

Canyon City News.

VOL VIII.

CANYON CITY, RANDALL CO., TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1905.

NO. 46

NO COST SALE MOONSHINE!

MEET ALL PRICES FOR CASH!!

Will Not Be Undersold!!!

Highest Patent Soft Wheat Flour per cwt. . \$3.25 Good Patent Soft Wheat Flour per cwt. . . \$3.00

Sample PRICES Changed EVERY WEEK.

Standard 3-lb Can Tomatoes per doz. . . .

We mean what we say-we will not be undersold-one trial is all we ask. THOMAS & ORR. Canyon City, Texas.

The Blazed

CHAPTER XXIII.

After that, by the mercy of God, there was no more talk between them. Unconsciously the first strain of opposition and of burt surprise relaxed. Each thought vaguely his thoughts. Then in the depths of the forest, perhaps near at hand, perhaps far away, a single hermit thrush began to sing. His song was of three solemn. deep, liquid notes, followed by a slight rhetorical pause as of contemplation, and then deliberately three notes more on a different key. It is the most dignified, the most spiritual, the holiest of woods utterances. Combined with the evening shadows and the warm soft air it offered to the heart an almost irresistible appeal. The man's artificial antagonism modified, the woman's disenchantment began to seem unreal.

Then subtly over and through the bird song another sound became audible. At first it merely repeated the three notes faintly like an echo, but with a rich, sad undertone that brought tears. Then timidly and still softly it elaborated the theme, weaving in and out through the original three the glitter and shimmer of a splendid web of sound, spreading before the awakened imagination a broad river of woods imaginary that reflected on its surface all the subtler moods of the forest.

With the first sigh of the wonder music the girl had started and caught her breath at the exquisite pleasure of it. As it went on they both forgot everything but the harmony and each other. "Ah, beautiful!" she murmured.

"What is it?" he whispered, marvel-

"A violin-played by a master." The bird suddenly bushed, and at once the strain abandoned the woods note and took another motif. At first it played softly in the higher notes, a tinkling. lightsome little melody that stirred a kindly surface smile over a full heart. Then suddenly, without transition, it dropped to the lower register and began to sob and wall in the full vibrating power of a great pas-

And the theme it treated was love. At last the poignant ecstasy seemed slowly, slowly to die. Fainter and fainter ebbed the music. Through it as through a mist the solemn aloof forest | awakened him to the realities. began to show to the consciousness of the two. They sought each other's eyes, gently smiling. The music was very soft and dim and sad. They leaned to each other, with a sob; their lips met; the music ceased.

And over behind the trees, out of the light and the love and the beauty. little Phil huddled, his great shaggy head bowed in his arms. Beside him lay his violin and beside that his bow, broken. He had snapped it across his knee. That day he had heard at last the heart song of the violin and, uttering it, had bestowed love. But he had that day lost what he cared for most in all the world-his friend.

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II do

Little Phil disappeared utterly, taking with him his violin, but leaving his broken bow. Thorpe has it even to this day. The lumberman caused search and inquiry on all sides. The cripple was never heard of again.

"I saw you long ago," said Hilda to Thorpe-"long, long ago, when I was quite a young girl. I had been visit-



They sought each other's cyes.

ing in Detroit and was on my way all alone to ca'ch an early train. You stood on the corner thinking, tall and straight and brown, with a weather beaten old hat and a weather beaten old coat and weather beaten old moccasins, and such a proud, clear, undaunted look on your face. I have remembered you ever since."

And then he told her of the race to the land office, while her eyes grew brighter and brighter with the epic splendor of the story. She told him that she had loved him from that moment, and believed her telling, while be, the unsentimental leader of men. persuaded himself and her that he had always in some mysterious manner carried her image prophetically in his heart. So much for the love of it.

In the last days of the month of delight Thorpe received a second letter from his partner, which to some extent

"My dear Harry," it ran, "I have made a startling discovery. The other fellow is Morrison. I have been a blind, stupid dolt and am caught nicely. You can't call me any more names than I have already called myself. Morrison has been in it from the start. By an accident I learned be was behind the fellow who induced me to invest, and it is he who had been hammering the stock down ever since. They couldn't lick you at your game, so they tackled me at mine. I'm not the man you are, Harry, and I've made a mess of it, Of course their scheme is plain enough on the face of it. They're going to involve me so deeply that I will drag the firm down with me.

"If you can fix it to meet those notes they can't do it. I have ample margin to cover any more declines they may be able to bring about. Don't fret about that. Just as sure as you can pay that \$60,000, just so sure we'll be ahead of the game at this time next year. For heaven's sake, get a move on you, old

man. If you don't, the firm 'll bust because she can't pay. I'll bust because I'll have to let my stock go on margins. It'll be an awful smash. But you'll get there, so we needn't worry. I've been an awful fool, and I've no fight to do the getting into trouble and leave you to the hard work of getting out again. But as partner I'm going to insist on your having a salary," etc.

The news aroused all Thorpe's martial spirit. Now at last the mystery surrounding Morrison & Daly's unnatural complaisance was riven. It had come to grapples again. He was glad of it. He thrust the letter in his pocket and walked buoyantly to the pines.

The two lovers sat there all the afternoon drinking in half sadly the joy of the forest and of being near each other. In a week the camping party would be breaking up, and Hilda must return to the city. It was uncertain when they would be able to see each other again.

Suddenly the girl broke off and put her fingers to her lips. For some time dimly an intermittent and faint sound had been felt rather than actually heard, like the irregular muffled beating of a heart. Gradually it had insisted on the attention.

"What is it?" she asked. Thorpe listened. Then his face lit mightily with the joy of battle. "My axmen,"- he cried. "They are

cutting the road." A faint call echoed. Then without warning nearer at hand, and the sharp ring of an ax sounded through the for-

CHAPTER XXIV.

OR a moment they sat listening to the clear staccato knocking of the distant blows and the more forceful thuds of the man nearer at hand.

"What are they doing? Are they cutting lumber?" asked Hilda. "No." answered Thorpe; "we do not cut saw logs at this time of year. They

are clearing out a road." "Where does it go to?" "Well, nowhere in particular-that is, it is a logging road that starts at the river and wanders up through the

woods where the pine is." "How clear the axes sound. I would like to know more about it," she sighed, a quaint little air of childish petulance graving two lines between her eyebrows. "Do you know, Harry, you are a singularly uncommunicative sort of a being. I have to guess that your life is interesting and picturesque. Sometimes I think you are not nearly poet enough for the life you are living. Why, you are wonderful, you men of the north, and you let us ordinary mortals who have not the gift of divination imagine you entirely occupied with how many pounds of iron chain you are going to need during the winter." She said these things lightly,

ous belief. "It is something that way," be agreed, with a laugh.

as one who speaks things not for seri-

"Sit there," she breathed very softly, pointing to the dried needles on which her feet rested. He obeyed.

"Now tell me." she breathed, still in the fascinated monotone. "What?" he inquired.

"Your life; what you do; all about it. You must tell me a story." Thorpe settled himself more lazily and laughed with quiet enjoyment.

"The story of the woods," he began, "the story of the saw log. It would take a bigger man than I to tell it. I doubt Thorpe quietly. "It hardly comes to if any one man ever would be big enough. It is a dream, a struggle, a battle. Those men you hear there are only the skirmishers extending the firing line. I'll have to harry now to get those roads done and a certain creek cleared before the snow. Then we'll have to keep on the keen move to finish our cutting before the deep snow to haul our logs before the sprin, thaws, to float them down the river

tory, when the wilderness puts us bac. an hour we have suffered a defeat."

The girl placed her hand on his shoulder. He covered it with his own. "But we win!" he cried. "We win!"

"That is what I like," she said softly, "the strong spirit that wins." She hesitated, then went on gently: "I went \$30,000. There's \$10,000 profit in it." walking yesterday morning before you The girl, exasperated by cold details came over, and after awhile I found at such a time, blazed out. "I never myself in the most awful place—the heard anything so ridiculous in my stumps of trees, the dead branches, the life!" she cried. "Either you are not at trunks lying all about and the glaring all the man I thought you, or you have bot sun over everything. Harry, there was not a single bird in all that waste, | cn. Tell me, Harry; tell me at once. a single green thing." She seized his You don't know what you are doing." fingers in her other hand. "Harry," she said earnestly, "I don't believe I can ever forget that experience any more than I could have forgotten a battlefield were I to see one."

The man twisted his shoulder uneasily and withdrew his band.

pause, "you must promise to leave this goods until the very last. I suppose it must all be cut down some day, but I don't let me think I am mistaken. Let do not want to be here to see after it is this miserable firm of yours fail, if fall all over. Men do not care much for it must for lack of my poor little temkeepsakes, do they, Harry? But even a man can feel the value of a great heau- with a tender gesture of appeal. The tiful keepsake such as this, can't he, affair had gone beyond the preservation dear? Our meeting place-do you remember how I found you down there by the old pole trail staring as though you had seen a ghost? It must always be our most sacred memory. Promise me you will save it until the very, very last."

Thorpe remained silent.

In selecting the districts for the sea son's cut he had included in his estimates this very grove. Other bodies of fly. timber promising a return of \$10,000 and time now lacked for the cutting of roads to more distant fortles.

"Hilda," he broke in abruptly at last, "the men you hear are clearing a road mained a dilemma he would not reply. to this very timber."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"This timber is marked for cutting this very winter."

She had not a suspicion of the true state of affirs, "Isn't it lucky I spoke of it!" she exclaimed. "You must see to it today, now!"

She sprang up impulsively and stood waiting for him. He-arone-more slow-

"Hilda, I cannot," he said.

It is this or nothing."

She stood very still for some seconds. "Why not?" she asked quietly. "Because I have not time to cut a road through to another bunch of pine.

"Why not nothing, then?" "I want the money this will bring."

His choice of a verb was unfortu-

"Will you tell me for what you want the money?" she asked.

The young man caught the note of distrust. At once, instinctively, his own confidence vanished. He drew within himself again the power of justifying himself with the needed

"The firm needs it in the business,

said be. Her next question countered instantaneously.

"Does the firm need the money more than you do me?"

They stared at each other in the al lence of the situation that had so suddenly developed as a dust cloud springs. up on a plain.

"You do not mean that, Hilda?" said "Indeed it does," she replied, every

nerve of her fine organization strung to excitement. "I should be more to you than any firm."

Sometimes it is necessary to look after the bread and butter," Thorpe reminded her gently, although he knew that was not the real reason at all.

"If your firm can't supply it, I can,' she answered. "It seems strange that

while the freshet water lasts. When you won't grant my first request of we gain a day we have scored-a vic- you merely because you need a little

> "It isn't a little money," he objected. catching manlike at the practical question. "You don't realize what an amount a clump of pine like this stands for. Just in saw logs, before it is made into lumber, it will be worth about

some better reason than you have giv-

"The firm needs it, Hilda," said Thorpe, "in order to succeed. If we do not cut this pine we may fail."

"If I were a man," she said, and he voice was tense-"if I were a man and loved a woman, I would be ready to give up everything for her. My riches. "Harry," she said again after a my pride, my life, my bonor, my soul even, they would be as nothing, as less ple of dreams." She held out her hands of a few trees. It had become the question of an ideal. Gradually, in spite of herself, the conviction was forcing itself upon her that the man she had loved was so different from the rest that the greed of the dollar had corrupted him too. By the mere yielding to her wishes she wanted to prove the suspicion wrong.

"I cannot, Hilda," he answered stead-

"You sell me for \$10,000! I cannot were not to be found near the river, believe it! Harry, Harry, must I put it to you as a choice? Don't you love me enough to spare me that?" He did not reply. As long as it re-

He was in the right.

"Do you need the money more than you do me, more than you do love?" she begged, her soul in her eyes, for she was begging also for berself. "Think, Harry, it is the last chance!" He was face to face with a vital de-

cision. He experienced no conflict of mind, no hesitation, for the moment no regret. During all his woods life be find been following diligently the trail he had blazed for his conduct Now his feet carried him unconsciously to the same end. There was no other way out. In answer to Hilda's question he merely inclined his head.

"I have seen a vision," said she simply, and lowered her head to conceat her eyes. Then she looked at him again. "There can be nothing better than love," she said.

"Yes, one thing," said Thorpe-"the duty of success."

The man had stated his creed, the woman hers.

She left him then and did not see him again. Four days later the camping party left. Thorpe sent Tim Shearer over as his most efficient man to see that they got off without difficulty, but himself retired on some excuse to Camp Four. Three weeks gone in October he received a marked newspaper announcing the engagement of Miss Hilda Farrand to Mr. Hildreth Morton , of Chicago.

CHAPTER XXV.

TAT INTER set in early and continued late, which in the end was a good thing for the year's cut. The season was capricious, hanging for days at a time at the brink of a thaw, only to stiffen again into severe weather. This was trying on the nerves, for at each of these false alarms the six camps fell into . a feverish haste to get the job finished

(Continued on 4th page.)

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By GEO. A. BRANDON,

Entered at Postoffice at Canyon City, as cond-Class Matter. Office of Publication West Evelyn Street.

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

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year,\$1.00

BOVINA-TEXICO-HEREFORD

Saturday, chaperoned by Joe Ray of the Hereford Brand, the editor of The News for the first time in his life visited the towns of Bovina, Texico and Hereford.

At Bovina, where the stay was limited to twenty minutes, the time of The News representative was taken up chiefly in looking around. The place is not large but it's growing from every point of the compass, and this without waiting for springtime-it's doing it now. One thing that struck us with particular force was the looks and language of the business men when questioned about "the times," "Good," "doing a nice business," "selling goods right along,', and similar replies was the invariable rule and the looks town is about 2000. that accompanied the words vouched for their truth.

Texico is not so large as Bovina and labors under the disadvantage of being out of . Texas, without seeing the town itself was greater now than almost ple are thicker around Texico, better patronage is already as so they say, than any of our sured. Plains towns-the quarter sec Mexico and Oklahoma in the not fail. land matters-the quarter sec-

the business progress of the hospitality of our friend Ray town. Enough, however, was and his accomplished wife; of seen and heard which, taken in our good fortune to hear Bro. connection with the pages of Barcus preach; of the thrifty the town's index-"The Brand" looking trees and shrubbery all you have reformed, go home and -indicate that Hereford is all over the town, and many other let your family get acquainted with right in a commercial sense, things of note, but we won't-at the fact. When you want to show There is not a single business least not now. interest in Hereford worth mentioning, that came to our notice, but what is represented by a standing advertisement in the columns of this excellent counfry newspaper. Just think of it! Over fifty standing Ads and not a single "trade out" among them. There is not a newspaper in the whole Panhandle that can beat this record, and by the way, neither is there a better righteous ones. paper in the Panhandle than the Hereford Brand.

Hereford is nicely situated on the northern watershed of the Tierra Blanco Creek with just enough slope to give it excel. has not yet arrived. lent drainage at a very small cost when compared with the present government no doubt, but amount necessary to accomplish the same results in most Panhandle towns. Its brick busi- head of the house of Romanoff ness houses speak its commer- makes it so. The present and only cial importance and its many hope of the czar is the soldiery, and

STRINGFELLOW-HUME HDW. CO.

Ready For Winter And Spring Business:

We have anticipated the varied wants of our many customers in the way of Winter & Spring 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.

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 ennmerate 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 Bardware Co.

STRINGFELLOW-HUME HDW. CO. COLOR

brains linked with capital have shows nerve commenserate with sought an abiding place there. The present population of the

Not the least among the enterprises of Hereford is the Panhandle Christian College, now the property of the Christian it won't be in the present generachurches of Texas. It is a magbut to hear her people talk nificient structure of stone and brick, well arranged, and will you'd think that its business accommodate some thousand or twelve hundred students. The any Panhandle town and that attendance now is light, but on its possibilities for future great | a paying basis, and in the comness far exceeded them all. Peo- ing fall a full faculty and a much

No town on the Plains has a tion business accounts for this. greater abiding faith in the Quite a number of homeseekers agricultural possibilities of our from the old States were there vast prairies than has Hereford, Saturday. "They are coming and she proves her faith by her in every day and we are fixing works. The Farmers' Institute them"-so spoke the men of there has a large membership Texico. The country's all right and the hearty co-operation of and water excellent and easy of the entire business interests of access, but though "all samee" the town. The attention is not land we'd rather give two dol- confined to stock lines and field lars per acre more and live in crops but extends to the truck Texas. But while wedded to patches, and the organization is grand old Texas, our people can going at it in a way that must yet learn something from New and will bring success-it can-

There are many other good tions have made the last named things about Hereford and her territory and will do much to people that attracted our attenward the settling of our Western tion and won our heart, and about which we would like to of it. Our arrival at Hereford was talk more. We could tell of the too far advanced in the evening hearty, friendly greetings we rehours to get a clear insight into ceived there; of the whole-souled

AND REVOLUTION.

The present rising is unparalled since the bloody scenes enacted at St Petersbtrg and other centers in the days of 1825. The causes which have brought it about, leaving out the war in the East, are many, and several of them are

The extreme brutality of the government of the czar, both past and present, cannot be either paliated or excused but the time for retribution in kind, sure to come sometime,

It is a very critical time for the it neither is nor will be a revolution, unless the cowardice of the present Fresh Lard, 50 lbs or over at 121c beautiful residences says that it will not now fail him provided he

the occasion.

The day of revolution will dawn for Russia, and with horrors that in all probability will surpass the scenes following the rising at Paris during the reign of Louis XIV but

RAILROAD.

At Topeka, Kansas, Jan. 24, the common stock of the Santa Fe was increased \$50,000,000, by action of the stockholders authorizing a bond issue to that amount.

According to a statement made by third Vice-President, Kendrick, a portion of the proceeds of this bond sale is to be used to complete the cut-off between Texico and Albuquerque,

One of the leaders in Ladies! hats for next spring wear is said to be of "boat shape." It is claimed that this boat shapean imported idea of a very striking design-will be "all the rage," even before the daisies appear. A leading fashion authority gravely informs us that the boat-shape spring hat is a "very !! decided novelty" and that "it will prove exceedingly smart." The News hasn't the least doubt

When to go Home.

From the Bluffton, Ind., Banner When tired out, go home. When you want consolation, go home. When you want fun, go home. When you want to show others that yourself at your best go home and do the act there. When you feel like being extra liberal go home and practice on your wife and children first. When you want to shine with extra brilliancy go home and light up the whole household." To which we would add, when you have a bad cold, go home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and a quick cure is certain. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to re sult in pneumonia. For sale by S. V. Wirt, druggist.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

Beef by hind quarter, 6 cents " fore Beef, yearling or calf hind quarter 5 cents fore quarter Pork, half or whole hog 7 cts. Delivered at your house. Fresh Lard, cans at

Subscribe for the News.

H. C. Williams'

NEW BARBER SHOP

SHAVE, HAIR TRIM AND SHAMPCOING.

Razors and Scissors always Sharp " Represent Fort Worth Acme Laundry. Give me a part of your patron age. In Crawford building south side street.

FARM

ALONG

NORTHWEST TEXAS

(THE PANHANDLE)

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

DO YOU KNOW OF ANY EQUAL HIVESTMENT?

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

HOFFMAN PARAGRAPHS.

We have been having some very cold weather, but stock have made it nicely.

L. A. and Jesse Pierce went to

Canyon Tuesday.

more of Umbarger, Saturday and enclosing cage accommodations for

Tommie McClain went to Amarillo Wednesday.

and hauling to market.

We are glad to know "Uncle the county will be \$6,000. Dan" has moved up to the land of living, and is able to furnish us with some news. I suppose the cows have been turned in the stack yard and had plenty by this time. We would be pleased to hear from every part of Randall county every

L. A. Pierce is having 2 well put down on his ranch.

The snow has put a fine season in the ground. Farmers have gone to plowing, preparing for another

Jake Hoffman has gone to Canyon to attend school. Several of our young people have gone off to school. They are greatly missed is on the fourth page.

in Sunday school.

TASSIE.

Up to date the legislature has done little more than make preparations to pay its own expenses.

Hereford's new Jail, to be com-Joe and Charley Wilkerson and pleted about March 1st, will be a Ellie Finch visited Mrs. J. R. Skid- two-story modern structure of brick fourteen prisoners and in addition ample provisions for those charged with minor offenses. A portion of B. T. Johnson is crushing kaffir it will also be fitted up as a residence for the sheriff. The cost to

A bill creating the new South Plains Judicial district has been introduced by representative - Ware. Nobody here seems to care a sou about it.

The election for officers of the First National Bank was held last week and as indicated in last issue of The News, no change was made. In this connection The News is glad to announce that Mr. Shaw, assistant cashier, who was thinking of going to Waco, has decided to remain with the bank. The bank statement for the quarter ending Jan. 11, makes a good showing and



















Local.

A fresh norther came up Tuesday

Witherspoon & Gough.

Only a few days now in which to pay your poll tax. Don't be disfranchised.

Charley DeLong was in from his ranch in Castro Tuesday after fuel.

If it's candy you want see Wilson or the best kind.

R. A. Campbell has been laid up with grip for a season but is now on the mend.

Major Gordon arrived Tuesday and left again on the Wednesday morning stage for Plainview.

A few land seekers have been in during the past week and some trading talked of but no deals have been closed yet.

Wanted, Calves or Yearlings-200 of them to feed this winter. Plenty of feed, grass and water.

R. E. Foster.

Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber

J. E. Rhea, the well-known Boyina ranchman, passed up the road to Canyon City Thursday .- Hereford Brand.

Misses Mand and Ethel Yarbrough of Amarillo, were here Saturday and Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Rowan.

Miss Jessie Winans, the music teacher in the Hereford College, Chicago, deliver his lecture on was here Thursday and Friday Christian Science. He is an eduseeing about getting up an elocution cated, strong, forceful man and an

Born-To Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Neece, Luesday, a ten pound girl.

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

Jim Coffee couldn't stand to see Sterling improve without doing to the front of his residence.

Hal B. Burke a typo from Caney, Ind. Ter., was in town Monday on his way to work on the. Standard.

John Turner, and Carl Coffee left Wednesday to assist in the carpenter work on a six-room frame residence for W. T. Moreland- on his ranch in south part of the coun-

Burton-Lingo Lumber Co., sold this week a bill of fumber amounting to some \$600, for the construction of a Christian church at

Mrs. E. McManigal came up from Wichita Falls to attend Judge Ewing's lecture and visited with Judge and Mrs. Henson.

. Miss Lucile Matthews, formerly of Plano, Texas, attended the lecture by Judge Ewing.

Vester Whitman visited C. O. Whitman last week and took a pair of pure leghorn chickens which were shipped from Dallas to his sister, Mrs. E. Monroe.

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Miss Delia Wilkinson, Milliner of the Canyon Mer. Co., returned from no apparent cause. last week from a visit to her parents at Lubbock.

Wills Point, Van Zandt county, has fitted up the Crawford barber shop stand and solicits a part of the public patronage-see his Ad elsewhere.

J. E. Rhea came up from Bovina to attend the C. S. lecture. He the house. met Judge Ewing 30 years ago at McKinney at a murder case that was pending there, the Judge being one of the attorneys in the case.

Will Leonard passed through here last week en route to R. W. O'Keefe's ranch where to intends

al more Ads next week. Bring 'em fine top season for grain and plowin any old time-

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 for hides.

CANYON CITY HARDWARE AND CRAIN

.There was a very good crowd . out Thursday night of last week to hear Judge Wm. G. Ewing of able exponent of the cause he advocates. While not an orator, he is a fluent, practical talker and entertains his audience from beginning to close. His address was excellent and made a good impression on the minds of his hearers.

Hon. Chas. R. Gibson of. Waxasomething along the same line him- hachie, senior editor of the Texas self, so he is going to add a porch Odd Fellow, lectured to a goodsized and appreciative audience at the Court House last Saturday night. Mr. Gibson who once represented Ellis county in the legislaceived and many triends were made will be to please. for this the largest and one of the best fraternal orders in America.

> Wilson carries a nice line of Tablets, Pencils, Pens, Ink, etc. for the School children. 1

visiting his kinsman, R. G. Old-

for Dallas to take a business course in a Commercial college.

Dovey Coffee of Clayton, N. M., came in Wednesday on a visit to home folks.

Joe Service took his little girl to Amarillo for treatment Wednesday. The child seems to have lost the use of her lower extremities and

The Baptists in the Happy neighborhood appointed a committee H. C. Williams, recently from Sunday looking to the erection of a Baptist church house there.

> Saturday evening. Feb. 4, at the Pastor's new home, the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will give a supper to assist in defraying the expenses of papering

> To Taxpayers-On and after February 1st, ten per cent additional will be added as a penalty for failure to pay your taxes before that time. Take notice of this.

M. F. Slover, Sheriff & Col.

The snow, some five or six inches, is now all gone. It melted The News has promise of sever- gradually and soaked in leaving a ing purposes.

THE RAILROAD IS COMING

And so is our new stock of all kinds of Building Material. one CAN undersell us and no on and after the 1st day of Feb. one SHALL do it.

CANYON CITY, TEXAS.

To Our Friends.

We are now prepared to do all ture and was honored with the kinds of Iron and Wood work at position as Speaker of the House, is the old Pioneer shop with an Odd Fellow of thirty-three years promptness. We use the best standing and is now devoting all of material and all work guarhis time and talent to the cause of anteed. Horse Shoeing a the order. His speech was well re- specialty. Our best endeavors

HARTER & CHESSER.

Witherspoon & Gough.

Rogers, notice of whose marriage 3: 16. Mr. John Finney, of Denver, is appeared in last weeks' News, was called to Bovina temporarily as station agent, but will return here Frank Lester left Sunday evening in a few days, and resume his position as operator.

> pastor at Hereford next Sunday; all men?" . Miss Lola Word. the pulpit at the Baptist church at this place will be filled by Bro. Brandon's maiden effort, and we bespeak for him a full house. J. D. Ballard.

One reason why Amarillo keeps to the front is obvious from the following, taken from The

"Sixty business men of Amarillo have agreed to contribute \$60 each for a trade excursion through East Texas to push the Panhandle. W. A. Miller and L. B. Simmons go to Fort Worth tonight to make arrangements,"

City in 20 minutes; and to Here- for a line from the east. - Plainview ford in an hour with a light engine Herald. pulled by Fred Sterns. They over-

Epworth League and C. E Program.

M. E. church, Sunday, Jan. 29, a

Subject-"Jesus the Missionary to Men."

Leader-Mrs. J. R. Dean. Song.

Prayer.

Song.

Scripture lessons and comment Wednesday, Jan. 18, Fletcher by leader. John 12:44 50; John

> Prayer. Song.

"How is the life purpose of Jesus Christ identical with the aim of missions?" Miss Edna Wallace.

"What reasons are there for re-On account of the absence of the garding the gospel as intended for Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber

Special Song.

Walter R. Brandon. This is Bro. during 1904.—Rev. J. E. Stephens. for the winter—no selling or trad Mission work of C. P. church ing that we can hear of. during 1904.-Rev. A. B. Haynes.

Song. League Benediction.

John L. Wilson was in town and called in a few minutes Monday. He says that all things are moving along smoothly in his neighborhood and that stock are doing well.

Valley \$250 for an engine to catch right of way to Plainview and Wirt, druggist. his bunch. They ran to Canyon depot grounds. This proposition is

took the crowdat Artesia. -Herald. Burton-Lingo Co-Lumber \$1.80.

NOTICE.

We take this method of setting forth our intentions to do a one price, spot cash business with one and all alike. Please do not construe this to meau your account has not been perfectly satisfactory, but it means just what it says, that is, that ruary, 1905, we expect to do a strictly CASH business

We thank you for your patron. age in the past, both cash and MBER CO. credit, and trust that you will look upon this as a purely business move on our part. We can sell goods for cash, cheaper, and it is, therefore, a move that will result to our mutual advantage.

We shall carry the very best Union meeting to be held at the and most up-to-date Dry Goods and Groceries in town, and will be glad to serve you when you want good Goods cheap for

> Yours very truly, CANYON MERCANTILE CO.

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.

Among the stock interests every-Mission work of M. E. church thing seems to have settled down

> LINGERING COLD Withstood Other Treatment But Quickly Cured by Chamberlain's Cough

> > Remedy.

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Urquhart, of Zephyr, Ontaria. "My cough was A letter was received some days very dry, and harsh. The local ago from parties connected with a dealer recommended Chamberlain's railroad, asking what our people Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, would give a road that would build so I gave it a trial. One small During the Denver Business to or through our town. A meet, bottle of it cured me. I believe Men's visit in Amarillo last Tues. ing of citizens was held and the Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to day one of the crowd got left, and secretary instructed to notify the be the best I have ever used." it is reported that he paid the Pecos parties that we would give \$30,000, This remedy is for sale by S. V.

Witherspoon & Gough.

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

"The Blazed Trail"

[Continued from 1st page]

before the breakup. It was really quite extraordinary how much was accomplished under the nagging spur of weather conditions and the cruel rowelher of Thorpe.

The latter had now no thought beyond his work, and that was the thought of a madman. He had been stern and unyielding enough before, goodness knows, but now he was terrible. Not for an instant was there a resting spell. The veriest chore boy talked, thought, dreamed, of nothing but saw logs. Men whispered vaguely of a record cut. The difficulties of snow, accident, topography, were swept aside like straws. Little time was wasted and no opportunities. It did not matter how smoothly affairs happened to be running for the moment; every advantage, even the smallest, was eagerly seized to advance the work. A drop of five degrees during the frequent warm spells brought out the sprinklers even in the dead of night. At night the men fell into their bunks like sand bags, and their last conscious thought, if indeed they had any at all, was of eagerness for the morrow. It was madness, but it was the madness these men loved.

For now to his old religion Thorpe had added a fanaticism, and over the fanaticism was gradually creeping a film of doubt. To the conscientious energy which a sense of duty supplied was added the tremendous kinetic force of a love turned iuto other channels. And in the wild nights while the other men slept Thorpe's half crazed brain was revolving over and over again the words of the sentence he had heard from Hilda's lips, "There can be nothing better than love,"

His actions, his mind, his very soul, vehemently denied the proposition. He clung as ever to his high Puritanic idea of man's purpose. But down deep in a very tiny, sacred corner of his beart a very small voice sometimes made itself heard when other more militant voices were still: "It may be.

It may be." The last month of hauling was also one of snow. Each day a little fell. By and by the accumulation amounted to much. In the woods where the wind could not get at it it lay deep and soft above the tops of bushes. On either side of the logging roads the snow piled so high as to form a kind of rampart. When all this water in suspense should begin to flow and to seek its level in the water courses of the district the logs would have plenty to float them

So late did the cold weather last that, six camps beat all records. On the banks at Camp One were 9,000,000 feet. The totals of all five amounted to 33,000,000. About 10,000,000 of this was on French creek, the remainder on the main bank of the Ossawinamakee. Besides this, the firm up river, Sadler & Smith, had put up some 12,-000,000 more. The drive promised to

be quite an affair. About the 15th of April attention became strained. Every day the mounting sun made heavy attacks on the snow; every night the temperature dropped below the freezing point. The river began to show more air boles, occasional open places. About the center the ice looked worn and soggy. Some one saw a flock of geese high in the air. Then came rain.

One morning early Long Jim Pine came into the men's camp bearing a huge chunk of tallow. This be beld against the hot stove until its surface had softened, when he began to swab liberal quantities of grease on his spiked river shoes, which he fished out from under his bunk.

"She's comin', boys," he said. He donned a pair of woolen trousers that had been chopped off at the knee, thick woolen stockings and the river shoes. Then he tightened his broad leather belt about his beavy shirt, cocked his little bat over his ear and walked over in the corner to select a peavey from the lot the blacksmith had just put in shape. A peavey is like a cant hook except that it is pointed at the end. Thus it can be used either as a book or a pike. At the same moment Shearer, similarly attired and equipped. appeared in the doorway. The opening of the portal admitted a roar of sound. The river was rising.

"Come on, boys; she's on!" said he sharply. "Lively, boys, lively!" shouted

Thorpe. "She'll be down on us before we know it!" Above the creaking of dead branches in the wind sounded a steady roar like the bellowing of a wild beast lashing itself to fury. The freshet was abroad. The men heard it, and their eyes brightened with the lust of battle.

They cheered. At the banks of the river Thorpe issued his directions. The affair had

been all prearranged. Immediately shove the first rollways was Dam Three, with its two wide sluices through which a veritable flood could be loosened at will; then four miles farther lay the follway of Sadler & Smith, the up river firm, and above them tumbled over a forty-five foot ledge the beautiful Siscoe falls. These first rollways of Thorpe's, spread in the broad marsh flat below the dam, contained about 8,000,000. The rest of the season's cut was scattered for thirty miles

Already the ice cementing the logs together had begun to weaken. The ice | was offering it the chance. had wrenched and tugged savagely at | Buddenly the six men below the jam the locked timbers until they bad, with scattered. Four of them jumped light-

"Moloney," said he to the big Irishwithin a mile of the pond at Dam Two and see that the river runs clear. You can tent for a day or so at West Bend



Sprang boldly and confidently ten feet straight downward.

down, and after that you had better camp at the dam. Just as soon as you get logs enough in the pond start to sluicing them through the dam. You won't need more than four men there if you keep a good bead. You can keep your gates open five or six hours. And, Moloney"-

"Yes, sir." -"I want you to be careful not to sluice too long. There is a bar just below the dam, and if you try to sluice with the water too low you'll center and jam there as sure as shoot-

Bryan Moloney turned on his heel and began to pick his way down stream over the solidly banked logs. Without waiting the command a dozen men followed him. The little group bobbed away irregularly into the distance, springing lightly from one timber to the other, holding their quaintly fashioned peaveys in the manner of a lowermost limit of the rollways each man pried a log into the water and, standing gracefully erect on this unstable craft, floated out down the current to the scene of his dangerous la-

"Kerlie," went on Thorpe, "your crew can break rollways with the rest until we get the river fairly filled, and then you can move on down stream as fast as you are needed. Scotty, you will have the rear. Tim and I will boss the river."

At once the signal was given to Ellis, the dam watcher. Ellis and his assistants thereupon began to pry with long iron bars at the ratchets of the heavy gates. The chore boy bent attentively over the ratchet pin, lifting it delicately to permit another inch of raise, dropping it accurately to enable the men at the bars to seize a fresh purchase. The river's roar deepened. Through the wide sluiceways a torrent foamed and tumbled. Immediately it spread through the brush on either side to the limits of the freshet banks and then gathered for its leap against the uneasy rollways. Along the edge of the dark channel the face of the logs seemed to crumble away. Farther in toward the banks where the weight Due from national banks of timber still outbalanced the weight of the flood the tiers grumbled and stirred. Far down the river, where Bryan Moloney and his crew were picking at the jam, the water in eager streamlets sought the interstices between the logs, gurgling excitedly.

The jam creaked and groaned in response to the pressure. From its face a hundred jets of water spouted into the lower stream. Logs up-ended here and there, rising from the bristling surface slowly like so many arms from the rollways, paused at the slack eddled back foaming. Logs shot down from the rollways, paused at the slack water and finally hit with a hollow and resounding boom against the tail of the jam.

A moment later they, too, up-ended. .The crew were working desperately. Down in the heap somewhere two logs were crossed in such a manner as to

lock the whole. They sought those logs. Thirty feet above the bed of the river six men clamped their peaveys into the soft pine, jerking, pulling, lifting, sliding the great logs from their places. Thirty feet below, under the threatening face, six other men coolly picked out and set adrift, one by one, the timbers not inextricably imbedded. From time to time the mass creaked, settled, perhaps even moved a foot or two, but always the practiced river men after a glance bent more eagerly to their

Outlined against the sky, big Bryan Moloney stood directing the work. He knew by the tenseness of the log he stood on that behind the jam power had gathered sufficient to push the whole tangle down stream. Now he

a mighty effort, snapped asunder the ly from one floating log to another in. bonds of their hibernation. Now a nar the zigzag to shore. The other two ran row lane of black rushing water the length of their footing and, overplerced the rollways to boil and eddy in leaping an open of water, landed heavthe consequent jam three miles below. Hy and firmly on the very ends of two To the foremen Thorpe assigned their small floating logs. In this manner the force of the jump rushed the little timbers end-on through the water. The man, "take your crew and break that two men, maintaining marvelously jam. Then scatter your men down to their balance, were thus ferried to within leaping distance of the other

In the meantime a barely perceptible motion was communicating itself from one particle to another through the center of the jam. The men redoubled their exertions. A sharp crack exploded immediately underneath. There could no longer exist any doubt as to the motion, although it was as yet sluggish, glacial. Then in silence a log shifted—in silence and slowly, but with irresistible force. Jimmy Powers quietly stepped over it just as it menaced his leg. Other logs in all directions up-ended. The jam crew were forced continually to alter their positions, riding the changing timbers bent kneed, as a circus rider treads his four galloping horses.

Then all at once down by the face something crashed. The entire stream became alive. It hissed and roared; it shricked and grumbled. At first slowly, then more rapidly, the very forefront of the center melted inward and forward and downward until it caught the fierce rush of the freshet and shot out from under the jam. Far up stream, bristling and formidable, the tons of logs, grinding savagely together, swept forward.

The six men and Bryan Moloney, who, it will be remembered, were on top, worked until the last moment. When the logs began to cave under them so rapidly that even the expert river men found difficulty in "staying on top" the foreman set the example of hunting safety.

"She 'pulls,' boys!" he yelled. Then in a manner wonderful to behold, through the smother of foam and spray, through the crash and yell of timbers, through the leap of destruction, the drivers zigzagged calmly and surely to the shore.

All but Jimmy Powers. He poised tense and eager on the crumbling face of the jam. Almost immediately he saw what he wanted and without pause sprang boldly and confidently ten feet straight downward, to alight with accuracy on a single log floating free in the current. 'And then in the very glory and chaos of the jam itself be was swept down stream.

After a moment the constant acceleration in speed checked, then commenced perceptibly to slacken. At once the rest of the crew began to ride down stream. Each struck the calks of his river boots strongly into a log and on such unstable vehicles floated miles with the current. From time to time, as Bryan Moloney indicated, one of them went ashore. There, usually at a bend of the stream where the likelihood of jamming was great, they took their stands. When necessary they ran out over the face of the river to separate a congestion likely to cause trouble. The rest of the time they smoked their pipes.

All night long the logs slipped down the moonlit current, sliently, swiftly, yet without baste. From the whole length of the river rang the hollow boom, boom, boom, of timbers striking one against the other.

The drive was on. [To Be Continued]

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank AT Canyon, in the State of Texas at

the close of business, Jan. 11, 1905. RESOURCES. \$152,683.22 Loans and discounts. Overdrafts, secured and un-7,593.15

secured. U. S. bonds to secure circulation. Premiums on U. S. bonds. Banking house, furniture,

and fixtures (not reserve agents).... Due from approved reserve

agents Checks & other cash items Notes, of other national banks

Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents..... Lawful money reserve in bank. viz:

egal-tender notes 7,041.00 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation).

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in... Surplus fund

2,500.00

294,786.67

50,000.00

Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid National bank notes outstanding Due to other nat'l. banks.

Due to state banks and Individual deposits subject to check Time certificates of deposit

Total State of Texas, County of Randall, 88: I. D. A. Park, cashier of the above the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

D. A. PARK, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18 day of January, 1905. B. F. B Notary public Randall Co., Texas

Correct Attest: L. T. LESTER, Directors. L. HOWELL, J. N. DONOHOO.

Burton-Lingo Co.

THE FIRST NAT'L. BANK

(Successor to Stockmens National Bank.)

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS OFFICERS. \$85,000.00

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

> DIRECTORS. L. T. LESTER,

JOHN HUTSON, J. N. DONOHOO,

J. L. HOWELL, F. M. LESTER.

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Bus meets all trains.

Best teams and rigs always on hand

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During the year 1904, the Pecos Valley Lines and Southern Kansas Railway of Texas have been making Railroad History in the Southwest.

COMING:

We have brought to the Panhandle of Texas and Pecos Valley more than our share of the great army of homeseekers now attracted to this part of the world where there still remains portunity to acquire cheap and productive lands.

GOING:

We have maintained the record of the "Cattle Trail Route" in handling the one great export of this region. Requests for information should be addressed to

Amarillo, Texas,

A. L. CONRAD Traffic Manager.

SOME LAND BARGAINS.

I-An improved section one mile from Ceta, \$2500.

2-640 acres patented land 8 3,059.15 miles S. E. of town, fenced, fine well of water, windmill and tank, 84 per acre.

fence and on public road 6 miles South of town, 90 per cent tillable, 400.00 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 SLOVER & MAY and 12-foot Red Cross Windmill-10,854.55 640 acres adjoining lease goes with it—all for \$1250.

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

-The Dr. Odell residence: An almost new, and substantial class material, good work-50,000.00 7 room frame house; desirable manship. Give us a trial location; large lot, fine well and HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY 1,747.04 new windmill, garden, outhouses etc. Will sell at much less than 15,712.04 real value or exchange for land 294,786.67 near town.

3-Seven-room frame house, east named bank, do solemnly swear that front, good outhouses, fine well water. A very desirable location,

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

> GEO. A. BRANDON, News Office.

Home and Farm, one of the best agricultural papers in the world Plenty of mountain cedar posts at and the Canyon City News one year for \$1.35.

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D. M. STEWART. Physician and Surgeon.

Office with Thompson Drug Co. Calls promptly answered night or day

—200 acres patented land under CEO. A. BRANDON, LAWYER.

Office -Canyon City News Building.

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We do all kinds of repairing; Farming Implements. wagons; buggies and guns made like new. First-

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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

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