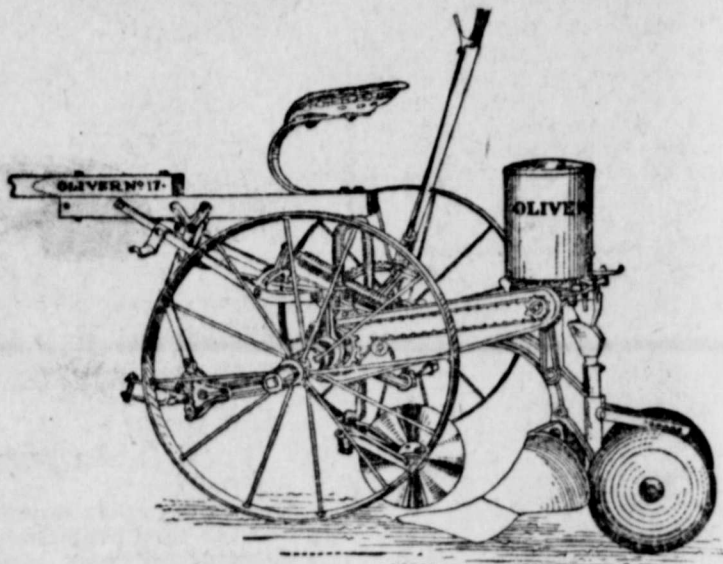


THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 16, 1926

NO 22



We Sell OLIVER and JOHN DEERE Implements--the World's Standard

SEE THEM BEFORE YOU BUY

THOMPSON BROS
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Farm Implements

We handle the famous P. & O. and J. I. Case lines of Farm Implements. Why not buy the best?

No Trouble to Show You

Moreman Hardware
"THE HOUSE OF SERVICE"

There Is Profit in Stock Raising and Dairying

This State needs more good milk stock and our farmer friends who already see the opportunity that a better dairy herd presents are to be congratulated on their foresight

We are strong for any industry that will further our community's prosperity, and our stockraisers and dairymen will do their share.

The First State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

There Is No Substitute for Safety

TO THE VOTERS OF DONLEY COUNTY

In order to let the people of my district know my position about running again for Representative, especially those that have asked me to announce, tendering me their support, I will say that I will be a candidate for the office again. I did not intend to make this race, but inasmuch as people from all parts of my district have urged me to run, I am making this announcement.

I will in due time lay before the people what I have done while in office and discuss the present race with them

Yours sincerely,
Dewey Young

Have good prices on Peter Pan and Kalbunie Gingham. Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

H. H. KIMBRIEL

Mrs C. A. Anderson has returned home after having attended the funeral of her father, H. H. Kimbriel, whose body was laid to rest near the old home in VanZandt county. Mr Kimbriel has been living at Tullia for some time. He had been on a visit to two of his children in VanZandt county, and was on his way to Hedley to pay a visit to Mrs Anderson. He stopped off to see a grandchild in Fort Worth, he came ill after arriving there and died Monday, April 5th. He was buried Wednesday, the 7th, at Myrtle Springs, 10 miles south of Wills Point. Mr Kimbriel would have been 82 years old on Sept. 27th. He is survived by seven children, and all of them were with him for a week before he died.

HALF AND HALF COTTON SEED FOR SALE

\$1 00 per bushel.

W. I. Rains.

T. R. Moreman returned one day last week from Glen Rose. He says that place is developing into quite a health resort, with many beautiful parks and recreation facilities, and hosts of visitors, particularly in summer. The editor spent some time in that vicinity in bygone days, and enjoyed reading a copy of the Glen Rose Reporter which Mr. Moreman brought with him. B. F. Moreman also returned from there, much improved in health.

LOST— Between Hedley and Childress, one small suit case containing child's clothing and jewelry. Finder notify Will W. Holland, Hedley, Texas, and receive reward.

See the little girls' Silk Box at Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Undertakers Goods

LICENSED EMBALMERS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

MOTOR HEARSE

CALLS ANSWERED PROMPTLY

Day Phone 24

Night Phone 40

Moreman Hardware
HEDLEY

LELIA LAKE

Your Satisfaction

is our highest aim. We solicit the trade of people who are particular about their Groceries. We expect our business to stand on merit alone, and invite your trade on the basis of

COMPLETE SATISFACTION

Hedley Cash Grocery

J. L. TIMS

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS
WE WANT SATISFIED CUSTOMERS

WE HAVE SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS
AT ALL TIMES

Pay Cash and Save Money

Barnes & Hastings

CASH GROCERY CO.

PHONE 21

PAY CASH AND
PAY LESS

San Jacinto Day

ALL TEXAS HONORS THE HEROES of old who fought in the battle of San Jacinto, which gave Texas her independence from Mexico.

We also honor the heroes of today—those who are overcoming all obstacles and winning in the fight for personal independence by regular saving.

This bank will be closed all day Wednesday, April 21—San Jacinto Day.

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS

THE PASSING

WILL H. MAY
Former Dean

Department of Journalism
University of Texas

Just Hanging 'Round.



There are no figures available to prove it, but I am impressed that about half the man-power of the country is wasted in idle waiting. Most of us are always waiting for something or another. If we have a business engagement to fill, we are nearly sure to have to wait beyond the time set for the meeting. Few boards or committees meet on time, and it is rare indeed that a public meeting is started at the hour announced for it. We wait at railway stations, at the postoffice, at church, for our meals, for the usual bedtime, for everything imaginable. The farmer waits until the roads get dry, until the ground can be planted, until the crops are large enough to be worked—in fact he is nearly always a chronic waiter. If we could have some sort of a fixed schedule through which we could avoid so much waiting, and could put in the idle hours in some kind of profitable employment, most of us would be better off mentally, morally and financially. But we become more expert at waiting than at anything else and derive less profit from it.

Waiting Produces Idleness.

The habit of waiting is likely to result in chronic idleness. Most people resent being called idlers or loafers, but justify the loss of time that is spent in what is regarded as justifiable waiting. It is hard, though, to determine just where the line is drawn between waiting of a kind that is almost necessary and idleness that is willful. Perhaps the farmer is no greater idler than those in other vocations, but he could manage to keep busy on his farm nearly all the time if he really wishes to be. There are plenty of "rainy-day jobs" for him about the place, plenty of helpful work that could be done when he can not get into his fields, but after encouraging the waiting habit long enough he comes to prefer to "rest," and in time to think that at certain times he has to be idle.

"Single-Crop" Minds.

It is very difficult to impress people with the importance of diversifying, because most of us have single crop minds, by which I mean that we find it hard to think of more than one thing at a time. The farmer who gets away from cotton planting is likely to give all his attention to one crop. Where tomatoes are grown, everyone wants to plant tomatoes and nothing else; in the onion district onions are as much a single crop as cotton is in the cotton belt. We have watermelon farmers, strawberry farmers, and many other kinds, but very few who grow a variety of crops. We all get into mental ruts, as well as into agricultural and business ruts, and stay there until escape is almost impossible. We stay there until we have single track minds, and when things go wrong on our track, we find ourselves unable to switch off in other directions. It takes a pretty strong will and much application to learn how to do several things well, but most of us would be better off if we would diversify a bit, just as the farmer who practices real diversification profits by it.

Starting Things and Stopping.

Nearly everyone knows better than he does. At times every intelligent person determines to do the things he should do to better his condition or that of the people about him, and makes a start in the right direction. Too often the start is as far as he gets, and his resolutions or activities are abandoned. After a time another start is made, and another undertaking left unfinished, and another and another. We each start enough efforts to accomplish wonders, if only we would finish them, but we are too inclined to sidestep. Texans are great at this, both in their private affairs and in public matters. I have seen enough public enterprises launched to populate Texas as thickly as China, practically all of them to be abandoned and soon forgotten. A few successful achievements would be more to our credit than hundreds of abandoned undertakings.

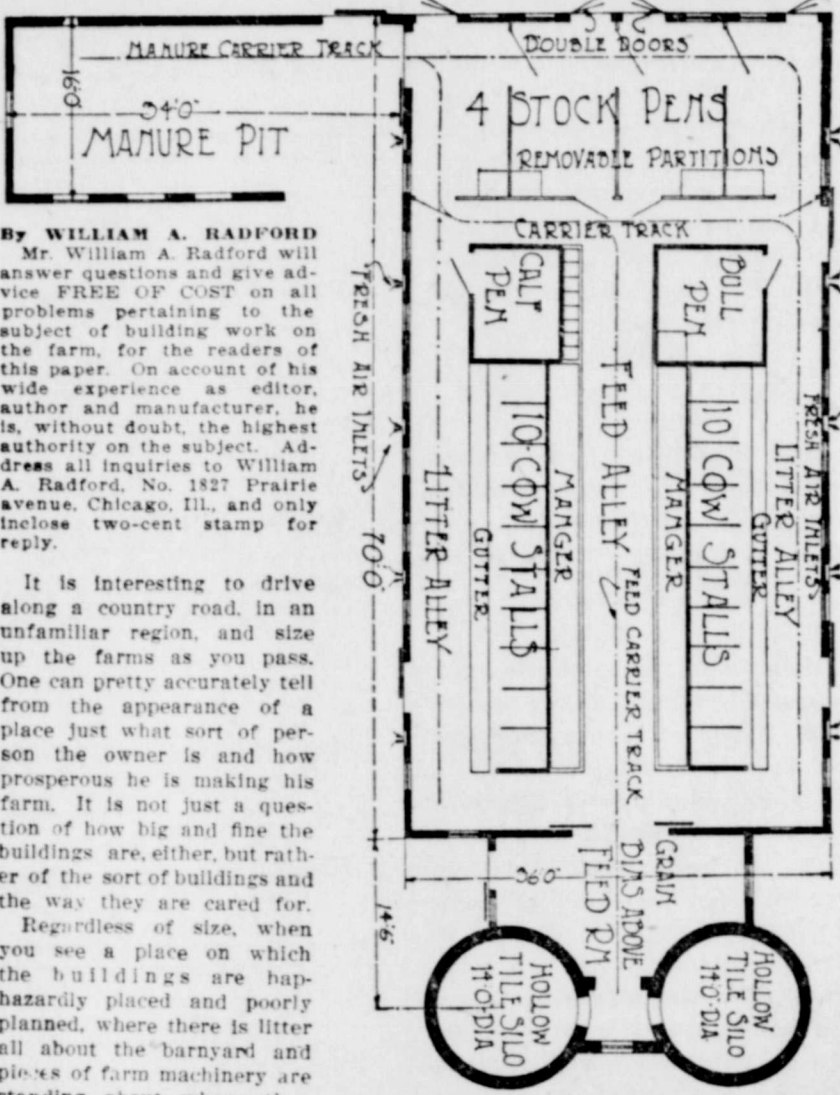
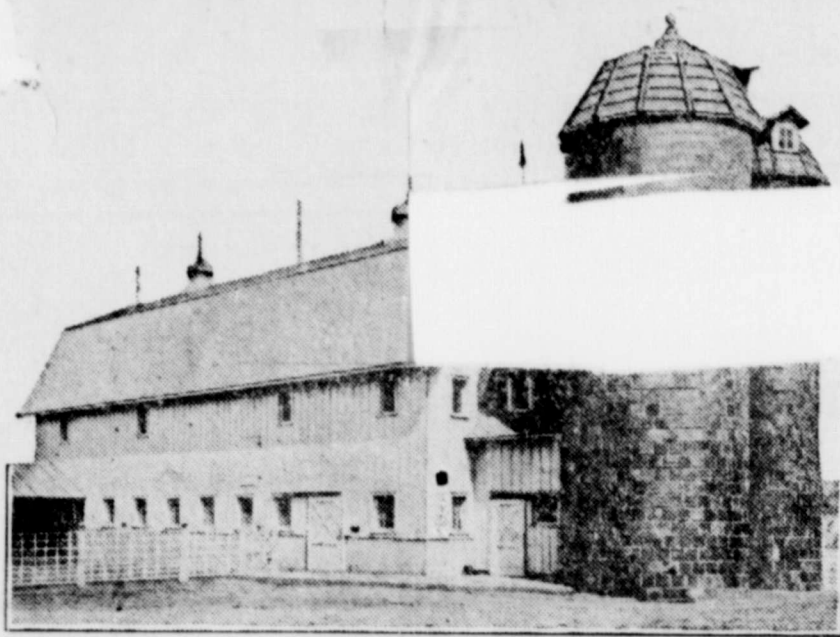
Dogwood Blooms of East Texas.

If nature has anything more beautiful to offer anywhere than the dogwood blooms of East Texas, I do not know what or where it is, unless it is the redbud, the magnolia, the mountain laurel, the bluebonnet, the brown-eyed Susans, the radiant Indian heads and scores of other wild flowers that delight the eyes of flower lovers. Perhaps there are those who would say that the majestic pines, the wide-spreading oaks, the mountain cedars are more beautiful. It may be so. Certainly nature is most lavish in her efforts to please every one in Texas, and if we do not have a natural love for the beauties about us, we owe it to the Giver of All Good to cultivate a taste for His generous offerings.

It is How You Live.

It doesn't matter so much where you live in Texas, it is how you live that counts. It doesn't matter so much what you have, it is how you use it that makes it valuable. The citizen of the richest city in the state is no better off by merely being where he is; the owner of the tallest skyscraper can not get any more happiness out of his pile of wealth than it is possible for you to secure from your tiny cottage or little farm. Happiness is all about you; if only you will reach out and get it and appropriate it to yourself.

Design and Care of Farm Buildings Usually Reflect Character of Owner



By WILLIAM A. RADFORD
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It is interesting to drive along a country road, in an unfamiliar region, and size up the farms as you pass. One can pretty accurately tell from the appearance of a place just what sort of person the owner is and how prosperous he is making his farm. It is not just a question of how big and fine the buildings are, either, but rather of the sort of buildings and the way they are cared for. Regardless of size, when you see a place on which the buildings are haphazardly placed and poorly planned, where there is litter all about the barnyard and pieces of farm machinery are standing about where they are always in the way and without protection against the weather, you can be very sure that the owner is an unthrifty person and this farm is not paying much of a return on the investment.

But when you look at the barn in the photograph the impression is entirely different. Well-planned buildings, properly placed on the grounds, with everything neat and machinery not in use carefully put away, have a definite meaning. You know instantly the owner is making as good a profit as anyone in the neighborhood, even though his herd of dairy cows is probably not the largest.

The neat appearance of the barnyard is the first thing that strikes one and then the quality of the barn itself. It is a well-built structure of frame construction. The walls are covered with upright siding and battens and rest upon a solid concrete foundation. It is well roofed and the ventilators on top indicate that it is designed to take the best care of the cattle. The two large silos, of tile construction, show ample provision for feeding all the year around and the covered manure pit indicates an intelligent thrift in getting the most even from the manure.

Starch Coat on Walls Easy to Keep Clean

Mottling, blending and the so-called tiffany finishes are charming. Dining rooms and large living rooms look especially well in such treatments. After the walls are ready for finishing various colors are applied and blended, partially or thoroughly, as preference dictates, and the result is really beautiful.

Many decorators recommend the application of a thin coat of starch dye after the newly painted wall is dry. This is invisible and may be removed after a few months with a cloth wrung out of warm water. All dust and dirt comes off the wall with it. It makes cleaning easy; it preserves the finish, and keeps wall areas absolutely sanitary.

And, let it be said here, the sanitation of the painted wall is a strong point in its favor. The starch size is cheap and easily applied.

Coal Bin Should Be Tight to Exclude Dust

Of course a coal bin should be tight to exclude the dust, but there is no necessity of being as particular with it as you would be in casing a door or a window. Yet, set some one at it who has never learned the art of pushing work along and you will find that it takes twice as long as it should. To play safe we have to figure high even on a coal bin. The coal bin for the average house should be built for about \$10 for the carpenter labor.

Clean Gutters Yearly and Paint the Inside

Neglect of gutters on a house, large or small, lead the owner into more expense than any other thing, except, perhaps, neglect of roofs.

Gutters, to maintain their efficiency, should be cleaned at least once a year, preferably in the fall, after the leaves have stopped falling. It is a wise home owner who takes a few hours' time and a long ladder and cleans out this accumulation of summer dirt. He will be able to see the result of his labors in the spring, when the snows begin to melt and when the annual rainy periods come along.

When a home is painted most contractors include in their estimate two coats of paint for the outside of the gutters. The insides are not specified and consequently are not touched. When the house is painted, have the gutters cleaned and give the inside one or two coats of good red paint.

White Pine

White pine has a very definite character, a character which it subtly communicates to whatever it adorns. A species which takes on great beauty under stain or enamel, forming a satin-like interior trim, is Arkansas soft pine.

Wire Cloth

Wire cloth for screens and other household uses, made of copper or bronze or galvanized zinc, is obtainable.

DRESS FOR DAYTIME AFFAIRS; SPRING MODES IN HEADWEAR

FABRICS may come and fabrics may go, but the faithful crepes, both heavy and sheer, stay on forever—for which blessing all fashionable woman-kind rejoice. Of course, it is entirely superfluous to go into any detailed recital of the good points of

Another very prominent feature in the styling of the crepe frock is the necktie and various floating streamers of self-fabric which are often the sole items of adornment on the coat or dress.

While the North is still buffeted by biting winds, the South is basking in summer sunshine, and between the coast of Maine and that of Florida any sort of climate may be found. This accounts for the diversity in the millinery styles now on display in the centers of fashion and, incidentally, reveals that Miami and Palm Beach are pointing the way for summer fashions.

Small hats of grosgrain silk, of straw, or of straw and silk combined,



Like Two-Piece.

appear to be crowding out the little felt hat which has had such a lasting vogue. Although the felt, in light colors, looks summery, it is never a cool hat. The new straws and silks are less plain and more dignified than the vanishing felts—their crowns are higher, their brims are varied.

Three typical shapes shown in the picture are all combinations of straw and silk. The group leads off with a pretty beret—the most graceful of the brimless shapes. It has a crown of silk with a trimming of two-toned velvet ribbon twisted about it. The beret is the inspiration for many draped hats of grosgrain ribbon. Straw and



Hats for Spring.

lined with a piping of gay plaid on all available edges. A plaid necktie and plaid furberlows at the wrists add to this animated coloring.

Another very important embellishment for the monotone crepe frock is accessory touches of gilded leather brilliantly illuminated with bronze-paint colorings or batik dyes. Nearly always a fanciful belt accompanies a collar and cuff set of the leather.

In frocks of crepe which show the stylish bolero treatment, bright color is achieved through the waist portion which is attached to the skirt.

3 handy packs for 5¢



WRIGLEY'S P.K. NEW HANDY PACK

Fits hand ~ pocket and purse

More for your money and the best Peppermint Chewing Sweet for any money

Look for Wrigley's P. K. Handy Pack on your Dealer's Counter

SHOW CASES Drug, Dry Goods & Jewelry Fixtures Soda Fountains

The created world is but a small parenthesis in eternity.—Browning.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are not only a purgative. They exert a tonic action on the digestion. Test them yourself now. 373 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Success means "credit."

STOP THAT BAKE-DAY Waste!

That's what Millions of women have done with CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

BEST BY TEST CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Sales 2 1/2 Times Those of Any Other Brand

GLADIOLUS bulbs of fine named varieties, 100 for 15 cts. IRIS 125 named varieties, 15 cts. to \$1. each. Shamrock Seed. Write for catalog. SHILOH GARDENS 1809 Farson St Omaha, Neb.

CASH PAID FOR DENTAL GOLD, FALSE Teeth, Discarded Jewelry, Diamonds and Platinum. Cash by return Mail. Florida Gold Refining Co., 21 W. Adams St., Jacksonville, Fla.

SKIN BLEMISHES pimples, blackheads, etc., cleared away easily and at little cost by

Resinol EYES HURT?

For burning or sorely itchy, and to relieve inflammation and soothe the eye. Resinol Eye Salve, according to directions. Resinol, Resinol. 187 Waverly Place New York

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 14-1926.

the **BULL'S EYE**
Editor and General Manager
WILL ROGERS



Another "Bull" Durham advertisement by Will Rogers, Ziegfeld, Follieri and screen star, and leading American humorist. More coming. Watch for them.

Congress
No. 1

I went to Washington the other day. I visited "The House of Representatives," they were in session. What I mean by being in session, the tax bill was up for debate and they were arguing on "Better Golf courses for the medium salaried man." I suppose if the World Court bill had been up, they would have been talking on "Shall America park oblong or parallel."

Well, then I went over to the Senate. They had adjourned, so I felt that America was not having such a bad day at that. We were only 50 percent inefficient THAT DAY.

You know we all joke and kid about Congress, but we can't improve on them. No matter who we elect, he is just as bad as the one he replaced. So with all their faults we love 'em. They are as good as the people who vote to put them there, and they are 10 times better than the ones who don't vote at all. They are like "Bull" Durham, they are not perfect, but they are the best in their line.

Will Rogers

P.S. There will be another piece in this paper soon. Look for it.

60 YEARS OF PUBLIC SERVICE
2 BAGS for 15¢
make 100 cigarettes
The WORLD'S BEST CIGARETTE



"BULL" DURHAM
Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED
111 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Sherman's Barber Shop
Where You are Assured Prompt and Courteous Service
BATH ROOMS
SHINE CHAIRS
Your Patronage Appreciated
G. Z. SHERMAN, Proprietor

Have good prices on Peter Pan and Kalbanie Gingham. Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

First Baptist Church Notes

We feel very happy over the blackboard report in our Sunday school report last Sunday. We had 152 present on time, and two classes had a star report. The muddy roads did not keep so many people away. The B. Y. P. U. and the preaching crowds were splendid. The evening preaching hour had a house full at 7:45. A great many drove in through the muddy roads ten or twelve miles. One good man who sat back in the center of the large congregation told the pastor the sermon was hot enough to make some lumps size and fry. We urged him to get back again next Sunday night and smell them sear.

Next Sunday morning the text will be read from 2 Chron. 24:17-25, "The Influence of the Princes of Judah." For a text at the evening hour we shall read Eub. 5:18, "Excesses and the Cost." We will tell you some thing of some innocent persons who suffer from the illicit liquor traffic commonly called "boogieing." Some Hedley examples will be cited and quoted. Also, we intend to paste a coat of gospel caustic on some local town, precinct and county warts. The smoke may not smell sweet, but the only way to cure warts is to cook them out. Come before 7:45 if you wish to find a seat. If you can endorse the pastor's remarks when he gives the warts the hot end of the gospel, you are welcome to give a hearty "Amen" to underscore the remark and to emphasize it. The Master is winning a great battle; the Devil's gang is breaking up in confusion and running and lying for cover. A pussy foot preacher said, "The crowd that gave Bro McCauley their hand and pledge to back him up will not do it; some of them will not go back again." But I am happy to announce that Bro McCauley has found them nearly every one faithful, and that the packing is ample so far and growing stronger. We are inviting everybody with a cordial, open meeting welcome; and especially the "good whiskey" gang; and urgently the "Old Gink" who had the pastor and two small boys called to the attention of the grand jury; and insistently the warts who need doctoring. We extend the invitation to the "pussy footing minister" to come himself and bring the "Old Gink" with him. We will give them seats side by side on the church mourners bench. Come on in boys; the swimming is fine.

J. H. McCauley, Pastor.

Mrs. E. H. Watt and daughter, Miss Ruby, were visitors here today, from Giles.

J. L. Kennedy, former Hedley resident now living in Dallas, was a business visitor here a day or two the past week.

REVIVAL NOTICE
The summer revival of the Nazarene church will begin July 30th, embracing the first three Sundays in August.
Rev. R. M. Hocker of Plainview will do the preaching.
The public is urged to attend this meeting.
The Pastor.

J. C. Coffey, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Residence Phone 133
Office Phone 8

J. W. Webb, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 26

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

For April 18, 1926
Doctrinal meeting: God: His Omnipresence.
Leader, Lois Goin.
Scripture, Aton Quisenberry.
Introduction by leader.
Topic 1. God's Presence with the Single Man—Walter Ginn.
Topic 2. God's Omnipresence & Mystery—Hazel Cooper.
Topics 3 and 4. A Comfort to the Christ; Can God Be Real to Us—Velma Raney.
Topic 5—How to Make Real God's Presence—Alta Lois McCauley.
Duet: George Hammack and Allie Mae Caldwell.

Don't fail to hear the sermons at the Church of Christ.

MRS. CHARLES GOODNIGHT

Mrs. Charles Goodnight, Panhandle pioneer, died at her home at Goodnight last Sunday. She was 88 years old, and came from one of the most prominent families of Tennessee. She is survived by her husband and one brother, W. W. Dyer, Clarendon.

BIGGERS RE-ELECTED

W. D. Biggers, formerly of Hedley, has been elected superintendent of Lockney schools for the third consecutive year.

Dr. J. B. Ozler is in town to day from Amarillo.

N. Y. P.

For Sunday, April 18, 1926
Song No. 50, It Is Truly Wonderful
Song No. 57, I Will Make the Darkness Right Before Thee
Prayer by Elsie Josey.
Song No. 113, Blessed Assurance
Subject of lesson: The Endurance of Love
Leader, May McLaughlin.
Scripture lesson, I Cor. 13th chapter—Nora Ford.
Part I—Roby Josey.
Part II—Pearl McLaughlin.
Endurance of Love—Edgar Culwell.
Talk on Lesson—Bro. Meador.
Reading, Endurance of Love—Lona McLaughlin.
Song, My Jesus I Love Thee—Maola Dickson, Pluma Mason.
Scripture Drill.
Benediction.

Good singing, led by Brother Ussery, at the Church of Christ.

MRS. J. H. WATTERS

Mrs. Minnie Watters, wife of J. H. Watters, died at Clarendon one day last week. She has been ill for some time, and is survived by her husband, four sons and two daughters. The family lived here until recently, and many Hedley friends sympathize with the bereaved ones.

Subscribe for The Informer

Amos R. Meador
S. S. Superintendent A. Josey.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m.
N. Y. P. S. 6:30 p. m.
Preaching 8:00 p. m.
Prayer meeting, Thursday, at 8:00 p. m.
The public cordially invited to worship with us.

SAMPLE FREE Send us your name and address, a post card will do, and we will mail free and postpaid, a sample copy of **Popular Mechanics MAGAZINE**

the most wonderful magazine published. It contains the never ending story of the Events of the World and **400 PICTURES** 160 Illustrated Pages every month, that will entertain every member of the family. There is a special department for the Radio fan; for the Handy Man and Farmer who like to use tools; for the Amateur who wants tips on how to do and make things, and Women are delighted with the "Household Tools" pages. Each issue contains something to interest everybody. You do not obligate yourself in any way by asking for a free sample copy. If you like it you can buy a copy every month from any Newsdealer or send us your subscription—\$2.50 for one year.

WE PAY the largest commission to subscription Agents and want one in every community. Send for AGENTS FREE OUT-FIT.

Popular Mechanics Company
200-214 E. Ontario St., Chicago, Ill.

Popular Mechanics building is devoted exclusively to the production of this great magazine.

Clarendon THEATRE
HEDLEY, TEXAS

We Show Only the Best

Friday and Saturday, April 16 and 17—

THE DIXIE MERCHANT

This is a Fox Special with All-Star cast. A Great Picture! Also Clouded Romance, comedy.

Monday and Tuesday, April 19 and 20—

ZANE GREY'S WILD HORSE MESA

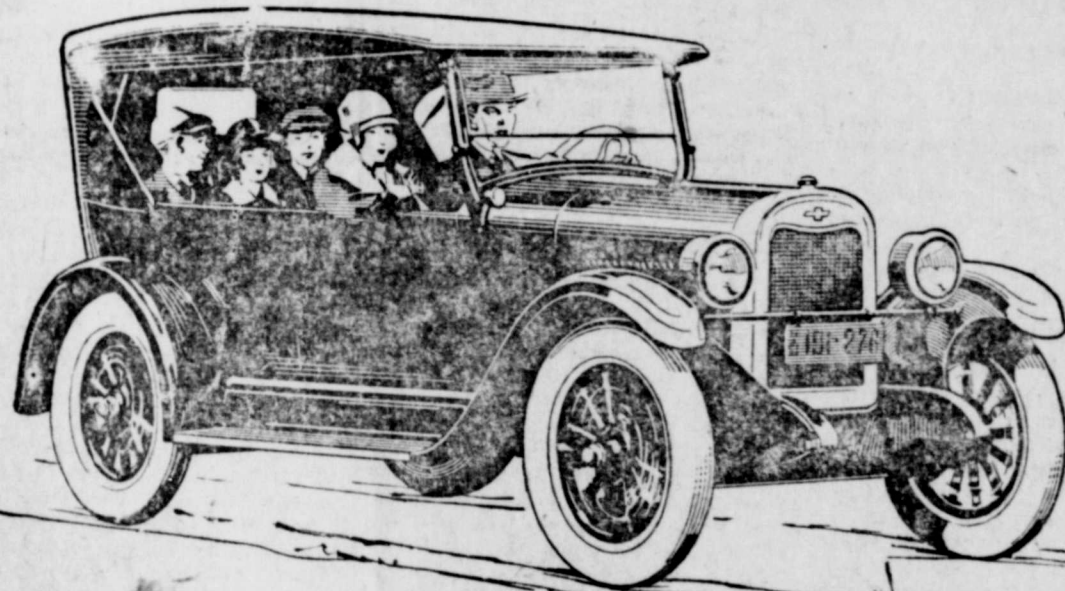
One of his greatest stories, starring Jack Holt, Billie Dove, Noah Beery and Douglas Fairbanks Jr. You want to see this!

Friday and Saturday, April 23 and 24—

TOM MIX, in THE YANKEE SENCOR

You know Tom. This is one of his best. Don't miss it! Also Women of Letters, comedy.

for Economical Transportation



The Touring Car

\$510

- Roadster • 510
 - Coupe • 645
 - Coach • 645
 - Sedan • 735
 - Landau • 765
 - 1/2 Ton Truck 395 (Chassis Only)
 - 1 Ton Truck 550 (Chassis Only)
- All Prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

so **Smooth**

—that after a single ride you will pronounce the Improved Chevrolet a revelation in low-priced-car performance.

so **Powerful**

—that its ability to conquer hills and plow through mud or sand will literally amaze you.

so **Durable**

—that the passing months will prove to you as it has to millions, the lasting economy of buying this low-priced car of modern design and quality construction. Let us give you one ride in the Improved Chevrolet!

Square Deal Motor Company

HEDLEY, TEXAS

QUALITY AT LOW COST

PERUNA
—a favorite
TONIC
since doctors
got there in a
top buggy

Get a
Bottle
Today

CORNS
In one minute the pain is
Gone!
Gets at the
cause of corns

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads work like magic, because they remove the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. The pain goes instantly. Amateur paring or burning with "drops" (acid) is dangerous—and doesn't stop the cause. Zino-pads are safe, sure, antiseptic, healing. They protect while they heal. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe dealer's—35c.

Put Free Sample with The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicago

Dr. Scholl's
Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone



The Best
Recommendation
—FOR—

Bare-to-Hair

Is the number who are trying to imitate it. If Bare-to-Hair was not growing hair on bald heads there would be no imitators. If there is baldness or signs of it you can't afford to neglect to use Forst's Original Bare-to-Hair.

Correspondence given personal attention.
For sale by all Drug Stores and Barber Shops.

W. H. FORST, Mfr.
SCOTSDALE, PENNA.

MOTHS
Bee Brand
INSECT POWDER
It kills them!

Bee Brand Insect Powder won't stain—or harm anything except insects. Household size, 10c and 25c—other sizes, 50c and \$1.00, at your druggist or grocer.
Write for Free Booklet, "It Kills Them".
McCORMICK & CO., Baltimore, Md.

Guard Against "Flu"
With Musterole

Influenza, Gripe and Pneumonia usually start with a cold. The moment you get those warning aches, get busy with good old Musterole.

Musterole relieves the congestion and stimulates circulation. It has all the good qualities of the old-fashioned mustard plaster without the blister. Rub it on with your finger-tips. First you feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief. Have Musterole handy for emergency use. It may prevent serious illness.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.

Jars & Tubes
MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER
Better than a mustard plaster

Boschee's Syrup
HAS BEEN
Relieving Coughs
for 59 Years
Carry a bottle in your car and always keep it in the house. 30c and 90c at all druggists.

Desire SCENE OF THE DAY'S NEWS

MY MOTHER WILL BE EXACTLY FIFTY-NINE YEARS OLD NEXT APRIL, AND I CAN PROVE IT BY OUR BIBLE. AND I HEARD YOUR MOTHER TELL ME YOUR MOTHER WAS ONLY THIRTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD!

WELL, MY MOTHER MAY NOT BE AS OLD AS YOUR MOTHER, BUT SHE CERTAINLY LOOKS A DARN SIGHT OLDER!

OF COURSE, IF YOU WANT TO MAKE OUT THAT YOUR MOTHER IS A LIAR, WHY IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT WITH ME.

AN AFTER-DINNER CORNSILK

AN
ABBREVIATED
STORY

ESSENTIA OILS

ESSENTIA OILS stepped gracefully from her 23-cylinder flivver and entered the recruiting office. With the immediate, unerring instinct of the real American girl, she stopped at the desk marked "Apply Here."

"Are you Mr. Here?" inquired Essentia Oils.

"Mr. Which?" said the man behind the desk.

"Mr. Apply Here—I noticed the name on the desk," explained Essentia.

"Oh, I see. No, he's at the other end of the building this morning, assisting Mr. Entrance Out. My name is Burford Seeds, and if there's anything in the line of anything I can do for you—"

"I want to be a nurse," said Miss Oils.

"Splendid! Splendid! You can take a four-months' course at the school for nurses, and then, if you pass the examinations—"

"That's too slow," interrupted Essentia. "I want to be a nurse right away."

"That's the spirit we like to see," approved Burford Seeds warmly. "And if you have any special qualifications—"

"I've got it all figured out," explained Essentia chippily. "In the first place, I'm just naturally suited to be a nurse. I'm simply bubbling over with life and animation, and if I do my imitations of George M. Cohan and Harry Lauder for the sick soldiers it ought to do them no end of good. And then I'm generally conceded to be the best dancer in our set, and I'll consider it part of my duties to dance with all the convalescents and take their minds off their illness. I'm naturally an early riser, and if necessary I can sign a contract to begin my imitations each morning not later than ten-thirty."

Burford Seeds clasped the desk to keep from falling under it.

"Well—we'll send for you when we need you," he gasped glibly.

"Now or never!" said Essentia, and swept haughtily out and drove to Mrs. Upson-Downs' bandage-winding headquarters, where she made it a point to wind two bandages every day.

(© by George Matthew Adams)

THE YOUNG LADY
ACROSS THE WAY

The young lady across the way says she has a friend who really ought to go on the concert stage and, though she's only eighteen and has been taking lessons only a few months, you can't tell her singing from that of the veriest tyro.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

WHO SAID
"Let us not lay down our arms until we have gained independence."

FOLLOWING the battle of Lexington, fought between the American Continental troops and the red coats of England, the followers of the Colonial cause gathered in Miner's tavern, not a great distance away, to talk over the first conflict of the war which was to mean independence and immortality, or defeat and the stigma of "rebel" attached to their names.

Among those who led this mass meeting was a young man, but twenty years of age, a valued member of the Continental forces, who was fated to rise to a captaincy under Gen. George Washington and to die on a British scaffold only a little more than a year later. That man was Nathan Hale, a patriot of the highest type and a man whose immortal declaration just before he was led out to die, "My only regret is that I have but one life to give for my country," has made his name familiar to every school boy.

Nathan Hale, at this meeting in Miner's tavern, was one of the fiery speakers to keep faith with those who had died in the first engagement and he begged to "not lay down our arms until we have gained independence!"

Nathan Hale was a prominent figure in those early days of the Revolution. He enjoyed the confidence of General Washington and the other leaders and when some important information was desired concerning the British troops about New York it was Nathan Hale who was entrusted with the perilous mission. He was detected and on September 22, 1776, executed under the most brutal circumstances, being denied a minister, or a Bible, and the privilege of sending letters to his mother and fiancée.—Wayne D. McMurray.

(© by George Matthew Adams)

Mother's Cook Book

The fundamental importance of carefulness and the fundamental disaster of carelessness are seen from the fact that carefulness really stands for truth, and carelessness means untruthfulness—none the less untruthful because unconsciously so.—S. S. Times.

EVERYDAY DISHES

AS VEGETABLES are the essential food to feed the family, a variety should be available at all times, if possible.

Fillets of Veal.

Divide a loin steak into as many portions as will be needed; pound and season each piece with salt and pepper and a bit of sage. Roll and fasten with wooden toothpicks. Roll each fillet in crumbs, then in egg and crumbs again, salt and repeat the egg and crumbs. Run a sharp wire skewer through the fillets and suspend them over a dripping pan in a hot oven. Baste often with chicken fat or butter. Cook until a delicate brown and serve garnished with parsley.

Marshmallow Peaches.

Arrange halves of peaches on a dessert dish. Whip cream and sweeten, flavoring with a little almond. Place a spoonful of the whipped cream in the cavity of the peach with a fresh marshmallow on top. Serve with cookies or cake. A dish of nuts and raisins will serve as dessert on a busy day and will satisfy the family as well as saving the cook.

Spanish Chops.

Wash French chops to the bone and fill with the following stuffing: Six tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of minced boiled ham, two tablespoonfuls of mushrooms and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Roll in egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat until well browned.

Nellie Maxwell
(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

To Make It Spring
By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE winds come winging from the sea,
The roses climb the garden gate,
Yes, all life's joys come back to me,
But one, but you—but you are late,
The world may sing me songs of spring,
And yet I cannot seem to sing—
Though roses climb the garden wall,
I miss the dearest rose of all.

The birds come flying from the far,
Far land where always lilies blow
But all my weary nighways are
Still buried by the wintry snow.
And there are deserts in my heart
Where not a green leaf seems to start,
And what care I for winds and birds,
Impatient with unspoken words?

The hills are greener with new grass,
And heaven bluer with new skies,
But what means that to lad o' lass
On whom the chill of absence lies?
If April days would have me sing,
Then something more the month must bring
Than hills of green or skies of blue—
To make it spring must bring me you.
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Hotel Stenographer
By Roe Fulkerson



"IT'S a good world after all," said the Hotel Stenographer, watching a gathering of society buds chatting in Peacock alley.

"It's been good to that bunch of chickens, all right," agreed the House Detective.

"Is that so?" drawled the girl. "Look 'em over, Kelly, look at the funny faces. Size up the camel-like figures. That bunch of girls represent the wealth and the society of this town: Is there a good looking in the lot? Is there a single girl in the group that any man on the street would look back at?"

"Tonight, when you go off duty, stop at the employees' entrance of some big department store and cast your lams over the girls who come out. If there are not twenty pippins in the bunch I will go without a marcel for a month."

"A peacock is the prettiest bird that ever wore feathers, but did you ever hear one scream? A mocking bird is the sweetest singer who ever warbled a note, but look at his dull gray coat. There is no getting away from it. Kelly, one can't have curly hair and everything else, too."

"These girls have diamonds and motors and money and social standing and faces that only a mother could love. The girls in the department store have a third-story hall room, one pair of silk stockings, and have to walk to work, but when it comes to looks, we working girls have those buck-toothed society debbs licked to an everlasting farewell."

"Kelly, I am poor and not proud. But I wouldn't swap my Irish eyes and my face that never gave anyone a pain for all the money those birds have, and all their social standing. The guy who marries a girl who looks like that, looks at a girl who looks like me and sighs heavily. I would rather be the one he sighs for than the one he sighs over, even if I do have to darn them tonight and wear them again tomorrow. It's a good world, Kelly."

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Among the
NOTABLES

MARQUIS OF CONDORCET

JEAN ANTOINE, marquis of Condorcet, gave to history the peculiar story of an aristocrat who championed the cause of the common people against his own class during the French Revolution.

Jean Antoine was born September 17, 1743, in Pleardy, of a family that had held to all the old aristocratic traditions. But in some way he was different from them. At first very studious, he made a name for himself by his labors in differential and integral calculus, then turned from science to become a fanatical reformer, a friend of Voltaire and Helvetius, and a busy member of the Jacobin club. He welcomed the Revolution as the dawn of a new era—as the modern social reformers welcomed, at the start, the disastrous Bolshevik movement. Condorcet even condemned the excesses of the revolutionists as the fleeting passion of the populace. Unfortunately, he fell a victim to the very passion he pardoned.

Robespierre in 1793 sent out a decree against him, and to satisfy his wife, he hid in a garret in an obscure part of Paris. For eight months he never stirred out; then, one spring day, he was tempted by the green trees in a nearby park, and by hunger, to venture forth. In a restaurant he ordered an omelet with a dozen eggs in it. This excited a lot of curiosity, he was questioned, searched, found to be an "aristocrat" and, in spite of his work for the Revolution, was thrown into prison by the mob. To avoid the guillotine, he poisoned himself.

(© by George Matthew Adams)

Demand
BAYER
ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin prescribed by physicians and proved safe by millions over 25 years for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe → Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocrocinolide of Salicylic acid.



Constipation!
How to Keep
Bowels Regular

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated men, women, children, and particularly old folks, had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty cils.

While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all headaches, biliousness, indigestion and stomach misery, he did not believe that a sickening "purge" or "physic" was necessary.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which helps to establish natural bowel "regularity" even for those chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but, best of all, it never gripes, sickens, or upsets the system. Besides, it is absolutely harmless, and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's
SYRUP
PEPSIN

Your own physician will confirm his doctor's statements.

The real cause of bad breath

"You cannot 'cover up' unpleasant breath for any length of time. The only way to rid yourself permanently of it is by removing the cause."

"Sometimes poor teeth are responsible. But the commonest cause of a coated tongue and offensive breath is constipation. You may not realize that your intestines are slow in eliminating waste matter, or that your breath is objectionable. But others will notice it."

"Get rid of constipation, and your breath will become fresh and sweet. Even more important, you will notice an immediate improvement in your health and spirits."

Nujol relieves constipation in Nature's own way

Constipation is dangerous for anybody. Nujol is safe for everybody. It does not affect the stomach and is not absorbed by the body. Medical authorities approve Nujol because it is so safe, so gentle, and so natural in its action.

Nujol simply makes up for a deficiency—temporary or chronic—in the supply of natural lubricant in the intestines. It softens the waste matter and thus permits thorough and regular elimination without overtaxing the intestinal muscles.

Nujol can be taken for any length of time without ill effects. To insure internal cleanliness, it should be taken regularly in accordance with the directions on each bottle. Unlike laxatives, it does not form a habit and can be discontinued at any time.

Ask your druggist for Nujol today. Remove the cause of bad breath and begin to enjoy the perfect health that is possible only when elimination is normal and regular.

Nujol
THE INTERNAL LUBRICANT
For Constipation

DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER
Reduces Fever 25c Produces Rest

The Wife-Ship Woman

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Author of "Kings of the Missouri," "Pay Gravel," "A Virginia Scout," etc.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"Only a scout," he whispered in my ear. "I'll swing off to the left to stop them from coming through the woods." Away he glided on the south side of the trail and taking a course parallel to it. Until the enemy passed him he controlled the strip between his line of advance and the trail.

For several minutes the forest was quiet except for some droning bees in the open trail; then sounded a whistle. "Why don't you answer him?" asked the girl.

I knew it was none of Labrador's signals, and motioned for her to be still. A musket shattered the silence. Labrador was exultantly shouting: "I got a good one!"

"Mon Dieu!" moaned the girl, pressing both hands to her head.

I peeped from behind the tree and beheld a hideously striped face, white and yellow even as the girl had described it. I sent a ball crashing through the fellow's head and he made a grewsome business of dying, kicking about and expiring with his two legs showing through the bush. I heard Labrador's musket again, quickly followed by a pistol-shot. Then Damoan's high voice howled:

"Now you have him!"

I picked up the girl and tossed her high into the forked branches of the oak and warned her to remain perfectly still, and darted after Labrador. I came upon him as he gave ground, his face toward the invisible enemy.

"The woman?" he growled as we came together.

"Hidden in the tree. Fall back!"

He passed on, and I remained to cover his retreat and give him time to load. Damoan yelled again, and a Choctaw brave came bounding through the woods, flourishing ax and knife, and I sent a ball through his painted chest just as he was springing over a log.

Then I gave ground, passing Labrador, who was ready for the next onslaught.

"Get the girl and make up the trail!" he muttered.

I ran to the oaks and reloaded and said something reassuring to the girl. The dead man in the trail would hold others back, as they could not know I had left my post to reinforce my friend. I decided we stood a better chance of escaping if we stood our ground and did not make a running fight of it. Off to my left sounded a whistle and the crack of a gun, followed by another which I took to be Labrador's. Damoan was shouting orders. There was no danger of an attack up the trail so long as the Fox led the fighting against the Canadian. Repeating my warning to the girl, I ran the second time to help my friend.

I softly called my name, that he might not shoot me for a Choctaw and joined him. He was wiping blood from his forehead and I had a shaft through the flesh of the lower leg. Breaking off the feathered end, I pushed the barbed head through and straightened up in time to nick a branny warrior who was creeping in on my right.

With a scream of rage Damoan betrayed his hiding-place. The next moment he was urging four savages at us; and I said to Labrador: "Now for some good work."

My musket was empty and my pistol missed fire. I hurled the pistol into a savage's face and grappled with Damoan. I heard Joe's pistol explode, so close it deafened me; and in the first gyration with Damoan I nearly tripped over the beggar Joe had shot. He was now clubbing his musket and two Choctaws were trying to get inside his guard with their knives. The man I had knocked down with my pistol now slashed at my legs with his knife. I saw the heel of my moccasin into his face, but lost my grip on Damoan, who leaped to help his men finish Labrador, thinking to do this and have the help of the two in a last struggle with me.

I jumped after him just as one of the savages received Labrador's iron-shod musket butt between the eyes, his head caving in like an eggshell. But the other lunged in with his knife and left it sticking between poor Joe's ribs. I had raised my ax to do for Damoan, but even as it started to descend I shifted my aim and caught Labrador's slyer fair on the scalplock so that he fell beside his victim. And then Damoan was on my back.

The sight of poor Labrador, watching our struggle with dying gaze, gave me the strength of several men. I must finish with Damoan and receive my friend's last words. My left arm was behind the fellow's neck. He was trying to get at his knife. I gave him a chance for the sake of getting my right wrist under his chin. He grunted with joy as he pulled his blade free, and I gave a pull and push and snapped his neck in a most tidy fashion before he could even send his point through my shirt. Labrador stared to one side and I wheeled in time to behold the savage I had twice knocked down raise on one knee to hurl an ax. I dropped and came up with a dead man's ax and chopped him to the chin. There was a gleam of applause to Labrador's eyes as I gained his side.

"Red rings on a red pole," he muttered, referring to the Natchez style of counting coups. "Get the girl away. Don't stop to bury me. There may be more of them."

"You shall be buried if there were a million," I panted.

I thought he was gone, but he rallied and whispered:

"My wife was a better woman than I was man. She will understand. She was very wise for a red woman. Ah, those Natchez!"

I scalped Damoan, as I had promised him I should do, and stuck his hair to a tree with his own knife. Then I went back and comforted the girl and told her she must remain in the tree for a bit longer; this last that she might not discover the bloody plight I was in. Returning to the scene of the fight I dug a grave with my knife and buried Joe.

Mademoiselle wept bitterly when I rescued her from the tree and told her that Labrador had gone away. Narbonne, Six Fingers, Labrador and Damoan, not to mention the Choctaws, the Huma woman and the Natchez word-bearer. Taking mademoiselle north had cost much blood.

I bandaged my leg and shoulder with her assistance and we covered a quarter of a mile when we ran into a band of Chickasaws, who had been at-

until we were well within the Cherokee country. Mademoiselle never spoke of the past, of the time when we first met on Ship island, or of her life in France. Whatever half-formed impressions I had entertained regarding her life overseas were washed away by the murmuring current of the Cherokee. Sometimes she was a child, sometimes a woman, and whichever her mood there was a satisfaction that amounted to happiness in seeing her before the evening campfire and in knowing she was behind me in the light bark canoe. This feeling of contentment in her presence grew upon me amazingly as we finally drew toward the end of the journey.

One night, with the Cherokee escort chanting some medicine-songs in their nearby camp, I gave way to an impulse, and, bending forward to watch her thoughtful face through the smoke of the fire, I said:

"Once down the river I asked you something, Mademoiselle Dahlsgaard. I wish to repeat that offer when we reach home."

"Home?" she whispered, lifting her head and staring at me strangely.

"I wish to make it home for you," I awkwardly explained.

She smiled sadly and lifted a hand to prevent further talk of the kind, and firmly said:

"That is all finished, my friend. We will not speak of it more."

This second refusal left me feeling entirely different than had the first. It dawned on me that my proprietorship was about to end; that the days of my arranging for her comfort were soon over. If I had been prompted by an exaggerated sense of chivalrous duty when I first asked her to take my name at least I had not been downcast by her refusal. Her tears had forced the offer from me. This, my reentrance into the forbidden subject, had no such unselfish incitement. My face must have grown very long, or else my trick of pulling at my beard gave her the suggestion. For she said:

"In leaving it once for all I will say this to monsieur, even though it is not maidenly to speak of it further. You pitied a poor girl who was entirely unknown to you. You heeded her plea to be taken North when you had all you could do to save your own life. Her company has forced you into many dangers and has cost you a dear friend. It has greatly delayed your arrival home. In addition to all this, through your sense of duty, you offered marriage to this wail, who has no family, no history. Monsieur, you have exhausted all the sacrifice that the most tender of heart could be called upon to make. I won't try to thank you with words; but my heart will always thank you."

"I don't ask for any thanks," I glumly replied. "That other time, you spoke of your pride, of pride standing between us."

"A pride that forbids me allowing anyone to make every sacrifice for me," she evasively corrected.

"I did not read your belts that way," I doggedly retorted.

"Belts?" And her hands flew to her girdle.

"Your talk," I interrupted. "The pride you meant was that which one feels when thinking an inferior is making advances."

Her face was as scarlet as the northern maples when the frost lays on the vermilion. She tried to be angry, and there was a flash in her eye that bespoke a shrewd temper.

"Claire Dahlsgaard, a nobody, so proud she feels hurt when an honest gentleman offers her marriage? Oh, la, la! Surely some English as well as all the French believe in fairy stories!"

"It is what I believed then," I insisted, refusing to be laughed out of the notion.



The Man I Had Knocked Down With My Pistol Now Slashed at My Legs With My Knife.

traced by the gunfire. I told them of the battle and gave Joe all the credit except for the men in the trail. They hastened on to gather the scalps and to leave a hieroglyphic picture carved on a tree by Joe's grave which would keep his resting-place undisturbed for all time so far as the red men were concerned.

CHAPTER XIV

One Line From Mademoiselle.

Something of peace came to the girls as, after a brief stop at Chukafalaya, we followed the windings of the Cherokee. While in the Indian town mademoiselle secured new garments of soft deerskin. Our travel was slow, and we were a long time in following the eccentric river through its meanderings. But so far as I was concerned there was no need of hurry. The governors of Virginia and the Carolinas would be very impatient to receive my reports; yet if I were tardy in finishing my journey so, also, would Bienville wait over-long to hear from Damoan the Fox.

The Chickasaws provided an escort

Saw Nothing Pretty in Hopi Snake Dance

The only ceremonial Indian dance of which I know the date, or approximately the date, is the Hopi snake dance, which comes in August, near the last of the month. Mr. Harriman writes in Adventure Magazine. The Hopi themselves never know the exact date until near the time, as it is fixed by the time when a shadow hits a certain point on the mesa. The priests watch and when a certain shadow touches this particular spot, then they know the dance must be held a certain number of days later.

This makes it vary from year to year, by a few days.

This dance is held either at Oraibi, Hotevilla or Walpi, though at times it occurs at Shungopavi or Mishongnovi. It is the closing number of a nine-day ceremonial, which they believe

brings rain. The snakes are caught and brought in after much mummery. The whole ceremony is a disgusting pagan rite, where men hold live snakes in their jaws and go dancing around the plaza. They drink an emetic of strong potency and all stand in a row and vomit violently over a cliff. Bah!

Tungsten of Great Value

Tungsten or wolfram is a metallic element isolated by the brothers d'Elmhart in 1783, after Scheele had, in 1771, isolated tungstic acid. Tungsten is not found native, but occurs as the tungstate of iron and manganese. In the mineral wolframite, as the calcium tungstate or scheelite, as the trioxide or wolfram ochre, and in small quantities in other minerals. Tungsten minerals are almost invariably found in tin ores. It is used to increase the hardness and tenacity of steel and thus improve it as a material for hard tools. Coolidge has succeeded in rendering tungsten malleable and ductile and at present tungsten wire is widely used for making incandescent lamp filaments.

She sighed and said:

"If such an impossible could be, then the woman must be crazy."

"I believe it. I can now see you as you looked then. There was no mistaking your mood. You felt almost insulted—"

"Mon Dieu, monsieur!" she wailed.

"I say!"

"Stop!" she commanded, rising and standing in the smoke of the fire to stare into my disgruntled eyes. "If you really believe such madness, monsieur, and really wish me, for your wife—"

"I am crazy," I cried, rising and backing from the fire. "I am a fool, and am making the finish of your journey very unpleasant."

"If you believe what you said I shall be proud to marry you to prove my gratitude," she murmured.

"That would wrong both of us. I love, and must have love in return, or nothing. I am a very foolish man, mademoiselle. Big men often are. Give me Indians to fight each day and I am normal. Leave me to amuse myself, and I am a fool. You will try to forgive me and forget it all. I walk over to question the Cherokees about the mountain pass we enter tomorrow."

"Just a moment, monsieur," she hurriedly said. "If some time—after this is all over—you feel the same as you seem to feel now you may tell me."

With an unconscious return of the grande dame air she lifted her head high, and gravely added:

"You have my permission."

Pride? She was made up of pride, from her toes to her braided yellow hair. Why? Who could say? Certainly not I. Her lapses into the imperious were both irritating and fascinating. Such a high bearing was an absurdity, and yet it placed an air upon her which would make men covet her. As I retreated to the Cherokee fires I knew my dreams were ended, and that the quicker I submitted my reports and returned to my work the better it would be for my peace of mind.

I took her to Charles Town, as all the planters were there, or on the neighboring islands for the hot season to escape the fever, and presented her to some family friends as a French refugee. While trying to relieve her of money worries without offending her quick spirit she told me she had a few jewels on which she could realize and get along until she heard from France. Then I left her, our parting being in public and on the surface showing nothing, and I was off for the North to finish my business and get acquainted with my own people.

What with official business in North Carolina and Virginia, and a request that I go to Pennsylvania and tell the Quakers all I had learned, it was several months before I could relax in the home of my people. New Year's day found me moping about the plantation, trying to avoid intruding on a young squire who was frantically in love with my little sister. A black boy brought me a sealed message from town, which bore my full name on the outside. Opening it I read:

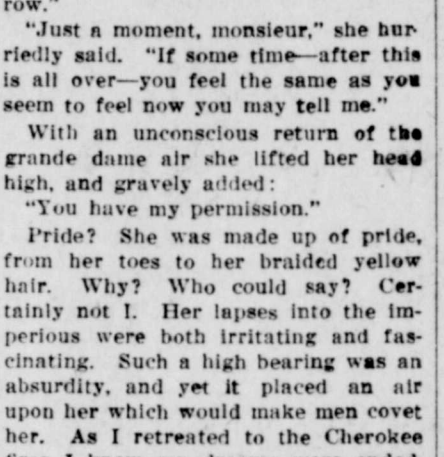
"Monsieur le Sauvage Blanc. It may be I shall soon be sailing for France. C. D."

The note bore no date and there was no knowing how long it had been on the way. I ran to the stables, howling over the young idiot who was daft about my sister, and secured my horse. I have no clear recollection of the days which followed. The time it required to reach Charles Town I estimate in horses. I used up seven by the time I quit the saddle in King street. I was informed by the black town butler that Mademoiselle Dahlsgaard and the family were at the plantation on the Santee, having gone there after the first frost had ended the fever season. I breathed a bit easier. I was between her and the sea-coast.

As I was making the last stretch along the river road—for I went by horse, a barge on the river being too slow—I was wildly accosted by a man who spoke French. There was something familiar about the fellow's voice but I was in no mood to renew acquaintances; and I galloped on with his meaningless, "Monsieur! Monsieur!" ringing in ears which heard nothing. Before making the plantation I reined down to a walk and recovered some of my composure. On my way up the winding drive I saw a young woman at one side, standing by a hedge. She softly called to me, and a closer glance revealed her to be mademoiselle.

She was dressed in the mode, and most wonderful to gaze upon; a severe little person, withal, for a travel-stained man to approach. I turned my horse loose for a black boy to catch and stable and hurried across the lawn and stood beside her.

"Mademoiselle, some time ago, I do not know how long, I received your message. I started immediately. I have tarried none along the way," I said.



What a Noise There Was!

I would not want to be, nor appear myself and our family because these are the facts.

"Of course we are quite famous for our voices and for the distance at which they can be heard."

"Well do I remember the good old days, though, before I came to the zoo," the Whooping Crane continued.

"I chose my nesting place far up North in the summer where it was very, very cold."

"It was so nice and refreshing there. In the winter I went far down South."

"Yes, I did much as the smaller birds do, except that there were not many of them in the summer up in the Arctic regions where I went."

"But I liked to have a real nest in the summer away from the noise and confusion of other birds."

"Do you know, that was just the way I used to do," said the second Whooping Crane.

"Just the way I did, too," said the third Whooping Crane. "And I thought about having my summer quiet, too, so I chose the far North."

"So did I," said the second Whooping Crane. "I wanted to be far away from other creatures, too."

"Well, I know the secret, the reason for this," said the first Whooping Crane.

"I know why we all thought alike and all did the same things even though we never actually met, we three, until we came to the zoo, and saw that we three were the same kind of lovely white cranes."

"Why?" asked the second Whooping Crane.

"Why?" asked the third Whooping Crane.

"Tell us the secret or the reason," urged the second Whooping Crane.

"Do tell us," said the third Whooping Crane. "We would so much like to know."

"Because we were all Whooping Cranes, or rather we all are Whooping Cranes, and belong to the same great family, and the family ways and customs are the same."

"We three never met until we came here, but we all had Whooping Crane ways."

"To be sure, of course," said the second Whooping Crane.

"To be sure, of course," agreed the third Whooping Crane.

"But though we whoop as we do, we don't have whooping cough, and I hope we never will," said the first Whooping Crane. "For I've heard children speak of having had it and it can't be pleasant at all."

"They speak of having been visited by rude Whooping Cough wretches who gave them dreadful coughs and made them most uncomfortable."

"No, our own whoops for us."

An the three Whooping Cranes made great whooping noises once more.

Knew the Radio

Neighbor (visiting the home of little Ned)—Well, seeing that your father has a new radio, I suppose you know something about it; do you?

Little Ned—Of course. Last night I heard my father telling ma that one dial was to regulate the speed, the other was to wind it up and that the lamps light it up so's you can see to work at the inside."

THE WHOOPING CRANES

"Listen, my two friends," said the Whooping Crane.

And the Whooping Crane gave a great whoop which could be heard far, far away.

His two friends, who were also Whooping Cranes, then did the same thing.

Oh, what a noise there was, when the three Whooping Cranes began to whoop.

But, after a little while, they all stopped and the first Whooping Crane said:

"I hear that we are very rare. As I've always been myself I did not think of myself as being rare. You see I am not myself. I am used to myself. It is usual, not rare. But I have heard that we are rare, and it is the truth as I have discovered."

"There are not many of us. And it seems too bad that there aren't more of us because we are the largest and finest cranes to be seen. That is—were we about the finest to be seen. I do not like to say the very finest because it sounds conceited. It is not nice to even sound conceited."

"And I'm not saying any of this because I am conceited—for, as I've said, that I do not want to be, nor appear



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Alabastine

—a dry powder in white and tints. Packed in 5-pound packages, ready for use by mixing with cold or warm water. Full directions on every package. Apply with an ordinary wall brush. Suitable for all interior surfaces—plaster, wall board, brick, cement, or canvas.

instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

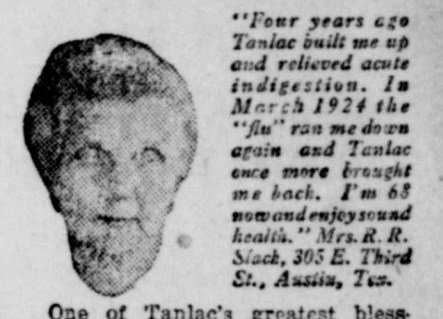
Ask your dealer for Alabastine color and or write Miss Ruby Brandon, the Alabastine Company, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Get an Alabastine Color Card

Plants From Guaranteed Inspected, Selected red Porto Rican potatoes. \$2.25 M. delivered. Orders filled. Jas. A. Chassey, Scriven, Ga.

A decent boldness ever meets with friends.—Homer.

Young vigor to old folks



"Four years ago Tanlac built me up and relieved acute indigestion. In March 1924 the 'flu' ran me down again and Tanlac once more brought me back. I'm 63 now and enjoy good health." Mrs. A. E. Slack, 305 E. Third St., Austin, Tex.

One of Tanlac's greatest blessings is the new life and vigor it brings to old folks. Every day men and women up in the seventies and eighties thank us for Tanlac's wondrous benefits.

Tanlac is a natural tonic, made from roots, barks and rare herbs. Harmless to man or child. It cleans the blood, stirs up the liver and puts digestive organs in working order.

If your body is weak and run-down, if you lack ambition, can't eat or sleep, you'll be delighted with Tanlac's results. Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation.

LEONARD EAR OIL

for DEAFNESS and NOISES

Price \$1.00

At All Druggists

DO NOT TAKE ABOUT DEAFNESS ON REQUEST.

A. S. LEONARD, INC.

70-SEAVILLE, NEW YORK

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.



correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Don't Suffer

With Itching Rashes

Use Cuticura

Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere. Samples free of Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. M. Malden, Mass.

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

You can't feel so good but what NR will make you feel better.

Get a 25c. Box.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hedley Electric & Ice Co.

HEDLEY, TEXAS

**EVERYTHING
ELECTRICAL**



Corner Cafe and Market

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

We carry a full line of Fresh and Cured Meats, and can save you money on your meat bill.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

W. B. LAURENCE, Proprietor

J. M. CLARKE & CO.

MEN'S AND BOYS'

READY-TO-WEAR

CLEANING AND PRESSING

TAILOR MADE SUITS TO FIT

PHONE 77

In Buying Groceries

YOUR FIRST THOUGHT IS TO
GET THE BEST

Our stock is fresh and strictly high class goods. The path of Economy leads to our store.

Farmers Equity Union

ROY SWAFFORD

SAM J. AYER

Square Deal Motor Co.

CHEVROLET

Sales and Service

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

Political Announcements

The Informer is authorized to announce the following candidates for the offices under which their names appear, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July.

For District Attorney

HARWOOD BEVILLE
Re election, second term

For District Clerk

MRS FLORA G. WHITE
Re election

For County Judge

J. R. PORTER
Re election, second term

For Sheriff and Tax Collector

M. O. BARNETT
W. L. CRANE
M. W. MOSLEY
EDWARD CARLSON

For County Treasurer

MRS ANNIE PARK
Re election, second term

For Tax Assessor

MISS EULA NAYLOR
J. H. RICHEY
J. O. ADAMSON

For County Clerk

MISS LOTTIE LANE
Re election
L. A. STROUD
CHAS. M. LOWRY

For County Commissioner
Precinct 3

J. F. STILES
S. J. AYER
W. E. CHRISTIE
J. S. BEACH
R. L. FAIRIS
A. B. BYNUM
J. F. WALDRON

For Public Weigher at Hedley

J. LES HAWKINS
HERMAN KIRKPATRICK
LUKE A. HART
P. C. JOHNSON
T. E. (Tom) BAILEY
J. W. SWINNEY

For County Commissioner
Precinct 4

J. R. BAIN

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
ED C. BOLIVER
Publisher

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

NOTICE.—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

CHURCH OF CHRIST REVIVAL

The Church of Christ will hold their annual meeting beginning on Saturday night before the first Sunday in August, and will continue as long as seems necessary. Bro. G. L. Taylor, from Petrolia, Texas, will do the preaching and Bro. Olen Ursery of Lefia Lake will conduct the song services.

You are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

SINGING AT CHURCH OF CHRIST ON FRIDAY NIGHTS

From now until further notice there will be a singing every Friday night at the Church of Christ in Hedley. Good leaders will be on hand to direct the singing.

A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. Come out and learn to sing better. It will be both helpful and entertaining.

Subscribe for The Informer.

In Memory of Fred Bidwell

Mr. Bidwell has heard the angel call
And has left behind his children, all
Gone to join the ransomed who've gone
before,
And the hearts of his children are bleeding
and sore.

The toils of his life are over here,
He is resting now with no pain or fear,
His form lies cold beneath the sod,
But his soul went to be with God.

He suffered much in latter years,
No doubt has shed many, many tears
As he felt his life ebbing away
And knew with his children he could not stay.

Yes, your father was called to go,
How my heart goes out to you, dear Zoe,
Who stayed and cheered his lonely life
In the absence of his departed wife.

Dear Jessie, to you I wish I could say
What lies within my heart today—
The love and sympathy I feel for you
In the loss of your father, yes I do.

Dear Fern, to you my heart flows out
In sympathy, you do not know, no doubt,
And I think of your sad, sweet face
And also think of the vacant place.

Dear Jackie, I know your heart beats true
And many things for father you did do
To cheer him along life's lonely way
And make the night grow into day.

Dear Frank, my heart goes out to you,
I wish there was something I could do
To help you as on life's journey you tread
And help you to find the Lamb of God.

Oh, give your heart to your Savior today
And live for Him forever, always,
And meet your papain Heaven some day
And walk the streets of gold and paved
highway.

—A FRIEND.

Citation on Application for Letters of Guardianship

No 475

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once each week for a period of ten days before the return day hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in said Donley county, Texas, a copy of the following notice:

The State of Texas.

To All Persons Interested in the Welfare of Southern Sawyer, non compos mentis, and Elizabeth Sawyer and Ruth Sawyer, minors.

Robert Sawyer has filed in the County Court of Donley county, Texas, an application for Letters of Guardianship upon the estates of Southern Sawyer, non compos mentis, and Elizabeth Sawyer and Ruth Sawyer, minors, which said application will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing on the first Monday in May, A. D. 1926, the same being the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1926 at the court house thereof, in Clarendon, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said Southern Sawyer, non compos mentis, and said Elizabeth Sawyer and Ruth Sawyer, minors, may appear and contest said application, if they see proper to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you before said Court on the said first day of the next term thereof this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this 8th day of April, A. D. 1926

Lettie E. Lane,
[Seal] Clerk County Court,
Donley County, Texas

We Sew your Rips
And Mend the Holes,
Build Up your Heels
And Save your Soles.
SWINNEY SHOE SHOP

DON'T FAIL TO SEE US

before you buy your Suit, Cap, Shirts, Ties, Hose and Shoes.

It always pays to look before you buy.

R. R. MOBLEY, OK Tailor
PHONE 121

Barnes & Hastings Grocery Co.

will show you how to save
your chicks



IF YOU'VE ever had hard luck in raising baby chicks, we just want to show you what can be done by using a feed that's just chock full of vitamins of life and growth. If Purina Chick Startena and Purina Baby Chick Chow don't give a healthier and faster growing flock of chicks than you ever had in your life—we'll never say Purina to you again. It's worth your while to prove this.



Order Purina Chows from our fresh supply right now.

Barnes & Hastings

PHONE 21

HEDLEY, TEXAS

We Are Headquarters for

Lumber, Coal, Building Material

Good Quality Prompt Service
Fair Treatment Honest Values

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.

E. R. HOOKER, Local Mgr.

We Have Installed the Most Complete, Up-to-Date Battery Charging Outfit Money Can Buy. It will stop the long waits and worry you have had heretofore. With this machinery we can get your battery back in your car in exactly 8 hours from the time you let us have it—full charged and ready to go.

Can also rebuild your old battery, put it in good shape, and save you lots of money.

Don't forget to watch your oil, and change it regular. It is the life of your motor.

Genuine Ford Parts are the best. To guarantee perfect satisfaction, be sure and see that they are used.

Hedley Motor Co.

**CICERO SMITH
LUMBER CO.**

Lumber, Building Material and Coal

Spend Your Money at Home

Insure - listening-while table
mens, use Red Cross Ball Blue in your
laundry. It never disappoints. At all
good grocers.—Advertisement.

Nature never pretends.

Roman Eye Balsam, applied at night upon
stings, will freshen and strengthen eyes
by morning. 212 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Truth need not fear the future.

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE
IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



MOTHER! Even if cross, feverish,
bilious, constipated or full of cold, children
love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never
fails to clean the liver and bowels.
Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions
for babies and children of all ages
printed on bottle. Mother! You must
say "California" or you may get an
imitation fig syrup.

Stops Itching Peterson's Ointment

To the millions of grateful sufferers
who know about the mighty healing
power of Peterson's Ointment for old
sores, ulcers, piles, sore feet and chaf-
ing Peterson says, "use it for skin
and scalp itch; it never disappoints."
All druggists, 60 cents.

MEDICAL SMOKE DRIVES OUT CATARRH

A Simple, Safe, Inexpensive
Method That Clears Out the
Head, Nose and Throat.

There is no disease more offensive
or disagreeable, or no disease that will
lead to so much serious trouble as cat-
arrh. You can now get rid of it by a
simple, safe, pleasant home remedy
discovered by Dr.
Blosser, a ca-
tarrh specialist.
Dr. Blosser's
Remedy is composed
of medicinal herbs, flowers
and berries which you
smoke in a
dainty pipe or
cigarette. The
smoke-vapour is
inhaled into the
air passages of
the head, nose,
throat and lungs,
and carries medi-
cine where sprays, douches and salves
cannot possibly reach. Its effect is
soothing and healing and is entirely
harmless. It contains no cubebs or
tobacco, and may be used by women
and children as well as men.



If you suffer from catarrh,
asthma, catarrhal deafness, or if
subject to frequent colds, you
should try Dr. Blosser's Remedy
which may be had at any drug
store; or if you desire proof of its
beneficial and pleasant effect,
send ten cents (coin or stamps)
to The Blosser Co., 71 G. H. At-
lanta, Ga., for a trial package.

For
Indigestion
DR. THACHER'S
Liver and Blood Syrup
Makes a quick, remarkable differ-
ence in your health, your spirits,
your looks. Enables your digestive
organs to do their duty.
FREE—Liberal sample bottle
at your druggist, or write
Thacher Medicine Company,
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

KREMOLA
FACE BLEACH
Positively eradicates from the skin all tan, moth
patches, sallow complexion, pimples, eczema, etc.
At drug and dept. stores or by mail. Price 15c.
BEAUTY BOOKLET FREE
DR. C. H. BERRY CO.
5975 Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

Grove's
Tasteless
Chill Tonic
Invigorates, Purifies and
Enriches the Blood. 60c

PASTOR KOENIG'S
NERVINE
for
Epilepsy
Nervousness &
Sleeplessness
PRICE \$1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE
300 W. 12th St. CHICAGO, ILL.
KOENIG-MEDICINE CO.
1049 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

Probably Not



THE FEATHERHEADS

True to Life



WOMEN FIGHT POWERFUL FOE

Struggle Against Ill Health

Find a Faithful Ally in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



MRS. ADOLPH HANSEN
HOLMQUIST, SOUTH DAKOTA

Holmquist, South Dakota.—"I can not begin to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was sick for about four years. I could not sleep, and I was always worrying, so one day we saw your advertisement in a paper, and I made up my mind to try the Vegetable Compound. I bought one bottle and did not see any chance so I got another bottle.

At the second bottle I began to feel better and I have used the Vegetable Compound ever since, whenever I feel badly. I recommend it and I will answer any letters asking about it."—Mrs. ADOLPH HANSEN, Holmquist, South Dakota.

Could Work Only Two Hours

Encanto, Calif.—"I bless the day I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was so weak and tired all the time I could not work more than two hours each day, then had to go to bed for the rest of the day. I read so much about the Vegetable Compound and I was so weak that I decided to try it. I now do my own housework—washing, scrubbing, and ironing—and then help my husband with his garden. I do not have that worn-out feeling now. I advise every woman to give your wonderful medicine a trial, and I will answer any letters I receive from women asking about it."—Mrs. STELLA LAY, 700 Jamaica Road, Encanto, Calif.

A woman who is fighting for her health and her family's happiness is a valiant soldier. She wages her battle in her own kitchen. She has no thrilling bugles to cheer her on, no waving banners.

If you are fighting this battle, let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound be your ally, too.

Merely to breathe freely does not mean to live.—Goethe.

COLOR IT NEW WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye.

Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!
Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

A single word often betrays a great design.—Racine.

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

Certain signs precede certain events.—Cicero.

No ugly, grimy streaks on the clothes when Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Good bluing gets good results. All grocers carry it.—Advertisement.

Earth is but the frozen echo of the silent voice of God.—Hageman.

The shame of fools conceals their open demands.—Horace.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear if You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Genius means the transcendent capacity of taking pains.—Carlyle.

Hot Cheese Biscuits
1/2 lb. grated cheese
2 cups flour
4 level tsp. Calumet Baking Powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon fat
1/2 cup milk
Mix and sift dry ingredients, add fat and cheese and the milk gradually. Toss lightly on floured board, roll 1/2 inch thick and cut. Place on baking sheet and bake 12 to 15 minutes in a hot oven.

An independent person is one who thinks grammar is a question of taste.

Sure Relief
BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS
6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION
25¢ and 75¢ Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

It is the fortunate who should extol fortune.—Goethe.

Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Made of the Whole Wheat

TRISCUIT

A crisp, tasty cracker
The grains of wheat
cooked, shredded, pressed
into a wafer and baked.
Delicious with butter

PROGRAM

PASTIME THEATRE

CLARENDON, TEXAS

for week beginning Saturday, April 17:

Saturday, 17th—Fox Pictures
Edmund Lowe, Jacquelin Logan and
Alma Rubens, in

The Johnstown Flood

This is one of Fox Super Specials. See
the mad ride of the "Paul Revere Girl,"
the dynamiting of the great log jam; a
unique thrill of the screen; dogs and
horses in almost human roles. See it by
all means. Also Good Comedy. 10c-30c.

Monday-Tuesday, 19th and 20th
Paramount Special—Alice Joyce
Conway Tearie, Clara Bow, in

Dancing Mothers

Youth, wild, free and reckless. Middle
age, out for one last fling. Watch the
mother of today keep step with her flap-
per daughter.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

MONDAY NIGHT ONLY

Little Mercantile Company's

STYLE SHOW—well worth the time
and price. This will be the biggest thing
ever attempted in Clarendon; some of the
most gorgeous gowns ever shown; the
prettiest bunch of living models. See it;
admission only 20c-40c.

Wednesday-Thursday, 21st and 22nd
Producers Picture—Lillian Rich,
Creighton Hale, Lilyan Tashman, in

Seven Days

This comedy sensation will make the
Greater Movie Season and greater laugh
season. You will enjoy every foot of it.
Also Aesop's Fables. 10c-30c.

Friday, 23rd—Paramount Picture
Bebe Daniels in

Miss Bruster's Millions

Say, do not overlook this wonderful little
star in anything she makes. There's no
better. Also The Reporter, comedy.
10c-30c.

QUEEN THEATRE

Saturday, 17th—Roy Stewart, in

With Daniel Boone

THRU THE WILDERNESS

This is a story of Pioneer Days and you
will get a thrill from it. These pictures
are very true to life and well worth while.
Also Half Cured, comedy. 10c-25c.

Friday, 23rd—Jack Mehan, in

The Broken Law

—another Western picture, full of every-
thing that it takes to make a picture;
also Alice Cartoon. 10c-25c.

STRA PARASITE REMOVER
A GREAT POULTRY REMEDY
Given fowls in drinking water
or mixed in feed thoroughly
rids them of all blood-sucking
lice, all mites, flies and blue bugs, destroys
in them all intestinal worms and parasites.
Its formula is superior and other
ingredients known remedies for improving
the appetite, purifying the blood, toning
the system and preventing disease. Better
prevent than try to cure. Causes no ad-
verse effects. Can be given to all ages
of chicks, old fowls and turkeys. Any kind
of weakness with good results.
The cost is very small—each dollar bot-
tle will last 100 fowls more than 100 days.
The manufacturers are anxious for all
poultry raisers to try it 60 days at their
risk on the following conditions: After
using 60 days if your fowls have not im-
proved in health, produced more eggs—eggs
that hatch stronger and therefore you
chicks—come back to your dealer—he is
authorized to refund your money.

Sold by Farmers Equity Union

BABY CHICKS

Baby Chicks hatched from big
English White Leghorn Hens
that are prolific layers of large
white eggs. Order now for
March and April hatches.
Price, delivered, \$15 per 100.
Eggs for hatching, \$7 per 100

Strouderoft Poultry Farm,
Hedley, Texas

FOR SALE—Mebane Cotton
Seed Bale to the acre \$100
per bush— R. E. Mann.

YOU MAY HAVE PELLAGRA

AND NOT KNOW IT

EARLY SYMPTOMS—Nervousness,
stomach trouble, despondency, short-
ness of breath, burning feet, con-
stipation, brown or rough skin,
tingling sensations, smothering
spells, diarrhoea, loss of sleep, loss
of weight, dizziness or swimming in
head, general weakness with loss of
energy.

You do not have all these symp-
toms in the beginning, but if you
have any of them YOU MAY HAVE
PELLAGRA. DR. FRED HOKLET,
"THE STORY OF PELLAGRA," will
explain. My treatment differs from
all other, and is endorsed by a
state Health Department, chemists
and hundreds who have taken the
treatment. Write for Questionnaire
and FREE Diagnosis.

W. C. ROUNTREE, M. D.
TEXARKANA, TEXAS

THE METHODIST CHURCH

the services as usual next
Sunday
Bro. Griswold, our Presiding
Elder, will preach for us Sunday
night. He will be here and will
hold the Quarterly Conference
at 4:00 in the afternoon. Bro.
Griswold always brings us a
good message. A full house
would be appreciated.

Have ladies' Silk Hose for One
Dollar in almost any color you
may want.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Meeting being fine at the
Church next.

P. L. DISHMAN BUYS THE

QUICK SERVICE STATION

P. L. Dishman has purchased
the Quick Service Station from
E. P. Banta and will continue the
business at the same stand. He
has an advertisement in this is-
sue of the paper. We have been
told that Mr. Banta will likely
move to some point in the Pan
handle oil fields.

MONEY TO LOAN on Farm—
at 7 per cent.
R. E. Newman.

Mrs. W. A. Breining of Pan
handle came in Sunday night for
a two weeks visit with her par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Richey.

I have a windmill tower and
tank tower for sale. See Mrs.
Adams, at Adams Dry Goods &
Notions.

Mrs. J. A. Moreman and her
daughter, Miss Cloteal, have re-
turned home from Fort Worth
after a two months sojourn for
the benefit of Miss Cloteal's
health. We are glad to note that
she seems much improved.

FENCE POSTS FOR SALE

Good No 1 wire Bois D'Arc
fence posts, 8 to 6 1/2 feet long.
For prices delivered on track in
ear load lots, write R. C. Pribbe,
1212 Athletic Club Building,
Dallas, Texas.

J. B. Masterson returned last
Monday from a visit to his fam-
ily at Denton, where his daugh-
ters, Misses Dannie Mae and
Lois, are attending C. I. A. Mr.
Masterson also journeyed to
Marlin, where he tested the vir-
tues of the health giving waters
of that place.

FOR SALE—Lightning Big
Boll Cotton Seed—the Best in
the country. Also have a
MALTESE JACK

—a good one. Located on the
old Dr. Fields place, eight miles
north of Hedley.
W. S. Sullivan.

HEDLEY SCHOOL SUPERIN-
TENDENT AND THE ENTIRE
FACULTY ARE RE-ELECTED

The editor is informed today
that at the meeting of the School
Board last night Supt. R. L.
Snider and all other members of
the present Faculty were re-
elected for another year.

The present term of school is
a very successful one, and all of
us should back up the Faculty
and the Board in their efforts to
make the Hedley school as good
as the best.

SATURDAY SPECIAL

Next Saturday, April 17th, we
will give away 1 pound of Sugar
with every pound of Elegant
Coffee purchased at our store.
FARMERS EQUITY UNION

"Love, Courtship and Marri-
age" is the subject next Sunday
night at the Church of Christ.

RICHEY IS CITY MARSHAL

At the regular meeting of the
City Council last week, J. H.
Richey, who has been the night
watchman here for the past four
months, was elected City Mar-
shal of Hedley.

He will, however, continue
night watching.

SUMMER STYLE SHOW

Your attention is directed to
the advertisement in this issue
of the Little Mercantile Co's.
Summer Style Show to be held
Monday night, April 19, in the
Pastime Theatre at Clarendon.

The Style Show was to have
been staged Friday night, April
9th, but on account of the bad
weather it was postponed until
next Monday night. Read the
advertisement.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim McMurray
of Memphis and Miss Beva Mc
Murray of Lubbock were recent
visitors at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. J. M. Clarke.

NEATFOOT OIL

—plenty of it. Now is a good
time to oil that harness. Come
and get it. At—
Swinney's Shoe Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clarke and
Snookie were visitors in Claren-
don one day the past week.

Mrs. J. W. Hawkins has been
in Lubbock this week, attending
the annual meeting of the Wom-
ans Missionary Society of the
Northwest Texas Conference.

Ed Dishman was in Dallas the
past week, attending the Gin-
ners Association. He also visited
in Sherman while away.

DR. ATTIGUS WEBB TO
SPEAK HERE NEXT WEEK

Dr. Atticus Webb of Dallas,
editor of Home & State and Su-
perintendent of the Anti Saloon
League of Texas, will speak at
the First Baptist Church in this
city next Tuesday, April 20th,
at 8:00 p. m.

His subject will be "Obedience
to Law," with special reference
to the liquor laws.
Dr. Webb is an excellent and
entertaining speaker, and should
be greeted by a crowded house.

Carl Beston and Gene Herd,
from Clarendon, were greeting
friends and attending to busi-
ness in Hedley one day this week.

See the little girls' Silk Sox at
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Meeting continues with inter-
est. The crowds are better than
expected and everyone seems to
be enjoying the services. Bro.
Ussery is leading the singing to
the delight of all. If you haven't
been, you are missing something
worth while. So don't forget,
but be sure and come to the
Church of Christ meeting.

Subject next Sunday at 11 a.
m., "The Sabbath Day," at 8 p.
m., "Love, Courtship and Mar-
riage."

Ira L. Sanders, Minister.

CHRISTIAN LADIES MEET

Ladies of the First Christian
church met Tuesday afternoon
at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs.
Otis Alexander. After a very
interesting meeting, a delicious
two course luncheon was served.
Mrs. Alexander and Mrs. C. H.
Meador were hostesses.

Mrs. W. E. Reeves came home
Tuesday from Glen Rose, where
she has been for the past several
weeks.

L. H. Earthman was a business
visitor in Wichita Falls the past
week.

We were glad to see Grandpa
Woodward on the streets yester-
day after having been "under the
weather" for several weeks.

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Service

"I keep six honest serving men:
(They taught me All I Know):
Their names are WHAT and WHY
and HOW and WHERE and WHO"
KIPLING

WHAT was the Declaration of London?
WHY does the date for Easter vary?
WHEN was the great pyramid of
Cheops built?
HOW can you distinguish a malarial
mosquito?
WHERE is Canberra? Zebrugge?
WHO was the Millboy of the Slashes?
Are these "six men" serving you too?
Give them an opportunity by placing

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