

ARE YOU GOING TO THE FAIR?

If so now is the time to decide what you intend Wearing!

We have tried to anticipate your needs and we believe that an examination of our stock will convince you that we have succeeded. For the next month we have decided to place on sale seasonable merchandise at prices that you can't afford to overlook. This month's bargain story will be one to interest every buyer of Dry Goods and wearing apparel. With the closing day of May the Spring season ended. We are determined to close out all Spring stock in order to be ready for the Summer campaign, which opens with the early days of June. Examine carefully the following:

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Oxfords for waists, worth 15c, at..... 12 1/2c
 Poplin Rayee for waists, worth 25c, at..... 20c
 French Flaked suiting, worth 50c, at..... 40c
 French Flaked Suiting, worth 40c, at..... 30c
 Pongee Silk, worth 85c, at..... 75c
 Ladies' Waists, carried from last season, slightly damaged, worth 50c, 60c and 75c, at..... 25c
 Ladies' Waists, carried from last season, slightly damaged, worth 75c to \$1.50, at..... 65c
 25 per cent off on all dress trimmings.
 25 per cent off on all Torchon and Valenciennes Lace.
 Ladies' Collars, worth 50c and 60c, at..... 40c
 Ladies Collars, worth 35c, at..... 25c



GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Be sure to look over the following prices in groceries:
 Clipper Corn at..... \$2.15 case
 Meadow Corn at..... 2.30 "
 Apples, 1 gal. can..... 30c
 Peaches, 1 gal. can..... 30c
 E. J. Peas, 3 cans for..... 25c
 2 lb cans Ochre and Tomatoes 3 cans for..... 25c
 Uwanta Tomatoes, 3 cans for..... 25c
 3 cans of all kinds of California fruits for..... 50c
 18 lbs Y. C. Sugar, the best, for..... \$1.00
 Dry Salt Bacon, per lb..... 9c
 Grape Nuts, 2 packages for..... 25c
 Sioux Soap, 7 bars for..... 25c
 Remember, these prices are for June only.

WRIGHT, GAMBLE & COMPANY.

THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV

By Ashley Towne

Copyright, 1904 by Charles B. Etherington

CHAPTER XVI. MAMMA PAULPOFF AVENGED.

It was midnight in Tomsk, and the palace of the governor was still. Jansky and Unsethoph had ridden away to overtake Denton at Tivolofsky. Itzig was at his post in the guardhouse and the new lieutenant of the palace guard paced his measures through the deserted corridors.

But Neslerov was not asleep. Feverish and impatient, he sat in his room, awaiting the return of his police with the American, whose liberty was a menace to the life of Neslerov. He drank deeply from time to time from a bottle that stood on his table. If he spoke, he did it with a loud voice, but no one was near. His thoughts were spoken thus, as with a man half mad with fear.

"Heavens!" he said as he drank again. "If he reaches Perm, and the truth is known, I shall—what will become of me?"

He started as a light footstep sounded on the hard floor, and his haggard face grew paler as Princess Olga entered.

"Why are you awake?" he asked harshly. He was too excited to think of phrases.

"I could not sleep, and I knew you were not in bed," she answered. "I came to talk."

He stared at her. In his eyes she was as beautiful even as Frances Gordon, but his danger made him think her a tigress seeking to devour him. Yet he dared not show it.

"Why are you alone?" asked Olga. "You usually have Jansky, the superintendent of police, with you?"

"Jansky! away. A noted prisoner has escaped and the superintendent has gone to retake him."

"I heard a commotion. I supposed it was something of that kind. Was it a Russian?"

"Yes—a nihilist."

"I hope they will capture him."

"They will! They must!" said Neslerov fiercely.

Olga's eyes were veiled—they did not betray her thoughts.

"There is much concerning this system that is new to me, and it will take long for me to learn it all. I am al-

ready weary with the little I have done."

"Better leave it alone. It is a business for men, not princesses," said Neslerov.

"The study has made me wakeful. Bring me some wine."

He opened a bottle.

"It has puzzled me why you do not marry," he said, trying to hide his fear of her as he poured out a glass of wine.

"Why should I?" she asked. "I have not yet found among the nobles of Russia the man I would marry."

"What sort of man must he be to please you, cousin?"

He was sparing for time. Any hour might bring Jansky back with Denton. Then he could play his part in safety. But with Denton at liberty he dared not act.

"Oh," said Olga, "to please me a man must be honorable, strong and wise. He must not be bound by custom, nor yet must he scorn it. There are ways in the world we live in there are ways—of being great without being eccentric and without following the lead of others. A man whom I love must be patient and must not use his strength against the weak."

A sarcastic smile crossed his lips.

"You must look outside of Russia," he said.

"Perhaps," she answered. "But you have not pledged me. Must I drink alone?"

His eyes snapped with the remembrance that Jansky and Itzig had been drugged. But she was so handsome, so smiling, that no sign of evil intent was in her face.

"From your hand," he answered, with a show of gallantry.

She poured him a glass of wine, and they drank. For a moment he waited, as if half expecting to fall asleep. But the wine had no ill effect, and they chatted on. But Neslerov grew more impatient as the night wore on. Why did this girl persist in staying up and talking to him? What was in her mind? Was there another plot? He paced to and fro in the room as he spoke. When his back was turned, she made a quick movement and dropped something—not into the wine bottle,

but into the bottle of liquor from which Neslerov drank.

"I think I will retire," said the princess. "It is late, and perhaps I can sleep now."

"I hope you will find rest," he said.

She went out. Neslerov watched her with a dark, saturnine face. What did she mean? He poured out a liberal dose of liquor. The wine was too weak for him. He needed something to steady his shaken nerves. He drank it. In five minutes he was staring blankly at himself in a glass.

"What is this—this feeling?" he muttered. "That she devil! I am poisoned! What trick is this? Help! Guard! Lieutenant of the guard!"

The young officer heard, and ran to him.

"Your excellency called," he said.

"Yes—quick—I am poisoned—I am drowsy—bring Princess Olga—quick!"

The lieutenant, wild with apprehension, rushed to Olga's room.

"His excellency the governor wants you!" he panted. "He is poisoned."

"He is not poisoned," answered Olga calmly. "He is merely going to sleep. I want you to stay away from him, and I want you to keep quiet."

The officer stared.

"What do you mean? He is ill! The governor called me and sent for you."

"I am going to him, but you must not."

"But I must. It is my duty!"

"Whom do you obey?"

"Neslerov, governor of Tomsk."

"Then from this moment you obey me. Read this!"

She placed before him the same paper she had shown Dermisky, his fellow officer. His eyes started from his head.

"The seal of the czar!" he cried, and he, like Dermisky, fell to his knees. "I obey—command me!" he exclaimed.

"Remain quiet. I did not come to Tomsk for nothing. This night we'll mean much to Russia. Work will be done that will right a terrible wrong.

All you need do is to remain quiet and do not attempt to interfere."

"I dare not!" he said. "You have the seal of the czar! It commands all to obey you! I obey!"

She left him, staring and wondering, and went to Neslerov. The governor was drooping. He opened his eyes as she entered.

"You!" he hissed as he tried to regain his strength. He would have killed her.

"Yes, I!" she answered quietly. "You will sleep. It will not be long."

"What will you do?" he asked, with a curse.

"My work," she answered. "I shall release him—Vladimir."

and my prisoner escaped.

"True," said Olga. "And now the other. You were with Jansky and the governor when they visited him. You know where he is."

"I know not," grumbled Itzig.

"That is false. I heard them speak of you to Unsethoph. Will you guide me to his dungeon? Open the door!"

"I cannot. The key is with Jansky. It is never out of his hands."

"Oh, heaven!" cried Olga. "Have I made this terrible mistake?"

"The key is Jansky's," said Itzig. "No one goes to the dungeon save by his orders."

"Break down the door."

"Impossible! It is heavy oak. I have no ax."

She turned from him and fled to the stairs.

"Lieutenant!"

The young officer, with visions of mines and the knout and wondering where this complication would end, answered her.

"Come here," she said. "I want this door opened."

He looked at the door and at Itzig.

"Jansky has the key, and he is gone," said Itzig.

"We must open it, if the princess says so," said the officer.

"What! You disloyal to Neslerov?"

The officer smiled and looked at Olga.

"We must take off the hinges," he said. "I will get the tools."

He was gone but a moment, and when he returned, he attacked the screws that held the great iron hinges.

"I will alarm the governor!" cried Itzig, leaping upon him.

"Stand back! Keep your hands off!" ordered Olga, aiming her revolver at him. "I have commanded, and I will be obeyed!"

"You have no authority," said Itzig, cowering before the pistol.

"I have this."

She showed him the paper. His face grew white, and he sank shivering to the floor.

"The seal of the czar! Oh, princess, I did not know! I obey! I will do anything!"

"Help open the door."

The hinges were soon off and the door was opened. The iron gate resisted the united efforts of the two, but they sawed out the lock.

"Take the lantern!" commanded the princess.

Trembling in every fiber, Itzig lighted a lantern.

"Lead the way to the dungeon where Vladimir is concealed."

"I obey."

"And I will guard you, princess," said the officer.

Thus they descended the stairs, Itzig leading with the lantern, Olga following and the officer close behind her ready to protect her. Potent was the seal of the czar.

They found the giant blacksmith in his chains. The hunger he felt had not yet sapped his strength. The key the

princess had taken from its peg soon released him.

"Come!" she said.

"But who are you, and what does this mean?" he demanded.

"Come! We have no time to waste with words. Tonight you have the work of your life to do. Come!"

The four ascended, and Itzig extinguished his lantern. The eyes of Vladimir blinked as he entered the great hall, which was kept lighted all night.

"You are Vladimir," said the princess. "I am Olga of the Neslerovs. Do you know the story of the picture?"

"The little picture," cried Vladimir eagerly—"the little one that Papa Paulpoff said he found? Yes; he told it to me and to the American one day in the hut at Tivolofsky."

"Then you know the truth. The American was to go to Perm and start the investigation."

"Yes, but he was brought here."

"I released him last night. He went from here to Tivolofsky to bring Papa Paulpoff to tell his story before the governor general, who has not yet arrived. Jansky, the superintendent of police, and Unsethoph have gone to fetch him. They will kill him; they will not risk taking him alive. It is your duty to ride to Tivolofsky—ride as for your own life—and save the American and Papa Paulpoff. Bring them here. Do you understand?"

"Yes; but horses."

"Lieutenant, in the name of the czar, the fleetest horse in the stables for Vladimir."

"I obey—the fleetest horse."

"You must be furnished," said Olga.

"Will you eat?"

"Eat! With the American and Papa Paulpoff in danger! No; but a drink of wine."

He watched her as she stepped into Neslerov's room. He saw the governor.

"Neslerov!" he said. "Is he dead?"

"No. I drugged his liquor. Here is wine. It is not drugged. I drank of it myself."

He drained the glass, and the officer entered.

"The horse is at the door, princess. I woke no one at the stables. I saddled the steed myself."

"Good. You will be a captain tomorrow. Now, Vladimir, go!"

He mounted and was off. He followed the line of the new railway and could not lose his way. His horse was fast, the best horse in Neslerov's stable.

"For the American! For Frances! For the honor of Graslov!" muttered Vladimir as he strove to increase his horse's speed.

He passed through villages asleep under the bright stars. The hoofs of his horse rang out on the pebbles of one road or sank into the mud of another. But on he went. Tivolofsky, like all the other villages, was asleep. Its quiet was rudely disturbed by the hammering of the iron shoes as the horse bore him through the silent

streets. Right well he knew the way to the hut where Mamma Paulpoff was murdered. Two horses stood before the door. His own dashed up and whinnied. They were from the governor's stables. Like a madman he leaped from the saddle to the ground. He heard shouts, a pistol shot.

It was something like a demon that Jansky and Unsethoph saw coming in like a whirlwind. In a corner crouched Papa Paulpoff, trembling and white with terror. On the floor lay Denton, unconscious, with the mark of a bullet in his forehead and the blood streaming over his upturned face. Jansky was bending over him.

"Who is this?" cried Unsethoph as Vladimir entered.

"The blazing eyes of the avenger took in the whole scene. A small lantern stood on the floor.

"I am your master!" cried the blacksmith, and the words were as if roared by a lion.

With a leap he landed between the two. Jansky's pistol and Unsethoph's knife were drawn. Vladimir's right hand closed on Unsethoph's neck. His left shot toward Jansky, and the superintendent of police was powerless in that terrible grasp.

"Now pray to heaven," cried Vladimir. "For this hour is to be your last! In this house you killed that poor old woman who had loved me. Here you have come to kill the American and Papa Paulpoff. Die like the dogs of murder that you are! For your crimes take this! And this!"

With his muscles of iron he brought their heads together with a crash.

"And this!" repeated Vladimir, swinging them apart and then together again.

Flinging Jansky from him with a curse, he stooped quickly, seized Unsethoph by the legs and swung him in the air. He brought his head against the rude wooden wall, and the blood spurted from his mouth. Jansky, with chattering teeth, tried to get his pistol aimed at the giant's head, but Vladimir caught round the waist and sent him, as an Indian throws a spear, into the corner of the room, where he lay motionless with a broken neck.

"Come, Papa Paulpoff," ordered Vladimir. "You are not injured. You are needed at Tomsk at once. But first I must get this poor fellow to a priest."

"He picked up the bleeding and unconscious Denton and set off with him to a nearby cottage. The priest admitted him, knowing his voice.

"What is your burden?" cried the priest. "What terrible thing has been done in Tivolofsky tonight?"

"Nothing much," said Vladimir calmly. "I have killed two wolves."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The St. Louis Republic and Canyon City News both one year for \$1.80.

CANYON CITY NEWS.

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.

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One Year, \$1.00
Six months, 50

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COUNTY TICKET.
For County Judge—
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JOHN ROGERS,
G. G. FOSTER,
A. N. HENSON,
(For Re-Election)
For County and District Clerk—
L. J. SCOTT,
J. A. TATE,
C. N. HARRISON
For Tax Assessor—
C. H. HITCHCOCK,
P. H. YOUNG,
J. T. JOWELL,
S. H. HEYSER,
For Sheriff and Tax Collector—
G. C. LONG,
E. A. UPFOLD,
(For Re-Election)
For County Attorney—
ALBERT S. ROLLINS,
For County Treasurer—
R. G. OLDHAM,
JOHN ROWAN,
R. B. REDFEARN,
(For Re-Election)
For Inspector—
R. E. FOSTER,
(Re-Election)
W. A. JENNINGS,
G. R. STRATTON
For Commissioner and Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 2—
J. B. THOMAS

BAPTIST COLLEGE MUDDLE.

The visit of the members of the Baptist State board of education, Messrs. Carroll and Gambrell, in the opinion of the News, has not tended to make the Canyon City Baptist College question any better than it was prior to their coming. As previously stated by this paper, the determination of the whole matter lays strictly with the Palo Duro Association and it alone. If, however, it should turn out as these gentlemen say, that Canadian, Goodnight and every other place that wants to, can have a Baptist Academy then Canyon City is far better off without this much coveted College. A College is something of an elephant at best and in this sparsely settled country with an academy here and there of the same denomination, it could not help but be a positive failure.

Now, this is not a matter of "sour grapes" as some pretended friends may insinuate, but a matter of business and with a Baptist "Academy" even at Canadian, to say nothing of Goodnight, Canyon City is better out of it—clean out of it gentlemen, and out of it altogether.

J. W. Camada, editor of El Porvenir, an illustrated magazine published at Denver, Colo., was in town Saturday. El Porvenir is something of a new venture, being as odd in makeup and purpose as its name is when compared to common things. However, there is something of value in the reading matter of this enterprise in spite of its unique cognomen. Its next issue, Mr. Camada assures us, will contain some illustrations of and facts about Canyon City and Randall county. He secured several subscribers here.

The Northwest Texas Press Association will hold its next annual session at Hereford, August, 1905. The officers of last year were all re-elected. The executive committee consists of Russell of the Livestock Champion, Joe Ray of the Hereford Brand and the Senior editor of this paper.

RANDOM THOUGHTS.

G. A. B.

(WORLD'S FAIR.)

In the general view of the Fair under this heading last week nothing was said about the music. It's there, all kinds of it, and given by all sorts of people. Seated on the grand plazas while the mind through the sense of sight is taking impressions of the magnificent surroundings the chords of the soul may beat in unison to the masterpieces of the world famed Sousa or Innes bands. These two justly celebrated bands give concerts every evening on the plazas continuing until after the illuminations at night and you can drink in their music while you rest from the sight-seeing labors of the day. In addition to these two bands there must at least be twenty others, including the Marine Band, which has some claim to fame itself. And then, you can enjoy, the ear-splitting and soul reaching instrumental music of the East, such as Cairo has for a holiday and Jerusalem goes to sleep by. In short there is to be found in the World's Fair City music of all sorts and every variety of it has its lovers and it's plentiful too—going somewhere within the gates, chiefly on "The Pike" for eighteen out the twenty-four hours.

"The wish to know—that endless thirst,
Which ev'n by quenching is awak'd,
And which becomes or blest or curs'd."

As is the fount whereat 'tis slak'd
Still urged me onward with desire
Insatiate, to explore, inquire."

The aptness of the above quotation from "Tom" Moore, may well strike the mind of the World's Fair visitor who begins his journey up "The Pike" by a stroll through the "Tyrolean Alps."

"The inquiring spirit will not be controll'd,
We would make certain all, and all behold."

And so it goes, for we next enter "The Irish Village," and then traveling westward, go from one to another of the many wonderful and striking attractions of this great St. Louis "Midway"—The Pike.

In Jerusalem, Constantinople, mysterious Asia and Cairo, you can see the people, manners and customs of the Orient. The real Turk, the Arab, the Egyptian. They are there in plenty in the dress of their several countries, with their wares, their camels, their women and their babies and with surroundings, buildings, streets, bazaars and courts just as they appear in the ancient cities from which they hail. With them these people have brought their famous conjurers, acrobats and dancing girls, and their never ceasing din and "lovely" music. This last item, the music, is simply indescribable, you must hear to fully appreciate its inspiring harmony. In these miniature cities of the old world there is much food for thought along Bible lines as well as whole bushels of amusement. "The Moorish Palace," "Seville" and "Ancient Rome" are also intended to typify life in the originals of the name for which they stand.

Then we have "Creation" and "Hereafter." The first of these represents the beginning of things as recorded in Genesis and consists of realistic scenic displays on a grand scale in tableau form—truly a glowing picture from a fertile imagination. Its closing scene shows Eve cautiously approaching Adam, who seems rather shy of her and decidedly uncertain about what to do—whether to flee or stay—and here the curtain falls. "Hereafter," begins in darkness and closes in light.

The Canyon Mercantile Company

Respectfully invites your attention to the cash prices of a few special bargain offerings. Many lines are to be closed out—odds and ends are to be sacrificed—surplus stocks must be reduced. It would take the entire edition of the News to tell you all the bargains we have, but suffice to say that prices will be so attractive that no wise buyer will regret the opportunity to save money:

DRY GOODS DEPT.

Ladies' Dress Hats, worth \$10, now \$8.00
" " " " \$9 now \$7.00
" " " " \$8 now \$6.50
" " " " \$6.50, now \$5.00
Suits, 12c grade, now sells for 10c
" 35c " " " 25c
" 40c " " " 35c
" 60c " " " 50c
Lawn, regular 20c grade, will go at 15c
Lawn, regular 25c grade, will go at 20c
Madras, worth 10c, at 8c
Simpson Fancy Prints, worth 10c, at 8c
Ladies' Dress Skirts, regular \$6.50 skirt, for \$5.00
" " " " \$5.50 " for \$4.00

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Bulk Soda, 5 lbs. for 25c
Best Corn, per doz cans, \$1.15
Best Tomatoes, per doz cans, \$1.10
Pork and Beans, 3 cans for 25c
Pie Apples, 3 lb cans, 3 for 25c
Blackberries, 3 for 25c
Grated Pineapple, 3 lb cans, 2 for 25c
Nectarines, 25 lbs for \$2.00
Prunes, 25 lb boxes for \$1.75
Cracked Rice, 25 lbs for \$1.00
June Peas, per doz cans, \$1.15
Clipper Peas, per doz cans, \$1.25
We have just received a car of Texas flour.

It is a reproduction on a smaller scale of Dante's Inferno, ending with a glimpse of his "Paradise." In the first instance skulls and other such ghastly paraphernalia are much in evidence and sights of the devil himself together with some of his imps are not infrequent. Many ladies are stricken with terror during the journey through these make-believe regions of the damned, but the concluding chapter, visions of Paradise, prove a full recompense.

A truly wonderful display of animal intelligence can be seen in "Jim Key" and "Hagenbeck's Wild Animals."

The first of these, "Jim Key," is only a horse, yet his intelligence is such that it would be an easy matter to convince the over credulous mind that he was in reality some great prince who had been transformed into an animal by some old witch or wicked magician. Imagine a horse that can not only distinguish money—bill from bill and coin from coin—but can accurately count it; that can work without mistake, sums of addition and subtraction, and can correctly spell any word given him by the audience, and you have some small insight into this one no small wonder of "The Pike." The other, Hagenbeck's collection, includes elephants, lions, Polar bears, tigers, cougars, seals, dogs and razor-back hogs. A strange mixture you say, but what of it when, with your own eyes, you see the wild animals of this bunch all together and performing in unison wonderful acrobatic feats at the will and pleasure of one man. Seals playing ball,

and hogs riding in and rolling baby carriages. What a field is here offered for those who argue that animals reason! See them by all means if you visit the Fair.

Then the "Galveston Flood," and the "Naval Exhibition."

In the first named you are introduced to Galveston, as it appeared on the evening preceding the great storm. The city itself lays before you; you observe it by daylight, then watching night creep upon it, the lights appear, now here, now there, until the whole city appears before you in its night dress with the trains entering and lighted street cars threading its avenues. You can see the clouds appear; the forerunners of the great storm and then you hear it coming and observe its mighty force as it breaks over the doomed city. It is extremely realistic and must be seen to be thoroughly appreciated.

In the Naval exhibition the opening scene presents a real body of water, outlaying to all appearance a fortified harbor, upon the bosom of which are exact reproductions from, perhaps, twelve to twenty feet long, of the nation's battleships, cruisers and torpedo boats. Then followed target practice and then a real battle in which a ship and forts are blown up etc. It looks real and is well worth going to.

"The Fire Fighters" is also another place of unusual interest. Here you can see some of the world's best in the way of trained men and horses. And not only that but you can observe them in real action; see, a

large building on fire, bear the crash and observe the falling timbers; see the frightened inmates appear in their night robes at the upper windows and hear the shouts for aid. Then comes the fire boys and the work of rescue. Many of the ladies present during the visit of this writer say that this display was altogether too real.

And then there is the "North Pole" trip, "Battle Abbey," "Boer War," "Siberian Railway" and a host of other features of this justly celebrated "Pike" which are too numerous to mention here. All of them visited by this writer were worth the money required for entrance and especially so to us western folks who are denied the sights common in the great centres of population.

Evening and night are the best times to take in the Pike, with odds in favor of the latter, for it is then that the scenery, lit up with its myriads of electric balls is at its best. At both times it is thronged with all sorts and conditions of people, all apparently in an excellent humor and bent on having a merry time.

Leaving "The Pike" with its glare and glamour, its good and its bad points and its motley human tide, which seems to ebb and flow unceasingly, and going back to the subject treated last week—the World's Fair proper, the following paragraphs, crowded out of the first article, will finish this one and perhaps, lest the News readers become wearied, put a finis on the series.

Of the great buildings, speaking from a substantial stand-

point, those of the United States government lead with Great Britain second, most of the others being erected, as is the great Ice Palace of Montreal, just to serve the occasion.

Of the foreign exhibits Japan easily leads with France, Germany and Great Britain close together, the other countries following, except Russia, whose only exhibit, in so far as this writer knows, consists of a "side show" of dancing girls on "The Pike."

Then there are good Queen Victoria's Jubilee presents. These are to be found upstairs in the administration building, where they are guarded day and night, because of their immense value, by a picked force of officers from London. This collection is quite extensive including cunningly wrought articles of gold, silver, ivory, pearl, precious stones, and in fact almost everything else; coming not only from all over the British Isles, but Canada, Australia, New Zealand, mystic India, Africa, the "Isles of the Sea" and apparently from every other place. All, from king to peasant, have contributed to make this collection one of the most remarkable on record.

And this is not all by any means, but for the present, at least, the writer must drift into other channels only halting here long enough to exclaim—Great, indeed, is the World's Display at St. Louis!

The Reunion executive committee will begin work at once. July 26, 27, 28 and 29, are the days set.

STRINGFELLOW-HUME HDW. CO.

Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co.

Dealers In

Hardware, Implements, and all kinds of Farming Machinery, Wagons, Buggies, Harness and Saddles. Eclipse wood and Steel Star Windmills, Pipe, Casing and Cylinders, Barb Wire and Nails. In fact everything that is kept in a first-class hardware store. Best line of Queensware and Glassware ever brought to Canyon.

IN SHELF HARDWARE

Our stock is complete and we can supply your wants at a saving to you. Call for what you want in this line—we have it. We can't enumerate the whole line, but suffice to say we are setting the pace for the great Plains country, especially in Price and Quality. What you need to do is to come into our place and let us convince you.

Now is the time for you to think about putting your home in order for the spring and summer. If your house is not fitted with screen doors and windows, you are not in a position to enjoy the balmy breezes, free from the molestation of the flies and hailstorms. We have 'em, in green and galvanized.

The time for farming is near at hand—let us fit you up with the machinery that will make it a pleasure to work. We will take pleasure in showing you our stock.

STRINGFELLOW-HUME HDW. CO.

Local.

H. A. Nobles and two little sons were down from Amarillo the latter part of last week.

W. H. Hicks is having a new windmill erected on his premises this week.

Lee Shifflett will pay 9 cents per dozen for eggs, \$3 to \$4 per doz for hens and 15, 20 and 25 cents each for fryers. Canyon City, Texas.

Mrs. D. M. Stewart returned home Tuesday from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Denton county.

It won't hurt you to look over our stock and get our prices, and it may do you good.

THOMAS BROS.

List your lands with BUIE & ROLLINS for sale or exchange for lands elsewhere.

L. S. Kinder Esq., of Plainview, passed through town Monday on his way home from a visit to the World's Fair.

Walter R. Brandon, the Junior and local editor of the News, left Wednesday morning on a visit to relatives and friends at the old home, Burnet and Lampasas.

Several Northwestern buyers have been skirting around the vicinity this week. They are in the market for 2-year old steers.

WILSON has Racket goods, look through.

Mrs. Pole, of Amarillo, came in Tuesday for a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Shotwell.

For a few days only—Some 2x4 and 2x6 Lumber at \$10 per thousand.

CANYON LUMBER CO.

T. M. Laster, the jolly section foreman, joined O. C. Davis and family Wednesday for the Fair at St. Louis.

Dunlap and Frank Lester, returned home Wednesday from Baylor College at Waco.

If we can't do better for you than any other firm we are willing to see you go away.

THOMAS BROS., Furniture.

John Hutson is having John Turner and Brent Taylor erect out-buildings at his place just west of the Victoria Hotel.

Mrs. T. M. Laster and little daughter, Vesta, left last Sunday evening for a month's visit to relatives and friends at Cleburne and Hubbard City.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve ice cream, cake and strawberries tonight, June 10th, at M. S. Lushy's studio.

Miss Mattie Strickland, of Hale Center, was the guest of Miss Delia Wilkinson Monday night. She left Tuesday morning for Hereford.

Coal tar, 1x16 clear & in poplar at Burton-Lingo's.

The Baptist revival will commence the 3rd Sunday in this month, June 10th. As previously announced, Rev. J. D. Riddle, of Whitewright, will assist the pastor in the meeting.

Miss Ada Redfearn left Sunday evening for South Dakota, where she will visit her brothers for some time. If the change proves beneficial to her health, she may make that place her permanent abode.

Ladies, you should take advantage of the Millinery reduction sale at Canyon Mercantile Company this week. See their display Ad for particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Davis and Mrs. Cofer, mother of Mrs. Davis, left here Wednesday for St. Louis, where they will improve the time taking in the great Fair. In the absence of Mr. Davis, the efficient depot agent, the duties incident to this important position will be discharged by F. G. Shell.

For Sale or Rent—The Dr. Crawford residence. Apply at this office.

BUIE & ROLLINS want to list your lands for sale or exchange for black land.

REUNION MASS MEETING.

At a mass meeting of citizens held at the court house, Monday, for the purpose of hearing reports from the Reunion executive committee selected for last year, and reorganizing for the work of this season, Judge Lair was elected chairman and Geo. A. Brandon secretary and proceedings were had as follows:

The suggestion of Capt. Bobbitt that the Reunion begin on July 26, was brought forward by J. C. Pipkin and unanimously endorsed, and July 26, 27, 28 and 29, was fixed as the time for the coming Reunion. As the management of the Reunion an executive committee, with full power to appoint all other necessary committees, was chosen as follows:

B. Frank Buie, chairman, Geo. A. Brandon, secretary, J. D. Gamble, S. H. Heyser, Dr. Stewart, W. C. Baird and R. A. Campbell. The meeting then adjourned.

A DUMPING GROUND.

Now that the Commissioners' Court has purchased five acres northeast of the town to be used as a common dumping ground for refuse of all kinds it is expected that the laying out of various kinds of old rubbish and filth on vacant lots about the town will cease. Heretofore, for want of a suitable place to put it no doubt, refuse of all kinds including decaying animal matter, has been hauled and dumped out on vacant lots in the southwest and other portions of the town laying "the farthest out," as though the dwellers there had little rights which those "close in" were bound to respect. Prior to the time of this purchase by the Court, going upon the principle that there were less folks to be affected by disease germs near these outlay lots, there has been some excuse for this kind of a thing but now there is none whatever.

Lumber at \$10 per thousand at Canyon Lumber Co. 2x4 and 2x6.

L. T. Lester was in Amarillo Tuesday and Wednesday, having gone for the purpose of assisting in the organization of a Bankers' Association for the Panhandle. An enthusiastic representation was present and an organization of this character was effected.

A New Schedule.

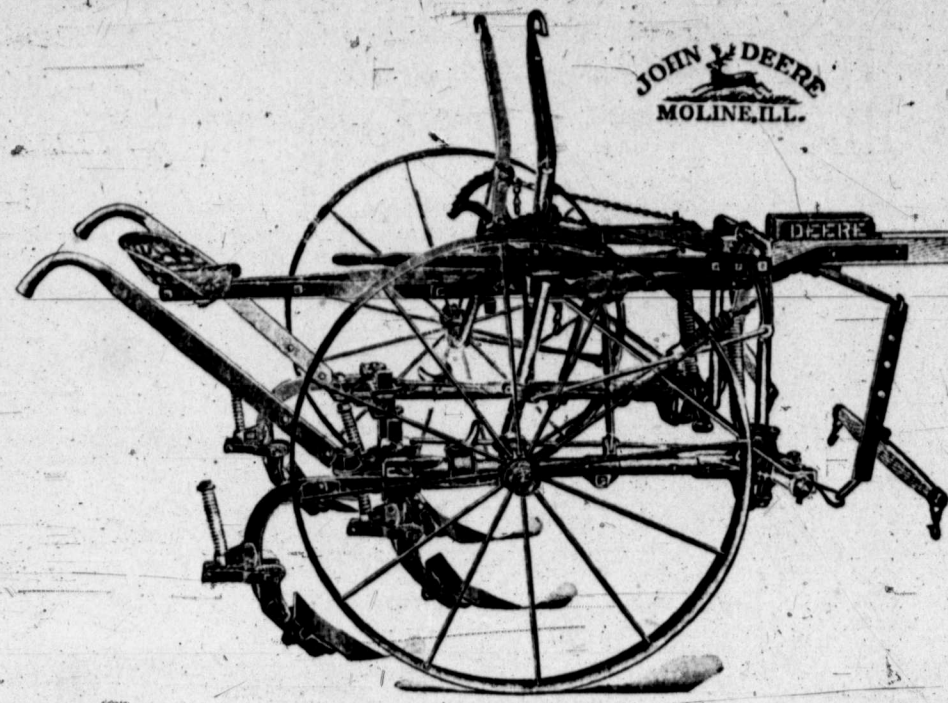
The Schedule has been slightly changed on the Pecos Valley lines, the change now making the Westbound arrive here at 9:25 a. m. and the eastbound at 6:36 p. m. The same close connections can be made with other roads at each end of the line.

The farmers from over the county report a good stand of all the field crops and that everything is growing with leaps. The stockmen can now safely check up their losses without a fear of having to add more casualties to the list, and in every part of the county is heard reports of a good calf crop and practically no loss sustained during the winter. There are sections of the Panhandle where the smile of favor has not been on the stockmen, mostly in the portions where excessive drouth and disastrous prairie fires had gone hand in hand to combine against them.

Big fall in Lumber at CANYON LUMBER CO., 2x4 and 2x6 at \$10 per thousand—only a few days at this.

We are actually giving away FREE to some of our customers a \$65.00 Steel Range, and a \$35.00 Zonophone. Come in and we will tell you all about it. R. G. OLDHAM & Co.

The Famous John Deere Cultivator



IS THE BEST for all practical purposes, it being the strongest, longest life and the easiest to handle of any Cultivator on the market. It is made from the very best of material, with all modern improvements, and with a frame so balanced that the tongue will not raise up when tipping the plows out of the ground. Nothing has been spared to make this the best Cultivator on earth. If it was not the best Cultivator made, competitors would not make such an effort to get a few of them for customers who know what they are and want no other kind.

Our stock is complete and we can supply you with

shelf hardware, Implements, Wagons, Buggies, Harness, Saddies, Wire, Nails, Piping, Casing, Cylinders, and all kinds of water and windmill supplies.

We also handle the genuine Maitland, genuine McAlester, Rugby "Nigger Head" and Piedmont Smithing Coal. All kinds of grain and field seed. We pay the highest market price for Hides.

CANYON CITY HARDWARE AND GRAIN COMPANY.

REUNION PREPARATIONS.

The Reunion executive committee convened at the News office Wednesday, when the following transactions were had:

COMMITTEES APPOINTED.

To solicit subscriptions: J. D. Gamble, Jno. Knight and Geo. C. Long.

Beef and Provisions: F. M. Lester, W. F. Heller and S. V. Wirt.

Transportation: O. C. Davis and Geo. A. Brandon.

Geo. A. Brandon and W. C. Baird were authorized to advertise and sell the ground privileges.

After providing for some advertising, the printing of 10,000 dodgers, and some stationery for use in Reunion correspondence, the committee adjourned subject to call of the chairman.

Do Not Wait Until You Need It.

The season is again at hand when diarrhoea and dysentery are prevalent. Do not wait until some of your family is taken with a violent attack, but be prepared. A bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at hand when needed has saved many a life. For sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

Mrs. W. A. Donaldson, of Tulia, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Walter Cobb.

We are actually giving away FREE to some of our customers a \$65.00 Steel Range, and a \$35.00 Zonophone. Come in and we will tell you all about it.

R. G. OLDHAM & Co.

Tom Cochran is this week painting the residence of F. Hoffman who lives in the community which bears his name. This residence is probably the largest one in the county, containing some 14 large rooms.

We propose to prop our business with the two pillars "most" and "best" on the foundation of lowest prices.

THOMAS BROS. FURNITURE.

E. W. Little formerly of the Plainview Press, but now of the Barton Eagle, Okla., was here Wednesday. He had been to Plainview to see his wife and newly born son.

The extravagance has been squeezed out of all prices at THOMAS BROS. Furniture.

Ladies wanting Ironing Boards will send their husbands to BURTON-LINGO'S.

The Best Candies at Wilson's.

It's High Time!

That you were preparing for the Reunion. Gentlemen, you can enjoy this event if you are attired in one of our Mayfield Woolen Mills Spring Suits. Prices range from \$10 to \$15. Every suit guaranteed. See them.

Canyon Mercantile Co.

J. M. Shafer and wife of the Plainview Herald, arrived here Saturday, returning from their trip to the World's Fair. Bro. Shafer is in all probability the last one of the Press gang to get in home. He states that Missouri and Kansas are still water soaked and that from Lawton coming south towards Quanah it is still rather dry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Donohoo received the sad intelligence last Friday that their oldest son, Will, who lives at Beaumont, was quite sick, and the parents not knowing that he was in such a dangerous condition, awaited further communication as to the seriousness of his illness. Sunday morning, another telegram was received from him stating that the presence of his parents was needed at the bedside of the beloved son. The same day Mr. and Mrs. Donohoo left for Beaumont and upon arriving there were grieved to learn that their son had died Sunday, the day of their departure from here. The deceased was well known here and many sympathizing friends and loved ones will join the parents in mourning the sad loss of their oldest son. Will Donohoo was about 33 years of age at the time of his death.

If dollars were made of rubber they couldn't stretch beyond our values.

THOMAS BROS. Furniture.

Just The Thing for Billions.

"I took a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last evening after dinner and want to say that I feel fifty per cent better than I have for weeks. The Tablets are certainly a fine article for billions."—J. J. Firestone, of Firestone & Hinkley, publishers of The News, Allegan, Mich. These Tablets strengthen the digestion, promote a healthy action of the liver and produce an agreeable movement of the bowels. Price 25 cents. For sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

The Christian church has purchased 3 lots just west of the Presbyterian church; consideration \$165.

THE FIRST NAT'L 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.

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.

Citation by Publication.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the sheriff or any Constable of Randall County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon H. S. Burnham by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County; if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 47th Judicial District, but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 47th Judicial District to appear at the next regular term of the County Court of Randall County, to be holden at the Court House there of, in Canyon City, Texas, on the 2nd Monday in July A. D. 1904 the same being the 11th day of July A. D. 1904 then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 7th day of May A. D. 1904 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 163, wherein Gober, Hume & Kenyon, a corporation is Plaintiff, and H. S. Burnham is Defendant, and said petition alleging that "on divers occasions from January 3rd 1903 to May 14th 1903 the defendant herein bought from the plaintiff herein numerous articles of coal and feed-stuffs amounting to \$297.59. Plaintiff would further show to the court that at divers times and occasions from July 8th 1902 to August 28th 1903, the defendant herein bought of Wright Gamble & Co. numerous articles of merchandise amounting to \$45.58 which last account for a valuable consideration has been duly sold and transferred to the plaintiff herein. Both of which accounts are owned by the plaintiff, which accounts are both long past due and unpaid to plaintiff's damage in the sum of \$253.17 as shown by verified

accounts filed in this cause, and prays for judgment of the court for said amount for costs and for general relief.

Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, J. H. Garrison, Clerk of the County Court of Randall county. Given under my hand, and the seal of said Court, at office in Canyon City this the 7th day of June A. D. 1904.

J. H. Garrison, Clerk, County Court, Randall county. By C. N. Harrison, Deputy.

Steffen-Bretch Co. Cream is best, Wilson keeps it.

RE-UNION PRIVILEGES.

Our Next Reunion Will be on July 26, 27, 28 & 29, 1904.

Ground privileges are now for sale and bids will be received at any time.

Call on or write Geo. A. Brandon } Privilege
or W. C. Baird, } Com.
Canyon City, Texas.
News Roll of Honor.

Under this heading will be found the amounts received on subscription to the News during the past week, and names of the parties paying. This will serve as a receipt to those of our subscribers forwarding money by mail.

M. S. Park.....\$1.00
W. B. Jones.....1.00
Subscribe for the News.

BROUGHT HER TO TERMS.

The Winning Play of the Sutor Who Had Been Rejected.

"I understood you to say that you reject me," he said.
"Your understanding is correct," she replied, "although somewhat blunt. I feel that I cannot marry you."
She took a step forward and gently touched his arm. A tear was in her eye.

"I'm so sorry," she said.
Something in her voice made him straighten up. He had not asked for sympathy. He resented it so suddenly that it was as if some outside power had taken possession of him. He felt mad right through.

"You needn't be," he replied.
"Why should you be? If you entertain the slightest notion that I'm going to jump off the dock or ruin my life I dismiss it at once. There are, I can assure you, worse things than being a bachelor. In the first place, there are no enormous bills to pay. Then, a man can go and come as he pleases, without let or hindrance. Instead of being bound down to one woman, subject to her whims, her idle fancies, he is free for all. He can pursue his cherished ambitions without interruption. When he is sick he can secure proper care without being nursed by an amateur. He doesn't have to attend dinner parties or any other kind of parties if he doesn't want to. His time is his own. He can smoke and drink or not without question, and he is absolutely free to pursue his own ideals. There are worse things than being single. I was willing to run the risk with you, but don't sympathize with me. I shall get along all right, thank you."

She turned toward him with a sudden movement of determination and held out her hands pleadingly.
"Now you must marry me!" she said.—Smart Set.

Finds Visiting Oppressive.
"No," a well known society woman was heard to remark the other afternoon at a tea, "I do not go out of town frequently on visits to friends. You see, I do not like change."

"Not like change of scene? How queer!" responded the woman to whom she was talking.
"Oh, I like change of environment well enough," replied the first, "but I do not like adapting my whole life to others, as the visitor is certainly expected to do if she desires to be a welcome guest."

"As the ideal guest you change your hours for rising, for retiring, for eating your meals, change your politics to please your host, change your religion to meet the views of your hostess, change your point of view concerning art, music and what constitutes diversion to suit the family in general and are lucky if you don't change your doctor, and all this following after strange and un congenial gods is sure to make you ill unless you escape the wrath to come by going home."—Baltimore Sun.

A Rare Occasion.
As new words are coined for new uses, so language must contain blanks where words have never been needed. Commander Peary, the arctic explorer, was one day talking to a group of friends who were greatly interested about life in the extreme latitudes.

"Do you speak the Eskimo language?" asked one.
"Yes."
"What is it like? For instance, how would an Eskimo say 'good morning?'"
"He wouldn't say it," returned the commander, with a smile.
"Not say it? Are social customs entirely lacking there?"
"No, but, you see," said the explorer, "it is a country where they would have occasion to use those words only once a year. So, you see, they don't have them."

Wanted Realism.
Author (reading)—"At this moment his wife appeared at the head of the steps, and, turning toward her with a gentle smile, he again shook the furnace."
Publisher—One moment; Mr. Scribble. You say he was building a fire in the furnace simultaneously with the tender smile?
Author—Well—er—my dear sir,
Publisher—All very well, sir, but we want no ideals. Make it read, "He threw the shovel at her, kicked the cat and swore like a sea pirate." Otherwise you don't publish here. See?—Baltimore News.

Why He Preferred to Die.
In the year 1500 a preacher of the name of William Dorrington threw himself from the parapet of the Church of St. Sepulcher, in London. He left a note which gave as his reason for committing the act that he wanted to go to the theater that night, but did not have the money wherewith to purchase the ticket of admission.

The News office for job work.

List Of Lands And Lots Delinquent On March 31, 1904, For The Taxes Of 1903, Only, IN RANDALL COUNTY.

Table with columns: NAME OF OWNER, LAND (Acre, Cont, Sect, Original Grantee), TOWN OR CITY LOTS (Block, Lot, City or Town), STATE TAXES (Revenue, School, Poll, Penalty), COUNTY TAXES (Ad Valorem, Special, Poll, Dist. School, No. of Dist., Penalty), Total Taxes.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, I, J. H. Garrison, County Clerk of Randall county, Texas, do hereby certify, that the above and foregoing is a complete and correct list of lands and town lots on which are due and unpaid the taxes for the year of 1903, only, as approved and ordered published by the Commissioners' Court of Randall county at its special term, April 15, 1904. Witness my hand and seal of office this 2nd day of May, 1904.

ROGERSON HOTEL
JOHN ROWAN PROPRIETOR
\$1.00 DAY HOUSE
As good hotels can be found on the Plains—nice Up-Stairs Rooms.
CHEAP RATES.

For Town-Lot Sale at Byers, Texas, Friday, June 10th, 1904.

For the above important occasion, (through which small fortunes will accrue to those wise enough to grasp one or more of the many goodly opportunities to be offered or laid open in connection with the primary establishment of a coming city—"The Denver Road" and The Wichita Valley Railway Co., will sell tickets June 9th and 10th to Byers, Texas, and return at less than one fare for the round-trip from all points between (and including) Fort Worth, Seymour and Amarillo, Texas. Tickets sold at points on "The Denver Road" will be good for return until June 12th, and those sold at Wichita Valley Railway points will be good for return until June 13th. "Byers" is situated twenty-two miles northeast of Wichita Falls, on the newly constructed Wichita Falls & Oklahoma Railway, and is so located as to readily possess and control as its own a magnificent scope of extremely rich and highly developed agricultural and newly discovered and partially developed oil territory, thus more than justifying its own quick and substantial expansion as a most important business community. Apropos: "A word to the wise is sufficient." Interested parties may obtain further information upon application to local agents of either of the railway lines mentioned above, or by addressing the General Passenger Department of "The Denver Road" at Fort Worth

How To Treat a Sprained Ankle.

A sprained ankle as usually treated will disable a man for three or four weeks. This is an unnecessary loss of time, for many cases have recovered in less than one week's time when Chamberlain's Pain Balm was promptly and freely applied. It allays the pain and soreness and quickly restores the parts to a healthy condition. For sale by S. V. Wirt Druggist.

Notice!

I am offering the services of a cross Black Hawk and Mammoth Jack at my barn. Terms: \$7.50 season, or \$10 insured. This Jack can show up some of the best mules on the Plains today.
T. H. ROWAN.

J. R. HARTER,
PIONEER BLACKSMITH
Dating from January 1st we cut prices for spot cash on all blacksmith work. Only the very best of material used. Come in and see us, we will treat you right.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
THOMAS ODELL, D. M. STEWART
ODELL & STEWART
Physicians and Surgeons,
Office with Thompson Drug Co.
Calls promptly answered night or day

SLOVER & MAY,
THE BLACKSMITHS.
We do all kinds of repairing; Farming Implements, wagons; buggies and guns made like new. First-class material, good workmanship. Give us a trial HORSE SHOING A SPECIALTY.

W. W. MERRILL,
PRACTICAL TINNER
Manufacturer of Flues, Tanks, and All other Galvanized Iron Works.
SHOP ON S. EVELYN ST.
Our stock is just the stock you want—goods that can't be beat.
THOMAS BROS. Furniture.

...Best... Passenger Service IN TEXAS.



4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4
"No trouble to answer questions."
2 FAST TRAINS DAILY 2 to St. Louis, Chicago and the East....
SUPERIOR PULLMAN VESTIBULED SLEEPERS HANDSOME NEW CHAIR CARS (Seats Free)
FASTEST TIME TO NEW ORLEANS (COMPARE SCHEDULES).
ONLY LINE RUNNING THROUGH COAHUILTEPEC AND SLEEPERS WITHOUT CHANGE.
INCOMPARABLE PULLMAN SLEEPER AND TOURIST CAR SERVICE TO
CALIFORNIA. POSITIVELY NO CHANGE.
Revolving Chair Cars (Seats Free) Daily to ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS AND EL PASO.
See any Ticket Agent, or write E. P. HUGHES, Trav. Passenger Agent, FT. WORTH, TEX. F. S. THORNE, E. P. TURNER, Vice-Presidents and Gen'l Mgrs., Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt. DALLAS, TEX.

FRISCO SYSTEM
WIDE VESTIBULED, ELECTRIC LIGHTED TRAINS FROM GALVESTON, HOUSTON, SAN ANTONIO, DALLAS, AND FORT WORTH TO

ST. LOUIS KANSAS CITY
AND THE NORTH AND EAST
Choice of Routes via Paris or Denison
Observation Dining Cars and Harvey Dining Halls all the way
W. A. TULEY, G. P. A. FORT WORTH, TEXAS

GEO. A. BRANDON,
LAWYER.
Eighteen years experience in the courts of Central Texas.
Office—Canyon City News Building.
A new lot of Mattings just received at Thomas Bros.

LOOKS LIKE DEMOCRATIC YEAR
And Democrats Want a Democratic Paper.
— TRY THE —
FORT WORTH RECORD
ESMI-WEEKLY \$1.00 A YEAR.
In combination with the Canyon City News, \$1.80 a year
Send subscriptions to this office.
Besides being Democratic, THE RECORD is about the newest and most enterprising general newspaper in the South. Market reports superior to any.

"COOL COLORADO"
The Gem of American Health and Pleasure Resorts and OUR NATIONAL SUMMER PLAY GROUND
Affording every essential for Physical and Mental upbuilding and advancement, may be visited and enjoyed at an extremely low cost
COLORADO
Offers more creditable resorts and health retreats affording accommodations within the limits of moderate purses than can be found elsewhere upon equal area which, with its incomparable climate and matchless scenic grandeur, makes it well irresistible to those possessing a sense of appreciation.
"The Denver Road"
Leading thereto is "The Line of Least Resistance" and provides double daily solid trains with Pullman Palace Drawing Room Sleepers, all meals in Magnificently appointed Cafe Cars (a la carte) at reasonable prices, the privilege of numerous stopovers and schedules saving many hours time. It is shortest by exceeding THREE HUNDRED MILES per round trip (see any map) and is the only line offering solid through trains from the Southwest. Upon postal request we will gladly mail to any address beautifully illustrated information booklets and advice of other special arrangements.
Address A. A. GLISSON, Genl. Pass. Agt., Fort Worth, Texas. P. S.—Upon Application any connecting line will ticket you via "THE DENVER." Ask us about Tri-Angle tickets to St. Louis

STOP AND THINK!
Before you purchase your tickets for Points North, East, South or West.
THE SOUTHERN KANSAS RY. OF TEX.
Is the only direct route to Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis and points beyond and
THE PECOS VALLEY LINES
Penetrate the heart of the far-famed Pecos Valley. Justly reputed to be the finest fruit growing district in the U. S., connecting closely at Pecos, Texas, with the Texas & Pacific Ry. for El Paso and all points in Old Mexico.
All of our trains make close connection at Amarillo with the Ft. Worth & Denver City Ry. trains both north and south, eliminating the necessity for stop-overs enroute for passengers traveling over that line.
Write your friends in the East to ask their local railway agents regarding homeseekers' rates to the Panhandle and Pecos Valley via the Santa Fe System.
A full line of descriptive literature of the Panhandle and Pecos Valley always on hand which may be obtained free by application to this office. **DON A. SWEET, TRAF. MAN, AMARILLO, TEXAS.**