

THREE AND ONE HALF STORY BUILDING

ARCHITECT BEGINS WORK ON SKETCH OF NORMAL BUILDING.

Will Use Old Foundation to Bottom of Windows—Other materials in the New Building.

Architect George A. Endress, State Masonry Inspector J. B. Nitschke and Hon. W. H. Fuqua were in the city this week to start the plans for the rebuilding of the Normal home. They have agreed with the faculty that it is desirable to make the new building three and one-half stories in height and to use the old foundation up to the bottom of the basement windows. The same general plans of the old building will be used in the new one.

The foundation will be reinforced with heavy piers and will thus be of great saving in the construction of the new building. The bricks and stone of the ruins will be used as far as practicable in the new structure.

Mr. Endress interviewed each member of the faculty and obtained the various ideas in order to make the structure as convenient as possible. A number of changes will be made from the plans of the old building.

Mr. Endress will prepare plans and estimate as soon as possible and will be ready to report to the full board of regents within a very short time. The board will then take the plans to the governor.

Children's Day Program.

The following will be the Children's Day program at the Methodist church next Sunday morning:

All Hail the Power of Jesus Name—Congregation.
Prayer—Superintendent.
Welcome—John T. Wiley.
Cradle Roll service.

In this little cradle—Alleta Abbott, Corinne McReynolds, Imogene McIntire, Juanita Anthony.

Our Baby—Wilmoth Gamble.
Clap Your Hands—Primary Department.

Missionary Hymn—Hazel Park, Thelma McGee.

What Would You Do—Glen Doris Abbott, Francis Merrell.
Motion song—Corinne McReynolds.

When We Grow Big—Louise Neal.

Sing Away—Classes Nos. 8, 11, 12.

Floral Cross—Six girls and six boys.

Children's Cay—Winnie May Cray.

I am but a very little child—Alleta Allott.

Little Builders—Tommie Thompson, Tracy Service.

The Last Hymn—Prudia Prichard.

Rock me in Thy Cradle—Maurice Abbott, Margaret Thomas, Edith Harrison, Janette Thomas.

Clink, Clink, Clink and the offering—Six little boys and primary department.

Children's Day Ode—Hazel Park.

Collaborers—Mrs. Grundy's class.

Six boys from class 14 will act as ushers.

Judge Browning, Henry Bishop and A. S. Rollins, all of Amarillo, were in the city Tuesday in the interest of their campaigns for office.

NORMAL WORK TO TEMPORARY HOME

The work of the Normal was transferred Friday morning to the temporary buildings located east of the athletic field. The buildings are being made comfortable for the students and all of the work is progressing very nicely.

Work will be started at once to put false roofs over the temporary buildings in order to break the heat and make them cooler.

Mr. Blaine is urging the completion of the heating plant before winter in order that the temporary buildings may be heated with steam. He states that there is plenty of good material among the ruins that could be used to run the heat to the buildings and make them more comfortable than with stoves.

CANYON TRIMS AMARILLO TEAM

The Amarillo leaguers came down Monday for another baseball game and were gloriously trimmed by the locals by a score of 10 to 3. The visitors claimed to have the strongest team they had ever sent in against the locals. On account of wet grounds only seven innings were played.

Word pitched for the locals, and held the visitors to 4 hits, while the locals garnered five off of Allen and Merrill. Shorty Howard came in for one of his famous home runs.

Canyon made 2 errors and the visitors 4.

The teams will play again on the Fourth of July in Amarillo.

Society Notes.

Mrs. C. W. Warwick entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club Thursday afternoon at the usual game of forty-two. Refreshments were served of ice cream, cake, mints and ice tea. The following were the guests of the club: Mesdames Jarrett, Stafford, Harrison, Holland, Cousins, King and Misses Donald, Kline and Stafford.

Ben Hall of Ft. Summer, N. M., bought twenty young Hereford bulls of C. O. Keiser last week and shipped them to his ranch Saturday.

Printing With a "Punch"



Our Printing Has the "Punch" IT PUTS YOUR BUSINESS IN THE CHAMPIONSHIP CLASS

Letterheads, Envelopes, Bill-heads, Etc.

CANYON TO BE ON NATIONAL HIGHWAY

Colonel A. L. Westgard, Vice President of the National Highway association and D. E. Colp, secretary of the Texas Good Roads association visited Canyon Saturday on their way from San Antonio, logging the Puget Sound-Gulf Coast auto route. The particular business they have in mind is to interest the national government in making this a national highway and to secure the aid of the government in building roads such as they are in other places.

Col. Westgard is an engineer of distinction, having crossed the United States twelve times and logged more than 50,000 miles of road. His car was the best equipped for all kinds of traveling that has ever visited Canyon.

At a meeting held at the court house at 2:30, he stated that the work of the National Highway association was first to educate the people to the building of good highway systems, and second to interest the national government in assisting to build these highways. He stated that he believes the government would soon begin this work and that the route he was now logging was a very fine one and would soon be taken up by the government.

D. E. Colp explained that the thing necessary for each county to do was the putting of the roads in perfect condition and then bid for traffic over this route. He stated that every county he had visited on this trip had joined the association, paying \$100 membership fee.

Col. Westgard had with him a motion picture man and took a picture from the northwest corner of the square of the autoes of Canyon and of the people on the streets.

City Cutting Weeds.

B. Hollendsworth is cutting weeds in the city with a mower and is doing a mighty nice job of it. He is getting along the sides of the streets, in the alleys and on the vacant lots where possible. The weeds have grown to such proportions since the heavy rains that Mayor Wilson thought it practicable to buy a mower and cut as many weeds as possible rather than wait until it was possible to have a clean-up day and cut them with hoes.

Mr. Hollendsworth says that he can keep the weeds down very well if the people will only be careful and not throw wire, tin cans and trash where he has to mow. It would be an excellent idea for every citizen to spend their idle moments for a week in gathering up everything that would interfere with this weed cutting work and pile it so Mr. Hollendsworth can haul it away.

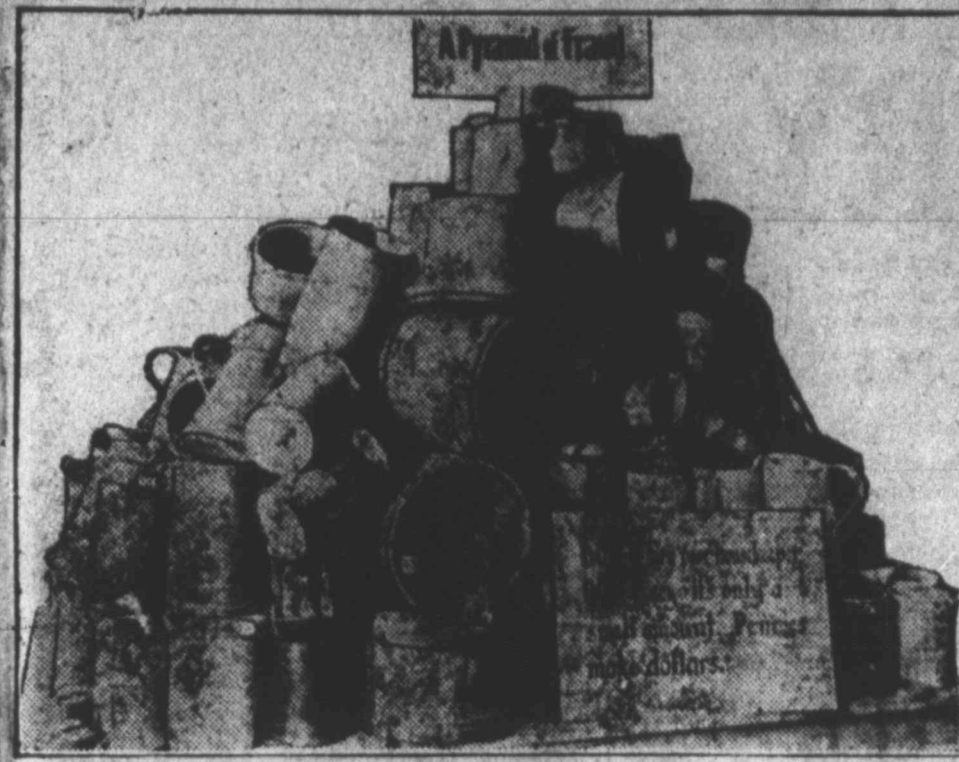
Will Move Two Houses.

L. T. Lester is having the McAfee house in the west end and the McClure house across from the Brandon residence moved to the east end near the Stafford home. Harbison and Willingham are doing the work.

Training School Has 115.

The training school of the Normal has enrolled 115 pupils. All of the grades are well filled and the work is progressing nicely. The school is conducted in the east building on the campus.

Miss Mary Jones was in Amarillo Monday.



The above pyramid is made up entirely of quart cups, pint cups, gallon cans, peck measures, leaden or iron weights, scales, and every known variety of appliance for determining quantity. Every measure in this pile was condemned as incorrect by the Austin Inspector of Weights and Measures, and was taken away from the dealer who was using it. The heap as it here appears formed a part of the exhibit set up for Home Economics Week at the University of Texas, and below appeared the placard: "Why be a poor housekeeper? Why say it is only a little? One cent a day on ten purchases lost by short weight means \$30.00 a year. Thirty dollars a year will clothe the baby."

SECOND WEEK OF REVIVAL MEETING

The revival meetings at the Baptist church has grown much in interest since the last report. There have been eleven additions and a number of other professions.

The services for Sunday will be as follows: At 11 a. m. the theme, "Did Christ rise from the grave in the same body in which he was buried."

Sunday afternoon at 8 o'clock, mass meeting for men only. Subject, "The fellow who could come back."

At 8:30 p. m. subject, "Sowing and reaping." In addition to the splendid singing of Mr. Blankenship, Mrs. Blankenship will be present and sing at each of these services. Mrs. Blankenship is a graduate of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. She has a rare voice, with the best of training. She sings her message for the glory of God. Don't miss hearing her.

MEN'S MEETING.

"The fellow who could come back." Some fellows can't come back. Come and hear about the fellow who did come back. Evangelist J. A. Scott is the speaker. Mrs. Blankenship will render one of her soulful solos. Don't fail to come and bring a man.

Executive Committee Meets.

The county democratic executive committee held a meeting Monday and assessed the candidates as follows: Candidates for county judge, sheriff, clerk and assessor \$15.00 each; for county attorney and treasurer \$5.00 each; cattle inspector \$2.50; commissioner \$2.00; justice of the peace \$1.00. All candidates outside the county were assessed \$1.00 each and the county chairman was instructed to notify each candidate, in writing, of this assessment. This assessment is for the purpose of defying the expense of the primary election and the News is informed that candidates failing to pay the assessment will not get on the primary ticket.

Lane Did Not Speak.

State Comptroller W. P. Lane was in the city Tuesday morning but owing to a severe cold did not attempt to speak to the voters in behalf of his candidacy for congressman-at-large. He was in an auto. He stayed in Canyon for two hours and met many of the voters.

WHEAT CUTTING ON THIS WEEK

The cutting of wheat has begun. While only a few have attempted to cut, today and tomorrow will see binders in many fields and by next week the entire country will be in the midst of the greatest harvest the Panhandle country has ever seen.

John A. Wilson was perhaps the first man to cut wheat. He took out his binders Monday morning and cut 11 1/2 acres in order to get the machines to cutting in excellent shape. Mr. Wilson has nearly a thousand acres of wheat and all of it is very fine.

John A. Wallace has perhaps the best field of wheat near Canyon, on his place east of the city. He will begin to bind Thursday morning.

Most of the farmers are planning to use the binders on as much of the crop as possible.

The problem of getting sufficient help to care for the crop has worried some of the farmers, but a majority of them will have no trouble.

Stacking Wheat.

By H. M. Bainer.

More good wheat is spoiled by carelessness than by unavoidable circumstances. It is a poor practice to shock bundle grain and leave it in the field for the thrasher that is expected the next week but don't arrive for a month. Shocks set up carelessly without cap bundles are responsible for much damaged grain. Even careful shocking does not insure against damage caused by two or three rains that may come before the thrasher arrive. Wheat taken from the outside of a well-formed shock that has been exposed to average weather condition for a month will be found to be from one to two grades poorer than that from the inside of the same shock. It is common for shock-wheat to lose a pound or more on test weight per bushel as a result of one heavy rain.

Wheat that has been cut with a grain binder should cure in the shock a few days before stacking unless it was thoroughly ripe when cut. To stack uncured shock wheat too soon often produces "stack burnt" grain. Only thoroughly dry, headed, or shocked grain should be stacked. Stacks should be placed on high points where the drainage is good and it is often advisable to use old straw for stack bottoms, especially if the ground is damp.

To make a stack turn water, the center should be kept full and well tramped at all times, this causes the outside to settle more than the middle, making the outside straws pitch down and out rather than down and in. To lightly rake stack with fork, as soon as completed, will also help make the outside straw hang so as to shed water better. It often pays to cover stack, especially of headed grain, with coarse hay or grass. While canvas stack covers are considered expensive, the saving produced in one season will more than pay their cost, and the covers are still good for three or four years more use. No grain stack should be considered complete until the top has been well anchored to prevent damage by winds.

W. J. Rattikin returned from Fisher county Thursday where he was called by the death of a nephew, which was caused by a rattlesnake bite.

462 STUDENTS NOW ENROLLED

The attendance at the Normal reached 462 this week and there are some who are not yet registered. It is very probable that before the end of the quarter, the total attendance will reach the 500 mark.

Of those enrolled up to date, 258 are taking the credit course and 204 are here for the summer normal work, which course is given for those who wish to take the state examinations.

Secretary Shaw reports that only three students have left the institution during the summer quarter, two of whom were called home by sickness and one who could not complete the work she wanted during the summer, and will come back for the full year's work beginning in September. These are deducted from the numbers stated above.

Equalizing Taxes.

The commissioners court was in session all last week and will convene again this morning to complete the work of equalizing the taxes. The resident roll was passed last week with making only twenty-one alterations in the renditions as returned by the citizens of the county. The non-resident roll will be taken up this week.

Judge C. E. Coss stated that fewer alterations are being made on the rolls this year than for some time. There have been a few raises in rates and quite a number of reductions. Judge Coss says that the county has an excellent balance on hand and that he would estimate that the county tax rate for this year would not be higher than last year. The commissioners have run the people's business very economically during the past year.

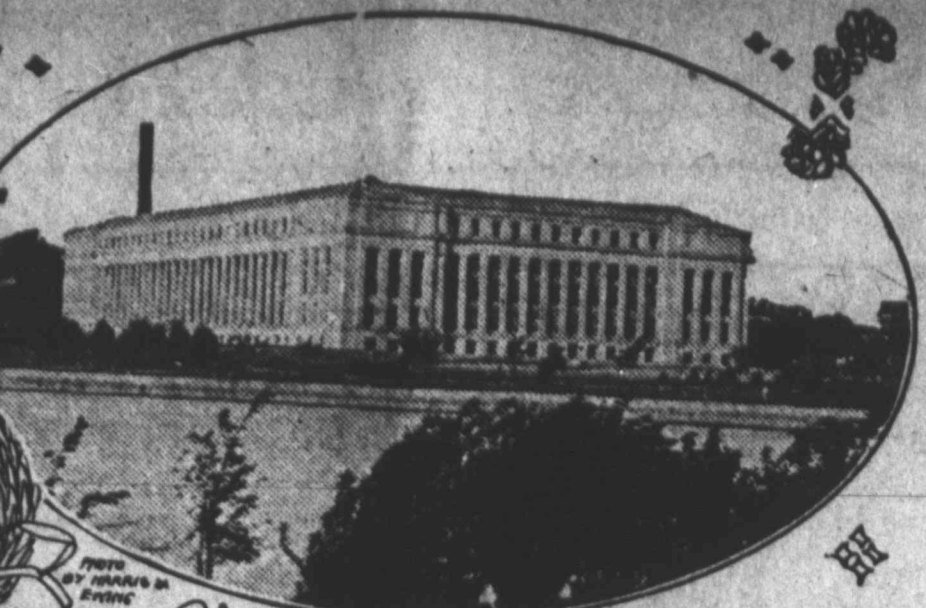
Farmers To Meet Saturday.

We want every farmer who grows grain or is interested in grain to meet at the court house at 3 o'clock Saturday. We want to discuss harvesting, marketing, etc. Prof. Geller, agricultural teacher of the Normal, will tell the farmers what his department wants to do for the farmers of this county in the way of cooperating with them in solving their problems. We urge all to attend this meeting.

Welton Winn, Pres.

Kabo corsets are sold by the Leader.

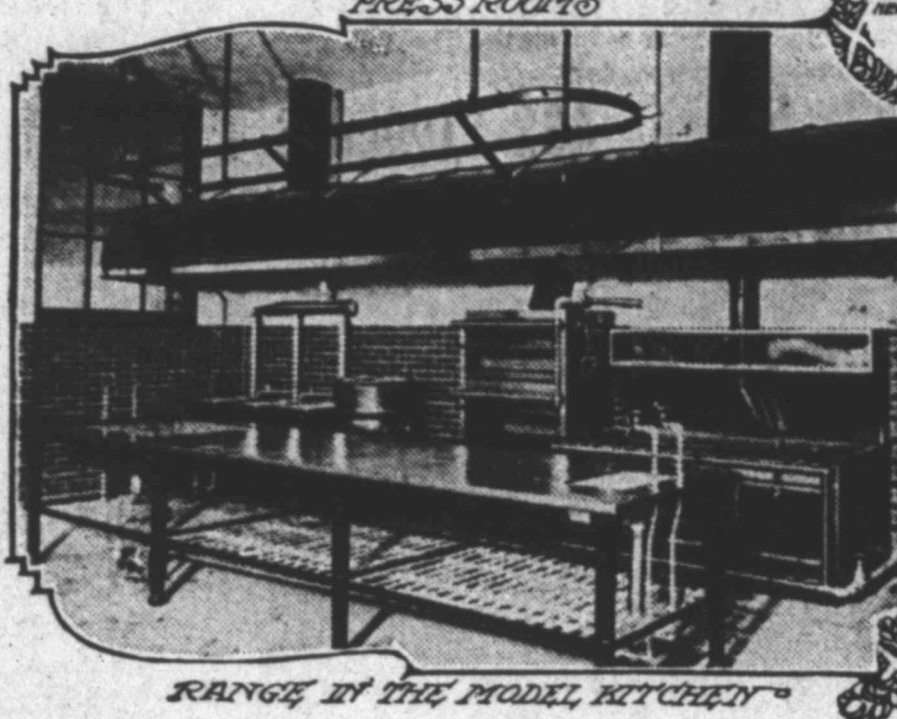
UNCLE SAM'S GREAT MONEY FACTORY



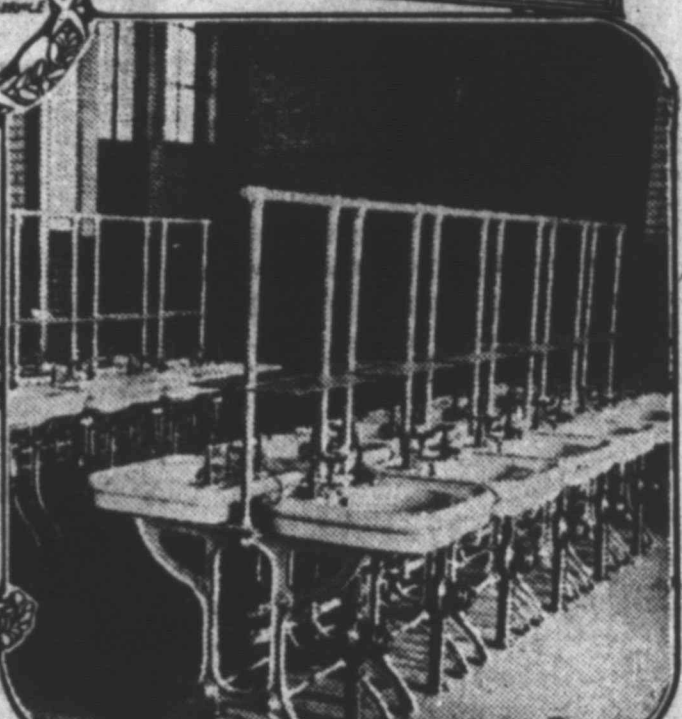
UNCLE SAM'S NEW MONEY FACTORY



ONE OF THE ALL GLASS PRESS ROOMS



RANGE IN THE MODEL KITCHEN



LADIES' WASHROOM

THE bureau of engraving and printing is now housed in the new structure recently completed in Washington at a cost of \$3,000,000.

It is believed to be the world's greatest factory and the most nearly perfect factory as well. It is intended to be a model to manufacturers. Its designers sought to provide it with every means of economizing effort, insuring safety and securing sanitation. The new structure consists of a main building 505 feet in length, with four wings, each 296 feet in length. A birdseye view of the building would give it the appearance of a gigantic comb, spreading its four teeth over a great area. The wings at the northern and southern ends are six stories in height and 67 feet in width, while those in the center are five stories in height and 63 feet in width.

The exterior is of sandstone and the sides and ends of the wings are devoted almost entirely to windows, with the glass set in metal sashes. It has been estimated that 32,000 large panes of glass find resting places in the windows of the building. The total floor area of the building is 476,700 square feet and the cubical contents are about 7,000,000 square feet.

"In the bureau of engraving and printing," says Director Joseph E. Ralph, "we have a motto that we try to instill into every employe: 'Perfection is no trifle, but trifles make perfection.' So it is with every great industry. With the infinitesimal imperfection corrected one may achieve perfection.

"In planning our new factory we have paid special attention to the health and well being of our employes. Their comfort and happiness are just as essential as that the machinery should be oiled and kept in good repair. A man who is well fed is in better condition to render good service than he who is poorly fed and perhaps in need of nourishment. Hence the installation of the co-operative lunch-room in the new building.

"To get the best possible results a factory should secure and hold the confidence of the employes, and where the workers are trained along limited lines of perfecting a certain class of machinery frequently results may be secured by the introduction of expert mechanics whose training has been along different lines, thus securing new ideas and application of different forms of motion."

Much has been done to develop the model shop at the great money factory. In the first place, it was considered necessary to pay a great deal of attention to the workers themselves. The office of the medical inspector of the bureau is a small hospital. It consists of a room for the physician in charge, an operating room and separate wards for the men and women workers. The rooms are lined with white tile and all of the plumbing is of the most up-to-date type.

It is the duty of the physician in charge to supervise the sanitary conditions of the establishment. Each day he inspects the entire building, enforcing the utmost cleanliness, insuring every employe the necessary amount of ventilation in the room in which he works, studying lighting conditions and relieving eye strain. In addition he is always present to administer first aid in case of accident or relief in lesser ailments. In the new building will be issued pamphlets on hygiene and instructions with relation to the special illnesses likely to be met with.

One of the principal features of this medical supervision is with relation to the workers who become affected with tuberculosis, and this is a serious problem in every factory. Tuberculosis develops stealthily and there is often a tendency on the part of the family physician to allow the victim to remain in ignorance of his condition. The bureau holds that this is an error, for if action is taken in time the disease may be cured and the patient must know of his or her condition in order to act at once.

So whenever the attending physician at the bureau observes a worker who looks as though he were developing tuberculosis an examination is made. If it is found that the disease actually exists the facts are set forth and the proper recommendations made. The government has in New Mexico a hospital for the care of men of the navy who develop tuberculosis, and the bureau of engraving and printing is attempting to get an appropriation through congress that will provide for the enlargement of this hospital and for the admission into it of persons contracting tuberculosis while working in the various government departments.

There are lunch-rooms in each wing of the mammoth building and the 4,000 employes will have every convenience in obtaining their meals. The majority of the lunch-rooms are on the top floors, where there are most sunshine and air, and most of them are so located that the lunchers may pass into the two spacious roof gardens, the latter being on the two central wings of the building.

On the top floor the lunch-rooms are under the eaves of the front of the building, where the employes are able to obtain a fine view of the Potomac park and the river in the distance. Over this is erected an awning with plenty of sunshine around the edges and fresh air underneath. Here may come the employes for their breath of the outside air and a bath in the sun.

One main kitchen supplies all of the lunch-rooms, but there are separate serving counters for the men and women workers. The walls of the lunch-rooms are of glazed red brick and high

white tile wainscoting. A \$10,000 equipment has been provided for the kitchen. On the third floor a dining-room has been provided for the director and his assistants. Adjoining it is a separate kitchen.

It has been planned that the employes shall operate the lunch-rooms themselves. The government has furnished all the necessary equipment, with the exception of dishes, silverware, linen and such accessories, which will be provided by the employes themselves. An association of the workers has been formed for the purpose of operating the lunch-rooms, women employes subscribing 50 cents each and the men \$1 each. In this manner a fund of \$2,000 has been raised. It is planned to refund the subscriptions at the end of the first year, or as soon after as the finances will permit. The lunch-rooms are not to be operated as money-making propositions, and the food will be sold at the lowest possible figure.

Another novelty has been introduced which has become popular already. There is a rest period of ten minutes in the middle of the forenoon and another in the afternoon.

Much of the work is very tedious and exacting. For instance, there is a whole room filled with girls who count money from morning until night. There is another room filled with machines which perforate stamps. The girl who operates one of these machines feeds one sheet after another into it; the task is unending and unvarying. For these girls the rest period has been introduced. For ten minutes the machines and the counting stop, the girls relax or move about the rooms. They may go to the sun parlors, or they may sit still and rest their eyes. Then they return to their work, and it has been determined by actual count that more work is done with the relaxation than if the ten minutes were used for work.

The two roofs of the center wings of the buildings, arranged as roof gardens or promenades, are to be used whenever the weather permits. One is reserved for men and the other for women.

One of the wings of the building will be devoted entirely to the manufacture of postage stamps. It is so arranged that the paper is carried to the top floor in rolls. It goes through the various steps of manufacture and the stamps are in their completed state when they reach the basement, where facilities are provided for putting them up in bundles preparatory to shipping them to the 80,000 post offices throughout the country.

The other wings are devoted to the engraving, hand and power printing divisions and to the examining and numbering divisions. Between two of the wings there is a huge vault for storing the plates used in printing money and stamps. Next to the vault is a room where clerks keep an account of every plate removed from the vault and see that it is returned at the close of the working day. There are also vaults in the basement for the internal revenue stamps, postage stamps and miscellaneous currency.

On the second floor is a vault for the safe keeping of paper money after it has been completed and numbered. This vault is the most secure of any in the building. The interior is about 50 by 20 feet and the ceiling 15 feet in height, with the walls constructed of re-enforced concrete. Between the re-enforced portion of the walls and the outer coating is a mesh of electric wires. Should any of these be touched an alarm is automatically sounded in the office of the captain of the watch and also in the treasury building, many blocks distant.

The doors of the vaults are much heavier than any found in banks, and they are fitted with time locks. Above the door of each vault a small opening has been provided for the purpose of keeping the interior properly ventilated. The

opening is circular in shape and about two feet in diameter. Air is forced in by means of an electrically operated fan.

There is also a semi-vault, where partly completed money is kept for 30 days to dry the ink. Each workroom has a semi-vault, where the day's work is safeguarded until the time comes to remove it to one of the larger vaults.

An elaborate system of signals is employed in the building. There is a watchman's time detector system, with stations for reporting at each section of the factory, and in addition to a complete telephone system there is a method for calling the various division superintendents to the office of the director. Another innovation is the division reporting system.

By means of red, white and green lights the superintendent of each division will report to the captain of the watch at the closing hour whether his section is "clear"—that is, if every sheet of stamps or money and every printing plate has been accounted for at the conclusion of the day's work and has been checked into one of the vaults the superintendent will operate a switch which will light the white bulb in the office of the captain of the watch. In case something is missing the red bulb will show a light and this will order the division held until the missing article is accounted for.

The workers of the bureau of engraving and printing have come to be known as the world's model working force. They manufacture enough paper money each day to carpet a five-acre tract and the same force turns out enough postage stamps to stick on every inch of a six-acre surface. Eleven acres might be covered with the revenue stamps they turn out each day. Of the 4,000 employes there are 200 more women than men.

It is a noteworthy fact that such enormous quantities of securities are produced year after year at the bureau of engraving and printing without a loss of one cent to the government. None of the employes is bonded. The work is so handled and accounted for that any shortage can be immediately traced to the last person handling a given piece of work. Employes are not permitted by the watchmen to leave the building during the lunch hour nor at any time during the day except by pass signed by the chief of the division, who certifies that the work of the employe is correct. Each employe is therefore careful to account for each sheet entrusted to his care, for he knows if it is lost he has to pay for its face value.

The workers who are responsible for the money and stamps manufactured report to the bureau at eight o'clock each morning and perform eight hours' service. The highest paid man in the bureau is the director, who receives \$6,600 per annum. The employes generally receive from as little as \$320 a year to a maximum of \$2,100. The majority of women work as counters or upon stamp perforating machines and they receive from \$500 to \$700 a year.

DAINTY WALKER.

Patience—See how carefully she walks. Just as if she were walking on eggs.

Patrice—And with the knowledge that eggs are 60 cents a dozen.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Patience—Did Will catch Peggy under the mistletoe?

Patrice—Yes, and her father caught them both there.

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What You Want When You Want It At the Right Price

You Can Enjoy That Feeling by Giving US Your Business

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The House of Quality and Courteous Treatment

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- Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life,
- Health, Accident.
- None but the best companies, represented.

J. E. Winkelman

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but a guilty conscience

V-AVA will not injure the finest most delicate piano or mahogany finish, and is equally practical for cleaning mission, oak and painted surfaces.

V-AVA will thoroughly clean and polish woodwork, furniture, marble, metal, etc., and will not gum or veneer but will remove the dirt and grime, leaving a high grade polish.

V-AVA is an excellent cleaner for leather and burlap, and will not collect dust as readily as other preparations applied with a cloth.

V-AVA is a thorough deodorizer, disinfectant and a bug and germ exterminator.

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A LITTLE V-AVA ON YOUR DUSTING CLOTH WORKS WONDERS

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Satisfaction Guaranteed Or Your Money Back COULD WE MAKE IT STRONGER

Once you've tried V-AVA you'll wonder how you ever got along without it. Order a trial can today and your only regret will be that you did not know about it sooner.

For Sale Exclusively by Randall County News

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

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SYNOPSIS

John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Vallant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, has failed. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation. His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white bull dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an Auburn-haired beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristol exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Vallant's father, and a man named Sassoon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sassoon and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Vallant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and the buildings in a very much neglected condition. Vallant explores his ancestral home. He is surprised by a fox hunting party which invades his estate. He recognizes Shirley at the head of the party. He gives sanctuary to the cornered fox. Gossips discuss the advent of the new owner and recall the tragedy in which the elder Vallant took part. Vallant decides to re-habilitate Damory court and make the land produce a living for him.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

They stood on the edge of a stony ravine which widened at one end to a shallow marshy valley. The rocks were covered with gray-green feathery creepers, enwound with curly yellow tendrils of love-vine. Across the ravine, on a lower level, began a grove of splendid trees that marched up into the long stretch of neglected forest he had seen from the house.

"You love it?" he asked, without withdrawing his eyes.

"I've loved it all my life. I love everything about Damory Court. Ruined as it is, it is still one of the most beautiful estates in all Virginia. There's nothing finer even in Italy. Just behind us, where those hemlocks stand, is where the duel the children spoke of was fought."

He turned his head. "Tell me about it," he said.

She glanced at him curiously. "Didn't you know? That was the reason the place was abandoned. Vallant, who lived here, and the owner of another plantation, who was named Sassoon, quarreled. They fought, the story is, under those big hemlock trees. Sassoon was killed."

He looked out across the distance; he could not trust his face. "And—Vallant?"

"He went away the same day and never came back; he lived in New York till he died. He was the father of the court's present owner. You never heard the story?"

"No," he admitted. "I—till quite recently I never heard of Damory Court."

"That was the last duel ever fought in Virginia. Duelling was a dreadful custom. I'm glad it's gone. Aren't you?"

"Yes," he said slowly, "it was a thing that cut two ways. Perhaps Vallant, if he could have had his choice afterward, would rather have been lying there that morning than Sassoon."

"He must have suffered, too," she agreed, "or he wouldn't have killed himself as he did. I used to wonder if it was a love-quarrel—whether they could have been in love with the same woman."

"But why should he go away?"

"I can't imagine, unless she had really loved the other man. If so, she couldn't have borne seeing Vallant afterward." She paused with a little laugh. "But then," she said, "it may have been nothing so romantic. Vallant's grandfather, who was known as Devil-John, is said to have called a man out because he rode past him on the wrong side. Our ancestors in Virginia, I'm afraid, didn't stand on ceremony when they felt uppish."

He did not smile. He was looking out once more over the luminous stretch of fields, his side-face towards her. Curious and painful questions were running through his brain. With an effort, he thrust these back and recalled his attention to what she was saying.

"You wonder, I suppose, that we feel as we do toward these old estates, and set store by them, and—yes, and brag of them insufferably as we do. But it's in our blood. You Northerners think we're desperately conceited," she smiled, "but it's true. We're still as proud of our land, and its old, old places, and love them as well as our ancestors ever did. Do you wonder we resent their passing to people who don't care for them in the Southern way?"

"But suppose the newcomers do care for them?"

Her lips curled. "A young millionaire who has lived all his life in New York, to care for Damory Court? A youth idiotically rich, brought up in a superheated atmosphere of noise and money!"

He started uncontrollably. So that was what she thought! He felt himself flushing. He had wondered what would be his impression of the neighborhood and its people; their possible opinion of himself had never occurred to him.

"You think there's no chance of his choosing to stay here because he actually likes it?"

"Not the slightest," she said indifferently.

"You are so certain of this without ever having seen him?"

She glanced at him covertly, an-

nnoyedly sensible of the impropriety of the discussion, since the man discussed was certainly his patron, maybe his friend. But his insistence had roused a certain balky willfulness that would have his way. "It's true I've never seen him," she said, "but I've read about him a hundred times in the Sunday supplements. He's a regular feature of the high-roller section. His idea of a good time is a dog-banquet at Sherry's. Why, a girl told me once that there was a cigarette named after him—the Vanity Vallant!"

"Isn't that beside the point? Because he has been an idler, must he necessarily be a—vandal?"

She laughed again. "He wouldn't call it vandalism. He'd think it decided improvement to make Damory Court as frantically different as possible. I suppose he'll erect a glass cupola and a porte-cochere, all up-to-date and varnished, and put orchid hot-houses where the wilderness garden was, and a modern marble cupid instead of the summer-house, and lay out a kite-shaped track—"

Everything that was impulsive and explosive in John Vallant's nature came out with a bang. "No!" he cried, "whatever else he is, he's not such a preposterous ass as that!"

She faced him squarely now. Her eyes were sparkling. "Since you know him so intimately and so highly approve of him—"

"No, no," he interrupted. "You mistake me. I shouldn't try to justify him." His flush had risen to the roots of his brown hair, but he did not lower his gaze. Now the red color slowly ebbed, leaving him pale. "He has been an idler—that's true enough—and till a week ago he was 'idiotically rich.' But his idling is over now. At this moment, except for this one property, he is little better than a beggar."

She had taken a hasty step or two back from him, and her eyes were now fixed on his with a dawning half-fearful question in them.

"Till the failure of the Vallant Corporation, he had never heard of Damory Court, much less been aware that he owned it. It wasn't because he loved it that he came here—no! How could it be? He had never set foot in Virginia in his mortal life."

She put up her hands to her throat with a start. "Come?" she echoed. "Come!"

"But if you think that even he could be so crassly stupid, so monumentally blind to all that is really fine and beautiful—"

"Oh!" she cried with flashing comprehension. "Oh, how could you! You—"

He nodded curtly. "Yes," he said. "I am that haphazard barbequin, John Vallant, himself."

CHAPTER XIV.

On the Edge of the World. There was a pause not to be reckoned by minutes but suffocatingly long. She had grown as pale as he.

"That was ungenerous of you," she said then with icy slowness. "Though no doubt you—found it entertaining. It must have still further amused you to be taken for an architect?"

"I am flattered," he replied, with a trace of bitterness, "to have suggested

slapped the brown wintered leaves into a hissing turmoil. He had flung her from him with such violence that she had fallen sideways. Now she raised herself, kneeling in the feathery light, both hands clasped close to her breast, trembling excessively with loathing and feeling the dun earth-floor billow like a canvas sea in a theater. Little puffs of dust from the protesting ground were wreathing about her set face, and she pressed one hand against her shoulder to repress her shivers.

"The horrible—horrible—thing!" she said whisperingly. "It would have bitten me!"

He came toward her, panting, and grasping her hand, lifted her to her feet. He staggered slightly as he did so, and she saw his lips twist together oddly. "Ah," she gasped, "it bit you! It bit you!"

"No," he said, "I think not."

"Look! There on your ankle—that spot!"

"I did feel something, just that first moment." He laughed uncertainly. "It's queer. My foot's gone fast asleep."

Every remnant of color left her face. She had known a negro child who had died of a water-moccasin's bite some years before—the child of a house-servant. It had been wading in the creek in the gorge. The doctor had said then that if one of the other children—"

She grasped his arm. "Sit down," she commanded, "here, on this log, and see."

Her pale fright caught him. He obeyed, dragged off the low shoe and bared the tingling spot. The firm white flesh was puffing up around two tiny blue-rimmed punctures. He reached into his pocket, then remembered that he had no knife. As the next best thing he knotted his handkerchief quickly above the ankle, thrust a stick through the loop and twisted it till the ligature cut deeply, while she knelt beside him, her lips moving soundlessly, saying over and over to herself words like these: "I must not be frightened. He doesn't realize the danger, but I do! I must be quite collected. It is a mile to the doctor's. I might run to the house and send Uncle Jefferson, but it would take too long. Besides, the doctor might not be there. There is no one to do anything but me."

She crouched beside him, putting her hands by his on the stick and wrenching it over with all her strength. "Tighter, tighter," she said. "It must be tighter." But, to her dismay, at the last turn the improvised cord snapped, and the released stick flew a dozen feet away.

Her heart leaped chokingly, then dropped into hammer-like thudding. He leaned back on one arm, trying to laugh, but she noted that his breath came shortly as if he had been running. "Absurd!" he said, frowning. "How such—a fool thing—can hurt!"

Suddenly she threw herself on the ground and grasped the foot with both hands. He could see her face twitch with shuddering, and her eyes dilating with some determined purpose.

"What are you going to do?"

"This," she said, and he felt her shrinking lips, warm and tremulous, pressed hard against his instep.

He drew away sharply, with savage denial. "No—no! Not that! You shan't! My lord—you shan't!" He dragged his numbing foot from her desperate grasp, lifting himself, pushing her from him; but she fought with him, clinging, panting broken sentences:

"You must! It's the only way. It was a moccasin, and it's deadly. Every minute counts!"

"I won't. No, stop! How do you know? It's not going to—here, listen! Take your hands away. Listen!—Listen! I can go to the house and send Uncle Jefferson for the doctor and he—No! stop, I say! Oh—I'm sorry if I hurt you. How strong you are!"

"Let me!"

"No! Your lips are not for that—good God, that damnable thing! You yourself might be—"

"Let me! Oh, how cruel you are! It was my fault. But for me it would never have—"

"No! I would rather—"

"Let me! Oh, if you died!"

"With all the force of her strong young body she wrenched away his protesting hands. A thirt and a sickish feeling were upon him, a curious irresponsible gladness, and her hair which that struggle had brought in tumbled masses about her shoulders, seemed to have little flames running all over it. His foot had entirely lost its feeling. There was a strange weakness in his limbs.

Moments of half-consciousness, or consciousness jumbled with strange imaginings, followed. At times he felt the pressure upon the wounded foot, was sensible of the suction of the young mouth striving desperately to draw the poison from the wound. From time to time he was conscious of a white desperate face haloed with hair that was a mist of woven sparkles. At times he thought himself a recumbent stone statue in a wood, and her a great tall golden-headed flower lying broken at his feet. Again he was a granite boulder and she a vine with yellow leaves winding and

clinging about him. Then a blank—a sense of movement and of troublous disturbance, of insistent voices that called to him and inquisitive hands that plucked at him, and then voices growing distant again, and hands falling away, and at last—silence.

Inky clouds were gathering over the sunlight when Shirley came from Damory Court, along the narrow wood-path under the hemlocks, and the way was striped with blue-black shadows and filled with sighing noises. She walked warily, halting often at some leafy rustle to catch a quick breath of dread. As she approached the tree-roots where the cape jessamines lay, she had to force her feet forward by sheer effort of will. At a little distance from them she broke: stick and with it managed to drag the bunch to her, turning her eyes with a shiver from the trampled spot near by. She picked up the flowers, and treading with caution, retraced her steps to the wider path.

She stepped into the Red Road at length in the teeth of a thunder-storm, which had arisen almost without warning to break with the passionate intensity of electric storms in the South.

There was no shelter, but even had there been, she would not have sought it. The turbulence of nature around her matched, in a way, her overstrained feeling, and she welcomed the fierce bulge of the wind in the up-blowing whorls of her hair and the drenching wetness of the rain. She tried to fix her mind on near things, the bending grasses, the scurrying red runnels and flapping shrubbery, but her thoughts wiffully escaped the tether, turning again and again to the events of the last two hours. She pictured Uncle Jefferson's eyes rolling up in ridiculous alarm, his winnowing arm lashing his indignant mule in his fight for the doctor.

At the mental picture she choked with hysterical laughter, then cringed suddenly against the sopping bark. She saw again the doctor's gaze lift from his first examination of the tiny punctures to send a swift penetrant glance at her, before he bent his great body to carry the unconscious man to the house. Again a fit of shuddering swept over her. Then, all at once, tears came, strangling sobs that bent and swayed her. It was the discharge of the Leyden jar, the using of the tense bow-string and it brought relief. After a time she grew quieter. He would get well! The thought that perhaps she had saved his life gave her a thrill that ran over her whole body. And until yesterday she had never seen him! She knelt in the blurred half-light, pushing her wet hair back from her forehead and smiling up in the rain that still fell fast. In a few moments she rose and went on. At the gate of the Rosewood lane stood a mail-box on a cedar post and she paused to fish out a dragged Richmond newspaper. As she thrust it under her arm her eye caught a word of a head-line. With a flush she tore it from its soggy wrapper, the wetted fiber parting in her eager fingers, and resting her foot on the lower rail of the gate, spread it open on her knee.

She stood stock-still until she had read the whole. It was the story of John Vallant's sacrifice of his private fortune to save the ruin of the involved corporation.

Its effect upon her was a shock. She felt her throat swell as she read; then she was chilled by the memory of what she had said to him: "What has he ever done except play polo and furnish spicy paragraphs for the society columns?"

"What a beast I was!" she said, addressing the wet hedge. "He had just done that splendid thing. It was be-

lieved the first volume yet. You jest dig out!"

"He dug, too. Nine year ago it was. I ain't more'n half through her yet. The wife, she's about quarter through. It took a lot o' brains to write this book, but it's my opinion, all the same, and I don't mind tellin' ye, that I think she's got her dry streaks, like most everything else."

Chinese Soldiers Are Good Fighters. Till within the last two years or so, the general impression was that the Chinese soldier was intended to run away. The revolution of 1911 dispipated some of this absurdity. The events of the present year have dispersed the remainder. It is now recognized that there is no finer material than that which could be selected from among the sturdier of China's sons. Nothing is wanted but training, arms of precision, good leading and a good cause. With these, China could well hold its own. The improvements that have been made during recent years in such things can be appreciated only by those who know what the old troops, from the Bannermen downward, were like.—National Review, China.

Settler Had No Hesitation in Declaring Encyclopedia Had Its Dry Spots.

Dudley Field Malone, the new collector of the port of New York, said to a reporter:

"I'm too new to my job to talk about it yet. If I talked about it I might, like the mountaineer, give away my ignorance."

"A man was hunting in Pike county, and up around Porters lake he visited a settler's house."

"He noticed a volume of a good encyclopedia on a shelf above the gun, and said:

"It must be a handy thing away off here to have an encyclopedia."

"Yes," said the mountaineer. "Yes, she's handy. I only got the first book."

"Why haven't you got the others?"

"I ain't finished this one yet, so I ain't ready for another. I bought this one off'n an agent about eight years ago. He come round six months afterwards and says, says he: 'Here's yer second volume, mister.'"

"What?" says I. "Why, I ain't finished the first volume yet. You jest dig out!"

"He dug, too. Nine year ago it was. I ain't more'n half through her yet. The wife, she's about quarter through. It took a lot o' brains to write this book, but it's my opinion, all the same, and I don't mind tellin' ye, that I think she's got her dry streaks, like most everything else."

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Should Know Baseball. Olivet, Mich.—No college girl is thoroughly trained to teach school in America unless she knows the game of baseball, declared President Lancaster of Olivet college in a lecture.

BIG CAT DROPS IN FOR HIS DINNER

Also Monkeys and Other Lords of the Venezuelan Jungles Are Visitors.

ARE NOT MOLESTED

When They Invade Explorers' Camp in Venezuela There is None to Challenge Them—Natives Spend Very Little on Clothes.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Members of the senior class in geology at the University of Minnesota listened to an impromptu lecture recently in which they heard one of their former classmates tell how it felt to have panthers, tigers, monkeys and other lords of the Venezuelan jungles drop into camp for lunch without notice, to be greeted by people who beat the high cost of living by cutting out clothes and are armed to the teeth with rifles and revolvers when going out to see the country. The talk was given by J. W. Lewis, graduate of the school of mines in the class of 1912, who was asked by Dr. W. H. Emmons, head of the geology department, to talk to the class about his South American experience.

"I hadn't been in the country more than half an hour," said Mr. Lewis, "when I was forced to the unpleasant expedient of dodging bullets. We had just landed and I was opening my trunk in the custom house when I heard shots in the hall and saw two men busily shooting each other up."

"I didn't know whether to jump into my trunk or out of a window at first. But the trunk didn't look bullet-proof, and the window I couldn't reach, so I resorted to the leeward side of a post. Luckily a troop of native police arrived on the scene in time to save the lives of all concerned."

Mr. Lewis said he is in the employ of an American company that is exploring the country to locate the areas where oil may be produced on a commercial scale. Some oil wells have already been dug, he said, but no oil has been produced for shipment yet. Indications are, he said, that the country will in a short time be one of the great oil-producing areas of the world.

"The people," said Mr. Lewis, "are a mixture of Spanish, negro and Indian. In the part of the country where we were the natives had never seen white men. They were amused at our appearance, which, no doubt, seemed crude to them, but treated us with the kindest consideration. When we went out into the jungles we were always armed with rifles and revolvers to protect ourselves from the cannibals and the wild animals that frequent those places."

"Panthers, tigers, lions, monkeys and other jungle dwellers are plentiful. I remember one night a panther broke into our camp and carried away

a half-dozen chickens we were counting on for a feast. I heard the noise, but I didn't bother to question Mr. Panther's right to anything we had in stock."

Mr. Lewis said the natives don't run very strong toward style shows. As a matter of fact, one of the ingenious methods they made use of to cut down the high cost of living is to cut out the clothes. A bat and a breechcloth is all they need.

Mr. Lewis said the cigarette which is prized so highly by the women in civilized countries is common there. He said he shot many of the birds. During his travels through the country Mr. Lewis said he saw the oldest church on the American continent. It was built in 1540 at Coro, Venezuela.

Mr. Lewis told his colleagues he is enthusiastic about the country and that he likes the life there. He has been to visit his parents, who formerly lived in Minneapolis, but who are now at Los Angeles. After a few days in Minneapolis he will leave for New York, thence he will sail for Venezuela.

Should Know Baseball. Olivet, Mich.—No college girl is thoroughly trained to teach school in America unless she knows the game of baseball, declared President Lancaster of Olivet college in a lecture.



The Next Moment, With Clenched Teeth, He Was Viciously Stamping His Heel Again and Again.

even for a moment, so worthy a calling. At his answer she put out her hand with sudden gesture, as if bluntly thrusting the matter for her concern, and turning went back along the tree-shadowed path. He followed glumly, gnawing his lip, wanting to say he knew not what, but wretchedly tongue-tied, noting that the great white moth was still waving its creamy wings on the dead stump and wondering if she would take the cape jessamines. He felt an embarrassed relief when, passing the roots where they lay, she stooped to raise them. Then all at once the blood seemed to shrink from his heart. With a hoarse cry he leaped toward her, seized her wrist and roughly dragged her back, feeling as he did so, a sharp fiery sting on his instep. The next moment, with clenched teeth, he was viciously stamping his heel again and again, driving into the soft earth a twisting root-like something that



Got His Dinner.

a half-dozen chickens we were counting on for a feast. I heard the noise, but I didn't bother to question Mr. Panther's right to anything we had in stock."

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.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

Mayor Wilson says that it is a hard matter to get people interested in a clean up day this year. Last year the matter was comparatively easy. The weeds grew to such proportions during the last month that it seemed to scare the men to think of attempting the job. We do not believe the men of Canyon are "quitters" but to give up the clean up proposition this year will certainly indicate that something radically is wrong. Let everybody get behind Mayor Wilson and have a real clean up day. The proposition isn't nearly so bad looking as it was last year since there are few thistles and a large majority of the old machinery on vacant lots was removed. However, there is much to be done, and Canyon cannot afford to give up the fight to become a perfectly clean town.

There is no room in Randall county for pessimist. A little trip out into the country to see the fine wheat, oats, rye, and barley and row crops and a peep at the fine fat cattle will convince any person that this is a good and prosperous country.

A number more silos are being planned for this fall. A majority will be of the pit variety. It will take large silos this year to hold the splendidly growing crops.

The Santa Fe railway has estimated that the wheat crop in the Pandandle country will be 11,500,000 bushels. Randall county will come in with her share of this great crop.

HELPLESS AS BABY

Down in Mind Unable to Work, and What Helped Her.

Summit Point, W. Va.—Mrs. Anna Belle Emey, of this place, says: "I suffered for 15 years with an awful pain in my right side, caused from womanly trouble, and doctored lots for it, but without success. I suffered so very much, that I became down in mind, and as helpless as a baby. I was in the worst kind of shape. Was unable to do any work. I began taking Cardui, the woman's tonic, and got relief from the very first dose. By the time I had taken 12 bottles, my health was completely restored. I am now 48 years of age, but feel as good as I did when only 15. Cardui certainly saved me from losing my mind, and I feel it my duty to speak in its favor. I wish I had some power over poor, suffering women, and could make them know the good it would do them."

If you suffer from any of the ailments peculiar to women, it will certainly be worth your while to give Cardui a trial. It has been helping weak women for more than 50 years, and will help you, too.

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

Favorite Breeding Spot For Flies



TEXAS FACTS

AGRICULTURE

Texas has more farms than any state in the Union—417,770 in number.

The Texas farms produce \$662,598,000 annually.

Eighteen new farms are opened up in Texas every day.

The value of all Texas farm property is \$2,218,645,000.

Texas ranks third with other states in value of farm property.

Fifty-three per cent of the farms of Texas or 219,575 are operated by tenants and 198,195 or 47 per cent are farmed by their owners and managers.

Texas has more farm home owners than any state in the Union.

Sixty-six per cent of the farm home owners of Texas have no mortgage on their property.

The average Texas farm contains 269 acres, 65 of which are cultivated.

Fifty per cent of the wealth of Texas is invested in agriculture.

Texas farm property increases in value at the rate of \$3,500,000 per day.

The value of the average Texas farm is \$5,311; of this amount \$3,909 is invested in land, \$503 in buildings, \$136 in implements and machinery, and \$763 in livestock.

The average value of Texas farm land (improved and unimproved) is \$14.53 per acre.

There are 318,988 native-white farmers, 28,864 foreign-born whites and 69,918 negro farmers in Texas.

The average tenant farm of Texas contains 115 acres while the average size of those operated by owners is 353 acres.

About 33 per cent of the Texas farms are mortgaged. The mortgage indebtedness is approximately \$225,000,000.

The average mortgage debt of a Texas farm is \$1,548; the average equity \$4,819.

Texas has more large farms than any state in the Union.

How To Give Quinine To Children.
 FERRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for Ferriline original package. The same FERRILINE is shown in bottle. 25 cents.

Severe Attack of Colic Cured.
 E. E. Cross, who travels in Virginia and other Southern States, was taken suddenly and severely ill with colic. At the first store he came to the merchant recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it cured him. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this preparation. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

TEXAS FACTS

LIVESTOCK.

The annual per capita production of livestock and products in Texas is \$24.54.

Texas is the leading livestock state and has 3.2 head per capita.

On January 1st, 1914, Texas had 12,877,000 head of livestock, valued at \$393,471,000.

Texas has more cattle than any other state.

It costs \$50,000,000 to feed Texas livestock one year.

HORSES AND MULES.

Texas has more than twice as many mules as any other state in the Union. The total number is 753,090, valued at \$82,077,000.

Texas has 17 per cent of the mules of the United States.

In selecting work animals for the United States army, Uncle Sam invariably prefers Texas horses and mules.

Texas leads the nation in asses and burros. We have 23,106 head, valued at \$1,922,000.

The Texas mule was the predominant class of work animals used in the construction of the Panama Canal.

The Texas mule is the Commercial King of Beasts.

Federal Government reports show that horses can be raised cheaper in Texas than any other state. We have 1,216,000 horses, valued at \$97,280,000.

Only two states have more horses than Texas.

The Texas horse has held his own with the auto. During the past ten years he has more than doubled his value.

Texas furnishes the world with

Sore's Old Sore's, Other Remedies Won't Cure
 The worst case, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 2c, 50c, \$1.00. (Advertisement)

Cured of Indigestion.
 Mrs. Sadie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good that she gave me a few doses of them and insisted upon my trying them. They helped me as nothing else has done." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Wilbert Robinson, Ideal Man For Manager.

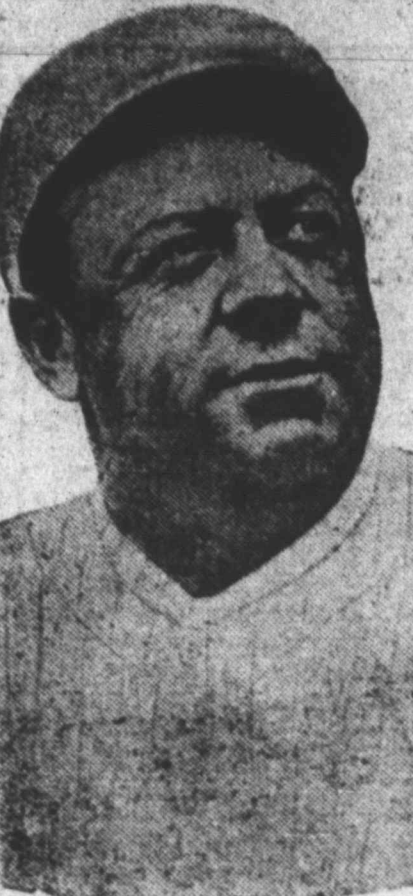


Photo by American Press Association.

Great things are expected of the Brooklyn Dodgers this season. The club has been greatly strengthened by the acquisition of Wilbert Robinson as manager. Robble is an ideal man for the job, as he combines some of the qualities of the two greatest leaders in baseball, McGraw and Mack. Having worked under McGraw for several years, he has learned that fiery chief's method of dealing with opposing teams, while his natural tendencies lead him to handle his own men much as Connie Mack does.

Breaks High School Record.

In an intercollegiate track and field meet held at Stanford university Berry of the Redlands (Cal.) high school broke the world's interscholastic record for the mile, finishing in 4 minutes 26 2-5 seconds, less than a foot ahead of Beebe of Anaheim, Cal. The former record of 4 minutes 26 4-5 seconds was made in 1911 by McKenzie of Phillips Exeter, New Hampshire.

Beebe also broke the world's interscholastic record, staggering across the bar in 4 minutes 26 3-5 seconds after running neck and neck with Berry for the last quarter.

Harry Liveredge of San Francisco broke the American javelin throw record, hurling the weapon 194 feet 9 1/2 inches. The best American record known is 168 feet 10 inches, and the world's record is given as 205 feet 2 inches.

Ty Cobb Picks Detroit.

A manager and two stars assure Detroit's baseball public that the team of 1914 will be a winner. Hugh Jennings, George Moriarty and Ty Cobb have written their tickets on the team and they declare that the only thing that can keep the Tigers out of the race is a series of serious injuries—injuries that would affect the entire defensive and offensive strength of the team. George Moriarty and Ty Cobb go their manager one better by declaring Detroit has a pennant contender. Jennings strings along with the Athletics and the Nationals as the expected fighters. Moriarty and Cobb combine in saying that the present team is better than any Detroit outfit since 1909 and this means—well, it gives assurance of something a whole lot better than a sixth place club.

Jay Gould Retains Title.

Jay Gould, the world's open and national court tennis champion, successfully defended his American title in the challenge round of the annual tournament in New York. He defeated Charles E. Sands in three straight sets by the scores 6-0, 6-0, 6-2. Although Sands, the challenger, played a hard and consistent game, he was no match for the champion, who won by 18 games to 2 and 81 aces to 23. Sands was the national champion in 1905, but lost to Gould the following year, and the latter has successfully defended the title each succeeding year.

Coaching Job For Matt McGrath.

The University of Pennsylvania Athletic association is determined to do all in its power to make its field and track team a winner and in order to effect that result has engaged Matt McGrath of New York to coach the weight men. Pennsylvania has long needed a competent trainer in those events, and McGrath should fill the bill. He has held the national amateur championship in weight and hammer throwing and is considered one of the best available men for the position.

Panama Canal Race Planned.

A feature of the international regatta to be held in connection with the Panama-Pacific exposition next year will be a race for motor cruisers from New York to San Francisco for prizes aggregating \$10,000. Preliminary arrangements for the contest have just been announced by the exposition. The distance to be traversed is approximately 5,000 nautical miles, and about one month will be required for the race.

*All Man's Drink—
 A Woman's Drink—
 Everybody's Drink*

Coca-Cola

Vigorously good -- and keenly delicious. Thirst-quenching and refreshing.

The national beverage --and yours.

Demand the genuine by full name—
 Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
 Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

In the Race of Life

THRIFT WILL WIN!

We are Jockeys of our Fate. If we lose, it is because we are not following the pace of THRIFT; we are companions of SPEND-THRIFT.

Which Will You Be?

The young man who works and saves until he has acquired independence or the idler who spends all in youth and is an object of charity in old age. Take a tip from us. Start a Bank Account today.

The First State Bank
 THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

try a HOTPOINT electric iron 10 days free

It is

- convenient
- clean
- comfortable
- cheap

Try it and see. Price \$3.50. Guaranteed.

Canyon Power Company

HOW TO GET STRENGTH

after any sickness is purely a matter of nourishment, whether the attack was an ordinary cold or severe illness; the weakened forces cannot replace disease germs, and this is why a relapse is so often fatal or why chronic weakness often follows sickness.

Restoring strength to millions of people for forty years has proven the real need for taking Scott's Emulsion after any sickness; nothing equals it—nothing compares with it. Its pure, medicinal nourishment, free from alcohol or opiates, promptly creates rich blood, strengthens the nerves and lungs to avert tuberculosis.

E. D. Fox and C. A. Skelton of Hereford visited in the city Sunday.

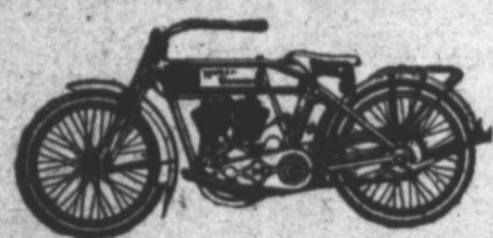
C. W. Warwick left yesterday to attend the state press association to be held in Wichita Falls this week.

L. L. Johnson, agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, was in the city Monday on his tour of inspection of the cooperators. He stated that the crops were in excellent condition. He says that the wheat crop will be a record breaker in the entire Panhandle and the row crops are growing wonderfully well. He also stated that there were ten dairy cows in the country today where there were no more than one four years ago.

Messrs. and Mesdames Winkelman, Ingham and Warwick visited at the J. B. Gamble home near Ralph Sunday.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c.

Harley-Davidson



It is the Motorcycle With Automobile Control.

The brake, the clutch and the step-starter can all be operated by the feet, leaving only the spark and throttle for hand operation, making the control the same as that of the highest priced automobile.

Then there is the Free-Wheel Control, Folding Foot Boards, and nearly forty other refinements which help to make the Harley-Davidson the greatest motorcycle value ever offered. Call or telephone for demonstration.

Bowen Brothers

- Political Announcements.**
- For State Senator.**
W. A. JOHNSON
- For Representative 123rd District.**
T. J. TILSON.
Y. W. HOLMES
A. C. ELLIOTT
- 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. FOSTER.
J. A. TATE.
- For Treasurer.**
W. T. GARRETT.
- For County Attorney.**
W. J. FLESHER.
RECTOR LESTER.
- For Hide and Animal Inspector.**
J. V. YOUNG.

Miss Cecil Reid, Bonnie Anderson and Messrs Dunlap of Hereford and Boyd of Montague spent Sunday in Amarillo.

Phone No. 11 for supplies. 11tf

An eleven pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Prichard Eriday night.

Miss Willie J. Eakman spent Sunday in Amarillo.

R. McGee was in Amarillo on business Friday.

Latest styles in Kabo corsets at the Leader. 1t

Mr. and Mrs. Penon Reynolds arrived Sunday night from Arizona where they have been for the past year.

Dunlap Lester of Lubbock was in the city over Sunday to visit at the parental L. T. Lester home.

The purest candy is the best candy. Belle Mead Sweet is the purest on the market. Holland Drug Co. 1t

Jessie Hicks returned Sunday from the A. and M. where he has been attending school for the past year.

Mrs. J. A. Chesnut, Miss Chesnut and Champion of Amarillo spent Sunday with Miss Sallie Hill in the city.

Safety first in all things, but particularly so in the kind of candy you buy. Belle Mead Sweet is the purest on the market. Holland Drug Co. 1t

S. B. McClure was in Amarillo on business Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Burkner left Sunday for Wastella where they will make their future home.

The City Meat Market will open Sunday mornings from eight to nine o'clock. 1t

Heary Hise of Shamrock visited in the city Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Katie Gatewood who has been visiting friends and relatives near Silverton returned home Tuesday.

In order to introduce our business, for the next thirty days we will sell fresh Columbia batteries at only 25 cents each. Canyon Auto and Machine Co.

Happy Items.

J. M. McNaughton and wife autoed to Canyon Monday.

Miss Nellie Cowan is visiting at the Mayo home this week.

J. O. Bradenbaugh was an Amarillo caller Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. McRae of Amarillo came in Tuesday.

Lyle Holland of Canyon spent Sunday in Happy.

Three cars of horses were unloaded at Happy Tuesday.

J. B. Evans was in Tulia Friday.

Earl Cowan arrived Friday from Okla. to spend the summer.

Mrs. W. H. Miller of Tulia visited here Sunday and Monday.

The Misses Leith of Petrolir are visiting at the Will White home.

Come to Canyon to live.



Panhandle Bankers association, Plainview, June 22-23. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale June 21-22, limit June 25.

International convention of the Rotary Club, Houston, June 21-26. Fare and one-fifth for round trip. Tickets on sale June 19-20-21, limit July 12.

R. McGee, Agt. P. & N. T. Ry. Co.

CLASSIFIED ADS

To Trade—100 acres of land, for land or property near the Normal. Write Box 68, Claude, Texas. 13p3

For Sale—One scraper, cultivator, gang plow with sod attachments, corn sheller, feed mill, walking plow. S. B. McClure. 1t

For Sale—Nearly new Majestic range and Fireless Cooker. Mrs. M. A. Locke. 13t3

For Sale or Rent—Sewing machine. Phone 211. 1t

Lost—Mouthpiece to a horn. Return to News office. 1t

For Sale—good young horse, broke single and double. I. L. VanSant. 12tf

For Sale—Good Milk cow. E. F. King. 1t

For Sale—Good piano. Call News Office. 1t

For Sale—Seven room brick house, basement, half block land, good outbuildings at sacrifice, three blocks from depot. John Begrin. 1t

For Rent—Five room house, good barn and windmill, three blocks south of square. J. B. Kleinschmidt. 1t

Dust Proof Windows—The one and only practical flexible metal weather strip. Never binds, rattles or rusts. J. W. Turner, Agent, Umbarger. 1t

Wanted—Girl for general house work. P. D. Hanna, Canyon. 1t

For Sale—Fresh milk cow. T. C. Jennings. 13p2

Headache and Nervousness Cured.
"Chamberlain's Tablets are entitled to all the praise I can give them," writes Mrs. Richard Olp, Spencerport, N. Y. They have cured me of headache and nervousness and restored me to my normal health." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Protection of Foliage Plants.

Catterpillars are eating the leaves of many plants, especially porch climbers, in this section. Many remedies are being used to prevent the destruction of the plants; all of which are more or less successful. Probably the most successful remedy known is an application of white arsenic or arsenate of lead. This poison may be applied as a spray or dusted on the plants. In either case the poison should adhere to the leaves and tender twigs of the plant so that the catterpillars will be forced to eat the poison while eating the foliage.

If a good spray pump is at hand, or if the amount of spraying to be done will justify the expense of buying one; the application as a spray is preferable, as it is easier to get the poison spread uniformly. The spray solution should be made in the proportion of 2 1-2 pounds arsenate of lead to 50 gallons of water. Use a fine spray and direct it to every part of the plant until the whole plant drips with the spray.

Arsenate of lead may be used in the dry form by moistening the foliage with water, and dusting it on by means of a good blow gun that has force enough to drive the poison in a fine dust. Moistening the foliage before applying the poison causes the latter to adhere to the leaves and stems so it will be eaten by the catterpillars as they eat the foliage.

Paris green or London purple may be used instead of arsenate of lead, if half the quantity is used, and an equal amount of air slaked lime is added to prevent burning the foliage.

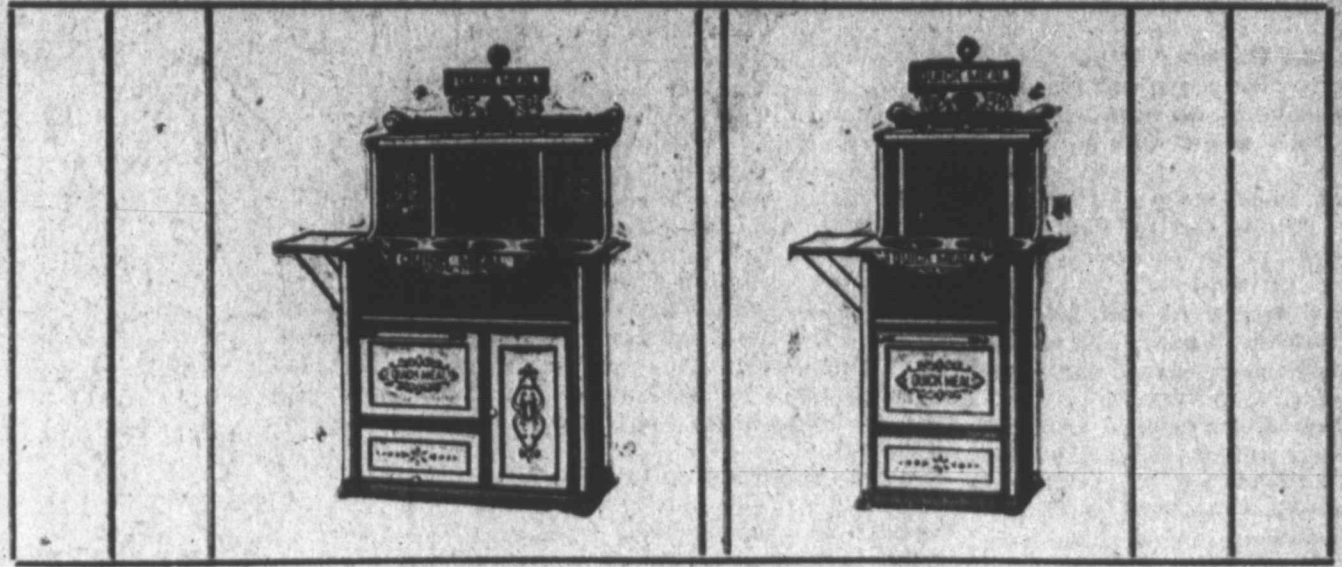
Harmon Benton, Agent U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.

The Missionary Society of the Methodist church will meet at the home of Mrs. Robert McGee next Tuesday afternoon.

You will like Belle Mead Sweet candy better than any other kind. Try it. Holland Drug Co. 1t

Quick Meal Gasoline Ranges

HAVE NO EQUAL



For cooking and baking in the summer time. Easy and safe to operate. Does not require generating when starting. Ready for use immediately when lighted. Will bake as perfectly as any range stove. Will bake and cook with less expense of fuel than any other stove on the market. We have a full stock on hand.

One of our customers bought a Quick Meal Range two years ago for \$32.50. She kept accurate account of what it cost to run a cook stove and found it was \$4.00 per month for coal, while the Quick Meal range cost only \$1.00 per month for gasoline. She uses the gasoline range exclusively for six months of the year, costing for fuel \$6.00. If she had used her coal stove all the time the cost of coal would have been \$24.00. She has saved in two years in fuel \$36.00. She has more than paid for the stove in two years through the saving of fuel AND THE STOVE IS JUST AS GOOD AS NEW. It will be a good stove for many years yet, and she has used it almost daily for quick hot fires during the winter time. GET ONE OF THESE STOVES THIS YEAR. You can do as well as this customer.

Thompson Hardware Company

George Ingham got his foot in a hay press Monday, but very fortunately the team on the press stopped before he was injured very greatly. However he will be laid up for a couple of weeks.

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

Episcopal services will be held at the Christian church next Monday night at 8 o'clock.

U. S. Guber is in Wichita Falls visiting Fay.

A new shipment of Kabo corsets just received at the Leader. 1t

Mrs. E. H. Ackley, two sons, and sister, Mrs. George, arrived Thursday morning from Waxahachie.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Stith are visiting friends in Amarillo.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

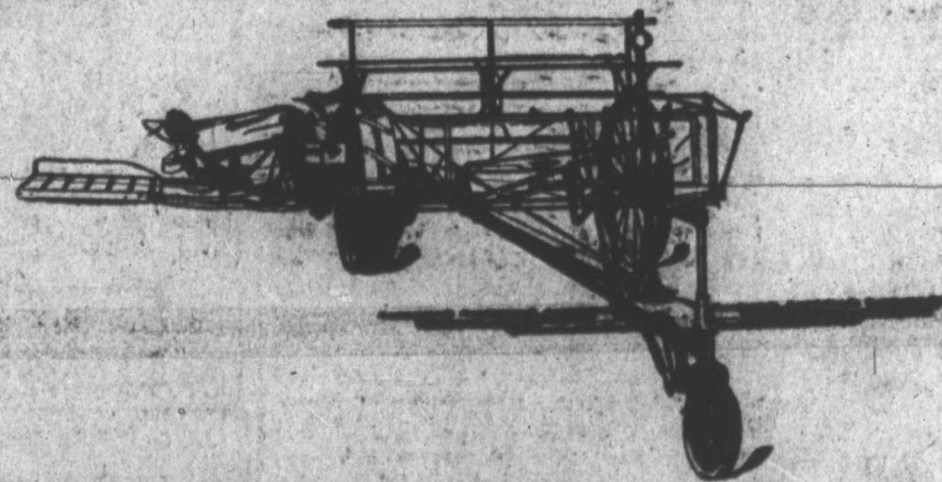
The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Miss Leta McAfee of Corcorana is spending the summer at the home of her brother, C. R. McAfee.

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 the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; ninety 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 (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CLEMENT, & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, Inc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

McCormick and Deering Harvesting Machinery



Push headers and Header binders, broad-cast binders, mowers, sulkey and buck rakes and twine.

THOMPSON HARDWARE COMPANY

HIS OLD SWEETHEART

By FRANK FILSON.

Uncle Eustace seemed to be as old as the hills. He was about forty-five, I suppose, but to a boy of twelve that is an immense age. He was very ruddy, very gray and very clean-looking, and slow and deliberate in all his movements. He used to come to spend a week with us three or four times a year. Uncle Eustace was papa's brother.

"Poor old Eustace," papa used to say, after he was gone, and there was a sort of affectionate contempt in his voice. "He'll never amount to anything."

"I don't know, my dear," answered mother. "He's getting along very nicely now as bookkeeper for the Stearns-Rabbit company."

"Twenty-dollars a week as bookkeeper," answered papa, in contempt.

"But, my dear, many respectable people only earn twenty dollars a week. You mustn't think everybody can be like you, entering a broker's office as an office boy and rising to a salary of fifteen thousand a year."

"I must admit the old man hasn't treated Eustace any too well," said papa.

I told Miss Penton that Uncle Eustace was coming to visit us for Easter. Miss Penton seemed almost as old as Uncle Eustace. She was a sort of fixture in our town, too. She had taught school since she was a girl, and she had known Uncle Eustace and papa since they were boys. Miss Penton always encouraged me to tell her about my family, but somehow she never came to visit us, though papa always took off his hat to her when they met.

And then a very strange thing happened. Grandfather Mortlock, papa's father, died in his big house in far away New York. I had never seen him. He had got sort of crabby when he grew old, and didn't care about people. It was said that Uncle Eustace had embittered his life when he was a boy by declining to go into his business, and therefore grandfather had cut him off with a dollar. Uncle Eustace had just drifted through life. At forty he was a broken man. Then papa got him a position with the



"What Does Your Uncle Eustace Look Like Now?"

Stearns-Rabbitt people, and he had stuck there and was "making good." But, as papa would say, how can anyone "make good" at forty-five?

Well, Grandfather Mortlock died, about two weeks before Easter. You know how such a thing affects the mind of a child. I cried all day, although I had never seen the old man. Then, about five evenings later, I heard papa talking about the will.

"Elizabeth," he said to mother, "what do you think? The old man has left Eustace a cool hundred thousand dollars, and only fifty thousand apiece to the rest of us."

"You don't envy him, my dear?" asked mother, slipping her hand into his.

"Envy him? I'm heartily glad," said father. "Dear old Eustace! Nobody thought the old man would leave him a penny. I guess he'll be pleased. That ought to mean five thousand a year to him."

I told Miss Penton about that, too, and she was so pleased that I almost thought she was trying instead of laughing.

"What does your Uncle Eustace look like now?" she asked. "Has he the same black, curly hair that he had when he was a boy?"

"Why—haven't you seen him since, Miss Penton?" I asked her.

Miss Penton shook her head, and something seemed to whisper to me to leave her. So I did.

At Easter Uncle Eustace came to see us. He looked just the same as ever, except that he was wearing a new suit of clothes and a brand-new overcoat. His hair was grayer than it had been the last time, and he was beginning to grow fat.

"I tell you, Jim," he said to father, "it's a mighty fine thing for me to have that money. I was beginning to get played out." "I'm an old fellow now—it's time I took life easy."

"What are you going to do with it, Eustace?" asked father. "Why don't you invest it in a good mortgage or two? I'll take care of it, if you like. You know you never had much business sense."

"I've been thinking," said Uncle Eustace, "about a nice little farm, such as I've always longed for—say

twenty-five thousand dollars' worth of land, and the rest—"

"Eustace, why don't you get married?" asked mother, looking at uncle in a queer sort of way.

"Why, who would have an old fellow like me?" he asked.

"You are not old, Eustace; you are just in your prime," said mother angrily. "If you think of yourself as an old man you will really be old."

"Tom," said Uncle Eustace to me next morning, "when does your school open again?"

I told him, and he seemed quite anxious to go to school with me and find out what they taught us nowadays. He said there had been a great change in the educational system since he was a boy, and he was interested in school work. He also wanted to see the buildings and the way they were ventilated.

"Why, Uncle Eustace, you won't have to wait till school opens," I told him. "Miss Penton is always glad to show visitors round. I'll ask her."

"No! Here, Tom! Wait a minute!" Uncle Eustace shouted, but I was already running down the street ahead of him. You see, I had always wanted Miss Penton to meet Uncle Eustace, about whom I had told her so much, and this seemed like a heaven-sent opportunity.

When I reached Miss Penton's house they told me she was in the school, looking over some holiday work, so I went back and explained to Uncle Eustace. "I guess we can go straight there," I said to him.

"All right, Tom," he answered. But when we got near the school house Uncle Eustace began to walk slower and slower, until he fairly lagged.

"Tom," he said in a hoarse sort of whisper, "I don't feel well. I think I'll go home."

"Oh, Uncle Eustace!" I exclaimed. "I did want you to meet Miss Penton."

"I tell you what, my boy," said Uncle Eustace. "You run home and get me my glasses. I've got a nervous headache from not wearing them. That's a good chap. I'll wait for you outside."

I ran home as fast as I could and got the glasses, but when I reached the school house Uncle Eustace wasn't in sight. So I went in to find Miss Penton and tell her he was coming.

I had barely stepped inside the hall when I heard voices in the little room where Miss Penton used to sit to prepare the lessons, and when I got to the door I heard the strangest noise. I hadn't opened the door before I saw Uncle Eustace and Miss Penton standing next to each other, each looking at the opposite wall, and Miss Penton's face was redder than I had ever seen it before.

"Here are your glasses, Uncle Eustace," I said.

"Oh, darn!" said Uncle Eustace. "Say, Tommy, you run back with them and tell your mother I'm going to bring Miss Penton home for dinner."

I went out without saying anything. Because, you see, I had known all the time that Uncle Eustace and Miss Penton had been sweethearts twenty years before.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

SALT WATER MORE BUOYANT

Considerable Difference Between the Fresh Liquid of the Rivers and That of the Oceans.

A Chinese lad dropped his ball in a narrow hole and could not get it out, according to a writer in the Illustrated Sunday Magazine. So he poured water in the hole, thinking that he would float the ball to the surface. As the ball was slightly heavier than water, it remained on the bottom. Then he thought of mixing salt with the water, as he knew that salt water would float denser objects than fresh. This he did, and was rewarded with the floating ball.

This particular fact is demonstrated at the mouths of rivers. Objects rolling along the bottom of a fresh river, too heavy to come to the top, will rise when they are carried out to sea. The general rule also applies to floating bodies. For instance, a ship with a cargo on the sea will sink sometimes a foot on entering a fresh water port. On the other hand, if she leaves a fresh water port with her cargo, she will rise when entering the ocean. So a ship may be loaded apparently too much at a wharf and still be all right on the waves.

In building a dam the fact that salt water is heavier than fresh must be taken into consideration, and the dam for the same head must be a good deal stronger; this too without taking into consideration the beating of waves, etc.

Peculiar Political Economy

Public attitude on the liquor question has shown a decided change even during the present generation, remarks a writer in the Chicago Inter Ocean. It no longer seems to be the fashion to be bibulous. A rather amazing attitude on this problem appears in "The Compleat English Tradesman," a quaint old volume that I picked up at a secondhand book store the other day. The author—who is supposed to be De Foe, appears much perplexed by the problem as related to trade. "What a poor nation must we have been," says he, "if we had been a sober, religious, temperate nation! Innumerable poor must have starved unless the rich had run into excesses. In a word, it looks as if we were bound to be wicked or poor, and go a-sotting or a-begging; the wealth of the country is raised by its wickedness."

Such was political economy in England in the year of grace 1727.

New Indian Animal Stories

How the Bat Got His Wings

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Color This Picture to Suit Yourself.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, at the ball game, the little boys would sit outside the playing ground with the old men so that the old men could tell them about the plays, for each little boy believed that when he grew older he would become one of the best ball players the Indians ever had.

And when the play grew exciting, and some young fellow was carrying the ball down the ground swift as light, dodging among the players like some strong-winged insect, the old men would cry out:

"There goes the bat—watch him twist and turn!" And when the young man had lost the ball and the game was no longer exciting, the little boys would ask the old men to tell them why the swift dodger was called the bat. And the old men would say:

"Once the animals and the birds had a great dispute about which could play ball best; and the dispute lasted so long that the only thing they could do to stop it was to fix a day for a great game between them."

"When that day arrived, the animals all came together on a broad meadow near the river, and all the birds gathered in the tops of the trees close by. For the animals, the Great Beaver was captain, and on the way to the ball ground he boasted about how strong he was and what he would do to any bird that tried to take the ball away from him. To show how strong he was, the bear threw big logs over his shoulder.

"And the Great Terrapin, who was at that time as big as the bear, showed how big and strong he was by rising up and thumping the earth until it shook.

"Up in the trees, the birds chose the Great Eagle for captain and the swift hawk for lieutenant. Both of them were brave and fine ball players, but when the birds saw the Great Bear and

the Great Terrapin, they were not sure that they could defeat the animals.

"While they talked about what they could do to win, two little animals, no bigger than mice, came creeping up the tree and sat down in front of the eagle. They told the eagle that they wanted to play on the side of the birds."

"But," said the eagle, "you have four feet; you belong with the animals!" Then the little creatures that the animals had laughed at them for being so small and would not let them play; and the eagle took pity on the tiny fellows and said that he would let them play. But how about wings?

"They all studied about how to get wings for the two little mouse-like creatures, and then the hawk remembered that they had a drum which they used in the dance, and over the head of this drum was stretched the thin skin of a ground-hog. Why not cut a piece of that skin and stretch it on cane splints in the shape of wings and fasten the wings to the forelegs of the little fellows?"

"So the birds got one of the little mouse-like creatures fitted with the wings cut from the head of the drum; but then they found that they had used all the ground-hog skin they had. And to make the other little fellow ready to play, some of the strong birds pulled with their beaks at the skin between its forelegs and its hind legs until it was so stretched that the little fellow could sail right across from one tree to another.

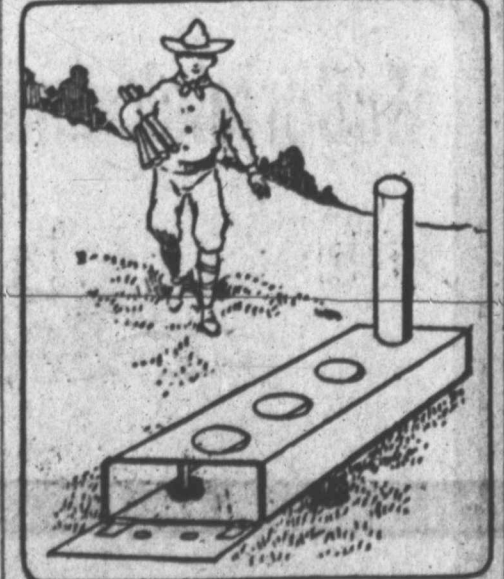
"The one with the wings, the birds called the bat, and the other was called the flying squirrel. And when the ball game began, both the bat and the flying squirrel helped to win for the birds. And among all the players the bat was best because he could dodge better than any of the rest."

"So, when you grow up to be a ball player, you will know that you are good if you hear the people call you a bat!"

USEFUL LITTLE CAMP STOVE

Sheet-Metal Box With Pipe at One End Can Be Placed Almost Anywhere—Is Easily Carried.

In these days of camping the invention of a Nebraska man has especial interest. It is a cook stove for campers, and is easily carried and easily set up. A long sheet-metal box has a series of openings at the top and a smoke pipe at its closed end. The other end has a high door that



Handy Camp Stove.

lets down to allow access to the stove, either to put in fuel or take out ashes. The stove is supported along its usual length by a series of arch-shaped metal braces. These braces have pointed ends that project some distance below the bottom of the stove and act as stakes to stick into the ground and keep the whole structure stationary. A stove of this sort is easy of transportation, easy to tend and capable of cooking a meal for a big campful of hungry boys.

PUT NEW PUPIL IN BOY'S EYE

One of Wonders of Modern Optical Surgery Recently Performed—Many People Wear Glasses.

Every time you return from Europe you are more impressed by the immense number of Americans who wear eyeglasses. We are a nation of spectacled people.

I asked Dr. McCluney Radcliffe, who in the last few years has examined or operated upon 17,000 eyes at the Willis hospital, what single affliction is responsible for most eyeglasses.

"Farsightedness," was his reply. He told me also that the relative number of persons who wear eyeglasses is increasing. As a matter of curiosity I subsequently counted the spectacled men who were sitting in one large clubroom having lunch. There were 29 of them, while but 15 wore none.

All kinds of surgical science is improving, but none more rapidly than that pertaining to the human eye. Not long ago Doctor Radcliffe put a new pupil in the eye of a boy who had been suffering from an old injury.

The longer time which children must now spend in school is believed to be one important reason for the very great number of young persons who wear eyeglasses. But oculists insist that, while more people wear glasses, the average sight of all Americans is now better than ever.

A similar thing is true of the human tooth. While a far greater sum is now paid to dentists than formerly, the average tooth is much better than that of our forefathers. Both eyes and teeth used to be grossly neglected.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Objectionable Egg. What female name would an egg object to being called? Adelle-laid (Adelaide).

THE

safest man is the man who has a bank account. When you establish yourself with a good bank, you feel secure and your mind is at peace. Banks have been the means of making more successful men than colleges. When you grow

OLD

a snug sum in the bank is an insurance policy against hard times and hard work. Begin to save when you are young. OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT will help you start; then when you have accumulated \$50 or \$100 take a certificate of deposit drawing a little larger rate of interest. The time-tried and most

RELIABLE

bank is the one to do your business with. In judging a bank, always remember that capital and surplus give security to the depositor, by forming a fund that stands between the depositor and any possible shrinkage in the securities of the bank. The Capital and Surplus of this bank form a margin of safety that assures absolute security to those who intrust their money to us.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CANYON

CAPITAL \$ 50,000.00
SURPLUS \$ 10,000.00

S. A. Shotwell & Co.
Wholesale and Retail
Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

TERMS CASH

Plainview Nursery

Has the largest stock of home grown trees that they have ever had. Varieties well adapted to this climate, hardy and absolutely free from disease. All kinds of garden plants.

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission

Plainview Nursery
PLAINVIEW TEXAS

BROOKLYN FEDS GET SPLENDID TWIRLER



Tom Seaton.

The Phillies mourn the loss of one of their best pitchers in the person of Tom Seaton, who is now with the Brooklyn team of the Federal league. Seaton did splendid work for the Phillies last year and Doolan counted on winning many a game with him in the box this season. But the Feds coaxed the twirler away and after much dickering he was given to the Tiptops, as the Brooklyn Feds are known. He showed his old skill in the first game he pitched for the Tiptops and should win a big majority of his games this season. The Feds landed a rich prize when they inveigled the former Quaker star into their fold.

Among the Baseball Players

Bill Steen, the Cleveland pitcher, has copped Eddie Cicotte's title of "hard-luck twirler."

Ed Sweeney, the Yankee catcher, is throwing well, reads an exchange. Throwing what well?

Frank Chance is very much pleased with the work of Truesdale, the new infielder from Buffalo.

Frank Chance declares his team last season made him sick. And adds that he is perfectly well this year.

McGraw says he wouldn't trade Art Fletcher for any shortstop in the world, not even Hans Wagner.

George McQuillan is showing a large assortment of wares, and is one of the reliables of Clarke's strong staff.

Johnny Dobbs, the new manager of the New Orleans team, is doing wonders with the tail-end combination of last year.

"Over the Plate Red Ames Put the Ball," reads a headline in a Cincinnati paper. Well, where did they want him to put it?

The Doolan-Knabe combination around second for the Baltimore Feds is showing more speed than it did with the Phillies.

The man who sits and cheers lustily always thinks he is helping the home team a lot, says a Washington sport writer. And maybe he is.

Manager Griffith can't explain why his team does so poorly at home. However, he declares they'll play better ball on the home lot in a short time.

The Terrapins have only one south-paw batsman. That particular athlete, Guy Zinn, however, has the reputation of treating porters very badly.

Ernest Lanigan, the wizard statistician, points out that it is nothing new for Magee to slough Rube Marquard for two home runs in one game. He did it on May 5, 1913.

Marty McHale, the young pitcher who has been doing so well with the Highlanders, was once with the Red Sox, and harbors a grudge against the team because he was let go.

Wilbur Robinson is making good with the fans of Brooklyn, and it looks as if the Dodgers are going to have a more prosperous year than last summer in spite of the opposition of the Feds.

UMPIRE OLLIE CHILL ERRED

Allowed Daly to Bat for Schreiber Without Announcing Name of Player Substituted.

If Joe Birmingham wished to be piteous he could protest the opening defeat at the hands of the White Sox, says a Cleveland writer, for Umpire Ollie Chill certainly booted one when he allowed Daly to bat for Schreiber in the seventh inning without making the announcement to the stands. And it isn't at all certain that Chill himself was notified of the change. It was Daly's double which drove in the run which put the Sox out in front. Schreiber and Daly are much alike in their build, and, as both are right-hand hitters, it wasn't at all certain for a few moments which man was at bat, and the electric score board did not indicate that a change had been made. When one of the Chicago newspaper men who had traveled with the Sox on their spring training trip announced that the batter who had just cracked out a double was not Schreiber, there was a bustle and flurry in the press box to learn who had batted. Finally a couple of the Chicago writers recognized Daly on second and the wires clicked once more.

WILL BEAT OUT ATHLETICS

Manager Clarke Griffith Confident His Team Will Land High in Race for Pennant.

Clarke Griffith, boss of the Senators, is so sure that his team will beat out the Athletics in the 1914 race that he seems quite willing to accept all wagers that are made against his team's chances.

"Barring accidents, we will beat out the Athletics," said Clarke. "They seem to be a bit overrated in some quarters. They do not tower so far above the rest of the teams in the league, and I don't concede them any edge on my team, when it's intact."

"My boys shoved the Athletics into third place in 1912, although the

ODD FEAT OF JACK KNIGHT

In Memorable Battle Player Got Five Hits Without Hitting Safely Before Twelfth Inning.

The major league player able to manufacture six hits in a game seems to be, like the dodo, extinct. Athletes, season after season, come through with five hits in a game, but getting six safeties seem to be an impossibility.

The last major leaguer to make half a dozen hits in one game was Jimmy Williams, and he turned the trick on August 25, 1902, when he was one of the orphaned Baltimores, in a contest with the Chicago White Sox, for whom Clark Griffith and Dummy Lettner pitched.

It would seem to be an impossibility for a player, whether of the major or minor leagues, to get five hits in a game without hitting safely before the twelfth inning, but Jack Knight, now of the Cleveland American association team, did that when he was one of Connie Mack's employees, on September 1, 1906.

On that day Philadelphia and Boston battled for 24 innings, and Knight made five of his team's fifteen hits off



Manager Clarke Griffith.

dopesters in the early part of the year were certain that the champions would repeat their 1911 performance. We finished behind the Athletics last year, but if we hadn't had a bad break in the way of injuries I feel that we would have overhauled the Philadelphia boys. The Athletics went through the 1913 season almost free of injuries; that is, of the kind that would lay their best men on the shelf for any considerable time. But with us it was different.

"We went through almost the entire season with one or another of our men sick or injured. In only a few games was I able to send my team into action intact."

"But it's different this year. The team has started off at a nice, fast gait, and I guess we can keep it up throughout the season. All the boys who were sick and injured last year are back, Walter Johnson is in the best condition of his entire career, my young pitchers are showing some great work, and everything looks lovely for us."

"If we don't beat out the Athletics this year it'll be because injuries beat us."

Chance Likes Hartzell.

Frank Chance has reached the conclusion that Roy Hartzell cannot be bettered at second base. Scout Irwin, after a rubber-shoe trip through the West has reported that no first-class second baseman can be obtained. The Browns have a colt named Miller, who cannot be bought at any price, although Branch Rickey has a star middle sacker in Del Pratt. Chance cannot see Steve Yerkes of the Red Sox with a telescope, while he doesn't believe the veteran John Hummel of the Superbas, could help much.

Pleased With Trip.

Ivy Wingo and Lee Magee, of the Cardinals, declare that they would not have missed the trip around the world for any sum. "When baseball becomes understood in other lands the game will be the same the world over," says Magee. He is now having a book prepared with 150 fine photographs which he took on the great journey.



Jack Knight.

Joe Harris. Up to the twelfth Jack did not procure a bingle. In that session he tripled. In the fifteenth he again tripled, and in the eighteenth, twentieth and twenty-third he singled.

Jack Coombs, Knight, Danny Murphy, Harry Davis and Bill Carrigan are the only players still in the public eye who took part in that memorable battle.

Thomas Runs Athletics.

Capt. Ira Thomas of the Athletics will do no more catching in championship games. He has taken over the active running of the team. A word from Connie Mack and Ira rushes on to the diamond and works the changes his boss maps out.



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.

EASY TO PUT LIVER "TO RIGHTS" NOW

Constipation Can Now Be Easily and Safely Overcome Without Use of Dangerous Calomel.

Seven of the best known and highest priced physicians in the United States agreed that Dodson's Liver Tone is a perfectly safe, and pleasant remedy to take instead of calomel for constipation, sluggish liver, etc.

There are imitations of Dodson's Liver Tone. But the public is not to be fooled. The public knows how to judge the plain truth.

Dodson's Liver Tone is sold and guaranteed by Holland Drug Company, who will refund purchase price (50c.) instantly with a smile if you are in any way dissatisfied.

(Advertisement)

Harvest Wheat

By H. M. Bainer.

Farmers of the Southwest are now about to harvest the largest wheat crop on record. Labor will be scarce and plans must be made to handle the crops to the best advantage.

There is no question, but that the larger part of the crop will be harvested with headers, but to wait for all of the crop to become ripe enough to head would be foolish.

All wheat farmers know that grain can be cut in very much greener conditions with a binder than with a header and the binder method makes fully as good quality of grain.

DONT LEAVE CANYON

No Need To Seek Afar. The Evidence Is at Your Door.

No need to leave Canyon to hunt up proof, because you have it here at home. The straightforward statement of a Canyon resident like that given below, bears an interest for every man, woman or child here in Canyon.

T. A. Ridgway, farmer, Canyon, Texas, says: "I suffered from two passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I have much better control over the kidney action. I can recommend this remedy highly for weak kidneys.

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Ridgway had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Best Diarrhoea Remedy.

If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam F. Guin, Whittley, Ala., writes, "I had the measles and got caught out in the rain, and it settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time, and had it not been for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not possibly have lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy, I am now well and strong." For sale by all dealers.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Vacation Will Come.

It's mighty nice that nine times nine makes eighty-one forever. But, oh, I know a place that's fine for bathing in the river—A place a hundred times as cool as any spot in this whole school!

It's very interesting to know Eight furlongs make a mile And in a little week or so I'll prove it barefoot style.

Those noble streams, the Rhone, the Nile, The Rhine, the Amazon—They're great, of course, but all the while I keep remembering one Where minnows dart from June to June—And where I'm going fishing soon.

Geography, arithmetic And all the books are splendid, But you will see me shut them quick When school at last is ended And range them in a solemn row And give one lolly whoop and go!

A Fortune in a Tree.

The most valuable tree in the known world is the famous avocado, or alligator pear, tree owned by Mr. Harry A. Woodworth of Whittier, Cal.

The tree is just eight years old and this year made \$5,002 for its owner. Mr. Woodworth has recently had a thirty foot fence erected around his tree to keep out miscreants and has had the tree insured against fire and wind with Lloyds of London for \$30,000.

A local nurseryman produced this tree from a seed sent from the Mexican highland. Several more of these seeds were planted at the same time and have grown into beautiful trees, but none has borne fruit. This tree stands thirty-five feet high, and its trunk is forty-eight inches in circumference. Another peculiar feature about it is that it began bearing when only three years old, as the avocado seldom bears before the age of eight or ten years.

Cinderella's Slipper.

In 1780 a rich old French actor named Thenevard was walking along the streets of Paris when he saw in a shoemaker's stall a woman's shoe which he thought very small. He picked it up and admired it not only because it was so tiny, but because it was so nicely formed. He then returned to his home, but could not get it out of his mind, for he dreamed of it that night, and early next morning he went to the shoemaker to inquire the name of the wearer. But this the shoemaker did not know.

Riddles.

If your uncle's sister is not your aunt what relation is she to you? Your mother.

What is an old lady in the middle of a river like? Like to be drowned.

Why were Adam and Eve a grammatical anomaly? Because they were two relatives without an antecedent.

Why is the figure 9 like a peacock? Because without a tail it is nothing.

Which are the most contented birds? Rooks, because they never complain without cause.

Why are birds in spring like a banking establishment? Because they issue promissory notes and rejoice when the branches are flourishing.

What is that which you can keep after giving it to some one else? Your word.

Give the three degrees of getting on in the world. Get on, get honor, get honest.

Victuals and Drink.

To play this game make out some cards with questions on them. If you wanted to make the cards very "talking" you might sketch a dish and a glass on them and make some lines to suggest potatoes or a fried fish on the dish. You can make it look as if some liquid were in the glass. Then write out questions like these on the card, the person guessing the most questions to receive a prize: "In what country did the potato originate? Who first used coffee? What country is famous for its muffins? What famous man in history let the caskers burn which he had been told to watch? In what book of the Bible is the verse beginning 'Better a dinner of herbs' to be found? What poet wrote this: 'You can live without friends, you can live without books, but civilized men cannot live without cooks?'"

A Riddle.

Here is a riddle which is very simple, but is understood by but very few: If a train starts from Chicago at the rate of thirty miles an hour and another train starts from St. Louis going at the rate of forty-five miles an hour and the entire distance is 400 miles, which train will be the farther from Chicago when they meet? Answer—The train from St. Louis, of course, as the other train is between it and Chicago.

FREAK OF A WRECK AT SEA.

Singular Drift of a Ship That Was Cut Completely in Two.

In June, 1892, the German steamship Trave and the ship Fred B. Taylor were in collision about 100 miles southeast of Nantucket, and the Taylor was completely cut in two, so that the bow and the stern parts floated apart. That was a singular thing in itself, but the subsequent behavior of the divided halves was more singular still. Since they floated in a part of the ocean that is much frequented each section of the Taylor was sighted more than a score of times by passing vessels within a few weeks after the accident, and the compilers of the pilot charts at Washington took advantage of that fact to trace the different courses carefully.

Contrary to all probability, the severed parts of the wrecked ship immediately began to drift in opposite directions. The bow started off toward the southwest, while the stern drifted toward the east. Finally the bow began to follow the outline of the coast, keeping about 100 miles away, its course turning rapidly southward to correspond with the sharp bend in the shore line at New York bay. On Aug. 26 it was 100 miles east of Cape Henlopen, at the entrance to Delaware bay, and some 400 miles from the spot where the collision occurred.

In the meantime the stern, after starting toward the east, turned northward, passed Boston 100 miles off the coast on July 9, and having approached within a few miles of Matinicus island sheered off to the west and went ashore at Wells beach, on the coast of Maine, on Aug. 7. The length of its wandering course was about 450 miles.

Why did two parts of the same ship thus move in nearly opposite directions? It appears that the shape of the stern portion of the wrecked vessel was such as to present a much larger area to the wind than the bow portion offered. The latter was little influenced by the wind, but obeyed the drift of the ocean water. Between the gulf stream and the American coast there is a current of relatively cold water that flows from the north, and it was this current that carried the bow of the ship along the coast toward the south.

The stern, on the other hand, rising higher out of the water, was seized by the winds, whose general course was from the southwest and south. They prevailed over the ocean current and sent the stern drifting farther and farther north.—Youth's Companion.

Brides and Wet Weather.

A Breton bride rather likes to have a wet wedding. It is held to signify that all her tears are now shed and that she will therefore have a happy married life.

The Ezra of Simbirsk call the day before the wedding the weeping day, and the bride and her girl friends weep all they can, with the idea, it would seem, of getting the mourning of life over so that only joy may remain.

The Badagas of the Neilgherries attain the same end by souping the bride with water. Some Greek tribes have a similar belief in the virtue of a drenching bringing good fortune.—London Globe.

Brittle Lizards.

Some kinds of lizards break in two when suddenly startled. In the bush in Australia the traveler often comes across a number of these little silvery reptiles basking on a log or piece of old bark. As soon as they perceive the invader there is a great commotion. They dart hither and thither so quickly that the eye can scarcely follow their movements. The effects of the shock are evident from the quantity of wriggling tails lying about which have been cast off in a hurry, while the mutilated owners may be seen scurrying away to safety still wagging the stumps that remain.

Fashion.

There exists a strict relation between class of power and the exclusive and polished circles. The last are always filled or filling from the first. Fashion, though in a strange way, represents all manly virtue. It is virtue gone to seed, a kind of posthumous honor, a hall of the past. Great men are not commonly in its halls. They are absent in the fields; they are working, not triumphing. Fashion is made up of their children.—Emerson.

Breaking It Gently.

"I understand, sir, that you are the possessor of a swollen fortune." "Well," gruffly answered the beautiful girl's father, "what is that to you?" "I merely thought that I would give you due notice of my intention to help take the swelling out of it. Myrtle and I are going to be married."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sayings Of An Advertising Genius

By W. Holt Harris, Ft. Worth Chairman Mercantile Committee Texas Business Men's Ass'n.

The lack of advertising made Poe starve at forty.

The true aim of advertising is to attract permanent buyers.

Advertising made Homer great thousands of years before he was born.

To the domestic economist the advertising columns are financial sections.

Advertising is the peddler who brings the wares of the world into the home each day.

Advertising is as much of modern life as electricity, anti-septic surgery or trolley traction.

Advertising began when the eager merchant went out on the street and button-holed the pedestrian to get his attention.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILI TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. See Wayside, Items.

Wayside, Items.

Rev. B. M. Sharp, accompanied by his wife, filled his regular appointments Sunday. They spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Rogers.

Mrs. S. J. McGehee of Canyon came out with W. C. McGehee and wife, and is visiting around Wayside. In honor of her visit quite a large crowd assembled at M. L. McGehee also at J. T. McGehees. Bountiful dinner was spread at each place.

Mrs. D. H. Hamblen entertained her S. S. class Saturday afternoon. After various games were played a delightful treat of candy, fresh cherries, several kinds of fruit and cake were served. All that were present had a royal time.

Jas. Hale of Tulia has secured the position as Principal of Wayside school for next term. He is a graduate of Tulia high school and has attended Canyon Normal past session, he comes well recommended.

W. C. and W. D. McGehee with D. L. Adams and Mrs. Ida Sluder motored to Amarillo and returned Monday.

Mrs. M. B. Wilson and Eugene came in a week ago, both in poor health, have had chills and fever. Visiting with Mrs. Effia Hamblen.

Mrs. Jno. Gilham has an attack of slow fever. H. H. Gilham has been sick but is up.

M. L. and W. C. McGehee have purchased the section of land formerly owned by D. McShaddin, paying \$11.50 per acre.

Umbarger News.

R. E. Pickens was in Canyon Monday.

Ethel and Caroline Bader were Canyon visitors Saturday.

Fred Beckman and W. H. Russell were in Canyon Saturday on business.

Mrs. Frank Simms was shopping in Canyon Saturday.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lichtwald gathered at their home Sunday. Mrs. Lichtwald served ice cream and cake to her guests.

If all reports are true Umbargo will celebrate the 4th of July. A ball game has been arranged between our team and Vega. We have heard that some horse races would be pulled off. Who will catch the greased pig and climb the slick pole? We want a big crowd. Are you coming?

Mesdames McAdams and Johnson of St. Francis spent Saturday at the home of Mrs. H. C. King.

Handed It Back.

Fair Lady (maliciously) — You were such a charming debutante my dear, twelve years ago!

Fairer Lady — Was I? I only remember that you made such a lovely chaperon for me when I came out!

Come to Canyon to live.



Y. W. HOLMES

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

Live in Plainview, native Texas, on farm till 26 years old, academic graduate Univ. of Texas, lawyer since 1898, served in Legislature in 1905; lived in Conzales 9 years, in Amarillo 3, and in Hale Co. 4 — investigate me, and if it shows good and you like my platform, WONT YOU VOTE FOR ME?

Cannot see you personally, but will make speeches, and will discuss briefly in this column part of the following propositions every two weeks. Watch for them.

1. Favor statewide prohibition, most strict regulation till statewide is secured, and full protection of dry territory against liquor traffic. Seven years ago I was an anti, hating saloons, but sincerely believing strict regulation to be the remedy. But I concluded a rattlesnake cannot be regulated. It must be killed. I voted, and made speeches, for state wide in 1911, and will again in 1915. Till statewide is secured, I favor every measure which tends to restrict and minimize the traffic. I favor every law which tends to prohibit absolutely sales, or shipments, into dry territory.

2. Favor ample provision for buildings, equipment, maintenance and protection of all State educational institutions, particularly the Canyon Normal. They should all be provided for by separate tax, and thus removed from politics. We want this country settled; but settlers will not come where there are no good schools; and to have good schools, we must have trained teachers; therefore this section particularly needs a good normal. Canyon did the handsome thing to get this normal; therefore she is entitled to have it re-

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8% Money On Improved Farms. No Commission Charged For Placing Loans. C. P. Hutchings, AMARILLO, TEXAS.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days Your druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.



A Bell Telephone

Always a Friend in Need

In case of sickness or accident, the doctor can be summoned by telephone in less time than it takes to harness a horse. If he is some distance away, he can give instructions over the telephone that may save a life.

It is a time-saver when time is most valuable.

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company

built, protected and maintained. 3. Favor compulsory attendance of every scholastic under 14 years for four months each year; favor free text books; an 8 months school year divided into two separate sessions, and better pay for teachers.

4. Opposed to children under 14 working at any indoor occupation except to assist in business of their parents.

5. Opposed to women working over 8 hours per day in any factory, and over ten hours at any other indoor occupation.

6. A mother with children, without support, unable to maintain a home, should be assisted by the State to enable her to maintain a home for them.

7. Favor laws providing for a complete and accurate gathering and disseminating of information on growing, harvesting and marketing agricultural products; and providing for a marketing and warehouse system.

8. Favor a pure seed law to protect agriculture against bad and impure seeds.

9. To encourage the purchase and improvement of small farms, I favor laws to promote rural credit associations; and also the necessary laws to give Texas the benefit of the National Rural Banking Act to be passed, but homestead exemptions must be preserved.

10. Encourage railroad building by amending stock and bond law to allow bonds to be sold before road is built, the proceeds to be spent under supervision of Ry Commission.

11. Reform Court proceedings so cases will be determined right and with due dispatch, eliminating unnecessary technicalities.

There are other matters of importance, which I hope to touch upon in my speeches.

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8% Money On Improved Farms. No Commission Charged For Placing Loans. C. P. Hutchings, AMARILLO, TEXAS.

Facts On Temperance

Our prohibition friends are fond of saying that the world would be far better off if the "curse of drink" were wiped out of existence.

We agree with them. But the "curse of drink" means intemperance—drunkenness.

Beer is not conducive to drunkenness, although the association of ideas is so close in the minds of some people that they make no discrimination whatever and, either ignorantly or thoughtlessly, they hold beer fully as responsible for drunkenness as anything else. The fallacy and injustice of this assumption are at once apparent to any fair minded person who considers these facts: Beer is essentially a drink of temperate people and is the best friend of true temperance. It contains so small a percentage of alcohol as to render it absolutely harmless if taken in moderation.

Many eminent divines who have made a close investigation of saloon conditions and the liquor question in general, declare that the moderate use of beer and light wines should be encouraged rather than discouraged, because they recognize the great truth that moderate indulgence is the only way by which true temperance can be promoted and lastingly maintained.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst of New York, says:

"I am decidedly of the opinion that the more wine and beer there is produced in this country and the more freely it is transported from one to another, the less likely will be the prevalence of the curse of drunkenness."

Can, then, any right thinking person suppose that a light beer—a truly, healthful, mild and harmless beverage—can be an enemy to mankind—that it can in any way be construed as the "curse of drink"? Yet the prohibitionists assert that it is and they would, therefore, abolish it. But in so doing they would but magnify the evil, drunkenness, they are trying to suppress. —Paid Advertisement.