

## REGENTS ASKED FOR 3 TEMPORARY BUILDINGS

### WOULD BE USED FOR NORMAL WORK UNTIL NEW FIRE PROOF BUILDING IS COMPLETED.

President Cousins is asking the Board of Regents to authorize the building of three temporary buildings on the West Texas State Normal College campus to be used for the summer session this year and for the regular session next year until the new building has been completed. These buildings are to be one-story, and to contain twenty class rooms, offices, laboratories and an auditorium with a capacity of five hundred. Work would start at once and the buildings be completed by June 1.

The reasons for these buildings are: First, that the school work may be moved from the business section in order to keep the students and training pupils off the streets, and second, to centralize all the work in order to economize time. President Cousins stated that the faculty was well pleased with the rooms they now had, but that it was better that the students should not be forced to be on the streets. There have been no complaints or criticisms for the actions of any of the students of training school pupils, but it is advisable not to throw any temptation for street loafing in the way of young people. It is now necessary to give ten minutes between classes in order that the students may go from one building to the other, while with the work centralized, five minutes is sufficient.

President Cousins went to Amarillo Tuesday to present the matter to Hon. W. H. Fuqua. He addressed a letter to Hon. Sam Sparks, president of the board, in which he outlined the plans and gave an estimate of the cost. He also sent a copy of this letter to each of the members of the board. Mr. Cousins asked that each member write to Mr. Sparks immediately, giving his opinion, and Mr. Sparks will communicate the results to Mr. Cousins authorizing the work to begin, if a majority of the board see fit to grant the request.

The buildings would be of a temporary nature, yet substantial enough to be used during the winter until the new building is completed. The outside and roof would be covered with rubberoid. The rooms would be heated with stoves. The cost is estimated at \$6,000, but the net expense of the buildings would be not more than \$3,000 or \$3,500, as it is estimated the lumber would sell for \$1,000 when the school moved into the new building. The people of Canyon have volunteered to give \$350 in cash and nearly 500 days of labor toward the construction of the building. Furthermore, the faculty will pay rent on the buildings now in use in the business section beginning with the summer quarter, and this rent will amount to about \$175 per month, or at least \$1,000 for the time estimated in which the new building could be completed.

In the judgment of the faculty the money will be well spent. If the board sees fit to grant the temporary buildings, work will start within a week's time and will be completed by June 1.

The subscription blanks circulated during the week among the people of Canyon asked for either cash or work. About \$350 in cash was subscribed and nearly 500 days in labor. This does not include the work the faculty will do, and all of the men will spend the two weeks' vacation between the regular and summer quarters at work on the building. The men of the student body will also assist all they can to erect the buildings.

#### Devault Gets Auto.

L. T. DeVault Jr. won the auto at the Leader in the contest which closed Saturday, which was given with the sale of Sunshine biscuits and cakes. The following was the vote:

L. T. DeVault Jr. .... 240  
Joe Lancaster ..... 146  
John Woodard ..... 132

#### Architects Here.

"I am extremely anxious that there shall be just as little delay as possible, for I am anxious to see a good fireproof building go up just as early as is practicable."—Sam Sparks, President of the Board of Regents.

The above is an extract of a letter received this week by President Cousins. Mr. Sparks further stated that he was anxious for the architects to make their reports. He also asked concerning the insurance money paid.

Six architects have visited Canyon to present plans to the Board of Regents when they meet. Two more architects will arrive this week. Mr. Cousins is urging that each prepare his plans as soon as possible in order to go before the regents and explain what in his judgment from a professional architect's point of view is the best method of procedure, as outlined in The News of last week, namely, how much of the foundation is usable or whether to throw aside the entire foundation. As soon as the architects are ready to report the board will meet, hear each man and then select the one they think best fitted to oversee the building.

Mr. Cousins believes that the meeting of the regents will be about May 15 or 20.

#### Gasoline Price Tumbles.

With gasoline at 8 cents a gallon even the poor man could afford to take a ride, if he had an automobile. Prices have been on the decline for the past few days, and while the low mark reached Saturday was 10 cents, Monday one of the distributing companies went the other two cents better by letting "the juice" get at eight cents. One of the local supply stations had a sign exposed with the catchy lettering: "Gasoline 10 cents gallon; may be lower tomorrow."

Auto owners are taking advantage of the low market and laying in supplies by the barrels. Recently the price of crude oil has been dropping regularly, and it would seem but fair that the consumer get at least a part of the benefit of the lower price. Companies buy the raw material at 80 to 85 cents a barrel and save practically every drop of it by converting it into oils, gasoline, paraffin and other by-products, the price of 8 cents per gallon for gasoline is really not very low, and the refining companies are still making the Dutchman's one per cent profit thereon. We make this comment in order that none of our readers may be moved to tears over the loss of the oil companies.—Amarillo News.

#### Knight-Wetherbrook Marriage.

On April 24, at Hereford, Texas, Miss Susie R. Knight, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Knight of Canyon, and Roy Wetherbrook, formerly of Kansas City, were united in marriage, Rev. Mr. Baker of the Presbyterian Church officiating. The marriage was quite a surprise to all their friends, as they had not anticipated this step for some time. The groom had enlisted in the army two years ago, and on account of trouble in Mexico he is called to his post of duty, so they decided to be married before his departure. Mr. Wetherbrook left for the "front" on Sunday, 26th instant, and Mrs. Wetherbrook returns to Rodgers Ranch, to finish teaching the term of school in that district.

The many friends of these young people wish them much happiness, and hope the union begun in such stormy times may end in joy and peace.

Contributed.

It is easy to clean furniture of dust with V-AVA.

## KAFIR CLUB MET HERE SATURDAY

One of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held in Canyon occurred at the Santa Fe Depot Saturday morning from 11 to 12 o'clock when fifty-two boys and girls who are members of the Randall and Potter County Kafir Club gathered to hear the final instructions regarding their work for the year and to receive seed from Mr. Bainer to be planted on their acre of ground. Of those from this county who get their mail in Canyon, Happy and Umbarger, only seven were absent.

J. L. Pope first addressed the boys and girls, giving brief advice and instructions for the contest, and urging all to work hard for the twenty prizes to be given.

H. M. Bainer, director of the club, told the members the different steps to take, from the preparation of the soil to the time the money would be divided. Practically every member present had long ago gotten the acre in excellent condition and one boy had his crop planted. Mr. Bainer advised that all the crop be planted by the 10th of May. Mr. Bainer spent considerable time in explaining the methods of testing seeds and urged every member to test the seed before planting. He expressed great pleasure at the interest shown in the contest this year. Last year 85 entered the contest, but this year there are 111. He urged that all stay in the contest to the finish, as the prize money would be given away no matter if there was a poor crop.

L. L. Johnson, who visited every school in the counties in the interest of the club, then called the roll and found that 72 of the 79 members who live in this section of Randall County were present.

#### Heavier Rails.

The Santa Fe announced Friday that it would soon commence the laying of standard-gauge 72-pound rails between here and Canyon.

The heavier rail will replace the 52-pound rail, which was used in building the road into Plainview several years ago.

The larger size rails are necessary on account of the heavy increase in freight and passenger traffic.

The construction work, which will commence on May 1, will require three months. A large extra gang will be put to work. The construction crew will be in charge of Roadmaster Bruce.—Plainview Evening Herald.

V-AVA at the News office.

## SENATOR FAVORS FIRST CLASS SCHOOL

In reply to a letter in behalf of you during the past two weeks and the future of the West Texas State Normal School, Miss Pearle Crawford has received the following letter from one of the members of the state senate, Hon. W. J. Townsend, Jr., of Lufkin:

"Lufkin, Texas, April 5, 1914.

"Dear Miss Crawford: Your letter received relative to the rebuilding of the Canyon Normal, and note contents thereof, and in reply thereto, I beg to advise that I shall be very glad as a member of the Legislature to vote for and co-operate in the securing of a substantial appropriation for the rebuilding of the building destroyed.

"The Panhandle is a great country, in my judgment, and is entitled to much consideration at the hands of the people of Texas, and having had the pleasure of a visit once to Canyon, I feel sure that it is an ideal place for a school, and I assure you that I shall certainly be pleased to do what I can to assist the rebuilding of the school building, and to make it a first-class Normal in every respect.

"Yours truly,  
"W. J. TOWNSEND, JR.,  
"Senator 13th District of Texas."

#### Reduce Capital Stock.

In line with the decision of the First National Bank, as expressed at their January meeting, to ask for permission to reduce the capital stock of the bank to \$50,000.00, application was recently made to the comptroller, and a certificate authorizing the reduction was received this week.

The directors have also authorized the application for the bank's proportionate part of the capital stock of the Federal Reserve Bank now being organized in Dallas, Texas. The location of one of the Federal Reserve Banks at Dallas will mean a great deal to Texas and the Southwest, as it will keep the reserve of the banks in this District in Dallas instead of New York and make the funds more readily available.

Mrs. Fred Luke and son were Amarillo callers Monday.

## HIGH SCHOOL WILL CLOSE MAY 22

The commencement exercises of the Canyon High School will be held May 23. There are eight members in the graduating class this year. The following will be the commencement program:

"What Shall We Do With It?"—Frank Shotwell.

"A Desirable Citizen"—Lyle Holland.

"The Junior's Inheritance"—Renna Craig.

"Modern Knighthood"—Zerah McReynolds.

"American Ideals"—Annie Pairlee Smith.

"After Twenty Years"—Ernest Wesley Smith and Walson Thompson.

"The American Woman versus the English Woman"—Edith Eakman.

The following are the graduates:

Annie Pairlee Smith.

Zerah Lee McReynolds.

Edith Eakman.

Walson Thompson.

Renna Craig.

Ernest Wesley Smith.

Moses Lyle Holland.

Frank Wilmer Shotwell.

Class colors—Gold and white.

Class flower—White daisy.

Class motto—Second to None.

#### Wayland Again Defeated.

The Wayland College baseball team stopped off in the city Thursday afternoon on their return from Amarillo and were again defeated by the Normal by a score of 3 to 0. The game was pronounced the best of the season, and the victory of the locals was hard earned. Only three hits were made by each team.

#### Greer to Dallas.

The Amarillo News of Sunday announced that Hilton R. Greer had resigned as managing editor of that newspaper to go as assistant editor-in-chief of the Dallas Evening Journal, the new publication of the Dallas News. He will be succeeded on the News by P. E. Boesen, formerly owner of the Daily Panhandle.

#### The News Is Late.

The News is one day late this week, for the first time in nearly four years under the present management. It was necessary to send some of the composition to Amarillo to be set on the linotype and train connections were missed Thursday morning, hence the delay. The News needs a linotype of its own, and if some of our friends wish to make us a present, just slip a nice little machine this way and it will be greatly appreciated.

#### Miller Complete Five Years.

Mail Carrier E. F. Miller completed his fifth year as mail carrier on the route Wednesday. He has gone practically all the trips three times a week and has given the patrons excellent service. During that time he has handled over 153,000 pieces of mail and their combined weight would be over 10 tons.

#### Two Good Rains.

A half inch rain fell in Canyon Sunday evening and another half inch rain last night. The weather has been cool and cloudy during the past week, and with heavy rains in other sections, it looks like more rain would fall this week.

FRIDAY MORNING—Another good rain fell during last night.

#### Seed For Sale.

I have a few hundred pounds of fine Maize seed, all hand picked from my field, selecting only choice heads. Call early, as I have only a limited amount.

Jno. A. Wallace, City. It

## TOWN BALL TEAM DEFEATS NORMAL

The Canyon baseball team defeated the hitherto undefeated Normal team Monday by a score of 8 to 5. The defeat was the result of a blowup in the third inning by the Normals, and the steady, consistent playing of the old tops. It was the first game of the season for the town bunch and only a few had been in suits more than once this year.

The scoring started in the third when Joe Black landed a single, followed by one for Word. The Normal boys lost control of the game and five town men crossed the home plate. In the fifth the Normals made two scores and the town bunch added another. The town team went to pieces for a few minutes in the sixth, and by a series of errors let in three scores, however adding one for themselves, and still another in the seventh.

Word pitched for the town, striking out three men, walking three and hitting four. He allowed three hits. Pritchard relieved him in the seventh, striking out two, walking one and allowing no hits.

Reynolds pitched for the Normal, striking out seven men, walking one and allowing ten hits.

The following was the line-up of the teams:

Normal—Shotwell, 3b; Starr, ss.; Mathes, lf.; Hale, 1b; Wallace, c.; Key, 2b; Reynolds, p.; Jackson, cf.; Barton, rf.

Town—Pritchard, ss.; Campbell, 3b; Will Black, 1b; Pritchard, c.; Hicks, 2b; Reeves, rf.; Jim Black, cf.; Joe Black, lf.; Word, p.

#### Santa Fe Free Advice.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Company, according to an announcement from the office of President E. P. Ripley, will, through its division superintendents, give local public officials in Santa Fe territory the benefit of its knowledge and experience in matters pertaining to the construction of buildings, highways, bridges, sewers and other work of that character, when invited to do so. There will be no charge for the service.

President Ripley takes the position that the Santa Fe, being a heavy taxpayer in every city and township traversed by its lines, is interested in all public improvements to the extent of having the best work done with the funds available. Many townships and small cities in which public improvements are contemplated are not in position to engage for their needs the high-priced engineering talent found on the market. To these localities the Santa Fe suggests co-operation, and will, upon request to superintendents, furnish information from competent engineers and architects regarding the work in hand. The new policy is effective at once.

#### Big Draft Received.

J. E. Winkelman received a \$32,000 draft from the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company Thursday as payment of their loss on the Normal building. This company was the largest loser on the fire. Another \$1,000 draft was received Monday morning. All of the drafts were forwarded to Governor Colquitt. It is believed that practically all of the insurance money has now been paid into the hands of the Governor.

#### H. S. Alumni Picnic.

At a meeting of the High School Alumni Association, called by President H. Pritchard last Friday, it was decided to hold a picnic of the association and the graduating class of the High School on the north creek May 21. The association elected the following officers for the coming year:

President—William Younger.  
Vice President—Mrs. C. W. Warwick.  
Secretary-Treasurer—Miss Grace Winder.

#### Three More Silos.

P. F. Simms, who lives ten miles west of Happy, has just completed three pit silos, 25x36 feet. Mr. Simms put down a silo of this dimension last year and was so well pleased that he added three more to his farm. It will not be long until every Randall County farm will have a silo.

# Christian Science EXPOSED

## SUNDAY AND MONDAY Nights, May 3 and 4

### at the Methodist Church 8 o'clock p. m.

## A BIBLE VIEW of the ERRORS of EDDYISM

By

### REV. DR. JNO. R. HENSON

Free to everybody.

Extra chairs will be placed. Come early and get a good seat.

Henson is a born humorist.

(Advertisement)

**TWO 1907 TIGERS REMAIN IN THE FOLD**



"Wild Bill" Donovan.

There wasn't a single Tiger signed with the Detroit club this spring when the advance squad of the pitching staff began work who helped win the Tigers' first American league pennant in 1907. The old gang that pitched and pounded (mostly pounded) out the first Tiger flag is scattered all over the country.

Leading in the roll of honor, undoubtedly, comes Wild Bill Donovan and his smile. Donovan was released from the Tigers several months after he had ceased to be of service to them as a pitcher in order that he might take up the responsibility of managing the Providence club, in the international league.

Freddie Payne, catcher, who was death on left-handed pitchers when

timed to stay in the near-major league for some time yet. Claude Rossman, another first sacker, is in the same league, with the Minneapolis aggregation, which is so often caricatured by pen pictures, in which gray whiskers, canes and other accompaniments of old age are prominent.

Charlie Schmidt, catcher, is with the Mobile club, in the Southern league. He has often been prominently mentioned in connection with the management of that team. He still has hopes of getting back into the big show to prove to Manager Jennings that he made a mistake by letting him go.

Charlie O'Leary dropped from the Tigers to Indianapolis and then went up to the St. Louis Cardinals. They released him to San Francisco.

Ed Killian, southpaw extraordinary, and Siever, another pitcher, are both in Detroit, retired. Killian bursts into the semi-pro games occasionally in the summer time.

Davey Jones, Edgar Willett and George Mullin are Federals. Davey went from Detroit to Toledo, then to the Pittsburgh Federals. Willett has signed with the St. Louis Federals and Mullin with Indianapolis.

Jerry Downs is in the American association, with Indianapolis. John Eubanks has been lost sight of.



"Germany" Schaefer.

he was backstopping and clouting for the Detroit game, is managing the Syracuse club of the New York State league.

Bill Coughlin, third baseman, is manager of the Allentown (Pa.) team in the Tri-State league. He is still a close friend of the Tiger management. He was one of the three men designated as members of the Tigers' own agricultural college or farming station, or whatever you wish to call it, last season.

Jim Archer, catcher, is with the Cubs. He would have been with the Tigers more formidable about the time that he was released from Detroit. He was one of the men on whom the wrong guess was made.

Herman Schaefer, second baseman, is with the Washington club, more as a comedian and coach than as a player, although he pinch hits once in a while.

Tom Jones, first baseman, is with the Milwaukee club, and he seems des-

**STORIES OF THE DIAMOND**

The Englishmen who saw Pitcher Faber work thought he had a lot of speed. What would they say if they saw Walter Johnson pitch?

Umpire Bill Klem gave Mona Lisa the "once over" in Paris; he fell for her, because she's the only person in the world that ever smiled at him.

President Hedges of the St. Louis Browns has let the contract for replacing the present wooden bleachers at the Browns' park with structures of concrete.

Three Cleveland players—Hyder Barr, Buddy Ryan and Jack Knight—were all born on the same day of the year, namely, October 6. Quite a coincidence.

Big Jeff Overah, one-time star pitcher of the champion Cubs, has announced that he will not appear in a uniform in the Pacific Coast league this season.

Manager Huggins believes that his young hurler, Neihaus, will make good in the big leagues. The youngster has good control, speed and plenty of curves.

The directors of the Texas league have issued a life pass to Governor Colquitt. It is to be made of solid gold and of a size suitable to be worn as a watch charm.

The American league will have several kid catchers this coming season. Among some of the best the league has seen in a decade are Schang, Schalk, O'Neill and Agnew.

**BASEBALL IN ENGLAND**

**SPORTING EDITOR GIVES HIS IDEA OF AMERICAN GAME.**

**Britain's Conception of Recent Contest Between Giants and White Sox Grotesque—Admiration for Work of Players.**

An article in the London Pall Mall Gazette shows what an English sporting writer thinks of the game between the Giants and White Sox, played in London just before the world tourists returned to this country. It follows, in part:

"An hour's punting about preceded the real business. This is the custom. Now and then a batter hit out, and it was extraordinary what power there is behind the thin cylindrical club.

"The 'diamond' was marked out so that the batter's box was in front of the royal box, and the pitcher faced the king's eyes. An army of photographers dodged the balls of the practicing Giants. The 'bases' are white cushions.

"The field was much worn and sawdust was plentifully sprinkled to give footwork its proper chance. So much depends on this, especially in the fielding. The movements of the men are a revelation. The pitcher starts with hands together high over his head. Then he raises one leg and balances, then the whole body swings forward as the ball is thrown.

"The pace is greater at times than that of our fastest bowlers, at times slower than the slowest. The batter is practically ambidextrous, so well do his arms and shoulders work together. He has great control over placing the ball and over the pace of his hit.

"The fielders, with their huge mitts on the left hand, are like trained panthers. To catch, to transfer to right hand and throw is the work of an instant, and all smooth. Their footwork is surely the last word in footwork and quickness of eye and hand.

"The White Sox played a little preliminary game for three minutes, in which their mascot, a little fellow of five years, was 'batter,' and scored a run.

"The king arrived at 3:55 o'clock. The crowd lined up, and there was a great loyal demonstration.

"The Chicago took the field, and the first 'Giant' wielded the bat. Mr. Klem, the umpire, with his head in a visor, stood behind the catcher.

"The second hit of the left-handed batter was caught in long-field. The second batter got to first base, the ball hitting the catcher's face—a mighty smack. The pitcher, after outing the next man tried to out the first base, a fine hit, which was caught on the on. The 'Giants' had scored one when the 'White Sox' went in.

"American supporters kept up a running fire of advice and humor. The appeals as to fair balls (not easy to detect) were numerous, and the umpire's voice was big.

"A Chicago 'Sox' hit the ball out of the ground among the people. This was loudly cheered.

"The base-running in the Chicago third inning was quite exciting—a series of man hunts. A skier was well caught, and a 'Giant' went in. These innings are quick affairs. A hit behind the front line of the diamond is a foul, and does not count. There were plenty of these when the ball was not hit true. This was due to the swerving.

"Another great hit out of the ground gave New York a run.

"Many high hits were made and the catching of these was excellent.

"The catcher of the 'Giants' made a wonderful catch of a slopped ball. Next hit the batter was out by quick base throwing. A long hit was neatly fielded and sent in by the policeman on point duty at the end of the ground. It was not so scientific a throw as was the American. The throwing is exquisite, artistic and strong and as accurate as rifle shooting. It goes on all over the diamond, from base to base.

"The racing between the fielders and the runners was most interesting. One fine smack—a low drive—went past the pitcher and scored an easy base.

"Stealing bases was very pretty work. The men at the bases were like cats one moment and greyhounds the next."

**Bonin With Federals.**

Luther Bonin, who quit the game last year because his broken ankle bothered him, has signed to play with the Buffalo Federals. He is the player for whom the St. Louis Americans paid Columbus a fat price, but who could not deliver and was turned back. Last spring in Columbus he was severely panned for quitting the team, it being said that the only thing wrong with him was a lack of courage.

**Saylor Shines Brightly.**

Young Saylor, a Cleveland lightweight, went over to Australia and knocked out Hughie Mehegan, champion of that country, in 11 rounds. Young Saylor is the same lad who knocked out Freddie Welsh with a legitimate solar plexus blow, but the referee thought the smash low, whereupon he was disqualified for fouling.

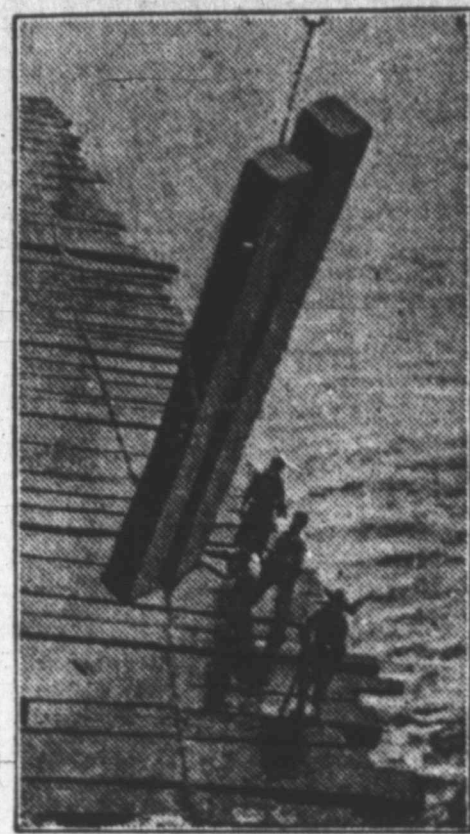
**Lovely Combination.**

"Wouldn't it be lovely if the Spiders and the Naps won pennants this year?" says a Cleveland gent. Gee, he must be having many pleasant dreams.

**LOADING LOGS ON STEAMER**

**Tourists Find Method of Putting Mahogany on Board Vessels Very Interesting.**

New York.—The interior of Nicaragua contains forests of mahogany, some of the finest grades of that splendid wood being shipped from that country, says Popular Mechanics. Felled in the dense tropical forests, roughly hewn and hauled to the seaboard, these huge logs are thrown in the water and chained in large booms to await the passage of an up-bound steamer. To



Logs of Mahogany Being Hoisted on Shipboard at a Nicaragua Port.

see them hauled up, glistening in the sunlight, their grain showing up in a brilliant red, is one of the interesting sights of the tourist. Some of the logs weigh as much as two tons, and are valued at a hundred dollars each. White mahogany is also shipped from Nicaragua, and is increasing in popular favor.

**COSTLY FREIGHT IN ALASKA**

**Cheapest Service to Northern Country Involves Trip Around the Aleutian Islands.**

New York.—If a miner at Fairbanks orders a boiler shipped to him by the southeastern route, it comes by steamer 1,000 miles from Puget sound up the inland passage to Skagway. There it is transhipped to the narrow gauge White Pass & Yukon railroad, which climbs nearly three thousand feet up White Pass, crosses the divide and winds down on the other side 110 miles to White Horse on the upper Yukon. There the boiler is handled again, this time being loaded on a little Canadian river steamer which carries it 450 miles to Dawson. Once more there is unloading and loading; and the boiler is stored away on an American river steamer that makes the last 1,000 miles of the trip to Fairbanks.

But this route is so very expensive that most of the freight goes by the Northwestern route—2,700 miles by steamer around the Aleutian islands to St. Michael, the World's Work states.

Such is the cheapest freight service to the metropolis of central Alaska, and the merchant who uses this service has to buy a year's supply at a time and pay interest and storage on it. The freight rate on the necessities of life, which amounts to about one hundred and thirty-five dollars a year for every man, woman and child in the interior, is what keeps down the population.

**THRILLING STORY OF WRECK**

**Two Americans Cast Ashore on Island Live Seventeen Days on Oysters and Clams.**

Calcutta.—Two Americans, J. P. Collins and A. J. Dann, sole survivors of the Glasgow schooner Marie Ellen, tell a thrilling story of their adventures when the ill-fated vessel was wrecked a year ago on Dutch Borneo. They only recently reached Rangoon from Singapore.

When in the neighborhood of La Ha Datu, British Borneo, the cry of "breakers ahead" brought all hands on deck. In the afternoon the vessel struck the reef with such force she carried away her masts.

"It soon became a case of every man for himself, and we watched our opportunity to drop over the side and swim for a small island we could see in the distance on the port quarter," said Collins. "The land we gained we learned afterwards was Paul Bonin island.

"For 17 days we lived on raw oysters and clams and then it was we discovered Malay woodcutters cooking a meal. Their chief, Haj Ali, treated us well and two days later we were taken to Tarakan."

**SIGHTED 200-MILE ICE FLOE**

**Monstrous Mass Was Drifting Off the Western Coast of Newfoundland.**

Halifax, N. S.—An island of ice five more than two hundred miles long was sighted to the eastward of Newfoundland by the British steamer Lord Antrim, which put into Halifax for bunker coal in order to complete its voyage from Narvik, Norway, to Philadelphia.

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**J. E. Winkelman**

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For Sale Exclusively by  
**Randall County News**

# Making Tomorrow's World

By WALTER WILLIAMS, LL.D.  
*(Dean of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri)*

## HAS ENGLAND FAILED IN INDIA?



Delhi, India.—British rule in India is suffering the evil results of its own virtues. It has taught Indians to stand alone and some of them, superficially educated usually, wish to try the experiment without assistance. Indian unrest and its attendant tragedies are virtues own reward. The citizen of the United States, looking out of the colonial problem by old hands at the business, sees constantly in the background the Philippine islands, with amateurs molding the scheme of things. But the Philippine problem is "another story," to quote Kipling, the masterful poet-journalist, who came out of India, trailing jingoism. Let's stick to the Indian text.

Beginning as a purely commercial enterprise, with no other object than to make money for British traders, often more aggressive than scrupulous, the government of India by the British has as its chief concern the making of men. That's a big job anywhere, but it is particularly large when the territory is a continent, as is India, and not a single country, and the inhabitants are one-fifth of the entire human race.

The problem is not lessened by the ignorance, poverty and superstition of the alien and diverse peoples who constitute the inhabitants. The good fruits of British rule are many, but they cannot be seen from the car window nor their importance gauged by the tourist flitting from hotel to curio shop.

### Not Governed by Bayonets.

British rule in India is not military rule. Bayonets may establish, but they cannot maintain government. British rule in India is government by the civil power. Less than 75,000 white soldiers are stationed in this empire of more than 300,000,000 people. The United States have a larger standing army for less than one-third that number of inhabitants—three times the soldiery for the American republic as compared with the Indian empire. True, military rule was un-

five whose inhabitants exceed a quarter of a million. There are more than 200,000,000 people in India directly dependent—not merely indirectly—upon agriculture. The Indian farmer—"the ryot at the plow"—is the dominant figure in any picture of Indian life which has true perspective. The land problem is at the very heart of things. The final test of British rule is how it has helped the dweller on the land.

### Taxation Equitably Adjusted.

Judged by this test, the measure of success is not small. The land tax has been changed into an approximation of fairness and reasonable justice, left unassessed or uncollected altogether in times of famine, from which, by failure of the monsoon, the wind bringing rain, certain Indian provinces often suffer. When the British came the tax-gatherer was king, all southern India was in his merciless grip, and in northern India the farm laborer, though he made a fortress of his village and followed the plow sword in hand, was the constant victim of spoliation. The first attempts at land revenue adjustment which the British made were disastrous failures. Gradually, however, schemes of taxation have been evolved and problems of land ownership have been settled that are placing rural India, as far as these questions are concerned, in the same condition as the countries of Europe where such questions have been more equitably and longer settled.

Close akin to the problem of the taxation of land is the question of rural credits. The British found the Indian peasant in the hands of the usurious money-lender. The grip of this creature, who has all countries for his own, has not been entirely shaken off. It has been loosened, however. The establishment of cooperative credit societies has done much for the rural laborer. The objection that Indians lack the necessary spirit of co-operation has been shown to be without foundation. In seven years 3,456 societies have been established, with a membership of 226,958 persons and with a working capital of \$3,430,000, of which the state contributed only \$230,000, the rest being furnished by the people themselves.

### The Famine Evil Minimized.

India has always been subject, in part, to famines, which is the eastern word for partial or total crop failure. These famines are caused by what an old writer quaintly called "the intemperateness of the weather." British rule has not been able to cure this

built or fostered by the state, have lessened famine areas, decreased the death rate, added to the tillable territory and reduced human suffering to a large degree.

### Good Government Established.

It is impossible, within the limits of this article, even to sketch all the achievements or the failures of British rule in India. One can do little more than suggest how, in the far East, a great nation, destined to play a large part in tomorrow's world, as part of the mighty British empire or alone, is being made. Probably the greatest contribution to India by the British has been the establishment of civil rule that means absolute justice between man and man. There are exceptions, of course, lamentable and numerous, but on the whole the British administrator has brought equality before the law, inflexible though stern justice, and unswerving honesty to a land where before he came might alone made right and the biggest bribe won every case. This result has been brought about, in large measure, by men of the Indian civil service, working almost alone, in obscure villages. In one district with a territory the size of France and a population of 700,000 Indians, one white man, Hubert Calvert, brother of Dr. Sidney Calvert of the University of Missouri, is administrator. This is but a single example. The British have done their good work in India not by force of numbers nor by rule of bayonet any more than by the music of the kettle-drum.

### Schools in Reach of Majority.

In the work done in education the British in India have made many mistakes. Some of these mistakes have been rectified by a newer educational policy. Others will be rectified. The immense difficulties in education, in a land where primary education is not wanted by the masses and higher education of a superficial kind is often sought merely as a means to escape hard work, have prevented progress that would otherwise be possible. Religious antagonisms, of an intensity which the western mind can scarcely comprehend, have compelled the government to make its education exclusively secular. Even moral training, without which any system of education is lame, is hardly permitted. When all this—and much else—has been written in criticism, the large fact remains that British education is transforming India. Primary education is not everywhere free nor is it compulsory. The fees, however, are so small as to be no bar and schools are in reach of a majority of the entire population. Colleges, technical schools and universities are doing better work than under the old methods. The new generation of educated Indians will be more efficient, more thoroughly prepared for serious labor, and no less keen of intellect and clever of speech than the older generation.

### Natives Represented in Government.

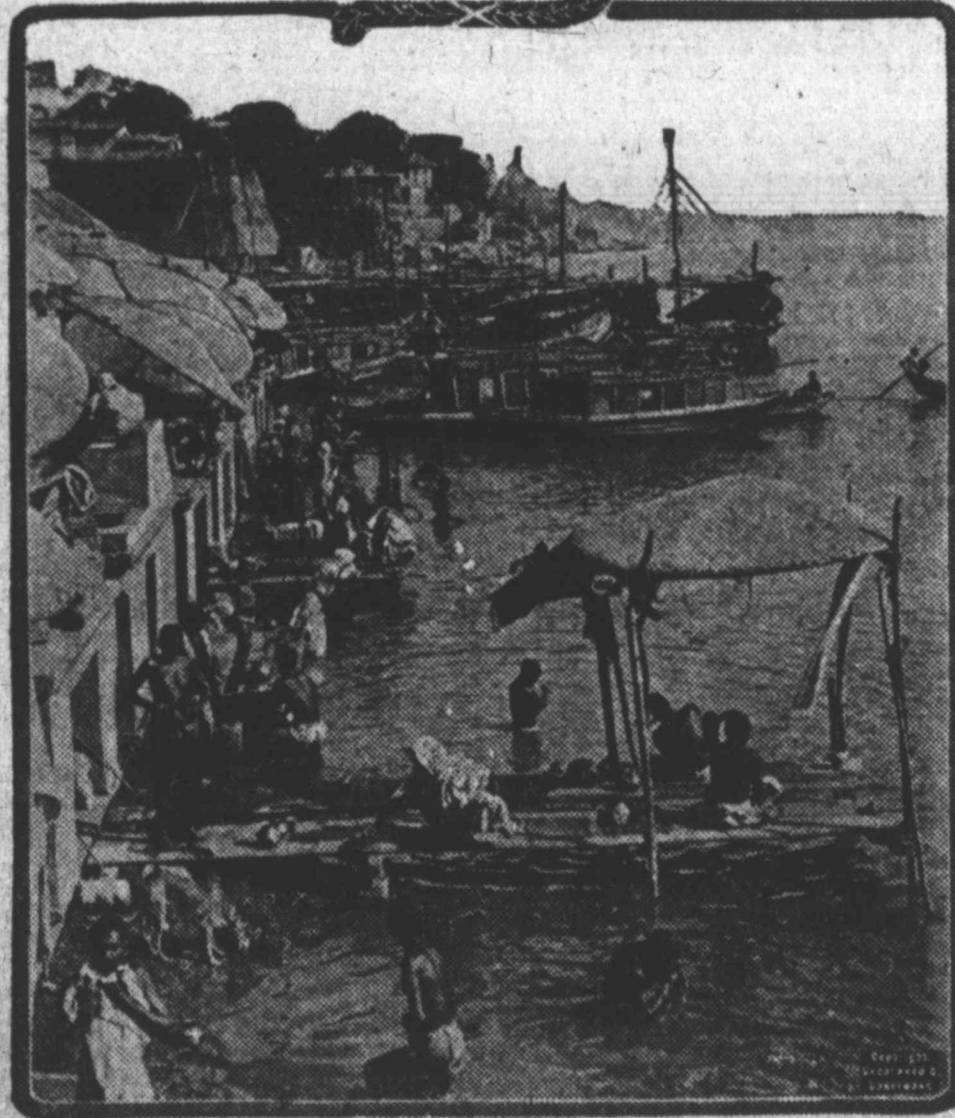
Indian representation in the legislative councils and municipal governments has been gradually increased. It is now sufficiently large to permit every section of the diverse and discordant population to have a voice. This Indian voice does not, as yet, directly determine the policies of government, but it is free to discuss these policies, to question them and to bring them to the bar of public opinion. In consequence, British rule has become more responsive to native sentiment. The British government, always an arbiter and promoter of peace between warring factions, has, by the new liberal policy of larger native representation in official place, become also in some measure an interpreter of the native opinion and an administrator of its desire. This is not self-government, of course—indeed, it is a long distance from it—but it is a step in that direction. Because of this forward step and from the ranks of the educated but unemployed natives has come much of the turbulence among the native population which seems at times to threaten British supremacy in India. Imbued with liberalism in the universities and with no other serious work that appealed to them, given representation in all branches of government, the natives—or rather, a few of the more advanced—are leaders in a movement of "India for the Indians." That British rule is seriously threatened by this unrest, widespread though it may be, is doubtful. That British rule will change, is changing, to meet the awakening spirit of democracy in the empire of India, is certain.

### Some Surface Evils.

The evils of British rule are on the surface: exploitation, absentee government, the hill station where officialdom retires from contact with the people, a press law which Surendranath Banerjee, "the uncrowned king of Bengal," says is possible only because of the good character of the administrators; too much whisky and soda and too little helpful, personal intercourse with the natives; a certain imperiousness which apparently looks down on all things non-British. It is chasing flyspecks to discuss these and other smaller evils. The American looks with disapproval, but he remembers his own treatment of the negro in the South and the false impressions given of that treatment in Uncle Tom's Cabin and other works of fiction, and he forbears criticism.

With all its defects and its evils, of maladministration, of greed and jingoism, the work of the British in India—to quote a sentence from Lord Curzon, ablest of modern viceroys, "is righteous and will endure." The unrest, annoying, even agonizing at times, is but the "growing pains" which presage a freer, greater India in tomorrow's world.

(Copyright, 1914, by Joseph E. Bowles.)



Hindu Bathing in the Ganges.

duly exalted at the time of the controversy between Lord Curzon, the viceroy, and Lord Kitchener, the commander-in-chief, when the latter asked of England—and was given—a "free hand" in administration. The "free hand," when inquired into, is usually found to mean a complete abandonment of all checks and safeguards which long experience has devised. When these are set aside at the behest or in behalf of the exceptional man, trouble follows. And so it was in India. It is sham imperialism, not a real one, that puts the army and navy ahead of justice and liberty, of civil rule.

### 200,000,000 Dependent on Agriculture.

India is not governed by bayonets, neither is it an empire of camps and cities. The city is of secondary importance in this land. We hear more of Calcutta and Bombay and Madras and the new-old capital of Delhi, but the real Indian is a villager. In all India there are only 27 cities with a population exceeding 100,000, and only

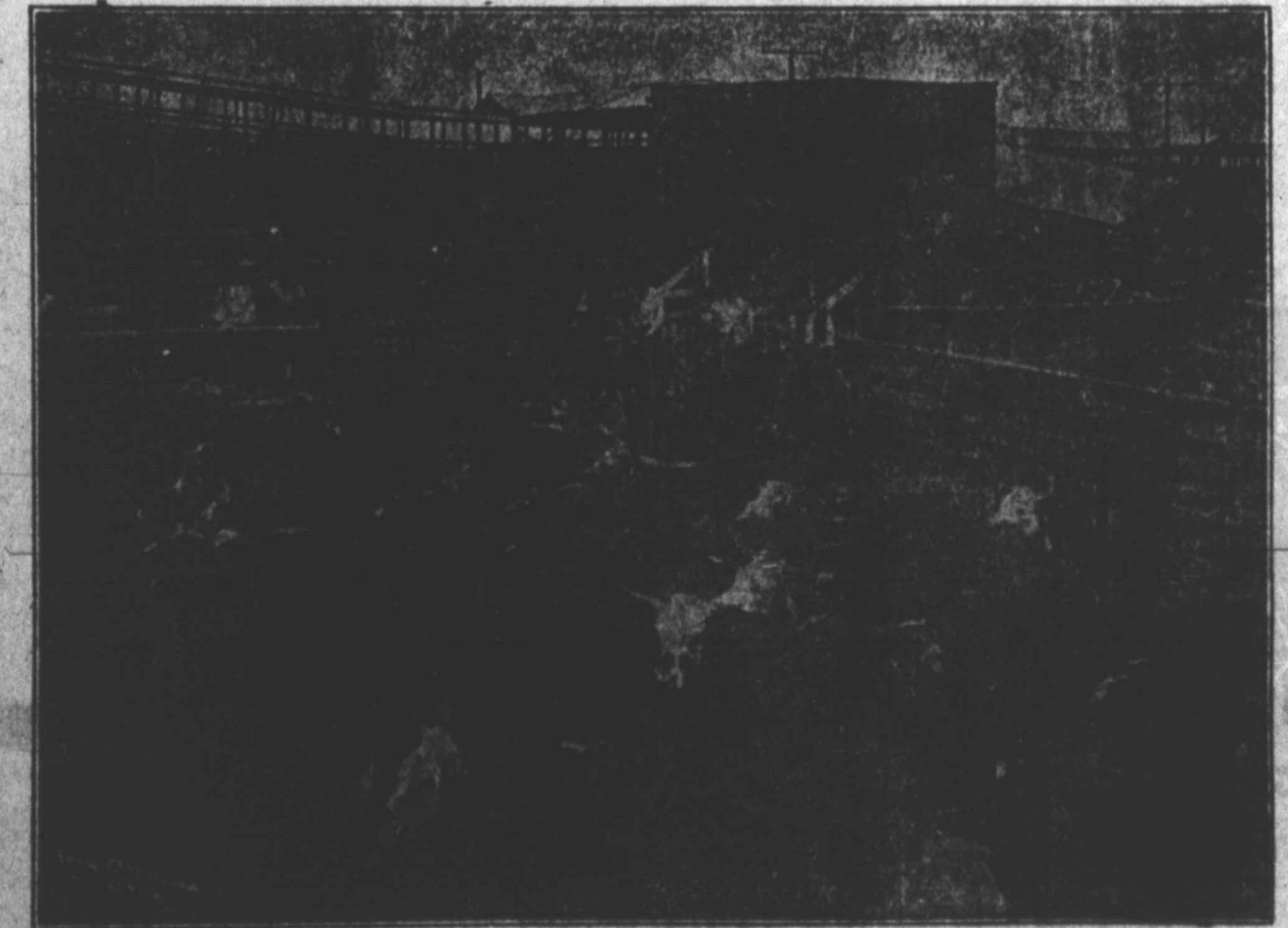
"intemperateness"—although it has been frequently blamed for its existence—but it has devised a plan which mitigates to a considerable extent the evils arising from it. Under this plan not only are taxes remitted, but financial aid is extended in the famine districts. "Nothing redounds more to the credit of the government of India," said Lovatt Fraser, for years the editor of the greatest newspaper in the East, the Times of India, "than the success with which they have gradually evolved a system of dealing with the conditions caused by scarcity, a system admirable in conception, almost automatic in its operation, and unflinching in its efficiency." Famine in India is now a misnomer. As well might one describe as famine in the United States the conditions caused by the drought in certain districts in 1913.

Perhaps the monumental work of the British in India in dealing with agriculture has been its development of irrigation. Irrigation enterprises,

Improved and Unimproved Farms  
PRICES REASONABLE  
Terms to Suit Purchaser  
Location and Quality  
of Farms Cannot  
Be Excelled

C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas  
Keota, Iowa



The Highest Priced Texas Cattle Ever Sold on the Kansas City Market. Bred and Fed by C. O. Keiser, Canyon, Texas. Fattened on Randall County Products.

**The Randall County News.**

Incorporated under the laws of Texas  
**C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.**  
 C. O. Keiser, President  
 Oscar Hunt, Vice President  
 C. W. Warwick, Sec'y-Treasurer  
 Directors: C. O. Keiser, Oscar Hunt, C. W. Warwick, J. E. Winkelman.

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	.35

The readers of the Amarillo News are very sorry to learn of the resignation of Hilton R. Greer as managing editor of that paper. Mr. Greer left Saturday for Dallas to assume the position of assistant editor-in-chief of the Evening Journal, the new afternoon paper of the Dallas News. Mr. Greer is one of the brightest editorial writers in the state and will be of material value to the Journal. His Panhandle friends wish him him good luck but hope he will soon return to our section.

It was a fine looking bunch of boys and girls who gathered at the Santa Fe depot Saturday morning to hear the final plans for the Randall and Potter county Kafir Club. They meant business too, and with a normal year, some great results are expected from them this year.

"Swat the fly" may be getting a little thread bare as an expression, but the common sense gospel preached in those three words should be instilled in the hearts of every man, woman and child.

"Gasoline and kerosine the cheapest that it has been for years" was a remark made last week by a dealer. Wonder who John D. is fixing to bust?

April hasn't been such a bad month so far as the weather is concerned, but here is wishing for plenty of moisture during May.

State politics are getting warm as spring advances.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
 Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 2c (Advertisement)

**Tennis Games Friday.**

The Hereford Tennis team will come to Canyon Friday to play the locals.

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

Wanted—Clean cotton rags at the News office. Please don't bring us old overalls, pants, lace curtains, etc., for rags. We can't use them. Such trash makes printers cuss. tf

For sale—Good windmill pump, tank and tank house. C. W. Warwick. tf

For Sale—Top buggy. Call this office. 4p4

Potato Plants—Southern Queen and Jerseys ready now. 25c per 100; \$2.25 per 1000. Terms: Cash with order. A. C. Kilcrease, Tulia, Texas. 6p6

For Sale—A hundred egg, Belle City incubator. Call News office. tf

Dust Proof Windows—The one and only practical flexible metal weather strip. Never binds, rattles or rusts. J. W. Turner, Agent, Umbarger. tf

Wanted—Two neatly furnished rooms with board in a private home with modern conveniences, where no other boarders are kept: Address P. O. Box 292. 5t2

Wanted—Washing. Terms reasonable. First house east of Judge Henson's. Mrs. Schenk. 5p4

**Consumption Takes**

**350 People Every Day** in the United States and the surprising truth is that most cases are preventable with timely, intelligent treatment.

These appalling facts should warn us that after sickness, colds, overwork or any other drains upon strength, Scott's Emulsion should be promptly and regularly used because tubercular germs thrive only in a weakened system.

The tested and proven value of Scott's Emulsion is recognized by the greatest specialists because its medical nourishment assimilates quickly to build healthy tissue; aids in the development of active, life-sustaining blood corpuscles; strengthens the lungs and builds physical force without reaction. Scott's Emulsion is used in tuberculosis camps because of its rare body-building, blood-making properties and because it contains no alcohol or habit-forming drug. Be sure to insist on Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 13-14

**Exterminate Aunts.**

J. B. Kleinschmidt has a simple plan for exterminating ants which is working wonderfully. Take a glass fruit jar and bury it about three inches below the level of the ground in the middle of the ant nest. Make the incline leading down to the open jar steep and very smooth with dry dirt. The ants will come to their home and fall into the jar. Not being able to climb glass, you soon have the whole nest captured.

**Wayside Items.**

The entertainment at Wayside school Friday night was well attended and was a success. Both principal and primary rooms were represented and reflect credit on the teachers. Quite a number of people of the community took part in the entertainment.

Chas. Cook will preach at Beula Sunday night. J. M. McGehee and W. J. Sluder went to Canyon Thursday returning Sunday.

Quite a number of young people at Wayside enjoyed a hayride Saturday.

A singing at W. T. Helms, honoring Miss Edith Franklin was an enjoyable affair.

Miss Beavers left Saturday to visit friends near Amarillo.

Wm. Payne and wife made a trip to Amarillo last week.

Mrs. Taylor of Plainview, belonging to the Holiness band preached at Salem Sunday morning and at Beula at night.

Wish to correct a mistake made last week. H. S. Dye of Claude sold to W. H. Hamblen a fine jack, "Black Tom."

Mrs. Grace Hamblen is visiting her parents near Canyon this week.

I. Hollabaugh and family will return from Word's ranch and occupy the same place he rented before.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured** by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (cannot be cured) cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENNEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, etc. This Hall's Family Pills for constipation. (Advertisement)

**Vegetable Plants For Sale.**

Sweet potato slips a special ty—Cheaper this year—Express prepaid on orders of \$5.00 or more—Write for circular of prices and kinds. T. Jones & Co., Clarendon, Tex. 5p3

**Assess City Taxes.**

On May 1st I will begin to assess the city taxes. J. H. Jowell.

**Fine Recital.**

The recital given by the pupils of Misses Fair and Columbia Wiggins at the G. & L. Friday and Saturday night was one of the big musical treat of the year. A representative program was given of the work being taught by these two accomplished musicians and the rendition was far above the ordinary. In addition to the large number of local pupils who appeared on the program, Earl and Wallace O'Keefe, Saxehe Simm and Maggie Berry came from Panhandle to assist in the orchestra Saturday night. These young people were studying the violin under Mrs. Moriarty during the past year, and showed remarkable talent. They also played one number on the program, which was highly appreciated.

**Happy Items.**

Miss Howard Hagan returned to Happy Thursday having finished an 8 month school at Ralph.

Mrs. N. McKinney and Mrs. L. Scoggins were in Tulia shopping Monday.

Mrs. W. T. King and children left Thursday for Iowa to make their future home.

J. Morgan and wife of Nebr., visited last week at the P. J. Neff home they are looking for a new location.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Currie, Mrs. Webster and Smith of Amarillo visited at the H. Currie and McNaughton homes.

Mrs. Fred Pierce of Plainview is visiting at the A. W. Montgomery home.

James Hagan will leave for Vernon Tuesday.

**WISHED SHE COULD DIE**

**And Be Free From Her Troubles, but Finds Better Way.**

Columbia, Tenn.—"Many a time," says Mrs. Jessie Sharp, of this place, "I wished I would die and be relieved of my suffering, from womanly troubles. I could not get up, without pulling at something to help me, and stayed in bed most of the time. I could not do my housework."

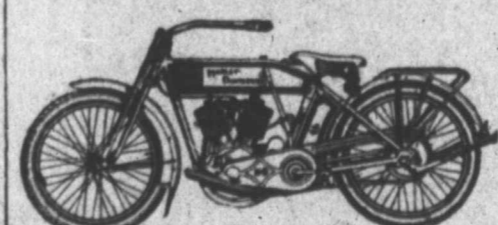
The least amount of work tired me out. My head would swim, and I would tremble for an hour or more. Finally, I took Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I am not bothered with pains any more, and I don't have to go to bed. In fact, I am sound and well of all my troubles."

Cardui goes to all the weak spots and helps to make them strong. It acts with nature—not against her. It is for the tired, nervous, irritable women, who feel as if everything were wrong, and need something to quiet their nerves and strengthen the worn-out system.

If you are a woman, suffering from any of the numerous symptoms of womanly trouble, take Cardui. It will help you. At all druggists.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special literature on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 122

**Harley-Davidson**



Remember these exclusive features—Double clutch control. Double brake control. Harley-Davidson Free Wheel Band brake Shuttle shift Two speed gear, etc.

**Bowen Brothers Seeds**

Have just been admitted to the mails on Parcel Post rates. Take advantage of the low rates and order your seed of the

**ROSWELL SEED COMPANY**  
 ROSWELL, NEW MEX.  
 The nearer home the cheaper postage

**Important to all Women Readers of this Paper.**

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings, head-ache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

A good kidney medicine, possessing real healing and curative value, should be a blessing to thousands of nervous, over-worked women.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottle at all drug stores.

(Advertisement)

**Jacks for Service**

Terms: \$10 to insure colt to stand and suck. Parties parting with mare or removing same from county forfeits insurance and payment becomes due. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible if any occur. Service only morning, noon and night. No business on Sunday. Three miles west and one north of Canyon.

**J. P. ANDERSON**

My jack will make the season at my place one mile southwest of Canyon. Fees \$10.00 insurance. Amount due when mare is known to be in foal or is traded or sold. This is less than we ever charged for the service of this excellent jack. He is finely bred, is 14 1-2 hands, standard measure, black with white points, an excellent breeder. Mules to show. For particulars see or write me.

**Welton Winn**

**"VICTOR"**

Dappled Grey Percheron Stallion 16 1-2 hands high, weighing 1500 pounds will make the season at my farm 2 miles east of Canyon. Terms: Owing to the hard times I will cut the price to \$10 this year to insure a colt. Will handle with care but will not be responsible for accidents. For particulars see me.

**J. D. KEY**

**8% Money**

On Improved Farms. No Commission Charged For Placing Loans. C. P. Hutchings AMARILLO, TEXAS

The housekeeper's best friend—V-A-V-A.

Try It on the Most Difficult Things You Ever Bake



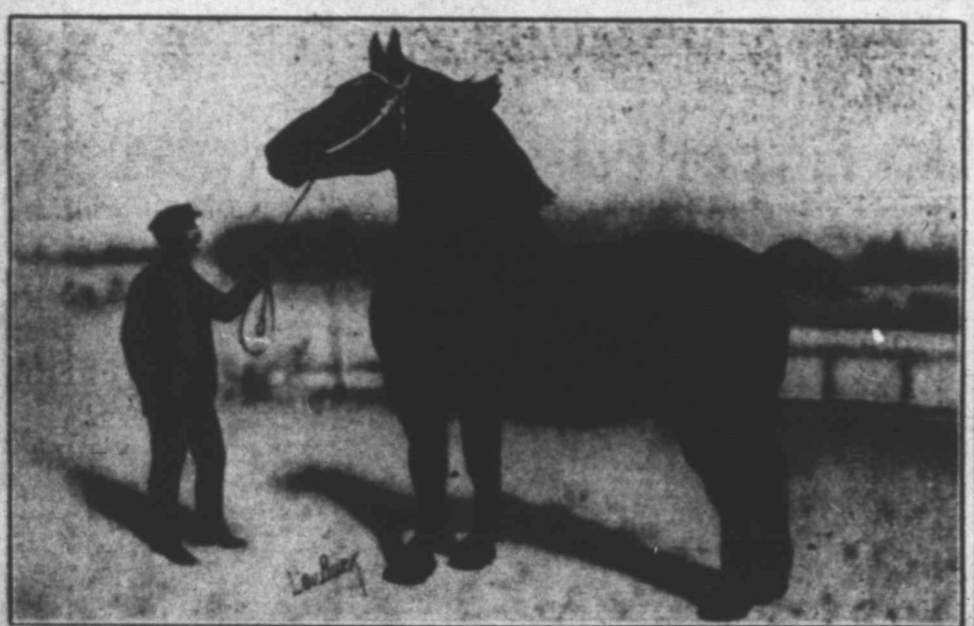
In 10, 15 & 25 Cans At All Good Grocers

try an electric iron 10 days free

Have you gotten your electric iron yet? If not, call us up, telephone 14, and have one sent up on trial, and see for yourself what a wonderful convenience and labor-saver it is. Your ironing will be done in half the time and cheaper, too. Fifteen sold in two weeks.

**Canyon Power Company**

Office open 4 to 6.



**BLACK PERCHERON STALLION Kazarr 86854**

Will make the season at my farm three miles northwest of Canyon. Terms: \$15.00 to insure colt to stand and suck. Parting with mares or moving them out of the county forfeits insurance and fee becomes due. Care will be taken to avoid accidents but will not be responsible should any occur.

**Grant Belles**

**ANDY GREEN**

The 1250 lb. Hambeltonian Stallion will make the season of 1914 at H. C. Roffey's residence in north Canyon.

Terms--\$12.50 to insure colt to stand and suck. See tabulated pedigree on posted bills, or apply to owner for further particulars. Phone 15.

**H. C. ROFFEY**

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder**

Is a protection and guarantee against alum which is found in the low priced baking powders.

To be on the safe side when buying baking powder, examine the label and take only a brand shown to be made from Cream of Tartar.

Tom Cochran was in Hereford on business Tuesday.

J. H. Daniels of Kans., was in the city Tuesday on business.

Brightening up time! Get your paint, glass and wall paper of S. V. Wirt. Best line in the city.

T. B. Slaughter left Wednesday for Mo., where he will visit his wife.

Mrs. H. W. Geller was an Amarillo caller Wednesday.

**THE PRAISE CONTINUES**

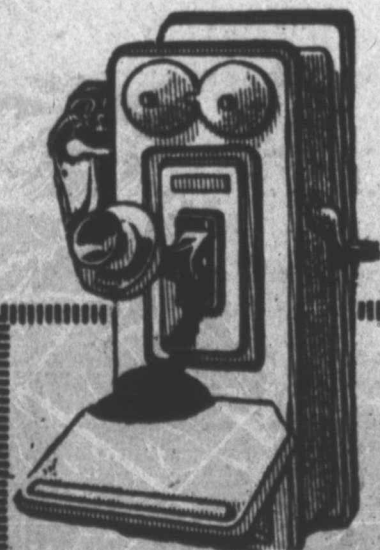
Everywhere We Hear Good Reports of Doan's Kidney Pills.

Canyon is no exception. Every section of the U. S. resounds with praise of Doan's Kidney Pills. Thirty thousand persons are giving testimony in their home newspapers. The sincerity of these witnesses, the fact that they live so near, is the best proof of the merit of Doan's. Here's a Canyon case.

R. E. Hileman, Canyon, Texas, says: "I found positive relief from Doan's Kidney Pills when I took them for lameness across the small of my back and for trouble with my kidneys. I got Doan's Kidney Pills from Thompson's Drug Store, (now Holland Drug Co.) and I can recommend them for lumbago and trouble, caused by the kidney secretions."

Price 50c, at all dealers.

Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Hileman had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.



**Bell Telephone Service**

Keeps a balance in farm affairs, which means more profit at the end of the season.

It sells the product; Gets best prices; Brings supplies; Protects the home; Helps the housewife—

By all means have a Farm Telephone connected with the BELL SYSTEM.

Write today to our nearest Manager for information.

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY



A new Garage soon.

Mrs. Ella McGimey of Plenums visited from Thursday until Monday with Mrs. J. C. Crawford.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bob Stratton Monday. Bob is about the "most tickled" man you ever saw over his new son.

Ride an "Indian". T. V. Reeves, Agent.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. Edmonds Friday.

Prof. H. W. Morelock will speak at the Presbyterian church in Hereford next Sunday morning on the Literary Interpretation of the Bible.

The Baptist Aid Society will hold a bake sale at the Variety Store next Saturday. Light lunches will be served all day.

Rev. A. B. Haynes was in Amarillo Tuesday where he met his wife who was returning from Quannah.

John Houser of Stratford visited friends and relatives in Canyon Thursday.

W. T. Bowen was in Amarillo on business Thursday.

Count the "Indians" on the road. There's a reason.

H. A. Moriarty came from Canadian Friday to attend the recital.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Crowley left Monday for Vernon, Kans., where they will make their home.

**MANY GLAD TO QUIT CALOMEL**

Thousands Avoid Taking the Drug and Use Dodson's Liver Tone in its Place to Their Comfort and Delight.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a harmless reliable vegetable-liquid. It is made to take the place of dangerous calomel.

Calomel in large doses is a poison. It is a mineral, a form of mercury. What it does unpleasantly and very often with decided danger in cases of constipation and sluggish liver, Dodson's Liver Tone does for you safely and pleasantly, with no pain and no gripe. Dodson's does not interfere in any way with your regular business, habits or diet.

Dodson's Liver Tone is backed up by a guarantee of "satisfaction or your money back," as Holland Drug Company the druggists, will tell you.

Of course so successful and so reliable a remedy has its imitators, but these stores have Dodson's and will not deceive you.

Dodson never makes extravagant statements. Dodson's Liver Tone has been made from the first to take the place of calomel. It "liven's the liver," overcomes constipation agreeably and makes you feel good and if you are not satisfied completely with it Holland Drug Company will hand back the purchase price (50c.) to you cheerfully, instantly and without question.

(Advertisement)

J. E. Rogers left Monday for a business trip to Arkansas.

Rev. A. B. Haynes moved Monday to his farm south of the city.

L. B. Osgood of Missouri was in the city Saturday on business.

Milk shakes, at a nickel a shake at the Candy Kitchen. 6t4

Mesdames S. L. McWhirter and A. S. Rollins of Amarillo spent Friday at the J. D. Gamble home.

The Baptist Aid Society will hold a bake sale at the Variety Store next Saturday. Light lunches will be served all day.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Brent Taylor. An excellent program was rendered on the mission work of South America. Refreshments were served of ice cream and cake.

**HAVE YOUR SWATTER READY!**

CLEAN up, keep clean and see that your neighbors do likewise and you will have few, if any, flies to contend with. Of course have your swatter ready for the first arrivals. Swat the early flies and save yourself much swatting later. If at first you don't succeed, swat, swat again!

**Swat the Fly**

The fly has no day of rest. He's busy all the time, and his mission in life is to spread disease germs. One comes in the window and stops for a moment on the sugar bowl, cream pitcher or the baby's nursing bottle. Do you know where his sticky feet last rested? Think it over and you will soon make up your mind to become an active worker in the anti-fly crusade. The weather is getting warmer; flies are breeding faster; trouble is ahead if you don't!

**Swat the Fly**

**Flies Kill More Than Wars.**

DISEASES that have been traced to the fly, with total number of deaths from each in the city of New York for five years, are as follows:

Typhoid fever	656
Tuberculosis (all kinds)	10,232
Cholera infantum	4,384
Corebro-spinal meningitis	494
Diphtheria	1,233
Scarlet fever	1,023
Bronchitis	1,408
Smallpox	1

**CLEAN THE GARBAGE CANS.**

GARBAGE cans should receive your attention now. See that the next cleaning is thorough, that all matter is removed from the corners and that none is permitted to remain on the ground. A good flushing of the can with a carbolic acid solution—three tablespoonfuls of 95 per cent carbolic acid to each quart of water, permitting the excess to remain in the can—will not only destroy any remaining fly life, in egg or maggot form, but will also serve to act as a fly repellent until the next cleaning, which should be within a few days. Smaller garbage cans in use at your back door should receive daily attention with carbolic acid solution.

**TREAT HOUSE FLY LIKE DEVIL.**

SCREEN your windows! If you cannot get wire screening use mosquito bar. Screen your doors! Keep out the fly as you would keep out the devil, for he is a devil.

Swat those flies that are not eliminated by the starvation process. Keep a fly swatter for every room in the house. Cease your game to kill the fly. Stop conversation with your company and chase that fly. Swat! Never mind knocking over the vase or upsetting the lamp. Swat!

This is no time for mercy or gentleness. The land is invaded. Our enemies are upon us. The black typhoid fever brigade advances. Kill, entrap, burn, starve. Spare not.

**YOU CAN KILL MILLIONS TODAY.**

BY giving the fly a swat before he is a fly millions of the insects will be in the night have been class. Every one should remove all dirt, waste paper, manure, old straw and similar refuse, sprinkle garbage cans and vaults with chloride of lime or kerosene and do anything else that will help to pull the fly's teeth before he begins his active propagation.

**Society Notes.**

Mrs. Grady Oldham entertained Thursday from four to six in honor of the first birthdays of Robert Huntley Oldham and William Grandeson Word. The little guests were entertained with a walking contest, J. Grady Holland winning the first prize of a clothes rack decorated with little yellow campbell babies. David Ayers Park won the second prize of a bottle of perfume. The booby prize was won by J. M. Black. The house was decorated with yellow and white campbell babies. Refreshments were served of ice cream, loaf cake and fruit punch. The guests present were: Mary Chamberland, D'Felma Black, Virginia Conner, J. Grady Holland, David Ayers Park, William Grandeson Word, Wallace Neil, Mike Chamberlain and J. M. Black.

**Y. W. C. A.**

The Y. W. C. A. met as usual Saturday afternoon at 3:15. The meeting opened with the song "Rock of Ages" and was followed by a prayer by Miss Hudspeth. With the exception of a solo by Miss Reese, the program for the afternoon was not rendered, but in its stead, Mr. Hill gave an interesting talk on "Rural Christian Civilization."

**Umphres for District Judge.**

In this issue of the News will be found the announcement of Hugh L. Umphres of Amarillo for the office of District Judge. Mr. Umphres has made a number of visits to Canyon during the past few months and has made many friends among the voters. He has lived in Amarillo 24 years and has been practicing law for 10 years. He is just in the prime of life, and his friends are confident he would fill the position of District Judge with honor and to the satisfaction of the people of this district.

**Entertain M. E. Stewarts.**

J. B. Kleinschmidt and C. W. Warwick entertained the members of the M. E. Church board of stewarts Tuesday night at a three course dinner. Covers were laid for Rev. F. M. Neal, F. M. Wilson, D. A. Park, D. M. Stewart, J. T. Service, J. L. McReynolds, J. S. Christian, A. W. Thompson, W. J. Flesher, M. P. Garner, J. B. Kleinschmidt and C. W. Warwick.

**Santa Fe EXCURSIONS**

Annual meeting of First District Mothers Clubs and Parents Teachers association, Wichita Falls, May 1-2. Fare and one third for round trip. Tickets on sale Apr. 30-May 1, limit May 4.

Fraternal order of Eagles, Ft. Worth, May 4-6. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale May 2-3, limit May 8.

Grand Council of Texas United Commercial Travelers of America, Amarillo, May 7-9. Fare and one-fifth for round trip. Tickets on sale May 5-6-7, limit May 11.

Texas association of local fire insurance agents, Ft. Worth May 8-9. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale Mar 6-7, limit May 11.

Texas Bankers Association, Ft. Worth May 5. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale May 3-4, limit May 10.

Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite Free Masons Shrine meeting Dallas, May 4-8. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale May 2-3-6-7, limit May 11.

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Watch for the new Garage announcement.

Mrs. C. R. McAfee was in Amarillo Monday where she met her husband who was returning from Dallas after a two weeks business trip.

A. K. Scott of Dallas visited at the home of his brother I. W. Scott from Friday until Tuesday.

Cabbage plants, home grown, D. N. Redburn. 8t3

Prof. R. L. Marquis and Miss Rambo of the Normal faculty will visit the Hereford schools next Monday on invitation of Supt. Short and will address the pupils on subjects in their respective departments.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thomas spent Sunday in Amarillo.

T. B. Slaughter was in Amarillo Sunday.

Application for citizenship to the United States has been made in district court by Charles Lennox Gordon-Cummings, one of the esteemed citizens of Randall county. The final hearing on the application will be on Sept. 1. Mr. Gordon-Cummings is of Scotch descent. He was born in Calcutta, India, his father being an officer of the British army. He came to the United States Oct. 20, 1882. He has lived many years in Randall county and his many friends are pleased to hear of his application for citizenship.

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The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Doan's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

R. B. Cousins was in Amarillo Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Annie Bentley and Miss Caroline Cass were Amarillo callers Monday.

**WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S**

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

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### Germans Get Their Revenge in Berlin

By R. K. McBRIDE, Atlanta, Georgia

When Germans visit New York for the first time they make us laugh at them by staring in amazement at skyscrapers which are such familiar objects to us as not to deserve more than a passing glance. But they get their revenge on us in Berlin. There one may see almost any day something that makes Americans risk breaking their necks by gazing upward, yet seldom gets more than a bored glance from Berliners. I allude to Zeppelin airships.

There is a regular nest of these monsters, you know, at Tempelhof, just outside the city, and they soar over the roofs of Berlin so frequently that the natives long ago grew tired of squinting at them.

When I got to Berlin I didn't know that. So when I heard a tremendous noise over my head one day, looked up suddenly and saw my first Zeppelin, a huge, gray, cigar-shaped brute, whirring along at a tremendous speed, I grew wildly excited.

I gazed at the thing until my neck ached. Truly, thought I, this is the most magnificent sight that modern times can provide. Then, happening to rest my eyes for a moment, I noticed that none of those about me seemed to be aware that the airship was right overhead. I thought it only right to call their attention to it.

"Mein Herr!" I shouted excitedly to a man reading a paper on a bench, "see that Zeppelin airship up there!"

"Ja," grunted he, and resumed his reading. Then a crowded trolley car swung around the corner. Catching the eye of some passengers on the platform, I pointed wildly upward.

Two or three looked into the air, saw the airship and lowered their eyes, much disappointed. Others looked at me and laughed—still others glared at me disapprovingly.

I was the only person really interested in the thing. And I realized with a vengeance the truth of the saying, "familiarity breeds contempt."

Never again will I laugh at a German raptly gazing at the top of a New York skyscraper.

Children and youth in their play get all the exercise they need. Nature seems to have provided the incentive to excel in all kinds of athletic performances with a view to keeping boys active during the period of growth. It is doubtful if indoor devices for exercise and for the development of the muscles are of any permanent value to the individual, but they are better than none. The proper place to take exercise is in the open, and even then the gain is not through the muscle-building features of the outing so much as it is in the benefits derived from the purity and the increased quantity of the air that is inhaled.

### Outdoor Exercise Is Good for Busy Man

By Arthur Reynolds, M. D., Chicago

Why should a man need exercise any more than a horse or any other creature? The horse is fleet of foot, but needs his speed in his natural element only to escape his enemies. All the exercise he takes otherwise is in search of food, and that usually is not much.

The trouble that comes to the man who toils with his hands is due, in addition to the hazard of accidents, to the overexercise and the wearing out of his powers; add to that the fact that he gets hungry for his meals, eats too much and bolts his food. The indoor man suffers from the devitalizing power of the stale air he is compelled to breathe. Usually he eats much more than he actually needs, grows too fat and is a victim of the diseases such conditions foster.

The best form of exercise is walking, but this should never be carried to the point of fatigue. Athletic contests that take the last bit of strength, especially if continued to the limit of endurance, are bad and even dangerous. They may put a strain upon the heart or blood vessels from which there can never be complete recovery.

Every form of outdoor exercise is good for the indoor man if it is not violent. An excellent form of exercise fast going out of use in cities is working in the garden in summer. It has the additional advantage of being useful and furnishing exercise and change for the mind as well as the body.

### American Art Is Appreciated in Europe

By H. H. Gardner, Art Connoisseur

It has been frequently remarked that American art is not appreciated at home or abroad, but I do not take this view. I found that quite the contrary is true abroad. American art is appreciated. There are many eminent American artists in Paris and other great art centers of Europe. Sargent is recognized as perhaps the most eminent portrait painter alive, and Whistler is given a place among the most remarkable artists of the world. Saint-Gaudens was accorded the greatest distinction abroad, and undoubtedly was among the greatest sculptors of his time.

It is only natural that American artists should go abroad to complete their studies, and, when they reach Paris and other art centers, should remain there, for America has not yet attained the ripe artistic age of Paris.

Generally speaking, the person of culture and artistic taste appreciates American artists, and surely there never was a more enthusiastic patron of art, wherever produced, than the late Mr. Morgan.

In some of our public buildings of Washington I have noticed a lack of artistic arrangement, as in statuary hall in the capitol.

There are some excellent pieces of workmanship in that hall, but the arrangement and placing of the effigies are inartistic.

### Argentines Spend Their Money Quite Freely

By STANTON NEWBERY, New York

American extravagance has become a byword in Europe, and our people are looked upon as easy marks, but we are not a market to the people of Argentina. The wealthy classes, and even those in moderate circumstances in Argentina, spend a great deal more money on the average than do Americans; and there are a great many wealthy persons in the Argentine Republic. Most of these live in Buenos Ayres, which is a remarkably up-to-date city, but with prices that would stagger even an American.

Many of the wealthy persons of Argentina got their money by investing in lands, and I may say that there are "some" plantations in Argentina. I saw not a few of 400,000 to 500,000 acres, and in many instances they were let to subtenants at high rental. I rode over part of a farm of 200,000 acres all planted to alfalfa. It is not uncommon for a man to have a farm of 50,000 acres which he sublets, living off the income.

In contrast to the extravagance of the wealthy class of Argentina is the thrift and economy of the poorer classes.

They are content to live in the most frugal way, and appear to be quite as happy as those of wealth.

### THAT STOLEN KISS

By AUGUSTUS G. SHERWIN.

"Decision affirmed." Vera Dennison stood looking down at a telegram bearing these words, a date and a signature. The same told her that the brief message came from the city where the state supreme court met, that a legal friend of her father had sent it and that it was a crushing blow to the hopes, prospects and ambition of that dear father, who had fought so hard.

"It means—ruin," she said sadly—"poor father!"

Poor father, indeed! She had marveled when a few minutes since he had left the house abruptly without kissing her good-by, as was usual with him. Now she comprehended that a terrible blow had blighted all his hopes, and the quick tears came to her eyes as she realized that he had received a death blow to his fondest ambitions.

Judge Dennison had never been a wealthy man. Since the death of Nellie's mother they had lived in a quiet, humble way. The little home, however, was all they possessed. The practice of the judge was small and irregular. For two years they had lived in great hopes of receiving a large amount of money. With the death of Mrs. Dennison there had come complicated litigation over a will made by the uncle of Vera's mother. In case the claims of Mrs. Dennison were proven, Vera as her heiress would receive a legacy that would provide for both herself and her father for life.

The judge studied up the case critically. He decided that he could contest the will and gain his contention. He put time and money into the suit. He was sure of success, but his arduous labors prostrated him on a bed of sickness the day the case was called. Another lawyer, unfamiliar with the details of the case, was called in and the suit was decided against them.

After that the judge was not as he had been before. His great disappointment had unnerved and discouraged him. He at once set at work to appeal the case. His spirits had risen somewhat as the time approached when a decision was expected.

And now the end had come—"decision of the lower court affirmed." Vera went out to the vine shaded porch and sat down on a rustic bench, trying to be calm and patient, counting the seconds until her father returned. It must have been an hour later when his heavy, spiritless step sounded on the gravelled walk. Her



Trying to Be Calm and Patient.

heart sank as she noted that he had become visibly older within the hour.

"Dear father," she spoke, springing down the steps and fondly linking her arm within his own. "You have been to the office?"

"For the last time, dear," was the gentle but hopeless reply.

"Oh, papa! What do you mean?"

"That my broken practice will not admit of the expense of maintaining an office," was the reply. "I have given it up. I have ordered my law library sent here. What little business I shall have can be done quite well from the house."

Vera said nothing. She understood fully that her father had sunk utterly beneath the cruel crushing blow of the day. She led him into the cool, pleasant parlor and urged him to a rest in his favorite arm chair.

Vera regarded him anxiously. She realized that in his present despondent condition the worst thing he could do was to retire from active business. His mind, unemployed, would prey on itself.

"Is there no way that you can retain your office, father?" she inquired. "Surely you can build up a new legal practice."

"My child, I am too old, worn out," declared the judge wearily.

"Perhaps, then, a rest will do you good," murmured Vera soothingly. "Do not worry, father. We have the little home here and we shall get along some way. I can get a few more art students, and that will help."

"When the things from the office arrive we will have to clean out the library and put them there," said the judge. "I can't understand why that decision was not reversed," he went

on. "There were some points my representative did not bring up. That is not his fault, however. You know I lost some valuable memoranda and a volume with some important decisions affecting our case. I have never been able to find them and my memory has been poor since my last spell of sickness. Oh, by the way, about my clerk—

young Morton."

"Yes, papa?" said Vera, and she lowered her eyes and flushed slightly. She had come to know her father's law student quite well. She cherished him as a loyal trusted friend of the judge and liked him for that.

"Ward Morton asks permission to come to the house and study in the library," explained the judge. "Poor fellow! I am sorry for his sake. He does not want to make a new connection, however. With three months' study he can qualify for the bar and start in for himself."

Out of the change in the professional life of Judge Dennison there grew a sweet romance. Ward Morton came daily to the house and studied in the library. Vera could not help but meet him. This young man received a commission for copying some old documents involving quite good pay. He asked Vera to assist him and she was glad to earn a little extra money.

One morning Vera was in the library arranging some books on their shelves and dusting and cleaning up generally. It was quite early and she expected to complete her task before Morton arrived. He surprised her on the little step ladder, however, arranging some ponderous law volumes.

"You must let me take that heavy work off your hands, Miss Dennison," insisted Morton in his usual courteous way, and they chatted pleasantly, she handing up the books and Morton arranging them.

Then suddenly a ponderous tome slipped from his hand. There was a sharp cry of pain as it struck Vera on the face and fell to the floor. Instinctively she raised her hand to her injured cheek.

"Oh, how awkward of me!" cried Morton, self-reproachfully. "You are hurt?" and in deep solicitude he removed her hand from her cheek. A dark bruise showed.

"And my stupid fault!" said Morton, and then because he could not help it, he pitifully reverently with his lips touched the cruel bruise.

In confusion Vera kneeled to pick up the book, and Morton assisted her in gathering up some papers that had fallen out of it. Suddenly Vera uttered a quick cry.

"Your cheek—" began the solicitous Morton.

"No! no!" she wavered, drawing with shy consciousness away from this fervent admirer, as if fearing his earnest sympathy would carry him away a second time—"these papers! Oh, father must know about these at once!"

Within the hour Judge Dennison was the happiest man in all Christendom. A mere accident had brought to light the mislaid decisions and memoranda in the great will case, and as he and Morton went over them both were sanguine that a higher appeal would win them their case.

In the memory of that stolen kiss in the library there could be but one outcome—a love declaration, an engagement and a happy, happy wedding. (Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

### CITY OF CROESUS AND MIDAS

Situated in Spot Rich in Legends of Ancient Geography and Mythology.

There is a river which flows northward, eastward and northward again, finding its hazardous way through the rugged mountains of ancient Lydia, in Asia Minor. Its waters, now scant and limpid, now voluminous and turbid, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine, are poured at length into a larger and more sluggish stream, which, fed by a hundred—other snow born fountains that descend from the almost perpetually snow clad mountains on the south, flows westward, in its turn, through a broad and fruitful plain and then through a narrow defile, to lose itself and its yellow hue at last in the clear expanse of the Bay of Smyrna, which at this point represents the Aegean sea.

The smaller river is the ancient Pactolus—the gold bearing stream of classical legend and song—in which mythical Midas washed to cleanse himself of the "golden touch" and from which historical Croesus washed his wealth by the simple process known as placer mining. For Croesus was no other than the last king of the ancient Lydian nation, and the Pactolus cut in halves the market place of no less a city than Sardis, his capital.

The greater river was anciently the Hermus. Beside its bank the armies of Xerxes and of Alexander encamped. It made of the plain of Lydia a great nation's granary and garden; but it did not appeal to the poets and the builders of legends as did its little mountain arm with the sands of gold. The snow capped mountain was Tmolus to the Greeks. Its rugged fastnesses saw the birth and youthful sports of Pan. Thus, in a few words, we may place the setting of this story in the ancient geographical chart, and in the mythology and legends of the ancient Greeks.

### Her Treasure.

Styles—Who is that in the next room I hear calling somebody her "precious treasure?"

Myles—Oh, that's my wife.

"But I didn't know you had any children?"

"We haven't; the precious treasure she's referring to is a dozen eggs she bought this morning."

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# FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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### SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughing during the services and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married the present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a young girl who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declines the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the home. Some. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortunes by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit her service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion, he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that Fran must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation, he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Abbott urges him not to discuss what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven into a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace. Grace is offered the job of bookkeeper in Clinton's grocery store. Gregory's infatuation leads him to seek Grace at the grocery. He finds her alone and tells her the story of his past. Grace points out that as he married the present Mrs. Gregory before the death of Fran's mother, he is not now legally married. They decide to flee at once. They attempt to escape during the excitement of a street fair and are forced to enter the lion tent to avoid Clinton.

### CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

The show-girl was fastened in the central cage. The clowns raised the inner doors, and the lions shot from their cramped quarters swift as tawny arrows. They were almost against the slight figure, without seeming to observe her. For the fourth time since noon they stood erect, sniffing the air, their bodies uncoiled by galling timbers and chilling iron. For the fourth time this day, they were to be put through their tricks by force of fear. They hated these tricks, as they hated the small cages in which they could not lash their tails. They hated the "baby carriage" in which one was presently to sit, while the other pushed him over the floor, his sulken majestic sport for the rabble. They hated the board upon which they must see-saw, while the woman stood in the middle, preserving equilibrium.

But greater than the lion's hatred, was their fear of the woman; and greater than their fear of her was their terror of that long serpent which



"Samson, Up! Samson, Up! Samson, Up!"

no matter how far it might dart through space, remained always in the woman's hand. They well knew its venomous bite, and as they slunk from side to side, their eyes were upon its coiling black tongue.

"I met Fran on the street," murmured Abbott, as he watched, unblinkingly. "She said she was going to visit a sick friend. When did you see Fran last, Simon?"

"Don't know," Simon said, discouragingly. "Now they're going to see-saw. The black-maned one is the hardest to manage. I reckon, one day, he'll just naturally jump out of her, and tear her to pieces. Look at him! I don't believe this girl is going to snare him set up on top of that board. My! how he is showing his teeth at her. Say! This is a pretty good show, hey? Glad you came, uh? Say! Look at his teeth!"

In truth, the black-maned lion opened his mouth to a frightful extent, making, however, not the slightest sound. He refused to budge. Abbott shuddered.

"Samson!" cried the woman, impetuously. The other lion was patiently standing on his end of the board, waiting. He seemed fast asleep. Samson, however, was wide awake and every cruel tooth was exposed as he stretched his mouth. In his amber eyes was the glow of molten copper.

Suddenly Samson wheeled about, and made a rush for his end of the see-saw. He stepped upon it. He was conquered. His haste to obey, evidently the result of fear and hatred, produced a ripple of laughter. The other lion, feeling the sudden tremor of Samson's weight, opened his eyes suddenly and twitched his tail. He was not asleep, after all.

Abbott found himself intensely nervous. He longed to have it all over, anxious, above all, to prove his fears groundless. Yet how were so many coincidences to be explained away? Fran had been a show-girl, a trainer of lions, and Abbott distinctly remembered that she had spoken of a "Samson." Fran had just these movements and this height. He missed Fran's mellow voice, but voices may be disguised; and the hands now raised toward the audience may have been stained dark. Who was that "sick friend" that Fran had possibly mentioned only as an excuse for escaping? Was that a subterfuge? And why this red mask which, according to Simon Jefferson, was an innovation?

At every trick, the black-maned lion balked. When the time came for the clown to hand the woman her violin he was afraid, and withdrew his arm with marvelous rapidity. His grotesque disguise could not hide his genuine uneasiness. The members of the band, too, played their notes with unusual care, lest the slightest deviation from routine work bring catastrophe. Nothing had gone right but the see-sawing act; but of all this, the crowd was ignorant.

After the violin playing—"Now," Simon Jefferson announced, gleefully, "there's only one more act, but it's a corker, let me tell you—that's why she's resting a minute. La Gonizetti gets astride of Samson—the one that's mad—and grabs his mane, and pretends to ride like a cowboy. Calls herself a rough rider. Makes Samson get on top of that table, then she gets on top of him."

"But this isn't La Gonizetti," Abbott protested, shuddering again. "Now you've said something. That's right. But it looks like she's gone—she'll try it—we'd better stand a little farther back."

A hand was laid upon Abbott's arm. "Abbott," said the voice of Robert Clinton, harsh from smothered excitement. "You went to Gregory's house—did you see him?"

Abbott did not hear. The refractory lion, knowing that his time had come to be ridden, was asserting his independence. He would not leap upon the table. The other lion stood watching sleepily to see if he would obey.

"That you, Clinton?" Simon's greeting was tense with enjoyment. "Got here for the best of it didn't you! Seems to me I saw Gregory somewhere not long ago, but I wasn't thinking about him."

"Hercules!" the masked woman addressed the gentler of the lions. "Go to your place. Hercules—go to your place!"

Hercules turned to his blue box, and seated himself upon it, leaving his tail to take care of itself.

The show-girl was fiercely addressing the black-maned lion. "Now! Now! To the table! To the table!"

Samson did not budge. Facing the woman of the mask, he opened his mouth, revealing the red cave of his throat—past the ivory sentinels that not only stood guard, but threatened, one could look down and down. This was no yawn of weariness, but a sign of rebellion—a sort of noiseless roar.

The trainer retreated to the farther side of the cage, then made a forward rush, waving her whip, and shouting clangingly, "Up, Samson, up Samson, up!" She did not pause in her course till close to his face.

Again he opened his mouth, baring every tooth, voiceless, but unconquered. Hercules, finding that affairs had come to a halt, slowly descended from his box, keeping his half-opened eyes upon the woman. Restlessly he began to pace before the outer door.

The slight figure withdrew several steps, then smote the rebellious lion a sharp blow across the mouth. He snapped at the lash. It slipped away from between his teeth. Having rescued her whip, she shouted to the other lion: "Back to your place, Hercules. Hercules—back to your place!"

She stood pointing sternly toward the box, but Hercules stretched himself across the place of exit and lay watching her covertly.

The faces of the band boys had become of a yellowish paleness. From behind the mask came the voice so loud that it sounded as a scream—"Up, Samson, up, Samson—up!"

Then it was that Samson found his voice. A mighty roar shook the loosely-set bars of the central cage—they vibrated visibly. The roar did not come as one short sharp note of defiance; it rose and fell, then rose anew, varying in the inflections of the voice of a slave who dares to threaten, fears even while he threatens, and gathers passion from his fear.

At that fearful reverberation, the audience started up, panic-stricken. Hitherto, the last act had been regarded as a badly-played comedy; now tragedy was in the air.

Gregory and Grace Noir at that instant, became alive to their surroundings. Hitherto, despising the show, rebellious at the destiny which had forced them to attend it, they had been wholly absorbed in their efforts to escape observation. The roaring of the lion startled them to a perception of the general alarm.

Grace clung to Gregory. "Oh, save me!" she panted hysterically.

The voice of the woman behind the bars rang throughout the tent—"Sit down!" The voice was not loud, now, but singularly penetrating. "Sit down, all of you, and remain absolutely motionless, or I am lost."

Grace Noir, her eyes closed, her cheeks pallid, leaned her head upon Gregory's shoulder, quivering convulsively. "There, there," Gregory whispered in her ear, soothingly, "everything will be all right."

The masked woman for the second time addressed the terrified audience, still not venturing to turn her head in their direction: "Whoever moves, or speaks, or cries aloud, will be my murderer. I have only one hope left, and I'm going to try it now. I ask you people out there to give me just this one chance for my life. Keep absolutely still!"

Again Samson uttered his terrible roar. It alone was audible. Tier above tier, faces rose to the tent-roof, white and set. The audience was like one huge block of stone in which only faces had been carved.

The penetrating voice addressed the band boys: "Don't play. He can tell you're frightened."

The agitated music ceased. Then the woman walked to the farthest side of the inclosure. In doing so she was obliged to pass the crouching form of Hercules, but she pretended not to know he was there; she moved slowly backward, always facing Samson.

At last the vertical bars prevented farther retreat. Then she lifted her hand slowly, steadily, and drew off her crimson mask. It dropped at her feet. Despite the muffled street-noises that never ceased to rumble from afar, the whispering sound of the silken mask, as it struck the plank floor of the cage, was distinctly audible.

"Grace!" Gregory whispered in horror—"It's Fran!"

Grace started from his embrace at the name and glared down upon the stage. She sat erect, unsupported, petrified.

Gregory's brow was moistened with a chilled dew. "It's Fran," he mumbled, "It's Fran! Grace—pray for her!" Fran looked Samson steadily in the eyes, and Samson glared back fixedly. For a few moments, this quiver between life and death remained at the breaking point. Had a stranger at that moment looked under the tent-entrance, he might have thought every body asleep. There was neither sound nor movement.

Grace whispered—"It is the hand of God!"

Her tone was almost inaudible, but Gregory shrank as from a mortal blow; its sinister meaning was unmistakable. Swiftly he turned to stare at her.

In Grace's eyes was a wild and ominous glare akin to that of the threatening lion. It was a savage conviction that Fran was at last confronted by the justice of heaven.

Suddenly Fran crouched forward till her head was almost on a level with her waist, in so much that it was a physical exertion to hold her face upright. In this sinuous position she felt the embodiment of power. If she felt misgivings concerning this last resource, there was no look to betray it. Straight toward Samson she rushed, her body lithe and serpentine, her direction unerring.

To the beast, Fran had become one of those mysterious flying serpents which bite from afar. He felt the sting of her terrible eyes and his gaze grew shifty. It wandered away, and on returning, found her teeth bared, as if feeling for his heart.

Rushing up to his very face—"Samson!" she cried, impetuously.

Again he seemed to feel the lash upon his tawny skin.

"Samson. Up, Samson, up, Samson—up!" Suddenly Samson wheeled about, and leaped upon the table.

Fran stamped her foot at the other lion. "Go to your place, Hercules!" she cried, with something like contempt.

Hercules slowly rose, stretched himself, and leaped to his box. He looked from Fran to the immovable Samson waiting upon the table, then mounted to his place, and seemed to fall asleep.

And now, at last, Fran looked at the spectators. Stepping lightly to the bars, she threw kisses this way and that, smiling radiantly. "Oh!" she cried, with vibrating earnestness, "you people out there—you can't think how I love you! You've saved my life. You are perfect heroes. Now make all the noise you please."

"May we move?" called a cautious voice from a few feet away. It was Abbott Ashton, with eyes like stars.

Fran looked at him, wondering at his thoughts. She answered by an upward movement of her hand.

As though by a carefully rehearsed arrangement, the audience rose to its feet, band boys and all. Such a shout! Such waving of hats and handkerchiefs! Such unabashed sobbing! Such inarticulate—such gaspings of neighboring hands! The spectators had gone mad with joyful relief.

Fran leaped upon the table, and mounted Samson.

"Now, I'm a rough rider!" she shouted, burying her hands in the mane, and lying along the lion's back in true cowboy fashion. She plunged, she shouted loudly, but Samson only closed his eyes and seemed to sleep.

After that, making the lions return to their cramped side cages was a mere detail. The show was ended.

Fran, remaining in the empty cage, stood at the front, projecting her hand through the bars to receive the greetings of the crowd. Almost every one wanted to shake hands with her.

"Look, look!" Simon Jefferson suddenly grasped Robert Clinton's hand, and pointed toward the tent-roof. "There they are!"

Something very strange had happened up there, but it was lost to Clinton's keen jealous gaze—one of those happenings in the soul, which, however momentous, passes unobserved in the midst of the throng.

"Not so fast!" Grace cautioned Gregory. "We must wait up here till the very last—don't you see Mr. Clinton? And Simon Jefferson is now pointing us out. We can't go down that way—"

"Wait!" Gregory harshly echoed. "We! I have nothing to do with you, Grace Noir. Go to him, if you will."

Grace turned ashen pale. "What do you mean?" she stammered. "You tell me to go to Mr. Clinton?"

"I tell you to go where you please. That girl yonder is my daughter, do you understand? Don't hold me back! I shall go to her and proclaim her as my child to the world. Do you hear me? That's my Fran!"

Grace shrank back in the suspicion that Hamilton Gregory had gone mad



### IRVING WAS NOT ALL MIND

English Actor One of the Most Lovable of Men, According to Life-long Associate.

It has been said of Irving that he lacked feeling, that he was all mind and no heart. Speaking to me, Miss Ellen Terry said: "He is gentle, not tender." The late Henry Labouchere wrote of him that "he was always acting." Greater errors could not have been made. Irving knew enough of human nature to know that it is frequently selfish and in many ways infirm, and he realized that "there is no art to find the mind's construction in the face," but, essentially, he was one of the most loving and lovable of men—when and where he fully trusted. He was singularly sensitive to kindness, and any little token of remembrance that reached him from a friendly hand, if it were only a trifle—as inconspicuous as a cravat or a cigar case—was treasured by him with a gratitude almost pathetic. But he did not "wear his heart upon his

like the rest of the crowd. "Do you mean that you never want to see me again? Do you mean that you want me to marry Mr. Clinton?"

"I do not care what you do," he said, still more roughly.

"You do not care?" she stammered, bewildered. "What has happened? You do not care—for me?"

She looked deep into his eyes, but found no incense burning there. The shrine was cold.

"Mr. Gregory! And after all that has passed between us? After I have given you my—myself—"

Gregory seized her arm, as if to hold her off. His eyes were burning dangerously: "I saw murder in your heart while you were watching Fran," he whispered fiercely. "That's my daughter, do you understand? I know you now, I know you now."

Grace stared after him with bloodless cheeks and smoldering eyes. Clearly, she decided, the sight of Fran's fearful danger had unbalanced his mind. But how could he care so much about that Fran? And how could he leave her, knowing that Robert Clinton was beginning to climb upward with eyes fastened upon her face?

But it was not the sight of Fran's danger that had for ever alienated Gregory from Grace Noir. In an instant, she had stood revealed to him as an unlovely monster. His sensitive nature, always abnormally alive to outward impressions, had thrilled responsively to the exultation of the audience. He had endured the agony of suspense, he had shared the universal enthusiasm. If, in a sense, he was a series of moods, each the result of blind impulse, it so happened that Grace's hiss—"It's the hand of God," turned his love to aversion; she was appealing as a justification of personal hatred, to the God they were both betraying.

Grace began to tremble as she watched Robert Clinton coming up, and Hamilton Gregory descending. She had trusted foolishly to a broken reed, but it was not too late to preserve the good name she had been about to besmirch. The furnace-heat in which rash resolves are forged, was cooled. Gregory had deserted Fran's mother; he was false to Mrs. Gregory; he would perhaps have betrayed Grace in the end; but Clinton was at hand, and his adoration would endure.

In the meantime, the voice of Fran was to be heard above that of the happy crowd: "I love you all. You helped me do it. I should certainly have been mangled but for you perfect heroes. Yes, thank you. . . . Yes, I feel fine. . . . And, oh, men and women, I could just feel your spirits holding mine up till I was so high—I was in the clouds. That's what subdued Samson. He knew I wasn't afraid. He knew it! And I wanted to win out for your sakes as well as my own—yes I did! Thank you men. . . . Thank you, women. . . . Well, if here aren't the children, too—bless your brave hearts! . . . And is that your baby? My goodness, and what a baby it is! . . . No, I'm not a bit tired—"

She stopped suddenly, on feeling a crushing grip. She looked down, a frown forming on her brow, but the sun shone clear when she saw Abbott Ashton. She gave him a swift look, as if to penetrate his inmost thoughts.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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## COUNTRY OF PEACE

Principle of Personal Freedom Also Dominant in Holland.

Liberty Has Always Been the Prevailing Passion of the Dutch and Arts and Sciences of the Race Have Grown in This Atmosphere.

New York.—There is hardly a country in the world where the principle of personal freedom is so deeply rooted in the hearts of the people as it is in the Dutch. Holland was the first country to recognize and establish the right of individual liberty—the right to think and the right to speak. Holland has always extended a hearty welcome to all those who were oppressed and persecuted in other lands; Huguenots from France, Puritans from England, Jews from Spain and Germany, they all fled to Holland and made the country prosperous.

This is what appeals to Americans. What Holland has been in the past, America is today. Holland was the land of religious liberty in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. America is the land of intellectual and economic freedom of the present age. Freedom has been the dominant note during the entire history of the Dutch, and art and science have grown in the atmosphere of liberty, and reached the highest level. Go and admire the masterpieces of Rembrandt, Hals, Potter and Dou, and you will realize that their works were born in the land of the free.

In the field of science, Holland has accomplished more than any other country of its size. Coster, Spinoza, de Vries, Van't Hoff are known all the world over, and of late years five or more Hollanders have obtained the Nobel prize for science, for chemistry and for peace!

Holland—the Home of Peace! This little country of dikes and rivers has fought for its liberty with Spain, with France and England com-



A Bit of Old Holland.

bined, and it came out victorious. It has also struggled (in struggling still) with the internal foe, the water, and every inch of land has been conquered from the sea!

Today in Holland there is harmony in the land and peace with the world outside. Holland has been chosen by the rest of the world as the great center, from which the idea of peace and peaceful arbitration may spread, slowly, but surely, over all the nations of the earth.

The first book on international peace the world has ever seen was written by a Hollander, Hugo de Groot, as early as 1621. The world now seems ready to apply the idea of peace, and a large number of disputes between nations have already been settled in the Peace palace at The Hague.

As far as size is concerned, Holland is a small country, but it may well be proud of its past and its present, and it still has a mission to fulfill in the future civilization of man.

### PREDICTS ROAD TO IRELAND

Tunnel From Scotland Could Be Built, Says American Engineer, for \$30,000,000.

London.—A submerged tube railway between Scotland and Ireland is proposed by a Chicago engineer named H. G. Tyrrell, as a remedy for Ireland's unrest.

He suggests that a tube carrying a double railway track could be constructed between Black Head and Port Patrick for \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000. The tube would have a length of 20 miles.

### THIEVES LEAVE RARE COINS

Coast Robbers Do Not Think Old Pieces Worth as Much as Newer Ones.

Berkeley, Cal.—Six old Roman coins, valued by the University of California at \$5,000 apiece, were overlooked by thieves who broke into the coin case at the university library. Other coins worth about \$50 were stolen.

The Roman coins were discovered in the ruins of Pompeii in 1891 by a joint expedition of the French government and the University of California.

Can Change Name to Greene. New York.—Supreme Court Justice Giegerich named March 17 as the day upon which Morris Greenspan may change his name to Greene.

### The Gallant.

Judge.—The lady from whom you stole a kiss declares herself ready to waive her demand for punishment if you will ask her pardon and express your regret for what has happened.

Gentlemen (to the offended lady)—Yes, I am willing to beg your pardon. But to regret that I gave you the kiss, dear madam, that I cannot!

### Not Her Fault.

Mr. Robinson—What a singular girl you are, Miss Jones!

Miss Jones (cooly)—Well, that can be altered, you know.—Stray Stories.



**The Baking Powder Question Solved**

—solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in quality but in leavening power as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

Received Highest Awards



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-size baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to any other brand.

**Normal Defeats Hereford.**

The Normal baseball team went to Hereford Friday and defeated the high school team by a score of 18 to 9. The game was exceedingly one-sided until the last inning, when Hereford ran in eight scores. This made the tenth victory for the Normal against school teams.

Clyde B. Payne, one of the State Bank examiners, was in the city Saturday to examine the First State Bank. His report is very flattering. He stated that the local institution was one of the very few which had not been forced to borrow money during the last few months. He was highly pleased with conditions he found.

Miss Lena Wade arrived in the city last Wednesday night from Rockwall to accept a position with the Leader. Miss Wade was formerly a saleslady in this store and her many friends are glad to see her return to the city.

John Begrin left Friday for Ft. Worth on one or two weeks business trip.

W. A. Jennings was in Amarillo on business Friday.

Rev. Hawkins passed through the city Friday on his way to his home in Memphis from the Clarendon District Conference at McLean.

A lady with a daughter attending the summer normal wishes a cool room with a family who needs help to make a home. Send answer to Mr. Marquis. pl

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Tayloy Wednesday night.

**For Weakness and Loss of Appetite**  
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure appetizer. For adults and children. 50c.

J. G. Maben, auditor of the Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co., was in the city Wednesday to check up the business of the local office. Mr. Maben was highly pleased with conditions he found here and complimented Manager H. Prichard on the excellent business of the company. He reports the entire Panhandle country in good condition.

Mrs. Estelle Tucker spent Sunday with Friends in Amarillo.

Mrs. R. S. Pipkin returned Monday from a weeks visit in Hereford.

Plainview Nursery has the largest stock of home grown trees that they have ever had. Varieties well adapted to his climate, hardy and absolutely free from disease. All kind of garden plants. Agents wanted to sell on commission. Plainview Nursery, Plainview, Texas. tf

**Awaken to Enormity Of Crimes Of the House Fly**



If ten terrible monsters came every spring to this country and all summer long devoured the people, chewing babies, as we eat blackberries, biting off the heads of young men, going the aged to death and stalking about among us as a lion among the martyrs of the Coliseum, we should be up and doing, militia would march forth to give them battle, colonels would wave swords, guns would belch and no enthusiasm would be lacking. But when the monster is small and playful and common we let him ravage. He doesn't somehow appeal to our imagination.

Yet he does more harm, being 10,000,000,000 or so, than any ten minotaurs, polyphemuses or dragons that ever posed in the pages of tradition.

He is the common house fly. Although much has been said about him and his deadliness, the people are not yet alive to the enormity of his crimes. There are thousands of kitchens where flies still swarm and infect the food, thousands of babies over whose faces and upon whose lips flies spread their poison, thousands of restaurants and lunch counters where flies are busy at the work of thinning out the human race.

**FLY WISDOM.**

**FLIES FOLLOW ILTH**      **FEVER FOLLOWS LIES**

HERE are some fly proverbs that read like the wise bits in Ben Franklin's "Poor Richard's Almanac."

It is better to screen the cradle and wear a smile than scoff at the precaution and wear mourning.

Flies in the dining room usually precede nurses in the sickroom.

Screens in the windows prevent craps on the door.

Flies as well as bad water spread typhoid.

A fly in the milk may mean a member of a family in the grave.

A fly has natural enemies. The most persistent and most effective should be man.

It costs less to buy a screen door than to get sick and lay off for a month.

It's a short haul from the garbage can to the dining table via the fly route.

If at first you don't succeed, swat, swat, swat again.

**Prevent the Fly—NOW.**

PREVENT the fly and you won't have to swat him later. The time to fight him is before he becomes a fly. It is a problem of the elimination of filth where flies play, eat and breed. Do away with the breeding places and there will be no flies. Especial attention should be paid to stable and kitchen wastes. Clean up thoroughly around the stables and under the stable floors with the liberal use of chloride of lime.

Electrically equipped motorcycles, "The Indian." T. V. Reeves, Agent.

**Annual Exhibit of City Finances.**

Financial statement of the city of Canyon, Texas from the 1st day of April 1913 to the 11th day of April 1914

SINKING FUND.	
On hand April 1st 1913	\$2171.31
Received during year	1756.28
Paid out during year	\$1250.00
Balance on hand	2677.59
	\$3927.59
	\$3927.59
STREET AND BRIDGE FUND.	
Received during year	\$629.56
Paid out during year	\$434.40
Balance on hand	195.16
	629.56
	629.56
WATER WORKS FUND.	
On hand	\$ 218.42
Paid in during year	5582.04
Paid out	\$5611.89
Balance on hand	189.17
	5701.06
	5701.06
Outstanding indebtedness, money borrowed	\$2175.00
GENERAL FUND	
Received during year	\$2448.67
Paid out	\$2488.77
Balance on hand	9.90
	2448.67
	2448.67
Vouchers Outstanding	\$1523.81
(Seal)	

W. J. Flesher, Acting City Sec. and Treas.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 22nd day of April, 1914.  
M. P. Garner, County Clerk, Randall County, Texas.

**Warning!**  
Nobody allowed on this earth except regularly certified smokers of STAG.

The best outdoor tobacco because it holds all its goodness in the open air. The best indoor tobacco because of its fresh and delicious fragrance.

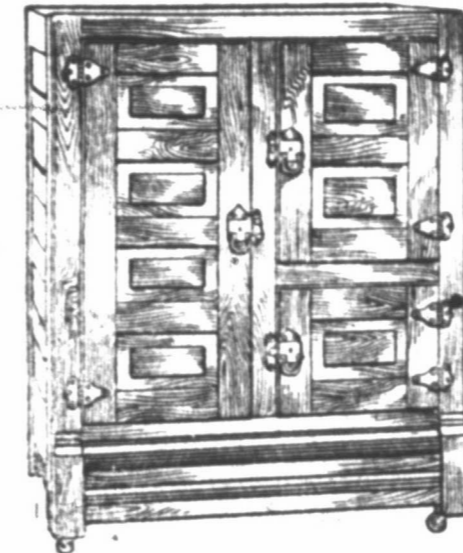
Convenient Packages: The Handy Half-Size 5-Cent Tin, the Full-Size 10-Cent Tin, the Pound and Half-Pound Tin Humidor and the Pound Glass Humidor.



**STAG**  
"EVER-LASTINGLY GOOD"

For Pipe and Cigarette

**Refrigerators**



We have in stock all kinds of Gurney Refrigerators of the latest improved and most modern in convenience in ice saving. See our stock before you buy.

**Thompson Hardware Company**



**Why Carry Your Account with the First State Bank?**

Because you absolutely know your money is safe. The depositors of this bank are protected by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

The First State Bank solicits your account, large or small; and we are in a position to extend accommodations consistent with sound banking.

**The First State Bank**

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

- Political Announcements.**  
For Representative 123rd District.  
T. J. TILSON.
- For District Judge.**  
JNO. W. VEALE  
JAMES N. BROWNING.  
HUGH L. UMPHRES
- For District Attorney.**  
HENRY S. BISHOP.  
A. S. ROLLINS.
- For County Judge.**  
C. E. COSS.
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector.**  
WORTH A. JENNINGS.
- For County Clerk.**  
C. N. HARRISON.  
T. V. (Vince) REEVES.  
JOHN W. BATES.
- For Assessor.**  
J. C. BLACK.  
G. G. POSTER.  
J. A. TATE.
- For Treasurer.**  
W. T. GARRETT.
- For County Attorney.**  
W. J. FLESHER.  
RECTOR LESTER.
- For Hide and Animal Inspector.**  
J. V. YOUNG.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Sold by all druggists. Do. Sec. 21.00 (Advertisement)