

THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

VOL. XIII.

CANYON, RANDALL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1910.

No. 46

R. B. COUSINS' RESPONSE TO TOAST

"A Normal School Principal has Rights,—a Few, not Many,—and Obligations which no Man can Number."

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: Before becoming a normal school principal a man has as many rights as other folks, but when he becomes a normal school principal he forfeits many of those rights. As a normal school principal a man has the right to be elected as often as the State Board of Education will allow. He has the right to draw pay—"a little, not much"—from the state treasury. In one case in Texas the law gives him the right to consult with the board about one matter, the only one known to the law of the state; but this is better than it might be, for it might have been silent even in this case, and then no normal school principal would have any rights whatever that the State Board of Education, or any one else, is compelled to respect. Hence he should be grateful that it is not so bad as it might be. This reminds me of the gratitude of a pious old lady who was fond of "counting her blessings." Said she, "I have but two teeth, one above and one below, but I thank God these two meet."

The only rights that a normal school principal has in Texas grow out of the law of the life of the normal school, but none of these are mentioned in the written laws that govern these schools in Texas. All authority is conferred by law upon the State Board of Education and that body delegates only such authority to its agencies as it chooses to confer. The law-makers have assumed that the State Board has all wisdom concerning the management of the normal schools, and has therefore conferred all authority upon that body. Other men engaged in these schools have no rights which the state law compels the members to respect. I bear glad testimony to the fact that the present State Board is wiser than the law and has, out of its own wisdom, conferred authority commensurate with responsibility. The policy adopted by the present State Board contrasts most delightfully in the building of a new normal school with that pursued in the building of others in Texas. The present State Board has commissioned the new principal to proceed to procure plans and specifications for the new building that will embody all that is new and proved in school architecture. The history of at least one other venture in the building of a normal school shows that the chief authority instructed a contractor to take the plans and specifications of a certain old building and make the new house like it. This Chinese worship of ancestors gave us a new schoolhouse which is an exact copy of the blunders and all.

The present State Board has listened to the sweet songs of political sirens in the selection of professors and instructors in the normal schools, but in every case has given the principal the right and has laid upon him the responsibility of selecting members of his faculty, thus giving the state the benefit of expert judgment in this most important matter. This contrasts beautifully with an old man that has leaked out from captive sessions, when this authority called in the head of another school to say who should go into the new state normal school. This principal, sought to be held responsible for the professional work conducted of the entire faculty,

had not a word to say in the selection of people whose work he should direct, criticize and approve, and whose professional conduct he should guarantee. This management of this business was as wise as the law under which it was conducted.

As against others, I must maintain that the normal school principal, college president, and school superintendent, have the right of freedom from embarrassment by the zeal of personal and political friends who press applicants upon them or upon the electing boards, without the consent of the responsible professional head. The fight for positions, if allowable at all, should be made before the man who is professionally responsible, and it should end there. This principle of school administration will not be admitted as sound upon presentation to the average citizen who sees only "soft snaps" in school positions, but it ought to be self-evident to intelligent business men and to school men, whether teachers or trustees. This policy is again in contrast with the actions of a State Superintendent who once attempted, in his presumptuous attachments to his own conceits, to put men in a normal school faculty in Texas without the consent and over the protest of the principal of the school.

The principles here maintained are applicable to the administration of all schools and systems of schools, and they are recognized in all localities and by all school boards except in "Dark Corner." All this authority in now by law in the hands of electing boards. The light has not penetrated the average politician's mind and has therefore not found its way to the laws. And what some school boards do for superintendents and principals in violation of this fundamental law and elementary principle is a plenty. This reminds me of this story, which Nat. B. Read quotes from Sam Jones. The brethren were having an experience or praise meeting. Each was telling what the Lord had done for him. One brother sat stooped and drawn with stiff joints and wry muscles, tortured by Rheumatism. The preacher who was leading the meeting called the name of this silent and suffering brother, encouraging him by speaking of the souls of just men made perfect through suffering, saying to him, "Brother, won't you tell us what the good Lord has done for you?" Arising, half bent, supported upon a staff, with every feature a chapter of suffering and sorrow, he replied, "Brother, he has mighty nigh ruined me." The figure heads of many schools in Texas have been "mighty nigh ruined" by misguided authority, exercised it might be in a kindly ignorance.

"HIS OBLIGATIONS THAT NO MAN CAN NUMBER." By the terms of my toast, you

may now prepare yourselves for my speech, which is to follow the "few remarks" that I have made. This reminds me of a story. "Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one" had occupied the same chair in the traditional form for the time that always seems so short. Said she: "My darling, are you not tired holding me in this way?" Said he: "I was tired about two hours ago, but its all right now, I am numb."

Seriously, with your permission I will propose a few of many thesis that are contained in this part of my subject and discuss them at some other time.

First.—The normal school principal, conceiving the schools which are supported at public expense as the ruling purpose of the people to educate themselves, should see clearly the part that the normal school is to play.

Second.—He should know the genesis of the idea and the conditions of its growth in this country, into a fully developed, definite and fixed factor in the school economy of states.

Third.—He must learn what a normal school is in its highest development in this country, and its relations to other kinds of schools, by familiarizing himself with the plans, purposes, performances and powers of similar institutions wherever they appear.

Fourth.—Knowing the normal school in its historic development, he should also know the problems which now engage the attention of the foremost normal school men of the country and should set his own school to the work it can best do in the promotion of public interest as that is affected by public education, in the light of past proof and present problems.

Fifth.—He should not only know what a real normal school is, absolutely and relatively, but he should face the difficulties that confront the normal schools in his own state and declare the whole counsel to those who labor with him and to the public at large.

"The truth thou hast thou shalt declare The good thou hast with others share, They only live who dare."

The high professional plane upon which every normal school must live, if it be true to its trust, demands that every recommendation made by the president for positions in its faculty must meet the high professional test of having been given because of fitness alone for the work to be done, in utter disregard of personal and political claims or pressure. A normal school president acting upon a lower plane than this is an abortive example for young teachers and administrative officers. This same principle must apply to recommendations given to graduates of a normal who are applicants for positions in other schools. Every motive in the

management must be true to Truth, though the heavens fall.

This is not enough. The entire management must be in harmony with the highest intelligence that governs these schools anywhere. The normal school is the PROFESSIONAL school for the training of teachers. It is the "training camp" for the soldiers who must fight for the state's honor against the hosts of ignorance. The normal school is not a mere academy. It is much more. The spirit and ideals of the professional teacher must fill the atmosphere of hall and garden of every normal school. This demands that instructor and student shall follow truth to its hiding place in every subject—and more. Instructor and pupil must know the subject matter, per se, and vastly more. They must learn the laws by which a growing mind grows faster and in the right direction by the mastery of suitable subject matter. In other words, they must know subject matter and know how to teach it. No teacher can claim to be a professional teacher who is ignorant of his subject, or ignorant of how to teach it according to the laws of the growth of the mind.

The teacher who knows subject matter and who is ignorant of the principles and laws of pedagogy is, at best, an experimenter. The man who knows a few pedagogical devices, learned in an imitation "normal school," but who is not a scholar in his branch, is a FARCE in every scene, and act, and play. Either alone makes a living falsehood, while both combined compose the TRUTH DWELLING AMONG MEN.

The growing child should be and is the central thought of the normal school. He should be the central figure, present in person, not in memory or by representative. He should be there under circumstances favorable to his growth, so that those who are being trained in the NORMAL SCHOOL may watch him grow under the skillful guidance of the trained teacher. Then, perhaps, the young teacher may go out into the state equipped to teach subject matter to growing children according to laws which they themselves have observed. The inevitable conclusion is that the training school, or model school, or practice school, is the chief item of equipment in a normal school. It is illogical and out of date to teach without specimens, when the country is full of them. It is stupid to teach about birds, beasts and bees from books alone, when the country is alive with the living objects. It would be out of harmony with the times to have medical schools or dental schools without hospitals and clinics. There are no law schools without courts. There are no swimming schools without water—and yet we continue an antiquated effort

to have NORMAL schools in the midst of a country full of children without a school in connection with our normal schools in which to show to our students how the work is done—how to do it themselves under direction before turning them out to do it without direction. The truth is that in this as in other matters educational we have allowed the procession to get away and ahead of us. Practice schools of the best quality we must have in connection with our normal schools and in the school of education in the university. The people of Texas have never failed us in any demand we have made on them in the interest of the children and our own future glory. They will not fail us in this when we ask them for means to equip their normal schools to educate their teachers for their children in the best way. Our people are not to blame for our tardiness here. The fault is in our leadership. In you and in me.

INDUSTRIAL TRAINING DEMANDED

The people of Texas, speaking through their legislature, have demanded education for efficiency in social life. They have placed the demand upon the state schools and have given them means to inaugurate the movement. These departments should not be shows or pretenses. They should be genuine. The agricultural department, and the manual training and domestic science departments in these schools should be equipped with men and women of general scholarship and special training for these departments and everything necessary for good work. Our normal schools, the university, and all the schools of the state, should equip our young people to serve the masses of the people—our king—in a really efficient way. This body of distinguished men, representative citizens of Texas, will agree with me that Texas should not engage in pretenses, but that we of to-day should be as true and sincere in times of peace as the fathers were in times of war. In many a conflict they faced falsehood even when it was clothed in hot lead and hurled from the mountain's crimson rim. Many of them thought it an honor to die for the country they loved. Their descendants are not degenerate. Intelligent men who love Truth and Texas will give Falsehood its lie, though clothed in hot air and belched from the flannel mouth of the ignorance that assumes to represent the people of Texas in opposition to the things that would make our people individually efficient and our state illustrious. Let us give our beloved state a future which shall prove a true deduction from the promises laid by the fathers in deathless devotion to Truth.

R. A. Sowder of Lubbock was a business caller this week.

The Box Supper Friday Night.

On last Friday evening the local members of Canyon lodge of the order of Modern Brotherhood of America gave a box supper and extended an invitation to the Amarillo lodge, M. B. A. No. 2215, to attend. About twenty members of the prize team from Amarillo came in a body and it is said that they did some fine drill work, demonstrating clearly to the local lodge that they could do the work in an efficient manner. It might be said of Number 2215 M. B. A. of Amarillo that it is the banner lodge of Texas. In a contest between it and the Dallas lodge, it was proved that the team from Amarillo was the prize team and that their lodge was the banner lodge, all of which is gratifying to the Panhandle country.

Some of those present Friday night for the exhibition drill work were: Mesdames Viola Burnett, Faulkner, Brewer, Morgan, Jefferies, Hantz, McLean, and Harn, Misses Bertha Sewell, Minnie Brewer, Eva Blackwell, Sylvia Boswell, Lorena Cox and Ila Samples, all of whom were chaperoned by H. B. Martin.

Williams is Given Six Years.

After a session of nearly twenty-two hours, the jury in the case of the State of Texas vs John W. Williams returned a verdict of guilty and setting a punishment of six years in the penitentiary. A motion for a new trial will be made and the case will be appealed.

Williams was convicted of the killing of John Armstrong at Bovina on Nov. 17, 1908. The story floats from the jury room that he had a close call to life imprisonment as the first ballot stood nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

The next question over which the jurors argued for many hours was whether a punishment of seven years in the state penitentiary or six years should be given the defendant, and the result was a sentence of the latter term.—Amarillo Daily News.

First State Bank Organized.

The First State of Canyon was organized this week and will be ready for business as soon as the state charter is issued and the furniture and fixtures are installed which will be about March 1st. The following officers were elected by the board of directors: J. T. Holland, Pres., G. S. Ballard, Vice Pres. and J. P. Winder, Cashier. The directors are J. T. Holland, G. S. Ballard, R. G. Oldham, T. H. Rowan and J. P. Winder.

In the Juvenile court Tuesday of this week there were some four or more young offenders brought to trial, found guilty of the charges filed and sentenced to a term of two years in the Juvenile reformatory at Gatesville. Sentence was suspended upon promise of good behavior, and strict parental control. It is to be hoped that these youthful offenders will remember their promises and the good advice given by the court, turn over a new leaf and show their parents and many friends that they are going to do what's right and be young Men.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Keiser entertained at their elegant home on Chestnut St. in honor of C. D. Keiser and wife with a turkey dinner, covers being laid for fifteen. Everything was served according to the "Keiser method," nothing too good for their friends. No exceptions made this time.

HER TALL REBEL.

By MARIA D. FUREY.

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On Holborn street in London is a row of buildings that any sightseer passing on top of a motor bus would recognize at once as having been left among modern buildings from a past age. It is called the Staple Inn, and here Dr. Johnson wrote his "Idler."

One morning after the battle of Culodien, which ended the rebellion in Scotland led by the pretender, three Scotchmen who had been captured in arms against the king were being conducted past the Staple Inn to the Tower. A block stopped the sad cortege. One of the prisoners, MacDougal, was a very tall man, over-looking his fellows, and with singularly handsome. A lady looking from the window of the inn called out to him:

"You tall rebel, you will soon be shorter by a head."

MacDougal turned a pair of large, sad eyes upon her and asked deferentially:

"Does that give you pleasure, madam?"

"It does."

"Then, madam"—taking off his hat and making a low bow—"I do not die in vain."

The way having been cleared, the procession passed on, and the lady withdrew from the window.

MacDougal, soon after arriving at the Tower, was about to be led out to execution when the lieutenant received an order for a stay. Several days passed, the prisoner expecting death all the while, when the door of his cell was opened, and the lady who had spoken to him from Staple Inn entered. He looked at her in astonishment.

"We have met before," said the lady.

"I remember you well, madam. But I am at a loss as to the cause of this visit. For I shall soon be headless, and a headless man cannot serve a lady."

"Nevertheless your height will be improved."

"And would you prefer me shorter?"

"I would. You are too tall."

"You seem interested in cutting me down."

"I am interested in you."

"As Herodias was interested in John the Baptist."

"Your head, I admit, has recently seriously concerned me."

"I regret that I have not the power to give it to you. I can leave it to you by will, but I do not think the courts would regard the bequest of a rebel."

"Doubtless there is some fair maid who would prize your head."

"If its possession would give you pleasure you would be welcome to it, too, could I bestow it upon you."

"I would not deprive another of a coveted possession."

"There is none other who would prize it. But pray tell me to what may I attribute the honor of this visit?"

"A desire to see more of so good mannered a gentleman."

"I rejoice that my manners please you, madam, and regret that my height does not."

"But you will be shortened."

"My life will not be lengthened."

"You will not die in vain."

"True: I shall have the consolation of giving you pleasure."

"Say, rather, the pleasure of giving me pleasure. My pleasure is yours is it not?"

"Will you not show your appreciation of my devotion by leaving me to prepare for an end which may come at any moment?"

"Is my presence obnoxious to you?"

"At any other time it would be a pleasure to me."

"But you wish to be alone."

"Only on account of the nearness of death."

"Will nothing ruffle your politeness?"

"Nothing will affect my appreciation for so charming a woman."

"Why did you rebel against King George?"

"I believed Scotland would be benefited by Charles Edward."

"The king is a good man."

"Doubtless."

"She handed him a slip of paper. He ran his eye over it. It read:

Let Lady—have access to her tall rebel, and be hanged to her."

GEORGE R.

Something like a faint smile dawned upon the lips of the prisoner. "His majesty," he said, "is very good to me to permit you to visit me."

"He has been more kind to you than that."

"Drawing a piece of parchment from her corsege, she handed it to him. It was a pardon, beautifully engrossed within a decorative border. MacDougal looked up at his visitor for a moment, then sprang toward her and flung his arms about her. Under cover of heartless banter she had been talking the language of love. He had not interpreted her correctly, but now he understood. She suffered—no, returned—the embrace.

"Why did you rejoice at my approaching death?" he asked.

"Because you were an enemy of the king."

"And what changed you?"

"Your manners."

"H'm! Rather a woman's weathercock nature. And you alone have saved me?"

"No; I have been assisted by the Earl of Southland and all the county of Ross."

The two passed out of the Tower together. History says nothing of the future of either, though they were real characters.

GEOGRAPHICAL ODDITIES.

Some Peculiar Facts About These Great United States.

The following collection of geographical peculiarities about the United States and places therein embodies certain unique points well worth remembering:

A novel way to demonstrate the size of the state of Texas is to spread out a map of the union and stretch a string across Texas the longest way. Then, placing one end of the measure at Chicago, one will find that the other end will extend into either the Atlantic ocean or the gulf of Mexico.

The two largest counties in the United States are Custer county, South Dakota, and San Bernardino county, Cal. Each of these is a little more than 20,000 square miles in extent, and the states of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Delaware and New Jersey could be put inside the boundaries of either of them.

The smallest county in the union is Bristol county, R. I., which has only twenty-five square miles.

About fifty miles from Durango, Colo., there is a point where four states meet. Here by stepping a few feet in either direction one can walk in four different commonwealths in as many seconds. These commonwealths are the states of Colorado and Utah and the territories of New Mexico and Arizona.

A nearly parallel case is at Harpers Ferry, where the train stops a few minutes to allow the passengers to alight and enjoy a view which permits them to look into three states, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia.

The highest and lowest elevations in this country are in California, within 100 miles of each other. The loftiest is Mount Whitney, 14,490 feet high, and the lowest is Death valley, about 450 feet below the level of the sea.

Two oceans pass, in Yellowstone park, is so named because, whenever there is a shower in the vicinity and a certain small creek overflows, its waters spread out over the edge of the continental divide and pass into tributaries of rivers which flow to the Atlantic and to the Pacific.—Boston Globe.

POISON TREES.

They Are Found in Only Two Places in the World.

In only two places in the world, Queensland and the west coast of Africa, can there be found that most remarkable of nature productions, the Erythrophloeum labouchei (or poison tree). Referring to this tree in speaking at a meeting of the Sydney Natural History society, A. Meston, formerly protector of aborigines in northern Queensland, says that when in full foliage it is one of the most beautiful trees in the world. The wood is elegantly grained and marked by colors and peculiar streaks which readily distinguish it from any other known timber. It is extremely hard and tough, and the blacks of the Cape York peninsula use it for making their boomerangs, with which they throw the spear. The tree bears long rods containing beans, which, like the leaves, are fatal to all animal life. The stomach of a dead goat or a dead sheep may show only three or four undigested green leaves. All animals are blind before they die and remain blind if they recover. This tree killed sixteen of the Chilliage company's camels. It killed some of the horses and cattle of the Jardine brothers in their expedition to Cape York in 1864. On one occasion it killed several thousand sheep on the gulf rivers. Occasionally an aboriginal Lucresia Borgia disposes of a rival by mixing some crushed beans in a mashed yam or pounded cornmeal, and the unhappy Juliet can nevermore gaze upon her lost Romeo. Even inhaling the smoke of the burning wood is said to have a disastrous effect upon ladies who, in Byronic phrase, are among those "who love their lords;" consequently, it is never used for firewood except in extreme cases of matrimonial infelicity.—London Standard.

Literally So.

Owing to a change for the worse in the character of the neighborhood a family which for many years had lived in the same house was compelled to sell it and move elsewhere. Their old house became a home for aged colored women. One day a member of the family happened to visit it. Things were indeed different within. Being one of those who harbor a sense of humor, the former occupant in describing his impressions while among the aged colored women, with whom his old abode was filled, remarked:

"I may truthfully say the whole complexion of the place has changed."

—New York Times.

Making the Choir Sing.

Many conscientious ministers have had trouble with wayward choirs, but not all have had Dr. Samuel West's witty address or management. There had been difficulty with the singers, and they had given out that they should not sing on the next Sunday. This was told to Dr. West. "Well, well, we will see," he said and on Sunday morning gave out his hymn. After reading it he said very emphatically:

"You will begin with the second verse:

"Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God."

The hymn was sung.

The Explanation.

Mrs. Youngbride—Mrs. Smith says there is lots of cream on her milk bottles every morning. Why is there never any on yours? The Milkman—I'm too honest, lady, that's why. I fill my bottles so full that there ain't never no room left for cream.—Woman's Home Companion.

A USEFUL VALENTINE

By BERTHA D. ALSOP.

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Della Thorpe was passing out of the age when girls send or expect valentines. At least she personally considered them as more fitted for children than for grownup young ladies of seventeen like herself. But Della was rather a dignified young person with old ways.

There is a place in all girls' hearts vacant until it is filled by some young fellow. This place had been filled for Della, but neither she who filled it nor any one else knew of the fact. Della herself was afraid even to breathe his name in her prayers, fearing some ordinary mortal without sentiment or sympathy would hear.

Henry Robbins, a bank clerk, was the youth whose image had found a pre-eminent place in her vision. After all, in youth is it not the image that makes the impression? Marriage among very young people is certainly a lottery.

When Della on the morning of the 14th of February received a valentine addressed in Henry's handwriting—she had received one note from him and treasured it, locked in her jewel box—she was surprised. She tried at first to make herself think that she was displeased. Henry was five years her senior, and it occurred to her that his sending her a valentine indicated that he considered her a child. There was one redeeming feature—it had been mailed in a plain envelope. But presently this feeling wore off and there was something very delightful about the little stamped thing bedaubed with cupid, notwithstanding that she deprecated Henry's having sent it to a person of such advanced age as herself. Pasted to its center was a little silver gewgaw star, underneath which was written "Star of Hope." While the address on the envelope was unmistakably Henry's, Della was not quite certain that the writing under the star was his. It looked more like the hand of a much younger person. But she preferred to think that it was Henry's work, and why shouldn't it be since he had addressed the envelope?

Why had he called it the star of hope? Because it expressed a hope that she would be his valentine, of course. Well, what next? Why, he expected that if there was hope for him she would let him know. And how would she do this? By sending him the star. It was all plain as the sun in heaven after she had thought it out.

Some crusty bachelors, most of them woman haters, assert that women have no logical brains. This process of reasoning on the part of one of the sex no older than her eighteenth year is an excellent refutation of these men's assertion. Ten to one if a man had received such a missive he would never have suspected that the star had any meaning whatever; would have thrown "the thing" into the wastebasket and left the sender to find out whether or no there was hope for her by asking him point blank.

Pardon this digression, Della Thorpe knew in her heart that there was a great deal of hope for Henry Robbins, and she deemed it her duty—it was certainly her pleasure—to inform him of the fact. So she detached the star, put it in a little envelope, such as is used for sending cards, and slipped it in a letter box.

"Tim," said Henry Thorpe on the morning of the 15th of February to an office boy. "There is some mistake here. You were sending valentines the other day. Do you know anything about this?"

"It's a star that was on one of the valentines I sent."

Henry had been very busy with the mail on the 13th. Tim Butler had that day been addressing valentines on Henry's desk. Henry had written Della Thorpe an invitation to go to the skating rink with him on the evening of the 15th, and it was evident that Tim's girl had been invited to the rink while Henry's girl had been sent the star of hope valentine.

The practical part of all this Henry reasoned out very readily. But as to deducing what the star meant he was as stupid as an owl. There was nothing for him to do but explain the matter to Della. He did so in a note stating that a valentine belonging to an office boy had got into an envelope intended to contain an invitation to go with him to the skating rink, adding an apology for having sent the valentine. He would call at 8 o'clock to take her to the rink.

Such brutal treatment, though unintentional, naturally had its effect upon Della. She received him very coolly when he called and declined to go out. He sat down with her and tried to find out what was the matter, but he was not up to the work. To reason out the problem as Della had reasoned out the star of hope matter was an impossibility with him. Supposing that Della was miffed at his sending her a valentine, he apologized for doing so, declaring that a man of his age who would send a girl a paper made star should be relegated to the nursery. This did not improve matters. Della's eyes flashed; then tears stood in them. And yet Henry was not aware that every moment he was stabbing her right in the heart.

"Do little girl," he exclaimed, "tell me what it is."

"I can't," she moaned.

"Do, please!"

"I thought you sent the star of hope to learn something from me. I've returned it to you."

A glimmer struggled inside Henry's thick skull. He took her in his arms, and it was all over.

THE SILK SPECIAL

Fast Train That Carries the Raw Material Across the Continent.

When a fast mail steamer from Yokohama, Shanghai or Canton, the great silk ports of the orient, docks at Vancouver, Tacoma, Seattle or San Francisco a special train stands ready on the pier awaiting her arrival. It is not the private conveyance of some transportation king or multimillionaire or of any of the passengers who throng the decks, nor does it tarry for the sacks of letters from the far east. Its coaches do not shine with the refugence of varnish and plate glass. Their paint is dull, and they are windowless, like express cars. The side doors toward the ship are open. This special is the emperor of trains. It is reserved for the costliest of all freight—raw silk. When it starts eastward its lading will be worth a fortune—a million and a half, perhaps two millions, of dollars.

A giant locomotive, built for speed, with driving wheels greater in diameter than the height of a tall man, backs down and is coupled on to the cars, now sealed and locked and ready. With clanging bell and hissing steam the train glides out and, with a burst of speed that seems almost exultant, takes the main line rails for the long journey. The silk must be landed in New York in five days. Even the United States mails will not travel faster across the continent. Day and night the silk train rushes eastward over mountains and plains, across deserts and through great cities. It never stops except to change engines. Then it halts only for a moment. Another giant locomotive, oiled and groomed and fit, is always waiting to take up the race.

The silk train is run as a special. If a limited loses time and gets in the way the limited has to fret on a siding while the silk train roars by in a whirlwind of dust. The silk special runs on no schedule except that of the greatest speed consistent with safety. The chief dispatcher of each division listens watchfully to the news of its progress coming in over the wires from one signal tower and station after another. While the silk train is yet a thousand miles away it is being prepared for. The capabilities of engineers and engines are thoughtfully discussed by division dispatchers and trainmasters, and the men and machines with the highest capacity for speed are picked. Tracks are cleared and a thousand details arranged so that there shall be no delay in hurrying this huge projectile across the continent.—Harper's Weekly.

Tantalizing Ownership.

In a French village a citizen had upon his land a part of an old building containing two very beautiful windows. He was in debt and embarrassed and eagerly closed with the offer of a rich archaeologist, who bought them. Thereupon the government inspector, hearing of the bargain, arrived just in time to stop the masons from dislodging the windows. "You cannot," he said to the villager, "sell antiquities, my man." "But, excellency, I have used the money and paid my creditors." The villager was in despair, but the official was untouched. "That's all right," he said. "The money is safe. The windows are no longer yours. But the buyer can't move a stone of them. He can, however, come with a camp stool and sit down and look at his property as much as he likes."

Sham Wisdom.

The Sophists were a body of teachers in ancient Athens during the fourth and fifth centuries B. C. who gave instruction in any or all the higher branches of learning. Although they were not a philosophic sect and held no doctrines in common, the Sophists were nevertheless skeptics and maintained a belief of uncertainty of all particular knowledge and, in fact, in the impossibility of all truth. Their two leading representatives were Protagoras and Gorgias. The Sophists were charged with bringing reasoning into contempt by casting uncertainty over the most obvious truths and in consequence were ridiculed and denounced by Aristophanes, Socrates and Plato. Aristotle defined a Sophist as "a man who makes money by sham wisdom."

A Remarkable Banquet Party.

One of the most notorious Hungarian duelists fought his thirty-fifth duel in 1880 and celebrated the event by a banquet, to which only those who could prove that they had participated in at least six duels were invited. There was a room full of such warriors, some with faces seamed with scars, others minus an ear, an eye or with two or three fingers missing. The most marked of all was a Frenchman who had lost his nose in an encounter with Count Andrassy, the statesman. There was only one relaxation of the rule, and that was made in favor of a lady who had killed her man.

Protecting Himself.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the portly, pompous and florid magistrate, according to the London News, "you are charged with stealing a pig, a very serious offense in this district. There has been a great deal of pig stealing, and I shall make an example of you or none of us will be safe."

Midnight Messages.

The hour grew late. "Do you believe in mental telepathy?" asked the first clubman.

"I do," answered the second clubman. "I know what my wife is thinking right now."—Washington Herald.

Judge of a man by his questions rather than by his answers.—Voltaire.

JEWELRY! JEWELRY!! JEWELRY!!!

And its jewelry of quality—the styles are the latest, the prices are right, and your appreciation of the beautiful will have a feast at this store. Here are fascinating designs in bracelets, lockets, gold rings, sleeve buttons, scarf pins, beautiful back combs, and hand bags, and when it comes to birthday, wedding and graduating presents, a dainty piece of jewelry is the best gift of all.

CITY PHARMACY

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

West Side Square. Phone 32

NEVER!

Canyon City and Randall county have never before faced a new year with such bright prospects.

1910 will be the best year in our history, many good things are visible to the naked eye now.

Keen eyes from every State are looking this way for investments, and at the end of 1910 you will find many of our realty values doubled.

If you wait for a decline in prices, you will never own the home you are entitled to own.

Why not act now?

Let us show you some money making propositions.

SMITH & MONROE

Real Estate and Fire Insurance

Canyon City property a Specialty

NOTICE.

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,

Yours truly,

CHENEY & SON

JAS. M. HOBSON

Successor to G. G. Foster.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT

When you let

THE PEELER ABSTRACT COMPANY

Do your work.

Good Building Material

is usually hard to get but we are plentifully supplied with the best lumber that is now cut and we bought it in time to get the low prices which we offer to you.

Another feature of the matter is that every customer is a satisfied customer just because we have the lowest price and deal fairly in everything. Let us figure on your building material anyhow. No harm done if we can't sell the goods to you.

Fulton Lumber Co.

Phone 9

Take The News and Keep Posted

Canyon City Professional Cards

H. Holte,
Watchmaker, Jeweler.
In City Pharmacy, West Side Square.
PHONE 32.

D. M. Stewart,
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Wallace Building on East side of square. Calls answered day or night. Office Phone, No. 90. Residence Phone, No. 24.

F. M. Wilson,
Physician and Surgeon
Office, City Pharmacy. Calls answered day or night. Residence phone No. 46.

S. L. Ingham,
Dentist
Canyon National Bank building. All work warranted.

Rollins & Woolley,
Lawyers
Court practice solicited. Will attend to cases in all courts of the state. Examination of land titles a specialty. Notary in office. Office in Smith building. Phone 92.

Jasper N. Haney,
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all courts in this state. Office phone 91. Canyon, Texas.

J. C. Hunt,
Lawyer
Does both criminal and civil practice. Twelve years' experience. Land titles based upon. Write all kinds of contracts and instruments. Notary in office. Office northeast corner public square, up stairs, Canyon, Texas.

Scott & Flesher,
Lawyers
Civil practice solicited. Office in court house. Notary in office.
CANYON CITY, TEXAS.

H. V. Reeves,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Wallace Building on East side of square. All calls promptly answered.
Office Phone 90. Residence Phone 233

Northwestern Title Co.
Complete Abstract of All Randall County Property

R. A. TERRILL, - MANAGER
Announcement was made yesterday that Joe Foster had purchased the interest of Ed. W. Pipkin in the Normal Grocery store thereby making Mr. Foster the sole proprietor of that business. Mr. Foster announces that he will employ additional men in order to take care of the large and increasing business being Mr. R. B. Redfearn, a well known citizen of this city, who will take charge of the book-keeping department also. Joe has had many years of experience in both the wholesale and retail grocery business and solicits a continuance of the patronage of the buying public.

Mrs. J. C. Mann of Happy was a Canyon shopper Tuesday. L. Gentry was in Canyon Tuesday from Kansas City. D. F. Thomas was in town Tuesday from Roswell. John McLean of Clarendon in town Tuesday.

At Our Churches

METHODIST
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.

A Shaking Up
may all be very well as far as the trusts are concerned, but not when it comes to chills and fever and malaria. Quit the quinine and take a real cure—Ballard's Herbine. Contains no harmful drugs and is as certain as taxes. If it doesn't cure you get your money back. For sale by Thompson Drug Co., The Leading Druggist.

While it is often impossible to prevent an accident, it is never impossible to be prepared—it is not beyond any one's purse. Invest 25 cents in a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and you are prepared for sprains, bruises and like injuries. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Worn Out
That's the way you feel about the lungs when you have a hacking cough. It's foolishness to let it go on and trust to luck to get over it, when Ballard's Horebound Syrup will stop the cough and heal the lungs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Thompson Drug Co., The Leading Druggist.

An attack of the grip is often followed by a persistent cough, which to many proves a great annoyance. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been extensively used and with good success for the relief and cure of this cough. Many cases have been cured after all other remedies had failed. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Arrested
a caught that has been hanging on for over a month by taking Ballard's Horebound Syrup. If you have a cough, don't wait—stop it at once with this wonderful remedy. Splendid for coughs cold on chest, influenza, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Thompson Drug Co., The Leading Druggist.

For Sale.
One cook stove, one heating stove and dining room chairs, brand new and at half price.
Enquire at News office.

RETRIBUTION.

By PHILIP ATTERBURY.
Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

I was at work at my easel one morning when I received a visit from a lady who was a perfect stranger to me. I arose to receive her and was about to ask her how I could serve her when she said, eagerly: "Where is Edward Borland?" "Edward Borland?" "Yes. Do you know where I can find him?" "I never heard of the gentleman." "You painted the picture 'Retribution,' didn't you, on exhibition at Martine's?" "I did."

"From what did you take my likeness? I never sat for you." "My good lady, will you explain?" "Explain! Why harrow my feelings by forcing me to tell the distressing story when you must know it already. Else how could you have painted that awful scene?" "What awful scene?" "Do cease the pretense of ignorance. I suppose it was he who told you."

My bewilderment was increasing rather than subsiding, for I noticed a resemblance, though a very faint one, between the lady before me and a figure in the picture to which she referred. In fact, I was dumfounded. I did nothing but stare at her. She went on speaking in her quick, excited way, her eyes filling with tears:

"It was all my fault. I urged him to take the money and speculate for me. The stocks went down. Ten days after the loss was reported to me by the brokers he had learned of it and made it good out of his own pocket. Indeed, he wrote me that there was a profit. The stupid brokers called on me for margin during his absence, at the height of the panic. He had distinctly told them to look to him and by no means communicate with me. But why did you call your picture 'Retribution?' At the moment I reproached him he had ordered a check sent me for \$8,000. I received it after he had gone."

A light was beginning to break in upon my brain. I had read of cases where persons had fancied themselves the subjects of artists' work, and it struck me that I had met with an instance. I was interested in the lady's story. Might I not be of service in restoring to her a person she had wronged? The picture, too, corresponded with the scene to which she referred. A woman was reproaching a man who had wronged her, while he stood with bowed head, receiving his chastisement. The woman was the principal figure; the man was in shadow and his face not distinctly visible. I concluded to temporize with her. "And did he not defend himself?" I asked.

"No; he simply stood and looked at me in astonishment. His figure in your picture doesn't show his demeanor at all."

"He left you with no explanation?" "None whatever. Ten minutes after his departure the postman left his letter containing his check for what I had given him—the profit. Profit, indeed! The transaction cost him \$7,500." I pondered, while she went on incoherently in the same manner as before. Finally I said to her, "If you will leave me your address I will see if I can do anything for you."

"There! I knew all the while you were acquainted with him and that he gave you the information which led to your painting that picture. Oh, please do tell him how sorry I am for what I did."

"Yes, if I find him." The lady departed somewhat comforted, but by no means confident that I would succeed in gaining for her the forgiveness of the man she had wronged.

How I found Edward Borland is a matter between me and a man I paid for doing the work. When I met Mr. Borland he supposed the meeting was casual. I pursued the acquaintance and invited him to my studio, where I had the picture from Martine's conspicuously displayed on an easel. I watched him as he looked at it. "The woman's face evidently interested him."

"Where did you get your model for that figure?" he asked.

This was a beginning. Before he left my studio I had told him the story of my visitor and her illusion. When his wonder at the singular occurrence had given place to thinking on the situation between himself and the lady I saw his face harden. If I effected a reconciliation I must use the utmost adroitness.

"She was very bitter," he said, "when she supposed I had lost her money."

"Naturally," I remarked. "She gave me carte blanche to do as I thought best for her, to win or lose as the market rose or fell, and when it fell she reproached me."

"As was to be expected from any woman and as would be the result in the case of most men. Women don't possess the poise to stand that sort of thing. Granting that you were excusable for accepting such a commission, you could only expect that it would be 'heads you win, tails you lose.'"

Before he left I secured his promise to meet the lady in question in my studio the next morning. I notified her to come, and she no sooner saw her former lover there than I, as an artist, caught the penitent, pleading look on her face for my next picture. I marked the first "Retribution I," and the second "Retribution II."

When my friend Mrs. Borland gets obstreperous her husband tells me that I had better paint a third picture with him in the foreground and call it "Retribution III." His wife fails to understand why.

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. 12tc

To get it out of the way of the plow, will sell balance of my crop of Kaffir Corn at 2 cents per bundle.
L. E. COWLING.

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. 34tc

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. 35tc

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

10,000 bundles Kaffir Corn at 2 cents.
L. E. COWLING.

Go to Dooly for first class second hand goods.

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. 37tc

See Dooly if you want to buy or sell second hand goods.

FOR SALE.—400 acres 1 mile from Happy at \$25.00 per acre. Half cash, balance terms. Address, Lock Box No. 23, Happy, Texas. 46tc

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

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

WANTED.—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, strayed from my residence a few days ago. Finder please notify Judge Ward.

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. 44tc

The old First National Bank building is for sale or rent. See LAIR-COWLING LAND CO.

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.

Dooly will buy your second hand goods.

The 42 acres on the East side of the City and also the 50 acres in Fair Ground of Jno. Hutson have been surveyed and blocked and is now on the market. Price and terms right. We are the agents.
LAIR-COWLING LAND CO.

FOR SALE. Milo maze in bundles and nicely stacked. Call and see me six miles east of Canyon City.
PAUL CHRISTIANSEN.

A Lively Office.

In his recollections in Blackwood's Magazine Sir Robert Anderson tells an amusing story of the days when he was employed at the home office. On his arrival one morning at the office he found a note from Sir James Ferguson's private secretary—his intimates called him "Creepie"—announcing that at 3 o'clock precisely an old bat, lately the property of the chief clerk, would be kicked off from the end of the corridor and requesting the favor of Sir Robert's presence. When Big Ben struck 3, Sir Robert heard Creepie's cheery voice ring out, "All on side; play!" They all turned out and the game began. On emerging from an unusually hot scrimmage Sir Robert became conscious of the presence of a stranger at his side, a timid little Frenchman, who meekly inquired, "Is this so office for se naturalization?" Sir Robert adds, "It was!"

Why He Cried.
The sympathetic neighbor asked: "Is your little brother ill this morning, Johnnie? I heard him crying in the most heartrending manner." "No; not exactly," Johnnie explained, "but Willie pulled down a jug of molasses on himself in the pantry, and mother has been trying to comb his hair."—Exchange.

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 price 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

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.

The Randall County News

By Chas. K. Needham
L. B. Christman, 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
One year, outside of county.....1.25
Six months......75
Two months......25

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

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.....3:35 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.....10:00 a. m.
No. 114 to Kansas City.....4:15 p. m.
No. 74 Local Freight.....3:55 p. m.
PLAINVIEW BRANCH, NORTH B'ND
No. 36 to Amarillo.....3:35 p. m.
No. 94 Local Freight.....4:30 p. m.
PLAINVIEW BRANCH, SO. BOUND.
No. 37 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 Sundays.

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 23rd, 1910.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
J. C. HUNT.
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. FOSTER.
T. V. SLACK.
WILL CAGE.
C. L. DANIELS.
CYRUS EAKMAN.
O. C. DAVIS.
J. H. CAVET.
M. M. WESLEY.
FOR COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 1,
HENRY J. WEBER.
W. J. REDFEARN.
FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
W. J. REDFEARN.

ONE FARMER WHO CAME.

On Monday of last week, I. B. Edwards & Son had delivered to them by J. M. McNaughton of Happy, Texas one of the largest mules raised in this county. The mule was past five years old and weighed over sixteen hundred pounds, and was not fat at that, had it been, it could easily have weighed a hundred pounds more. It was eighteen hands high. A short time ago Mr. McNaughton had the misfortune to lose its mate which was the larger of the span.

Mr. McNaughton is one of Randall county's substantial, progressive and prosperous farmers owning several sections of choice land in both Randall and Swisher counties which are two of the banner counties of the Panhandle. He is ranked as one of the foremost breeders and stockraisers in this locality, and is owner of some of the fine herds in both Herefords and Shorthorns, having done much to develop the cattle industry in this locality by keeping the respective strains properly bred and registered and the cattle interests owe much to this thoughtful citizen.

To show the keen foresight of the subject of our sketch, and to more fully present his views

and his confidence in the future prospects of this Panhandle country, and we might state the great prospective future as seen by this man a decade ago, it has been said of him that he came to this county about ten years ago from Canada to visit a cousin. After visiting awhile and studying the soils, climatic conditions and many other things such as to the pure atmosphere and the abundance of wholesome water, he was not long in discovering the great possibilities and probabilities. To such an observer opportunity only had to knock at his door but the one time when "she was admitted." After working a number of months at such work as there was to do at the time and at prices which many a man would refuse, but not so with this man, he kept on working and thinking, and for that matter has not ceased to the present time, until fortune has smiled on him to such an extent or degree that possibly \$50,000 would hardly be an incentive for him to relinquish all his rights to everything which he possesses and go back to the place from which he started some ten years ago. This simply demonstrates what push and study will do in this great Panhandle country and what this man has done, others can do if they will only stick to it and use their hands and the gray matter in their brains, and this can be done right here in Randall county.

H. J. Cavet for Assessor.

Prominent among those who are seeking the office of Tax Assessor of Randall county is H. J. Cavet of this city who this week announces as a candidate for that position. Mr. Cavet was for five years chief clerk in the post office, a position which demands great exactness in every detail. In addition to this he has had a long experience in other public matters. This training is such that should the voters of Randall county select Mr. Cavet for this important office, the many errors which are liable to be made in the assessment and rendition of the property of the county will be, at least, brought down to the minimum. The office is largely one of detail in its management and

Mr. Cavet is thoroughly capable in that respect.

M. M. Wesley for Tax Assessor.

It has been said innumerable times that the great Panhandle country and Randall county in particular is filled with deserving men, men who have strove hard and who have strove long and who have come out of this struggling pioneerhood developed into that high class of citizenship which builds empires from the small county or kingdom.

What has been said of the early settlement of Randall county is applicable to M. M. Wesley who has been an honored settler of this county for many years. He came some nineteen years ago and located in the southeastern part of Randall county near the thriving little town of Ceta, and is one of the progressive and substantial farmers in his locality, a large stock raiser and therefore he, no doubt, would have all of the experience and the useful knowledge necessary for a good and acceptable tax assessor as he is a judge of both personal and real property values. Mr. Wesley requests the News to state that he is a candidate for the office of Tax Assessor of Randall county subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Chas. E. Harding of Chicago has been in Canyon a few days looking after his ranches near here. Mr. Harding is very much pleased with crop prospects for this year. He says everything indicates a bumper crop.

LINCOLN'S ORDER.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

During the summer of 1862 while serving in the Army of the Potomac I was sent to Washington by my captain to purchase some supplies for his mess. Walking on Pennsylvania avenue, in uniform, I was stopped by an old lady, who said to me:

"I see that you are one of the noble boys who are fightin' for your country. I have a son down there across the Potomac. He was wounded in the fight the other day. I'm tryin' to get down there to take care of him."

"While I sympathized with the old lady, I was very much amused at her simplicity. I was but twenty years old and more full of Old Nick than common sense, so I concluded to chaff her a bit.

"If you wish that man with a gun to let you go down to see your boy you'll have to get a pass," I said to her.

"Who gives out passes?" she asked. "The president."

"Where can I find him?" asked the old lady.

"At the White House. You follow this avenue along till you pass a jock in the street, turn to your right, then to your left, and you can't miss it. Tell him I sent you."

"What's your name?" "Theodore Farnsworth, —th Pennsylvania."

Of course I gave her an assumed name.

"What kind of a lookin' man is the president?" she asked. "There's such a crowd of people pushin' their way in everywhere here that I'd like to know somepin about the man I'm lookin' for before I go to see him."

"Mr. Lincoln is a little bit of a fellow."

"I thought that was Senator Douglass."

"No; it's Mr. Lincoln. He's the smallest man in the United States."

"Oh, I got it the other way. I'm much obliged to you for givin' me all this information. I s'pect your mother's worritin' about you. If I knew her address I'd write her and tell her how kind you've been to me."

This gave me a twinge of conscience. I certainly didn't propose that she should write my mother what I had told her and didn't furnish her with the address. The old lady went toward the White House, and I went about my business.

The same afternoon while on the street I heard a voice behind me: "General Farnsworth!"

I did not suspect that the voice called me, but it was so close to me that I turned. There was the old lady who had stopped me in the morning.

"General," she said. Being a high private, I wilted at being called "general." "I want to thank you over and over again for the favor you done me this mornin'."

"Did you see the president?" I asked.

"No; I didn't see Mr. Lincoln, but I saw some one that done all I wanted."

"How was that?" "Well, I went to the White House, as you told me to do, but the man at the door said Mr. Lincoln was busy just then. But he must 'a' told me an untruth, for a couple of men came down stairs just then, and I heard one of 'em say to the other, 'The president has just gone over to the war department.' So thinks I I'll just step over to the war department and see him there. I inquired the way, and as I went in I met a tall, thin man with a stovepipe hat and an umbrella comin' out. I said to him:

"I heard the president is in here. I want to see him. Kin you tell me where to find him?"

"What do you want to see him about?" asked the man, bendin' down to hear my answer.

"I told him that my son had been wounded down here and I had started across the bridge to go down and take care of him, but the man with the gun I was tellin' you about had stopped me. I said I wanted Mr. Lincoln to tell that man with the gun to let me go by."

"Come with me," he said.

"So I trots along, the tall man takin' one step to my three—he has the longest legs I ever seen—and he asked me all about my son and what regiment he was in and all about him. When we got to the White House he just walked right by the man at the door and took me with him upstairs, just as if he had as good a right there as the president himself. He opened a door and said somepin to a young man writin' at a desk, but I didn't hear what it was. Then he set me down in a room, and that's the last I seen of him. But pretty soon the young man he spoke to came in and gave me this."

She handed me an envelope. I hurriedly took a paper from it and glanced at the signature. It was "A. Lincoln."

The paper was an order not only to pass the woman anywhere she liked in our lines, but to furnish her with transportation and any supplies of quartermaster or commissary or hospital stores she might need.

I was terribly ashamed of my boyish, thoughtless heartlessness.

"Madam," I said, "have you any money in your pocket?"

"Yes; I got \$2."

"You'll need more."

I pulled a small roll of bills from my pocket—\$20, all I had—and handed it to her, saying:

"You can pay this when you like to General Farnsworth."

And I got away from her before she could say another word.

A NATURAL WONDER.

The Devil's Race Course in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

"The Blue Ridge mountains abound in natural wonders," observed an old resident of Penmar. "Most wonderful of them all, in my opinion, is the Devil's Race Course, which is but a short walk from Penmar."

"At first view this strange natural phenomenon appears like a broad roadway of great stones which extends away up the mountain in a path no human hand could ever build. Many of these great stones weigh tons, while others are only a few hundredweight. Lying close together by the thousand, they present an extraordinary spectacle."

"Tradition has it and scientists agree that a thousand or more years ago this strange track was the bed of an ancient river. The conclusion is drawn from the looks of the stones. They are all well rounded and worn smooth, showing the action of water, which had polished their rough edges no doubt for centuries."

"But the mystery is if this theory be true to explain how the great body of water was confined at the sides, for the course is not hemmed in by high banks, nor is it located in a ravine. In fact, it stands somewhat higher than the natural side of the mountain. The puzzle only intensifies interest in the queer place and multiplies the arguments and theories of its prehistoric origin."—Baltimore American.

THE ANIMAL MIND.

A Story About a Cow and the Calf She Licked.

An absurd story is cited about a cow, showing what creatures of habit animals are. This particular cow would not stand to be milked unless she could lick her calf at the same time. For a long time she always had a calf of some age or other to lick, but at last by ill fortune one of her calves died.

There is no reason why a bereaved mother should mourn her loss just at milking time, but there was the fixed habit of making certain motions. The farmer, however, was a practical psychologist. He stuffed the skin of the calf with hay and let the cow have that to lick. To be sure, the hay-calf had neither head nor legs, but a cow has no general ideas concerning the nature of calves nor any special reason for assuming that calves should have heads and legs. It felt right, and it smelled right. It enabled her to go through the customary motions at milking time. Therefore it was sufficient.

By dint of caressing and licking her little calf the tender parent one fine morning unrippled it. The hay issued from within, and the cow, manifesting not the slightest surprise or agitation, proceeded tranquilly to devour the unexpected provender.—E. T. Brewster in McClure's Magazine.

A Gentle Rebuke.

It was late in the year for strawberries, but Mrs. Beacon was determined to have some for Sunday dinner. Over the telephone came the news that they were "very fine, ma'am; very fine indeed." Being, however, a cautious housekeeper, she decided to look over the fruit herself, as the grocer was not always to be trusted.

"They don't appear very good," she said some time later, examining carefully a basketful. "They look"—here she extracted one and tasted it—"they look a little green. I don't know. Just let me try one." She took another. "I guess I'll take one box, please. You don't put very many in a box, do you?" she inquired.

"There was," said the grocer respectfully, "but there's been so many ladies looking 'em over that there ain't"—"You may give me two boxes," said Mrs. Beacon.—Youth's Companion.

Lincoln's Religion.

I have never united myself to any church, because I have found difficulty in giving my assent without mental reservation to the long, complicated statements of Christian doctrine which characterize their articles of belief and confessions of faith. Whenever any church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership the Saviour's condensed statement of the substance of both law and gospel, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself," that church will I join with all my heart and all my soul.—Abraham Lincoln.

Queer Friends.

On board the Union Castle R. M. S. Goth on a voyage from the Cape to Tenerife was a little monkey belonging to one of the stewards. It was very fond of sitting on the back of a tortoise, another ship's pet, while the latter crawled about the deck. Although rather ill tempered and snappish with people, the monkey was always friendly with the tortoise, which made no objection to being used as her steed.—Wide World Magazine.

The Little Thing Counted.

The Pastor (dining with the family)—Ah, yes, Brother Smithers, it is the little things of this life that count! Little Willie (in a loud whisper)—Maw, that's the sixth biscuit he's took.—Exchange.

Emotional.

"What sort of role does Boudier take in the new drama?" "An emotional one. In the big scene he is offered a drink which he has to refuse."

Labor bestowed on trifles is silly.—Martial.

SHOTWELL

--&--

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Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Grain,
Hides and Field
Seeds.

Best Grades of
Nigger Head and
Maitland Coal.

TERMS CASH

New Store

Our buyers are now in the markets purchasing our opening stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, etc., and we wish to announce that we will be open for business by March 1st with an entirely new and up-to-date line. Not one article of old stock in the entire line.

We solicit your business with a promise of fair treatment and prices as reasonable as quality of goods will admit.

Turk & Armstrong

WE WANT YOUR ORDERS FOR SEEDS

and will give them our prompt attention. Send for catalog. Feb. Price List of Field Seeds now ready.

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Roswell, N. M.

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

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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

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Ten head two year old heifers with suitable bull.
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One hundred head cows with calves on foot.

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Price Reasonable.

Work Guaranteed.

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News now.

"HE IS MY FRIEND."

A Story of President Lincoln and His Private Secretary.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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In the autumn of 1856 I entered Brown university, the college of Rhode Island. A freshman just entered knows none of his fellow students, not even his own classmates, and is naturally curious concerning those about him. One afternoon soon after my matriculation I was in the room of an upper class man where were half a dozen students listening to a rosy cheeked boy who was firing bits of wit and humor at them with the rapidity of a modern Gatling gun, his shots being received by them with bursts of laughter. I asked who the little fellow was and whether he was in college. Great was my surprise when informed that he was a junior. He had entered at fifteen and was now seventeen. He was from the western state of Illinois.

The Illinoisan, as I shall call him, I soon learned was the shining light of the college. He was so bright that he had no great need to study and possessed a memory to retain all he learned.

I roomed next to a Kentuckian who was a member of the same Greek letter society as the Illinoisan, and there I frequently met the latter. This Kentuckian, a large, handsome fellow, and an Ohioan at this period fought a mock duel, intending it as a hoax for their fellow students. One wintry morning at daylight while the snow was falling they drove across the border of the state, a few miles distant, exchanged blank cartridge shots, and the Kentuckian walked into chapel for prayers with his arm in a sling. His antagonist had poked a hole in his hat.

Meanwhile the Illinoisan was coming to be considered the college genius. Having shown a fancy for writing verses, he was selected to deliver the poem at the exercises held on class day. I can see the slight, youthful figure now after an interval of half a century, graceful in the scholastic gown worn on such occasions, speaking his poem with accompanying gestures in the chapel before an audience largely composed of young men and young women.

The young poet recited his poem in the spring of 1858 and for the next

**"ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT HE IS MY FRIEND."**

three years was occupied, I believe, at his home in Illinois studying the profession of law. During this period a man was coming from comparative obscurity to exercise an enduring influence upon the nation. Abraham Lincoln was debating with Senator Douglas those questions which were in the end to be determined by the sword. Then came the election of 1860, and Lincoln stepped from the position of an attorney in a small town to the office of president of the United States.

Students who have been friends in college on separating usually write one another for awhile; then their friendship lies dormant for the rest of their lives unless perchance they meet to talk over the golden days of their college course. I had not been especially intimate with the young Illinois poet, for he was of a class two years ahead of mine and of a different college fraternity. But the time was soon to come when I should be brought into closer relation to him. In the summer of 1861 my father was appointed by President Lincoln a brigadier general of volunteers and ordered to report for duty to General McClellan, commanding the Army of the Potomac. I went with my father as lieutenant of a New York regiment, detailed to serve as aid-de-camp on his staff.

On arriving in Washington we put up at the old Willard hotel. One afternoon soon after reaching Washington I saw my Illinois poet for the first time since he was graduated. He was leaning against the cigar stand. There were several of us present who had known him in college, and we all gathered about him, for he had recently been appointed assistant private secretary to President Lincoln.

And now, if not before, it will be recognized that this rosy cheeked boy poet was none other than John Hay. "This is a big thing you've fallen into, John."

"Yes," he replied, with a twinkle of

the eye and his good natured smile, "I'm keeper of the president's conscience."

The youngster with whom we were joking was to spend four years under the influence of the patience, the wisdom and the foresight of the martyr president, being trained the while to execute, after an interval of forty years, an important diplomatic work, and will probably go down in history as the ablest diplomat the United States has produced. Though John Hay possessed the natural ability for his later work, there can be no doubt that he imbibed the patience and learned the methods from his chief while conducting the nation through the most perilous period in its history.

But to return to my story. While John Hay was occupying an office adjoining that of President Lincoln his college friend, the Kentuckian, Clarence Bate of Louisville, had turned rebel and was fighting for the south. In the beginning Kentucky was a divided state. One-half of its people were with the Union, the other half with the Confederacy. It is probable that it was on this account that Bate became identified with one of those bands having no legitimacy as Confederate soldiers who were doing their best to carry the state out of the Union. At any rate, Bate was taken prisoner with arms in his hand against the sovereignty of the United States, having neither a commission nor having been enlisted in the Confederate service.

Later in the war, when one of these "citizens," as they were called, were captured and brought before a commanding officer, after hearing what his captors had to say on the subject, the commander, with a wave of his hand, would say: "Take him away. I don't want to see any more of him." This was an order, understood by the captors, to take the man out and shoot him. The prisoner was then conducted to an open space, told to run and shot down, while running.

But Clarence Bate was tried by military court martial and sentenced to be shot.

Bate belonged to a prominent family in Louisville. He had been engaged to be married while in college, but whether he had been married I don't know. There was a quick consultation among his friends. His old friend Hay was close to the president, the only man who by exercising the pardoning power could save his life. There was one chance, and only one, for Bate. That was to secure Hay's influence for a pardon. But was there time? Would Hay feel that his conscience would permit him to ask such a favor? Would the president's conscience permit him to grant it if asked?

Was not John Hay, as he had humorously said, "the keeper of the president's conscience?"

A friend of the condemned man sped to Washington as quick as train could carry him, bearing a request that Hay would do all in his power to save the life of his old friend and brother in the fraternity of which they were both members.

The messenger on his arrival at the capital, having secured an interview with Hay in his office in the White House, presented the request.

What a singular situation! Two students have been together in many a college symposium, have played many a prank in company. A few years pass. Probably they have not met since those happy college days. Suddenly one is handed a request to save the other's life. And more—if he cannot save it his friend must die!

Hay took the letter through a door communicating with the president's private office, leaving the door ajar. The messenger heard indistinctly some conversation between the president and his secretary; then the words, spoken by Hay, "All I can say is that he is my friend."

"Go over to the pardoning office," replied the president, "have a pardon made out, and I will sign it."

John Hay at that time could not have been more than twenty-two or twenty-three years old, for the incident happened at the beginning of the war—1861 or 1862—and Hay was graduated at college in 1858 at the age of nineteen. Fancy a man filled with the generous impulses of youth receiving such a boon, the gift of a life, and that the life of his friend! We can picture the joy beaming in the young man's countenance as he returns to the messenger with the welcome news, the alacrity with which he seeks the pardon office and, when the document is signed, sends it, with an affectionate message, to his college companion.

President Lincoln when a question came up before him for decision wherein a strict construction of duty forbade clemency never hesitated to act on the side of that kindness which was a part of his nature. He did not seem to dread the blame that would be heaped upon him for interfering with what the world calls justice, or, if he dreaded it, he never permitted it to prevent his sparing a life that depended upon him. Yet all these acts of mercy on account of which his general said that it was impossible to maintain discipline in the army were exercised in cases of soldiers in the ranks. Probably the life of Clarence Bate was the only one spared at the request of one near the president, and so such act has ever been charged against Mr. Lincoln for the purpose of currying favor with a political magistrate.

His pupil, Hay, retained to the day of his death that same kindness for which his preceptor was so distinguished. Doubtless there is not a friend of the great secretary's early life who will not testify to the fact that when he was at the height of his power he felt and acted in accordance with the words:

"He is my friend."

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The fourth number in the

Lyceum Course

An artistic program of beauty and splendor.

Wholesome fun and instruction combined.

An evening of pleasure and you will surely be pleased and mystified.

Holders of tickets for the course will have their seats reserved early.

Prices 25 cts, 35 cts and 50 cts

Happy's New Store

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

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Gent's Furnishings, Hardware, Implements and all kinds of Good Groceries.

We invite the inspection of the buying public and when you are in Happy make your self happy in our store—we want to meet everyone who trades in our town. We think we can interest you with our goods and prices.

Plains Supply Co.

Happy, Texas.

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LONG TIME, EASY PAYMENTS,
RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES WANTED.

The Jackson Loan & Trust Company

Ft. Worth, Texas and Jackson, Mississippi.

Wall Paper and Paints

We carry the largest and fullest line of paints, oils and varnishes in Canyon. Call around and see our beautiful patterns in wall paper.

Hitchcock, Brock & Company
South Side Square.

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.

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.



Every Person

who purchases Real Estate is interested in knowing whether the title is without flaw. This can only be known through

An Abstract

of that title. We can furnish special information along that line as we are official abstracters for this county. Let us look up your title before you accept the Deed.

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R. A. CAMPBELL
Live Stock and General
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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.



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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.

43 tf

Dawson Bros.

Letter from M. S. Park.

Brownwood, Texas, Feb. 3.
Editor Randall Co. News:

Thinking that our old friends in Randall county might be glad to hear from us, we will write you a short communication. My wife and I have been here five weeks visiting at the home of our son, F. A. Park, who is well known in Canyon City. First two weeks the weather was simply horrid and we sincerely wished ourselves back on the Plains, but for the past two weeks or more it has been beautiful and we have enjoyed many drives over the town and the surrounding country. Brownwood is a good town, showing evidences of wealth and refinement in the many beautiful homes and fine business houses. There is now being constructed two bank buildings that would be a credit to any city, one of them five stories of grey brick; and the other very similar to the First National of Canyon. Brown county was the first county in the state to vote an issue of road bonds under the new law, precinct number 1 voting an issue of one hundred thousand dollars. A friend drove us out five miles on the Bangs road yesterday that we might see the work being done out there. It surely was a sight to us, looked like they were constructing a railroad. In conversation with one of the foremen, I told him that it would be a safe assertion to say that there had never been fifty dollars expended for road work in the Precinct where we lived. I noted his look of incredulity and imagined him saying, "That is another Panhandle lie." The contract price of this work is one thousand dollars per mile. Now how does that sound to you Panhandle folks? This country is far behind us in some things; have not seen a riding plow in all this country, and the fields look so small.

We leave here to-morrow for Lampasas and from there will go to Galveston, stopping at Temple, Rogers and Cameron on our way down to visit old friends and relatives. Will return home as soon as warm weather approaches, more in love with the Plains than ever, thoroughly convinced that it is the finest portion of this great State.

Valentines at City Pharmacy

C. R. Burrow was a passenger to Amarillo Monday.

Wm. Allison was a Wednesday business caller in Amarillo.

Picture framing a specialty at Thomas Bros.

Mrs. C. A. Hitchcock was one of the Amarillo shoppers Monday.

T. H. Rowan left Monday on a business trip to various points in Iowa and Illinois.

F. Geldersma of Dayton, Ohio was transacting business in Canyon Monday and Tuesday.

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

The Plus Ultra class (Presbyterian) were entertained at the J. M. Black home on Monday evening.

Mrs. Garrison and Miss Earline returned to Amarillo Monday after spending Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Elfring who have been visiting at the Kleinschmidt home started Monday evening for Elgin, Ill.

Wednesday afternoon at the Ladies' Book Club the special feature was a most excellent paper, entitled "They have sown the wind and will reap the whirlwind," by Mrs. D. M. Stewart.

Valentines at City Pharmacy.

The many friends of Miss Carrie Quirk will be glad to learn that she expects to return to Canyon in the near future.

Frank Wurster, one of the News subscribers who recently sold his farm near Umbarger, was in town with his family last Wednesday and left that afternoon for Hale, Missouri, where they will make their home this year. Mr. Wurster, in speaking of the change to the News reporter, stated that as the time came nearer and nearer for him to leave the more he regretted his departure from Randall county. He stated that he did not think that he would return within the customary six months but that he might do so within the next year. Mr. Wurster and family have made many friends in this county and they regret his decision to locate at another place.

Mr. Armstrong left on Wednesday for Amarillo to meet his family who are on their way to Canyon City where they expect to make their home. It will be remembered that Mr. Armstrong is the associate of Mr. Turk in the new firm of Turk & Armstrong which is to occupy the Lair store building.

A few minutes delay in treating some cases of group, even to the length of time it takes to go for a doctor often proves dangerous. The safest way is to keep Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house, and at the first indication of group give the child a dose. Pleasant to take and always cures. Sold by City Pharmacy

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

Pictures framed on short notice at Thomas Bros.

In accordance to the law, prohibiting newspapers and periodicals within the state of Oklahoma, running liquor ads, certain monthly magazines that have been selling at the news stands in that state will soon be notified to the effect that they can no longer sell them in this way, that it is violation of the law of that state.—Ex.

The following named persons who reside in Canyon City, appeared on last Saturday before the census commissioner of this district to be examined for the position as census enumerators in and for Randall county, J. R. Harter, Cyrus Eakman, Everette Haney and C. L. Daniels.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Mantz returned last Thursday to their home at Umbarger after an extended visit at their old home in Illinois. Both are glad to get back to the Panhandle from that land of snow and ice.

Mrs. Oscar Hunt left Saturday for Hot Springs, Ark. Her health permitting, she will go to Tennessee for a few week's visit. Mrs. H. E. Hume of Amarillo accompanied her to Hot Springs.

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. 43 tf

Valentines at City Pharmacy.

Mrs. B. E. Cobb returned Friday from Mineral Wells where she has been spending the winter. Her health is very much improved.

Miss Nettie Cobb came down from Amarillo where she is teaching school and spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother.

Frank Chisholm of Hereford spent a few days of last week with his cousin, Mrs. J. L. Howell.

Mesdames W. S. and C. D. Kelsner were shopping in Amarillo Friday.

Dr. S. L. Ingham went to Amarillo Saturday returning Sunday.

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

Valentines at City Pharmacy.

Tuesday of this week was Shrove Tuesday, the Tuesday following Quinquagesima Sunday and preceeding the first day of Lent, or Ash Wednesday. It was formerly customary, centuries ago in England, on this day for the people to confess their sins to their parish priests. Following the discharge of this religious duty, they devoted themselves to merrymaking, dining on pancakes or fritters, which last custom gave the name of "Pancake Tuesday" to the day. The bell rung on this day was popularly called "Pancake Tuesday Bell." Shrove Tuesday was only observed by the Catholics.

If troubled with indigestion, constipation, no appetite or feel bilious, give Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a trial and you will be pleased with the result. These tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and helps the digestion. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Last Saturday Mrs. R. G. Oldham received a telegram from Abilene announcing the sudden death of her sister, Mrs. Hunter. She left on the evening train for that city accompanied by her brother, Everette Conner.

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. Moreland and daughter, Miss Artie, were shopping in Amarillo Monday.

The Merry Matrons will meet with Mrs. S. R. Griffin Friday afternoon.

Get a fat roast and some pumpkin yam potatoes, we have both. Dawson Bros.

Mrs. V. R. Onethanks of Grinnell, Iowa was in Canyon Wednesday looking after some business. She is very much impressed with the looks of this portion of Texas, the soil and climatic conditions are far better than she had anticipated and if matters can be arranged, she expects to become a Randall county real estate owner e'er long.

This month the memories of two national characters will be celebrated because of their service. Success is measured by service, which in turn is an expression of quality. The quality of the lumber sold by Canyon Lumber Co. insures the greatest service.

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

He who builds to last builds best. But if the highest quality is not in the building, it stands as a reminder of unwise choice. Canyon Lumber Co. has the material in which are the maximum of QUALITY, SERVICE, UTILITY, ENDURANCE and BEAUTY.

P. D. Casey, is expecting to leave Canyon Sunday for Belen, N. M. to look after a position offered him by the Santa Fe as an engineer in the power house located at that place.

C. L. Wilson of Stuart, Iowa arrived in Canyon Wednesday. He is looking after some business matters and expects to stay over Sunday.

J. W. Burkhalter who formerly resided near Tucumcari, N. M. moved to Canyon some days ago. He is a carpenter by trade.

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

Change in Business.

Notice is hereby given that Joe Foster has purchased the interest of E. W. Pipkin in the Normal Grocery and Mr. Pipkin will retire from the firm. Mr. Foster will collect all amounts due the firm and will pay all accounts against the same.

E. W. PIPKIN
JOE FOSTER 8t

Quality welcomes equality and has no quarrel with inferiority. The high quality of our stock will mark those buildings in which it is used. Canyon Lumber Company.

Panhandle Mercantile Co. of Amarillo, Texas, distributing agent for the famous Alva Rose butter. 1dc

Mr. and Mrs. Travis Shaw and children went to Amarillo Friday returning Saturday.

H. E. Corder of Golden, Ill. was in Canyon this week looking over the real estate.

J. E. Winkleman and daughter, Mrs. Hoff, spent Monday in Amarillo.

Ask your grocer for "Alva Rose Butter." "You can taste the difference." 46-2t

Messrs. Peacock and Mantz transacted business in Amarillo Monday.

Chas. MacAfee left Tuesday evening on a business trip to Belleville, Ill.

C. P. Hutchings, on Monday, made a business trip to Texico.

W. D. Scott transacted business in Amarillo Monday.

C. T. Word made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

What Church Are You a Member Of?

On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday we will give 10 per cent of our sales to the church. On Monday the ladies of the Presbyterian church will have charge of our store. Tuesday the Methodist ladies, Monday the Christian ladies and on Thursday the Baptist ladies will have charge.

We have received a good many Spring goods and this will be a good time to begin your Spring sewing.

A swell line of French Zephyr Gingham	-	-	.25
Barnaby Zephyr Gingham	-	-	.16 2-3
Red Seal and Toile Du Nord Gingham	-	-	.12 1 2
A nice line of Whittington	-	-	.10

An elegant line of white goods--Piques, Swisses, Flaxons and Linens, spring styles.

The very newest designs in mercerized and silk mixtures.

We have just received a large line of Vol Mechlin, Baby Irish and Thread Laces.

We are now agents for the celebrated Royal Worcester and Bon Ton Corsets and will have a full line on display.

Remember the day and help your church, every dollar you spend will mean ten cents to the church.

The Leader
CANYON, TEXAS.
DRY-GOODS & CLOTHING

A Big Day for Democrats.

Possibly the key-note of the political campaign of 1910 will be pitched at the National Feeders and Breeders Show at Fort Worth. The opening day, March 14th, is designated as Democratic Day. Invitations have been sent to every Democratic governor in the United States to be present on that day. Gov. Shallenberger of Nebraska has formally accepted the invitation to make the opening address of the National Feeders and Breeders show, and Gov. Campbell of Texas will make the response for the show and for Texas. The horn of Democracy will be exalted and great things are in the air. The Democratic candidates for governor, lieutenant-governor, attorney-general, and other high officers, will be included in the invitation. In fact, every Democrat in Texas who has political aspirations or is interested in the welfare of his party, is expected to attend and participate. With so much political talent on the ground, it will be surprising if things are not said and done that will have a telling effect in the elections to be held throughout the country this year. It may be set down as a certainty that the eyes and ears of the political world will be centered on Fort Worth on the 14th of March. Our readers who want to be on the ground and see and hear, can get there by the cheapest railroad fares ever offered to a similar event. The show lasts from March 14th to 19th.

Baby Hands

will get into mischief—often it means a burn or cut or scald. Apply Ballard's Snow Liniment just as soon as the accident happens, and the pain will be relieved while the wound will heal quickly and nicely. A sure cure for pains, Rheumatism and all pains. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Sold by Thompson Drug Co., The Leading Druggist.

Do you know that croup can be prevented? Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the croupy cough appears and it will prevent the attack. It is also a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Sold by City Pharmacy.

No. 5238.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
The First National Bank
At Canyon, in the State of Texas at
the close of business, Jan. 31, 1910.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$305,893.66
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	9,993.49
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	4,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	51,992.80
Furniture and fixtures	30,512.26
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)	25,610.61
Due from approved reserve agents	47,284.67
Checks & other cash items	5,978.40
Notes of other national banks	2,380.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	84.83
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	5,387.40
Legal-tender notes	11,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	5,000.00
Total	\$605,118.12
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	12,077.23
National bank notes outstanding	100,000.00
Due to other nat'l. banks	28,330.69
Due to State and Private Banks & Bankers	6,418.76
Individual deposits subject to check	206,484.32
Time certificates of deposit	30,807.13
Certified Checks	100,000.00
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	70,000.00
Total	\$605,118.12

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

D. A. PARK, Cashier.

Correct Attest:
L. T. LESTER
R. G. OLDHAM
L. C. LAIR } Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Feb. 1910.

A. S. ROLLINS,
Notary Public.

The Summer School at A. & M.

The second session of the A. & M. College Summer school and of the A. & M. College Summer Normal school will open June 20 and close July 29. The work of the summer session includes a summer normal school for teachers; short courses in agriculture for farmers, sub-freshman courses in English, history and mathematics for those who intend to enter the regular freshman class; certain courses in freshman work for those not fully prepared to enter the regular sophomore class; and certain courses for regular students of the college who desire to remove deficiencies.

All courses are open to men and women on equal terms. The law requires that agriculture be taught in public schools. Teachers will find in the summer school the opportunity to fit themselves for this work.

The subjects embraced in the short courses in agriculture are divided into four groups. One group extends through six weeks—the others through two weeks each.

The instruction of teachers for the work of teaching agriculture in the public schools and the course in cotton classing will be made special features of the summer session.

Students in the Summer Schools will be assigned to rooms in the dormitories and will take their meals in the mess hall. A separate dormitory, in charge of a matron, will be set apart for ladies and married couples. The rooms are supplied with single beds, mattresses, tables, washstands and chairs. The student should bring with him bed-clothing, towels and other articles for personal use.

The following charges will be made for maintenance: board and lodging, \$4 a week, laundry (20 pcs) and lights, \$1 a week, janitor service, 50c a week.

The buildings of the college are situated on the crest of the wide divide with sufficient slope in every direction to insure proper drainage. The health of the student body, as shown by the daily records of the institution, is all that could be expected at any location in the state.

The water furnished is from a well 600 feet deep. This depth insures its purity and prevents contamination.

Students in the Summer Schools will have the use of the Library and Reading Room, of the laboratories and of the shower baths. Those interested will have the opportunity to inspect the college farm, the herds, barns, silos, dairy creamery, apairy and experimental plots.

Employees Wanted.

There will be examinations for teachers, Indian service, trained nurse, telegraph operators (male), Junior Chemist (explosives), Topographic Draftsman, during the months of February and March. There is a good demand and good salaries are paid this class of employees. The necessary instruction and application blanks can be secured by addressing E. C. Brown, Amarillo, Texas.

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.

BOARDERS wanted, rates reasonable. Two blocks from Court House. Inquire at the News office.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that I, Frank A. White, Special Commissioner appointed by a decree of the District Court of Randall County, Texas, on December 3, 1909, in Cause No. 400, entitled "General Electric Company vs Canyon City Ice & Light Company, et al," in pursuance of the authority conferred upon me by said decree, will sell at public auction on the terms hereinafter stated, within the hours prescribed by law, to-wit, from 10 A. M. until 4:00 P. M., on the first day of March A. D., 1910, the same being the first Tuesday in said month, at the Courthouse door at Canyon City, in said Randall County, State of Texas, the following described property, real and personal, to-wit:

All and singular, the property and assets, both real and personal, of every kind and character belonging to said Canyon City Ice & Light Company, together with all its rights and franchises, except the franchise to be a corporation, including specifically all of block No. 40, according to the plat of Heller's addition to Canyon City, Randall County, Texas, lying south of the right-of-way of the Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Company; all of Block No. 24, of Lair's addition to said Canyon City, in Randall County, Texas, being the block upon which the plant of said Canyon City Ice and Light Company is situated and lying south of the Pecos & Northern Texas Railway's right of way; also all the improvements situated on said block and premises together with all engines, boilers, dynamos, switchboards, pumps, tanks, pipings, tools, supplies and personal property of every kind and character situated or which may be situated on said premises at the time of the sale as hereinafter provided, also all pole lines, wires, transformers, lightning arresters, meters, wiring, lamps and equipment, and all furniture, fixtures, safes, desks, and personal property of every kind and character, whether herein specifically enumerated or not, belonging to said Canyon City Ice & Light Company or to said receiver as such, for the use of the estate of said Canyon City Ice & Light Company. Not including, however, any of the book accounts or choses in action, belonging to said Ice & Light Company, or said receiver as such.

Said property will all be sold as one parcel and upon the following terms, to-wit: The purchaser shall pay to me as said Special Commissioner a sum not less than \$1,000.00, when the property is struck off to him. The remainder is to be paid on or before the first day of the next term of District Court of Randall County, Texas, being the 9th day of May, 1910, and said purchaser shall, as soon as the sale is confirmed by the judge of said Court, execute his promissory note for the balance of the purchase price, bearing six percent interest per annum, containing the usual provision for ten percent attorney's fees if not paid at maturity, and said note shall be secured by a vendor's lien on all of said property and by two or more good and solvent personal sureties, who shall make oath to be attached to said note that they are worth above their liabilities and exemptions the amount of said note, or more, said notes to be payable to Frank A. White, receiver, or his successor.

FRANK A. WHITE,
Special Commissioner

While in town Jan. 28th, our light colored stag hound strayed away from us. He has a small wire mark on breast and answers to the name of "Rex." Finder please leave with Cheney & Son.

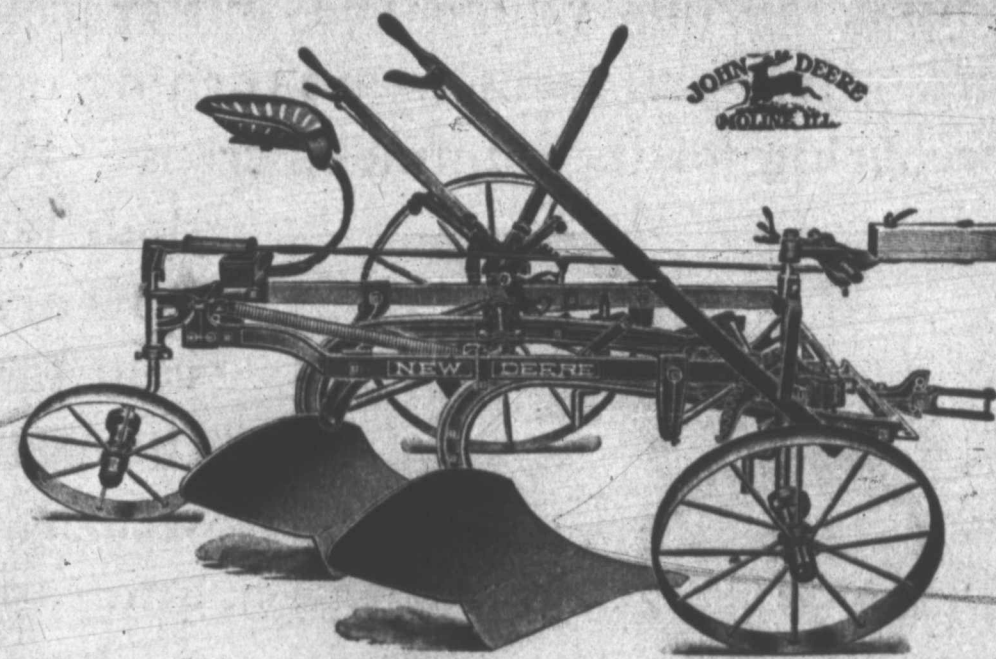
TAILOR MADE CLOTHING

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



**New Deere
Foot Lift
Sulkey and
Gang Plow**

is the best on
the market.
They are the
lightest draft,

an adjustable front furrow axle is a feature of these plows. It admits of a closer adjustment of the furrow wheel when the share is worn down, or if desired to make the plow take a narrow furrow. These plows can be turned in their own length and thus make a square corner without lifting the plow. We have a full line of John Deere Implements, and will be pleased to show you through our stock at any time. If in the market for a windmill, piping or anything in the shelf hardware come in and let us figure with you. Thanking our patrons for their liberal patronage in the past we solicit a liberal share for the future.

CANYON MERCANTILE CO.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

No. 7961
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
The Canyon National Bank.
At Canyon in the State of Texas, at
the close of business Jan. 31, 1910.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$95,877.51
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	7,193.87
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	2,000.00
Banking House & Fixtures	7,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	4,542.18
Due from State and private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks	
Due from approved Reserve Agents	60,902.76
Checks & other cash items	1,208.98
Notes of other Nat'l. Banks	3,610.00
Fractional paper currency, Nickels and Cents	38.62
Specie	5,154.45
Legal-tender notes	6,895.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 5% of circulation	2,500.00
Total	\$246,713.37
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock	\$50,000.00
Surplus and Profits	20,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and taxes paid	1,572.28
National Bank Notes outstanding	50,000.00
Due to other Nat'l. banks	2,125.41
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	3,727.26
Individual deposits subject to check	94,164.76
Demand certificates of deposit	1,000.00
Time certificates of deposit	9,123.41
Cashier's checks outstanding	.25
Bills Payable, including certificates of Deposit for money borrowed	15,000.00
Total	\$246,713.37

State of Texas, County of Randall, ss:
I, L. L. HUNT, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

L. L. HUNT, Cashier.

CORRECT—Attest:
R. W. O'KEEFE
W. C. BAIRD
R. H. WRIGHT } Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 4th day of Feb. 1910.

W. D. SCOTT,
(Seal) Notary Public.

ABSOLUTELY NEW--ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT

THEREFORE CURES WHERE OTHERS FAIL

Ware's Black Powder and Ware's Baby Powder are tasteless and perfectly harmless antiseptics that kill the little germs in the Stomach and Bowels which cause Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus, Intestinal Indigestion, Catarrh of the Stomach and Bowels, and Diarrhoea—thereby removing the cause and relieving the trouble.

Ware's Baby Powder is for children, and if your baby is suffering from bad bowels, irritation from teething and condition that we call summer complaint, stomach all upset, food undigested, use Ware's Baby Powder. It cures the little ones.

For Sale by

CITY PHARMACY

Kept Them Dancing.

A Washington official, speaking of blunders in the diplomatic service, told of a mistake committed by an American in Afghanistan. He said: "This American entertained the shahzada for three days, giving him a very handsome suit of rooms in his house. The morning of the shahzada's arrival the American host visited him in his apartment and was amazed to see the royal guest and his entire staff hopping about the floor in the oddest way. They conversed politely and gravely; but, instead of walking, they hopped, taking great leaps of eight or nine feet. The host ventured to ask the reason of this hopping. The shahzada politely replied: "You see, this carpet is green, with pink roses here and there. Green is a sacred color with us, so we are obliged to hop from rose to rose. It is good exercise, but rather fatiguing. I confess."

Circumstances Reversed.

Unkempt Smith—Mister, would you kindly help a poor man as is all in, down and out? Jocular Citizen—Why, certainly. Just climb the fire escape on that skyscraper across the street and walk in on the top floor. Then you will be all out, up and in.—Judge's Library.

It's Good Point.

"But," asked the long haired young man, "is there nothing at all about poetry that you like?" "Yes," replied Crabbe. "Whenever I see a poem it makes me feel good to realize that there's no law to compel me to read it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Notice to Lot Owners.

The City Council has just passed an ordinance requiring the several owners of lots fronting (either side) on Houston street, east from the Public square to the corporation line, about one-half mile, to immediately construct cement side walks six feet wide, such walks fronting Blocks 33 and 40 to be 10 feet wide. It may be well for such lot owners to know that the City, or any one putting in such walks by order of the City, will have a lien on such lot or lots and may enforce the same for such work and all cost and penalty by judgment and sale of the lots.

Already many of the owners are rapidly putting in the walks. The City dads are determined to see that good walks shall reach from the Public Square to the State Normal, so get busy and save costs.

JASPER N. HANEY, Mayor.

J. Frank Smith is on the sick list again.

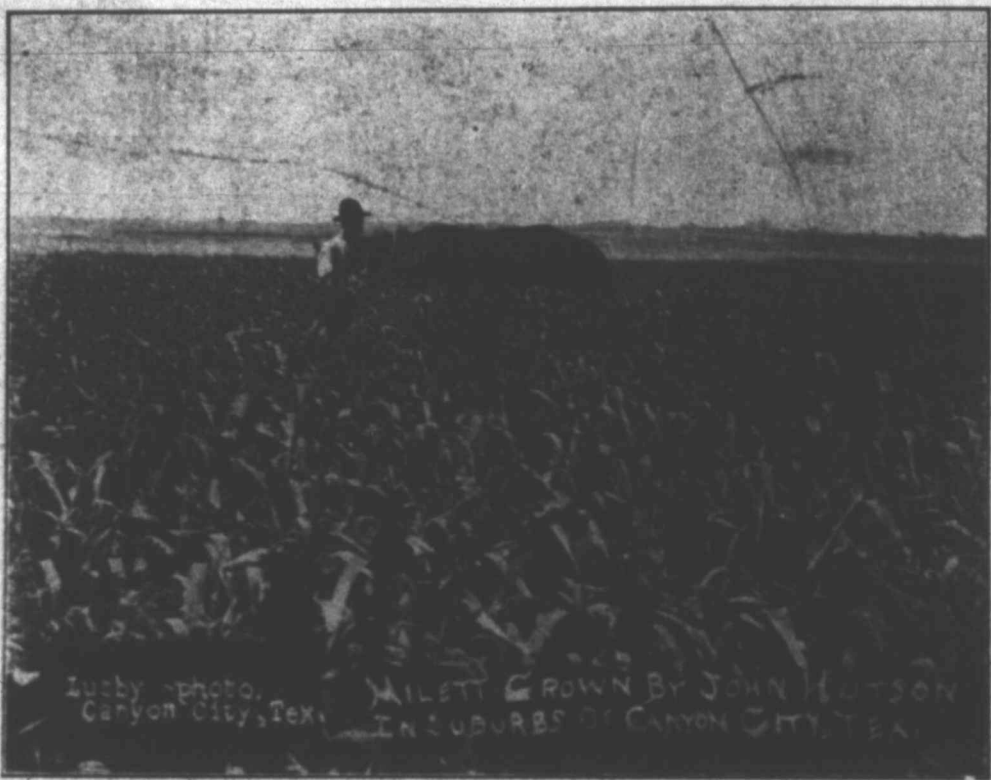
Ira G. Briener, Wichita, Kan., was a Monday business caller.

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.

The News From Wayside.

W. D. and Curtis McGehee made a business trip to Amarillo last week.

Mrs. W. H. Hamblen and three little ones who were sick the past week are reported better.

W. J. Sluder and family were guests of W. B. Walters Sunday.

Chas. Butler and W. T. Helms have finished canvassing and papering the lower rooms of the latter's new residence.

Hester Gilham, Tom Green, Mrs. Effie Henson and boys, Fannie Sluder, Inus and Unus Hamblen, Eppie, and Dave Hamblen took dinner with Mrs. W. H. Hamblen last Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Hollabaugh and daughters, Grace and B., called on Grandma Sluder Friday.

Mesdames G. W. Mayo and M. B. Wilson visited Beula school Friday afternoon. All, and more especially the patrons, are cordially invited by the teachers to visit their school at any time.

Friends of W. L. Breithaupt and wife will be pleased to learn that they like their New Mexico home and that their health is improved.

Miss Sallie McGehee visited her mother Saturday returning to her school at Sunny Hill Sunday.

W. I. Lane from Clarendon is visiting relatives near Wayside. We are sorry to learn that he has a grippe.

Happy Telephone Co. will soon have their lines completed to Ceta. This is quite an improvement in our neighborhood.

TEDDIE.

Beginning to day we will have fresh vegetables, Fridays, Mondays and Wednesdays.

Dawson Bros.

Umbarger News.

Wheat is looking fine.

Geo. Houser of Kress visited friends in Umbarger last week.

Paul M. Will spent Thursday in Amarillo.

Miss Sallie Baird spent Friday in Canyon.

Emil Seng of Elgin, Ill. is spending the week with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Kleinschmidt of Canyon and their visiting friends, Mr. and Mrs. Elfring, visited friends here Saturday.

Among Canyon visitors from here this week were Mrs. Geo. Conrad, Henry Beckman and wife, Mesdames P. Friemel and Leo Stoker, I. Mantz, T. Erdman, Joe Beckman, Mrs. J. Fuidley and little son, Charlie.

Paul M. Will has been appointed school trustee in place of R. E. Chambers who recently moved away.

Miss Anita Garrett of Canyon visited in Umbarger Saturday.

Pearl Gates who has been visiting his brother, Jake Gates, left Monday for his home in Wyoming.

Miss Mary and Uncle Bob Pickens returned Friday from Kress where they have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Webb.

Mrs. A. Parish and daughters arrived from Newton, Iowa Friday.

J. B. Greenfield reports that they succeeded in securing a fine flow of soft water at a depth of about one hundred twenty-five feet.

Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. H. Beckman entertained a number of their friends with a dance.

MIRAGE.

Geo. A. Brandon went to Portales today on business.

Ralph News.

Again we write the happenings in these parts in order that our little town may be represented in the columns of our County paper.

Health is fairly good in this part of the county.

It is a little early, but nevertheless watch the Ralph farmers at our county fair next summer. We are all counting on having the best farm and garden produce and never fail.

We failed to get the wheat estimate as promised last week, but if the farmers who get their mail at Ralph will kindly leave the number of acres they have in with the postmaster, we may be able to give it next week.

O. C. Davis announces that he will be a candidate for Tax Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Remember that February 16th is the date that the Civic Club has selected for cleaning up every and all premises.

Clean up on or before Feb. 16, sure.

J. W. Stoddard was so frightened by the throwing of his son, Willis, by an unruly horse last week that he had a stroke of paralysis, his left side being paralyzed.

Clay Ross, Robert Bruce, Higgins Waller, John Craig, Jim Knicey, Amos Upfold, A. L. Roles and Sam Wiggins, all business men of Ralph, were in Canyon City Saturday.

Ralph had the best base ball team in the county last year except Canyon City's first team and we couldn't get a game with them. The same bunch are talking of re-organizing soon.

Another fine dinner, putting it mildly, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Roles. Those who

Hunting the Kangaroo.

When brought to bay the kangaroo jumps like a flash for the hunter's chest and tries to crush it in with his fore feet. To prevent this each man wears across his breast a two or three inch thick matting. Armed with a spear, with a club attachment at the other end, they ride upon swift horses into a herd. With the agility and equipoise of circus riders they stand erect upon their horses and use their spears and clubs.

The kangaroo is able to jump clear over a horse. As the game is bagged it is skinned, and the skin is stretched on the ground and pegged down to prevent shrinkage. The flesh furnishes meat for the camp. Each man places his private mark upon his booty, and when they have 100 apiece they return back to civilization.

Why He Searched.

The old man had evidently dropped something in the muddy road, and he began searching for it. In three minutes about thirty strangers had joined in the search, and every additional minute brought additional searchers, till at last one, bolder than the rest, plucked up heart and spoke:

"What are you looking for?" he inquired.

"My friend," mumbled the old man, "I have dropped a piece of taffy candy."

"But, great Scott," cried another of the crowd angrily, "why do you go looking for it when it will be covered with dirt?"

"Because, my inquisitive friend," replied the old man, "my false teeth are sticking to that taffy."

Strange Hiding Place.

False teeth are occasionally used for secretive purposes. An eccentric old lady boasts of a roof plate which consists of two thin sheets of gold between which a miniature copy of her will is inserted. In a similar manner a dyer preserves a prescription which he declares he would not disclose for a large sum.—London Mail.

Envious.

"Just think of it!" said the student of immigration. "Many men who come to this country cannot write their own names."

"Yes," answered Mr. Pinchpenny, "and when I get down my check book on the first of the month I am inclined to envy them."—Washington Star.

Fixing the Break.

"They were both broken up by their separation."

"But I understand they've effected a reconciliation and are now repaired."—St. Louis Star.

Subscribe for the News.

Many Maids Meet.

Misses Bryson, McDonald, Pearl Shellnut, Cund, Minta Gilliam, Holland, Avis Baird and Emma Neal were entertained last night at the Brandon home.

Many a humorous story was told sandwiched with music, vocal and instrumental. The favorite songs being "An' I Won't get Married at all, at all," and "When you ain't got no Money, well you needn't come around."

At the refreshment table, a toast (roast) to the Canyon City boys was proposed and accepted (as all proposals are in this crowd). The all important question as to who should be first to launch upon the tempestuous sea of matrimony was settled by the time honored means of drawing straws, it turning out that Miss Bryson is to take the leap, Miss Holland bringing up the rear while it is the sad fate of Miss Brandon to remain an old maid, there being no straw left for her.

R. Stewart of Dallas looked after business here Tuesday.

C. D. Keiser and wife expect to leave for their home in Dakota Saturday. Their many friends regret their departure.

[FOR RENT:—A fine section of land, tributary to Canyon City, good set of buildings all complete, 600 acres in cultivation. Inquire of Keiser Bros. & Phillips.

Simplicity Itself.

"There are only two points in success."

"What are they?"

"Work and keep other people from working you."

Do It Now.

Decision never becomes easier by postponement, while habit grows stronger every day. Common sense as well as conscience says, "Choose this day."

The feet of Fate are tender, for she sets her steps not on the ground, but on the heads of men.—Homer.

enjoyed it and also the icecream served afterwards were, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Roles of Happy, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wiggins, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Roles and Mr. and Mrs. Clay Ross.

GUESS WHO.

In this issue of the News is printed a response to the toast, "A normal school principal has rights,—a few, not many,—and obligations that no man can number," which was delivered by Hon. R. B. Cousins at a banquet given in his honor by his many Austin friends on Monday evening, Jan. 31, at the Driskill hotel. The News considers it a good article so publishes it in its entirety.

On Tuesday while playing with some children, little Dorothy Burrow had the misfortune to run a sliver into her leg. It was so firmly imbedded that Dr. Wilson was called in to extract it.

A special sale on 25 cent goods at the Racket Store. Everybody is requested to come and see the many bargains that are offered on our 25 cent counter at the Racket Store.

D. K. Usery, our office foreman, is sick this week and J. H. Brown, of the Amarillo Daily News, is working in his stead.

A dinner party was held at the home of W. H. Younger Thursday. The News was unable to get the particulars for this week's issue.

The Methodist Sunday School Boosters are planning to entertain the C. I. C.'s at the G. G. Foster home tomorrow night.

Heavy snows are reported to have fallen in Waco, Fort Worth and Waxahachie yesterday.