

The Hedley Informer

VOL. II

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1912

NO. 45

Improvements Being Made Hereabouts

B. F. White is building a barn.
R. L. Powell is building a barn.
J. T. Adamson is building a big barn.
G. J. Abbott is building a big barn near Quail.
J. S. Hall is building a fine barn on his farm.
J. C. Hill is building a good barn on his place.
J. W. Mann is building a barn on his lots in east Hedley.
M. N. Parker is building a nice residence west of town.
J. A. Morrow has built a nice barn at his place on McDougal Heights.
L. L. Amason has just completed a fine residence on his farm southwest of town.
Jessie King is building a large barn on his place near Ring. It will be 60x100 feet.
H. M. Crawford is having a house built on the R. F. Morris place northeast of town.
O. C. Hill has completed the finest barn in this part of Donley county on his ranch north of town.
Harve Williams is building a residence in East Hedley on an acre tract he bought from J. G. McDougal.
G. A. Wimberly has treated his residence to coat of paint which increases its appearance considerably.
J. R. Boston started building a residence near the Presbyterian church this week to be occupied by Dr. Glass.
All the above improvement going on besides those reported last week.
Willie Stroud left Sunday for Bowie where he will attend the Commercial College. His brother Horace who has been there several months will soon complete his studies in stenography.
P. W. Cash and family have returned from a lengthy visit in Oklahoma, report a splendid visit while there. He sends the Informer to C. C. Cash, Laverne, Oklahoma.

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

A Remarkable Range
No one has heard before of a range with so many advantages for anything like this price. The hot blast combustion which saves the waiting gases in the fuel, thus making one hot of coal do the work of two in other ranges, is only one of more than a dozen points of superiority which Cole's Hot Blast Range, the modern, up-to-date range, has over all others.
(R-61)

For Sale

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

Giles Gossip

(Too late for last issue)

A. D. Manger of Fort Worth visited in Giles last Monday.
E. H. Watt and son visited relatives in Clarendon Monday.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dayton Shelton Saturday Sept. 21, a girl.
Rev. Bryant closed his meeting at this place last Wednesday night.
Will Rains and mother of Hedley visited relatives in the city last Tuesday.
Miss Magness of Memphis is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Frank Gist, this week.
Mrs. E. H. Watt and daughter Ruby was shopping in Memphis first of the week.
Bob Williams, wife and little son of Bray visited Saturday and Sunday with J. S. Akers and family.
Mrs. J. M. Shelton of Hedley was the guest of her son W. D. Shelton and family a few days this week.

P. H. Williams, wife and children of Tampico, Mexico, arrived Wednesday last week to visit her father J. S. Akers and family a few days.

Happy Jack.

PROGRAM FOR ALL DAY MEETING

To be held with First Baptist church at Memphis, Texas, Tuesday, October, 8th 1912.

1. 10 a. m. Devotional Exercise—Mrs. McDougal, Hedley.
2. Address of welcome—Mrs. E. G. Welch, Memphis.
3. Response to Address of welcome—Mrs. J. T. Gillespie, Wellington.
4. Sunbeam Work—Miss May O'Neal, Clarendon.
5. State Missions—Mrs. D. A. Grundy, Memphis.

NOON.

1. Prayer and Praise Service—Mrs. J. M. Johnson, Estelline.
 2. Right and Wrong Leadership in our Local Societies—Mrs. J. W. Allmon, Childress.
 3. Vocal Solo—Mrs. Bucy, Childress.
 4. Our B. Y. P. U. Work—Mrs. W. H. Wright, Stamford.
 5. The Value of our Association—by the President.
 6. Our Mission Work in Brazil—Rev. David B. Hill, Childress.
 7. Our Obligation to the Organized Work—Rev. R. B. Morgan, Memphis.
 8. Business.
 9. Next place of Meeting.
 10. Adjournment.
- All Baptist women are urged to attend; every one both men and women, are invited to attend.

ANOTHER FINE CROP REPORTED

B. E. Harris, who lives about 4 miles northeast of town, brought in some samples of his corn, maize, kaffir and fruit Saturday, and we must say this is one of the best exhibits brought in this fall.

He and his sons have a large crop and says it is as fine as he ever saw. His corn, while a thin stand will yield from 35 to 40 bushels per acre, and his maize and kaffir over a ton per acre, and his cotton will yield around three-fourth bale per acre.

He also complimented us with a lot of fine peaches and apples. They were extra good. The orchard produced lots of fruit this year and fine at that, as an exhibit of his apples at Albright Drng Co. will show.

Mr. Harris also raises a lot of fine hogs for the market every year and takes pride in being a good farmer.

If you are going to build a house it will pay you to get my prices on valley tin, flashing ridge roll, cresting, ventilators of all kinds, stove flues that are made of good heavy iron, safe and light on your building.

C. W. Turner, The Tinner.

THESE PARTS REPRESENTED AT THE FAIR

L. L. Cornelius went to Clarendon Wednesday to enter his fine colt. He also took up quite a lot of products for different farmers to be exhibited. This end of the county may not take any premiums, but if it doesn't we will know the other fellows had sure-enough fine stuff. While some of our farmers seemed to be interested, a number who capture blue ribbons on some products were not interested enough to bring them to Hedley even and get them hauled up to Clarendon free of charge. This part of the county is the best by big odds, but our people are too careless about doing a little advertising. What could be better advertising than to show what is raised. "The proof of the pudding is the eating."

NOTICE!

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

E. H. Willis, Public Weigher.

THE COUNTY FAIR

Clarendon is preparing for the Donley County Fair, which will be held 3 and 5. Some splendid premiums have been offered in the various departments, and the secretary Dr. N. F. Williams has received a number of applications for exhibits. On W. O. W. day, Friday Oct. 4, a large number of W. O. W.'s from over the Panhandle are expected to be present. The Northwest Texas Swinebreeders Association of which Major W. J. Duffell of Claude is president will meet Tuesday and Wednesday Oct. 1 and 2, and have a splendid program prepared for the meeting, with addresses on the subject relating to hog raising by men prominent in this line of work.

The Fair will be held in the grounds purchased by the Fair Association for the purpose, the association having been organized into a stock company, the members being Clarendon business men and Donley county farmers and stockmen and a great fair is expected. Last year was the first time a fair was ever held there, and some very fine exhibits were made, some of the same exhibits taking first and second prizes at the Dallas Fair. Other attractions besides the fair proper will be had, for the enjoyment of everyone.—Amarillo Daily News Oct. 1.

NEW PRODUCE BUYER

J. A. Morrow has started a produce business in Hedley, and wants to buy all the chickens and eggs for sale. He is officing at O. H. Britain's store. All these things help to make a town of which to be proud.

WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

The W. M. Society will meet with Mrs. Yelton Monday 3 p. m. Subject, The Infallible Sign. Matt. 7, 13-20. Key verse 16. Sign of progress in Korea, Mrs. Willis.
Fruit borne in Japan, Mrs. Jones.
'Christ in a Home work, Mrs. Good things from China, Mrs. Wimberly.
Save them for the Nation (a poem) Mrs. Masterson.

PRESS REPORTER.

W. O. W. CAMP

WILL UNVEIL

The Hedley W. O. Ws. will unveil a monument the Second Sunday in October at 3:30 p. m. All members and neighboring camps are requested to assist in the work. Meetings for the purpose of drilling will be held at the hall next Thursday night and Thursday night week. Be sure to be present at these meetings. All participants requested to be at the hall by 10'clock p. m. the Second Sunday.
Consul Commander.

Products in This Section Unexcelled

Jack McCants brought in some fine maize, kaffir and cane heads Monday to be sent to the fair. It looks like they couldn't be beat. Jack has some more fat hogs this year. They are in a small pen and are so fat their backs make troughs that catch feed and he's afraid they will starve because the feed won't get to the ground so they can eat, and the chickens eat it up.

H. C. Cox and wife went to Memphis Tuesday with a load of pumpkins and carshaws. Mrs. Cox said they had only about one-fourth acre in that product and she had counted 400 matured pumpkins and carshaws, which are bringing 25cents each. \$100 for a quarter acre is going some.

C. W. Webster complimented the Informer Saturday with a large watermelon and a great big kershaw for which we are grateful. Mr. Webster has a fine crop about two miles northwest of town.

A. J. Newman left a few large vines of peanuts at this office Saturday. The vines were large and loaded with nuts. He has one fourth acre and thinks he will get 25 or 30 bushels of peanuts.

A. W. Worsham sent in some kaffir and maize Tuesday that beat anything brought in to that time. Mr. Worsham is an excellent farmer and has a very fine all round crop this year.

W. J. Luttrell left two sweet potatoes at this office Saturday. They are exceptionally large, showing what this country can do in the way of producing potatoes.

REAL ESTATE TO SELL WE CAN SUIT YOU

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

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

No. 46. Is a tract of about 120 acres in 3-4 mile of town, well improved and a bargain at \$40 per acre.

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

No. 51. 157 acres of land in 7 miles Sw Lelia, well improved, good land, at \$22 50 per acre; cash \$2000, balance to suit buyer; 75 acres in cultivation; would take trade.

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

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

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

JONES & WELLS,
Realty Dealers,
Hedley, Texas.

Saturday Specials

KNEE PADS, COLT
MUZZLES, BUGGY
WHIPS, MADE-TO-ORDER
HARNESS, AUTO-
MOBILE OIL, ETC.

All kinds Harness repairing

KENDALL & GAMMON

Rev. Reece preached here Sunday and night, and his sermons were splendid. He had not definitely decided whether he would accept the call to preach here regularly.

O. B. Stanley went to Clarendon Sunday to attend a double wedding. His brother and another man married sisters. All live at Claude.

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

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

E. L. YELTON.

DON'T YOU OWE YOURSELF SOMETHING?

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

(Advt)

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

BLACKSMITHING

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

W. M. DYER

Your business solicited

First State Bank

Hedley, Texas.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

After all, a pennant is only a flag.

Dictagrafting is the latest addition to the English vocabulary.

If you are in favor of pajamas, as against nighties, tell it to the marines.

Man's best friend at present is the electric fan. It is better even than a snow-bank.

If Boston wins the American league pennant baked beans will become the national dish.

A Philadelphia policeman is going into vaudeville. Going to do a sleep-walking act, probably.

What a happy little world this would be if we could only shovel snow in the summer time.

Speaking of civilization, Chinese women once crippled their feet but never wore tight skirts.

A Missouri woman has written a book with her toes. Probably it was made up from footnotes.

The letter-carrier will be glad when the vacation season with its flood of foolish post cards is over.

An aviator fell 200 feet without being hurt, but this is no proof that aviation is being made safer.

If a lobster is "not an animal" what is it? You can't classify it either as a vegetable or as a mineral.

A Long Island woman eloped the other day with a liverman. We supposed livermen had become obsolete.

Eat six times a day, if you want to be healthy, says a New York doctor, but not if you would be wealthy, too.

Man in Vienna shot himself because three girls were in love with him. He was loved not wisely, but too well.

Man in Ohio says he owns a cat with three heads. Think of listening in the stillly night to a cat with three voices.

Woman in New York has left all her money to her lawyer, probably on the theory that he would get it anyhow.

The recent death of the 186 year old Mexican must have been a happy one. Think of living 186 years in Mexico!

Man in Indiana ate a gallon of ice cream at a single sitting. All of which goes to show how easy it is to break a record.

A New York woman says she loves her horses better than she does her husband. Probably she doesn't drive them as hard.

The fear that the price of shaves may be fixed under the patent law need not alarm. There is no law against whiskers.

However, perhaps we ought to be glad that the girls are showing a tendency to wear their own hair in fascinating little bunches.

Archaeologists in Asia have run across remains of a nation that once worshiped the peacock. But the peacock, in all his glory, was not arrayed as one of these up-to-date damsels.

A scientist says that Cleopatra would, if now alive, be put in a lunatic asylum, but she might put the alienist there first.

The mayor of Boston says that women know less about flying than men. They know more, because fewer of them are doing it.

"If you want to be beautiful, do your own washing," says one of the doctors. Most women will prefer the drug store brand of beauty.

A cow up York state is said to have caught a fish with her tail, but who is to fish with a cow? Fawcety casting a cow in a trout stream.

Woman up state wants a divorce because her husband insists on talking politics. This comes under the head of cruel and inhuman treatment.

Theaters without orchestras? Without the shivery music, how are we to know whether the villain is hunting mushrooms or creeping up to the sleeping hero to stab him through the heart?

A contemporary asks: "Can a married man be a hero?" Yes, verily, he shows his heroism by marrying.

Let us remark in charity that perhaps some of the young women on the street never realized how unclothed they were until they saw it in the papers.

The treasury department plans to make paper money smaller in size, but not because the ultimate consumer is troubled with enlargement of the

Women Flirts

Seeks to Advance Herself by Using Dupes

By ISABELLE HATCH O'NEILL

A DISTINCTION should be made between a flirt and a coquette. Man receives from woman about what he demands, not only in her mental attitude toward him, but even in the details of her attire—the wearing of tight corsets and high-heeled shoes, at the expense of her health and her physique. If a man seeks sincerity and earnestness in a woman, he usually finds those qualities. Many men grow weary of the deeper side of a woman's character. So, in order to please and hold them, she uses the gifts which nature has given her.

Few men comprehend the magnanimity of a woman's sacrifice, the depth of her affections, and how her effort to please, that is, her coquetry, is often by the means to an end—to bind more closely to her the man she loves. Such a woman often leads a man to the gate of his inner being and helps him to awaken and preserve the greatness and purity that lie sleeping there.

The "flirt," on the contrary, is a destroyer, a heartless, selfish creature, living like a parasite on the society to which she contributes nothing, grasping all the adulation and enjoyment within her reach, heedless of the wounds which her acts produce. A flirt must have both physical and mental attractions, but she need not be handsome or even pretty. Bright and vivacious she must be. She must know how to ingratiate herself into a man's heart, flatter him, cater to all his bobbies and make him believe that he is the one man in all the world for her. She must be a good listener. Men are her toys, to be used according to what they have to give—some for the theater, others for good dinners or for whatever they may have to bestow. The flirt seeks to advance herself socially or financially by using her dupes to forward her own selfish ends.

But there are men flirts, too, in abundance. How many women have had to meet the disagreeable start, the insulting, insinuating smile of the male flirt on the street, the cars and in other public places. He is quite as despicable a character as the woman flirt, and far more dangerous, with his subtle, seductive flatteries, his sophistries, his plausible, beguiling manner—a creature to be both shunned and scorned. As long as these monsters survive on the face of the earth, and are allowed to glide like poisonous serpents into the affections of innocent and unsuspecting women, just so long will women be betrayed.

The flirt, then, whether man or woman, is a subject of pity and contempt, for, although liberally endowed by nature with attributes which might have been used to bless mankind, they forsake the good and follow the evil, abandoning themselves to the heartless selfishness.

Isabelle Hatch O'Neill

Girls' Vanity Boxes and "Doll Rags"

By Alice Williams, La Porte, Ind.

Recently there was quite a discussion regarding girls with vanity boxes and the latest thing in "doll rags," and their demanding of their friends expensive amusements.

Let me cite a personal experience which from observation is most common. There were two girls. One was neat and moderately modern in dress, intelligent and a good listener, the other rapid and rattle-brained, but dressed beautifully. Her only creed is dress, and she is gratified in this because, being an only child, her parents give their all to her. The other, being an orphan and living on a limited income, has to be satisfied with being neat.

They met men who, it is said, have judgment and discerning powers. Did they choose the plain girl? Never. And why? For the most simple reason—she didn't have on the latest agony. They never waited to see whether there was any character. She was beyond the pale.

Tiring of this sort of thing, she decided to do the picture shows and theaters alone and stroll down side streets on Sunday afternoons whistling to herself when no one was looking.

As this was too highly exciting, she will have to roam on where men have a few ideas above collecting baseball pictures from fancy cigarette boxes and whose greatest boast is the amount of "straights" they can consume and still reach their own door without the aid of a passer-by or policeman.

Do Human Beings Have Sense of Reason?

By CHARLES A. PETERSON

I have read many articles published recently on the question "Do animals think?" and found them of interest. I would, however, be more interested were the subject changed to "Do human beings think?"

We look about us and see the misery and suffering caused by the selfishness of individuals and the greed of corporations and politicians, and yet we do nothing to prevent them from robbing and starving us.

Do we think when we permit an employer to pay a man \$1.50 a day for ten hours' labor to support himself and family, to buy food and clothing, to pay rent and for other necessities?

Are we human to allow a girl to work eight or ten hours daily, six days a week, for \$5, for doing the same work in many places that a man receives a larger salary for doing?

Teach Little Ones to Be Careful

By F. Strong, Oak Park, Ill.

As an automobilist myself and one who has had many narrow escapes from running down pedestrians and especially children, I would like to give my views on the prevention of accidents.

If the parents of children—and especially mothers, who are with their children more of the time—will only teach them when quite small how to cross the streets and what to do in a case of emergency when alone, I am sure that many little lives will be saved and the older ones will learn through the children how to avoid accidents as well.

Parents should warn their children never to run across the street, but that when once they have started across they should keep on going and never turn back, as turning back is most confusing to a driver and is in most cases the cause of so many accidents.

TAFT OUT OF RAGE

EVEN THE EAST BEGINS TO SEE PRESIDENT HAS NO CHANCE TO WIN.

HIS SUPPORT BREAKING UP

Stand-Pat Newspapers Arraign Him for His Message on Panama Canal Question and for Vetoes on Behalf of Woolen Interests.

Colonel George Harvey solemnly warns the Democrats that the man they have to beat is not President Taft. This delphic utterance is symptomatic not only of the recognition in the east of the strength of the Progressive movement; it is equally illuminative of the current break-up in the Taft support.

The veto of the wool revision bill, which might have been expected to bring to the president the hearty support of New England at least, has elicited more unkind than kind words from the important pro-Taft journals of that section. The Boston Transcript congratulates Mr. Taft upon his vetoes in behalf of the woolen interests, but expresses the fear that "the country at large, seeing our satisfaction, is likely to declare that the president is forgetting that the consumer and not the producer is the first person to be consulted." The Providence Journal, in the same strain, declares: "The effect of his action will be to convince the voters more and more that there is no chance of tariff reform from him or his party."

This is cold comfort. Both these papers have been giving Mr. Taft their support, yet they cannot approve the old-line stand-pat tariff policy which he made his own in his speech of acceptance.

The Detroit News, the leading Progressive newspaper in Michigan, has been gathering a few other editorial utterances from powerful Taft newspapers in the east. The most significant it finds to be the New York Times' biting arraignment of the president for his "pitiful trafficking with principle" in his message upon the Panama Canal question. The Times goes on to say:

"President Taft is his own worst enemy. It is a duty, and a painful one, to call that fact to his attention, with all possible directness. His unfortunate propensity for dealing with great public questions in that spirit of miserable compromise and avoidance that is exhibited in his message to the senate and the house on the Panama Canal bill has brought him into his present wretched plight within his party and before the country."

The New York Sun also "regrets" the stand of the chief executive upon the Panama Canal bill. It adds: "The Panama act either does or does not violate the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. If it does not, there is nothing to be said on that score. If it does, it is unfit to be a law. If there is a doubt, it is unfit to be a law."

Even the Indianapolis News, while praising the president for his defiance of public opinion in the commerce court retention, regrets "that some such splendid stand was not made over the Panama Canal bill." It says: "Had Mr. Taft contended as strongly for equality at the canal as he has for purity in the civil service and for the commerce court, we believe he could have strengthened himself with the general public."

It is evident that the president, rejected in the primaries by the great Republican states and weighted down at the convention by a questionable nomination, is not, in the campaign, giving to his supporters the kind of administrative record that they need for the strengthening of his cause.

They are becoming restive over the difficulty of offering in his behalf an adequate defense. Or, perhaps, they are tired of defense itself as a campaign policy. At any rate the course of events goes more and more to show that even the east is coming to understand the perfectly patent fact that the race is between Colonel Roosevelt and Mr. Wilson; that poor Mr. Taft is definitely out of it.—Chicago Post.

Not Quite Sure of Wilson. Under the caption, "Why Should He Resign?" the New York World argues earnestly that Governor Wilson shouldn't. After telling its readers, time and again, that he is the one man whose nomination was the thing to clear the field for complete Democratic success at the polls, the World evidently still has its doubts. It cannot quite believe that the New Jersey governor is virtually in possession of the key of the White House.

Of course there is no direct admission of any uncertainty about his victory next November but the argument that he must hang on the office he has can mean nothing else. If he were certain to win the presidency it would be better for him to let go of the smaller piece. It would show more confidence.

What Hurt Archbold. The attitude of the Roosevelt administration to the Standard Oil company is disclosed in the report made to the president under date of May 2, 1906, by James R. Garfield, then commissioner of corporations. Mr. Garfield reported:

"That the Standard Oil company has habitually received from the railroads, and is now receiving, secret rates and other unjust and illegal discriminations." This report was accompanied

by elaborate documentary evidence. A further report was made later of unfair practices of the Standard, showing among other things the extortionate prices charged in parts of the country where there was no chance for competition.

DEAL GENTLY WITH TARIFF

That's What Wilson Proposes After Declaring That It is Choking and Smothering Us.

Governor Wilson has a new figure of speech to apply to the tariff. It is, he told the New Jersey farmers, "a dam against which all the tides of prosperity are banked up." He prefers to call it the "restrictive tariff," because the great unmatched energy of America is now waiting for a field greater than America itself. The tariff "hems us in," "checks us," "smothers us." If the governor's puzzled admirer, Mr. Hinrichs, heard that he would be congratulating himself after all that his candidate was a free trader?

But what is Governor Wilson proposing to do with this thing that "chokes us" and "smothers us"? Oh, reduce the constricting force very carefully and gradually. He would not push the country from being suffocated too suddenly. He would not strain our suffering windpipes by the admission of too much air at once. He is full of qualifying phrases. He would release the strangle hold of the tariff only as it can be done "with safety." Or, as he put it in his speech of acceptance, "We do not ignore the fact that the business of a country like ours is exceedingly sensitive to changes in legislation of this kind. It has been built up, however inadvertently, upon tariff schedules written in the way I have indicated, and its foundations must not be too radically or suddenly disturbed."

That is it. You deal gently with anything that is choking the life out of you for fear that sudden relief may prove too great a shock to the system. When a marauder takes you by the throat, you call him names, tell him his conduct is criminal, but are extremely moderate about doing anything to interfere with his felonious operations. That is precisely the way, of course, a man may be expected to act. If Mr. Wilson really feels as he now says he does, that the tariff "smothers us," it is ridiculous to suppose that, once in power, he would proceed with that scrupulous care for only gradual and undisturbing changes which he outlines in his speech of acceptance.

About Mr. Perkins. Mr. Roosevelt believes, and many others believe, that Mr. George W. Perkins is moved by unselfish, patriotic considerations.

But suppose Mr. Perkins, in furthering the Progressive movement, were actuated only by shrewd, far-seeing business principles.

It is the essence of the Progressive cause that social and political morality are as necessary to business prosperity as they are to the popular welfare. Not all big business men are stupid. They can see that the end is at hand for the let-us-alone-public-be-damned ideal of business. For years before the Progressive party was founded, Mr. Perkins and the McCornicks and some other men of large business interests have advocated in their businesses and among their financial associates a policy of avoiding the destruction of business stability by according the methods of business to the square deal demands of the people.

It is hardly to be contended that any great political party desires to destroy business. Certainly no party can represent the people if it sets itself in antagonism to the commercial and industrial greatness of the country. And the Progressive party's chief purpose is to obliterate such antagonisms as exist and to prevent the development of more bitter antagonisms.

One may accept the theory that Mr. Perkins has good sense, irrespective of his selfishness and unselfishness.

With the "Bab Ballads." Wilson enters the campaign, curiously enough, in the straddle. He tries to shake off the Bryan platform as Hearst has adjured him to do. But he does it in a half-hearted, evasive fashion. A platform is not a program, he says. But the program he does not offer, save in the gauziest fashion. The failure of the Taft administration he shrewdly accepts as proved. There will be no debate about that, he suggests. Certainly the political history of the last four months leaves little room for debate. "Just let the Democracy in," he asks, "and watch us. We are sure to be safe and to harm no one. We say we are. Why should anyone think otherwise? You can tell what we will do—after we get in. No one will be disturbed." It is a sweet and moving picture. But it belongs with the "Bab Ballads" rather than with practical problems of administration.—Boston Journal.

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Vi-ation Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



Nothing keeps a man so busy as the attempt to idle away his time.

As a summer tonic there is no medicine that quite compares with OXIDINE. It not only builds up the system, but taken regularly, prevents malaria. Regular or Tasteless formula at Druggists.

Subtle Admonition. "Why do you always ask that regular customer if the razor hurts him?" asked one barber.

"Just as a gentle reminder," replied the other, "that if he forgets the tip it's liable to hurt him the next time."

Collective Housekeeping. An English paper tells of an experiment in collective housekeeping in what is known as Brent Garden village. The dwelling houses contain all improvements except a kitchen. Meals for everybody are cooked at a central hall, and may either be eaten there or sent home. A four-course dinner costs only 1 shilling and 6 pence. Servants are supplied, when needed, from the central hall at a cost of about ten cents an hour.

Adulation Pleased Rousseau. Rousseau, whose bicentenary celebration occasioned a riot in Paris the other day, created a sensation when he visited England in 1766. "Rousseau and his Armenian dress," wrote Lord Chalmers, "were followed by crowds when he first arrived in London, and as long as this species of admiration lasted he was contented and happy. Garrick not only gave a supper in his honor, but played two characters specially to please him. Rousseau was highly gratified, but Mrs. Garrick declared that she had never spent a more unpleasant evening in her life, the philosopher being so anxious to display himself, and hanging over the front of the box so much, that she was obliged to hold him by the skirts of his coat to prevent him from falling over into the pit."

THEY'RE USUALLY STUPID.

He—Did you have a pleasant time at the literary luncheon?
She—No, stupid. None but clever people were there.

A FOOD CONVERT
Good Food the True Road to Health.

The pernicious habit some persons still have of relying on nauseous drugs to relieve stomach trouble keeps up the patent medicine business and helps keep up the army of dyspeptics.

Indigestion—dyspepsia—is caused by what is put into the stomach in the way of improper food, the kind that so taxes the strength of the digestive organs they are actually crippled.

When this state is reached, to resort to tonics is like whipping a tired horse with a big load. Every additional effort he makes under the lash diminishes his power to move the load.

Try helping the stomach by leaving off heavy, greasy, indigestible food and take on Grape-Nuts—light, easily digested, full of strength for nerves and brain, in every grain of it. There's no waste of time nor energy when Grape-Nuts is the food.

"I am an enthusiastic user of Grape-Nuts and consider it an ideal food," writes a Maine man:

"I had nervous dyspepsia and was all run down and my food seemed to do me but little good. From reading an advertisement I tried Grape-Nuts food, and after a few weeks' steady use of it, felt greatly improved.

"Am much stronger, not nervous now, and can do more work without feeling so tired, and am better every way."

"I relish Grape-Nuts best with cream and use four heaping teaspoonfuls as the cereal part of a meal. I am sure there are thousands of persons with stomach trouble who would be benefited by using Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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

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The Chalice of Courage

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

A Romance of Colorado

By **Cyrus Townsend Brady**

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

Illustrations by **Elsworth Young**
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SYNOPSIS.

Enid Maitland, a frank, free and unspooled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Maitland, James Armstrong, Maitland's protégé, falls in love with her. His persistent wooing irritates the girl, but she hesitates, and Armstrong goes east on business without a definite answer. Enid hears the story of a mining engineer, Newbold, whose wife fell off a cliff and was so seriously hurt that he was compelled to shoot her to prevent her being eaten by wolves while he went for help. Kirky, the old guide who tells the story, gives Enid a package of letters which he says were found on the dead woman's body. She reads the letters and at Kirky's request keeps them. While bathing in mountain stream Enid is attacked by a bear, which is mysteriously shot. A storm adds to the girl's terror. A sudden deluge transforms brook into raging torrent, which sweeps Enid into gorge, where she is rescued by a mountain hermit after a thrilling experience. Campers in great confusion upon discovering Enid's absence when the storm breaks, Maitland and Old Kirky go in search of the girl. Enid discovers that her ankle is sprained and that she is unable to walk. Her mysterious rescuer carries her to his camp. Enid goes to sleep in the strange man's bunk. Maitland and Kirky go on four of inspection. The hermit tells Enid of his unsuccessful attempt to find the Maitland campers. He admits that he is also from Philadelphia. The hermit falls in love with Enid. The man comes to a realization of his love for her, but naturally in that strange solitude the relations of the girl and her rescuer become unsteady and strained. The stranger tells of a wife he had who is dead, and says he has sworn to ever cherish her memory by living in solitude. He and Enid, however, confess their love for each other. She learns that he is the man who killed the wife in the mountains. Enid discovers the writer of the letters to Newbold's wife to have been James Armstrong. Newbold decides to start the settlement for help.

when she was alone her heart sank into the depths as she contemplated the dreadful and unsolvable dilemma in which these two lovers found themselves so unwittingly and inextricably involved. It was indeed a curious and bewildering situation. Passionate adoration for the other rose in each breast like the surging tide of a mighty sea, and like that tide upon the shore it broke upon conventions, ideas, ideals and obligations intangible to the naked eye, but as real as those iron coasts that have withstood the waves' assaults since the world's morning.

The man had shaped his life upon a mistake. He believed absolutely in the unquestioned devotion of a woman to whom he had been forced to mete out death in an unprecedented and terrible manner. His unwillingness to derogate by his own conduct from the standard of devotion which he believed had inhabited his wife's bosom, made it impossible for him to allow the real love that had come into his heart for this new woman to have free course; honor, pride and self-respect scourged him just in proportion to his passion for Enid Maitland.

The more he loved her, the more ashamed he was. By a curious combination of circumstances, Enid Maitland knew the truth; she knew that from one point of view the woman had been entirely unworthy the reverence in which her husband held her memory. She knew that his wife had not loved him at all, that her whole heart had been given to another man, that what Newbold had mistaken for a passionate desire for his society because there was no satisfaction in life for the wife away from him, was due to a fear lest without his protection she should be unable to resist the appeal of the other man which her heart seconded so powerfully. If it were only that Newbold would not be false to the obligation of the other woman's devotion, Enid might have solved the problem in a moment.

It was not so simple, however. The fact that Newbold cherished this memory, the fact that this other woman had fought so desperately, had tried so hard not to give way, entitled her to Enid Maitland's admiration and demanded her highest consideration as well. Chance, or Providence, had put her in possession of this woman's secret. It was as if she had been caught inadvertently eavesdropping. She could not in honor make use of what she had overheard, as it were; she could not blacken the other woman's memory, she could not enlighten this man at the expense of his dead wife's reputation.

Although she longed for him as much as he longed for her, although her love for him amazed her in its depth and intensity, even to the happiness, commensurate with her feeling, she could not betray her sister. The imposts of honor, how hard they are to sustain when they conflict with love and longing.

Enid Maitland was naturally not a little thrown off her balance by the situation and the power that was hers. What she could not do herself she could not allow anyone else to do. The obligation upon her must be extended to others. Old Kirky had no right to the woman's secret any more than she; he must be silenced. Armstrong, the only other being who was privy to the truth, must be silenced too.

One thing at least arose out of the sea of trouble in a tangible way; she was done with Armstrong. Even if she had not so loved Newbold that she could scarcely give a thought to any other human being, she was done with Armstrong.

A singular situation! Armstrong had loved another woman, so had Newbold; and the latter had even married this other woman, yet she was quite willing to forgive Newbold, she made every excuse for him, she made none for Armstrong. She was an eminently sane, just person, yet as she thought of the situation her anger against Armstrong grew hotter and hotter. It was a safety valve to her feelings, although she did not realize it. After all, Armstrong's actions rendered her a certain service; if she could get over the objection in her soul, if she could ever satisfy her sense of honor and duty and obligation, she could settle the question at once. She had only to show the letters to Newbold and to say: "These were written by the man of the picture; it was he, and not you, your wife loved," and Newbold would take her to his heart instantly.

These thoughts were not without a certain comfort to her. All the compensation of self sacrifice is in its realization. That she could and did not somehow ennoble her love for him. Even women are allowed with base metal. In the powerful and universal appeal of this man to her, she rejoiced at whatever was of the soul, rather than of the body. To possess power, to refrain from using

it in obedience to some higher law, is perhaps to pay oneself the most flattering of compliments. There was a satisfaction to her soul in this which was yet denied him.

Her action was quite different from his. She was putting away happiness which she might have had in compliance with a higher law than that which bids humanity enjoy. It was flattering to her mind. In his case, it was otherwise; he had no consciousness that he was a victim of misplaced trust, of misinterpreted action. He thought the woman for whom he was putting away happiness was almost as worthy, if infinitely less desirable, as the woman whom he now loved.

Every sting of outrage, every feeling of shame, every fear of disloyalty, scourged him. She could glory in it; he was ashamed, humiliated, broken.

She heard him savagely walking up and down the other room, restlessly impelled by the same Erinyes which of old scourged Orestes; the violator of the laws of moral being drove him on. These malign Eumenides held him in their hands. He was bound and helpless, rage as he might in one moment, pray as he did in another, no light came into the whirling darkness of his torn, tempest tossed, driven soul. The irresistible impulse and the immovable body of the philosophers puzzled over were exemplified in him. Whilst he almost hated the new woman

ideas and his ideals, or he must inevitably take the woman.

How frightful was the battle that raged within his bosom! Sometimes in his despair he thought that he would have been glad if he and she had gone down together in the dark waters before all this came upon him. The floods of which the heavens had emptied themselves had borne her to him. Oh if they had only swept him out of life with its trouble, its trials, its anxieties, its obligations, its impossibilities. If they had gone together! And then he knew that he was glad even for the torture, because he had seen her, because he had loved her, and because she had loved him.

He marveled at himself curiously, and in a detached way. There was a woman who loved him, who had confessed it boldly and innocently, there was none to say him nay. The woman who stood between had been dead five years. The world knew nothing, cared nothing; they could go out together; he could take her, she would come. On the impulse he turned and ran to the door and beat upon it. Her voice bade him enter, and he came in.

Her heart yearned to him. She was shocked, appalled at the torture she saw upon his face. Had he been laid upon the rack, and every joint pulled from its sockets, he could not have been more white and agonized.

"I give up," he cried. "What are honor and self respect to me? I want

helpless, alone, but it must not be. I know you better than you know yourself. You will not take advantage of affection so unbounded, of weakness so pitiable."

Was it the wisdom of calculation, or was it the wisdom of instinct by which she chose her course? Resistance would have been unavailing, in weakness was her strength.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth! Yes, that was true. She knew it now, if never before, and so did he.

Slowly the man released her. She did not even then draw away from him. She stood with her hand still on his breast. She could feel the beating of his heart beneath her fingers.

"I am right," she said softly. "It kills me to deny you anything. My hearts yearns toward you. Why should I deny it? It is my glory, not my shame."

"There is nothing above love like ours," he pleaded, wondering what marvelous mastery she exercised that she stopped him by a hand's touch, a whispered word, a faith.

"No; love is life, love is God, but even God himself is under obligations of righteousness. For me to come to you now, to marry you now, to be your wife, would be unholy. There would not be that perfect confidence between us that must endure in that revelation. Your honor and mine, your self respect and mine, would interpose. If I can't have you with a clear conscience, if you can't come to me in the same way, we are better apart. Although it kills me, although life without you seems nothing, I would rather not live it, we are better apart. I can't be your wife until—"

"Until what and until when?" demanded Newbold.

"I don't know," said the woman, "but I believe that somewhere, somehow, we shall find a way out of our difficulty. There is a way," she said a little incautiously. "I know it."

"Show it to me."

"No, I cannot."

"What prevents?"

The same thing which prevents you: honor, loyalty."

"To a man?"

"To a woman."

"I do not understand."

"No, but you will some day." She smiled at him. "See," she said, "through my tears I can smile at you, though my heart is breaking. I know that in God's good time this will work itself out."

"I can't wait for God. I want you now," persisted the other.

"Hush, don't say that," answered the woman, for a moment laying her hand on his lips. "But I forgive you. I know how you suffer."

The man could say nothing, do nothing. He stared at her a moment and his hand went to his throat as if he were choking.

"Unworthy," he said hoarsely, "unworthy of the past, unworthy of the present, unworthy of the future. May God forgive me, I never can."

"He will forgive you, never fear," answered Enid gently.

"And you?" asked her lover. "I have ruined your life."

"No, you have ennobled it. Let nothing ever make you forget that. Wherever you are and whatever you do, and whatever you may have been, I love you, and I shall love you to the end. Now you must go, it is so late, I can't stand any more. I throw myself on your mercy again; I grow weaker and weaker before you; as you are a man, as you are stronger, save me from myself. If you were to take me again in your arms," she went on steadily, "I know not how I could drive you back. For God's sake, if you love me—"

That was the hardest thing he had ever done, to turn and go out of the room, out of her sight, and leave her standing there with eyes shining, with pulses throbbing, with breath coming fast, with bosom panting. Once more, and at a touch she might have yielded!

CHAPTER XIX.

The Challenge of the Range.

Mr. James Armstrong sat at his desk before the west window in his private room in one of the tallest buildings in Denver. His suite of offices was situated on one of the top floors, and from it he had a clear and unobstructed view of the mighty range over the intervening house tops and other buildings. The earth was covered with snow. It had fallen steadily through the night, but with the dawn the air had cleared and the sun had come out brightly, although it was very cold.

Letters, papers, documents, the demands of a business extensive and varied, were left unnoticed. He sat with his elbow on the desk, his head on his hand, looking moodily at the range. In the month that had elapsed since he had received news of Enid Maitland's disappearance he had sat often in that way, in that place, staring at

the range, a prey to most despondent reflections, heavy hearted and disconsolate indeed.

After that memorable interview with Mr. Stephen Maitland in Philadelphia he had deemed it proper to await there the arrival of Mr. Robert Maitland. A brief interview with that distracted gentleman had put him in possession of all the facts in the case. As Robert Maitland had said, after presentation of the tragic story, the situation was quite hopeless. Even Armstrong reluctantly admitted that her uncle and old Kirky had done everything that was possible for the rescue or discovery of the girl.

Therefore the two despondent gentlemen had shortly after returned to their western homes, Robert Maitland in this instance being accompanied by his brother Stephen. The latter never knew how much his daughter had been to him until this evil fate had befallen her. Robert Maitland had promised to inaugurate a thorough and extensive search to solve the mystery of her death, which he felt was certain, in the spring, when the weather permitted humanity to have free course through the mountains.

Mr. Stephen Maitland found a certain melancholy satisfaction in being at least near the place where neither he nor any one had any doubt his daughter's remains lay hid beneath the snow or ice on the mountains in the freezing cold. Robert Maitland had no other idea than that Enid's body was in the lake. He intended to drain it—an engineering task of no great difficulty—and yet he intended, also, to search the hills for miles on either side of the main stream down which she had gone, for she might possibly have strayed away and died of starvation and exposure, rather than drowning. At any rate, he would leave nothing undone to discover her.

He had strenuously opposed Armstrong's recklessly expressed intention of going into the mountains immediately to search for her. Armstrong was not easily moved from any purpose he entertained, or lightly to be hindered from attempting any enterprise that he projected, but by the time the party reached Denver the winter had set in, and even he realized the futility of any immediate search for a dead body lost in the mountains. Admitting that Enid was dead, the conclusions were sound, of course.

The others pointed out to Armstrong that if the woman they all loved had by any fortunate chance escaped the cloudburst, she must inevitably have perished from cold, starvation and exposure in the mountain long since. There was scarcely a possibility that she could have escaped the flood, but if she had, it would only be to be devoted to death a little later. If she was not in the lake, what remained of her would be in some lateral canon. It would be impossible to discover her body in the deep snows until the spring and the warm weather came. When the snows melted what was concealed would be revealed. Alone, she could do nothing. And admitting again that Enid was alone, this conclusion was as sound as the other.

Now no one had the faintest hope that Enid Maitland was yet alive, except, perhaps, her father, Mr. Stephen Maitland. They could not convince him, he was so old and set in his opinions and so utterly unfamiliar with the conditions that they tried to describe to him, that he clung to his belief in spite of all, and finally they let him take such comfort as he could from his vain hope without any further attempt at contradiction.

In spite of all the arguments, however, Mr. James Armstrong was not satisfied. He was as hopeless as the rest, but his temperament would not permit him to accept the inevitable calmly. It was barely possible that she might not be dead, and that she might not be alone. There was scarce-up enough possibility of this to justify a suspicion, but that is not saying there was none at all.

Day after day he had sat in his office denying himself to everyone and refusing to consider anything, brooding over the situation. He loved Enid Maitland, he loved her before, and now that he had lost her, he loved her still more.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Daniel and the Lions.

And it came to pass that Daniel was cast into the den of lions by order of King Darius.

Early the next morning King Darius went to the den, rolled away the stone, and called out: "Do the lions bite?"

"Not unreasonably," replied Daniel, who was well up in the legal vernacular of the day.

"Good," ejaculated King Darius as he rolled back the stone. Thereupon he went forth and proclaimed to the multitude that the lion question had been solved.—Puck.



She Stood With Her Hand Still on His Breast.

an, whilst he almost loved the old, yet that he did neither the one thing nor the other absolutely was significant.

Indeed he knew that he was glad Enid Maitland had come into his life. No life is complete until it is touched by that divine fire which for lack of another name we call love. Because we can experience that sensation we are said to be made in God's image. The image is blurred as the animal predominates, it is clearer as the spiritual has the ascendancy.

The man raved in his mind. White faced, stern, he walked up and down and tossed his arms about him, he stopped, his eyes closed, he threw his hands up toward God, his heart cried out under the lacerations of the blows inflicted upon it. No flagellant of old ever trembled beneath the body lash as he under the spiritual punishment.

He prayed that he might die at the same moment that he longed to live. He grappled blindly for solutions of the problem that would leave him with untarnished honor and undiminished self respect and fidelity, and yet give him this woman, and in vain. He strove to find a way to reconcile the past with the present, realizing as he did so the futility of such a proposition. One or the other must be supreme, he must inexorably hold to his

love, and I, I am yours with every fiber of my being. Great God! Let us cast aside these foolish quixotic scruples that have kept us apart. If a man's thoughts declare his guilt, I am already disloyal to the other woman; deeply, entirely so. I have betrayed her, I have abandoned her. Let me have some reward for what I have gone through. You love me; come to me."

"No," answered the woman, and no task ever laid upon her had been harder than that. "I do love you. I will not deny it. Every part of me responds to your appeal. I should be so happy that I cannot even think of it, if I could put my hand in your own, if I could lay my head upon your shoulder, if I could feel your heart beat against mine, if I could give myself up to you, I would be so glad, so glad. But it cannot be, not now."

"Why not?" pleaded the man.

He was by her side, his arm went around her. She did not resist physically, it would have been useless. She only laid her slender hand upon his broad breast and threw her head back and looked at him.

"See," she said, "how helpless I am, how weak in your hands. Every voice in my heart bids me give way. If you insist I can deny you nothing. I am

CHAPTER XVIII.
The Strength of the Weak.
Although Enid Maitland had spoken bravely enough while he was there,

To The Public!

If it is Carpenter work you want done, or door and window frames made, wagon and buggy work, in fact any kind of first-class woodwork, see J. B. Miller at Moore's Blacksmith Shop, Come to Hedley.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. Claude Wells || Editors and
Pearlie E. Wells || Publishers

Published Every Friday

If you have a good thing push it along. Advertise it.

Printer's ink when properly used, is the staff of life to any business.

Advertising is as much a stimulant to business as food is to the body.

For a heart-to-heart talk with the people of your community, try the columns of your local paper.

Keep a pounding at the public all the time, let them know you have the goods, that the price is right, and that you have confidence in the quality.

When a duck lays an egg, she gets up and waddles off, a hen advertises with her cackle. That's the reason there are more chickens than ducks in the world.

The Informer is being issued a day earlier this week in order that the force may go to Clarendon Friday to take in the Fair. We have decided to issue every week early enough to mail the papers Friday mornings, and request advertisers to get copy in as early each week as possible.

One has only to stand on the streets and watch the front doors of the stores up and down the street to tell who is doing a big business and who is not. And if you'll stop to think about it just a minute, who is it doing the business in Hedley? Isn't it a fact that the ones doing the most business are the ones whose ads are continually appearing in the Informer? Strange isn't it? The moral to this is, to be a busy

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

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

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

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

W. F. Williams, D. V. S.

Veterinarian

Clarendon, Texas
Office 279

Your Child's Eye Sight

You are responsible for the Eyes of your child. Watch out for the frowns and squints. When he reads or looks at a picture book does he hold it too near or too far? These little things grow fast, but can be overcome, in many cases, if discovered in time.

I insist on your bringing the children in

You may save them a lifetime of strain and weak sight. Deficiency of vision never disappears of their own accord, in most cases grow worse. It's a duty you owe your child.

No charge for advising
CHAS. OREN
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

merchant it is necessary to advertise: to advertise properly will make busy merchants. A merchant who advertises is an up-to-date one, and an up-to-date merchant is one who keeps up-to-date goods, and to keep up-to-date goods he must dispose of all his season's stock, and to dispose of the season's stock he advertises. See the point? A-d-v-e-r-t-i-s-e.

McDougal & Kerley are threshing grain in the Windy Valley country this week. They have two threshing outfits and expect to thresh a lot of grain this fall.

How Much Should He Pay

I hire a team to drive to a city, twelve miles distant, and return for \$4. At a cross road, six miles distant, I take a passenger to the city and back to the cross roads. How much of the \$4 should he pay? The answer is not \$2 nor \$1.33 1-3. Write us about it.

Do you know there is a position waiting for you? Did you know that every graduate of the Bowie Commercial College is in a good position? Are you satisfied to continue in your present circumstances? If not, let us train you to be prosperous. With the Bowie Commercial College stamp of success upon you, you cannot fail if you do your duty. We have made brilliant successes out of many young men and women, and are continuing the same work with others today.

Now is the best time to enter. Write and ask us how we can save you time and money in acquiring your business education. "THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE"
Bowie Commercial College,
Bowie, Texas.



The Best American Families Use Cole's Hot Blast Range

The housewife who has her own work to do (who has no servants) is the one who appreciates the many "handy features" embodied only in this range.

The manufacturer of this range claims to have embodied features suggested by users—the housewives—when making this marvel of range construction.

Cole's Hot Blast Steel Range embodies every feature of convenience and durability contained in—
Every malleable range made.
Every cast iron range made.
Every other cooking stove or range at any price.

In addition, there are (14) special and patented features embodied in Cole's Hot Blast Range which are not to be had in any other make or style range or stove at any price.

Consider this, and then we believe you will cease to wonder why we persist in calling to your attention this range—the first real improvement made in 20 years in range construction.

We want you to examine it in every detail—We want you to note its finish—its appearance—then we want to show you how convenient it is—how simple to operate.

We want you to buy Cole's Hot Blast Range, because we know it will please you. Furnished with plain or polished top.

Cole's Odorless
Broiler and
Toaster
Furnished Only
on Cole's Hot
Blast Range

Hedley Hdw. & Imp. Co.

Cole's Hot
Blast
Combustion
Saves Dollars
in Fuel.

694D-12

Seth Thomas 8-day Clocks at Albright Drug Co.

Fine stationery and writing material at Albright Drug Co

O. B. Stanley

WATCHMAKER
AND JEWELER

All work
Guaranteed
Give me a trial

AT ALBRIGHT DRUG CO.

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

Sanitary Cones with Alta Vista Ice Cream at Albright Drug Co.
Candy that is candy at Albright Drug Co.

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

TO THE TELEPHONE USERS

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

Hedley Telephone Exchange

King's Barber Shop

For the best Tonsorial work, nice baths, good laundry.

Always strive to please our customers.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

J. B. KING, Prop.

HEDLEY, TEXAS

PHOTOS

There is some class to the work that is done in this Studio, and if you are thinking of having photos made remember they will be correct if made at

Mulkey's Studio

Clarendon, Texas

Us Figure

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

Phone No. 8

Cicero Smith L'b'r Co.

S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

To The Farmers of Hedley Territory!

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

We are respectfully yours for business,

B. W. Moreman Gin Co

Locals

The best Ice Cream at Hedley Drug Co.

T. R. Moreman went to Estelline Tuesday.

W. E. Reeves went to Clarendon Tuesday.

Dave Mendenhall is clerking for O. H. Britain.

Get your cold drinks at Albright Drug Co.

Ansel Lynn was down from Clarendon Sunday.

W. C. Smith's daughter is very sick with typhoid fever.

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

Hugh Kesterson is still very sick, but his condition is more promising.

J. M. Killian went back to carrying the mail on rural route 1 this week.

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

Mrs. W. W. Gammon was quite sick first of the week, but is better now.

M. W. Mosley was able to be in town Tuesday.

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

Guss Johnson's children were down from Clarendon Sunday visiting.

W. D. Haley sold his crop in Windy Valley and has moved to west Hedley.

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

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

W. T. Bishop and family have moved to one of E. R. Clark's farms from Arkansas.

Mrs. O. C. Hill returned Tuesday from Palestine where she visited a brother.

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

G. W. Antrobus, a Clarendon hardware merchant, was in Hedley on business Tuesday.

A. L. Ham and family of Jacksboro are here visiting their daughter Mrs. C. O. Wood.

Wall Paper in Stock. Albright Drug Co.

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

Hugh Brown and wife of Clarendon were here Sunday visiting J. B. Masterson and wife.

Two auto loads of Masons went down to Memphis Monday night to attend the lodge.

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

The Masons had a big meeting Saturday night. A number of Memphis Masons came up to attend.

Sid Harris and B. E. Kinsey shipped a car of hogs to Fort Worth Tuesday. Sid accompanied the car.

I am running M. W. Mosley's row-binder and will cut for the public, and will appreciate patronage. J. T. Craddock.

Mrs. E. Bond returned Sunday from Wellington where she visited her son Noland several months.

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

LOST—somewhere between the store and my residence 1 bunch of keys. Liberal reward to finder. Return to Frank Kendall.

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

There was frost first of last week; very little around town but considerable over on the river in the flats.

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

COMMENCING SEPTEMBER 1st

WE WILL CLOSE OUT OUR Queensware AND Glassware At Absolute Wholesale Cost **FOR CASH**

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

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

Hedley,
Texas

Hedley Hdw. & Imp. Co.

L. A. STROUD
Manager

LUMBER

Are You going to build A House?

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

J. C. Wooldridge

HEDLEY, TEXAS

When in Hedley

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

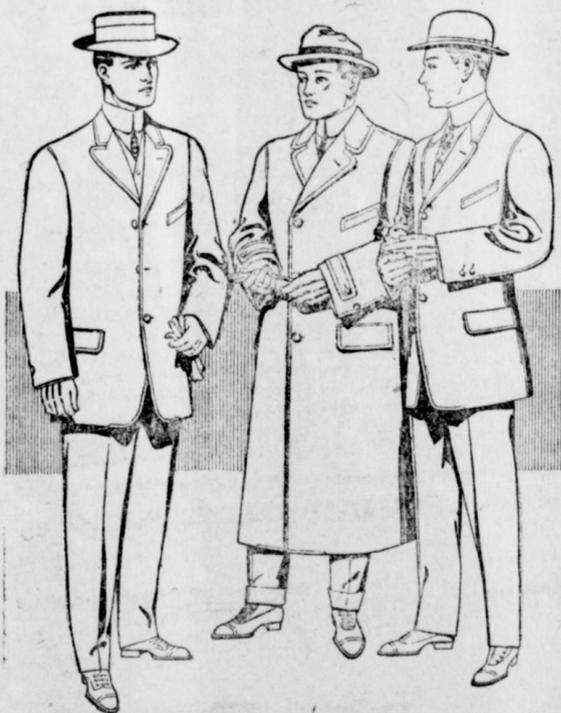
COME NOW FOR OVERCOATS

the Celebrated "Schwab" make

OVERCOAT days are here. An overcoat is a garment about which you wish to be extremely careful in purchasing, because you are going to wear it for more than one season. You will therefore find it to your special interest to come and see our great array of Schwab-made Overcoats. This name on the label of these coats insures that you will get the very highest grade of fine workmanship, materials of quality, a garment cut in the correct style and that for the price you pay you will be better dressed than anybody spending a similar amount elsewhere.

COME IN AND BE FITTED---YOURSELF AND YOUR PURSE

M & M CO.



Wear Smart Clothes

All-wool and GUARANTEED to give you satisfactory wear or a new suit free.

TIGER SHOOTING IN CENTRAL INDIA



A CLEAN KILL

In a recent issue was given an account of tiger shooting as carried out in the Nepal Terai on the occasion of the king's visit to that state, when the whole available resources of the state, together with hundreds of shikar elephants, were brought into use, with most successful results. It does not fall to the lot of every one, however, to be the guest of a sporting maharajah, so if he proposed now to give the other side of the picture, and to show the form of the sport which is available for the ordinary man, he is civil or military officer or simple tourist in search of big game shooting. The central provinces of India are selected because they are best known, and also provide typical sport. It must not be supposed that anyone is at liberty to roam at will over these jungles, shooting wherever his fancy dictates. The management of the jungles for shooting purposes is under the control of the Indian forest department, and is regulated by a fairly simple and practical code of rules. The various forests have been demarcated and separated into blocks of convenient size, which are let out to tenants for short periods. The number of head of the less common animals, such as bison, etc., which may be shot is strictly limited. Breach of this rule, or the shooting of cows, is punishable by fine, and a subordinate forest official is, as a rule, told off to the camp to exercise the necessary supervision, writes "D. C." in Country Life.

Hundred Beaters Necessary.

Let us imagine ourselves in the center of a good shooting district. The village headman comes in and reports that another village bullock has been killed by a tiger not far away, while grazing with the herd in charge of some small boys. The conditions being pronounced favorable, the order is given for a beat the next day. Early in the morning the shikari visits the kill, locates the tiger lying up close by the beat and has machans tied up on selected trees. About a hundred beaters are collected, and, soon after mid-day, when the stops have been carefully posted and the rifles are up in the machans, the drive is started with great shouting and beating of drums and tom-toms. If an elephant is available, his services may with advantage be impressed for the occasion, to strengthen and give confidence to the line of beaters. The tiger is most probably sleeping off the effects of his heavy meal in some shady spot, near water. On being disturbed by the noise, he listens for a time, then gets up reluctantly, gives himself a shake, and goes quietly off in front of the line of beaters to seek some quiet spot. On making off to one side, he is turned back by a tap on a tree from one of the stops; the same thing happens again when he tries to get out in the opposite direction, until he is gradually worked up to the desired objective, when a straight shot at the point of the shoulder puts an end to his existence, as depicted in the photograph accompanying this article. It must not be supposed from the foregoing account that a tiger beat is a tame affair, devoid of the elements of sport. For everything to go well, as on no occasion depicted, presupposes considerable skill on the part of those responsible for the arrangement of the beat. Knowledge of the ground is necessary, and of where the tiger is likely to be lying up, of the line he will most probably take, and the stops must be carefully placed, or else the tiger will, after all, escape out of the beat. In fact, even with the most careful management, he frequently does so. Then, as to the shot. A novice may well be excused if he misses a tiger, even when walking

slowly past at short range. Even an old hand at the game feels his pulse beat quicker at the splendid animal approaches him, affording a perfect picture of muscular activity and grace. Without making the slightest sound, even when the ground is thickly covered with dry leaves, the tiger seems to appear suddenly from nowhere, vanishing as suddenly, and it is astonishing into what a small space he can compress himself, crouching low on the ground, so as even sometimes to escape notice altogether. Absolute quiet and immobility are necessary on the part of the occupant of the machan, the slightest noise or movement being likely to give the alarm and start the tiger off at full speed either out of or back into the beat.

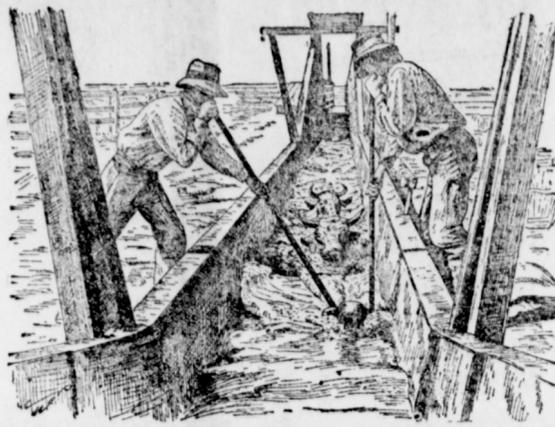
Seldom Looks Up.

It may be thought that the sportsman is taking an unfair advantage and keeping himself out of danger by climbing high up into a tree, and that all the risky part of the work is left to the beaters; but this is by no means the case. The chief object of his being perched at a height is that he may escape notice, a tiger seldom looking up unless attracted by some noise or movement. As a matter of fact, it would be far more dangerous to the beaters if the sportsman were on the ground, as on catching sight of him the tiger would most probably break back into the beat and do some mischief.

A tiger very rarely gives any trouble or becomes dangerous until wounded. The beaters have strict orders to stop the beat and climb trees the moment the first shot is fired. If this shot is, as it should be, effective, then everything is over; but should the tiger be only wounded, then it is the business of the rifles and shikaris to follow him up and finish him off, as a wounded tiger cannot be left to himself, the chances being that he will take to man-eating if not strong enough to kill game or cattle. The main thing for the sportsman to do is to keep cool, let the tiger come within easy range, and not take the shot until he is practically certain that it will be fatal. Should he, however, as is sometimes the case, be compelled to take a snap shot at a tiger flashing by, it is a good rule not to shoot until the tiger has gone out of the beat, past the machan, as then, if wounded, he will most likely go straight on and not turn back into the beat. Searching for a wounded tiger on foot is calculated to afford sufficient excitement even for the most blasé person.

One peculiar part of the anatomy of a tiger is the collar bone, which has dwindled away until all that remains is a small thin bone, very similar in size and shape to half of the merry-thought of a chicken. It is found embedded in the flesh of the shoulder, and requires some looking for. It is a curious fact that, although several hundred tigers must be shot yearly, the number does not seem appreciably to decrease. When a tiger has been shot, another almost invariably takes his place within a few weeks, following the same runs. The villagers get to know the tigers in their neighborhood quite intimately, and do not object to their presence so long as they do not exact too heavy a toll in the way of cattle, and always, of course, provided that they are not man-eaters. In the latter case the tiger is a proscribed outlaw with a large price on his head, and every man's hand is against him. The district infested by him knows no peace or security until he is accounted for, before which time he will probably have caused a long death roll, the unfortunate victims in some instances numbering well over a hundred. Needless to say, the destruction of such a monster is a source of great satisfaction to all concerned.

"BATH TUBS" AS USED FOR DIPPING CATTLE



The tank here shown is used for dipping cattle in the treatment of mange, ticks, lice and other vermin or skin diseases, says the Orange Juice Farmer. The coal tar products advertised as dip solutions are most generally used as the liquid material in the tank; of course properly mixed with the water.

CATTLE IN THE SOUTH

Tennessee Man Believes Opportunity Is Attractive.

Cotton Growing Portion of United States Makes Less Provision for Feeding of Live Stock Than Any Other.

I do not believe there is another region in the civilized world as large in area and containing as much live stock that makes so little provision for the feeding of the stock as the cotton-growing portion of the United States.

The universal custom there in feeding the grain is to use corn, and for roughage corn fodder is almost wholly used. Besides the corn fodder quite a considerable quantity of pea hay is used, and a few people use some millet.

With the exception of some oats shipped to the south, which is fed to horses in cities and towns, all the grain fed to horses and mules is corn, writes O. T. Robertson of Tennessee in the Farm Progress. On the cotton plantations corn is grown in large quantities to feed the mules and hogs and for bread for the people who live on the plantations and do the cultivating of these crops.

After some years' farming in Tennessee, I concluded that it was as easy to grow hay and grain in the entire cotton-growing region as in any state north of the Ohio river. I found that on good soil a mixture of timothy and redtop made good growth and was excellent hay.

On rich, moist bottom land Bermuda grass also made sufficient growth to be mowed, and it made fine hay. Where there was rich bottom land infested with Bermuda, it has been the custom of some to plow and harrow the Bermuda sod and sow cowpeas, a bushel to the acre, and harrow them in. The mixture of cow-

pea vines and Bermuda grass made most excellent hay. After plowing and harrowing the sod, the grass would come up thick from the roots, and the mixture of grass and peas would make the best of hay.

Another grass that makes a heavy growth, and much pasturage or hay, is Johnson grass. But I would warn everyone against getting a farm infested with Johnson grass. It is a very good pasture and hay grass, but there is no known way to get rid of it if once it gets a start on a farm. It is claimed by some that no one has ever been known to eradicate Johnson grass when it once got a start. Bermuda is almost as objectionable, but it is generally admitted that it can be eradicated.

From my own experience I would say it was next to impossible; but this is at least true: When Bermuda gets possession of land, you can plow and harrow, and plant a crop of corn or cotton in it. For awhile you may think it is gone; but it is very certain to come back, and keep on coming back; but you can cultivate the corn or cotton and make a fairly good crop in spite of the grass.

As cotton seed meal and hulls both make good feed, and on bottom lands large crops of corn can be made in the cotton states, it has always seemed to me that if enough young cattle, of fairly good quality, can be bought in any of the cotton states, it would be a very successful plan to buy these young cattle, which always sell cheap, and pasture and feed them to supply the local demand for beef.

The cheapness of labor will make the cost of handling such stock very low; and pea hay, Bermuda grass hay and corn and sorghum fodder should make the cost of feeding very low. Such stock finished with oil meal and hulls and a reasonable quantity of corn, make very good young beef.

If well-bred bulls were introduced, say Short-horn or Angus, to cross on the native stock, the half-bloods should make very good beef animals. This industry has simply been neglected, yet I am sure the field is a very promising one.

DEVICE TO SHARPEN SICKLE

Invention of Iowa Man May Also Be Used for Grinding Chisels, Axes and Other Tools.

In describing an invention by G. W. Hoadley of Garden Grove, Ia., the Scientific American says:

The principal object of this invention is to provide a new and improved grinding machine made up of parts which are so arranged that the grinding wheel may be adjusted to different bevels and angles when it is desired to sharpen the sickle of a mowing machine, the construction and arrangement of parts being such that the device may also be used for grinding chisels, axes, and the like.



Grinding Machine.

The device is also adapted to be held in such a position that it may be used as in the ordinary grinding wheel. The view pictures the device in use in grinding a mowing machine sickle.

Killing Cockerels.

As soon as the cockerels weigh three-quarters of a pound they should be penned for ten or twelve days and fed all they will eat of corn chop or wet mash composed of two parts corn meal, one part bran and one part low-grade flour. If this mixture can be dampened with skim milk, it will add much to its fattening and bleaching qualities. Birds that are being fattened should be fed in troughs rather than in litter, as exercise at this time is not conducive to rapid gains in weight. The birds should be kept as quiet as possible.

Sheep are Dainty.

Sheep will not eat hay that has been mused over by other animals. They are the most dainty animals on the farm. They do not like grain from a crib full of rats, either.

THESE SIX LETTERS From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining."

"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. GEORGE JUBY, 802 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phoenix, R.I.

Phoenix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. JULIA KING, Box 282, Phoenix, R.I.

Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way."

"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 762 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad skin I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. JOHN A. THOMPSON, Box 3, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month."

"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACE B. DODDS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



A VARIATION.



"Your husband frequently misses his dinner."
"Yes. Whenever there is a ball game in town he devotes himself to finding fault with the umpire instead of with the cook."

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve the hands, prevent redness, roughness and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful.

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

Korean Arable Land. It is estimated that the present area of arable land in Korea might be increased 20 to 30 per cent, but not more.

Filial. "I thought your father looked very handsome with his gray hairs."
"Yes, dear old chap. I gave him those."—London Opinion.

Regular practicing physicians recommend and prescribe OXIDINE for Malaria, because it is a proven remedy by years of experience. Keep a bottle in the medicine chest and administer at first sign of Chills and Fever.

The faster a chap is, the quicker he overtakes trouble.

Why you need Resinol Ointment

The same soothing, healing, antiseptic properties that make Resinol Ointment so effective for skin eruptions, also make it the ideal household remedy for:

Burns	Ulcers
Scalds	Fetters
Cuts	Pimples
Scratches	Cold sores
Wounds	Chafings
Bruises	Stings
Sores	Piles
Blisters	Irritations

And a score of other troubles which constantly arise in every home, especially where there are children. That is why Resinol Ointment should be on your medicine shelf, ready for immediate use.

Sample free: Your druggist sells it, but for generous sample and a miniature cake of Resinol Soap, write to Dept. 13K, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Time!

One of the Principal Advantages of

Waterman's (Ideal) Fountain Pen

is that you have a pen that will always respond immediately wherever you want to write. The Spoon Feed regulates an even and steady flow and prevents overflow. Gold Pens to suit every hand.

Sold Everywhere

The Pen That Big Men Use!

For President

T. W. W. ? T. R. ? W. H. ?

But for your next Tea Party

LIPTON'S TEA

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 37-1912.

FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Contains No Harmful or Habit Forming Drugs

AUTOMOBILE COAT



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The steamer shawl will be utilized for automobile coats of the coming winter. The material is of different colored Scotch wool, with plaid collar

and cuffs. The original shawl fringe encircles the bottom of the coat, which is of three-quarter length. A white felt hat completes the costume.

WITH THE PARISIAN SANCTION

Postillon Hat is Sure to Be Copied Though No Longer in the Greatest Vogue.

The fancy for the postillon hat has been short-lived so far as Paris is concerned, and London never greatly cares for millinery which the Parisienne accepts as bien amusante. More or less curly of brim, and with tall stiff crown, these hats trimmed with a feather en fantasia or a floral algrette had a brief furor, and certainly when new they were most appealing. They could not, however, bear repetition, and since people have taken to wearing them they have lost their attraction. For once the Frenchwoman seems to have forgotten that the fact of a hat being chic when worn by a woman of one type may make it impossible for those who belong to another.

This style of hat is, however, being made for autumn, and milliners are looking favorably upon its possibilities in beaver felt and plush.

BLOUSE



This is for veiling or delaine, and has the fronts trimmed with groups of fine tucks, between which strips of insertion are sewn; the back is trimmed to match. Tucks are made down the outside of sleeve, and the cuffs and collar are of entirely tucked material.

Materials required: 2 yards 40 inches wide, 2 yards 18 inches.

Lace and Pearls.

An original headpiece is a simple mob cap of lace, encircled with a string of priceless pearls, and with one of the new straight feather algrettes standing erect in the front. For the girl whose hat is not one of her best points these caps are a godsend; but it always seems to me a pity to cover up so completely a really pretty head of hair.

Table Decoration.

An inexpensive table decoration noted by Harpers Bazar is as follows: A crepe paper rose is hung from the chandelier, ribbons coming to each plate. The centerpiece is a large vase of roses with roses around the base. The bonbon dishes are tall glass, and the favors are roses painted on cardboard. Baskets of roses are on either side of the table.

Texas Directory

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

Gohlman, Lester & Co.
EXCLUSIVE COTTON FACTORS

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

Norwegian Scientific Expedition.
A Norwegian expedition will study the natives, flora and fauna of almost unknown regions of northern and central Asia.

A great majority of summer illa are due to Malaria in suppressed form. Lassitude and headaches are but two symptoms. OXIDINE eradicates the Malaria germ and tones up the entire system.

The czar of Russia has 102 vast palaces, employing a staff of 32,000 servants, with an annual payroll of \$4,000,000.

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

Best Books for Children.

Eugene Field, asked for the best ten books for young people under sixteen years of age, is said to have given this list: "Pilgrim's Progress," Robinson Crusoe," Andersen's Fairy Tales, Grimm's Fairy Tales, "Scottish Chiefs," "Black Beauty," "The Arabian Nights," "Swiss Family Robinson," "Little Lord Fauntleroy," "Tom Brown's School Days," for boys, or for girls, "Little Women."

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Paxtine, which is cheaper and better. At drug-gists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

German Farmer Good Business Man.

Under a seemingly generous offer of hospitality, a North German farmer has managed to include a good stroke of business for himself. In a Hanover paper recently appeared an advertisement that from fifteen to twenty women and girls (not under twelve years of age) who needed recuperation could have free board and lodging on a country estate. But in exchange they would be required to pick peas from eight to ten hours daily. Industrious pickers might also be paid cash for their labor.

Cold Blooded and Death Dealing CHILLS.

Cheatham's Chill Tonic is the only medicine which has entirely cured me of chills. After spending a great deal of money for several years to get cured, I bought and used your Cheatham's Chill Tonic which cured me and also two of my best friends. I recommend it to all as the best Chill Tonic I ever saw, says Mr. T. J. House of Bulcher, Texas. Guaranteed to cure malaria or price promptly refunded. All dealers sell it in 50c bottles. Mfd. by A. B. Richards Medicine Company, Sherman, Texas.

West No Place for Consumptives.

Physicians in all of the eastern states will be asked by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis to stop sending consumptives in the last stages of tuberculosis and without sufficient funds to the southwestern part of the United States in search of health. While it is impossible to tell accurately how many consumptives there are at present living in the states of Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, southern California, and western Texas, it is probable that no less than ten per cent of the 6,000,000 people in this territory have tuberculosis themselves, or have come to the west because some member of their family has had it. Every year, the health authorities estimate, not less than 10,000 consumptives, hopelessly diseased, come west to die. For these cases, the climate of this section of the country can do nothing, and they are compelled to die in strange surroundings and thousands of miles from home and friends. The National association points out further that from 50 to 60 per cent of these advanced cases are too poor to provide the proper necessities of life, and they are either starved to death, or compelled to accept the meager charity which this part of the country affords.

Silk Apples on Hats.

The black hat is amazingly popular at the moment in London. White is the favorite trimming, but yellow makes a more close rival. A black hat that I admired immensely had the rather low crown completely covered with bunches of small silk apples in varying shades of yellow, brown and pale green. A few apple leaves, very yellow ones, were mixed in between, and both fruit and leaves were kept as flat as possible.



UNKIND.
"Tom, he a very effeminate fellow. 'Yes, he never comes into the room without my looking to see if he has feathers on his hat.'"

In Gotham.
"I know a policeman who always puts by something every week of what he earns."
"Humph! I know one who always puts by every week more than he earns."

Its Use.
"I put this breakwater wall there to make a show."
"I notice it cuts a dash."

If your appetite is not what it should be perhaps Malaria is developing. It affects the whole system. OXIDINE will clear away the germs, rid you of Malaria and generally improve your condition.

Some people boast in order to keep others from doing so.

A baseball player may be sluggish without being a slugger.

The palmist can read your future off-hand.

Nine times out of ten when a lover tells his betrothed that he's not half good enough for her he speaks only half the truth.

To prevent Malaria is far better than to cure it. In malarial countries take a dose of OXIDINE regularly once each week and save yourself from Chills and Fever and other malarial troubles.

Three is a crowd, but not in the eyes of the man who must pay the prima donna's salary.—Judge's Library.

Golfer's Grand Army Score.
A golfer playing his first game of the season reported downtown the next day that he had made a Grand Army score—he went out in 61 and came back in 68.—Chicago Evening Post.

His Weapon.
"Did you see where an escaping maniac somewhere struck down his pursuer with a cake of soap?"
"Then I suppose he made a clean getaway."

The Love in Fiction and Life.
A periodical devoted to the drama pleads for plays based on some emotion other than love. The difficulty in producing such plays is that every play must have a hero, and in making a hero the playwright, as well as his audience, almost inevitably adopts the view expressed 2,000 years ago by a scribbler of the dead wall of Pompeii: "He who has never loved a woman is not a gentleman."

WHAT WILL CURE MY BACK?

Common sense will do more to cure backache than anything else. 'Twill tell you whether the kidneys are sore, swollen and aching. It will tell you in that case that there is no use trying to cure it with a plaster. If the passages are scant or too frequent, proof that there is kidney trouble is complete. Then common sense will tell you to use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Arkansas Case
Henry J. White, 416 N. 3rd St., Smith, Ark., says: "I suffered everything but death from terrible kidney trouble. I had awful headaches and dizzy spells, urine scalded and my back ached constantly. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely and I have had no sign of kidney trouble since."
Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c. a Box
Doan's Kidney Pills

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
THE BEST QUALITY STRAIGHT CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cures and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Hair falling. 50c. and 25c. per bottle.

DROPSY TREATMENT
Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and cure relief in 10-15 days. Trial treatment FREE. DR. GREENBERG, Box A, Atlantic City.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."
Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."
Dr. Agnes V. Swetland, of Omaha, Nebr., says: "Your Castoria is the best remedy in the world for children and the only one I use and recommend."
Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."
Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."
Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."
Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."
Dr. J. A. Boorman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, know the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."
Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PATERSON
Purifies the Blood
Relieves Suffering
Cures Colic
Cures Diarrhoea
Cures Worms
Cures Constipation
Cures Indigestion
Cures Flatulence
Cures Stomach Pain
Cures Headache
Cures Fever
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Big Business at The CASH STORE

WE ARE, As Teddy Roosevelt says: "D-E-L-I-G-H-T-E-D".

TRUTHFULNESS in advertising always pays. We have lived up to every ad we have ever written, hence our many customers have found out that what we put on paper we always put in practice. It seems that our way of doing business is a worry to our competitors, but you will always find that what worries a competitor helps the consumer. The consumer is the one we are after, we have no time to throw epithets at our competitors

CORSETS

We have just received a big shipment of Nuform Corsets this week, and if you will take notice to some of the cuts shown here you will be convinced that they are all that the name implies. Corsets from 75 cents to \$2.50 each.

Another shipment of those All Leather, Guaranteed Shoes for men, women and children received this week. The biggest shoe season we have ever had. The proof of the shoe is the wearing of it. Brown's Shoes always wear. They must wear. They are guaranteed to wear.

Our Big Special Sale continues over Saturday and you can't afford to miss it for it is a winner to all who have participated in it.

Special for . . . Standard Granulated Sugar \$6.00 per hundred pounds.
Saturday only Eggs 16 2-3 cents per dozen. \$1.50 per 25 pound sacks.

Where is all this "AT"?

THE STORE THAT SELLS EVERYTHING...

The Cash Store

O. H. BRITAIN, Proprietor, HEDLEY, TEX.

WHITE HOUSE SHOES



WHITE HOUSE SHOES



FOR MEN

Chas. Ellis came in Wednesday from Jack county on a prospecting trip

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

Warning to the Doctor.

Never, in a moment of forgetfulness, advise the parents of a child whom you operated upon a year before for the removal of adenoids that the child is suffering from impeded nasal respiration and should have its adenoids removed.—Medical Review of Reviews.

Admirable System.

There's no denying that it is man's inalienable right to strike while the temper's hot, so perhaps it'll be about as much as we can expect if, when one millennium rolls around, the ice men have learned to strike only in winter and the coal men in summer.

Dignity and Justice.

Hourly and earnestly strive, as a Roman and a man, to do what falls to your hand with perfect unaffected dignity, with kindness, freedom and justice, and free your soul from every other imagination.—Marcus Aurelius.

Unenthused.

"I was talking to Digby this morning about the latest dreadnought. He didn't appear to be much interested." "I should think not! Digby married one."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Literary Note.

We are told that two and one-half million people in this country live by writing. Of course this includes those who write home for money.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

First Numbering of Houses.

London began to number its houses in 1764, about the time it removed the house signs that made ancient London an open air picture gallery.

Strange.

It is strange that so many men make fools of themselves when there are so many others who desire to do the job for them.

Useless Embellishment.

A lazy man has about the same opinion of efficiency that an octogenarian has of a ribbon on a cane.

We Want Your Trade

Complete Stock of Furniture

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

A Big Line of Hardware

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

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

Anything you may want

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

Everything you may want

Moreman Hdw. Co.

Love as Poet's Inspiration. Moore lived up to his theory that love's young dream is the sweetest thing in life. He never let one love get old before he supplanted it with a new. Carey had his Sally of "Sally in Our Alley" fame. Surrey loved Ger aldine from the time she was a child in short dresses. Cornelle, the astute lawyer, fell in love and became the brilliant dramatic poet. Thus it seems that love, whether successful or otherwise, for a time inspires its votaries.

Hats Denoted Liberty.

In Rome slaves, when they received their liberty at their masters' hands, wore cone-shaped felt hats, which came to be the symbol of liberty. After the death of Nero the citizens of Rome wore pointed hats to show that they were relieved from the oppression of a tyrant. Later on, when the Netherlands threw off the Spanish yoke, they adopted a hat in the coat of arms of that nation.

Bogs as Nitrate-fields.

If peat is mixed with lime and sown with nitrifying ferments, its filaments become incased with masses of nitrates. Wherever there are peat-bogs it is possible to obtain nitrates equivalent in quality to those of the great nitrate deposits in Chile. The bogs, hitherto regarded as good for fuel only, are thus found to be undeveloped sources of wealth.—Harper's Weekly.

She Knew Him.

"Good-by forever!" said the young man, coldly, as he prepared to depart. "I leave you now, never to return." "Good-by," said the fair maid in the parlor scene. "But before you go let me remind you that you can telephone me in the morning ever so much cheaper than you can send a messenger, and you can buy me a box of chocolates with the difference."

Daily Thought.

The great difference in men is not in moral judgments, but in moral loyalties.—Williams.

Vast British Empire.

More than twelve million square miles are embraced in the British empire.

Curing Macaroni.

Macaroni is cured in from three to six days.