

A SOLDIER OF COMMERCE

BY JOHN ROE GORDON

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CHAPTER XIII.

THE STORM ON THE CASPIAN.

TWO days and two nights they continued thus, traveling constantly. Two of the men did the poling while the third man slept. At times, under the cover of favoring darkness, Harvey would emerge from his hiding place, and while Alma kept watch for pursuing Russians Irons assisted with the boat to give one of the hardworking Astrakhans a rest. On the third day they saw a boat overhauling them.

"We must keep well under cover till that boat has passed us," said Harvey. "What do you make it out to be, Char-ka?"

It was a long, low vessel, without masts, with high bow and stern. It was propelled by four rowers, two on each side, and a fifth man sat in the stern with a paddle to steer.

"We have nothing to fear from that," said Char-ka. "That is a Turkish cayik. Some rich merchant, perhaps from Constantinople has brought his pleasure boat all the way to the fair. Think of carrying a boat across land."

"That may be so or not," said Harvey. "A boat might be built at Tiflis after the Turkish model. It is safer for us to be out of sight."

The long boat came on rapidly, and Harvey and Alma again crawled under the bay.

Char-ka grumbled enviously as he saw the four rowers bending to their task. The Turkish cayik seemed more anxious to avoid the hayboat than Char-ka was to avoid the cayik. It steered to the opposite side of the river, the efforts of the rowers were doubled, and at a burst of speed it went by.

At night they were within sight of the village of Salain. Though it was a dark night, Char-ka, who had the lives of his passengers in mind, forbade them coming from under the bay.

"The steambot of the Muscovites has not yet returned up the river," he said. "It is lying at Salain to watch the boats that go out upon the Caspian."

This was too much for the inquisitiveness of Harvey. He crawled to the edge of the bay to observe what was going on.

"Char-ka," he said, "that Turkish boat is up to something. I notice the Russian is going to intercept it. There's business of some kind going on. Get nearer, that we may hear the conversation."

As they came opposite the lights of the town they saw the Russian boat shoot out from the land and in the radius of the strong electric light in her bow saw the cayik evidently trying to escape.

"They are after the Turk! We are in for it too!" wailed Char-ka.

"Keep a cool head, Char-ka," said Harvey. "Remember, a precious life depends upon your shrewdness."

"I know."

"Stop where you are!" came a voice from the Russian. "We will inspect you."

Knowing the uselessness of refusing, Char-ka made his way toward the launch, which had now steamed up alongside the cayik.

"It is true, most excellent sirs," a Turkish voice from the cayik was saying. "I am an Osmanli. It is also true that I am Hafiz Effendi, who once acted as merchant in those goods the men of Georgia and Circassia had to sell. I stole nothing, but when a father wished to place his beautiful daughter in the house of a wealthy prince I carried on the negotiations. But that is all done. Even the other day a girl was stolen, but it was an American, not an Osmanli, who stole her."

"Yes, and we want that American now!" growled the officer in command. "What have you in those sacks?"

"Nothing, excellent sirs, but some of the goods I took to the fair and which I did not sell. I shall return to Astrabad and thence to Constantinople by way of the caravan."

"Go on," said the officer, and the cayik shot away.

"Now, you," said the officer to Char-ka. "Hello! It is that slow old hayboat. Well, my friend, where are you going?"

"I, too, my master, am going to Astrabad," said Char-ka.

"Does every one who goes to the fair at Tiflis go from there to Astrabad?"

"Not all, excellent captain, but at Astrabad there are many caravans gathering, and I can sell my hay. The camels need it. To ascend the Volga to the big fair at Nijni Novgorod would take too long."

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It was that, no matter with whom he came in contact, Irons could make himself understood.

"We will take you!" came the voice, and the hayboat was drawn close to the other. Powerful arms were out-reached to them, and Irons, stiff and sore from the experience of the night, gathered his strength to pass Alma over.

"A soldier of the hated czar!" yelled one on board, scanning the uniform of the inspector general of prisons, which Alma still wore. "One of our enemies!"

A sharp cry escaped Alma, and Harvey sang out:

"Have a care how you use that woman! That is my wife! She wears that uniform only to escape!"

As he spoke he tried to leap to the other vessel, but a long spear stopped him.

"Remain where you are till we understand this thing!" said one who



"Remain where you are!"

seemed to be an officer. "If you attempt to come on this ship before you are wanted, you will be killed."

"What is it you wish to understand?" Another and another spear appeared until a regular wall of lance points barred him from the vessel.

"Remain where you are!" The terrified Alma was taken, with polite attentions, to a comfortable cabin, fitted up in oriental luxury. Here she saw, weeping upon a divan, the beautiful daughter of the murdered Biartekis.

"Kourra," exclaimed Alma, throwing her arms around the girl. But Kourra, thinking that she was being embraced by a man, repulsed Alma.

"Kourra, do you not know me? I am Alma Jurnieff!"

"Alma Jurnieff! Am I, then, rescued again by Russians?"

"No, my poor girl; I am an unlucky man. My American sweetheart, who was accused of abducting you the first time and was thrown into prison at Tiflis to be sent to Siberia or killed, escaped with my assistance. I wore the uniform of the inspector general of prisons, and by acting a part I succeeded in getting him out. We escaped from Tiflis while the alarm guns were being fired. The soldiers even came upon the boat where we were hiding under the bay. A storm overtook us. The captain of the boat was swept overboard, and the other men deserted in a small boat, thinking the American was the cause of the storm. M. Irons and I, left alone, have just been rescued by the men on this boat. At least, I am here, but M. Irons is held on the hayboat. They thought, as you did, that I was a Russian officer."

"I know you are not now," said Kourra, putting her arm around Alma. "I recognize your voice and face. Let them know that M. Irons is a friend."

"How shall I address them? Do you know them well? When did you come?"

"But a short time ago. I know now that the American had nothing to do with my abduction. Of course you know that my father has not been found, and I had no home. I was lodging with my uncle, Dimitri Biartekis, and one night as I was closing his doorway I was seized, hurried into a drosky and taken to the river, where I was put into a Turkish cayik."

"You passed us," cried Alma, "but we did not suspect that you were there."

"You could not. Even the soldiers that came—I thought they were looking for me, but they must have been looking for you—we were deceived. I was thrust into a sack and placed under several other sacks of meal and grain, and they did not find me. Oh, this is terrible! But M. Irons will protect and defend us."

"Will he?" demanded a short, swarthy officer of the ameer's boat as he turned Alma rudely around. "Let me look at you. You have cut your hair if you are a woman. But you must be a woman, you are so beautiful. Since we have had so much trouble with you

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seum of the earth and the cream were at Tiflis.

The launch turned back to the wharf where it had been lying.

Char-ka felt that he was safe, and as there was a slight breeze he raised his sail. He had but one thing more to fear, he reasoned, and that was a Russian gunboat. Boatloads of hay were not infrequent on the Caspian, and he felt assured that it would not be difficult to hoodwink the captain of the gunboat.

Under sail the boat made better progress and was soon out on the Caspian, where in the inky darkness nothing could be seen. The slight wind that had promised so well soon died away, and the boat, now in deep water where the poles were useless, was almost helpless. Its big, latten sails flapped against the rude masts, and the men grumbled. This was not getting to Astrabad, and they had had enough of watching over the lives of a Muscovite woman and a man from what they considered another world. The boat got into a current that carried it out farther and farther, and Harvey, feeling secure in the darkness, called to Alma to come out from her hiding place. They sat together in the little deck-house waiting for the breeze that must surely come some day or later.

"By this time they are well in pursuit," said Alma, with a shudder. "It is death to be taken now."

"It would have been death at any time, my darling. We must be cheerful. I wish we had a cayik instead of this old hayboat."

"The cayik is faster, dear M. Irons, but would it be as safe? I fear that a storm is coming. In that little boat I would be afraid."

"I'd take my chances in that as soon as in this old hulk, and there would be the additional advantage of getting somewhere before the storm came."

"Ah, M. Irons, it is a long way across the Caspian."

"I am aware of that, Alma. I've been long enough trying to make the trip. Even now I am a good many days from my windmills."

"I fear you will never see them again, dear M. Irons."

"Not see my windmills again? Why, I'll sell them at the big fair at Nijni Novgorod. Surest thing in the world, my darling. We'll take our wedding trip out of my commissions. But don't call me M. Irons. Call me Harvey. That is my name, as yours is Alma."

"But we do not—it is not like Russian girls."

"You are a Russian girl no longer, dear. As soon as we get to a place where there is an American missionary who can perform the ceremony, or an American consulate, you will be my American wife, and the Russian guns can thunder all they please. Hello! What's up now?"

Suddenly the delayed wind had come in squalls. It whistled through the

ropes, and one snapped. Char-ka could be heard outside, cursing and bawling out orders to his men. Harvey went to the door and tried to see in the darkness. The boat began to move rapidly through the water and curved to one side. A flash of lightning showed him the three men hard at work trying to control the sails.

"The storm you feared has come, but the girl, but do not be afraid. I'll go outside and see what I can do to help."

"Can I be of use?" he asked, raising his voice to a shout.

"Use! Yes, you can be of use!" bawled Char-ka. "Help me and my men!"

Char-ka's voice showed his agitation. His men were working like beavers to untie the rope that had parted. Harvey assisted, and soon the sail was bellying out before the steadily growing wind.

"Now!" cried Char-ka exultingly as the old boat gathered speed. "Now the Turk's cayik would not be so fast!"

But his jubilation came too soon. A sudden gust of wind tore the rope he was holding from his hand, and one that had been fastened to a pin at the side of the boat snapped with a report like that of a pistol. It cracked two or three times in the air and then wound itself around Char-ka's neck. A smothered curse came from him as he struggled with the rope. As Harvey stepped forward to assist him the sail gave an extra pull, and Char-ka was dragged over the side of the boat into the sea. A cry came from him as he sank, and his men muttered their prayers as they stood shivering, realizing the uselessness of trying to aid him.

"Don't stand there like idiots!" shouted Harvey. "You've got a small boat. Get it into the water and save Char-ka!"

"It cannot be done!" cried one. "He is already left far behind."

"Get out the boat, and I will go with you to rescue him!"

"No, not you! You are the one who brought this upon us. Many times have we sailed upon the Caspian, but never before did this thing happen to us. It serves us right for taking an unbeliever and a Muscovite woman on the boat. That was our curse."

"Nonsense! Get out the boat!"

The two consulted a moment, speaking so low that Harvey could not hear.

"We will go to rescue Char-ka," said the one who had done the talking. "But you cannot go. You would bring us another curse."

Harvey went into the cabin to get a lantern. With the aid of this he watched the two men get the small boat off.

"Look well for him. He was a good man," said Harvey.

"He was," came the answer as the boat moved off. "We shall not return. We will not remain on a boat with a Muscovite woman and an unbeliever. We do not wish to kill, so we leave."

Harvey stood agast. Alone he could not handle the sails. He shouted to

them to come back, but they paid no attention to him. He returned to Alma.

"The fools have left us! Char-ka was thrown overboard by a broken rope, and I told them to go in the small boat to rescue them. They took the boat, preferring that in the storm to remaining on this boat with us. They say, my darling, we have brought a curse upon them."

"The wind howled. The boat shivered as it was driven along at increasing speed. The timbers surely would not hold together long."

"My darling! What a terrible experience for you!" said Harvey, taking her in his arms. "It is impossible to control the boat. The only thing I can do is to try to cut away the sails."

"Dear Harvey, I will help you."

But they had nothing save the sword of the inspector general of prisons with which to work. With this they hacked at a few ropes they could reach, but the sails were held by ropes that had wound themselves around the masts. One must buckle and fell to the deck. It was beyond the power of both to move it. The speed of the boat seemed to be none the less for the less of that mast. The rain now came down in torrents. The boat rocked and rolled and the waves swept completely over it.

"We cannot remain here," said Harvey. "We must climb up on the bay."

They soon had a perch in the top of the bay, which they kept by clinging to the cords that bound it to keep it in place. One of Harvey's arms was around the girl. They rushed along four after four, each moment fearing that the boat would sink or turn over. Suddenly there was a loud crash. The remaining mast broke and went plunging into the sea. The boat lurched frightfully, and it now seemed impossible for it to live in the foaming waters such longer.

"Darling one!" cried Alma. "My dearest sweetheart! Kiss me! Tell me once again that you love me, and with your strong arm around me I am content to die."

He kissed her passionately.

"It is hard, my beautiful darling, to die when liberty is at stake. But I see no hope. The boat is tilted and must surely sink. If this be God's will, let us not cry out against it. Kiss me again. God grant that this may not be our last farewell!"

CHAPTER XIV.

THE LOVERS ARE SEPARATED.

THE cessation of the storm found the old hayboat still afloat, but the two lovers on top of the bay were in a precarious condition. The wind and rain had chilled Alma, and she snuggled close to Harvey for warmth.

"My darling!" he said as he hugged her close. "This is indeed a terrible experience for you. Rather would I have remained in the prison at Tiflis

than subject you to such peril."

"Dear one, they would have killed you, and that would have killed me. Is it not better for us to die together, if we must die?"

"Yes, it is better; but, since the old hulk and its load of hay have survived the worst of the storm, we may yet run across a boat that will pick us up."

"Let us hope so."

"They spoke little as they huddled together on the bay. Each was straining to hear the faintest sound that might come from over the water."

"Hark!" said Harvey. "Dearest, did you not hear something?"

"I fancied—I hoped—I heard a shout. Can it be that Russian boat is out after us so soon, and in that storm?"

"The Russians would not be shouting. I fancy it is some one in distress. Perhaps the Turks in that cayik are shouting for help."

With clasped hands they waited through the dark hours of the early morning. Dawn began streaking the east. Harvey strained his eyes to pierce the scarcely perceptible light. Not more than 200 feet from them was a long, low hull that seemed at rest. The hum of voices could be heard as the wind and rolling current carried them nearer.

"We are saved!" cried Alma, and she wept on his breast.

"Ho, there!" shouted Harvey at the top of his voice. "Whoever you are, help us!"

"What is the voice that speaks out of the darkness?" came a shout. "In the name of Allah tell us!"

Then above the other voice there rose cries of "Allah! Allah! Allah! Mohammed Resoul Allah!"

"Mohammedans, and most likely Turks," said Harvey. "Yet that does not sound like a Turkish voice. But any port in a storm."

As the dawn increased and the old hay barge floated nearer the other boat Harvey could distinguish dark forms lined up along the deck rail. He seemed to recognize that long, low, black hull. A rope was thrown to him, and he caught it after several attempts. Those on board the vessel drew the hayboat toward it.

"Who are you?" came a voice in a jargon that Harvey happily understood.

"We are castaways on a wreck," he answered, trying to produce a combination of tongues that these men could understand. He had been long enough in the east to know that when one crossed a frontier he did not at once leave the language of one country behind him and find a totally distinct tongue of another in use. The people who trade across a frontier borrow from each other enough to combine their dialects and produce a sufficient intelligible language for intercourse, and as one recedes from the frontier the borrowed words from the other country are gradually lost until the tongue of the natives is in use. Thus

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.

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

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COUNTY TICKET.

For County Judge—
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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—
E. A. UPFOLD,
(For Re-Election)
M. F. SLOVER

For County Attorney—
ALBERT S. ROLLINS,
R. A. SOWDER,
BERN WILSON
(For Re-election)

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
J. R. LUNA

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

The unparalleled success that this country is enjoying at present in the production of truck farming articles like cabbage, onions, melons, tomatoes, beets, beans and potatoes should inspire our farmers to plant enough next year so that they could get the benefit of carload rates to the market centers. The railroads are in sympathy with moves of this character on the part of the farmers. To insure success in the undertaking a thorough preparation of the soil should commence at once by deep plowing and subsoiling, and fertilizing where possible with manure. These things can better be accomplished with such organizations as Farmers' Institutes which the News has all along urged.

Poll Tax Due Oct. 1.

Poll tax for the year 1905 will become due and payable on Oct. 1. County Tax Collector Upfold expresses a hope that the tax will be paid promptly and that more men may qualify for voting during the next year than the first year under the Terrell election-law has brought forth. While the year will be an off one in politics, there are those who believe that important matters will likely come before the people for decision at the polls during the year. Among these it is stated that there will possibly be a submission to the people of a state prohibition question.

Some employer in advertising for an employe of one of the trades recently in a Texas paper says: "No fisherman need apply." Heretofore the blow has been aimed at "cigarette fiends" and "booze fighters," but now the man who likes to beat a cool stream with a bamboo pole gets it in the solar plexus. Don't care—the season's a little late for fishing, anyhow.

WRIGHT, GAMBLE & CO.

FALL OPENING OF MILLINERY FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23.

From a common-sense style standpoint this showing will be of much importance to every lady, being the first expose of ideas accepted by leading authorities as the most correct interpretations of the season's modes. The display, which includes **SMART HATS FOR STREET WEAR**

As well as the more elaborate creations for swell functions, dress occasions, etc., comprises a number of the latest models secured expressly for our store. The display is worthy of the occasion and we cordially invite you to be present. It is easily the grandest exposition of millinery beauty Canyon City ever saw. A cordial welcome awaits all. **COME!**

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23.

RANDOM THOUGHTS

G. A. B.

The big packing house strike has ended—the unions being compelled to give in. In this contest the losses to both parties runs away up into the millions. To the employed men—the losers in the fight—there is absolutely no hope of indemnity—they must lose all and not only that but work harder and for less wages than before the strike. But those who think the packers won't recoup are figuring against history.

The big strike just now over was assigned by the packers as the cause for the recent declines in the prices of cattle; in other words it was used as a lever to pull down the market. Shippers all know how effective it was and hoped for the end of the struggle, looking, as they had a right to, for better prices to follow its termination. In this they have been grievously disappointed for, instead of the expected raise another tumble has come. "Flooding the market" is now the talk of the packers. In the exercise of what is to them good business judgment they simply want to even up on the costs of the strike. But be this as it may, at the present time there is but one remedy in the hands of the cattle men if they would stiffen the market and that is by holding back the cattle. This course alone will mend the markets.

The News has several times during the last twelve months given expression to the belief that the darkest period for the cattle business of Texas would soon pass away and that a brighter era was even now in sight. Such is the opinion of many others who are in a much better position to know whereof they speak than is this writer. The National Live Stock Commission Company in its advertisement, elsewhere in this paper, states the situation as this writer has for sometime seen it and now views it. "Now is the time to have nerve." Hold your cattle if at all possible and you will surely come out on top. Of course, there are some who are obliged to sell, and still others who will sell, but

there are many who can hold, and to those we unhesitatingly say—Now! Now! is the time to do it—and the reward is yours.

Sept. 23. Don't get left.

Will Indian Corn Grow In Swisher County?

This question has frequently been propounded to us and as a matter of fact we invariably answer in the affirmative. We have a number of farmers in the county who wear patches on the knees of their pants instead of the seats who have long since demonstrated this fact. If there be any who doubt the adaptability of the soil and the sufficiency of the seasons in Swisher county for the successful growing of Indian corn, we can forever banish their skepticism on this point if they will only take the trouble to visit the Standard office and examine some specimens grown by Mr. Wm. Crawford on his farm two miles east of Tulia, which are as fine as grows anywhere. He also brought in some fine samples of kafir corn, milo maize and sorghum.

Mr. Crawford sold his farm in Denton county last fall for \$32.00 per acre and bought land in this county for \$4.00 per acre. Mr. Crawford was a successful farmer back in Denton county and says that he never raised better corn there than he raised here this season, and that the secret of his success lies in early rising and deep plowing. Any farmer in the county can do the same if he will pursue like methods.—Tulia Standard.

Millinery Opening.

In the attractive display beginning the latter part of next week, this department will again emphasize its undoubted superiority by contributing the most practical and exclusive collection of Ladies' fall Hats— and Ready-to-wear Costumes ever seen in this fair city. One price to all—no deviation; you buy at the same figure as your neighbor. We sincerely thank our lady customers for their past patronage and will assure them that whenever the opportunity offers we will do our best to merit a continuance of their custom.

CANYON MERCANTILE CO.

Write Us. Wire Us. Ship Us. THIS IS LOW YEAR.

NATIONAL LIVE STOCK COMMISSION COMPANY GOES ON RECORD.

We believe cattle values are dragging on the bottom this season. Another year will witness a decided up-turn, lasting for many years to come. Our Texas friends must be of good cheer. Now is the time to have nerve. Cattle raising is the best business on God's green earth. Let no man become discouraged on account of low markets. The man who sticks and lasts will surely reap a rich reward as the years go by.

THE FUTURE OUTLOOK ON CATTLE WAS NEVER BRIGHTER THAN TO-DAY.

We call the attention of our Texas friends to the fact that our old stand-by, **GEO. LONG**, of Canyon City, one of the best known and most popular cow men of the Panhandle, is now located in our office at Kansas City, where he will meet his friends and give his personal attention to their shipments.

CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS. FT. WORTH. KANSAS CITY.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank

At Canyon, in the State of Texas at the close of business, Sept. 6, 1904.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and discounts	\$186,326.77
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,387.00
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	3,039.15
Banking houses, furniture, and fixtures	9,809.88
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)	2,219.16
Due from approved reserve agents	28,933.60
Checks & other cash items	283.59
Notes of other national banks	2,000.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	201.88
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	4,000.00
Legal-tender notes	3,069.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	2,500.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	1,200.00
Total	296,986.63
LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	13,184.89
National bank notes outstanding	50,000.00
Due to other nat'l banks	5,707.40
Due to state banks and bankers	1,065.00
Individual deposits subject to check	91,927.30
Time certificates of deposit	29,512.04
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	30,000.00
Total	296,986.63

State of Texas, County of Randall, ss: I, D. A. PARK, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

D. A. PARK, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12 day of September 1904.

B. F. BUTE,
Notary public Randall Co., Texas.

Correct Attest:
F. M. LESTER,
J. L. HOWELL,
JOHN HUTSON, } Directors.

If it's candy you want see Wilson for the best kind. 19 t

SOMETHING FREE!

Is about worked out as an advertising catch phrase. Men who work hard know that there is nothing FREE but air, and that it costs taxes to breathe that in most places. So we don't offer you anything for nothing, but if you will give us the chance we will give you 20 per cent off on all our Mattings and Lace Curtains. That offer will hold good till October 1. Better come early.

THOMAS BROS. FURNITURE DEALERS.

For Sale—An upright Marshall and Mendell piano, almost as good as new. Apply to Mrs. S. J. Cox.

The Fall Millinery Opening at Wright, Gamble & Co's. on Sept. 23rd has every evidence of being the most attractive advertising venture this firm has ever undertaken. Words are inadequate to tell of the many pretty things they will have on display—**YOU MUST SEE THEM.**

Don't forget we have a few gallons of the Lincoln paint yet on hand. Now is the time to pick up a bargain.

CANYON LBR. CO.

J. B. Thomas has decided to withdraw from the race for Commissioner and Justice of the Peace in the Umbarger precinct on account of business engagements in town, and desires through the News to thank his many friends for their support thus far and hopes they will not forget to visit him when in Canyon City.

Cured of Lame Back After 15 Years of Suffering.

"I had been troubled with lame back for fifteen years and I found a complete recovery in the use of Chamberlain's Pain Balm," says John G. Bisher, Gillam, Ind. This liniment is also without an equal for sprains and bruises. It is for sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

Local.

Sept. 23. Don't get left.

H. E. Hume was down from Amarillo Wednesday.

C. N. Harrison went up to Amarillo Wednesday evening on business.

Mrs. Dave Auld left Sunday for Mangum, Okla., where she will visit her parents.

Mrs. Jordan has moved to town, from her ranch, for the benefit of the school.

L. G. Conner is directing a force of men and teams this week grading Evelyn street.

Albert Dockery and family will leave next week in search of cotton to pick.

Miss Ona Long is visiting W. D. Orr and family at Roswell N. M., this week.

H. A. Odell, of Portville, Kentucky, visited his brother, Dr. Odell, several days this week.

Sept. 23. Don't get left.

Mrs. J. P. Crawford and little son, Fred, returned home Tuesday from a visit to relatives and friends in Denton county.

John Meisterhans, the saddler, left this week for Dallas, where he will commence work with W. H. Miller.

Prof. J. W. Mosely came in yesterday from his home in Central Texas. He will teach the Hoffman school this term.

John Orr went down to Roswell, N. M., yesterday to get more apples for the towns along the Pecos Valley route.

Redburn, the jeweler, is off to Plainview where he will stay for eight or ten days working up his business.

Miss Ona Long has been selected as an assistant teacher for the public school faculty by the school board.

J. T. Spraggins and wife moved out to Mrs. Jordan's ranch near Taggart on Monday. Mr. Spraggins is trying Plains ozone for weak lungs.

L. M. Faulkner, of Wright, has rented the Lochridge place and will move his family into it next Saturday. He comes for the benefit of the school.

Rev. Joseph E. Bates and wife came in yesterday and are ready to begin the Holiness meeting at the Court House tonight, as previously announced in the News.

Mrs. Stoddard, president of the W. C. T. U. of Texas, came in yesterday and lectured last night at the C. P. church on Temperance. She is to lecture at the same place again tonight.

For Sale

200 acres patented land, 6 miles from town, will sell for \$3.25 per acre. Inquire at this office.

We throw open our doors Friday Sept. 23 to the most comprehensive collection of Millinery Goods ever gathered under one roof in Canyon City.—Don't get left.

WRIGHT, GAMBLE & CO.

Miss Bertha Wallace returned home Friday from a visit to Miss Belle Parker, who lives in Swisher county. Miss Parker came back with her to be ready for the opening of school.

H. W. Key has vacated the N. Thompson residence in the west part of town and moved into his confectionery store. Mr. Thompson and family will move into the house this week.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve oysters, ice cream, chocolate and cake next Friday night, Sept. 23rd, at the N. Thompson building. Everybody invited.

Earl Cobb passed up Wednesday from Artesia enroute to St. Louis. He was joined here by his sister, Miss Nettie, who will accompany him to the World's Fair city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Eaton, of Ladonia, came in Wednesday on a prospecting tour and are the guests of their old friends J. W. St. Clair and family.

Mrs. W. C. Kenyon and children came down from Amarillo Wednesday. Mr. Kenyon has rented the former home and property of N. Thompson and will move into it at once.

Monday, I. N. Hix brought in from his place 3 miles west of town, a stalk of sorghum that measured 10 feet in length—the growth of 10 weeks—more than 1 inch per day. He has 16 acres of this kind of forage.

Rev. R. S. Coward, of San Angelo, editor of the Soul Song singing book, arrived in Tulia Friday evening and will remain as the guest of Dr. Barnes for an indefinite length of time, or at least until he recuperates his health.—Tulia Standard.

"Ab" Thompson commenced Monday morning on the books of Gober, Hume and Kenyon, assisting Dave Auld. This firm is doing a great volume of business, not only here but all over the south plains country.

Dr. Barnes and family, S. P. Flores and family and several others, returned Tuesday from Canyon City, where they had been attending the Baptist Camp Meeting and report a great meeting in progress.—Tulia Standard.

On Friday, Sept. 23, Wright, Gamble & Co. will inaugurate their formal opening of Fall Millinery and the display will have points of special importance to someone—perhaps to you. Styles are exclusive, quality is right and the prices unusually low.

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.

Sept. 23. Don't get left.

Fish for the Tierra Blanca.

Last Friday R. E. Foster received a consignment of Rock bass and spotted cat fish from a representative of the U. S. Fish Commission at San Marcos who was distributing them to different parties in this section who had made requisition for them through Congressman Stephens last year. Those received by Mr. Foster will be placed in the Tierra Blanca creek. We regret to say that this was the only shipment received here at this time, but it is to be hoped that many others will become interested in the matter and obtain different varieties of fish for surface tanks, creeks, rivers, etc. Those who are accustomed to engage in the fascinating sport of fishing should take due cognizance of the effort on the part of Mr. Foster to propagate this particular specie of fish which he has just received and placed in the Tierra Blanca and whenever one is caught in the minnow seine put it back into the stream.

Those desiring fish from the fish Commission may obtain them free for the asking.

Alfalfa For Sale.

Good clean alfalfa hay, cut and baled at the right time, delivered anywhere in town at ten dollars per ton. Henry Shinebarger.

SCHOOL NOTES.

We think the fall term of our school will open, Monday, Sept. 19, 1904, nine o'clock.

We will have a forenoon session only. That is, for those who are properly classified. The remainder of the day will be spent in examining and classifying pupils who did not finish the year's work.

Every pupil should bring his report of last year's work from wherever he attended school. This will be a help in classification.

Pupils should not be too anxious about being promoted. Thorough work should be aimed at, and the promotions will take care of themselves. Many pupils fail to accomplish the work they would, were it not for the fact, that they are in classes too far advanced for them. Too often we are more anxious about going over a book than we are about mastering it. "Not how much, but how well," should be our motto.

A. Ernsberger, Supt.

At a meeting of the board of trustees held last Friday, it was decided that all children whose parents at that date were bona fide residents of the Canyon City Independent School district, who are within the scholastic age and not over twenty years old, should be admitted during the coming session free of charge.

Cured a Comrade of Cholera Morbus and Saved His Life.

"While returning from the Grand Army encampment at Washington City in 1892, a comrade from Elgin, Ill., was taken with cholera morbus and was in a critical condition," says Mr. J. E. Houghland, of Eldon, Iowa. "I gave him Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and believe saved his life. I have been engaged for ten years in immigration work and conducted many parties to the south and west. I always carry this remedy and have used it successfully on many occasions. No person traveling or at home should be without this remedy." For sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

Ed Coleman, of Denton county, passed through here this week enroute home from a trip to the White Mountains in New Mexico. He was the guest of Rev. J. D. Ballard while here. Mr. Coleman was the first person upon whom the ordinance of baptism was administered after Rev. Ballard became an ordained minister of the gospel.

Sept. 23. Don't get left.

STOCK SHIPMENTS.

The following parties shipped cattle to Kansas City from this point last Saturday and Monday.

	Cars.
M H Waller, Canyon	1 "
E Brooks	4 "
J R Luna	3 "
W C Dinwiddie, Tulia	5 "
Q D Hoyle, Plainview	5 "
G A Stratton, Canyon	2 "

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.

S H Heyser	\$1.00
W F King	1.00
S B Tadlock	1.00
T F Reid	1.00
T. F. Palmer	\$1.25
G. W. Palmer	1.50
O. I. Smith	1.00
John Orr	1.00

John Orr closed out the remainder of his car of apples on Monday. He sold them at a very reasonable price which enabled most every body to buy a bushel or more and then had enough profit left to satisfy him for his labor. He was very generous to the small boy who always has a sense of emptiness when apples are in sight and liberally donated to others who were not able to buy them. Mr. Orr says he will bring another car of apples here later in the season which he hopes will be a superior variety for eating purposes.

For Sale—A four room house on corner lot and in good neighborhood at \$450. Apply to H. James or to this office.

At a special session of the Commissioners' Court held last week arrangements were made for election blanks under the new law. The tickets were ordered printed at the News office.

Lost His Wife.

A bereaved husband upon the Dakota border has posted this notice on a pine tree: "My wife Sarah has left mi ranche when I didn't Doo a thing Too her an I want it Distinctly understood that eny man as takes hur in an Keers fur ur on mi account Will git bisself pumped so full ov Led that some tenderfoot will locate him for mineral clame. A word to the Wise is sufishent an orter work on fools.—P. Smith."

OUR FALL GOODS HAVE NOW ARRIVED

And we are slaughtering prices on all Summer Goods, to make room for the largest and best selected stock ever shown in Canyon City. You will find us headquarters for Boys' Clothing. When you want to fit your Boys up for School, remember we have the best line of Clothing and Shoes to be had anywhere. Try us.

CANYON MERCANTILE COMPANY.

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.

Seasonable Goods

Between Seasons

OUR HOUSE is now between seasons in that we have everything in the line of Hot Weather Goods, and at the same time we are supplied with everything for the early Fall. New Dress Goods and Trimmings, New Clothing, New Shoes, New Furnishings, in fact these are new things all over the house, and we have plenty of help in every department. No matter what you may be offered, we can surely sell it to you for LESS. Please remember this.

R. G. OLDHAM & COMPANY.

"A Soldier of Commerce"

(Continued from 1st page.)
accused Muscovite officers, and have had to take the bride of our noble prince twice, we will recompense ourselves by taking you also. Keep each other in good cheer, for in a short time the officers of our glorious army will dance at the wedding of his son, the prince. I will have the American, as you call him, thrust aside."
Reaching the deck, he gave commands to raise the anchor and set sail. "We have accomplished that for which we came and more," he said. "The supposed officer is, as that fellow said, a woman and a beautiful one."
"What is that?" asked the heavy voice of an officer who seemed half drunk as he came up to where the group stood with their spears leveled at Harvey's breast.
"I report, Karakal, that we have accomplished more than our mission. We received from Habib Effendi and Mizik the beautiful daughter of the merchant Biartekis, whom they assure us is the loveliest young woman in the world--and a fitting bride for our noble prince. Now comes this load of hay on which two cried for revenge. One is this man you see, of a race called Americans. The other is clad in a Russian uniform, but proves to be a lovely young woman, as lovely as the other. She is on board. I have ordered the ship to sail. Have I done right?"
"Yes. But let me see this first one."
He went to the cabin and gazed with delight upon the white and agitated face of Alma.
"You are a prize indeed," he said. "We will keep you. In obeying the orders of the emperor and taking to Bokhara a bride for the prince we receive nothing but good words for duty done, while Habib Effendi gets the money. But with you we can do as we please. You are lovely enough to sell to a prince and, one our purses with gold."
"Have mercy! Have mercy!" cried Alma, falling on her knees and holding up her clasped hands in supplication.
"Have mercy on my friend who is still on the hay! Save his life, set him free and do with me what you will!"
Karakal looked a moment into her upturned, tearful face. Then, with a grin, he went on deck.
"Push that hayboat off!" he shouted.

"Let the infidel die or escape us by any push him off!"
"In God's name do not separate me from my wife!" shouted Harvey desperately.

"Your wife!" repeated Karakal, with a laugh. "She does not say so. She says you are but a friend. She has found another friend on the ship, one who is as beautiful as herself, the daughter of Biartekis, the merchant of Tiflis. They will get along together, and at Bokhara they will become the brides of princes. But you! We cannot make money by taking you, and you might prove troublesome. The storm is past. You have plenty of fodder and will not starve. Hay is good. All beasts eat hay."

With a shout of laughter the men shoved away with their spears, and as the wind filled the sails of the long black sloop Harvey, enraged and filled with alarm for Alma, was floating alone on the Caspian on a boat filled with water, the load of hay settling deeper and deeper in the sea.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

The best Bakers' light bread at Wilson's. Fresh and good. 19 ct
SPECIAL HOMESEKER'S EXCURSIONS!

On September 15th and 27th, the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Company will run special homeseeker's excursions from Chicago, Kansas City and intermediate points and all Missouri River points, at less than one-way rate for the round trip to all points on the Pecos Valley Lines. These tickets will be good for twenty-one days.

Now is the time to inform your friends in the East of this exceedingly low rate and have them make you a visit and see the Pecos Valley at the time when its orchards are laden with fruit.

Regular homeseeker's excursion rates of one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip apply on the first and third Tuesday of each month up to and including December, 1904.

A. L. CONRAD, Traffic Manager.

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.
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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.

THE NEWS \$1.00 PER YEAR.

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,

PIIONEER 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.

O DELL & 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.

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.

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 IN 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 COAHUES AND SLEEPERS WITHOUT CHANGE.

CALIFORNIA.

INCOMPARABLE PULLMAN SLEEPER AND TOURIST CAR SERVICE TO 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, Trav. Passenger Agent, FT. WORTH, TEX. L. R. THORNTON, E. P. BURNER, Time-Tables and Gen'l Mgt. Gen'l Pass'r 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. Amarillo, Texas, August 15, 1904. PECOS VALLEY LINES.

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 thru "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