

The Hedley Informer

VOL. I

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1910

NO. 4

NOTES FROM HEDLEY HIGH SCHOOL

What the Teachers and Pupils are doing, told by School Reporter

PUPILS DOING GOOD WORK

"Everything is lovely and the goose hangs high."

Teachers don't quarrel and pupils don't cry—at Hedley school.

xxx

Teachers and pupils are still in the harness steadily pulling up the steep incline of learner's hill. They are making fine progress, and if a "hame string" doesn't break they will have travelled a goodly portion of the journey by the time school closes.

xxx

All who are interested in the welfare of Hedley school believe in having a high ideal and then bending every effort in working toward that ideal. In fact it is not always a bad policy to hitch one's wagon to a star. In geometry we learn about variables and the theory of limits. Of course a variable may approach nearer and nearer its limit and yet never reach it. We are pleased to think of our school as a variable which is growing better all the time and thereby approaching nearer the ideal, its limit.

xxx

Do you as patrons believe in the school at Hedley? Are you interested in the welfare of your children and your neighbor's children? Do you want them to get the greatest good possible out of their school work? If so just speak words of encouragement to them at all times and say a good word for the school, and thereby instill in their minds a love for school. Teach them to know that the school is theirs, operated for their benefit.

xxx

Cotton picking is still keeping many pupils out of school.

xxx

The Lyceum Literary Society rendered a very successful program on Friday afternoon, November 4. Each number was both interesting and instructive. All those who participated in the exercises showed themselves equal to the occasion. No doubt this society is training young people whose opinions in after years will in a great measure mould the sentiment of the great commonwealth of our great republic.

xxx

Thanksgiving is fast approaching and the sad echoes of the death knell of the fatted gobbler can be heard in the distance, and our nostrils can almost scent the savory vapors that shall ascend from the Thanksgiving dinner pot.

xxx

We are sorry to report that Miss Vista Smith will be in school here no more. She has gone to her home in New Mexico. She was doing splendid work in school, and her presence will be greatly missed. Best wishes of pupils and teachers go with her.

xxx

If you are lukewarm and lifeless and need new life and vitality imparted to yourself, just get in touch with Hedley school and get fired with the life giving zeal and enthusiasm with which its very atmosphere is charged.

xxx

Hedley, Hedley, Zip! boom! bah! Has the coming school of Donley. Rah! rah! rah!

ELECTION VICTORY FOR DEMOCRATS

Several States come into Democratic column that were in Republican

VOTE WAS LIGHT AT HEDLEY

From Thursday's Star-Telegram.

The Democratic majority in the house of representatives will be at least 57, and possibly more, as compared with the present republican majority of 43.

In Ohio democratic legislature elected, insuring a democratic successor to Senator Dick, republican, and the plurality of Governor Harmon is increased to 60,000.

The West Virginia legislature in democratic and will elect a democratic senator to succeed Scott, republican.

In Indiana the legislature, which chooses a successor to Senator Beveridge is in doubt, with the democrats claiming a majority of twelve, and the republicans maintaining that Beveridge will have a small margin.

Iowa is still uncertain, with both sides claiming the governorship.

The Pennsylvania legislature is safely republican and will elect a republican successor to Senator Oliver.

Washington has a republican legislature, which will elect Poin-dexter to the senate.

The Utah legislature, which elects a United States senator, also is republican, while that of Montana is in doubt.

Indications point to the election of the republican candidate for governor of California, Hiram W. Johnson, by a heavy plurality.

Complete returns from Oregon indicate the election of the democratic candidate for governor, Oswald West, by a small plurality.

The Missouri legislature, which elects a United States senator, is believed to be safely democratic.

The plurality of John A. Dix, democrat, elected governor of New York, approximates 65,000.

The plurality of Woodrow Wilson, democrat, in New Jersey, is now placed at 30,000 and of Judge Baldwin, democrat, in Connecticut, at 3,500.

ALLEGED AMARILLO BANK FORGER IS CAUGHT

A telegram was received here yesterday stating that a man supposed to be L. J. Adams, who is alleged to have forged a check on the National Bank of Commerce of this city, was being held at Greenvills. The man was arrested by the chief of the detective force for the American Banking association.

It is alleged that Adams forged the name of E. L. Powell to a check for \$2,500 last September. The forgery was not discovered until late in October. Detectives immediately went to work on the case, and it is believed that the right man has been arrested. He may be brought to Amarillo for identification.—Amarillo News.

The W. O. W. members are requested to be present at the meeting of the camp Saturday night Nov. 12th. Important business to transact.

S. A. McCarroll.

TWILIGHT MEDITATIONS

The sun is sinking in the west,
The day is almost gone;
Have I, while light was given me,
One worthy action done?

Oh, have my eyes been clear to see
The ones who're bowed in care,
And have my hands reached out
To help each one his burden bear?

Then have my ears been tuned to hear
The wails of pain and grief?
And has my tongue been free to speak
A word of kind relief?

It could have been my lot this day
Some noble deeds to do,
If I had, with the coming morn,
To duty's call been true.

But darkness now is coming on
And all grows inky black;
The opportunities this day brought
Can never again come back.

Oh, dying day, before you go,
Teach me to be kind and true;
And may I with the coming morn
My life begin anew.

Oh, may my eyes be made to see,
My ears be tuned to hear;
And may my hands do kindly deeds,
My tongue speak words of cheer.

—S. O. ROSSER.

TO PROTECT TEXAS QUARANTINE LINE BY COWBOY RANGE RIDERS

Amarillo, Nov. 7.—At a called meeting of the Panhandle Cattle-men's Association this morning for the purpose of open discussion of the ways and means for the protection of the state quarantine line, the threat of the federal government to move the line to the north boundary of Texas was thoroughly discussed.

Dr. Setter of the bureau of animal industry at Washington was present, but took no part in the argument other than to repeat the threat that unless immediate measures are adopted for protection it will be moved. Resolutions to employ cowboys to guard the line and to offer rewards for the arrest and conviction of those violating the law were adopted.

The cattlemen will be in session three days. Every effort will be made to keep the government from moving the line.

CHARACTER

Character is found in the tortures of life. He who listlessly drifts with the tide, yielding to every appetite or passion, will very soon dash a broken wreck, on the sullen jagged rocks that lurks unseen in the valley of life. Happy is he who is so constituted that with a steady eye on the tiller, reinforced by a determined will, he guides his craft past the hidden dangers, and finally anchors safely in some quiet harbor in a position to enjoy with his loved ones the fruit of the struggle; and at last, when the supreme moment arrives, calmly goes to his eternal rest, content in the thought that he

MAY HAVE NEW FREIGHT RATES ON CATTLE TO NORTHERN MARKETS

Amarillo, Nov. 2.—If the Interstate Commerce Commission will approve the advance it is likely that all Texas railroads will raise the rates on cattle from Texas to the Northern markets before January 1.

The railroads have been working under a two year rate schedule from Texas to the Northern markets, and this had the approval of the Commission. This, however, will expire November 17. After that time the railroads will be free to adopt such rates; provided the Interstate Commerce Commission will approve the new schedules. Amarillo commission men yesterday stated that it was their understanding that a raise would be asked for.

The opening of the new packing house at Oklahoma City will probably result in the establishment of a uniform scale of beef cattle rates from Texas to the new state metropolis.

This question, as well as the matter of the raise in rates, are scheduled for consideration by the Southwestern Freight Tariff Bureau which meets in St. Louis today.

leaves to prosperity an unsullied name, and that the world is a gainer because of his having lived.—Ex.

SOME GOOD COTTON TO THE EAST OF US

Our good friend D. B. Weaver of near Quail was in last week and informed us that he would get fifty bales of cotton off his home place this year. Said he

HOW'S THIS FOR COTTON PICKING

Five-year-old Boy breaks the record--102 lbs in 7 1-2 hours

COME AGAIN MR. DEMOCRAT

J. B. Pettit who has a crop on W. T. White's place near town informed the editor this morning that Oliver McDaniel, a five-year-old boy, picked 102 pounds of cotton in seven and half hours Wednesday. That is quite a record for a five-year-old to make. He will be able to do some grown picking in a few years with the start he has.

On another page we printed an article from the Memphis Democrat in which we had to acknowledge that they had our goat, but now they will have to get the "kid" too.

DR. CRIPPEN HANGING PUT OFF TWO WEEKS BELLE ELMORE MAY BE ALIVE IN AMERICA

London, Nov. 7.—It is officially announced that Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore, will not be executed tomorrow as originally arranged, for the reason that the law provides that two weeks must elapse between the dismissal of an appeal and the carrying out of the sentence.

Nov. 23 is the new date set for the execution. Meantime Solicitor Newton, Crippen's counsel, is drafting a petition for a reprieve.

Philadelphia, Nov. 8.—The woman supposed to be Belle Elmore Crippen for whose murder Dr. Hawley Crippen is under sentence of death in London, has been undersurveillance several days somewhere in the Middle West, and it was admitted by the head of a private detective agency here today. He refused to name the place, but gave the impression that she is detained in a sanitarium. It is further declared that affidavits have been forwarded to Washington by the persons who claim to have seen Mrs. Caippen in this country. The London authorities have been informed.

ANNUAL CONFERENCE IS IN SESSION AT CLARENDON

Promptly at nine o'clock this morning in the new Methodist church; which by the way will be the very first service in it, the new Northwest Texas Conference will be opened. Bishop James Atkins of Waynesville, N. C. will preside.

The conference will continue until next Monday. It is believed that the last act—the reading of the appointments—will be about next Monday afternoon.—News, Nov. 9.

had nine acres off which he believed he would get 10 bales of cotton. How is that for making cotton, and money in Collingsworth County.—Wellington Leader.

Read the Informer.

CAR OF TURKEYS IS SHIPPED OUT

Rowe Merc. Co. buys up a car load and pays a stiff price

454 DRIVEN IN BY ONE MAN

The Rowe Merc. Co. has been receiving turkeys by the singles, twos, dozens and hundreds the past few days.

Mr. Ring of Ring northeast of Hedley, drove in 454 turkeys and they averaged more than eight pounds each.

It was a sight worth seeing as they were driven into town, and Mr. McHan had Orr, the photographer, from Memphis here especially to take a photograph of the birds.

Mr. Ring has a section of land fenced to keep his turkeys, and derives good money from the enterprise.

GASOLINE ENGINE AT THE PUBLIC WELL

O. H. Britain bought and installed a gasoline engine at the public well to pump water. If it proves a success Mr. Britain says it will keep at the well if the town will help pay for it. This is a fair proposition and an engine has certainly been needed, as the mill has failed to keep water for the town. We believe the engine if it proves all right is the very kind for the town to get.

DISTRICT COURT HAD ONE IMPORTANT CASE

The session of District court at Clarendon continued for three week and closed last Friday. One of the most important cases of the term was the personal injury damage suit of Halys Miner against the Fort Worth & Denver Railway company, resulting in a verdict for the plaintiff of \$10,000. The suit grew out of a child five years old losing a leg while crossing the defendants company's track at Clarendon a year ago last summer. A motion for a new trial was denied.

Japanese Eating More Meat.

Meat eating is on the increase in Japan and for some time the Japanese government, under direct encouragement from the emperor, has been devoting attention to the improvement of Japanese cattle. The head of the cattle breeding department of the Japanese government, Mr. Hashimoto, is at present visiting England to make purchases of stock. According to Mr. Hashimoto, "the Japanese peasant does not eat much rice; it is too dear. Barley, vegetables and fish are his staple foods. The upper and middle classes, however, who have hitherto eaten large quantities of rice, are now slowly beginning to add meat to their dietary. Beef is the favorite dish. It is cut up small, boiled with a native bean sauce and vegetables and eaten with the hashi or chopsticks. The wholesale price of beef in Japan is about twelve cents a pound."

Bright Brown, Dull Green.

Brown had married the prettiest woman in the town and Green had married the homeliest, but thought she was a beauty.

One evening they met and the conversation having drifted to their respective better halves, Green remarked:

"I say, Brown, I think you and I married the two handsomest women in the village."

Brown looked at him in surprise a moment, but seeing he was serious, replied cautiously, and with pride:

"Well, old man, I guess you are about half right."

But Green didn't see the point until he told his wife and she began to make a few remarks.

Lay in your Winter Supply
of
GOOD COAL NOW
We handle the best to be
had at the price

Cicero Smith L'b'r Co.

S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

SASH, SHINGLES, DOORS, BLINDS, ...LUMBER... LATHS, PAINT, PAPER, POST, ETC.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Remember that we have
Everything in the building
line and will be glad to
figure on your bill when
you get ready to build.....

YOU HAVE "SHORENUF" GOT HEDLEY'S GOAT

The Wellington and Hedley papers are making a fuss about their champion cotton pickers. The Wellington paper says that they have a man over in Collingsworth that has picked 757 pounds in a day. The Hedley paper says they have a man that had not picked any cotton in a dozen years and at the rate of a \$1 per hundred he made \$3.75 in four hours.

Now we hate to tear down their little play house, but Mr. I. N. Thornton from near Newlin was in Memphis Saturday and stated to the Democrat man that on the day before George Wasson and Bailey Gladden had picked 802 and 765 pounds respectively. The cotton was raised by Mr. King on the T. K. Wilton place near Newlin. We still claim the championship and the best cotton country.—Memphis Democrat.

You can have the rabbit, Democrat, Hedley can't get it.

THANK GOODNESS, IT WASN'T THE INFORMER

A Texan editor was recently in receipt of the following: "Dear Sir: I hereby offer my resignation as a subscriber to your paper, it being a pamphlet of small consequence as not to benefit my family by taking it. What you need in your sheet is brains and some one to ruse up news and rite eddytorials on sensible top-picks. No menshun has been made in yore sheet of me butcherin a pig weighin 369 pounds, or of the gaips in the chickens out this way. You stenjustly ignore the fact that the dry rot is eatin things up out here, and say nothin about bill Simpsons durham bul caf breakin its leg fallin down a well or to grandma sipes havin her sore throat. Too important wedins here has been utterly ignored by yore kolums and obituary writ by me on the death of grandmr jones was left out of yore sheet, to say nothin about the alfabeable poem beginnin with A is for andy and also for ark, writ by my daughter. This is why yore sheet is unpoplar from this place and ain't agoin to put any news in your sheet we dont want sed sheet. Yorus in disgust."

CULL YOUR POULTRY TO GET THE BEST RESULTS

One of the secrets in making a flock of chickens prove profitable is to cull the fowls at frequent intervals, retaining only the best of the flock. Even a flock of scrubs can be built up and greatly improved by adopting this culling process. But a scrub that is never culled out gets worse and worse year after year until they are hardly fit to kill.

In culling, the fowls retained should be thoroughly investigated and selections should be made with reference to health,

general appearance and the number of eggs laid by those it is decided to retain; and in each fowl retained there should be a combination of the points mentioned. If a fowl looks good, but has a bad laying record the best place for it is the bake oven.

Son-in-law Shot

A message was received by Mr. Akers at Giles Sunday stating that his son-in-law at San Antonio had been shot. Not being able to go, Mr. Akers phoned to his son, Clay, who is working in the first National bank at this place telling him to go at once. Clay at once made preparations to leave on the Sunday night's train. He told Mr. Montgomery that he did not know when he would return and resigned his position in the bank. No details about the shooting has been learned. Mr. Akers place in the bank will be filled by Courtney Denny who began his duties Monday morning.—Democrat.

BIDDING HER GOOD-BY

During her two weeks' visit in Chicago at her aunt's Arabella Trilling had managed to work havoc upon the hearts of several young men, the most desperately wounded of the lot being Ted Ashmun and Arthur Foster. That they were bosom friends made the situation only the more tragic.

When it came time for Arabella to depart for home each of them had been so insistent on proffering his services as escort to the train that it resulted in her setting off from the house with both of them. This to Arabella was pure joy, since she cared not at all for the jealous tortures of her adorers. Her complacency over the situation had rendered her dreamy when the expressman had arrived for her trunk, so possibly her directions were vague. What the expressman afterward called them was something more emphatic.

At any rate, when the trio arrived at the station and surged toward the baggage room they met a blow. The cold and unimpressible individual behind the desk announced nonchalantly that the trunk was not there.

Arabella settled her hat with one daintily gloved hand and looked at the baggage man reproachfully. "Oh, it must be there!" she told him sweetly.

The baggageman bestowed on her a bored and glacial stare. He jerked his cap more astant and out of one corner of his mouth murmured: "But it ain't!"

Arabella turned upon her dual escort a dewy and helpless glance and they sprung to the rescue.

"But why isn't it here?" thundered Ted Ashmun as fiercely as was compatible with five feet seven inches of height.

"I'll see about this!" Arthur Foster chimed in threateningly.

"Something must be done," Arabella suggested with astounding practicality. "I wouldn't lose that trunk for worlds. I've simply got to have it, for I'm to be bridesmaid day after to-morrow and my dress—"

"Ted," Arthur suggested hastily, "I have an idea. You go and telephone the express company and ask what they mean. Tell them we've got to have the trunk. Tell them—"

"Don't you think," Ted broke in craftily, "that you'd better go yourself? I might forget some of those things."

The two gazed at each other suspiciously. Plainly neither intended to be shoved out of the game, leaving his rival to undisputed enjoyment of the last few precious minutes with Arabella. This was complimentary, but annoying to one who desired her trunk above all things.

"Oh, something must be done!" Arabella repeated. "Please go!"

They both looked at her eagerly, but so comprehensive was her glance that it was not possible to tell which of them she preferred to get rid of.

Therefore each set his jaw more firmly and made no motion to go. Each, in fact, donned an expression signifying regret at the continued presence

of the other when he so obviously should have been hastening away in search of the lost baggage. Both looked pained that any man should so far ignore common courtesy and civility.

"Arabella," began Arthur, turning his back on Ted, "I wanted to tell you—"

"You see, I expected to tell you when I told you good-by," interrupted Ted, edging around Arthur's shoulder, "that—"

"But where," burst out the distracted young woman, "is my trunk? Why don't you find it, or something?"

"If Arthur would go and phone," said Ted in injured dignity, "I don't see what he is thinking of!"

"It seems to me," Arthur countered, "that if Ted had any sense of what was expected of him he would see about your trunk. I have something very special to tell you!"

"So've I!" flared Ted.

Arabella, looking at them both set her soft mouth in lines of exasperation. Two devoted young men were well enough, but when one was to be bridesmaid in two days—

Then she gave a soft little gurgle of relief and flew with outstretched hands toward a third young man who was passing. It was Edwards, who also had been much in evidence during her visit.

"Oh, Mr. Edwards!" she cried. "I am so relieved to see you!" Then she told him about the missing trunk.

"And has nobody done anything?" queried Edwards, withering Ted and Arthur with a look. "I'll go at once. And you'd better come to see about identifying it and getting the check and all that!"

"Indeed I will!" cried Arabella with cheerful alacrity.

She disappeared with Edwards, who eventually steered her to the train through a gate far from the watchful eyes of the desperate two who had started out with her. They never laid eyes on her again and Ted even shook his fist wildly at the end of the train as it pulled out.

"I'll get even with you for this!" he hissed at Arthur.

"Remember, I'm not doin' with you!" roared that young gentleman furiously. Then they turned their backs on each other and walked away in opposite directions.

So Edwards was the only one who got the coveted farewell talk and the promise to write.

Arabella, on the speeding train, promptly forgot all three of them in planning new conquests two days later when she should be a bridesmaid.

We Want Your Trade

DO
YOU
WANT
A
GOOD
HEATER?

The winter months are at hand and you will possibly need a new heating stove.

We have just received a shipment, and from the lot you will be able to select the one you want. The price is right and the stoves are just what you are looking for. Come in and take a look at them.

We can supply you with any number of GRAIN BAGS you want. Don't forget the place.

COME
IN
AND
PRICE
OUR
STOVES

JOHNSTON HARDWARE Co

Hedley,

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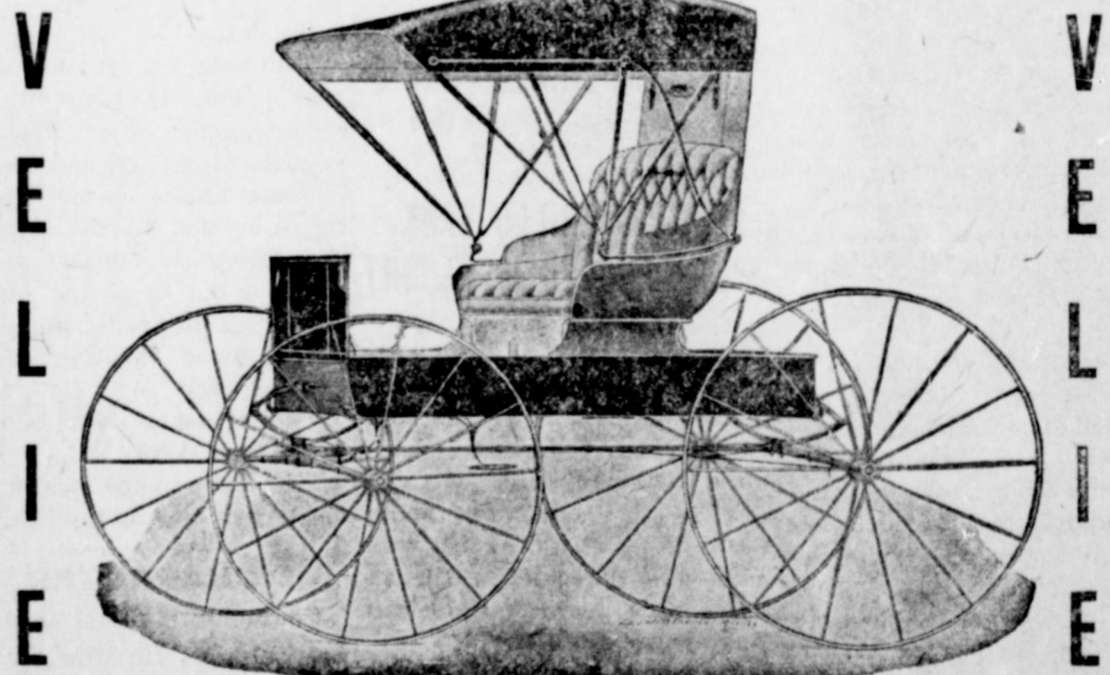
Texas

BAKER'S BREAD

When you need a supply of good bread, the kind that Mother made, for your customers let me supply you. Will quote prices on application.

JACOB HAAG, CLAUDE, TEXAS.

..We have Just Received Another Car of..



VELIE WROUGHT IRON VEHICLES

The next time you come to
MEMPHIS
Come to our store and let us show you the best built and most stylish buggy ever sold in this country.

Every Buggy sold under a Strict Guarantee. Agents for New Moline Wagons.

GIST-ELLIS IMPLEMENT CO.
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

TALK IS CHEAP

But we believe in honesty in advertising as well as honesty in business. We are staunch believers in putting into operation what we put in print. And we want the trade to know that, while our store is not a "Cheap John" store, yet we will meet All Competition in every line that we handle, and our stock is always complete, and you can always find good clean merchandise to select from. --:-- --:-- --:-- --:-- --:--



Dry Goods and Clothing

This department is full to overflowing with New Goods, and every week brings new goods. We have just received a new lot of Ladies, Misses and Children's Union Suits, which will meet the emergencies of the cold winter days which are fast approaching. :: :: :: ::

Nine and ten quarter Blankets from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per pair.

Ladies and Children's Sweater Coats too numerous to mention.

For Men's Toggery we are headquarters.

We have Right Up-to-date Clothing, both in Style and Price; prices ranging from \$12 to \$18.50 per suit.

Children Clothing in suits and extra pants at prices that will satisfy the most exacting.

Men's fancy Shirts from \$1 to \$1.50.

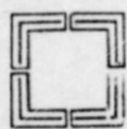
Men's Shoes from \$3 to \$5.



A BIG LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' HATS JUST OPENED UP; BOTH IN FANCIES AND STETSONS

DON'T FORGET WE HAVE THE FAMOUS "BUSTER BROWN" SHOES WHICH ARE WITHOUT QUESTION THE BEST CHILDREN'S SHOES TO BE HAD.

New Millinery Goods



are coming every week and the requirements are greater than any previous season. Our competitors are fast realizing that our store is a strong factor in the Millinery business. We sell the famous Rosenthal-Sloan ready-to-wear hats.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

We are in the market for anything in the way of produce, Butter, Eggs, Chickens, Turkeys, and will pay the highest market price to get them.

We are selling high patent Flour at \$3 per hundred. The best Flour at \$3.25 per hundred. And if flour is not satisfactory we will refund purchase price and 25c per hundred for returning it.

A Good Corn at, per case.....	\$2.00
A Good Tomato at " "	\$2.50
5 gals Keg Kraut at, per keg.....	\$1.25
10 lb bucket of Soda at	60c
The best Colorado Potatoes per hundred lbs.....	\$2.00
Home made Sorghum in gallon buckets, per gallon.....	65c

As usual we will be headquarters for Xmas shoppers. We bought while in the market the largest line of Christmas Goods and the best assortment yet. Anything from a small toy to the finest cut glass. Our goods will be displayed in ample time for you to make selections before the rest of the Holiday trade.

Watch Our Show Window for the Biggest Doll ever shown in Hedley.

Remember Our Slogan: "THE STORE THAT LEADS"

THE CASH STORE

HEDLEY,

TEXAS

Repeated Eye Headaches

sap vitality and bring about general nervous breakdowns. Many sensible people continue to suffer great pain and inconvenience through false pride.

Don't be Foolish . .

Glasses will relieve, if fitted properly, and wearing spectacles is no sign of old age. Let us relieve your headache by supplying glasses that will take away the strain. Hundreds will testify to our reliability.

CHAS. OREN
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

You Ought to have a Telephone

You can save lots of steps and be in closer touch with town and country if you will let me install a telephone in your home. Let's talk it over.

W. S. McCrory

...CITY BARBER SHOP...

We have just received a new and complete supply of good razors and other barber supplies, and the shop is now better equipped than ever before to do first-class barbering.

Come in and give us a fair trial

Cates Bros.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Office upstairs Kinslow Bldg
Phones: Office 27, Res. 28

Hedley, Texas

J. B. Ozier, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Office at Stidham's Drug Store
Residence at S. A. McCarroll's

Hedley, Texas

R. E. NEWMAN

REAL ESTATE

Hedley, Texas

GO TO

C. W. Kendall

FOR YOUR

BLACKSMITHING AND GENERAL REPAIR WORK

HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY

HEDLEY, TEXAS

DRY GOODS

I have just received a big lot of Shoes. Come in and take a look at them. Worth the money

J. A. ADAMS, HEDLEY, TEXAS

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Editor and Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Application made to enter the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, as second class mail matter

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

This has been an ideal fall for crop gathering. Only a very few bad days; the remainder of the time being dry and warm, the very kind of weather to make feed mature and cotton open fast.

Come to a country that leads all others in crop production. A country that is in the lead in the soil, climate, health, big hearted people, etc., is the country of countries in which to live. Come now while land is cheap.

There are more ways than one to help a newspaper along. You can help it a great lot by giving up any item of local news that you may happen to possess. It will aid us in making the Informer a newsy local paper.

Begin now to make preparation to put out trees along the sidewalks, and also around your homes both in town and country. It will be a better investment than any you can make otherwise with the same amount of money.

Just two weeks until Thanksgiving. Time to have the turkey up fattening. Thanksgiving this year should be observed in the right spirit by the people in this neck of the woods especially, for we have bountiful crops to be thankful for.

Main street was crowded last Saturday to the extent that one couldn't help but wonder where the people came from. The merchants were all as busy as they could be and report they had splendid business. Hedley gets trade from quite a large territory because she has the stores of good merchandise that are sold at reasonable prices; prices that meet competition. It takes good business men to build a town, and that is the secret of Hedley's rapid growth during the past few months.

The Informer wishes to do a little crowing over the wonderful and appreciated way its subscription list is growing. Every day brings in more. The rapid growth shows that the people appreciate our efforts toward giving them a paper they can feel proud of, and can send to their friends back home with a feeling of pride. Excuse this overflow of vanity, but we just have to let everybody know that we are glad to know we are living and working among appreciative and big hearted people; people who have the spirit of progress and do not wait until a public enterprise is starved out to find out if it is going to stay, before they will give it their support.

CAN FIND PLENTY OF BEAR GRASS HERE

A special representative from one of the largest St. Louis paper mills was in Bard City, a few days ago looking over the field with a view of purchasing bear grass for the purpose of making paper pulp. The gentleman, whose name is Mr. Johnson, expressed himself to the effect that bear grass had been tried for this purpose and has proven a success. He said it was as good as wood in many respects and was much cheaper. While here he contracted for a large quantity of the commodity and arranged with F. M. Chapman, of this place, to cut and bale same.

This is the second time that the bear grass of this section has attracted people from other states, with the view of making paper from it. It is also used by a few firms in the manufacture of brooms, and it is said to be the equal of broom corn and much cheaper. This bear grass, which was once the bane of the cowboy's existence, is evidently of value after all.—Bard City News.

The Trumpet man saw a hat at the Quay county fair made from bear grass. The grass when cured is soft and nearly the same color as panama and looks to be about as tough. A machine is being perfected for handling the grass and preparing it for use. When this is done the stuff can be marketed profitably.—Texico Trumpet.

PERSIAN WOMEN

Persia needs American school teachers and offers them fine opportunities according to Hayzoun Hohanes Topakyan, consul general of Persia in the United States, who is a guest at Hotel Touraine. He says that within two years Persia has become one of the most progressive countries of the Near East. The most crying need is for "Yankee schoolma'ams," the consul declares, young women who can take the beginnings of public instructions and carry them on to successful development of a fine school system. After mentioning that Persians of high degree believe that American girls in general and Boston girls especially make the best of wives, Mr. Topakyan continued:

"Woman's position has greatly changed in Persia recently, and is still changing. Polygamy, for instance, which used to be the rule, is still allowable by law—six wives for anyone who can support them and nine for officials—but it is no longer in fashion.

We are starting education for women, too, and in general are giving them a position more like that which they hold in Western nations. Along with that has gone religious tolerance. Religion is now wholly free in Persia and American missionaries are encouraged and not opposed in their work. The English language is making great way in that country, as is also French. All the educated classes speak English, and it is taught generally in the schools. The young king has as playmates boys who speak all the different European languages, and he speaks English freely. I believe that the present government will continue. The king is intelligent and popular and the people are satisfied with their parliament which is elected by universal manhood suffrage. The nationalists are in a strong majority and the liberals, who want a republic will have to wait many years.

"Our greatest export, of course, is rugs. They are made in every family in the country, and the girls have each to make some good rugs before the men consider them fit to marry. In the last six months we sent \$2,600,000 worth of rugs to the port of New York alone. Other products are silks, fine wools and attar of roses—for Persia is a great garden of flowers. The cost of living with us is very low, and wages are low with it. The average laborer gets from 5 to 15 cents a day, and \$50 a year is enough for a family. A man with \$5,000 is pointed out as a plutocrat."—Boston Evening Transcript.

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

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

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DON'T DESPAIR

You can do but little with the man who despairs. Every doctor knows that it is well nigh impossible to save a patient who has made up his mind he is going to die. But on the other hand the man possessed of strength of will and of a sunny disposition can generally be saved from even the jaws of death. So in business it is the resolute, cheerful never give up man that tides over difficulties, surmounts obstacles and wins success.—Ex.

IF YOU WISH TO ARRANGE FOR A RANGE

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Are you entirely satisfied with the range you are now cooking on?

The health and happiness of the whole family depend upon their having wholesome food.

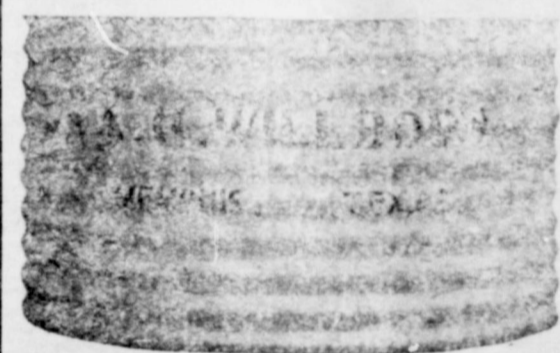
Cooking at best is hard work. Should you not lighten your work by using a labor-saving New Range? We sell the

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By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record together with the Hedley Informer, both papers one year for only \$1.75.

Accept This Remarkable Offer Today.

CAT STORY

We all remember grotesque and ghastly stories, vividly related and eagerly swallowed, about cats killing babies by "sucking their breaths" says Dr. Woods Hutchison in an article on the dread of cats, snakes and mice in "Success Magazine." The sole basis for the belief appears to be a few scattered instances of children having been found dead in bed with a cat in the room. Inasmuch as there are several rare conditions may produce sudden death in young children, without previous warning, notably swelling of the thymus gland, and a cat is as much a part of the ordinary furniture of most houses as a chair, the relation between the death of a child and the presence of a cat is obviously no more than could be accounted for as a coincidence. Cats, like "Mister Casey" are "epicures in scalpin'" and are very fond of soft, warm beds and this may lead them to curl up in a baby's cradle. If the baby happens to be very young or weak, or the cat unusually heavy, and it should curl up on the baby's chest, the child's respiration might be seriously interfered with. But unless the cat lay right over its mouth and the baby was so feeble, or so swathed or bound down that it could neither cry out or get its arms loose, it is almost inconceivable that any serious, let alone fatal, suffocation could occur.—Ex.

Bird hunters are hereby warned not to hunt on our section.
B. E. Harris.

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**BLACKSMITHING AND
GENERAL REPAIR WORK**
HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY

HEDLEY, TEXAS

THEY WENT ROWING

"Us wants to go rowing, Tommy!" called one pretty young woman of the group of three.

Tom Hurd looked up from the camp fire with a comical expression of deprecation. "But, Marjorie, I can't take you now," he said. "I've got to tend to this cooking. Wouldn't after supper do?"

"Didn't say we wanted you to take us rowing, Tommy. Much as we enjoy your society, it isn't required this time. All we want is to have you get that heavy old boat into the water, and then we'll row. We know how."

"Sure you do, Marjorie?"
"Of course. I've rowed just millions of times."

Marjorie gathered her dainty skirts about her and looked down on Tom with the pretty pout that had won her checkered way through life so successfully.

Tom rose to his feet. In a moment the idler was out of the boat house and run down to the water. The girls gathered around him, expectant.

"Me—me for the front end!" squealed Gladys, with a flash of bronze shoes and pink petticoats, as she skipped nimbly across the seats, assisted by Tom's long arm.

"I'll go in the back," said Marjorie, hesitating on the string piece.

"I thought you were going to row," commented Tom.

"Oh, yes! You row, Margie," protested Gladys. "I can't and Sybil doesn't know how. You used to row up at the lakes."

"Well, all right. Oh, how it wiggles! I shall fall, I know I shall! Tommy! Be careful! Oh!"

"And I'll steer," said Sybil, languorously descending into the cushioned stern seat and picking up the tiller lines with an air.

"What do I do now, Tommy?" asked Marjorie.

"Put your oars into the rowlocks and pull while I push off," he explained as a small wave broke over his tan shoes.

"Rowlocks? Oh, these things like parentheses! All right. You do it like this, don't you?" and Marjorie nearly capsized the boat with a vigorous sweep.

ON SPRING THOUGHTS

By WILL BRADSHAW

Long before this you will have, no doubt, met some one in your travels who worked into his conversation on the beauties of this season of the year that lovely old saying about a young man's thoughts lightly taking a few turns in the direction of love. We cannot get away from it. It is a quotation that will live as long as man is imbued with the same ideas he has to-day. It blossoms on the tip of our tongues in the springtime with the regularity of the pussy-willow and the lilac bush. Who would ever think the staid old world would show so much interest in a young man's thoughts, anyway? And especially putting so much stress each spring on a little quotation that is in itself most misleading in its meaning.

We all know, or at least most of us have learned from actual experience, that "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." The statement is as true as truth can make it. But why state that it is in spring a young man's fancy turns in that direction? So far as we know, a young man's fancy is turning in that general direction in summer; in the lovely autumn; and if an investigation was made around about the time the snow begins to fly in December, it would be found that the young man's fancy was revolving with astonishing rapidity in a love-ward direction. So, as far as a young man is concerned, it may be truthfully said that the open season for his fancies in this line extends from January 1 to January 1.

Another mistake may be shown to prove that the author of this beautiful gem in the purest English was "in wrong" on the subject when told about the young man's fancy.

If a young man's fancy, after a long, cold winter, turns, as he states, lightly to thoughts of love, and these thoughts of love sent out upon the world are not reciprocated, of what value or purpose are they? It cannot be that they were meant to wander in the broad expanse and like the handle of the pump, neither touch heaven or earth. Oh, no! The statement is very misleading. In spring, also, a young lady's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. If you are acquainted with a young lady and can rely on her for an answer to your query (some are very reticent on the subject), you will find that a young lady's fancy does the same fancy turns as the young man's when love is the point of destination.

It has never been known just why spring was chosen by this poet as the particular season for a young person's fancy to somersault in the direction of love. While all four seasons are well adapted to the playing of the game, one would think the beautiful summer had the most to offer in this line. One would think a moonlight night in July, or August, or September would be far more conducive to these thoughts.

Pleasant as summer seems, the autumn can hold its own in furnishing the setting for many a pretty little scene. What is there any more melodramatic than when walking through the woods you pick up a withered leaf and, much to the young lady's embarrassment, apparently, you start a discourse on a love that will never wither or die. Then the young lady, recovering from the shock and wishing to repay the compliment, tells you that even when you are antiquated as you oak you can still feel assured that she is yours sincerely.

The fall, for stunts of this kind, is, in the estimation of some, almost as pleasant as the winter time. The winter advocates champion them, season until one is almost won over. A sleigh ride is a fine thing. Then skating offers great possibilities of the work in mind. It always gives the young man when putting on her skates, the opportunity of suggesting that they slide through life over the glassy surface of love together. There are others who prefer, of all the opportunities winter offers, the occasion when, as the music ceases and you drape the opera cloak over those lovely white shoulders and lead her to the taxi cab, you make known the fact that you are listed in the "Situations Wanted" as a protector of beautiful femininity.

We can now see that the poet made an awful mistake when he told about the fancy of the young man and completely ignored the young lady, who has similar thoughts and fancies, and claimed spring as the time of year for these fancies, when they are the same in all seasons.

As a contemporary of the poet, a village covey with a broader knowledge of the ways of the young folks than the esteemed poet, put it:

"The spring is the time for the lovin' ones.
Live 'em the summer and fall,
but if these have all passed,
and you're still in that class,
then the winter's the best of all."
Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.

FOR SALE
Two good work mares for \$175 cash; two good work mules for \$150. W. W. Crawford.

Informer for Job Printing.

TAKING POSSESSION

In the act of unpacking her golf shoes from the folds of a pale-blue satin ball gown the summer resortor paused and said: "My goodness!"

Sitting flat on the floor as she was, she stared at the wide-open front door, where a cat stood balancing on the threshold after uttering an ingratiating "Meow!"

"I do believe it is," murmured the summer resortor. Then she said to the cat: "Go away! I won't have you! You're grown up, but I'd know you in the middle of Slam—you were the kitten last fall that descended on me two weeks before I left, and who nearly gave me gray hairs trying to find a home for you! Didn't I carry you back every morning for a week to the caretaker's house and didn't they treat you beautifully, and didn't you finally give me up in disgust and resign yourself to staying there? Then what on earth are you doing back here the very minute I arrive?"

"Meow!" said the cat, slyly arching its back and putting one foot carefully inside the door.

"Shoo!" cried the summer resortor. "I don't want you, and I won't have you! Skiat!"

The cat stepped in and rubbed its back against a chair. It was a black and white animal with odd marks, and it had earnest eyes and a trick of opening its pink mouth wide when it spoke. It opened its mouth now in a sort of voiceless mew. It showed no intention whatever of departing.

"See here!" said the exasperated summer resortor. "I positively mean it! If I hit you with this shoe won't you take the hint?"

The cat agilely dodged the shoe and leaped upon the couch, digging its claws with a purr of pleasure into the pillows and settling itself cozily in a round ball of fur.

"Oh, don't do that!" begged the summer resortor, plaintively. "You act so certain that you're here to stay, but I assure you that you aren't. Why, I've a bulldog here this year that could chew up a dozen cats like you in five minutes, and I can't spend my summer refereeing dog-and-cat fights!"

The cat extended one foot and regarded its claws thoughtfully. They did look a trifle dangerous. "Meow!" it said, inquiringly.

"Well, maybe you could scare him off," admitted the summer resortor. "But there's no use being foolishly reckless. And he's likely to bounce in at any instant, just as soon as he has finished digging a chipmunk hole across the road. Please go—I don't want to be bothered with a cat, and you'll get into the refrigerator and the pantry, and there ain't any mice."

The cat leisurely jumped down and, advancing on the summer resortor, climbed into her lap and resettled herself.

"Oh!" cried the unwilling hostess. "I almost petted you then, and that would have been fatal! You needn't think I'm going to be weak-minded enough to give in to you just because you stare at me so appealingly! Anyhow, I can't understand your mad affection for me, for all I did last fall was to try to get rid of you!"

"Mer—ow!" said the cat. It dabbed daintily with one paw at the summer resortor's hand.

"I won't pet you! I won't touch you!" cried the summer resortor fiercely, struggling to her feet and spilling the cat out of her lap. "Get out!"

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For Saddles, Harness, Collars, Fine Robes Whips, all kinds of Strap Goods, and the Celebrated 5-A Horse Covers and Blankets. Also Automobile, Machine, Neatsfoot and Harness Oils of all kinds.

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and be convinced.**

**All our groceries are
fresh and guaran-
teed to please.**

Just received a shipment of fine No. 1 salt
for curing fres meats. Give us a trial.

HEDLEY,
TEXAS **WOOD & SHELTON**

Locals and Personals

Phone 47 Your Items of News--We Want Them.

Informer for Job Printing.
R. E. Newman was in Clarendon Monday.
Miss Inis Hamblen is sick with typhoid fever.
C. A. Crozier of Memphis was here on business Monday.
Rev. W. N. Lowrance will preach here Sunday morning Nov. 13.
All hunters are warned not to hunt in my pasture.
A. F. Waldron.
Carl Henry of Gainsville, Tex., is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. W. Gammon.
E. T. Jennings of Clarendon was in the city of Hedley on business today.
J. B. Masterson was up from Memphis to spend Sunday with his family.
V. Coursey of Giles brought a load of turkeys to Rowe Merc. Co. Thursday.
Will Rains and wife, Mrs. Dayton Shelton and mother went to Memphis today.
Uncle Jack Bailey of near Giles has been very sick, but is slowly improving.
FOR SALE—Good Durham milk cow. Will be fresh about Dec. 20th. E. H. Willis.
Mrs. G. W. Wimberly returned Sunday from a three weeks visit at Denton.
E. C. Britain of Clarendon visited his brother O. H. Britain here last Monday.
Walter Stone of Ring, an old time acquaintance of the editor, was in town Saturday.
Lyman McHan, who is attending school at Goodnight is visiting homefolks a few days.
Rev. J. W. Hembree of Collingsworth county filled his appointment at the Baptist church last Sunday.

Bird hunters are hereby warned not to hunt on our section. B. E. Harris.
If you owe us a past due note or account please call and settle. We need the cash. JOHNSTON HDW. Co.
Prof. Duggins of Bray went to Clarendon Wednesday to carry election returns from Bray and to attend Conference.
Rev. Wood, pastor to the Methodist church here, was one of the many ministers to attend the Conference this week.
Hedley is the market place for the farmers. Where is another place in the Panhandle that buys turkeys by the car load?
S. L. Page of Tolbert, Texas, visited his sister, Mrs. R. E. Newman Tuesday and went to Conference as a delegate.
J. E. Cates was thrown from his buggy Monday when his team ran away. He escaped with a slight injury to his hip.
FOR SALE
Two good work mares for \$175 cash; two good work mules for \$150. W. W. Crawford.
Miss Corrie Johnson is spending a few days at home this week from school at Clarendon, as the school was dismissed for Conference.
Percy Wells, a Wellington merchant, spent several hours Wednesday with his brother, J. C. Wells. He attended the Conference at Clarendon.
E. L. Yelton has opened a barber shop in the J. A. Adams store building and invites the patronage of the people who have to be shaved, etc.

When you read the Informer hand it to your neighbor and tell him we want him for a subscriber if he likes the paper.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sexaver, who live about eight miles south of Hedley, were here Sunday visiting Mrs. Sexaver's brother, J. C. Wells, and family.

Frank Kendall was down from Clarendon Tuesday summoning jurors to county court which is in session this week. Frank is partner in the Kendall & Gammon store here and is well pleased with their business so far.

Rev. Brown, evangelist, of Whitesboro, spent Tuesday night with his daughter, Mrs. W. S. McDroory, and then went to Clarendon to Conference. He will spend several days here on his return.

Having resigned my position with Bond W. Johnson and accepted a position for the present with Greene Dry Goods Co. at Memphis. I will be pleased to have my friends call on me when in Memphis. J. B. Masterson.

The Informer desires to get correspondents in every community around Hedley to report the happenings and will furnish stationery, stamps, etc. and send the paper to any one who will act as such.

Read the Informer.
"Johnny," asked the teacher, "can you explain the difference between levitation and gravitation?"
"Yessum," replied Johnny, "one levitates and the other gravitates."

SOLVING A DIFFICULTY

"Yes, we've finished our housecleaning," said Mrs. Darby, with a sigh. "It was a great task and I'm glad it is over."
"We are waiting for the carpetlayers," said the caller. "I certainly dread them."
"We didn't mind the decorators. It was our dining-room rug that gave us the most worry."
"Oh, did you get a new one? I knew you said you were planning to do so."
"Well, we did—several of them," laughed Mrs. Darby. "Though our old one was not actually in holes, the family felt that it was dingy and Louise said it was 'old fashioned.' George called my attention to the antiquated pattern of the center and Mame declared that it never had been a pretty rug. My husband said there was an indescribable something about it that made it look as if it had come out of the ark. I never knew my family to feel so strongly about anything before as they did about getting rid of that rug."
"I always liked it so much," remarked the caller.
"So did we, at first. But you know how you get to feel about things you have had a long time. The family were united on the subject. Perhaps

we should not have noticed it so much. If we had not invested in new bookcases, new furniture always managed to make everything else one may have in the room look so shabby."
"Yes, doesn't it?"

"Louis spoke of it first, for she believes in having things so new that the whole place smells of varnish."
"That's the way with young girls," said the caller.

"She said so much about it that I finally consented to get a new rug. I intended, of course, to choose it myself, but before I got around to it Louise went down and selected one. She came home so tired out that she had to go to bed, but she took satisfaction in telling me that the rug would be up the next day."

"It came when she was over at Olive's, so I had the old rug taken up and the new one put down in order that she might get the effect as soon as she came in. There was a good deal of red in the border—that turkey red which is so very abominable—but I made no comment. Louise remarked so many times that the rug was a bargain that I began to suspect she was not satisfied, but, of course, she would not acknowledge it."

"As soon as it began to get dark she turned on the electric light, remarking that she had first seen the rug by artificial light. I could not see that it was improved by the change. When my husband came home he gave the rug one look and said it was atrocious, whereat Louise melted into tears."

"As a result we had the store send for the rug. My husband said he would stop in somewhere and choose one himself. He did, but he forgot to ask the price. I acknowledge that his taste was good, but I thought \$300 was a little steep."

"Well, I should think so," said the caller.

"Aunt Martha was so disturbed by all the rug controversy," Mrs. Darby went on, "that she selected a choice specimen in shades of brown. She made the salesman carry it from window to window to get the different lights on it before she had it sent out. It really was a handsome rug, but when it was laid down it clashed with everything. We couldn't make up our minds just what was wrong, but something jarred on all of us. Even Aunt Martha had to acknowledge that it wouldn't do. By this time all our relatives were interested in our search and so many persons sent up rugs for our approval that I am sure the stores grew suspicious of us. There are people who keep their floors covered with rugs sent up on approval, you know."

"I've heard so," said the caller.
"I didn't mind the relatives so much," Mrs. Darby said, "but I was a little provoked when that Mrs. Kadew from across the street ran in and offered to sell me her dining room rug. She said they were breaking up house-keeping and would be glad to give me a bargain. I thought if my affairs were so much neighborhood property as all that something would have to be done."

"Oh, Mrs. Kadew always knows everything that's happening," said the caller.

"So I made up my mind to take the matter into my own hands."
"I should think you would have done so at the beginning," said the caller. "I should have insisted on it."

"Yes, but when you have kept house as long as I have you won't," said Mrs. Darby. "When everybody is so sure that a thing is very simple the best way is just to let everybody try it."

"How did the affair come out?" asked the caller. "I see you have a very handsome new rug on the floor now."

"That was my choice," said Mrs. Darby. "I had it put down and let the family see it without their knowing where it came from. Every one of them was perfectly satisfied with my selection. I made sure of that before I told them the story of the rug."
"You always had exquisite taste," said the caller.

"Thank you. But the point is that this isn't a new rug. It's just the old one cleaned."

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Our Stock of Drugs is clean and up-to-date. If we do not happen to have just the particular medicine you want it will be a pleasure to order it for you.

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Fancy Stationery, School Tablets, Etc.
I have the best selection of Cigars in town. Give them a trial and be convinced.
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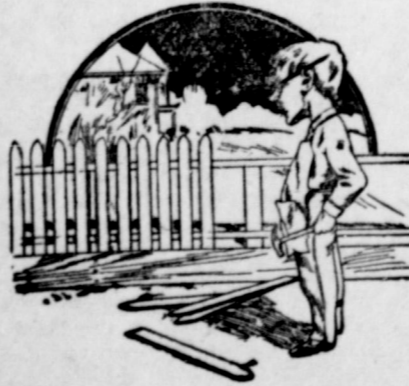
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