

## A SOLDIER OF COMMERCE

BY JOHN ROE GORDON

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### CHAPTER XIX.

#### THE RIDE TO SILOON PASS.

**T**HE people of the village swarmed to look at the strangers, who seemed to be of a race they looked upon as enemies, yet their chief, Palpak, treated these men as friends. Palpak was a chief who gave no explanations of his acts, and when he demanded horses for himself, his brothers and his friends they were at once forthcoming.

Domitan, the brother who had been so eager to kill Palpak, was morose and showed but little favor to the guests. The latter, confident that their plans would be successful, treated him considerably. They thought not of the risk they ran in going, with robbers for escort, into a country from which few travelers had ever returned. The moving power was love, and love laughs at danger.

From the village a winding path led from the low shore land to a distant range of hills. Along this their progress was rapid; but, arriving at the hills, they found a rugged, rocky road over which traveling was slow. The small horses of the Zannucks were sturdy animals and went unshod over the jagged stones that covered the narrow path.

The natives stared at them in amazement. A Russian officer in uniform, accompanying their chief on terms of friendship, was a scene they had never contemplated. Some thought Orskoff was a prisoner, though he did not act like one. Harvey seemed actually to be the leader.

Hidden among great knolls and sequestered in fertile valleys were little villages seemingly devoted to peaceful pursuits. Flocks of the world famous sheep, the skins of whose lambs are sent to Persia, where they are made into garments or cured and sent to Europe and America, were browsing on the hillsides.

All the herdsmen bore arms. One would have a rifle; another wore a belt in which two or three pistols were thrust; some carried the old time spear. Their garb was most picturesque. The turbaned Turk, the jaunty Circassian, the jacketed Greek, none of these could match the gay dress of these hill-men.

The road grew rougher and more difficult. They climbed laboriously, stopping often to give their horses a breathing spell. On either side the jagged rocks rose to great heights and the mountains stood majestically about them.

"No wonder these people cannot be subdued," said Harvey. "Nature has built for them a fortress that no guns can batter down."

"The trouble is," said Orskoff, "that nature does this only where a fortress is not necessary. When it comes to guarding a city, placing a battlement upon a passage between two seas, nature may be gracious enough to bestow a rock or two, but they must be fashioned by the hand of man to suit the purpose of defense."

"The reason is not that nature is grudging," said Harvey. "It is that man is so stubborn that he establishes his cities in places where they can be established. Nature's fortifications are in places where no one ever wants to go."

"Except ourselves at the present time. Hello! There is a big town."

They had reached a high point in the road and looked down a sloping stretch into a valley, where a town was laid out that called forth exclamations from both. Amid green and luxurious surroundings, on the banks of a little river that found its devious way into the Scythian gulf, this city of the Zannucks was laid out with a precision that would do credit to an English or American town. Following the almost straight line of the river, the main street stretched a half mile. On this were the principal bazaars and market places, with drainage directly into the river. At right angles to this were other streets, with houses of stone or wood, ornamented according to the taste of the owners, each having a little patch of green and fruit trees and garden.

"Orskoff," said Harvey, pointing to an elevation back of the town, "probably the only thing this town lacks is good drinking water. I'd like to put up one of my windmills and a pump right there. I'll ask Palpak for a concession when the other business is over."

"So confident are you in the success of the expedition that you can talk of windmills?"

"I've talked windmills all my life. I made them when I was a boy. I can pick out a likely spot for one with my eyes shut."

Harvey was interrupted by the impetuous welcome given to the return-

# WRIGHT, GAMBLE & CO.

## Canyon City's Greatest Dress Goods Store!

We've brought here for your inspection this season the handsomest line of Dress Materials ever brought to Canyon City. Read carefully below all the special items that we will have for the month of October:

Imported Broadcloth.....	\$1.25 per yd.
Novelty Suitings.....	.60 per yd.
Sicilian, 50 inches wide.....	.65 per yd.
Fancy Sicilian.....	.60 per yd.
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Tricot Flannels, all wool.....	.35 per yd.
Good L.L. Domestic.....	.06 per yd.
Good Cotton Flannel.....	7 1-2 to 12c per yd.
Latest Styles in Ladies' Jackets.....	\$5 to \$10.
Misses' and Children's Wraps.....	\$1.50 to \$4.

A few more Men's Sample Hats left at 50 per cent less than they generally cost. There are some rare bargains in these hats. Look at 'em

## Salient Features About Our Men's Clothing:

The largest stock in Canyon to select from; Greatest variety in the town; More novelties than elsewhere; A complete range of sizes; Latest approved styles; Best Qualities Manufactured; Fairest Prices in the World; The Kind that will look and wear well  
Prices Ranging from \$10 to \$17.50.

ing chief.  
"Hall, Palpak, chief of the Zannucks" cried the people, men, women



"Listen, O my people!"

and children rushing to surround the party. "What hast thou brought to pay the terrible tax the ameer has put upon us?"

"Much treasure, my children! It is well. These are my friends, to whom you must show hospitality."

"We will! We will! Thy friends are our friends, O Palpak!"

"There is much to be said. The treasure will be guarded until the tax of the ameer is paid. But there is something to be done now. Let my captains come to me while we eat and rest. We must hasten away to obtain more treasure and perform a service for my friends."

He led them to the finest house in the place, where women waited upon them. Wine and food were brought. When they had finished, Harvey and Orskoff smoked and listened to the parley between Palpak and his captains. There were ten of these, including the brothers of Palpak. Domitan was second in command by reason of his relationship as next eldest brother of Palpak.

"Is war declared?" asked one of the warriors. "Have the hated Muscovites again threatened us?"

"No; it is not war against the Muscovites."

"What, then, O chief? Inform us that we may fight as becomes the Zannucks."

"A caravan conveying much treasure and that which is greater than

treasure, of more value than gold or gems, will pass on the way to Bokhara. It will be composed of the servants and soldiers of the ameer, who has so frequently sent soldiers to murder us and steal our children and compelled us to pay tribute. These soldiers of the ameer have stolen two beautiful girls, who were to be the wives of my two friends. I was in difficulty, and this one, the American, assisted me and saved my life. The other, a Muscovite officer, had us in his power, but released us that we might bring the tribute to you, my people. In return I have told them that we would go to the Siloon pass and rescue the young women they love so well."

"We are ready! Horses will be brought from the fields! Great is Palpak, chief of the Zannucks!"

Palpak waved his hands for silence and, assuming a serious mien, said: "Listen, O my people! Before we start I have something to submit to my captains. It was at the cave where we hid the treasure, I had divided it according to my custom—a portion to each of my brothers, a portion to myself, and the greater bulk to be brought here and divided among my people and to pay the tax demanded of us by the ameer. My brothers relied against my decision and, led by Domitan, attacked me to take my life. I was assisted by the American, as I have said, and then the Russian soldiers came and captured us all. But the crime of Domitan remains. It is the custom for the captains to settle upon a punishment."

"Kill him! Fasten him on a spear and place him high!"

These cries came from all sides. Domitan turned pale. He looked appealingly at Palpak, but the face of the chief was a stone.

"O chief!" said a captain, rising. "It is well that the Zannucks know their chief to be always safe. If he is in danger from his own brothers, then what may we expect from others? If these brothers have attempted to kill thee, they should be punished. It is the will of the people that he whom they love shall be protected and those who seek to kill him shall themselves be slain."

"It is so," said another captain, "but this took place far away. Let us give Domitan and the other brothers of our chief an opportunity to explain their conduct."

"Let my brother Domitan, next in the line of chiefs, who will be your chief if I should die, explain his action."

All eyes were turned toward Domitan.

"O chief, my brother," he cried, "and captains of the Zannucks, hear me and believe me! When we started in our boat to the island cave to obtain the treasure and bring it here, there was no thought against our brother, the greatest chief of the Zannucks ever had.

We love him well, but we drank much wine, and in our wine madness thought to overcome him and obtain the treasure. In our right minds we would not think of this. Humbly do we seek pardon of our chief. We promise faithful allegiance. We will fight by his side evermore."

There was a murmur, and all eyes turned to Palpak.

"It will be well if this is true," he said. "I trust my brothers again. I wish no confusion now. We will have ten to meet the soldiers of the ameer."

There was little delay. Horses were being led in from nearby fields, and men with arms were gathering. On the road to the southward they formed, and it seemed a formidable array. First rode Palpak, with Harvey and Orskoff, mounted on fresh horses. After them rode a hundred men, divided in bands of twenty-five, each under a captain. Then came another hundred under Domitan, these being divided the same way.

Harvey had never experienced so difficult a ride. At times they seemed on the verge of going over a cliff and hurling themselves a hundred feet or more to certain death, but the rugged little horses seemed to know every inch of the way and found stepping places where a man could not as they wound around the perpendicular scarps of mountains.

"I wouldn't like to do this for a living," said Harvey. "I prefer to sell windmills."

"This is real mountaineering," answered Orskoff. "But their eyes did not meet as they spoke, for Harvey, who was ahead, did not dare to turn his head.

In crossing table lands they traveled in sections, and Domitan often came up and spoke to Palpak. He had lost none of his surliness. Harvey could not understand why Palpak so easily forgave the man who wanted to kill him. Orskoff explained that he had talked with the captains and learned that Domitan was much admired for his many exhibitions of bravery.

"It is a good thing for us that Domitan is not chief," said Orskoff. "He hates us sorely."

They camped at night in a ravine, and the cooks of the companies prepared a meal consisting mainly of a sort of cake and coffee. After partaking of a goodly quantity Orskoff and Harvey lay down near Palpak and went to sleep.

In the morning, refreshed, the cavalcade set out and passed another day in even more difficult traveling. Another night they camped on an open field, and on the third day they came to rest on a cliff overlooking the Siloon pass.

Wilson carries a nice line of Tablets, Pencils, Pens, Ink, etc. for the School children.

### CHAPTER XX.

#### THE ATTACK ON THE CARAVAN.

**I**N the morning, after waiting and watching all night, the caravan was discovered slowly making its way along the pass. Palpak called Harvey and Orskoff to him at the edge of the cliff.

"We will attack the caravan in this way," he said. "My men are now divided, and one-half is under my brother Domitan, who is very brave and a good officer. His section will go up the pass to head off the camels if they bolt and run beyond our reach. My own section will attack at this spot. You will be with me."

"I should say so," said Harvey. "We want to be in this business from start to finish."

"But it would be safer to remain hidden."

"It would be impossible. Orskoff is a fighting man and would not remain idle while his sweetheart is in danger. I am not a fighting man, but I could not remain in hiding while you were fighting for the girl I love."

Domitan came up. "It will be well for us to plan, my brother," he said. "The caravan will soon be here."

"We have already planned," said Palpak sternly. "You will take your men farther up the pass. Lie in wait there. If the camels bearing the young women escape, you can capture them. I will remain here and attack."

"Heretofore I have been asked in councils," said Domitan surlily. "You will obey," said Palpak.

"It is evident," said Harvey to Orskoff, "that, though he forgives, he does not forget."

Domitan soon had his men under way. They took a winding path through the woods leading to the pass.

"I trust there will be as little bloodshed as possible," said Harvey to Palpak. "We want to get the girls, but do not wish to commit unnecessary murder. These soldiers are simply obeying orders, as your own men are doing."

"We will save your women, but the rest of the matter must be left to us. I see by the size of the caravan that there is much treasure."

The caravan came on. Riding ahead was an officer of the ameer in brilliant garb. Following him were twenty horsemen, all well armed. Then came two camels, each led by a soldier. The first bore in its howdah the girl intended for the bride of the prince. Alma was in the second one. She still wore the uniform of the inspector general of prisons. Then came twenty more horsemen, a string of camels and mules bearing merchandise of all kinds and horses on which rode Turkish, Persian and Hebrew merchants.

Silently Palpak led his men down a steep and difficult path. They waited in hiding till the head of the caravan

was opposite. A peculiar cry from Palpak sent them dashing into the road. Palpak's men had left their horses above on the cliff and were at a disadvantage, but they outnumbered the Bokharans. At the first volley three of the ameer's soldiers fell from their horses. A terrific outcry followed, but the officer in command was brave and calm and soon rallied them. They formed in a circle around the camels bearing the two girls, while the merchants and the camels bearing their goods scuttled for safety. Palpak rallied his men and led them in a ferocious onslaught, but the direct and steady



The iron arms of the American were around his neck

fire from the mounted riflemen of the ameer sent a dozen of them to the ground.

Palpak shouted out his commands and formed his men for a rush, but the ameer's men were first, and the horses came dashing upon the Zannucks. For a time it looked like a victory for the Bokharans. Orskoff and Harvey were compelled to run aside when the ameer's horsemen came upon them.

The battle of the ameer's men was being waged chiefly by the officer in command, who seemed not to know the word fear and who seemed to be impervious to bullets. Mounted on a fine horse, he led every charge. Harvey saw that so long as the Bokharans were inspired by this officer they were well nigh invincible. He watched his chance to cope with the commander in person.

He waited in hiding till the head of the caravan

[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.

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

**SUBSCRIPTION.**  
One Year.....\$1.00  
Six months..... 50

**Announcement Rates.**  
POSITIVELY IN ADVANCE.  
District Offices \$10 00  
County Offices 5 00  
Precinct Offices 3 00  
Please don't ask for credit on announcements.

**Announcements.**  
**COUNTY TICKET.**  
For County Judge—  
J. M. VANSANT,  
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

For Commissioner of Precinct No. 3—  
I. W. McCLURE.

**A SQUARE PROPOSITION?**

At this time of the year, when the business of the season opens up with renewed activity, and the time comes for preparing for winter, the mails are full of appeals from the mail order houses and not a few of such appeals as the following, bearing the name of a dealer in some one of the numerous necessities or luxuries of life, in a distant commercial center:

"Our Mr. Smith will be in your city on or about Oct. 1, with a complete line of new goods for the coming season, we hope to have you favor us with an order."

Right here in Canyon City are to be obtained tailor-made clothes, hats for men and women, shoes, the clothing technically known as ready-made, household goods from rugs to chandeliers, crude and finished building material, all kinds of high grade printing, market delicacies, and so on almost through the list of necessities and superfluities, in many instances fully as cheap and vastly better than those offered by mail order houses. The range of selection is as extensive, perhaps, and the articles as well made, with the additional advantage of practically immediate delivery. Why not buy them, then, from local concerns, keep Canyon City money in Canyon City and give the industries established here a chance to add to their plants and increase their outfit?

It is high time to cease bowing down to the glamour which attaches to ordinary goods from foreign houses, to the neglect and dwarfing of home industries which turn out products of

**COAL! COAL! COAL!**

WE ARE EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR

**The Genuine "Niggerhead" Maitland Lump Coal AND Victor Lump Coal**

And when we say we will give you the Genuine Maitland Coal WE MEAN IT, and will not substitute some other grade of coal. Don't be fooled in taking something that is claimed to be just as good, but come and get the Genuine Maitland and Victor Coal.

We also carry a large stock of Grain and Field Seeds of all kinds, also the genuine Piedmont Smithing Coal.

We pay the highest CASH Prices for Hides. Good Wagon Yards and courteous treatment to all. COME AND SEE US WHEN IN TOWN.

**GOBER, HUME & KENYON,**

By W. C. KENYON, Manager.

equal excellence. If we are really sincere in our enthusiasm over the resources of this section and in our ambition for the evolution of Canyon City, let us begin right now and buy everything possible in the home market, and cease sending to other places the money which should stay in Canyon-City to double itself in home investment. Such a policy will do more to bring this section the industries it needs and will abet more the uncovering and exploitation of our illimitable resources than anything else within easy reach.

Here is a fair proposition: Suppose that the individuals or business men who ignore the home products were accorded similar treatment by the people on whom they depend for a livelihood: how much time would elapse before the life-current of the town's business stagnated?

Very well, then. The man who buys the clothing he wears, the building material, the groceries and other necessities, and the business man who buys his printing and other necessities from distant centers when he can get the value of his money here at home, is acting an unfair and illogical part when he expects his customers not to pursue a similar course.

We are always glad to welcome the representatives of out-of-town firms, but what we insist on is that the purchasing public, the consumer and the retailer give the local competitors of this class the preference when the goods and the prices are nearly evenly matched—practically all the time. This is not opposition or churlishness toward firms from distant cities seeking a market here, it is simply legitimate self-preservation, self-development—supporting and fostering the efforts of the industries which make his town their home and the development of which is the most vital step in the direction of a more healthful Canyon City commercially.

The new Lockney gin got out its first bale of cotton Tuesday, giving the initial bale for C. A. Merrick, which weighed 540 pounds, and brought nine cents where it was ginned with a \$27.75 premium by the business men. "Rah" for Lockney.

**THE RAILROAD.**

The surveys of the South Plains railway are progressing satisfactorily. Two lines have already been surveyed, as far south as Lubbock, and a third is now being run which has passed through Floyd county.

As soon as the result of the last survey is officially reported, the Construction Company will, we understand, open an office in Amarillo, and be then prepared to make a proposition to one or all of the lines surveyed.

It will not take the property owners on these routes long to determine what they can do to aid this great enterprise.

The policy of the company, as to the amount of bonus required has not been announced; but we are informed that it will not be in any degree burdensome, but that the advantages of the road will many times exceed the value of the bonuses expected.

When people interested in securing a railway get together as they will, turning out all together at the public meetings to be called, it will not take long for them to act. As soon as the bonuses are raised the road will be rapidly built.

Major Gordon returned to Amarillo yesterday from the North and East, and Messrs. Tallmadge, Stahlman, Buntin and other officers and directors of the Construction Company, will reach here not later than the 15th of October to take up the work.—Amarillo Herald.

**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.

**How He Quit Tobacco.**

Most everybody has heard of Johnny Wright and his Michigan Lyre, but few there are who know how Johnny was cured of chewing tobacco. It happened like this, as Mr. Wright tells it himself in the "story of his life":

"While at school I met a kindly spirit that changed the whole current of my life. Her name was Ann and I made her acquaintance by shooting paper wads at her across the aisle. She was freckled and had a turned-up nose, but somehow or other she won my heart—and incidentally a garnet ring. One day in conversation with her I mentioned how curious it is that toads have jewels in their heads.

"'Oh, I don't know,' she replied; 'I once got a ring out of a goose,' and so blind is love that I couldn't see what she meant.

"But at last the crisis came. I met her one day, with my mouth full of tobacco. She came upon me so suddenly that I didn't have time to spit, back water or turn around. She was delighted to see me, she said, and insisted on my walking up to her house. My position was an embarrassing one, but I nodded my assent and walked along while she tripped pleasantly by my side. She never was more entertaining and persisted in looking up into my face and asking if I were sick.

"'N-n-no, but I'm afraid I'm going to be,' I finally sputtered, the juice running out of both corners of my mouth.

"'You're chewing tobacco,' she shrieked, as she gave me a painful, piercing look. Then we parted, Ann and I, but let me draw the curtain upon this sad scene. I would not dim her memory by accusations of poor judgment and if she did not give her heart to me she at least prevented mine from becoming a tobacco heart, for the incident cured me of the chewing habit."—Western Publisher.

**To Trade for Feed**

One high grade man's bicycle. 22 cal. Winchester. Stock Saddle. Heating Stove. At this office.

The body of the late Senator Hoar, was buried at Worcester, Mass., Monday.

This office has a young Brown-Leghorn rooster for sale.

**RANDOM THOUGHTS.**

G. A. B.

Election day is drawing nigh and a few pointers as to the requirements under the present law might be of interest to Randall County voters. Take note of the following:

If subject to payment of a poll tax you must bring your poll tax receipt with you when you come to vote, or—if lost give an account of it under oath.

Eight in the morning is the time for opening the polls and 6 p. m. is the time of closing.

If Judges of election appointed by the Commissioners' Court fail or refuse to act the voters present should, as under the old law, select others from among themselves to serve as such and hold the election.

No tickets or ballots can be used except those furnished by the Commissioners' Court.

The law provides that the presiding judge shall write his name on the back of each ballot before he delivers them to the voters, and when a voter applies for a ticket, or ballot, the judge should hand him one ballot for each political party to be voted for. The voter then selects the ballot he desires to vote, and after erasing all names that he does not wish to vote for, he folds his ballot with the name of the judge visible, and hands it to the numbering judge to be numbered and deposited in the ballot box. In like manner he must fold all of the other ballots and hand them to a different judge to be deposited in ballot box No. 4. All voters have the right to erase, or scratch, any name they may desire and to write in the blank space on the ballot the name of the candidate they wish to vote for, but must use pen and ink or a black lead pencil. Do not use a red or a blue pencil.

Citizens coming into Texas, from any other State or Territory, after the first day of February, 1903, and who shall on the day of election have resided in this State one year next preceding such election and six months in Randall county, are entitled to vote without exhibiting a poll tax receipt. Minors, with proper residence qualifications, becoming 21 since Feb. 1st, 1903, are also not required to have paid a poll tax.

**Bridges Gone over Canadian River.**

Great irregularity in the mail and passenger traffic has been caused here since Tuesday of last week on account of the bridges that span the Canadian River of the Denver, the Rock Island and the Southern Kansas railroads having washed away. The losses of the railroads in the washing away of these bridges will run into the tens of thousands of dollars. The losses in the movement of freight will also reach a stupendous sum.

Monday the railroad bridge over the Pecos River at Carlsbad was swept away as were also the wagon bridges. The cotton gin, and electric light plant is also reported to have gone.

Of the damage at Roswell, a special to the Dallas News dated Oct. 4, says:

"Roswell today is a scene of desolation. The flood that started Thursday night has receded and the damage will be over one hundred thousand dollars.

"It was impossible to get telegraphic communications in or out. The electric light plant was flooded and the city was in darkness. Water was three feet high over the main part of the city and ran in streams through residences and business houses.

"It was reported Saturday night that a sheet of ten feet of water would reach the city at midnight and hundreds of people fled to the hills at the south and north end of town. The report proved false.

"The Roswell Opera House fell Saturday night at 11 o'clock. About fifteen business and residence houses have fallen. The dike that was erected by the city was washed out in ten minutes after the flood struck the banks of the Hondo on the south side of Main street.

"The Hondo reservoir, which will be erected by the Government at a cost of \$240,000, will save the city from any more floods.

"This was the worst flood in the history of the city.

"There have been no trains either north or south since Thursday. The railroad bridge over the Pecos River has been washed away north of Roswell."

**Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber**

**NOTICE**

**Sheriff's Sale.**

State of Texas, County of Randall. By virtue of an execution, issued out of the Honorable Justice Prec't. 1, Court of Randall County, on 10th day of September A. D. 1904, by the Justice of the Peace thereof, in the case of W. E. Cannon & Company, versus M. C. Chamlee Jewelry Co., a company composed of J. Ed Crawford and M. C. Chamlee, said execution being issued against J. Ed Crawford No. 155, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in November A. D. 1904, it being the first day of said month, before the Court House door of said Randall County, in the town of Canyon City, the following described property, to-wit: Being lots Sixteen (16) and Seventeen (17) in Block Twenty-two (22), original town plat of Canyon City, Texas, with all improvements thereon, levied on as the property of J. Ed Crawford to satisfy a judgement amounting to \$60.00 in favor of W. E. Cannon & Company and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 1st day of October A. D. 1904. E. A. Upfold, Sheriff.

**Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber**

**50 HEREFORDS FOR SALE.**

At Public Auction, at Plainview, Tex. **OCTOBER 15TH.** From the Highland Hereford Farm of Whitman Bros. at Canyon City, Texas. These cattle are of the best strains of the breed. Corrector blood of the Green Valley herd predominating. Terms to be made at day of sale. Time will be given if desired.



**Local.**

**Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber**

The best Bakers' light bread at Wilson's. Fresh and good. 19 tf

H. C. Rogerson came in from Corpus Christi Wednesday.

J. N. Donohoo returned last Friday from a visit to the World's Fair.

R. W. O'Keefe left overland Monday for his Lamb and Bailey counties ranch.

L. T. Lester is in Lubbock this week looking after his banking interests.

Mrs. Dave Auld returned home Monday from a visit to relatives and friends in Oklahoma.

Clark Smith and wife left Tuesday for St. Louis via Ft. Worth, where they will visit the World's Fair.

Tell your troubles to the candidate. He will sympathize with you and may even pay your coal bill.

H. W. Key, the confectioner, last week purchased the M. C. Chamlee place from H. E. Hume, paying \$350 for same.

You can save half a dollar by putting in your order this week at the photo gallery for three photos of our new school house.

Young Newman Lofland came in Monday from Rockwall county for the purpose of disposing of some cattle on his fathers ranch.

Henry Whitworth, of Ceta, left last Saturday for Hico, Texas, where he has secured employment with an uncle.

M. L. Dillard, of Nobility, Texas, an old friend of B. D. McLarry's, was here on a visit Saturday and Sunday.

All bills against this office should be presented promptly on the first of each month—we may not have the cash, but want the bills all the same.

Mrs. Odell and son, Stewart, leave this week for their new home at Estacado. Miss Vera left last week for Armstrong county where she will teach school this year.

Dr. Howell and wife are at Higgins on their return home from the World's Fair waiting until the railroads resume travel across the Canadian river.

The Christian Ladies Aid Society will open a Bazaar about December 15th. Proceeds to go to the Christian church building fund. Contributions solicited.

There is going to be cotton buyers in Canyon City, and the price offered for that staple is "a-going" to be the top penny "uv" the market.

Mrs. Willis left last Saturday for her home at Waco. She has been stopping at the Victoria hotel for several months experimenting with Plains ozone as a health restorative.

Work is going right ahead on the Christian church. It is expected that it will be near enough to completion for services to be held there on the next first Sunday.

A touch of the Polar regions swept down over the Plains Wednesday morning that made man and beast shiver a little. Now will the straw hat and such other summer apparel abdicate?

Mrs. D. A. Park left yesterday evening for Austin and other points in the central part of the State where she will spend some time visiting. She will make a tour of the World's Fair before returning home.

The grading of the main streets, under the supervision of L. C. Conner, has not only added materially to appearances, but has and will continue to be of great value in draining the town of the surplus rainfall.

Squire Redfearn informs us that his daughter Miss Ada, will not return home from Montana this year as she has secured a good school and will remain there indefinitely. Many friends here will be glad to know that Miss Ada is doing well in the home of her adoption.

The gin outfit purchased for Lubbock cost \$4,000. It was shipped from "back east" to this point and hauled by wagon to Lubbock. It is expected that it will be running by Oct. 15th or 20th.

Mrs. C. R. Burrow returned Sunday from a visit of several weeks to old friends and relatives at Henrietta. Charlie has again put on that smile that encourages customers to buy lumber.

Major Gordon and daughter passed through here Monday enroute to south plains towns along the route of the new railroad project.

Saturday, Commissioner Coffee, presented this office with a turnip measuring 27 1/2 inches in circumference and weighing 7 lbs. This lays it over the Houser turnip some.

Sheriff Upfold shows a turnip beet seven inches in diameter and weighing over 5 lbs. as a sample of what his garden brings forth in the way of vegetables.

C. W. Jochen, formerly of High Hill, Fayette county, has moved out to his section near Umbarger, and together with several of his friends came into town yesterday for the purpose of getting building material with which to build a new home. Mr. Jochen has been a regular reader of the News for the past year or more.

Miss Myrtle Burrow, the young lady who has been making her home with Mrs. L. T. Lester for some time, returned yesterday to her home at Portales, N. M. Miss Fannie Williams, of Bellevue, is expected here this week to take the place of Miss Burrow.

J. I. Campbell returned the latter part of last week from the south plains country where he has been delving in the bovine market. He purchased 100 head of stuff and has 150 more in prospect of purchase. He says the cattle are not as well graded in the standard breeds down south as they are here but that the people know more about farming as evidenced by their fine crops.

Our Burnet County exchange tells of having a water melon on exhibition at Marble Falls, weighing 40 pounds. Good for that county no doubt, but a melon of that size would excite no comment whatever here. One man just south of Canyon City has a patch of about 200 melons that he offers to bet will average over 50 pounds and nobody on the Plains doubts it in the least. A water melon doesn't count much for size in this section unless it approaches the 100 lb mark.

Rev. R. S. Coward came up from Tulia Saturday and conducted the song services at the Baptist church Sunday morning. He left Sunday evening for his home at San Angelo. He says that he feels greatly improved as a result of his Plains visit and likes the climate so well that he may be induced to accept the pastorate of the Tulia Baptist church. The Tulia people practiced the true spirit of generosity with Bro. Coward by making him a present of over \$100. He has been a victim of consumption for several years and the disease is fast robbing his body of its vitality.

The literary meetings, under the auspices of the Epworth League, will open Friday evening, Oct. 14, with a miscellaneous program, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ernsberger, at 8 p. m. All who desire to engage with us in literary work, have a cordial invitation to attend our meetings.

**COMMITTEE.**

**For Sale Or Trade.**

Champion broad-cast binder, 6 ft. cut, will handle two rows, Maize or Kaffir. My crop is about harvested, will sell cheap, only bought this fall. See John Knight.

**Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber**

**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.**

If it's candy you want see Wilson for the best kind. 19 tf

The man who usually busies himself with gathering local items for the News has been quite as busy as usual this week though his business has been directed in other channels than that of hustling personal items of things happening about town. His attention has been peculiarly diverted into the mysteries of putting down carpets, putting up stoves and other things of which only the initiated in the art of moving know anything about. As a consequence of this expenditure of energy in the task as above mentioned the interest which we have heretofore endeavored to maintain in our local page will be short of its usual pathos for this week.

The neat little cottage of Travis Shaw was the scene of a pleasant party on Thursday evening of last week, with the following guests present: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Park, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. S. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Smith, Mesdames Geo. Reynolds and Willis; Misses Wilkinson, Bowyer, Wilson, Bratton, Hall, Whitmire, Jordan, Gillum and Brandon; Messrs. Sowder, Williams, Heberd Smith, Jim Pipkin, Jno. L. Howell Jr., Hutchings and Oscar Gamble. A refreshment of ice cream and cake was served, and at a late hour the guests departed for their homes feeling kindly in their hearts to Mr. Shaw for the pleasant manner in which he dispensed hospitality.

**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.

**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.

**Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber**

Many orders have been received for the school photos this last week, at the reduced rate of 35cts each—three for \$1. Still there are many more who intend to order but will not do so till too late. I wonder if you are one of them. Tomorrow, (Saturday) is the last day.

M. S. Lusby.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

[By the County superintendent] Prof. T. H. Campbell of Henderson county has secured the Shotwell school. He arrived last Saturday and on Monday opened an eight months term at their new school house near J. M. Cooper's. This is a new school district and votes a 20c tax. Everything is favorable for a successful school.

The County Superintendent this week visited the Lair and Hoffman schools, and finds them succeeding well—the former under the control of Miss Bertha Mills, and the latter under Prof. J. W. Moseley.

Miss Lillie Leonard returned to open Umbarger school this week after a week's vacation.

**For Sale or Exchange.**

Jersey cow for Hereford or Durham fresh in milk.

B. Frank Buie.

If there is a crop that can be grown successfully on the Plains that crop is surely sweet potatoes. Judge C. T. Word brought to the News office this week a sack of sweet potatoes that contained 19 healthy specimens, all of them the fruit of one vine, and this too without irrigation. He has removed one potato from a vine in his patch that tipped the scales at 4 pounds. Where is there a country that can beat this showing in sweet "paters"?

**STOCK SHIPMENTS.**

From this point to Kansas City and other markets, as follows:

<b>SATURDAY, Sep. 24</b>	
E. Brooks	7 cars.
Will Gardner	2 "
<b>MONDAY, Sep. 26.</b>	
Luna & Crawford	4 "
J. S. Reef	2 "
Moseworth & Lewis	5 "
<b>SATURDAY, Oct. 1.</b>	
J. W. French	6 "
Dinwiddie & Price	16 "
<b>SUNDAY, Oct. 2</b>	
Luna & Crawford	3 "
Cochran & Epps	3 "
G. F. Ames shipped a car of horses to Greenville, on the 2nd. Newt Reeves a car of mares and horses to Oklahoma City.	
The order of the Railroad Commissioner, to take effect Oct. 13, regulating the transportation of men in charge of live stock issued Sept. 23, reads as follows:	

1. "Pass one man in charge of one car of live stock, except horses and mules; no return pass. Pass one man each way in charge of one car of horses

and mules.

2. "Pass one man each way in charge of two to five cars of live stock, all kinds.

3. "Pass two men each way in charge of six to ten cars of live stock, all kinds.

4. "Pass three men each way in charge of eleven or more cars of live stock, all kinds, which will be the maximum number of men that will be passed with any shipment of live stock from one shipper on the same train."

**Read It Both Ways.**

The London Express prints this poem with a double reading. Read it as it stands, and woman is highly flattered, but read alternate lines (one and three, two and four of each verse,) and the sentiment is very much the reverse:

Happy a man may pass his life  
If he's directed by a wife:  
If free from matrimonial chains  
He's sure to suffer for his pains.

No tongue is able to unfold  
The virtues in woman you behold;  
The falsehoods that in woman dwell  
Are almost imperceptible.

In woman's heart you'll see appear  
Truth, darling of a heart sincere;  
Hypocrisy, deceit and pride,  
In woman never can abide.

Destruction take the men, I say,  
Who no regard to woman pay;  
Who make the women their delight,  
Keep always reason in their sight.

**Had To Hobble Texans.**

A canvass-backed caravan passed through Artesia last week bound for Texas. The head of the household has been farming near Hope, (N. M.) a year or two, but he and his family had become home-sick for the old haunts and were "gwine back." Their actions reminded J. B. Gage of a tale he heard at Argerman the other day. A citizen of that town went to sleep (nothing unusual by the way) and he dreamed that he went to heaven. The visitor saw among the assembled hosts a vast multitude that were enjoying everything that a great Jehovah could design for the eternal happiness of the pure in heart. Their wings were tipped with gold and they had harps within their hands, but the visitor noticed they were all securely hobbled. Why this state of affairs should exist was a mystery, so he asked his guide about it. "Oh, there is nothing the matter with them, that is just a lot of Texans and we have to keep 'em hobbled or they will go back."

Paradise has no charms for a Texan if he has to go away from home to get it.—Exchange.

Good prospects for more rain.

**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.

**For Sale**

—200 acres patented land under fence and on public road 6 miles South of town, 90 per cent tillable, 60 acres already in cultivation, house of 2 rooms, outhouses, two good wells of fine water and over one of them a 2-inch pump outfit and 12-foot Red Cross Windmill—640 acres adjoining lease goes with it—all for \$1250. If taken at once 60 acres of cane that will make about 100 tons will be included.

**A Poor Substitute.**

The religious editor of the Chickasha (Oklahoma) Express took a vacation, and as he had no one to leave in his place he asked the sporting editor—the one who reported the races a few weeks ago—to attend church and report the sermon. Here is what he wrote, unblemished by the editorial blue pencil: "The weather was perfect and the grand stand and bleachers were packed. The Rev. Dr. — was in the box for the Christians, and he certainly had everything in the book. When he tackled the New Jerusalem he used the slow ball artistically, but when he warmed up on hades he had speed to burn and whipped them over like a shot. He had swell control, and never lost sight of the plate for a minute, especially after it had been passed around. The choir did a good deal of rooting from the players bench, and occasionally a voice from the bleachers yelled 'Amen!' Although it was an extra-inning game he never let up for a minute, and had the visitors properly hooked up throughout, putting some of them to sleep. If he can only keep the pace, the big league for him next season."

**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.

H. C. Rogerson ..... \$1.00  
R. G. Oldham ..... 1.50

W. C. Baird has assumed the duties involved in the office of Animal and Hide Inspector of the county during the illness which Inspector Foster has sustained as a result of his accident.



# Ready For An Extensive Fall Business

We have anticipated the varied wants of our many customers in the way of Fall and Winter supplies and are ready to serve you in the best possible manner when you happen to be in need of

**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.

# Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co.

STRINGFELLOW-HUME HDW. CO.

At last it came. The officer, in making a dash through the forces of the Zannucks, was beset by several of them with spears. He brought his horse suddenly to a halt, tried to swerve, and the horse came down almost on his haunches. With a quick leap Harvey sprang upon the horse behind the officer. Spears about to be hurled were lowered, and the men stood in amazement. The officer tried to turn, to reach Harvey with his sword, but the iron arms of the American were around his neck, and he was soon choked into submission. With a shout of victory Harvey hurled him to the ground.

"Now, Palpak! Now!" he cried, and with a rush the Zannucks attacked again. Their onslaught was so ferocious that the soldiers of the American fled along the pass, to be met by Domitan with the remaining hundred.

"Victory!" cried Harvey. "Victory!" He sped to the camels, as did Orskoff, and at the command of Koura, who could manage the beasts, the camels knelt. Alma and Koura were soon in their lovers' arms.

"My darling! My darling! You are saved!" cried Harvey. "The Bokharans have been defeated!"

"They would not have been," said Orskoff, "but for the brains of your American."

"How is it you are on Bokharan soil against the command of the czar, my captain?" asked Koura.

"To save you, my sweet one; to save the girl I love. I learned my duty from the American."

So absorbed were they in their greetings that a cry from the Zannucks did not reach them. Happening to turn his head, Harvey saw the form of Palpak stretched upon the ground.

"Good heaven! Palpak killed!" he exclaimed.

He rushed to the chief and found that he was severely wounded.

"Who knows anything about surgery?" he asked. As no one answered, Harvey knelt beside the chief and began dressing the bullet wound in his side.

"Is it the last of me, my friend?" said Palpak.

"Perhaps not. I'm pretty good at this sort of thing. Be patient, and we'll see what can be done."

The hoofs of a horse bounding the road caused them to look up. Domitan soon appeared.

"How goeth the fight here?" he demanded. "We have defeated the soldiers of the amer."

"And so did we," said one of the captains, "but Palpak, our chief, is wounded."

"Palpak wounded!"

They led Domitan to his brother. There was no sympathy in his dark face.

"Art thou wounded to thy death, my brother?"

"This American friend saith he can do much, yet I fear the bullet has reached a spot that kills."

"It is customary for a dying chieftain to proclaim his successor. I am thy eldest brother and so will become chief."

Already the eyes of Palpak were glazing, and he was growing weaker.

"Yes, thou art chief," he whispered.

Then, motioning to his captains to gather round, he said: "Domitan is chief. I die."

Domitan, as soon as he was convinced that his brother was dead, became a changed man.

"Zannucks," he shouted, "I am thy chief! Obey me as thou obeyed my brother, and I will make thee rich with the spoils of the caravans. We will pay no taxes to the amer, but will give him battle in the mountains and kill his soldiers. And thou, American, and Muscovite, shall become my slaves and wait upon me in the palace I will build. I shall not be called chief, but king, and the prettiest of the girls we have rescued from the Bokharans shall be my queen."

"Nonsense!" said Harvey. "Your brother promised that we should be sent to the coast safely."

"Let my brother fulfill his promise. I am chief, and thou art now my prisoners. Obey me or thy life will go as

did my brother's."

Harvey made a gesture as if to draw his pistol, and Domitan sprang upon him.

"The other! Seize the other! Bind them both!" he cried.

Alma and Koura screamed with terror as they saw their gallant lovers almost hurled under the Zannucks that hurled themselves upon them. In a few minutes Harvey and Orskoff were securely bound.

"Dogs of unbelievers!" cried Domitan, shaking his fist in their faces. "Thou interfered with my plans before! Remember the cave! Now will I pay in good coin! Slaves, forever shall thou serve me!"

Harvey did not answer. He looked at Alma. The poor girl was trembling with terror, and tears were pouring down her cheeks.

"Cheer up, my darling!" he said to her. "We will soon be out of this!"

The clatter of horses on the road could be heard, and the force Domitan had left fighting came up.

"We routed them well," said one of the captains. "What! Is Palpak killed?"

"I am thy chief!" said Domitan.

"But there was treasure in the caravan! Where are the camels of the merchants?"

"Below. They fled. After them, and bring them back!"

Fifty started, and the remainder prepared to bury the dead. It was now late in the day, and Domitan was eager to get his caravan off the high way lest a returning force of Bokharans turn victory into defeat.

"We have two of the best camels of the amer," he said. "We cannot take them up the side of the cliff. We must travel by way of the road farther up. We will arrange for the burial of the dead, force as well as friends. Remove all trace of the fight."

The two girls were tenderly cared for, Domitan studying them carefully, as if to decide which was the more beautiful.

"There is my queen," he said, pointing to Alma. "The Georgian is beautiful, but this one, this Muscovite, suits me. I will make her my wife."

"Not much," said Harvey. "There's going to be another deal all around before that takes place."

"Dog! Pig! Be silent!" growled Domitan.

A meal was served, and the two girls were royally treated. A dozen soldiers waited upon them.

After this delay Domitan ordered his men to move, and the entire caravan, captured camels, horses and all, withdrew from the highway and made camp in the thick forest that formed the border of the pass. The horses were left upon the cliff in charge of a few men, and camp was made for the night. Plans for removing the booty to the Zannuck village could be made in the morning. Sentinels were stationed, and a guard was placed over the two girls. Harvey and Orskoff, bound, were thrust under a bush and left there.

"This is terrible!" groaned Orskoff. "We have failed, with all our planning."

"Sh-h," whispered Harvey. "Make them think we are sleeping."

"The fellow has another plan," thought Orskoff.

The hours of the night dragged wearily. The soldiers slept, and not being accustomed in their wild life to keeping guard at night, most of the guards were asleep by midnight. Harvey and Orskoff lay close together. A wriggling motion on the part of Harvey attracted the Russian. In a moment he felt a nudge in the side. Harvey was sitting up, his hands free, industriously untying the cords around his legs and feet. With a swift slash of his knife he set the Russian free.

"Come!" he whispered.

He crawled away in the darkness, keeping in the deeper shadows of the trees. Orskoff followed. Neither spoke for many minutes. They kept working their way in the direction of the road and away from Siloon. At last, having cleared the camp, Harvey stood up straight.

"What is your plan?" whispered Orskoff breathlessly.

"I have none except to get away," said Harvey. "Free, we can do something. Let's walk along this road, and as we walk we can think."

(To Be Continued.)

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

## 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.**  
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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.

## 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.

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 DEP'T., 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.

**D. M. STEWART,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
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.

### 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
Arrive	Canyon City	9:00	"	"	"
Leave	Amarillo	9:50	"	"	"
	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.

## FARM LANDS

ALONG

"THE DENVER ROAD"

IN

NORTHWEST TEXAS  
(THE PANHANDLE)

Are advancing in value at rate of 20 per cent. per annum.

DO YOU KNOW OF ANY EQUAL INVESTMENT?

As your assistance may be of great value toward securing what you need or wish, as regards either Agricultural Properties or Business Opportunities, and will cost nothing, why not use us? Drop us a postal.

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

## 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 VESTIBULED 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.

Reaching 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.

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