

The Hedley Informer

39

VOL. II

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1912

NO. 38

Hedley--Fastest Growing Town in the Panhandle

FORT WORTH & DENVER CITY RAILROAD OFFICIALLY TAKEN IN CHARGE BY C. B. & Q.

Railroad men at Childress are authority for the news that the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad company officially took over the Colorado & Southern and Fort Worth Denver railroads last Thursday.

The news was gladly received at Childress as the men expect to see much improvement made on the Denver road during the next few months. No one expects any change however, in the present management or policy of the road.

The men in Childress believe that much more traffic will be thrown their way, causing many more trains to be run than at present, which means more labor and better time. This also means that the local shop force will be put at full force and the men will get full hours each month.

Reports are also out that considerable improvements will be made at Childress, among which is the building of new yards to the south of the present yards. The local yards are not near large enough to handle the traffic at present and with increased business the handling of trains at Childress will be practically blocked.

Orders have been issued for a full force of the car department on full time. The Colorado & Southern has sent in an order for five hundred empties but they have not that number of service cars on the line. There are three hundred bad order cars at Childress, Carey and Estelline.

Labor will be scarce next month and in all probabilities the men will get in much over time—something many of them have not heard of in many months.

Childress will be busy this fall and winter.—Childress Index.

A PLEA TO KEEP MONEY AT HOME

A newspaper published in Kansas quotes every dollar in a man's pocket as saying to him: "If you'll let me stay in this town, I'll circulate around and do lots of good. You may buy beef steak with me and the butcher will buy groceries and the grocer will buy dry goods and the dry goods merchant will pay his doctor with me; the doctor will spend me with the farmer for oats for his horse and the farmer will pay his subscription to the local paper and the editor will pay for his last summer's trousers and buy a pair of socks. In the long run, you see, I'll be more useful to you here at home than if you sent me away forever."

Subscribe for the Informer.

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

SOME FINE CROPS AROUND HEDLEY

The writer accompanied R. H. Jones to his place northeast of town Monday. Every farm we passed has fine crops of corn, cotton, maize and kaffir. On Mr. Jones' place which is being farmed by J. X. Miller we had occasion to go over the entire field (watermelon patch included) and we found about 60 acres of kaffir heading out and will make an exceptionally good yield; his corn field is full of great big ears of corn, some of it growing so fast that the "shuck" can't keep up, the corn ought to yield about 40 bushels per acre; his cotton is full of forms and bolls and if conditions continue favorable will average more than half a bale.

Mr. Miller's crop is the only one we went over but every crop we saw on the trip showed up equally as well. The outlook is fine for bountiful yields this year, in fact corn and feed stuff is practically made now and cotton promises an average crop—maybe better.

BAPTIST PEOPLE ARE BUILDING

The Baptist church, of which mention was made last week, is now in course of construction. It will be a very commodious and comfortable edifice in both summer and winter, and is located on a beautiful spot of ground.

WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

Mrs. Kendall entertained the society Monday afternoon. An interesting program was rendered. It was also decided to meet each Monday afternoon at 4:30. After the program was dispensed with Mrs. Kendall invited us to the dining room where very generous delicious dishes of ice cream awaited us. There were something like forty visits to sick and strangers reported for the past month. Everybody please take notice that the Society meets every Monday afternoon.

The Society meets next week with Mrs. Bryant.

Leader, Mrs. Battle.
Scripture Lesson, Missionary Alphabet.

"The Scum of the Earth," Mrs. Kendall.

"The New Indian; a Man Among Men," Mrs. Morrow.

Reasons why every woman should be a member of the Missionary society, Mrs. Willis.

"Present Indian Conditions," Mrs. Sarvis.

Select reading, Mrs. Wimberly.

Press Reporter.

The Informer force were taken for a spin Monday evening by G. A. Wimberly in his new EMF-30 auto. The ride was highly enjoyed. The auto is a good make, noiseless, light running and powerful.

MAY HAVE RURAL MAIL ROUTE NO. 2

Hedley is to have another R. F. D. route. At least everything is favorable toward it. Application was made to the Department for a route running west into Windy Valley and then east to the crossing between here and Giles then north and west back to Hedley, a distance of about 29 miles. The Department asked that certain bad places in the roads on the proposed route be fixed, which has been done; and asked that a certain number of the petitioners agree to establish mail boxes on the route, which required number was 82, and 94 have so agreed. So now it is up to the Department. This will make two such routes for Hedley and will mean something for the town besides being beneficial to the people that it supplies.

MR. AKERS GIVES BIG DINNER

Last week J. S. Akers at Giles gave a big dinner to about 75 people, among the number were his friends, neighbors and several old soldiers. A big dinner and a great time is reported. We thought sure our Giles correspondent would have sent in a full report this week.

B. W. M. U.

Met with Mrs. J. C. Wells Aug. 13. Not being many present on account of rain we omitted our regular lesson and just attended to business. Will meet again with Mrs. Wells Aug. 27, and hope all the members will be present as it will be time for us to elect officers for the coming year.

Corresponding Sec.

Capt. McGee has a splendid hog pasture. Last spring he planted rape in his alfalfa patch, on which his hogs have been feeding and fattening, showing how hogs may be raised cheaply by proper preparation. Mr. McGee believes in raising good hogs and last week bought two blooded hogs from Mr. Worsham.

A car of fresh Flour, Bran and Meal received this week. We are now handling the "Seal of Texas" flour which is fully guaranteed. If not good will take it back and refund your money. We are making a special price on it during our sale.

Wood Bros.

W. W. Gammon has suffered another relapse and is having high fever. He had improved so much last week that he was taken to his brother-in-law's home in Windy Valley, but upon his getting worse was brought back home Wednesday night.

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

Stewart & Ready.

THE TOWN THAT KEEPS GROWING—HEDLEY.

INTERESTING SESSION JUSTICE COURT

Justice Howell held an interesting session of court Monday afternoon. Tried a suit, Guthrie vs. Allen, in which plaintiff sought damages for a hog that, he alleged, was killed by Allen's dog. Defendant in reconvention asked for damages for crop destroyed by said hog. The jury returned a verdict wherein neither received damages and both to pay the cost of suit. Atty. W. T. Link represented the plaintiff and Atty. E. A. Simpson the defendant.

HARRISON RE- BUILDING GIN

The Harrison gin, under swift work of C. C. Chance and helpers is nearing completion and will soon be ready for the installation of machinery.

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.

THE GARDEN SPOT OF THE PANHANDLE SOME FACTS TO BE GIVEN EACH WEEK

REVIVAL BEGAN LAST SUNDAY

Rev. Bryant began a revival meeting last Sunday and is holding two services each day at the church and much interest is being shown. Christians are being revived and signers converted. A men's prayer service is held each afternoon at the Odd Fellows Hall, and the ladies are holding prayer service at the same time at some residence. There is much interest taken in these prayer meetings. The meeting will continue until Sunday and perhaps longer.

W. E. Reeves went to Dallas this week on business.

Dave Waldron is sick with fever. He is getting along very nicely.

R. L. Cornelius of Commerce came Tuesday to visit his brother, L. L. Cornelius. He is highly pleased with this country.

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

Joe Kendall.

Paul Pyle and Misses Mable Hutchinson and Ruth Pyle of Memphis visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McDougal Sunday.

I will have a lot of fine Elberta peaches ready for use about the 20th of August which I will sell at 75c per bushel.

J. G. McDougal.

Moreman Hdw. Co. started today to building a 20x30 warehouse on lots north of the post-office. Hedley keeps steadily growing.

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

The Informer.

A number of prospectors were here this week. This country by its never failing to produce good crops is attracting the attention of the outside world.

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

W. A. Lynn.

Misses Ethel and Bertha Bond returned home Wednesday from Parker county where they spent several weeks visiting relatives and friends. They report a most enjoyable time.

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

J. E. Neely.

Rev. J. B. Miller arrived Tuesday from Fletcher, Okla., and will do woodwork at Moore's shop, at which he worked several months last spring. He is a fine workman.

The country surrounding Hedley is without question one of the most productive farming sections in the State. There has not been anything near a failure in crops the past two or three years when other parts of the country had almost total crop failures; this section has fine cotton and feed crops. This not being a feed farming country alone makes it more sure of producing some money crop each year.

Hedley is composed of live, entergetic and enterprising people who are wide awake to any thing that will help the town. We have a two-story brick school building of which a town of three thousand inhabitants might be proud; constructed at the cost \$8,000; has its own system of water-works and being entirely sanitary. The Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian and Christian churches are all well represented here. The Presbyterians have a nice church house, the church party Baptist are building a splendid church, and the Methodist are building a brick church with a basement. The town is strictly prohibition, having no saloons and wanting none. The following fraternal orders have good representation here: A. F. & A. M., I. O. O. F., W. O. W. and M. W. A.

THE CHAIN PROBLEM

A farmer took five pieces of chain, of three links each, to a blacksmith, and asked him to make it into one piece of chain. If the blacksmith charges one cent to cut a link and one cent to weld a link, how much should he charge for the entire work? The answer is not 8 cents.

The Bowie Commercial College will take pleasure in answering the above question free of charge. We would like for everyone who cannot solve it to write us.

The Bowie Commercial College guarantees to give a more practical business education than any other business college in the United States.

In no other college do the students actually handle the cash in all cash transactions, make out deeds to real estate, articles of agreement in forming partnerships, have their acknowledgments taken before a notary public, who puts his official seal upon the document, and transact other business in the same practical way. We will cheerfully refund all tuition to anyone who, after completing our course, can truthfully say that it is not superior and more practical than all others.

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE"

Bowie Commercial College,
Bowie, Texas.

WEATHER REPORT

Generally Fair Tonight and Saturday.

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

"I'll get the wheelbarrow, St."

KEY INFORMER

WELLS, Publisher TEXAS

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hat western farmers college students as they do not have to objection may be that college students 5 hours a day work e barn.

n New York put out ved thirteen drown- eaking two pre- egent was in charge it was a lucky num- saved.

ar, or, to be exact, bus, has disappear- of Paris and motor trams now hold un- Paris has another ants won't be able shment out of rub

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...

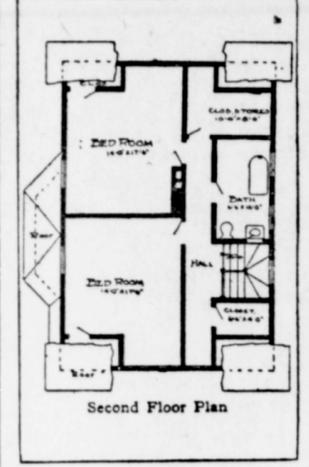
It is generally conceded that the employment of concrete in construction has added a marked impetus to architectural study in recent years...

Progress in concrete construction has recently been notable along the lines of improvements in its appearance...

One of the most acceptable forms in which cement is employed in home construction, as well as the most eco-

mal garden. Those are factors that should be taken into consideration in building a residence...

This house has a width of twenty eight feet six inches, and a length of twenty-eight feet six inches...

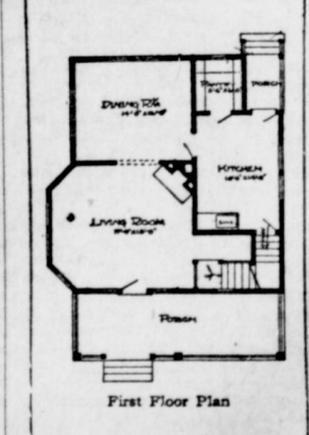


of this room has a bay effect, and in one corner is a large fireplace. The dining-room, immediately back of the living room...



nomic, is its use for the exterior coating over lath. Color effects can be produced to harmonize with any desired tint of the wooden trim...

The design of the house here shown is typical of the style we mention. This house would have a highly artistic appearance finished with a



coat of dark gray cement in which a small percentage of lamp black has been introduced. With the porch, the bay window and the window frames painted white it would be most attractive...

Re-forest Slopes of Pike's Peak



WHERE SEEDLINGS WERE PLANTED

EVERY day was Arbor Day high up on the slopes of Pike's Peak last spring. Government forestry officials replanted a vast area, which was fire-swept more than 50 years ago...

A force of more than 50 men were employed in the Pike's Peak region for several weeks, planting seed or young trees, according to the demands of the situation...

The campaign against desolation has been waged adroitly. No point has been overlooked by the forestry experts in carrying on the battle...

Requires Great Care.

Every day a thin line of skirmishers climbed up and down the rockiest slopes, each man carrying a bagful of seed at his side...

In another part of the plantation, where it had been decided that seed-planting was not best, another line of skirmishers planted young trees...

Generally the crates of young trees were replanted, close to the scene of operations, in some gully where they kept damp...

public may be summed up in the words of a grizzled old prospector, who, on seeing a line of tree planters at work on the Cascade plantation in the Pike's Peak region, exclaimed: "Well, it looks doggone good to see somebody traveling through these hills building things up instead of cutting down and destroying!"

Bare and Forbidding. The work of reforesting the Pike's Peak region is in charge of Forest Supervisor C. W. Fitzgerald and Forest Expert H. G. Reinisch...

"These trees are my children," said the young German enthusiastically, as he watched the planters at work. "I have 350,000 of them growing now, and in ten years you will never recognize these mountain slopes..."

"We are planting western yellow pine and Douglas fir here. The yellow pine does well on the dry, sunny slopes, and the Douglas fir is planted on the more shaded slopes..."

SIGNS OF NERVE TROUBLE

Disposition to Make Much of Little Things Means That System is Out of Gear.

When the system is strained other people's faults and falling are magnified by the unfortunate person who sees everything out of proportion...

Your children can hardly be expected to know when you are strung up. Their spirits are high, and when all is normal you join in their fun...

Bring up your boys to sympathize and understand that you do not mean to be cross and only want them to keep out of your way...

MADE BIG PROFIT FOR STATE

Purely Business Argument for the Establishment of Sanitoriums for the Tuberculous.

According to figures contained in the annual report of Dr. H. L. Barnes, superintendent of the Rhode Island state sanatorium, the earnings of the ex-patients of that institution during the year 1911 would amount to over \$266,000...

The actual earnings in 1911 of 170 ex-patients were obtained by Dr. Barnes. These ranged from \$2 to \$31 per week, the total earnings for the year amounting to \$102,752...

Out of a total of 46,450 hospital days' treatment given, 39,147, or 84 per cent., were free, the treatment costing the state on an average \$200 per patient...

To Protect the Flowers.

Edelweiss and other characteristic Swiss flowers are said to be in danger of total extinction because of the craze of tourists for collecting them...

Many a girl strives to make a name for herself rather than attempt to make a loaf of bread.

HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment...

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

The Writer That Does Most.

That writer does the most who gives his reader the most knowledge and takes from him the least time.—C. C. Colton.

Fit Punishment.

The Wicked Soul was sitting on a hot stove, drinking molten lava and fanning himself with a chunk of red hot sheet iron.

"And who is the poor wretch?" asked Dante.

"That," replied Satan, "is the first man who said, 'Is it hot enough for you?'"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Be Well!

The First Step Towards Good Health Is a Strong Stomach. Is Your Appetite Poor? Is Your Digestion Weak? Is Your Liver Sluggish?

These are Nature's warnings of stomach weakness and impending sickness. You should try

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS AT ONCE. IT WILL HELP YOU

Finest tea is the best policy LIPTON'S TEA AIRTIGHT PACKAGES ONLY



SYNOPSIS.

Enid Maitland, a frank, free and unspoiled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Maitland, James Armstrong, Maitland's protégé, falls in love with her. His persistent wooing thrills the girl, but she hesitates, and Armstrong goes east on business without a definite answer. Enid hears the story of a mining engineer, Newbold, whose wife fell off a cliff and was so seriously hurt that he was compelled to shoot her to prevent her being eaten by wolves while he went for help. Kirkby, the old guide who tells the story, gives Enid a package of letters which he says were found on the dead woman's body. She reads the letters and at Kirkby's request keeps them. While bathing in mountain stream Enid is attacked by a bear, which is mysteriously shot. A storm adds to the girl's terror. 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 Kirkby go in search of the girl. Enid discovers that her ankle is sprained and that she is unable to walk. Her mysterious rescuer carries her to his camp.

CHAPTER IX (Continued).

He did not make any apology for his next action, he just stooped down and, disregarding her faint protests and objections, picked her up in his arms. She was by no means a light burden, and he did not run away with her as the heroes of romances do. But he was a man far beyond the average in strength, and with a stout heart and a resolute courage that had always carried him successfully through whatever he attempted, and he had need of all his qualities, physical and mental, before he finished that awful journey.

The woman struggled a little at first, then finally resigned herself to

that day the sweat stood out on his forehead, his legs trembled under him. How he made the last five hundred feet up the steep wall to a certain broad shelf perhaps an acre in extent where he had built his hut among the mountains, he never knew; but the last remnant of his force was spent when he finally opened the unlatched door with his foot, carried her in the log hut and laid her upon the bed or bunk built against one wall of the cabin.

Yet the way he put her down was characteristic of the man. That last vestige of strength had served him well. He did not drop her as a less thoughtful and less determined man might have done, he laid her there as gently and as tenderly as if she weighed nothing, and as if he had carried her nowhere. So quiet and easy was his handling of her that she did not wake up at once.

So soon as she was out of his arms, he stood up and stared at her in great alarm, which soon gave way to reassurance. She had not fainted, there was a little tinge of color in her cheek that had rubbed up against his rough hunting coat; she was asleep, her regular breathing told him that. Sleep was of course the very best of medicines for her, and yet she should not be allowed to sleep until she had got rid of her wet clothing and until something had been done for her wounded foot. It was indeed an embarrassing situation.

He surveyed her for a few moments wondering how best to begin. Then realizing the necessity for immediate action, he bent over her and woke her

gaze with his own. "I am a woman, absolutely alone, entirely at your mercy; you are stronger than I, I have no choice but to do what you bid me. And in addition to the natural weakness of my sex I am the more helpless from this foot. What do you intend to do with me? How do you mean to treat me?"

It was a bold, a splendid question, and it evoked the answer it merited.

"As God is my judge," said the man quietly, "just as you ought to be treated, as I would want another to treat my mother, or my sister, or my wife"—she noticed how curiously his lips suddenly tightened at that word—"if I had one, I never harmed a woman in my life," he continued more earnestly, "only one, that is," he corrected himself, and once again she marked that peculiar contraction of the lips. "And I could not help that," he added.

"I trust you," said the girl at last, after gazing at him long and hard as if to search out the secrets of his very soul. "You have saved my life and things dearer will be safe with you. I have to trust you."

"I hope," came the quick comment, "that it is not only for that. I don't want to be trusted upon compulsion." "You must have fought terribly for my life in the flood," was the answer. "I can remember what it was now, and you carried me over the rocks and the mountains without faltering. Only a man could do what you have done. I trust you anyway."

"Thank you," said the man briefly as he bent over the injured foot again. The boot laced up the front, the short skirt left all plainly visible. With deft fingers he undid the sodden knot and unlaced it, then stood hesitatingly for a moment.

"I don't like to cut your only pair of shoes," he said as he made a slight motion to draw it off, and then observing the spasm of pain, stopped. "Needs must," he continued, taking out his knife and slitting the leather.

He did it very carefully so as not to ruin the boot beyond repair, and finally succeeded in getting it off without giving her too much pain. And she was not so tired or so miserable as to be unaware of his gentleness. His manner, matter of fact, business like, if he had been a doctor one would have called it professional, distinctly pleased her in this trying and unusual position. Her stocking was stained with blood. The man rose to his feet, took from a rude homemade chair a light Mexican blanket and laid it considerably across the girl.

"Now if you can manage to get off your stocking yourself, I will see what can be done," he said, turning away.

It was the work of a few seconds for her to comply with his request. Hanging the wet stocking carefully over a chair back, he drew back the blanket a little and carefully inspected the poor little foot. He saw at once that it was not an ordinary sprained ankle, but it seemed to him that her foot had been caught between two tossing logs, and had been badly bruised. It was very painful, but would not take so long to heal as a sprain. The little foot, normally so white, was now black and blue and the skin had been roughly torn and broken. He brought a basin of cold water and a towel and washed off the blood, the girl fighting down the pain and successfully stifling any outcry.

"Now," he said, "you must put on this gown and get into bed. By the time you are ready for it I will have some broth for you and then we will bandage that foot. I shall not come in here for some time, you will be quite alone and safe."

He turned and left the room, shutting the door after him as he went out. For a second time that day Enid Maitland undressed herself and this time nervously and in great haste. She was almost too excited and apprehensive to recall the painful circumstances attendant upon her first disrobing. She said she trusted the man absolutely, yet she had not been human if she had not looked most anxiously toward that closed door. He made plenty of noise in the other room, bustling about as if to reassure her.

She could not rest the weight of her body on her left foot, and getting rid of her wet clothes was a somewhat slow process in spite of her hurry, made more so by her extreme nervousness. The gown he gave her was far too big for her, but soft and warm and exquisitely clean. It draped her slight figure completely. Leaving her sodden garments where they had fallen, for she was not equal to anything else, she wrapped herself in the folds of the big gown and managed to get into bed. For all its rude appearance it was a very comfortable sleeping place; there were springs and a good mattress. The unbleached sheets were clean, although they had been rough dried; there was a delicious sense of comfort and rest in her position. She had scarcely com-

posed herself when he knocked loud upon her door.

"May I come in?" he asked. When she bade him enter she saw he had in his hand a sauceman full of some steaming broth. She wondered how he had made it in such a hurry, but after he poured it into a granite-ware cup and offered it to her, she took it without question. It was thick, warming and nourishing. He stood by her and insisted that she take more and more. Finally she rebelled.

"Well, perhaps that will do for tonight," he said; now let's have a look at your foot." She observed that he had laid on the table a long roll of white cloth; she could not know that he had torn up one of his sheets to make bandages, but so it was. He took the little foot tenderly in his hands.

"I am going to hurt you," he said. "I am going to find out if there is anything more than a bruise, any bones broken."

There was no denying that he did pain her exquisitely.

"I can't help it," he said as she cried aloud, "I have got to see what's the matter. I am almost through now."

"Go on, I can bear it," she said faintly. "I feel so much better, anyway, now that I am dry and warm."

"So far as I can determine," said the man at last, "it is only a bad, ugly bruise; the skin is torn, it has been battered, but it is neither sprained nor broken, and I don't think it is going to be very serious. Now I am going to bathe it in the hottest water you can bear, and then I will bandage it and let you go to sleep."

He went out and came back with a kettle of boiling water, with which he laved again and again the poor, torn, battered little member. Never in her life had anything been so grateful as these repeated applications of hot water. After a while he applied a healing lotion of some kind, then he took his long roll of bandage and wound it dexterously around her foot, not drawing it too close to prevent circulation, but just tight enough for support, then as he finished she drew it back beneath the cover.

"Now," said he, "there is nothing more I can do for you tonight, is there?"

"Nothing."

"I want you to go to sleep now, you will be perfectly safe here. I am going down the canon to search—"

"No," said the girl apprehensively. "I dare not be left alone here; besides I know how dangerous it would be for you to try to descend the canon in this rain; you have risked enough for me, you must wait until the morning; I shall feel better then."

"But think of the anxiety of your friends."

"I can't help it," was the nervous reply. "I am afraid to be left alone here at night."

Her voice trembled; he was fearful she would have a nervous breakdown.

"Very well," he said soothingly. "I will not leave you till the morning."

"Where will you stay?"

"I'll make a shakedown for myself in the store room," he answered. "I shall be right within call at any time."

It had grown dark outside by this time and the two in the log hut could barely see each other.

"I think I shall light the fire," continued the man. "It will be sort of company for you and it gets cold up here nights at this season. I shouldn't wonder if this rain turned into snow. Besides, it will dry your clothes for you."

Then he went over to the fireplace, struck a match, touched it to the kindling under the huge logs already prepared, and in a moment a cheerful blaze was roaring up through the chimney. Then he picked up from the floor where she had cast them in a heap her bedraggled garments. He straightened them out as best he could, hung them over the backs of chairs and the table, which he drew as near to the fire as was safe. Having completed this unwonted task he turned to the woman who had watched him curiously and nervously the while.

"Is there anything more that I can do for you?"

"Nothing. You have been as kind and as gentle as you were strong and brave."

He threw his hand out with a deprecating gesture.

"Are you quite comfortable?"

"Yes."

"And your foot?"

"Seems very much better."

"Good night, then. I will call you in the morning."

"Good night," said the girl gratefully, "and God bless you for a true and noble man."

CHAPTER X.

On the Two Sides of the Door. The cabin contained a large and a small room. In the wall between them there was a doorway closed by an ordinary batten door with a wood-



en latch and no lock. Closed it served to hide the occupant of one room from the view of the other, otherwise it was but a feeble protection. Even had it possessed a lock, a vigorous man could have burst it through in a moment.

These thoughts did not come very clearly to Enid Maitland. Few thoughts of any kind came to her. Where she lay she could see plainly the dancing light of the glorious fire. She was warm, the deftly wrapped bandage, the healing lotion upon her foot, had greatly relieved the pain in that wounded member. The bed was hard but comfortable, much more so than the sleeping bags to which of late she had been accustomed.

Few women had gone through such experiences, mental and physical, as had befallen her within the last few hours and lived to tell the story. Had it not been for the exhaustive strains of body and spirit to which she had been subjected, her mental faculties would have been on the alert and the strangeness of her unique position would have made her so nervous that she could not have slept.

For the time being, however, the physical demands upon her entity were paramount; she was dry, she was warm, she was fed, she was free from anxiety and she was absolutely unutterably weary. Her thoughts were vague, inchoate, unconcentrated. The fire wavered before her eyes, she closed them in a few moments and did not open them.

Without a thought, without a care, she fell asleep. Her repose was complete, not a dream even disturbed the profound slumber into which she

Albeit the room was smaller than the other, it was still of a good size. He walked nervously up and down from one end to the other as ceaselessly as a wild animal impatient of captivity stalks the narrow limits of his contracted cage. The even tenor of his life had suddenly been diverted. The ordinary sequence of his days had been abruptly changed. The privacy of five years which he had hoped and dreamed might exist as long as he had been rudely broken in upon. Humanity, which he had avoided, from which he had fled, which he had cast away forever, had found him. Abilt, excess, evasit, erupt! And, lo, his departures were all in vain! The world with all its grandeur and its significance, with all its powers and its weaknesses, with all its opportunities and its obligations, with all its joys and its sorrows, had knocked at his door; and that the knocking hand was that of a woman, but added to his perplexity and to his dismay.

He had cherished a dream that he could live to himself alone with but a memory to bear him company, and from that dream he had been thunderously awakened. Everything was changed. What had once been easy had now become impossible. He might send her away, but though he swore her to secrecy she would have to tell her story and something of his; the world would learn some of it and seek him out with insatiable curiosity to know the rest.

Eyes as keen as his would presently search and scrutinize the mountains where he had roamed alone. They would see what he had seen, find what he had found. Mankind,



He Walked Nervously Up and Down.

sank. Pretty picture she made; her head thrown backward, her golden hair roughly dried and quickly plaited in long braids, one of which fell curled lovingly around her neck. Her face in the natural light would have looked pallid from what she had gone through, but the fire cast red glows upon it; the fitful light flickered across her countenance and sometimes deep shadows unrelieved accentuated the paleness born of her sufferings.

There is no light that plays so many tricks with the imagination, or that so stimulates the fancy as the light of an open fire. In its sudden outbursts it sometimes seems to add life touches to the sleeping and the dead. Had there been any eye to see this girl, she would have made a delightful picture in the warm glow from the stone hearth. There were no eyes to look, however, save those which belonged to the man on the other side of the door.

On the hither side of that door in the room where the fire burned on the hearth, there was rest in the heart of the occupant; on the farther side where the fire only burned in the heart, there was tumult. Not outward and visible, but inward and spiritual, and yet there was no lack of apparent manifestation of the turmoil in the man's soul.

gold-lusting, would swarm and live upon the hills and fight and love and breed and die. Great God!

He could of course move on, but where? And went he whithersoever he might, he would now of necessity carry with him another memory which would not dwell within his mind in harmony with the memory which until that day had been paramount there alone.

Slowly, laboriously, painfully, he had built his house upon the sand, and the winds had blown and the floods had come, not only in a literal but in spiritual significance, and in one day that house had fallen. He stood amid the wrecked remains of it trying to recreate it, to endow once more with the fitted precision of the past the shapeless broken units of the fabric of his fond imagination.

While he resented the fierce, savage, passionate intensity the interruption of this woman into his life. While he throbbled with equal intensity and almost as much passion at the thought of her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

She Did.

"Do you, my sisters," demanded the exhorter, "draw the line between the clean and the soiled in life?" "I do," replied one member of the flock, timidly; "every Monday morn-



He Stared at Her in Great Alarm.

the situation; indeed, she thought swiftly, there was nothing else to do, she had no choice, she could not have been left alone there in the rocks in that rain, she could not walk. He was doing the only thing possible. The compulsion of the inevitable was upon them both.

They went slowly, the man often stopped for rest, at which times he would seat her tenderly upon some prostrate tree, or some rounded boulder, until he was ready to resume his task. He did not bother her with explanation, discussion or other conversation, for which she was most thankful. Once or twice during the slow progress she tried to walk, but the slightest pressure on her wounded foot nearly caused her to faint. He made no complaint about his burden and she found it, after all, pleasant to be upheld by such powerful arms; she was so sick, so tired, so worn out, and there was such assurance of strength and safety in his firm hold of her.

By and by, in the last stage of their journey, her head dropped on his shoulder and she actually fell into an uneasy troubled sleep. He did not know whether she slumbered or whether she had fainted again. He did not dare to stop to find out, his strength was almost spent; in this last effort the strain upon his muscles was almost as great as it had been in the whirlpool. For the second time

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 left this week 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.

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Hospitality will create a lasting impression on the stranger and as a result the town will receive a lot of free advertising.

Small profits and a big business are better for a town's prosperity than high prices and a "nothing doing" look about the streets.

J. B. Masterson left first of the week for the eastern markets to buy the fall and winter goods for the M & M store. This store as well as others in town believe in keeping up with the times and not keep the same old goods until they are shelf-worn.

A car of fresh Flour, Bran and Meal received this week. We are now handling the "Seal of Texas" flour which is fully guaranteed. If not good will take it back and refund your money. We are making a special price on it during our sale.

Wood Bros.

Locals

Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

W. H. Henry is a new Informer subscriber.

Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

N. R. Darnell was down from Clarendon Tuesday.

Seth Thomas 8-day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

Rob McLaren of Memphis was in the city Tuesday.

J. G. McDougal is building a nice barn at his place.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

Mrs. P. C. Johnson is number ed with the sick this week.

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

Grass is certainly fine since the good rains of last week.

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

A. A. Kinard spent Sunday with homefolks at Goodnight.

Jewell Brinson visited her aunts in Lelia Lake last week.

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

D. L. C. Kinard of Memphis visited his brother here Monday.

Fine stationery and writing material at Albright Drug Co.

Dr. Sarvis and Julius Haley went down to Memphis Monday.

L. D. Fulton returned Saturday from a trip to north Texas. His family remained there for a longer visit.

Musical Prodigy.

A seven-year-old boy of Rennes, France, is the latest musical prodigy to burst upon the world. He is an admirable, even a brilliant, pianist, but has genius for composition, and sonatas, symphonies, piano pieces of all kinds flow from his pen. It is said to be pretty good stuff, too. A number of the great composers have begun to invent melodies before the age of seven.

Found in Old Battle Ground.

While cutting turf in Corlara bog, County Roscommon (Ireland) on the estate of Mr. J. J. Doyle, J. P., a number of copper battleax heads, armor and military utensils were unearthed the other day at a depth of about thirty feet. On this spot was formerly fought a fierce battle between the clans of the O'Rourke of Bredini and a sept of the O'Connors of Roscommon.

Mothers' Day in Neighborhood.

A woman in Maryland contributes the following to the Woman's Home Companion Department of Practical Household News: "Four mothers in a little town have one day in a week that they call 'Mothers' day.' One of them keeps her own and the children of the other three all day, while the other mothers go shopping or visiting, or rest."

When Men Marry.

That's what a man wants in a wife, mostly; he wants to make sure o' one fool as'll tell him he's wise. But there's some men can do w/out that—they think so much o' themselves a'ready—an' that's how it is there's old bachelors.—George Elliot.

Insuring Private Cup.

To insure the owner of a private shaving cup kept in a barber shop that he is its only user there has been invented a paper cap to cover it, which cannot be removed without breaking a seal.

Breaking Even.

Pat (to doctor)—"If Oi live, doctor, sure Oi'll have you to thank for it." Pat's Wife (somewhat prejudiced against the doctor)—"And if you die, Pat, you can thank him, too."—Judge.

Too Near.

"What animal," said the teacher of the class in natural history, "makes the nearest approach to man?" "The flea," timidly ventured the little boy with the curly hair.

Explained.

Ella—"As a child I had hard work in learning to tell time." Stella—"Then that is the reason you never seem to be certain how old you are."

PHOTOS

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What Other People Do

Woman in Brown—Oh, how do you do? I've been so anxious to see you ever since I first heard about your friends the Drapers.

Woman in Gray—Please do not call them my friends. I think so much of that word that I hate to hear it used in such a connection. Wasn't it dreadful? You know, they say that he speculated terribly! And I really believe she knew all about it all the time. Would you believe it? She is such a smiling creature! Here's Mrs. Prentice.

Mrs. Prentice—How do you both do? My only reason for coming to teas like this is to get a chance to see my friends. Nobody ever calls any more. Or, at least, nobody ever comes to my house. I'll wager a cooky that you were talking about the Burrs. Do you know, I'm not surprised a bit. I've said so right along. Why, Mr. Burr used to sit on the porch without a collar on! He did! You can ask anybody. And the tales they tell! Dear me, I wouldn't repeat them for millions of dollars, even to dear friends like you. Her hats!

Woman in Brown—I never knew her, but when I moved into this neighborhood first I was told about the woman who wore the queer hats.

Woman in Blue—Oh, yes, indeed. Why, she never seems to consult the fashions at all. Just wears what she thinks is becoming, that's all, and it's always the same sort of hat every season. I don't wonder that her husband got tired of her.

Woman in Gray—They say that when the Drapers moved away you could have taken a wagonload of rubbish out of their basement alone. They didn't pretend to clean things up. The janitor told me he never had so much work. He wouldn't come up and do anything for me until I offered him double the usual amount because he was so tired carting out the trash.

Woman in Brown—They threw away such good things, too. My little boy found lots of things to play with there—an almost good egg beater, a flower pot and a lot of other things. They were both of them so extravagant!

Mrs. Prentice—Oh, dreadfully. But even they did not hold a candle to that young widow on our street, Mrs. Duvell.

Woman in Blue—Is she a widow? I was wondering.

Mrs. Prentice—She said so. That's all I know about it.

Woman in Gray—You can't tell by what people say about themselves. Isn't she just back from the west? Reno or somewhere?

Mrs. Prentice—She has a niece out west whom she was visiting, so she says.

Woman in Brown—It must be convenient to have relatives all over the country that way.

Woman in Blue—Aren't you dreadful? That makes me think. I saw Miss Lane downtown Monday. She always goes down bargain days, you know. She was in the tea room. I couldn't see that she had anything but toast and tea, so I wondered whether she had lost her position again. She said that she had a headache.

Woman in Brown—No, she resigned this time. She's going to be married.

Mrs. Prentice—How romantic!

Woman in Brown—No, it isn't a bit romantic. It's a man she has known for years and they're just making up an old quarrel. I suppose she thinks he's better than nothing now. Do try one of these little cakes. They are positively the worst tasting things I ever knew.

Woman in Blue—They never have anything very good to eat here. It isn't worth coming far for. You'll notice that every body here has come from just around the neighborhood.

Woman in Gray—She calls it a neighborhood party, I believe. Is that Miss Vance over there? How thin she is! Why hasn't somebody taught her to hold her shoulders back so that she won't look so dreadfully awkward?

Mrs. Prentice—That makes me think of your aunt.

Woman in Gray—My aunt is not awkward. I assure you she is quite graceful.

Mrs. Prentice—Oh, my dear, you misunderstand me. I meant the shawl that woman over there is wearing—white crepe, isn't it? What is your aunt busy with now? She is always doing something interesting.

Woman in Gray—She has been working on our family tree and has only a

After the Wreck

The old hall lay desolate—pitilessly deserted by man, woman and child. I had heard of it, for the story was known, but the sight of the demesne—the drives obliterated, the lawns a jungle and the park empty of cow or sheep—led me to pull up the car and contemplate the wilderness that lay beyond the mouldering gates and the curtainless lodge.

This then, was the Manor House that Hughenstein, of Philadelphia, bought for his bride, just before they sailed on that last tragic voyage on the Cosmic, in which both had perished. No wonder that young Brooklyn, his stepson—for Mrs. Hughenstein was a widow when the millionaire married her—shuddered at residence therein. A haunted house for him, if ever there was one!

At the inn I halted, ordered dinner and bed, for it was an ancient paneled hostelry with an attentive and thoughtful host.

"Strange wilderness up there," I remarked, as he set down a liqueur.

"Yes, sir," he replied, "they always ask questions about it."

"Who looks after it?" I asked.

"Not a soul," he answered. "That's the arrangement."

"Arrangement?" said I. "What do you mean by arrangement?"

"With the lawyers," he explained. "All the tenants round here—indeed, I myself—have full rent returned, cash for cash, so long as the manor house is undisturbed."

I had no thought of adventures when I put my boots outside the door a couple of hours later. The impulse which led me into one came on the spur of the moment. The inn was silent. The landing, like an inside balcony, commanded the hall door. The door was open—wide open—and the innkeeper, who seemed to be a bachelor, was going forth carrying a basket. He turned and confronted me, and I said to him:

"I, sir, am also a gentleman. Will you let me accompany you?"

I resumed the boots, for he waited, making no other reply to my question. Then together we issued forth.

"Between gentlemen," said he, "there need be no reserve, but when the time comes I beg that you will not intrude."

We carried no light. He evidently needed none. The house lay like a great tomb.

The great doors stood wide ajar. This surprised me, but the innkeeper seemed to take it as a matter of course. He led the way noiselessly up the cavernous stairs to a room, where he paused. The door was again open, a dim, flickering light throwing shadows that wavered above a heavy screen. My companion motioned me to stop. I waited while he went forward and disappeared behind the screen. A few moments passed. Then he appeared again and beckoned to me.

"I feared it," he remarked, coolly. "He needs no more of these cold meals."

Indeed, he did not. I found myself looking at a man lying with upturned face, stone dead—a sight of horror. His hair was a foot long, and his beard, clotted red, covered his shirt.

"We must bury him," said the innkeeper, "and quickly, for the dawn is near."

few more branches to look up. She has been reading me some old letters written from small towns over a hundred years ago.

Woman in Blue—They must be interesting.

Woman in Gray—They are. But you have no idea how narrow people were then.

Woman in Blue—They were dreadfully narrow. Yes, indeed. And so petty!

Woman in Gray—Oh, yes. And so critical! How they picked people to pieces and criticized them! Dreadful!

Woman in Brown—Oh, indeed, yes. Nothing was too severe for people to say behind other people's backs.

Mrs. Prentice—Oh, my dear, aren't you glad you didn't live in those days? It would have been most shocking to people of our generous dispositions."—Chicago Daily News.

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

It never occurred to me to seek an excuse for this gross illegality.

"I knew it would come to this," remarked the innkeeper. "I have provided for it."

We carried the man down to the orchard, where by a rubbish heap lay a deep hole. I cannot call it by so decent a term as grave. We laid our fellow-man down there and covered him up, our spades sinking noiselessly into the moist and gentle soil. So he still lies, unknown.

"Better," said the innkeeper, "to go down with the ship than live on like that. Poor old Hughenstein was not a bad fellow, but once in his life he played the coward. We thought he went down with the ship. But he had got among the steerage passengers and slipped into one of the first boats that put off. Among the steerage folk he remained, talking his ancestral Polish, and assuming a dead man's name. He carried enough paper to book back to England, where he visited his lawyers, who recognized him, in spite of his disguise. The estate was managed, as you see, in his stepson's name. All the servants were dismissed. And the tenants"—he paused—"had good reason to prevent discoveries."

"And the stepson?"

The man looked at me. "The stepson traveled in Africa, you will remember."

"When does he return?"

"I am the stepson," returned the innkeeper, calmly, "and I tell you because you are a gentleman."

"Poor woman!" I said, for involuntarily I thought, as perhaps he did, of the wife and mother abandoned to her death.

"She loved him," he answered, "and I loved her. That was why I buried him."

His voice was steady, his hands calm; I never witnessed such self-control. If suddenly it broke, what wonder?

"But, by the gods," he cried, so that the echoes rang, "if I had deserted a woman like that it would not have taken me three years to cut my throat!"

Floating Baths Condemned.

Floating baths near great cities are now condemned by sanitary authorities. The vast quantities of sewage that are discharged into the waters that usually border such cities are thought to be productive of disease to bathers, and certainly render their abluitions of doubtful value as a cleansing agency.

Trouble With the Eyes.

Sometimes tiny hairs become loosened and get beneath the eyelids. Before going to all the trouble of examining the upper and lower lids, fill the wash bowl with cold water and open the eyes under water. Open and shut them several times, and in nearly every instance this will wash out the bothersome hair. It will at least loosen such a hair so that it may be easily removed by the cotton-tipped toothpick.

City Directory

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

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

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Saturday night.

C. Y. Tate, N. G. J. H. Richey, Secretary

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or after the full moon.

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

CHURCHES BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor

First Sunday in each month.

PRESBYTERIAN every Third Sunday.

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

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

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

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

PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening

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

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S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

NOTES From MEADOWBROOK FARM



By William Pitt

Peas enrich the soil.
Soy beans make good silage.
More dairy products are wanted.
Give the cow nothing but fresh water.
Cleanliness is one of the essentials in poultry work.
Are your neighbor's crops looking better than your own?
Move the farm closer to town by means of better roads.
While charcoal is not a food, fowls gain flesh faster during its use.
Progress in dairying is greatest where there is the most interest.
The only honest way to water milk is to give pure water to the cows.
No part of the farm work is more universally neglected than the garden.
Throw your ashes into the poultry-house and watch them enjoy themselves.
Trouble with weeds has caused more alfalfa failures than any other one thing.
The cow that is a large producer of milk must be a large consumer of feed and water.
For grinding purposes alfalfa hay should be cut when the very first blossoms appear.
When the horse is in normal condition he should have all of the water he will drink.
It is possible to milk in comfort if the stables are kept in a clean, sanitary and light condition.
To the good dairyman it is important that the exact age of every fowl on his premises is known.
A profitable farm garden is a continuous source of satisfaction from early spring until frost comes.
Alfalfa should be raked and coked up the afternoon of the day of cutting where conditions are favorable.
Indiana produced \$26,000,000 worth of poultry and eggs in 1909, year of the last census—figures just out.
In the rush, don't forget those odd corners that are growing up to weeds and seeding the farm to these pests.
Where milk is "set" in pans it is a good sanitary precaution to cover the pans with clean paper after cooling.
A good farm paper is the very best machine on the farm, and will be the means of making the most money for you.
The three essentials for a successful dairy cow are vigor, capacity for food and well-developed organs for milk production.
Corn silage is no less valuable for carrying stockers and feeders through the winter months than for fattening and finishing heaves.
The most humane method of dehorning a cow is to do the work with a little caustic potash when the horns are just starting on the calf.
A record cow is not only a good ad for the breeder, but it is a boost for the breed as well, to say nothing of the country which produced it.
When swine are bred for more fancy points and when constitution and substance are lost sight of they cease to be profitable assimilators of food.
Good butter is as good as gold anywhere in the summer time, and a farm that turns out a good supply of the A-1 kind every week is a gold mine.
J. A. Ferguson, Missouri station, is urging farmers to set out forest nurseries in a portion of their vegetable gardens—later to plant waste places with the seedlings.
Chickens need fresh water several times during the day. They need feeding regularly four or five times a day, just a little at a time. If you give them a lot of feed, they do not know when to stop eating, and eat too much.
Never feed lettuce to the chicks unless your garden is fenced in or you are prepared to give them all they want. The taste acquired may lead them to the garden to help themselves. It is a first rate food for them.

Study each cow's rations.
Give chickens good range.
Keep live stock of some kind.
Humus in the soil is necessary.
Guinea fowls are always in demand.
Market your product to suit your market.
Flavor in butter is more important than color.
Keep a sharp lookout for the cabbage worm.
Coal and charcoal are great aids to digestion in pigs.
The farm dog should not be allowed to run the dairy cow.
Badly kept poultry quarters are usually the cause of lice.
Dumble foot is said to be nothing less than a stone bruise.
Efficiency in directing the power of the horse means a great deal.
A treeless home is a lonesome looking place to one who is a lover of trees.
The two row cultivator helps the farmer to keep well ahead of the weeds.
A home repair outfit will save you many dollars before it outlives its usefulness.
Trouble with weeds has caused more alfalfa failures than any other one thing.
Best poultry tonic on earth is God's tonic—the common dandelion fed freely.
Rainfall saved by timely cultivation is worth a whole deluge of water a week too late.
The quality of next year's asparagus will depend upon the growth made this year.
The use of celery is obviously on the increase, but the demand is for a first-class article.
Corn silage is valuable and efficient for carrying beef breeding stock through the winter.
You must watch goslings that are hatched with hens, as lice weaken and kill them easily.
If the fetlocks are clipped and the horse's legs are kept clean, scratching will never bother.
Half bran, bold cornmeal, mixed with skim milk, makes a good ration for young goslings.
A dirty floor is not desirable in a milking stable, but it is preferable to a filthy, dusty atmosphere.
When the pea crop is over clear away the vines and plant potatoes, cabbage, sweet corn, beets, etc.
Late truck crops are grown chiefly upon land from which hay has been mown or following strawberries.
Do not pay out your good money for a mass of mixed feeds made out of materials you know nothing about.
When you have carefully selected the sows select a sire of the same breed from a good reputable breeder's herd.
A cloth will do a better job of straining milk than any wire strainer. Boil the cloth frequently to keep it sanitary.
Lime is a splendid disinfectant and can be used to advantage in the stables, hog houses and poultry houses or upon the farm.
Ducks in the garden will devour many bugs, slugs and worms and cannot scratch. Guinea hens also are useful in the garden.
Cucumbers and cantaloupes will not cross, as they are two different species. No danger of mixing if they are planted alongside each other.
The chief crops which are grown for a late market are cabbage, celery, cucumbers for pickles, sweet corn, tomatoes, squash and rutabaga turnips.
When meat is given to chickens it is a good plan to mince very fine and mix with meal, otherwise the chicks dislike other food for several hours afterwards.
To prevent roup setting in, when a bird appears to have taken cold, wash the bird's face and nostrils with carbolic acid diluted in the proportion of 1 to 60 with chlorinated soda.
Clean, plump, selected seed, true to variety, not mixed, free from weed seed and from disease and with strong germinating power should always be planted by the farmer as a means of increasing his own yield.
If we use but one crop on the land and cultivate it clean all the time the soil will quickly be robbed of its humus, therefore we must follow a proper rotation in order to supply humus, without which we can do little. Some men have never discovered this fact, however.

Tailored Hat Designed for the Modish Black Velour



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.
A velour hat has been deemed most serviceable by fashion for outings. The hat in the picture has the wide cravat bow of stiff gros-grain ribbon as a side decoration. The hats will be worn very much this summer.

ELABORATE BAGS FOR BRIDGE

All Kinds of Ornamentation Are Sanctioned for These Up-to-Date Accessories.
The wrist bag which the bridge expert carries is becoming a very splendid affair of silk or satin, embroidered with floss or closely encrusted with tiny beads of crystal, pearl or metal. Not infrequently it is of heavy lace, lined with a silken material or with a metallic gauze. One model is a very long and slender affair of lilac applique with genuine Irish lace motifs. About its mouth is a narrow edging of the lace and below that is a pocket through which runs a cording of mauve silk and silver threads, which, when drawn taut, firmly closes the bag. At its base, where the receptacle is gathered over a small ring, is a long tassel of the same materials as the hanger. The other model, of rose velvet elaborately embroidered with seed pearls, is in saddle bag shape and has mouth opening under huge rings of mother of pearl. Edging both ends and running up the sides as far as the rings is a fringe of pearl beads and at the corners are balls of seed pearls.

COAT SETS OF ULTRA DESIGN

Very Smart Are Those of Crash Which Have Suddenly Become So Popular.
Ultra smart are the coat sets in heavy crash. While a few of them are entirely of a creamy hue, the most effective are in old rose, delft blue, pastel green or khaki, embroidered with white or black linen floss. This needlework, which is in a bold design and done in a close, solid stitch, runs from the inner to the outer edge of both collar and cuffs, where the hemstitched border is very coarse and effective. The collars are five pointed and so extremely broad that one Van Dyke terminates at the center of the back, two Van Dykes fall over the top of the arm, and the remaining pair extend almost half way to the waist line. The cuffs have three sharp Van Dykes, a deep one running backward to the elbow, and two shorter ones pointing toward the inner side of the arm. These coat sets are now worn with plainly tailored serges of dark hue, but they will be equally smart looking with the tailored frocks in white, gray or tan.

Lingerie Gowns Popular.

As the season advances and outdoor functions become more general, some delightful lingerie dresses will be seen; for in the warmer weather there is always a great vogue in favor of white. It will not be unrelieved purity, however, for the note of color will occur in sunshine, shoe and waist belt, while in the silk or nylon frock the lingerie collar and the flounce will give it the simple touch and charm which is so characteristic of the artistic creations of the moment.
Hats of real panama with contrasting underbrims are the most appropriate and delightful for wear with dainty muslin frocks, and they are quite smart enough for most functions.

For the Sick Room.

To sweeten the air of a sick room for a patient who is tired of the usual perfumes, burn a few drops of oil of sandalwood on a shovel. Eau de Cologne dropped on a hot shovel also gives a most agreeable odor. If perfumes are not at hand an admirable substitute may be found in camphor, a piece of which may be burned by the application of a hot poker. The strong smell of the camphor quickly disappears, taking with it all the close and disagreeable odors of the sick room.

Summer Luncheon Sets.

For summer luncheon tables especially there are cream crash center piece, napkin and dolly sets embroidered in black and blue, black and red or black and green. The pieces are all scalloped.
Materials required for the dress: 4 1/2 yards 48 inches wide, 1 1/2 yards 22 inches wide

WRONG DIAGNOSIS.



Doctor—What is this?
Blower—I call it "A Kansas Cyclone."
Doctor—Oh! Ah! I see! I mistook it for an attack of painter's colic.

Persuasion.
"What made Mr. Chuggins buy an automobile?"
"His wife persuaded him by calling his attention to the economy of having gasoline on hand to clean gloves with."—Washington Star.

Advantage.
Stella—Has that summer resort any views?
Bella—Er—no, but it is close to the moonlight.

People who are thrifty are apt to get a reputation for being stingy.



FOR Luncheon—or picnic sandwiches, nothing equals
Libby's Veal Loaf
Or, serve it cold with crisp new lettuce. It is a tasty treat and economical as well.
At All Grocers
Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

EVERY HOME SHOULD MAKE ROOT-BEER IN SPRINGTIME FOR ITS DELICIOUSNESS AND ITS FINE TONIC PROPERTIES.
One package makes 8 gallons. If your grocer has supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.
Write for premium puzzle.
THE CHARLES E. HIRE'S CO.
285 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Come to Galveston's Fourth Annual Cotton Carnival & Exposition

Bigger, Better and Grander Than Ever

Eleven Days
August 8 to 18, 1912

Three Days
August 8, 9 and 10, 1912

\$6000 in Prizes

LOW RATES ON ALL RAILROADS

EVERY CHILD SHOULD HAVE THE Faultless Starch Twin Dolls

Miss Lilly White and Miss Phoebe Primm.

If you will use the best starch made both of these rag dolls, each 12 1/2 inches high and ready to cut out and stuff, will be sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of 10 cents from the Faultless Starch Company, or five cents from 5 cent Families Starch packages and 5 cents in stamps to cover postage and packing. Or either doll will be sent on receipt of three 10 cent fronts or six 5 cent fronts and 4 cents in stamps. Cut out this ad. It will be accepted in place of one 10 cent front, or two 5 cent fronts.

FAULTLESS STARCH CO., Kansas City, Mo.

Excellent Plan.
"I see," said Mrs. De Jones, while Mrs. Van Tyle was calling, "that you have a Chinese chauffeur. Do you find him satisfactory?"
"He's perfectly fine," said Mrs. Van Tyle. "To begin with, his yellow complexion is such that at the end of a long, dusty ride he doesn't show any spots, and then when I am out in my limousine I have his pigtail stuck through a little hole in the plate-glass window, and I use it as a sort of bell rope to tell him where to stop."—Harper's Weekly.

Her Affections Dampened.
A little girl was playing at the table with her cup of water. Her father took the cup from her and in so doing accidentally spilled some of the water on her.
"There," she cried, as she left the table indignantly, "you wet me clear so my feelings."—Everybody's Magazine.

Between Girls.
"I believe I'll break my engagement to Cholly. He can't really love me."
"Why not?"
"He writes such short letters. Look at this—only seven pages."

Merely a Brother.
Young Lady—Please show me some ties.
Clerk—A gentleman's tie?
Young Lady—Oh, no. It's for my brother.

The Middle-Aged Woman.
Of the many ways in which the middle-aged woman may vary the effect of her afternoon gowns none is simpler than the use of a collar and cuffs of white voile edged with scalloping and embroidery in a floral design. Another change may be the frock set of white chiffon with border of black malines, and still another is the one of black net hemstitched with silver thread. Some of these collars are so long in front that they terminate only at the waist line, where they cross in surprise effect and are tucked away under the girdle. An excellent model of this sort is of light blue lawn embroidered with black dots, and a second is of white agate trimmed with tiny folds of broadcloth, alternating with eponge.

The Giveaway.
"Jane," said her father, "how does it happen that I find four good cigars on the mantelpiece this morning? Did Henry leave them for me?"
"No; he took them out of his vest pocket to avoid breaking them last night, and I guess he forgot all about them afterwards."
The laugh that followed made her wish that she had been as careful with her speech as Henry had been with his cigars.—Detroit Free Press.

Old Michigan's wonderful batter
Eats Toasties, 'tis said, once a day,
For he knows they are healthful and wholesome
And furnish him strength for the fray.

His rivals have wondered and marvelled
To see him so much on the job,
Not knowing his strength and endurance
Is due to the corn in TY COBE.

Written by J. F. MAOER,
2410 Washington St., Two Rivers, Wis.
One of the 20 Jingles for which the Postum Co.,
Battle Creek, Mich., paid \$1000.00 in May.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill., Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For twenty years I suffered. The doctor said I had a tumor and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a well and healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. I am glad to tell anyone what your medicines have done for me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Lynch Also Avoided Operation.

Jessup, Pa.—"After the birth of my fourth child, I had severe organic inflammation. I would have such terrible pains that it did not seem as though I could stand it. This kept up for three long months, until two doctors decided that an operation was needed.

"Then one of my friends recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after taking it for two months I was a well woman."—Mrs. JOSEPH A. LYNCH, Jessup, Pa.

Women who suffer from female ills should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of the most successful remedies the world has ever known, before submitting to a surgical operation.

Voice of Conscience. A western Kentucky negro was in jail awaiting trial for stealing a calf. His wife called to see him. On her way out the jailer, whose name was Grady, halted her.

"Mandy," he inquired, "have you got a lawyer for Jim?" "No, sah," said his wife. "Ef Jim was guilty I'd git him a lawyer right away; but he tells me he ain't guilty, and so, of co'se, I ain't aimin' to hire none."

"Mr. Grady," came a voice from the cells above, "you tell dat nigger woman down thar to git a lawyer—and git a dam' good one, too!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Meeting Emergencies. Senator Dixon was condemning a piece of political deception.

"The thing was as flagrant," he said, "as the railway case." "Two men, one of them very short, were passing through a station when the train gates when the bigger one was heard to say:

"I've got a half ticket for ye, George. Yer so little, ye'll pass, all right."

"But," protested George, "how about my beard?" And he twiddled his chin beard nervously.

"Oh," rejoined the other, "tell 'em it's a mole."

Bait. First Suffragette—If we want to get the young girls interested in our meetings we must have something to attract them.

Second Suffragette—Which would it better be—refreshments or men?—Life.

Can't Afford To. Friend—You and your husband seem to be getting on well together just now. I thought you had quarreled.

Wife—Can't do that these days when our dresses fasten down the back.

Let's Be Thankful for That. At any rate a woman's shoes haven't yet reached the point where they but upon the back.

A WINNING START. A Perfectly Digested Breakfast Makes Nerve Force for the Day.

Everything goes wrong if the breakfast lies in your stomach like a mud pie. What you eat does harm if you can't digest it—it turns to poison.

A bright lady teacher found this to be true, even of an ordinary light breakfast of eggs and toast. She says:

"Two years ago I contracted a very annoying form of indigestion. My stomach was in such condition that a simple breakfast of fruit, toast and egg gave me great distress.

"I was slow to believe that trouble could come from such a simple diet, but finally had to give it up, and found a great change upon a cup of hot Postum and Grape-Nuts with cream, for my morning meal. For more than a year I have held to this course and have not suffered except when injudiciously varying my diet.

"I have been a teacher for several years and find that my easily digested breakfast means a saving of nervous force for the entire day. My gain of ten pounds in weight also causes me to want to testify to the value of Grape-Nuts.

"Grape-Nuts holds first rank at our table."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Well-being," in pkgs.

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

The ONLOOKER

WILBUR D. NESBIT

The BUSY DOCTOR



"Corsets should be prescribed by physicians."—Dr. Martin.

"Oh, doctor," I pleaded, "I'm terrible ill! Please mix me a powder or give me a pill. My temples are burning, my pulse is quite fast—"

"Not now," cried the doctor, as he hurried past. "My auto is waiting to rush me downtown. To plan a new corset for old Mrs. Brown."

"Oh, doctor," I begged of another M. D., "I'm awfully ill, as you plainly can see. My tummy is aching, my throat is quite sore—"

"Not now," said the doctor, and leaped from his door. "I haven't got time to be doing for that—I've got to prescribe Mrs. Miggies a hat."

"Oh, doctor," I wept to one more of the craft. "My symptoms are rapidly driving me daft."

"A pain in my side and a feverish brow—" "Not now," snapped the eminent doctor, "not now!"

I hope you get better; pray pardon my haste—I've got to prescribe Mrs. Perkins a waist."

"Dear doctor," I groaned to an allopath man, "Please give your earnest professional advice: My larynx is twisted, my lungs are inflamed—"

"Not now," shrilled the doctor, who shall not be named. "I'm sorry for you; hope your lungs do not hurt—I've got to prescribe Mrs. Trumble a skirt!"

"Say, doctor," I sobbed to a homeopath. "I've suffered till I am as thin as a lath; You see I am ailing with St. Vitus dance—"

"Not now," said the doctor, with never a glance. "My doses are trifles, as well you might guess—I've got to prescribe a grand opera dress!"

DIFFICULTY OBIATED.



Mr. T. Totaller—My dear, I do not think it is very appropriate for you to wear that wine-colored silk to the "C. T. U." convention."

Mrs. T. Totaller—Oh, but it is watered silk, you know.

At Mr. Peck's.

In response to our ring Mr. Henry Peck came to the door. He had a feather duster in his hand, and an apron tied about him. His face was marked by dust and annoyance, while two of the children clung to his trousers and punctuated our conversation by asking when dinner would be ready.

"Is Mrs. Peck at home?" we asked. "No," he replied, "she is at her club, delivering her celebrated lecture on 'The True Solution of the Servant Problem.'"

Size Him Up.

"A man is known by his works," declared the irrepressible reformer, who was addressing a large and enthusiastic audience.

"Yours must be a gas works," shouted a rude, uncultured person who occupied a back seat.

By Way of Comparison.

"Have you read 'The Story of a Bird'?" he asked of the Literary Individual.

"I started it," was the answer, "but it was too highly colored."

"It must be a peacock tail," mused the Other Person, who even then had a bunch of rejected jokes in his pocket.

W. D. Nesbit

TEXT WAS NEW TO HEARERS

German's Struggle With the English Language Praiseworthy, but Somewhat Mirth Provoking.

Prince Henry of Reuss, who speaks superb English, laughed good-naturedly at a dinner in New York, over the account of certain officers of the German fleet.

"One of our chaplains," said the prince, "had the hardihood to preach in English at one of your Lutheran chapels the other day. He astonished his congregation by saying, as he rose, that he would chose for his text the words:

"And he tore his shirt."

"A quite audible snicker went round. The chaplain noticed it, flushed, and repeated the text in a louder, slower, more distinct and impressive voice:

"And he tore his shirt."

"The snicker became a laugh, and the pastor rose and said:

"Our good brother is quoting, of course, the familiar words: 'And the door is shut.'"

TEMPERANCE MEETING.



First Beetle—What kind of a meeting was that at the Oak hall last night?

Second Beetle—Must have been a temperance meeting. The place was full of water bugs.

Misinterpreted.

William Shaw, the secretary of the famous Christian Endeavor society, said in a witty after-dinner address in Boston:

"There is a little Back Bay girl who is much interested in her auntie's Christian Endeavor work. The little girl was writing a letter to her brother at Yale one day, and in the midst of the epistle she looked up and said:

"Auntie, how do you spell devil?" "Devil!" cried her aunt, with a shocked frown. "Why, child, don't you know you mustn't use such a word as devil?"

"But, auntie," protested the little girl, "I want to tell brother about your Christian and devil meetin's!"

A Lottery.

"Is that picture one of the old masters you were telling me about?" asked Mr. Curmox.

"Yes," replied the art dealer. "It is a genuine treasure; absolutely authentic."

"I'll buy it. I already have three just like it, and somewhere in the bunch I'm liable to hit the original."

When He Can't Be Overlooked. Somehow or other we never take much notice of the coming man till he gets there.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILT UP THE SYSTEM. One the Old Standard GROVES 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.

Why They Went. As the Sunday school teacher entered her classroom, she saw leaving in great haste a little girl and her still smaller brother.

"Why, Mary, you aren't going away?" she exclaimed in surprise.

"Pleathe, Mith Anne, we've got to go," was the distressed reply. "Jimmy 'th thwallowed hith collection."—Lil-pinco't's.

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

Old friends are best, but many a woman deludes herself with the idea that she is too young to have any old friends.

LEWIS' Single Binder 50 cigar; so rich in quality that most smokers prefer them to 100 cigars.

Her Error. Mrs. Stranger—Can you tell me who that stout man is over there? He is the worst softsooper I ever met.

Dowager—Yes. He is my husband. —Judge.

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

Only a married man can fully appreciate heaven if there are no wash days or house cleaning seasons there.

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

Job was a patient man, but he never found the cat asleep on the piano just after he had vanished it.

HAD TERRIBLE ITCHING, BURNING HUMOR ON FACE

Covered With Scabs, Very Embarrassing. Resinol Cured.

Here is proof indeed of what Resinol will do for sufferers from tormenting, unsightly skin humors. Mr. Will D. Hays, Russellville, Tenn., says:

"I caught sycolia or barber's itch. My face would get to smarting and burning, and great red welts would come on it, and in a few hours my face would be covered with scales or scabs the size of wheat bran. It would itch a great deal and the more I rubbed it, the worse it became. It even got up in the edge of my hair as well as annoying, too, as everyone wanted to know what was the matter with my face. I tried several different local remedies, but they did not do any good. Then I sent for a small jar of Resinol Ointment and that one jar cured me inside of ten days. I had had the barber's itch for thirty or forty days. I believe Resinol will do the same for others." (Dated April 11, 1912.)

Resinol Ointment stops itching instantly, and with the aid of Resinol Soap is the ideal household remedy for eczema and other skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, burns, scalds, sore throats, shingles and piles. Your druggist sells Resinol Soap (25c) and Resinol Ointment (50c) or sent postpaid on receipt of price, by Dept. 24, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Two Enough for Her. He was a small boy with a dark, eager face and he was waiting at the end of the line of eight or ten persons for a chance to make his wants known to the librarian. When his turn came he inquired briefly: "Have you got 'Twenty Thousand Legs Under the Sea'?"

"No," responded the librarian a little snappily, for she was tired, "I'm thankful to say I've only got two. They're not under the sea!"

Generous. Jack—When I met my pretty cousin at the train I was in doubt whether I should kiss her.

Tom—Well, what did you do? Jack—I gave her the benefit of the doubt.

Only in a Business Way. "So Clara rejected the plumber," "Do you know why?"

"Somebody told her to be careful about encouraging him, as he hit the pipe."

Height of Selfishness. Some men are so selfish that if they were living in a haunted house they wouldn't be willing to give up the ghost.—Florida Times Union.

PATHOS IN CHILDS' BRAVERY

Fortitude Shown by Little Sufferer in Hospital Touched Lady Henry Somerset.

Lady Henry Somerset, whose labors in behalf of the children of the London slums are constant and earnest, tells this affecting story of the way in which her interest in these little ones was aroused:

I was moved in that direction by the rare patience and imagination of one little boy. His example convinced me that patience was one of the qualities I needed most, and in seeking it I grew into that work.

I was in a hospital on visiting day, while the doctors were changing a plaster cast which held the crippled boy's limb. The operation was exceedingly painful, I was told. To my surprise, the little sufferer neither stirred nor winced, but made a curious buzzing sound with his mouth.

After the doctors left I said to him: "How could you possibly stand it?" "That's nothing," he answered.

"Why, I just made believe that a bee was stingin' me. Bees don't hurt very much, you know. And I kept buzzin' because I was afraid I'd forget about its being a bee if I didn't."—Youth's Companion.

Laying a Foundation. Little Bobby (the guest) — Mrs. Skimper, when I heard we were goin' to have dinner at your house I started right in trainin' fer it.

Mrs. Skimper (the hostess)—By savin' up your appetite, Bobby?

Little Bobby—No'm. By eatin' a square meal first.

Only in a Business Way. "So Clara rejected the plumber," "Do you know why?"

"Somebody told her to be careful about encouraging him, as he hit the pipe."

Height of Selfishness. Some men are so selfish that if they were living in a haunted house they wouldn't be willing to give up the ghost.—Florida Times Union.

Patience Is No Virtue!



Be Impatient With Backache! Too patiently do many women endure backache, languor, dizziness and urinary ills, thinking them part of woman's lot. Often it is only weak kidneys and Doan's Kidney Pills would cure the case.

A California Case. Mrs. E. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys that it seemed as if a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame and sore I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed, and I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box. Doan's Kidney Pills

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

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

DEFIANCE STARCH never strikes the iron. W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 30-1912.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."

Dr. Frederick D. Rogers, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have found Fletcher's Castoria very useful in the treatment of children's complaints."

Dr. William C. Bloomer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "In my practice I am glad to recommend your Castoria, knowing it is perfectly harmless and always satisfactory."

Dr. E. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

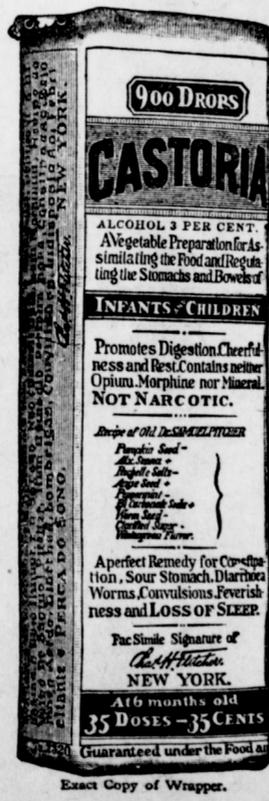
Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Mo., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Worth While. "See here!" cried the boy's father, "if you don't behave I'll whip you."

"I wish you would," replied the bad boy.

"You do, eh?" "Yes, 'cause when it's all over ma will gimme some candy."

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

One box of Tutt's Pills save many dollars in doctor's bills. A remedy for diseases of the liver, sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse.

Tutt's Pills

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, non-toxic, non-staining, cheap. Kills all seasons. Made of natural, harmless ingredients. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists at 5c. per bottle for 5c.

DAISY FLY KILLER HAROLD SOMERS, 100 Duane St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

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.

Locals

C. A. Weaver was down from Claude Tuesday after peaches to ship to that place.

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

Mrs. S. A. McCarroll returned last week from Dallas where she spent several weeks.

A. L. Miller is improving the looks of his residence property by having it painted.

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

Mrs. Mann of Memphis was here latter part of last week visiting Mrs. R. W. Scales.

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

Misses Oba Gibson and Corrie and Era Johnson visited in Amarillo several days this week.

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

Mrs. Covin of Clinton, Okla., visited her brother, C. A. Gatlin several days last and this week.

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

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

To rest is to grow rusty. Lift a hand towards the future prosperity of your city.

Pyle borthers, cousins of Mrs. McDongal, were up from Memphis Monday transacting business.

Mart Waldron, wife and baby of Canadian, came last week to visit their parents A. F. Waldron and wife.

Investors generally buy land in a growing community or at least in a locality that shows promise of advancement.

A. L. Thrasher and J. H. Brumley were up from Memphis Wednesday looking over some real estate.

J. E. Rickman came this week to run the engine at Moreman's gin. He was fireman at the gin here last year.

J. M. Tisdal and family came Wednesday from Greenville to visit Mrs. Tisdal's sister, Mrs. J. A. Moreman.

A. L. Miller has bought G. A. Wimberly's EMF-30 car. He also sold his dray business, mules and wagon to Martin Bell.

E. C. Kerley returned last week from the wheat fields near Pampa. He reports big yield of grain on that part of the plains.

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

Try Moore's Shop

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

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

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

Mount Sinai Located.
The discovery of what is believed to be the real Mt. Sinai of Holy Script is reported to the Academy of Science at Berlin by Prof. Dr. Al Musil from Damascus. Prof. Musil believes that the extinct volcano, Hala-Bedr, in the Hedja region of northern Arabia, is the biblical mountain where the Ten Commandments were given to Moses.

Hawthorne's Desk Kept.
The desk at which Nathaniel Hawthorne worked when he was surveyor of the port of Salem, is still carefully preserved in that quaint old city by its custodians. The salary of \$1,200 enabled Hawthorne to live in comparative comfort during his incumbency of four years.

Tacks Collector.
The story is told of a Pennsylvania man who woke up with a thirst the other night and drank a pint of carpet tacks. To make the tale complete he should have swallowed a hammer as a chaser.—Toledo Blade.

A Debt Recognized.
"The world owes me a living," shouted the excitable theorist. "Well," replied the serene citizen, "you're alive, aren't you?"

Something Beyond That.
Education is not merely the taking of ideas out of one's head and pouring them into the heads of children.

Business Men.
Business men are divided into two classes—those who have machines and those who are.—Life.

Remember.
Don't sneer at the man who falls, but remember that he at least dared to try.

Lucidity Demanded.
Anything like obscurity in thought is a fatal thing.

**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

Most Costly Wood.
Cabole, a beautiful tree that grows on the west coast of Africa, and is also found on the island of St. Thomas, is said to furnish the most costly wood in the world. It somewhat resembles teak, and takes on a very high polish. Its price is quoted as about \$3,500 a cubic meter.

Personality Demanded.
Beauty may win an ephemeral success for a musical comedy actress, but unless it is allied with personality that success is not likely to last very long.—London Answers.

Live Each Day.
Foresight is very wise, but foresorrow very foolish, and castles are, at any rate, better than dungeons in the air.—Sir John Lubbock.

Poor Consolation.
We like to know the weakness of eminent men; it consoles us for our inferiority.—Madame de Lambert.

Uncared-for Children a Menace.
Every child that grows up without adequate care is certain to be a burden to the state in after life.

Valuable Oil From Rubber Tree.
Seeds of the rubber tree yield an oil resembling and not inferior to linseed oil in quality.
First Street Gas Lamps.
Street gas lamps were first used in London in 1807.

LUMBER

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

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

J. C. Wooldridge
HEDLEY, TEXAS