The Hedley Informer

32

VOL. II — HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1912 — NO. 31

Welcome to the City of Hedley, Visiting Baptists

GROUND BROKEN FOR M. E. CHURCH WITH CEREMONY

Monday morning dirt moving started for the basement of the new M. E. church. Rev. Bryant held ground breaking services that morning, and a good sized crowd in attendance. The basement is about excavated and is 44 x 50 and 3 feet deep. The foundation and brick work will be started soon.

W. A. PALMER'S SPEAKING DATES

Hon. W. A. Palmer candidate for Representative, will speak in Donley county as follows:

Clarendon Saturday, July 6, 3 p. m.

Lelia Lake, Monday, July 8, 8:30 p. m.

Hedley, Tuesday July 9, 8:30 p. m.

Giles, Wednesday, July 10, 8:30 p. m.

W. H. M. S.

The W. M. Society meets Monday 4:30 p. m. at the Parsonage.

Leader, Mrs. Jones.
Subject, How to Pray.
Scripture Lesson, Matt. VI: 5 10.
Prayer.
Roll Call.
Minutes.
Select Reading, Mrs. Willis.
Setection, Mrs. Battle.
Gradatime, Mrs. Masterson.
Essentials to Sucess, Mrs. Sarvis.
Prayer. Mrs Bryant.
Reading, Mrs G A Wimberly
Missionary creed.

Press Reporter.

The Informer is requested to announce that on next Sunday at the Fifth Sunday meeting in Hedley dinner will be spread on the ground and every body is earnestly invited to attend that day, also to bring along well-filled baskets to help feed the people. Remember, that will be a big day for Hedley and by all means let our community do herself proud by feeding the crowd.

GILES GOSSIP

* * *

There was no Sunday School at this place Sunday on account of the rain.

Mrs. May McCullough and children who have been visiting her mother for the past month left for their home in El Reno Oklahoma Tuesday.

Mrs J T Alley visited her daughter Mrs D L Robinson and family at Lelia last Sunday.

Miss Effie and Russel Price of Hearld were the guests of W D Shelton and family last Friday and Saturday while on their way to Hedley to visit relatives.

Mrs. J. R. Dunn and little daughter Lois of Delta, Iowa, came in last week to visit her sister, Mrs. A. Fritzler and family.

J. S Akers and family visited their daughter Mrs. J. D. McCants near McKnight Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Fritzler returned home Wednesday after spending several days visiting Eld L H Humphres and family at Vernon.

W. D Shelton and family visited in Hedley Sunday.

George Coursey and family visited at Tom Owen's at Rowe last Saturday and Sunday.

Dayton Shelton returned home last Wednesday night from Hale Center where he had been helping John Gist with a herd of cattle.

Reuben Gotcher and wife moved up from Wichita Falls last week to make this their future home; they are both well known in this community and their friends are glad to see them moving back.

HAPPY JACK.

Mrs. G. A. Wimberly entertained Tuesday night in honor of her sister Miss Lizzie Wimberly. Quite a crowd of young people were present and spent the evening in an enjoyable manner.

The Harrison gin buildings are completed, the engine and boiler set, and everything ready for the installing of gin machinery which will be done about August.

The meat market keeps improving the looks of things. The latest is a new coat of wall paper. This is an enterprise that Hedley can boast about.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Fifth Sunday Meeting

The Fifth Sunday meeting started here last night Rev Gillespie of Mellington preached the opening sermon A number of delegates arrived yesterday evening and have come today, and with more to come will make Hedley the scene of much activity

The program outlined below is being carried out today and will wind up Sunday night with services all day and dinner on the ground In behalf of Hedley and community the Informer extends a cordial greeting to the visitors Glad you came

FRIDAY, JUNE 28

8:30 a m—Devotional, Rev. W. H. DeBoard.
9:00 a m—The Need of Baptist Literature, A. J. Bradley and Rev D J Cartledge.
10:00 a. m.—Associatianal Missions, T. J. Thompson, W. M. Tucker and J. P. Burk.
11:00 a m—Sermon, Rev. M. C Golden
2:30 p m—Devotional, Rev A. H. Hefner
3:00 p m—Board Meeting
8:30 p m—Southern Baptist Convention; 1st, Home and Foreign Mission, Rev. E. B. Campbell and R. B. Morgan. 2d, Educational and Sunday School Work, Revs. H. B. Strickland and E. D. Reece.

SATURDAY, JUNE 29

8:30 a m.—Devotional, D. L Abbott.
9:00 a m.—Evangelism. T. J Thompson, J. W. Hembree
10:00 a m —Why Should Every Baptist Church Own Its Building? Rev. R. B. Morgan.
11:00 a m —Sermon, Rev. F. D. Pierson
2:30 p m.—Devotional, Rev. H. J. Powell
3:00 p m.—How I Prepare My Sermons, open discussion, led by Chairman.
8:30—Baptist General Convention of Texas—
1st, Its Organization and Policy, J. T. Gillespie
2d, Its Mission Work, R. B. Morgan.
3d, Its Educational and Benevolent Work A. H. Thornton

SUNDAY, JUNE 30

10:00 a. m.—The Teacher Training Class, A W. Reed.
10:30 a. m.—The Sunday School Superintendent, Rev. R B Morgan.
11:00 a. m.—Sermou, Rev J. R. Magill
2:30 p. m.—B. Y. P. U. Rally.
1st, B. Y. P U. Study Class, Joe M Jones.
2d, Grouping B. Y P. U for Work, Misha Dukeminier.
3rd, The B. Y P U. as Soul Winners, J. R. Magill
4th, Shall We Organize a B. Y. P. U Auxillary in the Panhandle Association? Open for discussion

(ADVT)

DON'T YOU OWE YOURSELF SOMETHING?

For programmes and beatifully 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!

Those who subscribed to pay cash on the Methodist church building will please make the payment as soon as possible.

Committee.

SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY!!

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

(ADV)

A SMALL FIRE

Tuesday afternoon fire burned some wall paper at the residence of R. A. Callaham, and would have destroyed the house but for the cool and timley action of Mrs. Callaham who used some heavy clothing in smothering out the flames. It caught from an oil stove, which threw out a blaze caused by water boiling over and running down into the flue and spreading the fire.

Do you read the Informer?

The Fourth of "Julie" happens about next Thursday and Clarendon will celebrate.

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

Hon. W. Palmer of Canadian, will speak in Hedley Tuesday, July 9, at 8:30 p m., in interest of his candidacy for Representative of the 124th district. He is a fluent and forceful speaker and should have a good crowd that night. Remember the date and make your arrangements to hear him.

MASONS INSTALL OFFICERS AND TREAT FAMILIES

Monday afternoon the Masons held a public installation of officers, after which ice cream and cake was served to the Masons and their families. A big crowd of members of that order with their families in town that day made the streets look like a busy day in Hedley.

The officers installed were:

J. W. Bond, W. M.
W. A Jolly, S. W.
W. R. McCarroll, Treas.
J. B. Masterson, Sec.
U. J Boston, S. D.
Ed Dishman, J. D.
J. A. Long, Chaplain.
O. C. Hill and L. L. Amason, Stewards.
R. A. Bain, Tiler.

An Eastern Star Chapter will likely be organized soon.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

DIVIDE THE MONEY.

A, B, and C take luncheon together. A furnishes 4 loaves, B 3 loaves, and C pays 35 cents for his share. If all eat equal amounts how should the money be divided between A and B? The answer is not 20 cents for A, and 15 cents for B. Solution will be sent free by the Bowie Commercial College.

There is a greater demand now than ever before for competent bookkeepers and stenographers, and in the future the demand will be still greater. Good positions are waiting for all who will qualify for them. The young man who is either out of employment or is working for low wages has only himself to blame for lack of preparation, because he can attend the best business college in the State for less money, no doubt, than he wastes each year. Good board from $11 to $12 50 per month.

You can't even have the hot weather for an excuse as we have electric fan in every department. In this, as in many other things, the Bowie Commercial College stands alone.

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE."

Bowie Commercial College,
Bowie, Texas.

Begins To-day

A REAL ROMANCE of the ROCKIES
THE CHALICE of COURAGE
By CYRUS TOWNSEN BRADY
A story you will read with breathless in
WATCH FOR OPENING CHAPT

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It's Good

A Story of a Man and a Maid Alone in the Rocky Mountains
THE CHALICE of COURAGE
By CYRUS TOWNSEN BRADY
WATCH FOR IT! READ IT!

Start It To-day

THE CHALICE of COURAGE
Cyrus Townsend Brady's latest and most ardent love story. Full of thrilling adventure and ardent love.
READ IT! YOU'LL ENJOY IT

Read It Now

A STORY of BREATHLESS INTEREST
THE CHALICE of COURAGE
By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
A powerful, virile, unusual tale of love in the West
IN THIS PAPER! DON'T MISS IT!

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, - TEXAS

Free speech is unrestricted at a baseball game.

The unloaded revolver kills more than the unsinkable ship, for it never rests.

Hay is selling in Cincinnati at $20 a ton, but what of it? What's the price of gasoline?

In pay-as-you-enter cars the particular woman to pay fares must be selected on the spot.

Letter paper is to cost more, but the lover will be expected to write long letters just the same.

Europe reports an eclipse of the sun, but China's Sun continues to shine and break into the newspapers.

The rain falls more on the just than the unjust, for the latter attach themselves to any umbrella in sight.

A scientist announces that coffee is frequently the cause of divorce. Some coffee is capable of worse things than that.

Harvard knows a lot, but she has had to acknowledge that she doesn't know how to keep the college elms alive.

Los Angeles chorus girls are said to be out on a strike. If they don't like their jobs why don't they go into politics?

The hide of the whale is said to be two feet thick in some places. This makes the whale the politician of the sea.

The baseball season of 1912 bids fair to be quite as highly seasoned as the baseball seasons of other years have been.

Cincinnati women want a curfew for men only. When a man has to be chased home it is plain he needs other inducements.

A train ran a race with a cyclone in Kansas—and won. The cyclone must have rubbed the earth too close and got full of friction.

"Imports of diamonds have fallen off heavily," says the New York World. Perhaps all the hotel clerks are now supplied with 'em.

A society woman in New Jerse died while playing bridge. The gam is often a shock to its players, but nc often such a fatal one.

The Princeton student who has in vented a pocket for a woman's sil stocking evidently isn't devoting a his attention to his studies.

In Ohio it has been held criminal f a candidate to give a voter a ciga The recipient of the cigar very ge erally endorses that principle.

Massachusetts man who fell heir millions has bought a farm. He now in a position to raise chicke and still keep out of the poorhouse.

The Hagerstown, Md., public libra keeps an automobile that delive books from door to door. Those boo must have been ordered by telephor

An optimist is a man who believ that the anthracite trouble will so be settled, so that coal will be plen ful and reasonably cheap next wint

On Mars a year is 730 days lor It seems evident that some of t ladies have adopted the Martian c endar without saying anything abc it.

The price of eggs in China now five cents a dozen, but unfortunat for economical housekeepers, it 8,000 miles to China by the short way.

It is said that the Egyptians kn about appendicitis 7,000 years a Which may afford a clew to how th got the money with which to build pyramids.

According to a scientist the olde star is the faster it moves. Long pr tice in dodging vegetables and ot similar tokens from audiences sur ought to count.

A college professor has discove that a woman scratches a match v an outward movement. Those she gowns are certainly doing their sh in emancipating the sex.

The famous Mona Lisa is said t in the United States. The only the art detectives have to trace he that she wears a smile which will come off. In these days that is s identification.

"Chicago has discovered a girl a perfect foot," says the Toledo Bl Did the poor girl lose the other

A preacher informs us that no has a right to tell his wife a lie— even a harmless one. And yet have been told that self-preserv is the first law of nature.

Writing paper is to advance in but it is too much to expect that the rise will teach some impetuous statesmen the excellence of the old rule, "Never write; send a man."

Medicinal Plants

Teach the Value of Many Neglected Weeds

By H. LOWATER, Chicago

WAS the spring time ever linked in your mind with sulphur and medical teas? What a course of "doctoring" the youngsters used to get, not only in the spring but at other times! Most of those old but prized recipes had been handed down from one generation to another. They consisted largely of roots, barks, herbs and the like that could be found in the fence corners, along the roadside or in mother's garden, and were gathered when in certain stages of growth. Has the use of these old-fashioned medicines gone not to return? No.

The old motherly practice has disappeared, but I find the same simples are used by our most intelligent physicians and kept for sale in most drug stores.

Dandelion, tansy and pokeweed are often prescribed for the same disorders that our mothers prescribed them. Oh, no, not by the old names, but under certain cabalistic characters, which the chemist understands, but the reading of which would sound learned and potent to us laymen, if patients.

I have often seen near Garfield park, on vacant lots, in masses of sweet clover, many of these medicinal plants, also in the gardens and waste places on the outskirts of the city.

These same simples are the bases of most of our best cough and vegetable compounds, but instead of being made from good American plants they are generally manufactured from costly imported products. Why? Because the city man out of a job does not realize how money is planted under the roots of these plants; because the boy or girl living in the suburbs does not know how to recognize these plants except as weeds and has never been taught when to harvest them. Many of them are pests, but still they are money-producing things if one knows how or when.

Why should this and one other topic not be the subjects of occasional school talks with illustrations?

A few minutes twice a week with prepared charts in place of many "frills" now used to kill time would impart much useful information.

The two topics I refer to are:

1. Simple medicinal plants, how to find and when to harvest them.
2. Insects beneficial to man and how to recognize them.

One Great

During the last quarter of a century I have been watching with interest the growth and improvements made in our great city. Most of the improvements have n sidewalks, streets, buildings, transation and communication, all of h have been advantageous to commerce, at the same time in a subordinate to all the people.

n the other hand, I regret to say that bservation has led me to conclude that city, as well as many others, has been ctful of one thing which is of parat importance to the health and happihat is suitable public comfort stations prominent.

e primary cause of multitudinous ailhe, indigestion, Bright's disease of the I do not deem it honorable for myilent on this most important question. at public health and comfort stations , designated by understandable signs, ons in our public newspapers.

hundred in the city of Chicago knows public comfort station situated in the lle streets.

Tests are to be made by the Panama l commission to determine the value ement mortar applied to iron plates by "cement gun" as a preservative of iron. lve plates 6⅜x14 inches have been ed with a one-to-three mortar of cet and sand after they were cleaned to ray metal by the sand-blast process.

Six of these have been covered with a -inch coating and the remaining six a one-inch coat on one side and a -inch coat on the other.

Three plates of each kind have been to Balboa and three to Cristobal, where lt water to test the mortar method of

be taken from the salt water, both at -half of the coating will be removed to tal.

the balance of the plates will be deter-

The real object in education is to cultie in the child a capacity for self-control self-government; not a habit of submis to an overwhelming, arbitrary, exter power, but a habit of obeying the dics of honor and duty, as enforced by ve will power within the child. In childd and in youth it is of the utmost imtance to appeal steadily and almost exsively to motives which will be operative after life. In too much of our sysatic education we appeal to motives ich we are sure cannot last; to motives ich may answer for little children of e entirely inapplicable to boys or girls Thus the motive of fear is one of these nized education in the past has almost ry ineffective motive with adults.

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REAL ESTATE HURT

Proposed Parcels Post Bill Will Injure Values.

FARMER HITS NAIL ON HEAD

Why This Infamous Bill Will Aid Mail Order Houses and Kill Villages of This Country—What It Means to Home and Farm Owners Everywhere.

Every village has in it, along with the town drunkard and the village cut-up, the man who sits upon the dry goods boxes in front of the local stores and defies the merchants. He boasts of the fact that his money goes to the mail order houses; that he has a right to buy goods wherever he can buy them for the smallest price. We will not deny his right, but we will investigate, you and I, the wisdom of his action.

How the Boomerang Works.

Ordinarily this sort of a man is a small property holder; he has a little cottage and a small plot of ground which practically represents the savings of his lifetime—for he is not a provident soul, this man with the philosophy that he can send his money out of town without hurting his town and community. It is easy to prove that he is a selfish individual and not a desirable citizen. For instance, suppose that instead of one man of this character in a community, 50 per cent. of all the community were of his kind; the result will immediately make itself evident to you. Fifty per cent. of the business going out of the village would close half the stores. No village could stand such a catastrophe without a fluctuation in real estate values.

The loss of a large percentage of the natural business that should go to the merchants means that your property and the property of the man who is spending his money out of town will depreciate alike!

What puts value on village real estate? A good, thriving business in the village; a satisfied, contented, employed people; few places offered for sale; few vacant desirable houses. When business is good in a village, real estate will gradually increase in value. It will decrease when the number of houses for rent is increased; when a number of houses for sale are put upon the market; when the merchants complain and fail.

Why the Farmer Is Interested.

The way to hurt your own property is to sit on the dry goods box and claim that you have a right to buy where you can buy to the best advantage, independent of home interests.

The farmer who happens in and hears the man on the box declare that he will spend his money where he pleases, is interested in this man's attitude. At first glance he does not seem to be, but after the farmer philosophizes a bit he will discover this man is his enemy as well as the enemy of all good citizens of the village. Here is what Thomas Harrigan, a farmer, says in the River Falls (Wis.) Journal relative to the situation:

"How can we expect the country stores to thrive and grow if we, as farmers, refuse to trade with them, sending our money to some distant city which does not interest us or help us in the least? While there is always a standard price for some kinds of farmers' produce, how can we expect the country merchant to buy our eggs, butter, poultry and other products, so vital to us all, if we don't reciprocate? Is it not an object for us to build up our market town and make markets for our products? **Does it not add to the value of our land to be able to point to some thriving nearby town with a ready market, with schools and churches?. Is not land so situated worth more than if it is isolated and distant from everything and everybody?** By standing by our home merchants we are standing by each other, and by standing by each other we will thrive and prosper together. Is it to our interest to build up great houses in distant cities? I make the broad assertion that while some things on the surface may seem cheaper t the prices of our home merchants, er we have scrimped ourselves to the cash and paid freight and ot charges, and paid for things we not need, because they seem ch we are actually out of pocket; we gulled by the cormorants. If we k depressing and destroying our h merchants, we will find after a time that our farms are in an isol region and have not increased in v as they would if we had made a ket at our very door. I know too the selfishness of human natur imagine for a moment you would a crusade against catalogue house it did not appeal to your cupidity. it is a fine thing to cut your chant's throat if it puts money in pocket. **Still, when it comes to ting your own throat the inducer is not so tempting."**

None of us likes the great lone feeling that comes from living far frontier. We like to be at heart of things. We like to be our fellows; we like to be close good, thriving, prosperous village, that is why farm property is valuable if it is located within reach of a village.

The parcels post, now being fa ed by the mail order houses, m that the towns of the United States will be torn down at the expense of the cities. It means that every man who has a piece of real estate, whether suburban or town property, will suffer from the workings of this undesirable bill.

Contrast These Two Pictures.

Enthusiasm, inspiration, love of home, are the principal virtues in the upbuilding and successful progress of a village. Take away the pride of good stores, of good schools, the pride we all have no matter who conducts them, and we strike a blow at the very vitals of the country town. Shall the United States be a great tract, populated by mere squatters on the soil, as in foreign countries, far from the ennobling influences of social and educational life, who secure their goods in the city, from men they never know, from men who have no sympathy, no interest in the farmers except to get their money? Or shall we build up on the plains and through the forests, happy little villages where hearts are simple and sympathetic and sweet, where the ennobling things of life come to the dwellers, where education can be secured by the poor boy as well as by the rich man's son? Shall we dot this country with towns and villages and small cities like this, or shall we wipe them out and send to the great, immoral, overburdened, filthy, dishonest city all our business, all our money, all our income, for the necessities of life? **Shall we get our education and our religion from the mail order houses through the medium of the parcels post?** For when there no longer is a prosperous village, there can no longer be the church, the school, the library; and when the mail order houses have succeeded in obliterating the towns, who will be the champions of the people of the great country?

Who Will Champion Farmers' Cause?

The business men and the professional men who make up the country towns of this country will no longer be the representatives of the farming class. Will the farmers then look to the men in Chicago or New York who are running the mail order houses to assist them in affairs, or will they take the time themselves to thoroughly post themselves as to the nation's affairs and paddle their own canoes? Will they be their own lawyers, or use city lawyers?

The community life in which we help one another is the natural life. Anything that interferes or weakens this life is an enemy of the real people. The parcels post and the mail order houses are twin juggernauts that would roll ponderously over the people of the country. The parcels post, if it becomes a law, will drive the people from the peaceful villages and hamlets of this country to the already congested districts of the cities. Real estate in and about deserted towns and villages will materially lessen in value. Farm property will go down in the scale. And right here I want to warn the farmers against certain farm papers, filled with advertisements of the mail order houses. These papers are, to a large extent, subsidized by the mail order houses. In other words, they are influenced by them because the owners can sell large allotments of advertising space to the mail order houses.

It is a matter of business with the publisher. Make it a matter of business with you to protect yourselves against this evil. You will find that a letter to the editor protesting against this sort of advertising will have little result. The editor, like every one else, is a selfish individual. He has his own troubles getting business and making a living. He will hang determinedly to the advertising of the mail order house. You will find it a difficult task to rid the journals of this class of advertising; but you and your brothers should beware of this. You should not patronize such firms, nor have confidence in them because their advertisements appear in the papers and magazines you have taken for a long time into your home.

Your Rightful Expectations.

When you bought your farm you had a right to expect that it would increase in value, and it will do so as the years go by if the parcels post and the mail order house do not sap the vitality of the town near which you have located. It is to your interest financially as well as morally to see to it that the mail order houses do not get your business. Trade with your home merchant. He may not always meet the prices of the mail order houses, but if you get anything

Put it into the fire; it should be marked "POISON."

BYRON WILLIAMS.

THE SAFE LAXATIVE FOR ELDERLY PEOPLE

Most elderly people are more or less troubled with a chronic, persistent constipation, due largely to lack of sufficient exercise. They experience difficulty in digesting even light food, with a consequent belching of stomach gases, drowsiness after eating, headache and a feeling of lassitude and general discomfort.

Doctors advise against cathartics and violent purgatives of every kind, recommending a mild, gentle laxative tonic, like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, to effect relief without disturbing the entire system.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the perfect laxative, easy in action, certain in effect and, withal, pleasant to the taste. It possesses tonic properties that strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels and is a remedy that has been for years the great standby in thousands of families, and should be in every family medicine chest. It is equally as valuable for children as for older people.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it send your name and address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and he will be very glad to send a sample bottle for trial.

Pessimists may be men who are disappointed in themselves.

For costiveness and sluggish liver try the unrivaled herb remedy, Garfield Tea.

Keep your fears to yourself, but share your courage with others.—R. L. Stevenson.

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

His Weakness.

Howell—I see that Rowell has gone into bankruptcy again.

Powell—Yes, failing is his failing.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effectual form. For grown peo le and children. 50 cents

Strike Breakers of Old.

Elijah was being fed by the ravens.

"I don't care if the waiters do strike," he boasted.

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Being a Baseball Star.

A star's job is a hard one. The mental strain is even greater than the physical. For what he undergoes the fabulous salaries are not fabulous.

Before going into details let us define a star—the ball player's definition:

"A star is any player who, through individual excellence, achieves a reputation for brilliant work, thus attracting fans to the park to see him play."

He is a star only so long as his performances stand out. He is paid the salary of a star as long as his reputation brings fans to the stands and money to the box office. The day that sees the waning of his sensationalism also sees the waning of his salary.—Edward Lyell Fox in Outing.

Proof of Precaution.

Mr. Lansbury's concern, as expressed in the house, over the military drilling going on in the north of Ireland reminds one of a story of how Ireland was occasionally taught to shoot in the past. The war office once sent a famous officer over to inspect the militia regiments, and the officer, after inspecting, asked for a few words with the drill sergeant.

"These men of yours," he said, "could not hit a target as big as the Tower of London. You can't have taken much pains to teach them."

"Tache thim to shoot," gasped the sergeant. "Of course I did not tache thim to shoot, yer honor; for, bedad, if I did there wouldn't be a landlord left in Munster."—London Chronicle.

DIFFERENT NOW.

Since the Slugger, Coffee, Was Abandoned.

Coffee probably causes more biliousness and so-called malaria than any one other thing—even bad climate. (Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine, the drug in coffee).

A Ft. Worth man says:

"I have always been of a bilious temperament, subject to malaria and up to one year ago a perfect slave to coffee. At times I would be covered with boils and full of malarial poison, was very nervous and had swimming in the head.

"I don't know how it happened, but I finally became convinced that my sickness was due to the use of coffee, and a little less than a year ago I stopped coffee and began drinking Postum.

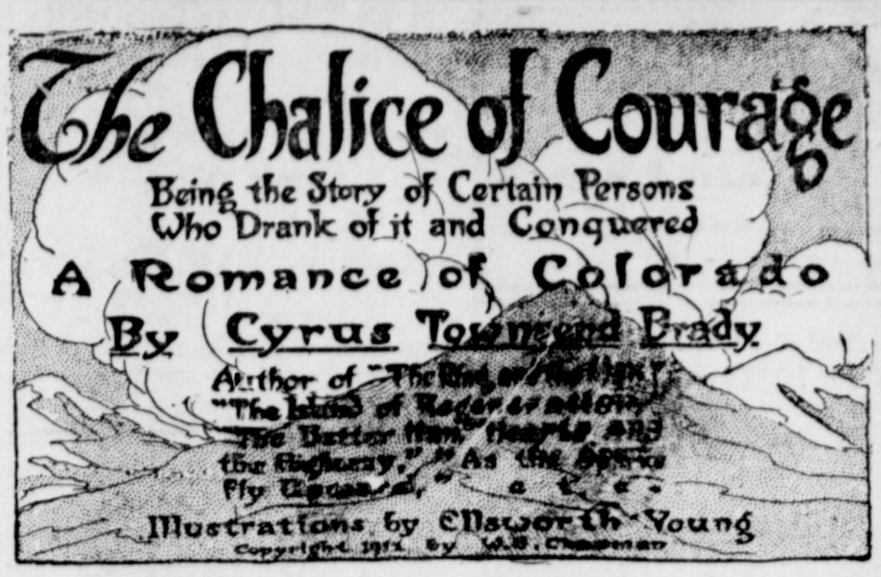
"From that time I have not had a boil, not had malaria at all, have gained 15 pounds good solid weight and know beyond all doubt this is due to the use of Postum in place of coffee, as I have taken no medicine at all.

"Postum has certainly made healthy, red blood for me in place of the blood that coffee drinking impoverished and made unhealthy." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum makes red blood.

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

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



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

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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CHAPTER I.

The Young Lady From Philadelphia.

Miss Enid Maitland was a highly specialized product of the far east. I say far, viewing Colorado as a point of departure, not as identifying her with the orient. The classic shades of Bryn Mawr had been the "Groves of Academus where with old Plato she had walked." Incidentally during her completion of the exhaustive curriculum of that justly famous institution she had acquired at least a bowing acquaintance with other masters of the mind.

Nor had the physical in her education been sacrificed to the mental. In her at least the mens sana and the corpore sano were alike in evidence. She had ridden to hounds many times on the anise-scented trail of the West Chester Hunt! Exciting tennis and leisurely golf had engaged her attention on the courts and greens of the Merion Cricket club. She had buffeted "Old Ocean's gray and melancholy waste" on the beach at Cape May and at Atlantic City.

Spiritually she was a devoted member of the Episcopal church, of the variety that abhors the word "Protestant" in connection therewith. Altogether she reflected great credit upon her pastors and masters spiritual and temporal and her up-bringing in the three departments of life left little to be desired.

Upon her graduation she had been at once received and acclaimed by the "Assembly Set" of Philadelphia, to which indeed she belonged unquestioned by right of birth and position—and there was no other power under heaven by which she could have effected entrance therein, at least that is what the outs thought of that most exclusive circle. The old home of the Maitlands overlooking Rittenhouse Square had been the scene of her debut. In all the refined and decorous gaities of Philadelphia's ultra-fastidious society she had participated. She had even looked upon money standardized New York in its delirium of extravagance, at least in so far as a sedate and well-born Philadelphia family could countenance such golden madness. During the year she had ranged like a conquerer—pardon the masculine appellation—between Palm Beach in the south and Bar Harbor in the north. Philadelphia was proud of her, and she was not unknown in those unfortunate parts of the United States which lay without.

In all this she had remained a frank, free, unspoiled young woman. Life was full of zest for her, and she enjoyed it with the most un-Pennsylvanian enthusiasm.

The second summer after her coming out found her in Colorado. Robert Maitland was one of the big men of the west. He had departed from Philadelphia at an early age and had settled in Colorado while it was still in the formative period. There he had grown up with the state. The Philadelphia Maitlands could never understand it or explain it. Bob Maitland must have been, they argued, a reversion to an ancient type, a throwback to some robber baron long antecedent to William Penn. And the speculation was true. The blood of some lawless adventurer of the past, discreetly forgot by the conservative section of the family, bubbled in his veins unchecked by the repressive atmosphere of his home and immediate environment.

He had thoroughly identified himself with his new surroundings and had plunged into all the activities of the west. During one period of his life he had actually served as sheriff of one of the border counties, and it was a rapid "bad man" indeed, who enjoyed any advantage over him when it came to drawing his "gun." His skill and daring had been unquestioned, he had made a name for himself which still abides, especially in the mountains where things yet remained almost as primitive as they had been from the beginning.

His fame had been accompanied by fortune, too; the cattle upon a thousand hills were his, the treasures of mines of fabulous richness were at his command. He lived in Denver in one of the greatest of the bonanza palaces on the hills of that city, confronting the snow-capped mountain range. For the rest he held stock in all sorts of corporations, was a director in numerous concerns and so on—the reader can supply the usual catalogue, they are all alike. He had married late in life and was the father of two little girls and a boy, the oldest sixteen and the youngest ten.

Going east, which he did not love, on an infrequent business trip, he had renewed his acquaintance with his brother and the one ewe lamb of his brother's flock, to-wit, the aforementioned Enid. He had been struck, as everybody was, by the splendid personality of the girl and had striven earnestly to disabuse her mind of the prevalent idea that there was nothing much worth while on the continent beyond the Allegheny except scenery.

"What you need, Enid, is a ride across the plains, a sight of real mountains, beside which these little foothills in Pennsylvania that people back here make so much of wouldn't be noticed. You want to get some of the spirited, glorious freedom of the west into your conservative straight-laced little body."

"In my day, Robert," reprovingly remarked his brother, Enid's father, "freedom was the last thing a young lady gently born and delicately nurtured would have coveted."

"Your day is passed, Steve," returned the younger Maitland with shocking carelessness. "Freedom is what every woman desires now, especially when she is married. You are not in love with anybody, are you, Enid?"

"With not a soul," frankly replied the girl, greatly amused at the colloquy between the two men, who, though mothered by the same woman, were as dissimilar as—what shall I say, the east is from the west? Let it go at that.

"That's all right," said her uncle, relieved apparently. "I will take you out west and introduce you to some real men and—"

"If I thought it possible," interposed Mr. Stephen Maitland in his most austere and dignified manner, "that my daughter," with a perceptible emphasis on the "my," as if he and not the daughter were the principal being under consideration, "should ever so far forget what belongs to her station in life and her family as to allow her affections to become engaged by anyone who, from his birth and upbringing in the er—oh—unlicensed atmosphere of the western country would be persona non grata to dignified society of this ancient city and—"

"Nonsense," interrupted the younger brother bluntly. "You have lived here wrapped up in yourselves and your dinky little town, so long that mental asphyxiation is threatening you."

"I will thank you, Robert," said his brother with something approaching the manner in which he would have repelled a blasphemy, "not to refer to Philadelphia as—er—what was your most extraordinary word?"

"'Dinky,' if my recollection serves."

"Ah, precisely. I am not sure as to the meaning of the term, but I conceive it to be something opprobrious. You can say what you like about me and mine, but of Philadelphia, no."

"Oh, the town's right enough," returned his brother, not at all impressed. "I'm talking about people now. There are just as fine men and women in the west as in New York or Philadelphia."

"I am sure you don't mean to be offensive, Robert, but really the association of ideas in your mention of us with that common and vulgar New York is er—un—pleasant," fairly shuddered the elder Maitland.

"I'm only urging you to recognize the quality of the western people. I dare say they are of a finer type than the average here."

"From your standpoint, no doubt," continued his brother severely and somewhat wearily as if the matter were not worth all this argument. "All that I want of them is that they stay in the west where they belong and not strive to mingle with the east; there is a barrier between us and them which it is not well to cross. To permit any intermixtures of er—race or—"

"The people out there are white, Steve," interrupted his brother sardonically. "I wasn't contemplating introducing Enid here to Chinese, or negroes, or Indians, or—"

"Don't you see," said Mr. Stephen Maitland, stubbornly waving aside this sarcastic and irrelevent comment, "from your very conversation the vast gulf that there is between you and me? Although you had every advantage in life that birth can give you, we are—I mean you have changed so greatly," he had quickly added, loathe to offend.

But he mistook the light in his brother's eyes; it was a twinkle, not a flash. Robert Maitland laughed, laughed with what his brother conceived to be indecorous boisterousness.

"How little you know of the bone and sinew of this country, Steve," he exclaimed presently. Robert Maitland could not comprehend how it irritated his stately brother to be called "Steve." Nobody ever spoke of him but as Stephen Maitland. "But Lord, I don't blame you," continued the westerner. "Any man whose vision is barred by a foothill couldn't be expected to know much of the main range and what's beyond."

"There isn't any danger of my falling in love with anybody," said Enid at last, with all the confidence of two triumphant social seasons. "I think I must be immune even to dukes," she said gaily.

"I referred to worthy young Americans of—" began her father who, to do him justice, was so satisfied with his own position that no foreign title dazzled him in the least degree.

"Rittenhouse Square," cut in Robert Maitland with amused sarcasm. "Well, Enid, you seem to have run the gamut of the east pretty thoroughly; come out and spend the summer with me in Colorado. My Denver house is open to you; we have a ranch amid the foothills, or if you are game we can break away from civilization entirely and find some unexplored, unknown canon in the heart of the mountains and camp there. We'll get back to nature, which seems to be impossible in Philadelphia, and you will see things and learn things that you will never see or learn anywhere else. It'll do you good, too; from what I hear, you have been going the pace and those cheeks of yours are a little too pale for so splendid a girl; you look too tired under the eyes for youth and beauty."

"I believe I am not very fit," said the girl. "and if father will permit—"

"Of course, of course," said Stephen Maitland, "you are your own mistress anyway, and having no mother—" Enid's mother had died in her infancy—"I suppose that I could not interfere or object if I wished to, but no marrying or giving in marriage. Remember that."

"Nonsense, father," answered the young woman lightly. "I am not anxious to assume the bonds of wedlock."

"Well, that settles it," said Robert Maitland. "We'll give you a royal good time. I must run up to New York and Boston for a few days, but I shall be back in a week and I can pick you up then."

"What is the house in Denver; is it er—may I ask, provided with all modern conveniences and—" began the elder Maitland nervously.

Robert Maitland laughed.

"What do you take us for, Steve; do you ever read the western newspapers?"

"I confess that I have not given much thought to the west since I studied geography and—the Philadelphia papers have been thought sufficient for the family since—"

"Good Lord," exclaimed Maitland. "The house cost half a million dollars, if you must know it, and if there is anything that modern science can contribute to comfort and luxury that isn't in it, I don't know what it is. Shall it be the house in Denver, or the ranch, or a real camp in the wilds, Enid?"

He Crushed Her to Him and Kissed Her.

"First the house in Denver," said Enid, "and then the ranch and then the mountains."

"Right-O; that shall be the program."

"Will my daughter's life be perfectly safe from the cowboys, Indians and desperadoes?"

"Quite safe," answered Robert, with deep gravity. "The cowboys no longer shoot up the city and it has been years since the Indians have held up even a trolley car. The only real desperado in my acquaintance is the mildest gentle old stage driver in the west."

"Do you keep up an acquaintance with men of that class still?" asked his brother in great surprise.

"You know I was sheriff in a border county for a number of years and—"

"But you must surely have withdrawn from all such society now."

"Out west," said Robert Maitland, "when we know a man and like him, when we have slept by him on the plains, ridden with him through the mountains, fought with him against some border terror, some bad man thirsting to kill, we don't forget him, we don't cut his acquaintance, and it doesn't make any difference whether the one or the other of us is rich or poor. I have friends who can't frame a grammatical sentence, who habitually eat with their knives, yet who are absolutely devoted to me and I to them. The man is the thing out there." He smiled and turned to Enid. "Always excepting the supremacy of woman," he added.

"How fascinating," exclaimed the girl. "I want to go there right away."

And this was the train of events which wrought the change. Behold the young lady astride of a horse for the first time in her life in a divided skirt, that fashion prevalent elsewhere not having been accepted by the best equestriennes of Philadelphia. She was riding ahead of a lumbering mountain wagon surrounded by other riders, which was loaded with baggage, drawn by four sturdy broncos and followed by a number of obstinate little burros at present unincumbered with packs which would be used when they got further from civilization and the way was no longer practicable for anything on wheels.

Miss Enid Maitland was clad in a way that would have caused her father a stroke of apoplexy if he could have been suddenly made aware of her dress, if she had burst into the drawing-room without announcement, for instance. Her skirt was distinctly short, she wore heavy hob-nailed shoes that laced up to her knees, she had on a bright blue sweater, a kind of a cap known as a tam-o-shanter was pinned above her glorious hair, which was closely braided and wound around her head. She wore a silk handkerchief loosely tied around her neck, a knife and revolver hung at her belt, a little watch was strapped to one wrist, a handsomely braided quirt dangled from the other, a pair of spurs adorned her heels and most discomposing fact of all, by her side rode a handsome and dashing cavalier.

How Mr. James Armstrong might have appeared in the conventional black and white of evening clothes was not quite clear to her, for she had as yet never beheld him in that obliterating raiment, but in the habit of the west, riding trousers, heavy boots that laced to the knees, blue shirt, his head covered by a noble "Stetson," mounted on the firy restive broncho which he rode to perfection, he was ideal. Alas for the vanity of human proposition! Mr. James Armstrong, friend and protege these many years of Mr. Robert Maitland, mine owner and cattle man on a much smaller scale than his older friend, was desperately in love with Enid Maitland, and Enid, swept off her feet by a wooing which began with precipitant ardor so soon as he laid eyes on her, was more profoundly moved by his suit, or pursuit, than she could have imagined.

Omne ignotum pre magnifico!

She had been wooed in the conventional fashion many times and oft on the sands of Palm Beach, along the cliffs of Newport, in the romantic glens of Mount Desert, in the old-fashioned drawing-room overlooking Rittenhouse Square. She had been proposed to in motor cars, on the decks of yachts and once even while riding to hounds, but there had been a touch of sameness about it all. Never had she been made love to with the headlong gallantry, with the dashing precipitation of the west. It had swept her from her moorings. She found almost before she was aware of it that her past experience now stood her in little stead. She awoke to a sudden realization of the fact that she was practically pledged to James Armstrong after an acquaintance of three weeks in Denver and on the ranch.

Business of the most important and critical nature demanded Armstrong's presence east at this juncture, and will-he-nill-he there was no way he could put off his departure longer. He had to leave the girl with an uneasy conscience that, though he had her half way promise, he had her but half way won. He had snatched the ultimate day from his business demand to ride with her on the first stage of her journey to the mountains.

CHAPTER II.

The Game Played in the Usual Way.

The road on which they advanced into the mountains was well made and well kept up. The canon through the foothills was not very deep—for Colorado—and the ascent was gentle. Naturally it wound in every direction, following the devious course of the river, which it frequently crossed from one side to the other on rude log bridges. A brisk gallop of half a mile or so on a convenient stretch of comparatively level going put the two in the lead far ahead of the lumbering wagon and out of sight of those others of the party who had elected to go a horseback. There was perhaps a tacit agreement among the latter not to break in upon this growing friendship, or, more frankly, not to interfere in a developing love affair.

The canon broadened here and there at long intervals and ranch houses were found in every clearing, but these were few and far between and for the most part Armstrong and Enid Maitland rode practically alone save for the passage of an occasional lumber wagon.

"You can't think," began the man, as they drew rein after a splendid gallop and the somewhat tired horses readily subsided into a walk, "how I hate to go back and leave you."

"And you can't think how loath I am to have you return," the girl flashed out at him with a sidelong glance from her bright blue eyes and a witching smile from her scarlet lips.

"Enid Maitland," said the man, "you know I just worship you. I'd like to sweep you out of your saddle, lift you to the bow of mine and ride away with you. I can't keep my hands off you, I—"

Before she realized what he would be about he swerved his horse toward her, his arm went around her suddenly. Taken completely off her guard she could make no resistance, indeed she scarcely knew what to expect until he crushed her to him and kissed her, almost roughly, full on the lips.

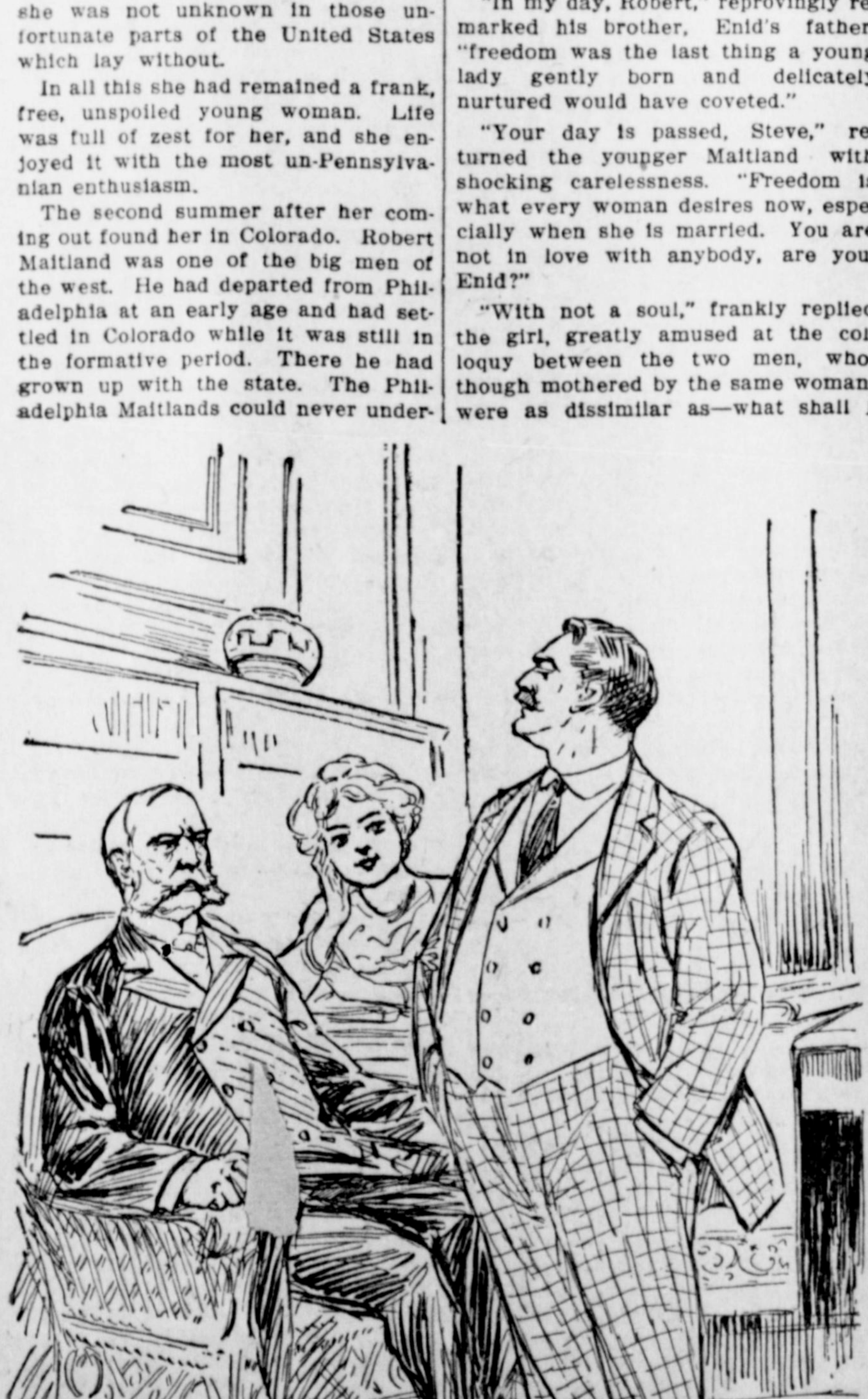
"How dare you," cried the girl, her face aflame, freeing herself at last, and swinging her own horse almost to the edge of the road which here ran on an excavation some fifty feet above the river.

"How dare I?" laughed the audacious man, apparently no whit abashed by her indignation. "When I think of my opportunity I am amazed at my moderation."

"Your opportunity; your moderation?"

"Yes, when I had you helpless I took but one kiss; I might have held you longer and taken a hundred."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"Your Day Has Passed, Steve," Returned the Younger Maitland.

Mr. James Armstrong Was Desperately in Love With Enid Maitland

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

For District Attorney 47th Judicial Dis't of Texas:
HENRY S. BISHOP

For Tax Assessor:
R .W. TALLEY.
G. W. BAKER

For County Judge:
J. C. KILLOUGH.
K. W. HOWELL.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
J. T. PATMAN.
W. W. GAMMON.

For County Treasurer:
GUSS JOHNSON.

For County and District Clerk:
WADE WILLIS

For County Attorney:
E. A SIMPSON
W. T. LINK

For County Commissioner Precinct No. 3:
J. R. BOSTON.
W. M. HORN.
N. L. (NICK) FRYAR

For Justice of the Peace Precinct No 3:
J. H. RICHEY.
J. A. MORROW.

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

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

Are you thinking of entering any thing at the Donley County Fair this fall? You may take a blue ribbon.

Pres. Taft was nominated for re-election at the Chicago convention last week. Teddy got mad and is going to organize a new party.

The unhorsing of Cecil Lyon seems to have been the prime desire of the republican machine in Texas, and they went to extreme lengths to accomplish it. A few years ago Lyon was the supreme pie distributor in Texas, but every dog has his day and Lyon may be considered in the same catagory. The fact is he pushed his ambition just a little too far and has overstepped his boundary. In the future he will have to go back to Damsite and trust the pie distribution to others with less experience. Many republicans in Texas will be greatly rejoiced.—Hall County Herald.

Next Saturday an election will be held in Hedley to determine whether stock shall be kept up or allowed to run at large in the Hedley school district. Every freeholder in said school district should vote on the proposition so either way it might go, it will be the sentiment of the whole people. The Informer believes the stock should not be allowod to run out to bother other people's property and act as scavengers along our back alleys, besides other reasons that are known to all. Nevertheless, if the majority vote against stock law, there will be no grumble heard from this quarter. The grumbling (if any is done) will be heard from the farmers all over Hedley trade territory when they come to our town to market their products or trade and find insufficient water and cows climbing up into their wagons to eat or destroy the contents. In that event they have a grumble coming. Of course, it might work a hardship on some, to have a stock law, but no town can ever amout to a hill of whip-poor-will peas without a sacrifice being made in some way.

ARRANGING STATE TICKET

We notice that in arranging the state ticket the committee has almost invaribly put the anti candidate at the head of the list for every state office. And there is considerable prestige in being placed among the less thenking voters. We had been under the impression that it was the duty of the state committee to cast lots for place on the ticket, but such does not prove to have been the method used. In the race for governor they put Judge Ramsey last. In the race for lieutenant governor they place Will H. Mayes last. In the comptrollers race they place W. P. Lane last. In the state treasurer's race they put J. L. Aston last. In the land commissioners race they place J. T. Robinson last. In the race for Commissioner of agriculture they place H. E. Singleton last. For railroad commissioner they place Earl B. Mayfield last. Everyone of the men named are strong prohibitionists while his opponent is a strong anti. The average voter should inform himself along the line of the standing and qualifications of the candidates for state offices.—Hall County Herald.

SAME HERE, EXACTLY!

For two or three months past, The news has been making a close and careful study of the situation as regards the progress of candidates in the race for Congressman at large. Personal likes or dislikes have had no place in our estimate—we like them all: the matter has been treated strictly from a "Panhandle standpoint."

It has long been the contention of this paper that Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview in view of his priority in the field, his wide acquaintance, his splendid ability, and his most successful labors in convincing the State at large that this section is entitled to one of the places, is the Panhandle's REAL HOPE in the matter of securing proper representation in Congress. As a result of the above mentioned study, our belief has been strengthened a hundred fold; and our honest opinion is that Judge Lancaster's chances of election have increased more in the given length of time than have those of any other TWO candidates in the race.

Judge Lancaster entered the race last Fall—believing, and being assured, that he would have no opposition in the Panhandle—and immediately began a vigorous campaign of North, Central and Southern Texas feeling that he could rely, absolutely, upon this section to support him, almost to a man. The announcement of Amarillo's candidate was a blow to the Panhandle's prospects.

The News has no fight to made on Judge Browning, as a man. But for him to remain quiet for months after another man has resigned a most desirable and lucrative position and spent much time and labor in the campaign; and, when chances for election seemed favorable, to enlist against him, split the Panhandle vote, and lessen (if not ruin) our chances to elect a Congressman, we declare that it is unjust to the people of this section who have repeatedly honored Judge Browning in the past. Whether or not it is unfair to Judge Lancaster, as between man and man, we leave somebody else to say, but it is unfair to the Panhandle, in that it lessens the chances of Judge Lancaster, THE ORIGINAL PANHANDLE CANDIDATE, without offering any hope of success to Judge Browning.

In view of Mr. Lancaster's excellent showing in various parts of the State, and other existing circumstances, we believe it is the duty of every loyal citizen of Northwest Texas to rally to his support in the battle for our rights. Cast aside personal preferences and selfish motives, and get together for "The good of the Panhandle"

The News believes the majority of the Panhandle press favor Judge Lancaster. We want to see them get in line and help to elect a man to Congress who can, and will, represent us as this great and growing section should be represented.—Clarendon News.

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J. B. Ozier, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Office Phone No. 3
Residence Phone No. 45
Hedley, Texas

Nicholas F. Williams, D. V. S.
Veterinarian
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Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial is an old southern remedy, tested and tried in thousands of homes. Try it; 25c and 50c at all drug stores.

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50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY WM. A. RADFORD.

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

A house built at right angles to itself is shown in the accompanying plan. For some reasons this style of building has more to recommend it than almost any other design. It was the first way invented to make a house larger without making it too long.

In the early history of building operations, houses were made narrow because window lights were small and it was difficult to light a wide room. It was also more difficult to build a wide house at that time, because they hadn't sawed joists, and they lacked the mechanical contrivances that we now have for putting buildings together. A floor with hewed timber beams more than 16 feet long was altogether too shaky; in fact, floors used to go down into the cellar occasionally when parties of young folks got too boisterous.

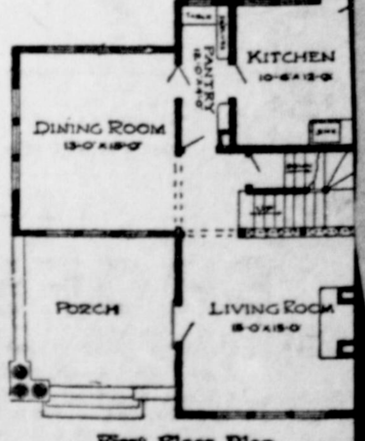
Although this way of building a house is several hundred yea it is still as popular as ever, a reason is that houses built in th make very comfortable homes. have a home-like appearance a stand and look at them, and whe go inside they are so light and ful that you feel at home in t

The only objection is that room in the house has two or outside walls, and for this rea is a little more difficult to heat houses in cold weather; but we learned how to protect our against low temperature by building paper and other non-c tors of heat and cold. Then, you consider that during the or winter, even in the northern we have only a few days of ex cold against 50 weeks of moder warm weather, this objection

into insignificance. The fact is of our winter weather hovers a the freezing point, thawing a lit the daytime and freezing at nigh is easy to keep even a large comfortable all through with temperatures, and you can keep of it warm the coldest days i house is well built.

We value light and fresh air than our grandfathers did, becau know more about the importan such things in regard to health. understand that people who li the open air and sunshine u have very little use for the d We have figured it out scientifi so we know the reason why.

It is easy to lay out a house o kind into good comfortable

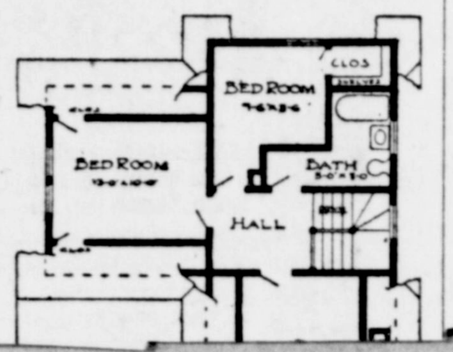


First Floor Plan

properly connected for convenien well as looks. Some house plans are a great puzzle to an architect; but this kind of plan comes easy. You have the space, the difference exposures; you have room for doors where you want to put them; and you have a convenient corner where you can put in a good, comfortable stairway designed for looks as well as service.

When it comes to heating, you can place the furnace under the front hall, and carry short pipes to each room; and you can carry the hottest pipe to the bathroom, where it is most needed.

The plan presents a good many advantages and very few disadvantages. Commencing with the front porch, there is an advantage in having it protected on two sides by the house. Porches as large as this are often furnished with easy chairs, tables, and even lounges and rugs on the floor. When you have a nice porch furnished up in that way, you like to use it as early in the season as possible and as late as possible in the fall. If this porch looks to the south or east, it will be comfortable on sunny days late in the fall as well as early in the spring; and you will get a month's use of it more than you would of an ordinary straight-way veranda. By fitting it with screens and sash, the time may be extended to include al-



Ex-Minister Wu of China was being entertained at a banquet in Chicago.

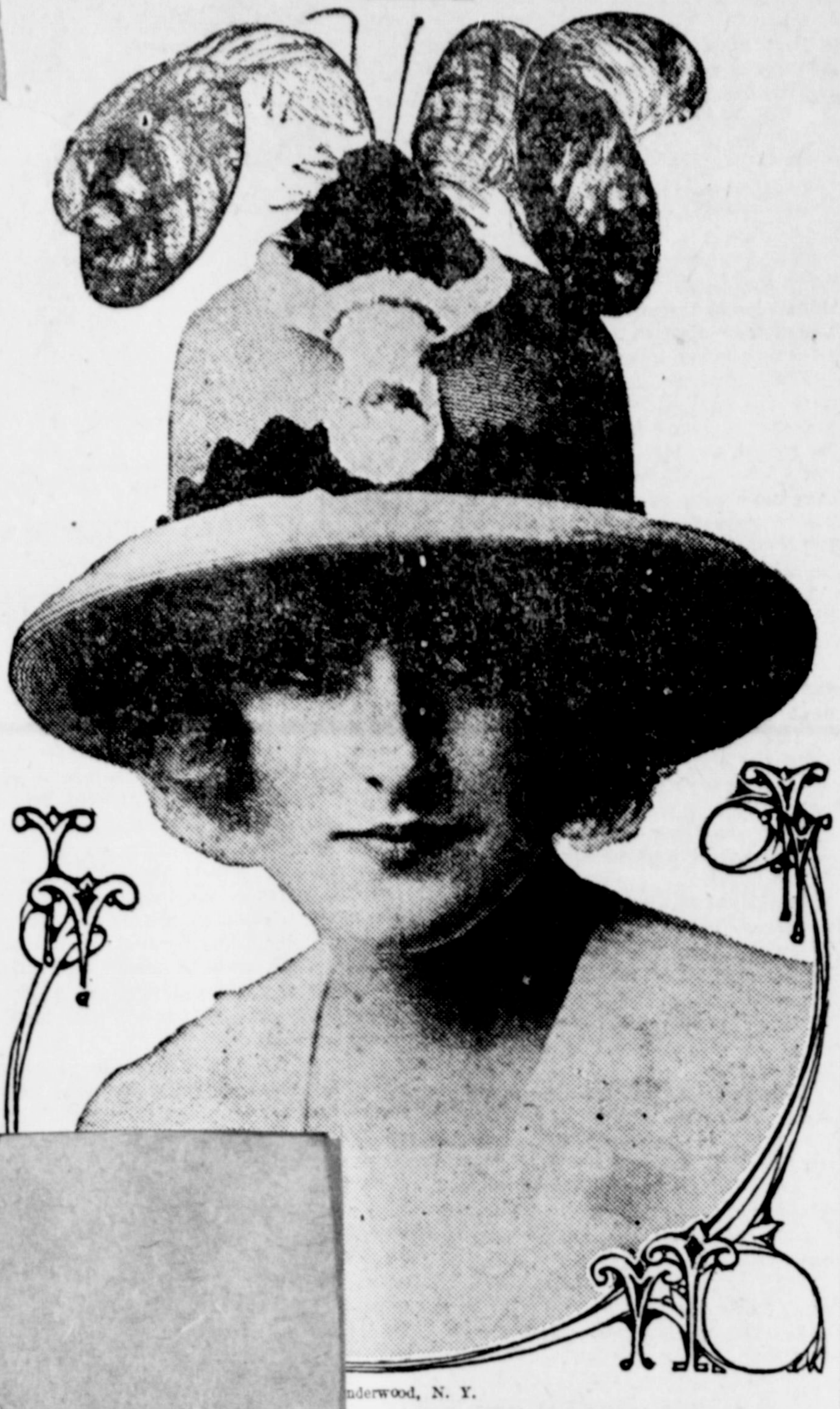
"Mr. Wu," said a man who sat beside him. "I hear there's a movement in China to cut off those pigtails you fellows wear. Why do you wear the fool thing, anyway?"

"Why," responded Wu, eyeing his man as he spoke, "do you wear your fool mustache?"

"O," replied the other, "I've got an impossible mouth."

"Er—so I should suppose, from some of your remarks," said Wu.—World Today

"Moth Miller" Hat



nderwood, N. Y.

the photograph is a replica of a moth miller. York now are trimming summer hats with class. The hat is most effective when worn aist suit.

with English harness soap and then treated to two coats of a good waterproofing oil. This will keep them soft, no matter how often they are soaked. These little attentions bestowed on well-built shoes will do much toward keeping their wearers well shod and will save many dollars.

When it comes to buying it must be remembered that summer means loose shoes or else discomfort. A readymade shoe should be bought either a trifle wider than the size usually worn or else a half size longer. This will be found a great saving on the stockings, too.

CARE OF CHILDREN'S CLOTHES

Little Things Most Mothers Know and That All Should Have Full Knowledge Of.

Mothers should learn how to distinguish materials which fade, shrink, spot or go to pieces.

Get samples and test the goods before buying.

Try the threads with the match test; wool may be recognized by the bad odor, there being none from cotton.

Boil the sample in a five per cent. solution of caustic potash for 15 minutes.

The caustic potash destroys the wool and leaves the cotton.

All wool goods disappear entirely under this test.

Samples put in sunlight show the value of the different colors.

Brown in a woolen material will fade, but will hold its color better in cotton.

Green, unless in fine goods, is risky.

Beware of lavender or light blue.

Black in cotton shows the starch and often fades.

Dark blue changes little in woolen materials or ginghams.

Red is good in wool.

Deep pink is the best color, as it fades evenly.

OUTFIT FOR READING IN BED

Russian Blouse Gown and Cap Go With This Somewhat Reprehensible Habit.

To read while in bed is most reprehensible, but if you persist in the practice be sure to have the proper outfit—a Russian blouse reading gown and a curl paper covering cap. The gown, which reaches almost to the knees, is a front closing blouse with elbow length cut-in-one sleeves and rounded-out neck which is finished with a broad collarette of side plaited white maline. You may make the blouse of pale-toned wool, satin or messaline, and embroider or applique it with birds and butterflies or of a flowered thin silk lined with lightweight flannel. Just above the normal waist line draw in the fulness with a rope of silk cordage. The cap of silk matching the grounding of the gown is merely a circular piece fulled on to a narrow ribbon, over which is placed a wide frill of plaited maline, and at one side, usually above the left ear tip, may be placed a big bow of black velvet ribbon.

Pocket Inside Pocket.

Inside the pocket of the housekeeper's aprons make a tiny pocket with flap to button over the top. In this she can keep her dimes and nickels. They will not fall out if the apron is thrown down carelessly and a trip is often saved to another part of the house when change is wanted.

Modish Finish for Collar.

A row of black fringe an inch and a half in depth makes a very modish finish when run around the extreme top of a white lace or net collar. If another row of deeper fringe is attached to the bottom edge of the collar, resting on the throat, it is liked all the more.

Economy in Atchison.

An Atchison man is so economical he won't go to a ball game unless he gets a pass to a double-header.—Atchison Globe.

An Easy Way

to get rid of a spell of Indigestion, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Heartburn, Cramps or Malarial Disorders is to take

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

IT TONES—STRENGTHENS—INVIGORATES—REBUILDS

Try a bottle today and be convinced. All Druggists.

Resinol stops skin troubles

If you have eczema or other itching, burning, unsightly skin or scalp eruption, try Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. The itching instantly stops and the trouble quickly disappears in even the severest cases.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap and Ointment. Write for free samples of each to Dept. 5 K, RESINOL CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GREEN'S SONS, Box A, Atlanta, Ga.

400 ACRES black river bottom land, near railroad and county seat, fenced and cross-fenced, 300 acres in cultivation, 4 tenant houses. Cash or terms to suit. Call or write. J. C. SCHOFIELD, Edna, Tex.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

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Write AUSTIN BROTHERS Dallas Texas

Two Widows and Another

By Bryant C. Rogers

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Moses Davenport owned the sawmill in the village of Dort. He was also half-owner of a grocery store. He also owned the vacant lots opposite the Methodist church. It can thus be seen at a glance that Moses was a man of importance. Added to the facts above given, he was forty years old and a widower, and it had been repeatedly announced that he would never marry again, having promised his wife on her dying bed that he would not do so.

One spring day the village of Dort buzzed with excitement. Nobody had fallen downstairs, and the doctors had not discovered a case of measles. The place had not been turned into a summer resort, and none of the hogs roaming the streets had come down with the cholera. All the excitement had been created by the report that Moses Davenport had quarreled with his sister, who kept house for him, and that she was going away and he had been heard to say:

"You can go and be hanged to you, and you need never come back! In six months I shall have a wife to run the house for me!"

Those were the exact words of Moses, as overheard by neighbors, and as they were repeated from mouth to mouth the excitement was intensified. There were widows in and around Dort, and everybody decided offhand that in case of marriage it would be a widow. There were Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Stringer, Mrs. White, Mrs. Elkins, Mrs. Bacon and others, and who would draw the lucky number? They were each and severally notified of what had happened, and what might happen, and though more or less flustrated each one tried to assume an air of indifference as she replied with beating heart:

"Is that all? Well, Moses Davenport will waste his time if he comes spooning around here. I wouldn't look at him twice."

These words were faithfully reported to the widower, and in one way and another the excitement was maintained for a week. Then an agent for a new liver pad came along, and people rushed to buy, and other things were forgotten. Then Moses Davenport went courting. His first call was on Mrs. Davis. No girl would have called it by that name. He talked about the weather, predicted a thunder storm and said it was his opinion that potatoes would be high in the fall. The widow agreed with him. She smiled and laughed as she agreed. She congratulated him on the way he looked, and when he advised her to set out her tomato plants early she said she would take the advice of a wise man and do so. No talk of admiration, love or matrimony, but a very pleasant call—so pleasant, in fact, that after Moses had departed the widow said to her old maid sister:

"I can't afford to marry no such man."

"Sarah, that man will ask me within three months to be his wife."

"How can you tell?" was asked.

"A woman's intuition."

"But he didn't say anything in particular."

"No. He just came spooning around. I hadn't seen him for six months, and he wanted to see if I had lost any of my good looks. I haven't, and he'll be back again."

"And if he asks you to marry him?"

"I shall say yes, of course, but not be in too big a hurry to do so. Didn't you notice his looks of admiration?"

The old-maid sister hadn't noticed any such looks, but she had no other home to go to and therefore answered that she had.

On leaving the house of Mrs. Davis Moses called at that of Mrs. Elkins. His call was friendly. There was more talk about the weather and thunderstorms, and on rising to depart he said:

"Widow, string beans are going to be scarce and high this summer, and if I were you I'd get them planted a bit early."

That was the nearest to love he got, but upon his departure the widow said to her daughter:

"Well, Hetty, you will soon be having a new pa."

"Why, is Mr. Davenport going to ask you to marry him?"

"He certainly is."

"But he talked about string beans."

"Yes, when you can get a widower to talking about string beans something else is bound to follow. It's but a step from that to matrimony."

"But I never heard of that before."

"There's a good many things you never heard of before. Now then, don't you go to telling around that I'm trying to catch Mr. Davenport, for I'm not. The poor man is lonely, and I may take pity on him, but you know I don't care to get married to anyone. Did you watch where he went to when he left here, as I told you to?"

"He went to Mrs. Stringer. Mebbe he was going to talk string beans to her!"

Miss Hetty received a box on the ear for her impudence, and for the next three days the mother flattered herself that her market was made. Then the widow Davis called, and after paying several compliments she remarked:

"Did you know it was all over the village that I was to marry Mr. Davenport?"

"No, I hadn't heard a word about it. He called here first the other day, but of course when he began to talk love I packed him off about his business. I can't afford to marry no such man."

"Nor I either. They say he shortened his wife's life by years with his fault-finding."

"The poor thing! He was just on the point of asking for my hand when I remembered what I had heard and changed the subject and shut him off. Neither one of us can afford to sacrifice ourselves for a man of his stamp."

"If he comes here again he'll get a cool reception."

"The same at my house. Well, I must be going."

The two widows were hardly a hundred feet apart when each one said to herself:

"The old cat! Does she think she has fooled me the least little bit? Mr. Davenport shall learn just what she thinks of him."

Next day the widower received two anonymous letters conveying the information, and a great deal more. He was advised in a paternal way not to trust his future to a woman who couldn't properly shorten a pie crust to save her neck; who made a bed with the foot the highest; who was certain to have lock-jaw some day from running a rusty nail in her foot because she would go around in her bare feet; who steeped over old coffee grounds; who had bad teeth. The above wasn't all. No names were mentioned, but he had no trouble in guessing who the writers were.

Mr. Davenport's response was immediate. On the very next day he called on the widow Davis to say:

"Widow, it occurred to me that you might be lonely."

"Dear me, but I can't tell you how lonely!" was sighed in reply.

"But matrimony is a dangerous thing."

"I've heard say it was, but—"

"The other day I called to advise you to set out your tomato plants early. I now advise you to do the same about your cabbages, and to forget matrimony."

Moses then made his way to the house of Mrs. Elkins and said:

"Widow, when I was here the other day, I advised you to plant string-beans and plenty of them. If you are asked to marry refuse the offer, stick to string beans. They never disappoint you."

"But, Mr. Davenport—"

"Sentiment — love — matrimony — string-beans!"

And to the widow Stringer he said:

"I called here the other day to ask if you had a catnip bed in your yard. I have now called to ask you to be my wife."

"But I thought—thought—!"

"Suppose we set the day for a month ahead?"

And after a blush and a wriggle and a stammer the day was set.

Yuan Knows His China.

President Yuan Shih-kai of the Chinese Republic is still the shrewd, careful, and diplomatic Oriental. A special cable dispatch from Pekin describes Yuan's first presidential address and gives quite a pleasant thrill as it describes how the president of China has decided that the new republic must set aside the traditions of the empire and hire foreigners to place the new fiscal policy on a Western foundation.

So far, so good. But the farsightedness of Yuan in taking this apparently bold stand is seen to be largely "policy," for, after all, his new republic cannot get ohld of the great loan it so sadly needs unless the terms of the bankers making the loan are carried out.

These terms provide for foreign "assistance," to say it diplomatically, in using the money when China receives it. So Yuan, after all, knows what he is about when he hails foreign advice in placing the fiscal scheme of China on a Western foundation.

His Only Fault.

"Is your husband a good man?"

"Yes; he's a good man. I can't complain. But he always sneaks out the back way whenever the minister calls."

TALLER STILL.

Winnie—My sister has a beau six feet tall.

Willie—My sister has beaux without end.

CUTICURA OINTMENT HEALED BAD SORE ON LIMB

"Some time ago I was coming up some steps when the board crushed under me like an egg shell, and my right limb went through to the knee, and scraped he flesh off the bone just inside and below the knee. I neglected it for a day or two, then it began to hurt me pretty badly. I put balsam fir on to draw out the poison, but when I had used it a week, it hurt so badly that I changed to ——— ointment. That made it smart and burn so badly that I couldn't use it any more, and that was the fourth week after I was hurt.

"Then I began to use Cuticura Ointment for the sore. It stopped hurting immediately and began healing right away. It was a bad-looking sore before Cuticura Ointment healed it, and I suffered so I couldn't sleep from two days after I fell until I began using Cuticura Ointment.

"Cuticura Soap is the best soap I ever saw. I have used all kinds of soap for washing my face, and always it would leave my face smarting. I had to keep a lotion to stop the smart, no matter how expensive a soap I used. I find at last in Cuticura Soap a soap that will clean my face and leave no smarting, and I do not have to use any lotion or anything else to ease it. I believe Cuticura Soap is the best soap made." (Signed) Mrs. M. E. Fairchild, 805 Lafayette St., Wichita, Kan., May 8, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

No Novelty.

"People are queer."

"I have heard rumors to that effect."

"Frequently they pay money to go to theaters for the purpose of seeing ballet dancers walk around on their toes when women are doing the same thing in the streets all the time."

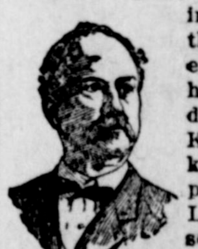
Garfield Tea helps humanity the world over. Taken for liver and kidney troubles, billiousness and constipation.

Joke on the Doctor.

The physicians in Mankato had agreed that during their Chautauqua assembly they would employ a call boy, and each was to pay his share of the expense. This boy was to call any doctor who was wanted, without disturbing the speaker, as it was embarrassing to him and looked as if they were doing it to advertise without expense. So it all went well until the afternoon when Strickland W. Gilliland spoke. As he was talking away a certain doctor had a call from the platform, and he walked out rather ostentatiously. Some of the people who knew of the arrangement laughed or snickered, and the speaker got it. He said: "Don't laugh, folks. That is the way my brother got his start." And everybody roared.

GOT TO THE CAUSE.

And Then All Symptoms of Kidney Trouble Vanished.



C. J. Hammonds, 1115 E. First St., Fort Scott, Kans., says: "I was operated on for stone in the kidney but not cured and some time after, was feeling so bad, I knew there must be another stone that would have to be cut out. I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills and the kidney action improved right away. Large quantities of sediment and stone particles passed from me and finally the stone itself, partly dissolved, but still as big as a pea. With it disappeared all symptoms of dizziness, rheumatism and headache. I have gained about 50 pounds since and feel well and hearty."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A man may express opinions in his wife's presence—but what's the use?

Discriminating persons should know that Garfield Tea is a uniquely efficient remedy for liver troubles and costiveness.

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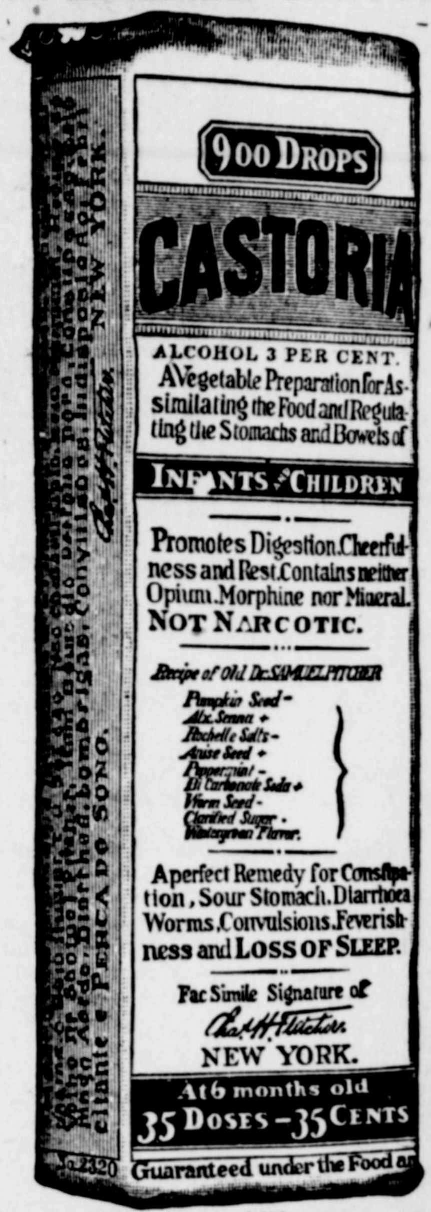
CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



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At 6 months old
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Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

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In Use For Over 30 Years.
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AND AS A
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OLDEST AND BEST 45 YEARS OF CURES

The man who makes light of others seldom sets the world on fire.

Which wins? Garfield Tea always wins on its merits as the best of herb cathartics.

Women commiserate the brave, men the beautiful. The dominion of pity has usually this extent, no wider.—W. S. Landor.

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Bocker—A step in the right direction.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

The most powerful remedy against sudden starts of impatience is a sweet and amiable silence.—St. Francis de Sales.

A SURE CURE FOR ITCHING PILES And all forms of skin diseases is **Tetterine.** It is also a specific for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema, Infant Sore Head, Chaps and Old Itching Sores.

"Enclosed fine one dollar for which please send me two boxes **Tetterine;** this makes five boxes I have ordered from you, the first one only, being for me. I suffered with an eruption for years, and one box of **Tetterine** cured me and two of my friends. It is worth its weight in gold to any one suffering as I did. Everybody ought to know of its value." Jesse W. Scott, Milledgeville, Ga.

Tetterine at druggists or sent by mail for 50c. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Those who seem to escape from discipline are not to be envied; they have farther to go.—A. C. Benson.

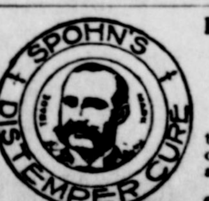
Special Offer to Printers

This paper is printed from ink made in Savannah, Ga. by the SOUTHERN OIL & INK CO., Savannah, Ga. Price 6 cents per pound, F. O. B. Savannah. Your patronage solicited.

It costs less than bottled spring water

LIPTON'S TEA

GOES FARTHEST FOR THE MONEY



FOR **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle; $5.00 and $10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world

$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

W.L.Douglas $3.00 & $3.50 shoes are worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price W. L. Douglas $4.00, $4.50 & $5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing $6.00 to $8.00

Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets Used.*

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price $1.00

M. & M. CO.

AMERICAN BEAUTY Style 1568
Kalamazoo Corset Co., Makers

The Store that has Seasonable Merchandise at Cash Prices; Everything Absolutely New; No old junk to work off; therefore we are in position to offer you the Best Merchandise at the Lowest Cash Price.

See those beautiful Lawns and Flaxons for the hot weather.

We have received a nice line of Ladies' Long Gloves in black, white and chamois; also a swell line of Ladies' Neckwear.

Star Brand Shoes--We have your size in the latest styles in tan, patent, kid, velvet and white buck. Remember we guarantee the Star Brand Shoes to be all leather.

Our Grocery Stock is complete. We sell the famous Peace Maker Special Flour at $3.20 per hundred and White Rose Flour at $3.00.

We pay the highest price for Country Produce.

M. & M. CO.

The Store where you will finally trade.

Locals

* * *

Seth Thomas 8-day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

C. A. Gatlin,s folks visited him last week.

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

Judge O'Neall was in the city Tuesday.

G. T. Adams of Lelia Lake was in the city Tuesday.

W. M Horn was a caller at this office Wednesday.

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

J. F. Randall was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Green of Amarillo visited Mrs. Latimer this week.

Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal is still very sick with fever.

W C Smith's little girl has typhoid fever.

Fine stationery and writing material at Albright Drug Co.

Tom Kidd was in town Wednesday, says he has a good crop.

Mr. Sherman and wife are visiting T. W. Latimer and family.

Miss Mertie Cope of Clarendon came Thursday to visit Mrs. J. C. Wells.

Mrs. Hamilton left for Hamlin yesterday for a visit with homefolks.

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

Mrs. A. D. McCrory left yesterday for Memphis and Montague.

Mrs. Ewing and daughter Miss Jessie, of Memphis were with Mrs. McDougal this week.

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

T. R. Moreman and wife leave today for Sulphur, Okla., to try the medicinal waters.

Sam McCarroll returned Wednesday from Dallas. His wife will visit in Dallas a while longer.

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

Revs. Long and Roy went to Oklahoma this week to attend a Fifth Sunday meeting.

Wm. Stroud of Sherman came last week to visit his parents, L. A. Stroud and wife.

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

W. E. Cope of Lubbock has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. R. B. Jones, several weeks.

Dr. Fields who was operated upon for appendicitis, is in town today and is improving nicely.

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

A. J. Kinard of Goodnight came yesterday to visit his son and attend the Fifth Sunday meeting.

F. O. Doherty of Helena, Aak., arrived Thursday for a visit with homefolks, C. F. Doherty and family.

Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

Rev. Hembree filled his regular appointment here Sunday. His wife accompanied him on the trip.

Dick Connally of Dallas was in town Thursday representing the Royal Insurance Underwriters of St. Louis.

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

G. A. Wimberly and A. L. Miller spent the greater part of the week in Collingsworth county.

Robt. Reed and wife and A. A. Kinard attended the Sabbath band concert at Memphis Sunday.

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

W. E. Reeves and O. C. Hill attended a Knights Templar meeting at Memphis Monday night.

Mr. H. C. Reast and two children of Whitesboro arrived last Tuesday to visit her mother, Mrs. E. G. Dishman.

Tuesday night a dance was enjoyed by a number of young people at the home of J. P. Alexander.

Henry Melton and wife came Sunday to visit her parents, A. F. Waldron and wife. Miss Lela Waldron accompanied them to their home near Alanreed.

E L Johnson and wife returned to their home at Teague this morning after a week's visit with his brothers, Bond and Penn Grandma Johnson accompanied them home.

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

Mesdames Wells and Madden of Memphis came up to spend Sunday with their son and brother, J. C. Wells.

Lake Dishman came in Tuesday from Amarillo where he has been in the employ of a telephone company.

A number of Hedleyites attended the picnic at Sunny View Saturday and report a good time with a world of good things to eat.

Mrs. W W. Gammon has been sick this week and for a few days was very low, but we are glad to state she is better.

J. Paul Sarvis, wife and baby drove over from last evening to visit his parents. Paul is making a good paper for the Lakeview people.

REV. BRYANT ANNOUNCES DATES OF MEETINGS

Rev. G. H. Bryant announces his revival meetings will begin as follows:
McKnight 1st Sunday in July.
Lelia Lake July 28.
Hedley August 11.
Bray 2nd Sunday in July at 3 o'clock p. m.
Naylor 1st Sunday in Sept.
Sunnyview 5th Sunday in June 3 o'clock p. m.

For Sale at a Bargain—A 1-Minute Washing Machine—used only a short time. Telephone or call on Hedley Telephone Exchange.

Mr. Warden came in from Hayflat Wednesday to see his wife who has been here sometime taking medical treatment, and visiting her parents, D. B. Albright and wife.

Mrs. B. E. Harris and daughter Miss Mary came home from San Angelo last week. Mr. Harris and Pratt are driving through the country and expect to reach home soon.

I wish to express my sincere appreciation to the people of this community for their liberal patronage given me during the time I owned the Imperial Barber Shop. E. L. Yelton.

The protracted meeting of the Church of Christ will begin Saturday night before Third Sunday in August by Elder J. P Nall of Pritchett, Texas.

The Informer has a Scholarship in the Bowie Commercial College to either sell or trade. It is a fine opportunity for some one.

Begins To-day

A REAL ROMANCE *of the* ROCKIES
THE CHALICE *of* COURAGE
By CYRUS TOWNSEN BRADY
A story you will read with breathless interest
WATCH FOR OPENING CHAPTER

Killian & Son

DRAYMEN

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

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

City Directory

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

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

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Saturday night.
C. Y. Tate, N. G.
J. H. Richey, Secretary

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or after the full moon.
W. R. McCarroll, W M
S. A. McCarroll, Secretary

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. H. O'Neal
Clerk, Wade Willis
Sheriff, J. T. Patman
Treasurer, Gus Johnson
Assessor, G. W. Baker
Surveyor, J. C. Killough
Commissioners:
G. A. Anderson, Pct. No. 1
R. E. Williams, " " 2
J. G. McDougal, Pct. No. 3
Roy Kendall, " " 4
Justice of the Peace Precinct 3, K. W. Howell
Constable Pct. No. 3, J. W. Bond

District Court meets third week in April and October.

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

CHURCHES

BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor First Sunday in each month.

PRESBYTERIAN every Third Sunday.

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

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

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

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

PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

TIME TABLE

North bound

No. 1	7:15 p. m
,, 7	9:35 a. m

South bound

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

Subscribe for the Informer.

Farm Dwelling Fire Insurance

I can write Fire Insurance on your Farm Property for a term of three to five years and the premium may be paid as follows:

One-Third Cash.
One-Third in 12 months.
One-Third in 24 months.
With 8 per cent Interest.

In one of Strongest Companies on Earth.
If interested come and let's talk it over.

J. C. WELLS

WRITES FIRE INSURANCE----FOR THIS WORLD ONLY