

# THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

VOL. XIV.

CANYON, RANDALL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1910.

No. 1

## CANYON CITY ON UPGRADE

New Buildings and Important Improvements Being Pushed to Completion With Others in Sight

The plans and specifications of the new union depot which were submitted by the Santa Fe railway to the State Railroad Commission at Austin, were referred to the Commercial Club of this city for their approval. The Club without a dissenting voice petitioned the Commission for a larger and more commodious depot than that proposed by the Railway Company. At the present rate of growth our city will have some six thousand people within the next eighteen months and since the city or rather its people, have paid out in the way of bonus nearly \$200,000.00 lately for new enterprises, thereby increasing the property value of the Railway Company as well as creating them new business, the people of Canyon City are of the opinion that they are entitled to an up-to-date and commodious depot.

The machinery for the new steam laundry is now on the track ready for installation. When installed it will be one of the largest steam laundries in the west.

The contractors have about two-thirds of the work done on the sewerage system and promise the completion of same in about ten days when they will start to work on the city water mains. This system of water and sewerage when completed will cost about \$30,000.00 and will be owned and controlled by the city.

The furniture and fixtures of the First National Bank have arrived. These fixtures cost some \$5,000.00 or more and when placed the First National will have one of the prettiest homes in the entire country.

The furniture and fixtures of the First State Bank of Canyon are on hand and this institution only awaits their charter when they will be ready to do business. This bank will occupy the quarters recently made vacant by the first National when it moved into its new \$30,000.00 building. This institution is composed of some of the best and most influential men of our city and a growing business is predicted for it. Canyon City is known among the life insurance companies of Texas as a live town, there being a Canyon man as director of the Amicable of Waco, the Lone Star of Dallas, the Home of Ft Worth and Amarillo Company of Amarillo. Upon a little calculation it was ascertained that Canyon people held life insurance stock in these various companies to the amount of \$100,000.00.

A \$50,000 pressed brick plant a \$30,000 flouring mill, an ice plant, an alfalfa mill, a new opera house and a new \$30,000 Baptist church are some of the new things we are to get.

In building line Canyon is forging to the front, Mr. J. T. Service having recently completed an \$8,000.00 home near the Normal, Mr. R. A. Debbs a \$5,000 home on 1st and Pecos streets, Prof. Foster two handsome cottages on West Evelyn street and Mr. Turk a \$8,000 residence on West Huston. There are some twenty or more plans in the hands of the architects from people who are going to build new residence, one of which is a large two story brick or stone by Mr. Jno. Begrin.

A new \$30,000 three story brick hotel is now under contemplation by former residents of Canyon who want to come back and help boost Canyon.

The corner stone of the West Texas State Normal College will

be laid under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity at a very early date, invitations to which will be extended to the entire Panhandle and some 10,000 or more people are expected to be present. A barbecue is planned for the occasion and thirty or more beeves will be slaughtered. Two or three brass bands will discourse the music and "A hot time in the old town" is promised.—Daily Panhandle.

## Sam Wiggins for County Commissioner

As has been stated in these columns, that whenever Randall county needs a good and efficient citizen to look after his welfare the problem is quickly solved as she has within her borders good and capable citizens to fill those offices. Some years ago there was born in Sebastian county, Ark., a boy, living with his parents, moved with them to Kaufman county, Texas, when only seven years old, and who lived there until he was a man grown, when in 1900 he saw the great future that was in store for him in the great Panhandle country he took the advice of the great and renowned thinker "Horace Greely," and went northwest, and landed in Randall county some ten years ago, secured a section or more of her fertile soil and says he likes the country, and has become one of her prominent, prosperous and industrious farmers. This citizen and neighbor, Sam Wiggins requests the News to announce him for the office of county commissioner for presinct No. 3, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries. The News recommends Sam to all the voters as a worthy citizen, he never has asked for or filled any of the county offices.

## Entertained Little Folks.

Mr. and Mrs. David Thomas very pleasantly entertained an Easter party at their home Monday afternoon in honor of their grand children, Ruby, Martin and David Meyers.

The little folks were entertained with an Easter egg hunt and with such games as "Blind man's buff", "Donkey", etc., while their mothers and the other ladies present played forty-two. At six o'clock a delightful supper was served, places being marked for the children by Easter egg on which their names were written. Those present were Mesdames Chas. Dyson, O. C. Davis, L. L. Sellers, Thomas Dowling, E. W. Myers and their children, Misses Katie and Georgia Upfold, Rose Kleinschmidt, Ella Twachtman and Edith Stoxen, Mrs. J. B. Gamble, Mrs. Ed Hoffman, Mrs. Dan K. Usery and Mrs. Dorothy Dorman.

## Mortuary

Last Friday evening March 25th occurred the death of Mrs. Mary Alderson, wife of our respected townsman, J. S. Alderson, she was sick only a few days with pneumonia, when she succumbed to the dreaded disease. The diseased leaves besides a husband and father, five sons and two daughters to mourn her loss, all of whom were present. One married son who resides in Ft Worth, one daughter the wife of Chas. Huffines of Wichita Falls, and one daughter the wife of M. Boyd of Hale Center, and four sons who reside at home, the youngest is about six years old. A short service was held at the house before taking the remains to the afternoon train for shipment to her former home Rohme, Texas for burial. Her many friends and neighbors here sympathize with the bereaved husband and family.

## The "Billionaire Special" Train.

Santa Fe officials are planning to send a novel train eastward from Pasadena on Friday—the "Billionaire Special" it will be called. It will run direct from Pasadena to New York, with a stopover at the Grand Canyon in Arizona.

Six private cars will be occupied by the Andrew Carnegie party, Mrs. Russell Sage, Major and Mrs. Slocum, Edwin Gould and family, W. Steward Webb and party, and other New York financiers who have been spending part of the winter in California.

In addition to the private cars there will be a sleeper for servants, an auxiliary refrigerating car, and a car for automobiles.

## Mary Had an Easter Hat

Mary had an Easter hat. With brim of purple straw, And everywhere that Mary went 'Twas but the hat you saw.

It quite obscured her pretty face,

It was so very wide, And trimmed with flowers fruits and lace, And other things besides.

She wore it to the car one day, A risky thing to do, For, when she tried to pass the door, The hat could not get through.

So then the "con" made her get off.

And said she could't ride, But Mary only laughed and said, "I'm glad the sidewalk's wide"

EDWARD W. LOWERY.

## The Poultry Yard

Perfect cleanliness from now on will cut short the louse crop of June.

If you stamp a date on your eggs, sell them before the date gets old.

Keep your meat scraps where they will not get stale and sour. Fresh feed is what makes healthy hens.

Feed little and often, and be careful about overfeeding. This is the great secret in feeding brooder chicks.

Banish the fighting stock from your pens. Give them a place all by themselves. That is the best kind of arbitration.

Cook some beans or peas, mix them with wheat and feed twice a week and see if you don't get a lot more eggs.

Have every thing convenient. Steps saved in the care of poultry will mean that much less labor. Labor costs money.

When the brooder chicks seem very thirsty, wild for water, let them drink and feed very lightly while so feverish.

Many a setting of eggs has been spoiled by making the nest on the floor where the wind can come up through the cracks under the old mother hen.

The owl sat mute in a hollow tree;

Through the long day not a sound made he.

Why, then, is wisdom ascribed to this bird?

It is because he speaks never a word.

The moral is plain, as all may see;

If we would esteemed for wisdom be,

And the most renowned of men among,

We must early learn to hold the tongue.

Miss Rose Kleinschmidt left Tuesday evening for her home at Elgin, Ill., after an extended visit with her parents here.

## Are Well Pleased With Texas

Attorney S. F. Novotny together with Mr. Albert Kalous and Jos. Zrutzky returned this morning from Randall county, Texas, where Mr. Kalous and Mr. Zrutzky each purchased a farm. Mr. Kalous will move on his new farm within a few days and Mr. Zrutzky will go in the fall or spring. Mr. John Prusek for many years of this city, recently purchased a farm in Randall county and is now busy putting it into crop. While there Mr. Novotny made arrangements to have some of the land broke with a steam plow and put it into crop for himself and expects to see his land already in crop when he goes there again next month. The Bohemian people know good land when they see it, and there is no doubt but that within a very short time there will be a good sized Bohemian settlement in Randall county, Texas, as all who see the county are very well pleased with it.—Gazette.

## Out of the Ginger Jar

The crow sticks steadfastly to his caws.

The chewing gum girl lives from hand to mouth.

The night-key is not usually the key to success.

Even the wise men are occasionally other wise.

A mortgage on the house will not prevent the roof from leaking.

There are some men so lazy that they will not even file their liens.

It isn't worth while to call in a veterinarian for a bad case of eggs.

The business of a promoter is to persuade your money into his pocket.

A little vanity keeps a man keyed up to his best, while too much renders him obnoxious to his fellows.

There is many a stump speaker who would much better be at home pulling the stumps from his own clearing.

Bob: "I see Smith in town; what motive brought him? Rub: "I don't know for sure, but I it was a locomotive."

Some of the real farmers complain that the average city agriculturist doesn't know a corn on the hand from corn in the ear.

The man who sets out in life's race expecting to have a walk-over is likely to be run over before he has proceed far upon his way.

The simple word "hash" covers a multitude of things we know nothing about and assures us that when ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise.

## Wanted

A man, competent to care for and run the water pumping plant and inspect the sewer and water use and connections with the water and sewer mains and laterals. Competency and faithfulness to duty, are the only requisites for securing the job and this (if your application for the job is accepted) must be secured by a bond security for at least \$500.00, your friends who will sign for you know whether or not you can and will perform the duties. Snides or experiments deed not apply. Union or no union men will be no advantage or disadvantage. License or no license, if you want the job, write out the proposition, state experience, submit reference or credentials addressed to the Mayor, Canyon City, at whose office all applications will be opened in public Tuesday, April 5, 1910.

JASPER N. HANEY, Mayor.

## FIFTY KILLED AND FORTY INJURED.

In Rock Island Double-header Train, Coaches Telescoped Passengers Crushed like Egg Shells—Near Green Mountain Ia.

There occurred last week one of the greatest railroad wrecks, four and a half miles north of Green Mountain Iowa, which has ever happened in the State of Iowa. The causality was about fifty killed and forty injured many being women and children. Briefly stated the circumstances were: a Chicago Rock Island and Pacific train which was a consolidation of No. 19 from Chicago and No. 21 from St. Louis bound for Minneapolis, Minn., was being detoured over the track of the Chicago and Great Western road. Running at a speed estimated from 80 to 40 miles per hour in a cut north of Green Mountain, it struck a spread rail or soft track it is believed. The pilot locomotive jumped the track and with a terrific force was hurled in an embankment of soft clay. A second engine coupled behind the first rolled over and the impact of the sudden stop hurled all of the rear cars forward with such force that a coach, a smoker and a pullman were smashed to splinters, almost all the occupants being killed or injured. Many passengers were apparently killed outright, heads were severed from bodies and arms and legs cut off, the sight was to horrify to detail. The wreck occurred at a point difficult to reach with relief. Such bodies as could be secured were stretched out in an adjoining pasture, but the first attention was given to the wounded. Fortunately the wreckage did not take fire. The rescue party being reinforced later on by trains of wreckers, nurses sent from the nearest available points, worked all day and until long after dark.

It is estimated the death loss and the payment of idemnitites to the estates of the fifty dead and forty injured in the wreck, last week will aggregate not less than \$350,000 or \$400,000.

There is only one thing about that horrible Rock-Island road wreck near Green Mountain, Ia., calling for comment by the newspapers, and is the plain fact that with the proper care for the lives of travelers such wholesale slaughter would not occur. It is the same thing over again. You find it is practically in every case where a railroad wreck is particularly all disastrous. The smoker and the day coach telescoped by the sleepers helplessly caught in this trip, the victims are crushed and mutilated.

This feature of the railroad should be eliminated. If all cars were equally resistant this telescoping would not occur. In this case where half a hundred lives were snuffed out.

The impact in the Pullmans at the end of the train was so slight that a passenger is quoted as saying that it did not feel like a wreck, it seemed he said like someone had thrown a brick on the floor. Those frail cars ahead were the cushions that thus reduced the impact. We submit that in such a case the discomforts of travel are not equitably distributed. While the man in the steel pullman didn't even know that it was a wreck, so slight was the jar that reached him, fifty lives were being crushed out in the buffer zone that insured him safety. That is not right, it is almost criminal. Perhaps the time is not far away when it will be considered so.

A Des Moines, Iowa, despatch says, "The gist of the finding of the State railroad commissioners of Iowa, following its informal investigation of the Green Moun-

tain wreck, in company with the officials of the Rock-Island railroad, was made public this afternoon. The commission says the wrecked train was running at the rate of 40 to 45 miles an hour and that a train being pulled by engines which were backing up could not run with safety at a speed to exceed twelve to fifteen miles an hour.

It is also said that all the people in the train who were killed and who were sitting with their back to the head end of the train, either had their backs broken or their heads crushed. This was due to the tremendous speed with it stopped. The commission also found that after the locomotives had toppled over against the clay bank of the cut, they did not go forward more than from three to seven feet. This sudden stop was the primary cause of the great number of fatalities. "This finding of commission was not made public in the formal report, but probably outlines what the reports will cover."

The standard pullman sleeping car doesn't telescope. It is built to resist impact. Why not forbid the use of cars not built in a like substantial manner? The railroads of the country could better afford to build their day coaches in a substantial manner and protect the traveling public than to take such risks. Had this particular train been made up entirely of standard sleepers or of cars the equal of the standard pullman in strength and resistance, there would of been no telescoping, there would of been no wholesale killing.

It cannot be said that there would of been no fatalities among the passengers, the impact would have been severe throughout the entire train, cars perhaps would have been overturned or thrown about, and it is possible that some of the passengers would have lost their lives, but it is evident that there would have been no such horrible results as the telescoped car produces. We should think a few more such examples of the dangers of frail smokers and day coaches in such a position with a heavy sleepers would be sufficient to arouse a public sentiment strong to demand and secure the needed reform.

## The Grist Mill Assured

Canyon is to have one of the latest up-to-date flouring mills on the plains, this is an assured fact, as contract is made and the lumber ordered, everything done that can be done now, the latest improved machinery, plenty of capital behind the movement, and by people who are schooled in the science of good milling, it will be no experimental work, the News makes a prediction that with the soil suitable for growing wheat and with a mill such as is contemplated, Canyon farmers will undertake to feed the people of the plains, and all Panhandle Texas, and if need be we will feed the people of all adjoining states, we can do it, if it becomes necessary.

## A Painful Accident.

While Rev. J. M. Harder was turning out the electric lights in the First State Bank building after a sociable given by the ladies of the Baptist Church last Tuesday night, the chair on which he was standing slipped and threw him in such a manner as to break two of his ribs on his left side near the spine. He is suffering great pain for the nerves in the spine seem to be affected.

## 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 musn'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.**



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### —AN ABSTRACT—

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We have some nice lots 50x140 foot in one half block of the Normal Campus for \$250.00 each. Peeler Real Estate Co.

Mr. Chas. McDade Jr. is on the sick list.

Pictures framed on short notice at Thomas Bros.

W. D. Scott made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

L. H. Retter of Portsmouth, Ohio was in Canyon Tuesday.

Have you tried that Perfection Toilet Cream at the City Pharmacy. 50tf

Mrs. C. C. Miller will entertain the forty-two club, Friday evening.

H. H. Stacy and family of Tullia were stopping at the Victoria, Sunday.

For Sale, seed wheat, barley and spelts, inquire of the Elevator & Coal Co.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Louder of Lubbock are visiting Canyon friends this week.

John L. Wilson of Hereford was in Canyon, Monday looking after business matters.

A. A. Park of Portsmouth, Ohio, was transacting some business in Canyon Tuesday.

Presiding Elder Rev. Miller conducted service at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

If quality and price cuts any figure, we are sure to please you. Fulton Lumber Company.

C. F. Haines of Portsmouth, Ohio was in Canyon Tuesday, looking up some business matters.

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

J. E. Winkleman left on the evening train Thursday for Canada Northwest territory, expecting to be absent two weeks.

"Pug" Cavet left last Thursday for Rock Island, Ill., where he will pitch ball with that city the coming season in the "Three I" league.

Miss M. B. Lafler of Burlington, Iowa, has been in Canyon having in view the organization of a class in physical culture. We hope she will succeed.

Joe Carter returned to Canyon, Tuesday after an absence of ten days. He thinks that the country has shown an unusual change, trees in foliage and bloom, flowers in blossom.

H. T. Shelnett who has been away for a month attending court, returned home Tuesday, he noticed the great changes in looks of the crops and growth of fruit and other trees during his absence.

G. Stovell of Elgin, Ill., who has been in Canyon for some time looking after his real estate interests, left Tuesday evening for his home. He will stop at Panhandle for a few days before going north.

"St. Elmo," the greatest story of Augusta J. Evans has been transferred to the stage. The charm of the story has been increased and everyone that has read the book will want to see the play at the Opera House for one night only, April 6th.

Miss M. Beatrice Softer of Burlington, Iowa, was in town Tuesday making arrangements for a High school play. She left Tuesday evening for Hereford but will return Monday to be ban work. Miss Softer is a graduate of the King School of Oratory, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania and studied under Dr. Clark at the Chicago University.

F. J. Svanda of Pine City, Minn., was a News office caller, and we were pleased to form his acquaintance. Mr. Svanda is making a tour of the state with a view of locating a colony of Bohemians, he has learned that Randall county has a number of families now and if he can be convinced that we have as we claim, the water and soil, the question can be easily settled, we are informed that a large colony is ready to locate.

Miss Nellie Hamilton went to Panhandle Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hutson visited Amarillo Thursday.

Jessie Baker of Tullia was a Sunday visitor in Canyon.

C. E. Buchert of El Paso, Texas was in Canyon, Sunday.

We have a few country cured hams and bacon on hand. Dawson Bros. 52-tf

D. F. Lehman of Moline, Ill. was a business caller in Canyon, Monday.

Mrs. F. V. Martain and baby went to Amarillo, Tuesday evening for a visit.

Give me your fire insurance. I will take good care of your interests. T. P. Turk. 49-4t

Union services are to be held at the Methodist Church next Sunday at 8 o'clock.

C. D. Cleveland of Brownville, Texas, made a short business call in Canyon Wednesday.

Mrs. L. L. Sellers and children went to Panhandle Wednesday evening for a short visit.

The oldest-established photographic gallery on the Plains is the Lusby Studio at Canyon.

R. H. Russel of Ft Worth, was in Canyon, Thursday looking after some business matters.

The Ladies Book Club Library will be open from 4 p. m. until 6 p. m. after this date on Saturdays.

H. F. McNeil and daughter, Weltha, returned Thursday from Herrin, Ill., where they have been visiting for several weeks.

Canyon Lumber Company, the home of Southern Long Leaf Yellow Pine, the place of low prices, fair and courteous treatment.

Miss Hannah Robinson who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. S. S. Coffee, for the past month, returned to her home at Kress Thursday morning.

Mrs. Geo. Massay took her baby to Amarillo Wednesday morning for an operation on her ear. Dr. Griffin accompanied them to assist in the operation.

Dr. Gray of Clarendon is visiting at the home of R. G. Oldham for a few days. The Doctor is combining business with pleasure. It is to be hoped that he will conclude to locate with us.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invariably bring relief to women suffering chronic constipation, headache, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of skin and dyspepsia. Sold by City Pharmacy.

J. H. Wise, manager for the Mexican Realty Co. of Amarillo, was in Canyon, Thursday to see if any here want to go into the truck gardening or small fruit raising, if so, he thinks he has a good proposition.

The Easter services at the Christian church in the evening was given under the auspice of the Sunday School, the special musical program and class recitals appropriate for the occasion were rendered. The church was decorated very nicely and a good appreciative attendance present.

The First State Bank has received its new burglar-proof steel money safe this week and the same is in position in the vault. The furniture and fixtures have not been placed. It was the bank officials desire to be able to commence business with the first of the calendar month, but the trouble seems to be with the state officials.

W. J. Fleisher returned last Saturday, he had been summoned to the bedside of his grandmother who resides in Wichita Falls, Texas, upon the arrival there he found her much better, also finding his mother present together with other relatives, his stay was more of a pleasant reunion than he anticipated when he left Canyon.

## SPRING CLOTHING

Don't wear that old winter suit any longer, brush it up and put it away until next winter. We have a large line of spring suits in all the new weaves and colors and can fit you with a suit that has that "nifty" look of a made-to-measure suit. All of our men's suits from the \$15.00 grade up to the \$27.50 are strictly all-wool and made up right in every way.

All wool, blue surge half lined - - \$15.00 to **\$20.00**

All wool, fancy worsted a splendid value - - **\$15.00**

All wool, blue surge full lined - - - - - **\$16.50**

Fancy Cassimere, all wool - - - - - **\$15.00**

Our line of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothing will be in by the middle of next week and we can show you one of the swellest lines ever brought to the city. Wait until you see them.

**FREE**---Every Saturday at 4:00 o'clock we will give away absolutely free a nice dinner set. Call and find out how to get one.

*The Leader*  
CANYON, TEXAS  
DRY-GOODS & CLOTHING

F. E. Wood of Jackson, Miss., is a business caller in Canyon since Wednesday. We trust he will become favorably impressed with the outlook and locate here.

We are headquarters for good things to eat. Phone us when you want good corn-fed beef, pork, all kinds of sausage, cured meats, pickled meats, fish, oysters and all kinds of vegetables obtainable. Dawson Bros. 52tf

For Sale—Three hundred and thirty-seven acres, eleven miles northeast of Canyon, at a bargain if taken soon, will sell in one tract or divide. For particulars address box No. 66, R. F. D. No. 3, York, Neb.

The greatest play ever written ST. ELMO, will be seen at the Opera House for one night only, April 6th. This is the city production of the copyrighted version. Don't be misled, but see Augusta J. Evans' greatest story "St. Elmo." You have read the book, now see the play.

We notice in the Daily Panhandle that it is waking up to the fact that the people of the Panhandle of Texas, desire a Court Civil Appeals at Amarillo. The Canyon bar has for two years advocated the locating a sixth Court of Appeals at Amarillo, as this being the most accessible point or city. Our fellow townsmen J. C. Hunt who is a candidate for representative of this, the 106 representative district, has assured us that, if he was successful, that he will do all in his power to secure such a court. The Daily Panhandle is a little behind the procession, will it also wake up to the fact, that Judge Hunt and many Amarillo, Hereford, Tullia, Canyon, and other Panhandle attorneys have for some time advocated the establishment of this Court of Civil Appeals at Amarillo.

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Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away. Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent

annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to year you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business.

If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

## The Chauffeur

By BEATRICE TUCKER

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"Come, Molly; the auto's waiting."  
"All right, Imogen; I'll be with you as soon as I can tie on my veil. Have you your goggles?"  
"Goggles? No! Do you suppose I would make myself hideous by wearing such things?"

Imogen went out to the piazza, where at the foot of the steps the automobile was waiting, and said to the chauffeur:

"You needn't go today, William. I'm going to drive myself."

"Yes, ma'am."

"Is everything all right?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Come, Molly; let's be off."

Molly came hurrying out, trying to adjust a veil and pull on a pair of gloves at the same time, a somewhat difficult feat to perform. The two got into the auto, and the machine chugged down the driveway to the gate. It was a mild spring morning, and the roads were fine. Imogen was quite an expert driver, and there was nothing to mar the pleasure of the trip till they had been out a couple of hours and were some thirty miles from home. Then one of the tires subsided and let the wheel to which it belonged down on to the ground.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Molly.

"What shall we do?"

"There's a shed or stable or something over there; let's go over and see if we can get any help."

Having placed the auto on the side of the road, they both walked the hundred yards that separated them from the house and found a man in overalls tinkering with an automobile.

"Oh, how fortunate!" exclaimed Molly. "It's a garage."

"We've got a puncture or something," said Imogen to the man. "We've left our auto out there in the road. Would you mind coming out to see what's the matter?"

The man left his work, went with them to their auto, inspected the wheel and said:

"It's not a case of puncture. There's a rip in the tire."

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Imogen. "Can it be fixed?"

"Not here. I haven't the tools."

"What shall we do?"

"I'll put enough wind in it to get your machine into my garage, and there it must be left till you can get another tire. I see you have no 'extra.'"

The man managed after much difficulty to get the auto into the garage; then he said to them:

"I will take you to your home, and you can send some one out with an extra tire to take your auto back."

"Do you think that's the only thing to do?"

"Yes. Please wait till I go to the house and get off these overalls. I'll be back in a moment."

He went up a byroad and disappeared. The two girls occupied themselves looking at an imposing mansion on the top of a hill, at the foot of which they waited.

"That's a fine house," said Imogen. "I wouldn't mind being at the head of that house—that is, if I had a husband to be!"

"At the foot," supplied Molly.

In a few moments the man returned in chauffeur costume.

"I should think you'd be hungry," he said. "It's past lunchtime, and you'll not get home before 3 o'clock. Perhaps you'd better go up to that summer hotel," pointing to the house they had been admiring, "and get something to eat. It's not yet opened for the season, but I think you'll find something to stay your appetite."

"What a beautiful site for a hotel!" exclaimed Imogen. "We thought it a private house."

They climbed the hill, were admitted by a maid in white and black uniform and shown into a dining room having none of the appearance of one belonging to a hotel. There a delicious luncheon was served. On attempting to pay for it the maid said that there was no one in the house to receive cash and they would have to pay another time.

"We'll leave it with the man at the garage down there," said Imogen.

"Yes, m'm," the girl assented.

Returning to the garage, they found the man waiting for them with an auto ready. They entered it and started for home. On the way home the chauffeur became more communicative, and Imogen remarked sotto voce to Molly that he used very good language for an auto tinker. When they reached the house Imogen took out her pocketbook, asking him how much his charge would be, including the luncheon.

The chauffeur replied that there was no charge for the ride; on the contrary, he had been much honored. As for the luncheon, he owned the house in which they had lunched, and in this, too, they had honored him.

The girls looked at each other in consternation.

"But you said," Imogen protested, "that the house was a summer hotel."

"It lied there," said the man imperturbably.

The three sat regarding one another for a few moments, then burst out laughing.

"Pardon me," said the chauffeur, "I couldn't help it. You walked right into your own trap."

That was some years ago. Today Imogen is at the head of the house on the hill, and the gentleman chauffeur is at the foot of it.

W. M. Ross for some time manager for the electric light and Ice Co. left Canyon to accept a position with receiver F. A. White at Amarillo. Mr. Ross's many friends regret to have him leave, but hope he will enjoy his new field of work.

There passed thru Canyon two horseless carriages owned and operated by Piltzer and Miller, they started from north-east Nebraska and are destined for Corpus Christi, Texas. Attached to one of the carriages was a two wheeled vehicle in which was stored their extra supplies and cooking utensils, the party is making the overland trip so that they can form a better idea as to the country, together with the pleasure in an overland outing.

Barring a stiff breeze that was blowing Easter Sunday was without question one of the most delightful March days for a long time, in fact March 1910 has been one of the quietest for a number of years, there having had only three breezy days, so that makes March twenty seventh a memorable day for this locality, besides the weather conditions, there should be mentioned in connection with Easter which was the millinery dry-goods parade that was on exhibition which was all that even the most "optimistic" could have hoped for. The churches of the city were well attended in some of which there were special programs, in some of them are long to be remembered

### For Sale.

I will offer for sale a lot of household and kitchen furniture including one cook, one heater stove and other articles. Call Saturday, April 9th, at my home, at 1 P. M. Mrs. L. A. Presler, Canyon, Texas.

The Story of a Turtletail. A butterfly hunter tells the following story of swamp life:

"In the water right between my feet was a spotted turtle that had just captured an appetizing but by no means dainty morsel. This was a terrapin-like bug that was more than a mouthful. His body was already out of sight, but clawlike legs protruded from both sides of that loecles triangle which a turtle's mouth makes when it is closed and waved a frantic farewell to the passing underwater world. The turtle was a long time in masticating his terrapin, but it was a happy time. His whole body blinked contentedly, and he waved his fore legs with a caressing outpush, a motion exactly like that of a child at the breast. Then he wagged his head solemnly from side to side, as a wise turtlemight who feels that such good lunches are put up by fate only for the knowing ones of this watery world, and pushed himself halfway under the roots of a tussock for a nap."

### A Daring Argument.

A quick witted and daring lawyer once saved a guilty client from conviction on a charge of poisoning. It was proved that the poisoning had been done by means of certain cakes, a portion of which was produced in court. When the counsel for the prisoner had finished his speech he said: "And these, gentlemen of the jury, are some of the alleged poisoned cakes. We declare to you, gentlemen of the jury, that they are not poisoned cakes. They are as harmless cakes as ever were made, and in order, gentlemen of the jury, to show you that these cakes are not poisoned I will eat one of them right here in your presence." And he did eat one. He took good care, however, to leave the room at the earliest opportunity and to make a bee line for an adjoining room, where he had an emetic in readiness and an antidote. But the jury never heard about the emetic or the antidote until the lawyer's client had been acquitted.

### Movement of Icebergs.

In the investigation of the currents round the coast of Newfoundland it has been observed that there is at times a wide difference in the direction of the drift of icebergs and that of the flat or pan ice, which, having no great depth, is governed in its motions by the surface currents and the winds, whereas the icebergs, the larger parts of which are submerged to a great depth, follow only the movement of the ocean water as a whole and are influenced by the winds. In consequence a huge berg may often be seen majestically maintaining its slow advance in opposition to the wind and across the general motion of the fields of flat ice surrounding it. The sailors often take advantage of this fact by mooring their vessels to an iceberg in order to prevent a drift to leeward. —Philadelphia Record.

### Umbarger School Entertains

The program rendered at Umbarger school by the scholars on last Monday evening was very entertaining, the pupils acquitted themselves with honors, which clearly demonstrated that they had received patient and careful training. Also that they had given close attention to the matter of training and showed clearly that they worked hard in order that they would do their best, we are glad to learn that the public will be given another opportunity to witness and enjoy this school's instructive and interesting program on Saturday April 9th. "Freezing out a Mother-in-law" was quite interesting, the play and parts was well executed, each actor executing their part, made it difficult to decide who did the best, and it was pleasing to hear the so many requests for the reproduction of this play, as it will be just as enjoyable to see or hear the a second time, "Under six Flags" was a beautiful picture, the young ladies were standing in such a position as to represent the front and face of the Almo, this when produced, accompanied by appropriate music and was closed with a tableau, will present a scene long to be remembered. "Fudge and the Burglar" was acted with ease that made it seem real and natural. "Nearer My God-to Thee" was a beautiful and delightful pantomime, rendered by nine girls dressed in long white robes, and they all looked sweet, and would appear well if reproduced a number of times.

### Election next Tuesday.

A city election is to be held on next Tuesday, a mayor to fill vacancy and four aldermen to fill expired terms. The News wishes to state that every voter ought to go to the polls and cast his ballot for the best and most capable man and eliminate all petty differences. Choose a good honest man, elect him and in doing so have him feel that you greatly appreciate his services.

We have known in some places when they owed a citizen a grudge they elected him to some alderman office and kicked him if he did and kicked him if he didn't. He was kicked so much, if he did not die, he was willing to resign his seat in the council. Let not this be the situation in Canyon.

### Pleasant View Items

Weather continues pleasant but somewhat cooler yesterday morning.

Quite a number from Canyon visited our Sunday School last Sunday.

Sammy Fletcher is visiting Mrs. King, his sister, near Happy this week.

Ethel, Joe and Archie Crowley visited their cousin, Mrs. King last Sunday at Happy.

The gripe patients, we are glad to learn are much better at this writing.

Saturday is election day for school officers, every one turn out and come, pools open all day.

The largest transfer of real estate for some time went on this week, had the wind for its agent and it moved lots of it.

School will continue 3 more weeks after, this making the school close April 22.

### BOOSTER

### A Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our kind friends and neighbors, who so kindly assisted us in our late bereavement.

J. CARTER and family.

J. B. Rowan and wife left on the evening train for Mineral Wells, Texas, expecting to be absent about two months.

## NEW GOODS STILL ARRIVING

During this week we have received additions to several of our different departments. In our

### LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR LINE

we have received a number of very pretty and serviceable waists in several styles and quantities. The line of dresses and skirts have also been replenished and we are still able to give you a wide range of styles and prices from which to make your selection.

Our line of Men's and Youth's Ready Made Clothes is now in and our trade is already sufficient evidence to us that those who have inspected it find our prices and quality of goods right.

We have also received another large shipment of Ladies' and Misses' Oxfords and Pumps and we say without fear of contradiction that we have the largest and best assortment of entirely new styles in the city and would be pleased to have you call and see them whether you buy or not.

## TURK & ARMSTRONG

Rev. J. G. Miller, Presiding Elder of the Clarendon District, occupied the pulpit at the Methodist Church here Easter Sunday. The subject he chose for his sermon was "Baptism by Effusion and was delivered in a masterly and scholarly way and those who had the pleasure of listening to his address were very much impressed with the thoughts which were presented. The only regret is that more of the people were not present to listen to what was said.

W. J. Thomas of Dalhart, Texas, is visiting his son Chas. the furniture dealer, he arrived in Canyon, Monday and expects to make Canyon his home before long by moving here, he seems to be favorably impressed with the looks of our city, and the business activity now going on, has a tendency to have others willing and ready to join with us in this progressive movement. This get up and do things, is what most people like and want, nobody admires a "drone."

Ever see a little wisp of a girl all purity, innocense, beautiful as well, as madly in love with a man twice her age, cynical, worldly wise and forming almost a brutal contrast to her own dainty self? Ever puzzle about the temptations that must beset such a girl or try to guess what made the man what he is and attempt to predict their future? These are some of the thoughts that must come to every person in the audience at a performance of St. Elmo. This play comes to Canyon, April 6th.

### The Spinners' Return

Last night at the opera house was acted the event of the season the famous play by home talent, a comedy entitled "The Spinners' Return" which was witnessed by a large and appreciative audience, those taking part did well. The Ladies Aid of the Christian church have good reason for feeling grateful, judging from size of the attendance the cash receipts are worth being thankful for.



### Two Row Cotton Drill

In Material, Workmanship, Finish, Strength and Working Qualities it Excels Any Other Cotton Planter Made



Can be furnished as a Cotton and Corn Drill, or complete with Check Heads, Wire and Reel, and all the appliances for PLANTING IN HILLS.

Backed by an Unqualified Guarantee.



### THOMPSON HARDWARE COMPANY

Headquarters for

All Kinds of Up-to-Date Farm Machinery

### THAT PERFECTION TOILET CREAM

....OF OURS....

You know how it is, when one has something to sell that is of EXTRA quality. He just can't keep still about it. That is the way we feel about our Toilet Cream. We have a specially fine article and we want every one to know it. We use the very best drugs in making up this Toilet Cream. None better at any price. Price 25c bottle. On sale at

CITY PHARMACY and STAR BARBER SHOP

**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 ..... .35

Papers sent out of the county promptly and continued 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 stated not for publication, but that we may know the source from which the article comes.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, leading 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 ..... 10:35 p. m.  
No. 112 to Carlsbad ..... 10:40 a. m.  
No. 72 Local Freight ..... 10:55 a. m.

**MAIN LINE, EAST BOUND.**  
No. 38 from Clovis ..... 10:08 a. m.  
No. 114 to Kansas City ..... 4:55 p. m.  
No. 74 Local Freight ..... 2:55 p. m.

**PLAINVIEW BRANCH, NORTH B'ND**  
No. 28 to Amarillo ..... 10:35 p. m.  
No. 94 Local Freight ..... 4:30 p. m.

**PLAINVIEW BRANCH, SO. BOUND.**  
No. 27 to Plainview ..... 11:15 a. m.  
No. 93 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. 28 on the Main Line arriving from Clovis at 10 a. m. stop at this place.  
Local freights and trains Nos. 37 and 38 don't run on Sunday.

**Announcements.**

We are authorized to announce the following persons as candidates for the respective offices, subject to the action of the voters at the Democratic Primary to be held on July 23rd, 1910.

- FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
HENRY S. BISHOP.
- FOR REPRESENTATIVE  
J. C. HUNT.
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE  
W. D. SCOTT.
- FOR SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR,  
R. H. SANFORD.
- J. T. SERVICE  
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
- 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.  
H. J. CAVET.  
M. M. WESLEY.
- FOR COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 1,  
HENRY J. WEBER.  
W. J. REDFEARN.
- FOR COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 3,  
SAM WIGGINS.
- FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE  
W. J. REDFEARN.

The News is glad to note the improvement made by the county Commissioners by putting in a large water tank and fixing to locate a suitable place to install a public watering place, which is a needed utility, and will be greatly appreciated by the traveling public also those who drive horses as they can now get a drink of good water.

If the News is permitted to make a guess on the amount of side walk building that is about completed and the number of contracts made for future side walk to be built, we will approximate the total for the year of 1910 at not far from ten miles of good cement walk, there is a large force of cement walk builders to be seen in various sections of the city.

A number of the citizens residing on Normal Ave., have what may be termed as a side walk or civic beauty microbe. The News is glad to take note of the much needed improvement. It is expected that this

good improvement will continue east until the State Normal grounds are reached. The distance is estimated at about 7,000 feet of good cement walk. The News repeats its former declaration "Let the good work go on."

**THE MORAL POWER OF THE PRESS.**

The press is not to be a mere echo, nor even formulator of public opinion. The press ought to inform, and thus form, the public mind and public conscience. The press is the daily teacher of the whole nation, men and women, young and old. The press is a people's university that never shuts its doors and never takes a vacation. Stoutly ought the press to resist the spreading notion that the newspaper is to be a mere purveyor of news rather than a bringer of intelligence that it is its sole business to be collector and disseminator of news. Such as would limit the press to news-gathering and restrict the pulpit to the preaching of the "simple gospel" would reduce the press to futility and impotence, even as they would inhibit the pulpit from dealing with any personage more recent than Hezekiah or any event less remote than the Fall of Jerusalem.—Dr. Stephen S. Wise in April Pacific Monthly.

[St. Elmo]

Augusta J. Evans Wilson, the celebrated southern novelist whose most popular book "St. Elmo," as dramatized by Myron Leffingwell, will be presented for the first time in this city at the Opera House one night only, April 5, enjoyed one of the most remarkable careers of any American woman. While her best known novel has been called "The Uncle Tom's Cabin of the South" and she herself was the favorite women writer of "Dixie" neither her fame nor the popularity of "St. Elmo" was confined to any section. On the contrary, it has been for over forty years a standard household volume and wherever the English language is spoken, and it has been translated into almost every tongue of the civilized world. Women in particular have worshiped at the shrine of "St. Elmo" and it further served a great moral purpose in practically discrediting and putting an end to duelling in the south where even stringent laws had no effect before. The play will be beautifully staged and presented by an excellent company, and no doubt will tax the capacity of the house.

"Who Will Weigh the Coal Then?"

In a certain town where two brothers are engaged in a flourishing retail coal business, a series of revival meetings were held, and the elder brother of the firm was converted.

For weeks after his conversion the brother who had lately "got religion" endeavored to persuade the other to join the church. One day, when the elder brother was making another effort, he asked: "Why can't you, Richard, join the church as I did?" "It's all right for you to be a member of the church," replied Richard, "but if I join, who's going to weigh the coal?"

Canyon City Club Notice.

Section 3 of "Privileges of the Club by-laws provides that before taking visitors on the Club grounds, either male or female, that a written permit from the secretary must be secured. Said section also prohibits male visitors who are residents of Randall and Potter counties—they are not allowed on the club grounds. This by-law, as well as the other by-laws will be strictly enforced. By order of the Directors. P. H. Young, Secretary. 1-3t

**THE WAY TO ADVERTISE.**

Good Judgment Essential For Gaining Local Custom.

Advertising is simple to some people and very difficult and complicated to others. The former class never spend a dollar on printing ink without the assurance of good returns. The other class sometimes spend thousands of dollars without the slightest result.

Is it a mystery? Not at all. A thoroughly experienced person can tell beforehand whether an advertising campaign will pay. It is not easy to say just which form of advertisement will give the best results, but it is easy enough to select the method of advertising which will give such results. Fortunes have been squandered on billboard advertising and on advertising in newspapers and magazines, and yet in such cases the disappointing results could not always be attributed to the weakness of the advertisements or the inferiority of the mediums.

There is a right way and a wrong way of conducting an advertising campaign, and good advertisements and good mediums may prove worthless if the advertiser has chosen the wrong way.

Speaking generally, the mail order system is one of the wrong ways, although it may pay individuals. It is merely a substitute, a temporary substitute, for the true and tried old system of retailing merchandise. Take the case of the retail grocer who sells a private blend of tea and who is trying to build a big demand through the mails. He may ultimately organize a fair business by mail, but it should be obvious even to himself that a far wider outlet awaits a similar article pushed through the usual trade channels.

Mail order business is an unnatural business and is not likely to be a permanent feature of the country's commerce.

The magic of advertising? That's right. The magician's wand cannot do the expected job with one wave, however, nor can it work its wonders through a single class of mediums. The public and the trade must be properly reached to do the trick. Some advertisers try to do only one of these things, and there is disappointment.

The public must be reached, and each of these branches of the advertising job must receive proper treatment. If one is neglected in the least there will be disappointment. The retailer's advertising task is, as a rule, much simpler than the manufacturer's, except, of course, when he wishes to push his own private brands into general distributive channels.

**MUST CITIES BE UGLY?**

This is the Question That Confronts People Throughout the Country.

Must the cities be ugly? This question is propounded in Harper's Weekly by Arnold W. Brunner, who has this to say, among other things, on the subject:

"So much attention has been paid to the individual that the community has been allowed to suffer, and the conservative and jealous care of private interests has been carried to such a point that most necessary improvements are delayed or entirely defeated.

"However, we do not despair for our future. The love of beauty is growing rapidly, and, while it was once thought to be the prerogative of the rich, it is now understood to be the right of



PUBLIC PLAYGROUND AND WADING POOL. (From American City Magazine, New York.)

every citizen. The elevation of thought and mind that comes with association and a belief in beauty is apt to be disregarded in this materialistic age.

"The time has come when the street system cries aloud for readjustment. The demand for new parks and small open squares to provide breathing spaces for the poor and playgrounds for the children has met with a general acceptance. Well planned schools arranged so that sunlight will cheer and purify every room and corridor are now being erected, and nothing satisfies us that falls short of the new standard. Beautiful interiors, harmoniously colored, with mural paintings in the assembly rooms, teaching the lessons of history and art, are willingly provided for our public schools.

"Problems like these can only be solved by a consistently prepared plan for the entire city, by a scheme for the general arrangement of streets and thoroughfares devised by men who do not believe that a bridge may be independent of its approaches and that a park needs no boulevards to reach it."

**Help Your Town.**

Help to make the city fairer.  
You can do it if you try.  
And you'll be a profit sharer in the splendid by and by.  
Don't forget while you are grumbling that you might be something more.  
Let there be no future stumbling over obstructions at your door.  
Help to make the town more splendid.  
Do the part you have to do.  
There is much that may be mended through a little aid from you.  
Help decrease the dirt that's lowering help to purify the breeze.  
When it happens to be moving  
Clean your sidewalks, if you please.  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

**WHAT HE WAS FITTED FOR**

By NATHAN HARDY  
Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Donald Hatch was to receive a small fortune on attaining his majority. Young people are impatient, and Donald was no exception to the rule. His palms itched for his inheritance that he might spend it at once.

He went to the president of the National bank, told him that he desired to finish his education and should be obliged if he would advance him some money. The president declined to do so on behalf of the bank, but told him he would let him have the amount he desired on his own account. Donald signed a note, received the money and proceeded to "blow it in."

A few weeks after he had made the first loan he went to the president for more, telling him that he had finished one course of study and wished to take another. The president, too busy to look into the matter, furnished more money, and Donald sent it after what he had received before. In this way he got away with considerable means and six months before attaining his majority concluded to make a large raise as possible and go abroad.

When Donald sailed for Europe with \$5,000 in his pocket he had borrowed about twice the amount of his inheritance. His object was to have as good a time as possible, then return and go to work like other men. There was a certain vein of philosophy in him which led him to take this course. He argued that the time to enjoy money is when one is young. Any delay would result in a diminution of the power of enjoyment.

The philosopher did not have long to wait for a test as to the soundness of his reasoning. In Switzerland he met a young lady who was traveling with her mother. The girl's name was Fredrica Smith. She took to Donald at once, and Donald returned her preference. There was another consideration. Mrs. Smith and her daughter appeared to be rich. Since his good time period would have bloomed and decayed on his return to America it might be well for him to marry Fredrica. The young lady was willing and their truth was plighted.

Mrs. Smith was not a business woman, so she consented to a provisional engagement until their return, when Mr. Hatch would be expected to present his credentials to her husband. Donald winced at this, but hoped for the best. He had nothing to lose and all to gain. There would be no need for him to make it known that he had spent the money which would have enabled him to support a wife. He could assume a bold front and say, "I have only my strong arm to enable me to take care of your daughter, but by industry, honesty and perseverance I hope to keep the wolf from the door." If this did not make an impression sufficiently favorable to enable him to get the girl, well, philosophically considered, his condition would be no worse than it was before he met Miss Smith. But unfortunately love and philosophy will no more mix than oil and water. Despite his reasoning the young man felt uneasy.

The Smiths traveled in first class style, and Mr. Hatch, though he was coming to the end of his funds, was obliged while with them to spend a proportionate amount. He remained with them as long as they remained abroad and when they returned came over in the same ship with them. He had come of age while abroad and found his inheritance ready to be paid him, or rather, his creditors, on his arrival. He issued a circular letter to them stating that a proportionate sum amounting to 50 per cent of their claims would be paid them, the rest to remain in the bank.

It had been arranged that he should call upon Mr. Smith at his house five days after his arrival to ask for the hand of his daughter and present his credentials. He wrote out a speech full of vim and modesty, which he thought would sound well, and committed it to memory. On the appointed evening he made his call. He was met at the door by Miss Smith with an encouraging pressure of the hand and left by her at the door of the library, where her father was waiting.

When the two men stood face to face for a few moments there was the silence of the tomb. Mr. Smith saw in Mr. Hatch the young man from whom that morning he had received a note offering to pay him 50 cents on the dollar of the amounts he had advanced. Mr. Hatch saw his principal creditor. The two stood regarding each other intently.

"Fool!" exclaimed Mr. Smith. "Which—you or I?" asked Donald imperturbably.

Mr. Smith continued to stare at him with an expression into which something of admiration was entering.

"I'll tell you what you do," said the president, with a sudden resolution. "Come round to the bank tomorrow, and I'll let you have another thousand."

"What for?" asked the suitor, astonished.

"Wall street. Go down into that region where there have been so many shining lights, and in time you will outshine them all. When you have shown what you can do there come back, and if Fred still wants you she may have you."

Mr. Hatch showed what he could do within three months. He failed for \$100,000 and tucked away \$50,000. Then he married Fredrica.

**Engagement Extraordinary  
Canyon Opera House**

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Wednesday, April 6th

Augusta J. Evans' Powerful Narrative

**ST. ELMO**

Dramitized by Myron Leffingwell.

The greatest book play of the decade. The story of a Triumph over a Blackened Soul.

The city production of clever players.

Prices: 50c - 75c - \$1.00

You have read the book, now see the play  
Seats on sale at Thomas Furniture Co. Store.

**ATTENTION! HYPNOTISM!**

VICTOR VERDA

**THE LEONS  
OPERA HOUSE**

Friday and Saturday Nights  
April 1st and 2nd.

The hypnotic sleep at the Furniture Store window

Mental Telepathy, Mind Reading and Catalepsy

Instructive and Amusing. A Laugh for Everybody. Do not fail to see this  
**Excellent Entertainment**

This company shows in connection with our moving pictures.

General Admission : 15, 25 and 35c

Letter Heads  
Statements  
Bill Heads  
Envelopes  
Cards

Anything and everything in the way of high-grade commercial printing. Our assortment of job type is complete, our press facilities of the best, and our workmen true typographical artists. This tells all the story of our facilities for doing job printing of the right kind at the right prices.

Cards  
Envelopes  
Bill Heads  
Statements  
Letter Heads

**GOING TO BE HUNG!**

Hitchcock & Brock have just received 20,000 rolls of wallpaper, some of the nicest designs that has ever been in the city.

J. W. CARTER, Manager

Phone 216

**The Canyon National Bank**  
Canyon, Texas.

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

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

**NO DISTINCTION**

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

**LAND BARGAINS**

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

**L. G. CONNER**

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

**The "OUTDOOR" Herd**  
**OF REGISTERED**  
**HEREFORD CATTLE**

**BULLS IN SERVICE**

Strike Twenty No. 183,965 (Anxiety-Hesoid)  
Winsome Prince No. 172,425 (Rose Stock-Post Obit) Imp.  
Armour Dale No. 156,843 (Anxiety-Dale)

**FOR SALE**

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

—ADDRESS—

John Hutson, Canyon City, Texas

**LET ME FIGURE WITH YOU ON YOUR**

**Brick and Cement Work**  
**Foundations and Flues**  
**Cement Walks and Curbing**

Prices right Best workmanship

**JOHN BEGRIN**

Phone 161.

**YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT**

When you let

**THE PEELER ABSTRACT COMPANY**

Do your work.

**See the News Printery**

—FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF—

**Commercial Job Printing**

**Saved by**  
**A Parrot**

But There Were Links Between the Bird and the Outcome.

By ANDREW C. EWING.  
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On either side of New York harbor, commanding the Narrows, is a fort. That on the east shore is called Fort Hamilton, that on the west Fort Wadsworth. These forts are at all times garrisoned by United States troops.

There lived some years ago near Fort Hamilton a widow named Hammond, whose boy, Robert, growing up in close proximity to an army post, imbibed a taste for a military life. When he became eighteen years of age he went into the fort one day and enlisted and then went home and told his mother what he had done.

Robert Hammond was a steady young fellow and, having received a pretty good education, resolved to try for promotion through the noncommissioned to the commissioned grades. He had become a corporal when that happened which sometimes makes and sometimes breaks a man—he got a sweetheart. Nancy Alvord was about Hammond's age and a lovely girl. Nevertheless she was the cause of his getting into trouble.

Famous Coney Island, where there is a multitude of shows, is but a few miles from Fort Hamilton, and one summer day when the young soldier had leave to go where he liked between midday and 9 p. m. he called for Nancy, and together they stepped on an electric car for a visit to the island. Robert had money enough in his pocket to enable them to take in most of the shows, and so great was their enjoyment that the time passed more rapidly than they realized. The days were at the time at their longest, and this, too, had something to do with their mistaking the hour. At any rate, when there was still twilight they heard a clock strike 9.

Robert's heart sank within him. His leave had expired, and he would not be able to reach the fort in less than half an hour. He would be "broken"—that is, reduced to a private—and his dream of becoming a commissioned officer was at an end. At any rate, he would be obliged to begin all over and by a long period of good behavior get again in line.

"Very well, Nancy," he said; "I may as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb. We'll stay here as long as we like."

Nancy endeavored to induce him to go back at once, but he would not. So they ordered a supper and after that continued to enjoy themselves at the various places designed for the double purpose of giving people pleasure and getting their money. When the money was mostly spent they took a car and went home. Passing a saloon kept by one Murphy, Robert wished to go in and get a glass of beer, but Nancy dissuaded him. Robert left her at her house, then went to his mother's.

Though it was late, Mrs. Hammond was just about going to bed. Robert told her that he had broken his leave. Mother-like, she persuaded him to go to his own room that he had occupied as a boy and remain there overnight. He did so and in the morning overslept. Then his mother begged him to take breakfast at home. By the time he reached the fort it was long past reveille roll call.

Robert was put in arrest. And what was his astonishment when told that the saloon keeper, Murphy, had been murdered the night before, that some shreds of blue uniform and several army buttons had been found near the body and a soldier answering his description had been seen near the saloon.

The young soldier was troubled only at the prospect of being reduced to the ranks. There could be no doubt of his proving that he had not been in Murphy's saloon and that he had been with his sweetheart and later with his mother. He gave the captain the address of both women and told him to go and ask his mother and Nancy if he had not been with them during the night of the murder.

The officer, in order that there might be no collusion between Robert and the others, said nothing about the charge of murder to either woman in order to better conceal his object. He told them that the soldier was in danger of being tried for desertion. Both women knew enough of army offenses to understand that desertion was a serious charge. Neither knew what reason Robert had given his superiors for his absence, and both feared to say anything about him for fear of disproving what he had himself said. The consequence was that both denied having seen him the night before.

This was quite enough to convict him, if not of the murder, certainly of falsely accounting for his absence. He was turned over to the civil authorities to be tried for murder.

It would be impossible to give an idea of the anguish of the mother and sweetheart when they learned of the real charge that had been made against the son of the one and lover of the other and that they had put it out of their power to prove an alibi for him and in this way establish his innocence. They were visited by Robert's attorney and questioned. It was evident to them that he did not be-

lieve the reason they gave for telling his captain that they had not seen him during the night of the murder, and it would not have made any difference if he had believed them. They had made a statement and could not contradict it before a jury and expect the contradiction to be considered evidence.

Nancy Alvord, after her terror at her lover's position and her chagrin at having denied that she had been with him had in a measure subsided, began to think of some way to prove the truth of her first story. This led her to read carefully the newspaper accounts of the murder, and she saw that Murphy's watch, which was found in his vest pocket, had stopped at thirty-seven minutes after 10. She remembered hearing a clock strike 11 while on the car returning from the island. This was fixed in her mind by the fact that she expected a scolding on her return home for having stayed out so late.

The civil authorities considered that Murphy's watch marked the time of his death. The murder occurred in an upper room used for card playing, no one but the murderer and the murdered man being present. That there had been a scuffle was evident from the shreds of uniform and buttons picked up on the floor. The watch had undoubtedly stopped during this scuffle. At thirty-seven minutes after 10 on that eventful evening, with a limit of ten minutes either way, Robert and Nancy had been among the shows at Coney Island. They had passed Murphy's saloon at about twenty minutes past 11. Had Nancy not been handicapped by her first statement she could have told a perfectly straight story that would have tallied with the facts and exonerated her lover.

The next move she made was to go to Coney Island and visit the attendants upon the various shows with a view to finding some one who had seen her there with a soldier and if possible to secure that soldier's identification as Robert Hammond. She went over the ground, but found no one who remembered her or her soldier escort.

As the day for the trial drew near the result looked black for the young soldier. His mother was in agony over the situation, which was rendered more excruciating by the fact that in her effort to shield her son she had put it out of her power to save him.

The morning before the trial Nancy was sitting by her open window overlooking the lower bay, trying to think of her problem. A woman came to a window of the house opposite, and hung a parrot cage containing a parrot beside the window. The woman left, and the parrot began to chatter.

Nancy jumped from her seat, dashed into an adjoining room, seized her hat, flew downstairs out into the street and boarded a car for Coney Island.

What she did there will appear at the trial, which was called in the criminal court the next day.

A jury had been impaneled and the prosecutor had stated the case for the state and had produced his witnesses. They were but few and stated only what has been thus far given. Then the prisoner's counsel took up the case, for the accused, calling him to the witness stand. He asked Robert a number of irrelevant questions not apparently bearing on the case, requiring him to give long explanations. Finally the state attorney objected to the questioning as irrelevant, and the judge sustained the objection. Then the counsel called Nancy to the witness stand and pursued exactly the same course with her till another objection was raised and sustained.

"Where were you," asked the counsel of Nancy, "on the night of the 16th of June between 10 and 11 o'clock?"

"At Coney Island."  
"Who was with you?"  
"The accused, Robert Hammond."  
"That will do."

At a sign from the attorney a phonograph was brought into court and set on a table. An operator put its machinery in motion, and a voice, plainly Nancy's, began to talk. What had been spoken in the machine was of no importance, detached sentences expressive of the pleasure to be derived at visiting Coney Island.

Then another voice was switched on. Every one started. It was the voice of Robert Hammond.

"I'm a soldier, I am. Got leave till 9 o'clock, and here I am at 10:30 talking into a phonograph machine. I'll be broke tomorrow, I will. My chevrons will come off, and I'll serve the balance of my enlistment as a high private in the rear rank. Come, Nancy; let's get along to the next show."

"Your honor," said the counsel for the defense, "I made the jury familiar with the voices of my two witnesses that they might recognize them in this phonograph, which I propose by its operator to prove received the voices at Coney Island about the time the murder was committed."

Robert was acquitted. He had been saved by the squawky voice of the parrot that had brought to Nancy's mind the phonograph, thus suggesting that they had talked in one on that eventful evening.

Robert Hammond's captain was so chagrined at the jeopardy in which he had placed the young man by the way he had approached his mother and sweetheart for evidence that he interested himself in the soldier's behalf, promoting him rapidly as a noncommissioned officer and coaching him for his examination for lieutenant. Hammond, with his wife, Nancy, are now stationed on the Pacific coast.

The murderer of Murphy turned out to be a militiaman who had been off on an excursion with his company. He had gone to Murphy's saloon, played and lost to Murphy himself and in a burst of passion killed him. Acting suspiciously, he was finally accused of the murder, tried and convicted.



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## How He Got Even

With a Girl Who Refused Him.  
By SUSAN YOUNG PORTER

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"Your action toward me throughout this affair has been dishonorable," said Shotwell.

"I see no occasion for you to make any such charge. You proposed to me, and I asked for time in which to make a decision. Meanwhile I was studying you. Had you not accused me of treating you dishonorably I should not have given you the result of my observations. As it is, I will say that I have discovered traits in your character that I do not fancy."

"This is simply an invention to cover your duplicity. You know very well that you encouraged me, then threw me overboard."

With that he withdrew, inwardly vowing revenge. The girl, instead of considering a man who would take the position he had taken contemptible, was crushed at his charge, weeping hot, bitter tears.

Shotwell was suffering from what he considered unfair treatment and in no mood to look at the matter dispassionately. Had he done so he would have recognized the fact that no contract had been made between them. Miss Gwynne had not accepted him, and even if she had and afterward dismissed him he should have remembered that it is a woman's privilege to change her mind. But in this particular case the lady had refused him for reason. Beyond all this no man should take revenge on a woman for refusing him, whether for or without cause.

The rejected lover's path led across a district of the city where the lowest part of the community lived, or, rather, existed, for in such crowded tenements as are occupied by the poorer classes people cannot be said to live. Coming toward him he saw a man whose face and bearing belied his torn and dirty clothing.

"That fellow resembles Belding, the multimillionaire, for all the world," mused Shotwell. Then, suddenly caught by an idea, he turned and called:

"Hi! You there!"

The man faced about. Shotwell beckoned to him, and the two stood together on the sidewalk, when Shotwell began a series of questions.

"Have you ever been told you look like any one?"

"Not that I remember."

"Want a job?"

"What kind of a job?"

"Well, there's a bit of persocation in it."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I know a young lady who I think wouldn't mind marrying a fortune. You very much resemble Howard Belding, the millionaire. How would you like to try it?"

The man looked Shotwell square in the face, but Shotwell could not tell how his proposition was received. For a moment he thought he saw a flash of indignation, but the first remark that came from the ragged man reassured him.

"I couldn't play a game like that in these rags."

"I'll dress you up like a gentleman."

"But how would I pass myself off for one with such ignorance as mine?"

"Oh, you've seen better days! I can tell that. Something has broken you down. What was it—liquor?"

"No; I don't drink."

"Well, do you accept?"

The man appeared to be thinking. Presently he asked:

"What is there in it if I don't succeed in marrying the girl?"

"I'll give you \$500, besides what you need for spending money."

"All right. When shall I begin?"

Shotwell gave him an address at which he was to call at a certain hour the next day. When he appeared Shotwell had a wardrobe ready for him, and when properly dressed he certainly looked like a refined and intelligent man. Shotwell told him that Howard Belding, whom he was to personate, had inherited an estate of several million dollars, which he was giving to charity.

Having coached his man, Shotwell sent him away to form the acquaintance of Miss Gwynne. He instructed his decoy so far as possible as to the lady's idiosyncrasies, recommending him not to go too fast with her, and that he might not want for funds he instructed him to draw on his employer for reasonable amounts. The decoy was to report regularly through the mail.

Shotwell waited in vain for a report. A week passed, and he became impatient; two weeks, and he began to think he had been duped. The man had doubtless taken the good clothes and the money furnished him and decamped. But why no drafts came Shotwell could not imagine.

Unfortunately for Shotwell, he had broken with Miss Gwynne and therefore had no occasion to visit her. He knew several of her intimate friends and would have asked them if she were receiving attentions from any one, but he was himself known to have been attentive to Miss Gwynne, and any such questions from him would of course be impertinent. He went so far as to hang about the Gwynne domicile at hours when a visitor might be expected to call, but discovered nothing. He returned to all the gossip

he heard, hoping he might hear something pertaining to the case. He was disappointed in all his attempts to learn if the man he had employed to do his work was doing it.

Finally he made up his mind that if a man resembling Mr. Howard Belding were paying marked attention to Miss Gwynne it would be known and he (Shotwell) would certainly hear of it. There was but one inference—the man had either gone off without even an attempt to make Miss Gwynne's acquaintance or he had betrayed his employer with a view to making capital with the young lady. Either of these propositions was sufficient to throw Shotwell into a fever. He fretted and worried and pried till at last he could stand the strain no longer and concluded to get away from it by making a trip abroad.

He came to this conclusion not only because he wished to get the matter off his mind, but because, having somewhat cooled, he felt that he had risked the respect of all good men and women who knew him. If the matter should be known he would rather be where he could not be called upon to face it. Perhaps by the time he returned, if any trouble came of it, it would have blown over. These considerations, however, did not seem to him of great importance, for he had little doubt that the fellow he had hired to personate Belding had simply pocketed the perquisites and left the job to take care of itself.

Three months after Shotwell had laid his plan for revenge upon Miss Gwynne he went to Europe. There after a time the matter he had come away to get rid of ceased to occupy the greater part of his attention, and eventually he was thanked heaven that the man he had employed to revenge him had gone off without doing so. He was feeling much relieved when in Venice he met an acquaintance from America, who said to him, among other things:

"I hear your old flame, Virginia Gwynne, is to marry the rich young philanthropist Howard Belding."

Shotwell was astonished, terror-stricken, that so long after he had repented of his meanness the damage had yet been done. He questioned his informant as to when the wedding was expected to come off, but received no satisfaction.

One desire now took possession of Shotwell—to reach America before Virginia Gwynne should fall irrevocably into the trap he himself had laid for her. Making for Genoa, he found a steamer about to sail for New York. For two weeks he paced the deck, looking out on the same watery waste trying to stifle his impatience. They were the longest two weeks he had ever known. But at last the voyage was ended, and he hastened ashore, his first object being to learn if Miss Gwynne had married.

The wedding had not yet taken place.

Shotwell wrote his former love a note telling her that he had something of great importance to her welfare to communicate to her and asking for an interview. He received a brief reply appointing the next afternoon at 5 o'clock at her house. The clock was striking the hour when he mounted the steps leading up to her home and rang the bell. He was all of a tremor when he entered the drawing room, where he had had many happy tete-a-tetes with Miss Gwynne and where he had parted with her in anger. Presently she came in and stood with her hand resting on the back of a chair. He rose and stammered:

"Thank heaven I am not too late."

"For what?"

"To save you from marrying a man whom you suppose to be a gentleman, but who is really—"

"Heavens!"

"I am here to make a confession. On the day I left you I felt much aggrieved. I did that which I admit was unworthy of me. Seeing a man in rags who was the perfect image of Howard Belding, I persuaded him to personate that person to win your heart. But I never intended that the matter should go so far. And, not hearing from you, in my cooler moments I congratulated myself that he had disappeared without taking any action."

Miss Gwynne stood for a moment as if trying to recover from the blow; then with one word, "Wait!" she left the room. In a moment Shotwell heard the ring of a telephone bell. He remained where he was for some minutes, when the front door opened and Miss Gwynne entered with her fiancé.

"We've met again," said the man who had come in to Shotwell. "What have you to say against me?"

Shotwell was astonished at the man's assurance.

"You know what you are and of the bargain I made with you," said Shotwell.

"I know of the bargain most assuredly. As to myself, I am Howard Belding. When you met me that day I was endeavoring to find out the needs of the poor. I was succeeding. I could best do this in the costume of that region—rags. I have to thank you for being the means of my winning a lovely girl. I have never told her till now of her own escape by making known your contemptible conduct. Will you oblige me by vacating these premises?"

Shotwell stood for a moment looking at the man, wondering if there could be truth in his assertion.

"Prove what you say," he said presently.

The man turned to his affianced. "Do you require proof?" he asked.

"Proof? No. If that man said you were Mr. Belding I would require proof that you were what he said you were."

"Then, sir, I see no reason for you to interest yourself further in our affairs."

Shotwell, covering, left them.

## SPOILED ITS EFFECT.

A Speech to the Jury That Was Effectively Answered.

A well known English barrister, whom we will call Mr. K., was a most eloquent speaker, and his voice, particularly in its pathetic tones, was melodious itself. His power over a jury was astonishing, and it was very seldom that he failed to secure a verdict for his client.

On one occasion, however, he was beaten and in such a ridiculous manner that a crowded court and even the grave judge were convulsed with laughter at the burlesque of the result.

The case was a charge of murder. Mr. K. was for the defense. His peroration was exceedingly touching and beautiful.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "if you can find this unhappy prisoner at the bar guilty of the crime with which he is charged after the arguments to the contrary which I have laid before you, pronounce your fatal verdict. Send him to the dungeon, awaiting the death which he is to receive at your hands. Then go to your families, lay your heads on your pillows—and sleep, if you can!"

The effect of the closing words was really thrilling. But presently the counsel for the prosecution rose and said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, I should despair, after the affecting speech which has been made to you by my learned brother, of saying anything to do away with his eloquence. I never heard Mr. K. speak that better than when he spoke it now. Once I heard him speak it in a case at Manchester, and the last time I heard it was when two men were tried for pocket picking. But I never knew him to speak it so affectingly as just now."

This was a poser. The jury looked at one another, whispered together, and the speaker saw instinctively that he had them. He stopped at once, closing with a single remark:

"If you can't see, gentlemen of the jury, that this speech fits all cases then there's no use my saying anything more."

And there wasn't. He had made his case and got his verdict.—Exchange.

## OLD TIME MANNERS.

Rules of Good Behavior in the Early Eighteenth Century.

In a work entitled "Youth's Behavior," published in 1706, there is this injunction to young gentlemen, "Put off thy Cap or Hat to persons of Desert as are Churchmen, Justices and the like, turning the Cap or Hat to thyself; making a Reverence, bowing thyself more or less according to the custom of the better bred."

In the midst of remarks which indicate the utmost refinement we come suddenly upon such directions as this: "Thy not manners as soon as you are set at Table to hawl out, 'I eat none of this. I eat none of that. I care for no Rabbit; I love nothing that tastes of Pepper, Nutmeg, Onions,' etc."

After stating that "some have been so refined in Foreign parts that they will neither be covered, nor sit with their backs to the picture of an eminent Person," the writer goes on to remark that "there are some who eat with that eagerness and impatience, they eat themselves out of breath and will pant like a broken winded Horse, but these are not to be endured."

He also warns his pupil thus: "When you are talking to any one do not continually punch him in the side, as some people do; who, after every sentence keep asking the person they are conversing with, 'Did I not tell you so?' 'What say you, sir?' in the meantime they are every moment jogging and thrusting him with their elbows, which cannot be considered as a mark of respect."

The Order of the Shell.

Employees of the Krupp works can easily be distinguished, even when attired in their Sunday best. Every workman on his enrollment is presented with a curiously fashioned scarfpin composed of a miniature artillery shell made of platinum and set in silver. After twenty years' service he receives a second pin modeled on the same lines and mounted in gold. The higher grades of employees, including the engineers and those employed in the counting house, wear their shells in the form of sleeve-links. The workmen are very proud of this distinction, which they call the Order of the Shell and wear on every possible occasion.

A Strenuous Preacher.

Whitfield, one of the founders of Methodism, who died in 1770, was a strenuous preacher. His usual program was forty hours' solid speaking each week and this to congregations measured in thousands, but he often spoke for sixty hours. This was not all, for after his labors, instead of taking rest, he was engaged in offering up prayers and intercessions or in singing hymns, as his manner was, in every house to which he was invited.

Insinuating.

"Yes," boasted Slowpay, "I have bought an automobile now, but I will pay you that \$5 I borrowed six years ago."

"Better be careful," responded Binks, with fine sarcasm. "You might be apprehended for speeding."—Chicago News.

Same Way.

"How did you find dear old Broadway?"

"That way yet."

"What way?"

"Old and dear."—Cleveland Leader.

## A Brave Girl

By HELEN INGLEHART  
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This is the story of Mary Olafson, the daughter of a Swedish miner who prospected in the Pico Blanco country, Arizona.

There was a great rush of prospectors into that region. Olafson, going there among others with his eighteen-year-old daughter, Mary, and his son Peter, had the good fortune to strike a very rich piece of placer ground and was soon panning out large quantities of shining yellow gold dust. Olafson one day walked far up on a ledge near by his cabin and, feeling about with his pick, took out several nuggets of considerable value. This, added to what had been panned, made up an amount of gold reaching into the thousands. His owner took up a board in his cabin floor, deposited his treasure beneath it and put the board back again.

A Mexican named Ramon was employed by Olafson as an assistant, and Olafson trusted him implicitly, and Ramon knew well where the treasure was hidden.

"There's no place for gold," said Ramon one day to Olafson. "You'd better take it to a bank."

"Haven't time," said Olafson. "Do you suppose I'd leave these rich diggings to others to take what I've got out to a bank? By the time I get back there'd be nothing left for me."

And so the Olafson gold, with more adding to it every day, was left in its place under the floor, but no one knew where it was hidden except Olafson, his children and this trusted man Ramon.

One day Olafson fell ill. Ramon volunteered to go to the Mexican camp below and bring a doctor. He came, a swarthy man with an evil eye, and gave Olafson some medicine. Mary nursed her father, but despite her care and the doctor's pills he grew steadily worse. She stood by him night and day without rest or sleep. Finally one day when Ramon and the doctor were both at the cabin she left them to watch the patient and threw herself on a couch in another room. There she fell into a light slumber.

But only for a few minutes. She was recalled to herself and her trouble by whisperings and noises in the sick-room. She got up and went softly to a crack in the board partition and, looking through, saw the doctor giving her father something from a bottle, while Ramon was taking up the board in the floor above the treasure.

It was evident that the doctor was giving her father something either that he might not be conscious of what was going on or to kill him. The Mexican was doubtless a pal of Ramon's whom the latter had brought there for the purpose of assisting him in his scheme to get Olafson's gold. There was little to fear, they supposed, from a mere girl who was tired out and asleep at that.

But they reckoned falsely. Olafson's repeating rifle was hanging on the wall loaded. Taking it down and placing its butt to her shoulder, Mary threw open the door and held the Mexicans covered. Ramon covered, but the doctor, not believing a child of a girl would dare fire, rushed upon her to disarm her. In the middle of the room he was met by a bullet from Mary's rifle and dropped dead.

Peter Olafson, who was outside, hearing a shot, rushed in and saw Mary, who had killed one of the men, pointing her rifle at the other. Seizing a cord, while Mary kept Ramon covered, the youngster bound him so that he was helpless.

This done, Mary ran to her father, took up the dose that the doctor had been trying to get down his throat, smelled it and knew at once that it was poison. It was the same that had been given the patient from the first and had been slowly killing him. Mary worked over him for hours before she brought him back to consciousness.

Peter as soon as it was dark climbed the mountain in the rear of the cabin and by a circuitous route reached the nearest white camp, twenty miles away. Early the next day Mary saw several Mexicans coming up toward the cabin. They were doubtless in the scheme of murder and robbery and coming to join their countrymen. Mary waited till the nearest Mexican came within range, then fired a shot over his head and let him know what he might expect if he came on. He retired, but all day different members of the party kept spying on her, and all day she kept giving them an occasional shot to indicate that they were under observation.

But with nightfall the strain grew greater. The enemy might advance under cover of the darkness. For not a moment did her finger leave the trigger. Fancying a noise at a window, she put a bullet there; then a sound beyond the door induced her to send a shot through it. And so all night she watched—she, a girl with a sick man—expecting every minute to be overpowered and murdered. It was a long strain, and not till the windows began to lighten did she feel that there was hope for her.

The sun had scarcely risen when she heard a clattering of hoofs without. Did they indicate the approach of enemies? Mary, rifle in hand, glanced through a window and saw her brother and a number of other men dismounting. Peter had been successful in his quest, had gathered a number of miners and had brought them back to the cabin.

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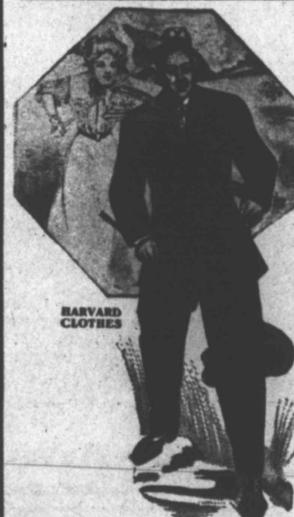
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To Drive Away the Mail Order Wolf



You can drive him out quickly if you use the mail order houses' own weapon—advertising. Mail order concerns are spending thousands of dollars every week in order to get trade from the home merchants. Do you think for a minute they would keep it up if they didn't get the business? Don't take it for granted that every one within a radius of 25 miles knows what you have to

sell, and what your prices are. Nine times out of ten your prices are lower, but the customer is influenced by the up-to-date advertising of the mail order house. Every article you advertise should be described and priced. You must tell your story in an interesting way, and when you want to reach the buyers of this community use the columns of this paper.

## See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

## Commercial Job Printing

**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.

**A. S. Rollins**      **C. V. Woolley**  
**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 81.

**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 passed upon. Write all kinds of contracts and instruments. Notary in office. Office northeast corner public square, up stairs, Canyon, Texas.

**W. D. Soost**      **W. J. Flesher**  
**Scott & Flesher,**  
Lawyers  
Civil practice solicited. Office in course. 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.

**T. P. Turk,**  
Fire Insurance—Real Estate  
List your property with me and give me your fire insurance. Prompt and careful attention given to all matters. Offices in Store of Turk & Armstrong.

**Northwestern Title Co.**  
Complete Abstract of All Randall County Property  
**R. A. TERRILL, - MANAGER**  
Hay! Hay!!

We have some choice "Prarie Hay" to sell by the car, ton or bale. Inquire of J. L. Pritchard & Co.

Fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism is simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment. All that is needed to afford relief is the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. Give it a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by City Pharmacy.

**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, 6:30 p. m.  
Evening services at 7:30.  
Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7:30  
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  
6:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor.  
7:30 p. m. Evening services  
7:30 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  
6:30 p. m., B. Y. P. U.  
Montie Ross, Pres.  
7:30 p. m. Preaching, by pastor J. M. Harder.  
7:30 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  
6:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor.  
7:30 p. m. Public worship  
7:40 p. m. Wednesday prayer meeting.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.**

Services are held at the Christian Science reading room (one block south of square) every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and Wednesday at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome at these services. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10:15. The pastor of this church is the Bible and Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets safe, sure and reliable, and have been praised by thousands of women who have been restored to health through their gentle aid and curative properties. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Medicines that aid nature are always most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by City Pharmacy.

**Notice.**

Notice is hereby given that the First National Bank of Canyon, Texas, has bought all the property of the Canyon Ice & Light Co., at Receiver's sale; and all of the original stock holders of the Canyon City Ice & Light Company, who desire to do so, will be given an opportunity to take stock in corporation to be formed for taking over the property at the actual cost to the Bank.

**To School Trustees.**

I find that a few of the trustees have been imposed upon by buying school supplies from traveling agents, paying about three times what supplies are worth. If the trustees will come to my office, I will order such supplies for you direct from wholesale dealers, or you can do so. It does not make a cent of money to me nor am I representing any house, but I object to our trustees being grafted or the children's money wasted.  
A. N. HENSON

Thank you for telling me how good that Perfection Toilet cream is at the City Pharmacy. 50tf

**OLD TAVERN CHARGES**

**Cost of Living at a Turnpike Inn Near New York in 1846.**

**LOW PRICES THE RULE THEN**

The Regular Tariff For a Dinner Was 19 Cents, and a Wedding Breakfast For Six, With Twelve Quarts of Oats on the Side, Cost Just \$1.00.

Guarded as carefully as any of the guests' jewels that he beside it in the big safe of a great and glittering Broadway hotel in New York City and treasured by the proprietor more than its weight in gold is an old cashbook. The entries run from March to December, 1846. They record in quaint, descriptive phrases the comings and goings of the travelers who stopped at a wayside inn on a turnpike road less than 100 miles from New York. This tavern was kept by the Broadway hotel proprietor's grandfather. The building of the railroad, the passing of the stagecoach and the changes of more than half a century have obliterated this once famous old inn at South Durham, and now all that remains of it is this ancient book, which served not only as a record of cash received, but took the place of the modern hotel register.

The prices charged by this innkeeper of long ago are as far removed from those exacted today as this ancient hostelry is from the gorgeous summer hotels of the countryside where it once stood. The regular price for a dinner was 19 cents, but even this appears to have been "cut" to frequent travelers. For instance, there is an entry of "Candy peddler from Albany, two meals and lodging, 31 cents." Almost every entry is a brief description of the individual traveler and what he got—for example, "Freddie faced, eagle nosed boy, hay, supper, lodging and grease, 81 cents." This boy was probably driving a horse and wagon, which would account for the hay and grease. Another man who was described as a "fellow with tired colt" got hay, lodging and breakfast for 44 cents.

Every few days there came along, according to this ancient register, a "Connecticut man." He invariably spent just 6 cents for food, and that was for pie. On two occasions there is an additional charge for "greasing wagon, 6 cents." There were no theatrical companies touring this turnpike road half a century ago, but a phrenologist appears and vanishes, it being recorded that for "hay, 6 quarts of oats, lodging and breakfast" he gave up 50 cents. Once in a while a real spendthrift would come along, like the "gent with three ladies and two children." They had six dinners. For these, the hay for the horses, the "meals for the dog" and the "sugar" for the man \$1.23 was charged. There was a wedding breakfast at this quaint tavern too. It is set down as "wedding, Radcliffe's sister, 6 dinners, 12 quarts of oats, \$1.00."

People "went west" by wagon in those days from the thickly settled east to seek their fortunes. Some did not find what they expected and came back again. One such group, an "emigrant family returning east—seven of them"—spent \$2 at the inn. "Three cents' worth of candy" is a frequent entry. Probably the "candy peddler from Albany" paid for his food and lodging in sweets. There are but two entries of anything stronger than lemonade, and those are for beer—four quarts for 9 cents. Oysters were cheap, too, for six plates of them increased the contents of the tavern keeper's money box by just 15 cents.

Among the journeyers along this turnpike road whose passage is recorded in this age yellowed volume is "Old Particklar." Doubtless he was some cranky old coddler who kicked about everything and whose goings the innkeeper sped as much as possible. Then there was the "Whistling Man," the "Stiff Arm Man," the "Dispeptic Man" (he had four quarts of tea) and the "Hen Man," who ate a piece of pie and traded roosters with the hotel keeper. Other travelers along the highway are thus described: "Abolition Man," "Mean Fellow," "Gent With Noble Horse," "Lady With Crying Baby," "Hank Day's Likeness" and "Cravat Peddler" (fool).

Occasionally an old acquaintance would pass by or some dignitary, for it is set down that a "friend from Lexington" had hay and lodging one day at the inn. Who knows but he might have been a son of one of the "embattled farmers" who kept the bridge that April morning of the ride of Paul Revere? The "Grand Juror and His Wife" tarried for a meal at the inn the same day as did the "Domine's Wife and Child." On Nov. 3, so the careful chronicler says, the proprietor "went to York," where he remained six days. He must have had a roaring, rolistering time of it while in the metropolis, for the next entry in his handwriting is somewhat shaky and says, "Sundries while at York, 50 cents."—New York Press.

**Washington's Farewell.**

The farewell address of Washington, the military chieftain, to his soldiers stands without parallel in all history. He does not refer to his own sacrifices or achievements. He simply and completely sinks himself, the great central figure, out of sight. He sees only his country and thinks only of her welfare.—Magazine of American History.

Falschoods may be stated under impression that they are truths, but lying is characterized by the intention to deceive.

**BUSINESS LOCALS**

**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. 12tf

**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. 35tn

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

**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 Umparger, Texas. H. G. Breckenridge ft

**FOR SALE**—Some good heavy horses. Inquire of Judd Johnson, 12 miles Southwest of Canyon and 7 miles northwest of Happy.

**FOR SALE**—Seventeen tracts, 2 acres to 75 acres, within 1 mile of new Normal School and 2 miles of Randall Co. Court House; smooth upland and Tierra Blanca Creek valley; about 45 acres in 3 year old alfalfa. For prices and terms address R. H. Sanford, Canyon, Texas. 47-8t

**WANTED**—Two hundred hens. Will pay the highest market price. W. E. Thompson.

**FOR RENT**—A section of good improved land near Canyon. Inquire of T. D. Coffee.

**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.

**For Sale or trade** a well bred 'Jack' inquire of W. E. Bates.

**For Sale** at a bargain a twenty horse Reeves steam engine and gang plows will take part payment in good mares or mules. W. E. Bates.

**FOR SALE**—Good second hand furniture of all kinds and we have cook stoves at a bargain. Call and inspect goods whether you purchase or not. P. V. Weinsted, 2nd hand store man.

**FOR SALE**—10,000 bundles of Kaffir corn at 2c, 3c and 5c. J. H. Morehead, 9 miles Northwest of Happy. 52-3p

I have a few milk cows for sale, 9 miles south of Canyon. J. M. Craig Ralph, Texas. 52-1t

**FOR SALE**—Genuine true dwarf Malzein heads for sale. J. M. Rupp, 7 miles west and 1 mile south of Happy. 52-3t

**NOTICE**—No camping, hunting or trespassing allowed on Sections No. 106 and 111, Block M 9, Randall County. Any party or parties found on said posted premises will be prosecuted. J. O. TURNER.

**NOTICE TO LAND AGENTS**—My lands are off the market. C. Gordon Cumming.

**Two Thorough-bred Hereford Bulls for Sale.**

If you are in need of such, you will do well to see these at once. They are in my feed pen and are fat and fine, coming three year olds. Choice for \$60.00. 51 tf John A. Wallace

If you want to spend a pleasant hour come out to the picture show, only 10c.

Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat?—Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise mucus in the morning? Do you want relief? If so take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you will be pleased. Sold by City Pharmacy.

If you are wanting choice residence lots near the Normal, call on Peeler Real Estate Co.

Garden Seeds! Garden Seeds!!

Fresh seeds of all kinds will be found at the Racket Store.

Canyon Coal & Elevator offer for sale some choice seed wheat, barley and Spelts.

We will have some nice fresh tomatoes today, pineapples and strawberries next week. Dawson Bros. 52-tf

**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.

**J. L. PRIGHARD & CO.**

are prepared to do all kinds of  
**Plumbing and**

**Steam and Water Heating**

All work Guaranteed. Licensed  
Plumber in charge of all works.  
Every one desiring work done  
please figure with us.

**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**

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.

# Our Best Agricultural Authorities

are now unanimous in advocating the marketing of "finished products" from the farm, in the shape of live-stock which has been fed on the harvests of the land, and which policy is one of continual conservation, giving back to the soil much of that which was taken away. The large stock-feeder can go on the market and purchase stock for the feed-lot (paying a profit to the stock-raiser), and also buy grain for the fattening and finishing for market, (paying a profit to the producer), and still have a margin on his own investment. The Panhandle is an ideal location in which the farmer can reap both the profits above mentioned.

Tests conducted at our State Experiment Station conclusively show that the feeding value of kaffir corn and milo maize is equal to that of Indian corn, heretofore conceded first place as a stock-finishing food. Our own experience, together with that of our resident farmers and stock-raisers, has convinced us that as an all-round stock food, as a growth-maker and fat-producer, kaffir corn and milo maize are

SUPERIOR to Indian corn: Profitable stock feeding can be conducted here AT ANY SEASON OF THE YEAR. Our winters are mild and full of sunshine and food is utilized for healthy growth of flesh. Our summers are cool and pleasant and there is no wasted energy in fighting flies and mosquitoes. Our water is pure, sparkling and obtained in inexhaustible quantities. Our soil is deep and rich, a factory generously equipped by Nature for the production of feed-stuffs, and our climate is unsurpassed in healthfulness for both man and beast, with a rain-fall sufficient to ensure bountiful harvests. The time is not far distant when Panhandle lands will be reckoned of equal value with the lands of the corn-belt, and the man who buys at present prices is making an investment which is certain to increase many-fold.

The full joy of living is realized to the utmost in our beautiful Panhandle Country and we challenge the wide-world to "show us" a better.

## Keiser Brothers & Phillips Buy and Sell Panhandle Lands.

Canyon City, Texas.

Keota, Iowa.

Redkey, Indiana.

### Wayside Items.

Services by Rev. John Fisher at Beula Sunday morning. Rev. Younger preached at Fairview at same time. We understand that Rev. Younger, wife and son united with the church at Fairview. He left an appointment for the 4th Sunday, two services and dinner on the grounds.

Good Friday will be remembered by many for the abundant rainfall on that day. A heavy rain fell in the afternoon which was needed and appreciated, we learn it was not general and we sincerely trust that all may be favored with abundant moisture.

Prof. and Mrs. Richards gave the school children a pleasant surprise in the way of an Easter egg hunt Friday afternoon.

Easter Sunday was ideal, as near perfect as we could ask, for the grass is growing, fruit trees have bloomed nicely and prospects now are for an abundant crop of fruit.

Much credit is due Mrs. Grace McCrery for the Easter entertainment at Beula Sunday night, children and young people all acted their parts well, in songs and recitations, the church was tastefully decorated in Easter emblems.

Miss Ruby McGehee returned from her trip to Dallas and Tarrant county last week and reports a fine time.

Miss S. S. McGehee and Mrs. Montgomery with Cecil visited Mrs. Will Sluder Friday night.

Chas. Butler will work for Marvin McGehee, and Ira Pain-ton for Rev. A. Coleman.

Willis Fisher is able to discard crutch and cane, though his foot still gives him considerable trouble he put in his corn crop the past week himself.

Sick—Mrs. Harvey James of

Ceta, neuralgia, rheumatism, and grip, has been very sick but better now. Grandma Sluder is quite indisposed, heart trouble.

Mrs. S. J. McGehee has been with her daughter, Mrs. Ida Sluder part of the past week, is now visiting J. T. McGehee.

J. M. McGehee has bought 51 head of mules from Crawford Evans, ages range from 1 to 4 years.

### Ceta News

Everybody is enjoying this beautiful spring weather we are having. Another nice rain fell in our community this week and every thing is looking fine.

Mrs. Gus Lawson and Mrs. Glenn Marquess were business visitors at Happy this week.

Mrs. A. James is on the sick list this week.

Mr. Terry Rusk and Miss Jessie Robinson were married Wednesday.

Quite a number of the children of our neighborhood spent Sunday eve at the home of G. Lawson in honor of Leon's sixth birthday among the number were Edith and Edna Buckner, Willie Currie, Ella Wisley and Ruth Walters, Donald and Lawrence Buckner and John and Joe Currie they all report a nice time.

Rev. Younger of Canyon delivered a fine sermon at Fairview Sunday to a very large crowd.

J. H. Hollabough and wife were Sunday guests of W. B. Walters and family.

Mrs. M. B. Wilson visited H. James and family Sunday.

Quite a number from Beulah attended church at Fairview, Sunday.

Misses Lizzie and Texie Evans of Wayside visited Miss Minnie Walters this week.

### Happy

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pipkin and little daughter Melba of Canyon are registered at the Happy Hotel this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Common spent last Sunday at Canyon City.

Seth Whitman and family were guests at Mrs. Winberg's home last Sunday.

Rev. Hawthorne of Canyon, filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Otis Malcolm is still quite ill.

Mrs. Glen Marquise and mother of Ceta, were shopping in Happy last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett of Wayne, Nebraska, who were here last year, and bought land near Happy, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rayburn here.

John Gustason of Amarillo, is here now.

Last Thursday evening a crowd of young people boarded the Rambler special and went out to J. L. Murphy's home, Fairview Farm, west of Happy. They found an old fashioned supper spread for them in the dining room and after doing ample justice to it, music and games were engaged in "in the evening by the moonlight" on the lawn, and at a late hour returned to Happy after a most pleasant evening.

### Umbarger Breezes

Did you say the wind had forgotten how to blow?

A. & H. Beckman made a trip to Canyon, Wednesday for lumber for Rev. Weigand's residence.

Miss Edna Garrett of Canyon visited friends here Sunday and Monday and to be present at the school entertainment Monday evening.

Services were well attended at the Catholic church Sunday.

Mrs. S. Burnham and Miss Ruth were Umbarger visitors Monday and Tuesday.

Well, did you ever see such a wind and sand storm as we had Monday and which continued on through the evening instead of growing quiet when the sun goes down as it usually does? And the threatening clouds and flashes of lightning which promised rain but passed over and disappeared.

Or account of the wind storm and the threatening clouds only a small crowd were brave enough to venture out Monday evening to the box social and entertainment. But in order not to disappoint those who did come the program was partly carried out, several who were on the program being unable to come, the program could not be fully followed. We think we pleased those present and invite them and every one to be with us on Saturday evening April 9th, when we shall reproduce our program and have what we left out this time. Seventeen dollars and seventy-five cents were received from sale of boxes, had the weather been fair we could have received more than twice this amount. There will be no box social on April 9th, no admission will be charged but it has been suggested that the audience be given an opportunity to give a "free will offering."

Don't forget to be with us on Saturday evening, April 9th.

Mrs. Breckenridge who was quite ill the first of the week, is reported as improving.

Little Misses Laurina Will and Katie Emge were the winners of first prizes in the spelling contest which has been on for several months.

Little Miss Annie Friemel

claims the Roll of Honor this month.

The wind chose to play a few pranks Monday evening taking away a few hats which were captured next day, however, also twisted a windmill or two and attempted to take a wagon bed but dropped it after carrying it several feet.

The Umbarger School wishes to tender sincere thanks and appreciation to Mrs. Burnham and Misses Parish for their kind assistance in singing for our pantomime, "Nearer My God to Thee" which was made so much more impressive and beautiful by the sweet singing. And also to thank Little Miss Ruth Burnham for her kindness in singing "Getting Ready for a Mother-in-law" which she sang so charmingly. Also do we thank sincerely Messrs. Will Cage, Chas. Slaughter and Chas. Hasty for making our program more interesting by taking part in the play "Freezing a Mother-in-law."

### MIRAGE

#### Notice to Catholics of Randall County

The Sacrament of Confirmation will be administered by the Right Reverend Edward J. Dunne, D. D., Bishop of Dallas, in the regularly established parish church of Umbarger in about 8 weeks. All Catholics not yet confirmed, no matter how old they are, will please inform me of their whereabouts and make arrangements with me, their pastor in charge of Umbarger, Canyon City, Hereford etc. relative to the proper preparation for the reception of the Sacrament of God's Holy church on earth. Respectfully yours in the Lord,

Rev. Christian Weigand.

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

### The Fearful Disaster in Iowa.

In the history of Iowa rail roads, nothing more awful has happened than the wreck which occurred Monday near Green Mountain, Iowa, in which approximately fifty lives were lost and almost as many people were injured. When we come to consider it was an appalling disaster, the details of which are sickening beyond description, when coaches filled with men, women and children are reduced to such a shapeless mass, and the bodies of the victims are literally torn to pieces, or crushed beyond recognition, it is enough to make a stout heart quail. The survivors of the slaughter will never forget the horrifying scenes through which they passed, will always recall the twenty-first of March, 1910, with feelings of the deepest anguish.

Exceptionally low rates will be authorized by the railroads of Texas for the summer school for farmers and the summer normal for teachers to be held at the A. & M. College of Texas, June 20 to July 29. Col. T. J. Anderson, general passenger agent of the Huston and Texas Central, advises that at the meeting of Texas General Passenger Agents held at Waco recently, it was decided to sell round trip tickets to College Station at the rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip, tickets to be on sale June 18, 19 and 20, good to return July 21. All the railroads in Texas will join in this remarkably low rate. The indications are the summer school at the College will be largely attended.

If you are not a customer of ours, you should be. Why not give us a trial. Fulton Lumber Company.