

The Hedley Informer

VOL. II

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1912

NO. 3

Hedley--Fastest Growing Town in the Panhandle

MEAT MARKET ROBBED MONDAY

Monday morning about 7 o'clock Ottie Idlet, a nearly grown boy living near town, secured about \$17 in silver from Stewart & Ready's cash drawer, while Mr. Stewart was in the rear of the building. Ottie immediately started toward the depot where he struck up with Will Reed who was on his way to a farm to chop cotton. Ottie gave him \$2 to turn and go to Memphis with him. They started off south on foot toward Memphis. When they were two or three miles south of town they heard Mr. Stewart and Constable Pond coming on horseback and in the meantime Ottie had given Will \$5 more and then let him know it was stolen. Upon hearing the horses running Ottie hid in the sage brush while Will gave up to the officer and handed over the money too. After hunting several minutes Ottie was located and brought to town where both were given a preliminary hearing before Justice Howell and bound over to the county court. Will gave bond but Ottie went to jail and plead guilty before the county judge who gave him just 30 days in jail.

W. M. DYER LEASED HOTEL HEDLEY

W. M. Dyer has leased the Hedley hotel from R. W. Scales and bought the hotel furniture and supplies from R. Meeks, the present lessee. Mr. Scales is having the building worked over and put in splendid shape. New porches and screens make the outside more presentable and new paper, carpets, etc., will add to the looks and comfort of the inside. Mr. Dyer will take charge some time next week.

Edgar, the ten-year-old boy of Ben Kempson of the Naylor community, fell on a trough Sunday and broke his arm just below the elbow and dislocated the elbow. He was brought to town for medical attention.

Everybody knows Jack McCants, especially around these parts. Well, Jack is the proudest man you ever saw. He and Mrs. McCants are the parents of twin girls. Twins? Yes. Born July 16.

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.

Don't fail to read the Cotton School announcement in this issue. Knowing how to grade cotton is of vital importance to every farmer and gin man. 2t

I write farm fire and tornado insurance for three and five years, payable yearly in one of the best companies doing business in Texas today—the Liverpool & London & Globe of England. Can you beat it? J. C. Wells.

CONTRACT FOR M. E. CHURCH LET

The building committee of the M. E. church let the contract Monday to J. S. Cobb of Memphis for the brick church building; work to begin not later than August 15. The letting of the contract shows that the committee means business and have things shaped up to the point where there will be no possibility of a failure.

FAIR ITEMS

Only pure bred and registered swine will be allowed to compete for premiums at the coming fair.

If your stock is eligible to registry go to the trouble to have them registered, be a progressive and enter the competition that will mean more to you than to any body else.

You are a resident of the greatest hog raising country in the world.

If you cannot help conditions by keeping your stock in shape to show, and have them recognized in their class, you are not a benefit to the industry and its advocates owe you nothing.

Are you halter breaking your colts and other show stock? Remember that every head will show to the halter and you may cause your entry to lose simply because you have not given heed to this feature.

Each locality should take a particular interest in making its exhibit complete and superior.

At the Donley County Fair we all meet in friendly rivalry, each contending with the other; after the fair we enter united in a contest with the balance of the counties of the Pan-handle for the title of "Queen of the Panhandle."

At the State Fair we wage our strongest battle against the State, a battle in which we ask no quarter and make no apologies.

We believe we have the best county in the State, we will stand on our merits and abide the final judgement.

If there is a product worth while that can be raised on the Lord's green foot-stool that we cannot raise of superior quality we don't know what it is.

No wonder that we are confident of wiping the platter at the big doins in Dallas.

You cannot afford to miss a single copy of the local paper, matter of interest will appear in every number and if you want to keep in touch with what is going on subscribe at once for the paper and keep yourself informed. Do it now.

Quite a number of candidates were in town Saturday; among the number was Mrs Greer who met many voters that day.

Seth Thomas 8-day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

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.

ICE CREAM SUPPER DECIDED SUCCESS

The W. M. Society's ice cream supper at the pavillion was a decided success both in attendance and financially, there being a large crowd present with plenty of amusement, and the sale of cream and lemonade netted about \$34.

The Hedley Concert Band rendered a few pieces after which a number of county and precinct candidates made announcement, some in a few words and others with lengthy talks.

B. W. M. U.

The B. W. M. U. will meet with Mrs. J. C. Wells Tuesday 23. We invite all the ladies to meet with us and especially do we want all the members to be present for we have important business to attend to and need the help and advice of all the members.

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

GOOD PROGRAM FOR PICNIC

The program has been arranged for tomorrow's picnic and if carried out as planned will make the day long to be remembered. Hon. Potter will speak for Gov. Colquitt and Ramsey Headquarters will have a representative here to speak for Mr. Ramsey. Other candidates over the district as well as county candidates will likely speak during the day.

Plenty of band and vocal music will help to entertain.

Plenty of dinner will be brot, if we're not badly mistaken. Come out and enjoy yourselves.

PROF. L. Q. C. TAYLOR TEACHING SINGING SCHOOL

Prof. L. Q. C. Taylor of Dallas is teaching a ten nights singing school for the town. He is a song writer and composer of national reputation and it is to be hoped that the school will be of benefit, especially in the way of getting singers into the choir when they are most needed.



W. A. Palmer, of Hemphill County Candidate for the Legislature.

We, the undersigned, members of the bar of the 31st Judicial District, having known Hon. W. A. Palmer of Canadian, Texas, for a number of years, most heartily endorse his candidacy for Representative for the 124 Representative District, and recommend the same to the favorable consideration of the voters.

Mr. Palmer is a gentleman of splendid ability, irreproachable character, and possesses a patriotic desire to be of substantial benefit to this section of the State, and as a member of this next Legislature, we believe he would take front rank in that body on many vital issues affecting our interests.

B. M. Baker, Ex-Dis. Judge, 31st Jud. Dist.	L D Miller
F P Greever, Judge 31 Judicial District.	J E Kenney, county judge
W R Ewing, Dist. Attorney.	Roberts county
H E Hoover.	J A Holmes, county attorney
Frank Willis.	Roberts county
J W Sanders	J C Dial
J E Smithdeal	W H Sewell, county attorney
Dan B Hoover	Libscomb county
R T Correll	H L Adkins
W. F. Shipp, County Judge, Ochiltree county	E C Gray
M M Miller, County Attorney Wheeler county	S J Allen
J B Reynolds county Judge Wheeler county	A E Scott
	W D Fisher
	M Reynolds
	S E Boyett, county attorney of Gray county

VOTERS, ATTENTION!

I, J. C. Killough, appointed by the Commissioner's court of Donley County, to audit the books of the county officers and to make an exhibit of the financial condition of the county, hereby certify that I have performed and finished said work, and find that the books and accounts of all of said county officers are correct and all moneys received by them, as shown by reports and the records of said officers, have been paid into the county treasury and same reported by the county treasurer as shown by his reports to the Commissioner's court. I further certify that the above and foregoing exhibit of the receipts and expenditures of the various county funds is a true exhibit as shown by the records and reports of said county officers.

J. C. Killough.

Extracts from the report of another auditing committee, composed of Tom F. Connally, B. F. Naylor, et al are as follows, to-wit:

"We have carefully checked the books, vouchers and reports of the different county officers, and find the books seemingly well and accurately kept."

"We find no evidence of irregularities or neglect in any of the various accounts as kept by the officers."

The above needs no comment, as it speaks for itself. The reports to the effect that I had not given proper attention to the books, in the light of the above, needs no denial. The matter is hardly important enough to justify its mention, but in order that no voter be misled I have the above printed. The above reports and papers are genuine, and can be seen any time, at the Clerk's office by interested parties.

Two other parties came to me and said "That they had heard I had made an agreement with my opponent that I would not run for the Clerk's office a third time." Such a report is absolutely false and is the merest campaign thunder. Furthermore, I have never made an agreement with anyone, opponent or otherwise, that I would not run for the Clerk's office a third time. Someone has deliberately twisted what I did say into something entirely different. Few pay any attention however to a report of this kind.

In voting please do not forget that I have made it the key note of my official duties, to serve the people, first, last and all the time.

Also do not forget that I by attention to my business have saved the people of Donley county several hundred dollars in recording different kinds of instruments and in keeping their land from forfeiting. And last of all do you want a clerk who will stay in his office every day in the year, Sundays excepted, if you do, I solicit your vote, and will really prove to you that I appreciate it.

Yours Truly,
Wade Willis.

Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

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

BOYS GET INTO SERIOUS TROUBLE

On last Friday night a lot of youngsters decided to have a "hobo" supper and some of them proceeded to secure some chickens from M & M Co's coops. After cooking the chickens they needed bread, pop, cigars and the like, so four of the boys broke into Moore's restaurant and helped themselves.

A court of inquiry by the justice and county attorney resulted in all parties concerned being bound over to await the action of the courts.

This week the Informer has several good big ads concerning special sales in which the readers will find something to their advantage. Read them closely and you may find something you have been wanting. The merchants are uptodate and believe in keeping new stocks; hence these special sales to get rid of the season's goods.

W. W. Gammon is very low with a relapse of typhoid fever, but seems to be making a turn for the better today. He was up last week and did some campaign work, which caused the relapse.

Mr. Henderson and wife of Cook county came Tuesday to visit Mrs. Henderson's brothers E. P. Ford and L. D. Hicks. They are well pleased with the looks of this part of the Panhandle.

Mrs. Warden and children, who have been here several months, moved to Childress this week. Her mother Mrs. Albright went with her to spend a few days.

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

Mr. Masten of Illinois Bend, Texas, is here prospecting for a home and visiting his uncle D. C. Moore. He is highly pleased with this country.

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

J. H. Richey has withdrawn from the race for justice of peace of precinct 3, we understand, and leaves a clear field for J. A. Morrow.

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

Miss Uvin Henderson of Cook county is visiting her sister Mrs. Martin Bell. She and Mr. Bell went to Goodnight last Sunday sight-seeing.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

W. O. McKinney's father and sister, Miss Lena, came Thursday from Dodsonville to visit.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Most of the recent aeroplane records have been death records.

The stepless car is highly popular in these days of hobble skirts.

Now a lot of people are hearing the first call to the old swimming hole.

The passing of the horse is a calamity—when you've got money up on him.

The Chicago girls are right, the old-fashioned kiss is the sweetest and best.

Another infallible sign of the approach of summer is the mad dog scare.

One way to drive away every sign of rain is to buy a new umbrella or raincoat.

The inventor of the black dress shirt was no doubt behind on his laundry bill.

A counterfeit \$20 bill is reported in circulation, this being one of the perils of the rich.

A German company has just launched the biggest steamship in the world. It's England's move.

The English sparrow may be a savory dish, but it would cost too much to put salt on its tail.

Saving Money

Many Good Sound Reasons for Hoarding

By JOHN M. OSKISON

ASK THE NEXT person you meet to tell you why you ought to save money.

You will be likely to hear some such answer as, "Why, I don't exactly know—I suppose to provide for the future." In a sense the answer will be sound. But only in a general sense.

More important is the duty to save in order to make the work of today lighter and more profitable.

There is a good old expression, "making a start," which seems to be falling into disuse. It ought not. Behind it lies one explanation of American enterprise and success. It implied that every young fellow was expected, when he turned twenty-one and began to consider marriage, to branch out from the old folks and make a start in life for himself. It might mean buying a farm, a store, a shop, setting up as a doctor, dentist, lawyer, surveyor.

Usually it meant that the old man would help the young man to make that start for himself.

One reason why the expression is disappearing is that parents are becoming less and less able to supply their sons with the money and credit needed to make that start on a business or professional career. Living cost, population increase and actual lessening of opportunities are the explanations. The start calls for money or credit—more than ever.

Save money, then, to ease the present as well as to cushion the future. Save money to keep the boy in school, to send him to college, to give him the start in life which you think he ought to have. Save money to buy yourself a comfortable house in a yard somewhere among the flowers and trees.

Save for buying the good, nourishing food you and yours need if you are to continue cheerful and efficient.

Save money, not merely as a spur to ambition, but as a very real step in realizing that ambition.

Why save money? Think it over.

Doing clears the mind. Physical activity has a peculiar luminous effect upon the judgment. The soundest views of life come not from the pulpit or the professional chair but from the workshop.

To saw the plank or nail down a shingle, to lay a stone square or paint a house evenly, to run a locomotive or raise a good crop of corn, somehow reacts upon the intelligence, reaching the very inward essential cell of wisdom; provided always the worker is brave, not afraid of his own conclusions, and does not hand his thinking over to some guesser with a large bluff.

Doing makes religion. All the religion that is of any account is what we thrash out with our own hands, suffer out with our own hearts and find out with our own visions.

Doing creates faith. Doubt comes from Sundays and other idle hours. The only people who believe the ten commandments are those who do them. Those who believe the world is growing better are they that are trying to make it grow better.

Doing brings joy. The sweetest of joys is the joy of accomplishment. Make love and you will feel love. Quit making love and you will doubt love. Be kind, steadily and persistently, and you will believe in kindness. Be unclean and you will soon sneer at anybody's claim to virtue.

So a man has his own destiny, his own creed, his own internal peace, his own nobility in his hands—literally in his hands. For all the worthwhile wisdom or goodness you have in your head and heart was worked up from your hands.

Man Carves Out His Own Destiny

By Frank Crane

American hens last year laid 217 eggs for each inhabitant. And yet we look upon the eagle as the national bird.

An actress is writing a series of articles on "how to stay married." We can do it in four words: Don't sue for divorce.

The strike of German aviators leads one to suspect that the wages of the birdman are not breaking any altitude records.

American now has three women aeroplane pilots. May there be no subtraction by accident from that mystic number.

An Ohio man started to dig a garden and turned up a chestful of treasure, but few gardens are quite so profitable.

A New York policeman, while off duty, arrested two burglars. It might pay New York to give a few more copers a vacation.

"Knee-deep in strawberries," ejaculates a Baltimore paper. Yet one can think of several pleasanter things than that kind of wading.

Massachusetts has forbidden by law the explosive "joke" cigar, showing clearly that the Bay state knows when a joke is a misdemeanor.

More than 1,000 metal articles were removed from the stomach of a California woman by a surgeon the other day. Probably a souvenir hunk.

An English kypsy queen has just died at the age of 101. She was an inveterate pipe smoker, which, no doubt, accounts for her early taking off.

A New York court includes baseball bats in the category of deadly weapons and a Chicago jurist adds automobiles. Justice, however, leaden-footed, occasionally overtakes the profession.

An eminent alienist declares that for a man to liken his wife to an angel is not an indication of insanity. Once in a while, one of those alienists does show some signs of human intelligence.

Now that pleasant weather has arrived, guess how long it will be before the water companies get out their annual warning against a water famine with all sorts of threats against the man who uses the hose too freely?

The eastern farmer who has spent \$1,000 in a suit over a \$20 cow has reason to kick about the price of beef.

The statistician who asserts that the population of New York is too dense probably has no money to be separated from, or else he has never been there.

A Louisville doctor says that man can stand more suffering and endure it longer than woman. That doctor ought to wear a woman's torgery for a while.

Several "Don'ts" in Fighting Flies

By W. D. Biggers, Detroit, Mich.

that. Here are several "don'ts" that will aid you in fighting the fly:

Don't dine at a hotel, boarding house or restaurant where flies are tolerated.

Don't allow the flies in your house.

Don't permit them near your food, especially milk.

Don't buy food where flies are permitted.

Don't allow them in a sickroom.

Don't let them crawl over the baby or the nipple of its nursing bottle.

Screen every window and door of your house and keep the screens on till you start up your furnace.

Have separate screen covers for food which must be exposed in pantry and kitchen.

Let Cleanliness, and Cleanliness, and yet more Cleanliness be your motto all summer long.

One Must Marry to Secure Happiness

By MARIE DRESSLER

prove one's self a manly person, able to share any burden that may fall. Let those who wish to marry earn and save enough for a proper beginning and all will go well.

Let me say, after eighteen years of experience, that life has no other happiness as great as that which is attained in the married state.

Although my husband died after ten years of illness, I always felt that I had a husband's love and protection. We all long for companionship, more so in middle life than earlier.

And there's no place like one's own fireside, where husband and wife can look out for each other's comfort.

Good looks or money are not nearly so necessary in a husband as the ability to prove one's self a manly person, able to share any burden that may fall.

DECEPTIVE ADVICE

Writer Tells Editors to Work for Parcels Post—Killing the Pussy Cat.

WHAT THE REAL FACTS ARE

Why Country Newspaper Men Should Wage War on Twin Evil With Mail Order Houses—Organize Against Its Passage.

A writer of national importance has actually had the self-poise to advise the country newspaper man to work for the undesirable parcels post bill. If your newspaper were a cat and had nine lives and the adviser had handed you an old-fashioned blunderbuss with the admonition, "Go out and shoot the cat—the gun scatters!" he could not more effectively have advised you to injure yourself.

If the parcels post bill and the mail order houses ever walk down the business aisle together while the organ peals the wedding march from Lohengrin, the country editor can go away back in the cool, unbrazened wood and sit down with his sorrow. He can go over again in his fancy the days when he landed with a shirt-tail full of type and a head full of enthusiasm. He can recall the days of struggle when he lived on dried apples and water, when he worked all day and half the night trying to make the pay end of his financial belt meet the buckle end of his hunger. He can live once more the days of promise and denial, of struggle and endeavor, during which the weakling newspaper child grew lusty and healthy. He can conjure the story of his small beginning and his humble success—hard-earned success, deserving success.

And then he can begin to think down hill again, dating the lofty heights from the day the mail order houses began ruining the home merchants, the mail order houses that advertise by catalog and fill the orders with dispatch and substitution, unsight and unseen. He can look in on the wedding ceremony of the parcels post and the mail order houses, and as he gazes on into futurity, he can move his blistered feet out of the drip of his scalding tears—for his heart will be of stone if he doesn't weep in remorse at being a pinhead for letting the people of his community go to bed unmindful of their danger the night of the wedding!

What makes the country editor prosperous? Is it the money that goes to Seesaw & Fiddleback in Chicago for prunes and felt boots and dyed rooster feathers for millinery debauches, or is it the money that is paid over the counter right at home, the money that permits the merchant to live and advertise in the newspaper man's publication, in the home newspaper that is and always will be, if not choked to death, the greatest factor in the upbuilding of a community?

But when the parcels post and the mail order houses walk hand in hand, making deliveries easy and as satisfactory as the mail order houses are honest, the local merchant will begin to feel that business pinch he knows so well since the disease of mail-orderitis got abroad in the land. He has felt it coming on for months. He has had night sweats and night worries. He has stood around behind his counters until he has gotten the wooden leg and feels that pip is none too good for him! And now the big thing in diseases strikes him. It hits him in the vital center of his cash register, which is always located in the region of the heart and a very dangerous spot to trifle with, and lands him in the arms of the sheriff in no time at all.

Among the liabilities is a big bill owed the newspaper man, less a few items of merchandise purchased by the editor's wife for the kids. But the editor isn't shocked. He is a wise and tried man. He has met disappointment so many times that its javelin doesn't percolate. He is just like the man who takes one kind of physic too long—he loses the effect. And so the editor braces himself and goes merrily back to his humming job-press to feed handbills into its cavernous craw and think of home and family ties and how Jamie needs shoes and Mary must be sent away to school and wife isn't any too strong and should have a girl, and—maybe you're married yourself, and if you are, you will understand. If you are a bachelor, it isn't my fault and you haven't any right to understand anything.

One by one the shadows fall across the path of the editor. The merchants hang on and then hang on some more. They do their best, but their best isn't much when in the jaws of the mail-order-parcels-post monster, and they get "chawknked" in time. As the vacant store rooms appear on the main street, as the mechanics begin to wander aimlessly about and kick because nobody is building houses, as the tax collector wonders

why he doesn't collect, as the school teacher notes that the attendance is falling off because families are moving out of town and the stork is afraid to drop into the place with an oncoming crop, as everybody begins to take on a funereal aspect and the gay traveling man forgets to get off the 2:40 accommodation train, the editor is figuring—and he is figuring hard. And he can keep right on figuring hard. He is done for—he is IT.

The editor can stick until nothing remains but a suburban ticket and a shooting stick slightly battered at the business end, or he can go into the city and get famous! I did the latter—and I want to say to you that the man with one arm and the hives didn't go any faster than I did to keep out of the discard. Getting famous in the city is all right and a newspaper man who has gone down with the mail order houses at his heels ought to make good if anybody does, because he can live so long on strap ends and gasoline fumes—but, it's a long shot and the bull's eye isn't worth a clean little newspaper in the country with a home and a family being reared in the atmosphere of a good, thriving town. I'm not going to preach a sermon on it, but you can take it from me that I'm in the immediate neighborhood of truth when I tell you this—and I know. I've had the newspaper and the country and I've had some titillations of fame and the city.

But if the people of this country are going to be goats enough to let the parcels post bill pass, I'm making an Allegritti bet with myself that the editors—the rural editors—are going to get most awfully butted!

They tell you how it will help business and cite what a wonderful thing the parcels post has been for foreign countries. We know that! All we have to do to prove it is to go down to Castle Square garden in New York city and see the poor devils come in from the home of the parcels post! See them staggering in with their earthly possessions on their backs and the downtrodden essence of cloddishness in their eyes. Look at their blank faces and their bent bodies, see that woman staggering under her coarse luggage and clung to by a half-dozen children! Just look at them! And then go back home and boost for the parcels post bill—the bill that makes life in their countries so beautiful and so easy and so charming, they run away from it and come to America while there is still a drop of hope in their hearts!

And the villages of the old countries. Possibly you've never been there and you don't know that the villages are a joke, for the most part. Farmers do not live on their farms, as do the American tillers of the soil. They reside in neighborhood communities and this community will have a half-way house with a bar in it and a government tobacconist who also sells stamps. The supplies are purchased, say from Paris, by parcels post! And that community will be the same a hundred years from now, except that there may be smaller farms and more farmers. There is nothing in that community to make a boy ambitious or to give him his inspiration. He will be raised like the clod he is and the national life will never know of him unless he commits some crime of great interest.

How would you like to run a newspaper in a community like that? And yet this very movement is tending to give the United States the same conditions, in time. Naturally, the American people will be slower in becoming clods, but just as surely as the sun shines, posterity will become so if the villages of this land are allowed to retrograde, for the good folks mostly come from the country—the able, healthy, hearty, do-something people. I wouldn't trade a live, ambitious, healthy country boy who has an inspiration to get there for a half-dozen city bred fellows who know so much they never concentrate on anything or get anywhere. Who is running the big business in the New York city today? Country boys!

I can take you out on a pretty fair road near my home—and I can take you in my own automobile if the durned thing doesn't get a coughing fit—and show you two farm houses, almost directly across the street from each other. Here two country boys were raised. They were about the same age, they went to school together, they enjoyed the privileges of the average country boy of America. Who are they today?

They went to the city and when the stuff that was in them came out the world knew them as John Gates and Albert Gray. That's all. Just two country boys who made good on the milk and inspiration and the advantages of the country. Suppose they had been raised in one of those parcels post countries?

Well, maybe, just about now, we might go down to Castle Square garden and see them come in with a blank void on their faces and a car-petbag on their backs!

Mr. Newspaper man, don't you let them fool you. Strike out from the shoulder and do a nice, clean job of polishing off. It will help some!

BYRON WILLIAMS.

Historic Titles Scarce.

When electing their designations, new peers have to remember that, once a title has been held by a member of the royal family it will never subsequently be bestowed upon a subject not of royal blood. This rule bars the adoption for titles the name of every English county. No wonder new peers are beginning to fall back on names of rivers and streets and that Lord Selby struck out in a new line by choosing his wife's surname.—London Chronicle.

Deep Thinker.

The new teacher was somewhat uncertain as to the nationality of her latest charges. She was not kept long in doubt, however. "Yoke," she wrote on the board, then asked in her most musical tones, as she looked graciously round the class. "Can any little boy or girl tell me the meaning of that word?"

A small blond boy raised his hand. "Ay know," he said hoarsely, "it—it ess when you say something funny."—Woman's Home Companion.

Cutting Repartee.

"How," said a lawyer to a witness, "how can you possibly bear such testimony against this man who you say is your friend?"

"Sir," said the man, "he is my friend, and I love him, but I love Truth more."

"You should be ashamed," replied the lawyer, "to turn your back on a friend for one who is a perfect stranger to you."

Needed No More Help.

An American gentleman got acquainted with a Frenchman who was very anxious to acquire the English language. The American in order to help him said that if he would send his exercises to him he would willingly correct them.

Nothing was heard from the Frenchman for some time, but finally a letter came couched in the following choice English.

"In small time I can learn so many English from his text-book and her dictionary as I think I will to come at the America and to go on the scaffold to lecture."

The Lesser Half.

Henpecked Husband—Is my wife going out, Dora?

Dora—Yes, sir.

Henpecked Husband—Do you know if I am going with her?

DOCTOR'S SHIFT.

Now Gets Along Without it.

A physician says: "Until last fall I used to eat meat for my breakfast and suffered with indigestion until the meat had passed from the stomach."

"Last fall I began the use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and very soon found I could do without meat, for my body got all the nourishment necessary from the Grape-Nuts and since then I have not had any indigestion and am feeling better and have increased in weight."

"Since finding the benefit I derived from Grape-Nuts I have prescribed the food for all my patients suffering from indigestion or over-feeding and also for those recovering from disease where I want a food easy to take and certain to digest and which will not overtax the stomach."

"I always find the results I look for when I prescribe Grape-Nuts. For ethical reasons please omit my name." Name given by mail by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The reason for the wonderful amount of nutriment, and the easy digestion of Grape-Nuts is not hard to find.

In the first place, the starchy part of the wheat and barley goes through various processes of cooking, to perfectly change the starch into dextrose or grape-sugar, in which state it is ready to be easily absorbed by the blood.

The parts in the wheat and barley which Nature can make use of for rebuilding brain and nerve centers are retained in this remarkable food, and thus the human body is supplied with the powerful strength producers, so easily noticed after one has eaten Grape-Nuts each day for a week or ten days.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

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

Surely!

You can rely on HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters to help you in cases of

INDIGESTION
DYSPEPSIA
POOR APPETITE
CONSTIPATION
MALARIA
FEVER AND AGUE

REMEMBER it has served three generations faithfully.

Try it today but insist on having

HOSTETTER'S
STOMACH BITTERS

IMPROVED SANDY LAND in Gaines Co., Texas; 2 1/2 miles, soft water at 20 feet; adapted to all varieties of fruit; no cash payment; 6% interest; 29 years time. R. A. COX, HICO, TEXAS.

If you would discover a woman's weakness, keep quiet and listen.

Garfield Tea, the Natural Laxative is made entirely of carefully selected pure herbs.

Society forgives a man if he breaks the Ten Commandments, but never if he goes broke himself.

That Was Different.

A stern father who had repeatedly told a young man who was paying his addresses to his daughter not to visit the house again without his permission, which he never intended to give, was surprised when he answered a ring at the doorbell late one evening to see the young man waiting on the step.

"Sir," said he in anger, "didn't I tell you not to call again, eh, sir?"

"Yes," said the young man. "I know, but I didn't call to see your daughter. I came on behalf of our firm about that little bill."

"Oh—er—er—" stammered the stern father, "call again, will you?"

Needed No More Help.

An American gentleman got acquainted with a Frenchman who was very anxious to acquire the English language. The American in order to help him said that if he would send his exercises to him he would willingly correct them.

Nothing was heard from the Frenchman for some time, but finally a letter came couched in the following choice English.

"In small time I can learn so many English from his text-book and her dictionary as I think I will to come at the America and to go on the scaffold to lecture."

The Lesser Half.

Henpecked Husband—Is my wife going out, Dora?

Dora—Yes, sir.

Henpecked Husband—Do you know if I am going with her?

DOCTOR'S SHIFT.

Now Gets Along Without it.

A physician says: "Until last fall I used to eat meat for my breakfast and suffered with indigestion until the meat had passed from the stomach."

"Last fall I began the use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and very soon found I could do without meat, for my body got all the nourishment necessary from the Grape-Nuts and since then I have not had any indigestion and am feeling better and have increased in weight."

"Since finding the benefit I derived from Grape-Nuts I have prescribed the food for all my patients suffering from indigestion or over-feeding and also for those recovering from disease where I want a food easy to take and certain to digest and which will not overtax the stomach."

"I always find the results I look for when I prescribe Grape-Nuts. For ethical reasons please omit my name." Name given by mail by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The reason for the wonderful amount of nutriment, and the easy digestion of Grape-Nuts is not hard to find.

In the first place, the starchy part of the wheat and barley goes through various processes of cooking, to perfectly change the starch into dextrose or grape-sugar, in which state it is ready to be easily absorbed by the blood.

The parts in the wheat and barley which Nature can make use of for rebuilding brain and nerve centers are retained in this remarkable food, and thus the human body is supplied with the powerful strength producers, so easily noticed after one has eaten Grape-Nuts each day for a week or ten days.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

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



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 Man," "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. S. Chapman



SYNOPSIS.

Enid Matland, a frank, free and unspoiled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Matland, James Armstrong, Matland's protégé, falls in love with her. His persistent wooing thrills the girl, but she hesitates, and Armstrong goes east on business without a definite answer. Enid hears the story of a mining engineer, Newbold, whose wife fell off a cliff and was so seriously hurt that he was compelled to shoot her to prevent her being eaten by wolves while he went for help. Kirkby, the old guide who tells the story, gives Enid a package of letters which he says were found on the dead woman's body. She reads the letters and at Kirkby's request keeps them.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Surveying the great range she wondered where the peak climbers might be. Keen sighted though she was, she could not discover them. The crest that they were attempting lay in another direction hidden by a nearer spur. She was in the very heart of the mountains; peaks and ridges rose all about her, so much so that the general direction of the great range was lost. She was at the center of a far flung covey of crest and range. She marked one towering point to the right of her that rose massively grand above all the others. Tomorrow she would climb to that high point and from its lofty elevations look upon the heavens above and the earth beneath, eye and the waters under the earth far below. Tomorrow!—It is generally known that we do not usually attempt the high points in life's range at once, content are we with lower altitudes today.

There was no sound above her; the rushing water over the rocks upon the nearer side she could hear faintly; there was no wind about her to stir the long needles of the pines. It was very still, the kind of a stillness of body which is the outward and visible complement of that stillness of the soul in which men know God. There had been no earthquake, no storm, the mountains had not heaved beneath her feet, the great and strong wind had not passed by, the rocks had not been rent and broken, yet Enid caught herself listening as if for a voice. The thrill of majesty, silence, loneliness was upon her. She stood—one stands until there is a chance of meeting God on the way, one does not kneel until he comes—with her raised hands clasped, her head uplifted in exultation unspeakable, God-conquered with her face to heaven upturned.

"I will lift up mine eyes to the hills whence cometh my salvation," her heart sang voicelessly. "We praise thee, oh, God, we magnify thy holy name forever," floated through her brain, in great appreciation of the marvelous work of the Almighty shaping master hand. Caught up as it were into the heavens, her soul leaped to meet its maker. Thinking to find God she waited there on the heaven kissing hill.

How long she stayed she did not realize; she took no note of time; it did not occur to her even to look at the watch on her wrist, she had swept the skyline cut off as it were by the peaks when first she came, and when at last she turned away—even divination moments must have an end—she looked not backward. She saw not a little cloud hid on the horizon behind the rampart of the ages, as it were, no bigger than a man's hand, a cloud full of portent and which would alarm greatly the veteran Kirkby in the camp and Matland on the mountain top. Both of them unfortunately were unable to see it, one being on the other side of the range, and the other deep in the canon, and for both of them as for the girl the sun still shone brightly.

The declivity to the river on the upper side was comparatively easy and Enid Matland went slowly and thoughtfully down to it until she reached the young torrent. She got her tackle ready, but did no casting, as she made her way slowly up the ever narrowing, ever rising canon. She was charmed and thrilled by the wild beauty of the way, the spell of the mountains was deep upon her. Thoughtfully she wandered on until presently she came to another little amphitheater like that where the camp was pitched, only smaller. Strange to say, the brook or river here broadened in a little pool perhaps twenty feet across; a turn had thrown a full force of water against the huge boulder wall and in ages of effort a giant cup had been hollowed out of the native rock. The pool was perhaps four or five feet deep, the rocky bottom worn smooth. The clearing was upon the opposite side and the banks were heavily wooded beyond the spur of the rock which formed the back of the pool. She could see the trout in it. She made ready to try her fortune, but before she did so an idea came to her—daring, unconventional, extraordinary, begot of innocence and inexperience.

The water of course was very cold, but she had been accustomed all her life to taking a bath at the natural temperature of the water at whatever

season. She knew that the only people in that wilderness were the members of her own party, three of them were at the camp below; the others were ascending a mountain miles away. The canon was deep sunk, and she satisfied herself by careful observation that the pool was not overlooked by any elevations far or near.

Her ablutions in common with those of the rest of the campers had been by piecemeal of necessity. Here was an opportunity for a plunge in a natural bath tub. She was as certain that she would be under no observation as if she were in the privacy of her own chamber. Here again impulse determined the end. In spite of her assurance there was some little apprehension in the glance that she cast about her, but it soon vanished. There was no one. She was absolutely alone. The pool and the chance of the plunge had brought her down to earth again; the thought of the enlivening exhilaration of the pure cold

as if he did not know quite what to make of the white loveliness of this unwonted apparition flashing so suddenly at him out of the water, this strange invader of the domain of which he was sole master and lord paramount, stood a great, monstrous, frightful looking grizzly bear. Ursus Horribilis, indeed.

He was an aged monarch of the mountains, reddish brown in color originally, but now a hoary dirty gray. His body was massive and burly, his legs short, dark colored and immensely powerful. His broad square head moved restlessly. His fanged mouth opened and a low hoarse growl came from the red cavern of his throat. He was an old and terrible monster who had tasted the blood of man and who would not hesitate to attack without provocation, especially anything at once so harmless and so whitey inviting as the girl in the pool.

The girl forgot the chill of the water

distant heaven, the appeal went forth accompanied by the mightiest conjuration known to man.

"For God's sake, help!"

How dare poor humanity so plead, the doubter cries. What is it to God if one suffers, another bleeds, another dies? What answer could come out of that silent sky? Sometimes the Lord speaks with the loud voice of men's fashioning, instead of in that still whisper which is his own, and the sound of which we fail to catch because of our own ignoble babble.

The answer to her prayer came with a roar in her nervous frightened ear like a clap of thunder. Ere the first echo of it died away, it was succeeded by another and another and another, echoing, rolling, reverberating among the rocks in ever diminishing but long drawn out peals.

On the instant the bear rose to his feet, swayed slightly and struck as at an imaginary enemy with his weighty paws. A hoarse, frightful guttural roar burst from his red slavering jaws, then he lurched side ways and fell forward, fighting the air madly for a moment, and lay still.

With staring eyes that missed no detail, she saw that the brute had been shot in the head and shoulder three times and that he was apparently dead. The revulsion that came over her was bewildering; she swayed again, this time not from the thrust of the water, but with sick faintness. The tension suddenly taken off, unstrung, the loose bow of her spirit quivered helplessly; the arrow of her life almost fell into the stream.

And then a new and more appalling terror swept over her. Some man had fired that shot. Actaeon had spied upon Diana. With this sudden revelation of her shame, the red blood beat to the white surface in spite of the chill water. The anguish of that moment was greater than before. She could be killed, torn to pieces, devoured, that was a small thing, but that she should be so outraged in her modesty was unendurable. She wished the hunter had not come. She sunk lower in the water for a moment vain to hide in its crystal clarity and real-

not bestow a glance upon her. She could have cried aloud in thanksgiving for his apparent obliviousness to her as she crouched now neck deep in the benumbing cold. The man stepped on the bank, shook himself like a great dog might have done and marched over to the bear. He uprooted a small nearby pine, with the ease of a Hercules—and she had time to mark and marvel at it in spite of everything—and then with that as a lever he unconcernedly and easily heaved the body of the monster from off her clothing. She was to learn later what a feat of strength it was to move that inert carcass weighing much more than half a ton.

Thereafter he dropped the pine tree by the side of the dead grizzly and without a backward look tramped swiftly and steadily up the canon through the trees, turning at the point of it and was instantly lost to sight. His gentle and generous purpose were obvious even to the frightened, agitated, excited girl.

The woman watched him until he disappeared, a few seconds longer, and then she hurried herself through the water and stepped out upon the shore. Her sweater which the bear had dragged forward in its advance, lay on top of the rest of her clothes, covered with blood. She threw it aside and with nervous, frantic energy, wet, cold, though she was, she jerked on in some fashion enough clothes to cover her nakedness and then with more leisurely order and with necessary care she got the rest of her apparel in its accustomed place upon her body, and then when it was all over she sank down prone and prostrate upon the grass by the carcass of the now harmless monster which had so nearly caused her undoing, and shivered, cried and sobbed as if her heart would break.

She was chilled to the bone by her motionless sojourn, albeit it had been for scarcely more than a minute in that icy water, and yet the blood rushed to her brow and face, to every hidden part of her in waves as she thought of it. It was a good thing that she cried; she was not a weep-

across the sky toward the other side of the canon and the mountain wall.

A storm was brewing such as she had never seen, such as she had no experience to enable her to realize its malign possibilities. Nay, it was now at hand. She had no clew, however, of what was toward, how terrible a danger overshadowed her. Frightened but unconscious of all the menace of the hour, her thoughts flew down the canon to the camp. She must hasten there. She looked for her watch which she had lifted from the grass and which she had not yet put on. The grizzly had stepped upon it. It was irretrievably ruined. She judged from her last glimpse of the sun that it must now be early afternoon. She rose to her feet and staggered with weakness; she had eaten nothing since morning, and the nervous shock and strain through which she had gone had reduced her to a pitiable condition.

Her luncheon had fortunately escaped unharmed. In a big pocket of her short skirt there was a small flask of whiskey, which her Uncle Robert had required her to take with her. She felt sick and faint, but she knew that she must eat if she was to make the journey, difficult as it might prove, back to the camp. She forced herself to take the first mouthful of bread and meat she had brought with her, but when she had tasted she needed no further incentive, she ate to the last crumb; she thought this was the time she needed stimulants, too, and mingling the cold water from the brook with a little of the ardent spirit from the flask, she drank. Some of the chill had worn off, some of the fatigue had gone.

She rose to her feet and started down the canon; her bloody sweater still lay on the ground with other things of which she was heedless. It had grown colder, but she realized that the climb down the canon would put her stagnant blood in circulation and all would be well.

Before she began the descent of the pass, she cast one long glance backward whither the man had gone. Whence came he, who was he, what had he seen, where was he now? She thanked God for his interference in one breath and hated him for his presence in the other.

The whole sky was now black with drifting clouds, lightning flashed above her head, muttered peals of thunder, terrifically ominous, rocked through the silent hills. The noise was low and subdued, but almost continuous. With a singular and uneasy feeling that she was being observed, she started down the canon, plunging desperately through the trees, leaping the brook from side to side where it narrowed, seeking ever the easiest way. She struggled on, panting with sudden inexplicable terror almost as bad as that which had overwhelmed her an hour before—and growing more intense every moment, to such a tragic pass had the day and its happenings brought her.

Poor girl, awful experience really was to be hers that day. The fates sported with her—bodily fear, outraged modesty, mental anguish and now the terror of the storm.

The clouds seemed to sink lower, until they almost closed about her. Long gray ghostly arms reached out toward her. It grew darker and darker in the depths of the canon. She screamed aloud—in vain.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gone to Stay.

Booth Tarkington was telling stories to a group of college graduates at a New York club, when one of the party suddenly inquired: "What has become of Davis?"

"He has gone out of town on business for a few days, I guess," replied another of the party.

"He has gone for a long while," observed Mr. Tarkington, with a smile. "Davis is one of those men who leave unmistakable evidence of their purposes. Whenever Davis goes away to stay a long period he takes with him an old mouth organ, which he loves dearly to play while he occasionally nibbles at gingerbread. I have made an investigation of Davis' room, and have found that the mouth organ disappeared with him. The presence or absence of that instrument is enough to tell me what Davis' plans are."

The party learned soon after that Davis had left for Wisconsin to reside permanently.

Absorb Water Through the Skin.

Experiments have been made with frogs which tend to show that these animals rapidly absorb water through the pores of the skin. Emphasis is laid by certain authorities upon the fact that frogs never take water by the mouth. On being exposed for several hours to dry air some frogs experimented with lost 14 per cent. of their weight, but this was nearly all regained within 24 hours when they were placed in a dish containing water only one centimeter in depth.



"Help! For God's Sake!"

water dashing against her own sweet warm young body changed the current of her thoughts—the anticipation of it rather.

Impulsively she dropped her rod upon the grass, unpinned her hat, threw the fishing basket from her shoulder. She was wearing a stout sweater; that, too, joined the rest. Nervous hands manipulated buttons and the fastenings. In a few moments the sweet figure of youth, of beauty, of purity and of innocence brightened the sod and shed a white luster upon the green of the grass and moss and pines, reflecting light to the gray brown rocks of the range. So Eve may have looked on some bright Eden morning. A few steps forward and this nymph of the woods, this maid of the mountains, plunged into the clear, cold waters of the pool—a water sprite and her fountain!

CHAPTER V.

The Bear, the Man and the Flood.

The water was deep enough to receive her dive and the pool was long presently to enable her to swim a few strokes. The first chill of the icy water was soon lost in the vigorous motions in which she indulged, but no more human form, however hardy and inured, could long endure that frigid bath. Reluctantly, yet with the knowledge that she must go, after one more sweeping dive and a few magnificent strokes, she raised her head from the water lapping her white shoulders and shaking her face clear from the drops of crystal, faced the shore. It was no longer untenanted, she was no longer alone.

What she saw startled and alarmed her beyond measure. Planted on her clothes, looking straight at her, having come upon her in absolute silence, nothing having given her the least warning of his approach, and now gazing at her with red, hungry, evil, vicious eyes, the eyes of the covetous filled with the cruel lust of desire and carnal possession, and yet with a glint of surprise in them, too,

in the horror of that moment. Alone, naked, defenseless, lost in the mountains, with the most powerful, sanguinary and ferocious beast of the continent in front of her, she could neither fight nor fly; she could only wait his pleasure. He snuffed at her clothing a moment and stood with one fore foot advanced for a second or two growling deeply, evidently, she thought with almost superhuman keenness of perception, preparing to leap into the pool and seize upon her.

The rush of the current as it swirled about her caused her to sway gently, otherwise she stood motionless and apprehensive, awfully expectant. She had made no sound, and save for that low growl the great beast had been equally silent. There was an awful fixity in the gaze she turned upon him and he wavered under it. It annoyed him. It bespoke a little of the dominance of the human. But she was too surprised, too unnerved, too desperately frightened to put forth the full power of mind over matter. There was piteous appeal in her gaze. The bear realized this and mastered her sufficiently.

She did not know whether she was in the water or in the air; there were but two points upon which her consciousness was focussed in the vast ellipse of her imagination. Another moment or two and all coherency of thought would be gone. The grizzly still unsettled and uneasy before her awful glance, but not deterred by it, turned its great head sideways a little to escape the direct immobile stare brought his sharp clawed foot down heavily and lurched forward.

Scarcely had a minute elapsed in which all this happened. That huge threatening heave of the great body toward her relieved the tension. She found voice at last. Although it was absolutely futile, she realized as she cried, her released lips framed the loud appeal.

"Help! for God's sake."

Although she knew she cried but to the bleak walls of the canon, the drooping pines, the rushing river, the



She Screamed Aloud.

ized as she did how frightfully cold she was. Yet, although she froze where she was and perished with cold she could not go out on the bank to dress, and it would avail her little, she saw swiftly, since the huge monster had fallen a dead heap on her clothes.

Now all this, although it takes minutes to tell, had happened in but a few seconds. Seconds sometimes include hours, even a life-time, in their brief composition. She thought it would be just as well for her to sink down and die in the water, when a sudden splashing below her caused her to look down the stream.

She was so agitated that she could make out little except that there was a man crossing below her and making directly toward the body of the bear. He was a tall black bearded man, she saw he carried a rifle, he looked neither to the right nor to the left, he did

ing woman, her tears came slowly as a rule and then came hard. She rather prided herself upon her stolidism, but in this instance the great depths of her nature had been undermined and the fountains thereof were fain to break forth.

How long she lay there, warmth coming gradually to her under the direct rays of the sun, she did not know, and it was a strange thing that caused her to arise. It grew suddenly dark over her head. She looked up and a rim of frightful black, dense clouds had suddenly blotted out the sun. The clouds were lined with gold and silver and the long rays shot from behind the somber blind over the yet uncovered portions of the heaven, but the clouds moved with the irresistible swiftness and steadiness of a great deluge. The wall of them lowered above her head while they extended steadily and rapidly

JUNE 22, 1912

JULY CLEARANCE

Begins Friday, July 19

Sale

Closes Saturday July 27

This will be your opportunity to buy merchandise at genuine bona fide Sale Prices. We do not mark our merchandise up from the regular price then put on a sale and mark it down to the regular retail price. Another advantage never given Hedley people before is we have no junk to unload, but every article is absolutely new. Our reason for making this sale is to clean up this season's goods and we must make room for our Fall Stock that will begin to arrive in August. Our Slogan: New Merchandise This Season.

EMBROIDERY AND FLOUNCING

Regular \$1.50 value, sale price per yd \$1.10	
" 1.25 " " " " " " 95	
" 1.00 " " " " " " 75	
" 85 " " " " " " 60	
" 40 " " " " " " 30	
" 35 " " " " " " 25	
" 25 " " " " " " 19	
" 20 " " " " " " 15	
" 15 " " " " " " 11	
" 12 1/2 " " " " " " 10	
" 10 " " " " " " 7 1/2	

COLORED AND FIGURED LAWN

Regular 15c sellers; sale price per yd...11c
" 10 & 12 1/2 " " " " " " " 8c

RED SEAL GINGHAMS

The Standard 12 1/2c Seller, sale price...10c
Standard Apron Checks...5 and 7c
Best grade Shirting, sale price per yd...8c

WHITE GOODS

15c Berkley Cambric to sell for...12c
12 1/2c " " " " " " " 10c
Night Cambric to sell for...8c
Domestic, Sea Island Brown for...8c
India Linens, 25c values for...18c
" " 20c " " " " " 15c
" " 15c " " " " " 12c
" " 10c " " " " " 7 1/2c
12 1/2c Dimity for...10c

WOOLEN DRESS GOODS

52 inch all-wool Panama, per yd...80c
42-inch Black Serge, " " " " " 80c
50c and 75c values in Beautiful patterns all-wool Panama, per yd...40c

AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSETS

\$2.00 values for \$1.65 \$1.75 values for \$1.35
1.50 values for 1.20 1.25 values for 1.00
1.00 values for...80



AMERICAN BEAUTY Style 1636
Kalamazoo Corset Co., Makers

Star Brand Shoes ARE ALL LEATHER

Our stock of shoes is new and complete, and there are not two dozen pairs left of our opening stock. We have your size and style and it is useless to mention Quality—just say we handle Star Brand Shoes exclusively and you know they are the standard. This is a rare opportunity to buy shoes at these prices.

Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes and Oxfords

Regular	Sale	Regular	Sale
\$3.50 sellers for \$2.95	\$3.00 sellers for \$2.55		
2.50 " " 2.15	2.25 " " 1.90		
2.00 " " 1.75	1.75 " " 1.50		
1.50 " " 1.30	1.25 " " 1.05		
1.00 " " 85			

Men and Boys Shoes and Oxfords

Regular	Sale	Regular	Sale
\$4.50 values for \$3.95	\$4.00 values for \$3.50		
3.50 values for 3.10	3.00 values for 2.65		
2.50 values for 2.15	2.25 values for 1.95		
2.00 values for 1.75	1.75 values for 1.50		
1.50 values for 1.25			

Remember this is a great opportunity offered to you in a new stock of shoes; with no out of date styles to be worked off.

LADIES' UNION SUITS AND VESTS

We are giving extra values in these seasonable garments. One lot, each...5c
The 15 to 25c kind, this sale...8 1/2c
25c Values...18c
35c Values...25c
50c Values...38c

RIBBONS

25c values for	18c
20c " " "	15c
15c " " "	12c
12 1/2c " " "	10c
10c " " "	7c
5c " " "	3 1/2c

PARASOLS, Extra Values

\$2.00 Parasols to sell for	\$1.50
1.75 " " "	1.45
1.50 " " "	1.30
1.25 " " "	1.00
.75 " " "	.60
.50 " " "	.40

LADIES' COLLARS

50c Sellers for	38c
35c " " "	25c
25c " " "	20c

Ladies Hand Bags Purses

75c Sellers for	60c
65c Sellers for	50c
50c Sellers for	40c

NOTIONS

Our Notion stock is complete; the articles are too numerous to mention here, so we quote only a few prices.

Mennen's Talcum Powder, a regular 25c seller for...15c
2 cards good Safety Pins...5c

CLOTHING

We have a few Suits for men left we will give special bargains on.

Boys' suits absolutely new and choice patterns.

Regular \$5 boys suits for...\$3.85
Regular \$4 boys suits for...3.25
Regular \$3.50 boys suits...2.95

\$1.50 Boys Odd Pants for...\$1.20
1.00 " " " " " 80
75 " " " " " 55
50 " " " " " 40

MEN'S GLOVES

\$2.00 Gloves	\$1.65
1.75 Gloves	1.40
1.50 Gloves	1.20
1.25 Gloves	1.05
1.00 Gloves	80

MEN'S SHIRTS

All new and the latest patterns
Regular \$1.50 seller for...\$1.20
Regular 1.25 seller for...1.05
Regular 1.00 seller for...80

WORK SHIRTS

65c sellers, this sale for...50c
50c sellers, this sale for...40c

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

Men and Boys'
The genuine Porous Knit
50c garments for...40c
50c Balbriggan for...40c
50c B V D for...40c
\$1 Union Suits for...80c
Boys 50c Union Suits for...40c

SUSPENDERS AND BELTS

Regular price	Sale price
50c Suspenders	40
35c " "	25
25c " "	20
50c Belts	40
35c Belts	25
25c Belts	20

STETSON AND BEAVER HATS

We have just received a big lot of men and boys hats; all are new and of standard quality.

Regular \$6 Stetson and Seal skin hats will sell at...\$5.00
\$5 Stetsons for...4.25
4.50 " " " " " 3.75
3.00 Beavers for...2.50
2.50 " " " " " 2.10
2.00 " " " " " 1.65
1.50 " " " " " 1.25
1.25 " " " " " 1.00
1.00 " " " " " 85

STRAW HATS

75c to \$3 Straw hats—Half Price
50c Straw hats...40c
35 and 25c Straws...20c

Grocery Stock

Our stock of staple and fancy groceries is strictly new and complete, and nothing will be reserved in this sale. The famous Peace Maker Flour goes at per cwt...\$3.00

White Rose High Patent Flour per cwt...2.70

25c K C Baking Powder per can 20c, two for 35c
15c size 3 for...35c 10c size 4 for...25c

10 pounds Cottolene...1.35
Small size Cottolene...60
10 pounds Snowdrift...1.35
Dozen boxes Matches...40

Syrup

Snow White per bucket...50
Pine Apple Brand bucket...40
Bear Brand Sorghum...50
Farmer Jones Sorghum...50
Pancake Drip...40

4 pkgs Arm & Hammer Soda 25
4 boxes Monarch Axle Grease 25

Doz 1-2 gal Mason Fruit Jars 80
" qts Mason Fruit Jars...60

No 2 Lamp Globes...5

Little Lamp Corn, case for...2.15

The National canned Oats
4 cans for...45

Prince Albert Smoking
Tobacco per doz...95

Brown Mule Tobacco, butt. 4.10

New Hope Tobacco, butt...6.75

Best Eupion Oil, 5 gal...75

Chrystal White Laundry
Soap per box...4.00

Clairette Soap 7 bars...25

Bucket Coffee per bucket...\$1.05

Tetley's Tea 50c size...38

Tetley's Tea 25c size...18

Tetley's Tea 10c size...08



Prices Talk, and when you see our goods and the reduced price you will be satisfied. Nothing charged at these prices; if anything is charged it will be at the regular prices.

REMEMBER THE PLACE
IN THE CORNER BRICK

M & M CO.

THE STORE WHERE YOU
WILL FINALLY TRADE

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

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) FRYAR

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

The second annual All-Donley County Fair will be held October 3, 4, and 5. The Fair Association announces that the necessary stock of \$5,000 has been sold. After the good rains there should be an extra effort on the part of the farmers in this end of the county to make plans for capturing prizes next fall.

Just in time as usual, the rain came. Wednesday afternoon this whole country, with only a few excepted spots, received a plentiful supply of rain. All to the west, north and east of town the rain was very heavy, to the south for a short distance the fall was light. We understand the rain extended over a wide territory, embracing some places where crops were suffering. Food will be plentiful here this fall.

COM. McDUGAL MAKES REPORT OF ROAD EXPENDITURE

Owing to the fact that some of the people in precinct No. 3 are in doubt as to whether they have received their share of Road & Bridge money since I have been commissioner of this precinct, I make the following report, ac-

ording to voting precinct:
Lella Lake \$1978.30 (and there is about \$200. due in that precinct for road right-of-way that hasn't been called for)

Hedley \$3547.27
Bray \$766.68.
Giles \$707.87.

I have divided this money in proportion to number of votes polled in each precinct, which is not far from right, but if I were to serve you again as commissioner I would divide money as to amount of taxes paid in each voting precinct. You will notice that Bray is short about \$100, but a big part of Hedley money was spent where it would accommodate the Bray people.

You will also notice that Giles is short about \$168, or rather they have much to their credit above this year's apportionment.

I have spent for scrapers, one grader, road plows, culverts, lumber, including \$90 that I have received for road inspecting, and blacksmithing, \$972.63. Each precinct paid its part. This precinct has about \$1200 to its credit now. We have about 135 miles of public roads in this precinct with 21 road overseers. If my successor in office, whoever he may be, fails to work the road in front of your gate, don't criticize him until you know something of his troubles, and you will bear in mind that this precinct has roads leading out to five different markets or trading points and all MUST be worked and more road petitions on hand.

Yours Respt,
J. G. McDougal.

DON'T YOU OWE YOUR- SELF 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)

THE DEMOCRATIC TEST AND WHO MAY VOTE

I am a white democrat, and pledge myself to support the nominees of this primary from President to constable.

All white democrats who will subscribe to the test printed on the ballot, and who have paid their poll tax, and have a receipt therefor, or who by reason of age or infirmities are exempt from paying same. All those who have become of age since January 1st, 1911, provided they have obtained an exemption certificate from the tax collector prior to Feb. 1st, 1912. Also those who have moved to the State since January 1st 1911.

For Congressman at-large vote for two, also vote for all the Electors.

POSTED—All persons are warned to stay out of my premises. Same is posted and I will prosecute anyone found there without permission. S. L. Adamson.

Fruit Time Means FRUIT JARS

WE SELL THE GENUINE MASON'S

Ice Cream Freezers

and Croquet Sets

Keep Cool and Enjoy Yourselves

We will help you.

FREE! FREE!

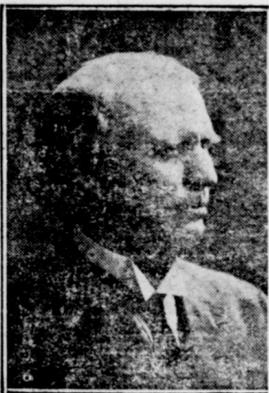
One Pair of Fly Cloths to Everybody who buys Goods to the Amount of \$5.00 during July.

FREE TALKING MACHINES--Ask how to get them

Hedley,
Texas

Hedley Hdw. & Imp. Co.

L. A. STROUD
Manager



JUDGE JOE E. LANCASTER.

The Press Speaks Favorably.
Hon. Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview was here recently in the interest of his candidacy for Congressman-at-large. He was formerly a resident of Waxahachie, and was one of the best known citizens in Ellis county. He moved to the western part of the State to assist in building it up, and he has been quite successful. Since coming out for the place of Congressman-at-large he has been over a large portion of the State and has met with encouragement, especially has the press spoken favorably of him.

Mr. Lancaster was informed that Cleburne had a candidate for Congressman-at-large, namely, Hon. W. B. Featherstone, whereupon he said: "Well, there are two places; he can get one place and I the other."—Cleburne Review.

Likes Stogan.
Hon. Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, has opened headquarters in Dallas, and is going to make a determined fight for his candidacy as Congressman-at-large. The principal plank in his platform "More business in politics and less politics in business." is a plank we like.—Quannah Tribune Chief.

Well Known and Enterprising.
Judge Joe E. Lancaster, of Plainview, is among the best known of the candidates for Congressman-at-large from this State. He is a self-made man, is competent and thoroughly qualified to fill the position to which he aspires. The Judge, prior to his moving to the Plains, was a citizen of Ellis county, having lived there most all his life, where he is well and favorably known, and will receive a strong support. Since becoming a citizen of the Central Plains he has taken front rank among our most prominent and enterprising men. No one has spent more of his money and time to promote the progress and development of the Plains. His Democracy is unquestioned, and is of the Jeffersonian type, and if our people will get together and secure his election, West Texas will not have a stronger advocate in the halls of Congress.—Tulla Herald (Swisher County).

Will Get Good Vote in Kaufman.

Mr. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for Congressman-at-large, is in the city today. He seems to be an able man and will no doubt get a good vote here in Kaufman. He and our townsman, Mr. G. S. Phillips, were school mates and he is working for the Plainview statesman with a vim. We admire this in any man. A fellow that won't work for a friend is not very much of a friend.—Kaufman Post.

Added Support.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for congressman-at-large, was a visitor here. Judge Lancaster made a favorable impression here and added to the support that was already his. He has already traveled over 8,000 miles in his canvass, but says at the best he cannot hope to visit half of the counties of the State before the date of the primaries.—Wichita Falls Times.

Makes Friends in Bonham.

Hon. Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for Congressman-at-large, was a caller at the News office Thursday afternoon. He is a gentleman of the highest type and will make many friends here. He will spend the night in Honey Grove and then will go to Greenville where he will hear Ramsey speak on Saturday. His slogan is "More business in politics and less politics in business."—Bonham News.

Lancaster Should be Nominated.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, the popular Panhandle candidate for Congressman-at-large, was a visitor in Bowie last Thursday and those of our people who had the pleasure of meeting him are of the opinion that he is one of the twenty odd candidates for this office who should receive the nomination.—Bowie Blade.

Expects Large Vote in Hill County.

Hon. Joe E. Lancaster, of Plainview, candidate for Congressman for the State at large, was here recently meeting friends and presenting his claim for the nomination to the Hill county voters in personal interviews. Judge Lancaster was an old-time citizen of Waxahachie, where for many years he was engaged in the practice of law, having moved to Plainview within the past several years. He counts upon a strong support from the Democratic voters of Hill County in his race for congress, and aside from his personal popularity, the neighboring feeling of the people of Hill for Ellis county will undoubtedly count strongly in favor of this former citizen of Ellis in his candidacy for the position named.—Hillsboro Evening Mirror.

In Van Alstyne.

"More business in politics and less politics in business," is the campaign slogan of Hon. Joe E. Lancaster, of Plainview, Texas, who was here recently in the interest of his candidacy for the office of Congressman-at-large. Judge Lancaster is strongly endorsed by his home people and by the Plainview Chamber of Commerce. He is making an active canvass of the State and spent several hours here today meeting with many of our people who were very favorably impressed with his claims.—Van Alstyne Leader.

Looks Like a Winner.

As the campaign advances, Judge Joe E. Lancaster's chances for nomination as one of the Congressmen-at-large seem to grow brighter day by day. His friends throughout the state have reason to feel elated over the progress he is making, and even those who are opposed to his nomination, realize his great and growing strength, and unwillingly admit that they will have the fight of their lives to defeat him.

To the News, Judge Lancaster looks like an easy winner. And this is as it should be. That he is a man eminently fitted and qualified to discharge the duties of this important office there is no shadow of doubt. That he is an indefatigable worker for the greatest good to the greatest number cannot be gainsaid, and his honor and integrity are unimpeachable.

Judge Lancaster is no "one idea" man. As school teacher, business man, lawyer, judge, banker and town builder he has shown rare ability, and, in all, has been eminently successful.—Clarendon News.

Making a Successful Canvass.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, Hale county, candidate for Congressman-at-large, is in the city today in the interest of his candidacy. Mr. Lancaster has been County Judge of Ellis county, and is a most pleasant gentleman to meet. He is making a very successful canvass.—Gainesville Messenger.

Lancaster's Contention is Right.

We don't now know that we'll vote for either of the two Panhandle candidates for Congressman-at-large, but we know if we do it will be Judge Lancaster of Plainview, merely as a matter of fairness. Judge Lancaster says he consented to enter the race only after he had been assured that there would be but one candidate from the Panhandle. On that assurance he entered the race and toured the State creating sentiment favorable to giving one of the two places to the Panhandle. This sentiment, he says, became so strong that it attracted much attention throughout the Panhandle. He announced and began an active campaign last November. On Jan. 15, of this year Judge J. N. Browning decided he, too, would enter the race. Judge Lancaster says had he known that Judge Browning wished to run, he would never have announced, and he feels that, after he has manufactured the sentiment over the state favoring a Panhandle member, it is only justice to him to let him continue running alone from that section. As we see it he is right.—Denton Record and Chronicle.

Lancaster Should Have Support of North, Northwest and West Texas.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for Congressman-at-large, was in Denison in the interest of his candidacy. Judge Lancaster, in the interest of the Panhandle country, consented on the ground that no other candidate from that section would come out. With this assurance he started his canvass, and has succeeded in crystallizing the sentiment very generally that the Panhandle country is entitled to and should have this representative, and as Mr. Lancaster was the only one at that time who was willing to make an eight month's campaign in the interest of the Panhandle.

he is entitled to the solid support of North, Northwest and West Texas.—Denison Daily News and Advertiser.

Bids Fair to Land the Plum.
Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, a candidate for Congressman-at-large, was a pleasant caller at our office recently in company with two of his old friends, Olney Davis and J. C. Johnston. The Judge is making a thorough canvass in the interest of his candidacy, and from what we know of him from this initial meeting, he bids fair to land the plum for which he is reaching. He has a great many friends and supporters in this community, notably those who formerly lived in Ellis county, and know Judge Lancaster best.—Plano Star-Courier.

NOTE.—For brevity and lack of space some of the above items have been condensed.

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 woman and the children.

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

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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.

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

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS AND THE

HEDLEY INFORMER

One Year
\$1.75

Begins Saturday July 20

OUR

Closes Saturday Aug. 3

Mid - Summer CLEARANCE SALE

All Summer Goods Must Go During This Sale



IT IS OUR CUSTOM to have a big Clearance Sale twice a year in order to clean up our goods in season to make room for the next season's goods. They will not be wild cat sales but straight, legitimate bargain-giving sales to move the merchandise, and we intend to move it if prices will do it. We will do just what this advertisement says, and every bargain offered will be just as represented. We ask you to carefully read the articles and prices quoted below and bear in mind that you will get them as long as they last. "We will raise the roof to please you."



Bring Your Pocket-book as PRICES ARE CASH

Dress Goods

50c grade Satin Moire in pink, blue, light blue, lavender and wine25c
15c grade Silk striped Pongees8c
40c grade Satinor15c
30c grade Ondule stripe Mercerize or Batiste15c
50c grade Suesine silk35c
50c grade Mahdi silk35c
50c grade Mercerized silk brocade15c
35c grade Silk mull20c

COLORED LAWNS

8c grade Colored Lawns5c
15c grade Colored Lawns8c
25c grade Colored Lawns15c

STANDARD CALICO

Calicoes in standard brands5c

LINENS

25c grade Nice line of striped Linens18c
Brown Linens at20c

LACES AND INSERTIONS

Laces and Insertions at cost price during this sale.

SWISS

20c grade Dotted Swiss for10c

LADIES HOSE

Ladies and Misses cotton hose at 10c a pair
Ladies and Misses Lisle hose at 15c a pair

LAWNS

30c grade White Lawns20c
25c grade White Lawns15c
20c grade White Lawns12c

SILK GLOVES

\$1.50, \$1.25 \$1.00 Ladies white and black long silk gloves all go as long as they last at per pair75c

CORSETS

\$1.00 Corsets at50c

WAISTS

\$2.50 Ladies Waists at\$1.50
1.50 Ladies Waists at1.00

SLIPPERS

\$2.00 Slippers at\$1.50
2.75 Slippers at2.25
3.00 Slippers at2.25

COATS AND SKIRTS

Ladies Skirts at cost.
Ladies Auto Coats at cost.

BABY CAPS

75c values Baby Caps your choice50c

Shoes

Every man's Shoe of the Smith & Wallace Brand and every slipper in the house atActual Cost

Odd Men's Shoes at Cost
We are cleaning up on shoes so we can handle the Hamilton-Brown Shoes Altogether.

Clothing

\$12 Suits at\$7.50
10 Suits at6.00
8 Suits at5.00

PANTS

Men's Pants at wholesale cost in this sale

SHIRTS

Men's Dress Shirts as long as they last50 and 75c

MEN'S HATS

\$3.00 at\$2.50
2.50 at2.00
2.00 at1.50
Boys Straw hats as long as they last at 10c
\$2.00 1.50 and 1.25 Mens Sailor Straw hats your choice for\$1.00

A 5 PER CENT REDUCTION WILL BE MADE ON GROCERIES

On the Right
Side of Main

J. L. BAIN

HEDLEY,
TEXAS

TO THE TELEPHONE USERS

You will confer a favor both rail road agent and the telephone company besides making it advantageous to yourself to ask central for train reports and not the agent. We would be pleased to explain why.

Hedley Telephone Exchange

When in Hedley

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

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.

COTTON SCHOOL

The cotton department of the Bowie Commercial College will open this year July 22nd for a three weeks course. This department will be in charge of Mr. S. F. Harrill, who has had thirty-one years' experience in this particular line. For seventeen years he was in the employment of one of the largest cotton mills in the South.

Three weeks is plenty of time to learn all the details of the cotton business, and the Bowie Commercial College is fortunate in securing the service of Mr. Harrill for this term. In addition to teaching the students to grade or classify cotton, they will be taught listing, invoicing, shipping averaging, calculations, etc. In fact, they will be taught everything concerning the cotton business, with commercial law, penmanship, and arithmetic thrown in free of charge.

Experts in this line are in great demand all over the South, and the highest salaries are being paid them. Every farmer and gin man should know how to grade cotton.

The price for the entire course of instruction is only \$20. A ten per cent discount will be given to those who enroll by 6 p. m. July 22nd, which is the opening day. A twenty-five per cent discount will be given to those who take either bookkeeping or shorthand in connection with the cotton course. Two courses may be taken at the same time without inconvenience.

Don't let some knocker who pretends to be a cotton man keep you from taking the course. He might be afraid of losing his job. Some of our former students are now holding the positions of those who have knocked heretofore.

The number of students admitted to the cotton department will be limited to thirty. Be sure to send us your name in plenty of time to be one of this number, as it will be impossible to accommodate any more. Address, Cotton Department, Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Nicholas F. Williams, D. V. S.

Veterinarian
Clarendon, Texas

Home Phone 121 Office 279

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

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.

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, Bursar, Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas.

(ADV)

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

J. C. Wells.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

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**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

**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

Your business solicited

First State Bank
Hedley, Texas.

Try Moore's Shop

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

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.

Sherwin-Williams Paints & Varnishes

COVERS MOST DURABLE WEAR, LONGEST MOST ECONOMICAL FULL MEASURE

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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

FARM AND BEES



MUCH PLEASURE FROM BEES

Care of Honey-Makers Extremely Fascinating to Many People and Returns Substantial Profit.

(By E. F. PHILLIPS.)

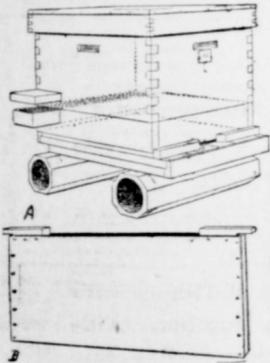
Beekeeping is extremely fascinating to the majority of people as a pastime, furnishing outdoor exercise as well as intimacy with an insect whose activity has been a subject of absorbing study from the earliest times. It has the



Good Location for Apiary.

advantage of being a recreation which pays its own way and often produces no mean profit.

The location of the hives is a matter of considerable importance. As a rule it is better for hives to face away from the prevailing wind and be protected from high winds. In the north, a south slope is desirable. It is advisable for hives to be so placed that the sun will strike them early in the morning, so that the bees become active early in the day, and thus gain an advantage by getting the first supply of nectar. It is also advantageous to have the hives shaded during the hottest part of the day, so that the bees will not hang out in front of the hive instead of working. They should be so placed that the bees will not prove a nuisance to passers-by or disturb live stock. This latter precaution may save the beekeeper considerable



A, Feeder set in collar under hive body. B, Division board before to be hung in hive in place of frame.

trouble, for bees sometimes prove dangerous, especially to horses.

The plot on which the hives are placed should be kept free from weeds, especially in front of the entrances. The grass may be cut with a lawn mower, but it will often be found more convenient and as efficient to pasture one or more head of sheep in the apiary inclosure. The hives should be far enough apart to permit of free manipulation. If hives are too close together there is danger of bees entering the wrong hive on returning.

These conditions, which may be considered as ideal, need not all be followed. When necessary bees may be kept on house tops, in the back part of city lots, in the woods, or in many other places where the ideal conditions are not found. As a matter of fact, few apiaries are perfectly located; nevertheless the location should be carefully planned, especially when a large number of colonies are kept primarily for profit.

Danger in the Hay Fork.

Never throw down the forks in any old place for the stock to step on. Nail a strip of board across the corner in some handy place, and stand all the forks behind it. Then you know where to find them, and nothing can run against them or step on them.

A Most Valuable Tool.

The manure spreader should be the most generally used tool on the farm, but this is no reason why it should be left unprotected in the storms and wintered in the snow bank. A shed for the spreader would be the best economy.

Sowing Radish Seeds.

Sow radish seeds in the same row with slow germinating seeds. They will come up in a few days and mark the rows for cultivation.

BEES ARE QUITE PROFITABLE

Only Producers Known to Husbandry That Yield Profit Without the Cost of Feed.

If people knew what a great source of profit is found in the keeping of bees and how interesting the work, there would not be an unused square foot of ground on any farm in the United States.

Bees are the only producers known to husbandry that yield a profit without cost of feed. They find their own pasturage. They multiply so rapidly that they more than pay for the small initial expense of housing them, and the first cost of equipment is almost trifling.

Bee culture may be made profitable by the children of the farm, or by the women members of the family. It may be carried on successfully in conjunction with the keeping of poultry or the growing of fruit. In the latter case apiculture is found to be a great help toward more fruit and better fruit.

Bees are little trouble and require only occasional attention. They are easily handled and readily controlled. Best of all, they give a real service in hard cash and that counts most on the farm.

HANDY IMPLEMENT FOR FARM

One-Horse Dump Cart Is Not Hard to Construct and Material Costs Comparatively Little.

The cart is one of the handiest tools I have on the farm, writes an Ohio man in the Practical Farmer. I made the bed 28 inches wide, 10 inches high and 42 inches long. I used 1 1/2-inch strap hinges to hinge bed on to back end of shafts. Drilled the holes larger and bolted shafts on. The two blocks were made of wood 10 inches long and 3 inches wide, bolted on to the shafts so as to turn round when bed is down and catch the end of the bed in front. I used for wheels a pair of drill wheels three feet high.

This cart I use every day to haul manure from ten cows. This bed will hold all of it, and makes a good one-horse load. It is handy for hauling and dumping anything that one horse



One-Horse Dump-Cart.

can pull. My cow stable is so close behind the cows that I cannot get a manure spreader in, so I had to invent this cart. It is not hard to construct, and is not expensive to make.

DYNAMITE OUT THE STUMPS

Result Given of Experiment Made by Kentucky Agricultural Station—Cost of Material.

Over 160 stumps having an average diameter of 16 inches were blown in Kentucky agricultural experiments at London. The average number of sticks of dynamite used was 2.6, the average time required per stump 30 minutes, the average cost of material 25.7 cents, and the average total cost per stump 33 cents. Nearly all the stumps were dead oak. At the experiment station farm at Lexington nine green stumps averaging 22 inches in diameter were blown at an average cost of \$1.56 per stump, 10 1-3 sticks of dynamite per stump being used. Of these stumps three black oak averaged 45 inches in diameter, and were blown at a total cost of \$3.52 per stump, the average number of sticks of dynamite used being 23 1-3.

The amount of dynamite required to blow stumps of the same kind in the same soil does not vary directly with the diameter, but more nearly with the square of the diameter; or, in other words, with the area of a cross section of a stump.

BEES AND FARM NOTES

Seed corn averages the poorest this year of any year ever known.

Lima beans should not be planted until the ground is warm and dry.

Why waste manure by leaching and then buy fertilizers? Build sheds.

When the pea crop is over, clear away the vines and plant potatoes. A disk plow is all right in its place, but its place is not in a field of sod.

Don't sow a big area to alfalfa until you have tried a small experimental patch.

Where barnyard manure is available no better fertilizer can be obtained for growing tomatoes.

Cut clover hay when about half the blossoms are brown; cut timothy just as the bloom is falling.

The tomato will not thrive upon wet soil, as it is a plant that is very intolerant of "wet feet."

To leave missed furrows is no mark of a good plowman. Cut all the ground and leave no hard ridges.

Make your garden so attractive that it will be talked about and put up your goods in a way that will please the eye.

When using alfalfa for hog pasture, divide the field into three lots, using one in early spring, one in summer and the third in fall.

Considering how easily lima beans may be grown and what a fine vegetable they are, it is surprising how few gardens contain them.



IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

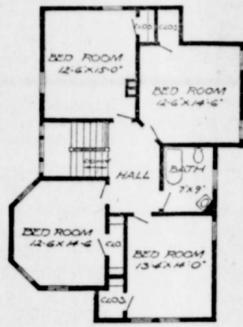
BY WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A very substantial house, and one that looks well, may be built after the design shown in the accompanying perspective and floor plans. It is a good-sized house, 32 feet wide by 39 feet deep, designed to please those old-fashioned people—and there are a good many of them—who like a large, roomy house and who are willing to invest money enough to build it and to furnish it afterwards. A great many people, after having built a house, feel dissatisfied with the size of the rooms. This is because they are not accustomed to reading plans drawn to a scale. It is difficult for a person without experience in reading drawings, to get a correct idea of either the size or the shape of a room, even when the figures are given plainly.

I knew a lady who thought she was building a house exactly to her liking; but when it was done, she felt so disappointed that she sold it at a sacrifice and started at once to build another. This time she selected the lot, and had the long grass cut from it and hauled away. She then had a load of bricks brought, and employed a builder to lay out the two floor plans, full size, on the ground—the first floor and the second floor—making the partitions the same thickness called for in the plan, leaving openings for the doors, and setting up the other window frames in their proper places. The stairways were marked with laths, a lath for each step. When this

other distinguishing feature of this house. This reception room is a link between the dining room and the parlor, making the plan distinctive from the old-style front hall. It gives an opportunity to display considerable taste in the furnishing of this entranceway. The owner can put just as much expense in the furnishing of this room as he wants to. Elegance has its home here. It is difficult to overdo the matter; but, of course, the



Second Floor Plan.

furnishings must be in keeping, and they must be of a size to properly fit the place.

There is a corner next to the dining room for a grand, old-fashioned grandfather's clock; and there is room on the wide steps opposite the clock corner for a fancy urn or a pedestal to support a piece of statuary. An upright piano rightly belongs in a corner of this room, and the other articles of furniture should correspond. They should be large, not numerous, but handsome; and there

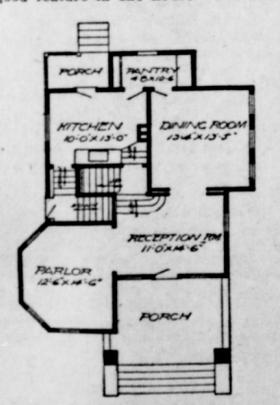


was done, she could walk from one room to another until she had a thoroughly correct idea of the size of the rooms and their relation to one another. She knew exactly how certain pieces of furniture would fit in the places where she wanted them to go. The result was that she built a house which has suited her ever since; and although she has lived in it about ten years, she has no desire to make a change.

It is for this reason that I so often urge people to study the plans well before starting to build. I will start anyone in the right way if they will communicate with me.

It is impossible to embody every good feature in one house. The sub-

ject is too broad to be covered so easily; but every house plan should have some special features to recommend it. In the plan here shown, we have one of the best stairways ever built. It is a combination front and back stair, and it reaches to the cellar, with an outside entrance a few steps down from the kitchen; and it leads upstairs from both the front and the back part of the house. Besides its other good features, it doesn't take up a great deal of room, because it is so compactly built.



First Floor Plan.

A fine, large reception hall is an

Wily Waiter.

Robert Louis Stevenson, while in San Francisco, was explaining to a friend at a restaurant a peculiarity of the local waiters, which was that under no circumstances would they admit that they did not have anything that might be called for on the bill of fare.

"They will take your order for a slice of the moon," said he, "and go away as if they meant to fetch it, and then come back and say that they're just out of it."

To prove it he called the waiter and said:

"A double order of broiled behemoth."

"Yes, sir," said the waiter, "will you have it rare or well done?"

"Well done," said Stevenson.

Pretty soon the waiter returned.

"I am sorry, but we are just out of behemoth."

"What, no more behemoth?" asked the novelist in feigned astonishment. The waiter lowered his voice.

"We have some more, sir," he whispered confidentially, "but the truth is, I would not bring it to you as it was not quite fresh."

Hurt Her Nerves.

"I hear your wife has had to go to a sanitarium. Nothing serious, I trust?"

"Not very serious. You see, she is secretary of the Woman's club."

"Yes?"

"And after carrying the club minutes all winter in her head, she sat down the other day and tried to write 'em out."

When Bake Day Comes

REMEMBER

that home-made home-baked food is now the vogue in the best, most carefully conducted homes, city and country.

Bread—Cake—Pastry

More Economical
More Tasty More Healthful

Remember that with

DR. PRICE'S

Cream BAKING POWDER

—A Strictly Pure, Cream of Tartar Powder—

all quickly-raised food is made without trouble and of finest quality.

REMEMBER

Great Success, Delicious foods, are yours with Home Baking and

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

when Bake Day Comes

Didn't Know What It Was. Senator Duncan U. Fletcher was condemning at a dinner in Jacksonville an orange grower who had failed.

"The man failed," he said, "through ignorance. He lays the blame on other things, but his ignorance alone is at fault. He is as ignorant of orange farming as the tramp was of industry."

"You've heard of that tramp, perhaps? He wore on his face a sneer of derision and scorn."

"Work?" he said. "Work? What is it—an herb?"

Entirely Practical.

"Son, I hope you are engaged to a practical girl."

"Oh, she's very practical, dad. She drives her own car, and she can take a motor apart as well as any expert in the business."

A Prediction.

"Do you think Biffels will ever reach a green old age?"

"He surely will, if he lives long enough and doesn't know more than than he does now."

His Choice.

"This enterprise is a promising one."

"Is it? But what I'm looking for is a paying proposition."

There are times when Cupid is so busy that he has to palm off some cold storage love on his customers.

Many a doting father has paid hundreds of dollars to learn that his daughter couldn't sing.

It's difficult for the average man to understand why some women are jealous of their husbands.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Getting things without paying for them is some men's idea of economy.

One way to avoid spending money foolishly is not to have any.

Half a loaf is better than a loaf of the bread some bakers turn out.

Just one cup of Garfield Tea taken before retiring will next day relieve your system gently and thoroughly of all impurities.

When you are expecting an opportunity it is sure to miss the boat.

The man who sings his own praise seldom gets an encore.

Willing to Dye. Ella—Are you afraid to die? Stella—Not if I feel that the color is becoming to me.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM. Take the old standard GLOBES TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply quinine and iron in a tasteless form, and the most efficient form for grown people and children. 50 cents.

Long Service.

"You say you were in one place for ten years. Why did you leave?"

"I was pardoned by the gov'nor, mum."—Judge.

Make your failure tragical by the earnestness of your endeavor, and then it will not differ much from success.—Theaureau.

Years ago Garfield Tea was introduced and since its appearance has won hearty approval because it does what is claimed for it.

Unfortunately, the people who are most willing to lend are those who haven't anything.

LEWIS' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Made of extra quality tobacco.

Yet Solomon in all his glory never wore an opera hat that would open and shut.

TASTY, tempting and appetizing.

Libby's Corned Beef

Fine for a light luncheon or a hearty meal. Ready to serve—no cooking odor to permeate the house, and economical as well. Makes excellent corn beef hash.

At Every Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice. No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Look for JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS CO., Troy, N. Y.

EVIDENTLY NOT.



Willie Fay Kerr—I guess you never heard of my pa's Famous Freckle Eradicator.

The First Consideration. At St. Andrews some years ago an old farmer and his plowman were carting sand from the seashore. They were then on the target on the rifle-range, but hidden by a bank of sand from a party of volunteers, who were then on foot, at practice. A stray bullet struck the plowman on the leg, and he immediately dropped, exclaiming: "I'm shot!"

Without more ado the farmer scrambled up the bank and, waving his hand to the volunteers, shouted: "Hey, lads, stop that, will ye? You've shot a man, and it might have been the horse!"—London Tit-Bits.

Hardly Suitable. Settlement Worker—Since meat is so high why not use vegetables? Mrs. Grogan—They don't do a black eye no good.

Ever Notice A Field of Indian Corn

in the glory of its growing? The best part of selected pearly white Indian Corn is used in making

Post Toasties

This food is carefully cooked—in a factory that is clean and spotless—not a hand touching it at any stage of the making.

Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkle of sugar are an ideal dish. Serve sometimes with fresh strawberries added.

"The Memory Lingers" Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

HOW TO COOK RHUBARB

HEALTHFUL AND TASTY DISHES EASILY PREPARED.

Skin Gives Sauce Pinkish Tinge That Is Very Attractive—Boiling Water Removes Sharp, Acid Taste—Rhubarb Pudding

In stewing rhubarb do not peel, for the skin cooks tender and gives the sauce a pinkish tinge that is very attractive. Scrub the stalks well, then cut in inch lengths. Put in a colander and pour actually boiling water over them, allowing it to drain off immediately. This removes the sharp, acid taste of the rhubarb without impairing its flavor. Now put the drained rhubarb into a saucepan, with layers of sugar in weight about equal to fruit. Add the least little water, from a quart to half a cup, cover closely and set on the back of the range or in the oven, where a gentle heat will melt the sugar and cook the rhubarb. By the time a good rich syrup is made the fruit will be tender, not broken, and full of sweet, pleasant juice—a great contrast to the insipid or over-acrid compound which sometimes masquerades as "stewed rhubarb."

Rhubarb Pudding.—To make a pudding cut into inch lengths four unpeeled stalks of rhubarb. Stew very gently with two tablespoons of sugar and a little grated ginger; cut a thick slice of bread into strips, put a layer in the bottom of a dish and another layer crosswise on top; pour in some of the fruit and the juice, then put in another layer of bread and more fruit until the dish is nearly full; set aside to soak. Prepare a custard of half a pint of milk, a tablespoon of cornstarch, sugar and lemon rind to taste and when thick pour over the pudding. Serve cold.

Rhubarb Sherbet.—Wash the stalks well and cut into inch pieces. To a dozen stalks add a quart of cold water and simmer until tender. Sweeten to taste, flavor with a little grated orange peel and stand in a cool place, then strain and freeze. As with all frozen dainties, a good allowance of sugar is necessary, as it loses sweetness in the freezing.

Rhubarb Cream Pie.—Pint stewed rhubarb, four ounces sugar, pint cream, two ounces powdered cracker, three eggs. Rub the stewed rhubarb through a sieve, heat the other ingredients well together and just as the pie is ready for the oven stir in the rhubarb. Pour the whole into a plate lined with pastry, cover with strips and bake.

Baked Rhubarb.—Peel the rhubarb, cutting into inch pieces; fill a baking dish, cover with sugar and set in a moderate oven for half an hour. It forms its own juice and should not be allowed to brown at all; stir occasionally. A pan should be set under the dish, as the contents may boil over.

Clocks for Travel Bags. Have you seen the very latest thing in traveling clocks? They are as flat as a quare envelope, yet the watch it covers is an eight-day one, warranted to keep time.

Flat clocks which can be carried in a small handbag have been used, but they were not eight-day affairs. Besides the added convenience of not winding each night, the face of the clock, in different colors of enamel to match the leather, is exceedingly artistic. Some have illuminated faces so it is possible to tell the time in the dark by the mere touch of a spring.

A Useful Hint. Sometimes there are fine handkerchiefs in the wash which the careful housewife dislikes to subject to the wind. In winter, when it freezes and blows at the same time, the fabric of a really fine handkerchief is in danger of being injured, and many a one has been blown away by a stiff spring breeze and never seen again by its owner. At such times put one or two into each pillowcase and hang the case up by the hem; then rest secure in the consciousness that the handkerchiefs are safe.

Strawberry Creams. Line deep saucers with some nice pastry, crinkle the outer edge and bake a delicate brown in a quick oven. When baked, slip the crusts from the saucers and allow them to cool. They will form shells or cases. Just before serving fill with either strawberry jam or else the fresh berries. Cut the berries in pieces to make an even surface and cover with whipped cream.

Asparagus and Watercress. Asparagus and watercress make a delicious salad. Wash the cress and break it into bits, rejecting the coarser leaves. When ready to serve mix it with salad oil, vinegar, salt and pepper. Heap it in the center of a dish and surround it with leed green and white asparagus tips.

Raised Doughnuts. Add to one pint of milk bread dough one egg, one-half cup of sugar, one quarter teaspoon of soda and half pint of warm milk. Add flour enough to knead and let it raise until morning, when it should be cut and fried with out remodeling.

Polished Wood Dusters. Save the stocking legs. There is nothing better for dusting and wiping polished wood. Dampen them in boiled oil and they will give the wood a splendid polish.

WENT BACK ON THE SHELVES

Crowning Insult to His Beloved Books Was More Than the Professor Could Stand.

Perhaps the bitterest moment in the life of a lover of books is when he finds that his treasures are valued by no one but himself. The late Prof. Churton Collins once tried to weed out his books, after he had become convinced that either the surplus or their owner would have to move out of the library.

The weeding was a painful process, but at last the second-hand book-dealer was invited to name his price for the uprooted "weeds." "They're no good to me," was the disconcerting reply.

"What, none of them?" "No, not one." Some one suggested that as the books had to go, the dealer had better have them for nothing. It was a bitter moment for Mr. Collins, but finally he assented. The man then remarked:

"That'll be half a dollar." "What do you mean? What for?" exclaimed the victim in a restrained tone of voice.

"To take them away," said the man. That was too much for Mr. Collins. The dealer was driven forth with expletives, after which, with a sigh of relief, the owner replaced the books upon his shelves.—Youth's Companion.

BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

"I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Soap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in spotsches breaking out right in the edge of my hair on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema.

"For three years I had this terrible breaking out on my forehead and scalp. I tried our family doctor and he failed to cure it. Then I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them for two months with the result of a complete cure. Cuticura Soap and Ointment should have the credit due, and I have advised a lot of people to use them." (Signed) C. D. Tharrington, Creek, N. C., Jan. 26, 1911.

Itching Scalp—Hair Fell Out.

"I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the shape of a half dollar. I went to more than one doctor, but could not get any relief, so I started to use the Cuticura Remedies. I tried one bar of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment, and felt relieved right away. Now the bald spots have disappeared, and my hair has grown, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all that are suffering with scalp trouble." (Signed) Samuel Stern, 236 Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

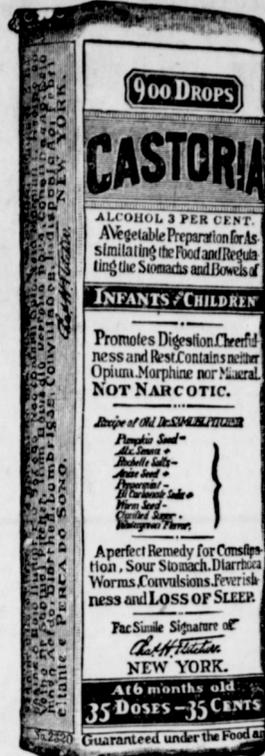
Clothes and the Man. A colporteur in South Carolina, walking many miles through mud, accosted a passerby and suggested the purchase of the Bible. He was refused. The next day, says the Record of Christian Work, after a night's rest and cleanup, he set up his stand in town and had the pleasure of selling a Bible to the very man who had refused to purchase the day before. "I met a muddy man yesterday with Bibles," said he, "who looked like a Methodist tramp. When I buys a Bible I buys it from a Baptist gentleman."

Four Dollars for a Cake of Soap. Soap has never been considered an extravagance, but now that notion may change, since the new French imported soaps are costing from two to three and four dollars a cake. They are, however, deliciously scented, and one may take pardonable pleasure in using such toilet article. Each cake comes in a little box, and is satin covered; they are quite a suitable item for the traveling bag of the bride, for which the most exquisite trifles are always sought out.

Only One Fault to Find. Lambert Kaspers, Chicago attorney, told the following story at a recent Y. M. C. A. banquet: A Kansas farmer, a Dane, applied for naturalization papers. The judge asked him: "Are you satisfied with the general conditions of the country?" "Yes," drawled the Dane. "Does the government suit you?" queried the judge. "Yes, yes, only I would like to see more rain," replied the farmer.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

If there was a tax on stupidity the wise guys would all be tax dodgers.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DURING THE DISCUSSION.



Mr. Spat—Now, if you'll just listen to me—
Mrs. Spat—Oh, you can't convince me.

Mr. Spat—Probably not, but if we're going to spend the rest of the night in argument I want my share of the time.

Makes a Difference.
"What is this?"
"As you see, it is a badge demanding votes for women."
"You wearing such a badge?"
"Yes, I."

"But you always told me you could never see any reason for women's suffrage."
"Yes; but I didn't know it was going to become a rather stylish fad."

The Village Cut-Up.
"Charley Billingsby always has something funny to say, no matter what happens."
"I know it. He's awful comical."
"I often wonder how he thinks of the humorous thoughts he has. He's just perfectly killing. I never heard him call an umbrella anything but a bumbershoot."

Quitters.
Citiman—Aren't any of you suburbanites preparing to grow anything in your gardens this year?
Subbubs—Well, there's one thing most of us have grown already.

Citiman—Indeed? What's that?
Subbubs—Tired—Catholic Standard and Times.

Uneasy.
"Why do you avoid Mrs. Wombat?"
"I think she's been talking about me."
"Nonsense. I'm with her constantly, and I've never heard her say a word."
"Well, there's no telling when she'll begin. She moved into the house we moved out of."

Had Them.
"Do you keep motoring accessories?" asked the man entering the department store.
"Oh, yes," replied the floorwalker, with a bow. "We keep arnica and witch hazel. Drug department, second aisle to the left, please!"

A Changed Man.
Mrs. Knagg—You were a different man when I married you.
Mr. Knagg—I sincerely hope so, for then I was a fool.

Enigmatic.
"I say, how is that new baby over to your house?"
"It's a howling success."

Easy to Cut the Price.

A man went into a butcher's shop and asked how much sausages were a pound.

"Ah," said the butcher, "der brice vas gone ups. I shall haf to sharge you twenty-five cents."
"Nonsense!" exclaimed the customer, "that is outrageous. I can get them at Schmidt's for twenty cents."
"Vell yidn't you?"

"Because he was out of them."
"Oh, vell," replied the butcher, "if I vas out of 'em, I'd sell 'em for twenty cents, too."

Above the Laws.
Some men think money can do anything. A certain rick man sent for the doctor, who looked him over and then pronounced judgment.

"You have been living too high."
"Maybe I have. There are many good things in the markets."
"No levity. You have violated nature's laws."
"And you must pay the penalty."
"Pay the penalty? Oh, come now, Doc. Can't you get me off on a technicality or something?"

Natural Query.
Gen. F. D. Grant, when discussing military neatness, used often to tell a story about his father.

"My father was talking to General Sherman in his tent one day," he would begin, "when a third general entered, a brigadier notorious for his slovenliness. After the brigadier left my father blew forth a cloud of smoke and said: 'Sherman, I wonder whom that man gets to wear his shirts the first week?'"

The Shorter Route.
Lady Duff-Gordon, at a luncheon at Sherry's in New York, told an anecdote apropos of the divorce evil.

"Two girls," she said, "were chatting over a cocktail and a cigarette. 'Marriages are made in heaven,' said the first girl, and she blew a cloud of smoke into the air and regarded it with dreamy eyes.

"The second girl with a light laugh replied:
Fathers' Day.
Gabe—I see that they celebrated Mothers' Day. Why don't they have a Fathers' Day?
Steve—Father has every Saturday night, hasn't he?

Every time the wrong young man calls on a girl she always says to some other girl the next day: "I thought he never would go home."
"Yes, that is true; but, thank goodness, to unmake them we have to go only as far as Reno."

A postal card to Gardfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., asking for sample will repay you.
The finger of destiny is undoubtedly on the hand of fate.

THE HOMESEKING FARMER

looking for wonderfully productive

TEXAS FARMS
in healthy climate, perfect title from first hands, can have details for the asking. Large body for selection. Any good farmer can make this land pay itself out on our low prices and easy terms. Address
SPUR FARM LANDS
SPUR DICKENS COUNTY TEXAS

THE tonic properties of this rootbeer have made it a household word. Delicious as a beverage, good for the blood. The best spring drink.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer has it supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 5c. Please give his name.
THE CHARLES E. HIRSH COMPANY
Writer 235 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.
premium puzzle

HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Food, stoma, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Kills all species. Made of metal, can't rust or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists or a sent prepaid for 2c.

PERFECT HEALTH. Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce
A VIGOROUS BODY.
Remedy for sick headache, constipation.

Tutt's Pills

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 26-1912.

Texas Directory

Lone Star Steel
Indispensable for Building and Grading Roads. Manufactured by us in Dallas. Can be Shipped Immediately.
Price \$25.00

Write **AUSTIN BROTHERS** Dallas, Texas

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.

OUR BIG SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

Will Begin

Saturday, July 27

And Continue for 10 DAYS

WAIT FOR THIS BIG EVENT---We Don't Consider
Cost in Our Clearance Sales

Everything in the store will be offered in this Big Sale from July 27 to August 7

The Cash Store

O. H. BRITAIN, Prop.

Locals

Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

Judge O'Neal of Clarendon was in town Wednesday.

Atty. Simpson and wife were down from Clarendon Monday.

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

D. B. Albright went to Childress Wednesday night.

GOODNIGHT ACAD- EMY TO THE FRONT

It gives me pleasure to say a word of commendation for the Goodnight Academy under the present wise and efficient management. Pres. A. H. Thornton came to the institution when a wise head and loving heart and and steady hand were needed to guide its forces. His administration has been in every way successful, and the prospects for the institution are brightening every hour. The home-like life, the moral and religious atmosphere and the painstaking instruction given the students combine to make it an ideal place for young people to do their preparatory work, and fit themselves for college careers. Parents and guardians will find no better or safer place to put their sons and daughters.

Very truly,

A. J. Barton, Corresponding Sec. of the Educational Board of Texas, Waco, Texas.

Chas. Williams is very sick.

W. R. McCarroll went to Memphis Monday.

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

Born July 4, to Otis Shannon and wife, a boy.

Born to Lester Muncie and wife of Bray, July 16, a girl.

Clint Phillips and wife were in from Windy Valley Thursday.

Fine stationery and writing material at Albright Drug Co.

For Sale or Trade—A good set of Double Harness.
A. N. Wood.

Pros Sullivan has returned from the harvest fields of the plains.

Mrs. Ida Greer of Clarendon visited T. R. Moremans family last Saturday.

Good Moon Buggy for sale or trade. Milk cow preferred.
W. R. McCarroll.

Clark, the tailor, returned Wednesday from a few days visit in north Texas.

For Sale or Trade—A good set of Double Harness.
A. N. Wood.

Prof. Robt. Reed and wife attended the Childress celebration this week.

The county judge has set the date for stock law to go into effect August 16 in this school district.

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

Born Monday July 15 to Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Cornelius a big 10 pound boy.

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

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Jolly Wednesday July 17, a fine girl.

Martin Bell and wife moved to Hedley from the Zuriok ranch last week.

Jas. Reed went to Childress Wednesday to work for a few days.

The Misses Wilson of Memphis are visiting Mrs. G. A. Wimberly.

Mrs. J. W. Neves and baby of Houston is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. B. Jones.

Mrs. A. A. Beady left Thursday morning for White Deer, to visit a sister for a few days.

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

Dr. S. P. Vinyard and family of Amarillo came Saturday by automobile to visit his sister Mrs. J. C. Wells.

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.

Mrs. O. C. Hill left Thursday morning for Colorado where she will spend several weeks for the benefit of her health.

Miss Mary Lines and little brother Stanley of Clarendon visited the family of T. R. Moreman last Saturday.

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

Miss Myrtle Neeley of Hall county returned to her home Sunday after a three weeks visit with her uncles, A. N. and C. O. Wood.

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

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.

Seth Thomas 8-day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

J. C. WELLS

WRITES FIRE INSURANCE---FOR THIS WORLD ONLY