

Canyon City News.

VOL VII.

CANYON CITY, RANDALL CO., TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1904.

NO. 45.

IN COMMENCING THE NEW YEAR

We entered it with the determination to inaugurate special sales from time to time, the advantage of which we hope will accrue to our customers. We positively will not be undersold, either here or anywhere else on the Plains, the proof of which assertion can only be ascertained by you giving us a fair trial. The approaching change of season naturally suggests that the time is ripe for clearance sales and we respectfully invite your attention to some prices on winter goods that are sure to please. In stocking our store for a severe winter and with it an anticipation of a heavy demand for warmth-producing clothing, we are naturally overloaded on some lines and will dispose of them to your profit in order to make ready for spring

LADIES' DRESS GOODS--We have remarkably great values in Ladies' Dress Goods and our reputation for "selling the best" is nowhere better exemplified than in this department. A few pieces of 58-inch Zibeline and Broadcloth patterns that will sell at the bargain price of 90c and 80c per yd. A few pieces of 40-inch wide material, same grade as above, at 65c per yd.

NOVELTY SUITING--This season's prettiest designs, in one of the staple, popular-priced dress fabrics, always in good demand, as fine looking as the best of woolen goods. A staple suiting that sells all the year around in large stores at 75c, to go in this sale at the low price of 55c per yd. All 50c and 25c worsted goods go at 35c and 15c. In this department we also have some special values in French Flannels

SHAWLS AND FASCINATORS--We have priced all of our shawls and fascinators so close to cost for this sale that there is no reason why we should not sell double the quantity we usually sell.

LADIES' SWEATERS--Fine quality worsted; strictly all wool; shaped waist; fashioned, perfect fitting. The regular \$5 grade; each \$39.5

We earnestly desire that you study our PRICES, and, better still, come in and see the goods for yourself, and COMPARE them with those of other firms. Business etiquette forbids us making any direct comparisons ourselves, so we are compelled to depend upon the intelligence of our trade to distinguish the difference. We cater to a thinking element with honest goods and upright methods.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR--This department contains a full line of carefully selected goods for winter wear, in Ladies, Misses and children's sizes, and we will make a special effort to give the limit of value.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS--In sizes 8 to 12 and 2, 3 and 4 years, will go at prices that will make you think that if we were dealing in cloaks exclusively, it would be utterly impossible to sell these garments at as low a price as we are selling them.

BLANKETS--Fine values here, cotton, all wool, or wool mixed, it does not matter which, they are all picked from the best stock and we know what our customers on the Plains want in this article.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR--We reserve nothing in our men's and boy's underwear, wool and cotton; they must go.

CLOTHING--Probably the greatest values of this sale will be in this department. We will leave absolutely no doubt in your mind that you are not getting your money's worth. Men's and Boy's suits that have been selling at \$12, \$10 and \$5, now sell at \$8, \$6 and \$3.50.

FELT BOOTS--Some good values in this article for freighters and stockmen; also a full line of over-shoes, medium and Arctics, for ladies.

We would also have you remember that our grocery department is at all times complete and would also have you bear in mind that nothing but fresh, standard goods are handled. Everything in this department sells every day at a small margin of profit.

CANYON MERCANTILE COMPANY.

DEAF SMITH'S COTTON MEETING.

An Interesting Meeting Was held in which the Citizens of Deaf Smith county Discuss the Feasibility of Planting the Fleecy Staple.

500 ACRES WILL BE PLANTED

What was done in Deaf Smith County could be Applied with Equal Stress in our Meeting Here Tomorrow.

From the last issue of "The Brand" we clip the following account of Hereford's progress toward the raising of cotton and wheat on the plains:

"The house was called to order by W. H. Rayzor, who acted as chairman, and able talks were made by men of years of experience in producing those crops which as yet have not been thoroughly proven here, viz: cotton and wheat. Cotton was the first of these to receive consideration and it was the concensus of opinion that, with precaution in selecting the seed and proper cultivation, this staple would be a success.

"The work of procuring seed was left to a committee composed of W. H. Rayzor, chairman; J. M. Sypert, and O. M. Daniel. The purpose of this committee is to investigate the seeds, used in the cotton districts of Oklahoma and other sections whose seasons are similar to our own. It was thought best by those present to go as far north as possible for seed to plant. Since the cost of shipping would be considerable, a committee composed of Judge Gough, A. J. Lipscomb and D. R. Gass was asked to use its influence with railroads in securing free transportation for what seed the farmers would need this year. A third committee, composed of B. A. Keithley, G. A. Hughes and W. F. Stimson was appointed

to confer with the business men of Hereford in soliciting their aid in procuring seed.

"After the cotton question was settled, the attention of the convention was turned to the wheat situation. The opinion seemed to prevail that hard wheat sown in the spring would be preferable to fall sowing of soft wheat. Mr. Tabor, representing the Chillicothe flouring mills, was present and tendered the farmers his services in securing what hard wheat they might want for spring sowing.

"The last subject to receive consideration at the hands of the convention was a report from G. R. Jowell to the effect that the well near the stock pens had been completed and that he had a communication from Hallam & Burrus of Roswell, N. M., agents for the deep well pump, stating that they were ready and anxious to make a free test of our water supply, provided that if it proved sufficient for irrigation purposes and the pump did its work as represented, the citizens would signify their intention of buying the outfit. The question was left for future consideration and those present obligated themselves to plant the number of acres opposite their names as follows:

O. M. Daniel	6 acres
J C Carroll	10 "
W D Robinson	25 "
W B Green	5 "
C S Cardwell	5 "
E D Smith	5 "
W P Boyd	10 "
CH Carl	5 "
B A Keithley	5 "
A M Keithley	5 "
J M Sypert	5 "
B F Stanley	10 "
D E Weaver	20 "
J H Wilson	5 "
T S Watts	5 "
R C Bridges	5 "
H H Hawkins	5 "
W S Dixon	10 "
E P Whitsett	5 "
S I Lee	10 "
J B Storm	25 "
J D Burch	10 "
T J Sawyer	5 "
G A Hughes	20 "
W H Rayzor	5 "
S J Sanders	10 "

"In addition to the above Messrs. Wilkerson and Landers

are preparing to plant 200 acres in cotton just south of town besides others who say they will plant some, but not caring to say how much.

"When much of the afternoon had been taken up in the various lines of work the convention voted to go into permanent organization and the following committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws: Judge C. G. Witherspoon, chairman; W. B. Green, G. R. Jowell, H. H. Stanley and C. H. Carl.

"The convention then adjourned to meet again at the court house at 1 o'clock, Saturday afternoon January 23rd."

The Full Page Advertisement.

We never gaze upon a full page advertisement but what it reminds us that the advertiser is a hustler. No man will invest in a full page advertisement for the sake of giving the printer a boom--not on your life. He means business and those who observe find that he gets it. These are fast days and the business man who fills his store with goods and then sits down and fans himself will find both dust and cobwebs on his goods before they are disposed of. Nor is the "well known man" in it. Being well known will not get business while a hustling stranger is covering the country with advertising and filling the columns of the local paper of the advantages he has for customers. The old foggy days have fled and the man who undertakes to do business on that plan in the field of sharp competition is a back number in its fullest sense.--New World.

Estray Notice.

Taken up as an estray by W. T. Lofland, post office Canyon City, Randall county, Texas, and estrayed before W. J. Redfearn, Justice of the Peace, said Canyon City, on the 17th day of December, 1903, one roan horse, about 15 hands high ten or twelve years old, branded A with a half circle over it and gear marked and appraised at \$10.

J. H. Garrison.

Clk. Co. Court.

By C. N. Harrison, Dep.

Prices talk these days. Tell them through the local press.

Program

Of the B. Y. P. U. Convention of the Dayhandle and of the Fifth Sunday Meeting of the Paloduro Canyon Association.

Thursday, 2 P. M. January 28, 1904. AT CANYON CITY, TEXAS.

B. Y. P. U. CONVENTION.

Devotional Service--W. F. Howtwer, Memphis.

Welcome Address--W. R. Brandon, Canyon City.

Response--W. A. Smith, Amarillo.

General Topic--"Loyalty."

To God--Paper, Miss Norma Skinner, Clarendon.

To God's Word--Address, Arthur Lile, Stratford.

To God's Work--Paper, Miss Lena Cole, Memphis.

Thursday Night.

Devotional Service--W. R. Gibson, Claud.

To God's Commands--Address, O. F. Smith, Hereford.

Solo--W. J. McLean, Umbarger.

To God's Ordinances--Address, W. A. Smith, Amarillo.

To God's People--Paper, Mrs. A. H. Thompson, Canyon City.

Solo--Miss Mary Potter, Amarillo.

To the Lost--Paper, Miss Mae Wardlow, Plainview.

Business Session.

Adjournment.

FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING.

Friday Morning.

Devotional Service--G. A. Oller.

What relation should our churches sustain to the B. Y. P. U. work? D. E. Baker, J. N. Marshall.

Who is responsible for the success of a Sunday School? J. T. Burnett, J. L. Pyle.

Should a Sunday School Convention be organized and maintained within our Association? W. H. Rayzor, A. H. Thornton.

Should all churches have a Ladies' Aid Society? If so, why?--Papers, Sisters W. R. Brandon, J. F. Elder.

Do the mid-week prayer meetings in our churches accomplish the end sought? If not, why not? J. W. Whatley, H. B. McGee.

Saturday Morning.

Devotional Service--A. L. Bruce.

"Co-operation."

In home church work--W. C. Grant, A. E. Baten.

In Associational Work--O. F. Grigg, W. L. Skinner.

In Missions over the world--W. H. Younger, J. F. Elder.

In Christian Education on the Plains--Bennett Hatcher, J. B. Cole.

Board Meeting.

Remarks:--Preaching will be arranged for as occasion may suggest. The church and community can entertain 100 as conveniently as they can 10. Both young and old are therefore urged to attend these meetings, and remain with us to the close.

J. D. BALLARD, Pastor.

STOCK TAKING IS OVER

And the time has come to clean up winter goods and make ready for our spring stock. We have marked our prices down so that if you need anything in our line you cannot afford to miss this opportunity. Look at some of our convincing prices:

Blue Cashmere, worth 60¢ at 40¢	Brown Covert, worth 50¢ at 39¢	ALL Ladies' Skirts at greatly reduced prices:
Blue Cashmere, worth 30¢ at 25¢	Novelty Dress Goods, worth 50¢ at 39¢	Ladies' Balmorals, worth \$1.50 at \$1.25
Blue Cashmere, worth 35¢ at 27¢	Grey Cheviot, worth 60¢ at 40¢	Ladies' Flannel Skirts, worth \$1.25 at \$1.00
Tan Covert, worth 50¢ at 39¢	Novelty Worsted, worth 15¢ at 12¢	Ladies' Flannel Skirts, worth \$1.00 at 80¢
Men's Overcoats, worth \$6.00 at \$4.75	Blankets, full size, worth \$6.50 at \$5.50	A full line of "Star 5 Star" Shoes just received
Men's Overcoats, worth \$7.50 at \$6.25	Blankets, full size, worth \$5.00 at \$4.25	1 Lot Men's Shoes, odds and ends, \$1 to \$2.50
Men's Overcoats, worth \$10.00 at \$8.25	Blankets, full size, worth \$3.50 at \$3.00	25 per cent off on Ladies' Capes and Jackets
Men's Overcoats, worth \$12.50 at \$10.00	Elegant line of Navajo blankets just received.	All Dress Calicoes at 47¢

We wish to thank our friends for their liberal patronage during the past year and we shall endeavor at all times to give you the best values that the market affords.

WRIGHT, GAMBLE & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO PATTILLO & GAMBLE.

CANYON CITY NEWS.

(THE STAYER.)

GEO. A. BRANDON, Prop.

WALTER E. BRANDON, Editor.

A Weekly newspaper devoted to the interests of Randall county and published at office on West Evelyn St. Canyon City, every Friday.

Papers sent out of the county promptly discontinued at expiration of time paid for.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, \$1.00
Six months, 50

Announcement Rates.

POSITIVELY IN ADVANCE.

District Offices \$10 00
County Offices 5 00
Precinct Offices 3 00

Please don't ask for credit on announcements.

Announcements.

COUNTY TICKET.

For County and District Clerk, Randall County, subject to action of Democratic nominating convention, if such be held:

L. J. SCOTT,
J. A. TATE.

For Tax Assessor, of Randall county, subject to Democratic nominating convention if such be held:

C. H. HITCHCOCK,
P. H. YOUNG,
J. T. JOWELL.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector of Randall county, subject to the action of the Democratic nominating convention, if such be held,

G. C. LONG.

For County Attorney of Randall county, subject to the action of the Democratic nominating convention, if such be held:

ALBERT S. ROLLINS.

For Treasurer of Randall County, subject to the action of the Democratic nominating convention, if such be held:

R. G. OLDHAM.

For County Judge of Randall county, subject to the action of the Democratic nominating convention, if such be held:

J. M. VANSANT.

J. L. Crawford is now associate editor of the Tulia Standard. He says he will have exclusive control of the "society" column and will be ready at all times to respond to "Weddings, Turkey dinners" and in fact all other events in which good eating is to be a leading feature. Good!

The News Is Ready.

If all the business men of Canyon City would patronize the advertising columns of the News as have done the firms of Pattillo & Gamble and the Canyon Mercantile Co., the paper could easily be twice its present size and from every other point of view be one of the best papers in the Panhandle. A prospect leading this way would cause the News to at once install a cylinder press and increase the circulation of the paper to 1,000—covering all the territory naturally tributary to Canyon City. This would bring the town into permanent notice and from a business standpoint pay a large dividend.

We are ready to do our part—are you willing to help?

Dr. Barnes has just returned from Amarillo and, upon being interviewed by the editor, states that he had an interview with Major E. C. Gordon, and that he was advised by the Major, that the construction company for the purpose of building the A. P. & S. Ry had been organized, and that everything was in readiness to begin work on the road just as soon as the bonuses could be satisfactorily settled; and that he would be down in a few days. That he had been quite sick and, as soon as his health would permit he would come down. The Dr. in addition to this, stated that the people in Amarillo were very much enthused and are working hard on the proposition; and that he feels very much inspired with confidence in ultimate success.—Tulia Standard.

The writer was in Hereford for a short time Monday evening and found the town in the same thrifty onward stride toward advancement that has ever and anon been commented upon by outsiders ever since the beginning of the place. Vanderbilt & Ray, the worthy proprietors of The Brand, assured the News that building would be resumed there again in the spring and that 5 brick buildings were already in contemplative construction. Canyon City citizens are glad to see our sister town grow, for, barring the friendly contention about the water problem as being differential of value between the two towns, our interests are mutual. We haven't anything else in our hearts but good will toward the Hereford people.

Lubbock holds a "cotton convention" tomorrow to see about the acreage to be put in; provide for seed and to make arrangements for a gin.

The brick yard question at Memphis is in about the same fix as here—the dirt has not yet been found in sufficient quantity.

The dry weather is general throughout the state. It has rained but little since July and the fall sown grain is badly injured if the stand is not already ruined.

From all over the Plains comes the word that the stock interests—the condition of stock—is better than ever was known at this season of the year. With nothing unusual in the way of winter from this time on the Plains country will be right side up in the spring.

A man should pull for his town even if he does have to "go it" with rope harness. We can't all begin pulling with gold-mounted harness at the start but it is held out as a prize to the man who wears out his first clothes. The collar too may rub like the old shuck devices, of old but get up into it like a thoroughbred. The old "broom-tailed" Spanish cuss—provoking bawky breeds have long ago been discarded for the bread-winners who stand up to the fodder and pull without kicking.

Do not worry about the depressed condition of this country which is due to temporary handicaps, for there are others a whole lot worse. The grave digger who goes about town with his hands in his pockets declaring that everything is going to the bow-wows, should at least wait for suspicious symptoms. A little investigation on his part might prove satisfactory to his depraved mind that the town is the healthiest and most promising corpse yet unburied. Moral: Never quit "legging" for your town. Nobody loves a quitter.

Our esteemed neighbor, "The Brand," has seen fit to change its heading and form. Instead of a "spank up" four column, under its old familiar head it comes to us this week as a five column under a plain heading as "The Hereford Brand." The insertion of the word "Hereford" is all right but the old form suited our eye the best. Of course, everything else being equal, it's only a matter of taste.

The goose bone man says winter weather in solid lumps is billed for February and March with a lap over for April. Such things have happened in Texas as the aftermath of beautiful weather in the months of November, December and January. To provide against such is the part of wisdom.

Don't forget the meeting at the Court House to-morrow. Come out and tell what you know or think about cotton growing on the plains.

No town in the whole Panhandle has a better prospect for being "something" than Canyon City. A little work in the right way at the right time will put this town where she belongs—in the front rank as a business point.

Canyon City is not behind neighbor towns—it's dull, very dull all over the Panhandle, so dull in fact that several of our exchanges are taking a vacation.

Thursday of last week the Pecos Valley depot at Roswell was burned with all its contents. As one of the Railroad men put it "nothing was saved but the lot, and it was badly scorched."

Up to Thursday about 200 poll tax receipts had been paid, something less than one-half of the number of voters in the county. Those who have not already paid had better do so as it will be too late when this month ends.

The Gordon railway prospectus seems to have been shelved by our southern brethren, the general cry now being cotton, more cotton! and cotton gins!!

Some men spend 30 cents for advertising and expect 30 golden eagles in return.—Western Publisher.

Mind your own business while the other fellow is neglecting his minding yours.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING.

On Saturday, Jan. 30th., at Gileland school house will be had a meeting to discuss the movement now on foot to create an excess out of Blocks 8, 9 and 10, and to perfect an organization to oppose the same. Everybody interested is urged to come and attend this gathering.
John Rowan, Chm.

Estray Notice.

Taken up by Mrs. Augusta McElroy and estrayed before W. J. Redfearn Justice of the Peace Precinct No. one (1), Randall county; one dun horse about 14 hands high, about 10 or 12 years old, branded 7F with bar through it on left shoulder, having a big ankle on left hind leg. Also one bay horse about 7 years old and about 15 hands high, branded C on right shoulder. Appraised dun at \$20; bay at \$30. The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs. Given under my hand and seal of office, this 16th day of Jan., 1904.
J. H. Garrison, Clk.,
C. C. Randall Co.

By C. N. Harrison, Deputy.

As will be seen in our announcement column, Albert S. Rollins, a very worthy young man who came here from the good old county of Hunt some two years ago and has since engaged in the practice of law, his profession, is a candidate for county attorney. He is a young man of strong moral stamina, industry and integrity; well qualified as a lawyer, and if elected will make a good prosecuting officer.

T. H. ROWAN,

SUCCESSOR TO M. F. SLOVER.

LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLE.

Bus meets all trains. Best teams and rigs always on hand
DRUMMER'S RIGS A SPECIALTY.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

(Successor to Stockmens National Bank.)

CAPITAL \$50,000.
SHAREHOLDERS LIABILITY 50,000.
SURPLUS 25,000.
UNDIVIDED PROFITS 8,000.

OFFICERS.

L. T. LESTER PRESIDENT. D. A. PARK CASHIER.
JOHN HUTSON VICE-PRES. TRAVIS SHAW ASS'T. Cas.

DIRECTORS.

L. T. LESTER, J. L. HOWELL,
JOHN HUTSON, J. N. DONOHOO, F. M. LESTER.

We invite you to open an account with us. We guarantee as liberal accommodations as are warranted by the account and prudent banking.

LOCAL ITEMS

ROUND ABOUT TOWN

If anyone has friends or relatives visiting in town they will confer a favor on us by informing editor.

John Hutson came in from Kansas City Monday.

P. H. Young is on the sick list this week.

J. N. Donohoo was a business visitor in Amarillo Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Mrs. Lou Waller returned home last week from a visit to her parents at Gough, Texas.

Mrs. J. H. Whitworth and son, Lamar, of Happy, were visitors in town Wednesday.

R. A. Hough, a relative of Sterling Coffee was up from Hereford Saturday and Sunday.

M. M. Wesley was a passenger to Amarillo Tuesday evening returning Wednesday morning.

Miss Alice Skiles of Trenton, Tenn., was the guest of Mrs. A. N. Henson Saturday, leaving on the evening train for Cisco.

W. D. Smith came in Wednesday from different sections of the Oklahoma country, where he has been since last September selling horses.

L. C. Lair sold a section near Happy, the property of Dave Caylor, to O. M. and C. A. Dalton, of Princeton, Collin county.

Mrs. S. B. Tadlock and children left on Wednesday for a two months visit to her parents at Stamford.

Rev. Robeson and family moved here from Hereford Monday occupying the residence vacated by his son, L. A. Robeson.

Miss Fannie Williamson, who has been visiting her sister near Ceta, returned to her home at Bellevue yesterday.

J. H. Garrison, E. A. Upfold and L. G. Wilson were visitors in Amarillo Wednesday evening and Thursday morning.

Seventeen cars of ties passed here Tuesday to be used in connection with the Santa Fe cut off through New Mexico. The ties, in all about 200 cars, will be unloaded at Bovina.

This week W. D. Kirkland sold to J. C. Pipkin, the two lots on West Evelyn street lying just east of Kirkland's residence; consideration eighty dollars.

The man who is habitually criticizing the paper for which he has never subscribed nor paid for may be a benefactor to mankind but his talent falls shy of the mark when he directs it at the newspaper.

L. C. Lair finally sold the O'Rear section to W. L. Garner of Montague. Mr. Garner does not intend moving here until fall.

A more favorable and delightful winter has never been seen on the plains, according to the old settlers but it is not yet too late for us to get it in chunks before spring.

C. M. Houser, of Stratford, after spending a week down this way among his old friends left Tuesday for his home. He subscribed for the News.

R. S. and J. H. Pipkin, were down from Canyon last week looking over the situation and figuring on putting in a new stock of groceries here.—Hale Center Messenger.

J. B. Younger and family moved on Monday of this week to Bellevue, where they will make their home in the future. The News regrets to see such really good people leave.

G. W. Carr and wife arrived last Wednesday. Mr. Carr will succeed M. Newman as manager of the M. T. Jones Lumber company's yard at this place, Mr. Newman being transferred to another yard. Mr. Carr and wife are stopping at the Hotel Portales.—Portales Herald.

The Canyon City Hardware and Grain Co. shipped out a car of alfalfa to Amarillo grain dealers this week.

Who desires to sell a one or two room house that will do for an office? News.

Mrs. J. H. Garrison went down to Hereford yesterday and will visit friends there for a few days.

For Sale—Two full blood Brown Leghorn roosters, nine months old. 50 cents each. This office.

T. D. Webb, of DeLeon, Comanche county, a son of our townsman, T. J. Webb, has been in town this week with a view of locating. He wants a ranch and our land men are doing their best to fix him up.

Tax Assessor Luna returned yesterday from Amarillo, where he has been for the last few days assessing property values of the owners of lands in the northern and north-eastern parts of the county who reside in Amarillo.

This week J. W. St. Clair takes another car of mules and horses, 29 head in all, to the Waxahachie market. He talks like he is in the business more to be doing something than with the expectation of growing rich out of it.

At the annual election held this month for directors and officers of the First National Bank no change was made—the old management was re-elected. For names see the bank ad elsewhere in this paper. The statement of this bank issued at close of business December 31, makes an excellent showing.

Mrs. Jeff Hightower and little daughter of Portales, N. M., stopped off here Monday evening and remained over in the city until Tuesday evening the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Lester. Mrs. Hightower and little girl were on their way to Mineral Wells where they will visit relatives for a month.

The Ladies' Home Mission Society of the Methodist church will give a Tea at Mrs. Dr. Howell's, Friday night, January 29; will serve cake, chocolate and coffee. Price 10 cents. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Maey Reeves went down to Roswell this week to visit her son, Jim, for awhile and from there she will go to El Paso and visit her daughter, Mrs. Maud Alexander. Mrs. Reeves in company with her daughter, will make a tour of Old Mexico before returning home.

C. N. Caylor of Ceta was a visitor at the News office Tuesday. He says everything is lovely in his neck of the vineyard except the controversy over land lines; that cattle are in fine condition with no necessity for feed as yet. Asked about cotton growing in this county, he said he thought it would do well that it had done so in the past but he did not want any of it in 'his'n.' Earney Blessing, of Mansfield, Texas, a relative of J. D. Bratton and family, is here on a short visit. He went to Hereford yesterday, intending to return here today.

Mrs. C. M. Thomas went up to Amarillo Sunday evening and returned Wednesday morning, bringing with her a young friend, Miss Alice Gatewood, who will visit her for a short time. Miss Gatewood has just recently moved from East Texas but has at one time before this been a resident of the Plains country.

G. C. Long authorizes the News to announce him as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector. George Long was among the very first settlers of this county and has spent many a day in the saddle when this country was in its infancy and only a stock country. His popularity with everyone who know him prevents the News from eulogizing his personal traits of character but suffice it to say that he is a man of sterling qualities and will run a good race.

About the 9th inst. a fellow by the name of Elum Hartsell exchanged a team of horses and buggy to M. P. Slover for a horse and saddle and \$10 in cash. Hartsell left the horse and saddle in the care of Mr. Slover, saying he would return later for the property. He has gone to parts unknown and it has since developed that the team and buggy that had been exchanged was the property of a Silverton liveryman. Hartsell is pretty well known by most everybody in the neighborhood of Silverton and his days as a free man are limited as the officers of the law are on his trail. Mr. Slover has lost already about \$40 by the transaction.

For County Treasurer.

R. G. Oldham becomes a candidate this week for Treasurer. Mr. Oldham is practically a native of the Plains, having first settled in Hale county when the coyote furnished the greater part of the music for the cowboy. He is a man in whom everybody places implicit confidence and is well qualified for the office. "Bud" Oldham has many friends who will rally to his support.

T. P. Service, wife and two children, returned from East Mississippi Saturday where they have been spending the holidays with relatives and old friends. Mr. Service said that times were good back at the old home as plenty of 14 cent cotton had been marketed and lots more of the staple yet in the fields to be gathered. He said that the temptation to remain there was very great as carpenters were getting \$4 per day and that with the cost of living at \$7 per man would amount to a snug little sum in the course of time. His son and brother, Labe Service, are making arrangements to go back to the old home and take advantage of the good pay for labor.

To The Voters of Randall Co.

I shall submit my name as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Randall county subject to the action of the Democratic Primary election, if one is held, and as I have had solicitations from different sections of the county, I have decided to make my announcement now, and will make the race on my own merits and feel that if elected I shall be able to conduct the affairs of the county in a conservative and satisfactory manner. Earnestly soliciting your support, I am most respectfully,
J. M. VANSANT.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is Pleasant to Take.

The finest quality of loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the roots used in this preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it quite pleasant to take. Children like it, and as it contains no opium or other harmful substance it has no injurious after effect. It always cures. In cases of colds, croup, and whooping cough it can be given with implicit confidence. It is equally valuable for adults and children. For sale by S. V. Wirt.

Card of Thanks.

We take this method of expressing our heartfelt thanks to our kind and generous friends and neighbors who have so liberally expressed their sympathy, and that in a substantial way, for us in our misfortune, the loss of our household goods, by fire, Dec. 16, 1903.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Foster.

Croup.

A reliable medicine and one that should always be kept in the home for immediate use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will prevent the attack if given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by S. V. Wirt.

ANY WAY
YOU FIGURE IT
WE CAN SAVE
YOU MONEY!

Our stock of furniture is a winner. We are constantly adding to the quality without increase in the price. We are constantly subtracting from the cost in many grades without reduction in quality. Multiply your wishes as you will, you'll be surprised how well our stock keeps within the reach of your pocketbook. Divide your expenditures between parlor and bedroom as you wish, our stock still meets your needs. If you want Furniture—a little different and better than the ordinary—let us show you ours.

Thomas Brothers

BURTON-LINGO CO.,

Dealers In

Fence Stays,

Lumber, Post, Doors,

Lath, Sash, Shingles,

Building Blocks and Mouldings.

L. G. CONNER,

LAND, LIVE STOCK AND
CANYON CITY PROPERTY.

Thousands of acres of fine Grazing and Agricultural lands at from \$1 to \$5 an acre, owing to location and improvements.

Notary Public, Abstracters' in office opposite Northeast corner of Square. Inquiry Solicited.

Canyon City, Texas.

SOMETHING ATTRACTIVE.

You can always depend on something well worth while when you come here. We furnish the things you like to carry away with you. The price is right; the goods are pleasing; our methods are attractive. Come and get the most attractive things you ever bought for the price.

CANYON DRUG COMPANY.

Wednesdays train was crowded with prospectors going to New Mexico. Outside of the partial irrigated spots in New Mexico there is nothing to induce settlers to locate but the New Mexico people are creating such a smoke that most people from a distance think surely there must be some fire. If the Panhandle country got the advertising in the East that New Mexico is getting and has had, a prospective homeseeker would not thus be compelled to tire his vision by bouncing over sandhills and alkali wastes hunting for a place to pitch his tent. That free homestead cry has been a great draw-string for the New Mexicans, but a crop of suckers pull back to old Texas every year from this so called land of milk and honey. The writer "tenderfooted" around in New Mexico for awhile himself and knows whereof he speaks.

Begin the New Year by reading

The Canyon City News, The Cosmopolitan, The Twentieth Century, All three—your local paper and these two great magazines—for \$2.10.

A runaway occurred this morning down Evelyn street, a team of horses hitched to a farm wagon belonging to Jno. Knight in charge of a Mr. Light, furnishing the excitement. The frightened team ran into the corner of Photographer Lushy's yard fence, demolished the wagon and threw the driver out. He was not hurt.

Wanted—50 or 75 head of two and three year old heifers. Spring delivery.

J. L. PERDUE,
Canyon City, Texas.

Pointed Paragraphs.

One of the secrets of successful advertising is to tell the truth and always stand by what you say.

The best way to reach the people who buy goods at your town is through the local newspaper.

Local stores frequently sell goods cheaper than the department houses but the trouble is the people don't know it. Tell them about it—advertise!

Most folks had much rather trade at home even if they have to pay a little more for what they want; they like to see what they are getting. Show them what they need and price it to suit the times and you will not be idle for want of customers.

The true standing of an editor is appreciated after death, if not before. A lawyer recently sent the following words of consolation to the widow of an editor of a nearby town: "Dear Madam—I cannot tell you how pained I was to hear that your husband has gone to heaven. We were bosom friends but I can never meet again."—Hx.

A Sunshiny Woman.

She always seems so pleasant that I often wonder what good fairy, By magic of some wand's fiat, Deceals her moods and manners airy; And smiles—I marvel much thereat When care's great cross is hers to carry.

Yet, be dull grief or gladness present, She has the art of seeming pleasant. To beauty slight would be her claim, Likewise to grace and lofty station, And, though she bears an honored name, Her heart's a never-faint quick pulsation.

That comes with picking fruits of fame And earning critics' sweet oblation, Her placid life hath known no wimple, Yet smiles keep e'er her cheeks a-dimple. I think the fates or fairies must Have, when with graces they endowed her, Bethought how beauty flies like dust, And fame doth crumble into powder, While smiles live on, and, being just, This greater boon than all allowed her.

A grace most sweet in queen or peasant, The one of always being pleasant— Roy Farrell Greene in the June House-keeper.

"Nell."

By Lura V. Smith.

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"It was just ten years ago this summer—I wasn't on the road then. Tod Rogers and I worked for Wassam & Wassam at M—. He and some of the other fellows used to go out on a Saturday night, to Hawk Lake, to fish, flirt, and take it easy."

The speaker was one of several traveling men who occupied the rear end of the smoking car. The others had told their stories; now it was Burnett's turn. He looked hard at the window casing and drew a deep sigh, relighted his cigar and resumed:

"Boys, they say traveling men have no hearts; here is one who has. I don't often relate personal affairs, but some way I think I will tell you this. You are all my friends. Well, it isn't so much after all—but, of course, it is a great deal to me."

"I wasn't married then. I often heard Tod and the others speak of 'Nell'—heard the details of more than one pleasant evening or Sunday spent at the Lake with beautiful Nell. I learned that there wasn't a man in the office who wasn't interested in her."

"When my curiosity got the better of me, I began to ask about her. They invited me out for over Sunday—that is, Tod did. Now until that time, I can honestly say that I never was, nor even thought I was, in love. The boys weren't afraid of me; I had not the means to keep a wife, and I wasn't looking for one; however, I did want to see Nell."

"Her parents had died when she was very young, and ever since, she had lived with an old couple at Crescent, the little village on Hawk Lake. They had thought a great deal of her father and mother, and had brought her up—well, it was decided that I should go out on this particular Saturday with Tod; he was an old friend of the Fraziers, where Nell lived. I knew the warm spot in his heart for her."

"As we stepped from the train he pulled my coat sleeve and spoke in a low tone: 'There she is with Mrs. Frazier; they always come to the train to meet me.' I was so struck with her appearance that I had to be reminded that the carriage was waiting. Perhaps the bystanders look me for an idiot or a dummy, for, though I had a picture of Nell in my mind, I had not seen her. I will not attempt to describe her eyes. Her hair was of a light golden brown—well, about the color of a blond, but with those dark eyes, and her figure—I never saw a more perfect form. Oh, well, hang it! What's the use? I can't describe her; I won't try!"

Several of the listening men smiled and coughed a little, but Burnett raised his hand with a gesture that silenced them, saying:

"Don't, boys! You wouldn't if you knew! O, the glory of that Sunday at the lake with her!"

"On a certain Monday morning, about three weeks later, Tod was cross



At noon he came to me with a black look on his face.

and sullen. At noon he came to me with a black look on his face. 'Paul,' he said, 'I overheard you and Mr. Frazier in conversation over Nell yesterday. What do you mean? Aren't you rather hasty?' Then I, too, got into a temper and replied that I knew what I was about; I also told him that I had gained the consent of the old folks and Nell was mine—or soon would be."

"They were poor, and although Nell was dear to them, still she was one more mouth to feed. They hated to lose her, but they were glad I cared for her, and she, too, had grown fond of me in the many visits I had made to their home. They had always expected it would be Tod, but, poor boy,

he couldn't save enough to rent three rooms on the alley; much less could he afford to keep Nell as I could, and couldn't do much."

"On one particular morning I informed Tod that I was taking a two weeks' vacation, and was going out his very evening to claim my precious prize. He and I had some hot words; I saw anger and regret written on his face as he turned on his heel and walked away. I couldn't really afford this step I was taking, but I had a little money saved as a starter. Besides my desire for Nell, there was an old quarrel of seven years' standing between Tod and me, and I determined to get even if I had to wait till my dying day, though outwardly we were friendly."

"We didn't have a big wedding—Burnett wiped the corner of his eye. 'She had been mine—all mine—for one whole week! Boys—remember—I was young—and happy.'"

"It was on the seventh day, Tod had gone home at noon; no one knew why, and no one especially cared. When I went home at night—Nell was



I phoned to Tod.

gone! absolutely gone! I called, went to the neighbors, phoned everywhere; she was simply gone. I phoned to Tod; his brother answered. Tod had taken the four-thirty train, eastbound, for Canada. When I asked if he was alone and what he went for, Jack hung up the phone."

"My head was in a whirl. No, I wouldn't openly accuse him, but I must think I hired detectives; I nearly went crazy!"

"Two days went by, and no results. I had advertised in all the papers, but mentioned no name in connection with her."

"On the third day, toward evening, I left the house by the back door to go across lots; this was a short cut through a vacant lot, overgrown with all sorts of brush and matted with grapevine and woodbine. I had done all in my power, and was now on my way to my friend and private detective. I was pushing on, when I stumbled over something. I stooped down, frantically tearing away the brush, and—Oh heavens!—boys—spare me the rest!—there lay my poor lost Nell—dead!"

Burnett paused; there was not a dry eye among the group of listeners, but they were all silent, waiting for him to continue."

Burnett burst into a roar of laughter. A thrill of horror shook every man. Had he gone mad?

"Yes, boys; the horse-doctor said she died of colic. She had broken her halter and crawled off there to die. Poor thing! and I had spent my last dollar to buy her!"

WOULD NEED TIME TO ANSWER.

Why Friend Feared for Result of Actor's Prayer.

Luke Martin is not a praying man, but he has, nevertheless, a touch of religious sentiment, and now and then, and particularly when he is in trouble, he looks for the guidance and the support of a higher power."

This occurred when Mr. Martin accepted his engagement with "Robert Emmet." He had absolutely no hope of "eating up" the part, for the very good reason that he hadn't digested it at all thoroughly at rehearsals, and he was greatly perturbed as to the result of his performance. Consequently when one of his fellow players good naturedly slapped him upon the back before the curtain went up the first night and inquired as to his state of being, Martin replied somewhat earnestly:

"Well, I don't know, old man, how I'm ever coming through, but I have prayed earnestly for success."

"You have done what?" demanded the surprised interrogator.

"I have prayed for success," declared Martin, not at all pleased at the doubtful tone of his friend. "Don't you believe you get things you pray for?"

"I do," promptly answered the other; "faith, and I do, Luke. But it's no darned seldom that you trouble them in heaven with your prayers 'em thinking they will be too surprised to answer you without two weeks' notice."

—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Had Quit Preaching.

Congressman Bellamy of North Carolina tells of a colored preacher in his state who left preaching to engage in more remunerative work. Meeting him one day the congressman asked him if he was still preaching in the little cabin on the hill.

"No, sah," was the reply, "I am engaged in the textile industry; it's more lucrative than pastorin'; sah."

"You've gone to work in the cotton mill at Charlotte, I take it," said the congressman.

"No, sah," replied the ex-minister; "I'm sellin' a book of texts for ministers, with helps for their elusidation." Philadelphia Ledger.

The Old Scheme.

Write uncle Joseph, dearie, And say the city's hot; That we're of pavements weary, And want a cooler spot. Say we think the farm exquisite, And get up some pretext To make them all a visit— I know they won't be vexed.

And, Maude, indite a letter Unto the Daily Star— Perchance the Bugle's better— And say the Joneses are About to cross the water— To Paris they'll repair, Where their pretty, winsome daughter Will be fairest of the fair. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Lothia's Accident.

By Helen A. Beckwith.

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Lothia was in an unpleasant mood. It caused her to forget her habit of prim, orderly neatness—a quality so deeply inculcated as to seem a part of her very self.

Left motherless before her recollection, she had grown to womanhood under the watchful care of an indulgent father. He had never given her preemptory command, but had led her nevertheless, high-strung and wayward though she was, in his own way, by sterling advice, with love and gentleness, and often a seeming acquiescence to her whims. The plans for her future were made in her early childhood, but Robert Yates had been wise enough to keep this from his headstrong daughter, while he had guarded against complications.

Of late her father had changed, and Lothia was uneasy about it. It was now two weeks since a bulky letter arrived for him, which she delivered gaily remarking on its size, and curious as to its contents. When her father saw the envelope, his face became ashen, and he lost his geniality.

Although Robert Yates had looked forward for many years to what was before him, now he wallowed in the "slough of despair" at the culmination of his hopes. With the thought of separation ever before him, he could not regain his old cheerfulness.

To-day another letter arrived bearing the same postmark. Lothia had sent this one in, fearing a repetition of the former scene. Shortly she was summoned into her father's presence, to be addressed with sternness, and, she thought, with cruelty.

"Lothia, you are grown to womanhood, and it is time that you were settled in life. In your infancy I made an arrangement for your future; now the time has arrived for the fulfillment of that plan. To-morrow a gentleman will visit us whom I desire you to treat with the greatest respect, as I esteem him highly, and he is to be your husband in the near future."

Lothia's great, blue eyes voiced her astonishment, then slowly filled with tears, but after a moment's pause her father continued: "His name is S. E. Aaron Woolbridge."

"Is he young, papa?" asked the girl with tremulous lips.

"Well, no; not extremely young; forty, or thereabouts."

"O papa, how could you!" she sobbed.

The man moved uneasily about the room. At last he stopped before her.

"There is no use of becoming hysterical," he said. "You must do my bidding."

"But why, papa?"

"Because it is best—because—because I command you."

The fire of indignation flashed from her eyes. "Well, then I won't; that's flat," she cried, rushing from the room to leave her father filled with sad wonderment.

Catching her sailor hat by the brim she jammed it upon her head with vicious earnestness, not stopping, as was her wont, to brush back her rebellious rings of copper colored hair, for the breeze made sad havoc with them if left loose. She would go where no one would find her, and think it out. The narrow wagon road wound



"Oh, papa, how could you!" she sobbed.

around the foot of the mountain close to its base. Now that Lothia was high above the road the meadows seemed far below her. She glanced down involuntarily, and thought how easily she might end it all. As she leaned forward a trifle, the better to see the bottom, the loose earth slipped beneath her feet; instinctively she grasped a root, but it gave way, and she plunged downward, clutching at vines and briars. She closed her eyes, vindictively saying, "Now, papa, you'll be sorry."

"Are you hurt?" anxiously asked a gentleman, bending over Lothia, as she regained consciousness.

"Why did you stand there?" spitefully cried the girl, struggling to a sitting posture. "I know you stood there just so I couldn't fall; you're a mean, hateful thing."

The man stepped respectfully aside, with a look of amused perplexity on his face. "Was this a wilful deed?" he asked.

"No, 'twasn't; I slipped, and you might have stayed away so I could have been hurt; I hate the sight of you," she cried, angrily, while the tears filled her eyes.

"Do you really wish to be injured? I am sure I would be glad to assist you in any way that I can. I might accommodate you by throwing you as high as possible and letting you come down unattended. I could throw you quite high; I am over six feet tall, and am strong, while you are but a feather's weight."

Lothia laughed gaily. "You're not such a bad sort after all," she said, "but I do wish you hadn't been there so they could have found and sent



"Are you hurt?"

me home; I guess then papa'd be sorry."

"Yonder is a flat rock which will make a comfortable seat; let us be friends, and you tell me all about it Miss—Miss—ah"—offering his hand to assist her.

"Yates, Lothia Yates; now, what is your name?"

The man seemed suddenly confused, but finally stammered out, "Silas."

"Now sit here and tell me your trouble, if you will."

"Well," she began, "you see papa is just as good as gold, but something has got hold of him lately, and he wants me to marry an old man with the horriddest name. Say, haven't you another name?"

The man reddened as he replied: "Yes, Aaron."

A silvery peal of laughter floated up the mountain side. "Why, isn't that funny; that's the old man's name, too. Aaron Woolbridge forty; just think of it. If I had been hurt maybe papa would have felt so sorry that when the old man comes to-morrow he would send him away."

"Does forty seem to you so very old?" queried the gentleman.

"O dear, yes; papa is sixty; I am twenty, and papa has been old ever since I can remember him. I wish I had been hurt just a little so I could make a fuss, but I haven't a scratch."

"Now, Miss Yates—"

"Say, Lothia, it seems as if I had known you always."

"Very well, Lothia. I am a medical man, Dr. Aaron; you are generally bruised. I will bandage your head, your ankle and your arm, and will convey you to a farm house nearby, where I will arrange for you to remain until sufficiently recovered to be removed. Of course, the length of time rests with yourself. In the meantime you can communicate with this old man and tell him your feelings; perhaps, he may release you."

"That's capital," she cried, clapping her hands.

Robert Yates was informed and came to see his daughter daily, but never mentioned her would-be suitor. Her letter, filled with bitter scorn and loathing for an old man of forty, bearing such a horrid name, was duly written and given to one of the farm hands to post.

Time flew on the wings of the wind for Lothia. Bandaged as she was—for she dared not admit the ruse—the time that passed seemed wonderfully short. The doctor's visits were awaited with feverish expectation.

"Lothia, this is my last visit."

"Your—last—visit," she gasped, while the color forsook her cheeks. She felt that the sunshine was going out of her life forever.

"Must this ruse continue, or shall we end it now?" he asked, gravely. "I hardly think Mr. Woolbridge will trouble you."

The doctor's pocket was bulging with the mail he had just received. One envelope caught the girl's eye. "Where did you get this?" she cried, taking up the letter.

"From the post; it belongs to me. Forgive me, Lothia, but I am S. E. Aaron Woolbridge. I stayed on here, hoping to overcome your prejudice, and win your love. I find your real sentiments voiced in this letter, and—" his voice quivered perceptibly—"I can stay no longer."

Lothia crimsoned with shame. "I don't want you to go," she sobbed.

"What does this mean, little one? Is it that you care for me?"

"O yes, I do; don't go, please!"

"What! care for an old man of forty, with such a horrid name?"

"I don't care for anything but you; can you forgive me?"

"On one condition—that you marry me without delay, before I get older."

he said, folding her in his arms.

"How could I have been so foolish?" she whispered from her safe shelter.

Notice to Candidates.

The News desires to call the especial attention of the candidates for office in Randall county that our Job Department is especially equipped for the printing of cards, all sizes and prices right. Nothing serves better in an introduction to voters than a neatly printed card, as it leaves a lasting impression on the memory, thus obviating the confusion of names. It pays a candidate to advertise and is just as legitimate when practiced with discretion and honor as anything else.

You Take Desperate Chances When You Neglect a Cold.

It should be borne in mind that every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality and makes the system less able to withstand each succeeding cold, thereby paving the way for more serious diseases. Can you afford to take such desperate chances when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds, can be had for a trifle? For Sale by S. V. Wirt.

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DR. J. ED CRAWFORD,

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All calls answered promptly. Day or night. Office at Canyon Drug Co., Canyon City, Texas.

O'DELL & STEWART,

Physicians and Surgeons, Office over Thompson Drug Company's

Calls promptly answered night or day

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Your Boots or Shoes Made-to-Order and in a servicable manner Do Not Fail

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You will always find our stock of Drugs and Druggist sundries fresh and complete

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