

CROPS FOR YEAR SUPERIOR TO 1911 LACK IN RAINFALL OFFSET BY MORE SCIENTIFIC FARMING SYSTEM

The crop conditions on the Plains for the year 1912 can conservatively be placed at almost half better than last year. While the wheat crop was short this year it was very much better than last. The row crops are considered very much superior to this time last year and with the rains of this week, the late stuff will be developed into one of the finest crops the Plains has ever had.

The feature of the crops this year was that they have been grown and developed upon only 60 per cent of the normal rainfall. This has been made possible by the good rains and snow of last winter and the better farming system used by the farmers of this country. An Indiana farmer on the excursion last week, when shown the government weather report regarding the rainfall, exclaimed: "If you can raise such crops as you show me this year on 60 per cent of normal rainfall, what can you raise with normal rainfall?"

The farmers of the Plains are fast learning how to handle the soil of the Plains and it can conservatively be expected that the drouths of the past four years will not discourage the good farmers if they should come again in the future. Scientific farming is making good crops where moisture is wanting.

MAIZE AND KAFFIR.

The appearance of the maize and kaffir fields now is wonderful. The stalks have a healthy appearance and the heads are better filled than they have been for three years, it is reported that a better yield will be made this year than for several years. One man, who has lived on the Plains for a number of years, said recently that without doubt he has seen the best crops this year than during his entire residence on the Plains. He considered this due entirely to the better farming system.

SORGHUM.

A large amount of sorghum has been planted this year and makes a splendid forage crop. The demand for sorghum is always good and the price is such that the crop always makes the farmer a good profit. Sorghum will make from one to three tons to the acre, depending upon the time of sowing, and will likely bring about \$10 per ton.

WHEAT AND OATS.

The wheat and oats crops were cut short this year by lack of rain at the time they were filling. However, many farmers report that their crops made from 10 to 20 bushels to the acre. The rains of the past week put the ground in better condition for wheat than there has been for four years. Wheat sown now will be brought up by the fall rains, something that has not occurred for some years. It is probable that the acreage will be large this year and with better

chances for making a crop than there has been for sometime.

PEANUTS.

Peanuts will soon be one of the principal crops on the Plains. So far, very few farmers have attempted them, but those who have, find them very productive. One farmer in the southwest part of the county has in 160 acres and many others in that section have in smaller lots. A farmer, who has raised them for several years in the northern part of the county, says that they are a profitable crop and where not sold are most excellent for feed.

COTTON.

Cotton is attempted by only a few farmers as other staples are generally found more profitable. However, one farmer near Umlinger reports that he comes from east Texas and find that cotton does better here and can be raised at a profit. He says that there are no pests to molest the crop and that the quality is fine.

BROOM CORN.

Broom corn is being raised extensively around Amarillo, but only a few farmers in this county have any of this crop. The price is always good and broom corn raisers say it is the most profitable crop the farmer can have.

MILLET.

Millet is doing fine. Most of the farmers have just finished cutting their crop and report that it runs better than a ton to the acre. The price varies from \$12 to \$15.

ALFALFA.

The three cuttings of alfalfa this year have been fine and with a continuation of the present fine weather the fourth will be better. Each crop has made from one to one and one-fourth tons to the acre and the price has been from \$12 to \$15 per ton. Alfalfa is a great money-making crop for those owning low land.

INDIAN CORN.

Indian corn is not a good crop for the Plains. Many farmers raise small quantities, but maize and kaffir are much better for this section and always make a good crop.

FLAX.

Flax is a new crop for the Plains and is rapidly gaining in favor among the farmers. D. L. Hickey, of this city, was the first man on the Plains to try flax. He came here two years ago from the flax raising section of Minnesota. Part of his crop last year proved to be very fine. Mr. Hickey has in a large acreage this year and the greater part of it is doing fine. Other farmers have in small crops and many of them report that it is doing fine.

FRUIT.

The fruit crop this year has been good. The late frost of last spring hurt some of it con-

siderably, but on the whole the crop was satisfactory. The flavor of the Plains fruit is always superior.

THE GRASS.

The grass has never been known to look better on the Plains. When we read of the pastures of other sections of the country being burned up, we would like to invite all those who have suffered from the drouth to visit the Plains and feast their eyes on one of the most wonderful sights. The native grass stretches away for miles like a green mantle softly thrown over the damp ground, and makes a pleasing sight for both man and beast. Cattle were never known to be in better condition at this time of the year. Not a milk cow in Randall county is being fed anything but this native grass, and the farmers report that never in their experience did milk flow more freely than this summer, nor has it ever been richer.

FARMERS ARE PLEASED.

The farmers of the county are well pleased with the crops of the year. As a whole the farmers are getting in excellent condition. There are by far more cattle, hogs and poultry in the county than there has ever been, all of which adds much to the general prosperity of the Plains.

Sesame Program.

Saturday afternoon the Sesame literary society of the Normal gave a program at the auditorium to which all the new students were invited. The following were the numbers on the program:

- Piano solo—Miss Lola Word.
- The Sesame society, Past and Present—Miss Hibbets.
- Piano duet—Misses Baird.
- Reading—Mrs. Warwick.
- The President's Message—Miss Brandon.
- Vocal solo—Mrs. Will Word.

Eagle Mill Changes Hands.

C. M. Moore, manager of the Eagle Mill, has left the city and moved to his farm near Chillicothe. W. M. Woodall, formerly secretary of the mill, has leased the plant and is now operating the same. E. H. Northcutt is still with the plant as head miller.

Opening Successful.

T. P. Turk, of the Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Company, reports that although the weather was very unfavorable Saturday and Monday the millinery opening was very successful and largely attended. Miss Lindsey had many pretty hats on display.

Civic Improvement League.

The Civic Improvement League will meet at Dreamland cemetery on Wednesday, September 25, for the purpose of cleaning up weeds and filling graves. Everybody come and bring rake and hoe.

Oats Makes 40 Bushel.

John A. Wilson has just marketed his oats crop and the elevator manager reports that the crop made 40 bushels to the acre. This is the best crop so far reported.

Notice.

I have fenced the east line of my section, No. 79, Block M9 and all parties must use lane on south, as I will not permit crossing the premises.

JAMES MAXWELL,
2613
Happy, Texas.

HEAVY RAINS FALL DURING THE WEEK

REPORTS VARY FROM 5 TO 8 INCHES OVER COUNTY.

Best September Rains for a Number of Years—Ground Put in Excellent Wheat Condition.

Beginning last Wednesday night and continuing until Saturday morning, with other good rains on Monday and Tuesday mornings, in all about 5 inches of precipitation has fallen in Canyon, while reports from other sections of the county show that the fall has been as great as 8 inches in several places in the county. The rains have been accompanied with very little wind and generally falling slowly have allowed practically all the water to soak in the ground.

This is counted the best September rain for a number of years. It will do two things for the crops: First, make one of the best late row crops the Plains has had for several years; second, place the ground in excellent condition for wheat.

The early row crops are good, but with these rains the late crops will be by far the better and will be the best crop row the county has had for years.

The farmers are now busy getting ready for a large wheat acreage, and the moisture now in the ground will make it possible to get the wheat started to growing this fall—a thing which has not been possible for four years.

The crops this year will be superior to any for four years and the recent rains promise to make the 1913 crops the best the Plains has ever had.

Going After Dogs.

City Marshal J. H. Jowell has issued an edict against all stray dogs and dogs without 1912 tax tag and within a short time there will be a general slaughter of the canines who have not the proper identifications around their necks giving them the right to live. If you have a dog and expect to keep him, better see Mr. Jowell and get a 1912 tax tag and have it secured to the dog's collar or the animal is liable to come up missing. Only three dogs in the city were rendered for taxes. This means that several score of others must be tagged within the next week or they will be killed.

Conditions Are Fine.

L. L. Johnson, assistant agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, was in the city Tuesday on his way to visit a number of demonstration farms. Mr. Johnson is well pleased with the conditions he finds in the county and says that the prospects could not be more favorable for the future. The scientific farming methods are winning all over the territory that Mr. Johnson and Mr. Bainer have worked.

Farmer Well Pleased.

W. F. Thurman, nine miles north of the city, was in Canyon Friday on business and reports conditions fine out his way. Mr. Thurman says he spent his apprenticeship in the cotton country, Delta county, and that he is through with that section. He has been here seven years and is pleased with the Plains. He reports that his row crops are fine.

His wheat made 12 1-2 bushels and was pronounced by L. L. Johnson, assistant agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, to be the best quality he had seen on the Plains. Mr. Thurman says his millet is fine and made over a ton to the acre. Mr. Thurman raises hogs and intends going to the swine breeders association at Clarendon next month.

Mr. Thurman reports that he has raised sheep on his place and thinks they are very paying. He bought one bunch of 180, kept them 4 months and made \$300 when he sold them. Mr. Thurman farms in all about 1,000 acres.

School Notes.

The High school began its regular nine months session on Monday, Sept. 9. According to the present standard we are expected to do and receive great things this year. Much interest is being manifested in the work, all the pupils seem well satisfied and altogether the prospects are very encouraging for making this year one of the most interesting as well as the most profitable in the history of the school.

Friday afternoon a number of games were discussed by the girls of the high school and the following were organized: Tennis Club, Helen McNeill, Pres., and Felicia Cleveland, Treas.; Basketball, Tenth and Eleventh, Ruby Ballard, Capt., Neva Hix, Treas.; Basketball, Eighth and Ninth, Bina Muldrow, Capt., and Emily Brooks, Treas.; Volley Ball, Edythe Eakman, Capt., Sarah Miller, Treas. The captains and presidents of the organizations appointed committees of three to choose names for the clubs.

The boys also met Friday for the purpose of organizing games. A Basketball team was organized with Louis Hix, Capt., and Clarence Thompson, Treas. A Tennis club was also discussed and will be organized in the near future. A number of tennis courts and basket ball grounds will be prepared so that all will have an opportunity to play. The campus has been divided into different sections and each grade appointed a separate playground. Swings, merry-go-rounds, etc., are being constructed for the little folks.

Home-Coming Day.

Owing to the bad weather last Sunday the "Home-Coming Day" was not observed at the Methodist church, but Rev. F. M. Neal announced that the day would be observed next Sunday.

The subject for the morning is "Christ's Challenge to the Church." Evening subject "Our Day and Duty."

The Baptist Church.

Preaching by the pastor at usual hours. Topics: "Ingratitude" at 11:00 a. m. "Trust vs. Opinion" at 8:00 p. m. All are cordially invited. Special music at the evening service.

HOLMES NICHOLS, Pastor.

Mr. Bainer, Santa Fe agricultural agent, says he now has 432 demonstration farms on the plains and Panhandle, that is, this number of farmers have set apart parcels of land and are farming it under his instruction. Bainer is doing a valuable work for the upbuilding of this section.—Plainview News.

Mrs. F. F. Brown, of Dallas, was in the city over Monday night. She was formerly a citizen of this city, her husband having been manager of the hardware department of the Mercantile.

BIG INCREASE FOR THE SECOND WEEK

303 REGISTERED AT THE NORMAL UP TO DATE.

Increase of 82 During the Week and 63 More Than Second Week Last Year.

The increase of attendance the second week of the Normal has been very gratifying. In all 82 have registered this week, making a total of 303 up to yesterday. This number is 68 above the attendance of the school at the close of the second week last year, and 145 above the second week of two years ago. The faculty is well pleased with the increase this week and believe that there are still a number who will enroll during this week.

At the present time there are 90 seniors enrolled, the remainder of the student body being about equally divided between the other two classes.

Prof. J. A. Hill reports that there are many demands coming in for teachers, which they have been unable to supply.

The board of regents are expected to visit the Normal during October.

The pump house has been pebble dashed and the roof painted. The swimming pool is receiving three coats of white cement paint and will soon be opened for use.

Physical education and gymnasium work has started under the supervision of W. H. Blaine, of the training school.

FOOTBALL STARTED.

Football practice has been progressing nicely this week with a squad of twenty-five men on the field every evening. Coach Miller is well pleased with the work of the men and believes that he will have a good team this year. New suits have been ordered for the team, the jerseys having 2 inch maroon and white stripes.

PLAY GROUNDS.

President R. B. Cousins reports that bids are being made on specifications for modern play ground equipment. These grounds will be laid off on the east side of the building and will have all of the apparatus to be found on the model city play grounds.

The apparatus consists of 2 slides, 6 stationary rings, 4 traveling rings, ladders, cross ladders, 3 horizontal bars, 3 swinging climbing poles, circle swing and see-saws.

Sunday School Census.

The Sunday school workers of Canyon will take a census of the city next Monday, beginning early in the afternoon. The purpose of the census is to get the number of people of Sunday school age, how many are in attendance, to find if any have not placed their letters in the local churches and to get the church preference of those not attending. It has been just about a year since such a census was taken.

Big Sweet Potatoe.

B. T. Johnson brought to the News office Wednesday noon a mighty fine sample of sweet potatoe. It was of the Southern Queen variety and weighed 4 1-4 pounds. Mr. Johnson raises many sweet potatoes every year with practically no irrigation.



**IT'S NO JOKE
The First State Bank
IS GROWING**

Statement of Official Calls this Year, as Rendered to the Commissioner of Ins. and Banking, Austin, Texas:

Call Feb. 20th, Deposits subject to check	\$18,189.58
Call April 18th, Deposits subject to check	\$27,055.72
Call June 14th, deposits subject to check	\$45,690.96
Call Sept. 4th, Deposits subject to check	\$50,429.59
September 16th, Deposits subject to check	\$52,125.23

Are you a booster? If so, call on the boys at the North-East corner of the square, we are glad to see you any time.
J. P. Winder and Grady Oldham.

Beautiful "Alba" Shades

Creamy "Alba" shades, come in and look at them. An electric iron is convenient if you have only a small amount of ironing to do. Try one and if you do not want it bring it back. Throw away your old carbon globes and get the "Mazda" lamp. It will pay you in money and comfort.

"Alba" shades for 25 and 40 watt lamp\$.80
"Alba" shades for 60 watt lamp85
Mazda lamps, 60 watt75
Mazda lamps, 15, 20, 25 and 40 watt65
Electric Iron 5.00

Canyon Power Company
Office in First National Bank

PLUMBING

Parties wishing plumbing and repairing will find me at the Thompson Hardware Co. in the future. Call upon me there or phone. Repair work looked after promptly.

PAT THOMPSON

L. N. Dalmont N. J. Sechrest M. S. Kellr
Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention. Ask for Catalog

The Plainview Nursery Co.

Growers of Native Trees from the best selected varieties on the Plains. Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees; Evergreens, Privet Hedge, Roses, Flowering Shrubs, Bulbs; all kinds of Berries, Grapes, Rhubarb, Asparagus, Tomato, Potato and Cabbage Plants in season. Largest and best equipped Nursery in West Texas, supplied with plenty of water, a necessity for handling Nursery stock. Investigation solicited.

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

Fine Show Window.

What has proven to be the most interesting window display ever made in the city is to be found in the south window of the Thompson Hardware Co. This is artistically filled with heads from H. J. Weber's maize and kaffir fields. The display is considered the best seen in the city for several years and Mr. Weber reports that his maize crop will make 40 bushels to the acre while his kaffir will make 50 bushels. Mr. Weber is said to have the best crop on the Plains this year.

No Calomel Necessary.

The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking Calomel is done away with by Simmon's Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only. Price 25c. Tried once, used always.

Methodist Reception.

The members of the Methodist Sunday school gave a reception Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Service for the students of the Normal who are Methodists. The evening was very delightful for those in attendance. Punch was served during the evening.

Weather Forecast.

Cooler with rains causing rheumatic pains. Hunt's Lightning Oil stops all aches and pains whether from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Burns or Bruises. The Quickest Liniment known. 25 and 50c bottles. All Druggists

Leader Improvements.

The Leader has been changing their store room around somewhat and this week have added shelving on the north side of the room extending the entire length. The clothing department will be in the rear of the building.

Swifts Make Escape.

W. J. Nichols reports that he captured two swifts at the club grounds recently and brought them into town this week but they made their escape Monday night. Mr. Nichols caught four swifts during the summer and had a chase in July. He intended pulling off a chase soon had not the swifts got out of their cage.

Sesame-Cousins Entertain.

The members of the Sesame and Cousins literary societies of the Normal entertained the student body at the auditorium Saturday night at an informal reception. A conversational program was the chief event of the evening. Music and a short program were other events of interest.

Legal Blanks.

- Get them at the News office:
- Warranty deed.
- Deeds of trust.
- Notes with vendor's lien.
- Chattle mortgages.
- Transfer of vendor's lien notes.
- Leases.
- Releases.
- Bills of sale.
- Notes.
- Receipts.
- Notary Acknowledgements.
- Contract for sale of real estate.
- Contract for sale of cattle.
- Scale books.
- Threshing machine books.
- Butcher's bill of sales.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

Scale books at the News office.

Are You Going to Build?

We carry the most complete stock of **Lumber and Building Material** in the country. Everything found in a first class lumber yard. We want to figure with you on your bill, be it a full house or barn pattern, or only repairs. :: ::

The Citizens Lumber Co.

Last Quarterly Conference.

The fourth quarterly conference of the local Methodist church will be held Saturday, October 5th. Presiding Elder O. P. Kiker will be in the city at that time and will remain for the Sunday service at which time he will preach.

Cold Blooded and Death Dealing.

Chills: Rev. James Reed, Gainsville, Texas, wrote: "I have used your Cheatham's Chill Tonic in my family and can recommend it to everyone affected with Chills and Fever. It cured when various other remedies failed." As a tonic for invalids and feeble persons it has no equal. Any one buying this medicine and not pleased with it will get their money back on request. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers. Prepared only by A. B. Richard's Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON FARM LANDS

C. P. HUTCHINGS

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

**Our Business Is Banking
Banking Is Our Business**

The sign "Bank does not make a bank and is often misleading. It requires time, energy, close attention to business, a substantial capital and ripe experience in banking to make a bank. We claim, without blushing, all the essentials necessary to make our business that of banking, and tender our patrons a service thoroughly seasoned by years of experience, backed by a substantial capital and a large surplus.

"The Bank That Does Things"

**The First National Bank
of Canyon**

Capital \$100,000 Surplus and Profits \$50,000

CANYON LUMBER CO.

Everything in the way of building material.....

The House Of High Quality.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

(Real Estate)
BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus A. C. Neely No. 545, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:
That certain tract of land situated in Randall County, Texas, Being Lot No. Twelve, in Block No. Seventy one, in the Original Town of Canyon City Said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$24.35, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.
GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

(Real Estate)
BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 538, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:
That certain tract of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. four in Block No. Sixty-nine in the Original town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$9.05, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.
GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

(Real Estate)
BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 573, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:
All of Block No. Five in Bomar Addition to the town of Canyon City in Randall County Texas.

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail
Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds.

Best Grades of Nigger
Head and Maitland Coal.

TERMS CASH

SCIENTIFIC METHOD OF WHEAT SEEDING

TIME OF SEEDING AND AMOUNT
TO SOW.

Discussion of Wheat Seeding by H. M. Bainer, Agricultural Demonstrator for Santa Fe.

We all know that early deep preparation for wheat is advisable. Ground that has been well plowed or listed in July or early August and then has been well cared for since, will insure a better crop than that prepared later. August plowing or listing is better than that prepared in September. Ground prepared after September 1st, must naturally be worked shallower and at the risk of not making as good crop as an early, deep and well packed seed bed. This late preparation should be well packed by the use of the sub-surface packer. If this cannot be obtained, the common smoothing harrow used two or three times over the field, immediately after the plow, will do lots of good. The harrowing and tramping of the horses will firm the ground very much. We must remember that wheat requires a firm seed bed.

Time for Seeding—The time for seeding wheat must necessarily vary according to the season. Our best wheat crops come from sowing from October 1st, to October 20th, providing the season is favorable. Sowing as late as December 1st, often produces good results under favorable conditions.

Good Seed—Too much cannot be said in favor of good pure seed. A great deal of wheat which will be used for seeding this fall is badly mixed and is of an inferior quality. It pays to sow good seed, even if it has to be secured slightly above market price. It will pay to run all seed wheat through the fanning mill. Turkey Red and Kharkof wheats will be found as good varieties as can be obtained for our conditions. These are both hardy winter varieties of excellent milling and good yielding qualities.

Amount of seed to sow—The most of us continue to make the mistake of sowing too much seed. For our hard lands, 30 pounds of seed to the acre is sufficient, if the ground has been well prepared. 25 pounds per acre is usually sufficient. We must give our wheat a chance to stool.

Treatment for Smut—It is a good plan to treat all seed wheat for smut, whether the wheat appears to be free from it or not. The "Formalin Treatment" is the most reliable.

Sowing—Sow all wheat with some good reliable grain drill and cover with the press wheel attachment, if possible. The press wheel attachment firms the ground immediately around and above the seed, and insures it coming up better. The seed should be sowed deep enough to come in contact with moist soil, but this should not be over two to four inches in depth. Wheat can be sowed slightly deeper in sandy soils than in heavy or tight soils.

Let us sow smaller acreage and do the work right, rather than to sow twice as many acres on ground that has been but half prepared. We cannot afford to "Hog-in" our wheat.

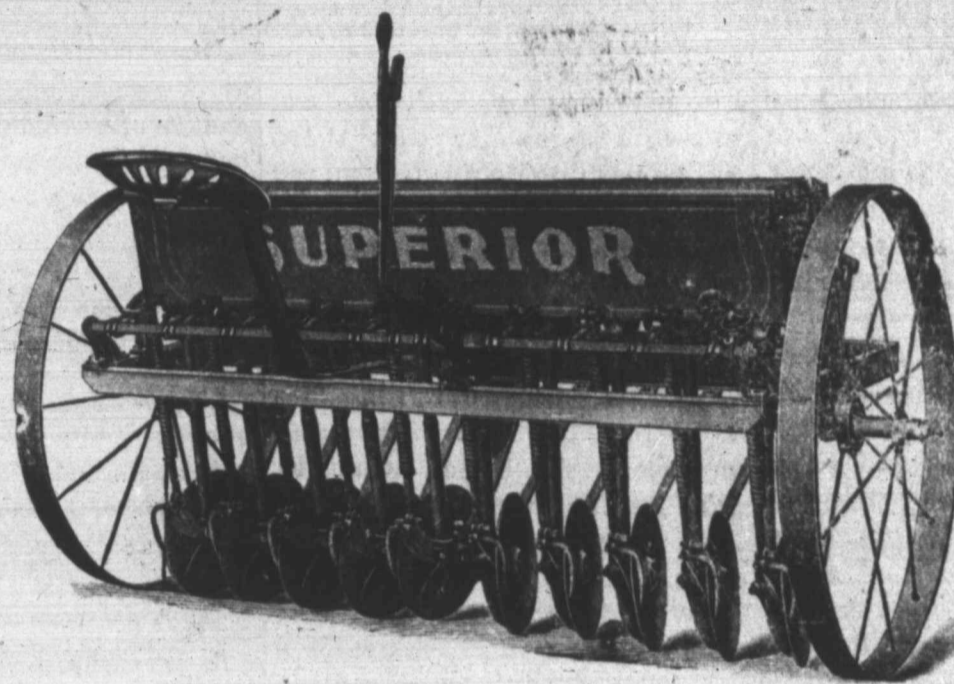
H. M. BAINER,
Agricultural Demonstrator, of Santa Fe System, Amarillo, Texas.

Plant Your Wheat!

Now is the Time to Do It, but Have the
BEST IMPLEMENTS

We take pleasure in presenting to you two of the best wheat implements on the market. We say they are the best, because they have been thoroughly tested in every manner and no better implements could be found. Plant your wheat with the

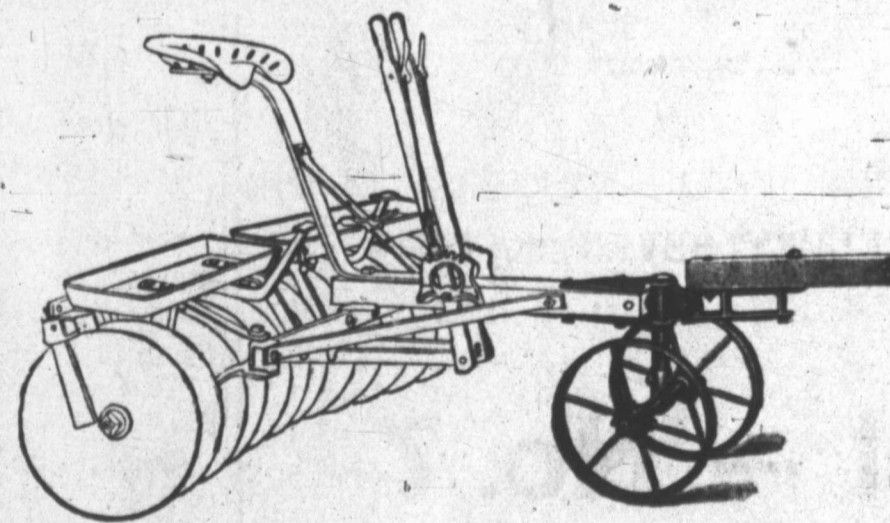
Superior Wheat Drill



The word "SUPERIOR" best expresses the qualities of this important farm implement—it is superior in workmanship, durability and simplicity, and above all it is superior in quality of work. More even distribution of the seed than from any other drill made. The control of the amount of seed planted is absolutely perfect. We carry in stock the 12 to 16 disc drills with or without grass seeders and press wheels and are selling them to the best farmers in this section because these best farmers know that the Superior is a name that tells a true story.

Now that the ground has been thoroughly wet by several big rains every particle of this moisture can be preserved to grow the wheat by a liberal use of the P. & O. Disc Harrow. If the ground is allowed to dry without using a disc harrow, cracks will come in the soil and a great portion of the moisture escape, but the disc harrow will form a mulch and preserve all this moisture for the growing of your wheat.

P. & O. Disc Harrow



Leads them all, as it positively has no equal. It is made in all sizes. Also can be equipped with tandem attachment, so as to double disc as you go. It is the longest life and most substantial disc harrow on the market. See us before buying.

THOMPSON HARDWARE CO.

EAST SIDE OF SQUARE.

AGENTS WANTED

It costs you nothing to give our line a trial, as we furnish you book of samples, catalogue, etc., FREE, and pay all express charges on your orders; dress goods, embroideries, suits, shirts, etc., now in the time to begin—WILL SOW.
EMBROIDERY AND IMPORT COMPANY,
1911 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

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

One year, in county	\$1.50
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.25

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR HOODOO.

"How's business?"
"Never saw it worse. You see this is a presidential year and no business can be expected."

Such conversation can be heard on any street of any city in the United States. The presidential hoodoo has been worked "to a frazzle" ever since there were presidential elections and will continue to be worked for many years in many industries. Many business men have been so scared on presidential years that they wrap their earnings up in old socks and carefully stow them away under the rusty counters. Many farmers have been so scared that they have actually been known to let their farms go to weeds, fearing that if there was a change in administration their crops would bring nothing.

The hoodoo is a fallacy pure and simple. There never was, is not now and never can be anything to hoodoo. If this United States government is founded upon such flimsy principles that the election of this or that man will overturn business and knock the bottom out of the market, we had better turn our government into a monarchy and let one man have the reigns of power as long as he lives.

The trade journals over the country are fighting the hoodoo and showing the fallacy of the thing. Figures were presented in one of them this month showing an increase of contracted business amounting to \$5,000,000 in New York city over the average normal year.

That does not look as if legitimate business was scared by the presidential hoodoo. Legitimate business is not afraid of a democratic form of government, but the business man with shady policies has forever and ever cried out the presidential hoodoo until they have scared the small business men into believing in this absurd hoodoo.

It reminds of a fable regarding this hoodoo:

Once upon a time the lion, tiger, hippopotamus, jackass and elephant assembled themselves

together to select a date for a meeting of the representatives of all the fishes of the sea, birds of the air and beasts of the woods so that they might select a ruler who should serve for a term of four years. At this meeting it was decided not only to elect a new ruler every four years, but the jackass was also appointed to notify all that in the years when the rulers were selected they should not be expected to hustle quite so hard for their daily food; that in these years they were to voluntarily go on half rations and spend the time usually devoted to themselves and families in bemoaning the fact that they were what they were and also predicting direful things that would happen just as soon as the new ruler was elected. All of the animals attentively listened to the bray of the jackass except the bees. The bees called a meeting, buzzed the thing over, and then issued the following proclamation:

"We, the bees of the universe, have carefully considered you and your braying, Mr. Jackass, and we wish to say that there will be nothing doing for yours truly in the "laying off" or "half ration" line. We are satisfied that there will be just as much honey in the buckwheat in the years when the rulers are elected as in any other old years and we propose to get it. If you and the rest of the bunch want to grow lean and waste one year in every four, why go it; you certainly have our permission. Growl and bray your heads off if you choose, but as for us we will keep on gathering honey at the old stand."

MORAL—The best way to make every presidential campaign year a lean year is to spend every preceding year talking about it and then when that particular year rolls around, throw up your hands and exclaim: "What's the use of trying? There simply isn't any business to be done during campaign years, and there is no use going after it."

Join the bee class!

The telephone poles on the streets of Canyon have been very artistically decorated with show bills this week. It is a shame and disgrace to have the poles on the streets and the sidewalks plastered with bills. The poles are unsightly enough without these ornaments and the city council should not allow it. Let's have an ordinance at once against such practice.

HAVE YOU EVER TAKEN CALOMEL?

Next Time Don't Do It, It's Dangerous. Try Dodson's Liver-Tone Instead—It's Safe.

You ought to know what a dangerous and uncertain drug the chemical, calomel is. Perhaps you know several people who have been salivated by what they thought was a very light dose of calomel.

Next time you have an attack of biliousness, or when your liver has gotten sluggish, come to City Pharmacy drug store and ask for a bottle of Dodson's Liver-Tone. You will find it pleasant tasted liquid and a perfect substitute for calomel in every respect and without the dangerous after-effects of calomel.

Dodson's Liver-Tone gives the liver just the amount of gentle stimulation it needs to induce it to do its work properly and thoroughly. City Pharmacy drug store will give you your money back any time Dodson's Liver-Tone fails to prove itself a perfect substitute for calomel.

The fine rains of this week gives ample time for the farmer to plant his wheat and get it up before winter sets in, a thing which has not been done for four years. With favorable spring weather, the Plains are promised a fine wheat crop next year.

Canyon not only needs more houses, but she needs more paint on some of the rent houses. Houses well painted will rent much more readily, and the looks of the town will be greatly improved.

Not only watch Canyon grow, but do something yourself to make her grow. There is nothing like a boosting on-looker.

Wayside Items.

Quite a heavy rain accompanied by considerable hail passed over a scope of country in parts of Randall and Armstrong counties doing considerable damage to fields, gardens and orchards, Saturday, September 14th, about noon. Bushels of green fruit were knocked from the trees, kafir and maize knocked out and scattered over the ground to some extent.

After the big rain Saturday afternoon, W. E. Franklin started to drive across Happy draw when the current was so swift it swept team and wagon down stream. The team, a mule and a horse, soon became entangled with the gear drowning the mule in a few minutes, which belonged to J. M. McGehee. With difficulty Ewing McGehee helped save the horse, Franklin saving himself by swimming out.

Protracted services at Beulah closed Sunday night after a weeks run. Rev. Leveridge, of

To the Ladies of Canyon and Randall County



Don't Fail to Visit Our MILLINERY Depart'nt

The Canyon City Supply Co.
DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING & GROCERIES
CANYON, TEXAS

Tulia, assisting Rev. B. T. Sharp and doing most of the preaching. Two professions and a number of additions. They are expecting to begin a meeting in Castro county soon.

A decided improvement in Mrs. Mary Hollabaugh within the past week.

Marshall Butler just returned from a visit to relatives in Floyd county.

A number of farmers have their ground broken ready for wheat sowing when the weather clears. A most excellent season in the ground—some say five inches of rain has fallen.

Ralph News.

Mrs. Knicely moved to Canyon last week. She is one of Ralph's

oldest settlers. It is with deepest regret we see her go, but it is Canyon's gain as it adds one more pupil to Canyon's good school.

Fine rains have fallen the last week which will help the late crops and gardens.

Tom Slack made a flying trip to Amarillo Monday.

Sunday school was not very well attended Sunday owing to the muddy roads.

School is progressing nicely under the management, of Mrs. Ross. All the children of the neighborhood are in attendance.

Miss Reno Craig is attending school at Canyon.

Mr. Bruce went to Amarillo Sunday.

We need more farmers.

Training School Has 138.

Miss Lamb, head of the training school at the Normal, reports that there are now 138 enrolled in this department. The department has all that it can take care of and was forced to turn many away. Miss Lamb is well pleased with the work of the department.

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 35 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.

Call -- No. 7

FOR FRESH FISH, OYSTERS and CELERY SEVEN DAYS IN the WEEK :: :: :: ::

Call -- No. 7

FOR FRESH BEEF, PORK and SAUSAGE. REMEMBER the NUMBER :: :: :: ::

PHONE NO. 7
CITY MARKET
ARNOLD & VAN SANT

WELL DESERVED.

The Praise That Comes From Thankful Canyon City People.

One kidney remedy has known merit.

Canyon City people rely upon it.

That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills.

Canyon City testimony proves reliable.

G. R. Turner, Canyon City, Texas, says: "I am quite free from lumbago and every trace of kidney trouble since I took Doan's Kidney Pills. About two months ago I procured this remedy at Thompson's Drug store and used it. I can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

The above statement must carry conviction to the mind of every reader. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mr. Turner had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N.Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name."

We Keep You Good Looking



We don't like to mention it, but we are worried about your complexion and want you to try a box of Nyls Peroxide face cream, so that you will always be as good looking as you are now. It removes blackheads and wrinkles and makes old look young and the young happy. Order from us.

Holland & Jarrett Drug Company

PHONE 90 East Side
THE LEADING DRUGGISTS

REMINGTON-UMC
AUTOLOADING SHOTGUN

For singles-trap or field—just toss in a shell, press the button and—"PULL." The side bolt makes it easy. You don't have to tug at the barrel or watch an on-and-off device. The action stays open after each single shot is fired.—It always stays open when the magazine is empty. Five shots—three to get the cripples—each under absolute control of the trigger finger. The recoil reloads for you—kicks another shell in; takes the strain off the gun—the discomfort out of the kick—all without diminishing the drive behind the shot. Simple take-down—a few turns of the readily handled magazine screw-cap makes cleaning, carrying and interchange of barrels quick and easy.

Send for a motion picture booklet telling how the kick is used—how a friction device found only on the Remington-UMC Autoloading Shotgun takes the punishment out of heavy loads.

Write to-day.
REMINGTON ARMS-UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.
 299 Broadway 7 New York City

Social and Personal Notes

Dressmaking—Phone 142, Miss Eunice Nisbett. 1t

L. S. Maloney was an Amarillo caller Sunday.

Fresh, fat Mackerel at the Leader, only 15 cents. 1

B. T. Johnson was a business caller in Amarillo Tuesday.

Miss Carrie Quirk visited Sunday with her mother in Amarillo.

Comb Honey at The Leader this week. Something fine. 1

Ben W. Craven, of Stratford, has accepted a position with the News as compositor.

L. E. Cowling went to Wichita, Kans., Saturday evening on matters of business.

All the produce and fresh fruits the market affords at The Leader. 1

Mrs. M. I. Jordan, of Clarendon, is visiting at the D. Thomas home.

Mrs. Harry Howell, of Canadian, spent Monday at the D. A. Park home.

Bring us your butter and eggs we have a market for you at The Leader. 1

John Patton, of Hereford, visited Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Tucker.

Mrs. J. M. Redfern returned Sunday from a month spend with relatives at Sulphur Springs.

Buy your millinery of us where style and price counts. Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co. 1t

R. E. Foster left Tuesday with his mother for Kansas City where Mrs. Foster will undergo medical treatment.

Mrs. J. W. McDorman and family are in San Francisco, where they will spend the winter.

Fred Luke has bought the C. C. Doniphan residence and will move before the first of the month.

Yes, you missed it thinking you could give your order later to the Leader and get that free suit case. 1

Mrs. C. C. Doniphan left Sunday for Clayton, N. M., to join her husband who went there last week to take charge of a hardware store.

Ask your dressmaker about about the style and fit.

Ask your doctor about the healthfulness.

Ask yourself about the comfort.

Ask me about the price of Spirella Corsets.

Calls by appointment.
 Mrs. Mathews,
 26p8 Phone 69.

Miss Nannie Johnson left Friday for Westminster, where she will resume her studies.

G. W. Whorton, of Amarillo, spent Sunday in the city.

Snow Drift Hogless Lard at The Leader. Try a pail. 1

Miss Frankie Gober, of Tulia, visited with her parents in this city over Sunday.

Mack Garner went to Plainview Tuesday where he will remain for several weeks.

Are you going to get that free suit case at The Leader? 1

Dan K. Usery, foreman of the News office, is taking a two weeks vacation visiting with relatives at Stratford.

Let Phillips Transfer move your baggage. Always on time. Phone 88. 24t

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Crippen returned Monday to their home at Davis, Okla., after spending two weeks with relatives in the city.

Mrs. Roach will leave today for Georgetown where she has accepted a position in the school of music in Southwestern University.

Do not fail to take advantage of the low prices during our special sale. Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co. 1t

Mrs. J. D. Knically has moved to the city from Ralph. Mrs. Knically recently bought the Jennings residence on East Houston street and has made good improvements in the same.

Miss Audrey Harshberger, of the University of Kansas, will receive pupils in piano. Call at Rowles boarding house, or phone 31. 26t2

Ben A. Terrill, for three years compositor in the News force, quit us Saturday and has entered the Normal. Mr. Terrill was a very reliable man to have in an office and we hated to lose him, but are pleased that he has decided to attend the Normal.

Haven't enough suit cases for every man, woman and child in the county. However, they will last for Saturday. The Leader is doing it now. 1

R. H. Wright left Monday for his old home at Greenville, Texas. Mr. Wright was vice-president of the Canyon National Bank until this business was sold to the First National. He is a very fine business man and has many friends in the city who are very sorry to see him leave, but who wish him success wherever he may decide to locate.

In the District Court yesterday the jury in the case of C. T. Word vs. the Missouri Pacific Railway et al returned a verdict for the plaintiff as follows: From the Southern Kansas Railway Company \$771.45, the A. T. & S. F. Railway Co., \$1,329, the Missouri Pacific \$2,185.60, a total of \$4,276.60. Verdict was rendered for the Ft. W. & Denver City, one of the co-defendants.—Sunday's Amarillo News.

GROWING—The First State Bank. See our ad. 1t

Guy Ballard left Tuesday for Waco where he will enter Baylor University.

See the latest novelties on display at The Leader. 1

Miss Helen Bule arrived home Wednesday after a pleasant visit with friends in San Saba and Brownwood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gamble left Wednesday morning for a month's visit at Mr. Gamble's old home in Tennessee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Garner will leave today for Snyder, Okla., where they will visit with relatives for several weeks.

Rev. Holmes Nichols is holding a meeting at Happy this week, but will be back in time to fill his pulpit next Sunday.

Our millinery opening and special sale was a great success. Three more days yet in which to secure the special prices. Take advantage of some. Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co. 1t

Harry Lair, of Amarillo, visited his father, L. C. Lair, on Tuesday. Mr. Lair has been ill for several weeks and is reported as being no better.

Lowney Gentry, of Cordell, Okla., passed through the city Tuesday on his way home after serving two years in the United States navy. He has been in the Hawaii Islands most of this time. He formerly lived in this city.

Better buy that Steadfast Shoe while The Leader has your size. 1

Mrs. Jack Cavet left Monday for Amarillo on her way home to Ft. Worth. She has been visiting in the city for the past month with relatives.

Bartow Cousins has gone to New York where he will enter the senior law class of Columbia University.

Lost—New gray hat Sunday. Leave at News office. 1p

Otis Malcolm, of Happy, was a business caller in the city Tuesday.

A. S. Howren was in Amarillo Monday to attend the funeral of Al Boyce and acted as an honorary pall bearer.

To the first young lady over 18 entering our store between the hours of 9 and 11 a. m.; Saturday next, will receive a nice Belt Pin. The Leader. 1

J. W. Dison returned Thursday from an extended visit in the north where he visited Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Mr. Dison reports that his trip was exceedingly pleasant.

Rev. Groves reports that he performed a marriage ceremony at the Presbyterian manse yesterday-afternoon, the parties being G. D. Young and Miss Bernice Bowe. Neither party is known in the city.

Miss Blanch Lester, of Canyon, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Bettie Knight, for a few days, returned home yesterday. She was accompanied by Miss Jimmie Horne, who will visit in Canyon before returning to her home in Waco.—Plainview News.

Wm. Schmitz, of Ralph, was a caller at the News office Wednesday and shot his date tag up another year. Mr. Schmitz came from Illinois four years ago and although he has been here the four worst years the plains has ever had, he says a farmer with stock can make money here. The farmer without stock will lose money in any farming district.

FOR SALE—The very best grade of home grown home canned Elberta peaches in two and three pound cans. T. S. Minter, Canyon, Texas. 25t4

Williams, the veterinarian, will be at the livery barn Saturday, September 21.

Special at The Leader SATURDAY and MONDAY ONLY

\$2.00 Suit Case Absolutely Free With the Following Order

25 lbs. Spuds	- - - -	\$.65
20 " Sugar	- - - -	1.30
48 " Sk. Belle of Wichita	- - - -	1.75
10 " Evaporated Fruit	- - - -	1.50
10 Bars Soap	- - - -	.50
Small Snow Drift Lard	- - - -	.65
Total	- - - -	\$6.35

WATCH THIS CORNER. Something doing here every week.

Clifford Reynolds has returned from California where he was badly injured recently by having a tower fall with him. He is recovering nicely from the effects of his injuries.

On Saturday night, Sept. 28th, and the following Sunday, Rev. Liff Sanders, of Lubbock, will preach at the Christian church. All are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. LUCY A. THOMAS
 EXCLUSIVE UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

All details carefully attended to:
 Calls answered day or night.

PHONE 91--TWO RINGS

This is the Piano We Give Away
 ON MARCH 10, 1913, VALUE \$400

WHAT SEEMED TO US TO BE A QUESTION IS NOW A GRATIFYING SUCCESS. IT PAYS TO BE LIBERAL WITH OUR TRADE

Since we first announced that we should give away this Beautiful Upton Parlor Grand Piano to some one of our customers on March 10, 1913, our business has shown a Big Increase in every department. Of course the unusual values which we are offering have helped to make this increase and we shall continue along these lines. We are daily receiving New and Attractive Offerings from the Fashion Centers and you will find our stocks complete in all lines regardless of the heavy daily demand.

Be Sure to Ask for Your Piano Votes With Every Purchase.

RULES OF CONTEST

- 1 Name of Contestant will be unknown.
- 2 Name of Contestant will not be published.
- 3 Every Contestant is credited with 2,000 votes to start with.
- 4 Every Contestant gets a number.
- 5 Standing of Contestants' numbers published weekly.
- 6 All votes must be brought in for recording on Wednesday.
- 7 Votes must not be written upon.
- 8 Tie Votes in packages with Contest's number and the amount on top slip only.
- 9 Color of Votes will change and must be recorded weekly.
- 10 Votes are transferable only before recording.
- 11 Contestant having the largest number of Votes on the 10th of March wins the Piano.
- 12 Candidates not bringing in personal Votes will be dropped.

CITY PHARMACY

Emerson and Studebaker Buggies

Rubber and Steel tire. Latest styles on the market. Come in and see our buggies before BUYING, AS WE KNOW WE HAVE SOMETHING TO PLEASE YOU. MAKE OUR STORE YOUR HEADQUARTERS. YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND BARGAINS

B. T. Johnson & Co.
West Side of Square

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 550, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

Lot No. Four, in block No. Seventeen, in the original town of Canyon City in Randall County, State of Texas, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$36.90, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 555, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract of land situated in Randall County, Texas, being Lot No. Nine, in block No. Twenty-one, in the Original Town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$36.12, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 532, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County State of Texas, and known as Lot No. Six, in Block No. Eighty-one in the Original Town of Canyon City said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$34.24, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 534, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. Three in Block No. Seventy-eight, in the original town of Canyon City, Texas, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$38.23, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 533, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. Four, in Block No. Seventy-eight in the original town of Canyon Texas, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$38.23, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 530, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County, Texas, and known as Lot No. Six in Block No. Seventy-four in the Original Town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$29.43, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 547, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County, Texas, known as Lot No. Four in Block No. Seventy-three in the Original Town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$42.67, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 544, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. Eleven, in block No. 60 in the original town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$32.47, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

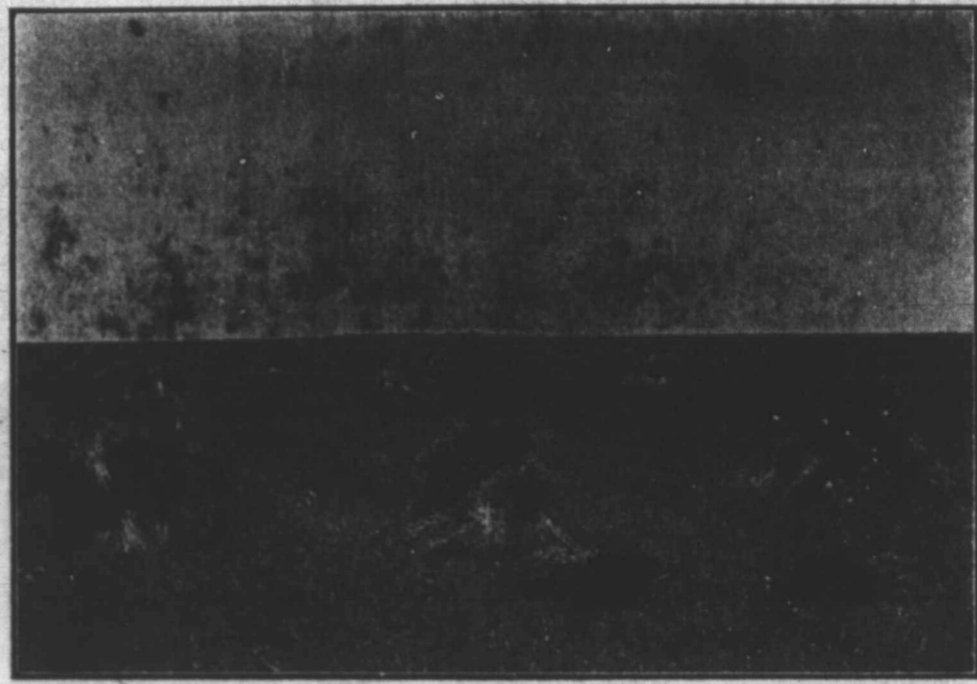
GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.
WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

A Certain Shot on Chills.

I have been using your Cheatham's Chill tonic in my family for some time and can say it is a certain shot on Chills, says J. B. Blackshear, Lewisville, La. Money promptly refunded if it fails to cure. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers. An excellent tonic for invalids and feeble persons. Prepared only by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Come to Canyon to LIVE.

MAN has acquired a hunger for land which he can call his own. The supply is limited---the demand unlimited! Land values have risen to prohibitive prices in older settled states!



The Panhandle Is Ready For The Farmer

Here is a deep, rich soil, ready for the plow. An ample rainfall and a most healthful and splendid climate. Adequate railroad facilities by which to reach the markets of the world.

A return to normal climatic conditions, a greatly increased acreage of winter wheat, spring wheat, oats and barley, an unqualifiedly successful demonstration that Kaffir corn and Milo maize cannot be excelled as material for ensilage, the "better farming" spirit and the results of studying and developing this land assures a prosperous year.

The successful outcome of flax culture, demonstrated last year under conditions much less favorable than can confidently be reckoned on in the future has added another to the list of our resources.



Farms can be bought here now cheaper than they can later on, at prices which are certain of a steady advance as the summer and fall emigration stimulates the demand.

My farms are all favorably located, as regards towns and railroads and give the buyer a wide range in selection. All the improved farms are rented to good farmers and will produce a substantial revenue this year.

I am in position to give terms to suit the purchaser.

C. O. KEISER

CANYON, TEXAS

KEOTA, IOWA

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.



"So did I," said Ira Lathrop, leaning closer, and beaming like a big sun: "I don't suppose you remember Ira Lathrop?"

The old maid stared at the bachelor as if she were trying to see the boy she had known, through the mask that time had modeled on his face. And then she was a girl again, and her voice chimed as she cried:

"Why, Ira!—Mr. Lathrop!—is it you?"

She gave him her hand—both her hands, and he smothered them in one big paw and laid the other on her forehead, as he nodded his savage head and roared as gentle as a sucking dove:

"Well, well! Annie—Anne—Miss Gattie! What do you think of that?"

They gossiped across the chasm of years about people and things, and knew nothing of the excitement so close to them, saw nothing of Chicago slipping back into the distance, with its many lights shooting across the windows like hurried torches.

Suddenly a twinge of ancient jealousy shot through the man's heart, recurring to old emotions.

"So you're not married, Annie. Whatever became of that fellow who used to hang round you all the time?"

"Charlie Selby?" She blushed at the name, and thrilled at the luxury of meeting jealousy. "Oh, he entered the church. He's a minister out in Ogden, Utah."

"I always knew he'd never amount to much," was Lathrop's epitaph, on his old rival. Then he started with a new twinge: "You bound for Ogden, too?"

"Oh, no," she smiled, enraptured at the new sensation of making a man anxious, and understanding all in a flash the motives that make coquettes. Then she told him her destination. "I'm on my way to China."

"China!" he exclaimed. "So'm I!"

She stared at him with a new thought, and gasped: "Oh, Ira—are you a missionary, too?"

"Missionary? Hell, no!" he roared. "Excuse me—I'm an importer—Annie, I—"

But the sonorous swearer reverberated in their ears like a smitten bell, and he blushed for it, but could not recall it.

CHAPTER XII.

The Needle in the Haystack.

The almost-married couple sat long in mutual terror and a common paralysis of ingenuity. Marjorie, for lack of anything better to do, was absent-mindedly twisting Snoozeum's ears, while he, that pocket abridgment of a dog, in a well meaning effort to divert her from her evident grief, made a great pretense of ferocity, growling and threatening to bite her fingers off. The new ring attracted his special jealousy. He was growing discouraged at the ill-success of his impersonation of a wolf, and dejected at being so crassly ignored, when he suddenly became, in his turn, a center of interest.

Marjorie was awakened from her trance of inattention by the porter's voice. His plantation voice was ordinarily as thick and sweet as his own New Orleans sorghum, but now it had a bitterness that curdled the blood:

"Excuse me, but how did you-all git that thesh dog in this heab cah?"

"Snoozeum is always with me," said Marjorie briskly, as if that settled it, and turned for confirmation to the dog himself, "aren't you, Snoozeums?"

"Well," the porter drawled, trying to be gracious with his great power, "the rules don't low no live stock in the sleepin' cars, 'ceptin' humans."

Marjorie rewarded his condescension with a blunt: "Snoozeums is more human than you are."

"I p'sume he is," the porter admitted, "but he can't make up berth. Anyway, the rules says dogs goes with the baggage."

Marjorie swept rules aside with a defiant: "I don't care. I won't be separated from my Snoozeums."

She looked to Mallory for support, but he was too sorely troubled with greater anxieties to be capable of any action.

The porter tried persuasion: "You betta lemme take him, the conducts is wuss'n what I am. He 'thowed a couple of dogs out the window trip befo' last."

"The brute!"

"Oh, yassum, he is a regular brute. He 'just loves to hear 'm splash when they light."

Noting the shiver that shook the girl, the porter offered a bit of consolation:

"Better lemme have the pore little thing up in the baggage cah. He'll be in charge of a lovely baggage-smasher."

"Are you sure he's a nice man?"

"Oh, yassum, he's death on trunks, but he's a natural born angel to dogs."

"Well, if I must, I must," she sobbed. "Poor little Snoozeums! Can he come back and see me tomorrow?" Marjorie's tears were splashing on the puzzled dog, who nestled close, with a foreboding of disaster.

"I reckon p'haps you'd better visit him."

"Poor dear little Snoozeums—good night, my little darling. Poor little child—it's the first night he's slept all by his little lonesome, and—"

The porter was growing desperate. He clasped his hands together impatiently and urged: "I think I hear that conducts comin'."

The ruse succeeded. Marjorie fairly forced the dog on him. "Quick—hide him—hurry!" she gasped, and sank on the seat completely crushed. "I'll be so lonesome without Snoozeums."

Mallory felt called upon to remind her of his presence. "I—I'm here, Marjorie." She looked at him just once—at him, the source of all her troubles—buried her head in her arms, and resumed her grief. Mallory stared at her helplessly, then rose and bent over to whisper:

"I'm going to look through the train."

"Oh, don't leave me," she pleaded, clinging to him with a dependence that restored his respect.

"I must find a clergyman," he whispered. "I'll be back the minute I find one, and I'll bring him with me."

The porter thought he wanted the dog back, and quickened his pace till he reached the corridor, where Mallory overtook him and asked, in an effort at casual indifference, if he had seen anything of a clergyman on board.

"Ain't seen nothin' that even looks like one," said the porter. Then he hastened ahead to the baggage car with the squirming Snoozeums, while Mallory followed slowly, going from seat to seat and car to car, subjecting all the males to an inspection that rendered some of them indignant, others of them uneasy.

If dear old Doctor Temple could only have known what Mallory was hunting, he would have snatched off the mask, and thrown aside the secular scarlet tie at all costs. But poor Mallory, unable to recognize a clergyman so dyed-in-the-wool as Doctor Temple, sitting in the very next seat—how could he be expected to pick out another in the long and crowded train?

All clergymen look alike when they are in convention assembled, but sprinkled through a crowd they are not so easily distinguished.

In the sleeping car bound for Portland, Mallory picked one man as a clergyman. He had a lean, ascetic face, solemn eyes, and he was talking to his seat-mate in an oratorical manner. Mallory bent down and tapped the man's shoulder.

The effect was surprising. The man jumped as if he were stabbed, and turned a pale, frightened face on Mallory, who murmured:

"Excuse me, do you happen to be a clergyman?"

A look of relief stole over the man's features, followed closely by a scowl of wounded vanity:

"No, damn you, I don't happen to be a parson. I have chosen to be—well, if you had watched the billboards in Chicago during our run, you would not need to ask who I am!"

Mallory mumbled an apology and hurried on, just overhearing his victim's sigh:

"Such is fame!"

He saw two or three other clerical persons in that car, but feared to touch their shoulders. One man in the last seat held him specially, and he hid in the turn of the corridor. In the hope of eavesdropping some clue. This man was bent and scholastic of appearance, and wore heavy spectacles and a heavy beard, which Mallory took for a guaranty that he was not another actor. And he was reading what appeared to be printer's proops. Mallory felt certain that they were a volume of sermons. He lingered timorously in the environs for some time before the man spoke at all to the dreary-looking woman at his side. Then the stranger spoke. And this is what he said and read:

"I fancy this will make the bigots sit up and take notice, mother: 'If there ever was a person named Moses, it is certain, from the writings ascribed to him, that he disbelieved the Egyptian theory of a life after death, and combated it as a heathenish superstition. The Judaic idea of a future existence was undoubtedly acquired from the Assyrians, during the captivity.'"

He doubtless read much more, but Mallory fled to the next car. There he found a man in a frock coat talking solemnly to another of equal solemnity. The seat next them was unoccupied, and Mallory dropped into it, perking his ears backward for news.

"Was you ever in Moline?" one voice asked.

"Was I?" the other muttered.

"Wasn't I run out of there by one of my audiences. I was givin' hypnotic demonstrations, and I had a run-in with one of my 'borses,' and he done me dirt. Right in the midst of one of his cataleptic trances, he got down from the chairs where I had stretched him out and hollered: 'He's a bum faker, gents, and owes me two weeks' pay.' Thank Gawd, there was a back door openin' on a dark alley leadin' to the switch yard. I caught a caboose just as a freight train was pullin' out."

Mallory could hardly get strength to rise and continue his search. On his way forward he met the conductor, crossing a vestibule between cars. A happy thought occurred to Mallory. He said:

"Excuse me, but have you any preachers on board?"

"None so far."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive."

"How can you tell?"

"Well, if a grown man offers me a half-fare ticket, I guess that's a pretty good sign, ain't it?"

Mallory guessed that it was, and turned back, hopeless and helpless.

CHAPTER XIII.

Hostilities Begin.

During Mallory's absence, Marjorie had met with a little adventure of her own. Ira Lathrop finished his re-encounter with Anne Gattie shortly after Mallory set out stalking clergymen. In the mingled confusion of finding his one romantic flame still glowing on a vestal altar, and of shocking her with an escape of profanity, he backed away from her presence, and sank into his own berth.

He realized that he was not alone. Somebody was alongside. He turned to find the great tear-spent eyes of Marjorie staring at him. He rose with a recrudescence of his woman-hating wrath, and dashing up the aisle, found the porter just returning from the baggage car. He seized the black factotum and growled:

"Say, porter, there's a woman in my berth."

The porter chuckled, incredulous: "Woman in yo' berth!"

"Yes—get her out."

"Yassah," the porter nodded, and advanced on Marjorie with a gentle, "Excuse me, missus—yo' berth is number one."

"I don't care," snapped Marjorie. "I won't take it."

"But this un belongs to that gentleman."

"He can have mine—ours—Mr. Mallory's," cried Marjorie, pointing to the white-ribboned tent in the farther end of the car. Then she gripped the arms of the seat, as if defying eviction. The porter stared at her in helpless chagrin. Then he shuffled back and murmured: "I reckon you'd betta put her out."

Lathrop withered the coward with one contemptuous look, and strode down the aisle with a determined grimace. He took his ticket from his pocket as a clinching proof of his title, and thrust it out at Marjorie. She gave it one indifferent glance, and then her eyes and mouth puckered, as if she had munched a green persimmon, and a long low wall like a distant engine-whistle, stole from her lips. Ira Lathrop stared at her in blank wrath, doddered irresolutely, and roared:

"Agh, let her have it!"

The porter smiled triumphantly, and said: "She says you kin have her berth." He pointed at the bridal arbor. Lathrop almost exploded at the idea.

Now he felt a hand on his shoulder, and turned to see Little Jimmie Wellington emerging from his berth with an enormous smile:

"Say, Pop, have you seen lovely rice-trap? Stick around till she nops."

But Lathrop fung away to the smoking room. Little Jimmie turned to the jovial negro:

"Porter, porter."

"I'm right by you."

"What time d'you say we get to Reno?"

"Maw'nin' of the fo'th day, sah."

"Well, call me just before we roll in."

And he rolled in. His last words floated down the aisle and met Mrs. Little Jimmie Wellington just returning from the Women's Room, where she had sought nepenthe in more than one of her exquisite little cigars. The familiar voice, familiarly pibulous, smote her ear with amazement. She beckoned the porter to her anxiously.

"Porter! Porter! Do you know the name of the man who just hurried in?"

"No'm," said the porter. "I reckon he's so broken up he ain't got any name left."

"It couldn't be," Mrs. Jimmie mused. "Things can be sometimes," said the porter.

"You may make up my berth now," said Mrs. Wellington, forgetting that Anne Gattie was still there. Mrs. Wellington hastened to apologize, and begged her to stay, but the spinster wanted to be far away from the disturbing atmosphere of divorce. She was dreaming already with her eyes open, and she sank into number six in a lotus-eater's reverie.

Mrs. Wellington gathered certain things together and took up her handbag, to return to the Women's Room, just as Mrs. Whitcomb came forth from the curtains of her own berth, where she had made certain preliminaries to disrobing, and put on a light, decidedly negligee negligee.

The two women collided in the aisle, whirled on one another, as women do when they jostle, recognised each other with wild stares of amazement, set their teeth, and made a dash for it.

Continued on page 8

Say There, Stop!

COMBINATION SALE

To be held at the M. C. Ranch 12 miles southeast of Canyon and 10 miles northeast of Happy

Friday, September 27

Beginning at 10 a. m. promptly, the following property:

8 MULES---

1 pair mules, 8 and 9 years, weight 1300 lbs.; 2 mare mules, 8 year old; 1 span mules, 3 years old; 1 span, 1200 lb. mare mules.

20 HORSES---

1 span black mares, 8 and 9 years, in fold to jack, 1100 weight; 1 gray horse, 9 year old; 1 gray gelding, 7 year old; 1 dun gelding, 4 year old; 1 mare and colt; 1 bay mare in fold; 1 chestnut horse, 9 year old; 1 black mare 12 year old; 1 saddle horse, 7 year old; 1 chestnut gelding, 8 year old; 1 bay horse, 7 year old, 1 strawberry roan mare, 4 year old; 1 chestnut mare, 7, standard bred; 1 black mare, 7, family mare; 1 black colt, 2; 1 bay colt, 2; 1 team gray horses, 9.

46 CATTLE---

5 cows with calves; 9 good milk cows, fresh soon; 5 yearling steers; 6 yearling heifers; 1 Durham bull calf, herd leader; 20 head of yearling and two year olds.

HOGS---

1 Poland China sow with 6 pigs; 2 Poland China sows to farrow soon; 20 head shoats; 2 Poland China boar pigs.

FARM IMPLEMENTS---

6 good wagons, 2 speed carts; 2 John Deere planters new; 1 J. I. Case lister, new; 1 14-14 disc; 3 sets harness; 1 feed rack; 1 saddle and bridle; 500 feet lumber; 2 disc cultivators; 8 Katydid rod plows; 1 P. & O. gang plow; 1 14 P. & O. sulky plow; 1 walking revolving hay rake; 1 surface cultivator; 1 2-section harrow; 1 Emerson gang plow; 1 walking John Deere sod plow; 1 steel roller, 8 ft.; 1 McCormick binder, good one; 1 10-ft. pulverizer; 1 brooder; chicken houses, garden house, chicken fence, carpenter tools all kinds, furniture all kinds, other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms Will Be Made Known Sales Day

M. C. RANCH

Mrs. Mary E. McNeil

A. A. McNEIL, Auctioneer W. E. LAIR, Clerk

If a merchant wants your trade, he tells you about it in the NEWS

MOLES AND WARTS

Removed with MOLESOFF, without pain or danger, no matter how large or how far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return and no trace or scar will be left. MOLESOFF is applied directly to the MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six days, killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and natural.

MOLESOFF is put up only in One Dollar bottles.

Each bottle is forwarded postpaid on receipt of price, is neatly packed in a plain case, accompanied by full directions, and contains enough remedy to remove eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We sell MOLESOFF under a positive GUARANTEE if it fails to remove your MOLE or WART, we will promptly refund the dollar. Letters from persons we all know, together with much valuable information, will be mailed free upon request.

Please mention this paper when answering Florida Distributing Company Pensacola, Florida.

For Sale—Pony, family broke. 24tf H. C. Roffey.

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced by Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. E. Fly Co.

(Continued from page 8)

simultaneous dash along the corridor, shoulder wrestling with shoulder. They reached the door marked "Women" at the same instant, and as neither would have dreamed of offering the other a courtesy, they squeezed through together in a Kilkeny jumble.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Dormitory on Wheels. Of all the shocking institutions in human history, the sleeping car is the most shocking—or would be, if we were not so used to it. There can be no doubt that we are the most moral nation on earth, for we admit it ourselves. Perhaps we prove it, too, by the Arcadian prosperity of these two-story hotels on wheels, where miscellaneous travelers dwell in complete promiscuity, and sleep almost side by side, in apartments, or compartments, separated only by a plank and a curtain, and guarded only by one sleepy negro.

After the fashion of the famous country whose inhabitants earned a meager subsistence by taking in each other's washing, so in Sleeping Carpathia we attain a meager respectability by everybody's chaperoning everybody else.

So topsy-turvy, indeed, are our notions, once we are aboard a train, that the staterooms alone are regarded with suspicion; we question the motives of those who must have a room to themselves!—a room with a real door! that looks!

And, now, on this sleeping car, prettily named "Snowdrop," scenes were enacting that would have thrown our great-grandmothers into fits—scenes which, if we found them in France, or Japan, we should view with alarm as almost unmentionable evidence of the moral obliquity of those nations.

But this was our own country—the part of it which admits that it is the best part—the moral part, the staunch middle-west. This was Illinois. Yet dozens of cars were beholding similar immodesties in chastest Illinois, and all over the map, thousands of people, in hundreds of cars, were permitting total strangers to view preparations which have always, hitherto, been reserved for the most intimate and legalized relations.

The porter was deftly transforming the day-coach into a narrow lane entirely surrounded by draperies. Behind most of the portieres, sluttering in the lightest breeze, and perilously following the hasty passer-by, homely offices were being enacted. The population of this little town was going to bed. The porter was putting them to sleep as if they were children in a nursery, and he a black mammy.

The frail walls of little sanctums were bulging with the bodies of people disrobing in the aisle, with nothing between them and the beholder's eye but a clinging curtain that explained what it did not reveal. From apertures here and there disembodied feet were protruding and mysterious hands were removing shoes and other things.

Women in risky attire were scooting to one end of the car, and men in shirt sleeves, or less, were hastening to the other.

When Mallory returned to the "Snowdrop," his ear was greeted by the thud of dropping shoes. He found Marjorie being rapidly immured, like Poe's prisoner, in a jail of closing walls.

She was unspcakably ill at ease, and by the irony of custom, the one person on whom she depended for protection was the one person whose contiguity was most alarming—and all for lack of a brief traveling bag, and a clergyman, as the tertium quid.

When Mallory's careworn face appeared round the edge of the partition now erected between her and the shade of Dr. and Mrs. Temple, Marjorie shivered anew, and asked with all anxiety:

"Did you find a minister?"

Perhaps the Recording Angel overlooked Mallory's answer: "Not a damn minister."

When he dropped at Marjorie's side she edged away from him, pleading: "Oh, what shall we do?"

He answered dismally and ineffectively: "We'll have to go on pretending to be—just friends."

"But everybody thinks we're married."

"That's so!" he admitted, with the imbecility of fatigued hope. They sat a while listening to the porter slipping sheets into place and thumping pillows into cases, a few doors down the street. He would be ready for them at any moment. Something must be done, but what? what?

CHAPTER XV.

A Premature Divorce. Suddenly Marjorie's heart gave a leap of joy. She was having another

idea. "I'll tell you, Harry. We'll pretend to quarrel, and then—"

"And then you can leave me in high dudgeon."

The ruse struck him as a trifle unconvincing. "Don't you think it looks kind of improbable on—on—such an occasion?"

Marjorie blushed, and lowered her eyes and her voice: "Can you suggest anything better?"

"No, but—"

"Then, we'll have to quarrel, darling."

He yielded, for lack of a better idea: "All right, beloved. How shall we begin?"

"On close approach, the idea did seem rather impossible to her. "How could I ever quarrel with you, my love?" she cooed.

He gazed at her with a rush of lovely tenderness: "And how could I ever speak crossly to you?"

"We never shall have a harsh word, shall we?" she resolved.

"Never!" he seconded. So that resolution passed the house unanimously.

They held hands in luxury a while, then she began again: "Still, we must pretend. You start it, love."

"No, you start it," he pleaded.

"You ought to," she beamed. "You got me into this mess."

The word slipped out. Mallory started: "Mist! How is it my fault? Good Lord, are you going to begin chucking it up?"

"Well, you must admit, darling," Marjorie urged, "that you've bungled everything pretty badly."

It was so undeniable that he could only groan: "And I suppose I'll hear of this till my dying day, dearest."

Marjorie had a little temper all her own. So she defended it: "If you are so afraid of my temper, love, perhaps you'd better call it all off before it's too late."

"I didn't say anything about your temper, sweetheart," Mallory insisted.

"You did, too, honey. You said I'd chuck this up till your dying day. As if I had such a disposition! You can stay here." She rose to her feet. He pressed her back with a decisive motion, and demanded: "Where are you going?"

"Up in the baggage car with Snoozleums," she sniffed. "He's the only one that doesn't find fault with me."

Mallory was stung to action by this crisis: "Wait," he said. He leaned out and motioned down the aisle.

"Porter! Wait a moment, darling. Porter!"

The porter arrived with a half-folded blanket in his hands, and his usual "Yassah!"

Beckoning him closer, Mallory mumbled in a low tone: "Is there an extra berth on this car?"

The porter's eyes seemed to rebuke his ears. "Does you want this upper made up?"

"No—of course not."

"Ex—excuse me, I thought—"

"Don't you dare to think!" Mallory thundered. "Isn't there another lower berth?"

The porter breathed hard, and gave this bridal couple up as a riddle that followed no known rules. He went to find the sleeping car conductor, and returned with the information that the diagram showed nobody assigned to number three.

"Then I'll take number three," said Mallory, poking money at the porter. And still the porter could not understand.

"Now, lemme onderstan' you-all," he stammered. "Does you both move over to numba three, or does you—yo' lady remain heah, while jest you preambulate?"

"Just I preambulate, you black hound!" Mallory answered, in a threatening tone. The porter could understand that, at least, and he bristled away with a meek: "Yessah. Numba three is yours, sah."

The troubled features of the baffled porter cleared up as by magic when he arrived at number three, for there he found his tyrant and tormentor, the English invader.

He remembered how indignantly Mr. Wedgewood had refused to show his ticket, how cocksure he was of his number, how he had leased the porter's services as a sort of private nurse, and had paid no advance royalties.

And now he was sprawled and snoring majestically among his many luggage, like a sleeping lion. Revenge tasted good to the humble porter; it tasted like a candied yam smothered in possum gravy. He smacked his thick lips over this revenge. With all the insolence of a servant in brief authority, he gloated over his prey, and prodded him awake. Then murmured with hypocritical deference: "Excuse me, but could I see yo' ticket for yo' seat?"

"Certainly not! It's too much trouble," grumbled the half asleep. "Confound you!"

The porter lured him on: "Is you sho' you got one?"

Wedgewood was wide awake now, and surly as any Englishman before breakfast: "Of course I'm shaw. How dare you?"

"Too bad, but I'm 'bleeged to ask you to gimme a peek at it."

"This is an outrage!"

"Yassah, but I just nachelly got to see it."

Wedgewood gathered himself together, and ransacked his many pockets with increasing anger, muttering under his breath. At length he produced the ticket, and thrust it at the porter: "Thah, you idiot, are you convinced now?"

The porter gazed at the billet with ill-concealed triumph. "Yassah, I'm convinced," Mr. Wedgewood settled back and closed his eyes. "It's convinced that you is in the wrong berth!"

"Impossible! I won't believe you!"

the Englishman raged, getting to his feet in a fury.

"Perhaps you'll believe Mista Ticket," the porter chortled. "He says numba ten, and that's ten across the way and down the road a piece."

"This is outrageous! I decline to move."

"You may decline, but you move just the same," the porter said, reaching out for his various bags and carryalls. "The train moves and you move with it."

Wedgewood stood fast: "You had no right to put me in here in the first place."

The porter declined to refute this slander. He stumbled down the aisle with the bundles. "It's too bad, it's sutt'ly too bad, but you sholy must come along."

Wedgewood followed, gesticulating violently.

"Here—wait—how dare you! And that berth is made up. I don't want to go to bed now!"

"Mista Ticket says, 'Go to bald!'"

"Of all the disgusting countries! Heah, don't put that thah—heah."

The porter flung his load anywhere, and absolved himself with a curt, "I's got otha passengers to wait on now."

"I shall certainly report you to the company," the Englishman fumed.

"Yassah, I p'sume so."

"Have I got to go to bed now? Really, I—"

but the porter was gone, and the irate foreigner crawled under his curtains, muttering, "I shall write a letter to the London Times about this."

To add to his misery, Mrs. Whitcomb came from the Women's Room, and as she passed him, she prodded him with one sharp elbow and twisted the corner of her heel into his little toe. He thrust his head out with his fiercest, "How dare you!"

But Mrs. Whitcomb was fresh from a prolonged encounter with Mrs. Wellington, and she flung back a venomous glare that sent the Englishman to cover.

The porter reveled in his victory till he had to dash out to the vestibule to give vent to hilarious yelps of laughter. When he had regained composure, he came back to Mallory, and bent over him to say:

"Yo' berth is empty, sah. Shall I make it up?"

Mallory nodded, and turned to Marjorie, with a sad, "Good night, darling."

The porter rolled his eyes again, and turned away, only to be recalled by Marjorie's voice: "Porter, take this old handbag out of here."

The porter thought of the vanquished Lathrop, exiled to the smoking room, and he answered: "That belongs to the gemman what owns this berth."

"Put it in number one!" Marjorie commanded, with a queenly gesture.

The porter obeyed meekly, wondering what would happen next. He had no sooner deposited Lathrop's valise among the incongruous white ribbons, than Marjorie recalled him to say: "And, porter, you may bring me my own baggage."

"Yo' what—missus?"

"Our handbags, idiot," Mallory explained, peevishly.

"I ain't seen no handbags of you-alls," the porter protested. "You-all didn't have no handbags when you got on this cah."

Mallory jumped as if he had been shot. "Good Lord, I remember! We left 'em in the taxicab!"

The porter cast his hands up, and walked away from the tragedy. Marjorie stared at Mallory in horror.

"We had so little time to catch the train," Mallory stammered. Marjorie leaped to her feet: "I'm going up in the baggage car."

"For the dog?"

"For my trunk."

And now Mallory annihilated her completely, for he gasped: "Our trunks are on the train ahead!"

Marjorie fell back for one moment, then bounded to her feet with shrill commands: "Porter! Porter! I want you to stop this train this minute!"

The porter called back from the depths of a berth: "This train don't stop till tomorrow noon."

Marjorie had strength enough for only one vain protest: "Do you mean to say that I've got to go to San Francisco in this wai't—a wai't that has seen a whole day in Chicago?"

The best consolation Mallory could offer was companionship in misery. He pushed forward one not too immaculate cuff. "Well, this is the only linen I have."

"Don't speak to me," snapped Marjorie, beating her heels against the floor.

"But, my darling!"

"Go away and leave me. I hate you!"

Mallory rose up, and stumbling down the aisle, plucked into berth number three, an allegory of despair.

About this time, Little Jimmie Wellington, having completed more or less chaotic preparations for sleep, found that he had put on his pyjamas hind-side foremost. After vain efforts to whirl round quickly and get at his own back, he put out a frowny head, and called for help.

"Sam, Porter, Porter!"

"I'm still on the train," answered the porter, coming into view.

"You'll have to hook me up."

The porter rendered what aid and correction he could in Wellington's hippopotamus toilet. Wellington was just wide enough awake to discern the undisturbed bridal-chamber. He whined:

"Say, porter, that rice-trap, aren't they going to flip the rice-trap?"

Cata Items.

This is fine weather for the wheat that is sowed. Some of it is up.

A streak of hail and rain passed through this part of the country last Saturday. Some of the hail was two or three inches through and it hailed for about half an hour. It was the biggest rain for over a year, about two or three inches. It will put the ground in fine shape to sow wheat.

The farmers are waiting for dry weather to cut maize. The hail knocked all the leaves off where ever it hit, but did not hurt the grain.

A nice little crowd attended the party at Mr. Schaeffers Tuesday night and all enjoyed themselves.

Presbyterian Church Services.

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m., Prof. J. W. Reid, Sup.

At 11 o'clock the pastor will preach on "Christianity the Final Religion," introductory to study of Epistle to the Hebrews.

At the evening service Rev. J. S. Groves will preach if he is able, at 8 o'clock. Christian Endeavor at 7 o'clock.

Prayer meeting at 8 p. m. each Wednesday. All presbyteian students especially invited to make their church home with us. Everybody welcome.

Chalmers Kilbourn, Pastor.

Estate of John H. Knicely.

The State of Texas, County of Randall. In probate court. Estate of John H. Knicely, a minor.

To all persons interested in the welfare of John H. Knicely, a minor, and the guardianship of said estate:

R. H. Caler, guardian of the estate of John H. Knicely, minor, has filed his application to resign said guardianship, and with it his account of final settlement.

Said application will be heard at the next term of the County court, setting in Probate, on the 14th day of October, A. D., 1912, at the court house in the city of Canyon, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said John H. Knicely, a minor, will appear and show cause why such application should not be granted.

WITNESS:

M. P. GARNER, Clerk of the County Court, Randall County.

Given under my hand and seal of said court at office, this 17th day of September, A. D., 1912.

[SEAL] M. P. GARNER, Clerk of the County Court, Randall County, Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Randall County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to serve the above and foregoing Citation by publishing the same in a news paper published in Randall county, Texas, for three consecutive weeks, and make due return as required by law.

Given under my hand and seal of office this, the 17th day of September, A. D., 1912.

[SEAL] M. P. GARNER, County Clerk, Randall County, Texas. 26t3

THRESHERMEN—Get your machine books at the News office.

Go After Business

In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

Try It—It Pays

Chinaman Goes Home.

Look Yum Yium, the Chinese laundry man at Canyon, came up on the late Friday afternoon train to get his return certificate of E. P. Reynolds, the local immigration inspector. Yium expects to leave today or tomorrow for a year's visit in his native land. He will go by way of Seattle where he will take a steamer for the Orient. The immigration laws require him to make application to the nearest immigration inspector for a Chinese laborer's return certificate if he desires to return to this country. The certificate contains a photograph of Yium together with a minute description of himself and his signature.

If he returns to the United States within a year this certificate and satisfactory identification is all that is required to secure his admittance. In case of sickness or unavoidable accident this time may be extended to two years by his certificate being endorsed by an American consul in China with the proper explanation. If he should remain away from this country longer than two years under no condition would he be admitted again.—Sunday's Amarillo Panhandle.

Miss Blanche Lester entertained for the week end the following guests: Misses Pumphry, of San Antonio; Knight, of Plainview; Horne, of Waco; Pittman, of Amarillo and Messrs. Allen, Kinds and Pittman, of Amarillo.

Saturday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock, Miss Blanche Lester entertained most delightfully in honor of her guest, Miss Horne, of Waco. Games were played at six tables through the morning, the interesting round of games resulting in top score for Mrs. Roy Cullum, who received as a favor two beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs. Tempting refreshments served at noon, including sandwiches, olives, cheese balls, ice tea, perfection salad, potatoe chips, watermelon ice and angel food cake. The guests were Mesdames Shaw, Pipkin, Ingham, Luke, Cleveland, Keiser, Hoover, Winkelman, Word, Warwick, Hutchings, Ackley and Misses Turk, Nichols and Miss Pittman, of Amarillo.

Society Notes.

Miss Blanche Lester entertained for the week end the following guests: Misses Pumphry, of San Antonio; Knight, of Plainview; Horne, of Waco; Pittman, of Amarillo and Messrs. Allen, Kinds and Pittman, of Amarillo.

Saturday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock, Miss Blanche Lester entertained most delightfully in honor of her guest, Miss Horne, of Waco. Games were played at six tables through the morning, the interesting round of games resulting in top score for Mrs. Roy Cullum, who received as a favor two beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs. Tempting refreshments served at noon, including sandwiches, olives, cheese balls, ice tea, perfection salad, potatoe chips, watermelon ice and angel food cake. The guests were Mesdames Shaw, Pipkin, Ingham, Luke, Cleveland, Keiser, Hoover, Winkelman, Word, Warwick, Hutchings, Ackley and Misses Turk, Nichols and Miss Pittman, of Amarillo.

Society Notes.

Miss Blanche Lester entertained for the week end the following guests: Misses Pumphry, of San Antonio; Knight, of Plainview; Horne, of Waco; Pittman, of Amarillo and Messrs. Allen, Kinds and Pittman, of Amarillo.

Saturday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock, Miss Blanche Lester entertained most delightfully in honor of her guest, Miss Horne, of Waco. Games were played at six tables through the morning, the interesting round of games resulting in top score for Mrs. Roy Cullum, who received as a favor two beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs. Tempting refreshments served at noon, including sandwiches, olives, cheese balls, ice tea, perfection salad, potatoe chips, watermelon ice and angel food cake. The guests were Mesdames Shaw, Pipkin, Ingham, Luke, Cleveland, Keiser, Hoover, Winkelman, Word, Warwick, Hutchings, Ackley and Misses Turk, Nichols and Miss Pittman, of Amarillo.

Society Notes.

Miss Blanche Lester entertained for the week end the following guests: Misses Pumphry, of San Antonio; Knight, of Plainview; Horne, of Waco; Pittman, of Amarillo and Messrs. Allen, Kinds and Pittman, of Amarillo.

Saturday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock, Miss Blanche Lester entertained most delightfully in honor of her guest, Miss Horne, of Waco. Games were played at six tables through the morning, the interesting round of games resulting in top score for Mrs. Roy Cullum, who received as a favor two beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs. Tempting refreshments served at noon, including sandwiches, olives, cheese balls, ice tea, perfection salad, potatoe chips, watermelon ice and angel food cake. The guests were Mesdames Shaw, Pipkin, Ingham, Luke, Cleveland, Keiser, Hoover, Winkelman, Word, Warwick, Hutchings, Ackley and Misses Turk, Nichols and Miss Pittman, of Amarillo.

Society Notes.

Miss Blanche Lester entertained for the week end the following guests: Misses Pumphry, of San Antonio; Knight, of Plainview; Horne, of Waco; Pittman, of Amarillo and Messrs. Allen, Kinds and Pittman, of Amarillo.

Saturday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock, Miss Blanche Lester entertained most delightfully in honor of her guest, Miss Horne, of Waco. Games were played at six tables through the morning, the interesting round of games resulting in top score for Mrs. Roy Cullum, who received as a favor two beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs. Tempting refreshments served at noon, including sandwiches, olives, cheese balls, ice tea, perfection salad, potatoe chips, watermelon ice and angel food cake. The guests were Mesdames Shaw, Pipkin, Ingham, Luke, Cleveland, Keiser, Hoover, Winkelman, Word, Warwick, Hutchings, Ackley and Misses Turk, Nichols and Miss Pittman, of Amarillo.

Society Notes.

Miss Blanche Lester entertained for the week end the following guests: Misses Pumphry, of San Antonio; Knight, of Plainview; Horne, of Waco; Pittman, of Amarillo and Messrs. Allen, Kinds and Pittman, of Amarillo.

Saturday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock, Miss Blanche Lester entertained most delightfully in honor of her guest, Miss Horne, of Waco. Games were played at six tables through the morning, the interesting round of games resulting in top score for Mrs. Roy Cullum, who received as a favor two beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs. Tempting refreshments served at noon, including sandwiches, olives, cheese balls, ice tea, perfection salad, potatoe chips, watermelon ice and angel food cake. The guests were Mesdames Shaw, Pipkin, Ingham, Luke, Cleveland, Keiser, Hoover, Winkelman, Word, Warwick, Hutchings, Ackley and Misses Turk, Nichols and Miss Pittman, of Amarillo.

Society Notes.

Miss Blanche Lester entertained for the week end the following guests: Misses Pumphry, of San Antonio; Knight, of Plainview; Horne, of Waco; Pittman, of Amarillo and Messrs. Allen, Kinds and Pittman, of Amarillo.

Saturday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock, Miss Blanche Lester entertained most delightfully in honor of her guest, Miss Horne, of Waco. Games were played at six tables through the morning, the interesting round of games resulting in top score for Mrs. Roy Cullum, who received as a favor two beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs. Tempting refreshments served at noon, including sandwiches, olives, cheese balls, ice tea, perfection salad, potatoe chips, watermelon ice and angel food cake. The guests were Mesdames Shaw, Pipkin, Ingham, Luke, Cleveland, Keiser, Hoover, Winkelman, Word, Warwick, Hutchings, Ackley and Misses Turk, Nichols and Miss Pittman, of Amarillo.

Society Notes.

Miss Blanche Lester entertained for the week end the following guests: Misses Pumphry, of San Antonio; Knight, of Plainview; Horne, of Waco; Pittman, of Amarillo and Messrs. Allen, Kinds and Pittman, of Amarillo.

Saturday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock, Miss Blanche Lester entertained most delightfully in honor of her guest, Miss Horne, of Waco. Games were played at six tables through the morning, the interesting round of games resulting in top score for Mrs. Roy Cullum, who received as a favor two beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs. Tempting refreshments served at noon, including sandwiches, olives, cheese balls, ice tea, perfection salad, potatoe chips, watermelon ice and angel food cake. The guests were Mesdames Shaw, Pipkin, Ingham, Luke, Cleveland, Keiser, Hoover, Winkelman, Word, Warwick, Hutchings, Ackley and Misses Turk, Nichols and Miss Pittman, of Amarillo.

Society Notes.

Miss Blanche Lester entertained for the week end the following guests: Misses Pumphry, of San Antonio; Knight, of Plainview; Horne, of Waco; Pittman, of Amarillo and Messrs. Allen, Kinds and Pittman, of Amarillo.

Saturday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock, Miss Blanche Lester entertained most delightfully in honor of her guest, Miss