

## The Blazed Trail

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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The sealer did what he considered his duty. All day long he tramped back and forth from one gang of men to the other, keeping a sharp eye on the details of the work. His practical experience was sufficient to solve readily such problems as broken tackle, extra expedients of facility which the days brought forth. The fact that in him was vested the power to discharge kept the men at work.

Dyer was in the habit of starting for the marsh an hour or so after sunrise. The crew, of course, were at work by daylight. Dyer heard them often through his doze, just as he heard the chore-boy come in to build the fire and fill the water pail afresh. After a time the fire, built of kerosene and pitchy black pine, would get so hot that in self defense he would arise and dress. Then he would breakfast leisurely.

Thus he incurred the enmity of the cook and cookee. Those individuals have to prepare food three times a day for half a hundred eaters, besides which on sleigh haul they are supposed to serve breakfast at 3 o'clock for the loaders and a variety of lunches up to midnight for the sprinkler men. As a consequence they resent infractions of the little system they may have been able to introduce.

Now, the business of a foreman is to be up as soon as anybody. He does none of the work himself, but he must see that somebody else does it and does it well. He must know how a thing ought to be done, and he must be on hand unexpectedly to see how its accomplishment is progressing. Dyer should have been out of bed at first horn blow.

One morning he slept until nearly 10 o'clock. It was inexplicable! He hurried from his bunk, made a hasty toilet and started for the dining room to get some sort of a lunch to do him until dinner time. As he stepped from the door of the office he caught sight of two men hurrying from the cook camp to the men's camp. He thought he heard the hum of conversation in the latter building. The cookee set hot coffee before him. For the rest he took what he could find cold on the table.

Dyer sat down, feeling for the first time a little guilty. This was not because of a sense of a dereliction in duty, but because he feared the strong man's contempt for inefficiency.

"I sort of pounded my ear a little long this morning," he remarked, with an unwonted air of bonhomie.

The cook creased his paper with one hand and went on reading.

"I suppose the men got out to the marsh on time," suggested Dyer, still easily.

The cook laid aside his paper and looked the sealer in the eye.

"You're the foreman; I'm the cook," said he. "You ought to know."

Dyer was no weakling. The problem presenting, he rose to the emergency.



"How's this, men?" cried Dyer sharply. Without another word he pushed back his coffee cup and crossed the narrow, open passage to the men's camp.

When he opened the door a silence fell. He could see dimly that the room was full of lounging and smoking lumbermen. As a matter of fact, not a man had stirred out that morning.

"How's this, men?" cried Dyer sharply. "Why aren't you out on the

marsh?"

No one answered for a moment. Then Baptiste: "He mak' too tam cole for de marsh. Meester Radway he spik dat we kip off dat marsh w'en he mak' cole."

Dyer knew that the precedent was indisputable.

"Why didn't you cut on 'eight' then?" he asked still in peremptory tones.

"Didn't have no one to show us where to begin," drawled a voice in the corner.

Dyer turned on his heel and went out.

The crew worked on the marsh that afternoon and the subsequent days of the week. They labored conscientiously, but not zealously. The work moved slowly. At Christmas a number of the men "went out." Most of them were back again after four or five days, for while men were not plenty neither was work. The equilibrium was nearly exact.

But the convulsions had lost to Dyer the days of their debauch. Instead of keeping up to 50,000 a day, as Radway had figured was necessary, the scale would not have exceeded 30,000.

### CHAPTER VII.

RADWAY returned to camp by the 6th of January. He went on snowshoes over the entire job and then sat silently in the office smoking. The jobber looked older. The lines of dry good humor about his eyes had subtly changed to an expression of pathetic anxiety. He attached no blame to anybody, but rose the next morning at horn blow, and the men found that they had a new master over them.

Now it became necessary to put the chains in shape for hauling. All winter the blacksmith had occupied his time in fitting the iron work on eight log sleighs which the carpenter had hewed from solid sticks of timber. They were tremendous affairs, with runners six feet apart and bunks nine feet in width for the reception of logs.

The carpenter had also built two immense tanks on runners, holding each some seventy barrels of water and with holes so arranged that on the withdrawal of plugs the water would flood the entire width of the road. The sprinklers were filled by horse power. A chain running through blocks atached to a solid upper framework, like the open belfry of an Italian monastery, dragged a barrel up a wooden track from a water hole to an opening in the sprinkler. When in action this formidable machine weighed nearly two tons and resembled a moving house. Other men had felled two big hemlocks, from which they had hewed beams for a V plow.

The V plow was now put in action. Six horses drew it down the road, each pair superintended by a driver. The machine was weighted down by a number of logs laid across the arms. Men guided it by levers and by throwing their weight against the fans of the plow. It was a gay, animated scene, this, full of the spirit of winter—the plodding, straining horses, the brilliantly dressed, struggling men, the sullen yielding snow thrown to either side, the shouts, warnings and commands. To right and left grew white banks of snow. Behind stretched a broad white path in which a scant inch hid the bare earth.

For some distance the way led along comparatively high ground. Then, skirting the edge of a lake, it plunged into a deep creek bottom between hills. Here earlier in the year eleven bridges had been constructed, and perhaps as many swampy places had been "corduroyed" by carpeting them with long parallel poles. Now the first difficulty began.

Some of the bridges had sunk below the level, and the approaches had to be "corduroyed" to a practicable grade. Others again were humped up like tomcats and had to be pulled apart entirely.

Still that sort of thing was to be expected. A gang of men who followed the plow carried axes and cant hooks for the purpose of repairing extemporaneously just such defects which never would have been discovered otherwise than by the practical experience. Radway himself accompanied the plow. Thorpe, who went along as one of the "road monkeys," saw now why such care had been required of him in smoothing the way of stubs, knots and hummocks.

When the road had been partly cleaned Radway started one of his sprinklers. Water holes of suitable size had been blown in the creek bank by dynamite. There the machines were filled. Stratton attached his horse

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# GOBER, HUME & KENYON,

By W. C. KENYON, Manager.

to the chain and drove him back and forth, hauling the barrel up and down the slide way. At the bottom it was capsized and filled by means of a long pole shackled to its bottom and manipulated by old man Heath. At the top it turned over by its own weight. Thus seventy odd times.

Then Fred Green hitched his team on and the four horses drew the creaking, cumbersome vehicle spouting down the road. Water gushed in fans from the openings on either side and beneath and in streams from two holes behind. Not for an instant as long as the flow continued dared the teamsters breathe their horses, for a pause would freeze the runners tight to the ground. A tongue at either end obviated the necessity of turning around.

That night it turned warmer. The change was heralded by a shift of wind.

"She's goin' to rain," said old Jack son. "The air is kind o' holler."

"Holler?" said Thorpe, laughing. "How is that?"

"I don't know," confessed Hines, "but she is. She just feels that way."

In the morning the icicles dripped from the roof, and the snow became pockmarked on the surface.

Radway was down looking at the road.

"She's holdin' her own," said he, "but there ain't any use putting more water on her. She ain't freezing, a mite. We'll plow her out."

So they finished the job and plowed her out, leaving exposed the wet, marshy surface of the creek bottom, on which at night a thin crust formed.

"She'll freeze a little tonight," said Radway hopefully. "You sprinkler boys get at her and wet her down."

Until 2 o'clock in the morning the four teams and the six men creaked back and forth spilling hardly gathered water. Then they crept in and ate sleepily the food that a sleepy cookee set out for them.

By morning the mere surface of the sprinkled water had frozen. Radway looked in despair at the sky. Dimly through the gray he caught the tint of blue.

The sun came out. Nuthatches and woodpeckers ran gayly up the warming trunks of the trees, blue jays buffed and perked and screamed in the hardwood tops, a covey of grouse ventured from the swamp and strutted vainly, a pause of contemplation between each step. Radway, walking out on the tramped road of the marsh, cracked the artificial skin and thrust his foot through into icy water. That night the sprinklers stayed in.

The devil seemed in it. Men were lying idle; teams were doing the same. Nothing went on but the days of the year, and four of them had already ticked off the calendar. The deep snow of the unusually cold autumn had now disappeared from the tops of the stumps. It even stopped freezing during the night. At times Dyer's little

thermometer marked as high as 40 degrees.

"I often heard this was a sort o' summer resort," observed Tom Broadhead "but hanged if I knew it was a summer resort all the year round!"

By and by it got to be a case of looking on the bright side of the affair from pure reaction.

"I don't know," said Radway. "It won't be so bad, after all. A couple of days of zero weather, with all this water lying around, would fix things up in pretty good shape. If she only freezes tight we'll have a good solid bottom to build on."

The inscrutable goddess of the wilderness smiled and calmly, relentlessly moved her next pawn.

It was all so unutterably simple and yet so effective. It snowed.

All night and all day the great flakes zigzagged softly down through the air. Radway plowed away two feet of it. The surface was promptly covered by a second storm. Radway doggedly plowed it out again.

This time the goddess seemed to relent. The ground froze solid. The sprinklers became assiduous in their labor. Two days later the road was ready for the first sleigh. Its surface of thick, glassy ice beautiful to behold, the ruts cut deep and true, the glades sanded or sprinkled with regarding hay on the descents. At the river the banking ground proved solid. Radway breathed again, then sighed. Spring was eight days nearer. He was eight days more behind.

As soon as loading began the cook served breakfast at 3 o'clock. The men worked by the light of torches, which were often merely catchup jugs with wicking in the necks. Nothing could be more picturesque than a teamster conducting one of his great pyramidical loads over the little inequalities of the road, in the ticklish places standing atop with the bent knee of the Roman charioteer, spying and forestalling the chances of the way with a fixed eye and an intense concentration that relaxed not one inch in the miles of the haul. Thorpe had become a full fledged cant book man.

He liked the work. There is about it a skill that fascinates. A man grips suddenly with the book of his strong instrument, stopping one end that the other may slide. He thrusts the short, strong stock between the log and the skid, allowing it to be overtopped. He stops the roll with a sudden sure grasp applied at just the right moment to be effective. Sometimes he allows himself to be carried up bodily, clinging to the cant book like an acrobat to a bar, until the log has rolled once, when, his weapon loosened, he drops lightly, easily to the ground. And it is exciting to pile the logs on the sleigh, first a layer of five, say; then one of four smaller, of but three, of two, until at the very apex the last is dragged slowly up the skids, poised and just as it is about to plunge down the other side is gripped

and held inexorably by the little men in blue flannel shirts.

Chains bind the loads. And if ever during the loading or afterward when the sleigh is in motion the weight of the logs causes the pyramid to break down and squash out, then work to the driver or whoever happens to be near. For this reason the loaders are picked and careful men.

At the banking grounds which lie in and about the bed of the river, the logs are piled into a gigantic skidway to await the spring freshets, which will carry them down stream to the "boom." In that inclosure they remain until sawed in the mill.

Thorpe, in common with the other men, had thought Radway's vacation at Christmas time a mistake. He could not but admire the feverish animation that now characterized the jobber. Every mischance was as quickly repaired as aroused expedient could do the work.

Esprit de corps awoke. The men sprang to their tasks with alacrity, gave more than an hour's exertion to each of the twenty-four, took a pride in repulsing assaults of the great enemy whom they personified under the generic "She."

One morning in February Thorpe was helping load a big butt log. He was one of the two men who stand at either end of the skids to help the ascending log keep straight and true to its bed on the pile. His assistant's end caught on a sliver, ground for a second and slipped back. Then the log ran slanting across the skids instead of perpendicular to them. To rectify the fault Thorpe dug his cant book into the timber and threw his weight on the stock. He hoped in this manner to check correspondingly the ascent of his end, in other words, he took the place on his side of the preventing sliver, so equalizing the pressure and forcing the timber to its proper position. Instead of rolling the log slid. The stock of the cant book was jerked from his hands. He fell back, and the cant book, after clinging for a moment to the rough bark, snapped down and hit him a crushing blow on the top of the head.

They took Thorpe up and carried him in, just as they had carried Hank Paul before. Men who had not spoken a dozen words to him in as many days gathered his few belongings and stuffed them awkwardly into his satchel. Jackson Hines prepared the bed of straw and warm blankets in the bottom of the sleigh that was to take him out.

"He would have made a good boss," said the old fellow. "He's a hard man to nick."

### CHAPTER VIII.

WHEN Thorpe finally came to himself he was in a long, bright, clean room, and the sunset was throwing splashes

of light on the ceiling over his head.

He watched them idly for a time, then turned on his pillow. At once he perceived a long, double row of clean white painted iron beds, on which lay or sat figures of men. Other figures of women glided here and there noiselessly. They wore long, spreading dove gray clothes, with a starched white kerchief drawn over their shoulders and across the breast. Their heads were quaintly white-garbed in stiff winglike coils, fitting close about the oval of the face. Then Thorpe sighed comfortably and closed his eyes and blessed the chance that he had bought a hospital ticket of the agent who had visited camp the month before. For these were sisters, and the young man lay in the hospital of St. Mary.

Like a great many other charities built on a common sense, self-supporting, rational basis, the woods hospitals



"I see," said Thorpe wearily.

are under the Roman Catholic church. From one of the numerous agents who periodically visit the camps the lumber jack purchases for \$5 a ticket which admits him at any time during the year to the hospital, where he is privileged to remain free of further charge until convalescent. So valuable are these institutions and so excellently are they maintained by the sisters that a hospital agent is always welcome even in those camps from which ordinary peddlers and insurance men are rigidly excluded.

In one of these hospitals Thorpe lay for six weeks suffering from a severe concussion of the brain. At the end of the fourth his fever had broken, but

[Continued on 4th page.]

**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.

**SUBSCRIPTION.**

One Year, ..... \$1.00  
Six months, ..... .50

The small boy and girl is beginning to anticipate the exciting pleasures of Christmas.

The surveyors of the Amarillo & Plainview Southern Ry. are reported to be at Plainview, making their way here. J. V. Key, the chief engineer, has been in town several days. They have been South several hundred miles for the past month.

Gober, Hume & Kenyon's cotton yard had weighed 181 bales of the fleecy staple at last count Wednesday night for the season. About 60 bales of this number was shipped out several days ago, together with that of the Canyon City Hardware & Grain Co., yard.

The Messenger at Hale Center has ceased publication for want of patronage. J. E. Wimberly gave the people of Hale Center a good local paper and they have made a mistake in not standing behind the publication to the extent of enabling the editor to eat three square meals a day, wear good clothes, take an annual vacation of a month and clear \$1000 per year. Hale Center is in the center of one of the most fertile farming communities in Texas. The farmers are out of debt and prosperous. They have their country to advertise and a railroad route to pull. Instead of paying a year's subscription in pumpkins and kicking on the size of the paper, twenty leading citizens ought to have met and agreed to chip in \$100 each to keep a good, live local paper on its feet till the town and country population grew to a newspaper supporting stage. Hale Center talks about getting the county seat and bonusing a railroad through the town. A town and a community that allows its local paper to die loses their hand maiden of industry and prosperity. If the people of Hale Center have not abandoned their cherished ambitions to become a county capital and trading center of one of the richest counties in Texas, they had better rustle up a newspaper and support it.—Amarillo Herald.

Mr. J. H. Foster moved the late Texan Press material into the building just vacated by Vaughn Bros. and has been busy straightening it out this week. His first issue of his new paper will appear at an early date. His many years experience have fitted him for the business, and with his assistance we ought to be able to "boom" this country in a way to attract the outside world, and make this little city the liveliest kid on the range. We wish him success.—Plainview Herald.

Noble's Dramatic Co. gave performances of three interesting plays here this week and lovers of legitimate drama who attended either one of their attractions did not feel in the least disappointed. This company has every evidence of being a reliable and meritorious troop which will be recompensed with a good audience every time they show in Canyon City. The Hutson building just south of Hotel Victoria was utilized for a theatre and the house was packed at the three performances.

Judge L. Gough of Hereford was united in marriage on Wednesday evening of last week to Miss Mattie E. Fores, also of Hereford. Rev. Haston performed the ceremony.

**HERE AND THERE.**

G. A. B.

A chemical analysis recently made of liquors sold over New York bars brings out the encouraging fact that fully 85 per cent of them are poisonous adulterations. In making the test, liquors of the various kinds were purchased all over the city and then carefully examined by experts with the above result. Some tests made in Texas towns have made about the same showing. Verily it would appear from this that these degenerate days when a man sides up to the bar and calls for "the straight pizen" that he gets the whole thing less just 15 per cent. Better get the "ingregents" from the drug store boys and save about 95 per cent of the bill.

Under the Chinese law, when bankers or bank employees get away with money entrusted to their care they cut all the flesh off their bones by piecemeal. Pretty tough you say. Yes, but the treatment has almost cured the disease in China. Our plan is illustrated in the case of W. R. Eaves' trial last week at Ft. Worth. About a year ago Eaves appropriated some eight thousand dollars out of a Tarrant county bank, without the consent of the owners, and on Saturday last a jury of twelve good and lawful men gave him three years. He took the value of a whole herd of horses or cattle and yet his penalty falls short of the one usually inflicted for the theft of a measly colt. Often the life savings of the poor are entrusted to the banks and those who carry it away unlawfully deserve a dose of medicine modeled somewhat on the Chinese prevention. This is not at all too severe, for the man who betrays his trust is a rogue anyway, and when he adds theft to it he becomes doubly so. This brand of thieves called embezzlers, defaulters, and "short in their accounts," because of the thousands of dollars involved which are frequently "planted" against their return from the pen, are becoming too numerous for the public good and a very decided increase in their punishment should be fixed by law at an early day.

**Stockmen's Excursion to Denver.**

On account of the Annual Convention of the National Livestock Association and National Wool Growers' Association to be held at Denver, Colorado, beginning January 10th, 1905, the Fort Worth & Denver City Railway Co., (the Denver Road) announces a rate of one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip, applicable from all points in Texas. Tickets will be sold January 7, 8, and 9th, will be good for return until January 31st, and holders will be allowed stop-over privileges on the going trip at and north of Pueblo within final limit. As many matters of vast importance to livestock interests are to receive attention in these conventions an unusually large attendance is expected from all sections and it goes without saying that Texas will, in all respects, be well represented. Those interested who may desire further information regarding transportation arrangements or wish to reserve sleeping car accommodations, etc., in advance, should address Mr. A. A. Glisson, G. P. A., "The Denver Road" at Fort Worth.

**Notice to the Public.**

I am now running my crusher and will crush maize and kafir corn for those desiring feed converted in this manner at \$3 per ton, or toll on the grain. Have plenty of storage room, so bring your feed along without delay.

W. E. Bates.

**Now For A Hot Special Sale**

Naturally we want to sell as many goods as we can. Nothing to complain of at present, understand, but you see it's getting well on into 1904, only twenty-nine days more, in fact—and we are particularly anxious just now to run the sales up higher. Briefly, there are also other good reasons why desirable merchandise ought to be put forward underprice to increase your interest and induce liberal buying.

A great many small lots have come to the front as a result of previous phenomenal selling. Noticeable in most departments; "few-of-a-kind," "broken-sizes," "half-dozens" and so forth—all good and desirable, and in grand total quite a considerable quantity. But these you can choose at a mere fraction of real worth, because they are in the way of full and complete lines—also the Holiday goods, which are coming in every day and demanding the more prominent show places.

Then there are certain lines bought below value; special purchases, that we secured for various reasons at liberal concessions in price.

Who can make money always? Manufacturers often find it necessary in the course of a season to sell some of their productions at a loss. As with the retailer, the year's gain is in overbalancing the loss. So, here are many kinds of wanted goods which we are fortunate enough to be able to sell at much less than usual. All regular in ever possible way; perfect.

Is it sufficiently understood why the low prices printed below are possible? Values are correctly quoted; quantities sufficient to last through this month, unless otherwise stated, or the demand becomes unexpectedly great. Look!

LADIES' SKIRTS		MEN'S OVERCOATS	
Skirts that were \$10 now	\$ 7 00	Men's Overcoats that were \$14 now	\$10 00
" " " \$4.50 now	3 25	" " " " \$10 now	8 00
" " " \$5.00 now	3 50	" " " " \$7.50 now	5 00
<b>LADIES' JACKETS</b>		Boy's Overcoats that were \$7.00 now	
Jackets that were \$16 now	\$10 00	" " " " \$3.50 now	2 50
" " " \$8 25 now	6 00	" " " " \$2.75 now	2 25
" " " \$4.50 now	3 25	<b>MEN'S SUITS</b>	
" " " \$5 75 now	4 00	Men's Suits that were \$15 now	11 00
Misses' Jackets that were \$6 now	4 25	" " " " \$12.50 now	9 00
" " " \$4 50 now	3 00	Boy's Suits at correspondingly reduced prices.	
" " " \$3 25 now	2 50		

**CANYON MERCANTILE CO.**

**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.**

**The Revival.**

At the Baptist church will begin Sunday morning with Rev. J. T. Bell of Clarendon to do the preaching.

We extend a cordial invitation to all to attend these services, and crave the co-operation of all workers and singers. We especially hope to help the unsaved of the community to a better life; therefore urge their presence.

J. D. Ballard.

**Get Your Trees From the Hereford Nursery.**

Over 100 varieties growing here; 100,000 trees in stock, all of which are Plains' grown. Have had 14 years experience in Texas. Write me for catalogue. Visitors welcome. L. P. LANDRUM, Proprietor, Hereford, Texas.

Oh yes, quite busy, but have time to make baby's picture yet before winter storms set in.

M. S. L.

**Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber**

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

**The Bottom is Out.**

I will sell Watches at following prices:  
12 size, 20 year case with 15 jewel, Elgin or Waltham, \$9.75.  
16 size, 20 year case with 15 jewel, Elgin or Waltham, \$9.85.  
18 size, 20 year case with 15 jewel, Elgin or Waltham, \$8.60.  
18 size 20 year case with 17 jewel, Elgin or Waltham, \$10.50  
I will pay all express charges at above prices, and guarantee perfect satisfaction.  
Everything else correspondingly cheap, and watch glass free. M. C. CHAMLEE.

**Change In Schedule.**

The schedule of the Pecos Valley train has been changed so as to cause it to arrive here at 9:47 a. m. and 6:30 p. m.

Careful attention to your wants and no misrepresentation is what we promise our patrons. Thomas Bros., Furniture men.

Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber

**T. F. Gilleland's team of horses**

became frightened Saturday while attached to a farm wagon and ran down Houston street until they reached a point near the Baptist church where the wagon was thrown against a telephone pole with such terrific force that the large pole was broken in two places, allowing the wires to fall so near the ground that the wagon was entangled. The horses freed themselves here and ran until their fright was subsided. No damage was done to the wagon except a broken tongue.

You can't please your friends back East this Christmas better than by sending them a good Photo of yourself. You know Lusby guarantees satisfaction.

I bought all my crystals and will be ready and willing to fit them in for 5cts each, but will not resort to the methods that goes with giving something for nothing just to get my hooks in.

D. N. Redburn.

**Old People Have Their Troubles.**

The most common ailments to which people past middle age are subject are indigestion and constipation. Fortunately there is a remedy especially suited to these disorders and that affords prompt relief. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The laxative effect of these Tablets is so agreeable and so natural that you do not realize that it has been produced by a medicine. They also improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. Write to the Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, for a free sample, and give them a trial, or get the regular 25-cent size from your druggist, S. V. Wirt.

More than twenty thousand pictures of our new school house have been made—yes it is hard to believe, but ask Brandon. Get one yourself at the Photo Gallery.

Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber

**Local.**

**Christmas Photos.**

Charlie Thomas returned home Monday from St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Coffee visited friends and relatives at Hereford Sunday.

From now till Jan. 1, I will fit Watch crystals of any kind for 5cts. D. N. Redburn.

I. W. Scott and mother returned home Tuesday from a visit to the World's Fair.

J. R. Skidmore and wife were in town Monday from the ranch, shopping.

Be sure to figure with us before placing your order. CANYON LBR. CO.

Judge Buie was over at Dimmitt the first of the week attending to some legal matters.

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

Carl Gilliland, an attorney of Hereford, spent Tuesday night in our city.

Folding Ironing Boards, the price is \$1.50 at Thomas Bros. Furniture.

Willie Burnett came up from Goodnight college Saturday and spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. H. W. Miller, of Hutto, came in last Friday morning for a visit to her daughter, Mrs. C. N. Harrison.

R. W. Callahan, editor of the Tulia Standard, passed through town Wednesday en route to Amarillo.

J. H. Garrison and C. N. Harrison went up to Amarillo Wednesday evening to attend to some business matters.

W. W. Stephenson left Wednesday evening for Hillsboro where he will join his wife in a short visit with old friends before their return home.

**Wanted**—I will buy horses, mules and mares that are halter-broke, not over 7 years of age and free of blemishes, at Canyon City, Texas, Dec. 3, 5, and 6th. J. B. Thomas.

If you want to buy a gold-brick get a 3-year case guaranteed for 20-years and then watch it fade. My motto is "not how cheap but how good." D. N. Redburn.

The First National Bank requests The News to say to their patrons that in the future the bank will be open for the public from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Geo. A. Brandon and wife returned home Tuesday from Lampasas where they have been visiting relatives and old friends for several days. They report that section of the State in need of rain.

The subject for discussion at the Methodist church next Sunday morning will be "Worldly Amusements," particularly, the modern play house. Everybody invited to attend. J. E. Stephens, Pastor.

**Salesmen Wanted** to look after our interest in Randall and adjacent counties. Salary or commission. Address THE HARVEY OIL CO, Cleveaud, O.

H. B. Sammons, the genial traveling representative of the Texas Trade Review, at Dallas, an industrial record for the business man, was in town the first of the week and while here paid The News an appreciated visit.

The teachers of our public schools returned home Saturday from Amarillo where they attended the Panhandle Teachers' Association. They represent a good representation of Plains teachers present and an interesting meeting in every particular. The next meeting will be held at Claude, probably some time next February.

**Wanted**—I will buy horses, mules and mares that are halter-broke, not over 7 years of age and free of blemishes, at Canyon City, Texas, Dec. 3, 5, and 6th. J. B. Thomas.

Photos for Christmas gifts.

**WHAT IS AGGRESSIVE MERCHANDISING**

If aggressive merchandising consists of placing before the public in our newspaper announcements goods and garments most in demand, quoting them at lower prices than any other store in Canyon City, drawing people to the store, supply them with their needs for Winter and making regular patrons of those who respond to our advertisements, we may feel secure in claiming the credit of being an aggressive and a progressive store in every sense of the term. We keep permanent patronage in view by making one price to all and aim to make this a store to which you will turn, not simply when we announce extraordinary bargains, but as the natural source from which to supply your every want in the many lines we sell. Read the following:

**MEN'S UNDERWEAR**

Wright's Health Underwear, without doubt the best Underwear on the market, price per suit	\$1.90.
Light Weight Wool Underwear, per suit	\$1.90.
Extra Heavy All Wool Underwear, per suit	\$3.50
Heavy Fleece-Lined Underwear, per suit	\$1.00.
Boy's Knee Suits, extra good values,	\$1.50 to \$4.00
1 Lot Ladies' Capes, worth \$5 at	\$4
1 " " " " " \$4 at	3.00
1 " " " " " \$2.50 at	2.00
1 Lot Ladies' Jackets, worth \$8.00, at	\$7.00
1 Lot Ladies' Jackets, worth 6.00, at	5.00
1 Lot Ladies' Jackets, worth 5.00, at	4.00
All Calico at	.5 per yd.
Good Apron Check Gingham at	6 1-4c per yd.
Good Values in Cotton Blankets	90c to \$1.75
All Wool Blankets, at	\$3.50 to \$6.

**WRIGHT, GAMBLE & CO.**

**Plainview Mail**

Closes at 9 p. m. Leaves 7 a. m.

The Literary Society will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Coffee, Friday evening, Dec. 2.

**From the World's Fair**

Beautiful cards in latest styles and everything necessary to make nice Xmas. Photos, just received at Lusby's.

Nothing gives so much for a dollar as we do, we give the most, nobody can give more than that.

Thomas Bros. Furniture.

A. M. Smith is having the house that has formerly been used by Bob Stratton and himself as a meat market, torn down and removed to a lot south of the school house where he will use it in building a house for himself and family.

**Wanted**—I will buy horses, mules and mares that are halter-broke, not over 7 years of age and free of blemishes, at Canyon City, Texas, Dec. 3, 5, and 6th. J. B. THOMAS.

Rev. R. S. Coward writes Rev. J. D. Ballard from San Angelo that he is gaining strength rapidly after a confinement of several weeks in a hospital, and expects to be here in time to assist in the revival meeting which begins at the Baptist church Sunday. He also stated that from here he would go on to Tulia where he will accept the pastorate of the Baptist church.

**Singer Sewing Machines, 5 drawer, drop head, for \$35.** Will make terms to fit your pocket-book. Thomas Bros. Furniture.

Come and get a glass put in your watch, without money and without price. M. C. Chamlee.

**Christmas to be Celebrated by an old-time Methodist Meeting at the C. P. Church.**

This meeting is to be conducted by Rev. Joseph E. Bates and wife assisted by Rev. Solomon Irick and others, for the salvation of the lost and the perfecting of the saints, not perfection of mind, but perfection of love, and we hope to have the co-operation of all Christians knowing the word Christian means to be like Christ, and His mission was one of love and mercy.

W. E. Bates.

**COMMISSIONERS' COURT**

Randall County, Texas. In Regular Quarterly Session, November Term, 1904.

In the matter of County Finances in the hands of R. B. Redfearn, Treasurer of Randall County, Texas. WE THE UNDERSIGNED, the County Commissioners within and for said Randall County, and the Hon. J. M. Vansant, County Judge of said Randall County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 17th day of November A. D. 1904, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of R. B. Redfearn, Treasurer of Randall County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of August A. D. 1904, and ending on the 31st day of October A. D. 1904, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Randall County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining. In said Treasurer's hands on the 17th day of November A. D. 1904, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 567, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash assets in hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Randall County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 17th day of November A. D. 1904, and find the same to be as follows, to-wit:

Total Cash on hand belonging to Randall County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us \$1957.52.

**ASSETS.**

In addition to the actual cash as above, we find the following assets belonging to the said County, and to the credit of the following funds, which is also in the possession and custody of the said Treasurer, to-wit:

- 1 Contract sale school land, \$10,000.
- 1 Randall Co. R. & B. Bond, 1,000.
- 5 Canyon City Ind. School District Bonds, 5,000.

Total \$18,000.

**BONDED INDEBTEDNESS.**

The Bonded indebtedness of the said County we find to be as follows, to-wit:

- 5 R. & Bridge Bonds \$5,000
- 13 Court House & Jail Bonds 13,000

Total \$18,000.

Witness our hands, officially, this 17th day of November A. D. 1904.

J. M. Vansant, County Judge. J. T. Parks, Com. Prec't No. 1. J. A. Coffee, Cdm. " " 2. I. W. McClure, Com. " " 3. F. J. Trigg, Com. " " 4.

Sworn to and Subscribed before me, by J. M. Vansant County Judge, and J. M. Parks and J. A. Coffee and J. W. McClure and F. J. Trigg, County Commissioners of said Randall County each respectively, on this, the 17th day of November A. D. 1904. J. A. Tate, County Clerk. By A. N. Henson, Deputy.

**Notice to Ladies.**

From now on until January 1st, 1905, the Canyon Mercantile Co. will sell all Millinery goods at cost, for cash. The season is well advanced and we must get rid of the goods in this department.

We want to benefit you so that you will always trade with us. THOMAS BROS. FURNITURE.

**Berkshire Hogs**

For Sale—At my Canyon Ceta Stock Farm, a fine lot of Berkshire hogs—subject to registration—well developed for breeding purposes. Will sell for \$20 per pair, or \$10 each. These individuals are of the famous Prince Broad Back, Longfellow W. and Premier Lee strains. See or write C. T. DeGraffenreid, Ceta, Texas.

**News Roll of Honor.**

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

D. W. Wallace.....\$1.00  
J. L. Perdue.....1.00

The controlling passion of buyers is to get the best, that's the only kind we carry. Thomas Bros. Furniture.

**For Lease**—A 100 acre maize and kafir corn stalk field—just the thing for winter pasture. Plenty of water,—good protection. One mile south of town. See JOE FOSTER.

From now till Jan. 1, I will fit Watch crystals of any kind for 5ct. D. N. Redburn.

We make a specialty of pleasing our customers and saving them money. Thomas Bros. the Furniture men.

We are prepared to supply your wants in building material. CANYON LBR. CO. Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber

**STOCK SHIPMENTS.**

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

**FRIDAY**

J. J. Craig.....10 cars.  
Charles Mapes.....2 "  
J. E. Rogers.....2 "  
Campbell & Long.....13 "  
C. E. Epps.....3 "  
J. T. Holland.....2 "  
H. E. Wesley.....1 "

**SUNDAY**

James Cox.....5 "  
Edward & Stratton.....5 "  
F. J. Skipworth.....2 "  
J. C. Coker.....2 "  
Whitman Bros.....1 "  
Felix Franklin.....1 "  
Bell Reid.....1 "

No Poison in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

From Napier, New Zealand, Herald: Two years ago the Pharmacy Board of New South Wales, Australia, had an analysis made of all the cough medicines that were sold in that market. Out of the entire list they found only one that they declared was entirely free from all poisons. This exception was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, made by the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Iowa, U. S. A. The absence of all narcotics makes this remedy the safest and best that can be had; and it is with a feeling of security that any mother can give it to her little ones. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is especially recommended by its makers for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. When taken in time it prevents pneumonia. This remedy is for sale by S. V. Wirt.

The Dallas Semi-weekly News and this paper one year for \$1.80.

**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.

You don't know what you are doing in goods and prices if you haven't tried us. THOMAS BROS.

Mrs. Jno. A. Wallace left on Thursday of last week for Stephenville, in response to a message announcing the severe illness of her mother. A letter from Mrs. Wallace Tuesday to her husband stated that her mother was in a very dangerous condition.

W. W. Caudle, from Erath county, a son-in-law of Mr. H. R. Webb, has teased and recently moved on the widow Thomas place at Umbarger.

Wiley Stimson, of Hereford, a twenty-years acquaintance of the News force, is in town this week representing the Hereford Nursery. Our people will make no mistake in giving their orders to Mr. Stimson for he is strictly and always reliable.

**BORN**—To Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Jennings Nov. 29, a baby girl.

**Cowmen Not Complaining.**

"There were but three white settlers there when I located in Hale county," says L. T. Lester of Canyon City, when relating incidents of early day life on the plains of West Texas. "And I well remember the time when a man could ride 500 miles without seeing a fence. When I travel over that same country now and see the long lanes and fenced pastures, it does not look natural. There were thousands of wild mustang horses on these plains then and a few buffalo. But all over that country now there are farms and farm improvements, and the country is settling up very fast. This year a land owner near Tulia raised 1000 bushels of fine sweet potatoes. Cotton is being raised in good paying quantities all over that country. Alfalfa is also being cultivated, and all kinds of vegetables are raised there now.

"With all these improvements the land is advancing, and the land owners are prospering. This is shown from the fact that there are more bank deposits there now than at any time during the past. And while the price of cattle has declined, this does not seem to effect the stock farmers, for the reason that there are no foreclosures of mortgages, and the people are more prosperous now than they have been at any time in the history of the Panhandle. This speaks well for the Panhandle country, which is bound to become the best cattle producing and agricultural spot in the entire southwest." — Stockman Journal (Ft. Worth.)

# 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.

### "The Blazed Trail"

[Continued from 1st page]

he was pronounced as yet too weak to be moved. The roofs were covered with snow. One day Thorpe saw it sink into itself and gradually run away. The tinkle tinkle tank tank of drops sounded from his own eaves. Down the faroff river sluggish reaches of ice drifted. Then in a night the blue disappeared from the stream. It became a menacing gray, and even from his distance Thorpe could catch the swirl of its rising waters. A day or two later dark masses drifted or shot across the field of his vision, and twice he thought he distinguished men standing upright and bold on single logs as they rushed down the current. "What is the date?" he asked of the sister.

"The eleventh of March." "Isn't it early for the thaw?" "Listen to 'im!" exclaimed the sister delightedly. "Early, is it? Sure th' freshest co't them all! Look darlint; ye can see the drive from here." "I see," said Thorpe wearily. "When can I get out?" "Not for wan week," replied the sister decidedly.

At the end of the week Thorpe said good-by to his attendant. He took two days of tramping the little town to regain the use of his legs and boarded the morning train for Beeson Lake. He did not pause in the village, but bent his steps to the river trail.

He followed the trail by the river. Butterballs and scoters paddled up at his approach. Bits of rotten ice occasionally swirled down the diminishing stream. Around every bend Thorpe looked for some of Radway's crew "driving" the logs down the current. He knew from chance encounters with several of the men in Bay City that Radway was still in camp, which meant of course, that the season's operations were not finished. Five miles farther Thorpe began to wonder whether this last conclusion might not be erroneous. The Cass branch had shrunk almost to its original limits. The drive must have been finished even this early, for the stream in its present condition would hardly float saw logs.

Thorpe, puzzled, walked on. At the banking ground he found empty skids. Evidently the drive was over. And yet even to Thorpe's ignorance it seemed incredible that the remaining million and a half of logs had been hauled, banked and driven during the short time he had lain in the Bay City hospital. More to solve the problem than in any hope of work he set out for the logging road.

Another three miles brought him to camp. It looked strangely wet and sodden and deserted. In fact, Thorpe found a bare half dozen people in it--Radway, the cook and four men who were helping to pack up the movables. The jobber showed strong traces of the strain he had undergone, but greeted Thorpe almost jovially.

"Hello, young man!" he shouted at Thorpe's mud splashed figure. "Come back to view the remains? All well again, heigh? That's good!" "I didn't know you were through," explained Thorpe, "and I came to see if I could get a job."

"Well, now, I am sorry!" cried Radway. "You can turn in and help, though, if you want to." Thorpe greeted the cook and old Jackson Hines, the only two whom he knew, and set to work to tie up bundles of blankets and to collect axes, peavies and tools of all descriptions. That evening the seven dined together at one end of the long table. The big room exhaled already the atmosphere of desertion.

"Not much like old times, is s'ic?" laughed Radway. "Can't you just shut your eyes and hear Baptiste say, 'Mak' beem de soup one tum more for me? She's pretty empty now.'"

Jackson Hines looked whimsically down the bare board. "More room than God made for geese in Ireland," was his comment. After supper they sat outside for a

**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.

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

**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 FIRST NAT'L BANK**  
 (Successor to Stockmens National Bank.)

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

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

**DIRECTORS.**  
**L. T. LESTER, J. L. HOWELL, J. N. DONOHOO, F. M. LESTER.**

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

mouth of the Cass branch the 3,000,000 already banked he was forced to drop everything else and attend strictly to the drive. This left still, as has been stated, a million and a half on skidways, which Radway knew he would be unable to get out that year.

In spite of the jobber's certainty that his claim was thus annulled and that he might as well abandon the enterprise entirely for all he would ever get out of it, he finished the "drive" conscientiously and saved to the company the logs already banked. Then he had interviewed Daly. The latter refused to pay him one cent.

The next day Radway and Thorpe walked the ten miles of the river trail together, while the teamsters and the cook drove down the five teams. Under the influence of the solitude and a certain sympathy which Thorpe manifested Radway talked a very little.

"I got behind; that's all there is to it," he said. "I bit off more than I

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



**OPENING**

—OF A—

New & Thoroughly Equipped

**LINE**

—BETWEEN—

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

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

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

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
**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
"	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 when ever 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 our 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 VESTIBULE SLEEPERS, HANDSOME NEW CHAIR CARS (Seats Free).**

**FASTEST TIME TO NEW ORLEANS**  
 (COMPARE SCHEDULES).  
 ONLY LINE RUNNING THROUGH COLORED AND SLEEPERS WITHOUT CHANGE.

**INCORPORABLE 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. RUGHER, Trns. Passenger Agent, FT. WORTH, TEX.**  
**T. A. THORPE, E. P. TURNER,**  
 The Traveler and Tourist, 114 N. 1st St. and Ticket Agts., DALLAS, TEX.

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