

THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

VOL. XIII.

CANYON, RANDALL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1910.

No. 44

It is Canyon City.

It is the city of Canyon that is the hub of the state's educational facilities in the West. Some one of our neighbors has said that Canyon City purchased the best Texas State Normal school. While this is in part a truth yet if we had not had the cleanest town, prettiest town, a united town with fine drainage and railroad facilities and all other things necessary for a great school town we would not have secured the school. How does this look, \$100,000 building, for the school to be erected and ready for school by September next, a \$30,000 depot and other buildings, business houses and resident, something like \$300,000 in buildings this year.

Where will the 350 young men and women board who will be with us the first year of school? May have 450 to look after. There should be erected some eight or ten houses of eight or ten rooms each solely for the purpose of boarding these pupils. Something of the kind will have to be looked after.

IT IS NOT CANYON CITY.

It is not Canyon City's idea that we fail to improve with the great improvements that will be made, collectively and individually this year. We ought to reach out and encourage emigration, businesses of all kinds, interests valuable alike to all. Don't be a knocker; if you want to knock, or fret, or kick better move out. Go where all are knockers and be in compatible company.

IT'S CANYON CITY'S TIME.

It is our time now to help and help again and again as you have nobly done. I was asked by a prominent state official what kind of business man's club or commercial club we had. I remarked that we had an organization that was not as active as it could be, but when a call was made by the club for the purpose of discussing any interest for the benefit of the country they always responded.

As little as may be thought of the matter, the Commercial Club of Canyon City has done more to keep up interest in improvements, look out after our interest and has accomplished more with less money paid into the club than any club of its size in the United States. In the Commercial Club meetings through its organization has started the spark that kept lining headway until something was accomplished that astonished all Texas. There has not been exceeding \$500 spent by the Commercial Club of Canyon City in the last three years, a small pittance when compared with some towns of the size which spend this much in as many months. What if all the citizens of Canyon City had been members of the Commercial Club and we had spent \$3000 in three years in advertising our city, county and worked for other business enterprises as we could have worked had all joined hands and put a little more money into the business.

We need a steam laundry, must have it. We need a flouring mill, must have it. We need an ice plant. We need truck farmers close to Canyon City. We need many things that will be paying institutions and businesses. The Commercial Club should get out a nice illustrated advertising magazine for free distribution, with cuts of all our principal buildings, farm scenes, setting before the world our advantages and disadvantages, soil, climate, products of the soil, and with a clean, fair,

honest, true, correct statement in the write-up of this country as it is. It is good enough for anyone.

Let all the members of the Commercial Club aid in every way to keep our organization going. Be at every meeting and suggest, do not kick at what the Club may think best for the city and country. The small pittance you have subscribed monthly will bring you ten times what time and money you put into it, if you will help advise and suggest what is best for the interest of the country.

CANYON WILL WIN.

Canyon City in the long run, as the saying goes, will win. You cannot keep a school town from being a good town, try as you may. Speak a good word for your town, and for all other towns as for that do not try to harken counsel or speak disparagingly of any public spirited citizen who wants to make the town grow and grow right. Make a long pull and all pull together. This is one business that there should be no competition in. If you are a competitor and doing that which will aid others to our detriment, then get out. Do not draw back, but keep Canyon City in the foreground and let's keep pushing her to success as one of the best, prettiest and cleanest towns anywhere to be found.

J. C. HUNT.

Henry J. Weber for Commissioner.

In the matter of county finances, taxes, road and bridge improvements, etc., is one that causes serious thought by the earnest citizen who desires these county affairs conducted upon just such a safe basis as he would have his business, whether it be banking, commercial or farming, conducted. The supervision of these county affairs is placed in the hands of the County Judge and four county commissioners who compose the commissioners' court. For commissioner of Precinct No. 1 which embraces Canyon City, the News is authorized to present the name of Henry J. Weber as a candidate subject to the action of the primaries in July.

Mr. Weber is one of our substantial farmers, residing north of town, and is a man of wide experience in county matters having been a commissioner in the county in Illinois where he formerly lived, also serving for over twenty years as a director on the school board there. Besides, Mr. Weber has taken an active part in all public matters pertaining to the welfare and good of every community in which he has resided and since coming here he has made many friends by his genial, jovial nature and should the voters of this precinct nominate and elect Mr. Weber commissioner, the News has no doubt but that they will congratulate themselves upon their selection.

McElroy-Johnson.

Last Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, Clyde (Pete) McElroy and Miss Millie Johnson were married at the Methodist parsonage, Rev. M. E. Hawkins officiating. The bride is the daughter of F. A. Johnson who resides south-west of Canyon while the groom has lived in and around Canyon for quite a while and has made many friends. The young couple left on the afternoon train for Mineral Wells and other eastern Texas cities and will be gone only a short time before they will return and make their home near Canyon City.

Subscribe for the News.

Wood Preservation Important.

Next to checking the waste from forest fires, wood preservation through chemical treatment has come to be considered perhaps the most important phase of forest conservation. To lengthen the life of wood will lessen the drain on the forests and consequently postpone the exhaustion of the country's timber supply. In speaking of the progress and the value of the work, W. F. Shertesse in a new bulletin published by the United States Forest Service says:

"Not only does the preservative treatment of timber bring about a direct saving to the individual timber user, but the general adoption of such measures means a very great saving to the timber resources of the nation as a whole. At the present rate of consumption the exhaustion of the supply of the better class of structural timbers in the United States is a thing of the very near future. Even the cost of fence posts is becoming an ever-increasing burden upon the farmer and stockman."

The principal agents which destroy structural timber are decay, fire, insects, marine borers and mechanical abrasion. Of these, the first is far more important than all the others put together. It is well known that the quality of timber in general use is deteriorating each year, so much so in many respects as to cause a complete revision in the specifications for grading it. This is due chiefly to the partial exhaustion of the better grades, which has forced the utilization of the poorer qualities. This deterioration in quality naturally results in a decreased length of life, which in turn compels a larger annual cut of timber.

The enormous amount of nearly ten billion board feet of structural timber is destroyed each year in the United States; and of this amount nearly eight billion, or eighty-one per cent, is due to decay. That much of this timber can be saved by proper methods can readily be shown. If all the timber were treated which it is practicable to treat and which could be treated at a profit, nearly six billion foot board measure, or over sixty per cent, could be saved. This saving would represent the annual growth on twenty million acres of well-stocked timberland.

"Wood preservation, while important in its broad national aspect, is of direct personal importance to every user of timber which is exposed to decay or insect attack; for by lessening the cost of maintaining his fences, his telephone line, or his track, it means a direct saving in dollars and cents."

The Public Well.

Edward Hyatt, of this city who had the contract for drilling the city water works well completed the same last Friday. The well is drilled to a depth of 402 feet and is six inches in diameter. It is thought to contain an inexhaustible supply of water as, with the means at hand, it could not be lowered an inch below the point to which it raised (200 ft.) after it was reached. Another test will be made as soon as the city gets its big pump installed.

The water is of the finest kind, none better it is said, the depth reached insuring this. Water was reached much nearer the surface, but a doubt existed as to the quantity and not thinking it best to take any risk, drilled to this lower, called mountain strata, which was a wise idea.

Has Big Crop of Wheat.

Ed Short was in the city Saturday and stated that he and his sons had four hundred and fifty acres of wheat in fine growing condition and that he expected to get a good harvest. These people came here last year but on account of the unfavorable season did not make much, but Mr. Short says that they are not in the least discouraged and that he and his boys are well pleased with the country—"It's all right," he says. In further conversation, Mr. Short said, "I think our people need more social advantages—I mean the farmers—they get lonesome being away from their old associates. What we need is to build more churches and school houses, have more social gatherings and get acquainted. Our women find it hard to be contented under existing conditions, but we are largely responsible, it is our duty to bring happiness and contentment."—Hereford Brand.

Dairying Congress to be Held in Amarillo.

Several weeks ago the Daily Panhandle published a call issued by Avery Turner, chairman of the committee on Conservation and Development of the Natural Resources in the Panhandle Country, for a Dairy Congress to be held in Amarillo February 4. Since that time there have been numerous requests that the call be reprinted and responsive to that demand, the matter is here reproduced.

"The enormous results obtained in other states and countries—notably in Wisconsin, Ohio, New York and Denmark and Holland—from the sale of dairy products, and the fact that we have the grass, water and a far better climate, and instead of producing anything we now import dairy products needed for our own consumption, and advertise vast tracts of the finest dairy lands for sale. And as the population of this peculiarly well adapted country has increased from 10,000 people to 100,000 in six years, we can expect to reach a million in another generation, therefore, it is now the time to learn what to do and do it now."

"The first necessity is organization for the promotion of knowledge of both the necessities for providing for the future population and how to begin and push the work. Wisconsin started with the Dairymen's Organization and now sells \$60,000,000 worth of products per year. Denmark sells \$75,000,000 yearly. Following the products of milk, we should sell poultry, eggs and hogs in connection with a wide diversification of crops to make a prosperous country."

"We now have completed a packing house at Amarillo and to start with should install a creamery and also handle poultry products, installing others at various centers as fast as the demand and capacity permit. For these reasons it is now believed the time has come to call a Dairymen's Congress at Amarillo on February 4, to consider the formation of a general organization taking in the territory east of the Pecos River in New Mexico, Southern Colorado and all that part of Oklahoma west of Woodward, and in Texas from the Texas & Pacific Railroad eastward to Abilene, and north to Wichita Falls. When this organization is completed it is proposed to form local working organizations throughout the territory for the purposes of supplying creameries and skimming stations."

"There will be present at this

Congress men who will tell us how to organize and what to do. The National and State Governments are interested. We should procure a State Experimental Dairy at best location.

"This Congress is in the interest of everyone and the attendance should be large; Commercial Clubs, Farmers' Institutes, banking interests, railroads and business men generally should interest themselves in coming. It is free from politics or personal ambitions, and is solely for the betterment of our conditions."—Panhandle.

The News wishes to add that among the noted speakers who will be there is Charles Wellborn of the State Agricultural & Mechanical College and that Congressman John H. Stephens also advises and assures us that the department of agriculture at Washington, D. C. will send a Government Demonstration expert in dairying to supervise a model dairy at the best points now and later at other good points. J. Brinker, General Passenger Agent, has authorized rates of one and a third fare for the round trip, tickets on sale the 2nd and 3rd, limit the 6th of February.

City Council.

On January 25 the City Council passed resolutions instructing the Mayor and City Attorney to prepare and submit for final passage the following ordinances:

1. Providing rules and regulations for plumbing for both sewer and water conveniences and the appointment of an inspector for both.
2. To promote and encourage the extension of six inch water mains through any and all the streets of the city.

Final action will be taken on the above and other matters Tuesday evening, Feb. 1st.

C. L. Daniels for Assessor.

When it is necessary to have a good man to fill a responsible position or occupy an honored place in the councils of his adopted country, let that be in his state, county or community, it is a duty which he owes to his fellow man. We have in Randall county a young man who has been a worthy citizen of our county since 1908, coming from the city of Chicago, a graduate of the Dental college in that city and also of the University of Ill.

He was born in the great state of Pennsylvania, leaving his native state about eleven years ago. During this period of absence, he answered to the call of his country by enlisting in the Spanish-American war and was detailed to the island of Porto Rico where he remained until mustered out after peace was declared.

In making this introduction of C. L. Daniels we do so with the knowledge that he needs no introductory announcement on the part of the News to most of the voters in Randall county as he is by no means a stranger to you. Mr. Daniels has devoted his time since becoming a citizen of this county to his farm, a few miles from Canyon and has made the farm needs a careful study, and being a student, he is fully qualified to discharge the duties of Assessor with honor to himself and credit to those who place him in this responsible office.

Mr. Daniels authorizes the News to announce him as a candidate for the office of Tax Assessor subject to the Democratic primaries in July.

Mrs. D. K. Usery left Saturday for a visit with friends and relatives at Stratford. D.K. accompanied her to Amarillo staying that night to see "Polly of the Circus."

W. D. Scott for County Judge.

Two years ago when the voters of Randall county were looking about for an active and fearless prosecuting attorney, one who at all times could be depended upon to attend to and do his duty as such, a selection was made and the mantle fell upon the shoulders of W. D. Scott who has been a model citizen and commands the respect and entire confidence of all with whom he has become acquainted. He is thoroughly qualified to conduct the duties of this most important office which he seeks with credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of his fellow constituents, and will, if elected, devote his entire time and talents to performing the duties of the office to the very best of his ability.

As county Judge he becomes ex-officio superintendent of county schools, an office that is of much importance and of great interest to the patrons of all the rural schools. The News wishes to state in advocacy of Mr. Scott's cause, he has been a teacher having had fourteen years of experience in that profession in the state of Tennessee and if elected would be qualified to attend to this official duty.

If elected, Mr. Scott expects to enforce the laws irrespective of person at the same time extending to all courteous and fair treatment.

The News is authorized to announce the name of W. D. Scott as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Randall county subject to the action of the Democratic primaries next July.

Will Cage for Assessor.

In making this announcement or introduction of Mr. Cage, we do so with the knowledge that he is by no means a stranger to our people. He has been a highly respected citizen of our county for a number of years and has come to enjoy the high regard of those who know him best. Mr. Cage is a young man still in the prime of his useful powers and he has a personality that will win him friends among all classes of people. His life, for the most part, has been spent on the farm.

The News is authorized to announce the name of Will Cage as a candidate for the office of Tax Assessor of Randall county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July. Mr. Cage is an active farmer, with a keen knowledge as to the values in that vocation which is a desirable and valuable asset to an aspirant for the office of County Assessor. The News therefore recommends Mr. Cage to the consideration of all good and sincere voters.

New Settler from Iowa.

W. R. McMurry and family and Mr. Rowe of Oskaloosa, Iowa, are new settlers who have cast their lot in Sherman County.

Mr. McMurry owns land a mile and a half west of town where he will build a nice residence soon. He is now building a barn on his place and as soon as it is completed work will be commenced on his residence.—Stratford Star.

T. B. Turk of Blooming Grove arrived in Canyon last Saturday. Mr. Turk says that he will soon have his household goods ready to move into his elegant new house just completed and ready for occupancy.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Cochran spent Wednesday in Amarillo.

Your Supplies

are matters that interest you very much just at this time. We are in a position to offer you some exceedingly low prices in the lines of goods which we handle. Our expenses at Umbarger are small and we can therefore sell on a closer margin than other people.

Dry Goods

Particular attention is called to the prices on our dry goods, shoes, hats and all kinds of wearing apparel. They are well worth investigating.

Groceries

Our good stock of things to eat, bought at the right time and at low prices, gives us an opportunity to save you money which you mustn't miss.

Hardware

If you are in need of anything in this line let us show you our line and name the price. You will buy.

It is our intention to keep what you need and sell it at a low price. Come to see us.

**Paul M. Will
Umbarger, Texas.**

CANYON PAINT CO.

Agents for the famous Sherwin-Williams paints. Large stock on hand now.

BEST GRADES OF WALL PAPER.

We also are contractors for all kinds of painting, paperhanging and decorating.

Signs and carriage painting given special attention.

**WEATHERED BROS.,
Proprietors,
SOUTH SIDE SQUARE**



You Can't Always Guess

what a man will bring home to his wife. If he is a devoted husband it will be appropriate whatever it is.

Nothing is more appropriate than an insurance policy,

which will secure little wife in time of emergency. We write insurance any day you say.

Our Insurance Policies make happy wives.

C. N. Harrison & Co.

"Only Million Dollar Companies Represented"

Have you a weak throat? If so, you cannot be too careful. You cannot begin treating too early. Each cold makes you more liable to another and the last is always the harder to cure. If you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at the outset you will be saved much trouble. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Judge Word is reported as on the sick list.

Peeler Abstract Company do abstracts proper. 441t

F. P. Luke spent Sunday in Amarillo with the baby.

J. T. Munson of Kendallville, Ind. was in town Monday.

Mound City paints may cost a trifle more; but— S. V. Wirt.

G. W. Clark of Plainview was a Sunday guest at the Victoria.

W. E. Bates went to Amarillo Tuesday afternoon on business.

Miss Avis Baird visited friends in Amarillo recently.

Mesdames H. A. and J. L. Howell were shopping in Amarillo Wednesday.

Have your discs rolled out by Jas. M. Holson, successor to G. G. Foster.

Mrs. S. Davis arrived from Pecos Wednesday. She expects to locate in Canyon.

See Peeler Real Estate Company for choice lots between the Normal College and town. 441t

The Merry Matrons met in a special business session Monday afternoon at the Shaw home.

If your hens are not laying, get some Ground Green Bone. Peeler Real Estate Company. 1t

Miss Sadie Montgomery visited with relatives and friends last week returning to Amarillo Sunday.

Mrs. Dorothy Dorman returned last week after an extended visit with relatives at Belleville, Illinois.

Carl Gillian, one of the noted attorneys of Hereford, stopped over between trains in Canyon the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Cleveland, former residents of Canyon, returned to their home in Amarillo Saturday, after a few day's visit with old friends.

R. P. McBride and family left Tuesday for their new home at Plainview where Mr. McBride is superintending the erection of the new brick church.

We have everything obtainable that's good to eat in our line, such as vegetables, fish, oysters and all kinds of fresh and cooked meats. Dawson Bros. 43tf

The Baraca class of the M. E. Church will entertain the Philatheas (Methodist) at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Coffee tonight. A full account will be given next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McIlroy and Mrs. Ed. Harrell are spending the week at Mineral Wells having gone down to be present at the marriage of Gene Barks to some young lady whose name we failed to get.

I. W. Scott from the Happy community was in the city Wednesday and says that the crop conditions there are all that could be desired. Some of the farmers are sowing wheat while others are still plowing.

W. B. Guthrie and wife who have the past three months been visiting their son, J. A., have returned to their home in Huckabay, Texas. Mr. Guthrie is very much pleased with this section of the Panhandle and says that Randall county has a great future before it. His object in spending the winter here was to judge for himself as to the climate, and states that it is much milder than he anticipated.

L. L. Murphy and H. D. Sproute of Sparta, Ill. who arrived in Canyon last Friday were News office callers and expressed themselves as being well pleased with the county in the vicinity of this growing city. That they have pinned their faith to its future prospects is evident as they purchased some Randall county real estate before their departure the first of the week. This land of sunshine was, no doubt, quite a contrast to their own of ice and snow.

Rev. Hutchison spent Tuesday in Amarillo.

Pictures framed on short notice at Thomas Bros.

G. W. Dyson made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

J. B. Roelfof of Amarillo was in town on business Monday.

Frank Early was a business caller from Amarillo Monday.

For prompt Abstract work, see Peeler Abstract Company. 44-1t

Mrs. U. S. Gober went to Tulsa Saturday on a visit to relatives.

R. E. Finch and R. E. Jr. of Quincy, Ill. were in Canyon Monday.

LOST:— A Masonic charm. A small reward is offered if returned to J. R. Cullum.

Clem Reynolds left Friday for Grayson county on an extended visit to relatives.

Miss Sallie McGehee visited with her sister, Mrs. I. C. Jenkins, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Guin and baby came up from Hereford Sunday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reed.

See us for bargains in lots adjoining the Normal College. Peeler Real Estate Company. 1t

Miss Artie Moreland returned Wednesday from Pampa where she has been visiting her brother.

A. W. Wood, cashier of the Wildorado State bank, was a business caller in Canyon Tuesday.

If you want something extra on Saturdays for Sunday dinner call us, we have it. Phone 172. 43tf Dawson Bros.

Mrs. H. A. Brown, who has been visiting Mrs. Ackley the past week, returned to her home at Cress Wednesday.

The News is a live, local paper devoted to Canyon City and Randall county. Do you read it? It is worth all it costs and more.

Mrs. B. T. Johnson and daughter, the McNeil family and Mr. and Mrs. Compton of Portales spent Monday at the Canyon Club grounds.

Mrs. Bob Pipkin returned Sunday from Hereford where she has been visiting her parents. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Mary Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Compton returned, Tuesday, to their home at Portales, N. M., after a brief visit with Mrs. Compton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Johnson.

Mrs. L. L. Sellers, who resides at Panhandle, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Oscar Davis. She is taking osteopathy treatment and expects to remain here for some time.

Having purchased about one hundred head of fed cattle from Mr. Joe Gamble, we will be prepared to furnish you the best of beef all the spring. Begin now and you won't buy any other. 43tf Dawson Bros.

C. L. Wilson of Stewart, Iowa, who has real estate interests in this vicinity, made a short stop in Canyon Tuesday, while on his way to New Mexico. He expects to return in about a week for a longer visit.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never disappoints those who use it for obstinate coughs, colds and irritations of the throat and lungs. It stands unrivalled as a remedy for all throat and lung diseases. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Geo. Kopp of Buda, Ill. who has been visiting at the home of Henry Weber left Thursday for Dalhart and expects from that place to go to his home in Ill. Mr. Kopp is very much pleased with Randall county and wants to dispose of some of his realty in another portion of the country that he may purchase a farm near Canyon City.

E. E. Allman of Plainview was in Canyon Sunday.

Mr. H. F. Burnham visited Amarillo Tuesday.

John Hutson made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

Picture framing a specialty at Thomas Bros.

H. M. Bonny of Plainview was a business caller here Saturday.

For prompt Abstract work, see Peeler Abstract Company. 44-1t

Miss Addie Money is visiting her brother, Edgar, and wife near Dawn.

Harry Howell and wife made a flying trip to Amarillo the first of the week.

If it's quality in meats you want, we have it. Dawson Bros. 43-tf

R. H. H. Wood, a leading business man of Umbarger, was a News office caller Tuesday.

See us for bargains in lots adjoining the Normal College. Peeler Real Estate Company. 1t

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Muldrow went to Amarillo Wednesday to meet friends, returning Thursday.

Bob Falkner returned to his home at Kansas City Monday after a brief business visit in Canyon.

Before building call on or see W. H. Ring, Contractor and builder, Office at the old Foster blacksmith shop. 1t

Miss Kittie Grimes returned Saturday from Wapello, Iowa, where she went a few weeks ago to visit her parents.

Arvil Young of Granger who visited relatives, the P. H. Young family, a few days left Wednesday for Dimmit but will return here for a longer stay.

Canyon Citizens View (Maverick) Comet.

On last Saturday afternoon and evening a number of Canyon's citizens were watching the new Maverick or Johannesburg comet which has been extensively advertised through the press during the past week. It lies in a westerly direction of the city and in plainly visible soon after the sun is set behind the western horizon. Those who have been watching this comet have declared it to be the most spectacular celestial phenomenon in a quarter of a century. It is in the heavens above for all to see and in this clear, high altitude is plainly visible and has been seen as early as 4 o'clock in the afternoon, but is, of course, more distinctly seen after sundown.

The comet was nearest the sun January 17th, its distance then being 3,500,000 miles. It is now receding.

The tail of the comet appears to be about four feet in length which is very misleading, when we compare its size and length with figures as given by astronomers who state that the comet's "tail" is four degrees in length. The sun appears about a half degree in diameter, which makes the apparent length of the "tail" about eight times the apparent width of the sun.

The comet is a beautiful golden, the "tail" a brighter color than the "head." While this comet has not been designated by any name, it has been referred to by some of the foreign astronomers as Comet A 1910.

"There have been a great many other comets visible to the naked eye but this is better situated for popular observation than any other that has appeared in a generation. Many comets have been so close to the sun as to be obscured, or so far separated from it that they could be seen only very late at night or early in the morning. This comet is unusually bright, and is at its best as soon after sunset as the light from the sun has died away."

COFFEE!

President Statesmen Ambassador Grown in Old Mexico
Rorsted in El Paso
Sold in Canyon City
"We Guarantee Satisfaction."

Phone 27 **NORMAL GROCERY COMPANY** West Side Square

The house where everybody trades.

Muslin Underwear.

Our line for spring is the prettiest we have ever shown. The workmanship, fit and style is all that the most fastidious could demand. Nainsook, plain muslin and cross-barred musmuslin, not the cheap stuff that you generally find in ready-to-wear garments but good materials. Some garments trimmed in lace, some with embroidery, some with both.

We may not have quite as large a line as some mail order house or as some big department store but we have plenty for all and nearly any kind you may want. You may rest assured you won't pay any more and you will have just as nice goods as the lady who sends away for her goods.

Corset Covers

Lace and Emb. trimmed covers - - 50c
Cross barred muslin, lace trimmed, a splendid value - - - - 75c



Combination Suits

Corset cover and pants or short skirt combined
Good grade Nainsook lace and embroidered trimmed - - - - \$1.25
A beautiful suit made of lawn, trimmed in embroidery - - - - \$4.00

Princess Slips

You will certainly have to see these to appreciate their value.
\$2.50 to \$4.00
The line of Gowns is complete, not the cheap kind but all neat dainty styles and the price is low.
60c to \$10.00

The Leader
CANYON, DRY GOODS & CLOTHING
TEXAS.

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.

The has be and ha Farmer busy forwar an un wheat. A n soon be good. of illy rars ece com neighbo Ed S Sunday daughte there. The 1 Turk, w Bloomin dent of are Mc farm in We w calf that vertised Gimlet a high as t of bacon. The Li ed on la tendance for the o program. night pro Everyt Wednesd ings. Ex next Wed Notice School at lowed wi by Rev. M on City. T. Exam ers and held Marc Ther's g good salar employes structions blanks ca dressing-l Texas or t Service C ton, D. C. What Caus What c cost of livi intimately fore the ni the Unitei National C as to the e the Senate vide fo memb Secretary has for whi official boss country, de need is mo too many o the busines not enough production. to get along the blunt Iowa, who i greatest ex the man ng where raged in it. why the co nd every o Senator E he resoluti ily, says tion, and ency suppl unction of, igher price \$25.00 Re on leading ction of pa ole parts l sers house Kuisse

From Pleasantview.

The weather of the past week has been ideal, warm and bright, and has put vim into everybody. Farmers of all classes have been busy getting ready to carry forward the work of putting in an unusually large crop of wheat, oats and some rye.

A number of changes will soon be made in the neighborhood. Jos Emery moved Tuesday of this week. Mr. Dull and family who formerly resided in Pleasantview moved into the house owned by Mr. Emery. We welcome this family into our neighborhood.

Ed Smithen made an over Sunday trip to Claude to see his daughter who is visiting an aunt there.

The first of the week Mr. Turk, who formerly resided at Blooming Grove but is now a resident of Canyon, was a visitor here Monday, looking after his farm in this locality.

We wonder if the Kangaroo calf that was so extensively advertised in the Pleasantview Gimlet a few days ago was as high as the comet, or the price of bacon, or a white-faced calf.

The Literary was well attended on last Friday. Large attendance has been the incentive for the officers to put up a good program. The program for tonight promises to be good.

Everybody is invited to the Wednesday night prayer meetings. Ed Cornwell is leader for next Wednesday.

Notice is given of Sunday School at 3:00 o'clock sharp followed with preaching services by Rev. M. E. Hawkins of Canyon City. Everybody come.

BOOSTER.

Type-writers Wanted.

Examination for stenographers and type-writers will be held March 24, 1910 in Amarillo. There is a good demand and also good salaries paid this class of employees. The necessary instructions and application blanks can be secured by addressing E. C. Brown, Amarillo, Texas or the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

What Causes Increased Cost of Living?

What causes the increasing cost of living? That is the most intimately vital problem now before the ninety million people of the United States. Even our National Congress is uninformed as to the causes. Resolutions in the Senate and the House provide for a joint committee of members to carry the inquiry to the bottom of the problem if that

Secretary of Agriculture, who has for thirteen years has been official boss of farming in this country, declares that what we need is more farming. He says too many of us are engaged in the business of distribution and not enough in the business of production. 'Too many trying to get along without work', says the blunt old Scotchman from Iowa, who is today the world's greatest expert in Agriculture. 'The man could do the distributing where twenty now are engaged in it. That is the reason why the cost of living is high and every one is complaining'.

Senator Elkins, introducer of the resolutions calling for an inquiry, says extravagance, speculation, and expansion of the currency supply and increased production of gold, all tend to make higher prices.

Notice.

\$25.00 REWARD: For information leading to arrest and conviction of party or parties who stole parts from automobile near Mrs. House on the night of Jan. 10. KEISER BROS. & PHILLIPS.

Exhibition Car Passed Through.

On January 23rd the Live Poultry Transportation Co.'s car No. 637 "Ablon," with Ralph Fishback of Woodward, Okla. in charge, for the Beatrice Creamery Co., stopped at Canyon en route for San Francisco, loaded with poultry, chickens, guineas, ducks and some geese, weighing about 18,000 pounds and valued at about \$2,000, showing to the people that the poultry business if properly handled will bring in as much money to the average farmer, counting the value of eggs, as any other farm production. The News is a firm believer in poultry raising in conjunction with other farm productions, it helps to bear its share of the farmers income. Let every farmer try and see what can be done with smaller things, such as raising poultry.

When the car of poultry arrived in Canyon Sunday afternoon, there was no band present to welcome or open up the show or salute the poultry guests and while the train was waiting for water and train orders, the feathered guests discovered this oversight and expressed their displeasure by a grand overture from all the roosters. They kept the girders and loose parts of their car vibrating the entire time that they were in town and at times the din was deafening. By a cunningly devised system of relays, only one-fourth of the chorus operated at any one time except upon some special occasion, thus giving each fowl plenty of time to keep in tune and proper trim. Every note in the crow-scale was represented. The shrill falsetto of the bantam creating an ear splitting discord with the deep bass booming crow of the feathery legged, massively constructed Cochins. Mingled with the crowing was the hissing sound of geese, the quacking of ducks, the raking of guineas, all making a chorus that was diversified enough for the most exacting and which, after all, was music to the ear of the lover of poultry.

It is now a settled fact that there will soon be constructed a four foot side walk east on Houston Ave. for a distance of about 7000 feet towards the Normal grounds. This is a wise move in the right direction as nothing adds to or shows to better advantage in any city or town to the visiting public than the good condition of her streets and walks (may we add shade trees?). The News glories in this thought, 'Let the good work go on, brethren.'

Hear Dr. Eichelberger.

Tuesday night, Feb. 1, at this place, Dr. G. W. Eichelberger, district superintendent of the anti-saloon league, will lecture.

To Amarillo and return, 75 on account Dairy Congress, Feb. 4, 1910. Tickets on sale Feb. 2, 3, and 4. All tickets limited to February 6, 1910.

C. C. Miller, Agent.

Notice.

Glad to say I am back in Canyon to stay. I have been with Mr. E. R. Williams Furniture Store in Plainview for the past three years. Since Jan. 1st, I have been with Thomas Bros. and expect to make as much success with the above firm and if the good people of Canyon will stay with me, I expect to make good. When you need anything in the furniture line, figure with me before you buy elsewhere. I am going to make a live and let live price. Remember I am a licensed embalmer and am ready in a moment's notice to answer any undertaking call.

Yours for business,
W. F. GARNER, Mgr.,
Thomas Brothers.

A GEISHA GIRL.

By SADIE OLCOTT.

(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

"By the spirits of your ancestors I beseech you to hide me!"

The words were spoken by a young Japanese who rushed into a tea house where stood a startled geisha girl. It was more than forty years ago, when the followers of the mikado and the shogun were struggling for the supremacy in Japan.

"What is it, Herobumi?" asked the girl quickly.

"The shogunites! They are after me. If they catch me they will kill me. Quick, Nikama!"

The girl darted glances in every direction, and finally her eyes lighted on what she at once recognized as the best place for concealment. In every Japanese house is a dust hole. The ground floor is raised about two feet above the earth, and a square hole is cut in the floor, into which the dust and litter of the rooms are swept.

"Get in there, quick!" cried the girl, pointing to the hole.

Herobumi sprang into the hole, doubling himself up to occupy the space. Nikama put a board over it, and on the board she placed a brazier, thus concealing the hole and making it appear that the brazier rested on the floor. Then she sat down before the brazier, in which was a fire, and appeared to be lazily warming herself. In another moment a band of armed men rushed in. The girl looked up at them in feigned surprise.

"A man is here," said their leader, "whom we seek. We saw him enter. Where is he?"

"You are welcome to look for him."

"We will see for ourselves," replied the man, and, with his followers, he began a search of the premises. They moved furniture; they opened closets; they pulled out drawers. Into every cranny in the house they peered, but none of them thought of the dust hole. Thinking him they sought had simply passed through and had gone on, they rushed out as hurriedly as they had come in. When they were well away the girl called to the hidden Herobumi, but you had better remain where you are for awhile in case they come back."

"Thank you, Nikama. You have saved my life. I knew when I came, having been here at times for tea, that I would not be betrayed, but I did not know that I would find one who by her presence of mind would keep my head on my shoulders."

The girl went out and looked about and, finding all pursuit of the fugitive in that vicinity had been abandoned, returned to the house, removed the brazier, and Herobumi came out of the hole. He did not think of the dust with which he was covered, but Nikama did, and, getting a wisp broom, she brushed his clothes. Then he took both her hands in his and said to her: "You are but a poor geisha girl, while I am of a far different rank, but I promise that you shall never regret the act of this day."

When it was dark he slipped out of the tea house and found a more permanent place of safety.

One day—it was after the shogun had been permanently defeated and the mikado securely placed upon the throne of Japan—a jinrikisha stopped before the tea house. Nikama was standing at the door, and who should she see alight from the jinrikisha but the young man whose life she had saved. He came up and led her out on to a veranda.

"I have not seen you for a long while," she said. "I feared that the shogunites had caught you at last." "No; I was too slippery for them. But all my inventive powers—and there are those who esteem them considerable—are as nothing compared with yours. Had it not been for your quick acting brain I should not now be here."

The girl, naturally pleased at his appreciation of her act, smiled and blushed.

"I told you that you would not regret your act of that terrible day," continued the visitor, "nor shall you. I wish to make you a present. I will first offer you that which I value most highly and which will include within itself all I can give you. Then if you prefer a part rather than the whole you may ask for what you like and I will give it."

"You speak in riddles, Herobumi, or, rather, you speak like the mikado when you say you will give what I ask. Are you, a young man not yet thirty years old, so powerful that you can give me anything I ask?"

"I can at least give you that which I prize most."

"And that is—"

"Myself."

The girl stood looking at him in astonishment. No high caste young man in Japan was likely to marry a geisha girl. "I am the whole," resumed the young man. "If you don't find me to your taste you may take a part."

"But I know you only as one who has come here to drink tea and be amused," said Nikama. "Oh, you wish for my credentials. Well, then, know that when our new government was formed it was I who was principally intrusted with its formation. Then I was made prime minister, by the emperor, and that office I hold at the present time."

It is true that Prince Herobumi Ito of Japan, who was recently assassinated, married the geisha girl who more than forty years ago saved his life by hiding him in a dust hole, put a board and brazier on it and then invited the followers of the shogun to search the house.

TAILOR MADE CLOTHING

We take orders for the famous Fred Kauffman Tailoring Co's. Clothing. They make good clothing and at moderate prices.

JACK BROCK, The Tailor.

Phone 216

French Dry Cleaning

The Last Cut Price Sale of The Season

on suits and trousers. We have a few of the choice patterns in men's suits, all of which are in broken sizes. We will sell these at a loss rather than carry them over another season. The following will give you an idea of the great sacrifice in these lines:

Men's suits, worth \$30.00 and \$35.00 at \$23.50

Men's suits, worth \$27.00 and \$25.00 at \$17.50

Men's suits, worth \$22.00 and \$20.00 at \$12.85

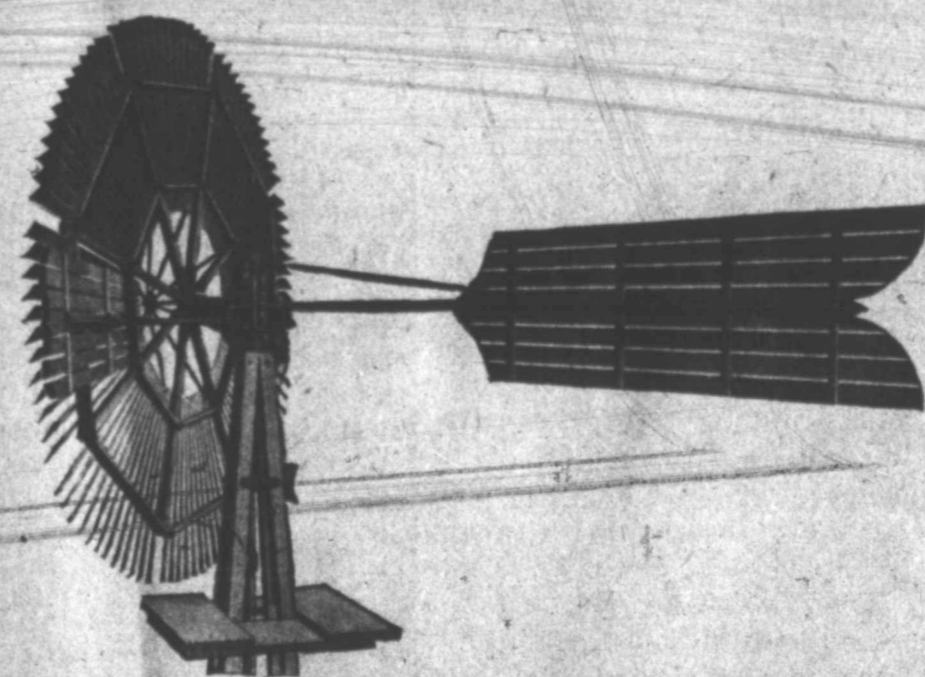
Men's suits, worth \$17.50 and \$15.00 at \$9.75

Others at same reduction.

Men's trousers in all sizes in medium and full peg styles. All \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 trousers, \$2.85. We have a few ladies, children's and men's sweaters to close at 33 1-3 per cent discount. Big reductions in all heavy materials.

CANYON MERCANTILE CO.

The Eclipse Windmill



THE OLD RELIABLE
STANDBY,

which has long been tested and can always be depended on and is well known to be longest life and

most substantial Windmill on the market. Carried in stock, sizes 8 1-2 to 16 foot.

Our stock of Pipe, Casing, Cylinders, Pump Rods and all kind of Water Supplies is complete.

We also have a complete stock of heavy and shelf Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Stoves, Ranges, American Hog Fence, Nails, Genuine

Baker Perfect Barbed Wire, Wagons, Buggies and everything kept in a first-class Hardware and Implement Store.

Call and see us on East Side of Square.

THOMPSON HARDWARE CO.

Take the "Newsy" News and Keep Posted.

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The Randall County News

By Chas. K. Needham
L. B. Christian, Managing Editor

Entered at postoffice at Canyon, Texas, as second class matter. Office of publication, West Evelyn street.

Subscription Rates.
One year, in county \$1.00
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Contributors Notice.
The editor of this paper is anxious to receive, from time to time, communications from its readers, but we request that all such communications be signed, not for publication, but that we may know the source from which the article comes.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The News will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Railway Time Table.

MAIN LINE, WEST BOUND.
No. 37 to Clovis 8:55 p. m.
No. 113 to Carlsbad 10:40 a. m.
No. 73 Local Freight 10:55 a. m.

MAIN LINE, EAST BOUND.
No. 38 from Clovis 10:08 a. m.
No. 114 to Kansas City 4:58 p. m.
No. 74 Local Freight 3:55 p. m.

PLAINVIEW BRANCH, NORTH B'ND
No. 28 to Amarillo 3:35 p. m.
No. 94 Local Freight 4:30 p. m.

PLAINVIEW BRANCH, SO. BOUND.
No. 27 to Plainview 11:15 a. m.
No. 95 Local Freight 7:15 a. m.

Trains No. 37 on the Main line leaving Canyon City at 2:30 p. m. is made up here, and Train No. 38 on the Main line arriving from Clovis at 10 a. m. stop at this place.
Local freights and trains Nos. 37 and 38 don't run on Sunday.

Announcements.

We are authorized to announce the following persons as candidates for the respective offices, subject to the action of the voters at the Democratic Primary to be held on July 25th, 1910.

- FOR COUNTY JUDGE,
W. D. SCOTT.
- FOR SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR,
R. H. SANFORD.
- FOR COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK,
M. P. GARNER.
- FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY,
W. J. FLESHER.
- FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
P. H. YOUNG.
- FOR TAX ASSESSOR,
G. G. POSTER,
T. Y. SLACK,
WILL CAGE,
C. L. DANIELS.
- FOR COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 1,
HENRY J. WEBER.

"United we stand, divided we fall," lets stand by getting a poll tax receipt before Monday night.

A GOOD PLACE.

On last Saturday the court house square showed a large number of farmers' teams and the merchants were all doing a good business, showing conclusively that commerce is going on in Canyon. Did it ever occur to the business and farming interests that Canyon City is wonderfully favored by natural surroundings and location, and can easily become one of the best towns in a wide extent of territory and the commercial center of this part of the Panhandle country? We have good and ample railroad facilities right here at hand. We have one of the finest farming sections in the Panhandle country, soil that will produce anything needed and that too in abundance. Plenty of good, pure, wholesome water—an inexhaustible supply—and high atmospheric and climatic conditions, for which you would have to travel a number of miles before you would find the like.

From all over the eastern, northern states and country, there comes the wail and cry from consumers anent the high prices of food stuffs, which leads the News to advocate and suggest that there is plenty of room on the glorious Panhandle of Texas, Randall county, Canyon City, for thousands of farmers and if all of this now undeveloped region were under intensive cultivation to full extent of

its producing power, the output would go a long way toward feeding the hungry multitude that is now clamorous for lower prices.

The flight from the farm to the cities is one of the great causes of high priced food products; too few producers as compared to the consumers to gather with the causes of trust ridden country, which hold the food stuffs. There is a time, and to the minds of the people it is not far away, when a return to "agricultural pursuits will be found imperative." Right here in Randall county we have a farming section that can furnish food supplies to a great many thousand people and the time is soon at hand when it will, and when that time does come, then watch this great productive and fertile Panhandle of Texas develop. It is now the last opportunity for a rich, productive farm land to be had at low prices.

The densely populated east, the thickly populated north and the over-populated old south—they are all crowded, but here in the Panhandle, Randall county, there is room for all; therefore come. A welcome hand and a golden opportunity awaits all and after you come and commence your intensive farming, by and by we will regulate the cost of living and furnish food stuff for our northern friends and relations who reside in the cities.

THE COST OF NEWSPAPER.

The Randall County News is thinking seriously of increasing the price of its paper from one dollar to \$1.50. Its readers should not object to the increase and probably will not. They will not if they give five consecutive minutes' thought to the question. The newspaper is the most reasonably-priced thing on earth. A weekly at \$1.50 per year costs the reader only about three cents per issue. If the subscriber paid for his paper at the rate he pays for other things he would be paying about ten cents per issue. The price of print paper has been increasing; the price of labor and every kind of material is much higher than it has been for years, and yet the general tendency among newspaper publishers has been to lower rather than increase the costs to the subscriber. Recently, however, the rapid advance in other prices has literally compelled many newspaper publishers to increase their subscription rate or go out of business. It is not alone in the weekly field that the price of newspapers is low. In the daily newspaper world rates have been reduced far below the value of the paper to the subscriber. The paper which sells at three dollars per year is really almost given away—its price is less than one cent per issue, and yet there are people who count the three dollars a big price. Some of these same people who would kick on paying two cents a day or six dollars a year for a daily paper would not balk on paying from ten to twenty-five cents a day for tobacco, cigars or beer.

The News desires to repeat that the most reasonably priced thing on earth is the average newspaper. Those who complain of the high cost of living cannot honestly berate the newspapers.

Say, Mr. Voter, did you know that next Monday is the last day on which you can pay your poll tax in order that you may vote on some of the very important questions that are liable to be submitted to the people this year, so YOU had better pay your taxes and get the POLL tax receipt, being prepared thereby to exercise your elective franchise, one of the greatest rights given to an enlightened people.

PAY YOUR POLL TAX.

Don't be classed with the "Chink Chinaman," the "jail-bird" or the inmate of an insane asylum. This is the last week for you to pay your poll tax.

Halley's Comet which has been making its appearance in every 75th year will, the astronomers tell us, appear this year about next April and all of the noted observers are now making preparation for the great event. The time between its appearances is so wide that few astronomers get the privilege of witnessing this great celestial orb.

Feb. 1st—exit voter without a poll tax receipt.

Don't neglect to pay your poll tax. This is the last week.

Three more days to get that poll tax receipt. Do it now.

Pay your poll tax this week, sure and thereby be a good citizen.

Be a good citizen and be prepared to vote at any and all elections. Pay your poll tax and get a receipt this as it is your last chance.

Three Days—Exit Poll Tax Receipts.

Sheriff Sanford is the busiest man in Canyon these last few days of January, as the voters of Randall county are expressing their desire to vote, by turning over their dollar and six bits for a small slip of paper, called a poll tax receipt, with 1909 across the face.

Those who have not redeemed themselves for a vote in this coming election should do so at once as next Monday is the last day. Pay your poll tax now and have a vote in the coming election.

Up until last Monday the following number of receipts had been issued:

Precinct No. 1.	137
" " 2.	15
" " 3.	31
" " 4.	13
" " 5.	16
" " 6.	6
" " 7.	11
" " 8.	15
Total	244.

Get that Tax Receipt and be a MAN.

Exemption Receipts.

The recent construction of the higher courts and of the Attorney General's Office of the 23rd section of the Terrell Election Law makes it necessary for those who are past 60 years of age and those who have become 21 since Jan. 1, or will be before the November election, to provide themselves with certificates of exemption before they can vote, as they are not entitled to pay poll tax. Suitable blanks are provided in this office, and such certificates will be issued free of charge, but the applicant for same must appear in person at my office.

R. H. SANFORD,
Tax Collector.

Notice of City Assessment.

On the first day of February, 1910, the undersigned will begin and rapidly push, taking the renditions and assessing all the property in Canyon City which must be rendered by the owners when called upon or assessed by me at the full, fair, reasonable value of such property. The work must be done rapidly and closed within 30 days and owners must act promptly or property will go on the delinquent list and assessed accordingly.

Each owner on application will be handed a blank list and should very carefully make a full list with the valuation on same without delay. J. H. JOWELL,
City Assessor.

BUYING RUGS IN CAIRO

It's a Risky Business For the Man Who Doesn't Know.

LURING ON AN "EASY MARK."

The Story of How a Rich American Was Worked by a Crafty Oriental Salesman—Under the Mystic Spell of the Dim, Religious Light.

Writing of "The Passing of the Antique Rug" in the Century, John G. Murnford tells this story:

It is beyond question cheaper to buy in America your rug and the ingenious tale that goes with it than to wait until you visit Constantinople or Smyrna or Cairo or Tiflis. They are much more skillful and insinuating over there. They have the advantage of local color and environment, and your common sense is under the spell of the east to begin with.

Here is an incident to illustrate. A party of rich Americans arrived in Cairo one day several winters ago on a yachting trip and passed a week or more in sightseeing. One of them had just finished a palatial house not far from New York and throughout Europe had bought marbles and bronzes, woodwork and velvets for it with a lavish hand. The journey to Cairo was made in order to secure rugs. What happened is best told in the words of a dealer in the bazaar, from whom I had it.

"There was a fellow in our concern," he said, "who was always buying nightmares, and I had to work myself black in the face to get rid of them. The week before the Americans came 'his chap had taken in a shockingly bad pair of Kirimans, enormously big, new and, to my mind, utterly unsalable. When the head of the house saw them he held up his hands and shouted, 'Get rid of those things for a hundred pounds to the first person who'll buy them.' "So I rolled them up and put them one side, intending to send them to a commission man in the bazaar to unload. Next morning in came Moneybags from New York with his whole company. He said he wanted to see the best carpets I had, and he saw them. 'I turned the place inside out. Nothing pleased him, for the reason that I made the common mistake of showing him too much. He thought I had something hidden away, so he winked me over into one corner and told me who he was. 'Now,' said he, 'I want you to limber up. I want the best, and I don't mind price if I get what suits me.' "

"I was in despair, for I had actually shown the man every carpet I had. All of a sudden I thought of these two freaks baled away the day before. I almost laughed in his face, but finally I pulled my mouth down and began salivating and asked him why in the world he hadn't told me who he was in the beginning, then I shouldn't have wasted his time and abused his patience so.

"He grinned triumphantly. 'I thought you had them,' he said.

"But," said I, 'it will take a little time to get at them, and I must ask you and your friends to wait patiently.' "

"They waited, and I tell you for the next half hour the men around that shop earned their pay. We went upstairs and unrolled those two rugs. We had a great big curtain of green plush, which we hung against the wall. Then we pressed the carpets out and put them up against the curtain. That, you know, is worth 50 per cent to the looks. Then we adjusted the lights and stationed men all around to look as solemn as worshippers. Nobody was to speak above a whisper, and every man was to murmur 'Mashallah' at appropriate intervals.

"When everything was ready I ushered the customers up and on tiptoe led them in. There is no doubt about it, the effect was fine. At first everybody was still. It was like a church. 'Ah,' said the great man, 'that is what I came for. I knew you had them. You needn't tell me the price. Just send them to the yacht at Alexandria.' "

Etiquette of Letters.

Eighty years ago the etiquette of letters was far more rigid than now. Even the two penny post was not considered good enough for correspondence addressed to persons of any standing. In her "Reminiscences of an Octogenarian" Miss Louisa Packe tells us that when her father had occasion to write to Londoners in his own class of life the letter was always conveyed by a servant not for any reasons of urgency, but because the post was considered a vulgar medium of communication for persons residing in the same city and only to be used for the conveyance of letters to the country.—London Chronicle.

A hopeless man is deserted by himself, and he who deserts himself is soon deserted by his friends.

A GOOD SUPPLY

Of carefully manufactured and well graded stock of

LONG LEAF YELLOW PINE

is constantly carried in our sheds. If you desire high grade, we are the people you are looking for.

CANYON LUMBER CO.

NOTICE.

The opinion seems to prevail in the minds of some of our friends that the Canyon Mercantile Company and the Normal Grocery Company are all one and the same concern.

For the benefit of those maintaining this idea we desire to have it distinctly understood that these two companies have no connection whatsoever, directly or indirectly, but on the contrary are operated and controlled as separately, as any other two firms in the city.

We are still doing business at the same old stand and will in the future conduct our business on the same principles and terms as we have in the past.

We hope the above will be sufficient explanation to convince those having labored under this misunderstanding and will enable them to see and appreciate our position for such reports to be circulated.

Yours Respectfully,
NORMAL GROCERY CO.

New Firm in Canyon City

We beg to announce that S. A. Shotwell and H. J. Sevall have purchased the business of Crowds Bros. & Hume Company and will take charge on Monday, January 10, 1910.

We will handle farm seeds of all kinds and will be in the market for all kinds of grain and feed stuff. Also offer the lowest prices on the various kinds of feed.

OUR COAL STOCK

will be held up to the highest standard and we will quote you prices of the lowest kind for the best grades of coal. We will expect cash transactions, selling and buying on the basis, thereby saving you and ourselves much annoyance and trouble and in addition giving the purchaser the advantages of a much lower prices as there will be no losses from bad accounts.

LET US FIGURE WITH YOU ANYHOW.

Shotwell & Sevall

Office East Evelyn Street. Canyon City, Texas.

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.

The Canyon National Bank
Canyon, Texas.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00
SURPLUS \$20,000.00

We expect business because we work to get it and work to keep it by doing our best to please.

NO DISTINCTION

Is made in the treatment of customers, small depositors receiving the same courteous consideration of our officers and employes as those having larger accounts.

LAND BARGAINS

BEING an "Old Timer" here I am well posted on values and know bargains when I see them. I am in a position to show you the best FARMS, RANCHES and CITY PROPERTY at the LOWEST PRICES

L. G. CONNER

Real Estate Loans, Live Stock, Rentals
Office Building, North Side of Square, Canyon City, Texas

The "OUTDOOR" Herd

**OF REGISTERED
HEREFORD CATTLE**

BULLS IN SERVICE

Strike Twenty No. 189,865 (Anxiety-Hesoid)
Winsome Prince No. 172,425 (Rose Stock-Post Obit) Imp.
Armour Dale No. 158,843 (Anxiety-Dale)

FOR SALE

- One car load two and three year old bulls.
- One car load yearling bulls.
- Ten head two year old heifers with suitable bull.
- Ten head yearling heifers with suitable bull.
- One hundred head cows with calves on foot.

ADDRESS

John Hutson, Canyon City, Texas

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Foundations and Flues
Cement Walks and Curbing**

Prices right Best workmanship

JOHN BEGRIN

Phone 161.

GREATEST MOTOCYCLE RACE EVER RUN

1089 miles in 24 hours. Won by Spencer riding a 5 H. P. INDIAN.

C. D. SEARS, Agt. Canyon, Texas

REEVES & GARAWAY

Wiring and Electric Supplies.

Prices Reasonable. Work Guaranteed.

Subscribe for the "News" News now.

A MISSION EPISODE.

The Reckless Girl and the Man With the Wicked Face.

By AGNES G. BROGAN.
(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

Miss Elizabeth Robbins regarded her brother thoughtfully across the breakfast table. "Jackie," she said, "I am going to work—a pause—"In the slums."

"You are not," responded Mr. Robbins decidedly, "going to do anything of the sort." Then Bettie came down to her brother's room.

"Oh, wait until you hear about the plan, Jackie," she pleaded, "and remember that I shall only go one afternoon each week. Mrs. Holmwood is interested in a mission away down—"

Bettie's eyes opened very wide—"in the worst part of the city. It is called Welcome hall and has been started through the efforts of that great preacher, Dr. Henry Huntington Smith, who has come here recently."

"Mrs. Holmwood says that they gather the women and men of that vicinity into Welcome hall every afternoon and evening, serve coffee, have music, speaking, and—oh, you know," finished Bettie vaguely.

"Which part of the program do you furnish, may I ask," said Jack, "upon your particular afternoon?"

"Why, I don't know," said Bettie uncertainly. "This will be my first day, you see. I could at least play the piano, and I shall be home in time to see that Mary serves your dinner properly."

"As for that"—Jack was getting into his overcoat now, so Bettie followed him to the hall—"as for that, I may be a little late for dinner tonight, but if you have fully made-up your mind to this business keep close to Mrs. Holmwood all the time."

Later in the day, clad in a tan storm coat and with a pert little red velvet turban upon her curly hair, Miss Bettie descended to the parlor, where the pastor's wife sat waiting.

"You see," she said laughingly, "I have worn my very oldest clothes as directed, and I am sure that your girls could not now be prejudiced against me because of my fine appearance."

The two stepped out into a heavy snowstorm. From one car to another they changed, each street growing stranger and shabbier to Bettie's un-

accustomed eyes, until Welcome hall, with its great sign over the doorway—a sign that turned to glittering letters of fire at night—loomed up before them.

The pastor's wife went first, and Bettie followed between chattering rows of girls. The place was quite different from what she had expected, so large and white and bare. The steam from boiling coffee seemed to fill the air, and it was very close and warm in the room.

The girls were disappointed also and seemed to prefer coffee to music, so Bettie stood lifting the cap—able the demand seemed ever to increase.

The steam lodging in her curly hair brought it floating in shining strands across her flushed face as the waitresses bade her "hurry." And it was a very disheveled and rather angry young person who sought Mrs. Holmwood toward the end of the short winter afternoon.

"I am going home now," she announced. "I cannot wait any longer for you, Mrs. Holmwood."

The pastor's wife looked up at Bettie absently. She was helping a white faced girl in her selection of books from the small library.

"Very well," she said, "thank you so much for coming, and mind, dear, take the green car at the door."

Bettie pinned the bright turban upon her floating hair, but was wholly unaware that the little hat was tilted very decidedly over one eye.

Then, slipping into the tan raincoat, she hurried once more into the cool, fresh air and stood with hands thrust deep into her pockets at the entrance to Welcome hall, impatiently awaiting the appearance of a green car.

She had turned to watch the boy lighting the street lamp when her eye fell upon a man—a great broad shouldered fellow with a swaggering walk. He wore a long checked ulster, and his red hair curled about the back of the rough woolen cap, which was pulled down over his ears.

remembered the newspaper tales of that locality and her brother's warning.

If only she had waited for Mrs. Holmwood! For an instant she considered retreat, then turned to face her—robber.

"Going in?" the man asked, with a nod toward the glittering sign. Bettie stared, to all appearances quite deaf and dumb.

"They are going to have cake and coffee," said the man, with a grin. "Come on; let us go in."

This, added to the discomfort of the afternoon, was too much for Bettie's patience.

"No," she said, turning upon him like a small fury; "I am not going in there. Do you understand that? And if you dare speak to me again I will hand you over to a policeman."

The man chuckled and laid a great, determining hand upon her arm.

"Now, see here, don't be angry," he was beginning, when, with a cry of relief, Bettie ran into the road to hail the green car, which was fast approaching.

As the car turned the corner she had the satisfaction of seeing a blue coated officer of the law in earnest conversation with the ruffian in the checkered ulster.

When the rebellious brown hair had been smoothly coiled into its most becoming coiffure and Miss Robbins had donned a dainty violet gown she began to feel more charitably inclined toward the world in general.

"Perhaps," she remarked to the reflected face in the glass, "I was a bit hasty with that dreadful man." Her meditations were interrupted by voices down in the front hall.

A moment later Jack burst excitedly into the room.

"Hello, there, Bettie!" he cried. "Remember hearing me tell about my old college chum, Hal Smith, great athlete, famous football player and fine fellow? Well, I met him in the restaurant at noon today, and whom do you suppose he is? None other than your great Dr. Henry Huntington Smith. Haan's had time to hunt me up since he came to the city, for he is a very busy man. So I just made him promise to come up to dinner tonight, and when you come down," finished Jack, with a laugh, "you can talk over your mission work with him."

"Yes," agreed his sister in a small voice, "my mission work."

She stood for a moment at the head of the stairs, listening to their voices, when suddenly Bettie's eyes opened very wide.

Where had she heard that deep toned voice before? It was like, oh, horribly like—She descended two or three steps and looked over the balustrade.

The Rev. Dr. Smith was standing before the fireplace, his tall, broad shouldered figure clad irreproachably in the black of his calling.

Poor Bettie collapsed, a violet bundle, on the third top step of the stairs. The voice still came floating up to her.

"Yes, I have had some odd experiences, Jack, but it is all in knowing the nature of the people you have to deal with. A very unpleasant incident occurred, however, this afternoon. I was going over to hold service at our mission when I saw one of those poor girls at the door. She was evidently hesitating, undecided whether to enter or to go on in her own way. Sometimes a smiling word of encouragement or companionship is all that is needed to help make the decision, so I invited her to go in with me."

"In a moment she was on the defensive. Still I tried to persuade, when she turned on me a veritable virago—threatened," said Dr. Smith, "to hand me over to the police. She might," he continued reflectively, "have had a pretty face had it not been so completely hardened into recklessness."

Miss Bettie arose suddenly and came rustling softly down the stairs. She stood for a moment in the doorway awaiting her brother's introduction with downcast eyes.

"I am so pleased to meet you, Dr. Smith," said a meek voice, but the young minister stood staring and seemed to have forgotten to speak.

"Bettie," said Jack impulsively, "Dr. Smith has been telling me about that mission you are interested in, and you had better not go there any more. My sister," he explained to his friend, "is very timid."

"I do not think that I shall go again, Jack, dear," said his sister, "for I was so annoyed this afternoon when leaving the mission to come home. One of the rough men of that locality was very rude. In fact, I don't doubt that he was after my purse, for he actually caught me by the arm, and he had such a hard, wicked face."

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We beg to announce that on Sept. 15, we opened an entirely new stock of general merchandise in our own building which we recently erected. We are opening this business for the reason that the country is developing so rapidly that the business has become a necessity to accommodate the trade now coming to Happy. In order to keep this trade we must offer the best in our stock of

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For Sale by CITY PHARMACY

POPULAR FALLACIES.

Some Old Fashioned Notions That Still Obtain Credence.

THE CYCLE OF THREE IDEA.

A Drowning Man May Sink Not Only Thrice, but a Dozen Times, and Still Be Rescued—Congestive Chills and the Merging of Diseases—Law Points.

Three physicians were standing in a downtown drug store the other day when one, who had been looking at an evening paper, exclaimed: "Great Caesar, here it is again! I see it in the papers at least twice a month."

"What's that?" asked one of the others.

"It's that popular fallacy about a drowning man sinking for the third time. Here it says, 'Just as he was sinking for the third time he was saved by the timely arrival,' etc. The next time I see this third time business it probably will read, 'He sank for the third time before he could be had and was drowned.'"

"Why will people get that fool idea that sinking for the third time must needs be fatal to a drowning man? Why, bless you, I saw a man sink a half dozen times before he was rescued alive. An uncle of mine, witnesses said, never sank but once, and he was drowned. The number of times a man sinks has nothing to do with his drowning. He may sink but once, and he may go beneath the water any number of times. It all depends upon the person who is drowning, his physical condition and how quickly the lungs fill with water."

"That cycle of three," suggested another of the doctors, "is carried along by those who insist that a person dies in his third suggestive chill. But this is not true. The same rule holds good in congestive chills as in the case of the drowning man. A person may die in the first or he may have a dozen and still live. The rule of three does not obtain there either."

The first physician, with great disdain, then told how many ignorant persons would swear that "if ye git th' malar' an' it runs into typhoid fever an' it runs into newmomy it's shore death."

"There's that same old rule of three again," he continued almost angrily. "First and foremost, one disease does not run into another. There's no such thing as a collision between diseases, as many believe. If one has malaria he has that and that alone. The same thing is true of typhoid fever and pneumonia. Each one is a separate and distinct trouble, and a doctor with any sense should be able to diagnose his malar' from symptoms which are always present in each and entirely different."

From popular fallacies in regard to medicine the conversation drifted to fallacies regarding the law. A lawyer present was called upon to explain first one thing and another, when one of the bystanders said:

"I made a bet the other day that a person had no right to touch a dead body until the coroner arrived, and I won."

"Who decided the question for you?" asked the lawyer smilingly.

"Well," said the man sheepishly, "it was a bartender, but he's an educated fellow and is a good judge of the law."

"You speak of the law as if it were something to be judged like cattle at a fat stock show," replied the attorney.

"There is no law on any statute book in any state in the United States which says one may not touch a body before the arrival of the coroner."

"In case of murder the old English common law used to require that the body of the murdered one be left just as it lay until viewed by one in authority."

"That was done, it can plainly be seen, for the purpose of preserving the surroundings intact so that whatever evidence might be there would not be disturbed. In case of a murder today, especially if any mystery were connected with it, common sense would teach a person to leave everything intact, not alone for the coroner, but for the police officials as well. But should the body of a murdered man be moved there is no law covering it unless it could be proved that the person who moved the body did it with the intention to destroy evidence. In cases of suicide or death by accident there could be no objection to moving the body anywhere in the city if done with humane or some other proper motive."

"I'll tell you what is the law," said a stoop shouldered, long armed man who had been listening long enough to get the gist of the discussion. "If a fellow sees a murder through a pane of glass he can't be a witness in the case."

"Oh, piffle!" exclaimed the attorney. "I'm going to lunch. That's the limit. I was waiting for some yap to spring that. If that was the case and a murder should be committed in this room half a dozen of us could not be competent witnesses, if your statement is true, because we are wearing glasses. Glass is glass whether in a window or on the nose. There is no such law as that. That's foolish."

"I heard my grandfather say that," insisted the long armed man, "and he know'd law too."

"Yes," retorted the exasperated attorney, "and he no doubt gave it out as law that a man could stand with his back against his own house and kill any one who came within a certain distance of him. But he would hang for it unless he had mighty good defense. All of those things are what we call 'whimsey corner law,' but they won't hold in court."—Kansas City Journal.

PLAYED WITH A LION.

A South African Child Who Ran to Meet the Big "Doggie."

The infant son of one of the Dutch settlers in South Africa had strayed away. After some time a search party discovered little footprints leading in the direction of the bush. Following up these, the search party came upon a large open space, at the farther side of which they discovered the object of their search sitting hugging a little wooden doll and munching a piece of bread and butter. Before they could make their way through the thick, tangled undergrowth a large lion sprang into the clearing. The little boy, far from being frightened, ran to meet the lion, holding up his bread and butter and said, "Take a bite, doggie."

The father stood powerless to move or speak through fear, expecting each instant to see the child crushed under the lion's paw, but instead of doing as he dreaded the lion turned himself over and lay on his back at the child's feet, looking up in his face as a cat would do at play. Watching his opportunity, the father raised his gun and fired, hitting the lion in the leg. The animal sprang up and, leaving the child, rushed on the party, injuring two of the number before it was finally killed. From this circumstance the child was immediately christened by the settlers "Daniel."—London Family Herald.

WAITED FOR HEALY.

An Incident of the Land League Agitation in Ireland.

One morning during the Land League agitation Mr. Parnell left Dublin by the early mail train for Roscommon to address a meeting. On arriving in the town he received a telegram from Dublin which ran:

Missed mail train. Will get down at 5 o'clock. Postpone meeting till I arrive.

HEALY.

Mr. Parnell was pleased to learn that T. M. Healy, M. P., was coming down. Delighted, too, were the local promoters of the demonstration, and the meeting was gladly postponed for a few hours.

At 3 o'clock the railway station and its approaches were thronged with people with bands and banners, and the train from Dublin steamed in amid terrific cheering for Tim Healy.

The train pulled up, a carriage door opened, and the local reception committee rushed to it, when out stepped "Healy," but it was not T. M. Healy, M. P. It was W. Wallace Healy, a well known reporter on the staff of the Irish Times.

He had been assigned to the Roscommon meeting, had missed the mail train, and it was most important that his paper should have a report of Mr. Parnell's speech; hence the telegram.—Pearson's Weekly.

What Yeomen Were.

Yeomen were formerly considered to be their title on a level with Esquires, and they were called yeomen because, in addition to the weapons proper for close engagements, they fought in the wars with arrows and a bow which was made of yew; hence the word. After the conquest the name of yeoman, in reference to the original office in war, was changed to that of archer. The term, however, was continued with additions—the yeoman of the crown, of the chamber, yeoman usher, etc.—and we find that considerable grants were bestowed on some of them. In the legal view a yeoman is defined to be one that has fee land of the value of 40 shillings a year and is thereby qualified to serve on juries, to vote for knights of the shire and to do any other act which the law may require. The yeomen always took a leading part in whatever concerned the regulations or interests of the kingdom, and their renown as warriors is fully established by their numerous heroic achievements.—London Globe.

Insects and Flowers.

Experiments on showy flowers like the poppy tend to show that insects are not always attracted to flowers by the brightly colored petals, but rather by the perception—doubtless by means of smell—that there is honey or pollen. In these experiments the unopened flower bud is inclosed in a gauze net so as to protect it from insects, and when it expands the petals are carefully removed without touching the remaining parts with the fingers (for bees avoid a flower if the smell of human fingers is left on it), and the petal-less flowers receive practically as many insect visits as untouched flowers do.

Her Complexion.

We once knew a woman who quarreled with her complexion. At one time she touched it up so much that it became touchy. At another time it was beyond the pale. Occasionally it broke out and became very fiery. But, however much she quarreled with it, she was always ready to make it up.

A Merger.

Regular Customer—There used to be two or three little bald spots on the crown of my head, away back. Are they there yet?

Barber—No, sir; it ain't so bad as all that. Where those spots used to be, sir, there's only one now.—Chicago Tribune.

A Hard One.

"When," he demanded, "will you pay this bill?"

Smiling, we waved him toward our confre.

"You must ask," we said, "the paste editor."—Exchange.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—Emerson.

AN EXPERIMENT.

By M. QUAD.
(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

The lazy man of the village of Rawsonville was Silas White. He had been lazy for many years. There were several old residents who could remember that when he and his wife moved into the village he was a worker and ambitious. Then one day he attended a circus and was kicked by a giraffe. The circus men gave him a dollar as damages and sent him home. A doctor examined him and said no great harm had been done, but Silas took it into his head that he had received severe internal injuries and that any further labor would take him to his grave.

One afternoon when Silas had wandered down to the bridge over the river, for the first time in four years, some hilarious young men seized him and threw him over the railing. He did not resist. It would have been too much like work. It was expected, of course, that soon after striking the water the lazy man would set his legs and arms in motion and help himself ashore. He did nothing of the sort. He simply permitted himself to sink slowly and easily to the bottom, and he lay there until those who had swung him in helped him out.

Again, one winter's evening Silas was seized at his own gate and carried a mile away and flung into a snowdrift and told to lie there and freeze or make his way homeward. There was some slight doubt as to which course he would adopt, but it was soon settled. He snuggled down in a drift, and there he was found five hours later by the conscience stricken men who had left him. He had been frost bitten, but he had saved his reputation.

A dry goods drummer visiting the village heard of the case and recommended a cure and offered to administer it himself. At midnight a figure with horns and hoofs and tall, supposed to be a good imitation of our old friend down below, opened the unlocked door of the White cottage, and Silas and his wife were awakened to find the intruder in their bedroom. Mrs. White screamed out in terror. Silas took a long look and asked what was wanted.

"I want you!" was the answer in an awful voice.

"What for?"

"I want you to come with me to the bottomless pit!"

"Then you'll have to carry me," replied the champion as he turned over toward the wall.

It was now realized that nothing could be done with such a man, and for years Silas was left to enjoy his laziness in peace. It was the general opinion that he would be too lazy to draw his last breath when the time came and that his noncomplaining wife would have to do it for him. There was to come a change, however. One day after the wife had placed a chair for him under an apple tree and left him to smoke and sleep she noticed a thunderstorm creeping up in the west. It was her duty to watch things and bring Silas in before the storm broke, but she suddenly decided to make an experiment. She would leave him where he was and see if he would seek shelter rather than get wet. It was a bit like her to do this, and she never could make out why she thought came to her that day.

The black cloud grew larger, and the thunder muttered and the lightning flashed. Silas heard things and woke up. He saw the coming storm, and he saw his wife in the back door. He waited for her, but she did not come. Lightning did, however. There were twenty barns and houses and trees around for it to strike, but it ignored all of them and struck Silas White. It seemed to scatter him over half an acre of ground. It tore off his clothes and pulled off his boots. It burned off his whiskers and bleached his eyebrows. He was gathered up as a man dead as a doornail, but at the end of two hours he suddenly sat up. Silas was a little bewildered, but still in the ring.

There were half a dozen men in the house when the champion came to himself. They were expecting to hear him drawlingly ask what had happened when he jumped off the bed and began driving them out. In five minutes he had cleared the house of mourners. Then, in spite of the tearful protests of his wife, he seized the ax and cut more firewood than he had in six years before. When he dropped the ax at last it was to pick up hammer and nails and begin patching up the bog holes in the fence. Before night he had weeded the garden and put a new hinge on the gate.

People came to ask Silas how he felt when struck by the thunderbolt, and he answered at the top of his voice and rolled out the words so fast that he could hardly be understood. He couldn't bear to be still a minute.

That thunderbolt had changed Silas White from a champion lazy man to a champion hustler. He uprooted trees, pulled down fences and dug holes in the garden. Inside a week he had forty fights about politics and called every man in the village a liar. They couldn't stop him from working and talking. He got to pulling down the shade trees along the street and to making speeches on the postoffice steps, and after a fortnight, as there was nothing more he could hustle for and nothing more he could talk about, he committed suicide by hanging. At the inquest the coroner said:

"I don't reckon we are going to blame the Widder White any in this case, but it's the solemnest kind of a warnin' to wives agin gittin' a hustle on a lazy husband."

FOOTBALL TANGLES.

Queer Situations That Have Developed on the Gridiron.

In the fall of 1909 Young, the Cornell quarterback, received a bad bump on the head during the first half of one of the early games and was so dazed that he gave the signal for the same play eight times in succession. The rival eleven, unable to comprehend such generalship, or, rather, lack of it, became just as bewildered as the injured quarterback and in the effort to understand the unintelligible let the Cornell backs through for a quick touchdown.

The calling out of numbers while the opposing quarterback is trying to give his team the signal for the next play has resulted in numerous tangles. In one of the Army and Navy contests the quarterback of the latter eleven became so confused in one instance when the Army players were shouting out various numbers while he was trying to direct the next play that he actually gave his men one of the series of numbers the Army men were suggesting. The incomprehensible signal and the subsequent mixup may be better imagined than explained.

On the Yale squad in 1906 there was a man who was not only a good player, but an excellent comedian. It was told of him that more than once he put this gift to good account in a game. An amusing remark here, a bit of a story there, then a touch of burlesque, and his rival in the line would forget for the moment that football is too serious a matter for laughter. It is unnecessary to add that the comedian was never so interested in his own dramatic efforts as to fall to take advantage of their effect on the other man.—Outing.

A LITERARY SIN.

The Fabrication of Quotations Is a Consurable Practice.

Plagiarism is hardly so great a crime as the fabrication of quotations—a practice which has caused many an earnest student to waste hours in a fruitless endeavor to trace the passage cited. Among the guilty Samuel Warren deserves special mention. On one occasion he took part in a debate during which Roebuck boasted that he was not a party man, whereupon Warren rose and said that "my learned friend's boast reminds me painfully of the words of Cicero, 'He who belongs to no party is presumably too vile for any.'" At the conclusion of the debate Roebuck came over to compliment his adversary on having made a successful hit, adding, "I am fairly well up in Cicero, but I have no idea where I can find the passage you quoted." "Neither have I," said Warren. "Good night."

That literary sin, the fabrication of quotations, leaves its legacy of trouble behind it long after it has been committed. Only the other day to a weekly journal's correspondence column came the venerable question as to where in the Scriptures is to be found a reference to "oil on the troubled waters," a quotation countless preachers and writers have used for centuries, but neither Cruden's "Concordance of the Bible" refers to it nor has Notes and Queries or its industrious correspondents ever been able to throw a light upon its origin.—London Chronicle.

Instructed the Queen.

Queen Victoria of England was once pulled up short by an old Scotch woman. Her majesty had started out one afternoon to sit on a hillside and watch some of her relatives fishing in the river below her, when she found that she had no tumbler in her pocket, so could not work, as she had intended, at the sewing she was carrying. Turning out of her way to Mrs. Symond's shop, she bought the smallest tumbler there, which was, however, many sizes too big for her. There was an old Scotch dame at the counter impatiently waiting to make her own purchases. Not recognizing the queen, she broke into the conversation with a "Hoos, but it's a rare fave an' fuddle you're makin'. Blow intrae it weel an' it'll stick." That phrase, the latter part of the sentence, amused her majesty immensely and became quite a proverb in the royal family.

Mind Over Matter.

"Much may be done," said the acute observer, "by an authoritative voice. Now, if a man says to a dog, 'Come here,' with a note of absolute authority in his voice the dog comes immediately."

"Yes," said the traveler. "I've noticed it. And it is especially marked in oriental peoples. Why, when I was in Khalesandharo I heard a man say, with that authoritative note in his tone, 'O king, live forever,' and immediately the king lived forever."—Carolyn Wells in Success Magazine.

Disinterested Affection.

"I'm afraid, Edward, you're marrying me only because I've inherited from my uncle 100,000 crowns."

"Why, Blanche, how can you think that of me? Your uncle is nothing to me. I would marry you no matter from whom you inherited the money."—Der Floh.

Successful.

"I started out on the theory that the world had an opening for me, and I went to find it."

"Did you find it?"

"Oh, yes; I'm in a hole."—Baltimore American.

A Double Hold.

Miss Moonlight—Er—let me hold the reins, please. Mr. Bashful—What will I do then? Miss Moonlight—You might hold the holder of the reins.—Boston Herald.

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After Feb. 1st, 1910, we will expect cash for everything done and when the work is done as we have to pay cash for rent and for all materials. We treat all alike. Hoping a continuance of your trade, we are,

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Sabbath school at 9:45 a. m.
G. G. Foster, Superintendent.
Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m.
Pastor, Rev. Hawkins
Epworth League, 6:00 p. m.
Evening services at 7:00.
Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7:00
All are invited to these services.

PRESBYTERIAN

Sunday services
9:30 a. m. Sunday school
11:00 a. m. Public worship.
Rev. J. S. Groves, pastor
6:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
7:00 p. m. Evening services
7:00 p. m. Wednesday evening, Bible study and prayer meeting.
You are cordially invited to any and all of these services.

BAPTIST

Sunday services,
9:30 a. m. Sabbath School
J. C. Hunt, supt.
11:00 a. m. Preaching
J. M. Harder, Pastor
6:00 p. m. Union Endeavor
Will Hudnall, leader
7:00 p. m. Preaching, by pastor J. M. Harder.
7:00 p. m. Wednesday evening Prayer meeting.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Sunday services
10:00 a. m. Bible school
11:00 a. m. Public worship.
J. J. Hutchison, Pastor
6:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
7:00 p. m. Public worship
7:40 p. m. Wednesday prayer meeting.
7:40 p. m. Friday training for service.

The Meanest Man in Town

is the one who always wears a frown, is cross and disagreeable and is short and sharp in his answers. Nine cases out of ten it's not the poor fellow's fault, it's his liver and digestion that make him feel so miserable, he can't help being disagreeable. Are you in danger of getting into that condition? Then start at once taking Ballard's Herbine for your liver—the safe, sure and reliable vegetable regulator. Sold by A. H. Thompson, the Leading Druggist.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a very valuable medicine for throat and lung troubles, quickly relieves and cures painful breathing and a dangerously sounding cough which indicates congested lungs. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Caught in the Rain

then a cold and a cough—let it run on—get pneumonia or consumption that's all. No matter how you get your cough don't neglect it—take Ballard's Hope-hound Syrup and you'll be over it in no time. The sure cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary diseases in young and old. Sold by A. H. Thompson, the Leading Druggist.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is not a common, every-day cough mixture. It is a meritorious remedy for all the troublesome and dangerous complications resulting from cold in the head, throat, chest or lungs. Sold by City Pharmacy.

R. A. CAMPBELL
Live Stock and General
Auctioneer

I have had 20 years experience in crying sales. If you wish to sell your LIVE STOCK, farm machinery, household and kitchen furniture or farm property no matter where located.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction and terms are reasonable. For dates call on Travis Shaw or phone 34 at the First National Bank, Canyon, Texas.

A BOY OF 1776.

By NATHAN HARDY.

(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

General Washington was at Morris-town. One morning when the general was in his office an orderly announced to him that Nicholas Halstead wished to see him. Easy of access, the commander in chief ordered the caller to be admitted and was surprised to see a boy of sixteen. The youth showed every evidence of distress.

"What can I do for you, my boy?" asked the commander.

"You can redress a wrong, general. I have been very badly treated."

"By whom?"

"The recruiting officers. They won't enlist me. They say I am under age."

"I commend your patriotism, my boy, and we need every soldier we can get. If there is no other reason than your youth to be brought against your enlistment I should like to see your wish gratified."

"Indeed, there are good reasons why I should be permitted to fight, general. Our family consisted, when the war began, of father, mother, three boys and two girls. The British killed father at the battle of Long Island; my oldest brother was shot at Harlem Heights; the next—one of your dispatch riders—was killed while crossing the Passaic river carrying a message from you to Colonel Burr in Westchester county. I, the youngest, am left to avenge their deaths."

The general looked at the boy with mingled admiration and astonishment. "It seems to me, my young friend," he said, "that these reasons you have given me for your enlistment are rather reasons why you should not enlist. Your mother and sisters have given quite enough to the cause. It is your duty to protect them."

"But, general!"

"My decision," interrupted the general in a firm but kindly tone, "is that it is your duty to return to your home and stay there till the end of the war."

The commander took the boy's hand and pressed it warmly. Nicholas withdrew, wiping a tear from his eye. His last hope of being enlisted had vanished.

The next time Washington saw Nicholas Halstead was at daybreak of a Sunday morning when a New Jersey regiment was marching past the general in chief to go into the battle of Monmouth. Nicholas saw the commander sitting on his horse beside the road and endeavored to conceal himself behind the file in front of him, but Washington's quick eye lighted on him. The boy never forgot the look the general gave him on that occasion. It was one of mingled pain, admiration and reproach. Raising his hand, he motioned Nicholas to fall out of the ranks. The young soldier did so, and the commander said to him:

"Are you an enlisted man?"

"Yes, general. At last I found a recruiting officer who would pass me."

"Since you are in the military service and in this army you are under my orders. I desire you to carry a message for me. Go to your mother and tell her that her country will accept no more sacrifices at her hands and that the last one of her noble men shall remain with her by my order till he is discharged."

Nicholas burst into tears. The general, bending down, pressed the young soldier's hand; then, forgetting him in more important duties, he rode away.

It is a matter of history that there was a traitor in the American army high in command, that traitor being General Charles Lee. He did what he could to throw the victory into the hands of the British, finally on his own responsibility ordering a retreat of his own troops which involved other divisions of the American army. A panic followed, and the men fled precipitately, many of them frantically hurrying toward a causeway covering a morass.

Washington when he heard of the disaster pushed forward, placing the troops under his own immediate command at the end of the causeway nearest the enemy to stop the flight of Lee's and other troops. Among this force fighting at the causeway Washington caught sight of young Nicholas. Halstead loading and firing at the enemy with the light of vengeance in his eye. There was neither time nor inclination to reproach the boy for disobedience of the order sending him home, but the general, maddened though he was with Lee's treachery, was not too occupied to notice Nicholas fighting at the most important point. The British were held off, the battle was renewed, and when the fight closed at nightfall Washington made his dispositions to attack the next morning.

Having slept during the night under a large oak tree, he awoke before dawn and mounted his horse. But the light of day revealed the fact that the enemy had slipped away under cover of the darkness.

During the morning while the commander was riding over the battlefield he saw a soldier get up from a pile of dead and wounded and stagger away. Calling to him, the soldier turned. He was Nicholas Halstead.

"You disobeyed my order, I see," said the general.

Nicholas, supporting himself on his musket, hung his head, but said nothing.

"Well," resumed the general, "there seems to be no possibility of keeping you at home, and since you will remain with the army, I must put you where your honest patriotism and military ardor will do the most good. Obey the order I gave you so far as going home and remain home till you receive a commission, which will be forwarded you."

BUSINESS LOCALS

Go to Dooly for Bargains in second-hand goods.

NOTICE—No camping, hunting or fishing allowed on the following sections on the Terra Blanco and Palo Duro creeks: Sections No. 11, blk. K, 14, Deaf Smith county; 108, 117, 140 and 141, blk. K, 14, Nos. 11, 12, 13, 20, 21, 23, blk. 1, all in Randall county, Texas. Any parties found trespassing will be prosecuted. Signed, John Hutson, owner and agent, Canyon City, Texas. 12fc

FOR SALE—Alfalfa seed. See L. G. Conner at his office. 21fc

EXCHANGE—Send your farm, city property, merchandise and anything you have for exchange. We will put you in touch with 500 property owners direct. Western Exchange, 311 & 312 Scott Thompson Bldg., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. 34fc

WELLS DRILLED—To any depth, prices low and terms easy. Wells drilled anywhere in town at 35 cents per foot. All work guaranteed. Edward Hyatt, Canyon, Texas. 35fc

Wanted—A lady roomer with or without board. Inquire of R. T. Collins at the old Garner house.

Go to Dooly for first class second hand goods.

We are now ready to consider your applications for loans on patented land or to purchase first mortgage land notes. See or write Dec. 2. L. G. Conner.

Keiser Bros. & Phillips have some choice Red Cedar Posts for sale. Inquire at their office.

FOR SALE—320 acres of fine land four miles south of Canyon City at \$22.00 per acre. Easy terms. Address G. A. Hansen, Anthon, Iowa. 37fc

FOR SALE—One Jersey cow about 5 years old; a rubber tire, canopy top surrey, new; one single buggy; two sets single harness, one of which is new. See E. S. Fairbanks.

NOTICE—Having purchased the steam plow outfit that was formerly owned by J. A. Moony, I am prepared to do all kinds of breaking. Those wishing work done write me at either Canyon or Umbarger, Texas. H. G. Breckenridge ft

FARM FOR RENT—A section close to Canyon. About 350 acres in cultivation, 120 acres in pasture. Good buildings, well and windmill. See Keiser Bros. & Phillips.

FOR SALE—Kaffir corn heads for seed purposes, well matured and cured 1908 crop. John Ruff, 7 miles west of Happy, Texas. 39 4c

I have 50 acres of Kaffir, one mile east of city, for 3 cents per bundle. L. E. Cowling.

WANT—To rent for cultivation a section of sod land near Canyon. Write or call on J. B. Gamble.

LOST—A black pig about 2 months old, estrayed from my residence a few days ago. Finder please notify Judge Word.

Lost—A Masonic charm. A small reward is offered if returned to J. R. Cullum.

FOUND—A pair of gold framed spectacles. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Call at the News office.

FOR SALE—1909 crop of Dwarf maize seed in any quantities you may desire for seed. L. W. Scott, 7 miles west of Happy, Texas. 44fc

FOR SALE—A choice farm of 640 acres, well improved, two miles from Canyon, Texas. Will be sold cheap for a quick sale so buy of the owner and save commission. For location, description and terms address Box 192 Canyon, Texas.

WANTED—Large tract smooth land for retailing; also large ranch, running water and well grassed, suitable for sheep or cattle. J. W. Wilson, Dalhart, Texas.

Too Much Face

You feel as if you had one face too many when you have neuralgia; don't you? Save the face, you may need it; but get rid of the neuralgia by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment. Finest thing in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, cuts, scalds, lame back and all pains. Sold by A. H. Thompson, Leading Druggist.

Every Mother

is or should be worried when the little ones have a cough or cold. It may lead to croup or pleurisy or pneumonia—then to something more serious. Ballard's Horehound Syrup will cure the trouble at once and prevent any complication. Sold by A. H. Thompson, the Leading Druggist.

19 YEARS

A Resident of Canyon City and Randall County, Texas.

Real Estate, Loans and Life Insurance. Choice residence property in southwest part of town, close to Public school and all the churches. A few five to eight acre blocks (1-2 mile south of town) extends into valley for alfalfa. Also 320 acres two miles south of town, cut in tracts to suit purchaser, prices and terms reasonable.

Non-resident interest attended to, pay taxes and collect rentals. Good farms for rent or sale in different parts of the county. Make your wants known. Come around and let us talk it over fully.

JOHN KNIGHT

Canyon Coal & Elevator

INCORPORATED. **Company** W. H. HICKS, Mgr.

Successors to Canyon Coal Company

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal, Grain, Hay, Field Seeds

We Sell the Best Quality at Lowest Prices.

Genuine "Nigger Head" Maitland

COAL

We Pay the Highest Prices for Grain and Hay.

Strictly a Home Concern.

Office at the Elevator.

Telephone 72.

THE FIRST

thing to consider in depositing money in a bank is security. The capital and surplus are the depositors protection fund. The

NATIONAL

government superintends and examines this bank. Our stockholders and directors are responsible, well-to-do business men. This

BANK

has been established over 10 years, during which time it has served the banking public faithfully and built up a large and prosperous business. The best service possible is none too good for our country customers and the people of

CANYON

"SEEDS ADAPTED TO THE SOUTHWEST"

Catalog for 1910 now ready.

ROSWELL SEED CO.

Roswell, N. M.

A FEW COMPARISONS

IN the Ohio and Missouri river valleys, people are climbing hills to escape floods caused by formation of ice gorges and melting of the snow. Here on the Plains of Texas you are enjoying floods of sunshine.

Throughout the East and Middle west people are battling with snowdrifts and blizzards, burning high priced coal --when it is to be obtained--often shivering through days of a coal famine, during which the bitter cold claims many victims. Here you farmers are turning up the rich prairie soil preparing for the summer's crops. While the first mentioned are pouring grain and feed into



their horses, simply to combat the cold and inclement weather, **YOU** are obtaining returns from your horses, by daily work on your farms. While they are striving to bring their young stock through the winter, in as good condition as when the cold weather came upon them, **YOUR** young stock is making daily and rapid strides in thrifty growth. There the wheels of accomplishment are blocked for six months of the year by snow and cold. Here you have a climate which permits work on your lands each month in the year. Your crops will favorably compare with, and in many cases surpass, their crops, but their climate will in no way compare with that of the Pandandle.

Keiser Brothers & Phillips

Canyon City, Texas.

Keota, Iowa.

Redkey, Indiana.

Wayside News.

Weather medium, getting somewhat dry, rain would be an advantage to wheat.

Services at Beula three times Sunday by Rev. Jno. Fisher.

Grace and Jim Sluder spent Sunday with Leah and Paul Lawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Lawson were Canyon City callers Saturday.

W. J. Sluder, E. M. Beasley and W. H. Painton went to Block pasture Monday to buy feed of Mr. Joy whose crop was on sandy land and did well. He has sold lots of feed, one party, J. M. McGehee, taking 4,800 bundles.

Mrs. W. B. Walters and little Dora left last Wednesday for Bellevue to visit her father, Mr. Williamson, who has been in poor health for some time. She expects to be gone about ten days during which time her daughter, Mrs. Wesley, will remain with home folks.

Curtis McGehee's new store house at Beula will soon be ready for occupancy. Success to you, Curtis.

M. L. McGehee bought coal for Beula school Saturday.

Mrs. Ida Sluder called on Mrs. H. H. Saul Monday.

W. A. Hamblen and sister, Miss Inus, made a trip to N. M. the past week. Mr. Hamblen returned Saturday accompanied by another sister, Unus. These two sisters, as their names indicate, lay claim to the same birthday.

H. H. Saul and family are soon to bid us farewell for their new home in Iowa. They have our best wishes but we hope to see them again on the Plains.

Grandpa Sluder trapped a

large bobcat Saturday near Paladuro canyon.

W. T. Helms made a trip to Amarillo this week.

We note the return of Oscar Thomas to Wayside Sunday.

TEDDIE.

Notes from Umbarger.

Well, are you comet gazing? No, it doesn't mean that the world is coming to an end, — it means that the Panhandle is coming to the front.

John Connor returned Wednesday from Colorado.

A. W. Woods, wife and son of Wilderado, spent Sunday with his brother, R. H. H. Woods. Mrs. Woods and son returned home Monday morning while A. W. and R. H. H. Woods went to Happy to look after their interests there.

Mr. Hutson made a flying trip to his ranch Wednesday.

Mr. Armstrong and son of Newton, Iowa, have taken charge of the Morgan farm. Mrs. Armstrong and daughters will come later.

Geo. Wilkes was a Canyon visitor Sunday.

Mr. Hobbs of Oklahoma is visiting Mr. Duncan.

MIRAGE.

Mules Wanted.

We will be in Canyon City, Monday, Jan. 31st, and will buy mules 14 and one half hands high and up. If you have any for sale bring them in on that date.

I. B. EDWARDS & SON.

Peeler Abstract Company do abstracts proper. 441t

Ralph News.

The last few days have been warm which has put a smile on all the farmers' faces. Wheat is looking fine and the boys are busy getting their oat ground in shape.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Roles returned the first of the week from a week's visit with friends and relatives in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Knox spent Sunday with J. D. Knicely.

Mr. and Mrs. West Mires of Canyon were visitors at Ralph last Sunday.

Mrs. S. F. Wiggins honored her son, Sam F., with a birthday dinner Sunday. Guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wiggins and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Waller.

Messrs. Upfold and Gober of Canyon were in Ralph last Friday night and stayed till a late hour. Their auto went "plunk." Walking was good.

J. W. Stoddard is back at his old home in Missouri. He may trade his land for land up there.

O. B. Slack and Miss Ettie Moore, Amos Upfold and Miss Bertha Douglas attended church in Canyon last Sunday night.

GUESS WHO.

At Opera House.

Coming to the opera house for three nights commencing Monday January 31st is Marie Nielsen and the Great Gilbo-Nielsen Company. This company has played throughout Texas the past three years, but this is their first time in the Panhandle country. Miss Nielsen brings with her an excellent company, a fine repertoire of modern plays and a line of specialties for between acts very rarely seen with a popular priced attraction.

Miss Nielsen's opening play will be a five act comedy drama entitled "A Gambler's Sweetheart," a story of Western life as pure and sweet as the Western breeze. The other plays that will be presented in this city are "A Mountain Wildflower," a four act comedy drama, and for the last night the great feature play entitled "Under Two Flags." There will also be a change of vaudeville nightly. Popular prices will prevail during the entire engagement, 25, 35 and 50 cent seats on sale at usual place.

Illinois Glee Club.

The Illinois Glee Club appeared at the local opera house, Thursday night in by far the best musical given in the Lyceum Course this year. The music lovers of Canyon looked forward to this entertainment with much pleasure but the program, rendered by this organization of unusual merit, gave even more pleasure. The Club is well trained, their voices blending in perfect melody, the result being delightful and never perhaps was an audience more completely captivated. The hand-bell novelty, an arrangement of well-tuned bells, was one of the marvelous features of the evening's entertainment played by the quartette in unison. This entertainment is only one of the many given in this Lyceum course but those of the music lovers, who were unable to attend, may yet have a chance to hear some of the best musical talent of the United States.

Lem Scoggins and wife, Charlie Innes and Miss Schaubweber, John Murphy and Miss Moore, W. W. Stephenson and wife, all of Happy and Mr. and Mrs. Shell of Tulsa visited Mr. and Mrs. Howard Stephenson Sunday.

She Wasn't Afraid.

A crowd gathered on the street to watch a handsome fox terrier that was running about, nose in air. White froth was running from the dog's mouth.

"He's mad!" yelled a fat man. The fox terrier stood in the center of the group with wide open eyes, either too mad or too frightened to move.

At this juncture the policeman arrived. A dozen voices began to tell him that the dog was mad; that it must be killed; that it had been snapping at the children; that it began to froth when it passed a pool of water and how best to shoot.

A tall, quiet looking woman pushed through the crowd and started toward the dog. A dozen men yelled at her. Two or three men grabbed at her.

She picked the dog up and started out of the crowd. The policeman stopped her with:

"Madam, that dog is mad. He must be shot. Look at the foam coming out of his mouth."

"Foam!" she said contemptuously. "That's a cream puff he was eating."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Printing a Coin on Linen.

The print of a silver coin or medal may be made on silk or linen by dipping the fabric in a solution of nitrate of silver and stretching it over the face of the coin until the image is imprinted. The linen is sensitized by dipping it into a solution of nitrate of silver, made by dissolving sixty or eighty grains of nitrate of silver in one ounce of water. Wet the portion of the cloth which is to receive the impression in the solution and when nearly dry draw it over the face of the coin and tie it at the back. Expose to a weak light, and in a few minutes the raised design of the coin will appear on the linen. As soon as the print is dark enough remove and wash in clear water. When nearly dry iron it smooth with a warm iron, placing a piece of tissue paper over the print. In printing from the coin or medal it is advisable to paste a piece of paper on the reverse side, so that the silver will not come in contact with the sensitized fabric.

Student of Shakespeare.

The office boy sat in the corner busily engaged in reading a book. Strange to say, it was not "The Adventures of Bunco Jim." "Daisy Dean, the Demon Detective," nor even a thrilling narrative of more or less correct life on the plains. He was reading Shakespeare.

An expression of peace and joy was on his face that caused those who knew him to wonder if he had at last experienced a change of heart. His eyes sparkled, and his whole expression was one of happiness. Finally he turned to a worker at another desk.

"Say, Jim," he said, "I've got a question for you. Did you ever read Shakespeare?"

"Yep," was the reply.

"And d'yer know what he talks about?"

"Yep."

"Den maybe you can help me."

"What is it?"

"Well, I want to know which was de man, Romeo or Juliet?"—Youth's Companion.

Leasing His Mind.

"Mother, guess you'd better send fer th' doctor," gasped Uncle Charlie Seaver as he sank into a chair and rocked back and forth, holding his gray head.

"Sakes alive! Ye haven't been and got the misery in yer head, have ye, Blass?" gasped his astonished wife, dropping a pile tin.

"I dunno what's the matter, but I've aivus had a hunch my mind 'd go some time. It's cum, I guess. I noticed th' trouble fust last week when I plumb forget to go to th' school meetin' last night to fight agin the new commissioner. But, wuss and wuss, I didn't guess within eleven pound seven ounces of th' weight of Wal Weaver's big hog killed today. I guess my mind has gone all right. I'm about all in."

—Puck.

Tuning Forks.

The tuning fork was the invention of John Stone, royal trumpeter, in 1811. Though the pitch of forks varies slightly with changes of the temperature or by rust, they are the most accurate means of determining pitch. Tuning forks are capable of being made of any pitch within certain limits, but those commonly used are the notes A and C, giving the sounds represented by the second and third spaces in the treble staff.

An Incentive.

"Won't you try to love me?" he sighed.

"I have tried," she replied kindly, but firmly.

"My rich aunt has just died," he went on.

"In that case, dear, I will try again."

—Puck.

A Blunt Answer.

Mother (to her daughter)—You'd better accept Peter, my dear. He is a nice boy, though he may not be handsome. After all, good looks fade, don't they, papa? Father—Father!—The gende Blatter.

See Peeler Real Estate Company for choice lots between the Normal College and town. 441t
Be a News subscriber.