

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. II

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1912

NO. 82

## Hedley--Fastest Growing Town in the Panhandle

### GOV. WILSON FOR PRESIDENT, GOV. MARSHALL VICE

Baltimore, Md., July 3.—For president—Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey.

For Vice-President—Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana. This is the ticket completed by the democratic national convention at 1:56 a. m. today.

Wilson was nominated during yesterday afternoon's session on the forty-sixth ballot, receiving 990 votes to 84 for Clark.

The Missouri delegation then moved that Wilson's nomination be made unanimous. Great cheers of approval followed, and the fight was over.

Only four ballots were required today to reach the Wilson nomination.

When adjournment was taken Monday night the convention seemed to be hopelessly deadlocked.

It was 3:15 yesterday afternoon when Pennsylvania's solid seventy-six carried Wilson over the winning line, making a total of 733 votes.

The stampede did not end until 990 of the 1088 votes of the convention had been cast for Wilson.

At 3:55 chairman James officially declared that Wilson was the nominee.

The nomination of Marshall came as a surprise, for when the night's balloting for vice president began it seemed that the Bryan-Wilson forces had definitely decided on Governor Joseph Burke of North Dakota.

There was not much of a fight and when two ballots disclosed that Governor Marshall was easily in the lead, Burke's name was withdrawn and Marshall was proclaimed the nominee by acclamation.

One minute later the convention adjourned sine die.

The delegates, worn and weary made their way out of the big convention hall, singing and happy to start home.

### W. H. M. S. TO SERVE ICE CREAM

The W. H. M. Society of the M. E. church will give an ice cream supper at the pavillion on Saturday night July 13, from 7:30 to 10:30. The public is earnestly requested to attend.

### SOCIALIST ENCAMPMENT AT CHILDRESS

The Socialist party encampment will be held at Childress, Texas, beginning Monday July 8 and continuing four days. This is the first encampment ever held in the Panhandle country and no doubt will be attended by socialists from all parts of this section. Prominent speakers from Ohio and Illinois have been secured to speak. Childress is furnishing free grounds, water and wood. The railroads are giving special rates.

Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

### GILES GOSSIP

Tom Bailey of Gainsville was visiting in the city last Wednesday.

A few of the young people enjoyed a musical at the home of E. H. Watt's last Saturday night. Every one reports a fine time.

C. A. Crow and family of Memphis visited her father J. S. Young last Sunday.

Little Myrtle Bush has been real sick for several days but is some better at this writing.

Misses Ruby Watt, Jessie Davis and Byrda Akers returned home last Friday night after spending several days visiting friends at Hedley.

Miss Maifare Koken of Memphis visited Miss Bessie Thaxton last Sunday.

Clay Akers attended the Masonic banquet at Memphis Monday night.

Charlie Coursey, wife and brother-in-law, John Callicote, left last Sunday for Amarillo to visit Mrs. Coursey's parents.

Cruise Woods and wife visited their aunt Mrs. W. D. Shelton last Sunday.

Bro. Burk preached at the school house last Sunday night.

HAPPY JACK.

### ALAN REED YOUNG MAN THROWN FROM HORSE AND KILLED

Alanreed, Texas, July 2.—The community was shocked by the news that Harry McCracken, the son of our citizen F. R. McCracken had been thrown from a horse and killed at Iowa, Kans. His remains arrived here on the east bound Rock Island Monday and were met by a large concourse of his friends and carried to his father's house from which the funeral was conducted today. His many friends are in sorrow at his untimely death as he was just arriving at promising manhood, being about 19 years of age.

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

### SWAT THE FLY, "DURN" HIM

Dr. R. L. McMeans declares that the people of Amarillo should take the advice of the state county and city health departments and make a crusade against flies. This gentleman, with other authorities, states that flies are one of the most deadly agencies in this section for the spreading of typhoid germs. Already there has been a slight showing of fever in this city, and this physician with others, states that if the flies were eliminated the disease would be far easier to handle.

Other Panhandle cities and communities have waged war upon the flies to such extent that they were practically exterminated, and it is hoped that Amarillo will awaken to the importance of this work against the pests.—News.

### FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING INTERESTING AND WELL ATTENDED

The Panhandle Baptist Fifth Sunday meeting closed Sunday night after three days interesting program. Discussion of many important subjects made the time pass pleasantly and profitably. Rev. Thornton, president of Goodnight academy, was present in interest of that scholl. Rev. Magill of Dallas, secretary of the state B. Y. P. U., preached one of the best sermons Sunday morning ever heard in Hedley; lectured on the B. Y. P. U. that afternoon, and preached again that night.

Rev. R. B. Morgan, pastor at Memphis, made several splendid talks during the meeting, as did also, Revs. Hembree, Gillespie, Burk, Golden, Thornton, et al.

A. W. Read, secretary of Memphis Commercial Club, made a splendid talk Sunday morning on the S. S. Teachers Training Class. Joe J. Jones of Wellington gave many reasons for having B. Y. P. U's.

A big dinner was spread at the pavillion Sunday and after a large crowd had eaten, there was plenty left for supper.

A vote of thanks was voted by the visitors to the Hedley people for the royal treatment accorded them during their stay. Said they had never been treated so well, and that Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist and Christian homes were all thrown open to them alike, and had twice as many homes as delegates.

It is one reason why the Informer is proud of Hedley. Her people are all so loyal and hospitable.

Call on Stewart & Ready and see the TWINS cut meat. We have any thing you want in the way of Fresh Meats, pure hog Lard. Ice delivered every morning. We will appreciate your trade. Stewart & Ready.

Brooms for everybody at 35c each at the Hedley Broom Factory.

### N. W. TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION TO BE AT MEMPHIS

The Northwest Texas Press Association meets at Memphis August 2 and 3, (same date of the Old Soldier's Reunion) and a good program has been prepared for the occasion. The invitations sent out by the secretary, Thos. Durham, to the newspaper fraternity is as follows:

"Drop the labors of your office for a few days and take a recreation and attend the biggest and best district meeting of newspapers in Texas.

"Memphis will have on her glad rage and will receive us with open arms, even the ladies."

### CHILDRESS COUNTY FAIR TO BE HELD JULY 17 TO 20

Preparations for the Childress County Fair to be held on July 17-20 are steadily going forward. The managers are having a large amount of work done on the grounds and buildings. New stalls have been erected, while all the buildings have been overhauled and put in first class condition.

At present there are some forty or fifty horses on the grounds, while as many more are expected during the next week. The horses are among the best in the Southwest, which insures as fine racing as can be seen at any place in Texas or Oklahoma. The purses are large enough to tempt the owners to come, while the track is one of the best in the state.

Thursday July 18th, has been set aside for the big barbecue. Childress is preparing to feed 10,000 people that day. This barbecue has grown to be the largest annual barbecue held in Texas, and alone is worth going miles to attend.

Do you read the Informer?

### RING

Had a good rain July 1st with a hard wind. The rain put a stop to the wind blowing, otherwise young crops would have been damaged.

Ring baseball team played the old men Saturday and made a score of 10 to 8.

The young folks enjoyed an ice cream supper Friday night at O. B. Perry's and are planning to have another at Will Sowell's July 5th.

The Baptist people have decided to have no more preaching until the meeting starts.

The Ring young folks enjoyed a singing at J. P. Allen's Sunday evening.

The Crows fly to Pleasant Hill once in a while, and sometimes gets run off with grass-burrs.

Mr. Perry of Arkansas has been visiting relatives in this neighborhood. —BANER.

### TEACHERS SELECTED FOR COMING TERM

Hedley school board has selected teachers for the coming term. They are Prof. and Mrs. Hufstедler of Caddo Mills and Prof. Spring of Grandview, and Miss Elna Horne who taught last year.

A. L. Miller, Leonard Jolly, A. N. and C. O. Wood and their families had a picnic of their own at Naylor Thursday with plenty of fish on the side, and to hear them tell it they certainly must have had a big time.

Mrs. Knowles of Lelia Lake started home last week from the sanitarium at Dallas and got as far as Fort Worth where she grew worse and had to stay several days for treatment and came home this week.

Mrs. W. G. Brinson's sister, Mrs. Brooks of Elmo, who formerly lived here, sent a message Wednesday stating that a storm Tuesday blew their house away with everything it contained.

Messrs. Masterson, J. C. Hill, W. T. Youree, J. R. Kirkpatrick and their families spent the 4th on the river fishing and report one of the most enjoyable times they ever had.

### NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT LAND OWNERS

The Jury of View will meet Thursday July 25 at southeast corner of section 88 in Block 20, to view out a road westward and hereby notify non-resident owners of land along the proposed public road to meet the Jury on that day and put in their claims for damages. The following named non-residents and the land owned by them are given notice by this publication.

Mrs. Stevenson, sections 88 and 73, block 20; W. S. Mead, sections, 89 and 72, block 20; R. L. Bigger, east half section 132, block C6; C. L. Young, west half section 132, block C6. By order of the Jury of View.

N. S. RAY, Foreman.

### WIND BLOWS HARRISON'S GIN; OTHER SMALL DAMAGES

This section of country was visited by a good rain Monday afternoon accompanied by a stiff wind which blew down the Harrison gin, blew a brick flue off of the brick school building, turned over a shed or two and other small outhouses. The Harrison gin which was nearly completed was blown from its foundation and turned over, smashing it up, tore down the smokestack and otherwise playing havoc with the building. M. Harrison was at Corpus Christi and was notified at once.

The gin was insured against tornado to the amount of \$1,500.

The northbound passenger passed as the gin toppled over, scaring the passengers who reported all up the line that Hedley was blown away. We don't blame them; it would scare most anyone.

### W. A. PALMER'S SPEAKING DATES

Hon. W. A. Palmer candidate for Representative, will speak in Donley county as follows: Clarendon Saturday, July 6, 3 p. m.

Lelia Lake, Monday, July 8, 8:30 p. m.

Hedley, Tuesday July 9, 8:30 p. m.

Giles, Wednesday, July 10, 8:30 p. m.

Jack Johnson won the fight against Flynn in the night round. He was the best fighter and was beating Flynn at will. Flynn seemed anxious to have the fight stopped before he was knocked out so played Billy goat tactics and the decision was in Johnson's favor on account of Flynn's butting.

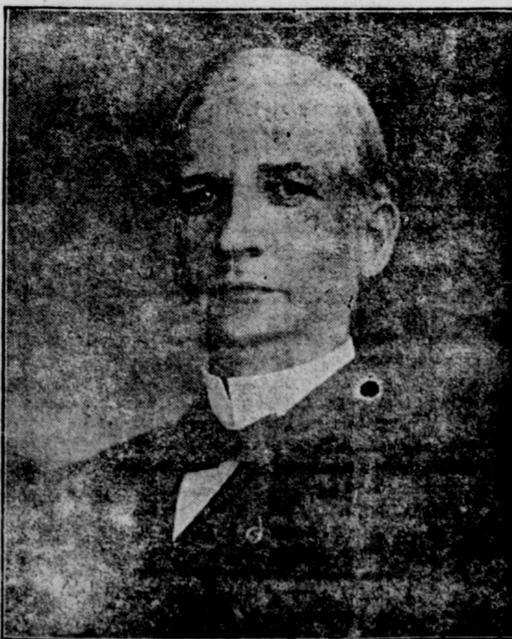
A large crowd of Hedleyites attended the picnic at Clarendon and report a big time, even the they did have to wade from the depot home last night.

Atty. W. T. Link was down from Clarendon Saturday meeting the voters in interest of his candidacy for County Attorney.

### SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY!!

A personally conducted first class Special Train Excursion through the Rocky Mountains to the world famous Yellowstone National Park and return, under the auspices of "THE CAMPUS"—the new monthly magazine of Southern Methodist University, at low rates and consuming about 14 days,—(tickets to be good until October 31st for return and allowing stop-over enroute)—will leave Dallas and Fort Worth August 12th. For complete itinerary, expense particulars, and photographic literature illustrative of the journey's superb attractions, free of cost, address Frank Reedy, Bureau, Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas.

(ADV)



Wm. F. Ramsey, Candidate for Governor

## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

The waiters fear that the new 3 cent pieces will be used as tips.

One way to become contented with your job is to knock off and go fishing.

A Central park elephant objects to the paring of his corns with a jack-plane.

Louisiana farmers would feel better about it if they had wanted their land irrigated.

A modern physician says housekeeping is the best known cure for nervousness.

Wireless in midair is the latest. Yet up-in-the-air communication is not really a novelty.

The reichstag has adopted an anti-dueling bill, which is one way of challenging the kaiser.

San Francisco's three mile bridge will at least be a more tangible wonder than the Golden Gate.

Now an aviator and his bride are about to pass their honeymoon in the air. It simply had to come!

It is to be hoped the hot air generated in the campaign will not remain permanently in the atmosphere.

It will take all of that \$1,000,000 gift to break some farmers of planting potatoes in the dark of the moon.

The only objection to a 3-cent piece is that one factory is sure to make a cigar bad enough to fit it in price.

When the half-pennies make their appearance it may become necessary to set larger toy banks for the children.

Potted English sparrow is recommended as a delicacy for the table. We should prefer stuffed humming birds.

Dressed poultry reached its maximum when \$250,000 was paid for Rembrandt's "Old Woman Plucking a Fowl."

MacVeagh's plan to make money smaller is excellent, but it would be a more popular idea to make it more frequent.

The leaning tower of Pisa continues to stand, although the vertical campanile at Venice tumbled down and had to be rebuilt.

That person who smuggled 14,000 glass eyes into this country must have thought that the long hatpin had committed dreadful ravages.

A Philadelphia explorer has gone to Brazil to take moving pictures of a boa constrictor. Perhaps some of them will be inside views.

A messenger boy in Wall street was given 25 cents for restoring \$521,000 worth of bonds. How different it is in life outside of Wall street!

A Detroit man has secured six cents damages for being beaten up by a policeman. It appears from this distance to be a poor way to earn money.

A Boston man has invented an automatic trombone player. But then Boston may find relief by treating it with baked beans and codfish balls.

If the inhabitants of Mars are 12 feet high, as some people think, no doubt they find it easy to reach the strup pitcher at the breakfast table.

In one of the Denver high schools girls are being taught how to be good wives. The lessons will hardly be effective unless they include the folly of nagging.

These are the days when the man who has time on his hands finds it difficult to make up his mind whether to go fishing or watch the excavating for a new building.

Somebody might confer a benefit upon humanity by devising some kind of a scheme whereby people could learn how to operate launches before venturing on the water.

Surgeons have succeeded in grafting the cornea of a rabbit's eye upon the eye of a man. It will perhaps be only natural for him to shy off when he sees a dog approaching, after this.

Three of Chicago's wealthy batchelors want to adopt babies. They explain that they desire to be fathers, but do not care to assume the risk of taking wives. Perhaps they have never learned that sweet old song, "What is Home Without a Mother."

Because he had become engaged to seventeen women in Switzerland a young man of that country has been sent to jail. What is known elsewhere as the summer engagement does not flourish amid the Alps.

A French aviator says that in two centuries we shall be crossing the ocean in airships. This will make people with a regard for their mundane lives willing to wait instead of making predictions of trying it next summer.

## Wage Earners

## Should Seek Largest Income From Labor

By CHARLES L. BAINE

NO ORDINARY wage earner can save enough to escape from the wage-earning class. If by the ordinary wage earner we mean the average wage earner then we are dealing with a general average wage of considerably less than \$12 per week for the fifty-two weeks in the year.

The present cost of bare necessities of life prohibits the saving of any considerable amount from the meager wages of the average wage earner. Certainly he cannot save enough in his prime to maintain himself in his old age. This would be true of those without family responsibilities, while average wage earner with a family to support can save nothing at all unless the standard of living of the family is reduced to meet advancing living costs, and then only a small sum which a brief sickness will absorb.

It is the families of the wage earners that populate the country. Wealthy families are not usually noted for large numbers of children. The wage earner's family must be supported before there can be any saving for the future, and when that is done there can be little or nothing left. Our large savings bank deposits as a rule belong to persons who are not in the wage-earning class.

Some wage earners follow trades that are highly skilled and exceptionally well paid. It is possible for some of these to save a portion of their wages, but it should be noted that these are extraordinary wage earners, and even among these none of them may hope to escape the wage earning class by saving alone.

A young man asked a prominent American statesman how to acquire riches; and the answer was: "Put yourself in a position to profit by the labor of other people."

The wage earner who escapes from the wage-earning class does this. His savings are used as the basis of speculation or investment, which, if successful, yields him a profit on the labor of other people.

If the wage earner builds himself a home he is gratifying the home-owning instinct, but if he couples with it a tenement to rent he is developing the desire of the capitalist to profit by the labor of other people.

It is well for the ordinary wage earner to be prudent and to save what he can, but not with the idea of escaping thereby from the wage-earning class, lest his wings be singed by the flame.

The ordinary wage earner will do well to give more effort to improve the condition of the wage-earning class through trade union work and less to an attempt to escape from the wage-earning class by an unsuccessful imitation of the methods of capital.

All wage earners should seek the largest income from their own labor rather than to seek to profit by the labor of their fellows.

*Ch. Baine*

## Real Sorrow Always Seeks Solitude

By DR. FRANK CRANE

body and everybody's business. Convention rules the decks and gossip guards the cozy corners as thoroughly as in a New England town.

Only one man keeps apart. His wife is in a coffin in the hold. A month ago they went to Italy for a long lark; she died in Naples. This man speaks to no one. He keeps his room. He may be seen of nights looking over the rail into the boiling dark of the sea, alone.

When an animal is wounded he flees the pack and in some cave or under some bush, solitary, he licks the bleeding paw or torn shoulder. So when the human heart breaks its cry is for solitude; it shuns light; fellowship is pain; lonesomeness becomes luxury.

Joy is the centripetal, sorrow the centrifugal force of the world. Joy makes cities; disappointment makes emigration.

One of the maxims that are not true is "Misery loves company." The fact is that it is happiness that loves company, while sorrow seeks solitude. We close the door to weep and draw the blinds; we go to the theater and crowded restaurants to laugh.

Misfortune isolates. Pensiveness is unsocial.

These lines are written on shipboard. We have been six days at sea and all the passengers have become acquainted; for an ocean liner a few days out resembles a country village; everybody knows everybody and everybody's business. Convention rules the decks and gossip guards the cozy corners as thoroughly as in a New England town.

Only one man keeps apart. His wife is in a coffin in the hold. A month ago they went to Italy for a long lark; she died in Naples. This man speaks to no one. He keeps his room. He may be seen of nights looking over the rail into the boiling dark of the sea, alone.

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The treasurer of a Massachusetts bank is reported to have died of infection from handling bank notes. Death was caused by complications following blood poisoning. This incident calls attention in a tragic manner to the necessity for improving the condition of the bank notes in general circulation.

Some of the bills are so filthy that they are not fit to handle. The remedy for this condition is very simple.

All that is necessary is for the banks, trust companies and other financial institutions to retire the notes as they come in.

These notes should be sent to Washington and there redeemed for new ones. I understand that in England a dirty bank note is never seen, as they are retired as fast as they become soiled.

All the bank notes there are crisp and clean. The same condition could prevail everywhere if the dirty bank notes were retired soon enough.

The application of the term "luck" has been extended to such a great degree that in many cases it is incorrectly used.

While it is true that many instances of good or bad fortune can only be ascribed to "luck"—such as the finding of a purse or the loss of an arm by accident—the term cannot be used in cases where some one has had financial circumstances or position changed by application, education, ability as well as other factors.

It cannot be doubted that some persons are affected more than others by luck, but the meaning of the word should be confined within its proper limits and not applied to incidents controlled in one way or another by the actions of the persons so affected.

## The True Meaning of Term "Luck" in Business

By R. H. BARNES

It cannot be doubted that some persons are affected more than others by luck, but the meaning of the word should be confined within its proper limits and not applied to incidents controlled in one way or another by the actions of the persons so affected.

## OF YOUR DAUGHTER

### Country Girls and the Parcels Post—Its Effect on American Womanhood.

### WHY WOMEN MUST GO TO CITY

### Places Lost in Villages, They Are Forced Into Hives of Brick and Steel—Temptations Must Be Met.

"How would the passage of the parcels post bill affect the young woman of the country, the girl who is blossoming into maturity?"

It would take thousands of her kind from the stores and offices of the country towns and send them to the city there to be the prey of the vultures of commercial and immoral life as it is played today in the hives of iron and stone.

It would give to the world in the end many broken women instead of women able to bear robust sons and daughters for their country's weal.

Others would play the game nobly—and make the best of a bad system, but making the best of it would be so much worse than a country life, that even the strongest of the girls would fall when weighed in the balances of real success.

Instead of thousands of girls who are hanging on in the cities today, there would be many thousands more—many thousands who would live from hand to mouth as clean, pure American girls. But the number who live otherwise would be increased, for not all have the stamina and the fortitude to stand out against the temptations and deceits of a great city.

Under the competition brought about by parcels post, the country stores would gradually decline, throwing young women out of employment as clerks. As the town declined, the professional men would lessen in number, relieving the girls of situations in offices. And among these so relieved many would come to the city, some to work, some to fit themselves for a higher calling such as art and music and medicine.

I wonder if the folks back home realize how much good, hard-earned money is being dissipated by daughters who are studying art and music in Chicago? And I wonder if they realize how many of the hundreds who are studying have no more fitness for success in the line they pursuing than a town cow for algebra. It's all right, of course, if the folks back home can afford it, for it gives the girl a look in on the busy life and, in a way, it polishes her, but it is pitiful sometimes to brush back the curtain and see what self-denial is being practiced to give the girl advantages for which she is fitted merely to dream of, never to carry into execution.

Thousands and thousands of dollars are being spent for music in Chicago today by girls who have no talent—and by young men, too, as for that. And under the system that would tear down the country town—the parcels post system—thousands of women with the blush of country health in their cheeks would come to the city with their dreams of becoming great singers or musicians or artists! And that hurt would be great!

You may argue until the cows come home and you cannot deny this. It is happening every day all about us in the cities. And when I tell you the truth I am not slandering art or music or inspiration to succeed. I have respect and admiration for all those virtues and especially for the young woman who goes through the fire of the cities, coming out unscathed and worth while in the profession she has chosen.

But what I want to ask you, mother, is: "Do you want your girl to take the chance?"

If you don't, fight the parcels post bill. Do you believe what I have told you? Read this excerpt by A. W. Douglas in the National Magazine and see if he doesn't speak the truth as like what I have said as two peas:

"One of the problems of the day," he says, "is the congestion of the large cities and the drift from the farms and the small towns to the great center of population, and the evils which have arisen because of this congestion are very serious and very difficult to solve!"

"The retailer in the small town and village as a rule is an independent, economical and level-headed American citizen. It is certainly a good deal better for the country at large that he should continue as such than that he should be forced to seek employment in the large cities and become a mere clerk in the huge department stores and in the catalog or mail order houses."

You will see from the above that Mr. Douglas believes that not only the women clerks but the proprietor himself will be forced into the cities, and I haven't a doubt but that in time,

## Relics of Past Grace

Nothing is too queer to happen in some corner of New York, says the press of that city. The other day a business woman took a room at what appeared to be an ordinary, small, quiet family hotel on West Forty-fourth street. The morning after her arrival she noticed a little old man sitting in the long hall which ran by the double parlors. Another man came downstairs and the little old chap

should we be unfortunate enough to be cursed with parcels post, our country towns will be like the rural towns of foreign countries where parcels posts laws are in force. Like makes like. There is no more reason to think that we can withstand a great evil better than our brothers across the sea. Do you want to raise your daughters in a clean, enterprising little town with its advantages for education and social life, or do you want to be forced into a city flat where the hurdy-gurdy plays on the sidewalk under your window and the foul air of the fetid mart takes the place of the violet-kissed zephyrs of the dingle and the dale? And, worst of all, do you want to realize that your children, born in a flat, will never know the joys of the country as a country heart knows them?

Think of what you have had to fill your life with gladness: A pretty cottage snugly away among the woods, possibly a brook sings near by and the cool, fragrant woods is filled with claytonias and hypanthias, bluebells and forget-me-nots, trilliums and lady's-slippers, in season. Above you the sky is blue, and fascinating clouds float idly. The breeze is fresh, toying with the fresh fringe of the blossoming trees. There is hope and inspiration and gratification in every breath. The people about you are considerate and sympathetic. You help each other. There is a bond between you that succors the weak and helps the erring brother. You are not without blemish, but you are nearer the perfect life than the city dwellers ever can hope to be.

Fancy your daughter living in a thirty-flat building along with thirty other families, piled on top of each other or across the hall! The rooms are cave-like and the only sunlight that gets in is from the narrow front and the unsightly rear. Supplies come daily from the shops, for it is a day to day existence in the city, and after you get the habit you move every spring or fall, and sometimes both.

Think of sending your daughter into such a life!

Think of her rearing a family under such conditions with no home ties. For how can there be home ties when the family moves every year?

One of the sweetest bits in your memory is the thought of the old home, the place where your father lived and where your mother twined her roses on the porches. You always will be better and happier for the thought that this was your home. What about her children, your daughters? Will they look back in their checkerboard careers and be proud because they lived in Hennessy's flat one year, the next in the Arcade, the next at the corner of Armour and Wabash?

I don't think so—and neither do you!

Suppose, then, you do what you can to keep the selfish interests that are at work, from saddling this country with parcels post. Suppose you organize the women of your community and get out and fight the influence that will tear down the country merchant, the country town and the country home, tearing down with it what you love and jeopardizing the happiness and the longevity of those who are your own flesh and blood!

And about the first thing you will have to combat is the statement that the express companies are behind the opposition to the parcels post bill. I presume the express companies are against the parcels post just as the mail order houses are for it—but this doesn't change the situation so far as you and I are concerned. Parcels post is not wrong because the express companies are fighting it—it is wrong because it will tear down the country town and the country folk. If the express company is over charging—and there can be no question of this—let congress correct the error. What can the people expect of their plan of government if the men they send to make their laws are not honest enough and brave enough to wipe out a system that is overcharging the people. I am not in favor of an express company that overcharges—neither are you. But we are not going to be hoodwinked into being for a monster evil like the parcels post simply because something else is wrong. If the express companies are not what they ought to be it is a disgrace to American lawmakers, a disgrace to American voters, for if men do not work honestly in congress the people should see to it that they are not re-elected on election day.

Woman, don't let the men talk to you about things that ought to be done but cannot be done, at Washington. Everything that should be done can be done if the lawmakers are honest and earnest. If not, it is time for you to help make them so.

Go to your leading club woman and interest her in this fight against the parcels post. Organize against it. Talk with your leading citizens and know the truth! Don't delay. This is the most important issue to the residents of the country that has been under consideration during your lifetime. It means the life or the death of the prosperous country town. Are you for your town or against it? What you do now will prove where you stand.

BYRON WILLIAMS

## Texas Directory

### KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRES

Automobile Supplies  
APPEL & BURWELL RUBBER & TIRE CO.  
Dallas, Texas  
Wholesale and Retail

### C. E. HOFFMAN COMPANY

### BARBERS' SUPPLIES & FURNITURE

WRITE FOR OUR 1912 CATALOGUE  
1709 MAIN STREET DALLAS, TEXAS

### Band Instruments

We carry the largest line of band instruments both new and second hand in the southwest. We guarantee to save you money. Write for our catalog and list before buying. Get our prices on violin. Holton distributors. Mention this paper. BASS & SERRILL MUSIC CO., 1208 1/2 St. St., Dallas, Texas

## Lone Star Steel Road Drag

Indispensable for Leveling and Grading Roads.  
Manufactured by us in Dallas  
Can be Shipped Immediately.



Price \$25.00

Write AUSTIN BROTHERS Dallas, Texas

TO MAKE SURE.



Miss Hascoigne—Er-before announcing our engagement, count, I think perhaps it would be more satisfactory if you had your-er-title guaranteed.

**Vogue in Outer Garments.**  
According to the Dry Goods Economist, at the present time retailers are featuring wraps of charmuse and satin. The best sellers are the medium-priced numbers retailing from \$10 to \$20. These are usually attractively lined in some bright color, giving a pleasing contrast. Lace collars and cuffs are often used as a finishing touch and are very effective, white white lace is used largely for this purpose. Some garments are shown trimmed with black lace, which is cut away to show the lining underneath.

**A Fine Distinction.**  
The friend of the city editor was being initiated into the mysteries of modern journalism.

"How large a staff have you?" he asked.

"Let me see," mused the city editor. "We have about fifty men, five women and three society reporters."—Judge.

**How He Got Them.**  
"Dat feller 'Rastus Skinnah done bin talkin' a powhallow 'bout how he's-a-raisin' chickens."  
"Sho! He doan' mean 'raisin' he means 'fittin'."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Women have no head for figures. You can't make them realize that they are ten years older than they were ten years ago.

**Eight Lives Shy.**  
"I have only one life to live."  
"That proves that you are not a cat, after all."

## In the Growth of Corn

there's a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious.

As the corn ripens the "milk" hardens, and finally becomes almost flinty.

## Post Toasties

Are made from this hard part of choice selected corn.

It is carefully cooked; treated with sugar and salt; rolled into thin bits; then toasted to an appetizing brown—without a hand touching the food.

It has been said that Post Toasties are the most deliciously flavoured particles of cereal food yet produced.

One can render an opinion upon trial.

**"The Memory Lingers"**  
Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.  
Battle Creek, Mich.



SYNOPSIS.

Enid Maitland, a frank, free and unspoiled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Maitland, James Armstrong, Maitland's protégé, falls in love with her.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued).

"And by what right did you take that one?" haughtily demanded the outraged young woman, looking at him beneath level brows while the color slowly receded from her face. She had never been kissed by a man other than a blood relation in her life—remember, suspicious reader, that she was from Philadelphia—and she resented this sudden and unauthorized caress with every atom and instinct of her still somewhat conventional being.

"But aren't you half way engaged to me?" he pleaded in justification, seeing the unwonted seriousness with which she had received his impudent advance. "Didn't you agree to give me a chance?"

"I did say that I liked you very much," she admitted, "no man better, and that I thought that you might—"

"Well, then—" he began.

But she would not be interrupted. "I did not mean that you should enjoy all the privileges of a conquest before you had won me. I will thank you not to do that again, sir."

"It seems to have had a very different effect upon you than it does upon me," replied the man coolly. "I loved you before, but now, since I have kissed you, I worship you."

"It hasn't affected me that way," retorted the girl promptly, her face still frowning and indignant. "Not at all, and—"

"Forgive me, Enid," pleaded the other. "I just couldn't help it. You were so beautiful to me. I took the chance. You are not accustomed to our ways."

"Is this your habit in your love affairs?" asked the girl swiftly and without a trace of feminine malice.

"I never had any love affair before," he replied with a ready masculine mendacity, "at least none worth mentioning. But you see this is the west, we have gained what we have by demanding every inch that nature offers, and then claiming the all. That's the way we play the game out here and that's the way we win."

"But I have not yet learned to play the game," as you call it, by any such rules," returned the young woman determinedly, "and it is not the way to win me if I am the stake."

"What is the way?" asked the man anxiously. "Show me and I'll take it no matter what its difficulty."

"Ah, for me to point out the way would be to play traitor to myself," she answered, relenting and relaxing a little before his devoted wooing. "You must find it without assistance. I can only tell you one thing."

"And what is that?"

"You do not advance toward the goal by such actions as those of a moment since."

"Look here," said the other suddenly. "I am not ashamed of what I did, and I'm not going to pretend that I am, either."

"You ought to be," severely.

"Well, maybe so, but I'm not; I can't help it any more than I could help loving you the minute I saw you. Put yourself in my place."

"But I am not in your place, and I can't put myself there. I do not wish to. If it be true, as you say, that you have grown to care so much for me and so quickly—"

"If it be true" came the sharp interruption as the man bent toward her, fairly devouring her with his bold, ardent gaze.

"Well, since it is true," she admitted under the compulsion of his protest. "That fact is the only possible excuse for your action."

"You find some justification for me, then?"

"No, only a possibility, but whether it be true or not, I do not feel that way—yet."

There was a saving grace in that last word, which gave him a little heart. He would have spoken, but she suffered no interruption, saying: "I have been wooed before, but—"

The difference between their years was not quite so great as he declared, but womanlike the girl let the statement pass unchallenged.

"And I wouldn't insult your intelligence by saying you are the only woman that I have ever made love to, but there is a vast difference between making love to a woman and loving one. I have just found that out for the first time. I marvel at the past, and I am ashamed of it, but I thank God that I have been saved for this opportunity. I want to win you, and I am going to do it, too. In many things I don't match up with the people with whom you train. I was born out here, and I've made myself. There are things that have happened in the making that I am not at all especially proud of, and I am not at all satisfied with the results, especially since I have met you. The better I know you the less pleased I am with Jim Armstrong, but there are possibilities in me, I rather believe, and with you for inspiration, God!—the man hung out his hand with a fine gesture of determination. "They say that the east and west don't naturally mingle, but it's a lie; you and I can beat the world."

The woman thrilled to his gallant wooing. Any woman would have done so; some of them would have lost their heads, but Enid Maitland was an exceedingly cool young person, for she was not quite swept off her feet, and did not quite lose her balance.

"I like to hear you say things like that," she answered. "Nobody quite like you has ever made love to me, and certainly not in your way, and that's the reason I have given you a half way promise to think about it. I was sorry that you could not be with us on this adventure, but now I am rather glad, especially if the even temper of my way is to be interrupted by anything like the outburst of a few minutes since."

"I am glad, too," admitted the man. "For I declare I couldn't help it. If I have to be with you either you have got to be mine or else you would have to decide that it could never be, and then I'd go off and fight it out."

"Leave me to myself," said the girl earnestly "for a little while; it's best so; I would not take the finest, noblest man on earth—"

"And I am not that."

"Unless I loved him. There is something very attractive about your personality; I don't know in my heart whether it is that, or—"

"Good," said the man, as he hesitated. "That's enough." He gathered up the reins and whirled his horse suddenly in the road. "I am going back. I'll wait for your return to Denver, and then—"

"That's best," answered the girl. She stretched out her hand to him, leaning backward. If he had been a different kind of a man he would have kissed it; as it was he took it in his own hand and almost crushed it with a fierce grip.

"We'll shake on that, little girl," he said, and then without a backward glance he put spurs to his horse and galloped furiously down the road.

No, she decided then and there, she did not love him, not yet. Whether she ever would she could not tell. And yet she was half bound to him. The recollection of his kiss was not altogether a pleasant memory; he had not done himself any good by that bold assault upon her modesty, that reckless attempt to rifle the treasure of her lips. No man had ever really touched her heart, although many had engaged her interest. Her experience therefore was not definitive or conclusive. If she had truly loved James Armstrong, in spite of all that she might have said, she would have thrilled to the remembrance of that wild caress. The chances, therefore, were somewhat heavily against him that morning as he rode down the trail alone.

His experiences in love affairs were much greater than hers. She was by no means the first woman he had kissed—remember, suspicious reader, that he was not from Philadelphia—hers were not the first ears into which he had poured passionate protestations. He was neither better nor worse than most men, perhaps he fairly enough represented the average; but surely fate had something better in store for such a superb woman. A girl of such attainments and such infinite possibilities, she must mate higher than with the average man. Perhaps there was a subconsciousness of this in her mind as she silently waited to be overtaken by the rest of the party.

There were curious glances and strange speculations in that little company as they saw her sitting her horse alone. A few moments before James Armstrong had passed them at a gallop, he had waved his hand as he dashed by and had smiled at them, hope giving him a certain assurance, although his confidence was scarcely warranted by the facts.

His demeanor was not in consonance with Enid's somewhat grave and some-

# The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of it and Conquered  
A Romance of Colorado  
By Cyrus Townsend Brady  
Author of "The King and the Queen," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward," etc.  
Illustrations by Elsworth Young  
Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman



She Actually Fried the Bacon Herself.

what troubled present aspect. She threw off her preoccupation instantly and easily, however, and joined readily enough in the merry conversation of the way.

Mr. Robert Maitland, as Armstrong has said, had known him from a boy. There were things in his career of which Maitland did not and could not approve, but they were of the past, he reflected, and Armstrong was after all a pretty good sort. Mr. Maitland's standards were not at all those of his Philadelphia brother, but they were very high. His experiences of men had been different; he thought that Armstrong, having certainly by this time reached years of discretion, could be safely entrusted with the precious treasure of the young girl who had been committed to his care, and for whom his affection grew as his knowledge of and acquaintanceship with her increased.

As for Mrs. Maitland and the two girls and the youngster, they were Armstrong's devoted friends. They knew nothing about his past, indeed there were things in it of which Maitland himself was ignorant, and which had been known to him might have caused him to withhold even his tentative acquiescence in the possibilities.

Most of these things were known to old Kirby, who with masterly skill, amusing nonchalance and amazing profanity, albeit most of it under his breath lest he shock the ladies, toolled along the four nervous, excited bronchos that drew the big supply wagon. Kirby was Maitland's oldest and most valued friend. He had been the latter's deputy sheriff, he had been a cowboy and a lumberman, a mighty hunter and a successful miner, and now, although he had acquired a reasonable competence, and had a nice little wife and a pleasant home in the mountain village at the entrance to the canon, he drove stage for pleasure rather than for profit. He had given over his daily twenty-five mile jaunt from Morrison to Troutdale to other hands for a short space that he might spend a little time with his old friend and the family who were all greatly attached to him on this outing.

Enid Maitland, a girl of a kind that Kirby had never seen before, had won the old man's heart during the weeks spent on the Maitland ranch. He had grown fond of her, and he did not think that Mr. James Armstrong merited that which he evidently so overwhelmingly desired. Kirby was well along in years, but he was quite capable of playing a man's game for all that, and he intended to play it in this instance.

Nobody scanned Enid Maitland's face more closely than he, sitting humped up on the front seat of the wagon, one foot on the high break, his head sunk almost to the level of his

knee, his long whip in his hand, his keen and somewhat fierce brown eyes taking in every detail of what was going on about him. Indeed there was but little that came before him that old Kirby did not see.

CHAPTER III.

The Story and the Letters.

Imagine, if you please, the forest primeval; yes, the murmuring pines and the hemlocks of the poem as well, by the side of a rapidly rushing mountain torrent fed by the eternal snows of the lofty peaks of the great range. A level stretch of grassy land where a mountain brook joined the creek was dotted with clumps of pines and great boulders rolled down from the everlasting hills—half an acre of open clearing. On the opposite side of the brook the canon wall rose almost sheer for perhaps five hundred feet, ending in jagged, needle-edged pinnacles of rock, sharp, picturesque and beautiful. A thousand feet above ran the timber line, and four thousand feet above that the crest of the greatest peak in the main range.

The white tents of the little encampment which had gleamed so brightly in the clear air and radiant sunshine of Colorado, now stood dim and ghost-like in the red reflection of a huge campfire. It was the evening of the first day in the wilderness.

For two days since leaving the wagon, the Maitland party with its long train of burros heavily packed, its horsemen and the steady plodders on foot, had advanced into unexplored and almost inaccessible retreats of the mountains—into the primitive indeed! In this delightful spot they had pitched their tents and the permanent camp had been made. Wood was abundant, the water at hand was as cold as ice, as clear as crystal and as soft as milk. There was pasture for the horses and burros on the other side of the mountain brook. The whole place was a little amphitheater which humanity occupied perhaps the first time since creation.

Unpacking the burros, setting up the tents, making the camp, building the fire, had used up the late remainder of the day which was theirs when they had arrived. Opportunity would come tomorrow to explore the country, to climb the range, to try the stream that tumbled down a succession of waterfalls to the right of the camp and roared and rushed merrily around its feet until, swelled by the volume of the brook, it lost itself in tree-clad depths far beneath. Tonight rest after labor, tomorrow play after rest.

The evening meal was over. Enid could not help think with what scorn and contempt her father would have regarded the menu, how his gorge would have risen—hers, too, for that

matter!—had it been placed before him on the old colonial mahogany of the dining-room in Philadelphia. But up there in the wilds she had eaten the coarse homely fare with the zest and relish of the most seasoned ranger of the hills. Anxious to be of service, she had burned her hands and smoked her hair and scorched her face by usurping the functions of the young ranchman who had been brought along as cook, and had actually fried the bacon herself! Imagine a goddess with a frying pan! The black thick coffee and the condensed milk, drunk from the granite ware cup, had a more delicious aroma and a more delightful taste than the finest Mocha and Java in the daintiest porcelain of France. Optimum condimentum. The girl was frankly ravenously hungry, the air, the altitude, the exertion, the excitement made her able to eat anything and enjoy it.

She was gloriously beautiful, too; even her brief experience in the west had brought back the missing roses to her cheek, and had banished the bistre circles from beneath her eyes. Robert Maitland, lazily reclining propped up against a boulder, his feet to the fire, smoking an old pipe that would have given his brother the horrors, looked with approving complacency upon her, confident and satisfied that his prescription was working well. Nor was he the only one who looked at her that way. Marlon and Emma, his two daughters, worshipped their handsome Philadelphia cousin and they sat one on either side of her on the great log lying between the tents and the fire. Even Bob Junior condescended to give her approving glances. The whole camp was at her feet. Mrs. Maitland had been greatly taken by her young niece. Kirby made no secret of his devotion, Arthur Bradshaw and Henry Phillips, each a "tenderfoot" of the extremist character, friends of business connections in the east, who were spending their vacation with Maitland, shared in the general devotion; to say nothing of George the cook and Pete, the packer and horse wrangler.

Phillips, who was an old acquaintance of Enid's, had tried his luck with her back east and had sense enough to accept as final his failure. Bradshaw was a solemn young man without that keen sense of humor which was characteristic of the west. The others were suitably dressed for adventure, for Bradshaw's idea of an appropriate costume was distinguished chiefly by long green felt puttees which swathed his huge calves and excited curious inquiry and ribald comment from the surprised denizens of each mountain hamlet through which they had passed, to all of which Bradshaw remained serenely oblivious. The young man, who does enter espe-

cially into this tale, was a vestryman of the church in his home in the suburbs of Philadelphia. His piety had been put to a severe strain in the mountains.



"It Was in These Very Mountains," Said Robert Maitland.

cially into this tale, was a vestryman of the church in his home in the suburbs of Philadelphia. His piety had been put to a severe strain in the mountains.

That day everybody had to work on the trail—everybody wanted to for that matter. The hardest labor consisted in the driving of the burros. Unfortunately there was no good and trained leader among them through an unavoidable mistake, and the campers had great difficulty in keeping the burros on the trail. To Arthur Bradshaw had been allotted the most obstinate, cross-grained and determined of the unruly band, and old Kirby and George paid particular attention to instructing him in the gentle art of manipulating him over the rocky mountain trail.

"Wall," said Kirby with his somewhat languid, drawling, nasal voice, "that there burro's like a ship w'ich I often seed 'em w'en I was a kid down east afore I come out to God's country. Nature has provided 'em with a kind of a hullum. I remember if you wanted the boat to go to the right

you shoved the hullum over to the left. 'Sta'board an' port was the terms as I recollects 'em. It's jest the same with burros, you takes 'em by the tiller, that's by the tail, git a good tight twist on it an' ef you want him to head to the right, slew his stern sheets around to the left, an' you got to be keeful you don't git no kick back w'ich ef it lands on you is worse 'n the ree-coll of a mule."

Arthur faithfully followed directions, narrowly escaping the outraged brute's small but sharp pointed heels on occasion. His efforts not being productive of much success, finally in his despair he resorted to brute strength; he would pick the little animal up bodily, pack and all—he was a man of powerful physique—and swing him around until his head pointed in the right direction; then with a prayer that the burro would keep it there for a few rods anyway, he would set him down and start him all over again. The process of repeated became monotonous after awhile. Arthur was a slow thinking man, deliberate in action; he stood it as long as he possibly could. Kirby, who rode one horse and led two others, and therefore was exempt from burro driving, observed him with great interest. He and Bradshaw had strayed way behind the rest of the party.

At last Arthur's resistance, patience and piety, strained to the breaking point, gave way suddenly. Primitive instincts rose to the surface and overwhelmed him like a flood. He deliberately sat down on a fallen tree by the side of a trail, the burro halting obediently, turned and faced him with hanging head, apparently conscious that he merited the disapprobation that was being heaped upon him, for from the desperate tenderfoot there burst forth so amazing, so fluent, so comprehensive a torrent of assorted profanity, that even the old past master in objection was astonished and bewildered. Where did Bradshaw, mild and inoffensive, get it? His proficiency would have appalled his rector and amazed his fellow vestrymen. Not the Jackdaw of Rheims himself was so cursed as that little burro. Kirby sat on his horse in fits of silent laughter until the tears ran down his cheek, the only outward and visible expression of his mirth.

Arthur only stopped when he had thoroughly emptied himself, possibly of an accumulation of years of repression.

"Wall," said Kirby, "you sure do overmatch any one I ever heard w'en it comes to cursin'; w'y, you could gimme cards an' spades an' beat me, an' I was thought to have some gift that-a-way in the old days."

"I didn't begin to exhaust myself," answered Bradshaw, shortly, "and what I did say didn't equal the situation. I'm going home."

"I wouldn't do that," urged the old man. "Here, you take the horses an' I'll tackle the burro."

"Gladly," said Arthur. "I would rather ride an elephant and drive a herd of them than waste another minute on this infernal little mule."

The story was too good to keep, and around the camp fire that night Kirby drew it forth. There was a freedom and easiness of intercourse in the camp, which was natural enough. Cook, teamster, driver, host, guest, men, women, children, and I had almost said burros, stood on the same level. They all ate and lived together. The higher up the mountain range you go, the deeper into the wilderness you plunge, the further away from the conventional you draw, the more homogeneous becomes society and the less obvious are the irrational and unscientific distinctions of the lowlands. The guinea stamp fades and the mass and the woman are pure gold or base metal inherently and not by any artificial standard.

George, the cattle man, who cooked, and Pete, the horse wrangler, who assisted Kirby in looking after the stock, enjoyed the episode uproariously, and would fain have had the exact language repeated to them, but here Robert Maitland demurred, much to Arthur's relief, for he was thoroughly humiliated by the whole performance.

It was very pleasant lounging around the camp fire and one good story easily led to another.

"It was in these very mountains," said Robert Maitland, at last, when his turn came, "that there happened one of the strangest and most terrible adventures that I ever heard of. I have pretty much forgotten the lay of the land, but I think it wasn't very far from here that there is one of the most stupendous canons through the range; nobody ever goes there; I don't suppose anybody has ever been there since. It must have been at least five years ago that it all happened."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"There are people who do not know how to waste their time alone, and hence become the scourge of busy people."—De Beaulieu.

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS and PEARL E. WELLS, Editors, Publishers

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## ANNOUNCEMENTS

The INFORMER is authorized to announce the following candidates for the offices named, subject to the action of July 27, 1912, Democratic Primary.

For District Attorney 47th Judicial Dis't of Texas:  
HENRY S. BISHOP

For Tax Assessor:  
R. W. TALLEY.  
G. W. BAKER.

For County Judge:  
J. C. KILLOUGH.  
K. W. HOWELL.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:  
J. T. PATMAN.  
W. W. GAMMON.

For County Treasurer:  
GUSS JOHNSON.

For County and District Clerk:  
WADE WILLIS

For County Attorney:  
E. A. SIMPSON  
W. T. LINK.

For County Commissioner Precinct No. 3:  
J. R. BOSTON.  
W. M. HORN.  
N. L. (NICK) PRYAR

For Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 3:  
J. H. RICHEY.  
J. A. MORROW.

For Constable Precinct No. 3:  
WM. H. ATKINSON  
J. W. BOND

For Public Weigher Pct. No. 3:  
R. W. SCALES  
E. H. WILLIS

Let your motto be "Get there" not "hot air."

Prosperity prevails where progress predominates.

Be sure to vote on the stock law proposition Saturday. It is your privilege and duty.

Increase the population by exterminating the breeding places of the fly and mosquito.

A good publicity outlet is necessary to the progress of any community; support your local paper and thereby increase its efficiency.

The Informer is highly pleased with the nomination of Gov. Wilson of New Jersey for president, and Gov. Marshall of Indiana for vice—a good team that will carry the democratic banner to victory after lo, these these many years.

Good showers fell here yesterday and last night. The shower yesterday was accompanied by wind which wrecked several sheds, chicken houses and the like; tore down the old gin at Rowe and other buildings of a dilapidated nature. The rain practically insures a bumper feed crop.

## JOE. E. LANCASTER GIVES OUT PROGRESS

OF HIS CANDIDACY FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE OF TEXAS.

## COMMENDED BY THE PRESS

His Home People of Hale County, and His Old Home in Ellis County Strongly Endorse Him.



JUDGE JOE E. LANCASTER.

### TO THE DEMOCRATS OF TEXAS:

About the first of last November, I entered the race for Congressman-at-large and have traveled over 12,000 miles in the interest of my candidacy.

It might not be amiss to state the Thirteenth and Sixteenth Congressional Districts contain almost one-half the area of Texas and has over 700,000 population, and only two Congressmen.

These facts, I think emphasize the claim that the Panhandle and the West is justly entitled to one of the two Congressmen to be elected at large. My views upon the political issues of the day were given in my platform which has been published in the press of the State, and I deem it only necessary to state at this time that I regard the National Democratic platform as the expression of the will and wisdom of the majority of my party, and if elected, I shall cast my vote in line with the declaration of the same. We now have a National law against the sale of impure drugs and foods. Recent investigations have disclosed the most flagrant violations of these laws. The testimony of Dr. Wiley and other experts show the most pitiful examples of exploitation of the poor and the sick by unscrupulous manufacturers, and as a result of the use of these impure drugs and foods, it leaves in its wake its victims with shattered health, drunkards and drug fiends, and in the end miserable and pitiable deaths. The laxity in the enforcement of these laws by McCabe and his associates, is little less than a farce, and in truth is a disgrace to any Nation which permits such stupendous frauds to be practiced upon her people. In order to correct these National evils if elected, I shall advocate the establishment of a National Board of Health along the lines of what is commonly known as the Owens bill now pending in the Senate, and will favor placing the enforcement of the Pure Food and Drug Laws in the hands of the National Board of Health, and will favor extreme penalties for all violations of the Impure Food and Drug Laws.

Ex-Senator Aldrich, in a speech in the Senate made just before his term of office expired, stated that if strictly business principles be applied in the administration of the National Government Three Hundred Million Dollars could be saved annually. If this be true, why not adopt the slogan: "More business in Politics and less Politics in business." I am not a politician, but a plain business man and believe the government, national, state and municipal, should be conducted on purely business principles.

In conclusion I desire to thank my friends and the press throughout the State for their kindness and the benefit of their influence, and desire to further thank them for all they may continue to say and do in my behalf.

Respectfully,  
JOE. E. LANCASTER.

Home Endorsement.

To the Voters of Texas:

The Chamber of Commerce of Plainview, Texas, unanimously endorse the candidacy of Judge Joe E. Lancaster for one of the two positions of Congressman at large and desire to commend him to the voters of the State and ask them to support him in this race for the following reasons:

First. Because we know him to be honest, capable and energetic.

Second. Because the Panhandle and West Texas, in the last decade, have furnished a larger rate of in-

crease in rural population than any other section of the State, and by reason of this fact, we think should have one of the two Congressmen to be elected at large.

Third. Because Judge Lancaster announced first and had been actively campaigning for months before any other candidate announced from this section, and in all fairness should have precedence over any Panhandle candidate who has or may enter the race.

Fourth. Because Judge Lancaster was reared in Ellis County, and was twice elected County Judge of that county, and with his wide acquaintance over the State and the support he will naturally receive in the Panhandle and the West, we confidently believe Judge Lancaster will be a winner.

Asking your cordial support of our candidate, we are very respectfully,  
PLAINVIEW CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Endorsement of Ellis County Bar.

Waxahachie, Texas, Jan. 31, 1912.—

To the President and Members of the Ellis County Bar Association: We, the committee appointed to draft resolutions relative to the candidacy of the Honorable Joseph E. Lancaster for Congressman-at-large from Texas, beg leave to state:

That the Honorable Joseph E. Lancaster was reared and lived the greater portion of his life in this (Ellis) county, and we, who know him best, unreservedly commend him to the Democracy of Texas as an honest, able man and lawyer and entirely worthy of the position to which he now aspires. The esteem in which he is held by the people of this county is evidenced by the fact that he was four times chosen by them to fill official positions of trust and importance, he having vacated the County Judgeship just prior to his departure for the West in search of health. He performed the duties and discharged the responsibilities of these positions to the full satisfaction of his constituents and with credit to himself; and as a man and citizen, his life among these people was straightforward, upright and honest. When he made his home in Hale county he added to his citizenship a character without a blot upon it.

Now restored to health, full of mental vigor and physical strength, with the same upright character, patriotic spirit and loyalty to all the interests of Texas which have characterized his life, we take pleasure in assuring the voters of all other portions of the State that the interests of Texas will be ably, closely and conscientiously guarded and protected by Joseph E. Lancaster, if selected for the position now sought by him.

Respectfully submitted, Jno. D. Melea, W. L. Harding, W. M. Tidwell, J. C. Lamkins, G. C. Groce, J. T. Spencer, Committee.

Plains Baptist for Lancaster.

Rev. I. E. Gates, editor Plains Baptist, March 21, 1912, says:

"Judge Joe E. Lancaster, of Plainview, has announced for Congressman-at-large, and will carry the Panhandle and all West Texas by an overwhelming majority. He is one of the most popular men on the Plains. He has been president of the Third National Bank since its organization, and is considered one of the best and safest business men in Texas. He is a thor-

oughly capable man, having been County Judge of Ellis County for two terms, serving the people faithfully and to their satisfaction, and will carry the county by a large majority in this campaign. He is well known in Texas, not only as a business man, but as a man who stands for clean politics and Christian statesmanship.

He is a thorough-going and active Christian, always ready to help, and that liberally, every public enterprise for the uplift and redemption of the human race, and the Christian citizenship of Texas having nothing to fear in the election of Judge Lancaster to Congress. I have known him intimately for over two years, and have never been associated with any man who was more congenial or companionable.

He is a man of the people.

I am not writing these words for the people of the Plains nor for those who know Judge Lancaster personally. But I do want to impress others, who have not seen him and may not know him personally, to vote for him. Judge Lancaster is my ideal of a man as a law maker. He is capable, cultured, a student of politics, analytical, conservative, progressive, a Christian, a Democrat, a prohibitionist and a statesman after the order of John H. Reagan.

I have not tried to discuss politics in this brief article, but to present a MAN worthy in every way of the suffrage of the people. He will discuss politics and public issues before the people at the proper time, but the one thing to make a man's message convincing and powerful is the man behind the message. If this be true, Judge Lancaster ought to be heard and ought to be supported by every man who believes in clean politics and good government, for he is the embodiment of his principles and policies.

Editor's Note.—This article appeared in The Plains Baptist of November 22, 1911, and the editor is more convinced of the truth of his statements as the campaign goes on. Judge Lancaster is gaining all the time, not only in the West but all over Texas and is destined to be one of the Congressmen-at-large to represent us in that most important law making body.

Would Amend Slogan.

Hon. Joe E. Lancaster, Plainview, is a candidate for Congressman-at-large. He is an anti-liquor man through and through. His card contains this slogan: "More business in politics and less politics in business." If anyone wishes to add the following, doubtless he will not object: "No politics in religion, but let religion dominate politics." Religion is not sectarianism, per se, but right doing everywhere. Our legislative bodies open their daily proceedings with prayer, and religion in elections will furnish Chaplains more hopeful cases to pray for. As matters are, they have a tough job. The Bible teaches that public officials are "God's ministers" in civil government, just as preachers are His ministers in soul saving work. It also teaches the duty of gospel ministers to enforce the duty the people owe to civil government and the duty of civil ministers to teach obedience to civil law and to counsel obedience to it. Think of God's ministers either class, standing for saloons! How monstrous!—Home and State.

# Cultivators Cultivators

STANDARD and P. & O.  
give you the best service of any on  
the market.

PRICES REASONABLE  
Reliable Mason Fruit Jars,  
Caps and Rubbers.  
HAY TIES

Hedley,  
Texas

Hedley Hdw. & Imp. Co.

L. A. STROUD  
Manager

## When in Hedley

Restaurant & Grocery Store for something good to eat, and Fancy Groceries, Fine Candies and Cigars. D. C. MOORE, Prop.

## Try Moore's Shop

For first-class Iron and Woodwork. A satisfied customer will come again. Come to Hedley.

## TO THE TELEPHONE USERS



We have just completed the installation of the very latest office equipment and are now prepared to give you swifter and better service than ever before. Cultivate the habit of using your telephones; they are time savers, and time is money.

Hedley Telephone Exchange

## Your business solicited

First State Bank  
Hedley, Texas.

# BOOST FOR HEDLEY!

By Subscribing For

## The Hedley Informer

### REMEMBER

That our Harness, Saddles, Collars, and all kinds of Leather Goods are the best the market affords.

### WE WANT

your business and can save you money on anything in our line. Come see us.

We are agents for the famous Studebaker line of Buggies. Come and see the one now on hand. None better on earth and the prices are right.

### KENDALL & GAMMON

P. S. All kinds of Shoe and Harness Repairing quickly done.

### BLACKSMITHING

It is now time for the farmers to be plowing and planting, and all the old farming tools should be put in shape for the work. Bring them to my shop and get first class work. Also do Horse Shoeing and Woodwork.

### W. M. DYER

The South's Greatest Newspaper

....The....

### Semi-weekly Record

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

In addition to subscribing for your home paper, which you can not well afford to be without, you must have a high-class general newspaper.

As a trustworthy family paper, The Semi-Weekly Fort Worth Record has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it's for every member of every family. If you do not find something of interest in a particular issue well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. In addition to printing all the news of the day in concise form, The Record has special features for each member of the family. The remarkable growth of The Record is the best evidence of its merits.

By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record together with the Hedley Informer, both papers one year for only \$1.75.

Accept This Remarkable Offer Today.

### FIGURE IT OUT!

A and B meet at the butcher shop and together buy 80 pounds of beef, the price of which is 10 cents per pound. A takes 50 pounds of the better quality, and pays one-half cent more per pound than B does for the remainder. How much does each one pay? See that the butcher is not paid more than \$8.00.

If you can't solve this problem, don't be backward about writing to the Bowie Commercial College for solution. Rest assured that you will not be the only one to write about it. A special man is employed to answer these letters, and no one else will know what you have written us concerning it.

Don't put off till tomorrow what you can do today. Two men begin life with equal advantages; at the age of thirty-five one of them is earning from \$5.00 to \$10.00 per day, while the other is earning only \$1.50 per day. There is a reason. The one did not allow anything to come in the way of his early training, while the other always found some excuse to delay his training until "next fall," or some other time. He is still waiting for "next fall" to come.

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE."  
Bowie Commercial College,  
Bowie, Texas.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

### DON'T YOU OWE YOURSELF SOMETHING?

For programmes and beautifully illustrated literature (Free of cost) relating to the Great Colorado Chautauqua at 'Beautiful Boulder' and numerous splendid, home-like and not unreasonably expensive resorts throughout Wonderful Colorado and along the Pacific Coast, address A. A. Glisson, General Passenger Agent, "The Denver Road," Fort Worth, Texas. Little vacations in these directions are always worth more than they cost!

(ADVT)

### A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Albright Drug Co.  
Phones: Office 27, Res. 28

Hedley, Texas

### J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Hedley Drug Co.  
Office Phone No. 3  
Residence Phone No. 45

Hedley, Texas

### Nicholas F. Williams, D. V. S.

Veterinarian

Clarendon, Texas

Home Phone 121 Office 279

### LIVERY STABLE AND DRAY BUSINESS

I have my own dray business and would be pleased to haul for you. Give me business and I will appreciate it.

### A. L. MILLER

## PHOTOS

There is some class to the work that is done in this Studio, and if you are thinking of having photos made remember they will be correct if made at

### Mulkey's Studio

Clarendon, Texas

## WINDMILL SUPPLIES

We keep on hand at all times a good supply of the best quality

WINDMILLS, PIPE AND PIPE FIXTURES

All kinds repair work solicited.  
You will find our prices right.

LATIMER BROTHERS

## LUMBER

### Are You going to build A House?

If so we can make it worth while for you to come in and figure with us as we have the lumber, builders hardware, paints, oils and varnishes, needful to the making of a first class house.

## J. C. Wooldridge

HEDLEY, TEXAS

## COAL

## AND

## LUMBER

Washed Nut Coal--best on the market--Try it.

Phone No. 8

## Cicero Smith L'b'r Co.

S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

A good memory is essential to a successful liar.

The old friend is better than the new. Garfield Tea is not only old but tried and found true. Made of pure wholesome herbs.

It's a question whether women grow old, or merely catch up with their age.

Some people are so wrapped up in themselves as to suggest human balls of twine.

A very successful remedy for pelvic catarrh is hot douches of Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

**Slightly Puzzled.**

"Say, pa?"  
"What is it?"  
"Which union does a jack of all trades belong to?"

**Only Thinking.**

"Where are you thinking of going this summer?"  
"I'm thinking of England, Norway, and Scotland, but I'll probably go to Punk Beach."

**Heard on the Waterfront.**

Some ancient mariners were sitting in a seaport tavern relating their experiences of fogs.

"Ah!" said one old salt, "I've seen some pretty thick fogs in my time. Why, off the coast of Newfoundland the fog was sometimes so thick that we used to sit on the deck rail and lean against it! We were sitting one night as usual, with our backs to the fog, when suddenly the fog lifted, and we all went flop into the sea. A bit thick, wasn't it?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

**Slow Travel.**

Down in Oklahoma they have a railroad called the Midland Valley, which is noted for its slow trains. It is told that a young man of Tulsa asked the hand of a daughter from her parents and was refused on the ground that the daughter was too young.

"My daughter is going to Pawhuska tomorrow for a visit," said the father, who is a traveling man, "and if she doesn't remain more than a day or two she will be old enough when she gets back."

"But she may be an old maid by that time," protested the young man.—Kansas City Star.

**Not Reliably Informed.**

The gentleman who wore evening clothes and the remnants of a jag at 9 o'clock in the morning was clinging to the footboard of a crowded surface car in Chicago. As the car rounded a sharp curve with a jerk the person in incongruous apparel fell quickly and heavily to the cobblestones. He was picked up by the strong hands of the conductor and about twenty passengers.

"Collision?" he asked in a dignified tone of voice.

"No," said the conductor.

"Off the track?" further questioned the victim of the accident.

"No," said the conductor.

"Well," concluded he of the jag, "if I had known that I wouldn't have got off."—Popular Magazine.

**Oddities of Justice.**

That the whole theory of penal codes is practically unsound and opposed to the modern conceptions of the relation of the state to crime, is the contention of Eugene Smith of the New York bar, writing in the May number of Case and Comment, the lawyers' magazine. Illustrating the absurdity and disparity between penalty for crimes in different states, Mr. Smith says: "The average sentence for perjury in Florida is ten years, in Maine one year; for larceny, in Delaware ten years, in the District of Columbia ten months; the penalty for arson in Pennsylvania is twice that of burglary, but in Connecticut the guilt of burglary is twice that of arson; the guilt of counterfeiting in Ohio is twice that of perjury, but in Rhode Island the guilt of perjury is twice that of counterfeiting."

**WELL POSTED.**

A California Doctor With Forty Years' Experience.

"In my forty years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a Los Angeles physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people."

"I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use."

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts, and Postum in place of coffee, when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know both Grape-Nuts and Postum can be digested by anyone."

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and rich cream. I find it just the thing to build up gray matter and keep the brain in good working order."

"In addition to its wonderful effects as a brain and nerve food Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in perfect, healthy tone. I carry it with me when I travel, otherwise I am almost certain to have trouble with my stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Strong endorsements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

**Black Picture Hat a Feature of This Summer's Millinery**



THE big black picture hat, which is the queen of each summer's millinery, has arrived. It is as large as ever and bears its wealth of plumes in the prevailing up-standing mode. It is as beautiful as ever and has contrived to be more than ever interesting as to shape. Crowns are moderate in size or small and of well known shapes. But brims! these-in lie revelations. They curve, they flare, they turn abruptly upward or swerve downward, or they "flop" with a method in their madness. But they never forget to be graceful. Brims are, without doubt eccentric, but it is eccentricity with a purpose. One feels that it is made to set off the face of the wearer and that the design would not merit a second look without it. As it is the eye rests with delight upon hat after hat whose lines are new and lovely. Each one is designed for some special type of face and every one may find a becoming model if she tries long enough.

The return to the normal headsize is another vantage point for the big picture hat. Other hats as well are

now blocked with smaller head sizes than for the past two or three seasons. Models in which the lines are simple are sometimes faced and at other times finished with a flange of velvet. But the majority of these hats use nothing in their composition but the shape and the trimming, and need nothing more.

Among the novelties that have been most successful are those shapes in which the brim is double. That is the under brim or facing is made of the braid and is simply a continuation of the upper brim. This gives a soft round edge which is vastly becoming. Big, up-standing clusters of Paradise feathers, some times mounted with an ornament, are often used on these hats. Paradise in fact divides honors with ostrich while heron disappears from the world of millinery.

The black picture hat is for her who may have more than one chapeau for dress. Notwithstanding that it is black, it is conspicuous and in the new shapes, intended to be a little daring. It is not for all occasions and it remains the queen of hats.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

**TO BE WORN IN THE HOUSE SMART TIES AND STOCKS.**

**Indoor Dresses for Girls of From Ten to Twelve and Four to Six Years.**

The first illustration shows a useful dress that may be made up in fine serge, cloth, poplinette or cashmere. The bodice has a box-pleat in center front and one tack each side back; the yoke is of different material or silk and is trimmed with small buttons.

The one-piece skirt is joined to bodice under a material band stitched



at each edge. The sleeves are gathered into cuffs that match the yoke.

The second is for a little girl of four to six years, and may be carried out in a variety of materials. The lower part of bodice and the skirt are cut together; they are laid in flat pleats turning from the center and are set to a square yoke that is outlined with galloon sharply mitred at the corners. The bishop sleeves are gathered into wristbands trimmed to match yoke.

**To Match the Material.**

Some of the new side frills and jabots are attached to collars of matching material

**Woman With Clever Fingers Can Turn Out Numerous Home Made Articles of Neckwear.**

The woman with clever fingers can turn out for herself numerous smart ties and stocks if she is keen enough to copy the shop ones.

Fashion jabots from handkerchief linen or fine lawn cut into oval, round or oblong tabs that reach to the bust line or half way above it. Finish the edge with a narrow buttonhole stitch, in small scallops all around or in straight buttonholing on the sides and three deep scallops on bottom.

In center put a medallion of lace with material cut away beneath, and around it embroider a row or two of pin dots or small eyelets to form a frame. Newer are the medallions made with a center of punchwork, with a design embroidered or outlined around it.

These tabs are most serviceable in all white—using fine mercerized cotton—but are pretty in color which is repeated in the collar, belt and stockings. As they are not plaited, laundering is simplified.

Another smart tie to be worn with a turned down or Dutch collar is made from a straight piece of heavy linen three inches long and one inch wide. Round the ends scoop out sides slightly and finish with straight edge of buttonholing.

Make long eyelets about half an inch of center and through them run velvet ribbon to match embroidery. The ends of the ribbon project beyond the ends of the linen. If desired, a small design in eyelet or solid embroidery can be worked in each of the rounded ends midway between eyelet and edge.

**Bell Slippers of Irish Lace.**

A recent novelty in expensive ball slippers is the Irish lace slipper, the first consignment of which made its appearance in America only a short time ago. A pair of these hand-crocheted slippers takes almost two weeks to make, and the retail price is in the neighborhood of \$50.—Popular Mechanics Magazine

**The ONLOOKER**  
WILBUR D. NESBIT  
*De Big Men*



Lawdy, how de Big Men 's a-hollerin' an' hootin',  
A-runnin' down de big road a-jumpin' an' a-scootin'!  
Got to save de kentry now, dey knows whut to do wid it—  
'Low dat freedom done be stole, an' knows de folks dat did it!

Look at all de Big Men, wid coat tails dess a-floppin',  
Ramifyin' aft' about widout no time fer stoppin'.  
Fust dey in de epry house, an' den outside dey speakin'.  
A-tellin' how de office ought to fine de man it's seekin'.

Lissen to de Big Man a-slammin' one another,  
Tellin' you an' me dat we is evv'ybody's brotkeh,  
Tell you an' me dat we is great—diss long dey know it—  
Say de save de kentry ef we dess tell 'em to do it.

Watch at all de Big Men a-comin' an' a-go'in'—  
Meks no diffrence to dem if its rainin' or a-snowin'.  
Whut dey wukkin' hard to do is save de lan' an' nation;  
Shake yo' by de han' ez ef you' wuz a blood relation!

Diggin' up de ole days an' showin' who mek trouble;  
Showin' how de yutheh man hez made de prices double—  
Hyuh dey is an' dah dey is en some is oveh yondeh  
Shoutin' dat de rest is thieves a-runnin' wid dey plundeh.

Lawdy, doan' de Big Men dess up an' say dey say-so!  
Tell us ef dey 'fected dey kwine mek de good times stay so.  
Um-suh! Look at you' an' me. De know dess whah to find us.  
Aft' 'lection's oveh, is de Big Men gwine to mind us?

**AT A CHICAGO SUMMER RESORT.**



Strange Man—Beg pardon, but was I not engaged to you last summer?  
Strange Lady—No, sir, but your mistake is excusable. You were married to me year before last.

**He Regretted It.**

"I'm sorry about this," said the Commander of the Fleet, sadly watching the last of the enemy's ships as it sank.

"Yes, it is too bad to think of all those brave fellows going down," said his Aide, "but think of the glorious victory we have won."

"That's it," replied the Commander. "I'll never be able to hold my head up among my friends again, now that I have become a hero. I'll bet that I am already being accused of enough crimes to send me to prison for life."

**Inherited Talent.**

"We are pleased," said the president of the bank to the young clerk, "to notice that you always strike an exact and correct balance with no trouble at all."

"Thank you," answered the new clerk, "I think I inherit the talent."  
"How is that?"  
"Well, my mother was a tightrope walker and my father a trick bicyclist."

**Says Mr. Meddergrass.**

"Nope, I never seen none o' these here loop-the-loop businesses," said Mr. Meddergrass, carefully selecting a fat pickle from the grocer's barrel, "but from what I've heard about it it's a cross between breakin' a mule coil an' gettin' blowed up in a biller explosion an' fallin' out of a balloon."

W. D. Nesbit

**DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder**  
PURE-WHOLESOME-RELIABLE

MADE FROM CREAM OF TARTAR DERIVED SOLELY FROM GRAPES, THE MOST DELICIOUS AND WHOLESOME OF ALL FRUIT ACIDS

Its superiority is unquestioned  
Its fame world-wide  
Its use a protection and a guarantee against alum food

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Alum baking powders are classed by physicians detrimental to health.

Many consumers use alum baking powders unaware. They are allured to the danger by the cry of cheapness, by fake tests and exhibitions and false and flippant advertisements in the newspapers. Alum baking powders do not make a "pure, wholesome and delicious food" any more than two and two make ten.

If you wish to avoid a danger to your food,

**READ THE LABEL**

and decline to buy or use any baking powder that is not plainly designated as a cream of tartar powder.

**"I'M ONLY A LITTLE GIRL"**

Falling Eyesight Responsible for an Old Man's Mistake—Rebuke Hardly Effective.

A certain group of youngsters in an exclusive West Side residential section had been very noisy throughout the forenoon.

The children were still doing their utmost to imitate a bedlam, when a very angry old man appeared at the door of a nearby apartment house. He was quite old, and it was evident that his eyesight was not the best, but he finally succeeded in picking out a youngster who was aiding very strenuously in the noise making.

The aged man walked over to the back to the apartment. When he reached the doorway he turned to the child and said:

"Don't you know it's against the law to make so much noise?"

"Yes, sir," was the meek reply.

"Well, don't you know that you'll be arrested and put in jail and then you can never be president of the United States?"

"Please, sir?" replied the child, "I don't care; I'm only a little girl."—New York Mail.

Hundreds of people who would be horror-stricken at the suggestion of suicide by the rope-and-rafter method, are daily killing their best selves with the poison of self-pity.

**The Worst of It.**

"Do you keep a cook, Mrs. Suburb?"

"Madam, I not only keep the cook, but also her entire family."

For years Garfield Tea has been on the market. This must mean a remedy worth while.

We all like to see a man who is up and doing, providing he isn't doing us.

**NICE MAN.**



Softly—Won't you give me another dance?

Miss Charming—Really, Mr. Softly, you've had nearly all so far and—

Softly—Yes; you know, it's just to spite Miss Lovely. We've had a quarrel.

**The Condensed Product.**

"Oh, auntie, can I go to the fancy dress ball as a milkmaid?"

"No, darling; you're too small."

"Well, then, can I go as a condensed milkmaid?"

**It Does.**

"Do you find this presidential preferential primary puzzling?"

"Well, it makes you mind your p's."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, Etc. a bottle.

When a man boasts about what a miserable sinner he used to be, the devil laughs in his sleeve.

*Honest tea is the best policy*  
**LIPTON'S TEA**  
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY



# M. & M. CO.



AMERICAN BEAUTY Style 1569  
Kainmazo Corset Co., Makers

The Store that has Seasonable Merchandise at Cash Prices; Everything Absolutely New; No old junk to work off; therefore we are in position to offer you the Best Merchandise at the Lowest Cash Price.

See those beautiful Lawns and Flaxons for the hot weather.

We have received a nice line of Ladies' Long Gloves in black, white and chamois; also a swell line of Ladies' Neckwear.

Star Brand Shoes--We have your size in the latest styles in tan, patent, kid, velvet and white buck. Remember we guarantee the Star Brand Shoes to be all leather.

Our Grocery Stock is complete. We sell the famous Peace Maker Special Flour at \$3.20 per hundred and White Rose Flour at \$3.00.

We pay the highest price for Country Produce.



# M. & M. CO.

The Store where you will finally trade.

## W. H. M. S. TO SERVE ICE CREAM

The W. H. M. Society of the M. E. church will give an ice cream supper at the pavillion on Saturday night July 13, from 7:30 to 10:30. The public is earnestly requested to attend.

I write plate glass, fire and tornado insurance in the strongest of companies.

J. C. Wells.

Subscribe for the Informer.

The protracted meeting of the Church of Christ will begin Saturday night before Third Sunday in August by Elder J. P. Nall of Pritchett, Texas.

The Informer has a Scholarship in the Bowie Commercial College to either sell or trade. It is a fine opportunity for some one.

For Sale at a Bargain--A 1-Minute Washing Machine--used only a short time. Telephone or call on Hedley Telephone Exchange.

## THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more State, National and foreign news than any similar publication, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the Nation for fairness in all matters. Specially edited departments for the farmer, the women and the children.

### THE FARMERS' FORUM

The special agricultural feature of The News consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experiences of its readers concerning matters of the farm, home and other subjects.

### THE CENTURY PAGE

Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one the contribution of a woman reader of The News about farm life and matters of general interest to women.

### THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls who read the paper.

### RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c, payable invariably in advance. Remit by postal or registered letter.

### SAMPLE COPIES FREE

A. P. BELO & Co., Pubs., Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

## THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

AND THE

## HEDLEY INFORMER

One Year

\$1.75

## Killian & Son DRAYMEN

We want to do your Dray Work and will give you satisfactory service.

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

## City Directory

Every 2nd and 4th Thursday nights  
J. C. Wells, C. C. S. A. McCarroll, Clerk

Every 1st and 3rd Monday nights  
John D. Waldron, Consul  
A. N. Wood, Clerk

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Saturday night.  
C. Y. Tate, N. G.  
J. H. Richey, Secretary

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or after the full moon.  
W. R. McCarroll, W. M.  
S. A. McCarroll, Secretary

## DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. H. O'Neal  
Clerk, Wade Willis  
Sheriff, J. T. Patman  
Treasurer, Gus Johnson  
Assessor, G. W. Baker  
Surveyor, J. C. Killough

Commissioners:  
G. A. Anderson, Pct. No. 1  
R. E. Williams, " " 2  
J. G. McDougal, Pct. No. 3  
Roy Kendall, " " 4

Justice of the Peace Precinct 3,  
K. W. Howell  
Constable Pct. No. 3, J. W. Bond

District Court meets third week in April and October.  
County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

## CHURCHES BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor

First Sunday in each month.

PRESBYTERIAN every Third Sunday.

METHODIST, G. H. Bryant, pastor. Every Second Sunday morning and evening.

BAPTIST, J. W. Hembree, pastor. Every Fourth Sunday

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH Preaching every First Sunday, Rev. Holmes, Pastor.

SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday morning. T. R. Moreman, Superintendent.

PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

## TIME TABLE

North bound	
No. 1	7:15 p. m.
" 7	9:25 a. m.
South bound	
No. 2	9:05 a. m.
" 8	9:05 p. m.

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

## Locals

\*\*\*

By all means vote tomorrow.

Born to D. Robinson and wife, June 20, a girl.

Seth Thomas 8-day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

Born June 28 to W. C. Smith and wife, a girl.

Jim Reed went to Wichita Falls first of the week.

Sanitary Cones with Alta Vista Ice Cream at Albright Drug Co.

B. E. Harris and son returned Friday from San Angelo.

D. C. Moore went to Memphis Monday.

Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

W. C. Smith's little girl is improving.

Mrs. E. H. Willis has been on the sick list this week.

Dr. J. F. Tomlinson of Memphis is here, doing dental work.

Miss Beatrice Brown left for Dallas this morning.

Bond W. Johnson attended the Flynn-Johnson fight at Las Vegas.

Mrs. T. W. Latimer is visiting in Amarillo.

Mrs. Mary Boston of Wellington came last week to visit her son J. R. Boston.

Misses Bertha and Ethel Bond left Tuesday night for a two months visit in Wise, Jack and Parker counties with old friends and relatives.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal is convalescing from a spell of fever.

Hedley turned out in force attending Clarendon's annual picnic.

Fine stationery and writing material at Albright Drug Co.

Mesdames Bain and Wilson were up from Memphis Saturday visiting Mrs. Wimberly.

Little Guydelle Vinyard of Amarillo is spending the week with her aunt Mrs. J. C. Wells.

Rev. G. H. Bryant made a business trip to Fort Worth this week.

R. W. Talley, candidate for assessor was here Saturday from Clarendon.

Don't forget to see those Studebaker Buggies at Kendall & Gammons.

W. W. Gammon is sick with typhoid fever. He and his wife are getting along nicely.

M. C. Hamilton left Saturday for the upper portion of Oklahoma to prospect.

Have you tried those good cigars and cold driaks at the Hedley Drug Co?

Guss Johnson, county treasurer, was down from Clarendon Sunday visiting.

Boiled Ham and Cheese on Ice at Stewart & Ready's Meat Market.

Mrs. Cain and children of Lone Grove, Okla., are visiting her sister Mrs. J. B. Masterson.

Miss Elizabeth Atkinson of Dalhart was here last of last week helping invoice the Hedley Hdw. Co. stock.

Miss Ozier of Amarillo is visiting her brother Dr. Ozier.

The editors spent the 4th with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bond and had a most enjoyable time.

We can save you money on any kind of a wagon, hack, or buggy. Kendall and Gammon.

Thos. Willis came down from Clarendon Sunday to spend the day with his son E. H. and family.

Mrs. Enoch Wilson of Happy, Texas came last week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Hamblen.

Mrs. T. P. Shelton and children came in from Fort Worth this week to visit her parents, R. H. Jones and wife.

It is our pleasure to serve you with the best of drugs. Hedley Drug Co.

Dr. R. L. Vinyard was down from Amarillo first of the week visiting his sister, Mrs. J. C. Wells.

G. A. Wimberly and S. A. McCarroll went to Amarillo Wednesday after Wimberly's E. M. M. 30 automobile.

Ice at all times. Let us sell you what you need. Hedley Drug Co.

Better get a nice rein and prevent those horses from getting away, Kendall & Gammon make em, that will hold.

Jas. Capp and family have moved to town from Browder's ranch. They occupy the residence on corner southeast of the church.

O. D. King came down from Goodnight to visit J. R. Boston and family. Mr. King was one of the first settlers here and finds after two years absence, that Hedley has greatly improved.

# J. C. WELLS

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