

## A SOLDIER OF COMMERCE

BY JOHN ROE GORDON

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### CHAPTER VII.

**H**AS the magistrate given his decision yet?" asked Alma Jurjuff as she met Orderly Alexander Borge in the corridor of the living rooms a few days after the trial.

"No decision has been made public, Mlle. Jurjuff. There is much secrecy. There is to be a squad of prisoners sent to Siberia in a month. I believe the American is numbered among them."

"Siberia! They would not dare! To send an innocent American to Siberia would bring on war."

"Not if he died," said Alexander, with a shrug. "Some who are numbered for Siberia never start. They die before the time comes. Hush! Here comes Colonel Jurjuff!"

He walked away without saluting her, and her face was devoid of expression when her eyes met those of her uncle.

"I have news for you," he said, closely observing the girl. "The governor is to give a ball to Prince Dellnikoff. The prince will arrive in a few days. He will attend to his new official duties while here, and the governor wishes to entertain him."

"There is no objection, is there? What are the new duties of the prince?"

"He has been appointed inspector general of prisons for Stavropol, Tiflis and Astrakhan. It was probably through the influence of the general, your father, that he obtained this important post. I received a letter from your father today. Would you like to read it?"

"I will read it if you wish," answered Alma listlessly.

"It will save me the trouble of repeating his wishes to you. Take the letter to your room and study it. Consider well its contents. You will profit by meeting your father's wishes in this matter. I know, by your semi-imprisonment here. Hereafter I am going to permit you to have your own way. I want you to meet the prince at the ball. It may be necessary for you to use the carriage any day between 2 and 4."

"Thank you," said Alma. She bowed and went to her room.

"Some plot," she murmured as she shut her door. "What devilry is afoot now? So I am asked to read a letter from my father, the first of his letters that have been even spoken of to me."

She sat down and read:

My Dear Brother—You will doubtless be surprised to hear of the appointment of Prince Dellnikoff to the important post of inspector general of prisons. It was a happy thought of mine to have him appointed to a position of power and importance, sufficiently so to please him and make his sojourn in your portion of Russia not unwelcome. It will bring him often to Tiflis and give you an opportunity to bring the prince and my estimate daughter together. It is probable that the governor will entertain the prince. If so, that will be a good opportunity. We must compel the girl to obey some way or other. It is a cherished idea of mine to see the families of Dellnikoff and Jurjuff united. The father of Prince Alexis was a good friend of mine, and we spoke frequently in other days of the pleasure it would give us to see our only children united. Therefore do your utmost to bring about this most desirable marriage. I shall not receive my daughter again until she comes to me as the Princess Dellnikoff.

"What a kind and loving father!" exclaimed Alma as she crunched the letter in her hand. "This is a threat—a threat that my uncle preferred to have me read rather than to tell me himself. Let them threaten! But I will attend the ball and will assist in entertaining Prince Dellnikoff, the most dissolute prince in St. Petersburg."

"Have you received a letter at last, mademoiselle?" asked Marie as she entered the room.

"At last, Marie, I have been permitted to read a letter. It is not, however, addressed to me. It is one that was sent by my father to my uncle with some very interesting news. Prince Dellnikoff is coming to Tiflis."

"Heavens! To be married?"

"I presume that is the real object. Openly he comes as the inspector general of prisons."

"Inspector general! He will be a proud one in that uniform."

"Why so, Marie? What distinguishing uniform does the inspector general of prisons wear?"

"All gold lace, mademoiselle. It is fine. I once knew the inspector general of prisons for Perm. He was a grand looking man in his uniform."

"I should like to see it," said Alma, with a smile. "I suppose I will have the opportunity soon."

"I have a book with all the uniforms of Russia. Shall I get it?"

"No, never mind. Well, get it. It will serve to pass away a few miserable moments."

Marie brought a little leather cover-

ed book.  
"It is Alexander's, mademoiselle. He hopes for promotion and is studying the fine uniform he will wear."  
"Alexander is noble and faithful. I hope he will win his promotion and not disgrace himself by assisting me."  
"He would die for you, mademoiselle."

Alma turned the pages of the book. Many of the brilliant uniforms she saw pictured were familiar to her. The uniform prescribed for the inspector general of prisons was a gorgeous affair, all gold lace, shiny boots, a cap and a medal that hung from the golden sash. She closed the book and sank back in the chair with her eyes closed. Instead of returning the book Alma rose from her chair and placed it in a drawer.

"I like to look at them, Marie," she said. "I will keep the book awhile."

The approach of the governor's ball in honor of the new inspector general of prisons roused great interest. A governor's ball was always a grand affair, but this one, coming at the close of the fair, with so many notables from all parts of the east in Tiflis, was certain to surpass in splendor any of its predecessors. The bazaars brought out their best goods and displayed them to the best advantage. Women of all nations began feverish shopping and preparing. Officers of the garrison, Persian grandees, Chinese princes, Turkish pashas, vied with one another in their efforts to do credit to this great occasion. Alma seemed imbued with the same spirit of rivalry. One day as she and Marie were going out Jurjuff stopped Marie.

"Marie," he said, "what has brought the great change over your mistress? Heretofore she has been morose and sad; now she is smiling and cheerful. What has caused it? She acts like one who knew that her lover had come to see her."

Marie started. Did he know that Alma was aware of the presence of Irons in the prison?

"It is not that, I think, Colonel Jurjuff, but that perhaps one is coming."

"Do you mean—you cannot mean the prince?"

"It may be, though Mlle. Alma says little to me. Is he not a great officer?"

"He has a high and honorable position. He is inspector general of prisons."

"Ah! That enlightens me, your excellency. I know what she wanted it for now."

"I wanted what for?"

"The book—the picture of uniforms. I saw her studying the uniform of the inspector general of prisons. She seemed pleased a great deal."

Jurjuff turned away.  
"What was there in the general's letter to produce this change?" he asked himself. "It is remarkable. I can now write to him that he is in a fair way to have his dearest wish gratified. I ought to be promoted myself if that comes off."

"What did my uncle ask you, Marie?" inquired Alma as the carriage was being driven off.

"He had noticed that you were gay and smiling of late. He asked me the cause. I said I believed it was because the prince was coming. I told him you had studied the uniforms of the inspector general of prisons and had seemed pleased."

"I must be cautious."

Arriving at one of the largest bazaars, Alma left Marie in the carriage and proceeded to do her shopping alone. She was attired becomingly, her gown setting off her form to advantage. Among the things she purchased was a long cloak, reaching almost to the ground, having a hood for covering the head in winter.

"Permit me, lady, to carry your purchases to your carriage," said the merchant.

"You may, but not yet. I shall need some more things. I am going to a cafe for lunch and shall wear my new hood and cloak. These Persians and Turks stare at me so. When I return, I shall make more purchases."

"I will accompany you, mademoiselle. I shall make more purchases."

"Not even Marie noticed the cloaked figure that came from the bazaar. A drosky was standing near, and Alma stepped into it.

"Take me to the hay wharfs," she said.

The Ivostshik stared, but the money that was put into his hand was many times the regular charge, and he did not hesitate.

The hay wharfs on the Kur were in themselves part of the show. Boats of all descriptions crowded against one another, for the supply of hay needed during the fair for the horses and camels was very great. The shouts of Circassians, Georgians and Turks and Persians were deafening.

Alma sat in her drosky and looked about at the busy scene. These hay-boats were mostly from the towns along the upper Kur and the Volga. They were of all kinds, sizes and degrees of safety. Those from the Volga were the largest, for they needed stability to travel on the Caspian. Near one of these, with an Astrakhan owner and crew, she halted.

No subjects of the czar hate the Muscovite rule more than the Astrakhan. It was only after a prolonged war that Astrakhan was subdued, and her fealty has never been more than

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By W. C. KENYON, Manager.



"Are you not from the lower valley of the Volga?"

nominal. Every little while some new mullah rises to preach a holy war, and a new crusade against the Muscovite begins.

The Astrakhan, seated upon the prow of his boat, was tall, dark and picturesque. He was smoking a pipe, regardless of the proximity of several tons of hay belonging to himself.

As he looked around he saw a small white figure beckoning him. He sauntered to where Alma sat. She got down from her seat and spoke in whispers.

"Are you not from the lower valley of the Volga?"

"I am, sweet lady. I have come from Astrakhan with hay to sell."

"Is it sold?"

"Alas, not yet. The fair is breaking up, and there is less demand for hay."

"Will you sell it at a good price and deliver it where I command?"

"If the price be sufficient, sweet lady, I will carry it to Moscow."

"What is the price you get for your hay at this wharf?"

"This load will bring me 300 rubles."

"If you will take a passenger, keep your tongue still and deliver the hay where I bid you, I will give you 2,000 rubles."

"It is a fortune, sweet lady! Where shall I deliver the hay?"

"At the port of Astrakhan, Perlia."

"I agree. But the passenger?"

"Is a man. Remain at this spot until he is ready."

"Under the cover of my hay he will be safe. Sweet lady, you may rely

upon me. I am Charka of the town of Ashkar. Ask for me when you want me. I am at your feet."

"Return to the bazaar from which I came," said Alma to the Ivostshik.

"I am growing reckless," she mused. "Two weeks ago I shivered if I had to look my uncle in the face. I dared not go a step beyond the limits set. But now! The blood of the Jurjuffs is aroused."

Arriving at the bazaar, she made an order purchase, walked to the carriage, answered Marie's question as to what kept her so long and in half an hour was back in her apartments.

As Colonel Jurjuff passed her door he stopped, a look of astonishment on his face.

"What next?" he said. "She is actually singing a love song. Evidently my brother has not managed this affair well. Why the girl is already happy as well as conquered. Really my brother's influence must get me promoted. I am too great a diplomat to be governor of a prison. I should be in St. Petersburg."

As his footsteps died away the love song came to an abrupt end.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE GOVERNOR'S BALL.

THE ball of the governor of Tiflis was the success he wished it to be. The new palace was ablaze with light.

Carriages dashed to the entrance, deposited their occupants and dashed away again. Officers on foot, with their cloaks covering their uniforms, walked in the obscurity of the streets to mingle on equal terms in the brilliant ballroom with princes and pashas.

The gay world of the Caucasus was made gay by the addition of the gawards from the orient. Bands blared their military music. Gowns that came from Paris swept the ballroom floor as the stately dames who wore them walked with Persians and Turks of high degree. Laughter, conversation, introductions and presentations made a perfectly harmonious bedlam.

But there was one at the ball who listened to the words of welcome he received, while his eyes noted the appearance of one he sought.

"Will she ever come?" he asked himself. "Or does she hate me so that she will have her uncle's wrath rather than meet me?"

"Colonel Jurjuff and Mlle. Alma," he heard one say. He turned to look. He stood spellbound. He had not imagined, although he knew her well, that such a being could exist as he entered the door at that moment. By the side of the gawards, a colonel walked a vision from some other land. It seemed never had anything like it been seen at a governor's ball in Tiflis. Alma's costume was a combination of Paris and the Caucasus—the daintiest lace and the costliest silks. Pearls adorned her snowy neck. Her little

feet were clad in dainty shoes of white dresden. Her white arms were round and full, her shoulders perfect. The white fan she carried seemed to waft a mystic thrill upon all she passed. Her voice was silvery in its music. She was the gayest of them all.

"Can it be that that lovely creature has at last consented to be my wife?" said the prince to himself.

"Prince Dellnikoff, you know my niece, Alma Jurjuff."

"The prince bowed low. Alma extended her hand graciously.

"I know the prince very well," she said, "but since I have been enjoying my visit at Tiflis he has been quite a stranger."

"I did not—I did not know."

"I congratulate you, prince, upon your appointment. My father wrote about it."

"What woman is this?" asked the colonel as he moved away leaving her with Dellnikoff. "She is a riddle. I cannot solve her. But she loves him. I can see love in her very eyes."

She placed her hand on the prince's arm, and they joined the throng. Turkish pashas saw her and blinked their eyes as they thought of their own faded beauties in their harems; Persian princes sought presentation; Chinese mandarins almost forgot their names when she spoke to them. She had come to conquer, and she conquered. She was the queen of the ball, and Dellnikoff was the favored of princes.

"Mlle. Alma will lead the grand march with the guest of honor," said the governor.

The band struck up "The Czar" and prince and generals fell in behind her. Dellnikoff's heart beat with pride as he felt the warm and living hand of the girl upon his arm. The warm perfume that came from her fan intoxicated him. He, the suave, the blasé, the gay one from St. Petersburg, was like a boy at his first party. In the dance that followed, as he felt his arm around her waist, a thrill of pleasure drove the blood quicker through his heart. After the dance he led her to the conservatory.

"You have changed," he said as his eyes devoured her. "As you grow more beautiful you grow more gracious. A year ago you spurned me."

"Almost!" she answered, with a coquettish laugh that sent the blood to his head. "Are you so weak that most drives you from a woman's side?"

"But your father," he stammered. "He said you were in love with an American. He sent you here, so he told me, to keep you from that fellow."

Alma put her fan before her face and laughed—a singularly rollicking laugh.

"Sent me away to keep me from a man I have seen but a few times, a man engaged in selling American wind-mills and pumps! Oh, prince, do you think that Tiflis, with all its strength,

could keep me from the man I loved if I knew where he was to be found?"

He bent over her. His hot breath on her cheek brought a blush to it. She looked up into his face with a fascinating smile.

"Is it possible, tell me—you know how I have loved you—is it possible that you—have not thought ill of me?"

A roguish look came into her eyes, and she covered them quickly with her fan. He tore away the fan.

"Tell me!" he said.

"Hush! Some one is coming. Let us return to the ballroom. Another time we can talk."

He conducted her back to the ballroom. With reluctance he relinquished her to the governor.

"What a wonderful success!" she said as they swept past the prince, who was devouring her again with his eyes.

"I thank you," said the governor. "It was you who made it the success it is."

"Not I, but the genius of the governor of Tiflis," she answered, with a smile that stirred even his old blood.

"What has got into that girl?" asked Colonel Jurjuff as he himself was watched. "I am beginning to think my brother was a fool in ordering me to keep her confined. Instead I should have given balls and parties for her. My course is plain now that the prince has her won. All I need do is to take the credit and win promotion."

Alma danced with her uncle. During the waltz he fell a victim to her charms.

"Am I a dolt? Has she turned my head, too?" he asked himself.

He took her back to the prince, who was jealous even of the uncle.

"The next waltz is mine," he said. "But if you are tired I would prefer to sit in the conservatory."

"Would you?" glancing at him archly. "I wonder if I could guess why?"

"Could you guess why? If my mother does not tell you why, shall I permit my tongue to tell? Because I love you, I loved you before, Alma, but never as I do tonight. I thought you hated me. I thought you loved that American."

"Get me some wine, prince."

"He fetched the wine himself. "For the first time from my hand! You never accepted anything from me before."

"Then enjoy the honor," she answered, laughing. "I may exact more before the night is over."

"Anything! I swear it! Tonight you are welcome to my life; to my honor, to my allegiance to the czar. Only love me."

He bent and kissed her. She drank the wine and patted his arm.

"Prince, you are a gay cavalier. One could scarcely know you in St. Petersburg, where there were so many women more beautiful than I. But here one learns that you are a bold and

[Continued on 4th Page.]



CANYON CITY NEWS.

GEO. A. BRANDON, Prop.  
WALTER R. 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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C. H. HITCHCOCK,  
P. H. YOUNG,  
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For Inspector—  
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J. B. THOMAS  
For Commissioner and Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 1—  
W. J. REDFEARN  
(For Re-Election)  
J. T. PARKS  
For Commissioner of Precinct No. 2—  
J. A. COFFEE

A splendid rain fell here and over the Panhandle in general last Monday morning. This refreshment was badly needed for crops and grass in many places where it has fallen.

If there be any would-be candidates still lurking behind the curtain they had now better get in the race or forever hold their peace. The campaign promises to be interesting from now on until election day, especially to the candidates.

The railroad surveyors are now on the prospective line beginning here and thence south-east running just east of Tulia and through the counties of Floyd and Dickens going in the direction of Abilene.

"Estatomma tuberculatum." This is the name given to the new weevil killing ant by the government entomologists. Now if you would speak correctly when talking of this Guatemalan importation don't forget the name—Estatomma tuberculatum.

Some of our citizens hold that as the courthouse well is public property, all citizens have a right to the water and may with impunity haul away whatever they choose of it without fear of harm from the Hon. Commissioners' Court or its orders. If this is good law the News office knows where it can get some "public" coal, also some lumber and then after awhile there will be a "public" turnip patch.

The Panhandle Christian College.

(Successor to The Add-Ran College) HEREFORD, TEXAS. Above institution is conducted by some of the best literary and commercial educators of the Southwest. Board and tuition cheap.

YOU Need The Goods And WE Need The Room

Our buyer has been in the eastern markets for the last two weeks laying in a large supply of goods for the fall and winter, and while there is yet a month or more of summer, we will need the room taken up by warm-weather goods and are making great sacrifices in order to close them out now.

If there is a single item in summer wearing apparel that you will need, you will do well to come to our store and get it without delay. Look out for a bargain price list in next week's News; In the meantime come in and get first choice of the snaps Our new goods are coming in. Come in and see them.

WE MUST HAVE THE ROOM

CANYON MERCANTILE Co

The Amarillo & Plainview Southern Railway promoters stopped off here last Saturday, leaving here the same day for the South. As yet the plans of these alleged builders have not yet been divulged to the waiting public, but our newspaper friends in the towns along the proposed line to the South still continue to illustrate the assured event with a caricature of a "cannon-ball" express on the first pages of their papers, and the temerity of the imposing spectacle has not yet been challenged. They say they know, albeit said promoters have not yet spoken the inspiring signal, "All aboard."

National Tickets.

Aside from the Democratic and Republican national tickets there are the following to be submitted to the voter:

Populist—Thomas E. Watson of Georgia and Thomas H. Tibbles of Nebraska.

Prohibitionist—Dr. Silas C. Swallow of Pennsylvania and George W. Carroll of Texas.

Socialist—Eugene V. Debs of Illinois and Benjamin Hanford of New York.

Socialist Labor—Charles H. Corrogan of New York and William W. Cox of Illinois.

The Socialists named their candidates in Chicago in May, the Socialist Labor party met in New York in June, the Populists in Springfield, Ill., in July and the Prohibitionists in Indianapolis in July.—Ft. Worth Record.

The News editor has been kept pretty busy this week trying to get something palatable for our readers. The fact of the business is that since the rains the farmers are all busy and as a consequence our town, as well as all other hamlets of alike population, is just a little dull when our farmer friends do not come in. Added to this the exodus of our candidates, who are beyond the question of a doubt, assisting our farmers (?), and here we are almost too lonesome to go fishing.

Otis McQuatter, the new barber, has the agency for the National Steam Laundry at Sherman. Their work is turned out promptly, clean and with a gloss about it that takes. Try them.

THE CETA PICNIC.

There was a pretty fair crowd at their Sunday School picnic Saturday—not such a big lot of "old folks," but all the young people must have been there. The program for the Sunday School—songs and recitations—under the management of Ed Wesley, was carried out in the school house and occupied from about 11 a. m. to 3:30 in the evening barring the time taken up in eating dinner. Everything went off nicely. With a little more practice Ed Wesley will make a success as a Sunday School Superintendent.

Dinner was had about twelve o'clock. On this feature the writer will not give a conclusion but will state, mostly for the benefit of the News' eastern readers, some of the items on this picnic bill of fare. There was roast beef, boiled beef and fried beef, boiled ham, fat chicken in various forms, cabbage, potatoes, peas, roasting ears, cucumbers, peas and beans, jellies, jams and preserves, and pies and cakes galore. There was no undue haste or grabbing such as the writer has witnessed in some places, everything was order, kindness and attention coupled with that jolly good cheer that makes one glad he is among his friends. There was plenty for all and the good ladies of Ceta had enough left for their supper at home.

In the evening there was base ball in which some of the candidates engaged, notably "Bob" Stratton and A. S. Rollins. The "broncho" riding exercises of the afternoon had enthusiastic admirers although not on the regular program—it was just a side show brought in by the boys and free for all.

Another feature not on the regular card for the day was a watermelon feast given at the close of the Sunday School exercises. This was a "chip in" by the numerous candidates present and was thoroughly enjoyed as this seemingly natural growth of the Plains was both elegant in size and taste. It took lots of melons but the boys set 'em up willingly.

There were lots of visitors but perhaps no one-point was more in evidence in this respect than Canyon City. Among those from here were Messdames T. H. Rowan, G. R. Stratton, Geo. A. Brandon and Miss Maude Yarbrough and escort J. A. Guthrie. And of men, nearly all candidates, R. E. Foster, W.

A. Jennings, J. R. Luna, A. S. Rollins, S. H. Heyser, Bern Wilson, E. A. Upfold, R. B. Redfearn, J. A. Tate, W. J. Redfearn, Joe Garrison, M. S. Lusby, Harry Howell and the News reporter.

The folks about Ceta are all right but the crops all around there were badly in need of rain Saturday.

This much-needed rain fell next day and "all's well" now.

Are you Going to the World's Fair.

If so, you should take along a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The hot weather, fatigue and change of drinking water and diet are almost certain to produce diarrhoea, and when you have this remedy at hand you can check it at once. If you wish to buy it while there you can get it at any drug store in St. Louis, and at the Inside Inn Drug Store. For sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

She Remained a Bird.

Mrs. Elibabeth Martin started early in life to feather her nest well, and has always had her eye on the main chance. She began life as Elizabeth Bird, of Harrison county, near Paris, Ky. Her first venture outside of the home nest was when she married Bud Martin. When Mr. Martin died she married Edward Crow, a farmer. When the time came to change nests she allied herself with Wm. Robin, and lived happy until the matrimonial season for Mrs. Robin again rolled around. Then David Buzzard, a widower, more attractive personally and socially than his name would indicate, appeared, and Mrs. Robin became Mrs. Buzzard. Into the Buzzard roost she carried one little Martin and two little Crows and one little Robin. One little Buzzard was already there to welcome the other birds.—National Live Stock Journal.

The Methodist revival meeting commenced last Sunday with good attendance. Marked interest has been shown by members and those heretofore indifferent and Bro. Stephens has enough courage to warrant a considerable degree of success, even though he has to do the preaching alone. The several business houses of the town have been closing their doors for the morning services—a commendable deference indeed.

CANDIDATE VS. VOTER.

[By Eben E. Rexford in St. Louis Republic]

It is drawn on to'rds 'lection, and the pot is jst a bil'n,  
An' the candidates air thicker than they ever was afore;  
An' oh! ain't they glad to see us, all so friendly-like an' smilin'!  
Tho' they alius liked the farmers, ev'ry year they like 'em more.

How's the crops, an' how's the childrn? How's the wife, an' how's the neighbors?  
They was goin' thru the destrict an' they couldn't pass us by.  
Be'n a thinking fer a long spell they'd jst lay off from their labors,  
An' come down an' have a picnic 'mong the 'taters an' the rye.

Don't it do 'em good to see us? Shakeag'in! An', oh, the babies—  
Ain't they cute! The perfect picter of their maw, or of their dad!  
An' they call us Tom or Billy, while our names is Sile or Jabez;  
But who cares fer sich a trifle when they seem so dretful glad?

Deary me, they hate to leave us; but they've got to be a joggin'.  
"Like to stay a week, ol' pardner," as they git up fer to go.  
Then they shake han's with the wimmen, pat the childrn on the noggin'  
Kiss 'em, meebby, an' git started; but jst at the door it's—"Oh—

"Did I mention I was runnin' on the Suit-the-People's ticket?  
Didn't wan't to—said I wouldn't! 'Twan't no use, sir—had to run.  
Couldn't help it—things is rotten when the other side runs Pickett!  
When they run a man like that, it's high time that somethin's done."

Then they slap us on the shoulder, an' their words air sweet as honey:  
"You're all right! You'll never vote for such a chump as Pickett—no!"  
An' they make us feel so flattered, an' so foolish, an' so funny,  
That we promise to vote for 'em, an' we lay out to do so.

But to-morrer or the nex' day Pickett comes an' tells his story,  
An' makes out we was imposed on—in a most outrag'us way,  
An' he gits our sollum promise that we'll vote fer him—an' glory,  
Jest as all the others git it, clear up to election day.

But of course the honest farmer can't be ev'ry man's suppo'ter.  
This Awstralyun ballet system helps a feller out, by Jing!  
Kinder seems it's which an' t'other 'twixt the candidate an' voter.  
Both air good at promis'-making—keepin' 'em's another thing!

Goodnight College

Offers young people best service at lowest rates. Why go off and pay high prices when you can do better at Goodnight where we have the best location? The faculty is composed of excellent teachers who will take a personal interest in each student and assist him in every way possible with his studies. Young people, come and be with us. We will make your stay with us both pleasant and profitable. Tuition, in whatever class, and good board, per term, of four and half months \$58.50. C. H. WEBB, A. B., Pres.

The caterpillars are playing havoc with the leaves on the young shade trees about town: Spraying with London purple in proportion about 2 tea-spoonsful to a bucket of water will effectually stop this. Do this and preserve the good appearance of your place.

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 SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

Do not call your dear parents the "old man" and "old woman"—it is coarse and unrefined—but "captains of the grub department." This sounds nicer and shows that you are up to now in the prevailing slang.—Rockwall Herald.

Special Notice to Ladies. Ironing boards at Burton-Lingo's for 30c, 16 inches wide, 6 feet long. A limited number at above price. Come today.



**Local.**

Mrs. G. I. McElroy, of Dalhart, came in Wednesday and will visit relatives here for a time.

The state appropriation for school purposes this year is five dollars per capita.

**Born**—Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Smith, a bright baby boy.

Little Bessie Orr came in Monday from Roswell where she has been visiting her uncle, W. D. Orr and family.

A new superb and correct size visiting card at 25 cents per hundred blank or \$1.00 printed at the News office.

Albert Bratton returned from Hereford Wednesday where he has visited relatives and friends for the past month.

Such ice cream and cold drinks as can be had at Wilson's makes one want to sing "In The Good Old Summer Time."

J. M. Pyeatt, of Claude has rented one of the Geo. C. Long residences in the west part of town and will move here next week.

Dr. Cary and wife of Whitesboro, came in Wednesday from Roswell, and will spend a few days here prospecting. Dr. Cary owns a section of land between here and Amarillo.

Rev. W. L. Lanford, wife and son, of Aubrey, Texas, were visitors with J. D. Ballard and family over Sunday. Rev. Lanford will attend the camp meeting next week.

A car of Jonathan apples from the J. J. Hagerman orchard near Roswell, was stopped on the track here Wednesday and sold in bulk to all lovers of this fruit at a reasonable price.

Misses Jessie and Eddie Moreland, of Jacksboro, nieces of Mrs. B. D. McLarry, returned home this week after a two weeks' stay with their aunt and family.

M. S. Lusby and brother-in-law, Charlie DeLong, went up to Panhandle City, Wednesday evening to stay a day or so, and before returning, will attend a picnic at Claude.

There is some talk among the followers of the Holiness faith of converting the camping grounds of the Baptist meeting into a place of a revival meeting after the latter shall have come to a close.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hunt left Tuesday evening for Madisonville, Tenn., their future home. They have a host of warm friends here who wish them much happiness in their new home.

Miss Marie Burrow was a passenger on Wednesday morning's train for Portales, N. M. She informed a News reporter that she would return here the latter part of this week and visit her brothers, C. R. and Milton Burrow.

Repair work on the Hutson building near the depot is assuming the proportions of a dwelling house under the very able workmanship of Jno. Turner, S. H. Heyser, Brent Taylor and Carl Coffee.

Misses Clyde Whitmire and Willie Hall, both of Hillsboro, arrived here Wednesday for an extended visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stephenson. Miss Whitmire is a cousin of Mrs. Stephenson.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Keefe and daughter, Miss May, left Wednesday evening for a visit to the old home in Alabama. They will take in the World's Fair both going and returning from their destination.

J. A. Williams, of the Canyon Mercantile Co., took in the big bar-becue at his old home—Silverton—last week. His friends say the purpose of his visit was to see his "dulcinea del Toboso," which interpreted in English simply means—all that is fair and lovely in the effeminate sex.

Miss Beulah Wayland, of Plainview, on her return from Hereford, was the guest of Mrs. R. W. O'Keefe several days this week.

S. H. Parks was in the county capital Wednesday from his farm, recently purchased from the "Block" people, and says everything is lovely with growing crops on his place. He is quite sanguine as to the ultimate success of cotton culture on the Plains, and as he came from a cotton country his words come as from one having authority.

Jno. A. Wallace this week left here for the adjoining counties south—the trade tributary to this town—in the interest of Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co., and Gober, Hume & Kenyon, the coal and grain dealers. He will solicit patronage for these two enterprises besides talking up the town in general to these people. This move denotes a hustle about these firms, that is commendable.

Through the Carthage Democrat of Missouri, we learn that Miss Janet Schurman, who is known to many of our citizens, was one of the victims in the recent Colorado wreck. She had charge of the Manual training department of the State Normal at Warrensburg. Her remains were interred in the Park cemetery, Carthage, Mo.

D. A. Park was called to Tulia Sunday to take the place of W. A. Donaldson in the Tulia National Bank, on account of the absence of the latter at the bedside of a sick sister at Springtown. Mr. Lester has called in the assistance of his son, Dunlap, in the bank here during the absence of both his cashier and assistant.

C. P. Hutchings, the deservedly popular salesman of the firm of Wright, Gamble & Co., returned last Monday from St. Louis where he has been mixing business with pleasure in buying goods for his firm and attending the great Fair. He says the sights at the Fair are too great for him to tell about but that he will tell their customers in next week's News about the many handsome bargains he has been able to pick up for them in the St. Louis dry goods market. Their goods, most of them, have already arrived.

**Daughters of the Confederacy.**

All charter members and all who wish to become members of R. E. Lee Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy are requested to meet at the Presbyterian Church, Thursday September 1st, at 3 p. m. for the purpose of perfecting their organization.

SUSAN R. HELLER, Ch'm.

If it's candy you want see Wilson for the best kind. 191f

**NOTICE!**

All parties indebted to the firm of Redfearn & Co., will please come in and make prompt settlement as we have to meet our obligations, and must have settlement of all accounts.

Thanking you for your past patronage,

REDFEARN & CO.

No puff is necessary to sell our goods. Those who see them are satisfied they're all right.

THOMAS BROS. Furniture.

**Alfalfa For Sale.**

First class alfalfa hay and clear of weeds at ten dollars per ton.

Henry Shlnebarger.

Clarendon College,

Clarendon, Texas.

A high grade literary institution of learning—superior advantages in Music, Art, Elocution, Physical Culture, etc.

Faculty composed of only the best teachers. Send for Catalog.

Rev. G. S. Hardy, Pres., S. E. Burkhead, M. A., Prin.

**The Place To Buy the best Coal**



The Genuine Maitland,  
The Genuine McAlester,  
Rugby, "Niggerhead" and  
Piedmont Smithing Coal.

Now is the time to get your winter's supply of coal while the weather is good. Why not now? Our prices are right.

Our stock of Corn, Oats, Bran, Corn chops and Hay is fresh and good. Don't forget that our stock of Shelf Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Implements, Wagons, Buggies, Harness, Saddles, Windmills, Piping, Casing, Cylinders, all kinds of Water Supplies, Wire and Nails is second to none on the Plains in point of quality, cheapness and quantity.



Give us a chance to save you money on such articles.  
We pay the highest market price to hides.

**CANYON CITY HARDWARE AND GRAIN COMPANY.**

**SOUTH COUNTRY PROSPEROUS**

Rev. Jesse B. Haston, of Hereford, writes the following account of a trip to the south plains country in a recent number of the Brand:

"I have just returned from a trip via horse and buggy through Randall, Swisher, Hale and Castro counties. My delight with the outlook has no meager bounds. A finer country to drive over is not to be found on the great, wide earth. Not a 'jog-hole' or stone was found in all the road traversed. My old horse went fifty miles a day with perfect ease.

More pleasant towns than the county seats of these counties, it would be hard to find. They are second only to Hereford.

In response to your invitation, I should like to say two things about this good Plains country:

First: Nowhere else upon the earth is to be found as uniformly moral, temperate and religious people. I spoke at a county school house near Hart, in Castro county, to an intelligent and high-minded audience as I ever spoke to in Galveston or San Francisco. The conditions have brought a most select class of people with means, education and sobriety. The children growing up here do not know what saloon means. Their parents came here to make homes—the right kind of homes. It is to be devoutly hoped that our citizens will vigilantly see to it that these things shall always be said of the country.

A large rise in land values will come soon; then the temptation to introduce low-flying enterprises and vicious and metropolitan population and habits will also come.

Second: With proper crops and proper cultivation, this is as good farming country as anybody's country. My observation is that it all depends upon early deep plowing and diligent and constant cultivation of what has been planted. Cotton is a success where it has been worked as is done in Central Texas. There is no doubt of this.

Within the next year, land will double in price. Brother, stay here and sell your land by the quarter-section, then lay to with a new zeal to make this what God intended it to be—the center of the greatest moral, commercial, agricultural, educational and Christian section of our own native land.

We yet have a few gallons of the celebrated Lincoln Paint on hand which we are offering at excursion rates.

CANYON LBR. CO.

The best Bakers' light bread at Wilson's. Fresh and good. 191f

GEO. A. BRANDON, News Office.

THE NEWS—\$1.00 the year.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

Teachers have been employed for all but two of the schools of the county.

Teachers are requested to file their certificates for registration at the time they file their contracts.

The County Board of Examiners for the current scholastic year are Prof. A. Ernsberger, B. F. Hodges and J. W. Moseley. The next regular examination of teachers will be held on the first Friday and the Saturday following in September.

The State apportionment will be the same this year as last, that is, \$5.00 per capita. The apportionment of county funds will raise the total amount to about \$6.10. This with the amount raised by local taxes will give fairly good terms—especially to those districts which levy the full 20c allowed by law—except in those districts which are under the necessity of improving their buildings, adding furniture, apparatus etc. Each district ought to levy the full 20c tax.

There is a move on foot to move the school house in district No. 2 to a point near the centre of the district for the greater convenience of the pupils.

L. L. Hand has been appointed trustee in district No. 9 in the place of J. S. Foster who has removed from the county.

**SOME LAND BARGAINS.**

1—An improved section one mile from Ceta, \$2500.

2—640 acres patented land 8 miles S. E. of town, fenced, fine well of water, windmill and tank, \$4 per acre.

Each of above tracts of land is choice—all fit for cultivation—we have others.

3—Seven-room frame house, east front, good outhouses, fine well water. A very desirable location.

4—Four-room residence, near college, good well, corner lot—\$425.

5—Two 2-room residences, close in at low prices.

6—A 70 section leasehold ranch in southeast portion of Yoakum county. Fine stock range and well watered, ranch house and other necessary improvements \$6,000 for lease. Will also sell stock on this ranch if desired.

**THE CAMP-MEETING.**

The promoters of the approaching Baptist camp meeting have much cause to congratulate themselves on being able to secure the services of the great singer, Bro. R. S. Coward, of Waco, for the meeting which is to begin the 1st of September. Mr. Coward is a soul-stirring singer of considerable repute, being classed among the very best vocalists in the State. He has graciously volunteered to furnish 200 copies of his hymn-book—"Soul Songs"—for the meeting, free of all cost, only stipulating that the copies not sold be returned to the publishing house. With this valuable acquisition to the meeting, and the fact that such meeting has been advertised in all the State and local denominational organs, besides the publicity given it by the circulating of some 5,000 dodgers, there is not a shadow of a doubt but that the attendance will be large, both local and from abroad. Those from abroad who have written friends here and signified an intention of attending have invariably commented on the "camping out" feature of the meeting and those most interested in making it a great success have urged that the townspeople turn out as a whole and form a tent brigade on the grounds. This will add stability to the work and at once impress our visitors from abroad that we have entered the labor of soul-winning with a zeal that will not brook defeat. Accommodations have been provided for campers in the way of grass and water for their stock, beef and bread and restaurant facilities for those who do not care to fast. A large tent has been secured for the occasion, with a capacity of seating and covering all who will attend. With one of the ablest preachers in the state, added to that one of the best singers, and the co-operation of an earnest corps of workers of the Association, there is no reason why this camp meeting should not be made one of the greatest religious revivals with in the history of the Plains country. Let everybody work to that end.

It is our intention to quit the fence post business—we have only a small lot now on hand—be sure to see us before buying.

CANYON LUMBER CO.

Those cold drinks at Wilson's makes it a resort of the least resistance. "Meet Me There" 191f

**CONCERNING THE PARK.**

The following resolutions adopted by the old soldiers at the Reunion are self-explanatory:

Be it remembered that at the annual re-union of the old soldiers and cowboys held at Canyon City in July, 1904, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, that we favor setting apart a portion of Paloduro Canyon in Randall and Armstrong counties as a forest reserve and public park, and that it be used for the purposes of a public park and the raising of Cataloës, (a cross between full blooded buffaloes and Polled Angus cattle) and that we hereby petition the Secretary of the Interior to investigate the propriety of purchasing or acquiring the land desired for said park and of securing the Goodnight herd of buffaloes and cataloës for propagating purposes, it being our opinion that the cataloës will develop into a race of animals superior to our domestic cattle and we respectfully request congress to aid in accomplishing the object of these resolutions, and that our congressman be furnished with a copy of these resolutions. Signed by committee on resolutions, this July 27, 1904.

J. M. VANSANT  
J. W. CARTWRIGHT  
W. F. HELLER

**TRY US**

Before sending off for Letter Heads, Note Heads, Envelopes, Type writer paper, Bill Heads, or any other class of printing, try the News office on quality and price.

We need the work and will do our very best to meet competition. Only give us the same order you give the foreign house and ten to one we can meet the price.

We carry a full stock of material. Give us the same chance we propose to give you—This is all we ask.

**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.

T. W. Barrett ..... \$1.00  
W. W. Ridgeway ..... .50  
T. J. Moser ..... .50

Yesterday's morning train carried down the line another herd of Tallmadge's immigrants.

The deities that control Panhandle weather conditions have made it all one could desire as a summer resort of the highest type. It is always in order to talk about the weather, especially when you can do so without exaggeration or fear of contradiction.



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.

## A Great Reduction In Lawns

We quote you a few cash prices on our line of Summer Goods:

25-cent Lawns, now	=	17 1-2c
20-cent Lawns, now	=	15c
15-cent Lawns, now	=	12 1-2c
12 1-2 cent Lawns, now	=	8 1-3c
15-cent Organdies, now	=	10c

All Bolt Goods at greatly reduced prices. We have a large stock of Shoes and Hats which, for the next 30 dys will sell at a very low price. Our stock of Groceries is always Up-to-Now. No goods will be charged at the above prices. Come in and see us.

## R. G. OLDHAM & COMPANY.

### A "Soldier of Commerce"

(Continued from 1st page.)

wicked man. Don't dare kiss me again."  
"I will the very next time I get a chance."  
She seemed exhausted at times and often touched her eyes with her gloved hand. Her eyes were at times reckless in gaze, at others thoughtful and intense. These moods passed quickly, as if by superhuman effort. When the prince stepped away for tea, she moaned almost aloud:  
"God help me to keep it up! God help me to succeed! It is the only way!"

When he returned, she greeted him with smiles as she accepted the tea.  
"The next is another waltz," she said.  
"I love waltzing, and you are such a splendid partner."  
"Thank you. I love to waltz with you. I love you and everything you do."  
"Wait—wait till you know me better."

[TO BE CONTINUED]

### WAS A VERY SICK BOY

But Cured by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"When my boy was two years old he had a very severe attack of bowel complaint, but by the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy we brought him out all right," says Maggie Hickox, of Midland, Mich. This remedy can be depended upon in the most severe cases. Even cholera infantum is cured by it. Follow the plain printed directions and a cure is certain. For sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

With the view of quitting the paint business we are offering everything in that line at less than wholesale cost.  
CANYON LBR. CO.

### WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS.

The pavilion erected by the Frisco-Rock Island Systems at Main Entrance of the World's Fair is surely a place of no little interest. In fact, it is one of the many attractions.

Visitors to the World's Fair are cordially invited to inspect the Frisco-Rock Island System building. Here will be found a place of rest, courteous attention, besides, there will be distributed, free of cost, souvenirs and descriptive literature of the Great Southwest. The reader will, undoubtedly, overlook a very important attraction in case of failure to visit the Frisco-Rock Island System pavilion.  
Remember, Main Entrance World's Fair.

Those cold drinks at Wilson's makes it a resort of the least resistance. "Meet Me There." 19 1/2

### A LOVE STORY.

When a young man makes love to a girl, that's his business. When the girl reciprocates, that's her business.

When they are engaged to be married, that's their business.

When they get married they want a preacher to marry them; that's his business.

When they are married they will want Furniture, Carpets, Linoleum and Window Shades. That's Thomas Bros. business; see them for anything in the Furniture line.

AND they will want a house, and that is Burton-Lingo Co.'s BUSINESS.

### Clarendon College,

Clarendon, Texas. A high grade literary institution of learning—superior advantages in Music, Art, Elocution, Physical Culture, etc.

Faculty composed of only the best teachers. Send for Catalog.

Rev. G. S. Hardy, Pres., S. E. Burkhead, M. A., Prin.

## 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.

## T. H. ROWAN,

### LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLE

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

Four-room residence, good well of water, outbuildings, corner lot, near new college building—will sell at \$425, or rent to good tenant. This won't be on the market long at this price. This office.

Another Railroad. Prepare in advance for the coming boom, which is assured by prominent railway authorities, by having Burton-Lingo Co. furnish you with material for a new house. It'll be money in your jeans!

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



OPENING

—OF A—

New & Thoroughly Equipped

LINE

—BETWEEN—

ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO. Sunday, July 31, 1904.

Thoroughly Equipped trains leave St. Louis and Chicago nightly (after arrival of incoming trains), arriving either city the following morning. Equipment entirely new; lavish in design, elaborate in furnishings. Ask your ticket agent, or address, PASSENGER TRAFFIC DEPT., St. Louis.

## 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.

## GEO. A. BRANDON,

LAWYER. Eighteen years experience in the courts of Central Texas. Office—Canyon City News Building.

W. W. MERRILL, PRACTICAL TINNER. Manufacturer of Tanks, and Flues, and All other Galvanized Iron Works.

SHOP ON S. EVELYN ST.

### REAL ESTATE AGENCY,

For Canyon City property and Randall County Lands only.

Property listed with me will be advertised in ways that cannot fail of bringing purchasers. My connection with the Texas Real Estate Exchange, gives me unusual facilities in bringing this about.

NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE. Call in and see me and let me tell you what I propose to do.

GEO. A. BRANDON, Office—Canyon City News Building.

...Best... Passenger Service "TEXAS."

4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4



"No trouble to answer questions."

2 FAST TRAINS DAILY 2 to St. Louis, Chicago and the East....

SUPERB PULLMAN VESTIBULE SLEEPERS. HANDSOME NEW CHAIR CARS (Seats Free).

### FASTEST TIME TO NEW ORLEANS

(COMPARE SCHEDULES). ONLY LINE RUNNING THROUGH COACHES AND SLEEPERS WITHOUT CHANGE.

INCOMPARABLE PULLMAN SLEEPER AND TOURIST CAR SERVICE TO

## CALIFORNIA.

POSITIVELY NO CHANGE.

Reclining Chair Cars (Seats Free) Daily to

ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS AND EL PASO.

See any Ticket Agent, or write H. P. HUGHES, Tex. Passenger Agent, Ft. Worth, Tex. I. S. THORNE, E. P. TURNER, The Frisco Hotel, 111 E. 1st St. and Ticket Agt., DALLAS, TEX.

Old papers for sale, 20 cents per hundred. At this office.

### NOTICE TO SHIPPERS!

Beginning Saturday, August 20th, and continuing thereafter on every Monday and Saturday up to and including November 26th, 1904, we will run regular stock trains for Kansas City, St. Joseph and Chicago-markets on the following schedule:

Leave	Hereford	7:30 PM	Monday—	Saturday
"	Canyon City	9:00	"	"
Arrive	Amarillo	9:50	"	"
Leave	Amarillo	10:20	"	"
"	Washburn	11:15	"	"
"	Panhandle	12:05 AM	Tuesday—	Sunday.
"	Pampa	1:30	"	"
"	Miami	2:25	"	"
"	Canadian	3:25	"	"
"	Higgins	5:15	"	"
"	Gage	6:25	"	"
Arrive	Woodward	7:25	"	"

Where connection will be made with train No. 528 on the A T & S F Ry. With these two weekly stock trains we expect to give our patrons the best possible service on their shipments to market.

These two trains are intended to take care of the small shipments which would otherwise have to be handled on way freight trains, but on account of the necessity of gathering these shipments all along the line we cannot guarantee the above schedule at all times.

We will continue to handle trainload shipments, with proper notice, on any day of the week as suits the shipper.

Shippers should file orders for cars at least three days before date on which they intend to load, and longer notice should be given whenever possible.

A. L. CONRAD, Traffic Manager. Pecos Valley Lines. Amarillo, Texas, August 15, 1904.

## LESS THAN ONE FARE RATE

### TO SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. AND RETURN

will be effective daily Aug. 15 to Sept. 10th inclusive, from all Stations on all lines in Texas and the Southwest, via

## "THE DENVER ROAD"

in either one or both directions according to wish of passengers. This arrangement makes the very liberal Stop-over privileges doubly valuable and will greatly enhance the pleasure of those desiring an extended vacation or who are capable of appreciating such oceans of scenic grandeur as is afforded only via routes through "Panoramic New Mexico," "Cool Colorado," and "Irrigated Utah."

There is never a more delightful time for visiting Colorado and the Northwest than during September and October. A postal addressed to the undersigned will secure to interested parties several Specially Valuable Pointers, also descriptive literature and detailed particulars regarding rates and arrangements.

A. A. GLISSON, GEN'L. PASSGR. AGENT, FORT WORTH TEXAS.