

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. IX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 11, 1919

NO. 21

Groceries!

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

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Barnes & Hastings
CASH GROCERY CO.

Furr Grocery Co.

Quality Groceries, Reasonably Priced

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

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

FURR GROCERY CO.
PHONE 10

Bank Checks

ARE CLEAN, CONVENIENT AND BUSINESSLIKE

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

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

The First State Bank
OF HEDLEY, TEXAS
GUARANTY FUND BANK

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

All services at usual hours.
At 11 a. m. a Memorial Service will be held for the late Dr. R. C. Buckner, founder and manager of Buckner Orphans' Home. All friends of this great and good man are most cordially invited to attend and have a part in paying a just tribute to such a useful life, a life which has closed in such splendor, and brilliancy.
J. M. Mizzell, Pastor.

The Dixie is showing the largest exhibit of Ladies and Misses Oxfords ever shown in Hedley.

NAZARENE CHURCH

Our District Superintendent, Rev. J. Walter Hall, of Hamlin, is with us and will preach for us each night this week and Sunday at 11 a. m. and at night.

Bro Hall is a good sound preacher and an advocate of old time religion.

You are invited to come and hear him. I am sure you will enjoy it.

S. L. Wood, Pastor.

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

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Let every teacher and class member be in your place. We missed you last Sunday.

Preaching at 11 a. m.
Junior Mission Society 3 p. m.
Preaching at 7:45 p. m.

We are always glad to see you and are disappointed when you are absent.

Cal C. Wright, Pastor.

Second hand No. 6B Emerson Lister for \$37.50.

Thompson Bros.

THE GOSPEL IS POWER

By C. C. W.

The Gospel of Christ is the power of God unto salvation. To whom? Every one that believeth. The gospel is not preaching; nor creeds; nor baptism; nor singing; nor praying. The gospel is the POWER of God working in and through a person. In that power we are saved from sin; can spread the good news; can die and see Jesus. By that power hearts are kept faithful, home a haven of refuge, civilization to a high standard. The best doc-

tors, teachers, schools, inventions, art, literature, homes and products of the soil are in the land of the religion of Christ. No people can be great or rich without the power of the gospel. Germany trusted another power; she is forever shamed; her children are cursed with a curse. Russia is without a conception of that power; she is poisoned with the quick cancer of the Bolshevik regime. Turkey is the sick man of the East; Mexico the starving of the West. Both know little of the gospel. In certain South American countries sex immorality is but a fault. How they need the gospel! China, among the richest of nations in natural resources, is like a giant asleep. She has not that power of the gospel to awaken her.

We made the world safe for democracy. Who will make democracy safe for the world? The Lord Jesus. Politics jacks the power to banish strife, strikes, poverty and bad morals. Hitch your faith to the "Bright and Morning Star." Socialism talks much of God; Socialism in practice is a drawing away from the gospel. Bolsheviki and Sparticides are Socialism gone crazy. 23,000 millionaires made in America during the war is the Democratic and Republican parties in commerce. The mud slinging during political campaigns is politics gone to the devil.

What can save us from all this strife and shame and sin? The gospel with its power. Politics can not be called Christian. Personally and Nationally, we need a Savior. The gospel of Christ can save from sin and hell, and save to righteousness and heaven. Save everyone? No. The gospel is narrow; it can save only those who believe.

Only the religion of the Lord Jesus can save me or you or the world. The gospel of Christ is the power of God unto salvation. We believe, Lord; help our unbelief.

DR. ALBERT J. CALDWELL

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

Office phone 791.
Residence phone 1532.

Auto Accessories!

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

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

Moreman & Battle
Everything in Hardware and Furniture

PRODUCE

Always In the
Market

Highest Cash
Prices

Bring 'Em In

R. S. Smith
The Produce Man

This Is to Notify

THE PUBLIC, IN DUE TIME, THAT I WILL be in my office in Amarillo for three weeks or one month beginning May 1st.

Those in need of Dental services will find it to their advantage to have same attended to before I leave. Be sure and don't put it off until the last minute.

F. N. REYNOLDS, D. D. S.

\$100,000,000

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

LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

J. D. SWIFT, Secretary-Treasurer

IT IS OUR CONSTANT
STUDY TO GIVE

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

Our Experience and Equipment
make this possible.

Make use of these things
that are here for your
benefit.

Guaranty State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

A CHILD GETS SICK CROSS, FEVERISH IF CONSTIPATED

LOOK AT TONGUE! THEN GIVE
FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR STOM-
ACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS"
CAN'T HARM CHILDREN AND
THEY LOVE IT.



Mother! Your child isn't naturally
cross and peevish. See if tongue is
coated; this is a sure sign the little
stomach, liver and bowels need a
cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of
cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't
eat, sleep or act naturally, has stom-
ach-ache, diarrhoea, remember, a gen-
tle liver and bowel cleansing should
always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of
Figs" for children's ills; give a tea-
spoonful, and in a few hours all the
foul waste, sour bile and fermenting
food which is clogged in the bowels
passes out of the system, and you
have a well and playful child again.
All children love this harmless, deli-
cious "fruit laxative," and it never
fails to effect a good "inside" clean-
ing. Directions for babies, children
of all ages and grown-ups are plainly
on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little
given today saves a sick child tomor-
row, but get the genuine. Ask your
druggist for a bottle of "California
Syrup of Figs," then see that it is
made by the "California Fig Syrup
Company."—Adv.

To climb steep hills requires slow
pace at first.—Shakespeare.

DON'T OVERDO OR OVER-EAT

But If You Do a Few Doses of
Black-Draught May Prevent
Serious Trouble.

Nowata, Okla.—Mr. W. B. Dawson,
of this place, says: "I have known of
Black-Draught ever since I can re-
member, and of all the liver medicines
I ever used, Black-Draught is without
doubt the best. We would not be with-
out it in the house.

I used to take pills and different
things, but after taking a course of
strong medicine I would be left in a
constipated condition, and would need
then to use a laxative. But after I
began to take Black-Draught I did not
have any trouble of this kind.

I take a big dose at night and fol-
low a few nights with lighter doses,
and I am like a new man until I overdo
or overeat, and neglect to take care
of myself until the liver gets out of
fix, when I have to go to Black-Draught
again.

Black Draught I have found is all
that is necessary for the bloated feel-
ing in the stomach, sour stomach or
bad taste in the mouth so common in
spring in the swampy country. I be-
lieve if more people took it, there
wouldn't be so many having chills
as do."

Try Thedford's Black-Draught. At
all druggists.—Adv.

It is all well enough to "know thy
self," but if you are wise you will not
boast of the acquaintance.



Good Digestion
and natural bowel movement
result from the use of

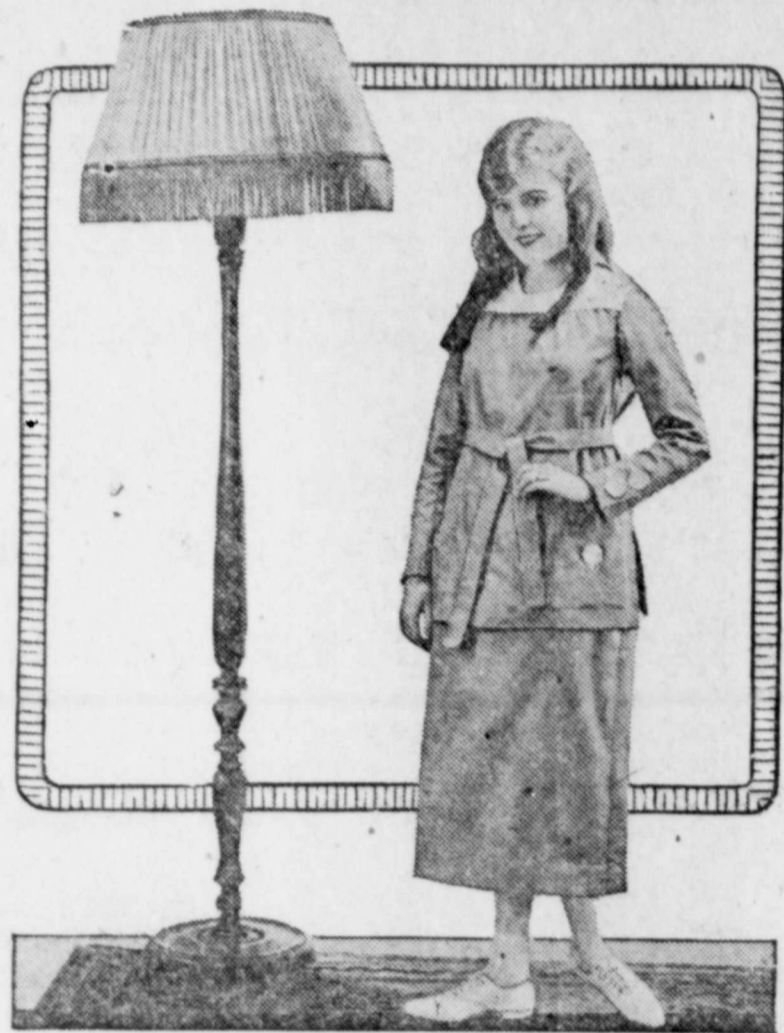
MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Remedy
This superior purely vegetable
preparation for correcting
baby's troubles contains no al-
cohol, opiates, or narcotics.

Brings gratifying results for
mother and child. Formula on
every bottle.

At all druggists.

School Frocks for Spring



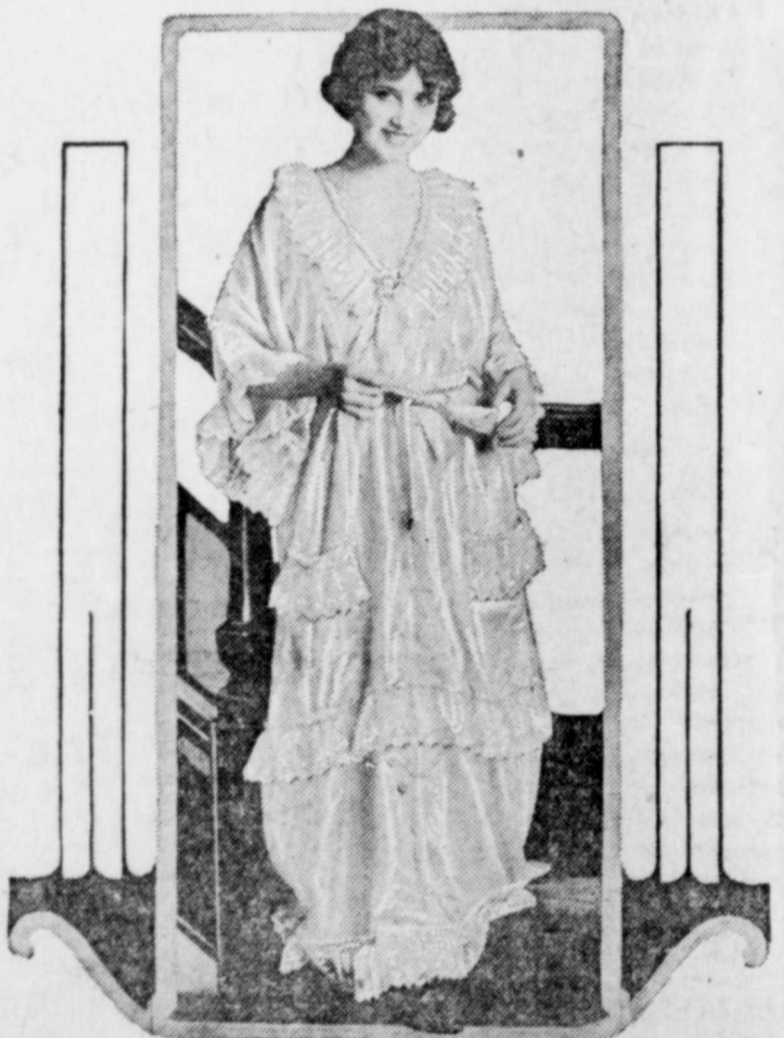
The advent of Lent finds mothers
devoting their time to spring outfitting
for the children in addition to their
own, which is a more difficult matter.
But the quiet of Lent allows time to
consider things. Spring has already
been heralded, for weeks, in the shop,
by displays of children's frocks made
of wash fabrics, for school and other
wear. Nothing startlingly new in our
old-time favorites for children's wear,
but the season is distinguished by the
unexcelled excellence in design of the
new garments for the younger genera-
tion and by attractive and refined col-
orings in the materials used for mak-
ing them.

Plaid and plain ginghams and cham-
brays still lead in the practical pro-
cession of cotton goods, followed by
percales, poplins and other heavy
weaves. It is a satisfaction to be told

by buyers that these American goods
are dyed with American dyes in colors
that are permanent as well as soft
and pleasing.

A school dress, for a girl anywhere
from twelve to seventeen, shown in the
picture above, is a combination of a
plain color with white in yoke, but-
tons and simulated button holes. The
styles for girls of this age—the "dip-
pers" that still like to romp, have run
to plain skirts and overgarments more
or less like the middie or sweater coat.
Big flat pearl buttons may be consid-
ered a fad of the season and a very
pretty means of simple ornamenting
that may be allowed on dresses for
school and play. With the service-
able, low-heeled, canvas shoes we can
see in this outfit a garb that is all
right for tennis, basketball, and var-
ious other pastimes, as well as for
schoolroom and street wear.

In the Realm of Negligees



There are negligees and negligees;
some of them elaborate and dainty af-
fairs of chiffon or crepe and lace, that
float about the figure in lovely color
tints. Many are made of thin silks or
crepe de chine, others of sheer cottons.
But the story of the variety of fabrics
used is short when compared to the
story of variety in design. We can
spend our hours of ease in clothes from
far Japan or China or India, or in
garments adapted from these oriental
sources. Or we can look to various
periods in French or other history for
inspirations and go as far as we like
in adaptations of them. It is in neg-
ligees that we are fancy free.

Among the prettiest and most prac-
tical styles are those in which the
negligee is in one piece and made of
taffeta silk in light colors. Lace or
net, and often both, are used with this
crisp, shimmering silk, and ribbons are
a matter of course on all negligees.
Each of these contributes its share
toward making the quaint and youthful
garment with easy, flowing lines, pic-
tured here. It looks like an ample
coat over a long skirt, but is all in one
piece. A flounce of lace headed with
a cording accounts for the coat effect,
aided by two patch pockets with
flounces across the top. Lace is gath-
ered about the bottom of the robe and
finishes the very full, flowing sleeves
that are cut three-quarters length. It

is the logical neck finish. Narrow rib-
bon in a rosette with ends is posed at
the top of the front fastening and
forms a loose sash with bow and ends
at the front that is tacked about the
waist.

Taffeta coats, about as long as a
mandarin coat, worn over lace petti-
coats are beautiful, and to be recom-
mended, especially for morning wear.
They are often trimmed with cord cov-
ered with taffeta. This order is re-
versed in negligees having silk petti-
coats of taffeta or crepe de chine, with
little coats of net or silk, trimmed with
narrow lace frills, over them.

Julia Bottomley

Sport Shoes for Summer Wear.
Now that Red Cross work, motor
driving and various other activities
attendant upon the war are diminish-
ing, there will be more time for golf
and tennis, and a consequent increase
in the demand for sport shoes.

Collar With Vest Front.
An exquisite collar with vest front,
particularly desirable for a dress of
cloth or velvet, is of ecru georgette,
embroidered in navy blue silk cord and
silk floss.



LOCATIONS FOR HOG RAISING

Well-Drained Farm Possessing Rich
Soil That Will Produce Forage
Is Desirable.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-
ment of Agriculture.)

An ideal location is on a well-drained
farm possessing a rich soil that will
produce grasses and other forage as
well as the grains needed for fattening
the hogs. This does not mean, how-
ever, that only those farmers holding
rich, level lands should raise hogs, for
as a matter of fact hogs are most
easily handled on farms that are some-
what rolling. For the production of
forage crops the rolling farm is often
as good as the level one, and it often
has the added advantage of shade and



Increase the Meat Supply of the Na-
tion by Finishing the Hog Crop.

a better water supply. The hill farmer
does not have the best situation in all
things, but in many instances he has
certain advantages which he does not
appreciate.

It is an advantage to locate in a hog-
raising community. There are many
small problems in management which
may be learned through actual ex-
perience in one's own community. In
such cases the older breeders have for
a long time been in contact with local
conditions, and a new man may profit
by their experiences without spend-
ing several years acquiring one of his
own. Then, too, if a whole community
will raise a certain grade or breed of
hog, it can obtain a reputation for its
product as a community such as an in-
dividual never could hope to win.
When the buyers learn that a type or
breed of hog which they desire is to
be obtained in unlimited numbers in a
certain locality, they will naturally
turn there first to buy the animals.
All of which tends to decrease the dif-
ficulties of growing and marketing for
the small breeder.

The question of a market must al-
ways be considered, especially the fac-
ilities for reaching it and the type of
hog it demands. Most communities
have been successfully connected with
the large central markets by the rail-
roads, but these will be of little avail
if the roads to the stations are poor.
Good roads are of inestimable im-
portance, for, among other things, they
enable the farmer to market his prod-
ucts at any and all times, thus taking
advantage of any favorable fluctuation
in the market prices. As to the type
of hog the market demands, that must
be determined by local inquiry, but in
order to bring the highest market price
hogs must be well finished and fat.
The greatest demand is for 200 to 300
pounds hogs, and farmers generally
obtain the most profit by marketing
their hogs at weights ranging from
250 to 300 pounds.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

It is a well and quite generally
known and recognized fact that the
serum treatment properly adminis-
tered will immunize cattle against
blackleg.

Keep an eye open for those fat,
plump, young pigs that do not come
out of their nest for exercise. They
are the ones that are apt to have the
thumps.

To feed the pigs from the trough,
arrange a creep so the pigs can go
to the trough to eat without being
interfered with by the sows.

No cow's color has ever caused her
to produce one pound more of milk
or one pound more of butterfat.

Animals should have enough room
in barns and under sheds so they will
be comfortable.

Keep plenty of clean, fresh water
before the brood sows at all times.

Good pasture lands are the basis of
successful dairy farming.

The water supply is of paramount
importance in raising animals.



**Reared Her Family
WITH
SIMPLE HOME REMEDY**
An American Mother Beats Them All
There are few families in which the
record of Mrs. Gustave Koch, Box 24,
Kewick, Keokuk County, Iowa, has been
surpassed. Not in the fact that she
raised a family of eight is her story
remarkable. Thousands of families
are larger. The history of the Koch
family is unique in that the mother,
with all her loving care, pinned her
faith to a simple home remedy and
never had a doctor for her children.
Here is what she says: "Peruna has
done my children good. I have a
family of eight and never had a
doctor, only your medicine. We all
think Peruna a splendid tonic."
So far as we have learned, Pe-
runa is the only known remedy for
which such a wonderful claim can
be made. Like Mrs. Koch, there
are thousands upon thousands of
mothers who place their entire de-
pendence upon Peruna.
That Peruna has merited this
confidence is attested by the words

COLT DISTEMPER
You can prevent this loathsome disease from running
through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with
it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young,
SPOHN'S COMPOUND is safe to use on any colt. It is
wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how
the colts or horses at any age are "exposed." SPOHN'S
is sold by your druggist.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Sole Mfrs., Goshen, Ind.

**WINTERSMITH'S
CHILL TONIC**
SOLD FOR 50 YEARS
For MALARIA,
CHILLS and
FEVER
Also a Fine General
Strengthening Tonic.
SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

"CASCARETS"

They Gently Clean the Liver and Bowels, and Stop Head-
ache, Colds, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath

Enjoy Life! Take Cascarets and Wake Up Feeling Fit
and Fine—Best Laxative for Men, Women,
Children—Harmless—Never Gripe



Antiprohibition.
She—"Are you fond of swallows,
Mr. Jinks?" He—"Yes, if they are
the kind that go with larks."

If Worms or Tapeworm parasit in your
system, it is because you have not yet tried
the real Vermifuge, Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot."
One dose does the work. Adv.

In Time.
"She has no money. Her face is
her fortune." "How lucky I didn't
take her at her face value."

INFLUENZA—
Do not neglect an aching, Grippy
cold—it may develop into Influenza.
Take CAPUDINE at once. It's liquid
—Quick relief. Trial bottle 10c—two
doses. Larger sizes also.—Adv.

Long words, like long dresses, fre-
quently hide something wrong about
the understanding.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER
Has been used for all ailments that
are caused by a disordered stomach
and inactive liver, such as sick head-
ache, constipation, sour stomach,
nervous indigestion, fermentation of
food, palpitation of the heart caused by
gases in the stomach. August Flower
is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion
both in stomach and intestines, cleans
and sweetens the stomach and allmen-
tary canal, stimulates the liver to se-
crete the bile and impurities from the
blood. Sold in all civilized countries.
Give it a trial.—Adv.

One cannot always be a hero, but
one can always be a man.—Goethe.

**Look out for Span-
ish Influenza.**
At the first sign of
a cold take

**HILL'S
CASCARA
QUININE**

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet
form—safe, sure, no opiate—breaks up a cold
in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money
back if it fails. The genuine has a Red top
with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

DROPSY TREATMENT. Give quick relief
soon restores swelling and short
breath to normal. No opiate. Write to
DR. THOMAS E. GREEN
Box 214, Box 26, CHATSWORTH, CA.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALM**
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps in eradicating dandruff.
For Restoring Color and
Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Kodak Films Developed Free
Prints only so add to
PRICER'S FINISHING, 3024 Main, Fort Worth, Tex.
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 12-1919.



**I HAVE A RIGHT TO TALK TO YOU MEN.
 YOU SEE MY HUSBAND DIED FOR YOU.
 WON'T YOU AT LEAST JUST LEND
 ENOUGH TO PAY THE COST OF THE WAR?
 THATS NOT MUCH TO ASK.**

**WON'T YOU INVEST IN THE
VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN?**

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

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

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

Victory drive Starts April 21. Be Ready

FROM GLYN AKERS

to his mother, Mrs. A. J. Akers:
 Venice, Italy,
 March 4th, 1919.

Dear Mother:

How are you today? I am in perfect health and getting plenty to eat. I am now in Venice, Italy; have been here for about three weeks. Our ships are stationed here for a while, and we are handling all radio work for the flotilla. I don't know how much longer we will be here, but think we leave soon to go into dry dock at Pala, where we will probably remain two or three weeks. Do not know where we go from there; return to the States, I hope, but I'm afraid there's not a chance for a while.

Well, I just got back from a four-days sight seeing tour of Rome. Believe me, I certainly did see a lot in those four days. It didn't cost very much, as you get military rates when traveling over here, and after you get to Rome the "Y" has a sight seeing party and if you wish you can go in this. I will try to tell you a few things I saw:

The first day I saw the old Colosseum, which as you know is now a mass of ruins, but is quite an interesting place on account of its wonderful architecture and the history connected with

it. It would take our most skillful constructors of today (with the most modern tools) years to build anything like it; and they built it at a time when the only tools they had were their hands and a few crude chisels.

Next was the famous Canacolla Baths. This is also in a state of ruins. Here they used to have all kinds of baths, hot, cold, or any temperature desired. Over 10,000 people bathed here one day, and it is still a question how the water was heated for the hot and warm baths. Engineers from all parts of the world have come here to try and figure this out, but none have met with success so far.

From there we went to the Catacombs of Rome. There is not so much to see here; merely a number of dark underground passages in which you could easily get lost, and also a few bones. You can see where a number of the famous Popes and Priests were buried, but later removed. I also saw the old Viaduct and part of the old Alpine Way that day.

Next day we took in the Vatican and Museum. I wish you could see the Vatican and go thru it. It is certainly something to see. The things that interested me most were the

tapestry and paintings. I wish you could see some of the tapestry; it is certainly a masterpiece of art and is as beautiful as it is perfect. Most pieces are made of solid gold thread of different colors. They were all designed by Raphael; and it is said that it took over seven years to make them. There are many paintings done by the famous painters of old. I'd give anything if you could see this, for you always did like pretty things.

Next morning we went to see St. Peter's Cathedral. This is said to be the most beautiful cathedral in the world and I am not in the least doubtful of it. It is certainly some building, both inside and out. I couldn't start to describe it to you, so will not try. It is here you see all the Pope's jewels and precious possessions.

They certainly do have bum railways over here. There is first, second and third class passage. In third class passage you have bare wooden seats; in second class you have seats that are upholstered; first is about the same as second, only the compartments have pictures on the walls and lace curtains on the windows. The cars are divided into small compartments that are supposed to hold eight people.

The trains make very good speed but are also pretty rough.

Well, I will close. Tell Papa and Jot hello for me.

With love,
 Glyn.

The Dixie will furnish you good Wall Canvas at 7¢.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject, Prayer.
 Instances of Answered Prayer (original)—Minta Harper.
 Song, Sweet Hour of Prayer.
 Jesus Our Example in Prayer—Velma Newman.
 The Command to Pray—Artie Inman.
 How to Pray—Juanita Culwell.
 Hindrance to Prayer—Faye Culwell.
 "The Sentinel," Poem—Alva Allen.
 Memory verse.
 Leader's ten minutes
 Song, "Brighten the Corner Where You Are"
 Closing prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Horschler have returned to their home at Burkbarnett.

Second hand Emerson Sulky, 14 inch, for \$15 00.
 Thompson Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Stanley and little son, O. B. Jr., have returned from Los Angeles, Calif., and are now at the T. R. Moreman home.

F. A. White and little daughter and Ed Peltzel were here Tuesday from Clarendon. Read the latter's ad in this issue.

Subscribe for The Informer. You can get good Overalls for \$1.50 at The Dixie.

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

Is wanted, you will have
 to send it to

ED'S TAILOR SHOP

CLARENDON, TEXAS

PHONE 27

REAR OF Y. M. C. A.

All Work Guaranteed

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Miss Kelly Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Newark, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had headaches every day. I tried everything I could think of and was under a physician's care for two years. A girl friend had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she told me about it. From the first day I took it I began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I have been recommending the Compound ever since and give you my permission to publish this letter."—Miss FLO KELLY, 476 So. 14th St., Newark, N. J.

The reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case was because it went to the root of her trouble, restored her to a normal healthy condition and as a result her nervousness disappeared.

SMOKING TOBACCO FACTS FROM THE ENCYCLOPAEDIA

The Use of Flavorings Determines Difference in Brands

The Encyclopaedia Britannica says about the manufacture of smoking tobacco: "...on the Continent and in America, certain 'sauces' are employed... the use of the 'sauces' is to improve the flavour and burning qualities of the leaves." Which indicates that a smoker's enjoyment depends as much upon the flavoring used as upon the tobacco. Your nose is a sure guide in the matter of flavorings. Try this simple test with several tobacco brands: pour some tobacco into your palm, rub briskly, and smell. You will notice a distinct difference in the fragrance of every brand. The tobacco that smells best to you will smoke best in your pipe, you can rest assured.

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

Hayes' Healing Honey

Stops The Tickle Heals The Throat Cures The Cough

Its Soothing Healing Effect soon gives relief.

If the Cough is deep-seated and the Head or Chest is sore, a penetrating salve should be applied. This greatly helps any cough syrup in curing Coughs and Colds.

A FREE BOX OF

GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE

For Chest Colds, Head Colds, and Croup, is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. This is the only cough syrup on the market with which this additional treatment is given. The salve is also very valuable as a Germicide for the Nose and Throat. You get both remedies for the price of one. 35c.

Sold by all Druggists. If your Druggist should not have it in stock, he will order it from his nearest Wholesale Druggist.

Made, Recommended and Guaranteed to the Public

by PARIS MEDICINE COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS OF Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-GOLD TABLETS

25c

New Year's Crop

Prepare for a better crop next year by shearing the season with a machine. Work is much easier. You not only get longer, better wool without scaring the sheep, but leave a smooth stubble that will increase next year's growth.

Use a Stewart No. 9 Ball Bearing Shearing Machine. Price \$14. If your dealer can't supply you send us his name. Write for catalogue.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY Dept. 3 172, 12th Street and Central Ave., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO

Best grade red leaf, aged in bulk, chewing and smoking. 5¢ per pack, postage. Wharton & Carter, Martins, Tenn.

Colds Crow Better

surprisingly soon, throat inflammation disappears, irritation is relieved and throat tickling stops, when you use reliable, time-tested

PISO'S

Adrift with Humor



WOULDN'T STAND FOR IT.

In Cleveland they tell a story of a boy who left school to work for a small manufacturer. The boy was dull and his stupidity annoyed his employer greatly. So, after a week's trial, he was discharged.

"Get your pay," said the manufacturer to him on Saturday, "and let that be the last of you. You're discharged."

It was, therefore, a great surprise that the manufacturer saw the boy at work in his former place on Monday morning.

"What are you doing in this shop?" demanded the manufacturer angrily. "I discharged you Saturday!"

"Yes," said the boy, "and don't you do it again. When I told my mother she licked me."—New York Times.

Catty Comment.

Bell—They tell me I ought not to wear white as it is not becoming to my complexion.

Nell—Why not? White and yellow go so well together.

HIS PERSISTENCY.



"How many times has Jones proposed to Miss Stern?"

"That's more than I can tell; I only know that he has had to have the interrogation point type bar replaced on his typewriter a couple of times."

A Marital Suggestion.

Hubby—The literary critics agree there is a great dearth of good fairy tales.

Wife—Why don't they ask the married men to write some of them?

What One Is.

Sammie—Say, paw, what is a notion store?

Paw—Oh, it's a place where women go occasionally when they have no notion what to buy.

Yes, How?

"Love is blind, they say," began the chronic quoter.

"Well, that being the case," returned the other guy, "please explain why they speak of love at first sight."

JUST THE SAME.



"Yes, we get all the benefits of mountain climbing here."

"Mountain climbing? Why, there isn't a hill 10 feet high within 20 miles!"

"I know; but we sleep on the fifth floor, and there is no elevator."

Slight Skepticism.

"George Washington couldn't tell a lie," exclaimed the man who believes the cherry tree story.

"Yes," replied the suspicious person, "either that or he was too proud to bluff when he knew he was caught with the goods."

Sure Proof.

Mrs. De Nagz—I had a dozen proposals before yours and all from smarter men than you.

Mr. De Nagz—I'm sure they were, for they all managed to get out of it.

GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

A small bottle of "Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy.

Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair.



To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—it costs but a few cents—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this. Adv.

Dude was a slang word that soon died, but "guy" promises to be immortal.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

A Good One.

Horace—"There's a story in that woman's face." Hortense—"Yes, and she made it up, too."

AFTER INFLUENZA—WINTER COLDS—BAD BLOOD

You are pale, thin, weak—with little vitality. Your liver is sluggish and the bad blood causes your stomach muscles to lose their elasticity and become flabby and weak—then indigestion.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, made from wild roots and barks, and free from alcohol or narcotics, is the great and powerful blood purifier of to-day. Ingredients printed on wrapper. This tonic, in liquid or tablet form, is just what you need to give you vim, vigor and vitality.

Take it as directed and it will search out impure and poisonous matter throughout the system and eliminate it through the natural channels.

You can procure a trial package by sending 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Kingfisher, Okla.—"I have often thought of sending my statement in regard to the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' About nine years ago I had a very bad case of pneumonia; it left me weak and with a hacking cough. Nothing the physicians gave me seemed to relieve it in the least. Finally, my son came home one day with a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I commenced taking it and before the first bottle was used I was so much better; my cough was gone and my strength greatly renewed, and since that time a bottle of it is always on our medicine shelf."—Mrs. Sarah J. Dunn, R. 2, Box 20.

SURGEON PROBES B.R.D. OF THEFT

Turns Sherlock Holmes When Instruments Are Stolen and Finds Culprit.

SOLVES BIG MYSTERY

For Fifteen Years the Doctor Has Been Grand High Pigeon-Feeder of His Neighborhood—Hence the Story.

Chicago.—This is the solution of the mystery of the theft of surgical instruments from the office of Dr. E. W. Hunter, 1113 East Sixty-third street. It is a plain unvarnished tale, and might be entitled "Peanuts, Probes and Pigeons."

It began with the pigeons. They are the ones that get so familiar on short acquaintance at the University avenue station of the "L." There are oodles and oodles of them and they behave as if the station platform were theirs by prescriptive right. If you offer them a peanut from the slot machine, so conveniently at hand, they will take it as if they were collecting a debt long overdue. If you don't offer them a peanut they look reproachfully at you. If there were an interpreter of pigeon-English at hand, as in Mark Twain's story of the hermit and the jaybirds, he would probably tell you they were remarking:

"This must be one of those pickers from the Gold Coast neighborhood!"

Throws Peanuts to the Birds.

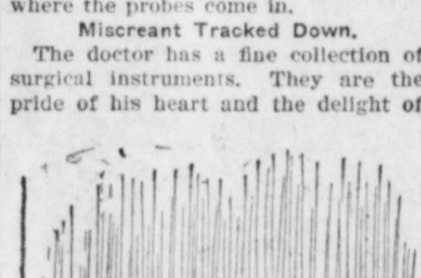
The principal reason the University avenue pigeons are so cocksure of their own privileges is Doctor Hunter. For 15 years he has had an office overlooking the "L" station. For the 15 years he has been the Grand High Pigeon-Feeder of the neighborhood.

He not only throws peanuts to the birds, but he levies on his friends. Patients who visit his office always take in a few pennies to buy the succulent fruit of the goober pea.

At the back of his office is an old storeroom, with openings through which the pigeons can fly whenever they are cold or sleepy. And this is where the probes come in.

Miscraent Tracked Down.

The doctor has a fine collection of surgical instruments. They are the pride of his heart and the delight of



Trying to Shape Them into a Nest.

his eye. They look so nice and shiny and bright in their case one could almost call them tempting if they were anything else than surgical instruments.

On one of these recent balmy, spring-like days, the doctor noticed that some of his probes were gone. The next day some more had disappeared. The doctor became his own Sherlock. There were no clues. But today he followed a trail of surgical instruments into the back room. He was about to telephone for the police when he heard an angry "look-at-the-coon!" as ever came from a pigeon's throat.

The doctor continued investigations. He found his missing surgical instruments piled criss-cross and a mamma pigeon trying her level best to shape them into a nest.

"HEIR TO MILLIONS" FINED \$2

Joel Feldman, Organ Grinder, Tells New York Court \$35,000,000 Tale.

New York.—When Joel Feldman, an organ grinder, was arraigned in the Harlem police court, charged with having played his unspeakable melodeon late in the night, in violation of a city ordinance, he paid a \$2 fine and told a \$35,000,000 story.

Feldman said that his uncle, Jacob Horowich, had gone to California in the early days and had died, leaving \$35,000,000 invested in gold mines and city property. Feldman brought his wife and six children to America the following year.

Several years he has traveled about America, he said, trying to get legal data on his claims to the Horowich estate and has spent \$10,000, all earned with the organ.

Trust Me! Try Dodson's Liver Tone! Calomel Harms Liver and Bowels

Read my guarantee! Live your liver and bowels and get straightened up without taking sickening calomel. Don't lose a day's work!

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when a few cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.—Adv.

DRUGGISTS! VICK'S VAPORUB SHORTAGE OVERCOME AT LAST

The Deal Scheduled for Last November, Which Was Postponed on Account of the Influenza Epidemic, Is Now Reinstated—Good During the Month of March.

OVER ONE MILLION JARS OF VAPORUB PRODUCED EACH WEEK

It is with pride that we announce to the drug trade that the shortage of Vick's Vaporub, which has lasted since last October, is now overcome. Since January 1st, we have been running our laboratory twenty-three and a half hours out of every twenty-four. Last week we shipped the last of our back orders, and retail druggists, therefore, are no longer requested to order in small quantities only.

NOVEMBER DEAL RE-INSTITUTED

This deal, which we had expected to put on last November and which had to be postponed on account of the shortage of Vaporub, is re-instituted for the month of March. This allows a discount of 10% on shipments from jobbers' stock of quantities of from 1 to 4 gross. 5% of this discount is allowed by the jobber and 5% by us.

We advise the retail druggists to place their orders immediately, so that the jobbers will be able to get prompt shipments to them.

THANKS OF THE PUBLIC DUE THE DRUG TRADE DURING THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

The thanks of the American public are certainly due the entire drug trade—retail, wholesale and manufacturing—for what they accomplished during the recent influenza epidemic. The war caused a shortage of physicians—nurses were almost impossible to obtain—the demand on the drug trade was unexpected and overwhelming, and to this demand they responded nobly. Retail druggists kept open day and night and slept where they dropped behind the prescription counter. Wholesale druggists called their salesmen out of the road to help fill orders—hundreds wired us to ship Vick's Vaporub by the quickest route, regardless of expense.

VICK'S VAPORUB "YOUR BODYGUARD"

Natural Philosophy. "What happens when a light falls into the water at an angle of 45 degrees?" "It goes out."

UPSET STOMACH

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS SOURNESS, GASES, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION.

Undigested food! Lumps of pain; belching gas, acids and sourness. When your stomach is all upset, here is instant relief—No waiting!

The moment you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin all the indigestion pain, dyspepsia misery, the sourness, gases and stomach acidity ends.

Pape's Diapepsin tablets cost little at any drug store but there is no surer or quicker stomach relief known. Adv.

One of the most effective of "second thoughts" is "but what if one should get caught?"



Your Eyes

A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids;

"2 Drops" After the Movies, Motorcar or Golf will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. M-13 Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Farm Equipment

A very up-to-date farm has its clipping machine for horses and dairy cows. Horses work better when relieved of winter coats—cows give cleaner milk when flanks and udders are clipped. Agricultural schools and Government farms use clipping machines. You should have one. Get a Stewart Ball Bearing Clipping Machine No. 1, \$9.75. Send \$2.00—pay balance on arrival. Or write for 1919 catalogue. CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY, Dept. A 172, 12th Street and Central Ave., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS

Watson E. Cushman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Satisfaction.

Calf Enemies

WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEK

Your Veterinarian can stamp them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ Free Blacklek Filtrate and Aggressin, or Cutter's Blacklek Pills.

Ask him about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

The Cutter Laboratory Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill. "The Laboratory That Knows How"

Skin Tortured Babies Sleep After Cuticura

All druggists, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. 8, Boston."

BULBS AT WHOLESALE PRICES

Finest Red Bronze Cannas—grow four to six feet tall with beautiful velvety red blossoms. Finest Queens to date. Make a showy bed or border. Strips. 20c each or \$1.50 per dozen postpaid. Colored foliage is a revelation and makes a bed or single specimen plant for the lawn which no other foliage plant can approach. 4 fine bulbs \$1.50 or \$1.60 per doz. Send order today. R. S. WILLIAMS, Fulton, Ky.

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

The RIVER

By
Ednah Aiken

Copyright, Bobbe-Merrill Company

STORMS HOVER OVER THE CANVAS HOUSEHOLD OF THE HARDINS AS RICKARD TAKES THE REINS.

Synopsis.—K. C. Rickard, an engineer of the Overland Pacific railroad, is called to the office of President Marshall in Tucson, Ariz. While waiting Rickard reads a report on the ravages of the Colorado river, despite the efforts of Thomas Hardin, head of the Desert Reclamation company. Hardin had been a student under Rickard in an eastern college and had married Gerty Holmes, with whom Rickard had fancied he was in love. Marshall tells Rickard the Overland Pacific must step in to save the Imperial valley and wishes to send Rickard to take charge. Rickard declines because he foresees embarrassment in supplanting Hardin, but is won over. Rickard goes to Calexico and, on the way, learns much about Hardin and his work. Rickard meets Mr. and Mrs. Hardin and Innes Hardin, the former's half sister. At the company offices he finds the engineers loyal to Hardin and hostile to him. Rickard attends a meeting of the directors and asserts his authority. Hardin rages. Estrada, a Mexican, son of the "Father of the Imperial Valley," tells Rickard the general situation and expresses forebodings that the work will fail.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

The windstorm the previous week had made a sickening devastation of her labors. The morning-glories alone were scatheless. A pink oleander drooped many broken branches from which miracles of perfect flowers were unfolding. The prettiest blossom to Hardin was the gardener herself. She was vivid from eager toil. Hardin looked at her approvingly. He liked her khaki suit, simple as a uniform, with its flowing black tie and leather belt. She looked more like herself today. She had bleached out, in Tucson. She had been letting herself get too tanned, running around without hats. Sunburn paled the value of those splendid eyes of hers. He could always tease her by likening them to topazes.

His eyes ran over the pink and purple lines of cord-trained vines which made floral screens for her tent. Free of the strings overhead, they rioted over the ramada, the second roof, of living boughs. He acknowledged their beauty. They gave grace to bare necessity; they denied the panting, thirsty desert just beyond.

He remembered his own ramada. Gerty had hated it, had complained of it so bitterly when she came home from New York that he had had it pulled down and replaced by a V roof of pine boards, glaring and ugly. Gerty was satisfied, for it was clean; she no longer felt that she lived in a squaw house. Let the Indians have ramadas; there was no earthly reason she should. He had urged that the desert dwellers had valuable hints to give them. But why was a ramada to him, or anything else? Hardin turned to leave.

She did not want him to go so soon. She pointed out a new vine to him. She had brought it from Tucson; "Eldzu," they called it; a Japanese vine. And there was another broken rose, quite beyond the help of stripped handkerchiefs and mesquit splints.

He followed her around the tent, her prattle falling from his grim mood. He was not thinking of her flowers except as a mocking parallel. The desert storm had made a havoc of his garden—a sorry botch of his life. He and Innes had been trying to make a garden out of a desert; the desert had flouted them. It was not his fault. Something had happened; something quite beyond his power. Luck was turning against him.

Innes, why, she was playing as with a toy. It was the natural instinct of a woman to make things pretty around her. But he had sacrificed his youth, his chances. His domestic life, too—he should never have carried a dainty little woman like Gerty into the desert. He had never reproached her for leaving him, even last time when he thought it was for good. The word burned his wound. Whose good? His or Gerty's? Somehow, though they wrangled, he always knew it would turn out all right; life would run smoothly when they left the desert. But things were getting worse; his mouth puckered over some recollections. Yet he loved Gerty; he couldn't picture life without her. He decided that it was because there had never been anyone else. Most fellows had had sweethearts before they married; he had not, nor a mistress when she left him, though God knows, it would have been easy enough. His mouth fell into sardonic lines. Those half-bred women! No one, even when a divorce had hung over him. Oh, he knew what their friends made of each of Gerty's lengthened flights; he knew! But that had been spared him; that vulgar grisly spectacle of modern life when two people who have been lovers drag the carcass of their love over the grimy floor of a curious gapping court. He shuddered. Gerty loved him. Else, why had she come back to him? Why had she not kept her threat when he refused to abandon his desert project and turn his abilities into a more profitable dedication? He could see her face as she stared flushing up into his that nipping cold day when he had run into her on Broadway. He remembered her coquetry when she suggested that there was plenty of room in apartment! His wife! She spoke seeing his pictures in the papers. "I had grown to be a great man!" That piquant meeting, the week fol-

lowing had been the brightest of his life. He was sure then that Gerty loved him. The wrangles were only their different ways of looking at things. Of course, they loved each other. But Gerty couldn't stand pioneer life. She had loved him, or she would not so easily have been persuaded to try it over again. She yearned to make him comfortable, she said. So she had gone back, and pulled down his ramada, and put his clothes in the lowest bureau drawer!

"It wasn't either of our faults," he ruminated. "It was the fault of the institution. Marriage itself is a failure. Look at the papers, the divorce courts. A man's interests are no longer his wife's. Curious that it should be so. But it's a fact. It is the modern discontent. Women want different careers from their husbands."

Yet, how could he help throwing his life into his work? He had committed himself; it was an obligation. If it were not for that indefinable something, his allegiance to the cause which mocked at reasons and definitions; oh, he knew!—he had tilted with Gerty and been worsted!—he would have resigned from his company, his company which had dishonored him. Why should he stay to get more stabs, more wounds? And the last blow, this pet of Marshall's! Hardin gave a scantling in his path a vicious kick.

The girl's prattle had died. She walked with him silently.

At the door of her tent, she stopped, looking at him wistfully. She wished he could hide his hurt. If he had only some of Innes' pride!

"How are things?" She used their fond little formula.

"Oh, rotten!" growled Hardin, flinging away. The gate slammed behind him.

CHAPTER VIII.

Under the Veneer.

An hour later Innes, blinking from the sun, stepped into the tent, which had been partitioned with rough redwood boards into a bed chamber on the right, a combination dining room and "parlor" on the left. Her glance immediately segregated the three stalks of pink geraniums in the center of the Mexican drawn-work cloth that covered the table. Gerty, herself, in a fresh pink gingham frock, was dancing around the table to the tune of forks and spoons. It was just like Gerty to dress up to her setting, even though it were only a pitiful water-starved bouquet. She had often tried to analyze her sister-in-law's hold on her brother; certainly they were not happy. Was it because she made him comfortable? Was it the little air of formality, or mystery, which she drew around her? Her rooms when Innes was allowed to enter them were always flawless; Gerty took deep pride in her housekeeping. Why was it, Innes wondered, that she could never shake off her suspicion of an underlying untidiness? There was always a closed door on Gerty's processes.

"May I help?" The sun was still yellowing the room to her.

"Hello!" Hardin looked up from the couch where he was lying. Innes suspected it of being a frequent retreat. She had found it tumbled once when she ran over early. It was then that Gerty made it understood that she liked more formality. Innes was rarely in that tent except for meals now, or during her alternating week of house chores.

"I was afraid I was late," said the girl.

"Lunch will be ready in a few minutes," announced Gerty Hardin. "Won't you sit down? There's the new Journal. Sam came to clean this morning, and I couldn't get to the lunch until an hour ago."

Innes, settling herself by the reading table, caught herself observing that it would not have taken her an hour to get a cold lunch. Still, it would never look so inviting! If Gerty's domestic machinery was complicated and private, the results always were admirable as well as slicked, and were lying on a bed of cracked ice. The ripe black olives were resting in a lake of California olive oil. A bowl of crisp lettuce had been iced and carefully dried.

The bread was cut in precise triangles; the butter had been shaved into foreign-looking roses. A pitcher of the valley's favorite beverage, iced tea, stood by Hardin's plate. There was a platter of cold meats.

It came home to Innes for the hundredth time, the surprise of such a meal in that desert. A few years ago, and what had a meal been? She threw the credit of the little lunch to sulky Tom Hardin lying on the portiere-covered couch, his ugly lower lip protruding against an unsmiling vision. It was Tom, Tom and his brave men, the sturdy engineers, the dauntless surveyors, the Indians who had dug the canals, those were the ones who had spread that pretty table, not the buxom little woman darting about in pink gingham.

"Is it because I don't like her?" she mused, her eyes on the pictures in the style book which had just come in that morning. Certainly Gerty did have the patience of a saint with Tom's humors. If she would only lose that set look of martyrdom! It was not for an outsider to judge between a husband and wife, even if the man were her own brother. She could not put her finger on the germ of their painful scenes; she shrank from the recollection of Tom's temper; his coarse streak, the Gigg fiber, her own mother called it. Tom was rough, but she loved him. Why was it she was sure that Gerty did not love her husband? Yet there was the distrust, as fixed and as unjust perhaps as the suspicion of Gerty's little mysteries.

She said aloud: "This is your last day. My week begins tomorrow." Mrs. Hardin adjusted a precise napkin before she spoke.

"I think I will keep the reins for a month this time." Her words were reflective, as though the thought were new. "I get my hand in just as I stop. I will be running out for my visit in a few weeks. It will be only fair for me to do it as long as I can."

Again the girl had a sense of subtlety. Whenever Gerty put on that air of childish confidential deliberation, she hunted for the plot. This was not far to seek. Her sister-in-law was passing out the hot season to her.

"It's all ready," Gerty's glance was winging, birdlike, over the table. Nothing had been forgotten. She gave a little sigh of elastic satisfaction. Hardin misinterpreted it.

"I ought to be able to keep a servant for her." It was like him to have forgotten the Lawrence days; he was never free of the sense of obligation to the dainty little woman who was born, he felt, for the purple. There was nothing too good for Gerty. He felt her unspoken disappointments; her deprivations. "Of course, she can have no respect for me. I'm a failure."

"Doesn't this give you an appetite?" demanded Innes heartily. "And I'm to be a lady for three more weeks." The remark was thoughtless. A bright flash spread over Gerty's face. She caught an allusion to her origin.

Innes saw the blush and remembered the boarding house. She could think of nothing to say. The three relatives sat down to that most uncomfortable travesty, a social meal where sociability is lacking. Innes said it had been a pleasant morning. Gerty thought it had been hot. And then there was silence again.

Innes began to tell them of her Tucson visit, when Gerty laid down her



Nothing Had Been Forgotten.

fork. "I've meant to ask you a hundred times. Did you attend to my commission in Los Angeles?"

"I forgot to tell you. I raked the town, really I did, Gerty." For there was a cloud on Gerty's pretty brow. "I could have got you the other kind, but you said you did not want it."

"I should think not." The childish chin was lifted. "Those complicated things are always getting out of order. Besides, if I had an adjustable form, everybody'd be borrowing it."

"What are you talking about?" de-

manded Tom, waking up. "Who'd borrow your what, Gerty?"

"Please don't call me Gert, Tom," besought his wife plaintively. "A figure. I wanted Innes to try to get one for me in Los Angeles."

"I did try," began Innes.

"Yours is good enough for anyone. Why should you get another?" He was openly admiring the ample bust swelling under the pink gingham.

"Don't, Tom."

Innes tried to explain the sincerity of her search. She had visited every store "which might be suspected of having a figure." She could not bring a smile to her sister's face. "There was none your size. They offered to order one from Chicago. They have to be made to order, if they are special sizes. You are not stock size, did you know that?"

"I should think not," cried Gerty, bridling. "My waist is absurdly small for the size of my hips and shoulders."

Innes wondered if it would be safe to agree with her.

"When will it be here?"

"You'll be disappointed." Innes found herself stammering. "But not for six weeks. I did not know whether to order it or not."

"And I in Los Angeles with my summer sewing all done! What good will it do me then?" The pretty eyes looked ready for childish tears.

"I know. That is, I didn't know what to do," apologized Innes Hardin. "I decided to order it as I'd found the place, and was right there, but I made sure that I could countermand the order by telegram. So I can this very afternoon. I knew you would be disappointed. I was sorry."

"I'll need it next winter," admitted Gerty, helping herself to some of the chilled tomatoes. "I'm sure I'm much obliged to you. I hope it did not put you to much trouble."

The words raised the wall of formality again. Innes bent over her plate.

"What made you change your plans?" suddenly demanded his wife of Hardin. "When Sam came in with your bag, he surprised me so."

"My boss kept me." Hardin's face looked coarse, roughened by his ugly passion. "Rickard, your old friend. He served a subpoena on me at the station."

"Oh," cried Gerty. "Surely, he did not do that, Tom!"

"Sure he did." Hardin's face was black with his evil mood. "I'm only an underling, a disgraced underling. He's my boss. He's going to make me remember it."

"You mustn't say such things," pouted his wife. "If it does not hurt you, if you do not care, think how I must feel—"

"Oh, rot!" exclaimed Hardin. The veneer was rubbed down to the rough wood. Innes saw the coarseness her mother had complained of, the Gigg fiber.

"I suppose you think I like to take orders, to jump at the snap of the whip?" He was deliberately beating up his anger into a froth. "Oh, sure, I do. That's a Hardin, through and through."

Again the angry blood flooded his wife's cheeks. He, too, was throwing the boarding house at her.

"You did it yourself," Gerty with difficulty was withholding the angry tears. "I told you how it would be. You would do it."

"Oh, hell!" cried Tom, pushing back his plate.

His sister looked drearily out the wire-screened door. Her view was a dusty street. Hardin got up, scraping his chair over the board floor.

"And to keep it from me," persisted the wife. "To let me ask him to dinner—"

"Does that dismal farce have to go on?" demanded Hardin, turning back to the table. "You'll have to have it without me, then. I'll not stay and make a fool of myself. Ask him to dinner. Me! I'll see myself."

Innes wished she was in the neighboring tent. Tom was lashing himself into a coarse fury.

To her dismay, Gerty burst into tears. It was killing her, the disgrace, she cried. She couldn't endure it. She couldn't stand it there; she had not the courage to go to Los Angeles, where her friends would pity her. It was crushing her. She was not a Hardin; she was sensitive; she could not justify everything a Hardin did as right, no matter what the consequences. The pretty eyes obscured, she rushed, a streaming Niobe, from the room.

CHAPTER IX.

The Rivals.

From the window of the adobe office building of the company, Hardin saw Rickard jump from the rear platform of the train as it slowed into the station. He noticed that the new manager carried no bag.

"Wonder what he's decided to do about the headgate. He didn't waste much time out there." Hardin was fidgeting in his seat, his eyes on the approaching figure.

Rickard passed through the room, nodding to his office force. The door of the inner office shut behind him. Hardin stared at the blank surface. He moved restlessly in his swivel chair. Did the fellow think a big thing like that could hang on while he unspad-



"Are You Going On With It?"

his trunks and settled his bureau drawers? He picked up a pencil, jabbing at the paper of his report. He covered the sheet with figures—three hundred—six hundred. Six hundred feet. Whose fault that the intake had widened, doubling its width, troubling his problem? Whose but Marshall's, who had sent down one of his office clerks to see what Hardin was doing? Wouldn't any man in his senses know that the way Maitland would distinguish himself would be by discrediting Hardin, by throwing bouquets to Marshall; praising his plan? They all go at it the same sickening way! Office clerks, bah! Sure, Maitland had advised against the completion of the gate. Said it would cost more in time and money than Hardin's estimate.

"Thanks to Maitland it did," growled Hardin, scrawling figures over the page. "By the time Maitland finished monkeying with that toy dam of his the river had widened the break from three hundred to six hundred feet. To that, they throw me at me. Oh, it makes me sick." Hardin flung his broken pencil out of the window.

Rickard re-entered the room. The question leaped from Hardin.

"The headgate—are you going on with it?"

Rickard looked curiously at the flushed antagonistic face of the man he had supplanted. The thought crossed his mind that perhaps Hardin had taken to drinking. It made his answer curt.

"I don't know."

"You have no report to make, Mr. Rickard, until I see the gate."

"And you went to the Crossing without going down to the headgate?" Hardin did not try to conceal his disgust.

"I did not go to the Crossing."

"Didn't go—!" Rickard's mouth was agape. Then he rudely averted his chair. The door slammed behind Rickard.

Hadn't been to the Crossing? Then where in Hades did he go? He looked at MacLean who was passing him.

"Are you going to the Crossing tomorrow?" Hardin knew he should be too proud to betray his eagerness, but the words went away with him.

"Not tomorrow. Mr. Rickard just told me he might not be able to get off until next week."

Hardin's anger sputtered. "Next week. Why does he rush so? Why doesn't he go next year? The Colorado's so gentle, it'd wait for him, I'm sure. Next week! It's a put-up job, that's what it is. Oh, I can see through a fence with a knothole as big as your head. He doesn't want to finish the headgate. He wants to put off going until it's too late to go on with it; I know him. He'd risk the whole thing, and all the money the O. P. has chucked into it, just to start with a clean slate; to get the glory of stopping the river himself. It turns my stomach; it's a plot." The lower lip shot out.

MacLean's attention was deferential. He had always liked Hardin; all the fellows did. But he was jumping off wrong this time. He'd brought it all on himself.

"He said something about a levee for the towns. He's got to investigate that before he goes to the front."

"A levee? Well, wouldn't that be a

you?" Hardin addressed the stenographer in the transparent shirtwaist. "Does he think we're going to have another flood this season? Thinks it's going to reach the hotel and wet his clothes? Take the starch out of his shirts?" He flung out of his chair, throwing the papers back into the drawer.

He stamped out of the office, mad clear through. To this crisis they had sent down a dandy, a bookman who wanted to build a levee. Oh, hell!

"They'll come crawling after me to help them after this fellow's buried himself under river mud, come calling to me as they did after Maitland failed. Please, Mr. Hardin, won't you come back and finish your gate? I'll see them dead first. No, I'll be fool enough to do it. I can't help myself. I'm a Hardin. I have to finish what I've begun."

It was not because this was a pet enterprise, the great work of his life, that he must eagerly eat humble pie, take the buffets, the falls, and come whining back when they whistled to him. He told himself it was because of his debt to the valley, to the ranchers. The colonists were about desperate. Who could blame them? The last year's floods had worked havoc with their crops; this year had been a horror. The district they called No. 6 was a screaming irony of ruin. The last debacle of the river had made great gashes through the ranches, had scoured deep gorges which had undermined the canals on which the water supply for No. 6 depended. The suits were piling up against the D. R., damage suits, and they hold up his gate, while he gets the curses of the valley. And Mr. Rickard thinks he'll build a levee!

He flung himself on the couch in the tent. Gerty was laying a careful cloth for supper. A brave, determined smile was arranged on her lips. The noon storm had passed. She hummed a gay little tune. If there was anything Hardin hated it was humming.

"You'll have your duds to dinner all right," her husband announced. "He's in town."

"Yes, I know," rejoined his spouse. "I had a letter from him yesterday. From Imperial."

Tom sat up glaring. "He wrote to you from Imperial?"

His wife misinterpreted the accent. She misunderstood Tom's scowl. It was the old story over again. Whenever those two men came together the old feeling of jealousy must be revived again! It was unpleasant, of course, very unpleasant, to have men care like that, but it made life exciting. Life had been getting a little stale lately—like a book of obvious, even plot. Rickard's entrance into the story gave a new interest, a new twist. She hummed an air from a new opera that had set the world waiting.

Hardin's thoughts did not touch her at the moment. He was at the headgate, his gate. What the deuce had Rickard gone to Imperial for? If he wasn't the darnedest ass! Imperial! And the gate hung up!

"For God's sake stop that buzzing!" The happy little noise was quenched. Innes, entering at that moment, heard the rough order. She looked imperiously at her sister-in-law.

"Supper's on the table," cried Gerty, the fixed, determined smile still on her lips.

CHAPTER X.

A Desert Dinner.

Innes Hardin was completing her simple toilet. Not even to please Gerty would she "dress up" for the dinner. It would have been easy for her sister-in-law to postpone it. How could she expect Tom to go through with it! She couldn't understand Gerty!

An hour ago, hearing distinctly the whir and splash of egg-beating, she had run over to the neighboring tent. The clinking of the cake tins had suddenly silenced. "Excuse me, won't you?" Gerty's voice had come from the lean-to, the little kitchen shed. "I'm lying down."

"Lying, yes!" grimaced the Hardin mouth to its reflection in the mirror. How many times that week had she been repulsed by a locked door, a sudden curtain of silence or a "Run away for a while. I'm trying to catch a nap." Easy now to see why Gerty had wanted to "hold the reins" that week!

A congenial dinner party, it may be imagined, was this one—consisting of Hardin, the deposed general manager; Rickard, the man who has supplanted him; Hardin's sister, who loves her brother devotedly and resents bitterly the appointment of Rickard to succeed him, and Hardin's wife, former sweetheart of Rickard. Read about this interesting situation in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bamboo trees do not bloom until thirty years old.

Photographs that Please

That has been our aim for the past fourteen years. Every piece of work that leaves our Studio is backed by that effort.

IS THAT NOT WORTH CONSIDERING WHEN DESIRING PHOTOGRAPHS? Skilled workmanship, quality material, and one of the best equipped Studios in the west, is what our place offers. May we have a trial sitting when desiring Photographs?

W. D. ORR

Vice President Professional Photographers' Ass'n. of Texas.

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

and rendered some excellent singing. The class will meet again Sunday, April 13, at 2:30 p. m. Everybody invited. Come and be prepared to sing, is the earnest wish of

Bashful Nell.

See the new Shirt Waists at The Dixie.

Justice court was grinding away Monday and County Attorney Beville was down from the county seat.

WELL DRILLING

We are running a Well Drilling machine and would like to figure with you on your work.

B. G. Johnson,

Phone 98.

H. B. Johnson,

Phone 101 LS

The finest line of Hosiery in town at The Dixie.

Mrs. D. C. Moore is recovering from an attack of the flu.

MISSION NOTES

Bible lesson, 11th chapter of Hebrews.

Subject, Faith.

Leader, Mrs. A. J. Newman.

Let every one present give an example of Faith, from the Bible, among the Missionaries, or from personal experience.

Supt. Publicity.

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

M. L. Sims and M. G. Whitfield are in Dallas this week attending the Head Camp Convention W O W as delegates from Hedley Camp

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

Mrs. F. M. Osborn underwent an operation for appendicitis at Adair Hospital in Clarendon last Friday night. We are glad to hear that she is recovering nicely

OZARK GARAGE

B. B. VARNES, PROP.

PHONE 65

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

Don't Experiment—It's Costly

Pure Drugs

IS OUR HOBBY

ALSO DRUG SUNDRIES
GOOD FOUNTAIN SERVICE
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS
FANCY CANDIES

Hedley Drug Co.

FARM LOANS!

LONG TIME. EASY TERMS.

For Sale of Vendors Lien Notes

see

R. E. NEWMAN

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

C. A. Hicks.

You can buy Boys' nice Blue Shirts, 12 to 14, for 75c; and best Overalls, up to 10, at \$1 00; 11 to 12 at \$1 10; 13 to 15 at \$1 25. at The Dixie.

GILES GOSSIP

Since our last report we are inclined to think some of our spring weather prophets are a little mistaken as to not having any more cold weather. At least, the fire feels very good to ye right now, and am still clinging to winter apparel.

Mr. and Mrs. Justice of the Peace and City Marshal W. Z. Hoggard, of our neighbor city, Hedley, were very pleasant visitors at the homes of John Curtis and S. M. Bush last Sunday.

Lee Nanny surprised his many friends here last week when he came in from East Texas with his bride. They will make Giles their home for the present, and are now at the home of C. Y. Johnson.

With regret we learn that we are to lose the good family of our townsman, Earl Davis. They leave next Monday for Oklahoma where he has a job waiting for him. While we hate to lose them from among us, it will be another's gain, and we wish them all good luck and success in their new home. But, by the way, Earland family are not gone just yet, and it's a long long time till next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Butler and baby from near Hedley, Mr. and Mrs. De Robison and children of Lelia Lake and a Mr. Robison and family from Arizona were visitors at the J. T. Alley home last Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Crow and little son Chas. Jr. of the Smith community were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Bush last Sunday.

From all reports that come to us (for we were unable to attend ourselves, we regret very much) the "tacky party" at Mrs. Roy Hoggard's last Saturday night was an affair of much merriment and pleasure. It was astonishing how tacky some could and did dress, and it was hard for the judges to decide who should have the cake, but it finally fell to Miss Vera Sturdevant. Some say Miss Ruby Watt should have had half of it. The booby prize was captured by Mr. Odell Cope. Mr. Claude Thaxton says he was very much "disappointed" at not receiving it, not that his "tackiness" should have won, but he really needed them—a pair of socks. Anyway, everyone voted having a "tacky" time and hoping very soon to have another just such a time.

Floyd Hanks has returned after spending the winter in Arizona to recuperate his health.

A. E. Ransom has gone to Tex line to see his little son A. E. Jr., who is staying with his grandparents.

Word has reached Giles that

Grandpa Burkholder had died at his home in Dallas. He was once a resident of Giles and has many friends here who will regret to hear of his death.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Watt is recovering from burns received about three weeks ago.

Miss Bessie Thaxton was called to Hedley last week by Dr. Webb to nurse some flu cases.

Mrs. W. I. Rains, her sons, her mother and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bridges, all of Hedley, were recent guests at E. H. Watt's home.

Go to The Dixie for Fine Footwear. They'll save you money.

WINDY VALLEY PICK-UPS

There was Sunday School last Sunday at the regular hour.

Mrs. Ferba Phelan of Turkey is visiting at the Phelan home. She is expecting her husband home soon from overseas.

J. J. Bills and wife visited near Lelia Lake Sunday.

Shan Atteberry and wife, Mrs. Bob Biggers and little Miss Geraldine, and Baby Pratt of Clarendon were Sunday guests of Clyde Atteberry and wife.

Bill Gollighugh visited Curtis Bills Sunday.

Truman Stogner and Julian Ewing visited at Lelia Lake Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Clara Sligar was a guest of Miss Terra Garland Saturday. Miss Nora Ayer spent Sunday with Miss Nettie Phelan.

Mr. Longshore and children of Hedley attended singing here Sunday afternoon.

John Snodgrass of Hedley was a guest of John Gollighugh Saturday night and Sunday.

C. Stogner's barn caught on fire last Monday night about 10 o'clock and burned down in a short time. Most of the feed was saved, but slightly damaged. Cause of fire unknown.

J. W. Roland and family of Clarendon were Sunday guests of Albert Tomlinson and wife.

Mrs. Inmon and son, Ernest, visited in Clarendon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Phelan entertained 45 of their friends Saturday night with a fruit supper. Games were indulged in for some time, then came the bountiful supper. The cake was cut for the old maid and bachelor, Miss Dean Blackwell receiving the ring and Curtis Bills the dime. Everyone declared they had the time of their lives, and thanked the host and hostess for this pleasant evening.

Perry Reeves spent Tuesday night in the Bills home.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reg Hillman is sick.

The Singing Class met at the school house Sunday afternoon



WHEN YOU NEED THE BEST

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

FRANK KENDALL

THE SADDLE AND HARNESS MAN

EAST SIDE, HEDLEY

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

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

SERVICE!

is what you want, and it's what you get when you bring your Auto Work to us. We know how.

PHONE 79

Highway Garage

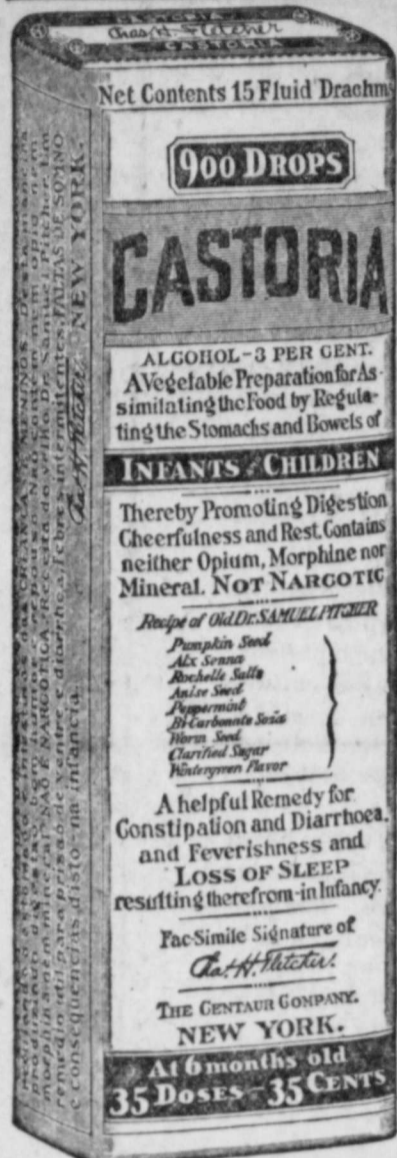
P. V. DISHMAN

Come to us for

Lumber & Coal

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature

of
Dr. J. C. Hutchins.
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Somehow a creditor always has a better memory than a debtor.

Keep your liver active, your bowels clean by taking Dr. Price's Pleasant Pellets and you'll keep healthy, wealthy and wise. Adv.

Builders of most air castles live next to the roof.

No Worms in a Healthy Child
All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GIBBER'S CASTLEBERRY CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a general strength-giving tonic to the whole system. Nature will then know of itself the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

AS YOU THINK SO YOU ARE

Much wisdom in Little One's Idea of the Way in Which Success May Be Won.

Aunt Marie was discouraged. She had just applied for a situation and her application had not been successful. "I just told myself before I went up that I wouldn't get it," she told her family. "I always have the worst luck."

Her ten-year-old niece looked up from her game. "You shouldn't have said that, Aunt Marie," she said earnestly. "I believe that's the reason you didn't get it. Why, auntie when we girls play 'Hands Held Open' I always watch and see that the girl who gets the button when it's passed is the girl who holds her hands just right to get it, and who looks just like she was sure she was going to get it. So I always just fix my hands in just the right way, and then I look, exactly like I expected it, and if I do that way I do get it. Maybe that's the way you'd better do about getting a job."

Auntie thought the matter over and decided that perhaps after all that was a good way to do.

Courting Disaster.
"That fellow's a glutton for danger."
"That so?"
"Yes. He even goes pleasure-driving along the road that is being used by the rum-runners."

The expression of truth is simplicity.

A SOFT, VELVETY SKIN

should be the ambition of every woman as there is nothing so attractive as a fair, smooth skin. Neither soaps nor powders can give this. Thousands of southern women know from experience that Tetterine will quickly rid the skin of its disfiguring pimples and blotches and give it that bright clear appearance so much admired. Tetterine is sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. by Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.—Adv.

Kakana Language Going.

Is the Kakana tongue to become extinct? This is the question the elder Hawaiians are asking themselves, and all they can see is an affirmative answer. The children go to the American schools and are taught in English. It has become the language of the childhood of Hawaii, and they are rapidly forgetting the language of their fathers, which they first learned to speak.

One old Hawaiian bewailed the fact that his grandson, aged fifteen years, who visited an elderly uncle on another island, was unable to talk with the latter, because he knew only his native tongue and the child had forgotten it and could speak only in English.

The Japanese and Chinese have schools where they teach their progeny their native tongues, but the nation of Hawaiians has no government to maintain such schools, and the United States has not established any nor provided any course in the native language in the American schools.

The younger generation minds it not at all, but the elders are sad.

Boy Wanted.

Office Boy—Your wife is at the telephone, sir.
Boss—Tell her I'm out for the afternoon.
Office Boy—He says to tell you he's out for the afternoon.—Boston Transcript.

DAIRY FACTS

CHURN BUTTER ONLY

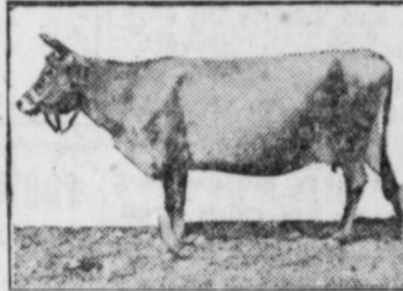
Cream alone should be churned. It may be skimmed as soon as it rises or may be separated by a mechanical separator. The latter plan is the more efficient, and though requiring a considerable initial outlay often will be profitable. The cream should be set aside in a clean place by separate milkings.

BALANCED RATION FOR COWS

Important to Furnish Various Nutrients in Proportion the Animal Needs Them.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

It is probably well to refer to the composition of feedstuffs as it relates to economical feeding of the dairy cow. The cow takes into her digestive system feeds which she utilizes for the production of body tissues, heating the body, performing bodily functions, such as digesting feed, moving



Cow Must Have Ample Supply of Palatable Feed.

from place to place, and for milk production. It is sufficient to say that the constituents or compounds and the relative quantities necessary for these operations have been determined; that is, we know that milk contains protein and energy or heat-producing constituents, the protein being represented by the casein and albumin and the energy and heat-producing constituents by the fat and sugar. In addition to the constituents or compounds necessary for the production of milk, she also must have the constituents necessary for performing the other functions mentioned. These, for convenience, have been classified into proteins, carbohydrates, and fats. Fats perform much the same functions as carbohydrates and are worth for production practically two and one-fourth times as much per pound as carbohydrates, and in the balancing of a ration are usually classed with them. This brings us to a definition of a "balanced ration," which is a ration containing these various nutrients in the proportion the cow needs them.

The economical importance of a balanced ration is evident. The cow can use only certain elements or compounds in certain proportions; consequently, if the ration supplies an excessive amount of any one, the excess is liable to be wasted. Not only is this true, but as the cow has to assimilate it even though she cannot use it, her capacity for production is reduced.

In making a ration, cost is one of the important factors. The best practice is to compound a grain mixture so that it will balance with the home-grown roughage. With this in mind, the separate grains should be selected to supply the necessary nutrients at the lowest possible cost. For this, not only the price per hundred pounds but also the relative cost of each constituent, especially protein, must be considered. For example, to determine the cost of a pound of digestible protein in a given feed divide the price of 100 pounds by the per cent of digestible protein in the feed. If this calculation is made for several feeds, the relative cost of protein in each will be apparent. Then the feeds that furnish protein at the least cost can be selected. The same can be done to determine the cost of the carbohydrates and fat, which are the heat-making or energy-producing part of the feed.

KEEPING UP SOIL FERTILITY

Growing of Green Manure Crops Must Be Practiced Where Other Fertilizer Is Unavailable.

When barnyard manure, straw or stubble, are not available for use as fertilizer, then the growing of green-manure crops must be practiced. Soil fertility must be kept up and there must be the right supply of humus. There are very few farms where enough manure is produced so that the green-manure crops are not needed. However, where all the barnyard manure is properly saved, there is less need for the green manures. If the green crops, mainly the legumes, are grown in sufficient amount for aiding in fertility, the soil can be kept in fine condition even if there is a shortage of the barnyard manures.

CALLUS CORNS LIFT RIGHT OFF

Doesn't hurt to lift them off with fingers



Don't s Freezezone drug store, corns, call tom of fe When F the toes of and healt

First Tr Second First T oatmeal.

Liver

For more the famou has been from all orders. It have unu

If you al in the back, feel tired in the morning, headaches, indigestion, insomnia, painful or too frequent passage of urine, irritation or stone in the bladder, you will almost certainly find relief in GOLD MEDAL Hairton Oil Capsules. This is the good old remedy that has stood the test for hundreds of years, prepared in the proper quantity and convenient form to take. It is imported direct from Holland laboratories, and you can get it at any drug store. It is a standard, old-time home remedy and needs no introduction. Each capsule contains one dose of five drops and is pleasant and easy to take. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel, "brick dust," etc. Your money promptly refunded if they do not relieve you. But be sure to get the genuine GOLD MEDAL brand. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

His Nibs.

"There goes his nibs, my boss."
"Is that a respectful way to speak of your employer?"
"It's all right in his case He manufactures pens."

The Cuticura Toilet Trio

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

Consistencies.

Knicker—Blood is thicker than water.
Bocker—And the milk of human kindness is thicker than ink.

GROWER'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE will correct the Stomach and Bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

We can do more good by being good than by any other way.

Out of Pain to Comfort!
Proved Safe by Millions!

MERCY'S GIFT

For Pain
Headache
Toothache
Earache
Rheumatism
Lumbago



Colds
Grippe
Influenza
Colds
Stiff Neck
Joint Pains

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

Ask for and Insist Upon

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"

American owned—Entirely!

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

the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticester of Salicylicacid

Consoling.
—I want no weeping at here won't be unless some-s a few of your jokes.

A USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HAIR

Sulphur with it to Re- Color, Gloss, Youth- fulness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, streaked or gray. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get a bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound at any drug store all ready for use. This is the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients.

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant.—Adv.

Matter of Principle.

"You haven't given much advice lately."
"No," replied Senator Sorghum, "I'm definitely opposed to all useless giving."

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers, 5c.

There is nothing so bad as not to be good for something.

The Main Point.
"How are you getting on with your study of French?" "Well, I would not call it a pronounced success."

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Rindgehamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Rolling stones gather no moss. Neither do rolling dollars.

It's an ill wind that doesn't show a neat set of ankles.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. All Druggists 75c. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Every mother secretly wonders how her daughter-in-law managed to persuade her son to marry her.

The Same Delicious Satisfying Drink

Used for years instead of coffee by families who value health.

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

Boiled just like coffee
—15 minutes after boiling begins.

Rich in aroma. Pleasing in flavor. Economical. No table drink has ever taken the place of Postum.

"There's a Reason"

Get it at grocers. Two sizes 15c & 25c.

Bake More Save More

More and more, thoughtful women are decreasing the cost of living by increasing the variety of their home baking. They have learned to bake the Dr. Price way with fewer eggs. They have found that more baked foods mean less meat. They have further discovered that their baking keeps fresh longer when made with

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

In many recipes, only half as many eggs are required, in some none at all, if an additional quantity of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is used, about a teaspoonful in place of each egg omitted.

Try it with your favorite recipes

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste

EASTER OPENING!

Fine Spring Footwear, Hosiery, Eurnishings, Ladies Shirt Waists, Gloves, Mens and Boys new spring Hats and Caps, Ties and Collars, Underwear and Boys' New Spring Suits. Many other things in apparel for all ages.

No expense has been spared to bring things into our store for our EASTER trade. Freights are a thing of the past in small shipments; all ase express. By so doing we keep our store stocked with all the new things. Never have we placed orders for so much nice Footwear as stands today with deliveries for the Easter trade. Never has our store been filled with so much good dependable merchandise at this time of year. We will meet the wants of our customers. Money-saving opportunities for them on all sides. Call and look over our Footwear and other lines. Don't wait until the Easter rush—you might be disappointed.

The price is also quite a feature. When \$1 a pair on your fine Footwear purchases can be saved, customers will take advantage. If we can handle nice Standard Oxfords from the best houses for less than others do it, that's our own affair. Competition is the life of trade. We're open and ready to meet all competition on the same grade of goods. One price on regular stock—and that the Lowest for cash. 50 pairs Baby Doll Pat Oxfords, children and misses, sizes 8 to 12 and 2 to 5 1/2, to go at a bargain; will close them out next week. Full line of Tennis Shoes and Children's Sandals. A big saving in fitting up children in Knee Pants, Caps, Footwear, Hosiery, etc. next week. Some broken lots in Boys Suits to be closed out at a reduction. All over the store your money will go farthest with us. Just try it and see if the saying is true: "THE DIXIE SAVES YOU MONEY."

THE DIXIE O. N. Stallworth

THE Y. P. M. S.

Program for Thursday night, April 17th.
We will study the 2nd chapter of the book of Ruth, and review the 1st chapter.
We urge every member to be present at each meeting on time. Our time is permanently set for 7:45 on Thursday night of each week.
Mrs. Zeb Moore, Leader.
Supt. Publicity.

WANTED—Blue hulls or stock peas or whippoorwills. Call at Informer office or write M. W. Mosley, Route 1, Clarendon, Texas.

Hardy Open Grown Plants

Now shipping leading varieties Sweet Potatoes, Tomatoes, Post paid, 500 \$2.00, 1,000 \$3.50; Hot and Sweet Peppers, Egg Plant, Beets, 500 \$2.50, 1,000 \$4.75; Cabbage, Bermuda Onions, 500 \$1.25, 1,000 \$2.60. Write or wire for Catalog and wholesale prices. Order early and notify us when to ship. LIBERTY PLANT COMPANY, Crystal City, Texas.

R. H. BEVILLE

Attorney at Law

Clarendon, Texas

OUR WATCHWORD:

Quality and Service!

Our stock of General Merchandise—Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes, Etc.—is one of the BEST SELECTED to be found in any Retail Store in this section.

We are enabled by close buying, low running expenses, and constant application to the study of the wants of our increasing trade, to offer you Merchandise that Stands the Test at a Considerable Saving to you.

We aim to have Satisfied Customers to recommend us. We have the goods. Come to see us.

PIERCE BROS. & CO.

DELINQUENT TAXES

At a regular meeting of the City Council last Thursday night the City Tax Collector was ordered to collect all delinquent taxes as the law directs.

Beginning May 1st he will proceed to advertise and sell all delinquent property for taxes.

This procedure will involve heavy penalties, and you are earnestly requested to call and pay your taxes and avoid any further costs.

W. Z. Hoggard,
City Tax Collector.

D. ORI

phers' Ass'n. of Texas.

GILES GOSSIP

Since our last report inclined to think some spring weather prophesies little mistaken as to no any more cold weather. the fire feels very good right now, and am still to winter apparel.

Mr. and Mrs. Justice

See the new Spring line of Hats and Caps at the Dixie.

The School Trustee and Special 15c Road Tax elections passed off smoothly last Saturday. N. G. Duggins was elected County Trustee. W. A. Armstrong, J. R. Boston and W. I. Rains were elected on the local Board. The Special 15c Road Tax carried with only three dissenting votes. We understand it carried in the county by a good majority.

Bert Whittington, after several months active and distinguished service with the 90th Division in France, returned to his home here last Sunday. He is looking fine, and his friends are glad to see him. He was gassed three times, but seems to be all right now. Welcome home.

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

C. B. Battle returned with his son, Marvin, from Terrell Military Institute last Saturday, the young man having suffered an accidental bullet wound in his leg some days ago. We're glad to hear he is getting along well, and hope to see him out soon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Jones of Clarendon visited Frank Kendall and family Sunday. Little Miss Virginia Kendall returned home with them for a week's visit while her mother is attending the Woodmen Circle meeting in Dallas.

Rev. and Mrs. L. B. Smallwood of Lakeriew visited Rev. Cal C. Wright and family Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McCarroll of Wellington visited in Hedley Sunday.

Texas State Mutual Fire Insurance Company

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

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

Jim Sherman, Clarendon
AGENT DONLEY COUNTY

ENTERTAINED

Last Saturday evening Miss Annie Richey delightfully entertained the Junior B. Y. P. U.

Games were played, dainty refreshments were served, and the hostess overlooked nothing that would add to the pleasure of her guests. The result was a happy time for the little folks, each of whom returned home with a happy heart.

FOR \$2.50 ONLY

You can take membership in the Hedley Protective Association.

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

D. C. Moore, Sec'y.

ADMIRERS OF THE BIG BLACK HOG

As a stock farmer I want to be big enough, broad enough and wholesome enough to see, acknowledge and admire the good in all breeds of swine. However, we have many reasons for believing the modern Big Type Poland China to be the best hog on earth.

I like them, first, because they are strictly an American product, and this certainly is a time for every true patriot to love, cherish and defend to the last stand the things of America. But we can do this without making war on other good, pure bred swine.

I like the Big Type Poland China because they make more money for me than does anything else I've ever invested my money in. They finish into market toppers at a particularly early age, possess an unequalled charm for Swift and Armour, and they are steadily growing in popularity. If for any reason a longer feeding period is desired, they continue to make economical gains.

I like them because they respond to kind treatment, and resent the reverse.

I like them for their prolificacy. The mature sows in my herd have farrowed an average of 10 1/8 pigs to the litter for the last four years.

I like the Poland China breed because of the number of big-hearted, progressive stock farmers engaged in the improvement of this great American product. And as every thing of value and beauty was first conceived in the mind of a Master Architect, so are the sires and dams that are capable of improving the herds first conceived in the minds of constructive breeders who are able to select and cross the animals to accomplish the desired results.

It is a common thing for men to tell us that the pigs produced from foundation stock purchased from us are better than sire or dam. Just the thing we want to hear. If it were otherwise we would readily admit that our efforts as a breeder were a failure.

We are mighty busy on our little farm; not in politics; but feeding and caring for our pigs. We wish to thank the breeders and business men and every conscientious agency that contributed to the success of our Donley County Swine Show held in Hedley March 29th.

Mrs. W. Nippert and little son left last Sunday for Fort Worth, why they will join Mr. Nippert and make their home.

PLENTY OF DWARF KAFIR
Corn Seed for sale by
J. G. McDougal.

J. I. Case Non-Skid Cotton Lister

Has all the advantages of the Model "B" Cotton Lister. In addition to the famous J. I. Case force feed cell drop feature that saves feed, reduces chopping cost and assures you a bigger crop, the J. I. Case Non Skid has other advantages that you will like. As the name indicates, this lister absolutely does not skid or wobble. The beam and bottom are held rigidly in line by a combination of heavy ball, parallel lifting arms and saddle on the beam with long bearings.

Any wear that may occur in the saddle bearings after long usage can be quickly taken up by means of a simple set screw and half cap on the ball bearing. This preserves the valuable non skid feature, long after the ordinary lister has become loose and unsteady. It also holds the penetration uniform as adjusted, regardless of how often the bottom is put in or taken out of the ground.

There is an adjustment on the rear end of the beam that is very simple and quickly made by means of which the penetration can be adjusted. The foot has corrugations, and by merely loosening a bolt, the point of the bottom can be raised or lowered. The corrugations are close and permit of a very exact adjustment of suction.

The drop mechanism is driven by a heavy, strong chain which can be easily adjusted to prevent binding or slipping. The same cell drop that has made J. I. Case planters famous is used on this lister.

THOMPSON BROS. Memphis and Hedley

FROM CARLTON CHAPMAN

to his mother, Mrs. W. A. Chapman.

Villiers Vinieux, France,
March 10, 1919.

My Dear Mother and All:

I got your letter today, dated Oct. 7th. Was rather old, but was glad to hear from you. Had a letter from Aunt Mae and Uncle Forrest. It was also written in October. So if I don't answer all the letters you write, it's because they are delayed; not because I don't want to, for I have answered every one I got, and sometimes I couldn't wait and have put in a few extra ones.

I'm playing Regimental vaudeville now. On account of not being able to get any good beds over there, I go over every morning on a bicycle; so my time is all taken up except a few spare minutes at night.

We got paid yesterday. I was paid \$189, and have sent it to you thru the Y. M. C. A. I hold a receipt for it, so you need not worry; I will see that it is all right.

Am having a good time, but I am looking forward to the time when I can come home. Seems as though it will be July before we can get away from here. It will sure be pleasant when it does come and we can be together again. And don't let anyone stuff you up that I'm going to be a "rambler," because if I ever go anywhere it will be to school.

Well, I must close and get some sleep. Be sure and answer real soon.

Your loving son,
Carlton,
Co. H 142nd Inf., A. E. F.

GO TO

THE HEDLEY GARAGE

where they make all dissatisfied auto owners satisfied.

We guarantee to do the work and make our work stand up.

Bring your car to us, and if we don't make it run all right we'll not take your money.

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

When you phone, call 128.
That gets—

THE HEDLEY GARAGE

J. C. HUGHES, PROP.

FROM T. J. STOTTS

to his brother, J. O. Stotts, of Giles community.

144th Inf., France,
March 4th, 1919.

Mr. J. O. Stotts,

Memphis, Texas.

Dear Brother:

Will write you a few lines this morning. I am well and hope you all are the same and having a good time.

It is raining here. Seems as if it will never stop; has rained most of the time since I've been over here.

I would sure like to see Father and tell him all about what I've seen on the battlefield, and how I went thru the artillery fires and didn't get a scratch and the machine gun bullets and came out safe. I saw lots of sights, and some funny things, up on the front.

I never will forget the night of the 13th of October. What little sleep I got that night was in a cabbage patch, with cannon balls playing a song over me all night and all the next morning. It seemed as if every one had my name and address and was coming right into the hole I had dug in the ground to get away from shell fire. That was the night of the 13th of October. The cannon roared all night, with the shells bursting on every side. And I thought of many things—of home and you.

When I get home I have lots to tell you that I have seen since I crossed the deep pond.

Well, I'll close, hoping to see or hear from you soon.

Your brother,
Thomas J. Stotts,
Co. L 144th Inf., A. E. F.

Registered Hereford Heifers

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

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

Dr. F. B. Erwin

GRADUATE and Licensed
VETERINARIAN
Inter State Inspector
Memphis, Texas