

The Hedley Informer

VOL. II

HEDLEY

TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1912

NO. 35

Hedley--Fastest Growing Town in the Panhandle

HEDLEY HAS BIG BASKET PICNIC

Large crowds came last Saturday from Memphis, Giles, Lelia and Clarendon to attend the picnic here, making a big crowd with the people of this community. The principal speakers of the day held forth until one o'clock. They were Judge Potter of Taylor county in behalf of Gov. Colquitt, and Rev. B. W. Dodson of Memphis in behalf of Judge Ramsey.

After dinner Hon. W. A. Palmer spoke for a while, then the county candidates followed.

The Hedley Concert Band made good music for the picnic.

One of the best ball games ever pulled off in the county was played that afternoon by Hedley and Lelia Lake. The score at the close stood at 1 to 0 in the visiting teams favor.

We will let the Clarendon News tell the rest in part as follows:

Clarendon responded liberally to the call and sent a large delegation of boosters, roosters and eaters, guaranteed to give satisfaction.

The weather was hot to the taste, with a small admixture of wind and dust. But these did not prevent Hedley from being an ideal host, so she entertained all of the varied tastes. Political speakers and voters alike were filled to the brim with the things they said, heard and did. Lovers of sport could amuse themselves in many ways by means of the several devices that gathered about the grounds.

Two games of ball during the day attracted the notice and met the demand of devotees of the great National game.

The social spirit was predominant and every one agreed that Hedley was alright on this item.

Now the dinner was simply great, and good, and better, and bett, and then some. When Hedley said "Come again," we all said "Thank you, we sure will."

Subscribe for the Informer.

GOODNIGHT ACADEMY TO THE FRONT

We are admonished by one of the sacred writers to abstain from the very appearance of evil and to do otherwise is to display a daring spirit. It is a generally conceded point that Goodnight has the fewest natural temptations of any school situation in the state. The town is small and is composed of the very best citizenship; therefore it does not and will not support those attractions that are unquestionably evil in their effect and that are at the same time exceedingly alluring to the young.

Under such surroundings both the corrective discipline and the cultivation of a high standard of morals are rendered practically easy and with these made easy development along every other line that is for the best interest of the student is greatly assisted.

Let us send you one of our illustrated catalogues. Address A. H. Thornton, President, Goodnight, Texas.

CHAS. WILLIAMS DIES

Charles Williams died Wednesday morning about 9 o'clock after several days suffering with typhoid fever and complications of diseases. The body was embalmed and shipped that evening to Cook county for burial where his parents live. Charles was a splendid young fellow anxious to get a good start and worked hard. He leaves a wife and baby. Their little boy died about six weeks ago. His sister, Mrs. Mann, and brother accompanied the remains to the last resting place. We join their friends in sympathy for the bereaved family.

B. W. M. U. TO SERVE ICE CREAM

The B. W. M. U. Society will serve ice cream and cake at the Bond Hall Saturday afternoon July 27. We will appreciate the patronage of the public.

WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

The W. H. M. met in regular session Monday afternoon July 15. Subject of the lesson was Speed. The foremost thought in the lesson was "Do what your hands find to do and do that speedily." Every one expressed themselves as spending a very pleasant hour. Mrs. Masterson was hostess.

Program for July 29, 4:30 p. m. Song. Scripture Quotations. Prayer. Subject "The Sin of Neglect." Select Reading, Mrs. Willis. "The Chinese Child at School" Mrs. Morrow. "The Training of the Child" Mrs. Masterson. Open discussion. Minutes. Concluded. Sentence Prayer. PRESS REPORTER.

B. W. M. U.

Met with Mrs. J. G. McDougal July 23. Most all the members were present. Lesson subject; Need of Mission Workers in Mexico. The meeting was very interesting. Would be glad if more of the ladies would attend. The meeting adjourned to meet August 13 with Mrs. J. C. Wells. Corresponding Sec.

WHO CAN VOTE TOMORROW

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. Vote early.

PROGRAM FOR OLD SOLDIERS REUNION MEMPHIS, AUGUST 1, 2, AND 3

Thursday, August 1
Judge John D. Bird, Officer of the day.

9:30 a. m. Assemble on Court House lawn.
Band music.
Enrollment.
Get acquainted meeting.
Assignment of homes.
10:30 a. m. Words of welcome on behalf of Hall county, Judge J. D. Bird

Words of welcome on behalf of city of Memphis, Mayor J. A. Grundy.

Words of welcome on behalf of Commercial Club, Secretary A. W. Read.

12:00 m. Dinner for old soldiers at Mess Hall.

2:00 p. m. Grand parade.
Welcome address, Rev. B. W. Dodson, Memphis.

Response, Rev. Burkhead, Clarendon.

Orator, Judge C. C. Cummings, Ft. Worth.

4:30 p. m. Recreation.

Parade by sons and daughters of Confederates.

8:30 p. m. Band concert and moving picture show.

Friday, August 2

9:00 a. m. Program Panhandle Sons United Confederate Veterans

Presiding officer, B. F. Shepherd, Local Commandant

Band music.

Male Quartet.

Camp Version, Pat Bennett.

Address, Rev. K. B. Morgan, Memphis.

Executive session.

Orator, Rev. J. Frank Norris, Ft. Worth

12:15 p. m. Dinner on the ground for everybody.

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.

J. W. Bond, W M
J. B. Masterson, Secretary

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. H. O'Neal

Clerk, Wade Willis

Sheriff, J. T. Patman

Treasurer, Gus Johnson

Assessor, G. W. Baker

Surveyor, J. C. Killough

Commissioners:

G. A. Anderson, Pct. No. 1

R. E. Williams, " " 2

J. G. McDougal, Pct. No. 3

Roy Kendall, " " 4

Justice of the Peace Precinct 3,
K. W. Howell

Constable Pct. No. 3, J. W. Bond

District Court meets third week in April and October.

County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

NEWSPAPERS ENDORSE TEMPLETON

We received a personal letter from Hon. W. A. Palmer of Canadian last week asking for our support of his candidacy for Representative. We must say he hasn't been reading his Wheeler Sun or he would have known we could do nothing for him. A man who cannot defend himself in a joint discussion against a "two by four" lawyer, as he terms his opponent, is not our ideal for representative.—The Wheeler Sun.

In a lengthy "spiel" about Hon. W. A. Palmer last week, the Canadian Record said in part, "Over in the adjoining county last week Mr. Palmer spoke to the Wheeler people and received unlimited encouragement, as indeed he has from every portion of the district." It is estimated over here at Wheeler that Mr. Palmer lost at least two hundred votes by his mud-slinging speech at this place. Of course as Brother Jamison was not present on that occasion, he has had to get his information from some one who was, and we suspect his informant was Mr. Palmer.—The Wheeler Sun.

Hon. R. L. Templeton who has announced for representative to the State Legislature from the 124th representative district, is a clean young man, qualified and worthy and capable of making an influential legislator. Collingsworth County will give him a very large support. There is no other man in the district better fitted to be the first representative from this district.—The Wellington Leader.

(Political Advertisement)

T. R. Moreman and wife returned yesterday from Sulphur, Okla., where they spent a month in drinking the medicinal water. Both are greatly improved in health.

Seth Thomas 8 day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

HOW OLD IS ANN

Mary is 24 years of age. She is twice as old as Ann was when Mary was as old as Ann is now. How old is Ann?

Don't be backward about writing for an answer to the above if you fail to figure it out. A large number of people will fail on it.

Now, that the crops are being laid by, is the best time to take a business course. There will be an unusual number of good positions open this fall on account of the heavy crops. The Bowie Commercial College is the coolest place in the State, because it has electric fans in every department.

The Cotton School is now run full blast. There is room for a few more students, and we will accept enrollment until next Monday night, July 23. Every farmer and gin man should take advantage of this opportunity, as the school is being conducted more for the benefit of the Farmer's Union than anyone else.

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

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.

CHURCHES

BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor

First Sunday in each month.

PRESBYTERIAN every Third Sunday.

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

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

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

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

PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

TIME TABLE

North bound

No. 1.....7:15 p. m.

" 7.....9:25 a. m.

South bound

No. 2.....9:05 a. m.

" 8.....9:05 p. m.

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.

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GREAT PICNIC AT LELIA LAKE

Those who attended the Lelia Lake picnic Thursday from this place are singing the praises of those big-hearted people and the splendid time they made every one have. The crowd has been estimated at from 1500 to 2000, and fed the finest dinner and supper ever given at any picnic, and worlds of eatables carried home after supper was eaten.

The candidates were there in big numbers, and plenty of good speeches by prominent men and others made a full program, besides a good ball game between the Lelia Lake team and Clarendon, and many other forms of amusements.

Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves hugely and say Lelia Lake people have all other places beaten to a standstill when it comes to entertaining and feeding the people.

July 23 at the home of the parents Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Smith Mr. Lee A. Stulce was married to Miss Mamie M. Smith, in the presence of the family and a few friends. Mr. Stulce is the son of W. J. Stulce, who lives near Hedley, a bright and promising young man of 19 years. Miss Smith is the beautiful daughter of our Brother J. L. Smith, near this city.

Rev. J. F. Elder, pastor of the First Baptist church of Clarendon, accompanied by Judge J. H. O'Neal, were present at 10:30 to witness the happy union of the young parties and share in a sumptuous way the luxurious supper prepared for the occasion. Brother Elder performed the ceremony in his usual pappy manner.—Clarendon News.

Be sure to vote early Saturday morning. The ticket will be so long that it will take several minutes for each person to vote, and by voting early it will not crowd you and all the election clerks and judges to register or count your vote. This is very important and should receive the attention of all voters. The counting clerks can do their work better and will keep up so after the polls close it will not take so long to get through.

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)

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EDLEY INFORMER

LAUDE WELLS, Publisher

NEW YORK, TEXAS

Life in Cuba is just one roughhouse after another.

Chicago's birth rate is decreasing, but its population liars are not.

Aviators who carry the mails will have no chance to read the postcards.

All genuine Mocha and Java coffee comes from Brazil, and the valorization mill.

A few drops of oil, properly administered, will soften your lawnmower's raucous voice.

New Jersey is discussing whether dead mosquitoes should be paid for by weight or by the pint.

Speaking of unsolved mysteries, what has become of the bearded lady and the dog-faced boy?

Some men live for years in industry and righteousness and then spoil it all by going into politics.

Today's short story deals with a man who poured gasoline into his motor car while smoking a pipe.

Every time we read of an aeroplane accident we are reminded of the fact that there is one born every minute.

"Massaging with warm cocoa butter," says a beauty expert, "develops the arms." So does massaging dishes.

"Bathing," says a German scientist, "multiplies bacteria," but few men have died from excessive cleanliness.

Chicago boasts of the year's first heat prostration. Evidently trying to live up to its reputation as a hot old town.

Once in a while the weather man causes us to forget the straw hat question and cast longing eyes at somebody's umbrella.

Chicago man was given a divorce because his wife persisted in going through his pockets. The judge, we take it, is a married man.

In France eagles are being trained to attack airships. The day may come when we shall have city ordinances requiring the muzzling of our eagles.

Now a scientist says that a big nose is a sign of nerve. True, and often its bigness is due to the fact that its owner insisted on putting it in other people's affairs.

Nearly 4,200 American books were listed by publishers this spring, and few of them, indeed, will provide money to those who wrote them for summer vacations.

Cincinnati women have voted to set an example in simplicity. But it is said sometimes that there is nothing else so expensive as simplicity, that is, fashionable simplicity.

Trinity Church, New York, has an income of \$1,000,000 a year. How cheap a man who can't afford to put more than a nickel upon the contribution plate must feel there.

A Pennsylvania court rules that "a voter's home is where his wife lives." Which leaves the bachelors to find their own homes, a feat sometimes difficult for some of them late at night.

The New York Medical Journal makes the announcement that card playing is injurious to the mind. It does not explain how it found the material that was necessary for experimenting.

The new French aeroplane line over the English channel has adopted a 15-minute schedule.

An Indian woman wants a divorce because her husband tried to compel her to wear his old false teeth. When the case comes to trial her lawyer ought to be able to work in a few bits of biting sarcasm.

Ten bull fighters killed and 166 injured in 872 bull fights in Spain during 1911 is a statistical testimonial that Spain's bullfighting game is determined to keep ahead of our national pastime of football.

An English writer tells us that women would make successful explorers. When it comes to exploring the fastnesses of friend husband's trousers in the dead of night they certainly are there, as the lowbrows say.

Baseball magnates threaten to shorten the playing season, but they generously refrain from taking any action which might prevent the fans from talking about or thinking of the game the whole year round.

A Chicago woman advertised for a maid and promised an auto ride once a week as an inducement. Her only applicant wanted to see a picture of the chauffeur. Certainly; there could be no joy in a joy ride if the element of joyousness were missing.

In San Francisco, the defendant in a divorce suit ignored his child, but asked that the custody of a pet spaniel be awarded to him. The dog with the child was awarded by the court to the more human-minded of the conjugal partners in the case.

Conserve Health

6
Mu
Than Fla.

By MRS. J. E. TABLER, San Francisco

ANY PERSON with little of this world's goods, dependent upon himself for a livelihood, has no more important possession than his health; therefore, he should husband it with the greatest possible care. He may skimp easily enough on his food to a limit, i. e., a point to go beyond which would jeopardize his health. Should his finances be such that he must either go for some time without plain, nourishing food (if he be a person possessing no more than an average constitution), or without some new garment, it would be far wiser for him to again clean and repair his old garment and wear it until he may have a new one, without injury to his health. Moreover, one dressed in clean, well-cared-for clothes is never really poorly dressed, even though the clothes show wear.

Even should a person deprive himself of proper food, and in that way manage to make a good appearance for a time, thus enabling himself to secure a start which would make him a financial success in life, if ill health came with or before the success, as a result of his having undermined his constitution through lack of proper nourishment, what real pleasure or satisfaction could he have?

Another point: every one knows that there is a wonderful satisfaction, which is often beneficial, in appearing prosperous; but, personally, how I appear to myself is quite as important as how I appear to others in making me feel satisfied. I am sure, therefore, that with worn but clean and well-cared-for clothing, and a stomach not asking for what is rightfully its due, I could make a much more self-respecting appearance than I could with the most up-to-date raiment covering an abused and complaining stomach. I know if I were hungry I should make a gaunt and hungry appearance, though I might be ever so well dressed.

I will not attempt to make denial or affirmation as to the reasoning power of brute animals, but I would like to ask whether human beings reason. It seems to me that in the majority of cases they do not. Man in his monumental egotism has placed himself far above animals in intellect and reasoning power, but often he shows himself absolutely devoid of reason. Take, for instance, a man who is all ambition for hoarding up money. He has worked the best part of his years, spent all his energy, denied himself the necessities of life, sacrificed even his children upon the altar of greed, and accumulates enough filthy lucre to last him 150 years if he should live that long. But does he stop trying to heap up money? Does he realize that he has enough? Does he cease to trample upon his fellow man who is less fortunate than himself? Most decidedly not.

The lower animals take better care of their offspring. Where, then, does man's reason come in? And at last when he dies some dissolute relative will squander this money that comes to him through inheritance. And this dissolute one will also be totally devoid of reasoning power, as he will spend it all as fast as possible in riotous living and then be destitute and broken down in health in his old age.

I could cite many more instances where man shows lack of reasoning powers. The more I think of these cases, the more my heart goes out to these poor dumb animals who are very much maligned and misjudged through the colossal ignorance of mighty man.

In spite of all that may be said to the contrary one's first duty in life is to one's self. You should see to it that your mental and physical affairs are at all times in prime condition.

The patriot somewhat correctly tells you that your first duty in life is to your country; to be patriotic, to yell yourself hoarse when the flag is raised on the Fourth of July. But your yell will be the squeak of a mouse if you have frittered away your lungs by living and sleeping in canned air.

Again, truthfully said, your first duty is to your family. The great warrior Lee forsook the Union he loved so much for the blood kin he yet loved better. But how can you, with impoverished body, be a good parent or breed up the race or escape seeing your children a curse to themselves if they are constant patrons of the doctor and drug store or are walking hospitals and too early prey for the undertaker?

Your employer properly claims that during business hours your first duty is to the work in hand. Once get your body oxygenated by living right, no small part of which is to live and sleep in the open air, and all work becomes a pleasure instead of drudgery. You will get to work on time, instead of a few minutes late, as is the custom with canned air sleepers, followed by the inevitable promotion, raise in salary and success in life.

After all, one's first duty is to get well and stay well.

A recent article in a prominent magazine dwelt upon the necessity of disinfecting books given out in the public libraries. This is indeed necessary, for many diseases, such as scarlet fever, typhoid fever, diphtheria, consumption and many other affections can be distributed by the books. Many times the volumes are read by sick persons, and the very handling of the books by the patients is conducive to spread of contagion, not taking into consideration that patients wet their fingers to turn the pages, as many do. Therefore all books in the libraries should be disinfectant.

To this end the health department should co-operate by sending the libraries lists of houses from where contagious diseases are reported.

As to methods of disinfecting the books, that could best be done, perhaps, under supervision of the health department.

The magazine which published the article on disinfection said that steam had been found very satisfactory.

Public Books Spread Many Diseases

By DR. W. EVAN BAKER, Baltimore, Md.

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WHY THEY BOOST

Order Cheap Magazines
Want Parcels Post.

THE UPPER HAND

Up Modern
It Amounts
to Couple Should

I wish country people realize to them to defeat the infamous parcels post bill?

Do they think that the city newspapers and cheap magazines will be on the other side of the fight, because they will be benefited by the passage of a bill that centers more buying power in the cities and hence affords more advertising for publications emanating from the metropolis?

Do the country newspaper men realize that this parcels post bill spells ruin for them?

Do the country people know of the dangers that threaten them or are they being allowed to sleep while the monster of greed fastens its tentacles upon country prosperity?

Have you noticed how the majority of great city dailies are standing for parcels post—and have you noted the editorial utterances of the cheap monthly, that scavenger of business that builds up an enormous circulation by giving away its magazine for a few cents a year that it may secure big advertising rates?

Have you ever stopped to think that whatever this sort of a magazine is for, you, on general principles, should be against? How many of you have been bitten by answering advertisements in these cheap magazines? How many of you are getting them without having renewed your subscription? What do they need you for except to swell their lists and lead you to sending your money to their advertisers and away from your home town?

Have you thought of this? How many of you hold stock now in one or more of these cheap magazines—and what would you take for it?

Did you ever buy anything advertised in your home paper, from your home merchants, and get the same undesirable treatment accorded you as when you were duped by the advertisers in cheap magazines?

Did the money you sent away in answer to advertisements in magazines of this class ever help to educate your children in the home schools or pay for home improvements of any character whatever?

And what do you find in these cheap magazines that are published as feeders to out-of-town mail order houses, that elevates and helps you in the fight for existence?

Charles William Burrows of Cleveland, Ohio, describes one of these magazines as "a small body of literature entirely surrounded by advertising." In this respect it resembles a railroad ham sandwich with the advertising bread cut very thick and the literary meat in especially thin slices. The situation is well summarized by Mr. Dunne, who makes his genial Dooley tell his friend Henshey: "Henshey, man, last night I bought a magazine intending to go home and after supper, light my pipe and sit down for a quiet evening's enjoyment of the advertisements, and do you know, man, twenty-five per cent of the damned thing was just nothing but 'litera-choor'!"

And you, reader, did you ever stop to think how you are aiding a system that is tearing down the home merchant? You are helping the mail order houses by accepting such a shoddy bit of literature!

What's in the average magazine of this character? On the first page is a cheap, two-color picture of a woman's head, with a nude bust. Maybe the head was used on a candy box and bought cheap by the magazine publisher. And it should be, for it usually is cheap at any price. On the bottom of the page is a strong-arm announcement that the publication has so many subscribers it makes the publishers' head ache, and on the inside of the cover page is an advertisement for Spinkum & Spanks, dollar down and dollar a month furniture with a coupon in the corner for a chrome by return mail. This is where you get something for nothing and the city mail order house gets your name so they can bombard the everlasting daylight of your mail box. Then follows a half dozen pages of "bargain advertisements" that you may search from Alpha to Omega without discovering the bargain, and the title page of the magazine, opposite which is an offer to sell you as many shares of stock as you can pay for, at ten cents a share down and ten cents a month for a million years. If you buy, you hold the sack. And a lot of you do buy—as witnessed by the fact the magazines of this ilk

Stars That Give Little Light. Scattered through space are innumerable stars that give forth very little light or heat. Either they were never, at any period of their history, bright and glowing like the myriad stars that make the midnight sky so beautiful, or in the course of countless ages the heat they once possessed has radiated away from them into the depth of space, and now they are, as their name describes them, "dark stars."

No Good. "I don't believe in forcing schools for a dinner in Trenton." "A child that knows at four as much as ordinarily it would know at eight is, to my mind, about as useful an object as Calhoun Clay's watch." "That's a fine watch you've got there, Calhoun," said a friend. "Is it a good goer?" "A good goer!" said Calhoun Clay. "Well, you bet your life it's a good goer. Why, it can do an hour in half the time!"

BYRON WILLIAMS.

live and prosper in a mediocre kind of a way.

Well, the lead story is by William Peppersause, who is so suggestive with his tabasco that he is nasty, or so inane with his slap-you-on-the-wrist love story, that it makes a grown person peevish just to read the first page. My, the rot put out by these magazines! Sometimes I have sat in front of a bushel or so of such manuscripts of a morning and quit wondering at crime!

No wonder the people sometimes wabble. Look what their intellectual food is!

And along with this food goes the advertisement for out-of-town goods, the fake medicine dope and a hundred kinds of skin-game propositions that have their thriving hot-beds in the cheap monthlies!

And you take 'em in and buy from their advertisers to the detriment of yourself, your family and your home town. Stick to the standard magazines, though they cost a little more, stick to your home merchant and your home town!

And as for the rest of the magazine, it is filled with pictures of actresses and a few "Who's Who" portraits of men of affairs who may be needed to pull the wool over somebody's eyes down at Washington. There's an article on "Pink Pajamas and the Moral Situation," written by a dub reporter and signed by a man who is big enough to want to get his picture and his name in the magazines provided he gets the advertising without having to write the article. There's a story by an advertising representative who can give the magazine some business if the magazine will buy his stories, which are usually punk.

There is a household department cribbed from the Lord knows where by a woman who couldn't hold a candle to the cooking your mother did. There's a puzzle department and a millinery department with a catch in it that makes you buy your plumes somewhere in the city. There's a health department with "heraldin" medicines mentioned and sold by the fellow who writes the dope, and a pattern department with an address attached where you can buy your patterns at so much a pat.

Oh, it's a great game—and the funny part of it is that you are falling for it as surely as the leaves in autumn—falling, falling, everywhere! You are falling for this game and getting trimmed regularly, and by so doing you are helping the great powers that be tear down your home merchant, your home town, your home schools, your home churches, your home everything.

Why do you do it? Do you realize that the city merchants of a certain caliber are able to give you the worst of it about half the time when you are right on the ground, in their store? How much shop do you expect to have, then, in dealing with a bunch of small-bore, fly-by-night advertising concerns that are looking for "good things" from country towns?

Taking chances! Well, I should smile!

What you should do is to get up a crusade and hunt down all the people in your town who permit these noxious distributors of fake advertisements to send them their magazines, and get them to sign a pledge to make a public bonfire once a week and burn every cheap rag magazine that comes into town. And right on top of this aggregation of inflammable material, throw the catalogs that drift in from the mail order houses. Make a good hot fire and go home happy—and safe!

You wouldn't stand it to have a burglar skulking around town and entering every house once or twice a month, would you? And yet you allow magazines that are backed by thieves to come into your home circle and cheat the eye-teeth from your head.

Maybe you like it! If not, why don't you do something and make it hot for this character of publication? There is nobody that will do any more for you than your home editor if you treat him right, and when you see an advertisement in his newspaper, you may depend on it, the firm is reliable. There may be exceptions, but the editor is willing to know about the exceptions and will stop taking money from the exceptions. Try dictating to the mail order publication agent the advertisers and see how far you get—for you are but one in a million subscribers! You don't amount to much from his standpoint—but you do cut some figure in your home editor's affairs. He will treat you right—and you should treat him the same way. Your interests are the same. You help him and he will help you—and that's all there is to life, anyhow.

But, don't take any stock in the selfish cry of the mail order journals for a parcels post. Remember you are on the other side of this fight! And being on the other side, why not show the stuff that's in you? Do some active work for home and education and the little old country town you love!

BYRON WILLIAMS.

GHOSTS EVER BOTHER YOU?

If So, Southern Negro Folks Say These Simple Precautions Will Chase 'Em.

As a part of the folklore of the negro folks the superstitions of slavery days are of great interest. The following are some of the negro's beliefs about ghosts:

To feel a hot breath of air strike you at twilight signified the nearby presence of a ghost. Should you wish to avoid him, stop and turn your coat and trousers and hat wrong side out and the spirit cannot encounter you.

If, however, he is a pugnacious sprite and approaches despite the change, turn and address him thus: "In the name of the Lord, what do you want?" Whereupon he will tell you his business upon earth, then depart and never, never trouble you again.

If, on the other hand, it is a prowling ghost who crawls under the house, bumps against the floor, makes strange sounds, and whispers in the midnight hours, you have only to put in a new floor and he will do so no more.

Some ghosts are obtrusive and will not only prow around the house, but creep in through the crack of the door in the wee small hours of the night, and, once inside, expand to vast proportions. To spare yourself any disturbance in this way, sow mustard seed all about the doorstep just before going to bed, or place a sieve on the doorstep.

Before entering, the spirit will have to count all the holes in the sieve or all the mustard seeds, and by this time daylight will come and he will have to go. As the counting for one night will not do for another you are always safe.—Southern Workman.

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Eight years ago I got eczema all over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the nails and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 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.

"Mug" is Overworked Word.

The most overworked word in the Englishman's vocabulary of slang is "Mug." As a noun it may mean a face, a fool, or a student who prefers reading to sport. As a verb its meanings are still more varied. It may mean to study hard, or to strike in the face. It also means to rob or swindle, and among actors to grimace or make faces. To mug up is also, in theatrical parlance, to make up.

Finally, to mug one's self is to get drunk, the resulting condition being one of mugginess. There is more obvious sense in this last use of the word than in some of the others, for alehouses, in the eighteenth century, were commonly known as mughouses. Mug is the English equivalent of the German Zug, which Mark Twain found to mean everything. A new sense of the verb "mug" in the American slang is to photograph a face.

For Forty Years a Hermit.

Isaac Sheath, who has just died in the workhouse at the age of seventy-eight, lived the life of a hermit for nearly forty years at Newport, Isle of Wight. He occupied a mud-but which he erected on a piece of waste land in the village of Chale, but the hut became so dilapidated that the rural district council ordered its destruction. Sheath was greatly exasperated by the council's interference, and before he left for the workhouse he burned the hut to the ground. Mice and birds had grown so accustomed to the old man and his lonely ways that they used to come and feed from his hand.—London Mail.

The New Way.

"Going to your summer cottage this year?"

"No; we've decided to stay in the city."

"But I thought you were so fond of the country?"

"We used to be, but now we prefer to stay at home, where we can get fresh milk, eggs and butter every morning."

First Religious Book in America.

The first religious book published on the American continent was printed in the City of Mexico by order of the Roman Catholic bishop there. This was the first work of any kind from movable type issued in the new world and bears date 1645. In point of collaborators the most pretentious work published on this continent is "The Catholic Church in the United States," which has six thousand different co-authors, all but a dozen of whom are actively identified in some way with the American hierarchy.



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," "Deeds and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upon," etc.

Illustrations by **Clayton Young**



SYNOPSIS.

Enid Maitland, a frank, free and unspoiled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Maitland, James Armstrong, Maitland's protégé, falls in love with her. 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. While bathing in mountain stream Enid is attacked by a bear, which is mysteriously shot. A storm adds to the girl's terror.

CHAPTER V (Continued).

Suddenly the rolling thunder peals concentrated, balls of fire leaped out of the heavens and struck the mountains where she could actually see them. There were no words to describe the tremendous crashings which seemed to splinter the hills, to be succeeded by brief periods of silence, to be followed by louder and more terrific detonations.

In one of those appalling alternations from sound to silence she heard a human cry—an answering cry to her own? It came from the hills behind her. It must proceed, she thought, from the man. She could not meet that man, although she craved human companionship as never before, she did not want his. She could not bear it. Better the wrath of God, the fury of the tempest.

Headless of the sharp note of warning, of appeal, in the voice ere it was drowned by another roll of thunder, she plunged on in the darkness. The canon narrowed here; she made her way down the ledges, leaping recklessly from rock to rock, slipping, falling, grazing now one side, now the other, hurling herself forward with white face and bruised body and torn hands and throbbing heart that would fain burst its bonds. There was once an ancient legend, a human creature, menaced by all the furies, pitilessly pursued by every malefic spirit of earth and air; like him this sweet young girl, innocent, lovely, erstwhile happy, fled before the storm.

Then the heavens burst, and the fountains of the great deeps were broken open and with absolute literalness the floods descended. The bursting clouds, torn asunder by the wild winds, driven by the pent-up lightning within their black and turgid breasts, disburdened themselves. The water came down, as it did of old when God washed the face of the world, in a flood. The narrow of the canon was filled ten, twenty, thirty feet in a moment by the cloud burst. The black water rolled and foamed, surging like the rapids at Niagara.

The body of the girl, utterly unprepared, was caught up in a moment and flung like a bolt from a catapult down the seething sea filled with the trunks of the trees and the debris of the mountains, tossing about humanly in the wild confusion. She struck out strongly swimming more because of the instinct of life than for any other reason. A helpless atom in the boiling flood, growing every minute greater and greater as the angry skies disgorged themselves of their pent-up torrents upon her devoted head.

CHAPTER VI.

Death, Life and the Resurrection.

The man was coming back from one of his rare visits to the settlements. Ahead of him he drove a train of burros who, well broken to their work, followed with docility the wise old leader in the advance. The burros were laden with his supplies for the approaching winter. The season was late, the mountains would soon be impassable on account of the snows, indeed he chose the late season always for his buying in order that he might not be followed, and it was his habit to buy in different places at different years that his repeated and expected presence at one spot might not arouse suspicion.

Intercourse with his fellow men was confined to this yearly visit to a settlement, and even that was of the briefest nature, confined always to the business in hand. Even when busy in the town he pitched a small tent in the open on the outskirts and dwelt apart. No men there in those days pried into the bustle of other men too closely. Curiosity was neither safe nor necessary. If he aroused transient interest or speculation it soon died away. He vanished into the mountains and as he came no more to that place, he was soon forgotten.

Withdrawing from his fellow men and avoiding their society, this man was never so satisfied as when alone in the silent hills. His heart and spirit rose with every step he made away from the main traveled roads or the more difficult mountain trails.

For several days he journeyed through the mountains, choosing the wildest and most inaccessible parts for his going. Amid the canons and peaks he threaded his way with un-

erring accuracy, ascending higher and higher until at last he reached the mountain aerie, the lonely hermitage, where he made his home. There he reveled in his isolation. What had been punishment, expiation, had at last become pleasure.

Civilization was bursting through the hills in every direction, railways were being pushed hither and thither, the precious metals were being discovered at various places and after them came hordes of men and with them—God save the mark—women; but his section of the country had hitherto been unvisited even by hunters, explorers, miners or pleasure seekers. He was glad, as he had grown to love the spot where he had made his home, and he had no wish to be forced, like little Joe, to move on.

Once a man who loved the strife, noble or ignoble, of the madding crowd, he had grown accustomed to silence, habituated to solitude. Winter and summer alike he roamed the mountains, delving into every forest, exploring every hidden canyon, surmounting every inaccessible peak; no storm, no snow, no condition of wind or weather daunted him or stopped him. He had no human companionship by which to try his mettle, but nevertheless over the world of the material which lay about him he was a master as he was a man.

He found some occupation, too, in the following of old Adam's inheritance; during the pleasant months of summer he made such garden as he could. His profession of mining engineer gave him other employment. Round about him lay treasures inestimable, precious metals abounded in the hills. He had located them, tested, analyzed, estimated the wealth that was his for the taking—it was as valueless to him as the doubloons and golden guineas were to Selkirk on his island. Yet the knowledge that it was there gave him an energizing sense of potential power, unconsciously enormously flattering to his self-esteem.

Sometimes he wandered to the extreme verge of the range and on clear days saw far beneath him the smoke of great cities of the plains. He could be master among men as he was a master among mountains, if he chose. On such occasions he laughed cynically, scornfully, yet rarely did he ever give way to such emotions. A great and terrible sorrow was upon him; cherishing a great passion he had withdrawn himself from the common lot to dwell upon it. From a perverted sense of expiation, in a madness of grief, horror and despair, he had made himself a prisoner to his ideas in the desert of the mountains. Back to his cabin he would hasten, and there surrounded by his living memories—deathless, yet of the dead!—he would recreate the past until dejection drove him abroad on the hills to meet God if not man—or woman. Night-day, sunshine-shadow, heat-cold, storm-calm; these were his life.

Having disburdened his faithful animals of their packs and having seen them safely bestowed for the winter in the corral he had built near the base of the cliff upon which his rude home was situated, he took his rifle one morning for one of those lonely walks across the mountains from which he drew such comfort because he "anted the absence of man conduced to the nearness of God. It was a delusion as old nearly as the Christian religion. Many had made themselves hermits in the past in remorse for sin and for love toward God; this man had buried himself in the wilderness in part for the first of these causes, in other part for the love of woman. In the days of swift and sudden change he had been constant to a remembrance, and abiding in his determination for five swift moving years. The world for him had stopped its progress in one brief moment five years back—the rest was silence. What had happened since then out yonder where people were mated he did not know and he did not greatly care.

In his visits to the settlements he asked no questions, he bought no papers, he manifested no interest in the world; some things in him had died in one fell moment, and there had been, as yet, no resurrection. Yet life, hope, and ambition do not die, they are indeed eternal. Resurgam! Life with its tremendous activities, its awful anxieties, its wearing strains, its rare triumphs, its opportunities for achievement, for service; hope with its illuminations, its encouragements, its expectations, ambition with its stimulus, its force, its power; and greatest of all, love, itself alone—all three were latent in him. In touch with a woman these had gone. Something as powerful and as human must bring them back.

It was against nature that a man dowered as he should so live to himself alone. Some voice should cry in his soul in its ceremonies of futile remorse, vain expiations and benumbing recollection; some day he should burst these grave clothes self-wound-

about him and be once more a man and a master among men, rather than the hermit and the recluse of the solitudes.

He did not allow these thoughts to come into his life; indeed, it is quite likely that he scarcely realized them at all yet; such possibilities did not present themselves to him. Perhaps the man was a little mad that morning, maybe he trembled on the verge of a break—upward, downward. I know not so it be away—unconsciously as he strode along the range that morning.

He had been walking for some hours, and as he grew thirsty it occurred to him to descend to the level of the brook which he heard below him and of which he sometimes caught a flashing glimpse through the trees. He scrambled down the rocks and found himself in a thick grove of pine. Making his way slowly and with great difficulty through the tangle of fallen timber which lay in every direction, the sound of a human voice, the last thing on earth to be expected in that wilderness, smote upon the fearful hollow of his ear.

Any voice or any word then and there would have surprised him, but there was a note of awful terror in this voice, a sound of frightened appeal. The desperation in the cry left him no moment for thought, the demand was for action. The cry was not addressed to him, apparently, but to God, yet it was he who answered—sent doubtless by that Over-looking Power who works in such mysterious ways His wonder to perform!

He leaped over the intervening trees to the edge of the forest where the rapid waters ran. To the right of him rose a huge rock, or cliff, in-

shivering in the water, whose sensation so far as a mere man could, he thoroughly understood and appreciated, and whose modesty he fain would spare, having not forgotten to be a gentleman in five years of his own society—high test of quality, that.

He climbed upon the bank, eyed the bear and a little distance away prone on the grass, clothed but whether in her right mind or not he could not tell, lay the woman. For a moment as he bent a concentrated, eager gaze upon her he thought she might have fainted or that she might have died. In any event he reflected that she had strength and nerve and will to have dressed herself before either of these things happened. She lay motionless under his gaze for so long that he finally made up his mind that common humanity required him to go to her assistance.

He rose to his feet on the instant and saw the woman also lift herself from the grass as if moved by a similar impulse. In his intense preoccupation he had forgot to observe the signs of the times. A sense of the overcast sky came to him suddenly as it did to her, but with a difference. He knew what was about to happen, his experience told him much more as to the awful potentialities of the tempest than she could possibly imagine. She must be warned at once, she must leave the canon and get up on the higher ground without delay. His duty was plain and yet he did it not. He could not. The pressure upon him was not yet strong enough.

A half dozen times as he watched her deliberately sitting there eating, he opened his mouth to cry to her, yet he could not bring himself to it. A strange timidity oppressed him; halted him, held him back. A man cannot stay away five years from men and women and be himself with them in the twinkling of an eye. And when to that instinctive and acquired reluctance against which he struggled in vain, he added the assurance that whatever his message he would be unwelcome on account of what had gone before; he could not force himself to go to her or even to call to her, not yet. He would keep her under surveillance, however, and if the worst came he could intervene in time to rescue her. He counted without his cost, his usual judgment bewildered. So he followed her through the trees and down the bank.

Now he was so engrossed in her and so agitated that his caution slept, his experience was forgotten. The storm in his own breast was so great that it overshadowed the storm brewing above. Her way was easier than his and he had fallen some distance behind when suddenly there rushed upon him the fact that a frightful and unlooked for cloudburst was about to occur above their heads. A lightning flash and a thunder clap at last arrested his attention. Then, but not until then, he flung everything to the winds and amid the sullen and almost continuous peals of thunder he sent cry after cry toward her which were lost in the tremendous diapason of sound that echoed and re-echoed through the rifts of the mountains.

"Wait," he cried again and again. "Come up higher. Get out of the canon. You'll be drowned."

But he had waited too long. The storm had developed too rapidly; she was too far ahead of and beneath him. She heard nothing but the sound of a voice, shrill, menacing, fraught with terror for her, not a word distinguishable; scarcely to her disturbed soul even a human voice, it seemed like the wild cry of some wild spirit of the storm. It sounded to her overwrought nerves so utterly inhuman that she only ran the faster.

The canon swerved and then doubled back, but he knew its direction. Losing sight of her for the moment he plunged straight ahead through the trees, cutting off the bend, leaping over superhuman agility and strength over rocks and logs until he reached a point where the rift narrowed between two walls and ran deeply. There and then the heavens opened and the floods came and beat into the open maw of that vast crevice and filled it in an instant.

As the deluge came roaring down, bearing onward the sweepings and scourings of the mountains, he caught a glimpse of her white desperate face rising, falling, now disappearing, now coming into view again, in the foamy midst of the torrent. He ran to the cliff bank and throwing aside his gun he scrambled down the wall to a certain shelf of the rock over which the rising water broke thinly. Ordinarily it was twenty feet above the creek bed. Bracing himself against a jagged projection he waited praying. The canon was here so narrow that he could have leaped to the other side and yet it was too narrow for him to reach her if the water did not sweep her toward his feet. It was all done in a second. Fortunately a projection on the other side threw the force of the

torrent toward him and with it came the woman.

She was almost spent. She had been struck by a log upheaved by some mighty wave, her hands were moving feebly, her eyes were closed, she was drowning, dying, but indomitably battling on. He stooped down and as a surge lifted her, he threw his arm around her waist and then he braced himself against the rock to sustain the full thrust of the mighty flood. As he seized her she gave way suddenly, as if after having done all that she could there was now nothing left but to trust herself to his hand and God's. She hung a dead weight on his arm in the ravening water which dragged and tore at her madly.

He was a man of giant strength, but the struggle bade fair to be too much even for him. It seemed as if the mountain behind him was giving way. He set his teeth, he tried desperately to hold on, he thrust out his right hand, holding her with the other one, and clawed at the dripping rock in vain. In a moment the torrent mastered him and when it did so it seized him with fury and threw him like a stone from a sling into the seething vortex of the mid-stream. But in all this he did not, or would not, release her.

Such was the swiftness of the motion with which they were swept downward that he had little need to swim, his only effort was to keep his head above water and to keep from being dashed against the logs that tumbled end over end or whirled sideways, or were jammed into clusters only to burst out on every hand. He struggled furiously to keep himself from being overwhelmed in the seething madness, and what was harder, to keep the lifeless woman in his arms from being stricken or wrenched away. He knew that below the narrows where the canon widened the water would subside, the awful fury of the rain would presently cease. If he could steer clear of the rocks in the broad he might win to land with her.

The chances against him were thousands to nothing. But what are chances in the eyes of God! The man in his solitude had not forgotten to pray, his habits stood him in good stead now. He petitioned shortly, brokenly, in brief unspoken words as he battled through the long dragging seconds.

Fighting, clinging, struggling, praying, he was swept on. Heavier and heavier the woman dragged in an unconscious heap. It would have been easier for him if he had let her go; she would never know and he could then escape. The idea never once occurred to him. He had indeed withdrawn from his kind, but when one depended upon him all the old appeal of weak humanity awoke quick response in the bosom of the strong. He would die with the stranger rather than yield her to the torrent; he admit himself beaten and give up the fight. So the conscious and the unconscious struggled through the narrow of the canon.

Presently with the rush and hurl of a bullet from the mouth of a gun, they found themselves in a shallow lake through which the waters still rushed mightily, breaking over rocks, digging away shallow-rooted trees, leaping, biting, snarling, tearing at the big walls spread away on either side. He had husbanded some of his strength for this final effort, this last chance of escape. Below them at the other end of this open the walls came together again. There the descent was sharper than before and the water ran to the opening with racing speed. Once again in the torrent and they would be swept to death in spite of all.

Shifting his grasp to the woman's hair, now unbound, he held her with one hand and swam with the other. The current still ran swiftly but with no gigantic upheaving waves as before. It was more easy to avoid floating timber and debris, and on one side where the ground sloped somewhat gently the quick water flowed more slowly. He struck out desperately for it, forcing himself away from the main stream into the shallows and ever dragging the woman. Was it hours or minutes or seconds after that he gained the battle and neared the shore at the lowest edge?

Dictograph.

The dictograph consists of a series of sensitive metal plates set in a hard rubber cylinder. In its elements it is a telephone transmitter magnified. Used in a business way it enables a man to sit at his desk in his private office alone and talk off his correspondence without the stenographer being present. The stenographer may be in the next room or on the other side of the building, but she hears the words as distinctly as though she were at his elbow, and sets them down. The dictograph promises to be of great service in detective work, and is already being used in that line.



He Caught a Glimpse of Her White, Desperate Face.

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

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

For District Attorney 47th Judicial Dist. 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. A. MORROW.

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

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

Vote early.

Prosperity follows publicity.

Be modest in all things except city boosting.

It's easy enough to be pleasant when you are a booster.

It soon gets monotonous when one man does all the boosting.

Vote early. White elects and black rejects. Vote for the good of your country and be sure you vote right.

Next Thursday, Friday and Saturday will be the Old Soldiers Reunion, and Northwest Texas Press Association the last two days, at Memphis. It will be the biggest ever pulled off in the Panhandle.

Judge Harry G. Hendricks, candidate for associate justice Court of Civil Appeals to succeed J. M. Pressler, was in our city a few hours Saturday. He will receive a good support from this place.

The Salt River boat is at the wharf ready to take defeated candidates up to explore a new country. Right along about now every office seeker is feeling more or less nervous over what tomorrow may bring forth.

Be sure to vote early Saturday morning. The ticket will be so long that it will take several minutes for each person to vote, and by voting early it will not crowd you and all the election clerks and judges to register or count your vote. This is very important and should receive the attention of all voters. The counting clerks can do their work better and will keep up so after the polls close it will not take so long to get through.

MASON HAS WITHDRAWN FROM RACE

J. C. Mason of Deport, Lamar county, has withdrawn from the race for railroad commissioner Place No. 1, and the voters will take notice and not vote for Mr. Mason as the vote will not be counted. Be sure to scratch his name on the ticket as well as all others you wish to vote against. His notice of withdrawal came after the tickets in this county were printed. Mr. Mason announces that he has withdrawn in favor of Earl B. Mayfield, of Bell county, whose views are the same as his.

DON'T YOU OWE YOURSELF SOMETHING?

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

(ADVT)

H. A. Bridges is a new subscriber of this paper.

Born to L. A. Dunn and wife July 21, a fine boy.

Rev. Holmes begins his protracted meeting here Sunday.

A. J. Beedy sends the Informer to Ormel Bailey, Reinert, Kansas.

John Waldron of the Stephen ranch came down to visit home folks last week.

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

Dr. Cooper of Childress was here several days this week selling oil well stock.

Mrs. Stephens of near McLean visited her daughter, Mrs C. A. Gatlin, last of last week.

Bob Graham and wife of Quail visited their uncle L. L. Cornelius and family the latter part of last week.

W. W. Gammon is slowly improving and his physician believes he will soon be clear of fever. A trained nurse has been in attendance for several days and he is receiving the very best attention.

Fruit Time Means FRUIT JARS

WE SELL THE GENUINE MASONS 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

L U M B E R

Your business solicited

First State Bank
Hedley, Texas.

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.

Try Moore's Shop

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

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES

J. C. Wooldridge

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Killian & Son LIVERY STABLE AND DRAYMEN DRAY BUSINESS

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

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

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

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

When in Hedley

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

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

OUR BIG SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

Beginning Saturday, July 27, and Continuing For 10 Days

WE will put on our usual Summer Clearance Sale. The people of Hedley and surrounding country know what it means for THE CASH STORE at Hedley to put on a sale. This has been attested by the genuineness of our former sales, and the truthfulness of our advertising. We always realize that when we inaugurate our Clearance Sales that it is a distinct loss to us--for Cost is not considered on a great many articles--for we have to take loss one way or the other, and we prefer to take this loss rather than to carry them over and let them soil on our shelves or go out of date. Our fall goods will begin to arrive soon and we must make lots of room for them.

This Sale, as usual, will apply on Everything in Our Store and warehouse--Groceries as well as Dry Goods.

We have made some exceedingly good purchases lately and these goods have just come in, and we have decided to let them go in this sale.

<p>Clothing</p> <p>We have on hand 25 Suits of this season's goods that we are going to close out at the following low prices:</p> <p>Suits regularly sold at \$18.00 now...\$12.00 Suits regularly sold at 15.00 and 16.50 go in this sale for..... 10.00 Suits regularly sold at 12.50 and 14.00 go in this sale for..... 8.00 Also have some Odd Suits that we will close out at a price that will suit you Our Boys' Clothing will be sold at the same proportion of discount as the men's clothing The most interesting prices on men and boys' Extra Pants to be found anywhere One Dollar Overalls for..... 85c One Dollar Jumpers for..... 85c Boys 50c Overalls for..... 35c Men's 50c work Shirts for..... 35c Boys 50c work Shirts for..... 32c</p> <p>Ginghams</p> <p>10 yd Dress Patterns, regular 10c value, per pattern..... 65c All 10c Ginghams to go per yd..... 8 1/2c All 12 1/2c Ginghams..... 10c Some splendid values in solid and fancy Ginghams per yd..... 7 1/2 & 8 1/2c</p> <p>Ladies' Skirts</p> <p>All our Voile, Panama and Cream Serge Skirts go this sale at Absolute Cost</p>	<p>Summer Goods</p> <p>We have a very beautiful cloth in a Nile Tissue that sold regular for 25c a yd, going to close out at..... 15c Several patterns in Holliwood Batiste a cloth that has been a good seller at 20c per yd, going this sale..... 12 1/2c Six pcs English & Pacific Dimity Checks, sold for 15 and 20c, now... 10c A splendid 12 1/2c Batiste..... 8c Several pcs colored Organdie, regular 12 1/2c value..... 8c Soft finish Foulards, reg 25c value..... 17 1/2c</p> <p>All Calicoes go at 4c per Yard</p> <p>81-inch Bleached Sheeting, a regular 30c value, this sale..... 22c 90-inch unbleached Sheeting, regular 35c value, per yd this sale..... 25c 81-inch unbleached Sheeting, regular 25c value per yd this sale..... 19c 42-in Pillow Tubing per yd..... 12 1/2c All 10c Bleach per yd..... 8 1/4c A good Bleach per yd..... 7 1/2c</p> <p>Embroidery, Flouncing, Banding and Laces</p> <p>We will give a big reduction on all Laces Bandings, Embroideries and Flouncings during this Sale.</p> <p>6 Spools O. N. T. Thread 25c 6 Spools O. N. T. Luster 25c</p>	<p>Corsets</p> <p>All \$1.00 Corsets to go for..... 75c All 1.50 Corsets to go for..... \$1.10 All 65 and 75c Corsets to go for..... 50c</p> <p>Ladies' Muslin Underwear</p> <p>All ladies Muslin underwear to go at what they cost THE CASH STORE. All ladies waists to go at cost.</p> <p>Dress Shirts</p> <p>We have a very beautiful as well as a very large assortment of dress shirts in both laundered and soft shirts and patterns that cannot be excelled. The quality is as good as will be found in any one dollar shirt. we are going to give you your choice of ten dozen shirts that sold regularly for \$1 each for..... 75c You will do well to avail yourself of this extraordinary opportunity, and we can truthfully say that this is the rarest bargain that we have ever offered during our long experience in the mercantile business</p> <p>We will not ask over 50c for any 75c shirt in the house</p> <p>Shoes</p> <p>If you will come to our store we will show you some of the best values in Shoes and Oxfords that has ever been in Hedley.</p>	<p>Men and Boys' Hats</p> <p>We will sell our \$3 and 3.50 Hats at \$2.10 All 2.00 and 2.50 Hats each..... 1.65 Also have some hats that we want to close out that range in price from 2.00 to 3.50 that we are going to sell at, each..... .98 And some Hats to go each..... .48 Anyone can afford to own a good hat at these prices Big reduction on Stetsons and Panamas. All Straws go at exactly Half Price.</p> <p>Men's Underwear</p> <p>All men's underwear go at absolute cost.</p> <p>Groceries</p> <p>Here is where we dislike to cut but we promised to give cut prices on every thing in our store and ware house so we are going to make good for this ten day Clearance Sale. We will sell you groceries at what they cost O. H. Britain put in his house. Remember this includes the famous LIGHT CRUST FLOUR. A car of which we have just received, making Five cars of Light Crust Flour we have received this year. The proof of the pudding is the eating thereof. So if you haven't eaten biscuits made of LIGHT CRUST FLOUR you don't know what you have been missing. Ask your neighbors about it. They use it.</p>
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We could go on and enumerate hundreds of articles that will be included in this sale, but for lack of space and for appreciation of your time we will not do so here, but will kindly ask that you visit our store during this Ten Days Sale and we will show you values that you will say are the best you have ever seen.

Now in conclusion we wish to state that we cannot make these prices only for the **CASH** and no goods will be charged at these prices. Remember the old adage "A dollar saved is a dollar made;" so if you want to make dollars, take a part in this sale and we will guarantee the balance. Our goods will be profusely displayed and marked in plain figures, and plenty of clerks to take care of the crowds. **REMEMBER THE DATES:---**

Begins Saturday July 27

INCLUDING BOTH DATES

Closes Wed. August 7

The Cash Store

O. H. BRITAIN, Prop.

PAID 11/11/22 04

Of Course Not.
Jimmy said: "My pa is a church member."
"So is mine," boasted Henry.
"He ain't neither. My pa says your pa don't come to church, and even when he does he doesn't put nothing in the collection box."
"Huh! My pa is an honorary member, and honorary members don't hater chip in!"

Here's consolation for the married man: When the suffragettes gain their point, and an election doesn't go his way, he can blame it on his wife.

A woman can easily win in any kind of an argument with a man if she knows just when to turn on the briny flow.

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

Every time a girl sees a handsome young man she wonders whose sweet-heart he is.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Drink before retiring.

Many a man looks like a statesman who is not guilty.

You Owe it to Your Stomach to Keep it Right With

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It wards off age by aiding and strengthening the stomach, correcting liver, kidney and bowel disorders, restores appetite, puts new life in run-down, worn-out bodies.

Use it Now for Better Health

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Wood

TEETHING CHILDREN

are a source of great anxiety to their parents. It is heartrending to them to see the little ones suffer. We wish every mother knew, as we know, of the wonderful efficacy of **OLD DR. BIGGERS' Huckleberry Cordial** in all cases of teething, when accompanied by colic, diarrhoea, dysentery or any kind of bowel trouble. A bottle would then be in every house for emergencies. Ask your druggist. Serial No. 2776. Price 50c and 90c per bottle. Send for Confederate Veteran Souvenir Book free. Mail only by **Haltiwanger-Taylor Drug Co., Atlanta, Ga.**

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**

PARKER'S HAIR BALM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at drug stores.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER the best quality CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE.

Texas Directory

KODAKS AND HIGH GRADE FINISHING prompt service. "Quality work." Send for samples price, before making catalogue. **THE AMELIA SHOP, Dallas, Tex.**

THE BEST STOCK SADDLES on earth at reasonable prices. Write for free illustrated catalogue. **A. H. HESS & CO., 305 Travis St., Houston, Tex.**

The Keeley Institute OF TEXAS. Nineteen years in Dallas. After 30 years' successful treatment of Drunkenness, Drug and Tobacco using needs no recommendation further than the thousands of cured patients. Don't confuse The Only Genuine Keeley Institute with any of the many reputed ones. Write for particulars. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address, **J. H. KEELY, Mgr., 1513 Hughes Circle, Dallas, Tex.**

WHO WHO - and Why

HEADS "BIG SISTERS" SOCIETY



The organization in New York of Big Sisters, formed to work on the lines of the now eight-year-old society of Big Brothers, is the result of the individual effort of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt in the children's court.

The society has already more than a hundred members, has an office in the suite occupied by the Big Brothers, at 200 Fifth avenue, with a secretary and assistant secretary to attend to the clerical work, and to be always at the court whenever it is in session and look after little girls who need assistance when the members of the society are not able to be present.

Mrs. Vanderbilt, whose practical charitable work is illustrated in the apartment homes, with the maximum amount of sun and air, which she had put up for people with incipient cases of tuberculosis, began her visits to the children's court about two years ago. There she found representatives of Jewish and Catholic organizations doing excellent work among their people, but there was no one from the Protestant denominations to make a special effort to look after the children of their churches.

There was so much work to be done that Mrs. Vanderbilt visited the courts at least once and sometimes two or three times a week, interesting herself in cases when there seemed need of assistance. Finding a little ragtag baby at the front of the stairs she would pick it up and carry it until she found the person who was supposed to be in charge of it. She visited the children she found in need in their homes. They did not know her by name, but only knew that some one kind and motherly was interested in them. Then, the personal equation being of an important part of the work, she interested her two sisters, Mrs. F. C. Havemeyer and Mrs. Stephen H. Olin, whose names are among the incorporators, and some of her friends also came in.

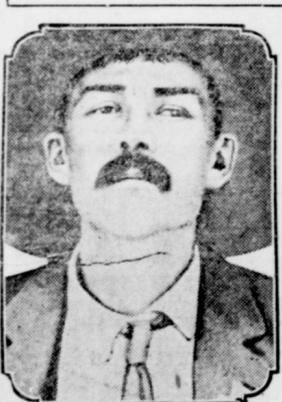
DUKE OF ORLEANS IS HARD UP

In the diplomatic and social world in London it is believed that the duke of Orleans, who aspires to be king of France and keeps on wire pulling to that end, must be a bit short of ready cash. Otherwise no one believes that he would have sold his famous estate of Wood Norton, "the home of exiles," as he has just done, the buyer being an English judge, Sir Charles Swinfen Eady, writes a London correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



How much his worship paid his highness for Wood Norton it has proved impossible to learn, but it must have been a tidy sum, for the house itself is furnished with a magnificence in keeping with the royal state which the pretender to the throne of France has kept up there, and the property, which is located near Evesham, in the valley of the Avon, extends over 2,500 acres and takes in several parishes. The mansion, which is a handsome one, with many gables, will need a lot of alteration inside to make it a suitable home for an English magistrate, everything, from the door handles and the electric fittings to the oak panelings, being emblazoned with the fleur-de-lis of the royal house of France. However, its new owner can stand the racket, for, besides getting a fat salary as one of the judges of the court of chancery—which so many Americans believe to be keeping them out of big fortunes—he is said to have earned, as a barrister, one of the largest incomes ever made by a lawyer in England.

DECLARES OROZCO HAS FAILED



Gen. Bratio Hernandez, formerly a leader in both of the Mexican revolutions, is now in the United States, practically an exile from his own country.

At present General Hernandez is at outs both with the government under Madero, which has had him indicted on a charge of conspiracy, and with Orozco, the revolutionary leader.

"The revolution is not a separate one from that which made Madero president," he said. "But Madero betrayed the trust of the people after becoming president by allying himself with the wealthy class and the corporations—what you call the trusts. At my call the people arose to demand what they expected from the revolution that ended in the overthrow of Diaz."

"Orozco was not with us then. Later he joined us. Then the trusts, seeing they would lose, decided to divide, half of them going to the aid I pleaded with him not to accept their services, but he would not listen. Now the people are fighting, but not with us."

Orozco, who was very popular then, Hernandez asserts the principles for which the present revolutionists have been fighting are revision of the codes and complete reformation of the whole judiciary system, practical and general education, to include the children of the Indian population, and the democratizing of the rural lands.

SCHOOL FOR MOTHERS OPENED

And now we have a School of Mothercraft. It is a New York institution and is probably the only one of its kind in the world; certainly it is the only one in the United States.

Its director is Mary L. Read, who is also its originator, and among those interested in it is a list of women which might well be mistaken for an extract from the Social Register—all of them enthusiastic, helpful and convinced that in the new institution something has arisen which will very greatly tend to help the nation.

Regarding the objects of the school Miss Read said:

"The objects of the school are to provide a competent, a very practical and scientifically true course of instruction in those things which will enable the mother to make of her children the healthiest, best educated and most honorable citizens. The school goes further than that, indeed, for it aims also to help her to produce, in the first place, the right kind of a child on which to work. The practice of biology in the family includes eugenics as well as the care of the infant and the growing child. There is as much for the unmarried girl as for the married woman to learn, for the right study of eugenics will show her how and whom to marry and how and whom not to marry."



FARM AND GARDEN

STUMP DESTROYER IS NOVEL

Solution of Problem of Clearing Land Appears to Be Solved by Washington Genius.

The problem of clearing away unslightly stumps appears to have been solved by a man in the state of Washington. Heretofore this has been done chiefly by blasting, but the apparatus shown in the illustration burns the stump down close to the



Stump Destroyer.

ground. A vertical hole is drilled through the stump and two lateral holes, reaching to it. The reservoir is then wheeled up to it and two sets of tubes connected with the two side holes. Burning liquid fuel and air under pressure is injected through one hole and an inflammable liquid is injected through the other. When the two meet in the center hole the liquid is ignited and spreads through the entire stump, devouring it until it is eaten through down to the ground, leaving a level surface instead of the torn remains that follow dynamiting.

GIVING PLENTY OF DISTANCE

Common Mistake Made by Many Gardeners Is That of Crowding Plants Too Close.

Many gardeners make the mistake of crowding garden vegetables too close in the drill. Vegetables require rapid growth and quick maturity to give quality and flavor to the plants when served. Unless the soil is exceptionally rich, and there is plenty of soil moisture available during the growing season, the plants are apt to be dwarfed and the quality of the vegetables impaired.

In producing vegetables for the market, the grower will endeavor to grow plants of high quality and desirable flavor, and he cannot afford to take any risk. It is far better to produce fewer products and gather vegetables of better quality than to have an abundance that do not command fair prices.

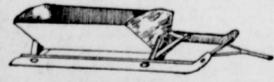
The safest plan is to sow plenty of seeds in order that a good stand may be secured. If the plants are tender and the spring is favorable for the insects, diseases, cold nights, etc., leave about twice as many plants as you desire to grow. When the weather is favorable for the growth of the plants, thin promptly, leaving the required number of plants. Be sure that the plants have sufficient distance to produce vegetables of extra quality.

DUMP SLED IS QUITE USEFUL

Can Conveniently Be Used for Hauling Manure During Both Summer and Winter Months.

(By J. G. GORDON.)
A dump cart for summer and a dump sled for winter can be used very conveniently on the farm for hauling manure.

A box body may be adjusted to any sled. The pivots that swing the body should be located so as to make the top the heavier, and a pin should be run through the hind bench of the sled into the end of the body to hold it in an upright position while loading.



A Dump Sled.

As soon as a part of the load has been placed in the body this will hold it in position, then when ready to dump the load, pull out the pin and give the top of the body a push and the weight of the load will turn it over.

Barb Wire Marker.

The best device I have yet found for a "garden marker" is a piece of old barb wire which has been in use until the coil is well taken out. After the ground is well rolled or dragged, the barb wire makes a plain mark by being pulled back and forth by a man at either end of the ground that is to be marked, says a writer in an exchange. This is quickly done, and does away with stakes, lines and unnecessary tramping back and forth over the ground.

SPREAD MANURE EVERY DAY

Practice Greatly Reduces Possibility of Losing Fertilizing Elements—Cart Is Handy.

A careful and intelligent use of stable manure will build up the fertility of any farm. The trouble with the average farmer is that he wastes his manure. The habit of regarding manure as valueless is one of the most expensive a farmer can have.

To properly conserve manure the liquids as well as the solids should be collected. For this purpose it is well to have the floors of the stalls so that they will drain easily into a water-tight gutter at the rear. This gutter should be stopped at both ends, but the other end should be lower than the other to allow the liquids to drain to that end.

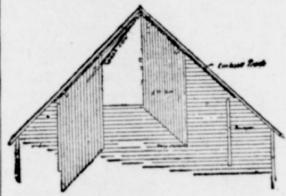
Manure should be spread every day when it is possible. This is very important, as it greatly reduces the chances of losing the fertilizing elements. In summer it can be spread on the field from which the soiling crops have been removed, and in winter on grain fields. Newly seeded fields should not be manured.

A hand cart may be used for spreading manure. Where there are a large number of cattle or horses, a special dump cart, drawn by a single horse, may be used. Daily spreading insures that any leaching by rains shall carry the leached materials into the soil where they are wanted.

PLAN OF TWO-SECTION DOOR

One Illustrated and Described That Has Been Found Entirely Safe to Open or Shut.

We use the two-section door on our barn and have found it successful. Each section is hung on an enclosed barn door track which is bolted to the siding just under the cornice. By cutting the doors at the bottoms at the same angles as the tops we can use stay rollers to hold them in place at the bottom, thus preventing flapping by the wind. We fastened a small side pulley on the inside near the top of each door and a double awning pulley to the first rafter in the comb of the roof, writes R. Schnacke in the Farmers' Mail and Breeze. By threading



Two-Section Door.

sash cord through these pulleys the doors can easily be raised and lowered by one man. We have never had the least trouble with these doors and have always found them safe open or shut.

Concrete Silo.

The concrete silo which I built last year is 14 feet inside diameter and the walls 6 inches thick. It is reinforced with No. 8 wire inside. The height is 29 feet. I kept close track of all expenses and figured the men's wages for the farm laborers while on the job at \$1.75 a day, says a writer in an exchange. The sand and gravel I hauled from my own sandbank. The cost was as follows: Fifty barrels cement, \$53.50; labor for concreting, \$115; labor on roof, \$10; reinforcement, \$3; bolts, \$1.50; asphalt on roof, \$10, or a total of \$203. My silage came out in splendid condition. During this very severe winter traces of frost showed only on the sides.

GARDEN and FARM NOTES

Potatoes after alfalfa are bound to make a fine crop.

The easiest way to kill a weed is never to let it sprout.

Try this rotation: Alfalfa, potatoes, grain. It is a good one.

Hen house cleanings make the best fertilizer for the onion patch.

Wide rows and a cultivator in the garden means less hand work.

Rotation makes use of all the elements of plant food in the soil.

The best time to fight weeds is the very first day they show their heads above ground.

The surest way of getting rid of moles is to set one of the steel spring traps over their runs.

Smaller and more frequent plantings of vegetables will lengthen out the garden sabbath season.

A row of parsnips, carrots and salsify planted now will come into good play next fall after frost.

Beg, borrow or buy all the wood ashes you can use in the garden; work it well into the soil.

If blossoms appear in the newly set strawberry beds, pick them off; this will make the plants stronger.

Cut the clover when a majority of the blossoms are turning, and the alfalfa when the new shoots start from the crown.

Soil taken from a well-established alfalfa field and spread on land to be sown to alfalfa is a very good way to inoculate it.

Rotation of crops is one of the simple, practical methods of increasing the productivity of the farm and distributing labor.

The most profitable way of marketing grain and fodder is through stock. They produce manure, which is very necessary to the soil.



WHEN it's meal time—and your appetite is keen—and you try to think of some tasty things to eat—don't tax your mind—don't fret and fume. Order

Libby's Vienna Sausage

Hot or cold, they are servable in a jiffy, and equal the imported kind in taste and flavor.

Once you have learned their real quality—you will always want them.

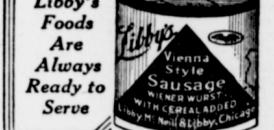
Always Buy—Libby's

Don't accept a substitute. Libby's Foods present a wide assortment, all the acme of quality and reasonable in price.

At Every Grocer

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago



NOT IN POSITION TO TALK

Colored Man's Theory Might Have Been All Right, but There Were Exceptions.

Douglas Fairbanks, out in Chicago, went into a barber shop the other day to get a shine. He found three negro bootblacks there. As one of them rubbed Fairbanks' shoes the subject of women came up.

"Ah tell yo," said the negro who was working on the "Officer 666" actor's shoes, "women is a peculiar thing. Yo' gotta know just how to handle hah or yo' goin' to git the worst of it. Lots of times she'll git mad at yo' an' then yo' gotta talk to hah. Talk to hah—that's the way to mactah hah. She won't stand fo' no beaten' or nothin' lak that. Talk to hah. That's the way Ah handle ma wife."

Another negro working next to him, looked up. "Whah did yo' git that black eye yo' got, Rufe?" he asked.

"Well, ma wife done it, but—"

"Why didn't yo' talk to hah?"

"How could Ah?" came from the first. "She had me by the throat wif my wind shet off."

The things are not half so ill with me and you as they might have been is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life and rest in unvisited tombs.—George Eliot.

The man who paddles his own canoe today may own a steam yacht tomorrow.

DUBIOUS

About What Her Husband Would Say.

A Mich. woman tried Postum because coffee disagreed with her and her husband. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee. She writes:

"My husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all and in bed part of the time.

"I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my housework—both of us using coffee all the time and not realizing it was harmful.

"One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble and advised Postum. I took it home rather dubious what my husband would say—he was fond of coffee.

"But I took coffee right off the table and we haven't used a cup of it since. You should have seen the change in us, and now my husband never complains of heart palpitation any more. My stomach trouble went away in two weeks after I began Postum. My children love it, and it does them good, which can't be said of coffee.

"A lady visited us who was usually half sick. I told her I'd make her a cup of Postum. She said it was tasteless stuff, but she watched me make it, boiling it thoroughly for 15 minutes, and when done, she said it was splendid. Long boiling brings out the flavor and food quality." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

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

The Old Soldiers Reunion

WILL BE HELD IN MEMPHIS
August 1, 2, 3

This will be one of the best things of the kind ever held in the Panhandle. Everything is fully arranged and everybody will have a good time, and of course the Hedley people are coming. When you need something or when you get tired of the picnic we earnestly invite you to come into our store and rest. When you get tired drinking red lemonade come in we will have plenty of pure ice water for you, electric fans to keep you cool, and we will do everything in our power to add to your comfort. When your coat gets too hot bring it in, we will take care of it until you are ready for it. While we have on no general sale we have Special Prices on quite a number of articles of Summer wear that should appeal to you, for instance:

One-Half Price on Ladies and Children's Dresses.
Half Price on Ladies White Wash Purses.
One-Third Off on Muslin Underwear.

Big Reduction on Ladies, Men, and Children's Slippers.
Summer Lawns and Dress Goods at Big Reductions.
And a good many other items in our store that will interest you.

If you need anything in the Dry Goods line, put it off until you come down to Memphis to the picnic. We have the best assortment we have ever shown at this time of year and we can save you money.

But if you don't want anything--Come in--We will be glad to have you.

South Side Square **GREENE DRY GOODS CO.** Memphis, Texas

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

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.

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

Locals

Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

W. L. Moffit is one of the Informer's new subscribers.

G. C. Nelson advanced his subscription a notch last week.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

A. A. Beedy sends the Informer to D. E. Beedy, Beeville, Tex.

P. W. Cash and wife left for Readout, Oklahoma, last week for a visit.

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

C. Y. Tate left last week for Oklahoma for a several weeks visit.

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

Miss Davis of Lakeview came Saturday to visit the Misses Simmons.

Miss Anna Simmons of Memphis visited her aunt Mrs. W. S. West first of the week.

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

C. W. Turner, formerly in the tin shop business here, was in the city yesterday.

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

Quite a number of Hedley people went up to Lelia Lake yesterday to take in the picnic.

Subscribe for the Informer.

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

Almon Kinard returned Saturday from his two weeks vacation in Oklahoma.

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

Mrs. V. Mickle of Fort Worth came Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. A. M. Sarvis.

Fine stationery and writing material at Albright Drug Co.

L. A. Stroud received a message this week that his nephew, L. A. Stroud, Jr., died Sunday at Ennis.

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

Mrs. Culwell of Altus, Okla., and Mrs. Jones of Clovis, N. M., have been visiting their parents, S. L. Adamson and wife.

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

Among the picnic visitors Saturday were Atty. White, A. M. Beville, Editor Warren, and others from Clarendon.

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

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

Misses Laura and Annie Muir and Murle Benedict of Clarendon visited Miss Mary Beedy Friday and Saturday of last week.

Vote early.

Prof. Reed is helping make music at Quanah this week.

We have an complete and well assorted stock of Wall Paper. Albright Drug Co.

Little Annie Richey returned home Wednesday after a two months visit with her uncle and grandmother at Memphis.

Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

Atty R. H. Templeton of Wellington is in the city to day in the interest of his brother's candidacy for representative.

About ten young people have organized a tennis club and have a splendid court fixed up in west part of town where they play every afternoon.

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

The Informer folks are indebted to J. A. Simmons for some splendid roasting ears Thursday. Mr. Simmons has a fine crop of corn, cotton, and other products, and said he never saw anything grow better.

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

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.

Young Mr. Bantam, a grandson of J. S. Akers at Giles, was taken to the Sanitarium a Clarendon to to be operated upon today for appendicitis.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

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

J. E. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

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

Nicholas F. Williams, D. V. S.

Veterinarian

Clarendon, Texas

Home Phone 121 Office 279

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

REV. BRYANT ANNOUNCES DATES OF MEETINGS

Rev. G. H. Bryant announces his revival meetings will begin as follows:
Lelia Lake July 28.
Hedley August 11.
Naylor 1st Sunday in Sept.
Sunnyview 5th Sunday in June 3 o'clock p. m.

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

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