

The Hedley Informer

VOL. II

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1912

NO. 44

Donley County Fair A Splendid Success

The Donley County Fair was successful in point of exhibits and races. The farm products, fruits and vegetables could not be excelled anywhere, except there was not the amount of stuff on display, owing to lack of interest by the farmers.

In the poultry department a number of fine fowls were on display. Our friend, W. T. McBride of Windy Valley took several blue ribbons on his white and buff Orpingtons.

Mr. Naylor of the Naylor community took prizes on cotton and peanuts.

E. H. Willis of Hedley took first prize on his pumpkin.

We understand that W. T. White secured a prize on pears. They were as fine as ever grown in any man's country.

In the ladies domestic department there was a display of canned fruit and vegetables not equalled in any fair. Also there was a great display of fancy needlework from dainty doilies to bed quilts.

Miss Cora Craddock had a quilt there that was made from Dixie Kid smoking tobacco sacks, the contents of the sacks probably having been smoked entirely by her father. The quilt was something unique.

Besides the canned articles and the fancy sewing the building was filled with fine paintings by different ladies of the county, and many old relics, some quaint

BIG RAILROAD BUILDER

COL. B. F. YOAKUM has built more miles of railroad in Texas than any other living man during the past ten years.

Mr. Yoakum was born in Limestone county, Texas. Like nearly all big railroad men he mastered his profession from the bottom up. He began his railroad experience as a laborer on a construction gang of the I. & G. N. between Jacksonville and Palestine and reached the top rung in



1905 when he was elected chairman of the Executive Committee of the Rock Island and Frisco lines and directed the affairs of 17,000 miles of railroad—the greatest aggregate mileage under any single control in the world.

It was Mr. Yoakum's early ambition to span the prairies of Texas with railroads and in the beginning of his career, he mapped out a comprehensive system of 6,000 miles of railroad needed in Texas, which he secretly determined to build and he has constructed over 1,200 miles, but at the close of the 32nd Legislature announced that he had grown weary of the task and would soon retire from construction work. Legislation inimical to railroad investments and public sentiment hostile to the railroad industry are said to be the reasons assigned for his retirement from the field.

curious, could be seen on every hand.

In the stock department were fine horses, mules, cows, sheep and hogs. L. L. Cornelius took a blue ribbon on his two-year-old colt.

The fair grounds is equipped with a splendid race track and they had good races each day; running, trotting and pacing.

The fair was excellent in every way and should be patronized by the whole county by exhibit and by the presence of the people. There is nothing that will advertise a country better, and no better way of creating interest in raising the best of products and stock.

Let's try and have a greater fair next year.

Products in This Section Unexcelled

Here is a crop story that beats any yet. G. A. Blankenship, who is one of the county's best farmers and lives three miles northeast of town, was in town Thursday morning and told the Informer man and others that he had twelve measured acres in milo maize, after feeding his stock off of same ever since maize first began to ripen, estimating amount fed at two acres, he sold off the balance of ten acres 23 tons of headed maize for \$235.75. About 4,600 pounds to the acre. That is the best report we have had so far and goes to prove that Mr. Blankenship's idea of good farming is the right one. He believes in planting just what he can cultivate properly, and the proper cultivation of fewer acres brings greater returns than to partly cultivate more acres. He believes he will get a bale of cotton per acre, provided the weather is suitable for it opening properly. He makes good crops every year, and takes pride in having the best quality of pro-

Giles Gossip

We had a nice rain in this vicinity last Sunday and Monday.

Clay Akers of Hedley visited homefolks last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Gist visited in Memphis last week.

Mrs. E. B. Davis was very sick a few days last week.

Miss Elizabeth Huston of Memphis visited Miss Mable Fritzler last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Mrs. Ben Davis visited Mr. Pettitt and family at Hedley last Saturday and Sunday.

Eld. Humphres and wife of Vernon were the guests of A. Fritzler and family several days last week.

B. K. Rodgers and family who left here several months ago for Arkansas returned last Wednesday and will again make this their home.

Happy Jack.

DR. GLASS LOCATES HERE

Dr. M. C. Glass arrived the latter part of last week from Scurry county and has located in our town for the practice of medicine. The doctor comes highly recommended, and will

POWER OF PUBLICITY

Brownwood, Oct. 8.—Mr. W. H. Mayes, who will preside over the upper house of the 33rd Legislature, is an ardent advocate of the co-operation of the press with state government in the development of our resources.

Mr. Mayes, in a recent address before the Commercial Secretaries & Business Men's Association, said:

"The Texas press has led every movement for progress that



the state has made during the past quarter of a century, and whatever the evils of our government may be, publicity is the cure. The movement for good roads would have died in its infancy had it not been for the press of the state.

"A few years ago when it looked as if the entire state would be eventually planted continuously in cotton, the press began to teach diversification, until now nearly every farmer is a diversifier.

"Until the press took up the campaign for civic improvement, but little had been done in Texas to improve conditions in cities.

The Commercial Secretaries owe their success to the co-operation of the press."

Continuing his discussion of the press, Mr. Mayes said: "Do you realize, gentlemen, that in newspaper offices in every section of this nation, Texas papers in their respective classes are regarded as the highest type of American journalism? And when that is said it means the highest type of journalism in the world, for the American press leads the world."

Mr. Mayes is editor of the Brownwood Bulletin, and former president of the National Editorial Association, and his editorials are more widely quoted throughout the press of the state than those of any other papers.

Mesdames Howell, Brinson, McCougal and Wells attended the meeting of the B. M. U. Auxiliary of the Panhandle Baptist Association at Memphis Tuesday. They report a great meeting and an interesting program. The next meeting will come to Hedley.

FARMER'S UNION COTTON FINANCING AND MARKETING PLANS

Adopted at The Annual Meeting in Fort Worth August 6-9

The warehouse plans that have been in operation for the last several years by the Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of Texas that have been successful were put into effect by the membership. First we have about 300 warehouses in this state.

The cotton is placed in the warehouse by the owner. He is given a ticket, the said ticket to show the date that it is received; the weight of the bale; the grade, and the amount of insurance and storage per month. The owner takes the ticket to the bank and gives his note for \$35.00 per bale at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, payable on or before six or twelve months, as the case may be. He also turns his ticket over to the bank, the ticket or tickets to be attached to note.

The bank holds both ticket and note until the owner makes full settlement with the bank for the loan. The owner may at any time he wishes sell or he can order the manager of said warehouse to sell and make settlement with the bank, or he can sell it himself, and settle with the bank, but in no event can the cotton pass to any other party until the bank is settled with, and said tickets are released by the bank, then they must be turned over to the warehouse manager with all insurance and storage paid for before the cotton leaves the warehouse. But at all times the owner has to say when his cotton is to be sold and the warehouse is only authorized to sell when the owner says so.

When settlement is made with the bank, the bank collects the insurance and storage for the warehouse and places same to the credit of the warehouse. The Farmers Union plan furnishes a man who wants to hold his cotton and market it slowly, thereby himself controlling the sale, money at a rate of interest he can afford to pay, not to exceed six per cent per annum; also furnishing him warehouses where he can keep the same dry and have it properly insured in such a manner that the parties who furnish the money can feel perfectly safe that their interest, too, is well protected. Each warehouse manager is to be placed under a sufficient bond in some indemnity company if preferred by the bank lending the money at any particular warehouse. No cotton is to be released from the warehouse except upon the surrender of the warehouse receipt issued on such bale of cotton. The main purpose of the Farmers Union is to put the banks into a business relation with the warehouse nearest to them. The warehouse will place the business through its management before the farmer that it is to do business with, in such a manner as will bring the warehouse system of the Farmers Union, the farmer, and the banks together, in furnishing the farmer the money that he needs, that he may be able to market his cotton to the best interest of all.

It is the intention of the farm-

(Continued on page 2)

Saturday Specials

KNEE PADS, COLT MUZZLES, BUGGY WHIPS, MADE-TO-ORDER HARNESS, AUTOMOBILE OIL, ETC. All kinds Harness repairing

KENDALL & GAMMON

ducts.

This country has never had a crop failure since it has been farmed, and like all other countries, crops are much better where they receive the right attention.

COTTON ROLLING IN

More gin has turned out about 90 bales to date and cotton has begun to come in lively. If the weather continues favorable by next week the gins will be kept busy.

OYSTERS

The Baptist Ladies will serve oysters any way you want them Saturday Oct. 12 in the Modern Woodmen hall and invite and will appreciate your patronage.

BLACKSMITHING

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

W. M. DYER

Your business solicited

First State Bank

Hedley, Texas.

The YELLOW LETTER

A fascinating detective story of

Mysteries

Suicides

Clews

Conspiracies

Shortages and Burning of Strange Documents

If you care to read the superlative thing in exciting mystery stories don't fail to get the first chapter of the new serial we have secured.

It's worth the while of anyone who enjoys good fiction.

The Yellow Letter will soon start in this paper. Subscribe now and get opening chapter. Story alone is worth \$1.50.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Go swimming while the swimming is good.

Looks as if summer has returned from its vacation.

Putting it mildly, summer has been very lenient with us this year.

Once in a while summer remembers the address as well as the telephone number.

Hay fever about this time of year ceases to be a theory and becomes a condition.

"Listen to your wife," advises a medical expert. But what if you really need the sleep?

What will our courts do without that garrulous ancient mariner, the hypothetical question?

Some magazine might make a hit by putting the picture of a girl in a bathing suit on its cover.

The new mikado has only one wife. This may be taken as an indication that he does not care for war.

Switzerland has forbidden kissing in railway stations—so that trains may depart on time, we infer.

It is said that the new emperor of Japan does not inherit his father's tendency to write poetry. Banish!

One source of wonder is why the most crowded restaurants usually employ the fattest waiters or waitresses.

New York man threatens to tour Europe on a capital bankroll of \$75. We presume that he is a good swimmer.

Now is the oldest inhabitant running around in circles trying to remember a summer that beats this for variety.

The one redeeming feature of Chicago's new magazine for poets is that there is no law compelling any one to read it.

An expert says that the automobile is not displacing the horse. That, indeed, would be rank ingratitude to man's best friend.

A New York motorist used maple syrup in mistake for lubricating oil on his machine; and a sweet time he had of it, too.

Luther Burbank is one of our best little benefactors, but the crowning glory of his career would be an odorless motor car.

New York man who is married to his mother-in-law says he is perfectly happy. This is a severe blow to the jokesmiths' union.

Women in Newport have taken up the fad of doing their own marketing. A woman will even descend to work if it is fashionable.

Helen Keller, deaf, dumb and blind, has learned to sing. This indicates that there is hope for some of the 5 cent theater artists.

Pupil in an aviation school in the east fell 200 feet and escaped unhurt. Several football coaches are said to be looking him over.

Why not ship the boys who are possessed with a desire to be "bad men" down to Mexico or Central America and let them become revolutionists? It wouldn't hurt us, and it might do the real revolutionists some good.

There may be some truth in the Boston doctor's claim that beans are more nourishing than beefsteak. Look at the Boston Red Sox.

The double decked street car in New York carries 88 persons. Any old car can carry 100, although it will not seat but 50 of them.

King George has invented a new tangled kitchen rag, but a glance at his photograph convinces one that he never has invented a safety razor.

Druggists are demanding that physicians' prescriptions be written legibly. What! Take the romance and mystery out of medicine?

The aviators are still trying to make records. The air has a hypnotism of its own that no amount of accident or fatality seems able to overcome.

A thief at Atlantic City made off with his booty in a motor boat. Evidently he believes in having all the latest improvements in his business.

A Chicago hotel clerk has been fined \$200 for flirting. Hotel clerks should confine themselves to the wearing of sparklers and the business of informing people that there are no 52-a-day rooms vacant.

The popularity of the automobile and the amount of leather used in the manufacture of those vehicles will force up the price of shoes for pedestrians. This is adding insult to injury in the motor craze's making eyes walking higher.

Tagging Bachelors

Tax for Single Men Is Being Urged Instead

By MOLLIE BROWN, San Francisco

UNDOUBTEDLY the men who first wore buttons advocated matrimony and wished for a wife. The old time bachelor buttons were essential to dignity and comfort and were not merely a tag of eligibility.

Mrs. Frank Page, society leader of Cambridge, Mass., blossomed forth and stated that a bachelor button (indicating freedom from matrimonial strife) should be worn on the coat lapel.

I doubt the advisability of tagging the dear boys who enjoy single blessedness.

What good would it do? It would not increase their usefulness, nor add to their popularity. Bachelor ensigns would probably mean, in the words of the old songs: "I'm Glad I'm Free" or "Darling, I Am Waiting for Thee," according to the viewpoint.

Some financiers say: "Don't tag the bachelors, but tax them." That is a thieving proposition and only married folks would sanction it.

The world needs bachelors—men and women—and they look good and do good without the label.

If there must needs be tagging done, I suggest that we tag the married man with a sign so large that "he who runs may read."

I don't think that bachelors pose as married men, but married men often pose as bachelors when seeking their soul mates.

Some sympathetic, well intentioned persons might say that a man encumbered or blessed (as the case might be) with a wife and family has tags enough. But is it not reasonable to suppose that any married man could carry the extra weight of a tag or button, bearing the warning: "Girls, I am not free, there are other tags on me."

Put a label on bachelors? Perish the thought. A tag would embarrass those worthy bipeds.

Remember this is leap year, and all liberty loving bachelors cherish the inspired words of Patrick Henry: "Give me liberty or give me death."



People Must Live Within Their Means

By Lillian Swiney, Cincinnati, O.

It is well known that many men are not paid salaries that compensate them for the time they devote to business, yet the question in this time of strong competition is not how much the position is worth, but to find the best man to fill it at the lowest salary.

Nevertheless, when a couple is forced to resort to taking roomers despite a salary of \$95 a month there must be a leak somewhere. People of today live in too expensive apartments, many men on this salary paying as high as \$40 a month, instead of renting a four or five room stove heated flat for half that amount, and the difference set aside for homes of their own.

Again, our men and women are both clothes and amusement "mad." They crave and want everything new and the best in wearing apparel. Theaters and clubs must be indulged in, and what is the result? These take so much of their salary that the laws of God and nature must be broken and they refuse to bring children into the world.

Now, what is the result of this? Ill health and divorce stand out most prominent.

Rather than live in less pretentious apartments and wear last season's garments, of course a little old style in cut, but just as warm and comfortable, and shut themselves out of society for a season or more, they put out of their lives God's greatest blessing, children.

Until our people learn that a salaried man cannot live like a millionaire and that the laws of God and nature must be obeyed this great evil of divorce will not cease.

Teach Young Children to Talk Plainly

By Eleanor Abbott, Milwaukee, Wis.

And listen to the voices of young boys. One talks through his nose—"adenoids," comments the doctor. Another overgrown boy pipes in a tiny treble all head tones. Another chops off his words so fast you never can tell whether he is saying something or has swallowed a fish bone.

The fault lies with the parents and teachers. They should teach children to breathe properly and then insist on clear enunciation. One plainly spoken word is better than a dozen slovenly ones.

Boys should be taught the possibilities of their pent up voices. Let them exercise their voices as well as their muscles.

It is easier to prevent than correct an acquired habit. To be convinced just listen to the average man's voice.

Good Advice for Any Young Mother

By E. M. Aldrich, Sabula, Ia.

Let the boy alone. His father and mother should join their interests in other things, working together and keeping up a continuous flow of bright conversation. They should join forces in beautifying the home and surroundings and their own personal appearance.

Talk of your flowers, your home or of current events. Choose governmental questions or the abundant blessings of the present year—always something along developing lines. Speak always with enthusiasm and abiding interest. Let your tones ever express faith and sincerity in the success of the best things and in a spirit that dares to aim for success along these lines.

Historic Blackguards

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

George Monk, the Man Who Sold a Throne

THIS is the story of a "National hero," who climbed to fame by the ladder of blackguardism. He was a blond, fat, homely man, George Monk by name.

Benedict Arnold tried to sell his country to its old-time masters. History has forever cursed him with the brand of "Traitor." George Monk tried to do practically the same thing. He succeeded. He was loaded down with wealth and honors and hailed as a Liberator.

When Monk was a lad of seventeen—in 1625—he broke the laws of England and had to flee for refuge to the continent. He had not much money, but he had boundless ambition, not enough conscience to trouble him, and a veritable genius for military affairs. All this was a splendid equipment for a soldier of fortune. And a soldier of fortune he became. He went to the wars in Spain, and later in the Netherlands, where he quickly won high reputation as a crafty and fearless warrior.

Monk fell foul of the Dutch authorities in 1638 and went back to England. By this time his early lawlessness was forgotten and he was made a colonel in the armies of King Charles I. A short time afterward he helped to crush an uprising, first in Scotland, then in Ireland, and by his stern conduct there won still further the approval of Charles.

Parliament rose against the king and civil war began. Monk was suspected—rightly or otherwise—of being a secret friend of the rebels and was arrested. But he so loudly protested his love for the king and his abhorrence for the Parliamentary party that Charles freed him and re-installed him in the army. Monk fought gallantly for the king, but in 1644 was captured by the parliament troops and cast into prison. There he remained for three years.

In the meantime Parliament won the war. The Royalist forces were routed. King Charles was a captive and was soon to lose his head. The Parliament army needed good officers. Monk was offered freedom, fat bribes and a generalship if he would renounce King Charles and swear loyalty to Parliament. He consented. One side was as good as another to him so long as it promised him advance-

ment. He was bound by no scruples. Says one historian:

"He had but one interest, that of George Monk! And to secure that interest he labored."

Monk rose high in the Parliamentary service and at last was second in command to Oliver Cromwell himself. This did not satisfy him. No cunning or skill of his could prevail over Cromwell's iron nature. But Cromwell—who never wholly trusted him—was not immortal. And Monk could afford to wait. He quietly strengthened his influence over the army, laid his plans and bided his time.

Cromwell was ruler of "the commonwealth of England," using the title "Lord Protector" instead of "King," because the people were sick of royalty. He died and his son Richard—a weak, stupid fellow—succeeded him. In less than a year Richard was deposed. And England was practically without a ruler. The Cromwell party wanted one thing, other factions wanted another. It was the time of uncertainty for which Monk had waited.

The eldest son of King Charles I. was living on the continent. For years he had vainly sought to regain his father's throne. But the people at large were afraid to trust him. Agents of his had approached Monk, and now came again to him. The balance of power lay in Monk's hands. And he played his cards well. He held out, it is said, for an enormous price. The terms being agreed upon, he quietly got about his task of earning the money.

First he weeded out of the army all who were likely to object actively to the restoration of the old monarchy. He filled the highest military offices with Royalists and forced parliament to receive numbers of the dead king's old adherents. All this time he was loudly proclaiming his loyalty to the "Commonwealth" and his hatred of kings.

When the hour was ripe he deserted to the Royalist standard and took his whole army with him. With the army and Monk on the side of Charles I.'s son, and parliament "packed" with Royalists, the commonwealth could do nothing but feebly lament the treachery that had caused its fall.

The young king (now known as Charles II.) came to London unopposed and began a reign of profligacy.

Monk was hailed as a hero and a deliverer. Charles II. made him duke of Albemarle, gave him a pension of \$35,000 a year and appointed him commander-in-chief of the English army.

Cartouche, Chief of France's "Robber Trust"

A RICH Frenchman, one day in 1720, chanced to meet a sad-faced, showily dressed young stranger at a cafe. The stranger proved a jolly companion, and at length invited the rich man home to dine with him. The latter accepted. They came to a house the guest had never before visited. But the moment he entered the place something about it seemed oddly familiar to him.

It was not until they sat down to an elaborate meal that the visitor understood the cause of this feeling. The gold dishes on the table bore his own monogram! So did the table linen and the costly hangings of the room. A second amazed glance showed him that the furniture, too, was his. He started up in bewilderment.

"Sit down, I beg," urged the stranger. "I robbed your house today of everything of value and used the plunder to furnish this little home of mine. That is why I asked you to dine with me. It seemed only fair that you should have a chance to say farewell to your treasures."

The guest whipped out his sword and rushed in fury at his host. The stranger made no effort to defend himself. Leaning lazily back in his chair, he remarked:

"I am Cartouche."

At these simple words the guest's rage turned to terror. Dropping his sword, he ran from the house in panic dread, leaving Cartouche in the undisputed possession of the stolen valuables.

This is but one of a hundred anecdotes that show the skill and impudence of France's most picturesque blackguard and the fear in which his very name was held. Louis Dominique Cartouche was born in Paris about 1692. He had not only a positive genius for crime, but an equal genius as a leader and organizer. He gathered about him, as a mere lad, a band of crooks whom he ruled with cruel discipline and who were taught to obey his slightest wish as though it were divine law.

He mapped Paris and its suburbs into regular districts, appointing a superintendent and regular staff of ruffians to each. He then evolved un-

cannily clever methods of theft and highway robbery for each of these districts until no man's life or possessions were safe. By Cartouche's perfect "system" the most daring crimes were committed in open daylight and went unpunished.

"The rich," Cartouche once declared, "live that they may be robbed. That is their one excuse for existence."

He spent his wealth as rapidly as he won it. Living in magnificent style, wearing clothes and jewels such as most noblemen could not afford, he made love to women of royal birth, entertained duchesses at wonderful banquets and continued to make himself more dreaded by the public at large than was the plague itself.

"It was recorded," writes a chronicler, "that the cry, 'Here comes Cartouche,' would empty the fullest street."

But, like all others of his sort, Cartouche at last was captured. He showed no fear, when, after countless hairbreadth escapes, he found himself fast in the net of the law. He laughed at judge and jury, mercilessly taunting them, goading them to madness with stinging wit. When his death warrant was read aloud to him he halted the proceedings to point out a grammatical error in the legal paper.

For years he had baffled the police. His arrest, in 1721, was accomplished by mere chance as he sat drinking in a cafe. So shrewdly had he laid his plans that before a conviction could be secured his trial dragged on for many months and was the sensation of the whole country. He was finally condemned to a horrible death—to be "broken alive upon the wheel."

To the very last nobody believed that the wonderful Cartouche would permit himself to be executed. It was expected that, by some trick of his strange brain or by a rescue on the part of his followers, he would get away.

Urgent Need of Shipping World.

No discovery or invention relating to maritime matters would be of as great benefit to the shipping world as a contrivance which would give timely warning of the proximity of icebergs. Until this peril has been eliminated, the passage of the north Atlantic will be attended by an element of danger which must compel the greatest precaution on the part of seafarers and occasionally bring about a disaster in spite of the utmost vigilance of shipmasters and men.

YOUNG WIFE SAVED FROM HOSPITAL

Tells How Sick She Was And What Saved Her From An Operation.

Upper Sandusky, Ohio.—"Three years ago I was married and went to house-

keeping. I was not feeling well and could hardly drag myself along. I had such tired feelings, my back ached, my sides ached, I had bladder trouble awfully bad, and I could not eat or sleep. I had headaches, too, and became almost a nervous wreck. My doctor told me to go to a hospital. I did not like that idea very well, so, when I saw your advertisement in a paper, I wrote to you for advice, and have done as you told me. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and now I have my health.

"If sick andiling women would only know enough to take your medicine, they would get relief."—Mrs. BENJ. H. STANSBERRY, Route 6, Box 18, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

If you have mysterious pains, irregularity, backache, extreme nervousness, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait too long, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound now. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and such unquestionable testimony as the above proves the value of this famous remedy and should give every one confidence.

Its Own. "Why do they call it 'Labor' day?" Inquired the mystified foreigner. "It's labor's day off," explained the native.

COLD BLOODED AND DEADLY DEALING. Childs: Rev. James Reed, Gainesville, Tex., writes: "I have used your Chamberlain's Child Tonic in my family and can recommend it to everyone affected with Chills and Fever. It cured when various other remedies failed. Price 50c. Sold and guaranteed by all dealers. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas. Adv."

Obliging. A young man who had never testified before was called before the court as a witness in a certain case. He was somewhat flustered over the attention that was being paid him, and mumbled his words so that the young woman stenographer could not hear them distinctly. He was told to speak plainly and to turn toward the stenographer.

"Speak to the stenographer," said the prosecutor.

At that the young man arose and with a deep bow to the lady said, "How do you do?"—Satire.

One Universal Symbol. Scientists at work on a universal language have one symbol to start with that already has the same meaning the world over: a traveler said, "That is the skull and crossbones. Its speech is even more universal than music or money. Musical values differ in different countries, so does money, but from one end of the earth to the other a skull and crossbones means poison."

Matrimony in Australia. Bridegrooms in Australia last year ranged from sixteen to ninety-nine years of age, and the records show the youngest bride was fifteen, and the oldest eighty-two. One man of seventy-seven married a girl of eighteen. It is not surprising to learn that more marriages were reported from the country than ever before.

Many a man fools himself with the belief that his wisdom is superior to that of the late Mr. Solomon.

RIGHT HOME Doctor Recommends Postum from Personal Test.

No one is better able to realize the injurious action of caffeine—the drug in coffee—on the heart, than the doctor. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it, too, contains the drug caffeine.

When the doctor himself has been relieved by simply leaving off coffee and using Postum, he can refer with full conviction to his own case.

A Mo. physician prescribes Postum for many of his patients because he was benefited by it. He says:

"I wish to add my testimony in regard to that excellent preparation—Postum. I have had functional or nervous heart trouble for over 15 years, and a part of the time was unable to attend to my business.

"I was a moderate user of coffee and did not think drinking it hurt me. But on stopping it and using Postum instead, my heart has got all right, and I ascribe it to the change from coffee to Postum.

"I am prescribing it now in cases of sickness, especially when coffee does not agree, or affects the heart, nerves or stomach.

"When made right it has a much better flavor than coffee, and is a vital sustainer of the system. I shall continue to recommend it to our people, and I have my own case to refer to." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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



The Chalice of Courage

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

A Romance of Colorado

By **Cyrus Townsend Brady**

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

Illustrations by Elsworth Young



SYNOPSIS.

Enid Maitland, a frank, free and unspoiled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Maitland. James Armstrong, Maitland's protégé, falls in love with her. His persistent wooing irritates the girl, but she hesitates, and Armstrong goes east on business without a definite answer. Enid hears the story of a mine which has been eaten by wolves while he was away, and was so seriously hurt that he was compelled to shoot her to prevent her being eaten by wolves while he was away. Kirkby, the old guide who tells the story, gives Enid a package of letters which she 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 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. Enid goes to sleep in the strange man's bunk, which cooks breakfast for Enid after the storm. They go on tour of inspection. The hermit tells Enid of his unsuccessful attempt to find the Maitland campers. He admits that he is also from Philadelphia. The hermit falls in love with Enid. The man comes to a realization of his love for her but naturally in that strange solitude the relations of the girl and her rescuer become unnatural and strained. The stranger tells of a wife he had, who is dead, and says he has sworn to ever cherish her memory by living in solitude. He and Enid, however, confess their love for each other. She learns that he is the man who killed his wife in the mountains. Enid discovers the writer of the letters to Newbold's wife to have been James Armstrong. Newbold decided to start the settlement for help. The man is racked by the belief that he is unfaithful to his wife's memory, and Enid is tempted to tell him of the letters in her possession. Armstrong, accompanied by Kirkby and Robert Maitland, find a note which Newbold had left in the deserted cabin, and know that the girl is in his keeping.

CHAPTER XIX—(Continued).

Not altogether admirable had been James Armstrong's outwardly successful career. In much that is high and noble and manly his actions—and his character—had often been lacking, but even the base can love, and sometimes love transforms, if it be given a chance. The passion of Cymon for Iphigenia, made a man and prince out of the rustic boor, and his real love for Enid Maitland might have done more for Armstrong than he himself or anyone who knew him as he was, and few there were who had such knowledge of him, dreamed was possible. There was one thing that love could not do, however; it could not make him a patient philosopher, a good waiter. His rule of life was not very high, but in one way it was admirable, in that prompt, bold desire action was his chief characteristic.

On this certain morning a month after the heart-breaking disaster, his power of passive endurance had been strained to the vanishing point. The great white range was flung in his face like a challenge. Within its secret recesses lay the solution of the mystery. Somewhere, dead or alive, beyond the soaring rampart was the woman he loved. It was impossible for him to remain quiet any longer. Common sense, reason, every argument that had been adduced, suddenly became of no weight. He lifted his head and stared straight westward, his eyes swept the long semicircle of horizon across which the mighty range was drawn like the chord of gigantic arc or the string of a mighty bow. Each white peak mocked him, the insolent aggression of the range called him irresistibly to action.

"By Heaven," he said under his breath, rising to his feet, "winter or no winter, I go."

Robert Maitland had offices in the same building. Having once come to a determination, there was no more uncertainty or hesitation about Armstrong's course. In another moment he was standing in the private room of his friend. The two men were not alone there. Stephen Maitland sat in a low chair before another window removed from the desk somewhat, staring out at the range. The old man was huddled down in his seat, every line of his figure spoke of grief and despair. Of all the places in Denver, he liked best his brother's office fronting the rampart of the mountains, and hour after hour he sat there quietly looking at the summits, sometimes softly shrouded in white, sometimes swept bare by the fierce winter gales that blew across them, sometimes shining and sparkling so that the eye scarce sustain their reflection of the dazzling sun of Colorado; and at other times seen dimly through mists of whirling snow.

Oh, yes, the mountains challenged him also to the other side of the range. His heart yearned for his child, but he was too old to make the attempt. He could only sit and pray and wait with such faint and fading hope as he could still cherish until the break up of the spring came. For the rest he troubled nobody; nobody noticed him, nobody marked him, nobody minded him. Robert Maitland transacted his business a little more softly, a little more gently, that was all. Yet the presence of his brother

was a living grief and a living reproach to him. Although he was quite blameless he blamed himself. He had not known how he had grown to love his niece until he had lost her. His conscience accused him hourly, and yet he knew not where he was at fault or how he could have done differently. It was a helpless and hopeless situation. To him, therefore, entered Armstrong.

"Maitland," he began, "I can't stand it any longer. I'm going into the mountains."

"You are mad!"

"I can't help it. I can't sit here and face them, damn them, and remain quiet."

"You will never come out alive."

"Oh, yes, I will; but if I don't, I swear to God I don't care."

Old Stephen Maitland rose unsteadily to his feet and gripped the back of his chair.

"Did I hear aright, sir?" he asked, with all the polished and graceful courtesy of birth and breeding which never deserted him in any emergency whatsoever. "Do you say—"

"I said I was going into the mountains to search for her."

"It is madness," urged Robert Maitland.

But the old man did not hear him.

"Thank God!" he exclaimed with deep feeling. "I have sat here day after day and watched those mighty hills, and I have said to myself that if I had youth and strength as I have love, I would not wait."

"You are right," returned Armstrong, equally moved, and indeed it would have been hard to have heard and seen that father unresponsively; "and I am not going to wait, either."

"I understand your feelings, Jim, and yours, too, Steve," began Robert Maitland, arguing against his own emotions, "even if she escaped the flood, she must be dead by this time."

"You needn't go over the old argument, Bob. I'm going into the mountains, and I'm going now. No," he continued swiftly, as the other opened his mouth to interpose further objections, "you needn't say another word. I'm a free agent, and I'm old enough to decide what I can do. There is no argument, there is no force, there is no appeal, there is nothing that will

restrain me. I can't sit here and eat my heart out when she may be there."

"But it's impossible!"

"It is impossible. How do I know that there may not have been somebody in the mountains; she may have wandered to some settlement, some hunter's cabin, some prospector's hut."

"But we were there for weeks and saw nothing, no evidence of humanity."

"I don't care. The mountains are filled with secret nooks you could pass by within a stone's throw, and never see into; she may be in one of them. I suppose she is dead, and it's all foolish, this hope; but I'll never believe it

hood of the man, something in the way which he met the reckless challenge of the mountains that the old man and all the others felt that moved the almost soul of the hardy frontiersman. He threw an approving glance at him.

"I tell him that it is absurd, impossible, that he risks his life for nothing, and I want you to tell him the same thing. You know more about the mountains than either of us."

"Mr. Kirkby," quavered Stephen Maitland, "allow me. I don't want to influence you against your better judgment, but if you could sit here as I have done, and think that maybe she is there, and perhaps alive still, and

until I have examined every square rod within a radius of 50 miles from your camp, I'll take the long chance, the longest, even."

"Well, that's all right," said Robert Maitland. "Of course, I intend to do that as soon as the spring opens; but what's the use of trying to do it now?"

"It's use to me. I'll either go mad here in Denver, or I must go to seek for her there."

"But you will never come back if you once get in those mountains alone."

"I don't care whether I do or not. It's no use, old man, I am going, and that's all there is about it."

Robert Maitland knew men. He recognized finally when he heard it, or when he saw it, and it was quite evident that he was in the presence of it then. It was no use to say more.

"Very well," he said. "I honor you for your feeling, even if I don't think much of your common sense."

"Damn common sense," cried Armstrong, triumphantly. "It's love that moves me now."

At that moment there was a tap on the door. A clerk from the outer office bidden to enter, announced that old Kirkby was in the ante room.

"Bring him in," directed Maitland, eager to welcome him.

He fancied that the newcomer would undoubtedly assist him in dissuading Armstrong from his foolhardy, useless enterprise.

"Mornin', old man," drawled Kirkby. "Howdy, Armstrong, my respects to you, sir," he said, sinking his voice a little as he bowed respectfully toward Mr. Stephen Maitland, a very sympathetic look in the old frontiersman's eyes at the sight of the bereaved father.

"Kirkby, you've come in the very nick of time," at once began Robert Maitland.

"Allus glad to be Johnny-on-the-spot," smiled the old man.

"Armstrong here," continued the other, intent upon his purpose, "says he can't wait until the spring and the snow melt, he is going into the mountains now to look for Enid."

Kirkby didn't love Armstrong. He didn't care for him a little bit, but there was something in the bold hard-

in need, you would not say a word to deter him."

"Why, Steve," expostulated Robert Maitland, "surely you know I would risk anything for Enid. Somehow, it seems as if I were being put in the selfish position by my opposition."

"No, no," said his brother. "It isn't that. You have your wife and children, but this young man—"

"Well, what do you say, Kirkby? Not that it makes any difference to me what anybody says. Come, we are wasting time," interposed Armstrong, who, now that he had made up his mind, was anxious to be off.

"Jim Armstrong," answered Kirkby, decidedly. "I never thought much of you in the past, an' I think sense you've put out this last proflex of yours, that I'm entitled to call you a damn fool, 'wich you are, and I'm another, for I'm goin' into the mountains with you."

"Jim Armstrong," answered Kirkby, decidedly. "I never thought much of you in the past, an' I think sense you've put out this last proflex of yours, that I'm entitled to call you a damn fool, 'wich you are, and I'm another, for I'm goin' into the mountains with you."

"That ain't no bad idea, nuther," assented the old man. "We looked the ground over pretty thoroughly down

prejudiced against the west. You are men that would do honor to any family, to any society in Philadelphia or anywhere else."

"Lord love ye," drawled Kirkby, his eyes twinkling. "There ain't no three men on the Atlantic seaboard that kin match up with two of us yere, to say nothin' of the third."

"Well," said Robert Maitland, "the thing now is to decide on what's to be done."

"My plan," said Armstrong, "is to go to the old camp."

"Yep," said Kirkby, "that's a good point of departure, as my seafarin' father down Cape Cod way used to say; an' wot's next?"

"I am going up the canon instead of down," said the man, with a flash of inspiration.

"That ain't no bad idea, nuther," assented the old man. "We looked the ground over pretty thoroughly down

three men even considered what was to be done next.

"We must begin a systematic search tomorrow," said Armstrong decisively, as the three men sat around the cheerful fire in the hut.

"Yes," assented Maitland. "Shall we go together, or separately?"

"Separately, of course. We are all hardy and experienced men. Nothing is apt to happen to us. We will meet here every night and plan the next day's work. What do you say, Kirkby?"

The old man had been quietly smoking while the others talked. He smiled at them in a way which aroused their curiosity and made them feel that he had news for them.

"While you was puttin' the finishin' touches on this yere camp, I come across a heap o' stuns that somehow the wind had swept bare, there was a big rift in front of it which kep' us from seein' it afore; it was built up in the open yere there was no trees, an' in our lumberin' operations we wasn't lookin' that a-way. I came across it by any chance an'—"

"Well, for God's sake, old man," cried Armstrong, impatiently, "what did you find, anything?"

"This," answered Kirkby, carefully producing a folded scrap of paper from his leather vest.

Armstrong fell on it ravenously, and as Maitland bent to him, they both read these words by the firelight.

"Miss Enid Maitland, whose foot is so badly crushed as to prevent her traveling, is safe in a cabin at the head of this canon. I put this notice here to reassure any one who may be seeking her as to her welfare. Follow the stream up to its source.

"WM. BERKELEY NEWBOLD."

"Thank God!" exclaimed Robert Maitland.

"You called me a fool, Kirkby," said Armstrong, his eyes gleaming. "What do you think of it now?"

"It's the fools, I find," said Kirkby saptly, "that generally gits there. Providence seems to be a watchin' over 'em."

"You said you chanced on this paper, Jack," continued Maitland. "It looks like the deliberate intention of Almighty God."

"I reckon so," answered the other, simply. "You see He's got to look after all the fools on earth to keep 'em from doin' too much damage to themselves an' to others in this yere crooked trail of a world."

"Let us start now," urged Armstrong.

"Tain't possible," said the old man, taking another puff at his pipe, and only a glistening of the eye betrayed the joy that he felt; otherwise his phlegmatic calm was unbroken, his demeanor just as undisturbed as it always was. "We'd jest throw away our lives a-wanderin' round these yere mountains in the dark. We've got to have light, an' clear weather. Ef it should be snowin' in the mornin' we'd have to wait until it cleared."

"I won't wait a minute," said Armstrong. "At daybreak, weather or no weather, I start."

"What's your hurry, Jim?" continued Kirkby, calmly. "The gal's safe; one day more or less ain't goin' to make no difference."

"She's with another man," answered Armstrong quickly.

"Do you know this Newbold?" asked Maitland, looking at the note again.

"No, not personally, but I have heard of him."

"I know him," answered Kirkby quickly. "An' you've seed him too, Bob; he's the feller that shot his wife, that married Louise Rosser."

"That man!"

"The very same."

"You say you never saw him, Jim?" asked Maitland.

"I repeat I never met him," said Armstrong, flushing suddenly; "but I knew him wife."

"Yes, you did that—" drawled the old mountaineer.

"What do you mean?" flushed Armstrong.

"I mean that you knowed her, that's all," answered the old man with an innocent air that was almost childlike.

When the others woke up in the morning Armstrong's sleeping bag was empty. Kirkby crawled out of his own warm nest, opened the door and peered out into the storm.

"Well," he said, "I guess the damn fool has beat God this time. It don't look to me as if even He could save him now."

"But we must go after him at once," urged Maitland.

"See for yourself," answered the old man, throwing wider the door. "We've got to wait 'til this wind dies down, unless we give the Almighty the job o' lookin' after three instid o' one."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Woman and her Will.

"In how many states can women make their wills?" "In most of 'em they come with it ready made."—Baltimore American.



"It is Madness," Urged Robert Maitland.



"I'm Goin' into the Mountains With You."

"Oh, thank God!" cried Stephen Maitland fervently.

"I know you don't like me," answered Armstrong. "That's neither here nor there. Perhaps you have cause to dislike me, perhaps you have not. I don't like you any too well myself, but there's no man on earth I'd rather have go with me on a quest of this kind than you, and there's my hand on it."

Kirkby shook it vigorously.

"This ain't committin' myself," he said cautiously. "So far I'm concerned, you ain't good enough for Miss Maitland, but I admire your spirit, Armstrong, an' I'm goin' with you. Tain't no good, 'twon't produce nothin', most likely we'll never come back agin; but jest the same, I'm goin' along. Nobody's goin' to show me the trail. My nerve and grit, w'en it comes to helpin' a young female like that girl, is as good as anybody's, I guess. You're her father," he drawled, on turning to Stephen Maitland, "an' I ain't no kin to her, but, by gosh, I believe I can understand better than any one else yere what you are feelin'."

"Kirkby," said Robert Maitland, smiling at the other two, "you have gone clean back on me. I thought you had more sense. But somehow I guess it's contagious, for I am going along with you two myself."

"And I, cannot I accompany you?" pleaded Stephen Maitland, eagerly drawing near to the other three.

"Not much," said old Kirkby promptly. "You ain't got the strength, ol' man. You don't know them mountains, nuther. You'd be helpless on a pair o' snow shoes; there ain't anything you could do, you'd jest be a drag on us. Without sayin' anything about myself, w'ich I'm too modest for that, there ain't three better men in Colorado to tackle this job than Jim Armstrong an' Bob Maitland an'— Well, as I said, I won't mention no other names."

"God bless you all, gentlemen," faltered Stephen Maitland. "I think, perhaps, I may have been wrong, a little

the canon. Mebbe we can find something up it."

"And what do you propose to take with you?" asked Maitland.

"What we can carry on the backs of men. We will make a camp somewhere about where you did. We can get enough husky men up at Morrison who will pack in what we want, and with that as a basis we will explore the upper reaches of the range."

"And when do we start?"

"There is a train for Morrison in two hours," answered Armstrong. "We can get what we want in the way of sleeping bags and equipment between now and then, if we hurry about it."

"Ef we are goin' to do it, we might as well get a move on us," assented Kirkby, making ready to go.

"Right," answered Robert Maitland grimly. "When three men set out to make fools of themselves, the sooner they get at it and get over with it the better. I've got some business matters to settle. You two get what's needed, and I'll bear my share."

A week later a little band of men on snow shoes, wrapped in furs to their eyes, every one heavily burdened with a pack, staggered into the clearing where once had been pitched the Maitland camp. The place was covered with snow, of course, but on a shelf of rock half way up the hogback, they found a comparatively level clearing, and there, all working like beavers, they built a rude hut which they covered with canvas and then with tightly packed snow, and which would keep the three who remained from freezing to death. Fortunately they were favored with a brief period of pleasant weather, and a few days served to make a sufficiently habitable camp. Maitland, Kirkby and Armstrong worked with the rest. There was no thought of search at first; their lives depended upon the erection of a suitable shelter, and it was not until the helpers, leaving their burdens behind them, had departed, that the

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

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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

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

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc.

of The Hedley Informer published Weekly at Hedley, Texas, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Editor, J. Claude Wells and Pearl E. Wells, Hedley, Texas.

Managing Editor, J. Claude Wells, Hedley, Texas.

Business Manager, J. Claude Wells, Hedley, Texas.

Publisher, J. Claude Wells, Hedley, Texas.

Owner, J. Claude Wells, Hedley, Texas.

Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

J. Claude Wells, Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of October, 1912.

W. E. Reeves,
Notary Public.

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Save half the time and expense in taking your business course. There is only one other college in the State that anywhere near approaches the Bowie Commercial College in the practicability of its courses. Three months is the average time required by our students to complete either single course; in other colleges it requires about six months to complete an inferior course. The highest price paid for board and room by any of our students is from \$11 to \$12 50 per month; others charge almost double this amount for the same quality of board.

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C. W. Turner, The Tinner.

FARMER'S UNION COTTON FINANCING AND MARKETING PLANS

(Continued from page 1)

er to secure the banker by pledging the cotton through the warehouse receipt, and the form of this receipt, or any other detail which will make the banker absolutely secure, will be satisfactory and can and will be adopted.

The kind of tickets and warehouse receipts to be used, will be arranged for by the bank and the warehouse company to suit the requirements of all parties concerned. The details can be worked out as the business demands.

Peter Radford, President.
C. Smith, Secretary.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED

"Cotton being the great money crop of our state, the future of the Farmers Union in Texas depends upon how we market this commodity. The farmers of this state have gone through various experiences, and it has been demonstrated beyond doubt that the warehouse system of the Farmers Union is the rock upon which we must build, and anything which weakens this must must, in like manner, weaken the Union. This plan is that cotton be stored, financed and sold through the local warehouses. Any other plan, under whatever name it might be known, that takes the support of the membership from the local warehouse system. This is the only plan which will enable us to distribute

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our cotton to the consumer through our own channels, and be under the control of our own agents.

"Believing this, after hearing and carefully considering all the various plans that have been submitted to us, we recommend the adoption of the plan of the National Warehouse Company, known as the Mississippi plan.

"We further recommend that where it is impracticable at the present time to put the National warehouse plan into operation, that the farmers put their cotton into the local warehouse, marketing it slowly, and where necessary to have money, to take advantage of the contract made by our state officials for money at 6 per cent."

Signed by five committeemen.

W. O. W. CAMP WILL UNVEIL

The Hedley W. O. Ws. will unveil a monument next Sunday at 3:30 p. m. All members and neighboring camps are requested to assist in the work. All participants requested to be at the hall by 1 o'clock p. m. Sunday.

Matter of Supply.

The witness testified that he had been knocked down by a motor-car and that the chauffeur, who was joy riding, had given no warning of his approach. "Do you mean," asked the judge, "that he didn't have a horn?" "No, your honor," replied the witness. "I think he'd had too many."

Mere Matter of Choice.

"Marie," asked the star of her maid, gazing perplexedly at her reflection in the mirror, "what was I about to do—step into the bathtub or go on the stage?" Marie shrugged her shoulders. "How can I tell? Mademoiselle is dressed for either."—Judge.

Truthful Advertising.

A strong movement is on foot to make advertising truthful, one of the startling results being that a merchant offers "cracked good patent leather shoes at three dollars a pair."—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Accent Long Preserved.

It is a curious fact that in the Bahama islands, which were settled more than two hundred years ago by Londoners, the Cockney dialect is as strong as it is in Cheapside.

Wide Choice of Thermometers.

In America is used the thermometer of Fahrenheit, a German; in Russia that of Celsius, a Swede, and in Germany they use that of Reaumur, a Frenchman.

Part of the Profession.

When a man makes politics his profession he begins to cultivate the habit of seeing only one side of a thing.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Never Again.

"That portrait doesn't resemble me at all!" "Pardon me, madam, but I once made a portrait for a lady that resembled her."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Rich Copper in Nova Zembla. Copper ore discovered in Nova Zembla is said to be 46 per cent pure. Steps are being taken to mine it.

Increasing Demand for Coal. The coal consumption of the world has just about doubled every ten years for the last century.

Broad Definition.

"Father," asked little Andy, "what's a leading woman?" "Any woman," replied father, "who is married."—Judge.

Uncle Pennywise Says: A man with a monocle always has something to live for.

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No. 59. Here is one of the best bargains we have listed. The owner wants to go out of the farming business and wants to sell badly. 160 acres 5 miles of Hedley, 4 miles of Lelia Lake. 100 acres in cultivation, 3-room house, well and windmill, sheds and other improvements. \$22.50 per acre. Cash payment for part and balance 6 years time. Land all around this selling at \$30 to \$40 per acre. If you want something good, this will suit you.

No. 50. This is a good quarter section 6 miles S. W. of Lelia. well improved; and will sell at \$28 an acre; good terms on part.

No. 54. 100 acres 10 miles N. E. of town, 70 in cultivation, good dugout and other improvements. \$25 an acre gets it.

No. 46. Is a tract of about 120 acres in 3-4 mile of town, well improved and a bargain at \$10 per acre.

No. 53. 320 acres well improved 4 miles south of Lelia \$40 per acre \$3000 cash, balance 8 years. 260 in cultivation, two sets improvements; would take some trade.

No. 51. 157 acres of land in 7 miles Sw Lelia, well improved, good land, at \$22.50 per acre; cash \$2000, balance to suit buyer; 75 acres in cultivation; would take trade.

No. 49. 60 acres in two miles of town for \$30 an acre. Small cash payment, balance good time. This is an exceptional good bargain.

We have a man who wants to trade horses and mules for a quarter section or thereabouts. He will let the stock make the down payment and will assume the balance. Who can give him a deal like that.

Have quite a number of good town propositions that will pay you to investigate if you want a home in Hedley.

No. 42. 80 acres right at town and \$65 per acre will get it. It's a bargain at \$75 per acre. Well improved.

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These defects may seem small, yet if left to themselves they will grow. The thing that will stop them is Glasses Proper Glasses. Our kind.

CHAS. OREN
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

O. B. Stanley

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

All work Guaranteed

Give me a trial

AT ALBRIGHT DRUG CO.

TO THE TELEPHONE USERS

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

Hedley Telephone Exchange

Let Us Figure

On your bill of Lumber when you get ready to build a house
Also want to sell you Coal.

Phone No. 8

Cicero Smith L'b'r Co.

S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

Locals

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

F. E. Miller is working for the Hedley Drug Co.

Rev. Reece was here from Estelline Wednesday.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

Two good showers here Sunday and Monday.

Come and have a Fit with Clark, the Tailor; \$15 line.

O. H. Britain went to Fort Worth this week on business.

Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

J. H. Myers returned Sunday from an extended visit in Illinois and other states.



Just the Clothes You Want

now await you at this store because we are prepared to show you a full and complete line of the latest Fall style in

Schwab Doubly Guaranteed Suits

"Schwab \$15 Specials," for instance, are made "the \$25 way," so that when you walk out of the store with one of these suits on, you will have secured garments you could not otherwise have bought without paying \$20. You will save money coming here for your new Fall suit, and the Schwab suit you get will be doubly guaranteed—

Firstly, to be all-wool or all-wool and silk.

Secondly, to give you satisfactory wear.

The season's fashionable shades in a great variety of patterns to please you. Clothes that will fit you and wear you for an extra long time.

Don't wait too long—come now while we have the full and complete assortment in stock.

M & M CO.

R. A. Callahan and family moved to Memphis last week

Boys, don't forget the \$15 line at Clark's Tailor Shop.

Two auto loads of Hedley people went to Amarillo Sunday.

E. H. Willis enjoyed a visit from his father of Clarendon Sunday.

Miss Vera Lee Morman spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

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

A car was loaded with hogs from Quail community and shipped to Fort Worth this week.

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

J. W. Ozier was down from Amarillo Saturday and Sunday visiting his son, Dr. J. B. Ozier.

The Baptist and Methodist ladies announce they will serve dinner on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Sarah Stinebaugh came in from Davenport, Okla., Wednesday to visit her daughter, R. H. Jones.

Everybody is doing it at Clark's Tailor Shop. Doing what? Having a Fit with the \$15 line.

Mr. Mongole, wife and children of White Deer visited A. A. Beedy and family a few days last and this week.

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

Everybody is having a Fit at Clark's Tailor Shop when they see his \$15 line.

J. L. Allison received a fine Duroc Jersey pig from Claude Wednesday. Mr. Allison believes in raising registered swine.

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

Mrs. M. E. Bird went to Memphis Tuesday to visit her son, Judge Bird, returning Thursday.

R. W. Scales moved this week into his new residence in Nat Smith Addition.

See Turner, the Tinner, for tanks, stock tubs, big tanks, little tanks, all shapes of tanks, gutters cut to fit ready to hang. Repairs everything in the tin line. Shop at Hedley Texas.

Seth Thomas 8-day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

D. B. Albright made a business trip to Estelline and Childress first of the week.

Fine stationery and writing material at Albright Drug Co.

The Baptist new church is about completed and Sunday school will be held in it every Sunday from now on.

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

Chas. McMurtry and wife are visiting their sister Mrs. C. A. Gatlin, and Mr. McMurtry is shipping out cattle.

Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

I have another barber with me now for regular work. Come in and give him a trial. Work guaranteed or whiskers refunded. J. B. KING.

We are still at the same old stand selling good tender meat. Start a good meal with one of our juicy steaks or a roast. STEWART & READY.

The Baptist Ladies will serve oysters any way you want them Saturday Oct. 12 in the Modern M. W. A. hall and invite and will appreciate your patronage.

School Children
Call at the Restaurant and Grocery Store and let me sell you your school tablets and pencils. D. C. Moore.

We have received a big lot of Jewelry from which you may select most anything you want. It is strictly first-class and we sell it very reasonable. Look at it. Hedley Drug Co.

Still in the race on the Independent ticket. Give my candidacy your careful consideration. Your support and influence respectfully solicited. Remember I am a candidate for your trade. E. L. YELTON.

NOTICE!

As the time I have to weigh is not long enough to justify buying wagon scales, I have arranged with Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. to weigh there as long as I am weigher. U. G. Boston is my deputy and I would be glad to weigh all wagons where they desire a bonded public weigher to weigh their stuff. E. H. Willis, Public Weigher.

COMMENCING SEPTEMBER 1st

WE WILL CLOSE OUT OUR
Queensware

AND
Glassware

At Absolute Wholesale Cost
FOR CASH

Now is the time for everybody to buy their Queensware at a price never before made in the town of Hedley.

Coming! 1 car of WAGONS and TRUCKS.
1-2 car STOVES and RANGES.

Hedley, Texas

Hedley Hdw Co

L. A. STROUD
Manager

For Sale

One half section in 4 miles of Clarendon 3 miles of Lelia Lake, known as W. D. Mack place. 200 acres in cultivation, good 5 room house, well and windmill, good orchard and excelent fruit, together with about 40 acres maize now on the place, for sale for next 30 days at \$30 per acre. One-third down, balance on easy terms. 4 or 5 years time annual payments. Liberal discount for more cash. See owner on farm. N. H. LONG.

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.

J. C. Wooldridge

HEDLEY, TEXAS

When in Hedley

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

To The Farmers of Hedley Territory!

We now have our gin in first-class repair, having installed new machinery to take place of old worn-out and have the Murray Cotton Cleaner that makes you from one to two grades better sample on dirty and trashy cotton. Our motto is: "Close Ginning, Quick Service, and Good Turnout. We will pay the highest market price for your seed and cotton. Promising you as good service as you can get elsewhere.

We are respectfully yours for business,

B. W. Moreman Gin Co

ABOUT MR. PERKINS

THINGS CONGRESSMAN STANLEY SAID OF COL. ROOSEVELT'S FINANCIAL AID.

WIDOW AND ORPHAN ROBBED

Plain Talk Concerning the Man Who Contributed \$50,000 of Other People's Money to Aid in the Election of T. R.

People everywhere are asking why George Perkins, late of J. P. Morgan & Co., and now of the Harvester trust, is such an enthusiastic Progressive, and why Mr. Roosevelt has made him his campaign chairman. Both have explained, each is pleased with the other. Roosevelt tells us of Perkins' coming to him, but perhaps, when all is known, it will develop that he went after Perkins!

Mr. Morgan's ex-partner has been advocating this long time the creation of a court of big business at the capital city which, as we understand his proposition, will leave the government very little to do. This is similar to Roosevelt's plan to establish an autocratic stewardship of the public welfare untrammelled by courts or by congress. When great men think along the same lines they inevitably must come together.

In connection with Mr. Perkins' past it may be of interest to hear in part what Congressman Stanley had to say in the house respecting the \$50,000 of other people's money contributed by Perkins to aid in Roosevelt's election:

"He gave his personal check to Mr. Bliss and was reimbursed by check of the New York Life Insurance company, payable to J. P. Morgan & Co. The proceeds of this check were traced to Mr. Perkins, and he was arrested under a warrant charging him with grand larceny. Perkins knew the consent of the policy holders was necessary to save this appropriation of their funds from larceny, and that consent was not obtained, and could not have been obtained.

"Who were these pilfered policy holders? The most pathetic and helpless figures in all this tale of tears—the young mother, wrapped in the black habiliments of woe; orphans wailing the name of father above the silent dead. He robbed the widow of her slender patrimony and snatched the last crumb from the pinched fingers of helpless childhood. In all the loathsome annals of greed and graft there is nothing so sordid and pitiless as the creatures who did it. This man escaped a prison cell by the skin of his teeth for having picked the pockets of a shroud."

This is what Mr. Stanley said of the campaign manager of the third term party, whose motto is "let the people rule!" This is Mr. Perkins.

Did Roosevelt Tell the Truth?

Questions of veracity are so much in evidence nowadays that, happening to pick up an old newspaper, the above question immediately arose:

President Roosevelt, on being informed of Mr. Taft's nomination for the presidency, said:

"I feel that the country is indeed to be congratulated upon the nomination of Mr. Taft. I have known him intimately for many years, and I have a peculiar feeling for him because throughout that time we have worked for the same object with the same purposes and ideals.

"I do not believe there could be found in all the country a man so well fitted to be president. He is not only absolutely fearless, absolutely disinterested and upright, but he has the widest acquaintance with the nation's needs without and within and the broadest sympathies with all our citizens.

"He would be emphatically a president of the plain people as Lincoln, yet not Lincoln himself would be freer from the least taint of demagoguery, the least tendency to arouse or appeal to class hatred of any kind.

"He has a peculiar and intimate knowledge of and sympathy with the needs of all of our people—the farmer, of the wage-worker, of the business man, of the property owner. No matter what a man's occupation or social position, no matter what his creed, his color, or the section of the country from which he comes, if he is an honest, hard-working man, who tries to do his duty toward his neighbor and toward the country, he can rest assured that he will have in Mr. Taft the most upright of representatives and the most fearless of champions. Mr. Taft stands against privilege, and he stands pre-eminently for the broad principles of American citizenship which lie at the foundation of our national well-being."

If Mr. Roosevelt told the truth then, what shall be said of some of his recent utterances?

Rabidly Anti-Roosevelt.

Pushed into a corner, Roosevelt fights back. "Liar!" "Liar!" "Liar!" he shouts. That is his answer. That is his usual answer.

But of what avail is it to denounce Penrose as base? That doesn't remove the charge that he received knowingly \$100,000 from the Standard Oil company. It wasn't Penrose who made the contribution. It was Archibald. And Archibald on the witness stand testifies that he not only handed \$100,000 to Treasurer Bliss,

TAFT THREAT BAD MEDICINE

Assault on the Tariff No Longer is an Attack on Citadel of Business.

"To them I appeal, as to all Republicans, to join us in an earnest effort to avert the political and economic revolution and business paralysis which Republican defeat will bring about."—From Mr. Taft's speech of acceptance.

This amazing utterance is either an honest forecast of conditions or a threat. Which is it?

In order to be frightened by a curse the "consumer" must believe in the divinity or fetish in whose name the curse is launched. Our ancestors believed in Wotan and Loki; but the man who would curse in the name of these divinities today would not frighten anybody, and would get locked up in the observation ward into the bargain. Now in the good old days of Mark Hanna such talk as Mr. Taft's was good medicine. It worked. The barons of protection stood ready to put the screws upon the general business of the country in the event of Democratic victory. An assault upon the tariff was "an attack on the citadel of business."

Some things have changed since those days. People have been reading and thinking. They know, for example, that the steel interests of the United States are just selling 20,000 tons of rails to one Canadian railroad and three-fourths that amount to another. They know that the manufacturers of the United States are selling in the foreign market one thousand millions of dollars of manufactured goods a year.

They know that there is a coalition of banking interests in the United States that might produce a panic through the contraction of credits, if it pleased. They mean, ultimately, to get to that situation and reform the currency. Meanwhile, they are watching the financial horizon with one eye, and keeping the other on the witches' buckets that brew the storms.

Mr. Taft's threat is bad medicine. It is a worn-out curse. The divinity behind it are discredited. The 100 per cent. taxes on gloves and blankets are going to be replaced by reasonable duties and the tariff is going to receive like treatment all along the line. Our steel mills are going to keep on exporting rails by the ten thousand tons. Our more than \$3,000,000 worth of manufactured exports are going to continue to be sent out on every working day in the year, via the seven seas. The crops are going to be harvested. These United States will continue to do business at the same old stand. They will do more of it than ever under a Democratic president, and with a congress playing the open game. In a few years, good old Mr. Taft will wonder how he could have ever believed, without assistance, the nonsense wherewith he sprinkled his acceptance speech.—St. Louis Republic.

Governor Wilson Talks to Farmers.

The chief good points of Woodrow Wilson's talk to farmers of three states were three:

First, he was interested himself. He believes profoundly in government by public opinion, in the value of the thought on public questions of the average man. We have heard speeches by presidential candidates—some of them not more than four years ago—which had about as much of the spontaneity that comes from a sense that the thing said is worth saying as the greeting extended to the "three little maids" by Poo-Bah, in "The Mikado." But Governor Wilson has the zest that comes from enjoyment of real opportunity.

Second, Governor Wilson is clear in his understanding of national problems. He knows human weaknesses and selfishnesses; this helps him to discuss the tariff intelligently. He knows how to organize and govern men; this makes him worth listening to when he discusses remedies.

Third, the governor realizes the tremendous strength of the forces behind the rising tide of Democratic success. He realizes that victory at the polls is practically assured and that the great problem is to get ready to use that victory wisely. He is thinking not of election day only, but of the four years which will follow.

All United for Wilson.

The unanimity with which all Democrats and Democratic newspapers are supporting Woodrow Wilson is remarkable. There has not been a nomination so generally accepted and so warmly ratified by any party in many years. After every national convention there have been daily reports about papers which have repudiated the candidate nominated and about prominent people who have gone over to the other party. On this occasion there are practically no Democratic papers but what are heartily supporting the candidacy of Woodrow Wilson. All Democrats are for him, and thinking, progressive Republicans are for him.

but that Bliss came back later and asked for \$150,000 more; that Bliss informed him that both Roosevelt and Cortelyou appreciated the first contribution and that a second one would be likewise appreciated.

There is testimony given directly by the man who made the contribution in behalf of Standard Oil and refused to give another great sum. It was no answer for Mr. Roosevelt to denounce Penrose as base and shout "Liar!" at Archibald—Philadelphia Inquirer.

SPARROW IS NUISANCE

Much to Be Said About Destructive Little Bird.

Destroys Fruit and Flowers of Cultivated Trees and Devours Many Seeds—Has No Song, but is Noisy and Vituperative.

(By N. DEARBORN.)

The English sparrow among birds, like the rat among mammals, is cunning, destructive, and filthy. Its natural diet consists of seeds, but it eats a great variety of other foods. While much of its fare consists of waste material from the streets, in autumn and winter it consumes quantities of weed seed and in summer numerous insects. The destruction of weed seed should undeniably count in the sparrow's favor.

Its record as to insects in most localities is not so clear. In exceptional cases it has been found very useful as a destroyer of insect pests. For example, during a recent investigation of birds that destroy the alfalfa weevil in northern Utah, English sparrows were feeding their nestlings largely on weevil larvae and cutworms, both of which are very injurious to alfalfa. In this case the sparrows, attracted by grain in the fields and poultry runs and by the excellent nest sites afforded by the thatched roofs of many farm buildings, had left the city and taken up their abode in the country where the weevil outbreak subsequently occurred. Unfortunately, however, farmers can rarely expect such aid against their insect foes. Wherever this bird proves useful, however, it is entitled to protection and encouragement in proportion to its net value.

On the other hand much is to be said against the bird. It destroys fruit, as cherries, grapes, pears, and peaches. It also destroys buds and flowers of cultivated trees, shrubs, and frequent intervals among the plants, subject to attack; not, however, nearer than twelve inches to the plant; for, in case of rain, the Paris green might be washed against the roots, and would injure or kill the plant. The Paris green should be mixed with the bran when the latter is dry. Thorough cultivation is an aid. Pieces of shingle or board, placed at intervals over the garden, serve as traps under which the cutworms hide toward morning, when they may be found and killed. Frequently the depredator will be found in the morning, within an inch or so of the plant cut, buried an inch under the soil. Young plants like cabbage, cauliflower, etc., when not too numerous, should be protected by paper or tin, or a barrier of some sort, which should extend into the ground an inch or so, and two or three inches above the surface. This can be removed when the plant becomes so tough as not to invite attacks from the cutworm. On large acreages, fall plowing and thorough cultivation afford perhaps the most practical treatment.

Cutworms are likely to be especially troublesome the next year after sod, for it is only natural that, when deprived of sod land by farm cultivation, they should attack the crop immediately following.

This family of moths is an enormous one, two hundred and thirty-five different species of the group having been found in one state. Of this list, something like 45 species are typical cutworms.

Where hens or chicks have been confined in small yards during the spring and summer they should be turned out on free range now if possible. A yard which has been in use all the season will by this time need attention. In most cases it is absolutely bare, and well contaminated. The chickens in it are not receiving a fair chance.

Gardens are in such shape that the chickens will do them little damage now, and to turn the hens loose will reduce the cost of the feed bill, as well as make them happy. In case several varieties are kept a good plan is to turn each flock out at least one or two days a week, or better still a few hours each day. This method will give them all a range without mixing the flocks.

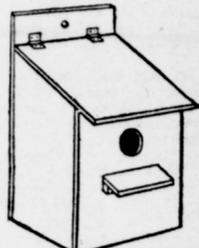
The yards themselves should be plowed or spaded up, and this fall sown to some crop, such as oats, rye or wheat. The crop will purify the soil, as well as furnish green food for the flock. It is only by careful attention to these details that hens can successfully be kept in small yards.

Potted plants best. Potted strawberry plants are best for summer planting, as they enable one to plant in hot, dry weather without loss. There is less check consequent upon transplanting than with ordinary layer plants. Pot-grown plants may be set as late as October with a reasonable hope of a good berry crop the following year. The plants should be set before becoming pot-bound.

It usurps, it has no song, but is noisy and vituperative. It defiles buildings and ornamental trees, shrubs, and vines with its excrement and with its bulky nests.

The evidence against the sparrow is, on the whole, overwhelming. By concerted and continuous efforts to destroy every nest after the eggs are laid, and by trapping the birds and destroying them, the numbers of English sparrows in any locality may be rapidly reduced.

Samples of easily constructed trap nests are here shown.



Nest Box Opening at Top.

SUPERIOR BAIT FOR CUTWORM

Bran Mash, Sweetened With Sugar or Molasses, With Paris Green, Will Prove Effective.

(By F. L. WASHBURN.)

Cutworms are the larval forms of moths belonging to the family known as Owllet Moths. The first name was given this family because they are particularly night-flyers, most of them remaining concealed during the day; and the second name, on account of the fact that their eyes shine at night, in the presence of a light, to which, by the way, many of the species are attracted.

Both the moths and their larvae are fond of sweets; and this fact is made use of both by collectors in catching the moths and by the farmer and gardener in killing the "cut-worm" itself. The larvae, when full grown, averages in length about one and one-half inches, and is as a rule, dull colored, with or without obscure markings. This full-grown larva burrows into the soil a short distance, and turns into a brownish or reddish-brown or mahogany-colored pupa.

These pupae may winter over, when formed late in summer, or give rise to moths in August and September, which lay their eggs at that time on various plants, or on the ground near their food-plants. The larvae, which hatch in late summer or fall, winter over in some concealed situation, and are ready for business in the spring.

While many birds prey upon cutworms—and although they are eaten by some other insects, and are the victims of parasitic forms, to say nothing of diseases bacterial or fungoid—nevertheless farmers are often obliged to take active means against them in order to save their crops.

A bait made of bran mash sweetened with cheap sugar or molasses, and made decidedly green with a liberal application of Paris green, is a very good remedy in a garden. A tablespoonful of this should be put at



A Cutworm and Its Work.

After using them two or three times the sores dried up and after a half dozen applications all disfigurement disappeared. In less than three weeks the sores and scales were completely gone, and baby's skin as smooth and clear as when he was first born. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured him." (Signed) Mrs. Lottie V. Steinwedel, Jan. 14, 1912.

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

Explained. "He knows all the best people in town." "Why doesn't he associate with them, then?" "They know him."

FROM ECZEMA AND RINGWORM. You can obtain instant relief by using Tetterine, also the best remedy known for Chafes, Bites of Insects, Tetter, Itching Piles, Burns, Chilblains, old Itching Sores, etc. Because you have spent hundreds of dollars and experienced no relief for your itching skin troubles, besides devoting a great deal of energy scratching and pawing at the plague spot until the blood issued forth, don't despair. Nature wisely provides a remedy for every ill that flesh is heir to. Tetterine will cure you permanently, positively and completely. Nothing else will.

Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Proved. "Do you believe in luck?" "Yes, sir. How else could I account for the success of my neighbors?"

LEWIS' Single Binder cigar gives you the rich natural quality of good tobacco. Adv.

A man must draw the line somewhere, but the chances are he will get on the other side of it later.

OXIDINE
THE ACKNOWLEDGED CURE
Some of the best physicians prescribe OXIDINE in cases of malaria. They can do so ethically, for Oxidine is a known remedy with a known result. In cases of either incipient or chronic malaria, Oxidine effects definite benefit and almost instant relief. Take it as a preventive, as well as a remedy. It is a great tonic. OXIDINE is sold by all druggists under the strict guarantee that if the first bottle does not benefit you, return the empty bottle to the druggist who sold it and receive the full purchase price.

Potted plants best. Potted strawberry plants are best for summer planting, as they enable one to plant in hot, dry weather without loss. There is less check consequent upon transplanting than with ordinary layer plants. Pot-grown plants may be set as late as October with a reasonable hope of a good berry crop the following year. The plants should be set before becoming pot-bound.

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Costs Less Bakes Better

CALUMET BAKING POWDER



ECONOMY—that's one thing you are looking for in these days of high living cost—Calumet insures a wonderful saving in your baking. But it does more. It insures wholesome food, tasty food—uniformly raised food. Calumet is made right—to sell right—to bake right. Ask one of the millions of women who use it—or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Old Roman Wall Unearthed.

A part of the wall which once enclosed old St. Paul's, London, has been discovered in excavations at the corner of Paternoster Row and St. Paul's alley in London. The wall, which is about 60 feet long, is made of chalk and rubble, and was built in the twelfth century. On the same site pieces of a Roman amphora, Roman vases and some Samian ware have also been found. Other "finds" include a camel's skull unearthed in High Holborn and a large quantity of pipes of the eighteenth century. Under some old stables in Bartholomew Close—one of the oldest parts of London—three Norman arches have been found. They are close to one another, and are believed to have formed part of the cloisters of the priory which once stood on this site.

HOW IT SEEMED TO HIM.



City Cousin—The hotel you were stopping at, was it on the American or European plan?

Country Cousin—Waal, I don't just exactly know, but I think it must hev bin on th' get-rich-quick plan.

Compensation.

A fairly prominent local pugilist was injured several months ago in an automobile accident and had three ribs broken. Fully recovered, he was discussing the incident recently with friends.

"I got \$100 out of the auto owner," he said. "Had to give the lawyer half and it cost \$56 for doctor's bills, but I made them pay \$100 for the thing, anyhow."

Kid Stuff.

Mother—Now, Willie, wash your wrists and neck as well as your hands and face.

Willie—Who's comin' t' dinner?

One Party is for W. H. T.

But the Tea for all Parties

LIPTON'S TEA

TAKE

Tutt's Pills

The first dose often astonishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body.

GOOD DIGESTION,
regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25 cts.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR EYE DISEASES

Texas Directory

KODAKS AND HIGH GRADE FINISHING

"Prompt service," "Quality work," "Same to sample print, price list and catalog." THE CAMERA SHOP, Dallas, Tex.

Gohlman, Lester & Co.

EXCLUSIVE

COTTON FACTORS

We are the oldest and largest exclusive Cotton Factors in Texas and have every known facility for the proper handling of Cotton, including the best warehouses in the entire south. Inquiries solicited and all letters answered promptly.

HOUSTON, TEXAS

SMILES

WENT PREPARED.

"Why is Mrs. Bonton angry at you?" "I haven't the slightest idea. I am sure she has no reason to be."

"Perhaps you have done something to offend her?"

"Not a thing in the world. I attended a little gathering at her house the other night and since that she hasn't spoken to me."

"That's strange!"

"Yes. The invitation read: 'Come prepared to eat watermelon.'"

"And didn't you?"

"Of course I did. I wore my bathing suit."

The Unit Rule.

Mrs. Henpeck—What is the unit rule they talk so much about in the political conventions, Hiram?"

Henpeck—Why, my dear, it's where delegates from one state vote together, as a unit, you know. I can illustrate it by a request. I'd like to go fishing tomorrow. If you vote with me on the proposition—

Mrs. Henpeck—But you can't go fishing Hiram!—Judge.

Still Popping.

They tell a story about a naval lieutenant of the old school who, after a very wet evening—an evening noisy with the popping of champagne corks—awoke the next morning in the midst of a battle.

He listened, smiling, to the bang-bang of the guns, then shouted:

"Hi, steward, bring me three or four bottles before those pigs finish 'em all up!"

What He Earned.

"What was the largest salary you ever earned?" asked the beautiful girl.

"About \$8 a week," replied the retired politician.

"How could you ever save enough out of that to get a start in the world?"

"You asked me what was the largest salary I ever earned."

WISE ONE.

Kind Old Gentleman—I suppose drink was your downfall?

Beggar—Yes, sir, it was. I took a drink of milk that had microbes in it, and it damaged my health so much that I can't work.

Her Ultimatum.

He said he loved her as of yore. He'd gladly kiss her and make up; but as they'd scrapped about her dog she said he'd have to kiss the pup.

Just the Opposite.

"And you are going to have the hero and heroine of your story live happily forever after?"

"No, just the opposite."

"Just the opposite? How so?"

"I'm going to have them marry one another."

The Voice of Despondency.

"What makes you so sure that man will be elected?"

"He has all the qualifications for great responsibility."

"Yes, but those are just the things that are liable to make him as unpopular as a baseball umpire."

Consequently, Little Practicing.

"My husband always practices what he preaches," she said with a weary sigh.

"You don't seem to be very happy over it," her friend replied.

"No, I'm not. He does very little preaching."

Qualified.

"Sometimes I feel sure," said Billkins, "that I once sat on a throne and waved a scepter."

"And now," remarked his cheery wife, "you are going to stand on the back porch and wave a rug beater."

His Time Limited.

"Your beau," remarked the first summer girl, "doesn't seem to care to spoon in secluded nooks."

"No," responded the second summer girl, "the poor girl only has four days in which to acquire a coat of tan."

Willing to Accommodate.

Mistress—I want you to understand, Anna, that I will not have that big policeman in my kitchen!

Anna—All right, ma'am! I know a smaller one.—Judge.

The Safer Way.

"Why do you let that policeman gobble your peanuts?"

"I don't want to be murdered," answered the New York vender, with a grin.

Ask Father.

The summer belle at home we find with twenty-seven trunks. She left some broken hearts behind, also 800 plunks.

Clever Host.

Wise—We had quite a prominent actress as a guest at our house the other evening.

Ascum—Gracious! Didn't you find it hard to entertain her?

Wise—Oh, no! She amused herself for hours. We just handed her a bunch of photographs, among which were several of her own.—Catholic Standard and Times.

No Chance.

"Do you think we are likely to have a revival of Shakespeare this season?"

"No," replied the tragedian, "I'm afraid there's no chance for it. The managers all seem to be opposed to introducing the bunny hug or ragtime in a Shakespearean production."

Not as It Used to Be.

"You seem rather elated," said the friend.

"I am," replied Dustin Stax. "My high moral character and disinterested motives have received an indorsement for which I scarcely dared to hope. A candidate has permitted me to contribute to his campaign fund."

A Bad Finish.

"Did that magician have a successful engagement in Crimmon Gulch?"

"Well," answered Plute Pete, "the show was well patronized. But after doing a lot of tricks with cards he made the fatal blunder of tryin' to sit into a poker game."

NOT A COMPOSER.

The Villager—When my father first settled here he could have bought this town for a mere song.

The Visitor—Why didn't he?

The Villager—Father never had any ear for music.

Second Offense.

A woman wrote a naughty book. No maid would read to mother: And when she saw how well it took, By Jove, she wrote another.

His Value.

"I would like to get that popular tenor for our charity concert, but I am afraid his prices are too high."

"I should think you could get any tenor for a song."

Their Grip.

"There is one thing consistent about these clinging styles the women wear."

"What is it?"

"They hang on."

Logical.

"Have you tried the vacuum bustness?"

"Yes—nothing in it."

The Recall.

Hanging around in the western city, the tourist discovered a former mayor dancing a jig.

"You seem in fine spirits," he suggested.

"I am," answered the other. "I have just been recalled."

"I don't see anything complimentary about that," said the tourist.

"Oh, yes there is," the westerner insisted. "This is the second recall."

"How is that?"

"Well, you see, I was recalled, and then they recalled the recall."

TOO BUSY.

Miss Howe—I suppose you visited all the points of interest while you were abroad.

Miss Wise—No; we were so busy addressing postcards to our friends that we hadn't time to do much sight seeing.



Ask Father.

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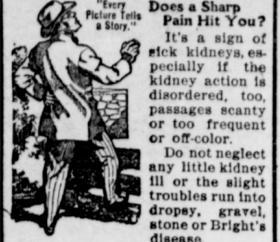
Their Grip.

"There is one thing consistent about these clinging styles the women wear."

Logical.

"Have you tried the vacuum bustness?"

Whenever You Use Your Back



Does a Sharp Pain Hit You?

It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color.

Do not neglect any little kidney ail or the slight troubles run into dropsy, gravel, stone or Bright's disease.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.

A TYPICAL CASE—

L. C. Warner, 126 N. Garfield Ave., Postville, Idaho, says: "Kidney complaint often confined me to bed for weeks. Morphine was my only relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking this remedy the stones dissolved and passed without pain. I am now free from kidney trouble."

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

Doan's Kidney Pills

Eczema from boyhood Resinol cured him

TOLEDO, O., May 19, 1912.—"I have completely cured my eczema. I suffered with it ever since I was a boy, and I am now 47 years old. My arms and face would break out, and I was tortured with itching, especially in the spring, fall and winter. On my cheeks my skin would turn red, itch and crack, and more so on my wrists. They would split open and bleed."

"I was in a hospital one day to see a friend who had skin disease, and I found they had cured him with Resinol Ointment, and Dr. _____, one of the best in Chicago, recommended it for my eczema. I used it with Resinol Soap, and to my surprise they have completely cured me. My skin is clear."

(Signed) C. W. J. Stronnet, 719 National Union Building.

Resinol Soap and Ointment are invaluable household remedies for skin troubles, boils, burns, wounds, chafing, pimples, etc. Nearly all druggists sell Resinol Soap (20c) and Ointment (50c), or they will be glad to send you a sample of free. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.



Sang for Sultan.

Mulal Hafid, the ex-sultan of Morocco, while staying at Vichy, in France, made an excursion to Les Ardolieres, says the "Matin," where Napoleon III. used often to go for rest. Three young girls, sisters, timidly approached the sultan and asked him to sign postcards. Mulal Hafid consented on condition that they would each sing a song to him. Two of the girls at once complied, and the delighted Mulal Hafid wrote on their cards words which, translated, mean: "Like Napoleon III, I have visited Les Ardolieres, where I have enjoyed, together with the calm and freshness of nature, the grace and charm of the voices of Misses Paulette and Clotilde." The third girl did not know how to sing, but one of her sisters having sung for her the sultan added the name of Gabrielle.

English Honors Cost Money.

The letter patent granted for the dignity of a baron cost £150, and for that of a baronet £200, payable to the board of inland revenue. Other expenses to be incurred by the newly-honored include crests or new coats-of-arms, while some wish to have their "genealogical trees" properly made out. Consequently the Herald's college is busy after the issue of a list of honors, and the total expenses of a baron are not far short of £400, and those of a baronet exceed £200.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. H. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Minor Bookkeeping Item.

A small item was overlooked in the bookkeeping department of the United States navy. It was the charge for guns installed on the battleships Florida and Utah. The item was for the trifling sum of \$1,800,000.

In the Family.

"My dear, there is a bill here on hand."

"All right. Give it to me and I'll foot it."

Unless you have met the mother just after her first baby has cut its tooth you have no idea of real excitement.

Technical.

Autolist—How did you escape a fine?

Motorist—Our attorney proved the constable's watch was fast.—Judge.

The man behind the plow makes more of a stir in the world than the chap behind the hoe.

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

It is useless to take a vacation if you are weary from overrest.

TEXT TAKEN TOO LITERALLY

Ten-Year-Old Julia Gets Into Bad Graces of Mother by Giving Tramp a Half-Dollar.

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers; for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

The foregoing quotation is from chapter 13, verse 2, Book of Hebrews, and it is introduced solely because it constitutes a vital part of this story. Julia is ten years old and she goes to Sunday school. It appears that on a recent occasion the Sunday school teacher had considerable to say about this matter of "entertaining angels unawares." Anyway, it made a deep impression with Julia.

A few days after the lesson Julia's mother left her in charge of the house for a few hours. When the mother returned she went to a particular cupboard to extract therefrom one-half dollar. In this cupboard is kept the family pin money, and Julia's mother knew that she had put fifty cents there before she had gone out. But the half dollar was gone. There was an expression of anxiety on Julia's face and mother scented mischief.

"Did you take that money?" asked the mother, somewhat severely.

Julia broke into tears. "I gave it to a man that came to the back door," sobbed the little girl.

"Gave it to a man!" exclaimed the mother. "What for?"

"I thought he might be God," tearfully replied Julia.—Kansas City Star.



QUITE A DIF

First Comedian—What is the difference between a beautiful girl and a codfish?

Second Comedian—Give it up.

First Comedian—One has a chance to become a fall bride and the other to become a fall bride.

The Educational Stepladder.

We know what kindergarten is for: it is to educate children for the primary grades.

We know what the primary grades are for: they are to educate children for the grammar grades.

We know what the grammar grades are for: they are to educate children for high school.

We know what the high school is for: it is to educate children for college.

But what does college fit you for?—Life.

Crime to Kiss.

In Russia it is a crime for lovers to kiss in public, and not very long ago two young men and two young women were arrested in Odessa for having been guilty of this offense. They had all been dining together in a restaurant, and kissed on parting. They were condemned to short terms of imprisonment, and the sentences were confirmed on appeal. The general fine in Russia for a kiss in the open street is 15 shillings, but in a tramcar it may cost anything up to 25 shillings.

A Hint.

Miss Voccolo—I'm never happy unless I'm breaking into song.

Bright Young Man—Why don't you get the key and you won't have to break in?

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA

AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the old Standard QUININE TABLETS 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, 25 cents. Adv.

Some people would rather make an effective disappearance than a good appearance.



"This is My Choice of Duke's Mixture Presents"

Among the many valuable presents now given away with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture there is something to suit every taste—and in this all-pleasing satisfaction the presents are exactly like the tobacco itself. For all classes of men like the selected Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that you get in

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Now this famous old tobacco will be more popular than ever—for it is now a Liggett & Myers leader, and is equal in quality to any granulated tobacco you can buy.

If you haven't smoked Duke's Mixture with the Liggett & Myers name on the bag—try it now. You will like it, for there is no better value anywhere.

For 3c you get one and a half ounces of choice granulated tobacco, unsurpassed by any in quality, and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

Now About the Free Presents

The coupons now packed with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture are good for all sorts of valuable presents. These presents cost you not one penny. The list includes not only smokers' articles—but many desirable presents for women and children—fine fountain pens, umbrellas, cameras, toilet articles, tennis rackets, catcher's gloves and masks, etc.



As a special offer during September and October only, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE. Just send name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be stored with tags from HORSE SHOE, E. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER, TWIST, COGNAC, FOUR ROSES (10c-12c double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, FLEMING CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, because as the men's shoes, W.L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short ramps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

Fast Color Epsilons.

CAUTION—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 countries and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

EVERY CHILD SHOULD HAVE THE Faultless Starch Twin Dolls

Miss Lilly White and Miss Phoebe Prim.

If you will use the best starch made both of these dolls, each 2 1/2 inches high and ready to eat and stuff, will be sent to any address, postage on receipt of 10 cents from 10-cent Faultless Starch packages and 1 cent in stamps to cover postage and packing. If either doll will be sent on receipt of three 10-cent stamps and 1 cent from stamps and 1 cent from stamps. It will be accepted in place of one 10-cent stamp, or two 5-cent stamps. Only one ad will be accepted with each application.

FAULTLESS STARCH CO., Kansas City, Mo.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

American Tools Preferred.

A favorite sport in New Zealand, as also in Australia and Tasmania, is competition in wood chopping and sawing; and in these contests, which attract a great deal of interest, the championships are always won through the use of American tools. In fact, the expert woodsman working for a prize would never think of using any other kind of tools.

Disturbing.

"Nora, is my husband home?"

"Yes, mum! he's in the library, workin'."

"Then wake him and tell him I want to see him."

Babies and grievances grow larger with nursing.

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**

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all countries are ransacked for the secret for the cure of and the prevention of man's greatest enemy, kidney disease. The most important discovery in medicine is that of the French scientist, M. L. THOMPSON, who has discovered the French formula and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, diabetes, skin eruptions, etc. There is a doubt, in fact, it is a revelation. **THOMPSON'S** is designed to cure this condition and to relieve the sufferer. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more are at this remedy that has effected so many—write at once to the publisher of this book, Dr. LeClere Med. Co., 117 West 10th St., New York, N. Y., and let us know whether you wish to see French formula **"THOMPSON'S"** No. 1, No. 2, or No. 3, in what they require and have been sent in vain during a life of misery suffering ill health and unhappiness. Thompson is sold by druggists and mail order agents. Dr. LeClere Med. Co., 117 West 10th St., New York, N. Y.

THOMPSON'S Quickly relieves Irritation of the **EYE WATER** by dust, wind, smoke, etc. **JOHN L. THOMPSON BONS 400, New York, N. Y.**

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 38-1912.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, Retail.

We Want Your Trade

Complete Stock of Furniture

We have the largest stock that we have ever had, and we are better prepared to supply your wants than ever before. We invite you to come in and see how complete it is in both the Hardware and Furniture lines.

A Big Line of Hardware

In the hardware department we have a complete assortment of shelf and heavy goods, buggies and wagons, and a big lot of stoves here and on the road.

Anything you may want

Be sure to see our Morning Glory Washer--Every customer satisfied.

Everything you may want

In the furniture department you'll find that we have the latest and best designs, and can fit up any house, no matter how nice you may want it fitted, also have fine window curtains, shades, mattresses pillows, etc

Moreman Hdw. Co.

Oliver Hill, son of O. C. Hill and wife, while playing foot ball at Goodnight Academy the other day had the misfortune in getting his collar bone broken. Mr. Hill went up Wednesday to see him.

Well casing, stove drums, and stove drums filled and repaired. You will find my prices right; call and see what I have. No trouble to answer questions. C. W. Turner.

Three Clews
Two Discoveries
Three Suicides
Two Disappearances

and a love story, with action from the very beginning of the first chapter to the end of the last, make our new serial story

The Yellow Letter

highly interesting and entertaining. It's a new kind of a detective mystery

By William Johnston

a newspaper man of twenty years' experience with all shades and grades of criminality. Read it.

You'll find it the superlative thing in exciting mystery.

Get the opening installment.

In This Paper Only!

WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

The Missionary Society met with Mrs. Yelton as appointed. Some that were on program were not present, but others took their places. So the program was dispensed with as prearranged. The place selected for next meeting was Mrs. Jones' Monday Oct. 14, 3 p m with Mrs. Wimberly leader.

Program. To Dramatize the last annual session of the Women's Missionary council.

Scripture, Luke 11 1-13 Song "O for a Thousand Tongues to sing."

Helpers, Masdams Stroud, Kendall, Bryant, Battle and Masterson.

PRESS REPORTER.

W. O. W. CAMP WILL UNVEIL

The Hedley W. O. Ws. will unveil a monument next Sunday at 3:30 p. m. All members and neighboring camps are requested to assist in the work. All participants requested to be at the hall by 1 o'clock p. m. Sunday.

We are still at the same old stand selling good tender meat. Start a good meal with one of our juicy steaks or a roast. STEWART & READY.

DON'T YOU OWE YOURSELF SOMETHING?

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

(Advt)

Scientific Attainment.

The porous lead of Prof. H. T. Hanover of the Danish Polytechnic high school of Copenhagen, is said to be the result of many years of study of the problem of accumulator efficiency. The lead is filled with cavities so small as to be visible only through a powerful microscope, but they diminish weight, and they add so much to the surface that it is said storage batteries have their capacity increased five times without addition to their size or weight.

Men's Defects Sized Up.

The ten chief defects of men, as decided by the votes of the women readers of Femina, one of the most popular women's weeklies in France, are egotism, easily first with 2,337 votes; then come jealousy, 1,968; infidelity, 1,783; intemperance, 1,417; cowardice (or rather base mean-spiritedness), 1,350; immorality, 1,079; despotism, 1,057; anger, 1,051; conceit, 1,000, and idleness, 935.

Home of Dwarf Races.

In Luzon, the Philippines, there dwells a race of dwarfs known as the Aetas, whose average height is four feet eight or nine inches. They live in the mountains of the interior, thus bearing out the theory of one authority upon little peoples that most, if not all, of the dwarf races survive only in the most inaccessible parts of the continents or islands to which they belong.

Siamese Clothes.

In Siam both men and women wear the "panung," which is described as a piece of silk or cotton cloth wound round the hips, the slack being rolled up, passed between the legs and hitched up behind in such a way as to give the appearance of a pair of loose knickerbockers. For waist coverings the women wear jackets or blouses and the men wear coats.

Preserve Your Health.

A well person can make a fair success; a healthy person a better success; a wholesome person cannot only do the biggest things in life but he can help others succeed. He is the individual who leaves a trail of sparks after him, whom you visit and feel refreshed, whom you leave with renewed inspiration. He makes people feel better by his presence.

Sprains.

The most important thing is absolute rest. Handle a sprain as little as possible. Immerse the foot in water as hot as it can be borne. Place a folded towel around the part and cover with bandage. Keep the foot elevated. In the case of a sprained hand or wrist apply a padded splint and put the arm in a sling.

Have Cure for Leprosy.

A Maori has been completely cured of leprosy, after a three years' treatment on Quail Island, N. Z., by Dr. Upham. The patient when taken in hand had the disease in an acute form. This is the second cure from there, and the two other cases there are making good progress toward recovery.

Parisians Find Rent a Burden.

Rents in Paris have increased heavily within the last decade. The number of vacant dwellings is constantly decreasing and many citizens fear that within five or six years they will either have to pay unbearably high rents or move outside the city.

The Road to Fame.

"Virtue is its own reward," quoted the good young man. "Yes," replied the black sheep of the family, "the prodigal son got more fame than his virtuous brother who stayed at home and behaved himself."

Foolish Question.

A kid who attended the circus the other day is said to have asked his father: "Say, if one o' them Arabs would fall off his horse an' knocked his teeth out, would he talk gum arabic?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Oblivion.

"If our man doesn't make a record in the legislature," says the Whitsett Courier, "we'll send him to congress, where he'll be lost sight of and never heard from again."

Transformation.

Summer Boarder—"What kind of fish are those, sonny?" "Mud suckers. But on the bill of fare at the Eagle house they are mountain trout."—Life.

Great Is Education.

Uncle-Joe—Well, Rob, what have you learned at school today? Anything new? Rob—Yep; how to fix crooked pins in a chair so they'll stay.

World's Largest Stone Statue.

The largest stone statue in the world is in Japan, a figure forty-four feet high.

Living on Credit.

Many men consent to be virtuous only on condition that everybody will give them credit for it.—J. de Finod.

Woman's Leadership.

A woman is not a leader of man except in so far as she leads him by the little finger.—Exchange.

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. H. O'Neal

Clerk, Wade Willis

Sheriff, J. T. Patman

Treasurer, Gus Johnson

Assessor, G. W. Baker

Surveyor, J. C. Killough

Commissioners:

G. A. Anderson, Pot. No. 1

R. E. Williams, " " 2

J. G. McDougal, Pot. No. 3

Roy Kendall, " " 4

Justice of the Peace Precinct 3,

K. W. Howell

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

District Court meets third week

in April and October.

County Court convenes 1st Mon-

day in February, May, August

and November.



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

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

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

THE FARMERS' FORUM

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

THE CENTURY PAGE

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

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

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

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

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

A. H. BELO & CO., Pubs., Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

AND THE

HEDLEY INFORMER

One Year

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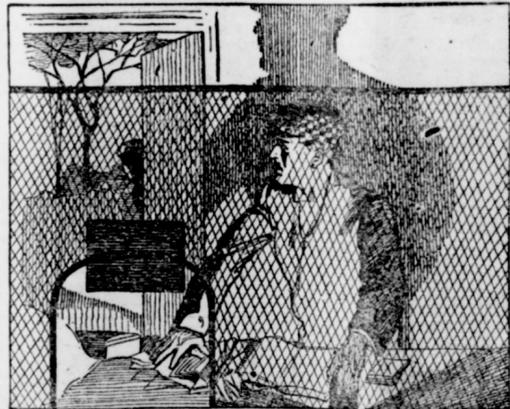
Because of a *Yellow Letter* a beautiful young girl tried to take her life;

Because of a *Yellow Letter* her father was seized with apoplexy;

Because of more *Yellow Letters* an aged lawyer took poison;

A young girl drowned herself and

An elderly spinster hanged herself in a room of a hotel twenty miles away.



What are these *Yellow Letters*?

By whom and to whom were they sent?

These mystifying mysteries are explained in our new serial story

The Yellow Letter

The most clever piece of fiction devoted to amateur detective investigations that you ever read.

You'll find the first installment in this paper in the near future and

You Can't Afford to Miss It