

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. II

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1912

NO. 34

## Hedley--Fastest Growing Town in the Panhandle

### PRIMARY ELECTION VERY INTERESTING

In the election last Saturday the number of votes polled at Hedley was 160, the largest number by about 40 ever polled here, and almost reached the number of poll tax and exemption receipts. Considerable interest was manifested by the voters. The counting clerks when the polls closed had counted 121 tickets, which for length exceeded any ticket ever before gotten out in this country.

The election of Donley county officials resulted as follows:

J. C. Killough, judge.  
J. T. Patman, sheriff.  
J. J. Alexander, clerk.  
G. W. Baker, assessor.  
Guss Johnson, treasurer.  
W. T. Link, county attorney.  
N. L. Fryar, commissioner precinct 3.  
R. W. Scales, public weigher, precinct 3.  
J. A. Morrow, justice of the peace precinct 3.  
W. H. Atkinson, constable.

Up to Wednesday the returns on the State election were not complete, but about 90 per cent of the vote cast was accounted for, and in some of the races the result is so close that an official count may be necessary to determine the winners. These five are the attorney general, railroad commission (place 2), associate justice supreme court (long term) associate justice court criminal appeals, and congressman-at-large.

In the race for governor, Colquitt beat Ramsey by a majority of 30,000, perhaps more.

Maves for lieutenant governor by 32,000.

In the senatorial race Shepard led by at least 30,000.

Lane won in the race for comptroller by 18,000.

Hawkins won for associate justice supreme court (short term); Kone for commissioner of agriculture, and Robinson for commissioner of general land office.

Returns on the race for congressman at large give Summers Garrett and McLemore the lead.

Returns on the Amarillo Court of Civil Appeals give Huff the lead over Graham for chief justice, and Hendrix over Pressler for associate justice.

Returns thus far received in the race for representative from the 12th Legislative District gives Templeton the lead over Palmer.

Mollie Bailey's famous Texas show was in town Wednesday. This show has been going the rounds many years and has been seen oftener than any other show in Texas. The performance put on by this show Wednesday night was extra good, and each feature was worth the price of admission. The clowns, the trapeze performers, wire walkers, the jugglers, and other numbers received applause. It is so seldom that a good show comes to Hedley, when a good one does the people appreciate it. Aunt Mollie Bailey went to Memphis to show during the reunion.

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

J. C. Wells.

### HEDLEY SINGING SOCIETY PROGRAM

The Hedley Singing Society will meet Sunday August 4th 4:30 p. m. every body invited to attend. We wont detain you but one hour, so come and give us your attention one hour.

- 1 Opening prayer by chaplain.
- 2 Three Songs, A. N. Wood.
- 3 Solo, Miss Ruby Jones.
- 4 Three songs, Newt Waldron.
- 5 Male quartette, N. M. Hornsby, A. N. Wood, J. G. McDougal, C. C. Chance.
- 6 Three songs, N. M. Hornsby.
- 7 Duetto, Miss Lela Waldron and Miss Ina Reeves.
- 8 Three songs, Ellery Lynn.
- 9 Closing song, John Reynolds.

C. W. Turner has about decided to locate a tin shop in Hedley. He will try to get in a good stock of sheet metal and be in shape for fall business. Mr. Turner is a splendid workman and we would be glad for him to locate in our growing town.

The editors went to Armstrong county to attend a family reunion Sunday. The coming together of G. S. Vinyard and wife's children, children-in-laws, and grand children, 26 in all, was the first complete reunion the family has had in many years. A most enjoyable time was had.

Mr. J. C. Wooldridge of Gainesville was here this week looking after his lumber business. L. D. Clark resigned as manager of the Hedley yard and Mr. Allen of Truscott took charge. L. D. will go back to contracting.

Be modest in all things except city boosting.

### A LABOR PROBLEM

Jones and Smith have adjoining farms and together they hire a hand at \$1.00 per day, each to pay half. The hand works on Jones' place for three days, and then both Jones and the hand work on Smith's place until the work of both repays Smith for his part of the expense. Smith continues to pay his half of the hired hands wages, and Jones work is to equal that of the hired hand. How long will Jones and the hired hand have to work for Smith to repay him?

It will be a pleasure for us to solve this problem for all those who fail to reason it out. Don't hesitate to write us.

Heavy yields are being reported from nearly all kinds of crops this year, which gives the farmer an opportunity for more education. A thorough business education is the most profitable investment a farmer, or any other person, can make. The successful farmer is educated to handle his own business, instead of having to employ someone else to handle it for him; he keeps his records just the same as the banker does, and thereby profits by his mistakes. During a dry year he is qualified to turn his attention to towards something else, if he so desires.

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE"

Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

### 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. R. B. Morgan, Memphis.

Executive session.

Girl's Quartet.

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

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

Saturday, August 3

2:00 p. m. Band music.

Orator, Dr. B. H. Carroll, Ft. Worth.

Other addresses from visiting Confederates and local pastors.

4:30 p. m. Recreation.

Parade of 100 girls, Southern songs and sham battle.

8:30 p. m. Band concert and moving pictures.

Saturday, August 3

9:00 a. m. Appropriate memorial band music

10:00 a. m. Memorial services, Dr. Burkhead, Clarendon.

11:00 a. m. Executive session, Panhandle U. C. V.

Election of officers.

Locating of next meeting.

Reminiscences.

12:00 m. Dinner.

The entire afternoon will be given to the Daughters of the Confederacy who will render the following program:

Address, Pres. Winney Davis Chapter, Mrs. Wheat.

Song, "We're Tenting Tonight," Men's Octette.

Reading, selected, Mrs. M. McNeely.

Song, "Bonnie Blue Flag," Girl's chorus.

Oration, "The New South," Jack Randal.

Violin solo, "Southern Melodies, Rob McLaren.

Song, "The Girl I left behind me," Boy's Sextette.

Reading, "Jefferson Davis," Juanita Adair.

Song, "Old Black Joe," Men's Octette.

Reading, "Echoes of the Confederacy," Imogene King.

Song, "Just before the battle mother," Girls' chorus.

2:00 p. m. Band music.

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Song, "Just before the battle mother," Girls' chorus.

Mrs. R. M. Patton and children of Greenville, sister of R. W. Scales, and his niece, Miss Juanita Hogue of Paris, are visiting him this week.

Sunday and Monday were two of the hottest days this country has witnessed in many years, but the cool breezes Tuesday and Wednesday came as a great relief.

The Informer is being issued earlier than usual this week in order that the editors may attend the N. W. T. Press Association and Old Soldiers Reunion at Memphis.

Mrs. Joe Albright and son of Childress are visiting D. B. Albright and family this week. Her husband is expected in from Canyon where he has been attending the Normal.

T. T. Harrison came in Tuesday from Corpus Christi and is shaping plans for the rebuilding of his gin in Hedley which was wrecked by wind several weeks ago.

An umbrella was found picnic day near Rev. Long's place. Owner can have same by proving ownership and paying for this notice.

Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

### DONLEY COUNTY FAIR ITEMS

Biggest and best Fair ever attempted in the Panhandle will be held at Clarendon Oct., 3-4-5.

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Which section of our country will be the fortunate one at the coming Fair? Southard, that progressive little community up the line romped off with the big end of the premiums last year, and their only regret was that every part of the county did not have the courage to show their products. Whether or not they repeat the performance this year rests with you, they will be well represented and will have to be shown.

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Now that the election is over some of the candidates can find time to get busy and boost for the Fair. If they will display just one half the energy that they did in the campaign just closed the success of the Fair is an assured fact. What better campaign matter could any one want than to be able to show that they had been active and prominently connected with the promotion of any enterprise that means so much to the voters of the County that they represent. There will be another election in two years, why not begin now to build a substantial platform upon which to operate at that time.

\*\*\*

In a little over 60 days you will be in the show ring and your other products will be passed upon by competent judges. Are you going to be ready or are you going to see some one else walk away with the honors that might have been yours had you made an effort? The real 22-Karat joke around a Fair is the fellow that had better material at home than they showed at the Fair. In this hard-headed age it seems impossible to convince people that you have superior goods if you haven't the confidence in your goods to show them in competition.

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Halter-break every head of stock that you intend to show in the ring. This warning appears quite regularly, yet there will be some one who will be disappointed when the time comes to march into the show-ring. If you are not already a subscriber for the local paper, subscribe at once and get the benefit of these announcements. Do this at once, it means dollars and cents to you and delays are costly.

Rev. Bryant has been holding a revival at Lelia Lake this week, and has had several conversions.

W. W. Gammon is some better this week and has been without fever since Monday. The nurse went home Friday.

A big crowd went to Memphis Thursday morning to attend the reunion, several old soldiers were among the number.

Rev. J. W. Hembree will begin his revival meeting 4th Sunday in this month. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Blankenship will lead the song services.

### KATY ASS'T HEAD OF TEXAS ROADS



W. A. Webb, Assistant to president of the M. K. & T., whose jurisdiction has been extended over the operations of the entire Katy system with headquarters at Dallas, Texas.

The policy of the new management of the Katy to improve and extend their Texas possessions has made it necessary to concentrate the managerial powers of the road in Texas where large activities are going on. The new arrangement brings the Katy management in closer touch with the people and is a recognition on the part of the railroads of the importance of official association with their Texas patrons.

Mr. Webb is a young man of remarkable business attainments; his rapid promotion attests his superior facilities for grasping large business problems and his ability to move traffic has popularized him with the customers of the road as well as with the management of the company.

Saturday at 2 p. m. a precinct convention was held and W. I. Rains and W. S. West were selected as delegates to the county convention to convene in Clarendon Saturday. E. E. McGee was chosen as precinct chairman for the next two years.

Justice Howell held court in Hedley Monday. Two cases came up for trial; one against Arch Wood for abusive language resulted in a hung jury; the other against Walter Woods for assault resulted in acquittal. County Attorney Simpson prosecuted and Atty. White defended each case.

### SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY!!

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

(ADV)

## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

The failure of the peach crop is overdue.

This is the time of the year for turning on the electric fan.

Mona Lisa bids fair to rival Charley Ross in the frequency of discovery.

The farmers welcome hot nights, as well as hot days, and also steamy showers.

"Big hata," says a physician, "result in brain fog." If you don't believe it, ask father.

A man in New Jersey was arrested and fined for raising mosquitoes. The war is on in earnest.

It is said that Kaiser Wilhelm thoooses his wife's hats. That man isn't afraid of anything.

One way to cure insomnia is to read the history of the alleged war between Italy and Turkey.

An Italian organ grinder is going back home with a fortune of \$50,000. Sometimes crime is highly profitable.

It is reported that one of the war correspondents in Tripoli is dead. The annul probably was too much for him.

The American girl who has fitted an English nobleman evidently would rather be a wife than a financial asset.

Perhaps the modern styles in women's dress were designed to make bathing suits seem modest by comparison.

A Harvard professor says he has discovered a way to restore life. This will arouse the enmity of the undertakers' association.

The manager of a losing baseball team has as hard a job explaining as the husband returning from a late lodge meeting.

Verily, this is a world of wonders. Occasionally we meet a man who owns a motor car, and has not mortgaged his house.

We are doing our best in the fly-swattling campaign, but we would be persuaded to waste one healthy sweat on the weather man.

The neighbor who runs his phonograph late into the night generally is the fellow who arises at 6 a. m. to run the lawn mower.

"A New York man has been arrested for stealing 1920 collars." Look again and see whether he isn't really a Pittsburg man.

French army aeroplanes are being used to carry ammunition, but it strikes us that they are dangerous enough, even when not loaded.

A Californian has written to his congressman asking for a copy of the Congressional Record. Evidently he is looking for a cure for insomnia.

A noncapsizable boat has been invented by a genius in Norway, but the fool who rocks the boat will find some other method of bursting into print.

A court has decided that it is not unlawful for a man to play poker in his own house. But if he is wise he will not do it unless his wife is away.

Policeman in Berlin shot three burglars without notifying the moving picture men. A mistake of that kind in Paris would have cost him his job.

A French duelist is about as harmless as a chess master, but a French taxicab bandit is not the sort of person one would care to meet in a dark alley.

A Chicago hotel has abolished the register, and the guests sign cards, which are filed out of sight. Thus is passing away another cherished institution.

Brunette in New York wants a divorce because her husband raves in his sleep about "Blondie." Evidently she does not like the color of his affections.

One Chicago man has moved his home by sailing it on the lake. This is another proof that Chicago people have got past the stage where they see their lake exclusively for boiling purposes.

A scientific experimenter has succeeded in producing artificial malaria. Such achievements may be fun for the scientists, but it makes the general public feel very much like the famous protesting frogs.

Another foolish scientist has been heard from. He says kissing is the most dangerous thing in the world. The most dangerous thing in the world is encouraging a man who thinks he has ability as an after-dinner speaker.

A Washington man in support of the term that the "Star-Spangled Banner" is not singable says, "You ought to have heard the house of representatives trying to sing it." Great snakes! What musical composition in classic or ragtime could survive that test?

## FIRST DUTY

## Find Means of Support Without Aid

By FRANK CRANE

"A MAN'S first duty," said an eminent English scientist, "is to find a way to support himself, thereby relieving other people of the necessity of supporting him."

That I consider a shrewd observation.

Whatever may be your nature, whether you feel yourself to be an artist, or experience within yourself the movings of poesy, it is well to learn to do something that will enable you to exist with self-respect by taking yourself off other people's backs.

The one work to take up is some kind of work the world is willing to pay for.

You may be created to do something wonderful or beautiful or wise, but primarily you are created to do something for men that will persuade them to feed and clothe you.

First earn your salt, then come on with your message.

In the olden days the Jews taught every child a trade. The youth might grow up to be a learned rabbi, but on a pinch he could mend chairs. Saint Paul was a tent maker. He discharged his debt to the race by making tents; he threw in his gospel as boot.

It is what you do to boot that brings you glory and honor, praise and power. But don't forget your main duty, which is to earn your wage.

If you don't have to work for a living it is too bad. You may amount to something, but the chances are against you.

A few endowed gentlemen and ladies have helped the world along a little, in the course of history, but no enough to matter.

Most people look upon a condition where they would be freed from the struggle for bread and butter and house rent as a heaven devoutly to be wished.

Hence we have erected universities and scholarships and endowments so that superior folk might devote all their energies to higher things. For the most part those segregated and sheltered classes have done nothing much but maintain old ideas long after they are dead and should have been buried, or contribute to the already endless bric-a-brac of learned uselessness.

Wage labor is work. What you do after your work is play.

Your play is the best thing you do. All true art, philosophy and religion is the soul's play. There's no wage for it, and there never can be.

If you work all the time you become stupid, like the huge money getters.

If you play all the time, like the endowed folk, you become silly, probably also vicious.

If therefore you would be normal, healthy and happy, do something each day that mankind is willing to pay money for, put forth some effort reducible to the common denominator of human activity—money; do that first, then do something that cannot be paid for.

Perhaps you can do both at the same time.

Connoisseurs say that fish living lazily in deep pools where existence is easy are poor in quality, whereas those in running water where food is hard to get and dangers are all around to be guarded against have the finest, the real exquisite flavor.

So it would seem that nature favors the strenuous life—not that purposeless, resultless buzzing about in the squirrel cage which some people call life, any more than the eternal sitting with folded hands and empty brain, but the great common lot, that of hustling for a living for self and loved ones.

Plenty of love, work and play are what are good for us—play to build us up when we are weary, work to keep us from getting into mischief, love to make work worth while.

And if we are unhappy, most likely there is something wrong with that great life trinity. The ideal lot would be congenial work—that into which one could put one's very best, loving and being loved by delightful people, and having the means of real recreation—that which verily recreates—always at hand.

But in this very practical world, which is only a training school anyhow, it would seem that it is enough for the average man if these three are present, even in imperfection.

Most of us must love very ordinary folks, for we are ourselves of the ordinary sort; most of us haven't had the time or means to develop all that may be in us, much less find the round or square holes that exactly fit our round or square shapes; most of us can't choose between golf, automobiling, tennis, horseback riding and fancy gymnastics at the athletic club, but must content ourselves with walking home from business or a game of ball with the boys in the back yard.

But only when we love heartily and work well and play whenever we get a chance will life be wholesome, human, real.

In a railway or other accident a man may be scared within an inch, or even within half an inch, of his life; he may get such a fright as will all but kill him, but unless the fear leaves permanent and painful physical effects, he has no redress in a suit for damages. A decision handed down by a North Carolina court says that "mere fright is not actionable." A person must suffer both in body and in mind and be made sick in order to recover damages.

That sounds like good common sense, and it is doubtless good law, but can a general rule be applied in all cases? Suppose

two persons occupy a seat in a railway car that is wrecked, but neither is injured physically in the least. Suppose also that one of the two is hardy, robust, courageous, with a strong nervous organization, while the other is weak, timid, with shattered nerves. The shock might easily cause the nervous person to suffer both in mind and in body and be made sick, while the other escaped with no unpleasant permanent effects whatever.

Would the fright in one case be actionable, and not actionable in the other? Would the railway company be held responsible for the nervous condition of all the passengers? In that case it might be necessary to have specialist to examine passengers before they board the trains or trolley cars, in order that the company might not be liable. Such delicate and subtle things as nerves are hard to control, even by profound and well-established principles of law.

## KNIGHTS OF ROAD

### Traveling Men Meet and Denounce Parcels Post Bill.

### WOULD BE SERIOUSLY HURT

#### Why Commercial Salesmen Should Oppose Proposed Legislation Tending to Injure Country Towns and Decrease Need for Traveling Men.

The Iowa Travelers' Protective Association met at Davenport during the month of May and denounced the parcels post bill.

This is not a new organization but one that has existed for a score of years and is favorably known for its wise counsels and sane co-operation. The traveling man knows what the proposed parcels post law means. Many of his clan have toured this country for years, starting in when youth and enthusiasm knew no bounds and continuing until the frosts have come into their hair and the grips they carry are worn and dilapidated. And where, I ask you, are men better calculated to know the country and judge what will be good for country business and country prosperity?

#### The Traveler Knows.

The traveling man is on the inside, too, and knows what this merchant and that merchant are doing. He is in every-day touch with the pulse of credit and knows who is crowded and who is easy financially. Ask this fellow who touches trade daily what effect the parcels post bill will have on the country merchant and he will tell you immediately that it will enable the mail-order houses to make cheaper deliveries, it will give them the chance to advertise goods at so much a pound or yard delivered anywhere, and that it will ruin the country merchant because it will take business away from him and give it to the mail-order concern in the city. The chances are all with the mail-order house and against the country merchant because the mail-order house with large capital and a big business can buy in carload lots, and in meeting the country merchant's price, make a larger profit. The commercial man knows that the country merchant, as a rule, makes little more than a living and oftentimes has to worry along to do this. In these days of mail-order competition, it is difficult to do business enough to more than pay his expenses in store and home. When the parcels post becomes a law, if it ever does, the merchant will find himself forced from the country store, and the store building will remain vacant.

The traveling men know this, and it is a matter of self-protection as well as a matter of principle, that leads them to meet and characterize the proposed bill as unfair and undesirable.

#### Meeting This Criticism.

And, too, the traveling man meets the criticism: That traveling salesmen and wholesale and retail merchants are unnecessary and expensive factors in trade distribution and that if a proper system of delivery is furnished by the government it will not be necessary to keep supplies in the localities where used, but that these may be drawn by consumers from distant sources; that the present method of trade distribution is faulty and expensive and contributes to the high cost of living. They hear that the way to correct this condition is for the federal government to take hold and carry such goods from wherever they may happen to be, no matter how remote, at a merely nominal charge, carry them frequently at a loss, unmindful of the present heavy deficit in the second class mail department.

Answering these premises, Hon. Charles S. Heryn, president of the New Castle (Ind.) Industrial association, says:

"If the manufacturers of the country could have found a more economical and better method of reaching consumers than through the instrumentality of the wholesaler and retailer, they would have done so long ago. Only in rare instances have such efforts ever succeeded. Through the wholesaler, the manufacturer is enabled to use capital in production which otherwise he would have to employ in marketing his products. The wholesaler furnishes credits to the retailer, thus enabling the latter to furnish credits to his customers. Any sudden retrenchment of the present system through fear or otherwise, by endeavoring to place business upon a cash basis, would create widespread distress."

The traveling man believes, and correctly, that parcels post would injure the nation by the destruction of an important and necessary force of progress that makes for originality of mind and individuality of character, and again that it will be injured by the degenerating influence of a crowding and congested population in the big cities where men lose their individ-

uality and become mere machines. Traveling men believe that we need laws that will encourage and conserve the small towns and villages rather than legislation that will deplete them.

The parcels post bill would involve the personal welfare of several hundred thousand traveling men and of many, many wives and children. It would involve the business welfare of a million retail merchants and fifty thousand wholesale merchants. The combined business disturbed would run into the billions of dollars. Legislation carrying with it such grave possibilities should be made slowly and not without the most careful consideration. It should not be influenced by selfish mail-order houses, neither should it be considered except as for the greatest good to the greatest number. The city should not be selfish and endeavor to secure legislation that will tear down the country town—for by so doing it is cutting off its nose to spite its face. The city's recruits always come from the country and with a condition in America like that existing in several of the foreign countries where the mail-order-parcels-post propositions are in force, where would the cities find the country men sufficiently educated and capable of taking up the metropolitan burdens as they now do?

#### What the Star Says.

The Indianapolis Star in an editorial on the proposed parcels post bill says:

"The honest and business-like way for the government to secure cheap and rapid transmission of small merchandise would be to compel the reduction of express charges and increase of express facilities. This congress is unwilling to do, and therefore takes up the roundabout and expensive method of bringing these charges down by establishment of governmental competition. It is the same false and costly process we use of reducing public service charges by levying upon communities to construct duplicate and unnecessary competitive plants for gas, telephone, electric lights and street cars."

#### Sham and Pretense.

John A. Ordway of Blodgett, Ordway, & Webber, Boston, Mass., said before the New England Dry Goods association:

"I say candidly and truthfully to you, as diligent man of affairs, that there's a wonderful lot of sugar-coated sham and pretense about the parcels post agitation, which becomes more apparent the closer the subject is studied. The proponents of this measure advocate what? Nothing more or less than that the present methods of distributing merchandise shall be changed by legislative enactment, and through and by the centralized power of government control and operation. They propose to ignore existing conditions, rights or qualifications in the carrying trade, or recognized pathways of commerce, and substitute the theories that have become an obsession with the dreamers, or have been adopted by the cunning self-seekers as a personal road to easy riches, with the general government as the uncompensated pack horse to bear the burdens; and as potent arguments to convince those who accept broad statements at their face value, without thought or analysis, they depend on two stock phrases: first, the benefit to the farmer, and second, the detriment to the express companies. Sham one; and again, sham two!"

Mr. Ordway goes on to prove that should the method of distribution be shifted, the expense of reaching the consumer as proposed would ultimately be greater, which, combined with the mail order monopoly when once established by governmental assistance, would cause the farmer many regrets. He cites the 1909 postal deficit, second-class matter, at \$64,128,000, and by comparison since that time brings the figures to date with appalling realism. He says, by way of comment:

"I firmly believe that the development of the mail order house or the increased adoption of direct selling by manufacturers, aided by governmental postal delivery, would not confer one benefit on the consumer in cheaper prices. The change of the method of distribution would be merely the shifting of the final price from one shoulder to the other."

#### Organize and Work.

Traveling men all over the country should organize to fight the parcels post. The action of the Iowa travelers is fitting incentive to brother organizations. The proposed bill will materially affect business in the country from the time of its passage and will eventually put 90 per cent. of the traveling men off the road. If you care anything about the progress of the rural communities, if you have the love of your country at heart, do not hesitate. You see brother knights daily. Speak to them of this fight and act promptly, for the time has come to strike from the shoulder, and hard! The powers that stand for selfishness and greed never sleep, and you, in fighting the cause of right, must be vigilant, as well.

BYRON WILLIAMS.



## Skin-health for baby in Resinol

If every woman whose little one is troubled by eczema, ringworm, rash or tetter only knew that simple baths with Resinol Soap and a little Resinol Ointment spread on the tortured skin would stop the itching and burning at once, and quickly clear away all trace of the eruption, there would be fewer suffering, disfigured babies, fewer mothers worn out by constant worry and care, and fewer lives made miserable by skin troubles which have persisted since infancy.

Almost all druggists sell Resinol Soap (25c) and Resinol Ointment (50c). If yours does not, they will be mailed on receipt of price. Send to Dept. 28, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

## WILLING TO SHARE PENNIES

### Generous Act of Street Waif That Gained Him a Friend in Great Novelist.

Charles Dickens, the creator of many delightful child characters, earned a million dollars during his lifetime with his pen, but often walked the streets of London in search of material for his books without a penny in his pocket.

One evening while doing this he was accosted by a small boy who asked him for a penny. Dickens searched his pockets, but they were empty, and so he told the boy, who was shivering in the cold.

"Poor man!" exclaimed the little fellow, "we'll go hunks together!"

Dickens stood back in the shadow of the street to see what the outcome would be. The lad continued to beg, and finally gained two pennies. He came dancing to Dickens with a jolly ring in his voice.

"Now," he said, "we'll have two hot buns apiece."

Such a generous spirit under such trying circumstances struck Dickens so forcibly that he took the lad home with him, and there he was fed and clothed, and started on the road to a better life.

## A WELCOME ARRIVAL.



Mr. Collier Down—Intelligence has just reached me.

Mrs. Collier Down—Thank heavens, it has come at last.

## Stern Call of Duty.

Reform is not joyous, but grievous; no single man can reform himself without stern suffering and stern working; how much less can a nation of men!—Carlyle.

After they reach the age of 40 women laugh only when they feel like it.

## GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP

No Medicine So Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in day time. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setting the house on fire to see if you can put it out.

The right kind of food promotes refreshing sleep at night and a wide awake individual during the day.

A lady changed from her old way of eating Grape-Nuts, and says: "For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop of potatoes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days that craving, gnawing feeling would start up, and I would vomit everything I ate and drank."

"When I started on Grape-Nuts, vomiting stopped, and the bloated feeling which was so distressing disappeared entirely."

"My mother was very much bothered with diarrhoea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food. Since using Grape-Nuts food she is well, and says she don't think she could do without it."

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a 'bad stomach.' There is no medicine so beneficial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape-Nuts." 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.

## Nature Favors Active and Busy Life

By Eleanor R. Larison, Chicago

## Subtle Nerves Are Hard to Control

By WILLIAM G. JOHNSON, Altoona, Pa.

## Modern Definitions

Fashion—A device of foreign dress-makers and tailors to make sane persons appear ridiculous at great expense to themselves.

Love—A sentiment which the statesman has for power, the painter for art, the maid for a man, some men for their wives, and all men for money.

Money—A medium of exchange, in the use of which one man gets the

worst of it; also, a fuel much affected by cold propositions in search of a hot time.

Mortgage—A new style of roof for financially shaky individuals with a penchant for motoring. Proof against an immediate rainy day, but powerless against falling due.

Obituary—A verbal post mortem mantle that covereth a multitude of sins.



# The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of it and Conquered

## A Romance of Colorado

By **Cyrus Townsend Brady**

Author of "The King and the Queen," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward," etc.

Illustrations by **Clasworth Young**

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### 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 protegee, 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. A sudden deluge transforms brook into raging torrent, which sweeps Enid into gorge, where she is rescued by a mountaineer hermit after a thrilling experience.

### CHAPTER VI (Continued).

He caught with his forearm, as the torrent swerved him around, a stout young pine so deeply rooted as yet to have withstood the flood. Summoning the last reserve of strength that is bestowed upon us in our hour of need, and comes unless from God we know not whence, he drew himself in front of the pine, got his back against it and although the water thundered against him still—only by comparison could it be called quiet—and his foothold was most precarious, he reached down carefully and grasped the woman under the shoulders. His position was a cramped one, but by the power of his arms alone he lifted her up until he got his left arm about her waist again. It was a mighty feat of strength indeed.

The pine stood in the midst of the water, for even on the farther side the earth was overflowed, but the water was still. He did not know what might be there, but he had to chance it. Lifting her up he stepped out, fortunately meeting firm ground. A few paces and he reached solid rock above the flood. He raised her above his head and laid her upon the shore, then with the very last atom of all his force, physical, mental and spiritual, he drew himself up and fell panting and utterly exhausted but triumphant by her side.

The cloudburst was over, but the rain still beat down upon them, the thunder still roared above them, the lightning still flashed about them, but they were safe, alive, if the woman had not died in his arms. He had done a thing superhuman. No man knowing conditions would have believed it. He himself would have declared a thousand times its patent impossibility.

For a few seconds he strove to recover himself, then he thought of the flask he always carried in his pocket. It was gone. His clothes were ragged and torn; they had been ruined by his battle with the waves. The girl lay where he had placed her on her back. In the pocket of her hunting shirt he noticed a little protuberance. The pocket was provided with a flap and tightly buttoned. Without hesitation he unbuttoned it. There was a flask there, a little silver mounted affair; by some miracle it had not been broken. It was half full. With nervous hands he opened it and poured some of it down her throat; then he bent over her, his soul in his glance, scarcely knowing what to do next. Presently she opened her eyes.

And there, in the rain, by that raging torrent whence he had drawn her as it were from the jaws of death by the power of his arm, in the presence of the God above them, this man and this woman looked at each other and life for both of them was no longer the same.

### CHAPTER VII.

#### A Wild Dash for the Hills.

Old Kirkby, who had been lazily mending a saddle the greater part of the morning, had eaten his dinner, smoked his pipe and was now stretched out on the grass in the warm sun taking a nap. Mrs. Maitland was drowsing over a book in the shadow of one of the big pines, when Pete, the horse wrangler, who had been wandering rather far down the canon rounding up the ever straying stock, suddenly came bursting into the camp. "Great God Almighty!" he cried, actually kicking the prostrate frontiersman as he almost stumbled over him. "Wake up, old man, an'—"

"What the—?" began Kirkby fiercely, thus rudely aroused from slumber and resentful of the daring and most unusual affront to his dignity and station since all men, and especially the younger ones, held him in great honor.

"Look here," yelled Peter in growing excitement and entirely oblivious to his lese-majeste, pointing at a black cloud rolling over the top of the range. "It'll be a cloudburst sure. We'll have to get out o' here an' in a hurry too. Oh, Mrs. Maitland."

By this time Kirkby was on his feet, the storm had stolen upon him sleeping and unaware. The configuration of the canon had completely hid

its approach. At best the three in the camp could not have discovered it until it was high in the heavens. Now the clouds were already approaching the noonday sun. Kirkby was alive to the situation at once. He had the rare ability of men of action of awakening with all his faculties at instant command. He did not have to rub his eyes and wonder where he was, and speculate as to what was to be done. The moment that his eyes, following Pete's outstretched arm, discovered the black mass of clouds he ran toward Mrs. Maitland and standing on no ceremony he shook her vigorously by the shoulder.

"We'll have to run for our lives, ma'am," he said briefly. "Pete, drive the stock up on the hills, fur as you kin, the hosses pertikler, they'll be more to us an' them burros must take keer of themselves."

Pete needed no urging. He was off like a shot in the direction of the improvised corral. He loosed the horses from their pickets and started them up the steep trail that led down from the hogback to the camp by the water's edge. He also tried to start the burros he had just rounded up in the same direction. Some of them would go and some of them would not. He had his hands full in an instant. Meanwhile Kirkby did not linger by the side of Mrs. Maitland. With incredible agility for so old a man he ran over to the tent where the stores were kept and began picking out such articles of provision as he could easiest carry.

"Come over here, Mrs. Maitland," he cried. "We'll have to carry up on the hill somethin' to keep us from starvin' till we get back to town. We hadn't orter camped in this yere pocket noways, but who'd ever expected anything like this now?"

"What do you fear?" asked the woman, joining him as she spoke and waiting for his directions.

"Looks to me like a cloudburst," was the answer. "Creek's pretty full now, an' if she does break everything below yere 'll go to hell on a run."

It was evidence of his perturbation and anxiety that he used such language, which, however, in the emergency did not seem unwarranted even to the refined ear of Mrs. Maitland.

"Is it possible?" she exclaimed.

"Taint only possible, it's sartin. Now, ma'am," he hastily bundled up a lot of miscellaneous provisions in a small piece of canvass, tied it up and handed it to her. "That'll be for you."



Presently She Opened Her Eyes.

Immediately after he made up a much larger bundle in another tent fly, adding, "An' this is mine."

"Oh, let us hurry," cried Mrs. Maitland, as a peal of thunder, low, muttered, menacing, burst forth from the flying clouds, now obscuring the sun, and rolled over the camp.

"We've got time enough yet," answered Kirkby, coolly calculating their chances. "Best git yer slicker on, you'll need it in a few minutes."

Mrs. Maitland ran to her own tent and soon came out with sou'wester and yellow oleikins completely covering her. Kirkby meantime had don-

ned his own old battered, soiled rain clothes and had grabbed up Pete's.

"I brought the children's coats along," said Mrs. Maitland, extending three others.

"Good," said Kirkby. "Now we'll take our packs an'—"

"Do you think there is any danger to Robert?"

"He'll git nothin' worse 'n a wet-tin'," returned the old man confidently. "If we'd pitched the tents up on the hog back, that's all we'd been in for."

"I have to leave the tents and all the things," said Mrs. Maitland.

"You can stay with them," answered Kirkby, dryly, "but if what I think 's goin' to happen comes off, you won't have no need of nothin' no more—Great God, here she comes."

As she spoke there was a sudden, swift downpour of rain, not in drops, but in a torrent. Catching up his own pack and motioning the woman to do likewise with her load, Kirkby caught her by the hand, and half led, half dragged her up the steep trail from the brook to the ridge which bordered the side of the canon. The canon was much wider here than further up and there was much more room and much more space for the water to spread. Yet, they had to hurry for their lives as it was. They had gone up scarcely a hundred feet when the disorganization of the heavens took place. The water fell with such force, directness and continuousness that it almost beat them down. It ran over the trail down the side of the mountain in sheets like water falls. It required all the old man's skill and address to keep himself and companion from losing their footing and falling down into the seething tumult below.

The tents went down in an instant. Where there had been a pleasant bit of meadow land was now a muddy, tossing lake of black water. Some of the horses and most of the burros which Pete had been unable to do anything with were engulfed in a moment. The two on the mountain side could see them swimming for dear life as they swept down the canon. Pete himself, with a few of the animals, was already scrambling up to safety.

Speech was impossible between the noise of the falling rain and the incessant peals of thunder, but by persistent gesture, old Kirkby urged the terrified, trembling woman up the trail until they finally reached the top of the hog back, where under the poor shelter of the stunted pines they

to the merciless fury of the storm, a thought came suddenly to Mrs. Maitland. She leaned over and caught the frontiersman by his wet sleeve. Seeing that she wished to speak to him, he bent his head toward her lips.

"Enid," she cried, pointing down the canon. She had not thought before of the position of the girl.

Kirkby, who had not forgotten her, but who had instantly realized that he could do nothing for her, shook his head, lifted his eyes and solemnly pointed his finger up to the gray skies. He had said nothing to Mrs. Maitland before. What was the use of troubling her.

"God only kin help her," he cried. "She's beyond the help of man."

Ah, indeed, old trapper, whence came the confident assurance of that dogmatic statement? For as it chanced, at that very moment the woman for whose peril your heart was wrung was being lifted out of the torrent by

meadow land, trunks of trees torn up by the roots had lodged against them. It was a scene of desolate and miserable confusion and disaster.

"Oh, Robert, don't you think she may be safe?" asked Mrs. Maitland.

"There's just a chance, I think, that she may have suspicioned the storm an' got out of the canon," suggested the old frontiersman.

"A slim chance," answered Maitland gloomily. "God, I wouldn't have had this happen for anything on earth."

"Nor me. I'd a heap ruther it had got me than her," said Kirkby simply.

"I didn't see it coming," continued Maitland, nodding as if Kirkby's statement were to be accepted as a matter of course, as indeed it was. "We were on the other slope of the mountain until it was almost overhead."

"Nuther did I. To tell the truth I



"Great God!" He Cried. "Where is Enid?"

a man's hand! And, yet, who shall say that the old hunter was not right, and that the man himself, as men of old have been, was sent from God?"

"It can't be," began Mrs. Maitland in great anguish for the girl she had grown to love.

"Ef she seed the storm an' realized what it was, an' had sense enough to climb up the canon wall," answered the other, "she won't be no worse off'n we are; ef not—"

Mrs. Maitland had only to look down into the seething cauldron to understand the possibility of that "if."

"Oh," she cried, "let us pray for her that she sought the hills."

"I've been a doin' it," said the old man gruffly.

He had a deep vein of plety in him, but, like other rich ores, it had to be mined for in the depths before it was apparent.

By slow degrees the water subsided, and after a long while the rain ceased, a heavy mist lay on the mountains and the night approached without any further appearance of the veiled sun. Toward evening Robert Maitland, with the three men and the three children, joined the wretched trio above the camp. Maitland, wild with excitement and apprehension, had pressed on ahead of the rest. It was a glad-faced man indeed who ran the last few steps of the rough way and clasped his wife in his arms, but as he did so he noticed that one was missing.

"Great God," he cried, releasing his wife, "where is Enid?"

"She went down the canon early this mornin' intendin' to stay all day," slowly and reluctantly answered old Kirkby. "an'—"

He paused there. It wasn't necessary for him to say anything more. Maitland walked to the edge of the trail and looked down into the valley. It had been swept clean of the camp. Rocks had been rolled over upon the

was lyin' down nappin' w'en Pete, yere, who'd been down the canon rounding up some of the critters, came bustin' in on us."

"I ain't saved but four hosses," said Pete mournfully, "and there's only one burro on the hog back."

"We came back as fast as we could," said Maitland. "I pushed on ahead, George, Bradshaw and Phillips ax-bringing Bob and the girls. We must search the canon."

"It can't be done tonight, old man," said Kirkby.

"I tell you we can't wait, Jack!"

"We've got to, I'm as willin' to lay down my life for that young gal as anybody on earth, but in this yere mist an' as black a night as it's goin' to be, we couldn't go ten rod without killin' ourselves an' we couldn't see nothin' noways."

"But she may be in the canon."

"If she's in the canon 'twon't make no difference to her wether we finds her tomorrer or next day or next year, Bob."

Maitland groaned in anguish.

"I can't stay here inactive," he persisted stubbornly.

"It's a hard thing, but we got to wait till mornin'. Ef she got out of the canon and climbed up on the hog back she'll be all right, she'll soon find out she can't make no progress in this mist and darkness. No, old friend, we're up agin it hard. We jest got to stay the night w'ere we are an' as long as we got to wait we might as well make ourselves as comfortable as possible. For the wimmen an' children, anyway. I fetched up some ham and some canned goods and other eatin's in these yere canvass sacks. We might kindle a fire—"

"It's hardly possible," said Maitland. "We shall have to eat it cold."

"Oh, Robert," pleaded his wife, "isn't it possible that she may have escaped?"

"Possible, yes, but—"

"We won't give up hope, ma'am," said Kirkby, "until tomorrer w'en we've had a look at the canon."

By this time the others joined the party. Phillips and Bradshaw showed the stuff that was in them. They immediately volunteered to go down the canon at once, knowing little or nothing of its dangers and indifferent to what they did know, but as Kirkby had pointed out, the attempt was clearly impossible. Maitland bitterly reproached himself for having allowed the girl to go alone, and in those self-reproaches old Kirkby joined.

They were too wet and cold to sleep. There was no shelter and it was not until early in the morning they succeeded in kindling a fire. Meanwhile the men talked the situation over very carefully. They were two days' journey from the wagons. It was necessary that the women and children should be taken back at once. Kirkby hadn't been able to save much more than enough to eat to get them back to a ranch or settlement, and on very short rations at best. It was finally decided that George and Pete and Mrs. Maitland, the two girls and the youngster, should go back to the wagon, drive to the nearest settlement, leave the women and then return on horseback with all speed to meet Maitland and Kirkby, who would meanwhile search the canon.

The two men from the east had to go back with the others, although they pleaded gallantly to be allowed man to man and then Robert Maitland, standing in the midst of the group, bowed his head in the sunny morning, for the sky again was clear, and poured out a brief prayer that God would prosper them, that they would find the child and that they would all be together again in health and happiness. And without another word, he and Kirkby plunged down to the side of the canon, the others taking up their weary march homeward with sad hearts and in great dismay.

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### A Telegram and a Caller.

"You say," asked Maitland, as they surveyed the canon, "that she went down the stream?"

"She said she was goin' down. I showed her how to cut across the mountains an' avoid the big bend. I've got no reason to suspicion that she didn't go w'ere she said."

"Nevertheless," said Maitland, "it is barely possible that she may have changed her mind and gone up the canon."

"Yep, the female mind does often change unexpected like," returned the other, "but wether she went up or down, the only place for us to look, I take it, is down, for if she's alive, if she got out of the canon and is above us, nacherly she'd follow it down yere an' we'd a seed her by this time. If she didn't git out of the canon, why, to remain with the two who were to take up the hunt for Enid. Maitland might have kept them with him, but that meant retaining a larger portion of the scanty supplies that had been saved and he was compelled against his will to refuse their requests. Leaving barely enough to subsist Maitland and Kirkby for three or four days, or until the return of the relief party, the groups separated at daybreak."

"Oh, Robert," pleaded his wife, as he kissed her good bye, "take care of yourself, but find Enid."

"Yes," answered her husband, "I shall, never fear, but I must find the dear girl or discover what has become of her."

There was not time for further leave taking. A few handclaps from all that's left of her is bound to be down stream."

Maitland nodded. He understood. "We'd better go down, then," continued Kirkby, whose reasoning was flawless except that he made no allowance for the human-divine interposition that had been Enid Maitland's salvation, "an' if we don't find no trace of her down stream, we kin come back here an' go up."

It was a hard, desperate journey the two men took. One of them followed the stream at its level, the other tramped along in the mountains high above the high water mark of the day before. If they had needed any evidence of the power of that cloudburst and storm, they found it in the canon. In some places where it was narrow and rocky the pass had been fairly scoured; at other places the whole aspect of it was changed, the place was a welter of uprooted trees, logs jammed together in fantastic shapes; it was as if some wanton besom of destruction had swept the narrow rift.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Money Concealed in Petticoat.

Mrs. Herman Nicolay of Norwich heard a rustling in one of her petticoats. She ripped it open and found seven certificates of deposit on different banks amounting to \$3,700. The petticoat had been the property of the woman's mother-in-law.

PATT. MAR. 22 04.

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Entered as second-class matter October 28, 1910, at the post office at Hedley, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00 PER YEAR STRICTLY CASH  
ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

The Informer is being issued earlier than usual this week in order that the editors may attend the N. W. T. Press Association and Old Soldiers Reunion at Memphis.

That was a splendid bunch of candidates elected last Saturday in Donley county, and another splendid lot of fellows who were defeated. There were not enough offices to go around so some had to do without. Never before have we seen a better lot of men in the race for county officers, and never before has a cleaner race been run. Three cheers for the victors and three more for the defeat-d ones.

Now is the season of the year when the house fly does the most damage. Extra efforts should be made to keep them reduced in numbers to where they are of least danger. With the present unsanitary conditions among us in regard to the open closets and etc., it is difficult to take any effective precautions but we would advise the free use of common coal oil in the closet and upon all places where there is any likelihood of flies breeding. It doesn't take much coal oil to do the work and if it is applied regularly it will be found to be very effective. Remember there has already been a number of cases of typhoid fever in this town which have been very dangerous.

Now that the election is over, many of our politicians drawn by the suction of necessity will go "back to the soil" and the old vagaries for which they stood will return like sheeted ghosts to their graves but political fallacies, like weeds, when cut down, grow up again. Intelligence is the only safeguard to free government and if our politicians would only pursue knowledge as energetically the next few years as they have pursued one another the past few weeks, we would soon have the greatest civilization the world has ever known but the people should not take the spellbinders too seriously; remove from these generators of public strife the hope of reward and their torrid eloquence will cease to flow and they will become productive, rather than obstructive, citizens. Back to the soil with the politicians and give Texas a chance to grow.

Texas has wisely passed a law requiring that all public halls and buildings shall be swept with disinfectants before a gathering after being used. It also prescribes that private residences may not cast the dust from its rooms and halls to the "four winds of heaven" to be swirled to a neighbor, endangering health and maybe life, thus carrying disease germs about. To conveniently and cheaply meet these sensible sanitary requirements sweeping compounds have been made. These practically destroy any germs. While at the same time, making sweeping easier by preventing any dust from following the broom. Every home should have this sweeping compound. The law compels every church, school house, theatre, etc., to use such and to sprinkle with a prescribed disinfectant and to put same in cuspidors. It is a wise precaution. Let us all

comply with the law and not only save from a penalty but prevent disease spreading.—Arlington Journal.

## CITY BUILDING

Let progress predominate.  
Prosperity follows publicity.  
Be modest in all things except city boosting.  
Capital keeps an eye on the progressive town.  
It's easy enough to be pleasant when you are a booster.  
Every race has dug its civilization out of the ground.  
It soon gets monotonous when one man does all the boosting.  
Co-operation of interests is a good recommendation to any city.  
Commercial activity will boost your standing in the community.  
Prominent men are always to the front in every movement that makes for the upbuilding of the city.  
When you take your vacation this summer carry along a few facts that will interest outsiders in your city.  
Cement your memory in the hearts of posterity by devoting a part of your time to promoting the welfare of the city.  
Scatter good will as you journey through life. It will drive away the blues and make the other fellow feel happy.  
Keep the sunlight shining in your countenance when the prospective investor comes around for nothing convinces like optimism.  
Every one should know the industrial and agricultural situation of their county so that questions can be answered intelligently.

When you take your vacation this summer carry along a few facts that will interest outsiders in your city.

Keep the sunlight shining in your countenance when the prospective investor comes around for nothing convinces like optimism.

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(ADVT)

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At a recent meeting of the Wellington Independent School Board resignation of Supt. W. C. Willis was accepted and at the same time Prof. C. S. Carter's application for the vacancy was accepted.—Leader.

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.

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**AND**

**The Informer**  
**NEEDS YOU**

# IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY WM. A. RADFORD.

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

Many practical builders have said that the bungalow is a fad, no doubt good enough, it is true, for southern California, or southern states, such as Florida and Louisiana, but in the main not suitable for practical building throughout the country at large. It has been affirmed that the cost of the bungalow style dwelling is far in excess of that for the ordinary type two-story house, providing the same accommodations.

The criticisms against the bungalow have been due, not so much to the real characteristics of the style itself, as to the over-enthusiasm of its devotees who have advocated it for buildings for which it was never intended.

Designed originally for summer cottage work and for spacious building sites, preferably of a hilly nature, there have been too many instances where this type of dwelling has been squeezed into narrow city lots and put in between high two or three-story dwellings—much to the detriment of the typical bungalow style.

Much very peculiar art has been perpetrated in the name of the bungalow and it has to account for many freakish dwellings for which it is not in any way to blame.

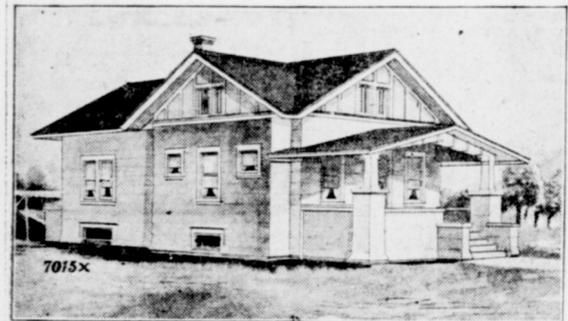
We have never happened to see a bungalow style office building nor do we remember of having heard of one.

feet 6 inches by 12 feet. Both of these rooms are nicely lighted and provide the accommodations for the necessary furniture for convenient housekeeping. The broad space in the dining room near the kitchen door is just the location which a built-in sideboard or buffet should have to be most convenient and ornamentally located. There are numerous stock designs for built-in sideboards, as well as for other pieces of built-in furniture which can be had at very small cost. Ask your building supply dealer or building contractor to show you the designs that can be furnished along this line at moderate cost.

The kitchen connects with the dining room through the pantry, well supplied with built-in cases. This is an arrangement that has been tested out in a great many houses and has been found to be very convenient and satisfactory. It serves to separate the kitchen from the balance of the house and so keeps out all the cooking odors, and at the same time the service between the kitchen and dining room is just as short as possible.

The bedrooms in this cottage are very well placed. The front bedroom opens off the living room and is 10 by 12 feet in size. The large closet opening from this, lighted and ventilated by a good sized window, is a feature that will be much appreciated by the housewife. The second bedroom is in the rear of the house, opening off the dining room. It is 9 by 14 feet in size, and has a good sized clothes closet.

The exterior material for this bungalow cottage is rough boards stained with creosote oil, which is a very appropriate, economical and substantial material for this type of



still, what is almost as bad, the bungalow style church is quite a common thing in many of our cities and suburbs. These are uses never contemplated by the originators of the bungalow in this country and should not be charged up against the style. The bungalow, rightly understood, is an artistically designed cottage, and within that sphere has some exceedingly creditable features of work to show.

The perspective and floor plan shown herewith illustrate a very artistic cottage designed in the western bungalow style. Five good sized rooms are provided, each one very well lighted. The arrangement provides for that convenience which has become typical of the western bungalow style of homes.

Simplicity and directness are the keynotes of this style as illustrated in the accompanying design. At a cost no greater than for the plain, unornamented cottage with the same ac-



commodations, a real home-like, cozy and attractive dwelling is secured. The cost is estimated at \$2,000, and without doubt in a good many localities it would not run as much as that. In any typical bungalow design the porch is sure to have a prominent place. This one is eight by twenty feet in size, forming not only the main decorative feature of the front of the building, but serving the extremely practical end of being the outdoor living room for the family in summer weather. Entering the house, we find a living room, 11 by 12 feet in size, connecting with a broad cased opening into the dining room which is 14

house. An artistic touch is given the gable end by means of cement plaster with board panelling. The attic space is large and is well lighted and ventilated by means of four good sized windows.

Prospective builders will gain many good ideas by a careful study of this perspective and floor plan.

## KNOWN ONLY THE ONE METHOD

Aunt Mandy Had Her Own Scheme for Boiling Eggs and Didn't Intend to Change It.

Down at Miss Lucy's in Virginia everybody ate their eggs boiled three minutes. But when Mr. Jones came visiting from north of the Mason and Dixon line he allowed he liked his eggs boiled four minutes.

Miss Lucy told Ophelia, the waitress, to tell Aunt Mandy, the cook, about it, and the next morning Mr. Jones' eggs were served hard boiled. Miss Lucy went down into the kitchen herself to expostulate with Aunt Mandy.

"She found Aunt Mandy arrayed in a yellow bandanna and a turkey red apron and waving a large wooden spoon to point her remarks.

"For de Lord sakes!" she cried, when Miss Lucy had explained about the eggs. "For de Lord sakes! I reckon dat Yankee calculated I ain't got nothin' to do but set with my eyes startin' out of my head at de clock on de wall, huh!"

"How long do you boil your eggs, Aunt Mandy?" persisted Miss Lucy. "Just leave Mr. Jones' in de saucepan a minute longer."

"Miss Lucy, I doan' know nothin' about how long I biles your eggs. I jest leaves 'em in de water till dey's done."

"Aunt Mandy, you must know when to take the eggs out."

"Sure I knows when to take 'em out," replied Aunt Mandy proudly. "I sings one verse of 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' when I wants 'em soft. When de verse is done de eggs is done. When I wants 'em hard I sings two verses. Dat's all dere is to it, Miss Lucy, an' dere ain't no half way."

**Hands Up!**

"You say you were held up this morning by a footpad with a revolver. At what time?"

"Five minutes to one."

"How can you fix the time so precisely?"

"Because I could see the church clock, and I noticed that its hands were exactly in the same position as my own."—Boston Transcript

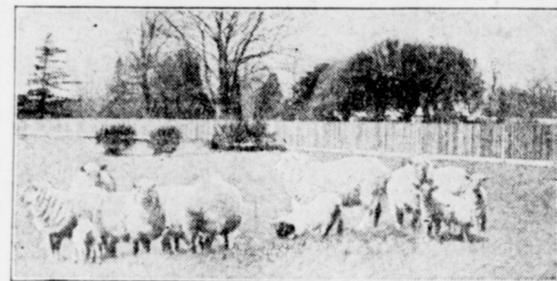
## SUCCESS WITH SHEEP

Number One Can Handle Profitably Depends on Farm.

Some Feeders Turn Lambs Into the Cleaned Cornfields With Some Rape in Them—Large Flock Can Profitably Be Herded.

The number of sheep one could profitably handle on a three or four hundred acre farm depends wholly upon the farm, the season and the man. Two car loads, say 250, would not be too many to start with if one had not seen the thing done a few times, but for the wholly inexperienced, a good car load would perhaps be safer for the first trial, says the Dakota Farmer. We have known experienced feeders to take a thousand lambs onto such a farm, well sown to rape, turnips, etc., and to bring them out of the fields so well fleshed that only a few weeks on full feed were required to send them to the block in fine condition.

Some very successful feeders, after the fields are well cleaned up, turn their lambs into corn fields with some rape in them, and by means of portable fences confine them to five, ten or more acres, as required, and finish them in that way. It is perhaps safer for the beginner not to try any new ways until fairly well acquainted with the business. In buying a car load or so, one could hardly afford a trip to the ranges. Better club with others desiring sheep, and send the most experienced to bring in enough for all. A still better way, perhaps, for



A Profitable Flock.

one not too far from good markets is to keep in touch with what is coming in and select the number wanted of thrifty uniform lambs. The nearer they are alike the better clear through, and in most seasons one can generally get about what they want at the western stock yards, while on the range they might go a long way to find them. The cost is not materially different as a rule. There must be good sheep fences on the farm, or twenty to forty acres of portable net fencing before a small flock is brought there. A large flock can be profitably herded.

## GENERAL FARM NOTES

Burn nesting material often. Clipping a horse's legs is not a good practice.

Poultry wire makes good bottoms for nest boxes.

Bowel trouble thrives in broods that receive sloppy mash.

Ground, under brood coops soon gets foul. Move 'em about.

Kerosene and grease mixed make a good cure for sorehead in chicks.

The disk is the tool to prepare the corn stubble for the small grain.

Poorly fed sheep will not produce very good wool, nor good mutton.

Leave a few porcelain eggs lying about for the egg eaters to pick at.

Many young boars are ruined by being allowed to run in lots near the sows.

A man who will keep his sheep in a muddy lot has small conception of his duty.

Growing pigs should not be crowded into close, filthy quarters, exposed to vermin and disease.

Sheep at six years of age lose their teeth, hence they should be fattened and sold before this period.

The hill that produces one or two large and several small ones, is a common feature of potato fields.

Curry the flth from the cow's coat before milking. For this purpose keep a curry comb and brush handy.

It will only take about half as much grain and other feed to raise a litter of pigs if they are given pasture.

Better keep the young turkeys up till the grass dries off. The sooner they are away with their mother after that the better.

**Spraying Cucumbers.**

A horticultural authority says that spraying muskmelons and cucumbers with Bordeaux mixture is not an absolute preventive of the dreaded blight, but it helps to hold the disease in check. It must be remembered that spraying is a preventive measure, and not a cure, so that the first application should be made about the time the plants begin to throw out runners.

Several applications should be made before it is impossible to drive through the fields. Four pounds of copper sulphate, six pounds of slaked lime and fifty gallons of water is a desirable formula for this purpose.

## BROADENING WORK IN SOUTH

Plan Effected Providing for Co-Operation Between Government Officers and Farmers.

By direction of Secretary Wilson, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, the work of the Bureau of Animal Industry in the south is to be carried to the farmer through the efforts of the state district, and county demonstration agents of the Bureau of Plant Industry. The valuable work of the Bureau of Animal Industry in tick eradication is proving of considerable importance in connection with the farm demonstration work. The agents in the farm demonstration work, on the other hand, are in position to do a great deal toward assisting the tick eradicating work.

A plan has therefore been effected which provides for co-operation between the forces of the Bureau of Animal Industry and the Bureau of Plant Industry in placing before the farmers of the south the important facts connected with tick eradication. The arrangement further provides that the same general plan shall be followed in connection with the dairy work of the Bureau of Animal Industry and the animal husbandry work, especially that which has to do with hog raising. In connection with the boys' corn clubs it is proposed to encourage the organization of hog-raising contests and pig clubs. The demonstration agents have found the boys of the south greatly interested in the question of what to do with their corn when they have raised it. If they can get more money for it by feeding it to pigs they are going to do so. A number of the boys have already won prizes at county fairs in connection with hog-raising contests. The Bureau



Two Men Can Handle Work Rapidly if One Manipulates the Chopper and the Other the Bundles.

of Animal Industry experts will also co-operate with the demonstration forces in the matter of organizing poultry clubs, especially in connection with the girls' clubs.

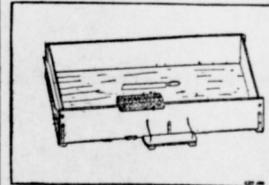
The bringing together of the forces of the department as indicated above is expected to result in much good in giving the farmers of the south practical information along the lines of animal industry and plant industry.

The department is arranging also to carry work of this kind into the northern states.

## KAFIR CORN HEADING BLOCK

Two Men Can Handle Work Rapidly if One Manipulates the Chopper and the Other the Bundles.

One man may cut the heads off of kafir corn very handy, with a block and corn chopper, where the stuff is bound in bundles. With this arrangement, when the bundle is laid across the block, with a stroke of the chopper the heads drop in the wagon box, while the operator can put the bundle in the shock or on the rack; he only has to handle the bundle once, says the Iowa Homestead. Two men can handle the work very rapidly if one manipulates the chopper and the other the bundles. The block is made from two pieces of 2x4, each 1 1/2 feet in length. A strip, the thickness of the side of the wagon bed to which the block is to be attached, and 1 1/2 inches in width, should be placed between the 2x4s; this should leave the top of the block flush when the bolts are in.



Kafir Heading Block.

The block is attached with two quarter-inch bolts. When the block is slipped over the edge of the wagon box, and the taps tightened, the arrangement is ready for work.

## Cultivating the Orchard.

A good method of cultivating an apple orchard is to plow very shallow as early in the spring as is convenient and then keep on harrowing at least once a week, according to the weather conditions, until the first or even the middle of July. Then seed the land with crimson clover or some other good cover crop.

## Plow the Chicken Yard.

The poultry yard should be plowed or spaded up every two weeks, or so. By exposing the under soil to the sun it keeps pure and the chicks enjoy it. Ever notice that immediately the chicken yard is spaded up the birds begin to make dust holes. How can they do this on hard ground?

# "Every Day Is Bake Day at Our House!"

writes an accomplished housewife, an enthusiastic patron of

## DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

"It is Hot Biscuit, Muffins, Sally Lunn, Waffles, Pot Pie, and almost daily, now that the season has come, a Fruit Short Cake—all home-made, home-baked of course, and perfectly delicious! Home-baking, thus, with the aid of Dr. Price's Baking Powder, provides the most tasty food, which I know to be of absolute purity, clean and healthful, and with considerable economy."

Our correspondent has written for us the whole story.

## DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Makes Home-Baking a Success and a Recreation,

with food more healthful, desirable, and safe from all improper contamination.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO

## TERRIBLE, INDEED.



Hoyle—A woman is said to be as old as she looks.

Mrs. Hoyle—It would be terrible if she were as old as other women think she looks.

**Modern Miracle.**

"Do you believe in miracles?" asked Dobkins.

"You bet I do," said Snobkins.

"Why, only the other day my wife bought me a box of cigars, and, by George, Dobky, I could smoke 'em."—Harper's Weekly.

**Strictly Up to Date.**

Alice—How oddly some men propose.

Kate—I should say so. A gentleman asked me last week if I felt favorably disposed to a unification of interests.

**Well Defended.**

He whose study is among the shadows and lights of nature has an unsuspected coat of mail defending him among all the turmoil.—Mrs. Oliphant.

The candidate for office who "also ran" has to explain to his friends how it happened.

**Where He Drew the Line.**

An English earl, lately deceased, who had no family, was notorious for his hatred of children, and on one occasion he engaged as lodge keeper an army pensioner named McMicken. Some few months later McMicken's wife presented him with a son and heir. On learning of the occurrence his lordship rode down to the lodge in a terrible rage.

"I hear," said he to Mr. McMicken, "that your wife has a son."

"Yes, my lord," said the man proudly.

"Well, now, look here, McMicken; when I put you here, it was to open and shut a gate, but, by the Lord Harry, not to propagate."

**Her Special Advantages.**

James Fullerton Muirhead in his book, "The Land of Contrasts," tells of an American girl who was patronizingly praised by an Englishman for the purity of her English and who replied: "Well, I had special advantages, inasmuch as an English missionary was stationed near our tribe."

**Put It Up to the Cook Book.**

"My dear Dolly," said a young husband, "honestly I cannot congratulate you on your success with this pudding. It is simply rank."

"Charley!" exclaimed the little wife, "how absurd! It is all imagination! The cook book says it tastes like ambrosia."

**And Prized Above All.**

Other things may be seized by might or purchased with money, but knowledge is to be gained only by effort.—Landon.

**British South African Empire.**

The South African possessions of England require 10,000,000 postage stamps per annum.

If some cooks land in heaven they will be awfully annoyed to find that they leave.

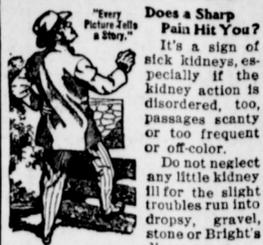
The detective says his after thoughts are the best.

If there ever is a time when you are justified in cussing, it is when the summer weather sets your appetite to fusing; But there isn't any need to risk your soul and shock the neighbors—Tempt your appetite with Toasties and go singing to your labors.

Written by W. J. MUSKOVY, Tampa, Fla.

One of the 50 Jungles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid \$1000.00 in May.

## Whenever You Use Your Back



Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys. **A TYPICAL CASE**—L. C. Warner, 136 N. Garfield Ave., Postville, Iowa, says: "Kidney complaint often confined me to bed for weeks. I passed kidney stones and the pain was terrible. Morphine was my only relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking this remedy the stones dissolved and passed without pain. I am now free from kidney trouble." Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box **Doan's Kidney Pills**

### WAGGISH.



Percy—What a sad dog you are. Always short!  
Reggy—Well, I'm no dachshund, I'll admit.

**Her Unfortunate Error.**  
A literary lady at a society dinner was given a seat next to a noted scientist whose views were very materialistic, and at some remark he made on the origin of mankind, the lady found her temper tried beyond all bearing, so that she retorted: "I really don't care what you say. I believe in the Bible, and there we are told that Adam was the father of all living."

"I really think you are mistaken," he said with a smile, and so the subject dropped.  
A few days later the lady, writing to a bosom friend, told her of the occurrence and added: "I am too mortified, for I have looked the matter up and it only says that Eve was the mother of all living, and so I don't know whether to write to the professor or not."

**LEWIS' Single Binder** straight 50 cigars. You pay 10c for cigars not so good.

**Same Purpose Accomplished.**  
"Oh, George!" exclaimed a fond mother, when she saw her small boy considerably battered up and dirty, "you have been fighting again! How often have I told you that you shouldn't fight?"  
"Well," said he, "what are you going to do when a fellow hits you?"  
"Why, keep out of his way," said the mother.

"I bet," said the youngster, "he'll keep out of mine after this."

Your working power depends upon your health. Garfield Tea helps toward keeping it.  
If a woman can find the style of hat she wants, she can always adjust her head to fit it.



**SANDWICHES! What's tastier than Libby's Potted Ham**  
It's exceptional in flavor and doesn't cost a bit more than ordinary kinds.  
At All Grocers  
Libby, McNeill & Libby  
Chicago



Ask for this Box **HIRES' ROOT BEER**  
It's the goodness of this root-beer as well as its tonic properties that make it so great a favorite.  
One package makes 6 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 50c. Please give his name.  
Write for premium puzzle. **THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO.** 255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## FINEST OF PRESERVES

HOW PROPERLY TO PREPARE STRAWBERRY BAR LE DUC.

**Strong Sunshine, Hot Platters, Plenty of Window Glass, and Perfect Fruit Are Required—Recipe for Orange Custard Fritters.**

**Strawberry Bar Le Duc.**—Three things are indispensable in making this finest of preserves. The first is strong, steady sunshine, the second hot platters or plates, the third plenty of window glass. The fruit should be perfect and of good flavor, the sugar pure. To every pound of fruit allow a pound of sugar. Heat the sugar on tin plates in the oven, taking care not to let it melt or get too brown. It should, however, be as hot as possible without melting. Have in readiness hot platters or deep plates. Spread a thin layer of hot sugar over the bottom, then a layer of fruit, and lastly another layer of sugar. Cover the platter with a sheet of window glass and place out of doors in the hot sun or in a sunny window in an unused room. If the fruit is out of doors it must be brought in when the sun sets and set in a dry place in the house over night. Return to the sun in the morning. In two or three days the fruit will grow plump and firm and the syrup almost a jelly. Pack in tumblers and seal. If the syrup is not thick, boil until clear and thickened, then pour in the glasses over the fruit. Some good cooks in this part of the country prefer to cook fruit and sugar for ten minutes before spreading on the platter. This of course hastens the preserving process in the sun.

**Orange Custard Fritters.**—Break two and a half eggs into a steppan with half a pound of flour; mix and pour in by degrees one pint of milk, and stir over the fire for 20 minutes, when the custard should have become smooth; take it off the fire and add two ounces of castor sugar, one-half ounce of grated orange peel, three yolks of eggs and a pinch of salt. Mix these well together and spread the custard to a one inch thickness on a slightly buttered baking sheet. When cold cut it into two pieces two inches by one inch; dip the pieces in egg and bread crumbs and fry them in very hot fat until slightly colored. Drain, sprinkle and sugar and pile on a fancy paper in dish and serve.

### Trout California Style.

Lay enough trout in a fish kettle for 12 persons; run in two carrots and four onions sliced, two bay leaves, a little thyme and parsley, a few cloves, salt and pepper to taste, a bottle of white wine and a quart of water, boil for 10 minutes; remove to back of stove and keep nearly boiling for about half an hour, according to the size of the trout; strain off half the liquor and put it into another sauce pan; stir the liquid to boiling point; let it boil until it is reduced to half a pint; add a little brown sauce, gradually stir into it half a pound of good butter cut in small bits; finish the sauce with the juice of four lemons and a spoonful of chopped parsley. At serving time drain the fish, place them on a long dish, the bottom of which is covered with a napkin; garnish all round with parsley; serve the sauce separately.

### Currant Fritters.

Two cups dry, fine bread crumbs, two tablespoons of prepared flour, two cups milk, half pound currants, washed and well dried, five eggs, whipped very light, half cup powdered sugar, one tablespoon butter, half teaspoon mixed cinnamon and nutmeg. Boll the milk and pour over the bread; mix and put in the butter; let it get cold; beat in next the yolks and sugar, the seasoning, flour and stiff whites; finally, the currants dredged whitely with flour. The batter should be thick. Drop in great spoonful into the hot lard and fry; drain them and send hot to table. Eat with a mixture of wine and powdered sugar.

### Peach Delight.

Peel and split ripe peaches and fill a baking dish, sprinkling each layer of fruit with sugar. Dot the top with butter, add a cupful of water and sprinkle with flour. Make a crust of one and a half cupfuls of flour sifted with a little salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder, rubbing into the flour then half a cupful of lard and adding ice water to mix. Cover the peaches with a thin sheet of the dough, slit the crust, and serve hot with fresh cream.

### To Keep Buttons Fast.

To sew buttons so that they will not easily come off hold a pin across the top of the button and sew on in the usual way over the pin. Before fastening the thread, remove the pin and pull out the button as far as the slackness thus made allows, wind the thread several times around the stitches in back and fasten.

### Hashed Brown Potatoes.

Two cupfuls of cold boiled potatoes add a little pepper and salt and one-third of a cupful of fat. Mix and cook three minutes, stirring constantly. Pack and allow to brown underneath. Fold and serve on a hot plate.

### Crisp Pie Crust.

Use milk instead of water for mixing pie crust. This 1, 2, 3, rule may be helpful for one pie: 1 cup flour, 2 tablespoons lard, 3 tablespoons milk.

## MORE HOSPITALS ARE NEEDED

Situation Improved, but Further Work is Needed to Stamp Out Tuberculosis.

Only four states, Mississippi, Nevada, Utah and Wyoming, have no beds whatever in special hospitals or wards for consumptives. Eight years ago when the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis was organized there were 26 states in which no hospital or sanatorium provision for consumptives existed, and the entire number of beds in the United States was only 10,000. "While these figures would indicate a remarkable growth in anti-tuberculosis activity," says Dr. Livingston Farrand, executive secretary of the National association, in commenting on the subject, there are still practically ten indigent consumptives for every one of the 30,000 beds, including those for pay patients. In other words, we have from 250,000 to 300,000 consumptives in this country too poor to provide hospital care for themselves. If tuberculosis is ever going to be stamped out in the United States, more hospital provision for these foci of infection must be provided.

### NOW THEY'RE ENEMIES.



Miss Uglimug—I always have to stand up in a crowded street car.  
Miss Pert—Why don't you wear a veil and fool 'em?  
The woman pugilist knows just how to assert her "rights."

When in need of a good laxative give Garfield Tea a trial and be convinced of its merits. It is made entirely from pure herbs.

A girl expects a man to think her hair is naturally curly even when she knows that he knows it isn't.

**Hardly the Sunday School Brand.**  
The young hopeful had secreted some bright buttons in his pocket, which came from the motor car show. When Sunday school was well under way, he took one out and pinned it on his coat, feeling it an ornament. Unfortunately, when the minister came round to speak to the dear children, his near sighted eyes were caught by the color.  
"Well, Richard, I see you are wearing some motto, my lad. What does it say?"  
"You read it, sir," replied Richard, hanging his head.  
"But I cannot see. I haven't my glasses, son. Read it so we can all hear you."  
Richard blushed. "It says, sir, 'Ain't it to be poor?'"—Metropolitan Magazine.

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**Helped a Little.**  
At Dinard one summer there was a beautiful young countess, the wife of a millionaire, whose bathing dress was—well—  
A couple of men about town were talking in shocked tones about the countess' bathing dress on the casino terrace.  
"It's shocking; it's most improper," said the first.  
"But," said the second, "I can't believe it's any worse than the dinner dress she wore at Mrs. Hughes-Hallett's ball last night."  
"Oh, well," said the other, "she had her diamonds on then."—Rochester Evening Telegram.

**Noted Author.**  
"See that man over there with the black mustache?" said Tompy.  
"Yes," said the visitor.  
"Well," said Tompy, "he is the author of one of the most popular serials in a hundred years."  
"Really?" said the visitor. "Why he doesn't look like a literary man."  
"No," said Tompy. "He isn't—he's the inventor of popped grits, the best selling cereal on the market."—Harper's Weekly.

**Singing and the Lungs.**  
It is well known that singing, like whistling, is a fine exercise for the lungs, and some doctors advise those who fear consumption to go in for singing for this reason.  
At the same time they, of course, do not advance the claim that singing alone will save anyone from or cure consumption. Acquire the habit of taking the big deep breath, which is a primary requisite of any kind of singing, bad or good, and the physical joy derived from it will never allow you to relapse into lazy breathing.

Important it is that the blood be kept pure. Garfield Tea is big enough for the job.  
Yes, Cordelia, a romantic man may be all to the good as a lover-maker, but he isn't in it with the matter-of-fact man as a family supporter.

Helpmates and soulmates are not always synonymous.

## AN APT SCHOLAR.



Mrs. Beacon Streete—I'm glad your uncle left you some money, but please, Norah, don't call it a legacy. Say limbacy. It is very improper to say leg; always say limb!  
Norah—Yis, ma'am, an' shall I warrum oop that limb o' mutton for dinner, or will yez hov it cowid?

## TERRIBLE ITCHING ON LIMBS

Glen Wilton, Va.—"Five years ago I was in a terrible state of suffering with blotches on my limbs, of the most intense stinging and itching. I could not rest day or night; the itching was so severe that it waked me out of sleep. I actually scrubbed the very flesh so severely that in a short time the affected places were so sore I could scarcely walk with any ease or comfort. The places were a solid raised up mass. I would scratch the parts until they would bleed. I tried home remedies but got no good; the itching just kept on getting worse. I used some salve which simply was no good at all.  
"I happened to see the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement and wrote for a free sample. Almost like magic I commenced getting relief. I bought a 50c box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and I was entirely cured from a torment that would be hard to describe." (Signed) W. P. Wood, Mar. 9, 1912.  
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L., Boston."

**Springs in Their Brains.**  
Two Frenchmen, in visiting an art gallery, stopped to admire a painting by an American. The artist happened to be in the gallery and in broken English one of the Frenchmen asked: "How did monsieur ever catch such a wonderful picture?"  
"O," replied the artist, with a far-away look, "that painting was an offspring of my brain."  
The other Frenchman was greatly interested and asked his friend what that American had said.  
"I can hardly explain," whispered the first Frenchman excitedly; "he said ze picture was one spring off of his brain. Ees eet any wonder zat ze Americans act queerly when they have springs on their brains?"

**And So True, Too.**  
Father was walking to Sunday-school with little Johnny, and endeavoring to improve the time by teaching Johnny his Golden Text, the words of which were: "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Johnny repeated it after his father several times, and seemed to have mastered the correct wording.  
As they drew near the Sunday-school the father gave Johnny his last rehearsal. "Now, son," he said, "let's have the Golden Text once more without any help from me:  
This is what he got from Johnny: "Whatsoever a man sews always rips."—Harper's Bazar.

**Willing to Oblige.**  
A story comes from a town where firms advertise to sell fish direct to small purchasers. The glowing advertisements asked for the sending of half a dollar with a list of the varieties of fish preferred. One letter read:  
"I want two salmon, a dozen whiting, a dozen fresh herring, some flounders, and if you have them you can add a lobster."  
The next day the lady received a letter, which ran:  
"Dear Madam: Please send another dime and we will forward the fisherman."—Dallas News.

**John's Friends Were Loyal.**  
Young Bride Got Early Proof of the Way Men Will Stick by One Another.  
The bridegroom of three months bade his wife adieu one morning and started on a business trip to a town 25 miles distant. The journey was to be made by automobile and he promised to return in time for seven o'clock dinner as usual.  
But no husband appeared when dinner was served and the anxious wife watched the hands of the clock as they journeyed on and announced that the hour was midnight, and still the husband failed to appear. The frantic wife sent telegrams to six friends of the groom living in the town where he might have gone, asking if he was spending the night with them. As dawn appeared a farm wagon drove up containing a farmer and the missing husband and furnishing motor power for a broken down automobile that trailed behind. Almost simultaneously came a messenger boy with an answer to one of the telegrams, followed at intervals by five others and all of the telegrams said:  
"Yes, John is spending the night with me."  
In loyalty what surpasses man?  
**Ruling Spirit Still Strong.**  
Mrs. J. L. Story, who has just published a volume of reminiscences, tells of a lady relative who had all her life been afraid of damp sheets. When she was dying Mrs. Story entered the room, to find the fireplace barricaded with a large assortment of bed linen. She was having her winding sheet warmed.  
"I never have lain in damp bed-clothes while I was alive," said the old lady in a feeble whisper, "and I'm not going to do it when I'm dead."  
**Hope Eternal.**  
Every new day and night of joy or sorrow is a new ground, a new consecration, for the love that is nourished by memories as well as hopes.—George Elliot.

## SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own housework, work in the garden and entertain company and enjoy them, and can walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.  
Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.  
It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?  
To cure constiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative; it must contain tonic, alterative and cathartic properties.

**Tutt's Pills**  
possess these qualities, and speedily restore to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

**LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS**  
**Electrotypes**  
IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY  
WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION  
521-531 W. Adams St., Chicago

**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

**DAISY FLY KILLER** placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Non-toxic, non-staining, convenient, cheap. Lays all seasons. Made of metal, can't rust or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or sent prepaid for 25c. **RAYOLD SOMERS, 100 DuSable Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

**Hostetter's Stomach Bitters**  
Promotes a speedy healing of all stomach ills. It soothes the nerves, aids digestion, builds up wasted tissues, nourishes and strengthens, restores normal health, insuring profound sleep.  
Use it morning, noon, night

**Readers of this paper** desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

**KODAKS AND HIGH GRADE FINISHING**  
"Prompt service," "Quality work." Send for sample print, price list and catalog. **THE CAMERA SHOP, Dallas, Texas.**  
UNIMPROVED SANDY LAND in Gaines Co. TEXAS; 95% tillable; soft sheet water at 50 feet; adapted to all varieties of fruit; no cash payment; 6% interest; 10 years time. **R. A. COX, HICO, TEXAS.**

**DEFIANCE STARCH** easiest to work with and starches clothes alone.  
**W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 28-1912.**

**Your Health Is Just What Your Stomach Makes it**  
**Hostetter's Stomach Bitters**  
Promotes a speedy healing of all stomach ills. It soothes the nerves, aids digestion, builds up wasted tissues, nourishes and strengthens, restores normal health, insuring profound sleep.  
Use it morning, noon, night

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

**You Look Prematurely Old**  
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.

## BLACKSMITHING

I have installed a lot of modern and up-to-date machinery, so am better prepared than ever to do your Blacksmithing, Woodwork, and Horseshoeing. Come see me.

**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

The South's Greatest Newspaper

....The....

## Semi-weekly Record

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

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

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

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

Accept This Remarkable Offer Today.

## Locals

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Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

Zeb Moore went to Claude Monday.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

Mrs. G. H. Bryant is on the sick list this week.

Seth Thomas 8-day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

Clint Phillips subscribed for the Informer this week.

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

P. C. Johnson sends the Informer to his mother at Teague, Texas.

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

C. W. Kendall moved this week into the residence vacated by Mr. Dyer.

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

Jim Reed went to Memphis first of the week where he has secured a position.

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

Mr. Ferree of Iowa came in Tuesday morning to visit his uncle, T. N. Naylor.

R. W. Scales and G. A. Wimberly transacted business in Childress Wednesday.

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

A 3-inch Studebaker wagon for sale or trade; will trade for hay or kaffir. A. L. Miller.

Fine stationery and writing material at Albright Drug Co.

Leonard Jolly and Martin Bell went to Claude Sunday to work during the threshing season.

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

Miss Ruby Newton returned home Sunday. Mrs. Newton and son came on to Hedley for a visit.

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

Hedley precinct gave a strong support to W. W. Gammon for sheriff showing loyalty to home people.

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

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

Rev. Holmes began a protracted meeting Sunday and has been preaching some splendid revival sermons.

Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

W. M. Dyer moved into the Hedley hotel this week. R. Meeks moved into his new residence in northwest part of town.

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

An umbrella was found picnic day near Rev. Long's place. Owner can have same by proving ownership and paying for this notice.

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

Mrs. Ada Rush came Tuesday from Lubbock to visit her sister, Mrs. R. B. Jones. She reports splendid rains and flattering crop prospects.

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

## REV. BRYANT ANNOUNCES DATES OF MEETINGS

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

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

Physician and Surgeon

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

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

Physician and Surgeon

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

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

Veterinarian

Clarendon, Texas

Home Phone 121 Office 279

## 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

## 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

## 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.....9:35 a. m.

South bound  
No. 2.....9:05 a. m.  
,, 8.....9:05 p. m.

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

## 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.

## 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)

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.

## THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains prices State, National and foreign; news; market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the Nation for fairness in all matters. Specially edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

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

### THE CENTURY PAGE

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

### THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

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

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AND THE

### HEDLEY INFORMER

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**AND**

**LUMBER**

Washed Nut Coal--best on the market--Try it.  
Phone No. 8

**Cicero Smith L'b'r Co.**

S. A. McCARROLL, Manager