

The Hedley Informer

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Hedley--Fastest Growing Town in the Panhandle

OLD SOLDIERS REUNION AT MEMPHIS BEST EVER HELD IN THE PANHANDLE

The Reunion at Memphis last week was the best by far of any ever held in the Panhandle, and taking the size of the town into consideration it was the best ever held anywhere. All the old soldiers are loud in the praises of that little city, her open-hearted and hospitable people, and the good time they made the visitors have. The Veterans declare it to have been the greatest and most enjoyable gathering of the thinning ranks of the Gray it has ever been their pleasure to attend.

Memphis kept open house for three rounded days of pleasure and enjoyment of their guests--the ex-confederates and their families. Anything that any visiting soldier wanted was provided at once free and gladly. All honors that could be were heaped upon the veterans. Autos were provided free for any and all who wanted to ride and at any time they wished. Entertainments of different kinds and in abundance were furnished. Over two hundred and forty old soldiers were in attendance and when the reunion was over they were sorry to leave.

Friday was picnic day as well as reunion and press association day and a crowd of ten thousand people were fed at dinner with a great abundance of beef and tempting edibles. It is stated that the farmers of Hall county donated a great portion of the meat and vegetables and that supplemented by the citizens of the town loaded down tables about four blocks long, and in connection with that every business man and citizen of the town and a great number of the farmers labored hard waiting upon the people. Not one shirked any duty put upon him to perform, but all worked as hard as if they were receiving good wages. The success of the reunion and picnic was due to the untiring efforts of the Memphis Commercial Club than which there is not a better organization in Texas. It demonstrated the good in being organized.

The program was carried through without a hitch. The Sons and Daughters of the Confederacy provided splendid entertainment, especially the Daughters Saturday afternoon. Other portions of the program including addresses of welcome, addresses by noted speakers and the like, kept the reunion from dragging once. All the officers were re-elected for another year.

Memphis has covered herself with glory, and in such a way that will make the occasion forever memorable.

Read C. W. Turner's ad this week. He has opened his tin shop in the Bond building. We predict he will do a good business.

THE INFORMER IS ALWAYS WORKING FOR YOUR INTERESTS. ARE YOU HELPING TO FINANCE THE ENTERPRISE THAT DOES YOU THE MOST GOOD?

R. W. SCALES TO OPEN COAL BUSINESS

R. W. Scales has entered the coal and grain business. He is expecting a shipment of coal now. With three coal dealers in town this country ought to be kept well supplied with fuel. Mr. Scales is figuring with the railroad company on a spur track east of Main street crossing. If the deal goes through he will put in a warehouse and sheds. Watch Hedley grow.

GILES GOSSIP

Miss Georgie Akers returned home Tuesday night from Canyon where she has been attending the State Normal.

Dee Robinson and little daughters Inez and Willie of Lelia were visiting in the city several days last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gotcher July 30 a baby girl.

Mrs. J. T. Alley has been real sick but is reported some better.

B. K. Rodgers and family left last Saturday night for Arkansas where they will make their future home.

Will Crawford of Clarendon was in the city today unloading a car of coal.

Mrs. Thaxton of Texline came in last week to visit her daughter Mr. A. E. Ranson.

Jim Banta who was taken to the Sanitarium at Clarendon last week is getting along nicely.

The singing school which has been going on at this place for the past two weeks closed last Friday night. There was good attendance and great interest shown.

HAPPY JACK.

RANDALL-ADAMS

Last Wednesday evening Justice K. W. Howell united in marriage at his home Mr. J. F. Randall and Mrs. May Adams. They are now at home on the Scott place north of town. Mr. Randall is a prominent farmer of this community, and Mrs. Adams is a daughter of J. B. Grimsley.

The Informer joins their host of friends in extending best wishes.

REVIVAL BEGINS NEXT SUNDAY

I will begin a revival meeting in Hedley next Sunday and earnestly request all Christian people to take part in the meeting and let us all work together for the Salvation of the lost regardless of what church we belong to.

G. H. Bryant, P. C.

O. H. Britain had a summer house built last week and every night he tried to sleep there this week the rains ran him out.

PRESS MEETING VERY INTERESTING

The Northwest Texas Press Association in Memphis last Friday and Saturday, while not largely attended, was very profitable and interesting. Pres. Orion Proctor of Bridgeport called the meeting to order Friday afternoon. Judge Bird of Memphis gave the association a hearty welcome to the city.

Friday night the Commercial Club entertained the editors on the Baptist lawn with a nice program and luncheon, while the ladies were sent to the show. Early Saturday morning an auto ride was given the editors and wives, which lasted more than two hours and took in some of Hall county's best farming land.

The ladies were honored with a breakfast at 11:30 given by the Culture Club of that city at the home of Mrs. E. L. Houghton. This was one of the most enjoyable features and a program of piano and vocal selections, readings, etc. The menu served: Iced cantaloupe, fried chicken, creamed potatoes, cream peas, hot biscuit, butter, ice tea, shrimp salad, tomatoes, cucumbers, saltine, angel and lemon ice. The Club has the heartfelt thanks of the press ladies for the royal entertainment.

Saturday night a reception was given the press and invited citizens at the home of Senator and Mrs. W. A. Johnson of the Hall County Herald. A musical program followed by light refreshments rounded out a two days meeting of the press.

We are all going back next year as we don't believe in giving up a good thing when we get it. Harrah for Memphis!

J. PAUL SARVIS' BABY BY A RECORD BREAKER

The following appeared in the San Francisco Call, California, accompanied by a picture of the baby. The baby is the youngest and all this editor has. We knew all along she would "bust" some kind of a record, and now she has the World's championship. This is how it read, and its true:

"Another champion in the matter of grandparents has entered the list. Little Miss Mary Pauleene Sarvis of Lakeview, Texas, lays claim over A. J. Douglass of San Francisco, with his eight grandparents, and Eldridge Gray Weaver of Palo Alto, with his seven grandparents, and one front tooth. Miss Sarvis has nine grandparents and one step-grandparent and a head of hair that had to be given a Dutch cut at the age of one week. In addition to these assets she has three grandaunts a granduncle, three great-grand-uncles and three great-grand-aunts. The little girl is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul Sarvis. Mrs. Sarvis was formerly Miss Short of San Francisco. She will celebrate her seventeenth birthday anniversary in Oct."

To this we might add the information that the baby makes the fifth generation of Mickie's now living.—Lakeview Times.

BAPTIST PEOPLE GOING TO BUILD

The church party Baptist have completed arrangements to begin at once building on their lots in the Smith addition west of B. W. Johnson's residence. They will build an eight-sided tabernacle-shaped building; each side to be 16 feet with a 10 foot wall, all enclosed with large doors and windows which can be opened or shut to suit the weather. They want to get it completed and ready for the protracted meeting in September. Watch Hedley grow.

PROVISIONS OF THE STOCK LAW

CIVIL PROVISIONS:
If any stock forbidden to run at large shall enter the enclosed lands or shall, without being herded, roam about the residences, lots or cultivated lands of any person other than the owner of such stock without his consent, in any county or subdivision in which the provisions of this chapter have become operative in the manner provided in preceding section, the owner or lessee, or person in lawful possession of such lands, may impound such stock and detain the same until his fees and all damages occasioned by said stock are paid to him.

No animal [animals] shall be impounded unless they have entered upon the enclosed lands or be found roaming about the residence, lots or cultivated land of another and whenever any stock is impounded notice thereof shall be given to the owner if known, and such owner shall be entitled to their possession upon payment of fees and damages.

CRIMINAL PROVISION
If any person or persons shall knowingly permit any horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle to run at large in any territory in this state where the provisions of the laws of this state have been adopted prohibiting any of such stock from running at large such person or persons shall be fined in any sum not less than five dollars nor more than two hundred dollars (\$200).

The above are the provisions of the law, civil and criminal, that apply to the violation of the Stock Law of this district, this law was passed by the people of this school district and the criminal provision of this law has as much obligation on the officers to enforce it as any other law on Statute and public notice is hereby given so that no one will violate its provisions without knowing the penalty. The law goes into effect the 16th day of August and after that date it will be unlawful for any one to let their stock run at large.

K. W. HOWELL.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

To the Public: I will have a car of Nigger-head and a car of Maitland Lump coal to arrive in a few days. If the farmers will organize clubs and take it on track by the car I will make especially close prices.

Yours for business,
R. W. Scales.

FINE RAINS OVER THE GARDEN SPOT OF THE PANHANDLE INSURE BIG CROPS

HARRISON RE-BUILDING GIN

T. T. Harrison put a large force to work yesterday tearing up the wrecked gin building and putting up another building. The work will be pushed rapidly and machinery will be installed in time for the fall ginning. Watch Hedley grow.

DONLEY COUNTY FAIR ITEMS

Rah-Rah-Rah for Donley County, with a Tiger and three times three. The rains have done the trick for us; never in the history of the county has the crop prospect been so good.

We have it--The greatest Fair the Panhandle has ever dreamed of will be held at Clarendon Oct. 3-4-5. Crops unexcelled by any place in the State. Show your products, give Donley County a chance and be rewarded as the most prosperous class of farmers in the State.

The largest and best display of pure bred and registered swine in Texas at the Donley County Fair. A public sale of pure bred and registered swine will be held at the Fair grounds Oct. 5th, the closing day of the Fair. A chance to procure a prize winner and the chance of a life time to get a proper start in the greatest money making industry in your country. Don't miss it.

Now is the time; get your exhibit ready, subscribe for stock in the Fair Association and be a Booster. United, we can make show-history by the time the Fair at Dallas has closed. No selfish motives, everybody for Donley County and the Panhandle is the spirit you should cultivate to win.

The giving of this Fair has entailed a vast amount of work which is being borne by a few men in the county. While they are fighting to make it the greatest success possible, it would relieve the situation if everybody would do their share in this direction. Don't be a shirker, become identified with this enterprise. Think it over and see if you are really doing anything towards boosting your county. If not, why not? A square deal hurts no honest man.

An attractive race programme will be one of the features at the Fair, and some of the best horses in the country will start. Cow ponies will be protected from the race horse so you can bring in your fast pony and have a chance to see him work out with the other fellow's cow pony and find out what there is in him.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

Saturday night it rained; Sunday night it rained again and a big one at that; Tuesday night it rained a ground-soaker and gully-washer; and Wednesday night it rained some more. It has been a long time since the soil has been so full of moisture. Everything is booming and the feed and corn crops are going to be the best ever, while cotton will be good under favorable conditions, altho it has had too much rain for it to do well.

This country is in the best shape of any we know anything about. Feed, corn, cotton, fruit and vegetables all simply fine. Every day loads of peaches, plums, grapes, watermelons, peas, beans and the like are brought to town, exemplifying what our country produces. The framers want to rent some vacant land somewhere to stack their feed upon this fall.

Tuesday and Wednesday nights considerable lightning and thunder accompanied the rain. Mrs. Smith's boarding house was struck by lightning but did little damage.

Nearly every telephone in the local exchange suffered from the lightning; fuses burnt out and in some instances the batteries.

Too much water for the frogs as they are very quiet and it is the opinion of some that they were all drowned.

WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

Monday afternoon July 29, the W. M. Society met with Mrs. E. H. Willis. There were a number of quotations on "The Sin of Neglect." Some readings and an original paper on the lesson by Mrs. Willis was especially good. After the close of the program the ladies enjoyed a pleasant social hour. The hostess served us to some delicious peaches, and it is needless to say were much enjoyed by all.

Program for August 12. 4:30. Mrs. Kendall to entertain. Mrs. Willis leader. Scripture portion "Whom to serve." Matt. 11. 19-34. "The Land for Christ" Mrs. Jones.

"The Who and Why of Immigration." Mrs. Morrow. "Our work for the Immigrant." Mrs. Masterson. "The Problem of Immigration." Mrs. Sarvis. "Indian Names" (a poem) Mrs. Kendall. "The first Missionary to the Redmen." The leader. "What has our Government done and What is our Church doing for the Indians." Roll call. Minutes. Concluded with Lord's Prayer. PRESS REPORTER.

WEATHER REPORT

Tonight--Unsettled. Saturday--Generally clear. INDICATIONS ARE FAVORABLE FOR COTTON TO OVERCOME TOO MUCH WEATHER AND YIELD TO YOUR SATISFACTION. \$1, please, for The Informer.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

The tragedies of aviation keep pace with its achievements.

Once again the prospect of winning the pennant inspires the fan.

Among the world's hardest workers may be numbered the convention clique.

A Cleveland writer offers one dollar to everyone who will read his book. It would probably be money well earned.

Again it has been declared that the hobble skirt is doomed. Its slaves will probably rejoice and the world at large certainly will.

That reported microbe for the preservation of youth must have tried it on itself. The exilir of youth idea is rather venerable.

A walking club in New York holds out exceptional social advantages as an inducement to join. To walk into New York society is a new fad.

Westerners who are praying for rain overlook the fact that the east-west to start a rain storm is to leave their rain coats at home.

Henceforth it is going to be possible to alight from a street car without being bowled over by some automobilist with more gasoline than sense.

The goosebone prophet says we are to have a hot summer. We usually have high temperature in the summer time, and we need it; at least the crops do.

We stand with both feet for the abolition of the ancient practice of hurling rice and shoes at bridal couples. The bridegroom suffers enough without it.

It might be possible to make chickens grow faster by shocking them with electricity, but Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Hens may make it undesirable.

Two Minneapolis youths have been sentenced to ten days in jail for calling a woman a chicken. What would have happened to them if they had called her a hen?

In Belgium the man who refuses to vote is thrown into jail, but there are not prisons enough to accommodate even a fraction of the nonvoters in this patriotic land.

The American marines at Peking won first place in target practice at 200, 400 and 500 yards against the military guards of the other legations. Peace hath its victories.

The French aeronauts say that two centuries will pass before men will safely fly across the Atlantic. This transforms the present generation into mere innocent bystanders.

An American spendthrift was arrested in London for throwing money into the street, but as a rule the waiters and porters do not allow American visitors to go that far.

Stuttering, according to an investigator, is three times as common among boys as among girls. We always have noticed that a girl seldom has any trouble in talking.

A Parisian scientist is fighting the germ of old age and thinks he is on the way to prolong life indefinitely. If he is successful, he will practically de-Olderize the human race.

Just now the man without a straw hat is as conspicuous as was the man with one in April.

"Why are minors depressing?" asks an exchange. Ask some big leaguer who has been shipped back to them.

California woman saw a burglar entering a window and beat him over the head with a chair. We take it that her husband comes home every night at a reasonable hour.

A Philadelphia fish dealer discovered among his wares a fish wearing a diamond ring. This is a great advantage over the restaurant oyster which sports its pearls unset.

Announcement is that the United States mint is to resume the manufacture of gold coins. We wondered why they had been so scarce lately, but thought they had all been spent.

Paris has a new ballet which has so shocked some of the critics that they refuse to review it. The announcement of their refusal has, of course, led to overflowing audiences.

That Connecticut eagle that tried to carry off an 8 year old girl was not working for a summer resort, either.

The wind whisked a \$100 hat away from a Chicago girl the other day and blew it so far that it has not yet been found. This settles it. We shall have to do something about the wind.

The Germans have adopted baseball and are said to have become highly proficient in the art. But it will be years and years before they have become proficient in the vocabulary.

Youthful Criminal

Moral Health of Children Needs Guarding

By MRS. W. J. YOUNG, Galveston, Texas

WHAT shall we do with the youthful criminal? That is a problem that requires serious thought. Some of the greatest intellects have pondered over that momentous question, and yet all reforms bearing on the subject are still in an experimental stage. To prevent and protect our children from becoming youthful offenders should be our first endeavor.

Modern municipal hygiene does not attempt to stop the ravages of disease by merely treating those afflicted. The purity of the water supply, the sanitary regulations governing dwellings and buildings, the efficiency and completeness of the sewer system, etc., are given the required attention. Time, thought and money are expended judiciously to protect our physical well being. Protection is the watchword in the municipal department safeguarding our health.

The moral health of our children needs to be guarded and fortified. If we can check or reduce the number of wayward youths the problem will be partially solved.

Many parents feed, clothe and send their children to school, but forget to instill into the plastic minds of their offspring the love of truth, honesty and consideration for the rights of others. Character building in the home is essential to good morals. Parents should co-operate with school teachers and religious instructors in the training of children. "The high instincts of reason, of conscience, of love, of religion—how beautiful and grand they are in the young heart!"

Undoubtedly heredity plays an important part in the character of a child. I firmly believe that good and worthy examples, the proper environment and a moral and religious training exert a powerful influence in controlling and eradicating hereditary evil tendencies.

Give youthful offenders a chance? Why, of course. Teach them the means to earn an honest living, then give them work and put enough in their pay envelopes to enable them to live respectably. Lack of employment and insufficient wages produce a harvest of criminals.

The wonder is that we have not a larger crop of young lawbreakers. What chance have children of tender years working long hours in mills, mines and factories? Stunted bodies and minds are not productive of strong moral characters. Men waxing rich on the profits derived from child labor not only dwarf the minds and bodies of the poor, unfortunate children in their employ, but they kill their souls as well. Give youth the best chance by abolishing conditions that produce youthful criminals.

Boys and girls who stray from the straight and narrow path should not be herded with older and more hardened criminals. A little more classification in jail and a little less out of jail might be beneficial to humanity.

Confirmed law breakers are professors of crime, and all professors, whether good or evil, take pleasure in instructing the young.

Minor offenders should not be treated like seasoned jailbirds. There are many pitfalls for the unwary, and a step downward often means a toboggan slide to the gutter. You, on the height, throw out the life line; there is always a chance that it may be grasped.

Publicity should not be given to the petty crimes of first offenders. It does not help the youth to retain or regain his self-respect, and self-respect, if not wholly destroyed, leads to reformation.

There has been general regret on the part of the more enlightened members of the community regarding the unfortunate display attending the departure of a recently married couple on their wedding journey. Could not a campaign be instituted to inform backward intellects unable to distinguish between fun and decency?

It might be well to impress on those "not yet under the yoke" that one of the first duties of a husband is to shield his wife, not alone from insult, but from annoyance and humiliation.

Even the uncultured might understand that fair play hardly permits the opposition of half a dozen against the necessity of one.

The majority of human beings, who have succeeded in emerging from barbarism, find no special pleasure, either, in the anger of a man or the tears of a girl. One is tempted to reverse the judgment of that wise and witty handbill, and agree with New England's great educator, Dr. Elliott, when he observed that bachelors were a mischievous and disorderly class and a detriment to society.

A more charitable view, however, might suggest that, in the parting episode of the handcliffs the "beloved friends" bestowed a girl with which they had become profitably familiar. It is devoutly to be wished that people may not judge the bride and bridegroom by the company they kept, for they certainly proved their desire to escape it, and to depart unheralded and untormented upon the "deep, dark and troublesome sea of matrimony."

Why do not more city girls become the wives of western farmers? The reason is that a city girl who is willing to work at stenography or bookkeeping or any other honest employment is too self-respecting to pick up with a western man whom she knows nothing about and to cross the country to be inspected before marriage, even though the westerner is generally willing to send money for the girl to come out till he gets a look at her.

We know he is simply longing for her, as some kind of girl is necessary to preside over his shack and keep the cows and chickens from roaming too far from home. She can help remove the litter from in front of the only door when it becomes too cluttered up, cook for the men on the ranch and mend and wash for them.

True, there is not much housework to be done, as there are generally two rooms in the shack and all the boasted fresh air they can enjoy in the winter months is that which comes through the cracks in the walls.

Take it from one who knows—"Far-off hills look green." This western ranch luxury is largely a myth and a self-respecting girl should think too highly of her life to run after a man.

By IDA HOE, Omaha, Neb.

THE BREAD LINE

How Proposed Parcels Post Bill Will Affect It

MEANS MORE BOYS TO CITY

What Young Country Lads Go Through Before Swallowing Their Pride and Getting in Line—Why German Mail Hauls Are Cheap.

Character studying in Chicago last night, I came upon McDowell's coffee line—an attenuated string of hungry, hopeless men, out of money, out of luck, out of everything worth while in this world. Many of these men would work if they had a chance but the city is filled with unfortunate, able-bodied fellows who haven't the chance and while they look for means of sustenance, they become temporarily bad citizens, objects of charity, some of them criminals. For a man will steal when he is hungry enough or sandbag when he is in desperate straits. Law doesn't mean much to the poor devil whose stomach is empty and whose body is weak from exposure. Oftentimes arrest means a jail which is better than no shelter at all.

And as I observed this line of men, I could not but wonder how much longer and more desperate it would be under the parcels-post, mail-order system—the system that would drive so many more country men into the metropolis, there to swell the misery and labor disaffection!

There are already too many people in the cities. As upright, honorable Americans who love the flag, we should work for legislation and conditions that will turn the tide from the city to the country towns. We should build up the small town and encourage small farming around these towns, for from such environment spring rugged, intelligent sons and red-lipped, healthy daughters to take the place of the really great men of the nation. We have too many bread lines as it is; what we want is more country folk and fewer city folk. The parcels post will give us more city people, driving the country people into the mill of the metropolis. The parcels post will deliver for the mail order houses supplies for every household at moral and financial loss to that household and in so doing will starve out the country merchant, crowd the country mechanic into the city, put traveling men off the road, send the country doctor to be a city grafter along with thousands of such ilk now skinning the people in the cities. The parcels post will close the lawyers' offices in rural towns, throw the stenographers out of situations, discharge all but a few of the preachers, discourage the music teacher, entice the farmer's daughter to the cities, steal the manhood of country boys for city mills—and, in a word, ruin the country town!

You don't believe it? How much more business can you lose from your village without sacrificing a merchant or two or a dozen? Are the merchants of your town getting rich from their stores? Suppose the parcels post enables the mail order houses to secure one-fourth of the business now enjoyed by your home business men. Doesn't it stand to reason that the town will be injured?

The mail order houses are now doing millions of dollars of business in the country towns. Wouldn't the towns be more prosperous if this money went to the home merchants? And as the country town is being injured the lure of the city appeals more and more to the country boy—and as he goes in countless numbers, the bread line grows longer and hungrier, hope burns to the empty brazier, leaving only the ashes of despair.

Parcels post, as advocated, is simply another method of distribution, another way of serving the people. Now we get our supplies by freight through the local dealer. Under the proposed parcels post we would cut out the dealer and let Uncle Sam take our taxes and pay for service which will enable the mail order houses to ship us anything, anywhere, up to eleven pounds in weight for the same price—just as a two-cent stamp will take a letter anywhere in the United States. The friends of parcels post point to England and Germany and say, "See how nicely it works!"

But wait. The average haul for mail matter in these parcels post countries is 40 miles, against 540 in the United States. And the man just outside of Chicago would pay no less for the transportation of his quart of prunes or his dress suit than the gentleman who lived in Oregon and likewise bought from a Chicago catalog. But it costs more to send these articles to Oregon! Who pays the average difference? Oh, Uncle Sam. And you pay Uncle Sam—or help to pay him.

It now costs about 24 cents to send out the average-sized catalog of the big mail order houses. Under the parcels post law the catalog would go for 7 cents. This would mean more catalogs. More catalogs mean more orders, more orders mean less business for the home merchant and all the evils that follow.

Germany owns her own railroads and makes no charge for carrying the mails. Note this big advantage. Villages under 4,000 do not have any free delivery service at all but pay about \$4,000,000 to the post office department annually for the privilege of having a box at the post office, the only possible relief from a very poor service.

a tobacco shop, a restaurant and a milk depot. He wants to see something of life. He yearns to go to the city and become famous. He knows he can do because he feels strong and capable and able to hitch his wagon to a star—and here's wishing him luck, if he goes. But we cannot all be famous. Some of us must be plain havers of food and drawers of water—and there is that bread line!

And the vicissitudes and trials the boys go through before they swallow their pride and admit failure, are torturing. The boy who comes to the city to succeed should have a good physique, a good education and a good mother. He will need all three.

And if the country town is injured by the mail-order-parcels-post propaganda the high schools and colleges of the country towns will suffer and go under—where, then, will the poor boy get the proper education to help him in the city?

To be sure, he can come without training. The city is filled with men of this kind today. They live in the tenements and exist after a fashion, rearing a progeny of which the least said the better.

The place for the poor man is in the country and legislation that forces him to the city is corrupt and inexcusable. The senator who votes for parcels post is no friend of yours and he is a downright menace to your children—for upon them will fall the consequences of this unfair system.

The editor of the Constantine (Mich.) Advertiser says:

"The census returns indicate that the large cities are increasing in population while the small towns of the country are barely holding their own or decreasing, so that it is evident that the drift of population is toward the large cities. Population always follows trade. Too much centralization, either in government or in cities, is a bad thing. Village life and the citizenship developed by it constitute the only hope for the perpetuity of the free institutions of this country. The most grave and serious dangers that now menace our future, result from the overgrowth of the large cities and the consequent degeneration of the average citizenship of the nation. On the place of the plain people, whose country environment has made them stable, steady-handed, self-reliant and independent in thought and character, we would have the volatile city multitude—a floating population anchored to nothing, owning no real estate or property, and blown about by every breeze of popular prejudice or passion—ready for any rash experiment, social or political."

Do you realize the truth of these statements? Do you know what the life in the cities is doing to the once sturdy physique of Americans? Do you know the percentage of lives lost through ill health directly traceable to the close contact of life in the metropolis? Do you realize how this will in time write its own blight upon your children and your children's children?

Awake, you sleeping people of the pleasant, peaceful communities. Sheridan rides today to warn you of a greater danger than that which beset you in the days of a different kind of war!

Awake and kill the parcels-post bill—for it is at your very throat. Today—now—is the time to act!

BYRON WILLIAMS.

WEARS DOWRY ON HER BODY

Professional Dancing Girl of North Africa Turns All Her Savings Into Jewelry.

The distinctive thing about the Ouled-Nail, the professional dancing girl of North Africa, is her jewelry. She has so much of it, indeed, that there is no gold to be had in Algeria. Ask for napoleons instead of paper money at your bank in Biskra or Constantine and you will meet with a prompt "impossible, m'sieur."

"But why is it impossible?" you naturally inquire.

"Because we have no gold on hand, m'sieur," is the polite response.

"Where is it then?" you ask, scenting a robbery or a defalcation.

"On the Ouled-Nails, m'sieur," the cashier courteously replies.

And he speaks the truth. Every centime that a dancing-girl can beg, borrow or earn goes toward the purchase of massive silver jewelry, anklets, bracelets and the like, and this in turn is exchanged for gold pieces—whether French napoleons, British sovereigns or Turkish liras she is not particular—which, linked together in a trellised armor, clanking, clashing and shining, envelops her lithe young body from neck to hips. When her portable wealth has attained such dimensions it is usually the sign for the Ouled-Nail to retire from business, going to her husband with her dowry about her neck.—Metropolitan Magazine.

Biggest Man in Civil War.

"The biggest man of the Civil war," as he was called by his neighbors, died recently at Washington, Pa. William P. Bane never wore shoulder straps, although his term of service in the Union army, extended from June, 1862, until the close of hostilities, and his title referred only to his height. When he enlisted in Company A, Twenty-second Pennsylvania volunteers, he weighed about three hundred pounds and measured a trifle over seven feet four inches in his stockings. He was "lanky" in build and became known as Big Pat Bane. Writing of him, the Washington (Pa.) Observer says: "Circus day was the gladsome day for Pat, and no one in all the crowds in town on that day got nearly as much enjoyment out of the occasion as did the Greene county giant when groups of children and their elders, too,

"I could not step on my feet"

"Not take anything in my hands, I was so sore from rheumatism."

There you see the hard case of Mr. Phillip J. Cormisky of East Mauch Chunk, Pa., as he explains in a letter to The Blood Balm Co. Your case cannot be worse than his.

"I suffered 3 years," he says, "I was run down so bad, the doctor told me I had no hope to be cured. I could find no place on account of my sickness. I wasn't fit for anything before I started to use B.B.B. Today I am well and happy, and able to earn a hundred dollars a month on a locomotive. Your medicine is so helpful I gained 25 pounds in two weeks. And I am still gaining. I will recommend B.B.B. to all my friends."

If the druggist can't supply you with B.B.B. write to The Blood Balm Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Don't keep on suffering when real help is at hand.

Just "B.B.B." ask for B.B.B.

When you are offered anything free look for the string.

Let us forget when next in need of a laxative remember the name "Garfield Tea." A trial will convince you of its merits.

It is not easy to be a widow; one must resume all the modesty of girlhood without being allowed even to feign ignorance.—Mme. De Girardin.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM Take the Old Standard GROVEN'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

She Knew It.

Bella—This is the presidential year. Bella—I know. The farmer we board with keeps eight bull moose that chase you every time you go out.

No Social Tact.

At a club dance an enthusiastic member approached a rather dull member and said to him:

"Say, for heaven's sake go over and talk to Miss Fryte. She is sitting all by herself."

"But—but what shall I say to her?" "Tell her how pretty she is."

"But she ain't pretty."

"Well, then, tell her how ugly the other girls are. Ain't you got no social tact?"

Simple Explanation.

To illustrate a point that he was making—that his was the race with a future and not a race with a past—Booker T. Washington told this little story the other day.

He was standing by his door one morning when old Aunt Caroline went by. "Good morning, Aunt Caroline," he said. "Where are you going this morning?"

"Lawree, Mista' Wash'ton," she replied. "Ise done been whar I'se gwine."—Kansas City Star.

Her Ruling Passion.

The woman who had chased dust and dirt all her life finally reached St. Peter.

"Come in, you poor, tired woman," he said, and held the gate ajar.

But the woman hesitated. "Tell me first," she said, "how often you clean house?"

The saint smiled. "You can't shake off the ruling passion, can you?" he said. "Oh, well, step inside and they'll give you a broom and dustpan instead of a harp."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Tea and Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that tea and coffee so disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow complexion?

A ten days' trial of Postum has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up a bad complexion.

A Wash. young lady tells her experience:

"All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles, more or less."

"We all were sallow and troubled with pimples, bad breath, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves."

"We didn't realize that tea and coffee caused the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that."

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure that we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we tried Postum and were surprised to find it delicious."

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We all were able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleaned off, and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

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



Much Cruelty Uncalled for at Weddings

By Robert N. Fulton, Indianapolis

City Girls as Wives of Western Farmers

By IDA HOE, Omaha, Neb.



SYNOPSIS.

Enid Maitland, a frank, free and unspooled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Maitland, James Armstrong, Maitland's protégé, falls in love with her. His persistent wooing thrills the girl, but she hesitates, and Armstrong goes east on business without a definite answer. Enid hears the story of a mining engineer, Newbold, whose wife fell off a cliff and was so seriously hurt that he was compelled to shoot her to prevent her being eaten by wolves while he went for help. Kirby, 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 Kirby'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 mountain hermit after a thrilling experience. Campers in great confusion upon discovering Enid's absence when the storm breaks, Maitland and Old Kirby go in search of the girl.

CHAPTER VIII. (Continued.)

Ever as they went they called and called. The broken obstructions of the way made their progress slow. What they would have passed over ordinarily in half a day, they had not traversed by nightfall and they had seen nothing. They camped that night far down the canon and in the morning, with hearts growing heavier every hour, they resumed their search. About noon of the second day they came to an immense log jam where the stream now broadened and made a sudden turn before it plunged over a fall of perhaps two hundred feet into the lake. It was here that their quest, if they did not find her there, they would never do so. With stilled hearts and bated breath they climbed out over the log jam and scrutinized it. A brownish gray patch concealed beneath the great pines caught their eyes. They made their way to it. "It's a bear, a big Grizzly," exclaimed Kirby. The huge brute was battered out of all semblance of life, but that it was a Grizzly Bear was clearly evident. Further on the two men caught sight suddenly of a dash of blue. Kirby stepped over to it, lifted it in his hand and silently extended it to Maitland. It was a sweater, a woman's sweater. They recognized it at once. The old man shook his head. Maitland groaned aloud. "See yess," said Kirby, pointing to the ragged and torn garment where



It Was a Woman's Sweater.

identences of maceration still remained, "looks like there'd bin blood of it." "Great God!" cried Maitland, "not that bear; I'd rather anything than that." "Whatever it is, she's gone," said the old man with solemn finality. "Her body may be in those logs there—" "Or in the lake," answered Kirby, gloomily, "but w'ere ever she is we can't git to her now."

they had found no body, but they were as profoundly sure that the mangled remains of that mountain lake as if they had actually seen her there. The logic was all flawless. It so happened that on that November morning, when the telegram was approaching him, Mr. Stephen Maitland had a caller. He came at an unusually early hour. Mr. Stephen Maitland, who was no longer an early riser, had indeed just finished his

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 Clan," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward," etc., etc.
Illustrations by Elsworth Young
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breakfast when the card of Mr. James Armstrong of Colorado was handed to him.

"This, I suppose," he thought testily, "is one of the results of Enid's wanderings into that God-forsaken land. Did you ask the man his business, James?" he said aloud to the footman.

"Yes, sir. He said he wanted to see you on important business, and when I made bold to ask him what business, he said it was none of mine, and for me to take the message to you, sir."

"Impudent," growled Mr. Maitland. "Yes, sir, but he is the kind of a gentleman you don't talk back to, sir."

"Well, you go back and tell him that you have given me his card, and I should like to know what he wishes to see me about, that I am very busy this morning and unless it is a matter of importance—you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose now I shall have the whole west unloaded upon me; every vagabond friend of Robert's and people who meet Enid," he thought, but his reveries were shortly interrupted by the return of the man.

"If you please, sir," began James hesitatingly, as he re-entered the room, "he says his business is about the young lady, sir."

"Confound his impudence!" exclaimed Mr. Maitland, more and more annoyed at what he was pleased to characterize mentally as western assurance. "Where is he?"

"In the hall, sir."

"Show him into the library and say I shall be down in a moment."

"Very good, sir."

It was a decidedly wrathful individual who confronted Stephen Maitland a few moments afterward in the library, for Armstrong was not accustomed to such cavalier treatment, and had Maitland been other than Enid's father he would have given more outward expression at his indignation over the discourtesy in his reception.

"Mr. James Armstrong, I believe," began Mr. Maitland, looking at the card in his hand.

"Yes, sir."

"Er—from Colorado?"

"And proud of it."

"Ah, I dare say. I believe you wished to see me about—"

"Your daughter, sir."

"And in what way are you concerned about her, sir?"

"I wish to make her my wife."

"Great God!" exclaimed the older man in a voice equally divided between horror and astonishment. "How dare you, sir? You amaze me beyond measure with your infernal impudence."

"Excuse me, Mr. Maitland," interposed Armstrong quickly and with great spirit and determination, "but where I come from we don't allow anybody to talk to us in this way. You are Enid's father and a much older man than I, but I can't permit you to—"

"Sir," said astounded Maitland, drawing himself up at this bold flouting, "you may be a very worthy young man, I have no doubt of it, but it is out of the question. My daughter—"

Again a less excited bearer might have noticed the emphasis in the pronoun—

"Why, she is half-way engaged to me now," interrupted the younger man with a certain contemptuous amusement in his voice. "Look here, Mr. Maitland, I've knocked around this world a good deal. I know what's what. I know all about you eastern people and I don't fancy you any more than you fancy us. Miss Enid is quite unspooled yet and that is why I want her. I'm well able to take care of her, too; I don't know what you've got or how you got it, but I can come near laying down dollar for dollar with you, and mine's all clean money—mines, cattle, lumber—and it's all good money. I made it myself. I left her two weeks ago with her promise that she would think very seriously of my suit. After I came back to Denver—I was called east—I made up my mind that I'd come here when I'd finished my business and have it out with you. Now you can treat me like a dog if you want to, but if you expect to keep peace in the family you'd better not for I tell you plainly, whether you give your consent or not, I mean to win her. All I want is her consent, and I've pretty nearly got that."

Mr. Stephen Maitland was black with anger at this clear, unequivocal, determined statement of the case from Armstrong's point of view.

"I would rather see her dead," he exclaimed with angry stubbornness, "than married to a man like you. How dare you force yourself into my house and insult me in this way? Were I not an old man I would show you, I would give you a taste of your own manner."

The old man's white mustache fairly quivered with what he believed to be righteous indignation. He stepped over to the other and looked hard at him, his eyes blazing, his ruddy

cheeks redder than ever. The two men confronted each other unflinchingly for a moment, then Mr. Maitland touched a bell button in the wall by his side. Instantly the footman made his appearance.

"James," said the old man, his voice shaking and his knees trembling with passion, which he did not quite succeed in controlling, despite a desperate effort. "Show this—er—gentleman the door. Good morning, sir; our first and last interview is over."

He bowed with ceremonious politeness as he spoke, becoming more and more composed as he felt himself mastering the situation. And Armstrong, to do him justice, knew a gentleman when he saw him, and secretly admired the older man and began to feel a touch of shame at his own rude way of putting things.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the footman, breaking the awkward silence, "but here is a telegram that has just come, sir."

There was nothing for Armstrong to do or say. Indeed, having expressed himself so unrestrainedly to his rapidly-increasing regret, as the old man took the telegram he turned away in considerable discomfiture. James bowing before him at the door opening into the hall and following him as he slowly passed out. Mr. Stephen Maitland mechanically and with great deliberation and with no premonition of evil tidings, tore open the yellow envelope and glanced at the dispatch. Neither the visitor nor the footman had got out of sight or hearing when they heard the old man groan and fall back helplessly into a chair. Both men turned and ran back to the door, for there was that in the exclamation which gave rise to instant apprehension. Stephen Maitland now, as chair as death, sat collapsed in the white gasping for breath, his hand on his heart; the telegram lay open on the floor. Armstrong recognized the seriousness of the situation, and in three steps was at the other's side.

"What is it?" he asked eagerly, his hatred and resentment vanishing at the sight of the old man's ghastly, stricken countenance.

"Enid!" gasped her father. "I said I would rather see her—dead, but—it is not true—"

James Armstrong was a man of prompt decision, without a moment's hesitation he picked up the telegram; it was full of explicit, thus it read:

"We were encamped last week in the mountains. Enid went down the canon for a day's fishing alone. A sudden cloudburst filled the canon, washed away the camp. Enid undoubtedly got caught in the torrent and was drowned. We have found some of her clothing, but not her body. Have searched every foot of the canon. Think body has got into the lake, now frozen, snow falling, mountains impassable; will search for her in the spring when the winter breaks. I am following this telegram in person by the first train. Would rather have died a thousand deaths than had this happen. God help us."

"ROBERT MAITLAND."

Armstrong read it, stared at it a moment, frowning heavily, passed it over to the footman and turned to the stricken father.

"Old man, I loved her," he said, simply. "I love her still; I believe that she loves me. They haven't found her body, clothes mean nothing. I'll find her, I'll search the mountains until I do. Don't give way; something tells me that she's alive, and I'll find her."

"If you do," said the broken old man, crushed by the swift and awful response to his thoughtless exclamation, "and she loves you, you shall have her for your wife."

"It doesn't need that to make me find her," answered Armstrong grimly, "she is a woman, lost in the mountains in the winter, alone. They shouldn't have given up the search. I'll find her as there is a God above me whether she's for me or not."

A good deal of a man, this James Armstrong of Colorado, in spite of many things in his past of which he thought so little that he lacked the grace to be ashamed of them. Stephen Maitland looked at him with a certain respect and a growing hope, as he stood there in the library, stern, resolute, strong.

Perhaps—

CHAPTER IX.

"Over the Hills and Far Away."

Recognition—or some other more potent instantaneous force—brought the woman to a sitting position. The man drew back to give her freedom of action, as she lifted herself on her hands. It was moments before complete consciousness of her situation came to her. The surprise was yet too great, she saw things dimly through a whirl of driving rain, of a rushing mighty wind, of a seething sea of water, but presently it was all plain to her again. She had caught no fair view of the man who had shot

the bear as he splashed through the creek and tramped across the rocks and trees down the canon, at least she had not seen him full face, but she recognized him immediately. The thought tinged with color for a moment her pallid cheek.

"I fell into the torrent," she said feebly, putting her hand to her head and striving by speech to put aside that awful remembrance.

"You didn't fall in," was the answer, "it was a cloudburst, you were caught in it."

"I didn't know."

"Of course not, how should you?"

"And how came I here?"

had not weakened. Now his coming desire was to get this woman whom fortune—good or ill!—had thrown upon his hands to his house without delay. There was nothing he could do for her out there in the rain. Every drop of whiskey was gone, they were just two half-drowned, sodden bits of humanity cast up on that rocky shore, and one was a helpless woman.

"Do you know where your camp is?" he asked at last.

He did not wish to take her to her own camp, he had a strange instinct of possession in her. In some way he felt he had obtained a right to deal



"What is it?" He Asked Eagerly.

"I was lucky enough to pull you out."

"Did you jump into the flood for me?"

The man nodded.

"That's twice you have saved my life this day," said the girl, forcing herself, womanlike, to the topic that she hated.

"It's nothing," deprecated the other.

"It may be nothing to you, but it is a great deal to me," was the answer. "And now what is to be done?"

"We must get out of here at once," said the man. "You need shelter, food, a fire. Can you walk?"

"I don't know."

"Let me help you." He rose to his feet, reached down to her, took her hands in the strong grasp of his own and raised her lightly to her feet in an effortless way which showed his great strength. She did not more than put the weight of her body slightly on her left foot when a spasm of pain shot through her, she swerved and would have fallen had he not caught her. He sat her gently on the rock.

"My foot," she said piteously. "I don't know what's the matter with it."

Her high boots were tightly laced, of course, but he could see that her left foot had been badly mauled or sprained; already the slender ankle was swelling visibly. He examined it swiftly a moment. It might be a sprain, it might be the result of some violent thrust against the rocks, some whirling tree trunks might have caught and crushed her foot, but there was no good in speculating as to causes, the present patent fact was that she could not walk; all the rest was at that moment unimportant. This unfortunate accident made him the more anxious to get her to a place of shelter without delay. It would be necessary to take off her boot and give the wounded member proper treatment. For the present the tight shoe acted as a bandage, which was well.

When the man had withdrawn himself from the world, he had inwardly resolved that no human being should ever invade his domain or share his solitude, and during his long sojourn in the wilderness his determination

with her as he would, he had saved her life twice, once by chance, the other as the result of deliberate and heroic endeavor, and yet his honor and his manhood obliged him to offer to take her to her own people if he could. Hence the question, the answer to which he waited so eagerly.

"It's down the canon. I am one of Mr. Robert Maitland's party."

The man nodded, he didn't know Robert Maitland from Adam, and he cared nothing about him.

"How far down?" he asked.

"I don't know, how far is it from here to where you—where—where—"

"About a mile," he replied, quickly fully understanding her reason for faltering.

"Then I think I must have come at least five miles from the camp this morning."

"It will be four miles away, then," said the man.

The girl nodded.

"I couldn't carry you that far," he murmured half to himself; "I question if there is any camp left there anyway. Where was it, down by the water's edge?"

"Yes."

"Every vestige will have been swept away by that, look at it," he pointed over to the lake.

"What must we do?" she asked instantly, depending upon his greater strength, his larger experience, his masculine force.

"I shall have to take you to my camp."

"Is it far?"

"About a mile or a mile and a half from here."

"I can't walk that far."

"No, I suppose not. You wouldn't be willing to stay here while I went down and hunted for your camp?"

The girl clutched at him.

"I couldn't be left here for a moment alone," she said in sudden fever of alarm. "I never was afraid before, but now—"

"All right," he said, gently patting her as he would a child. "We'll go up to my camp and then I will try to find your people and—"

"But I tell you I can't walk."

"You don't have to walk," said the man.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Save Some Money

For the next 20 Days we will give Special Prices on all Men, Boys, Ladies, and Children's Slippers and Oxfords. Our motto: "Have Nothing Left Over." We have several Bargain Counters that it will pay you to investigate. Have just received a fill-in shipment of Dress Linen, Turkish Bath Crash, for dresses and hats Large Pearl Buttons, Red Seal Gingham for school dresses.

Our Buyer will leave about August 10 for the northern markets to purchase our immense Fall stock; Realizing the people in and around Hedley demand and are entitled to the best and most fashionable merchandise the market affords we WILL supply their wants.

Our Grocery stock is fresh and complete. We sell enough groceries that our stock doesn't get stale

M & M CO.

THE CORNER BRICK
THE STORE WHERE YOU WILL FINALLY TRADE

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

HEDLEY — THE FASTEST GROWING TOWN IN THE PANHANDLE — LOCATED IN BEST FARMING COUNTRY IN TEXAS.

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

After so much rain Hedley people ought to begin a clean-up campaign. All filth should be removed at once.

Fall of the year is fast approaching and nothing has been done to improve the roads towards those places from whence Hedley expects to get good patronage. Wouldn't it be the proper thing for the Commercial Club to have a meeting and get busy on the road proposition.

Let the farmers in this part of the county get busy preparing for the Donley County Fair. Many premiums can be won if an effort is made. The Fair was good last year but the people of this end of the county hardly had a representation when it is as much their fair as any other portion.

One regrettable feature indirectly connected with the reunion was the fact that a number of people who went from Hedley and other points Friday intending to return home that night had to stay all night in Memphis for lack of room on the passenger train. The railroad people did not make any preparation whatever to handle the traffic when, it seems, they ought to have known there would be a big demand especially after seeing how crowded the train was going down that morning. A box car with 2x4s for seats would have been welcomed in absence of an extra coach. It seems that the railroad people are slow in realizing that Panhandle people are getting numerous and attend everything within a large radius, and therefore do not prepare to handle the crowds. This country, by necessity, patronizes the F. W. & D. C. railroad liberally and is deserving of better facilities at times than it gets.

CITY BUILDING

Subscribe for the Informer.

Uneasy lies the town that has no commercial organization.

Apply the oil of progress to the old town and watch her grow.

Some towns have growing pains caused by the indifference of its citizens.

A live town always has a "welcome" sign displayed on the public square.

Our Motto: "Civic beauty in the town and home. Cleanliness the watchword and wholesomeness the result."

Don't sit idly by and watch the city go to rack and ruin. Jump in and push the wheels of progress out of the rut.

Lack of system and co-operation has caused the ruin of many men. Lack of team work has retarded the growth of many cities.

Politeness, courtesy, willingness to be helpful and accommodating, friendliness are sometimes considered small things and a waste of time where a rush of money getting's the great problem. This is a mistake, for when all of the citizens of a town or city combine together to exhibit these traits, especially to strangers, it will be found one of the greatest drawing cards to business and investors. One of the strongest reasons why visitors and strangers will like such a place is because "everybody there seems so friendly and obliging."

THE TOWN THAT KEEPS GROWING—HEDLEY.

THE BOTTLE AND THE CORK

A bottle and a cork cost \$1.10; the bottle cost \$1.00 more than the cork. What did each cost? Write for answer if you can't

solve it.

Statistics compiled in the State superintendent's office show the following: The average laborer earns \$1.50 a day. The well trained man's earnings average \$3.63 a day. The average laborer, considered as capital, would be valued at \$9,426. A well trained man upon the same basis would be valued at \$21,800. In both cases the value is determined by estimating a 5 per cent return upon the investment. Statistics also show that the earning capacity of the individual increases as his education increases.

What stronger proof of the value of a business education is needed? Can you think of an investment that will pay better dividends?

Good board and room from \$11 to \$12.50 per month.

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE"

Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY!!

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

(ADV)

Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

Your business solicited

First State Bank
Hedley, Texas.

When in Hedley

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

Fruit Time Means FRUIT JARS

WE SELL THE GENUINE MASONS

Ice Cream Freezers and Croquet Sets

Keep Cool and Enjoy Yourself
We will help you.

FREE! FREE!

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

FREE TALKING MACHINES--Ask how to get them

Hedley, Texas

Hedley Hdw. & Imp. Co.

L. A. STROUD
Manager

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

We have just bought a big shipment of **BUGGY WHIPS** and can quote you prices never before offered in Hedley. Don't fail to see our display now on hand.

Perfecto Automobile Oil for sale.

KENDALL & GAMMON

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.

Try Moore's Shop

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

Locals

Frank Jones is a new Informer reader.

Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

Read Kendall & Gammon's whip ad.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

J. W. Bond went to Dallas to attend the Sheriffs' convention.

Seth Thomas 8-day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

Paul Moore is running the dray wagon for L. L. Cornelius.

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

O. W. Lilly and brother left last night for a visit in Foard county.

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

Burnett Ham and uncle, T. L. Bryant, left this week for a trip to Mexico.

Fine stationery and writing material at Albright Drug Co.

Brooms for everybody at 85c each at the Hedley Broom Factory.

Mrs. W. W. Lindsey of Fort Worth is visiting her sister Mrs. J. A. Moreman.

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

Lewis Ham of Jacksboro came this week to visit his sister, Mrs. C. O. Wood.

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

Killian & Son

DRAYMEN

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

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

LIVERY STABLE AND DRAY BUSINESS

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

A. L. MILLER

Master Gordon Wilson of Memphis is visiting his sister, Mrs. G. A. Wimberly, this week.

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

J. Paul Sarvis and family were up Sunday from Lakeview to visit his parents.

35 acres adjacent to townsite cut in 5 acre tracts or larger for sale. On easy terms.

Joe Kendall.

Miss Oba Gibson of San Angelo came Sunday to visit Miss Corrie Johnson a few weeks.

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

Mrs. Bird came up from Memphis Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Richey.

D. C. Moore renewed the subscription of W. C. Masten, Illinois Bend, Texas.

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

LOST—A bunch of keys.—Finder will confer a favor by returning them to The Informer.

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

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.

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

City Directory



Every 2nd and 4th Thursday nights
J. C. Wells, C. G.
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 Precincts 2,

K. W. Howell

Constable Pct. No. 2, J. W. Bond

District Court meets third week in April and October.

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

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

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

J. C. Wells.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

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

THE FARMERS' FORUM

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

THE CENTURY PAGE

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

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

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

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

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

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

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HEDLEY INFORMER

One Year

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COAL

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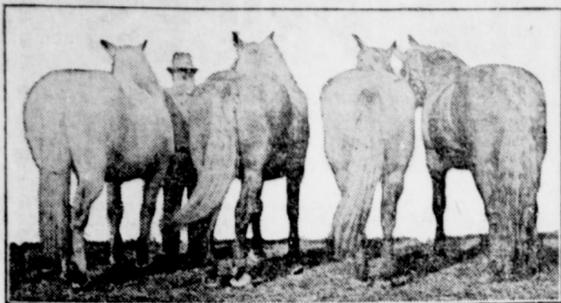
Washed Nut Coal--best on the market--Try it.

Phone No. 8

Cicero Smith L'b'r Co.

S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

KNOWLEDGE NEEDED TO SUCCEED WITH HORSE



Excellent Types of Farm Horses.

Knowledge and skill are two things that are necessary to success in horse breeding. Theory may be of some assistance, but knowledge and experience are the main things that lead to success.

We may reason out that such and such a thing is proper, but experience may prove that our reasoning was entirely wrong.

The breeder must have some knowledge of the market if he expects to raise more horses than he needs for his own use. He must know what breed will come nearest to complying with the demands of the market. The man who breaks animals that suit his own fancy may have something that there is no demand for.

Different sections of the country seem to furnish markets for different sorts of horses. In a region where the greatest demand is for carriage and saddle animals it is not a very good place to sell draft horses, nor is a country where there is a great deal of hauling to be done, a good place for selling fancy driving horses.

The breeder must consider these

things and endeavor to raise animals that will meet the demands of his market.

It is necessary to acquire a thorough knowledge of the various breeds of horses, endeavoring to learn the merits and failings of each, so that one may breed what he can get best prices for. He must acquire knowledge that will enable him to breed his mares to such stallions as will produce what he desires.

The breeder should read the agricultural press and the government bulletins to learn what other breeders are doing. In this way he will learn many things of great value to him. He will also learn much at the institutes, and by attending the fairs and horse shows he can see for himself what others are doing. He should be on the lookout at all times for things that will enable him to do his work to better advantage.

There is a natural trend toward improvement in all things at all times. The horse breeder must keep step with these if he expects to be numbered among the ones who are successful.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

The south is thoroughly attached to the mule for farm work.

Shorts are more economical feed for sows and growing pigs than corn.

Late in the fall is a good time to hatch spring chicks in some sections. The deepest mudhole and steepest hill measure the real distance to market.

Keep the cow out of the weed fields if you do not wish to drink tainted milk.

Where there are plenty of skimmed milk, beef scraps for hens need not be bought.

Where the hogs fall to gain at least a pound a day it is time to say goodbye to them.

The method of estimating value of mules by number of hands high, is going out of use.

Oats proved to be slightly better for work horses than corn when fed with timothy or prairie hay.

In order to insure uniform growth the pigs should be fed when all of them are at the trough.

A bull ten months of age is scarcely old enough for service, but if used carefully it will not injure him.

An occasional plowing of the poultry yard and runs disposes of the filth and keeps the premises from getting foul.

Lard, sulphur and a little coal oil, mixed up well together, are recommended as an effective cure for scabby legs.

Some one has told us that the best time to prune fruit trees is when your knife is sharp, but judgment must be used.

It is not altogether the fault of the cattle business if one finds that he cannot make money raising a scrub steer to three years of age.

One of the little things that lessens expense and adds to profits is to fatten and market the surplus cockerels in spring broods as early as possible.

One point in favor of the hollow brick silo is that it will not shrink and fall to pieces when the hot, dry days come at a time when it is empty.

Sheep Thrive on Weeds.

Sheep eat and thrive on weeds on the farm that other stock do not relish. Every fence corner, fence row and weed patch will be more completely cleaned by a band of sheep than by the scythe or hoe. There is no farm in the intermountain region too large or too small to sustain a band of sheep. They are the great scavengers of the farm.

Market for Dairy Products.

In practically every town there is a good market for first-class dairy products and fresh eggs, as well as some of the other farm products at the leading hotel, restaurant or bakery. Cultivate this trade and you will be surprised to see how profitable it can be made.

Lousy Fowls.

If there is a fowl in the flock a little out of condition that bird is apt to prove the most lousy member of the flock.

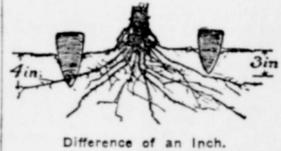
Selecting a Cow.

When selecting a cow for the dairy look and see if the eye of the animal is large and full.

CULTIVATION OF CORN CROP

Few Points on Deep and Shallow Work—Cutting of Roots Breaks Off the Food Supply.

The discussion over shallow and deep cultivation of corn is on again. There is really not a great deal to say on the subject but a few points are of vital interest. Investigation has shown that by far the largest number of the roots of corn plants are found in the first 12 inches of soil and they are especially abundant within 4 inches of the surface, says the



Difference of an Inch.

Farmers Mail and Breeze. Until corn is 2 or 3 inches high the roots have spread out but little and the first cultivation may be deep for this reason. But long before the plants are 6 inches high the lateral roots have extended themselves half way across the row and these first roots come nearest the surface. To cultivate deeply then means that the food supply will be reduced to just the extent that the roots are broken off. Cultivation should not be more than 2½ or 3 inches deep at this time and the shovels should not run too closely to the plants. From that time on the corn should be worked merely for the purpose of keeping down weeds and stirring the soil.

FATTEN HOGS ON SOY BEANS

Combined With Corn It Will Produce Remarkable Results—Gain of One Pound Daily.

Those who live in the regions where the soy bean thrives—a pretty big area that—may find that crop a money-maker as a means of fattening hogs, says an Alabama bulletin.

Corn alone, as is now well recognized, is a deficient food for pigs, although many farmers still use it exclusively. But combine it with a pasture of such material as the soy bean and the results are remarkable. In Alabama the average daily gain for hogs fed on corn alone was two-fifths of a pound, whereas when soy bean pasture was substituted for part of the corn ration the gain was raised to more than a pound daily.

Expressed in another way, it cost 7½ cents a pound for the hog's gain in weight when he was fed corn, but only 3 cents a pound with the common feed. The difference is rather a nice margin of profit.

Good Hens Profitable.

Every dairy farmer can find a profitable place for good hens in his farming operations. They can be made to net a nice profit, and it matters not whether he sells cream, butter or milk, he can market fresh eggs to a good advantage.

Air for Fruit Trees.

Fruit trees call for fresh air and sunshine. For this it is necessary to have wide spaces between the trees.

Training Colts.

A colt that is broken is seldom mended. Train your colt and you will not regret it.

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. 23 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A small, convenient house that may be built for \$2,000 is just what a good many young people are looking for. The perspective and floor plans here shown go to make up just such a house.

You can't have everything in a little house the same as in a large house, but you can leave out a good many things that are not necessary; and that gives an opportunity to retain the important features. A big living room for instance is one of the great luxuries of modern houses.

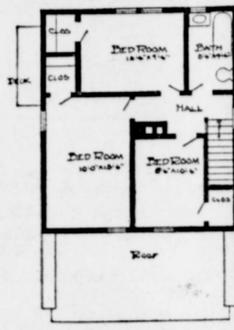
Not so many years ago everybody seemed to have a craze for double parlors. An architect was obliged to design double parlors if he had to cut them down to ten feet square each. It is a curious comment on human nature that such a foolish fad would have to run itself completely out before people were ready to abandon it for something better. But small houses are no longer built with double parlors and the owners of old ones are having the partition taken out, wherever it is possible, and they are in that way making the two rooms into one good, big, comfortable, airy, sensible living room.

We are learning something all the time. We have learned better than to cut the front part of a house up into small rooms. Another thing we have learned is to put in windows enough to light the rooms and to put them opposite or on different sides of the room wherever possible, and another thing we are relearning is the use of an open fire. Good houses are all built

grate fire waiting for the coffee to boil.

The one illustrated here is a six-room house with a good clothes closet for each bedroom, and a splendid bath room directly over the kitchen, just where it ought to be so that plumbing for both the bath room and kitchen sink may be arranged together to save first cost and after expenses.

The stairway arranged like this one is to be recommended for a small house because it does not cut up the front part of the house either up or down. It comes just right for the cel-

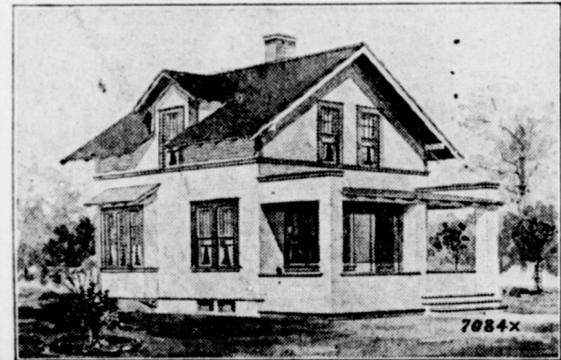


Second Floor Plan.

lar and it gives a short hall upstairs and takes scarcely any space from the first floor.

A very nice arrangement is the kitchen, pantry and the entrance to the cellar. Talk about having things in a nutshell; it would be difficult to get any nearer putting the working end of a house into a nutshell than this.

In the pantry you have shelf room enough to accommodate all the dishes



nowadays with a grate or fireplace of some kind in the front part of the house where it may be used when wanted.

When the country was new and people were obliged to heat their houses with fireplaces, or freeze, they got very tired of them so that when stoves were invented fireplaces were considered a back number; but the human race has been accustomed to an open fire from the time when fire was first brought down from the clouds. In all these centuries the comfort of an open fire has been bred into the marrow of our existence until it has become second nature to enjoy it.

We would not like to go back to a fireplace as the only means of heating the house, but as an auxiliary heater it never has had nor never will have an equal. It adds more to the comfort, cheerfulness and sociability of the

BATS TO FIGHT MOSQUITOES

Texas Man Believes He Has Found a Way to at Least Reduce the Plague of the Insects.

There is a man in Texas who has found out a new way to fight the mosquito. His name is Dr. Charles R. Campbell. He is official bacteriologist of the city of San Antonio. His idea, says a writer in the Technical World Magazine, is to employ bats as mosquito fighters. The neighborhood of San Antonio is especially plagued by mosquitoes—malaria is more or less rife in that vicinity—and for a long time past the inhabitants of the municipality and its suburbs have eagerly sought to find a solution of the problem. Much benefit has been obtained by keeping minnows in cisterns and ponds—these small fishes being greedy devourers of mosquito larvae—but such measures have not altogether met requirements.

Bats, as is well known, are insect eaters, and are particularly fond of mosquitoes. In the twilight, where they rove around, they devour immense numbers of the pestiferous insects—their manner being to dash back and forth through a swarm and gobble the victims up by wholesale.

In view of which fact, it occurred to Dr. Campbell that it might be a good idea to establish in and about San Antonio a number of "bat roosts," as he calls them—that is to say, structures so contrived as to invite bats for sleeping purposes. He has already put up two of them, and proposes to erect others, these already in operation having proved highly successful.

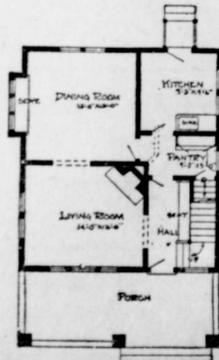
Business is Business. "There goes a man who continually boasts of his ability to please women."

"Well! Well! That's very bad form."

"In fact, he uses a great deal of printer's ink to set forth his claims."

"The idea of such a thing!"

"Oh, his conduct isn't so surprising. He sells millinery."



First Floor Plan.

front room than any other, or all other articles of furniture. You can get close to a grate fire and get warm and you can go back in the far end of the room and get cool, but its glow and sparkle will follow you with their attentions.

A grate fire is better company than some people, but its influence will brighten up dull persons. It adds a charm to music and wit to conversation and you enjoy your dinner better after sitting a few minutes before a

SOLACE IN HIS MISFORTUNE

Entombed Miner Had at Least One Pleasant Thought After Two Days of Suffering.

Miners are among the most heroic people in the world. Danger is always beside them, and they are schooled to believe that any time they will come face to face with death. The result of this is that they are humorous in their boldness.

In one of the mines of Pennsylvania there was a cave-in which imprisoned a miner named Jack Thornton. The accident happened on Friday afternoon, and the fellow laborers of the entombed man set to work at once to dig him out. It was not until Sunday morning, however, that they reached his prison chamber, and by this time they were wondering whether he had been suffocated or starved to death. One of them stuck his head through the aperture made by the picks of the rescuers and called out:

"Jack, are you all right?"

"All right," came the reply, and then after a pause: "What day is this?"

"Sunday!" exclaimed the friend.

"Gee!" exclaimed Jack, "I'm glad of that. That was one Saturday night when those saloonkeepers didn't get my wages."—Popular Magazine.

WAS SORRY FOR HIM.



Janitor—Stop playing that trombone; the man in the next room says he can't read.

Dinkelheimer—Ach, vot ignorance! I could read ven I was five years old!

BROKE OUT IN HEAT RASH

822 Georgia Ave., East Nashville, Tenn.—"My baby was about two months old when he began to break out in small red pimples like heat rash, afterward turning into festers. They gradually spread until his little head, face, groins and chest, his head being most affected, became a mass of sores with a great deal of corruption. It became offensive and gradually grew worse. I kept a white cap on him to keep him from scratching. It seemed to itch so badly. It made him cross and his chest and groins would often bleed.

"Nothing seemed to help it, and I had almost come to the conclusion that my baby's case was hopeless, when hearing of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, I decided to try it. I noticed at once that baby rested better. I continued it for a few weeks and my baby was entirely cured by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They cured where all others failed." (Signed) Mr. E. O. Davis, Nov. 28, 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."

Living Up to Its Name. "How do people seem to like your new song, 'The Aeroplane'?" "Just carried away by it."

His View. Hewitt—This place is 1,000 feet above the sea level. Jewett—But the sea isn't on the level; it always makes me sick.

Seemed Like More. The Professor—In 140 wasps' nests there are an average of 25,000 insects. The Student—Why, professor, I disturbed just one nest one day, and I'll bet there were more than 25,000 in that one!

True to His Trust. "Father," asked the beautiful girl, "did you bring home that material for my new skirt?" "Yes."

"Where is it?" "Let me see. Wait now. Don't be impatient! I didn't forget it. I'm sure I've got it in one of my pockets, somewhere."

'Twas a Pretty Thing. The young man produced a small, square box from his pocket. "I have a present for you," he began. "I don't know whether it will fit your finger or not, but—"

"Oh, George!" she broke in, "this is so sudden! Why, I never dreamed—"

"But just then George produced the gift—a silver thimble—and it got suddenly cooler in the room.—Ladies' Home Journal.

"He bit the hand that fed him" said Teddy of Big Bill, And didn't tell us if the bite had made the biter ill. Now had Toasties been the subject of Bill's voracious bite He'd have come back for another with a keener appetite.

Written by WILLIAM T. HINGERS, 207 State St., Bridgeport, Conn.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid \$100.00 in May.

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."—Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans.

Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to all my friends because of what it has done for me."—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 623 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.

Deism, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."—Mrs. F. M. THORN, Deism, No. Dak.

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JUST CAUSE FOR PRIDE.



"Wot's he so tickled about?"
"He's jest discovered his birthday's on de same day as Ad Wolgast's!"

The Moon's Offspring.

Looking out of the window one evening, little Marie saw the bright, full moon in the eastern sky, and, apparently, only a few inches from it, the beautiful Jupiter, shining almost as brightly as the moon itself. Marie gazed intently at the spectacle for a moment, and then turning to her mother exclaimed:
"Oh, mother, look! The moon has laid an egg!"

A better thing than tooth powder to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay is a preparation called Paxtine Antiseptic. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Finance.

Stella—How do you suppose they will finance a third party?
Bella—Don't know; I can't make father pay for one.

Mealtime

Should find you with a hearty appetite—
And your food should taste good.
A "don't care" sort of feeling indicates—
Some disturbance of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Will tone and sweeten the stomach—
Regulate and assist the digestion—
Make you feel like new.
Try a bottle and be convinced.

Resinol Ends Skin-troubles

RESINOL Soap and Resinol Ointment stop itching and burning instantly and quickly clear away all trace of eczema, ringworm, rash or other distressing skin-eruption.



Resinol Soap (25c) and Resinol Ointment (50c) sold by all druggists or by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price. Send to Dept. 214, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

UNIMPROVED SANDY LAND in Gaines Co., Texas; 95% tillable; soft sheet water at 80 feet; adapted to all varieties of fruit; no cash payment; 5% interest; 20 years time. R. A. COX, HICO, TEXAS.

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 10-15 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GREEN'S, Box 4, Atlanta, Ga.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Quickly relieves eye troubles. Sold every where. JOHN L. THOMPSON BROS. & CO., Troy, N. Y.

WILL SACRIFICE MY COMPLETE, MOST modern drug store; great opportunity for physician; will appoint him R. R. surgeon; R. P. HOLLAND, M. D., Crystal City, Tex.

Texas Directory

KODAKS AND HIGH GRADE FINISHING. "Prompt service," "Quality work." Send for sample print, price list and catalog. THE CAMERA SHOP, Dallas, Tex.

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

The KITCHEN CABINET



LOVE is not getting, but giving, not a wild dream of pleasure, and a madness of desire—oh, no, love is not that—it is goodness and honor, and peace and pure living—yes, love is that, and is the best thing in the world, and the thing that lives longest.
—Henry Van Dyke.

SOME LUNCHEON DISHES.

These dishes are suitable for either luncheon or supper:
When there are bits of left-over chicken (not enough for a meal) prepare it by cutting it in small pieces, add a white sauce and a cupful of tender cooked celery. Serve on rounds of buttered toast.

When there are a few slices of cold roast pork left from dinner, chop and mix with equal parts of celery, add dressing and serve on lettuce leaves. Veal and lamb are equally good served in this way.

Milk toast is a most delicious dish for supper. Prepare the toast not later than five minutes before serving; dry it in the oven until hot, then toast a golden brown; dip the edges into hot water to soften, spread generously with butter and pour over a white sauce made of two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour cooked together and a cup of thin cream or rich milk added. Two cups will be needed for a large dish of toast. A little grated cheese of pronounced flavor grated over the dish just before serving adds to it.

Bits of bacon left from breakfast added to a white sauce and served with poached eggs is a change that is quite acceptable from the everyday poached eggs.

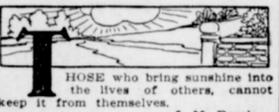
The old-fashioned codfish served in a good white sauce with steamed or baked potatoes is a dish which most enjoy.

If one has a little cold boiled ham chop it and add it to a thick white sauce, which may be used to cover broiled chops; then fry in deep fat and serve piping hot. The chop will need to be treated to egg and crumbs, as are croquettes.

Fish chowder is another dish which may be served at almost any meal except breakfast.

Hash served in mounds with a poached egg on each is a nice way to serve both of these common dishes.

Potatoes scalloped and seasoned with cheese or mixed with hard cooked eggs varies that time-honored dish. The addition of a few fresh mushrooms is relished by most.



It's the songs you sing and the smiles you wear that makes the sunshine everywhere.
—J. M. Barrie.

PICKLING TIME.

Every frugal housekeeper likes to have her shelves well stocked with good things for the winter. Today one may buy such good canned goods that much of the work has been given up; but we all have a few time-honored and handed-down recipes which we prepare each year. The following are a few which are old and reliable:

To Can Green Corn Without Cooking.—Take nine cups of corn cut from the cob, have the corn just picked, one cup of sugar, half a cup of salt and a cup of cold water; mix all together and place in sterilized cans, sealed tight. Freshen when using.

Beet Relish.—A quart of boiled beets chopped, two cups of sugar, tablespoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of white pepper, half a teaspoon of red-pepper and a cup of grated horseradish; mix all together and add enough vinegar to make it moist. Can cold.

Canned Red Peppers.—These delicious little appetizers which cost too much in the winter to have often, may be canned successfully at home. First, raise your own sweet peppers, and when ready to can, wash and cut in strips with the scissors, cover with boiling water and let stand five minutes; drain and plunge into ice water to cover, in which there is a large piece of ice. Again drain and pack into pint jars. To one quart of vinegar add two cups of sugar. Boil together fifteen minutes and pour over the peppers until overflowing; seal and store in a cold place.

Ripe Tomato Pickle.—Mix the following ingredients in a stone jar: Three pints of peeled and chopped tomatoes, a cup of celery chopped, four tablespoonfuls of chopped red pepper, the "bit" kind, and four tablespoonfuls of chopped onion, the same of salt, six tablespoonfuls of same of salt, six tablespoonfuls of teaspoonful of cloves, the same of cinnamon, a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, and two cups of vinegar. This will keep a year, and is good to use in a week. Fine for meats.

Nellie Maxwell.

When Baking Potatoes. Use one of the new wire frames that may be had for a few cents. You stick the potatoes on little upright points, the potatoes bake all over at once and you do not burn your fingers in turning them over or getting them out, for you can put a dozen potatoes on the frame and put it in the oven just like any other pan.



TASTY? Yes indeed—they're real pickles—crisp and fine—just as good as you could put up at home and far less troublesome. But then—you should try Libby's Olives or Catsup—in fact, any of

Libby's Pickles and Condiments

There's a goodness to them that begs description. One taste and you'll want more. Purity? Libby's label is your guarantee. Economy? They're not expensive when you consider their superior quality.

Always Buy—Libby's
Don't accept a substitute. Whether it be relish—soup—meat—asparagus—preserves or jams—insist on the Libby label. Then you're sure of satisfaction.

At All Grocers
Libby, McNeill & Libby
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

THE PROPER THING.



First Society Queen—What! Divorced again?
Second Society Queen—Well, dear, one must keep up appearances.

Mixture of Caution and Economy. At the Union depot a few evenings ago a mother who had gone to see her daughter, a miss of about 18 years, safely started on a journey, was heard to give the young lady the following words of advice just before the train started: "Now, goodbye, my dear. Take good care of yourself and remember not to be too free with strangers on the train. But if a nice looking man should speak to you be polite to him—he may buy your supper for you."—Kansas City Star.

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. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Usual Way. "Yes; he committed political suicide."

"How can a man commit political suicide?"
"By shooting off his mouth."

If your digestion is a little off color a course of Garfield Tea will do you good.

And the Lord also helps those who help others.

Brilliant baseball plays are diamond sparkles.

RECORD OF TIME'S CHANGES

Surely Visitor to the Scene of His Boyhood Could Not Fail to Be Impressed.

"I reckon you see the old town looking some different from what it looked when you left it thirty years ago," said Uncle Eb Skinner to the native returning for a visit to the scenes of his boyhood. "All o' the back part o' Peevy's store is new since your day here, an' that bay window in the drug store was put in since you left us. The deepo used to be painted yellor instid o' red, an' the town hall is het by steam now instid o' with stoves, like it used to be in your time. Them two iron hitch posts in front o' the postoffice ain't been there more than ten years, and that stone watering trough instid o' the old wooden one you remember is another change. I reckon you've noticed that Hi Greene has raised his house a story an' added a summer kitchen. That plaza in front o' the hotel is another change in the old town, an', of course, you've noticed the new boss sheds back o' the church, an' the broom shop wa'n't here when you was a boy with us. It employs five hands reg'lar, an' seven in the rush season. Time makes changes, as I reckon you have seen."
—From Judge.

EFFECTIVE.



First Waiter—Did that Arizona ranchman give you a tip?
Second Waiter—I should say he did! He told me if I didn't step lively he'd blow off the top of my head!

A Question of Names. In some of the country districts of Ireland it is not an uncommon thing to see carts with the owners' names chalked on to save the expense of painting. Practical jokers delight in rubbing out these signs to annoy the owners.

A constabulary sergeant one day accosted a countryman whose name had been thus wiped out unknown to him.

"Is this your cart, my good man?"
"Of course it is!" was the reply. "Do you see anything the matter wid it?"
"I observe," said the pompous policeman, "that your name is o-b-literated."
"Then ye're wrong," quoth the countryman, who had never come across the long word before, "for me name's O'Flaherty, and I don't care who knows it."—Yduth's Companion.

She Was a Duster. Mrs. Sutton advertised for a woman to do general housework, and in answer a colored girl called, announcing that she had come for the position.

"Are you a good cook?" asked Mrs. Sutton.
"No, indeed, I don't cook," was the reply.

"Are you a good laundress?"
"I wouldn't do washin' and ironin'; it's too hard on the hands."

"Can you sweep?" asked Mrs. Sutton.
"No," was the positive answer, "I'm not strong enough."

"Well," said the lady of the house, quite exasperated, "may I ask what you can do?"
"I dusts," came the placid reply.—Everybody's.

Deliberating. The Rev. James Hamilton, minister of Liverpool, while on holiday in Scotland, had a narrow escape from drowning. Accompanied by a boy, Mr. Hamilton was fishing for sea trout when he slipped on a stone, lost his balance, and being encumbered with heavy wading boots, had great difficulty in keeping his head above water. Finally he managed to get back to the shore, although in a very exhausted state, and said to the boy: "I noticed that you never tried to help me."
"Na," was the deliberate response, "but I was thinkin' o't."

Notthin' in It. Teacher of Infant Geography Class—John Mace may tell us what a strait it.

John Mace—It's jus' th' plain stuff, 'thout nothin' in it.

Another Matter. Hewitt—We aim to please. Jewett—But what do you hit?

It makes a girl awfully ashamed to let a man kiss her without first putting upon some sort of a bluff.

Dickey's Old Reliable Eye-water cures sore or weak eyes. Don't hurt. Feels good.

The value of forethought is often demonstrated by the after effects.

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER
IS ABSOLUTELY HEALTHFUL
Its active principle solely grape acid and baking soda. It makes the food more delicious and wholesome.
The low priced, low grade powders put alum or lime phosphates in the food.
Ask Your Doctor About That

STATES AWAKING TO DANGER

Additional Hospital Beds for the Treatment of Tuberculosis Are Being Established.

Nearly 4,000 additional hospital beds for consumptives in 29 states were provided during the year ending June 1, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and prevention of Tuberculosis. This makes a total of over 30,000 beds, but only about one for every ten indigent tuberculosis patients in this country.

In the last five years, the hospital provision for consumptives has increased from 14,428 in 1907, to over 30,000 in 1912, or over 100 per cent.

New York state leads in the number of beds, having 8,350 on June 1; Massachusetts comes next with 2,800; and Pennsylvania, a close third, with 2,700. Alabama showed the greatest percentage of increase in the last year by adding 57 new beds to its 42 a year ago. Georgia comes next with 109 beds added to 240 a year ago. New York has the greatest numerical increase, having provided over 1,800 additional beds in the year.

Their Need. Seedy Applicant—I can bring tears to the eyes of the audience. Theatrical Manager—Huh! We want somebody who can bring the audience.—Puck.

In the Suburbs. "Is Mrs. Gillet a well-informed woman?"
"Well, she's on a party wire."—Life.

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

A truthful fisherman always knows where to draw the line.

Garfield Tea is a fine laxative being composed wholly of pure, health-giving herbs.

When a man is down and out his friends are soon up and away.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY. In this age of research and experiment, all methods are tried, and the scientific method has been applied to the study of human life. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among these, the most important—diseases in medicine is the study of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, skin eruptions, piles, &c. there is no doubt. In fact it is a well-known fact that the most common cause of all these ailments is a diseased kidney. The only reliable remedy that has been found to cure these ailments is the use of the famous French Preparation known as "TERRA PLENA" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. This is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Terra plena is sold by druggists or mail \$1.00. Fugers Co., 26 Beekman St., New York.

ERYSIPELAS AND CHILBLAINS Alleviated and cured by the use of Tetterine. It is an old established and well known remedy for Eczema, Tetter, Ground Itch (the cause of Hookworm Disease), Infant Sore Head, Chaps, Chafes and other forms of skin diseases.

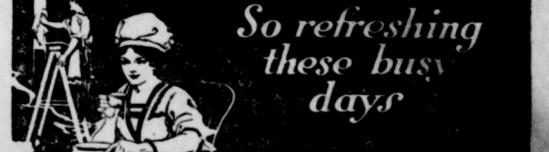
J. R. Maxwell, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered agony with a severe case of eczema. Tried six different remedies and was in despair, when a neighbor told me to try Shuptrine's Tetterine. After using \$3 worth of your Tetterine and soap I am completely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise."

Tetterine at druggists or by mail 50c. Soap 25c. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Even your best friends haven't time to do much worrying on your account.

When God calls, the safest step we can take is straight ahead.

LIPTON'S TEA



So refreshing these busy days

LIPTON'S TEA

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

FOR MALARIA AND AS A GENERAL TONIC. Oldest and Best 45 years.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart
If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

Locals

The M & M Co. has something to offer you in this issue. Read it.

Chas. Payne and wife were up from Turkey this week visiting Mrs. Payne's parents, S. P. Hamblen and wife.

Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

My residence with half block land for sale at \$700; \$100 cash, balance on easy terms. Write me at Byers, Texas.

W. A. Lynn.

Mr. Davis and family have moved into the residence recently occupied by C. W. Kendall. He is the new manager for the Moreman gin.

Wood Bros are making close prices on groceries. Read their ad.

Peaches in my orchard will begin to ripen about Aug. 10th and parties desiring same may begin then to get them.

J. E. Neely.

J. M. Plaster and wife came from Jack county last week to visit their daughter, Mrs. A. N. Wood and family. They were here several weeks last year and like this country fine.

35 acres adjacent to townsite cut in 5 acre tracts or larger for sale. On easy terms.

Joe Kendall.

J. E. Neely is a new subscriber of the Informer. Mr. Neely has one of the finest orchards in the county and expects to supply many people with fruit this year. His peach crop is especially fine.

LOST—A bunch of keys. Finder will confer a favor by returning them to

The Informer.

W. O. McKinney and family moved to Dodsonville this week where he will go into the drayage business with his father and brother. Their many friends wish them success in their new home.

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

Miss Elna Horne returned this week from Canyon where she has been attending the Normal. She was one of the teachers here last year and was so well liked was employed for the coming school year.

Mr. Allen, manager of the J. C. Wooldridge yard here, moved his family from Truscott this week and they are domiciled in the residence vacated by W. O. McKinney. The Informer welcomes this splendid family to Hedley.

R. W. TALLEY EXTENDS THANKS TO VOTERS

The Hedley Informer:

I want to thank the voters of Donley county and Hedley especially for the good vote given me on July 27th. I am very grateful for this very high compliment and hope to some day show my appreciation by seeing each of them personally.

I shall ever have a good feeling for such friends and if I can ever serve them in any way all they have to do is command me.

Yours Truly,

R. W. Talley.

Clarendon, Texas.

Prof. and Mrs. Hufstедler arrived this week to get shaped up for the beginning of school. He has been selected as principal and Mrs. Hufstедler as one of the teachers. We predict a successful school term this year.

Miss Allie Waldron is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. W. Melton, near Alanreed.

Ras Potton of Elmer, Okla., a former resident this county, and Bob Willis of Gray county stopped with their old friend, T. R. Moreman, one day this week. Mr. Potton is trying to get back to this country.

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

J. C. Wells.

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.

GOODNIGHT ACAD- MY TO TH FRONT

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

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

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

Cut Price Sale ON GROCERIES

Beginning Saturday August 10 AND CONTINUING FOR TWO WEEKS

We will sell Groceries so Low that it will pay you to investigate and raise the cash. This will be strictly a **CUT-PRICE SALE FOR THE CASH**

We will not attempt to quote prices herein, but will be glad for you to come in and get our **Extremely Low Prices.**

We have a good stock of groceries and you will save money by buying from us during this sale.

COME IN AND INVESTIGATE

WOOD BROTHERS

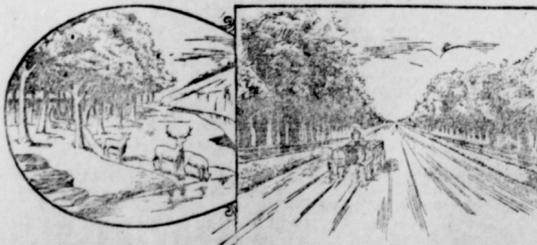
EAST SIDE MAIN STREET :: HEDLEY, TEXAS

Your business solicited

L U M B E R

First State Bank
Hedley, Texas.

GOOD ROADS



PRIMITIVE AND MODERN HIGHWAYS.

Improved public highways are the foremost agents of modern progress and prosperity and are as important to commerce as veins are to the body.

The first roads were those made by animals going to and from water and feed. Many of our present thoroughfares were beaten firm by the bare foot of man and have had little improvement since.

Good roads are just as important as good water and no one is any more opposed to good roads than to good water, but strange to say, good roads are the last thing we build. The farmer must dig his well at his own expense, while his neighbors help him build roads.

Are You going

to build A House?

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

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES
COVER MOST · LOOK BEST · WEAR LONGEST · MOST ECONOMICAL · FULL MEASURE

Tin Shop

I have returned to Hedley and will again open a Tin Shop, and will in a short time be prepared to do all kinds of tin work. Can save you money on all kinds of Builders' Tin and Iron; all kinds and shapes of Tanks, Gutter, Stove Flues, Well Casing, Etc.

**C. W. TURNER,
THE TINNER**

J. C. Wooldridge
HEDLEY, TEXAS