anxious to do something for his country?"

"He certainly is."

"Will he join the army or navy?"

"No; he's too old for that."

"He'll raise vegetables in the garden, I suppose, then?"

"No; he's too old for that, too."

"What can he do, then?"

"Oh, he'll join the home guard and swat flies all summer."

Such a Hero!

Bess—Nerve? Why, say! I've seen him jibe with a waiter that he hadn't tipped!—Town Topics.

Among the coin-in-the-slot novelties is an electric fan for public places.

GOOD QUALITIES OF DWARF HEGARI KAFIR



Ordinary Blackhull Kafir at Left and Dwarf Feterita at Right, Showing Superior Ability of Feterita to Make Seed Crop Under Conditions of Extreme Drought.

The agronomy department of the Oklahoma A. and M. college receives many inquiries as to Dwarf Hegari kafir. A. Duane of the department of agronomy says the following information, taken from a government report, is an excellent treatment of the subject:

Dwarf Hegari is a sorghum that was introduced into the United States from the Sudan region of Africa in 1908. It is native in the same part of Sudan as feterita and is known there by the natives as "hegari." A dwarf strain was obtained by selection at the Chillicothe (Texas) field station and this selection was given the name of "Dwarf Hegari" in order to distinguish it from Dwarf Black-Hulled kafir, which it resembles very closely. The leaves are numerous and large, like those of kafir. The stem is not so thick, but is more juicy and sweeter than the stem of kafir, and it bears a

uniformly upright seed-head very like that of kafir in shape, but looser. The seed is a trifle larger than blackhull kafir seed, but intermediate between it and feterita seed in size and also in hardness.

Dwarf Hegari under ordinary conditions grows to a height of 4 to 4½ feet and matures in 90 to 100 days, a little earlier than the dwarf milo. It withstands drought as well as the latter and produces an equal yield of grain. Its short growing season allows it to be grown well north in the Great Plains, and in the southern part of this region it produces two crops of grain in one season when late rains are abundant.

It is adapted to Texas and New Mexico, western Oklahoma, Kansas and Nebraska, and eastern Colorado. The fodder yield is not equal to that of blackhull kafir, but is better than that of dwarf milo.

**UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK!
CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY**

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-

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

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

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

Too Much for Tommie.

"Mother wants you to come right over and see Tommie," said the little girl.

"What seems to be the matter with him?" asked the doctor.

"He can't swallow. His teacher gave him some big words to spell today, and we think some of 'em got stuck in his throat."

"I BEGAN TO TAKE CARDUI

And Soon Saw That It Benefited Me," Writes This Kentucky Lady. Read Her Statement.

Clifton Mills, Ky.—Mrs. C. W. Woods, of this place, writes: "About 5 years ago I got in very bad health. I got thin, weighed only 91 lbs., and I am tall, too. I had dreadful pains in my left and right sides. . . I then had in attendance Dr. —, who gave me medicine for about a year, which did me no good. He then told me to take Cardui. He said he thought it would benefit me more than anything I could take.

"I would get so bad off I couldn't do my work at all, and I was confined to my bed part of the time, and suffered most of the time; sometimes awful. . . I then began to take Cardui and I soon began to see that it benefited me. It eased my pains and the enlargement went out of my. . . and I have been steadily getting better ever since.

"I am now in better health than I have been since I first took sick, am stout and can work all day long. . . I certainly am getting my former health back and I have a good color and feel better than since I got sick. I now weigh 113½ lbs."

PLAN A PERMANENT PASTURE

Important Part of Rotation System—Rough Hillside May Be Used—Plant Bermuda Grass.

The permanent pasture will be a very important part of the rotation plan this year. A pasture will be needed when the grazing crops are not ready and when the animals need green food and exercise. If you haven't a permanent pasture it will be advisable to start one at the earliest possible time. Even a rough hillside may be used for this purpose. For such locations Bermuda is a most excellent grass. Start a Bermuda pasture this spring so you will have grazing for stock.

HEALTHY DEMAND FOR MULES

No Let-Up in Market for Sturdy Animals—Farmer Finds Himself in Envious Position.

(By J. C. MOHLER.)

A prominent farmer of eastern Kansas stated recently that he had for several years been raising mules, but that this year his mares were bred to draft stallions, owing to the calls for heavy horses. Still, there is no let-up in the market for mules. This leaves the farmer in an enviable situation for whatever creditable colts his mares may bring forth there is competition for at big prices.

WEIGHT OF ONE QUART

Dairymen especially will be interested in knowing the weight of the several feeds by quarts, inasmuch as in compounding dairy rations the terms are expressed in pounds.

Cottonseed meal, 1.5 pounds; linseed meal, old process, 1.1 pounds; gluten meal, 1.7 pounds; gluten feed, 1.2 pounds; wheat bran, coarse, 0.5 pounds; wheat middlings, coarse, 0.8 pounds; wheat middlings, fine, 1.1 pounds; mixed wheat feed, 0.6 pounds; cornmeal, 1.5 pounds; oats, 1.2 pounds; rye cran, 0.6 pounds.

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. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"
\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centers of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.



Poets must suffer before they can write, says a philosopher. After that the public has a monopoly on the suffering.

Maine lumbermen have been caught making whisky from prunes.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night upon retiring will prevent and relieve tired eyes, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv.

Hymen's torch is always lighted with a match.

SAXON
Strength—Economy—Service

This Car Is Worthy of Your Confidence

You can buy a Saxon car secure in the knowledge that you are getting full value in tried and proven motor car mechanism.

Saxon cars are built to win the confidence of their owner—and they do. But first they must win the confidence of their builders—and this they could not if they embodied any feature or any part of unproved worth.

So no Saxon principle of construction has ever been changed until a better principle has fully proved its greater value. And so no Saxon car has ever embodied features of doubtful worth.

Saxon cars have simply been in a state of transition, passing thru phase after phase of gradual improvement without a break in production. They are refined from time to time, not radically changed.

They are in the fullest sense of the phrase, products of evolution. They are developed rather than built.

Isn't that the kind of a car you want—one that you can feel confident is right before you put down your good money for it? If it is, then you want a Saxon.

There is still some good territory open for Saxon Dealers. For information you should apply to

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WHO IS TO BLAME

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Thousands recommend Dr. Kilmor's Swax-p-Root, the great kidney medicine. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy of Anti-Typhoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BEECHLEY, CALIF. PREVENTIVE VACCINE'S ASSURED GUARANTEE. U. S. GOVT. LICENSE

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placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Real, clean, medicinal, non-toxic, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't rust or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express prepaid for \$2.50. HAROLD SOBEL, 150 DE BALD AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

If You Are All In, Down and Out

Need Vim, Vigor and Vitality, use **EAST INDIA BLOOD MEDICINE**
Sent postpaid on receipt of price, \$1.00 a Bottle. Address **EAST INDIA MEDICINE CO., Fort Worth, Texas**

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

STOMACH SUFFERERS!!

A stomach specialist advises this: Rhubarb, Aqua Pars. Take 1 or 2 Teaspoonful after meals. It makes a whole plant. Druggists prepare it—Try it. It should be prepared for \$1.00.

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Bore, spongy and bleeding gums; we furnish all necessary prescriptions with full instructions how to save your teeth; price \$1. The Home Care Co., Bldg., Wash.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 22-1917.

Your Liver Is the Best Beauty Doctor

A dull, yellow, lifeless skin, or pimples and eruptions, are twin brothers to constipation. Bile, nature's own laxative, is getting into your blood instead of passing out of your system as it should. This is the treatment, in successful use for 50 years—one pill daily (more only when necessary).

Carter's Little Liver Pills
For Constipation

Genuine bears signature *W. Carter* Put Your Right Over Night

Pallid, Pale, Putty-Faced People Need Carter's Iron Pills

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For M... a Fine General Strengthen... Chills and Fe...

NEXT DATE OF TRADE DAY IS JULY 7

The Citizens Welfare League

P. C. Johnson, Chairman

J. C. Wells, Secretary

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS
Editor and Publisher

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.

DO YOUR BIT

Now is the time to—
Join the Red Cross.
Be careful about fire.
Economize just a little.
Clean up and paint up.
Swat the fly.
Refrain from getting "panicky"
Keep business going.
Go to work.
Join the army.
Do not contribute to business stagnation by hoarding or scrimping or lying down on the job.
There is no excuse for such, and its practice would place this nation in a bad predicament.

Produce a little more than you use and keep on buying the things you need that you can not produce. Keep on building. The world is not coming to an end just yet (we hope); at any rate, if it is, your crawling into your shell won't help matters. It's as much your duty to produce and traffic, and help keep the wheels moving, as it is the duty of many others to go to the firing line. If you can't go you can hoe your row. Get us?—Ex.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Donley County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon J. F. Parter, J. F. Patter, J. T. Patter, J. W. Robbins, J. W. Robinson, Mrs. R. D. Witherspoon and J. A. Witherspoon, last named being husband and wife, and E. H. Innon and F. J. Potter by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the nearest court, to

appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Donley County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Clarendon, Texas, on the 3rd Monday in July, 1917 A. D. the same being the 16th day of July 1917 A. D. then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 11th day of June, 1917, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 977, wherein T. E. Bailey, I. M. Bailey, Ruby Bailey Hewitt and her husband Frank Hewitt, and I. B. Moss are plaintiffs and J. F. Parter, J. F. Patter, J. T. Patter, F. J. Potter, J. W. Robbins, J. W. Robinson, J. A. Witherspoon R. D. Witherspoon, wife of J. A. Witherspoon and E. H. Innon are defendants, said petition alleging in substance that plaintiffs are the sole and only heirs at law of A. M. Bailey, deceased, who died intestate in Donley county, Texas, on the 13th day of November, 1910; that on January 28th, 1908, said A. M. Bailey purchased all that part of section 85 in block 20 certificate No 11—2146 lying north of the Fort Worth & Denver City Railroad Company, containing 451.7 acres of land, being situate

in Donley county, Texas, from J. F. Parter, J. W. Robinson, J. A. Witherspoon and wife, R. D. Witherspoon, that the acknowledgment taken was of J. T. Patter and the name written in the body of said deed was J. F. Parter; that said property had theretofore on to wit November 1st, 1905 been conveyed to F. J. Potter and J. W. Robins by J. A. Witherspoon and wife, R. D. Witherspoon, that the grantees intended and the persons to whom the land was actually conveyed were said J. W. Robinson and J. F. Parter, being the same identical persons who joined in said deed to said A. M. Bailey, and not F. J. Potter and J. W. Robins, as said, and that said last names of grantees in said deed dated November 1st, 1905, from Witherspoon and wife was erroneous and the mistake of the scrivener, and that said J. W. Robinson and J. F. Parter were the grantees intended; that said deed from Robinson, Parter, Witherspoon and wife, R. D. Witherspoon to A. M. Bailey retained two vendor's lien notes for \$350 each, that the first note of said series was transferred to E. H. Innon who received payment thereof and released the same but received no properly executed transfer of said note; that plaintiffs and Maggie Bailey and Fannie Davis are the sole and only heirs at law of said A. M. Bailey, deceased, and that plaintiffs have purchased the interest of said Maggie Bailey and Fannie Davis to said land, and praying for removal of the cloud upon the title to said land caused by the failure of the said Innon to have a proper transfer of said note to him, and for correction of the names incorrectly written by the scrivener in said deeds, and that plaintiffs be decreed title to said premises and that any clouds or claims of defendants thereto be fully removed, and that plaintiffs be decreed to be the sole heirs at law of said A. M. Bailey, and that title be quieted and for general and special relief.

Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.
Witness, J. J. Alexander, Clerk of the District Court of Donley County.

Given under my hand, and the Seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this the 12th day of June, 1917 A. D.
J. J. Alexander, Clerk, District Court, Donley county, Texas.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America)

SCOUTS TO AID RED CROSS

Dr. Ernest P. Bicknell, director general of the American Red Cross, and a member of the executive board of the Boy Scouts of America, has been in conference with other officials at the Boy Scout headquarters, working out definitely the plans proposed for the co-operation of the 253,000 scouts and scout officials with the Red Cross in its war work.

Dr. Bicknell is enthusiastic about the prospect of efficient aid by the Boy Scouts of America in various branches of Red Cross work. In the first place every boy scout receives, in his regular scout training, instruction and practice in first aid and life-saving, and many scouts have gained such high proficiency in first aid that they have obtained the Merit Badge, which the scout movement offers.

The second factor making for efficient co-operation with a great relief organization like the Red Cross, is that the boy scouts, wherever located, in big cities or in hamlets, are organized in definite groups and are under responsible adult leadership. This leadership can be reached quickly with the information as to ways to help, together with instructions, from the national headquarters of the movement. Thus it is that more than a quarter of a million men and boys with special training become partners of the National Red Cross in the work it has to do to meet its tremendous and steadily increasing responsibilities in war time. Service of local groups of this kind can be given more effectively in co-operation with the local chapters of the American Red Cross. And local scout leaders everywhere have been advised to immediately acquaint themselves with the local Red Cross need.

BUILDING THEIR OWN CABIN.



Scouts have no need of carpenters in their camps.

ONE BOY'S "WINTER GARDEN."

Boy Scouts are planning to make their gardens 100 per cent efficient, by not allowing a single pea or potato to go to waste. Mr. Benson of the United States department of agriculture, strongly urges all amateur gardeners to do the same.
"A little boy, who learned canning

from our department, wrote me that he had raised four gardens from one 'little piece of ground,' he says. "His spring crop, he said, was one garden, his summer crop a second, and his fall crop a third. His fourth was of 'winter garden.' He said the latter had 27 rows, and 18 hills to a row. Each hill, he added, was a one-quart jar filled with preserved vegetables which his other three gardens had produced. In his 'winter garden' he had 'one row' of corn on the cob, two 'rows' of corn off the cob and one 'row' each of carrots, spinach, cauliflower, cabbage and other vegetables.

"Canning will be just as important a part of the Boy Scouts' work as raising vegetables."

MINE HUNTING IS HIS JOB

Englishman With Perilous Occupation Is Equipped With an Artificial Jawbone.

Arthur Hasdley, whose specialty is shooting the contact horns, or triggers, of German mines, arrived the other day from a British port to rest up after two years' service in rolling trowlers, capturing or destroying mines, the New York Sun states. He is equipped with an artificial jawbone, a silver brace that takes the place of a piece of bone in his left leg and has lost three fingers of his left hand.

He got the worst of his wounds when he was mine sharpshooter aboard the trawler Grace McIlane in December, 1914. The boat hit a mine, and when Hasdley came to the surface the Grace was descending in showers of wood and steel and iron. He found a piece of wreckage big enough to support him and was picked up several hours later and sent to the hospital.

Three months ago he was blown up with the trawler Commodore Bradford when it struck a mine. He will return to the mine hunt within a few months.

The Disappointed Husband.

An officer commanding a company of Moroccans recently saw before him one of his men making signs indicating the greatest anger as he brandished a paper, says Le Cri de Paris. "They told me," said the Moroccan, "that my wife had married again. I did not believe. I wrote to find out, and here is the answer of the administrator: 'In response to your letter of May 18, I have the honor to make known to you that your wife has married one named Ramdane Mohammed. He has placed in my hands to reimburse you the sum of 150 francs that you paid to her parents for her.' " And the Moroccan added: "Let her quit me; that's all right. But this new husband gives me only 150 francs. I paid 300 for her. This is unjust. She is yet worth 200 francs."

Cowardice and Bravery.

To make men cowards give them continually ease with every comfort and pleasure; to make men brave give them continually hardships, hardships, hard work, with every discomfort and misery. As ease and pleasure weaken and soften the soul, producing cowardice and fear, so hardships and misery strengthen and burden the soul, making it determined and brave; as only pleasure makes a man love life, only misery will make him detest it.

Tornado & Hail Claims

Are being paid by this agency right along. The tornado and hail season is here and the fire season is always at hand. Protect the home by having the agent who knows how write your insurance. Do it today.

J. C. Wells

NAN of MUSIC MOUNTAIN

By Frank H. Spearman
Author of 'Whispering Smith'

NAN MORGAN AND DE SPAIN DISCOVER THEMSELVES TO BE IN DESPERATE STRAITS WITH REGARD TO THE GAP GANG—THE GIRL FINDS HERSELF IN GRAVE DANGER

Henry de Spain, general manager of the stagecoach line running from Thief River to Sleepy Cat, a railroad division point in the Rocky mountains, is fighting a band of cattle thieves and gunmen living in Morgan gap, a fertile valley twenty miles from Sleepy Cat and near Calabasas, where the coach horses are changed. De Spain has killed two of the gang and has been seriously wounded. Pretty Nan Morgan, niece of the gang leader, and De Spain are secretly in love. When her uncle finds this out he takes steps to marry her to Gale Morgan, a cousin, who is a bad man in every way.

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"No," retorted De Spain good-naturedly, "it's not fair. And some day, Duke, you'll be the first to say so. You won't shake hands with me now, I know, so I'll go. But the day will come when you will."

He covered his revolver with his left hand, and replaced it under his coat. The fat man who had been leaning patiently against a barber's chair ten feet from the disputants, stepped forward again lightly as a cat. "Henry," he exclaimed, in a low but urgent tone, his hand extended, "just a minute. There's a long-distance telephone call on the wire for you." He pointed to the office door. "Take the first booth,



He Covered His Revolver With His Left Hand.

Henry. Hello, Duke," he added, greeting Morgan with an extended hand, as De Spain walked back. "How are you making it, old man?"

Duke Morgan grunted. "Sorry to interrupt your talk," continued Lefever. "But the barns at Calabasas are burning—telephone wires from there cut, too—they had to pick up the Thief River trunk line to get a message through. Makes it bad, doesn't it?" Lefever pulled a wry face. "Duke, there's somebody yet around Calabasas that needs hanging, isn't there? Yes."

CHAPTER XX.

Gale Persists.

When within an hour De Spain joined Nan, tense with suspense and anxiety, at the hospital, she tried hard to read his news in his face.

"Have you seen him?" she asked eagerly. De Spain nodded. "What does he say?"

"Nothing very reasonable." Her face fell. "I knew he wouldn't. Tell me all about it, Henry—everything."

She listened keenly to each word. De Spain gave her a pretty accurate recital of the interview, and Nan's apprehension grew with her hearing of it.

"I knew it," she repeated with conviction. "I know him better than you know him. What shall we do?" De Spain took both her hands. He held them against his breast and stood looking into her eyes. When he regarded her in such a way her doubts and fears seemed mean and trivial. He spoke only one word, but there was a world of confidence in his tone: "Stick."

She arched her brows as she returned his gaze, and with a little troubled laugh drew closer. "Stick, Nan," he repeated. "It will come out all right."

"She paused a moment. 'How can you know?' 'I know because it's got to. I talked it all over with my best friend in Medicine Bend, the other day.' 'Who, Henry?' 'Whispering Smith. He laughed at your uncle's opposing us. He said if your uncle only knew it, it's the best thing that could happen for him. And he said if all the marriages opposed by old folks had been stopped, there

wouldn't be young folks enough left to milk the cows."

"Henry, what is this report about the Calabasas barns burning?"

"The old Number One barn is gone and some of the old stages. We didn't lose any horses, and the other barns are all right. Some of our Calabasas or gap friends, probably. No matter, we'll get them all rounded up after a while, Nan. Then, some fine day, we're going to get married."

De Spain rode that night to Calabasas to look into the story of the fire.

McAlpin, swathed in bandages, made no bones about accusing the common enemy. No witnesses could be found to throw any more light on the inquiry than the barn boss himself. And De Spain made only a pretense of a formal investigation. If he had had any doubts about the origin of the fire they would have been resolved by an anonymous scrawl, sent through the mail, promising more if he didn't get out of the country.

But instead of getting out of the country, De Spain continued as a matter of energetic policy to get into it. He rode the deserts stripped, so to say, for action and walked the streets of Sleepy Cat welcoming every chance to meet men from Music Mountain or the sink. It was on Nan that the real hardships of the situation fell, and Nan who had to bear them alone and almost unaided.

Duke came home a day or two later without a word for Nan concerning his encounter with De Spain. He was shorter in the grain than ever, crustier to everyone than she had ever known him—and toward Nan herself fiercely resentful. Sassoon was in his company a great deal, and Nan knew of old that Sassoon was a bad symptom. Gale, too, came often, and the three were much together. In some way, Nan felt that she herself was in part the subject of their talks, but no information concerning them could she ever get.

One morning she sat on the porch sewing when Gale rode up. He asked for her uncle. Bonita told him Duke had gone to Calabasas. Gale announced he was bound for Calabasas himself, and dismounted near Nan, professing to enchain his saddle. He fussed with the straps for a minute, trying to engage Nan in the interval, without success, in conversation. "Look here, Nan," he said at length, studiously amiable, "don't you think you're pretty hard on me, lately?"

"No, I don't," she answered. "If Uncle Duke didn't make me, I'd never look at you, or speak to you—or live in the same mountains with you."

"I don't think when a fellow cares for you as much as I do, and gets out of patience once in a while, just because he loves a girl the way a red-blooded man can't help loving her, she ought to hold it against him forever. Think she ought to, Nan?" he demanded after a pause. She was sewing and kept silence.

"I think," she responded, showing her aversion in every syllable, "before a man begins to talk red-blood rot, he ought to find out whether the girl cares for him, or just loathes the sight of him."

He regarded her fixedly. Paying no attention to him, but bending in the sunshine over her sewing, her hand flying with the needle, her masses of brown hair sweeping back around her pink ears and curling in stray ringlets that the wind danced with while she worked, she inflamed her brawny cousin's ardor afresh. "You used to care for me, Nan. You can't deny that?" Her silence was irritating. "Can you?" he demanded. "Come, put up your work and talk it out. I didn't use to have to coax you for a word and a smile. What's come over you?"

"Nothing has come over me, Gale. I did use to like you—when I first came back from school. You seemed so big and fine then, and were so nice to me. I did like you."

"Why didn't you keep on liking me?" Nan made no answer. Her cousin persisted. "You used to talk about thinking the world of me," she said at last; "then I saw you one Frontier day, riding around Sleepy Cat with a carriage full of women."

Gale burst into a huge laugh. Nan's face flushed. She bent over her work. "Oh, that's what's the matter with you, is it?" he demanded jocularly. "You never mentioned that before."

"That isn't the only thing," she continued after a pause. "Why, that was just some Frontier day fun, Nan. A man's got to be a little bit of a sport once in a while, hasn't he?"

"Not if he likes me." She spoke with an ominous distinctness, but under her breath. He caught her words and laughed again. "Pshaw, I didn't think you'd get jealous over a little thing like that, Nan. When there's a celebration on in town, everybody's friendly with everybody else. If you lay a little thing like that up against me, where would the rest of the men get off? Your strawberry-faced Medicine Bend friend is celebrating in town most of the time."

Her face turned white. "What a falsehood!" she exclaimed hotly. Looking at her, satisfied, he laughed wholeheartedly again. She rose, furious. "It's a falsehood," she repeated, "and I know it."

"I suppose," retorted Gale, regarding her jocosely, "you asked him about it." He had never seen her so angry. She stamped her foot. "How dare you say such a thing! One of those women was at the hospital—she is there yet, and she is going to die there. She told Uncle Duke's nurse the men they knew, and whom they didn't know, at that place. And Henry de Spain, when he heard this miserable creature had been taken to the hospital, and Doctor Torpy said she could never get well, told the sister to take care of her and send the bills to him, because he knew her father and mother in Medicine Bend and went to school with her there when she was a decent girl. Go and hear what she has to say about Henry de Spain, you contemptible falsifier!"

Gale laughed sardonically. "That's right. I like to see a girl stick to her friends. De Spain ought to take care of her. Good story."

"And she has other good stories, too, you ought to hear," continued Nan undismayed. "Most of them about you and your fine friends in town. She told the nurse it's you who ought to be paying her bills till she dies."

Gale made a disclaiming face and a deprecating gesture. "No, no, Nan—let De Spain take care of his own. Be a sport yourself, girlie, right now." He stepped nearer her. Nan retreated. "Kiss and make up," he exclaimed with a laugh. But she knew he was angry, and knew what to guard against. Still laughing, he sprang toward her and tried to catch her arm.

"Don't touch me!" she cried, jumping away with her hand in her blouse. "You little vixen," he exclaimed with an oath, "what have you got there?" But he halted at her gesture, and Nan, panting, stood her ground.

"Keep away!" she cried.

"Where did you get that knife?" thundered Gale.

"From one who showed me how to use it on a coward!"

He affected amusement and tried to pass the incident off as a joke. But his dissimulation was more dangerous, she knew, than his brutality, and he left her the prey to more than one alarm and the renewed resolve never to be taken off her guard. That night he came back. He told her uncle, glancing admiringly at Nan as he recounted the story, how she had stood her ground against him in the morning.

Nor did Nan like the way her uncle acted while he listened—and afterward. He talked a good deal about Gale and the way she was treating her cousin. When Nan declared she never would have anything to do with him, her uncle told her with disconcerting bluntness to get all that out of her head, for she was going to marry him. When she protested she never would, Duke told her, with many harsh oaths, that she should never marry De Spain even if he had to kill him or get killed to stop it, and that if she had any sense she would get ready to marry her cousin peacefully, adding, that if she didn't have sense, he would see himself it was provided for her.

His threats left Nan aghast. For two days she thought them all over. Then

she dressed to go to town. On her way to the barn her uncle intercepted her. "Where you going?"

"To Sleepy Cat," returned Nan, regarding him collectedly.

"No, you're not," he announced bluntly.

Nan looked at him in silence. "I don't want you running to town any more to meet De Spain," added Duke, without any attempt to soften his injunction.

"But I've got to go to town once in

a while, whether I meet Henry de Spain or not, Uncle Duke."

"What do you have to go for?" "Why, for mail, supplies—everything."

"Pardaloe can attend to all that." Nan shook her head. "Whether he can or not, I'm not going to be cut off from going to Sleepy Cat, Uncle Duke—nor from seeing Henry de Spain."

"Meaning to say you won't obey, eh?"

"When I'm going to marry a man it isn't right to forbid me seeing him."

"You're not going to marry him; you're going to marry Gale, and the quicker you make up your mind to it the better."

"You might better tell me I am going to marry Bull Page—I would marry him first. I will never marry Gale Morgan in the living world, and I've told you so more than once."

He regarded his niece a moment wrathfully and, without replying, walked back to the house. Nan, upset but resolved, went on to the barn and asked Pardaloe to saddle her pony. Pardaloe shuffled around in an obliging way, but at the end of some evasion admitted he had orders not to do it. Nan flamed at the information. She disliked Pardaloe anyway, not for any reason she could assign beyond the fact that he had once been a chum of Gale's. But she was too high-spirited to dispute with him, and returned to the house pink with indignation. Going straight to her uncle, she protested against such tyranny. Duke was insensible alike to her pleas and her threats.

But next morning Nan was up at three o'clock. She made her way into the barn before a soul was stirring, and at daybreak was well on her way to Sleepy Cat. She telephoned to De Spain's office from the hospital and went to breakfast. De Spain joined her before she had finished, and when they left the dining room she explained why she had disappointed him the day before. He heard the story with misgivings.

"I'll tell you how it looks to me, Nan," he said when she had done. "You are like a person that's being bound tighter every day by invisible cords. You don't see them because you are fearless. You are too fearless, Nan," he added, with apprehension reflected in the expression of his face. "I'll tell you what I wish you'd do, and I say it knowing you won't do it, and he concluded.

She made light of his fears, twisting his right hand till it was helpless in her two hands and laughing at him. "How do you know I won't do it?"

"Because I've asked you before. This is it: Marry me, now, here, today, and don't take any more chances out there."

"But, Henry," protested Nan, "I can't marry you now and just run away from poor Uncle Duke. If you will just be patient, I'll bring him around to our side."

"Never, Nan."

"Don't be so sure. I know him better than you do, and when he comes for anybody, he comes all at once. Why, it's funny Henry. Now that I'm picking up courage, you're losing it."

He shook his head. "I don't like the way things are going."

"Dearie," she urged, "should I be any safer at home if I were your wife, than I am as your sweetheart. I don't want to start a horrible family war by running away, and that is just what I certainly should do."

De Spain was unconvinced. But apprehension is short-lived in young hearts. The sun shone, the sky spread a speckless blue over desert and mountain, the day went to their castles and dreams. In a retired corner of the cool dining room at the Mountain house, they lingered together over a long-drawn-out dinner. The better-informed guests by besides indicated their presence to others. They described them as the hardy couple who had first met in a stiff Frontier day rifle match, which the girl had won. Her defeated rival—the man now most regarded and feared in the mountain country—was the man with the reticent mouth, mild eyes, and wiry birthmark, and with the two little, perplexed wrinkles visible most of the time just between his dark eyebrows, the man listening intently to every syllable that fell from the lips of the trimly bloused, active girl opposite him, leaning forward in her eagerness to tell him things. Her jacket hung over the back of her chair, and she herself was referred to by the more fanciful as queen of the outlaw camp at Music Mountain.

The two were seen together that day about town by many, for the story of their courtship was still veiled in mystery and afforded ground for the wildest speculation, while that of their difficulties, and such particulars as De Spain's fruitless efforts to conciliate Duke Morgan and Duke's open threats against De Spain's life were widely known. All these details made the movement and the fate of the young couple the object of keenly curious comment.

In the late afternoon the two rode almost the whole length of Main street together on their way to the river bridge. Everyone knew the horseflesh they bestrode—none cleaner-limbed, harder or faster in the high country. Those that watched them amble slowly past, laughing and talking, intent only on each other, erect, poised and motionless, as if molded to their saddles, often spoke of having seen Nan and her lover that day. It was a long time before they were seen riding down Main street together again.

CHAPTER XXI.

De Spain Werries.

They parted that evening under the shadow of Music Mountain, agreed to meet in Calabasas just as soon as Nan

could get away. She hoped, she told him, to bring good news. De Spain arranged his business to wait at Calabasas for her, and was there, after two days, doing little but waiting and listening to McAlpin's stories about the fire and surmises as to strange men that lurked in and about the place. But De Spain, knowing Jeffries was making an independent investigation into the affair, gave no heed to McAlpin's suspicions.

To get away from the barn boss, De Spain took refuge in riding. The season was drawing on toward winter, and rain clouds drifting at intervals down from the mountains made the saddle a less dependable escape from the monotony of Calabasas. Several days passed with no sight of Nan and no word from her. De Spain, as the hours and days went by, scanned the horizon with increasing solicitude. When he woke on the sixth morning, he was resolved to send a scout into the gap to learn what he could of the situation. The long silence, De Spain knew, portended nothing good. He sent to the stable for Bull Page.

The shambling barman, summoned gruffly by McAlpin, hesitated as he ap-

peared at the office door and seemed to regard the situation with suspicion. He looked at De Spain tentatively, as if ready either for the discharge with which he was daily threatened or for a renewal of his earlier, friendly relations with the man who had been queer enough to make a place for him. De Spain set Bull down before him in the stuffy little office.

"Bull," he began with apparent frankness, "I want to know how you like your job."

Wiping his mouth guardedly with his hand to play for time and as an introduction to a carefully worded reply, Bull parried. "Mr. de Spain, I want to ask you just one question."

"Go ahead, Bull."

Bull plunged promptly into the suspicion uppermost in his mind. "Has that six-eyed, flat-headed, sun-scapped snook of a Scotchman been complaining of my work? That, Mr. de Spain," emphasized Bull, leaning forward, "is what I want to know first—is it a fair question?"

"Bull," returned De Spain with corresponding and ceremonial emphasis, "it is a fair question between man and man. I admit it; it is a fair question. And I answer, no, Bull. McAlpin has had nothing on the face of the desert to do with my sending for you. And I add this because I know you want to hear it: he says he couldn't complain of your work, because you never do any."

"That man," persisted Bull, reinforced by the hearty tone and not clearly catching the drift of the very last words, "drinks more liquor than I do."

"He must be some tank, Bull."

"And I don't hide it, Mr. de Spain."

"You'd have to crawl under Music Mountain to do that. What I want to know is, do you like your job?"

On this point it was impossible to get an expression from Bull. He felt convinced that De Spain was pressing for an answer only as a preliminary to his discharge. "No matter," imposed the latter, cutting Bull's ramblings short, "drop it, Bull. I want you to do something for me, and I'll pay for it."

Bull, with a palsied smile and a deep, quivering note of gratitude, put up his shaky hand. "Say what. That's all. I've been paid."

"You know you're a sot, Bull."

Bull nodded. "I know it."

"A disgrace to the Maker whose image you were made in."

Bull started, but seemed, on reflection, to consider this a point on which he need not commit himself.

"Still, I believe there's a man in you yet. Something, at any rate, you couldn't completely kill with whisky, Bull—what?"

De Spain, learning that Nan needs him desperately, decides to take some big chances to save her. There's a big development of the story in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Interested.

"Is your boy Josh interested in his studies?" "Yep," replied Farmer Cornstoes. "Every once in a while he picks up a book an' looks it over an' says he wishes he knew what it's all about."

NERVOUSNESS AND BLUES

Symptoms of More Serious Sickness.

Washington Park, Ill.—"I am the mother of four children and have suffered with female trouble, backache, nervous spells and the blues. My children's loud talking and romping would make me so nervous I could just tear everything to pieces and I would ache all over and feel so sick that I would not want anyone to talk to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills restored me to health and I want to thank you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and worry but it does not affect my youthful looks. My friends say 'Why do you look so young and well?' I owe it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies."

—Mrs. ROBT. STOPPEL, Sage Avenue, Washington Park, Illinois.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

Sure Enough.

"I see the surface of roads is planned, scarified, rolled and made ready for use in a single trip over them of a machine that a Pennsylvanian has invented."

"That's all right, but what I'd like to know is, how the hens know the roads are ready for use first?"

FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER

And using their feet more than ever before. For all these workers the frequent use of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort. It takes the Friction from the Shoes, freshens the feet, and prevents tired, aching and blistered feet. Women everywhere are constant users of Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't get foot sore, get Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by druggers everywhere, 25c.—Adv.

No Rest for Him.

"Mrs. Gadder says she is thinking of going to a private sanitarium to rest her 'poor, tired nerves.'"

"Doesn't she ever suspect that Mr. Gadder has 'poor, tired nerves'?"

"Oh, no. According to her point of view, Mr. Gadder, a little round-shouldered person, who weighs about a hundred and eighteen pounds, is a cave man who doesn't know what it is to suffer."

WOMEN! IT IS MAGIC! LIFT OUT ANY CORN

Apply a few drops then lift corns or calluses off with fingers—no pain.

Just think! You can lift off any corn or callus without pain or soreness.

A Cincinnati man discovered this ether compound and named it Freezone. Any druggist will sell a tiny bottle of Freezone, like here shown, for very little cost. You apply a few drops directly upon a tender corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears, then shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it right off.

Freezone is wonderful. It dries instantly. It doesn't eat away the corn or callus, but shrivels it up without even irritating the surrounding skin.

Hard, soft or corns between the toes, as well as painful calluses, lift right off. There is no pain before or afterwards. If your druggist hasn't Freezone, tell him to order a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Common Affliction.

"Dubson talks a great deal, but he doesn't say anything."

"There are many people in this world like Dubson."

"Yes!"

"They suffer from a paucity of ideas and a plethora of words."

Why buy many bottles of other Vermifuges, when one single bottle of Dr. Pepp's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" will act surely and promptly? Adv.

In Cooking.

It seems to be difficult for a bride to resist putting whipped cream over everything.—Kansas City Journal.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

For instant relief and speedy cure use "Mississippi" Diarrhea Cordial. Price 50c and 25c.—Adv.

Nobody is ever so impatient with a big man as he is with one he knows he can lick.

Doing nothing is doing worse than nothing.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy

Just Eye Comfort. It cures all cases of eye trouble. Write for Free Eye Book. MULLINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

One Dollar on Every Ten Saved if you spend it for nice fresh Groceries at the Stock Reducing Sale at The Dixie

Flour, Meal, Salt, Canned Goods, Brooms, Matches, Dried Fruits, Syrup, Lard & Tobacco. Anything carried in a first-class Grocery Dept. A full stock to select from yet

Bring us your poultry & eggs. Everything sold for CASH.

25 lbs Sugar	\$2.50
15 lbs Potatoes	1.00
8 lbs nice Peaches	1.00
1-2 1/2 lb box Comet Rice	.25
1 can nice dessert Peaches	.15
6 bars Soap	.25
50 oz. Baking Powder	.45
8 lbs Mexican Beans	1.00
6 lbs Speckled or Pink beans	1.00
5 lbs Lima Beans	1.00
Shaker Salt, pkg	.10
3 lb can Coopers Best Coffee	1.00
1/2 gal Mason Jars	.90
Qt. Mason Jars	.70
Rubbers and Lids.	

Special Bargains

Children's nice Gingham Dresses	43 to 63
Broken Lots \$1.00 Corsets	.50
Men's \$1 Straw Hats	.50
Broken lot children's hosiery	.05
" " ladies 25c hosiery	.15
Broken lot Underwear	.25
Boys 35c Waists	.25
Boys Linen Pants	.50
Boys Serge Pants, choice	1.00
Boys Worsted Pants	.50
Broken lots ladies and children's Oxfords	
Boys Dress Hats, etc.	

O. N. STALLSWORTH

Locals

Lots of cigars at the Hedley Drug Co.

Tims & Son have installed a new oil tank in front of their store

Have a fit with Clarke, the Tailor, who knows how.

Mrs. W. G. Brinson visited relatives in Lelia Lake Saturday and Sunday.

Get toilet articles from the Hedley Drug Store.

W. I. Rains and family went Monday on a fishing trip to somewhere near Quannah.

A nice lot of jewelry always in stock. Hedley Drug Store.

J. Rng and wife left first of the week for a visit with relatives in in Grayson county.

Your prescriptions receive careful attention at Hedley Drug Store.

Mrs. J. L. Seitz of Quannah came Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. J. M. Whittington.

We are doing business at the same old stand in the same old way. Caraway Co.

H. C. Tims and wife moved Monday to the J. W. Blankenship dwelling in north Hedley.

Mrs. Josie McBride, Private Nursing. Phone 78

Candy, Tobacco and Cigars, fresh and fine at Hedley Drug Store.

Mrs. G. A. Wimberly spent a few days in Hedley this week from their ranch on the Canadian.

Sporting goods, such as base ball, tennis etc., at the Hedley Drug Co.

Mrs. R. J. Jones of Mangum Okla., visited her sister-in-law, Mrs. R. H. Jones, a few days this week.

Have your Tailor work done with Clarke, the Tailor, who knows how.

Mrs. J. W. Caraway and little son returned last Friday from a visit with relatives at Fort Worth and Keller.

Get your creams, face powder, talcum powder (big can for 25c), at the Hedley Drug Co.

Mrs. W. C. Watkins and sister Mrs. Hattie Peterson went to Memphis first of the week to visit relatives.

Suits made to measure, with Clarke the Tailor who knows how. Clarke, the Tailor.

J. R. McFarling returned first of the week from a trip in New Mexico. He visited various portions of that state and reports a splendid time.

Miss Neta Hogue of Paris stopped off Thursday for a short visit with her aunt, Mrs. R. W. Seales and brother, James Hogue. She was enroute to Colorado.

When in need of drugs, toilet articles, cigars, tobacco, candy, stationery, cold drinks, call at Hedley Drug Store.

The two companies of fishermen who went last week to Quannah and Byers returned with fish tales. They evidently found plenty of fish or else why so many fish tales.

Mesdames D. C. Moore and C. F. Doherty and daughters, Misses Leah, Carrie and Ruth, visited Ellery and Ansel Lynn at Texline from Friday until Wednesday.

I have the agency for the Chevrolet cars and will be glad to figure with any who wish to buy a good auto.

Lieut. Nat Perrine, an old Hedley boy, is in the county now helping Captain Simpson organize and train a company. The boys who have already joined the company drilled about two hours in Clarendon Monday night and reported sore muscles the next day.

Special Agent Hawley spent a part of Tuesday and Wednesday with local agent J. C. Wells in adjusting tornado and hail losses. Up to the present the amount of losses reported from the local agency and adjusted since the last of May is about \$1,200. And the assureds all have been well satisfied in every instance.

Rev. J. H. Hicks had his face and chest badly scalded Wednesday evening when he removed a lid from a bucket partly filled with water which was on the stove and ready to boil. The boiling water went over his face and chest and caused him quite a bit of suffering, but he thinks he will be all right in a day or two

GOOD RAINS BRIGHTEN THE PROSPECTS

That was a nice rain Tuesday night. Not a ground soaker but will help lots. Then again Wednesday night a still better rain came and will do lots of good to crops. Besides put people in much better humor. The roads are also being dragged and put in shape for Col Harvey's last visit before deciding the route.

All car-owners should go sign up applications for automobile license which becomes effective July 1st. The blanks can be had at Caraway's Garage.

Rev. Clouse of Amarillo preached at the First Baptist Church last Sunday morning at 11 o'clock

The Church of Christ protracted meeting will begin on Friday night before the second Sunday in July. Rev. W. W. Brewer will conduct the meeting.

Miss Allie Waldron visited Miss Myrtle Reeves several days this week.

Frank Kendall has bought the Odd Fellows lot just north of his store.

L. D. Clark has bought a new Chevrolet.

E. T. Watkins has a new Ford.

Mr. Callaway of Fort Worth is here visiting his daughter Mrs. U. J. Boston.

W. L. Lewis is up from Memphis visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Bond.

Dr. Biggers and family and Miss Ada Gilmore of Silver Valley, Texas, visited their sister, Mrs. T. C. Lively from Thursday to Monday.

All kinds of Dr. Hess' stock powder and tonics, worm powders, poultry powders and panaceas, stock dip.

Newspapers of the United States are to come in for a share under the new tax law. In addition to their regular taxes they are likely to have to pay additional mailing privilege and a per cent of the advertising income.

Besides all this all newspapers have beer making public, free of charge, every campaign put on by the government, such as the Liberty Loan Bond, the selective draft proposition, food conservation, and the Red Cross work.

All this and more are the news paper people willing to do without a murmur, for their country. Are you doing your bit? We are in the war to win and every man, woman and child should do what is possible for them to do.

We do first-class work and our charges are very reasonable.

Our purpose is to clean, press and repair your clothes in such a way that you may regard our work as better than usual. And to charge you no more for this kind of service than perhaps you have been in the custom of paying for unsatisfactory results. There's a difference we want to show you.

Hedley Pressing Parlor

Red Cross Meeting Organized A Chapter

BIG MASS MEETING SUNDAY 3:00 O'CLOCK

On last night a patriotic Red Cross meeting was held at the Methodist church and a splendid crowd was present and spent an interesting evening.

Dr. Ernest C. Mobley, pastor of the First Christian Church at Amarillo, came upon invitation of Hedley citizens and delivered an inspiring and patriotic address. Dr. Mobley ranks among the best of the Panhandle speakers, is well posted and is familiar with his subject. According to his talk the war is very serious in every respect and that it is time for people to wake up and try to realize the seriousness of it all. And following it to render service to these in the ranks the Red Cross work was made plain.

At the close of Dr. Mobley's address it was decided to organize a Chapter—nothing less would satisfy our people. Six life

members, four sustaining, seven contributing, ten subscribing and some two or three dozen annual members were secured in just a few minutes. J. G. McDougal was elected president of the Chapter, Mrs. U. J. Boston and Mrs. B. W. Moreman vice-presidents, J. C. Wells secretary, J. R. Benson treasurer. The officers met this morning and formulated plans for the work up to Monday night when the present Nation-wide campaign closes.

Next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock a mass meeting will be held at the Methodist church at which time it will be announced how much money has been contributed and the number of members secured. An interesting program will be rendered, among which will be patriotic speeches, songs, etc. Be sure to attend this meeting.

A tragedy occurred in Clarendon last Friday night, resulting in the death of W. M. Sparks Saturday. We have not been able to learn the details, but it seems he was accidentally shot by the night watchman.

SOLDIER BOYS FROM HEDLEY

The boys who are gone to war will appreciate the Informer being sent to them as long as they are on American soil where the paper can reach them. Parents, why not have it sent. Also the Informer would like to have the present address of each boy who has gone. Will you furnish same to us soon.

NAVY
Fleagle Edward Stewart.
Leslie Marshall Long.
Roger Williams.
John Henry Lane.
Ray Maxwell Doherty
Edward Glyn Akers.
Martin Luther Amason.

HOSPITAL
Reed Sanford.

CAVALRY
L. Loyd Lane.

QUARTERMASTER CORPS
William R. Caldwell.
William P. Baker.
Earl Reeves.
Gene Dishman.

WARNING!
People, do not stake your cows where they can get to the public roads. If found guilty you will have to pay a fine.

City Marshall.

BELCO-LIGHT

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager

When Boiling Rice.
A little lemon added to the water in which rice is boiled will whiten it and help to keep the grains separated.

FARMERS INSTITUTE TO MEET SATURDAY

The Hedley Farmers Institute will meet Saturday afternoon at 2:30 to elect delegates to Austin State Institute. All members should be present.

MRS. J. S. AKERS PASSES AWAY

As we go to press the sad news comes that Mrs. Akers, wife of J. S. Akers died last night at the family home at Giles. Interment will be made in Memphis Cemetery this afternoon, and a host of friends will go from Hedley to pay the last sad respects to the deceased. The Informer will give a more detailed report next week.

BUSY-BEE

Cafe-Confectionery
For anything to Eat
Cold Drinks
Ice Cream
Cigars
Fine Ink, Glue,
Mucilage
Shoe Polish
West side Main

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Phones: Office 3 2r. Res. 28
Hedley, Texas

J. B. Ozier, 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

DR. SEDGWICK

Late of Manhattan, N. Y.
Successor to Dr. W. C. Mayes
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m.
1 to 5 p. m.
Office in Caldwell bldg.
MEMPHIS, TEXAS