

THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

Vol. XV.

CANYON, RANDALL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1912.

No. 41

COUNTY COURT ON NEXT WEEK

DOCKET IS SOME HEAVIER THAN USUAL.

Appearance Docket has the Most Cases.—The Jury Appears on January 15th.

The regular January session of the county court will convene next Monday. While this court never has a large number of cases, the dockets this term are fuller than usual and several of the cases are important.

A jury has been drawn which will appear on the second Monday of court.

The following are the cases to be tried:

JURY TRIAL DOCKET.

J. L. Prichard vs. Joe Foster, suit for commission.

L. A. Pierce vs. Will A. Miller, suit for commission.

CIVIL DOCKET.

C. F. Mayer et al vs. Wm. Erdman et al, suit to recover personal property or the value thereof.

APPEARANCE DOCKET.

Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. vs. J. Ed Crawford, suit for debt.

L. T. Lester et al vs. S. B. Lofton et al, garnishment after judgment.

Pipkin and Pipkin vs. L. T. Lester, suit for commission.

D. N. Redburn vs. Western Union Telephone Co., damages.

J. Elmer Smith vs. Jas. J. Leavitt, debt.

Canyon Coal & Elevator Co. vs. P. & N. T. Ry., damages.

D. N. Redburn vs. P. & N. T. Ry. Co., suit for damages.

Nickson Bros. vs. J. A. Hall and G. L. Abbott, suit for debt.

CRIMINAL DOCKET.

State of Texas vs. Chas. Myrth violation of local option law.

State of Texas vs. Cab. Hill, unlawfully carrying a pistol.

State of Texas vs. J. H. Dunbar, unlawfully carrying a pistol.

State of Texas vs. John Vonholt, aggravated assault, three.

State of Texas vs. M. N. Gallagher, drunkenness in a public place.

PROBATE.

A large amount of probate will be up for the attention of the court.

Notice.

All persons between the age of 21 and 45 years are liable to street duty, except ministers of the gospel in the active discharge of their ministerial duties, invalids, and members of the voluntary fire company. All persons liable to work on the streets can secure exemption therefrom for the year 1912 by paying to the city tax collector before the first day of February, the sum of three dollars. I am now ready to collect and receipt for such tax. J. H. JOWELL, City Tax Collector. 41-4t

Births.

daughter was born to Mr. Mrs. A. M. Smith on December 26.

Sheriff and Mrs. Worth A. Jennings are the parents of a son, born last Saturday, December 30.

The newest arrival in Randall county is a daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Davis, born yesterday morning.

Resolutions of Respect.

To the Worshipful Master, Wardens and Brethren of Canyon City Lodge No. 730, A. F. & A. M.:

Your committee appointed to present resolutions on the passing away of Brother Roger Burette Burrow, respectfully submit the following:

Brother Burrow was born in Comanche Co., Texas, Jan. 19, 1889 and came to his death on the morning of Dec. 23, 1911 at Amarillo, while on his way from Temple to become manager for the Hereford Lumber Co., at Hereford, Texas. He had just stepped off "The Denver" passenger train when he was run over by a backing engine. He only lived about five hours. A young man, blessed with a splendid form, a healthy body, and an active and well balanced mind, he was cut off from among the living right at the time, for him, when real life as a man and as a useful citizen had only just begun.

"In the midst of life we are in death, and the wisest cannot know what a day may bring forth. We live but to see those we love passing away into eternity." He has been a faithful member of this Lodge for the past two years, therefore be it Resolved, That sudden as was his death this Lodge feels confident that Burette has received the reward of a just and upright Mason. He was regular in attendance at our meetings and always ready and willing to lend his assistance for the good of the craft when called upon.

Resolved, That we as brethren in Masonic Lodge assembled, and personally feel his loss deeply: A loss that is especially felt in view of the circumstances of his taking away, in which there was small chance for the loving office of brothers and friends, and to that mourn his untimely fate. Our heartfelt sympathy is given, and we point them to his faith in the Lion of the Tribe of Judah, whose strength in the Morn' of the Resurrection shall raise his body to become as incorruptible as his soul.

Resolved: That we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, and that a page of our Lodge record be suitably inscribed to the memory of Brother Burrow that these resolutions be entered thereon, and that the Randall County News be requested to publish the same.

Committee { Geo. A. Brandon.
S. B. Lofton.
Cyrus Eakman.

Team Starts Next Week.

The Canyon basket ball team will start Monday on its two week's trip into central Texas. The first game will be played at Goodnight on Tuesday. The entire team is in excellent condition and ready to win a majority of its games. The only disadvantage they will be at is the loss of Reeves at guard, who will have to return home after the Decatur games one week from today. His duties in the tax collector's office will not allow him to be absent for a longer period of time. All of the other members of the squad are in excellent condition.

Held Business Session.

The Philathea and Baraca classes of the Baptist church met at the B. T. Johnson home Monday night for the regular election of officers for the coming year. A social session was held after the business meetings of the two societies.

1912

The history of 1911 is written and the mistakes thereof recorded in the book of time.

Opportunities are spread out thick over another twelve months and new fields of labor are opened to the far-sighted and diligent.

The Panhandle was never in a more flourishing condition. All that is needed now is WORK. To cry over the lost opportunities of 1911 and to curse the bad luck of the past year would avail nothing, but to the ever faithful worker 1912 hold the opportunities of a life time.

Let us resolve as a body of citizens that 1912 SHALL be the banner year of the Panhandle. That we shall do our part to upbuild our splendid country. That we shall let no opportunity pass to do something that will make the country and life there better. That we shall continually WORK, not alone for our own selfish benefit, but for the benefit of our neighbor and our neighbor's neighbor.

BROWNING TO ENTER RACE FOR CONGRESS

IS JUDGE OF FORTY-SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

At One Time Lieutenant Governor of Texas.—Has Many Friends in This City.

Announcement comes from Amarillo that Judge J. N. Browning, of the 47th district, has definitely decided to enter the race for congressman at large. Two congressmen are to be elected at large this year and as Judge Browning has such a wide acquaintance over the state his friends feel confident that he will win in the race. This makes two Panhandle men in the race—Judge Browning and Joe E. Lancaster, of Plainview. Both are strong men and will run well.

The following announcement was made in the Amarillo Daily News on Tuesday:

Judge J. N. Browning of the Forty-seventh Judicial district, and formerly lieutenant-governor of Texas, today made definite announcement of his candidacy for the office of congressman at large. In making this announcement Judge Browning states that he will set forth his platform and a few of the more vital things for which he will use his efforts, in event of his election, just as soon as the same may be gotten out for use by the printer.

For a number of weeks Judge Browning has had this matter under advisement, but only yesterday stated that he will make the race. This determination has been reached only after an extended visit through the state, and Judge Browning declares that each added insight into the state as a whole lends assurance as to the correctness of his estimate of his ability to win this race.

Miss Veitch Turk returned Monday to her school work at Georgetown after spending the holidays at the parental T. P. Turk home.

Normal Notes.

Normal students are back to work again, after a jolly holiday vacation.

Nine new pupils have enrolled and more are expected.

Just a very few pupils have not returned.

First number of Lyceum course is to be given at the Normal building on the night of the 9th.

The machinery for the manual training is arriving.

The long cold spell is doing much damage to the water pipes.

Miss Dickinson visited the Normal Wednesday morning.

Mr. ...

Lair Announces.

Editor of the News:

You will please announce this week that I will be a candidate for the office of District and County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries next July. The people of Randall county are well acquainted with me and my past history and it is upon my past and present experience that I base my campaign. I have been in the county 22 years, my family being one of the oldest residents. For the past nine years I have been connected with the Canyon Supply Co., as secretary-treasurer, and have in this capacity met a large majority of the residents of this county. I feel that I am well equipped to fill the office of clerk and if elected will do all in my power to transact the business of the county in a judicious and business-like manner. Trusting that my candidacy will meet the approval of the democrats of the county and that I will receive the solid vote of my many friends, I am

Very truly yours,
W. E. LAIR.

J. L. Moore, of Carthage, Mo., was in the city Monday to look after his interests near the city. Mr. Moore has made a number of trips to the Panhandle and says that each time the country looks much better than ever before. He was pleased to find so much snow and such good prospects for the coming year.

COUNTY BUSINESS FOR 1911 GOOD

318 WARRANTY DEEDS FILED DURING THE YEAR.

County's Business, However, is Smaller in Every Line Than the Year Before.

"Not a very good year," said county Clerk M. P. Garner Tuesday when asked how business had been during 1911. "Everybody taking a vacation according to the number of instruments filed," was the clerk's opinion as to reason of the falling off in number of transactions. There was a falling off in numbers of every kind of documents filed in the clerk's office during the year. However, there were a large number of real estate deals transacted during the year, 318 warranty deeds being filed with the clerk.

There were 21 marriage licenses issued during the year. Births for the year amounted to 85.

There was the astonishing low death rate of ten for the whole county during the year. For nine months there were but two deaths in the county and one of them was by violence. The doctors report that 1911 was as healthy a year as was ever known in the county.

Business conditions generally were good in the county. After footing up their inventories for the year, most of the business men report that they are well pleased with the results of the year. Everyone is now planning and working for a record breaking record in 1912.

Notice.

The stockholders of the Canyon City Club will hold their annual meeting next Monday, January 8, 1912, at 8 o'clock p. m. at the court house.

P. H. YOUNG, Sec'y.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hutchings were Plainview visitors on Monday.

DECEMBER WAS A COLD MONTH

RAIN AND SNOW MOST ALL OF THE WHOLE TIME.

Thermometer Stands at 10 Below at One Time.—Conditions Favorable for 1912 Wheat.

December of 1911 was the coldest month the Panhandle has witnessed for years. The record several years past shows the temperature seldom went five below zero, but this year the 10 degree point was reached once and three times it went to 8. The entire month was colder than usual.

The cold weather can be accounted for by the unusually large amount of rain and snow.

The past month has been exceedingly wet, over one inch of rain having fallen, and twelve inches of snow, every flake of which was nearly as heavy as water. The snow has stayed on the ground well, only a few days being thawed much.

The conditions this winter are very encouraging to the farmer. There has been an abundance of rain all fall; most of the farmers have their land plowed for next year's crop; and the winter wheat has been growing rapidly. Here is what one farmer says about the weather and general condition, and every farmer and business man in the Panhandle will agree with him:

"Nothing could be finer for the wheat than the snow and cold of the present. The wheat is covered and the moisture is sufficient for every need of the plant. The growth being developed at present, goes far towards assuring a crop of unusual worth during the coming year."

"While this may be rather hard on the cattle interests of the Panhandle, the grain farmer has much for which to be thankful in connection with the excellent fall of snow and that it is being so gradually absorbed by the soil."

High School Notes.

Miss Norma Blackburn leaves this week for Amarillo where she will attend school. During her short stay here she has made a host of friends who are sorry to see her leave.

Lizzie Bates of the Junior class has stopped school on account of her mother being sick.

Cecil McClure has entered the Sophomore class.

Okla and Ruth Downing have entered the Freshman class.

Ernest Smith of the Sophomore class has been sick for the past few days.

Panhandle Poultry Association.

The Panhandle Poultry association will hold its regular show at Amarillo on next week, the 9, 10, 11 and 12. The show this year will be much larger than usual and the prizes offered will be very tempting. A number of local fanciers will have their poultry on display. H. E. Muldrow, of this city, is a member of the board of directors.

Wm. F. Miller, of Happy, was in the city Saturday on business and made the News office a pleasant call. Mr. Miller reports conditions around Happy as being very good, and that the farmers are looking to 1912 as a bumper year for crops.

TAILOR SHOP

I wish to announce to the people of Canyon that I have purchased the Bates Tailor Shop and am now ready to serve the public with cleaning, pressing, altering and ordering suits. I have the latest and best machinery for cleaning and pressing which is far superior to the old method of hand work. Let me have your next order. I am especially interested in ladies work and will be glad to clean and press their suits, skirts and coats.

Give me a trial.

Goods called for and delivered.

H. C. WORD

NOTICE TO CUSTOMERS

Canyon, Texas, Dec. 5, 1911.

Because of recent court decisions and the ruling of the Comptroller of the Currency of the United States, and the Commissioner of Banking of the State of Texas, the undersigned Banks of Canyon, Texas, will not allow any overdrafts in any form after January 15th, 1912.

This is for the purpose of notifying our customers in order that they may govern their future business accordingly.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

CANYON NATIONAL BANK

FIRST STATE BANK

Every Farmer

As well as every business man should have a bank account.

Why?

Because: Your money is safer in the bank than anywhere else.

Paying your bills by check is the simplest and most convenient method.

Your check becomes a voucher for the debt it pays.

It gives you a better standing with business men.

Money in the bank strengthens your credit.

A bank account teaches, helps and encourages you to save.

This bank does all the bookkeeping. Your bank book is a record of your business.

To those desiring Banking Connections with an Old Established Bank, we extend our services.

Capital - - - \$100,000.00
Surplus and Profits \$ 47,000.00

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CANYON

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds.

Best Grades of Nigger
Head and Maitland Coal.

TERMS CASH

The Eye of Benares

A Man Counts His Loss as Gain

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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The Street of the Sellers of Precious Stones was a dusty, sun-glittered alley in the business quarter of Benares. The striped awnings, unstirred by any breeze, drooped limply above the tiny shops burrowed out of the stone walls.

Stephen Lawler swung briskly down the narrow thoroughfare, his blue eyes keenly awatch for a familiar face. At last he came to the shop of Hanzal-Benal and, thrusting aside the hangings, stooped and entered.

The proprietor, aged, white bearded and patriarchal of visage, sat like a hewn stone image of "Contented Old Age." Before him was a large, heavy block of Agra granite, worn smooth by much trafficking and rubbing of leather jewel bags in brown, slim hands.

"My lord is late," remarked Hanzal-Benal, with a trace of reproach in his kindly tones, as he signaled for the American to be seated on the rich rug before the stone table. "I might be drowsing in the heat of the noontide, but the Eye of Benares—it never sleeps, and it watches for the coming of its master!"

Lawler's eyes followed the backward jerk of the Hindu's thumb, and he stifled a sharp exclamation of wonder at the sight. Peering down at him from the gloom of the darkened interior was a lurid red and angry eye that seemed to belong to nothing human. Fiercely glowering out of space, at first it impressed him as exerting some strange influence over him. Then he laughed shortly and remembered that he was in India and must keep his wits about him.

"So that is the famous Eye of Benares?" he asked with assumed nonchalance.

The jeweler nodded solemnly. "It never sleeps, and it seeks unerringly the souls of the wicked. No wrongdoer can hide from its searching light. What is now passing through the brain of my lord is revealed to the eye."

"I have heard all that before, Hanzal-Benal," remarked Lawler significantly. "My time is limited, as I must catch the train for Calcutta, where a steamer awaits me."

"It was only reminding my lord of the mysterious power of the ruby," said the Hindu humbly as he opened a large ebony box and placed it on the stone table. He pulled out tray after tray and placed them before his customer, revealing a glittering array of precious stones—diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls, lapis lazuli and sapphires—bankrupt spoils from the treasure chests of many a hard pressed prince.

"What are these?" demanded Lawler without interest as the stones under the jeweler's skillful manipulation dazzled his eyes almost to blindness.

"Perhaps my lord prefers one of these to the Eye of Benares," suggested Hanzal-Benal craftily.

"The deal is off, Hanzal-Benal," said Lawler curtly. "I've dickered with you over this confounded ruby for the past two weeks, and now when I come to you with the purchase money you sidestep the bargain. Not another rupee will I add to the offer I made you, and you will either deliver the goods now or consider the incident closed. Which shall it be?"

"My lord has purchased the ruby," said the Hindu hastily. He clapped his hands sharply and then held his palms upward. The Eye of Benares dropped softly down into Hanzal-Benal's slim brown fingers and was deftly flashed in Lawler's face and then placed on the stone table. "Shall the bargain be concluded?" asked the jeweler suavely.

Lawler dropped to his seat on the rug and took the beautiful stone between finger and thumb. The sunlight increased its brilliance a thousandfold. From every finely cut facet it radiated light and color—the color of blood.

He bent over the stone, examining it closely and even bringing out a magnifying glass to assist his keen eyes. There was not one flaw on this magnificent jewel, which was as large as a walnut and slightly flattened in shape.

Hanzal-Benal watched his customer anxiously. He knew that Stephen Lawler was agent for a large American firm of importing jewelers, and the sale of the Eye of Benares was not their first business transaction, though it was destined to be their last.

Slowly the American brought forth his leather wallet, together with a heavy bag of gold. These he set down on the table among the jewel trays and close beside the ruby he had purchased. "Your letter writer is here—the notary?" he asked. "The transaction must be in writing."

For an instant the Hindu hesitated, and then he clapped his hands. From the shadows there were evolved the dim outlines of a turbaned form, and then there slipped down on the carpet the thinnest specimen of a Brahmin priest that Lawler had ever seen, and he had seen a good many.

The priest or secretary or notary—he acted in whatever capacity he was required—drew forth a roll of yellow paper and an inkhorn from the tin writing case at his waist. He flour-

ished a long goose quill and adjusted his horn spectacles on his nose.

"I am ready," he uttered, his little black eyes fixed greedily on the ruby.

Lawler, in the stuttering Hindustani he had learned, dictated the terms of the short document. When he had concluded and the paper had been duly signed and witnessed Lawler counted out the price of the Eye of Benares and pushed a pile of golden rupees across the table.

At the same instant he picked up the ruby and, carefully rolling it in a silk handkerchief, placed it in the inner pocket of his linen coat. The Brahmin watched him ceaselessly.

Lawler rose to his feet with a sharp breath of satisfaction at the conclusion of such a good piece of business. His firm had given him a commission to purchase for one of their customers as large a ruby as the world's markets afforded, and the agent confidently believed he had accomplished the task.

Hanzal-Benal placed the rupees in a large bag and tossed the bag over his shoulder. It did not fall to the floor, but disappeared soundlessly, as though it might have been caught by a pair of dark hands and passed on to one and another pair until secrecy had swallowed it up. The Brahmin moved to the narrow entrance of the shop and blocked the opening by carelessly lounging there.

"Farewell, Hanzal-Benal," said Lawler courteously. "I shall return next year and look at your goods. If you have anything of great merit—like the Eye of Benares—let me know through the medium of the public letter writer. Here's my card."

He dropped the bit of pasteboard down on the table and turned to go. As he did so there was a rushing forward from the shadowy corners, a heavy cloak was thrown over his head, while agile fingers slipped here and there among his garments in search of the Eye of Benares.

"Help, help!" yelled Lawler as he pulled out his revolver and endeavored to crowd the muzzle under the edge of the muffling cloak.

They pulled out the white handkerchief in which he had wrapped the Eye of Benares, only to find it empty, for Stephen Lawler by clever sleight of hand had deeded them and concealed the ruby elsewhere. While they searched him with nimble fingers he struggled to release himself from their wiry grasp. It was a case of one against seven, and Lawler was fast losing his strength when all at once there came the welcome sound of an English speaking voice, and a stout stick was laid heavily among the squirming legs in the shop.

As if the stick had possessed some magic inspired by the sharp authoritative voice of its wielder, Lawler's assailants vanished, bearing with them the enveloping cloak. Hanzal-Benal still sat before his table, replacing the jewels in the box, his placid features somewhat disturbed.

In the doorway was a stout figure clad in gray flannels—a good American face, clean shaven, strong and utterly fearless. "What's all this? Hey, there!" bawled the stranger at the jeweler.

Lawler stepped down into the street, and his hearty hand struck the open palm of the newcomer. "Mr. Ferriss, where did you come from? I have to thank you for saving me from a nasty row. You came in the nick of time."

"Don't thank me—thank Beatrice here. My dear, where are you hiding? Ah, this is Stephen Lawler—used to know his father. This is my daughter."

Lawler found himself greeting the most charming girl he had ever met, and he wondered why he had never known that Mr. Ferriss must have had a daughter. He had missed years of joy in not knowing her before.

Mr. Ferriss was indulging in a linguistic combat with Hanzal-Benal in a broken mixture of English, Arabic, scraps of Latin and very little Hindustani. Lawler came to the rescue.

"Just tell him," spluttered Ferriss, mopping his heated brow, "that I have called to get the ruby my daughter left here to be engraved. She took a fancy to have it engraved. It isn't a first class stone; I may as well admit it. I picked it up last year at an auction room in Paris, but Bee doesn't know that. She thinks it's a pigeon blood. Tell the old rascal I've come for it and I want it in a hurry; got to catch a train for Calcutta."

Lawler looked long into the shrinking face of Hanzal-Benal, and then from some mysterious source about his garments he brought forth the Eye of Benares. "This the thing?" he asked carelessly.

"Yes, and the rascal hasn't touched it yet. Never mind. Here, Bee!" He tossed the counterfeit that was brilliant enough to stand among the rarest gems without detection. "What were you doing with it?" he asked of Lawler, and the agent told him briefly.

The sight of two revolvers pointed close to his venerable head induced Hanzal-Benal to clap his hands and bring from the darkness the bag of rupees which Lawler counted before returning to his pocket. "The Eye of Benares was watching you, Hanzal-Benal," he said coolly.

As they all made their way to the railroad station, for it developed that they were all to sail home on the same steamer, Beatrice Ferriss turned to Lawler.

"I am afraid you are very unhappy now that you cannot fulfill your commission to procure a great ruby for your firm," she said sympathetically.

"I haven't a regret in the world," assured Lawler hastily. "I count this the luckiest day of my life."

He reiterated this statement the day they were married, and he added that the pair of brown eyes he had won far outmatched the famed Eye of Benares, which still eludes him.

Rare Patterns in Cut Glass



Do you realize in buying cut glass, especially the kind we sell, you are securing not only articles of use, but artistic beauty as well? Cut glass conveys an idea of taste and richness on any table or sideboard.

A piece of cut glass makes an ideal present and may cost as much or little, as you please. See our large stock at reasonable prices, considering superior quality.

THE CITY PHARMACY

"THE HOUSE OF PURE DRUGS"

Many a Man Owes His Success to the Building

of a home because it has served as an anchor and kept him in a straight line and away, possibly, from the many "get rich quick" schemes which are so plentiful today and which so often mean riches for the smooth tongued promoters thereof. By investing IN YOUR HOME TOWN you are dealing with values and people with whom you are acquainted—people who are interested in your welfare because your success means the success of others about you and the more successful citizens a town can boast of the better place it will be. All the lumber we have in our yards was purchased with the view of giving our customers honest values, and when you decide to build we want to tell you more about our methods.

CANYON LUMBER CO.

Where everything is kept under sheds

Matchless Sanitary Cleaner

CLEANER
POLISHER
RENOVATOR
DEODORIZER
DUST LAYER
DISINFECTANT
BUG AND INSECT
EXTERMINATOR

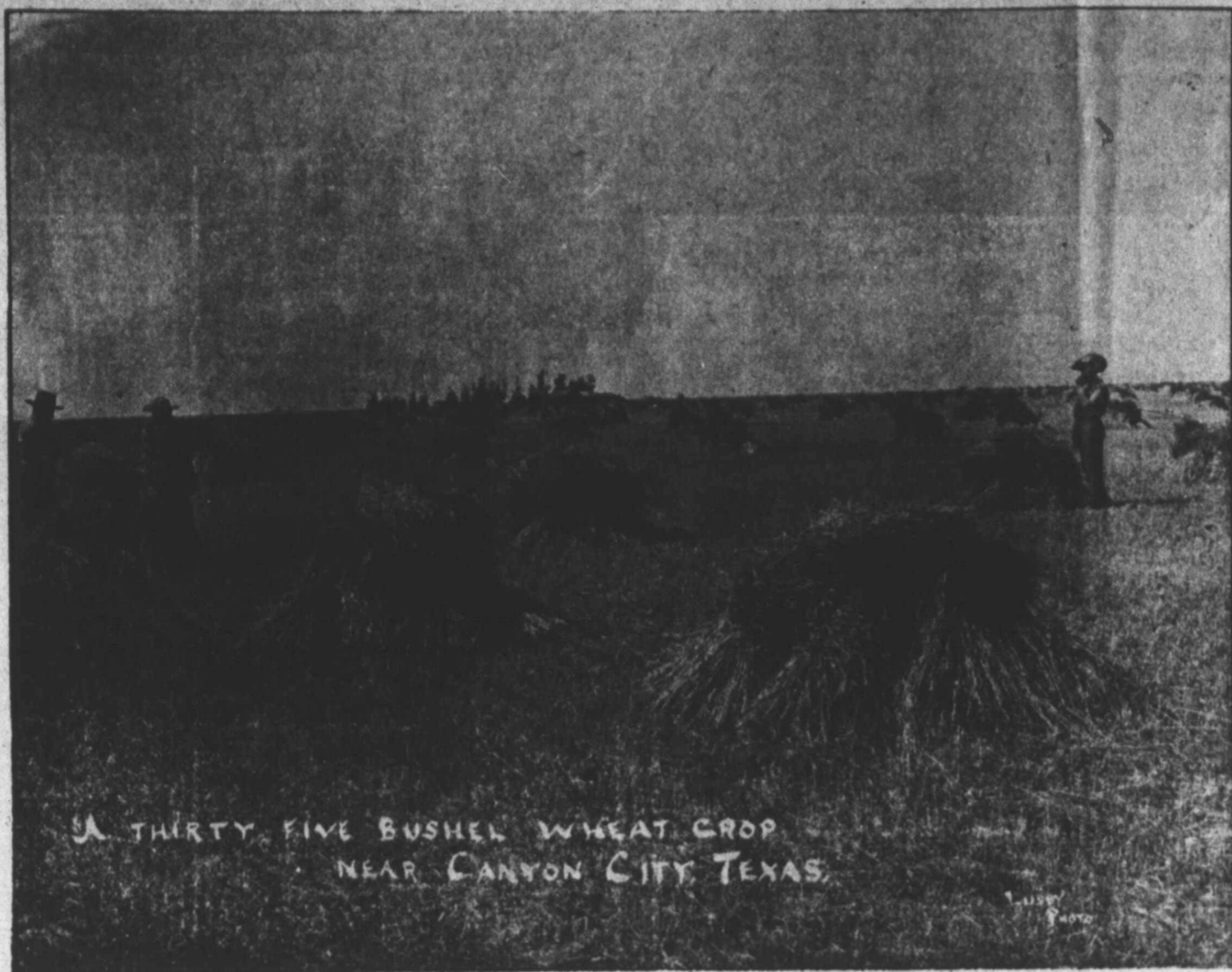
ALL
IN
ONE

For carpets, floors, dusting, leather furniture, pianos, woodwork, glass, marble, picture frames, bath tubs, sinks, typewriters, stoves and ranges, automobiles and carriages, moths, fleas, bed bugs and insects.

Matchless Sanitary Cleaner is a liquid applied in vapor form by use of sprayer. Does all cleaning in a thorough and scientific and sanitary way.

Call at THE NEWS office and see this cleaner. It is just what you need. We have the exclusive agency for Canyon.

Take the News and keep posted.



The Panhandle raises the best wheat on the market. The acreage this year is the largest in several years and with a continuation of the rains and snows, the crops for 1912 will be a record breaker.

SILVER WEDDING IS CELEBRATED

MR. AND MRS. B. T. JOHNSON ENTERTAIN FRIENDS.

Good People of Canyon Pass Twenty-fifth Wedding Anniversary.—Classes Make Silver Present.

The silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Johnson was celebrated at their home in West Canyon, Dec. 26th 1911. Upwards of seventy-five young people were present. The entire membership of the Phila-thea and Baraca classes were in attendance to honor the occasion and pay homage to their beloved teachers.

The home was beautifully decorated, presenting an air not un-

like the "Old Kentucky Home" on that night when the hostess was led to the altar in consummation of the marriage vow, twenty-five years ago.

Numerous silver tokens were in evidence from those who do not forget—presents from distant places, proving the esteem in which the recipients were held by early associates.

A unique feature of the entertainment was the Walnut Match followed by the Cat Contest. Ask those present to explain this.

The program consisted of a reading by Miss Osce Mills, which was certainly enjoyed, a few rhymes for the occasion by a Baraca student, which are printed below, and an address by Miss Cecil Reid, presenting a full silver case in behalf of the classes. This beautiful token, and the manner in which it was presented, struck the tenderest chords of emotion and incited the sweetest response from their

dear teachers.

Elegant refreshments and social converse followed, and when the bright lights began to pale at the wee sma' hours, the happy young hearts expressed their joy to host and hostess, wishing them many happy returns, and then departed, some a-foot, some in buggies and some in sleighs.

SILVER WEDDING RHYMES.

In Old Kentucky near a bubbling spring
There lived a man whose name was Joseph King,
Who in his youngest—or his oldest—daughter,
Possessed a priceless pearl of purest water:
And, just to simplify my little story,
We'll tell this daughter's name: her name was Dora.
She had a disposition sweet and sunny
And other merits valued higher than money.
His nearest neighbor had a little son,
Whose hide was full of frolic and of fun:
This little boy when through his daily duties
Spent many hours with the neighboring beauties:

He loved them all, but soon 'twas seen,
begona,
He thought the most of Mr. King's bright Dora,
Who was as shy as any maid should be,
And just a little timid; not so he!
Master Johnson was a worthy scion,
Gentle, polite, but braver than a lion.
Years passed away; the Christmas tide was jolly;
A home is decked with mistletoe and holly,
And such a round of vital, harmless joys
Is seldom seen to-day, by girls and boys.
Just five and twenty years ago today
Our friends the will of Hymen did obey,
And each loved anniversary that's passed
Since then, has proven sweeter than the last,
Till now we see the Christmas Spirit shedding
Rare benedictions on their Silver Wedding!
It happened five and twenty years ago
And Mother Earth was wrapped in virgin snow,
Which healed or hid the scars of Father Time
And made the world so beautiful, sublime.
Yes, since that day full five and twenty years
Have passed; and what a sum of joy and tears
Has filled the world! alas, too little joy—
Too many tears—too little love—too much alloy!
And, too, perhaps, they too, have had their share
Of the inevitable weight of care,—
But still enough of joy ineffable
To sweeten life and fill the heart's deep well.
How swiftly move the tireless wings of Time
Through the blue ether of our lives sublime:
First in the spring of life the flowers unfold,
Reveal their iris hues and hearts of gold;
Then one by one the petals drop away
And lo, we feel the touch of dull decay!
Time thus invades the mansion of the Soul,
And soon or late extracts in full in toll.
The Soul which animates our friends to-night
And fills the space around with such delight,
Has so preserved the mansion made of clay,
That we perceive no signs of its decay.
'Tis true, by close observance, we behold
Some silver threads that shine among the gold,
But they are marks of honor and express
A meaning which sweet youth does not possess.
Each tiny flake of snow that settles down
Upon our charming hostess' golden crown,
Proclaims some noble deed, some service done,
Some duty well performed, some victory won.
There is a light more fair to look upon
Than that emitted by the noon-day sun:
This holy light in its full force we view
In the pure lives of our kind host so true
And his beloved consort: they reveal
The radiant reflex of the Light ideal,
And so exemplify the Master's Will.
That all who linger near them feel the thrill
Of a re-vivifying presence, charm,
Which strengthens, soothes and frees from all alarm.
The light and love that lit the altar flame

(Continued on page 4)

TURK & ARMSTRONG DRY GOODS CO'S.
NEW YEAR'S ANNOUNCEMENT

We wish to say to friends and the public generally that we have just finished taking inventory, and that while the year just past has not been just what one would like, yet we feel proud of our year's business and wish to thank each and every one who has in any way helped us to make our business what it has been, and ask that you continue to give us your trade, and we promise you that we will use our best efforts to make it to your interest as well as ours.

We want to say to the ladies that we have secured Miss Mary Huntly, of Lufkin, Texas, as saleslady. She is a lady of experience and ability, thoroughly up-to-date and competent to assist you in the selecting of materials and planning of your dresses, and will gladly do so on request. She has been selling for nine years, most of this time in her home town, Lufkin, a town of 6000 people, and with one of the leading firms of that place. We feel that we have been fortunate in securing Miss Huntly and believe that the ladies of Canyon will appreciate her after they know her. She is a friend of Miss Hobbs and is known by other Canyon ladies. We ask that you come and meet her, or phone your wants and you will have polite attention.

Give us your January business, as we will have some genuine bargains to offer. Wishing all a happy and prosperous New Year, we are,
Yours respectfully,

TURK & ARMSTRONG DRY GOODS CO.

LEADER SPECIAL

CRUSTO

10 pounds Crusto Cooking Oil

\$1.25

SATURDAY ONLY

Queen Ann and Gobbler Flour

Manufactured at Republic, Mo. The best soft and hard wheat flour on the market.

Queen Ann flour is a soft wheat flour which is gaining a national reputation for its wonderful baking qualities. It cannot be surpassed for bread, biscuits, cake or pastries. Every sack guaranteed. Price per sack \$1.65.

Gobbler is a hard wheat flour and carries a reputation excelled by no hard wheat flour manufactured in the United States. We guarantee every sack. Price per sack \$1.60.

Try our flour today. It will please you.

Stewart & Ballard

Buy Something New for New Year's!

Begin the New Year with some new thing in your house---

A rug--a davenport--an easy chair--a dining suite--a picture--a lamp.

The association of the New Year with something you've needed a long time---something you want, something you ought to have, will help you keep happy through the months to come.

Don't worry about the little price. We'll help you pay by extending credit as long as you like.

Thomas Furniture Co.

The Randall County News.

C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with subscription rates: One year, in county \$1.50; Six months .75; Three months .50; Two months .40; One month .35.

PANHANDLE POULTRY.

The greatest success of the late show at Canyon of the Randall County Poultry Association makes it a splendid object lesson in the interests of the Texas Panhandle industry at large.

The chickens shown included the White Leghorn, Rhode Island Red, White Orpingtons, Buff Orpingtons, Light Brahmans, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Golden Wyandottes and Bantams.

Pekin and Indian Runner ducks, turkeys and pigeons were also displayed.

The poultry shipping business of Canyon station this year counts up to about \$12,000 and, owing to the intelligence, enterprise and energy of local breeders will probably double these figures next year.

Last year Uncle Sam's hens produced more money than his combined steers and hogs and Uncle Sam holds dominions over any region that will grow more hens—or the hens lay more eggs—to the farm than the Texas Panhandle.

The increase of poultry breeding itself will, also, inevitably bring with it the establishment of cold storage plants at scores of Panhandle railroad points for the shipment of home dressed poultry to many outside markets—

together with egg handling and shipment. While the Panhandle poultry yard—as elsewhere—counts the chickens as its most valuable asset, turkey raising can be developed into scarcely secondary importance.

Panhandle breeding conditions being exceptionally favorable to the rearing of this big bird of the Christmas, New Year and Thanksgiving table. The prolific and diversified grain growth of the Panhandle reduce to a

BUNCOED AND STUNG? SURE, YES!

It was all because he didn't read the papers. Everybody has heard of old Hiram Gink, who went to the big city and bought a gold brick. That was twenty years ago, but he is still the same old Hi.

IF HE HAD INVESTED \$1 A YEAR WITH THE NEAREST EDITOR IT WOULD HAVE SAVED HIM \$200.

But he said his old dad had never paid out good money for "any of them measly sheets, and, by gum, I won't nuther!"

So he has been EASY MONEY FOR THE CON. MEN. It is the men who do not read the papers on whom this gentry live. TAKE THE HOME PAPER.

practical minimum the cost of poultry market fattening, while the climate—knowing not the extremes of either heat or cold—insures, alike the happiest, healthiest and heaviest poultry growth.

Ducks can, also, be successfully raised in the Panhandle, one well known variety being already busily Pekin around—while the Indian Runner duck is strictly in the race.—Daily News.

Early snows afford abundant assurance of a full wheat bin, and our own Panhandle has been participating in this material Middle West crop cincher. Honest, folks, 1912 is shaping up nicely, thank you.—Star Telegram.

Who could ask for a happier New Year? Plenty of rain all fall, ten inches of snow on the ground, and the wheat growing fine before this last moisture fell. Come to the Panhandle.

1911 is a thing of the past. 1912 holds great responsibilities and great opportunities. Let's resolve to make the best of every 1912 opportunity.

The Hale County Herald was 22 years old last week. The Herald is one of the front rank newspapers in the Panhandle.

Here's to the newest republic—China. May its future be as bright as its first president's name—Sun.

Clarence Ousley is out with another statement that he is not a candidate for the United States Senate.

THE PARAGRAPHER.

Have you learned to write it—1912?

There is nothing so lasting as Christmas hash.

How many times have you broken your New Year resolution?

Evidently Reyes thinks there are more joys than being a revolutionist.

A man whose ambition is at a low ebb, is in a very precarious condition.

The man who leans upon somebody else will soon find himself in the mud.

It is a good thing to get the habit of looking on the bright side of things.

Don't swear—it isn't your fault that your pen or typewriter makes it 1911.

We have learned to say "my wife" with as much dignity as if we had had years of practice.

The only thing we see to retard the joys of Christmas is the fact that the first of the month comes so near afterward.

The subscription rate of the News is now \$1.50 per year. Please make note of this in all future dealings with the News.

Now that the Christmas bills are paid (or continued for another month) it would be a good thing to look after your poll tax receipt.

We trust that all our readers have recovered from the festivities of the holidays and are now ready for a hard year's work in upbuilding Canyon.

Now that all inventories are made and last year's business completed, let the merchants of Canyon prepare for a bigger year's work by a liberal amount of advertising.

Plainview has re-organized their Chamber of Commerce and elected former Editor Black, of the Herald, as secretary at \$100 per month. Black is a live wire and will do good work for the organization.

After two weeks of married life, the editor of the News can very emphatically recommend married life to any young man. A good home is the most desirable place for any man, and the sooner he establishes that home, the sooner he begins to live.

A man called at the News office Saturday and said: "You'll have to stop my paper. I am taking three dailies and can't even get them read." Did you ever feel like stopping the News? If so think of this: Of all the daily papers published in Texas, how many times a year do you see anything about Randall county? Practically none. How many times do you see anything about Canyon? A good many,

DO IT NOW.

Canyon City People Should not Wait Until it is Too Late.

The appalling death-rate from kidney disease is due in most cases to the fact that the little kidney troubles are usually neglected until they become serious. The slight symptoms give place to chronic disorders and the sufferer goes gradually into the grasp of dropsy, Bright's disease, gravel or some other serious form of kidney complaint.

If you suffer from backache, headaches, dizzy spells; if the kidney secretions are irregular of passage and unnatural in appearance, do not delay. Help the kidneys at once.

Doan's Kidney Pills are especially for kidney disorders—they cure where others fail. Over one hundred thousand people have recommended them. Here's a case at home:

Mrs. T. B. Clampitt, Evelyn St., Canyon City, Texas, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills, which I obtained at the Cassles Drug Co. have been so beneficial in our family that we suggest their use to anyone having a weak or aching back. This preparation can always be depended upon."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. 38-2t

but written up in very brief form. How many times do you see anything about any of your neighbors? Maybe once a year, and you never see anything about your most intimate friends. HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR NAME IN ANY BIG DAILY?

Very few of our readers ever appear in the columns of these papers. Here is the proposition: You are wasting money if you take more than one daily paper, for every daily worthy the name carries Associated Press news, and each one has exactly the same news in it every day.

The Randall County News is a newspaper whose mission is to tell its readers of the happenings of Canyon and Randall county. This is the news in which you are most interested. The News tells of the development in Canyon and Randall county, and here is where your interest lies. The News likes to tell about you and your neighbors and here is the most fundamental thing of all. Where is the man who does not like to see something in the newspaper about himself or neighbor? You will see this only in the columns of the Randall County News. It is alright to take a daily paper. Every man should do this, but to you, you who are interested in Canyon and Randall county, you who believe in building up your community, it is a duty and privilege to be a subscriber of your home paper. Our field is Randall county, and we try to confine our work here. Randall county is your field of greatest interest. Therefore, you should cooperate with the newspaper and to do this you MUST be a paid up subscriber.

Clean up the weeds. THE WORLD ALMANAC 1912 edition. In this compact volume of valuable and interesting information, a complete up-to-date digest in itself, you will find accurate particulars of the special sessions of Congress, the elections, constitutional amendments and comparisons, reciprocity, the Panama Canal, markets, crops, currency in various of state products, cost of living, aerial achievements, records, and more. It covers the progress, explorations and innovations of 1911, wars, international agreements and other great historical events, growth of the United States, increasing population and wealth of countries, State and municipal politics, Congressional records, sporting records, currency, weights and measures, weather forecasts, universities and schools, religious orders, industries, commerce, railroads, shipping, debts of nations, armies and navies of the world, banking money, taxes, insurance, political parties, secret societies, clubs, births, marriages, divorces and death, woman suffrage and 10,000 Other Facts and Figures Up to Date of 1911. 200 pages, 25¢. Price to everybody.

No merchant, farmer, laborer, business man, housewife or business woman, school boy or school girl should be without a copy of the valuable 1912 reference volume of useful information. Price 25¢. (West of Buffalo and Pittsburgh, 30¢.) By mail, 35¢. Address: The World, 230 N. York.



"THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IS CONSTANCY OF PURPOSE."

The man who keeps his finger on the pulse of his expense account is a philosopher as well as a financier.

Constant placing YOUR earnings in a safe and conservative BANK, with conservative checking, will bring PROSPERITY to YOUR HOME.

WE ARE THE GUARANTY FUND BANK.

FIRST STATE BANK

SILVER WEDDING.

Continued from page three.

The night our hostess changed her maiden name, Burns with as steady and as warm a glow As on that nuptial night so long ago.

This is the praise an honest heart now brings—

This is the song a would-be poet sings And if he fail (as fail he surely will) Even in the failure lies some merit still,

Some safe deductions of the Moral Law From which these earnest listeners may draw

Prophetic shadowings of a distant time, When they shall hear their Silver Wedding chime,

Possess a home where love is not a fable, And seat ten children round th' extension table.

Mrs. A. R. Tabor, of Crider, Mo., had been troubled with sick headache for about five years, when she began taking Chamberlain's Tablets. She has taken two bottles of them and they have cured her. Sick headaches are caused by a disordered stomach for which these tablets are especially intended. Try them, get well and stay well. Sold by all dealers.

Stray Notice.

The State of Texas, County of Randall:

Taken up by J. D. Stinson, and estrayed before H. T. Shelnut, Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. One, of Randall County, Texas, on the 2nd day of December, 1911, Two mare mules, One light bay about 12 years old, about 14 1-2 hands high, no brands visible, and one black about 14 1-2 hands high, no brands visible, harness marks and appraised at the value of One Hundred and Sixty Dollars.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and official seal this 10th day of December, A. D. 1911. M. P. GARNER, County Clerk, Randall County. 3913

We need more farmers.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Canyon Meat Market Under New Management

Give us a call and become convinced. Free delivery to all parts of the city. Phone calls receive prompt attention. Phone 172.

Chas. Brauer, Mgr.

MORE LIGHT

Do you want more light? Then use the Mazda lamp. A forty-eight candle power Mazda burns no more current than a sixteenth candle power carbon lamp and will give a much better light. They will burn anywhere. The price is only \$1.10.

Canyon Power Company Office in First National Bank Building

Notice To Taxpayers

Please come in and pay your Poll Tax as early as you can, and avoid having a rush on the last day of the month, as I will close the Tax Rolls on January 31st. No temporary receipts will be issued. (Ruling of the Attorney General, Austin, Texas, Nov. 8th, 1911.) Also remember that a penalty of ten per cent will be added to all unpaid tax after that date. The above ruling will be followed to the letter. Respt.

Worth A. Jennings

Tax Collector, Randall County, Texas.

Confectioneries

Hot Drinks

The best line of candies in the city is to be found at my place. I have the EXCLUSIVE sale of the famous Douglas Chocolates, the finest on the market. Full line of best cigars. Try my hot drinks, you will be pleased with them. They are delicious.

J. C. Black

Successor to Bishop's Place

Social and Personal Notes

Have you tried that good cigar? It's Cassles Special. 1t

T. C. Thompson was an Amarillo business caller Wednesday.

Call on the Canyon Meat Market for fresh meats. 1t

W. O. Bennett has returned from Taylor where he has been for the past three months.

Home rendered lard for sale, 10 and 12 cents. City Market. 1t

Mrs. McIntire is in Tulia this week visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Hutchison.

N. E. Gass, of Hereford, passed through the city Monday on his way home from Tulia.

Cassles Special Cigar is absolutely guaranteed by him. Only 5 cents. 1t

Miss Ritchie returned Monday from Mineral Wells where she has been spending the vacation.

Miss Kelly returned Monday from Austin where she visited during the holidays.

Attorney G. W. Smith, of Tulia, was in the city Tuesday on matters of business.

Rev. O. P. Kiker, of Amarillo, was in the city last night to hold the first quarterly conference of the new year. Rev. Kiker found everything prospering nicely in the local Methodist church.

CASSLES SPECIAL is the best 5c cigar in town. 1t

Will Ashby spent the holidays in Canyon with his family.

Travis Shaw has returned from a business trip to Taylor.

Highest grade photos at lowest prices. Lusby Studio. 1t

Henry Song is spending a few days with his mother at Silverton.

WANTED—Fat cattle and hogs. S. M. Downing. 1t

John Nixon was the winner of the big doll the City Pharmacy gave away during December.

Miss Belle Shotwell returned Saturday to Amarillo after spending the holidays at home.

WANTED—Plowing in large tracts, or section or more of raw land to put in row crop. 40-2tp C. I. WAGNER.

Clare Rudolph and sister, Miss Esther, returned Tuesday from Stratford where they spent the holidays.

Miss Josephine Donnelly, of Plainview, was in the city Tuesday to visit with her friend, Miss Francis Irick.

Mrs. E.H. Ackley and children left Friday for Waxahachie where they will spend a month with friends and relatives. Mr. Ackley will join them about the middle of the month.

Prompt delivery and good meat at the Canyon Meat Market. 1t

Elias Woosley, of Hamilton, is the guest of his half brother, A. D. Dooley, this week.

Miss Zina Henson returned to Amarillo Saturday after spending the holidays at home.

Just received three thousand Cassles Special Cigars at Cassles Drug Co. 1t

Mrs. T. P. Turk left Monday for Hillsboro and Blooming Grove where she will visit with friends and relatives.

Misses Frankie Gober and May Cowling returned Sunday to Tulia where they are teachers in the public schools.

Room and Board for 2 students at \$18 per month. Mrs. J. D. Bybee 41p1

WANTED TO RENT—Good house with 6 to 8 rooms, good location and water, possession Mar. 1st, 1912. Address H. C. Roffey, Jamesport, Mo. 41tf

Mrs. George Guinn and little daughter, Francis, of Hereford, is visiting at her father and mother's, T. F. Reid, home.

Mrs. D. G. Reid and little daughter, Mary Draten, of Amarillo, is visiting with her father and mother in-laws, T. F. Reid, in Canyon for a few days.

FOR RENT—5 room house near and west of square. Phone 229. 40tf

W. W. Allison moved yesterday from the southwest part of the city to the Prichard home on Houston street.

Word from the H. F. McNeill family says that they have leased a home in Alhambra, Calif., and are enjoying the climate fine. They have oranges and other fruit on their lawn. At present they are making a trip into Old Mexico.

FOR SALE—Seven room residence on West Evelyn street. Modern conveniences. Price reasonable. Terms to suit. Address Box 885, Lubbock, Tex. 41tf

FOR SALE—I am going to leave the county and will sell the following: 4 mares, 3 with foal; 2 spring colts; 2 mule colts; 1 young Kentucky Jack; mower, Blackhawk lister. J. M. EMERY, Hoffman ranch, 10 miles northwest of Canyon. 41p3

WANTED—A woman to do general house work for a family of three. A good home for the right one. Call on or address V. Edna Henson, Canyon, Texas. 41tf

E. N. Dillard and wife, of Herrin, Ill., who has been visiting at Judge A. N. Hensons for the past three weeks, left for San Antonio to visit their son expecting to remain this winter in the Sunny South.

LOST OR STOLEN—Suit Case Tuesday evening at the depot. Large, yellow, with straps, containing man's clothing. \$5 reward for return. E. A. KEY, at Winder's.

In another column of this issue will be found the announcement of W. E. Lair for clerk of the district and county court. Mr. Lair is the first man in Randall county to announce for an official position. Mr. Lair needs no introduction to the readers of the News, as the Lair family has in one way or other been affiliated with every progressive movement in the county. Walter has been in the county for 22 years and for the past 9 years has been secretary of the Canyon Supply Co. In this capacity he has made a host of friends thru his strict business methods and through his earnest desire to please the patrons of the store. He is one of the best bookkeepers ever employed by any Canyon store. If elected to the office he will be able to keep the records in a very neat and correct manner and to please those who do business in the clerk's office.

If you've a hardware need of any kind what you might reasonably expect to get filled at a good hardware store at a reasonable price, come to this store with it.

THIS STORE

is proud of its ability to serve you with its varied and complete lines in all departments, in a manner to result in your complete satisfaction. And don't forget that every article sold here bears that unmistakable THOMPSON quality.

Thompson Hardware Company

The Santa Fe Railway Company, which has been doing an immense amount of track work for many months, is laying off most of their men now till some time in the spring when better weather conditions shall prevail and several hundred Mexicans are returning south for the re-

mainder of the winter. Four special crews will be held at Amarillo, two for each of the divisions out of here. These are for use in emergency and for handling the snow and ice to assist the train service.—Daily Panhandle. Come to Canyon to live.

C. V. Woolley returned Saturday from Illinois and East Texas where he has been for several weeks on matters of business. Miss Alma Mays, of Sweetwater, was in the city from Thursday until Sunday visiting at the home of her friend, Miss Lola Word.

Lives of Successful Men



Did you ever read the life of oi a successful business man whose start did not begin with an account in a good bank and whose success in life could be traced directly to the habit of saving? Do not trust

to any freak of fortune for the future but affiliate yourselves with us today and lay the foundation for comfort in old age.

The Canyon National Bank
Capital and Surplus \$75,000.00

Plumbing Guaranteed

Now is the time to do that plumbing work you have been putting off so long. The city is demanding better sanitary conditions and there is no better way to accomplish it than by having each home equipped with modern plumbing. All work guaranteed.

PAT THOMPSON

Wise Men Come Here For Drugs



Not only do wise men come here for drugs but for anything to be found in the drug store. All prescriptions are filled with the best drugs and by a registered pharmacist. If you have sickness in the family remember that we have a complete line of sick room necessities.

Our motto is "To Treat the People Right"

Cassles Drug Company

The Leading Druggists

East Side of the Square

You Had Better Get Busy

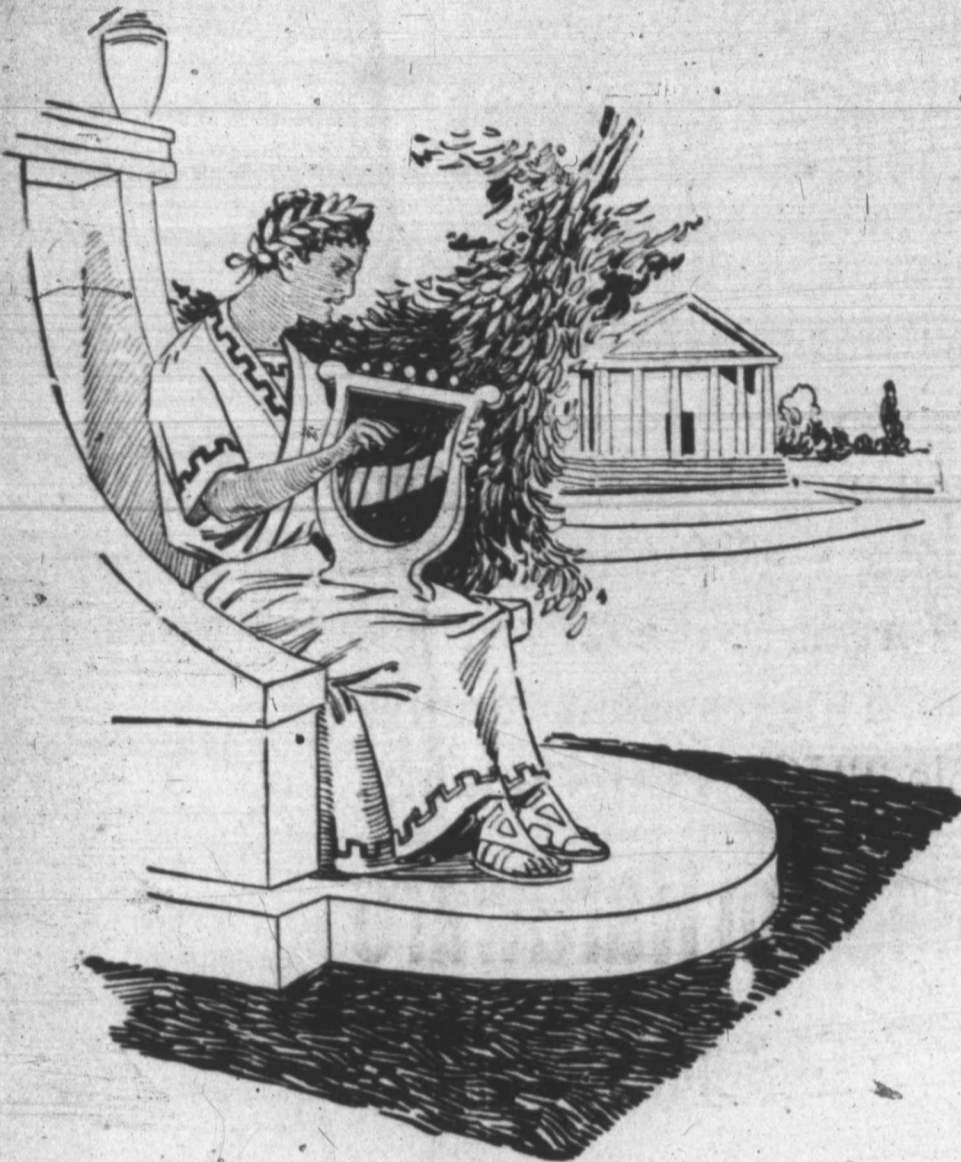
And build some sheds for those poor old cows and horses. Winter will be here one of these days and then you will wish you had. We have a good assortment of building material and will be pleased to figure with you. Southwest Corner of Square.

The Citizens Lumber Co.

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

XI. ENTERTAINMENT

WHEN Themistocles was asked by his host at a dinner party to entertain the guests by playing the lute, he replied that he "could not play the fiddle, but that he could make a small town a great city." We have in Texas many politicians who are good "fiddlers," but they cannot make a small town a great city. We are overrun with orators who can play upon the passions of the people, but they can't put brick and mortar together. We need builders.



A FAVORITE PASTIME OF POLITICIANS.

Let those who hunger and thirst for power understand that the highest glory of the statesman is to construct, and that it is better for a man that he should build a public highway than that he should become Governor of the State, and that he start a plow that that he become the author of a law. The true test of statesmanship is the plow and the hammer, and let those who would govern first build. Texas needs great men.

Texas Needs Great Men

XII. ORGANIZATION

ALEXANDER the Great organized the Macedonian Phalanx and his army conquered the world; Caesar marshalled the Roman Legions and his minions swept Europe. The important changes in civilization have all been wrought by the plastic hand of a master mind that could feel the powerful impulse of a great world as it frets and moans for able leadership. In every age progress has waited in attendance upon real strategic men who could comprehend the sweep of human action and see world-wide opportunities as they twinkle in the distance.



A MACEDONIAN PHALANX

Let those who would weave at the loom of civilization and thread the destinies of nations first organize the mighty forces of progress, occupy the frontier of human thought and produce specifications for the conquest of the world's commerce. Texas needs great men.

TALLEST TOWER IN NEW WORLD

It Will Be Erected For the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

BUILT OF STEEL AND CONCRETE

Will Remain as a Permanent Memorial. History, Progress Achievements and Discoveries of the Age and of United States Will Be Depicted.

The first of the various buildings for housing the Panama-Pacific International exposition to be held in San Francisco in 1915 has been designed. Since the exposition is to celebrate the completion of the Panama canal an enterprise conceded to be one of the world's greatest achievements, it was decided that in the creation of the fair a most imposing and comprehensive memorial of a permanent character should be erected that would depict the history, progress, achievements and discoveries of the age and of the United States.

To this end there will be erected at San Francisco on an eminence overlooking the Pacific ocean as part of the exposition a massive tower and memorial.

From the floor of its base to the top of the great figure of "Victory," surmounting the shaft, the tower will be 850 feet in height, making it the tallest building in the new world. The construction will be of steel and concrete. The exterior of the tower will be covered with marble or some equally durable and desirable finishing material. The base of the tower will be 232 feet square and 120 feet high. From the top of this base will arise the main shaft to a height of 850 feet, and the same will be eighty-five feet square. There will be four passenger elevators to carry people to the top.

Groups of Statuary.

There are to be four main groups of statuary, one each on the north, south, east and west sides. These groups will be symbolical of the purposes of the tower. At the top of the base will be a frieze twenty feet high, which will continue around the four sides of the building for a total length of about 925 feet. This frieze will picture in relief the development of the North American continent and is expected to make the memorial of great historical value.

In the picturing of events there will be included such important incidents as the discovery of gold, the coming of the pioneers, the building of the first and subsequent railroads to the coast, the development of trade and commerce with the orient, the acquisition of the Hawaiian and Philippine Islands and the opening of the Panama canal.

In the base will be an elaborately finished memorial hall over 200 feet square. In this hall it is proposed to perpetuate and depict by tablets, statues, busts and other means the foremost figures in the history of the Pacific coast, as well as the leading events in connection with the settlement, development and progress of the coast. In the center of memorial hall will be erected a massive monument of "Peace."

The estimated cost of the structure is \$1,500,000. The tower can be utilized, if desired, as a meteorological observatory, a wireless telegraph station and for lighthouse purposes also. It is estimated that a powerful light in the top of the tower would be visible nights under favorable weather conditions fully 100 miles at sea.

A finished model of the tower and memorial, six feet high, was the central figure in the decorations at the dinner given by the World's fair directors for President Taft during his recent visit to San Francisco.

HIS OWN EPITAPH.

Englishman Proves Eccentricity by Inscription on Coffin.

The following curious epitaph was designed for his coffin by an eccentric and wealthy radical who has just been interred in the cemetery at New Mill, Tring, England: "John Batchelar, Esq., brewer of Dagnall, Bucks. Lost his leg in the battle of Bare, 1880. He used to make the barrels roll up, and when the Almighty takes his soul up his body will go to help fill the hole up."

Twenty-three years ago Mr. Batchelar had a wicker coffin, with this epitaph attached, made for him, intending to be buried in it in his garden, where his lost leg lay. The wicker, however, did not last out Mr. Batchelar's life, and he was buried in an ordinary coffin.

COLD STORAGE LUNCHEON.

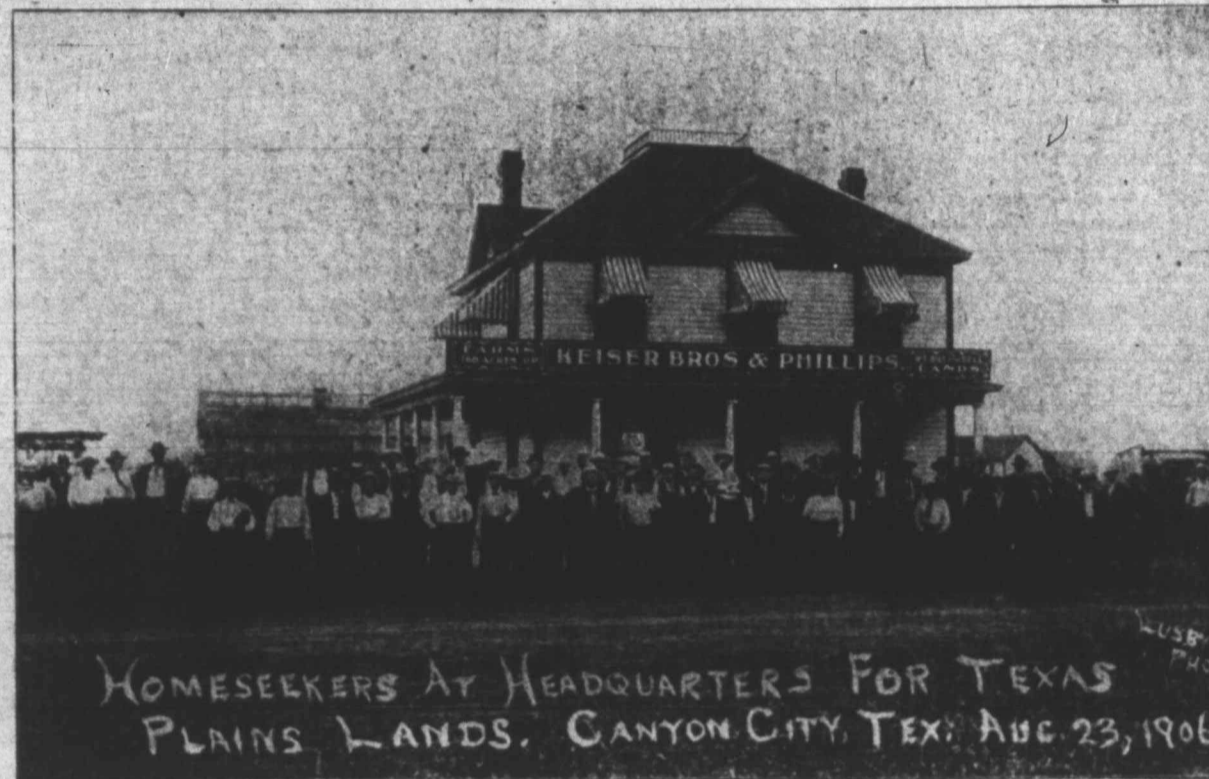
Chicago Merchants Will Seek to Prove Old Food is Wholesome.

To prove that cold storage foods are wholesome and delicious a luncheon at which all foods will be guaranteed to be cold storage was given by Chicago produce merchants.

Chicken broth made of cold storage chicken, storage vegetables and storage flour was the first dish served. This was followed with cold storage salmon, December turkey, February capons, April eggs and June cheese. The butter was of June churning, held in cold storage. Storage fruits completed the bill of fare.

C. O. KEISER

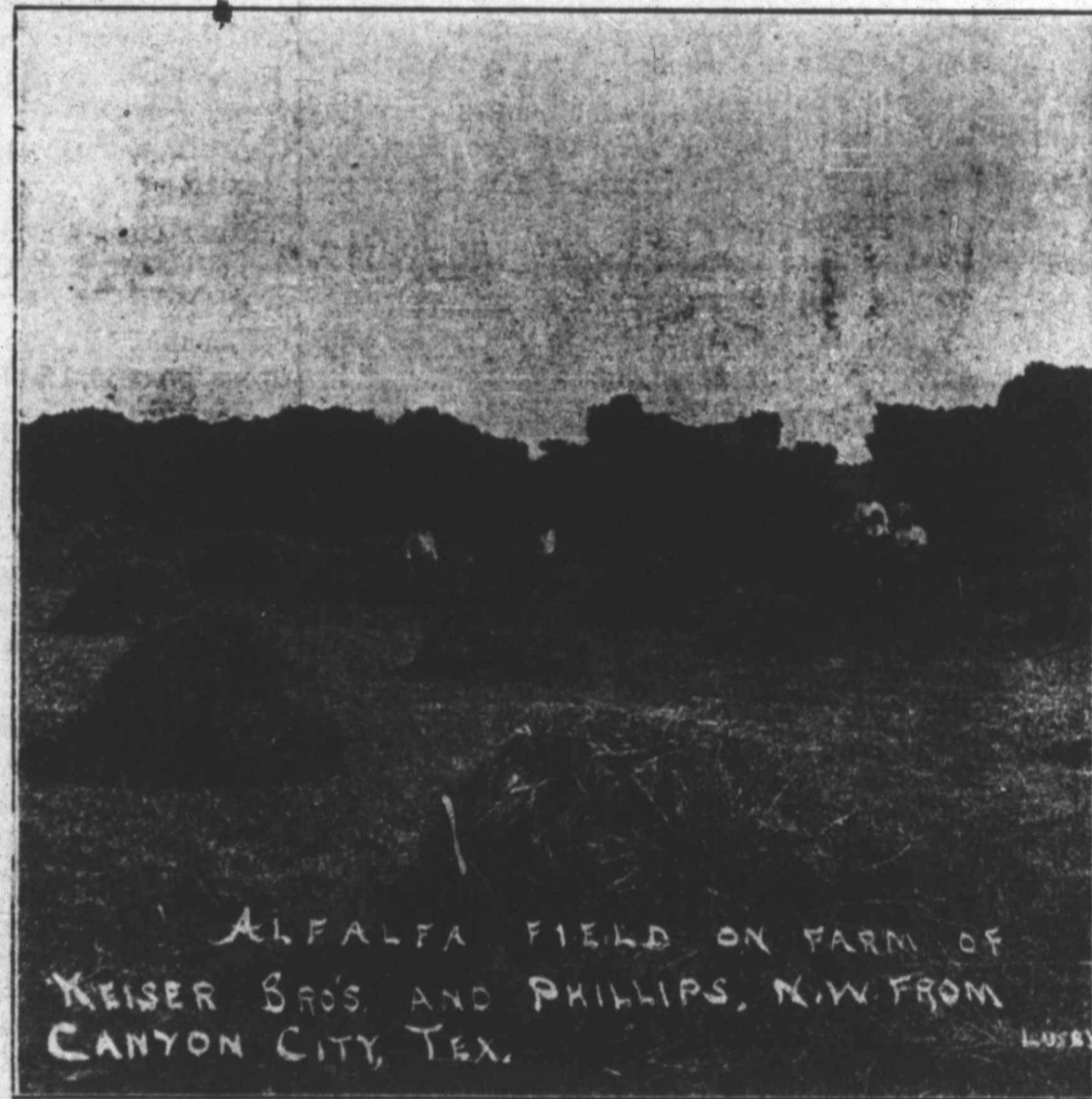
PANHANDLE FARMS PERCHERON HORSES



HOMESEEKERS AT HEADQUARTERS FOR TEXAS PLAINS LANDS, CANYON CITY, TEX. AUG. 23, 1906

OFFICES:

KEOTA, IOWA
CANYON, TEXAS



ALFALFA FIELD ON FARM OF KEISER BROS AND PHILLIPS, N.W. FROM CANYON CITY, TEX.

I have a choice collection of farms in Randall and adjoining counties. These farms range from eighty acres up, improved and unimproved. The improved farms are rented to good northern farmers and will pay good interest on the investment. They are all within easy reach of markets and railroad, are all of the same deep and fertile soil characteristic of this section of the Panhandle, and every acre of each farm can be put into cultivation.

These lands are all clear of encumbrance and I can sell them on terms to suit the purchaser, at a low rate of interest and at a price which is bound to make him money.

For any further information desired, write either of my offices, or call on the local agent in your vicinity.

I. O. O. F.

CANYON LODGE NO. 461. Meeting every Monday night at 7:30 o'clock at I. O. O. F. Hall in the Smith building. B. C. Taylor, Noble Grand. J. F. Smith, Sec. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

S. L. Ingham, Dentist

Canyon National Bank building. All work warranted.

B. Frank Buie, Attorney

CANYON, TEXAS Will practice law in all Courts of Texas; examine titles; write wills, contracts, deeds and all other commercial papers; represent non-residents, executors, guardians and administrators. Give us a trial. Office room 23, First National Bank.

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Are specially equipped for handling damage suits, land litigation and cases in U. S. Courts and Appellate Courts of Texas. Postoffice Building AMARILLO, TEXAS



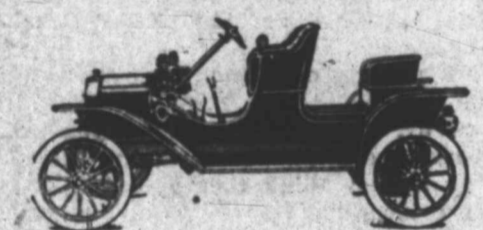
IF YOU BUY REAL ESTATE

direct from the Government, you will get a good title. If you buy it from any person or corporation, you should have

AN ABSTRACT OF TITLE.

We mean by this that you should have us search the records and find out where the man you buy from got his title to the property. And then again, where the former owner bought it and so on back to when the title was in the Government.

C. N. Harrison & Co.



I am prepared to all kinds of auto repair work. Packard automobile oil for sale. Shop at C. O. Keiser's garage.

GUY HOOVER

PATENTS. 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARK DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Electric Bitters

Made a New Man of Him. "I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

AT THE CHURCHES

METHODIST Sabbath school at 9:45 a. m. G. G. Foster, Superintendent. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m.

Pastor, Rev. F. M. Neal. Epworth League, 6:15 p. m. Evening services at 7:00. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, evening at 7:30 All are invited to these services.

PRESBYTERIAN Sunday services 10:00 a. m. Sunday school 11:00 a. m. Public worship, Rev. Chalmers Kilbourn, Pastor.

6:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m. Evening services 7:30 p. m. Wednesday evening, Bible study and prayer meeting. 8:30 p. m. Wednesday, Song practice. You are cordially invited to any and all of these services.

BAPTIST Sunday services, 10:00 a. m. Sabbath School J. C. Hunt, supt. 11:00 a. m. Preaching E. T. Smith, Pastor 4:00 p. m., B. Y. P. U. Jas. Lykes, Pres. 7:30 p. m. Preaching, by pastor 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.

ORDER OF CATHOLIC SERVICES. Canyon:—Holy Mass and preaching at Mr. Wells' house on the 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month at 8:45 a. m. Umbarger:—Holy Mass on the 2nd and 4th Sundays of the month at 9:15 a. m., on the 3rd Sunday of each month at 11:00 a. m. Lecture on 3rd Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Hereford:—Holy Mass on arrival of train, 11:19 a. m. on the 1st, 2nd, 4th Sundays of each month. Lecture, 8:00 p. m. on 1st and 4th Sundays. Services at Court House.

All the above arrangements are good only until further notice. J. A. CAMPBELL, Missionary Priest.

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 7:30 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.

The C. S. reading room, free to the public will be kept open Tuesday and Friday's from 2 to 4. Authentic literature can be read or purchased if desired. All are welcomed.

RAILROAD CARD.

Table with columns for EAST BOUND and WEST BOUND, listing train numbers, destinations, and departure times.

CASLES SPECIAL is the best 5c cigar in town. 1t

This New Year Is Leap Year

By ROBERT DONNELL

THE year 1912 is a leap year. Query: Why is a leap year? Why did the chicken cross the road? To get on the other side. Maybe that's why the year leaps. Anyhow, what's the use to bother about such a tangled mathematical, astronomical, scientific question as to why February has an extra day every four years—Hold on there, now! It hasn't! It has an extra day only when the number of the year is divisible by four. Hold on again! Even that is not strictly true, for the year 1900, which was divisible by four as long as it lasted, was not a leap year. The reason was—But go and look it up in the public library. Celebrate the New Year by finding out just how leap year came about. This story has to do only with leap year matchmak-

Albeit it is now become a part of the common law, in regard to social relations of life, that as often as every bi-sexennial year doth return, the ladies have the sole privilege, during the time it continueth, of making love unto the men, which they do, either by words or looks, as to them it seemeth proper; and moreover, no man will be satisfied to benefit of clergy who dothe in any wise treat her proposal with slight or contumely.—From a Book Published in Shakespeare's Time.

Leap year is ladies' year. Yes; only year out of four when the ladies have the privilege of popping the question, and even then they don't do it. There is a prevalent fiction to the effect that girls propose to young men during leap



CELEBRATE THE NEW YEAR BY FINDING OUT HOW LEAP YEAR COMES ABOUT. years. It is nothing but a fiction, however. That is, they don't propose any more in leap year than they do in other years. As a matter of fact, girls do a large share of the proposing anyhow—larger than most of us imagine. Perhaps they do it with their eyes instead of their voices, but it is a fact that women are the real proposers.

If you don't believe it just keep your eyes open and watch. "Drink to me only with thine eyes" is not a vain toast. The eyes have it always when the motion "to love" is put, provided, of course, she really loves you, oh, bashful and love sick swain! Yet there comes eternally back this seedy old superstition to the effect that in leap year women propose marriage to men—do it deliberately by word of mouth. Now, let's be sensible. Did you ever know or hear authentically of a woman who took ad-



THE TENDER HEARTED DAMEL WITH A NEW SILK DRESS. advantage of this presumed leap year privilege? Ten to one you never did, and you never will. "A lady has the privilege," says one of the writers who take things for granted just because they have always heard so and so, "in leap year of suggesting marriage between herself and a bachelor acquaintance. In the event of his refusing the penalty is that the

ungallant gentleman shall present the tender damsel with a new silk dress. There is a reservation, however, that the right to claim this penalty depends on the circumstance that when she proposed the damsel was the wearer of a scarlet petticoat, which



Beware of the Ladies.

(or a little of the lower portion of which) she must exhibit to the gentleman, the understood idea being that the silken dress shall cover the petticoat and thus assuage dire feminine indignation at the rejection of her offered hand.

Albeit, as often as leaps year dothe occur, the woman holdeth prerogative over the men in matters of courtship, love and matrimony; so that, when the lady proposeth, it shall not be lawful for the man to say her nae, but shall entertaine her proposal in all good curtesie.—From the Statute in the Old Saxon Code.

According to the old Saxon code, as quoted above, no man may refuse a maiden who proposes in leap year without being discourteous. Therefore it is to be taken for granted that if any damsel or dame makes love, with proposal of matrimony, to any bachelor or widower said victim must accept the "suggestion" or forever after be held discourteous to the fair sex.

Leap year truly is an ancient institution. It was created, we are told, by no less a personage than C. Julius Caesar, who announced to the world that "all Gaul is divided into three parts." The late Mr. Caesar in the year 40 tackled the extra day in the calendar on to February, and for his services in thus giving a local habitation and a name to the day that had been wandering around every four years without where to lay its head the future calendarists honored him by naming the month of July for him—Julius July.

Seven hundred years ago, which was 1,200 years after Caesar's dust was turned to clay, to stop a hole to keep the wind away, as somebody quaintly remarked, leap year was the subject of lawmaking. A Scotch statute of the year 1228 reads thus:

It is statut and ordaint that during the retns of her, maist blessit majestie, ilk fourth year, known as leap year, ilk maiden ladye of bath high and low estate shall have liberty to bespeak ye man she likes; albytt, if he refuses to take her to be wif, he shall be mulcted in the sum of one pound (£1) or less, as his estate may be, except and avin if he can make it appear that he is betrothed to one women, and then he shall be free.

Mr. Taft's New Year's. President Taft will be a weary man before New Year's day is over, but no doubt his perennial smile will conceal the fact. Every year the president gives a New Year's reception at the White House. An ingenious statistician has figured that he shook a mile of hands last New Year's day, and this time he may have more than a mile of shaking. Last Jan. 2 the statistician wrote as follows:

"The Taft handshake yesterday was a long one. It is estimated that all the hands if raised one above the other would be taller than the combined heights of Eiffel tower, the Metropolitan Life tower, the Singer building, the Washington monument and St. Peter's dome, in Rome.

"The president shook the hands of 5,575 persons in three hours. The average length of a hand is seven inches. The total length of the hands shaken computed on this basis is 39,025 inches, or 3,252 feet 1 inch, or over half a mile.

"The Eiffel tower is 985 feet high, the Metropolitan tower 657 feet, the Singer building 612 feet, the Washington monument 555 feet, and St. Peter's dome 330 feet, a total of 3,130 feet, as against the president's handshake of 3,252 feet high, or as long as you wish to compute it."

His Dinner With Dorsey

By STACY E. BAKER

HAWKINS, having read his "Arabian Nights," was cynically appreciative of the situation.

"Have some more turkey," insisted Hiram Dorsey. "Isn't this quite the finest bird you ever put lips to?"

With a quizzical glance at the old man Hawkins silently passed his empty plate.

"You don't enthuse," complained the other. "This bird is of a rare breed—lineal descendant of one of those blessed fowls the pilgrim fathers sacrificed on the first Thanksgiving. I understand. Quite a sacrifice this, serving one on New Year's day."

John Hawkins favored his garrulous host with a rueful smile and fell to making a most unnecessary noise with his knife and fork, unnecessary because there was absolutely nothing on



"DORSEY IS A LITTLE BIT OFF."

his plate. The turkey so highly praised by the little gray haired one at the opposite end of the table was conspicuously absent, as was everything else of a food nature.

Hiram Dorsey, manufacturer of Dorsey fliers, that popular car so well and favorably known to followers of the fad, had sent to Grove Bros., his Boston representatives, for a capable young salesman who wished to establish himself with the New York concern.

John Hawkins, after a long talk with the elder Grove, had decided to try out this offer. "He's a peculiar one," cautioned Grove. "Don't cross him in anything and you will find him the best boss in the world. Do otherwise and—well, you will be hunting for another job. Some people say that—Grove tapped his bald head suggestively—"Dorsey is a little off. But I don't believe it."

"He must be," responded Hawkins, his face a bit gloomy, "to insist upon me, a total stranger, taking New Year's dinner while we make business arrangements."

"Don't cross him," cautioned Grove again. "Go, by all means. If he takes a liking to you your fortune is made." The tall, pleasant faced youth who handed his card to the pretty maid answering the bell at the Dorsey domicile was unprepared for the effulgent greeting vouchsafed him by his stranger host.

"You are prompt," he enthused, grasping the young man's hand in a firm clasp. "I appreciate promptness." In the library the conversation touched upon all subjects except the business which had brought Hawkins there. The older man proved to be of keen mental caliber. The appreciative youth smiled at the cautioning words of Grove came back to him, "Don't cross him."

The dark eyes of the lad inventoried the tastiness of the place. Dorsey, Grove had told him, had one motherless daughter. Hawkins felt that he would like to meet this girl, doubtless the spirit responsible for the clever arrangements of this man's room.

The manufacturer touched a bell. "You may serve dinner, Corliss." This to the smug menial responding. "We dine alone," explained the old man, turning to his guest.

The rather small dining room was a symphony in tastiness. The table was resplendent with polished glass, glistening silver, snowy linen.

They seated themselves. The stolid butler brought a great platter, and with a picturesque flourish, Dorsey proceeded to carve, his lip curving to many an eulogizing word—Nothing!

The platter was empty. So were the various other dishes from which the host heaped imaginary vlands to the plate of this hungry guest.

Hawkins, surprised, almost to a point of remonstrance, suddenly recalled the words of his late employer. His black eyes took unto themselves a humorous twinkle, and in all seriousness he sat about making a meal from the make believe bird.

for every steaming dish which by precedent should have graced the table—and didn't.

"You certainly are an appreciative youth," contributed the manufacturer. "You have made a mistake by leaving Boston to come over to me."

After invisible dessert, dentures and cigars as subtle as all that had gone before, the long drawn out dinner was done. Once again the host and his guest sought the library.

A fluttery vision arose, startled from in front of a heavy mission writing desk.

"I—I wasn't aware that there was any one in the house," explained the girl confusedly. "Why, papa, you told me that you were dining out. I—"

"So I did. So I did," interrupted the old man hastily. "Mr. Hawkins," turning to the youth, "this is my daughter, Miss Alys Dorsey."

Miss Dorsey had made an instant impression on the youth from Boston. The delicate rose petal flush on the perfect oval of her cheeks, the half frightened light in the great eyes, dresden blue; the daintiness of the dress governing the slight form of the girl—all these and the alluring gold of her wonderful hair had promptly thrilled the hitherto unsuspecting heart of the Habite.

He acknowledged the introduction with a bit of diffidence in the formality foreign to his usual self confident grasp of things.

"You have had dinner, papa?" asked the girl after the eyes of the young people had met and the tale of color had crept again to the temples of the girl.

"Just left the dining room," answered her father. "But how happens it that you are here? I thought you had decided to spend the day with your aunt in Brooklyn."

"Not at home," briefly explained Alys Dorsey. "Now, gentlemen, if you will excuse me, I will see what Corliss has left for me. I am hungry."

"But, Alys," suggested her father uneasily, "wouldn't you rather take dinner at a—er—good restaurant?"

The girl stared. "I should say not," she answered indignantly. "I would much rather dine at home."

"But—er—what is left from dinner is quite apt to be cold by this time."

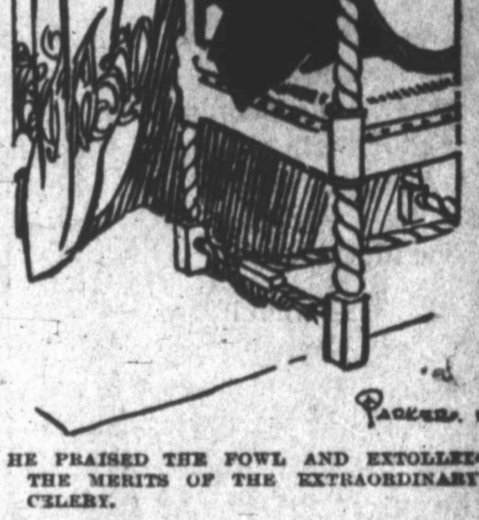
"I'll risk it," assured the girl, with a laugh. With a smile and a nod at the fascinated Hawkins she left the room.

Dorsey was plainly worried. Hawkins watched him curiously, blowing invisible smoke rings from his imaginary cigar.

"Fine woeed this," he complimented. Dorsey scowled. "Let's put an end to the comedy," he growled.

The heavy brows of Hawkins raised in polite interrogation. "Don't do that," came from the older man faintly. "Can't you see the game is done?"

"It was partly a joke," continued the manufacturer, "and partly a test. I have always been bothered by sales-



HE PRAISED THE FOWL AND EXTOLLED THE MERITS OF THE EXTRAORDINARY CLEVER.

Lea who through their quick tempers and surliness lost me thousands of dollars. I decided on this dinner before putting you on. If you could go through with the joke it would indicate three things—tact, tolerance and an ability to adjust yourself to most unusual situations." The old man sighed ruefully. "Well, you made good. The joke is on me—doubly so, because Alys has returned. She doesn't think much of practical jokes, and—"

"Papa!" Dorsey turned a crimson face to the door. His daughter stared at him long and meaningfully.

"Don't you think, papa, that you would better phone the garage and have the big car sent up? I have a mind to dine at the Aldord, and I am sure Mr. Hawkins is hungry."

"Yes, my dear," answered Dorsey humbly.

CALOMEL SOMETIMES CAUSES SALIVATION

Dodson's Liver-Tone Has All the Medicinal Properties of Calomel With None of the Dangerous After-Effects.

You can get along without taking calomel yourself or giving it to your family when you can buy a substitute for it as good as Dodson's Liver-Tone. Dodson's Liver-Tone is a pure, harmless vegetable liquid that starts the liver to action just as surely as calomel does. But, unlike calomel, Dodson's Liver-Tone does not stimulate the liver too much. It cures constipation gently instead of making you more bilious than you were at first, and it can no more salivate you than a tablespoonful of maple syrup can salivate you.

Dodson's Liver-Tone has given such perfect satisfaction to every person to whom the City Pharmacy has sold a bottle that this store will give the money back to any person who buys a bottle and does not find it a perfect substitute for calomel. It is worth something to you to try a medicine with a guarantee like that.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

M. S. Lusby celebrated a while on New Years day with the Hedricks in Amarillo. He also called on the weather man there and tried to find out why it is when we have cold weather here, the temperature is reported so much higher there. But as that high official of the winds and frosts refused to reveal the hiding place of his thermometer, M. S. is still wondering if he leaves it over night on top of the radiator or on the warming shelf by the cook stove.

Miss Ruby Terrill returned to Dallas Sunday after spending Christmas week at the Wray home. Word from Miss Terrill to Canyon relatives stated that work in the Dallas high school, in which she is assistant Latin teacher, had been postponed for a while on account of the epidemic of spinal meningitis which is prevalent among the school children in that city, six having died in one day of this malady.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keiser are moving into their new residence on West Evelyn street. The house is not wholly complete but the outside work will be finished in a short time after the weather moderates. When wholly complete Mr. and Mrs. Keiser will have one of the best and most complete houses in the city.

Mrs. J. W. Stoddard, of Meadville, Mo., was in the city last week on matters of business and made the News office a pleasant call. Mrs. Stoddard has land near the city and was pleased with conditions found here. She says before his death that she and Mr. Stoddard were planning to make Canyon an extended visit this fall.

President R. B. Cousins reports that he has a number of worthy young people who wish work for their board and that if any of the citizens of Canyon can use their services they should phone him at once.

J. B. Greenfield reports that although County Clerk M. P. Garner may be a good rabbit killer, he has the clerk beaten in numbers. He has helped kill 300 jack rabbits on two sections since Christmas. He and his sons got 48 the other day with no guns. Mr. Greenfield says the rabbits are much thicker than usual this year.

We do not know what M. S. Lusby took to Amarillo with him on New Years day, but when he returned he had a suit case and said that he had some hazel nuts in it.

J. H. Stephenson went to Cordell, Okla., Sunday to join his wife, who has been spending the holidays at that place. They will return home the latter part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lester, of Canyon, are spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. L. A. Knight, 1600 Wayland Boulevard.—Hale Co. Herald.

Miss Zina Henson spent part of her vacation at Spur with her uncle, Chas. Henson, and the latter part of the week at the parental Judge Henson home.

Mrs. J. C. Compton and baby returned yesterday morning to her home at Portales after spending two weeks at the parental B. T. Johnson home.

E. H. Wray returned to Plainview Monday to resume his work in Wayland college after spending the holidays with home folks.

W. W. Stephenson returned Monday to Happy after spending last week in the city assisting at the Canyon Lumber Co.

Miss Neva Reynolds is a guest of Miss Mary Drew Hume in Amarillo.

Have you seen the Matchless Sanitary cleaner at the News office?

Society Notes.

Miss Frankie Gober was hostess Thursday night at a dinner given in honor of Miss Alma Mays, of Sweetwater. The guests were: Misses Alma Mays, Lola Word, Mae Cowling and Frankie Gober, Messrs. J. R. Sharp, of Tulia, and Will Word.

Miss Lola Word entertained Friday at luncheon in honor of Miss Alma Mays, of Sweetwater. Three courses were served in a very delightful manner. The guests were former Trinity girls and their friends. Those present were Misses Alma Mays, Nettie Cobb, Mamie Conner and Mrs. C. W. Warwick.

The Normal faculty entertained Friday night the students who remained in the city during the vacation. The party was held in the new Johnson building and was very largely attended. The room was elaborately decorated and various contests had been prepared for the occasion. Excellent refreshments were served.

On Monday night about twenty four boys and girls gathered at the home of Bina and Elnora Cochran. After several games partners were matched by numbers and papers passed headed "Things Found in the Pantry." These contained eighteen articles with the letters changed around, e. g. "roful" for "four." Ten minutes was given and at the end of that time it was found that Ara Stafford and Zerah McReynolds were the winners. A box of candy was given as the prize. Twice we were asked into the dining room where delicious punch was served. Other games too numerous to mention were played after which cards were passed containing verses. These were cut into, and each one found their partners. Chocolate, wafers, sandwiches and pickles were then served. As the midnight hour approached we thanked our hostesses for a most enjoyable evening. Those who were fortunate enough to be present were: Ara Stafford, Zerah McReynolds, Edith Eakman, Will Dickinson, Clarence Thompson, Norma Blackburn, Ruby Ballard, Lavert Avert, Remer Ballard, Mabel Rowan, Cecil Winder, Grace Winder, Will Ward, Erna Guenther, Louis Lair, Louis Hicks, Neva Hicks, Robert Sanford, Mildred Cravens, Pearl Oldham and Charlotte Ingham. A Guest.

The Merry Maids and Matrons met yesterday afternoon, Mrs. E. W. Pipkin being hostess for the occasion. Forty-two was the entertainment of the afternoon. The refreshments served were

very fine consisting of a salad course, graham pudding with whipped cream, cheese and coffee.

Orchestra Next Week.

On next Tuesday night at the Normal auditorium the Rounds Ladies orchestra will give the first number of the lecture course which is being given by Normal faculty this year. This number comes with an exceptional recommendation and will certainly please all who hear it. The price of the season ticket is \$1.00 and for this one entertainment a single admission of 75 cents will be charged.

Persons troubled with partial paralysis are often very much benefited by massaging the affected parts thoroughly when applying Chamberlain's Lintiment. This lintiment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

Wayside Items.

The Christmas tree at the auditorium Sat. night was a very pleasing affair, the program rendered showed care and taste in selections, Santa Claus did his part well, a good crowd out despite the exceeding cold weather and everything passed off pleasantly.

Grandma Sluder has been ill for more than two weeks. She is confined to her bed and suffers greatly at times.

Miss Edith Franklin of Canyon came home with Miss Emma Sluder a few days during the holidays.

Ewing McGehee took his sister, Miss Rubie, and Miss Emma Sluder to Happy Monday to take the train for Canyon to be ready for school at the Normal.

W. R. Franklin, wife and Miss Edith Franklin left Tuesday last to visit their parents near Lockney.

T. H. Furr and wife made a business trip to Happy Saturday.

The bounty of \$5 offered for wolf scalps has made the boys eager to try their hand trapping. Marshall Butler caught a large coyote near the canyon. Anona.

Here is a remedy that will cure your cold. Why waste time and money experimenting when you can get a preparation that has won a world-wide reputation by its cures of this disease and can always be depended upon? It is known everywhere as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and is a medicine of real merit. For sale by all dealers.

Umbarger Notes.

Miss Esther O'Brien gave a treat to her school last Friday.

The Umbarger Sunday School and H. H. Club had a Christmas tree at the school house last Saturday night. The tree and program was a success.

Miss Bernice Williams, Miss Mary Schultz and brothers and T. Howard and W. J. Wilson took dinner with G. W. Conrad and family last Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Conrad and little daughters, Winnie and Luia, returned from Rockport last week.

Elza Page has rented G. W. Conrad's farm for the coming year.

G. W. Conrad and family will start for California in a few days.

When you want a reliable medicine for a cough or cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

Hoffman Notes.

A good crowd attended the Christmas tree at the school house Monday night.

Misses Ora and Sally Cage are

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For County Clerk.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of District and County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

W. E. LAIR.

spending the holiday vacation at home.

Mr. McGee returned Friday from Amarillo where he was called by the death of his brother.

Chas. Stratton of Canyon has been spending the week with his brother.

The people of this neighborhood enjoyed a Christmas dinner at J. M. Emerys Wednesday. Everybody brought well filled baskets.

J. M. Emery leaves this week for Deming, N. M. E-Z

If your children are subject to attacks of croup, watch for the first symptom, hoarseness. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse and the attack may be warded off. For sale by all dealers.

Hereford has Curfew.

At a meeting of the city fathers last Tuesday a regular curfew ordinance was passed. This order has been in cold storage for some months, but the council did not see fit to bring it out until now. The full text of the ordinance is published this week. Parents who have children would do well to read it over to them. The ordinance, as will be seen, prohibits any person under 16 years of age from loitering on the streets between 7:30 p.m. and 5:00 a.m. during half of the year, and from 8:30 p. m. to 5 a. m. during the other half. Children must have escorts of older persons or written permission to be out after the hours. The maximum fine is \$100 for each offense.—Hereford Brand.

Stray Notice.

The State of Texas, County of Randall:

Taken up by Gustave Engle, and estrayed before H. T. Shelmutt, Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. One, of Randall County, Texas, on the 9th day of December, 1911, One dark bay filly 2 years old about 13 hands high blaze in the face three white feet no marks or brands and appraised at the sum of Twenty-five (\$25.00) Dollars.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and official seal this 16th day of December, A. D. 1911. M. P. GARNER, County Clerk, Randall County. 3943

A. S. Howren and daughter, Miss Anna Lee, returned last night from Georgetown, where they have been spending two weeks with relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. S. Rollins, of Amarillo was in the city yesterday visiting with her sister, Mrs. H. H. Cassles and to attend the meeting of the Merry Maids and Matrons Club.

H. A. Howell, of Ft. Worth, was in the city yesterday on matters of business. Mr. Howell says that the News got the wrong story on his auto being smashed to pieces. The machine turned over near Post City, but was not badly damaged. Mr. Howell says he likes Ft. Worth fine as his new home.

Lost—Thursday evening, lady's gold watch, B. G. on lid and small diamond on the back. Return to News office for reward. It

Business Manager Hughes, of the Plains Baptist, at Plainview, was in the city yesterday on matters of business for his paper. Mr. Hughes has been in the newspaper work on the Plains for a number of years and thinks there is no place like the Panhandle. He is getting out a good paper at Plainview.

THE MERE MAN'S VIEWPOINT

THE MESSAGE WITHHELD

By BYRON WILLIAMS

ONCE upon a time there came into the garden of Agapemone two lovers. Her form was as lithe and as graceful as the weeping willow, her eyes like the brown depths of an autumn tinted pool, her lips as red as the sun kissed side of a Twig apple and her voice as silvery sweet as the tinkle of a waterfall crossing the stones at the ford. He was stalwart, clear of eye, strong of limb, his hair like spun silk, his teeth white and regular. In his face there glowed the enthusiasm of love and youth, the determination to do or die. And they loved each other. Men and women like this have loved since from the cosmos creation sprang into being. Men and women like this have stood before Hymen and have taken the vows that have made them one in purpose, one in union, one in affection. And these two, like their progenitors, stood at the altar and pledged their troth.

Days came and went, the honeymoon was passed and the realities of life set



THE MESSAGE WITHHELD.

tled upon them. Gladly they took up the duties, the joys and the hopes of married life, and for a time they were very happy. But after awhile the man, picking up bright pebbles on the shore of the lake of paradise, became intensely interested in his hunt. From early morning until late at night the man scoured the shelving sands for corallians and brilliant and diamonds and rubies. As time sped his pastime became a passion and not only his waking hours but his dreams were filled with this mad desire to hoard pretty stones.

His wife, sorrowful-noted his pre-lection for garnering heaps of treasure. Day by day she saw his heart go out from her to the things he sought. At times she almost cried out in the agony of her yearning for a single word from him—a little word of sympathy and love.

This went on month after month, year after year, until the strain upon the woman had stolen the freshness from her cheeks and the luster from her eye, until she was a mere echo of the beautiful creature he had won in Agapemone. To the woman's horror the man seemed sometimes to realize that her beauty had fled, but still he did not seem to understand that her very soul cried out for a single word of love, a little embrace of affection.

One day the man came home from his hunt, his pockets bulging with the pebbles of the lake shore, his mind full of avarice, to find the woman stricken with a disease that left her speechless. Her limbs were paralyzed, her face as white as the linen of the bed on to which she had fallen.

As though awakened from a great stupor the man attempted to restore her, but his efforts, though half frantic, were futile, and from her lips could come no sound to direct or assure him that what he did helped to alleviate her suffering.

Only her eyes spoke to him, appealing with a strange language he could not fathom. His heart was wrung by the appeal in the orbs that once were as beautiful as the depths of the fountain, an appeal he could not sense.

And with this look of hunger, with this steadfast gaze upon him, she died. The man hardly realized his loss at first. Out under a beautiful scarlet maple he dug a grave and heaped a mound above the mortal remnant of the once beautiful and graceful woman who had been so much to him in the golden honeymoon days.

And then the great lonely, loveless life swooped down upon him, making him helpless, nerveless, broken. Everything he touched reminded him of her. Everywhere he went he saw something to speak to his heart of her loving care and solicitude. At last in utter woe he threw himself upon the cold soil of the mound and cried out: "Oh, Mary, Mary, how I miss you! How I loved you!"

Daybreak found him by her grave repeating his love, and in the moonlight he sat beside her grave and repeated his assurances of undying affection, but from the grave came no answer. The pile of pebbles mocked him; the waves and the wind and the sunbeams scoffed at him. Broken and spent, he wasted away until a merciful God took him home.

In the light of heavenly understanding let us hope that the man learned his lesson and that in the union above her heart no longer hungered unto death for a little word of love.

A FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLE

By EMERSON TROWBRIDGE

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A mass meeting was called in the mining town of Tenderfoot to take measures for organizing a city government. The citizens had got tired of lawlessness and Judge Lynch. A lawyer named Jenkins, from the east, was the instigator of the movement.

A case came up before the court the very day after the organization. John Decker had an altercation with Silas Green about a mining claim and shot him dead. Decker was arrested and tried. Jenkins had given the judge a few elementary law points for his guidance. "The fundamental principle," said the lawyer, "is that an accused person is to be considered innocent till he is proved guilty." The judge did not even grasp this idea, and when the trial commenced the lawyer discovered that he would have a hard time keeping his honor on the judicial track. No sooner had Decker been brought into the court than the court itself seemed inclined to follow the path to which he had been accustomed.

"You, John Decker, you's goin' to have a legal trial. You's goin' to be considered innocent o' this shootin' till you's been proved guilty. Now, the fust thing I wants to know is whether you shot Si Green accidentally or a purpose."

"One moment, your honor," the lawyer interrupted, "The accused is not bound to answer any question that would incriminate him."

"You mean," said the judge, looking at the speaker, surprised, "that if I shoot any one that's interfering with me wrongfully I can't stand up like a man and say I done it?"

The lawyer was puzzled. He wished to explain the matter to the judge, but didn't know how to get so technical a point through his honor's thick skull. So he simply said:

"No, you can't, I, as public prosecutor, must prove that this prisoner is guilty under the law. If I choose to put him on the stand to speak in his own defense I may do so, but I am not compelled to do so."

"What, you go right on and do the provin'. That's what you're here for." It so happened that there were no witnesses of the actual shooting. Jenkins adhered to legal customs, explaining to the court that it was a case of circumstantial evidence and he must convince the jury by certain matters closely connected with the affair that Decker killed Green. If he could not do this Decker must go free. The judge told the attorney to "fire away." Jenkins produced the ball that did the murder, showed that it was of the same caliber as Decker's revolver, proved that but one shot was fired by Decker and there was but one chamber of his weapon empty immediately after the shooting. This being all the actual evidence he had to bring forward, he was obliged to be content with it.

A young man named Stiggs, who had copied letters in a law office, had been appointed attorney for the defense. He proved that the revolver on which Jenkins had framed his theory of the prisoner's guilt was not the one used in the fray. This took the prosecutor flat-a-back, and he didn't know what to say.

"What's the next thing to do?" asked the judge.

"Why, the next thing is for you to charge the jury. You must tell them that if they think that, according to the evidence, mind you, Decker killed Green they must bring in a verdict of guilty; if not they are to acquit him."

"What does the jury think about it?" asked the judge. "According to the evidence, did John Decker kill Si Green or not?"

"According to the evidence," said the foreman, "John Decker didn't kill nobody."

The trial had come to a standstill. Everybody looked at Jenkins, who had inaugurated the new order of judicial proceeding, and Jenkins looked embarrassed. The judge came to his relief.

"This yere trial," he said, "has been on the theory that the prisoner is innocent till he has been proved guilty. Is there any other way o' doin' it?"

"In some countries," stammered the lawyer, "they reverse the process. The accused is regarded guilty till he has proved himself innocent."

"All right," replied his honor. "Now we'll try John Decker on that air theory. You, John Decker, how y' goin' to prove y' didn't kill Si Green?"

"I hain't a-goin' to 'prove no sich thing," replied the prisoner. "I done it, and if Si Green was livin' and tried to beat me some more I'd do it ag'in."

The eyes of the judge and the spectators were turned once more upon Jenkins in inquiry as the next step. "The prisoner confesses his guilt and declines to put in a defense, which is equivalent to putting in a plea of guilty. This saves the town the expense of a trial, and in such cases the guilty one usually expects a lighter sentence."

"Is there any lighter way o' killin' the prisoner than hangin'?" asked the judge. Jenkins smiled a sickly smile and said he didn't know of any unless shooting might not be so objectionable.

"Take him out and shoot him," were his honor's final words. After that in Tenderfoot criminals were considered guilty till proved innocent.