

PRES. COUSINS GIVES BUILDING DIMENSIONS

The preparation for the building of a great house must be carefully made, or great and disastrous mistakes will be made.

The new Normal School building will probably be three hundred feet long, one-hundred-sixty-one feet deep and three and a half stories high. The outside walls will be more than a thousand feet in circumference. It will contain several million cubic feet of space a half million brick will be required in the building. There will be over three hundred doors and windows—the size weight, and fastenings of each of these must be specified, after careful calculation, and the purchase price freight rate, and cost of installation must be figured and presented. The size and weight of footings, steel columns, connecting rods, bolts, bars, etc., must be prescribed, also cross connections and so forth. Steam pipes, valves, hot air ducts, fans and ventilators must be located and calculated. And all these figures must be carefully made, and re-examined before the architect can make an enlightened and safe presentation to the Regents.

Architects usually charge five percent of the cost price of the building for plans and supervisions. On a two hundred dollar building the architect's fees amount to ten thousand dollars. They charge three and a half percent for plans and one and a half percent for supervision. The planning and working out details is estimated, therefore, to be worth more than twice as much as the supervision, although the supervision will require as much time as is consumed in building the house.

This brief statement is made to show that an intelligent school board of men ought not only to allow an architect time to make a careful study of his plans and materials but they ought to require that this be done. This is a case where small haste would make great waste.

I know the Board of Regents is anxious to begin work on the house at the earliest opportunity but they are equally anxious to avoid disaster in the future.

Respectfully
R. B. Cousins.

Sudan Grass Growers.

Harmon Benton, U. S. agricultural demonstrator, states that he distributed Sudan grass seed to the following persons in Randall county:

W. E. Bennett, Amarillo.
The following from Canyon—
H. J. Weber, E. W. Neece, Welton Winn, Wm. Schmidt, C. Oakman.

Happy—R. H. Caler and E. S. Saunders.

Mr. Benton states that all farmers should see some or all of these plots of Sudan grass for purpose of deciding whether or not they wish to plant it next year.

Besides these gentlemen, the News knows of three other people having Sudan grass—I. N. Hicks, W. F. Heller and Dr. A. W. Thompson.

Presbyterian Services.

The regular services will be held at the Presbyterian church next Sunday. W. H. Morelock will speak at 11 A. M. At the night service Rev. J. A. Hornbeak of Jefferson, Tex. will speak. Bible school at 10 A. M. Don't miss these services.
A. B. Haynes, Pastor.

Candidate Expense Accounts.

The following are the expense accounts as filed with Judge Coss by the county candidates:

J. A. Tate	\$36.25
G. G. Foster	27.00
J. V. Young	7.00
W. J. Flesher	17.60
J. C. Black	37.95
T. V. Reeves	39.25
C. N. Harrison	56.50
Worth A. Jennings	28.50
Rector Lester	28.00
C. E. Coss	25.00
W. T. Garrett	15.00
H. T. Shelnett	1.00
W. C. Baird	2.00
M. S. Park	2.00
E. W. Neece	2.00
R. H. Caler	2.00

Some of the candidates have overlooked filing their expense accounts as required by law.

Motorcycle Accident Sunday.

Herb Miller and Ben Winkelman were pretty badly bruised up Sunday afternoon when Herbert's machine bucked into a rough piece of road west of Umbarger. Ben was thrown over a fence and bruised up considerably. Herbert hit on his head and was rendered unconscious for several hours.

E. W. Reid was just ahead of them. Ben went to Umbarger to call help from Canyon, and Ernest fixed up Herbert's machine and started the engine. The first thing Ernest knew Herbert was on the machine and diving down the road at full speed. Wholly unconscious of what he was about Herb drove into town. He was in bed for a couple of days but has again resumed his work at the News office.

Auto Accident Sunday.

The car of Wallace Loren turned over Sunday afternoon near the Oldham place north of the city. Mr. Loren escaped with few bruises but the other riders were pretty badly shaken up. Leander Anderson suffered a broken ankle and was badly cut on the wrist. The car fell on Miss Flossie Hensley and injured her back. Miss Carl Hensley was thrown over the fence and was badly bruised up.

Heel Mashed in Motorcycle.

Herbert Kennicott had all of the flesh cut off his right heel Tuesday night when his foot was caught in the hind wheel of Herb Miller's motorcycle which Leon Bowen was driving. The wound is very painful and it will be several weeks before he can walk. His foot slipped in the wheel, and the spokes tore away the flesh.

Celebrated Birthday.

Mrs. J. A. Hill entertained a few friends last week in honor of the birthday of her mother, Mrs. Alice Davis. A delicious dinner was served. After spending several hours of the afternoon in the old fashion social way, sherbet and ice cream was served. Covers were laid for Mesdames J. C. Hunt of Plainview, J. D. Key, Miles, Atkins and Johnson.

A Guest.

Fine Sweet Potatoes.

B. T. Johnson has on display in his store some sweet potatoes from his patch which weigh a pound and one-half. They were pulled last Saturday. Mr. Johnson raises the Southern Queen variety and always has fine potatoes.

Orion and Miss Verba Fewell spent Friday in Amarillo.

COMMENCEMENT AT NORMAL AUGUST 21

The summer quater of the Normal will close one week from Friday, August 21. The list of graduates numbers 54. The following program will be given in the auditorium at 10:30 a. m.

ProceSSIONAL.
Ladies' Chorus—Sweet and Low.

Invocation—Rev. G. T. Nether-ton.

General Announcements.
Address—Professor F. P. Guenther "The Patriotism of Two Contents."

Music—"Spinning Chorus" from Flying Dutchman—Richard Wagner.

Presentation of Diplomas and Certificates, by President Cousins.

College Announcements.
Song | Auld Lang Syne—The Audience.

Benediction, Rev. A. B. Haynes.

Recessional—Chorus.

MEETINGS CLOSE WITH 35 CONVERTS

The revival meetings at the Methodist church closed Sunday night after a very successful two week duration. In all there were thirty five conversions and reclamations during the meeting. A collection was taken Sunday morning for Messrs. Walker and Lowery to show the appreciation of the local church for the efforts of these gentlemen during the services.

J. I. Walker of Hereford assisted Rev. Neal with the services and did much good with his earnest and forceful talks. He was converted only six months ago, and at once entered whole soul into the work of converting others into the Christian faith. The people of Canyon trust that he will come back again during the coming years and assist in meetings.

Tom Lowery of Amarillo had charge of the music. He had the support of a large choir and furnished excellent music. He had a splendid baritone voice and greatly pleased the people with his solos.

Sunday night a large delegation of Epworth Leaguers from Hereford came over to attend the service.

Slaughter has Fine Crops.

C. C. Slaughter was a caller at the News office Tuesday morning and says he has the best crops he has seen in Randall county. He has in 800 acres, all of which was planted by two men. 640 acres is on old land and 160 was broken up this year. All of his cattle are doing fine.

Mr. Slaughter came here seven years ago from Missouri and likes the country fine. He believes Panhandle land is the best investment a man can make any place.

\$350 for Agricultural Demonstration.

The commissioners court passed an order Tuesday giving \$350 for agricultural demonstration work for the coming year. Harmon Benton will be employed by the counties for another year as demonstrator. Randall, Potter, Oldham and Carson counties together employed Mr. Benton this year and it is hoped Armstrong will join the four counties next year.

Come to Canyon to live.

EXPECT REGENTS HERE THIS WEEK

Pres. R. B. Cousins expects the board of regents to arrive in Canyon during the next few days. He has heard no more from Mr. Sparks than stated in the issue of the News last week, but it is pretty certain that he started from Austin Monday with the plans and would interview the members in Ft. Worth and Dallas and then bring as many of the board as possible to Canyon.

Mr. Cousins stated this morning he was confident that enough of the board would come here with Mr. Sparks in order that the plans might be completed.

Miss Myrtle Mays of Cleburne visited at the home of Mrs. Fewell from Sunday until Friday.

Mrs. J. B. Cottle of Rice came in Friday to visit Mrs. Henry Long.

Delegates to Farmers Institute.

The members of the Farmers Institute are urgently requested to meet at the court house Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock for the purpose of electing delegates to the short course to be held in Amarillo August 29-27-28. The railways have granted free transportation to delegates elected.

Welton Winn, president of the institute, states there will also be the annual election of officers.

Amarillo Game Cancelled.

The Amarillo baseball team cancelled their game with Canyon Tuesday. The Canyon boys were very sorry at this late cancellation as they had been working out hard for the game.

Rain This Week.

A quarter inch rain fell in Canyon Sunday night. Monday night a heavy rain fell over the northern part of the county, but none came as far south as Canyon.

ELECTION FOR THE STOCK LAW

The commissioners court ordered an election for Saturday, September 19 at the regular session of the court Tuesday. This was done after having examined a petition of fifty-five freeholders. The petitioners asks that the law cover only justice precinct number one, and consequently only the voters of this precinct will be entitled to a vote.

It will be remembered that such a petition was filed last spring for an election in the whole county, but it was found to be insufficient. Following this presentation there was considerable discussion of the subject in the columns of the News.

Ed Rupf has gone to Chicago where he will attend school this winter, taking a combined course of stenography and law. His mother expects to join him there soon.

SLAUGHTER is Still Going on at The Leader

This sale was not put on to spite anyone or to deceive the public. We simply have to raise some money and we want to thank the people of Canyon for their liberal trade and anything you have bought from us that does not prove to be as represented please return and get your money.

Our stock is still complete and you will have to come in and price our goods to realize what a great saving you are making during this sale.

Again thanking you for your nice patronage, we are

Yours for a Square Deal

The Leader

Summer Rest for the Working Girls
By MARY KENNEY O'SULLIVAN

I think the method of inventing pleasure excursions or "diversions," so much in favor with the semi-charitable vacation institutions, is a great mistake. Surely the girl who has stood behind a counter or worked in a factory for fifty weeks in a year, always under the eye of a "boss," should have at least the two remaining weeks of the year free from restriction or effort of any kind, should be allowed to utterly relax, and should not be called upon even to speak or smile if she doesn't feel like it.

When the energy comes back the smiles will come back, and the desire for diversion will come of itself, which diversion the girls will invent and carry out as the spirit moves them, and it is of far more benefit to them, since it is their own spontaneous expression, than any games or excursions planned by a paid entertainer, and to which the girls are expected to respond and take part in a mass, even though their individual souls may be longing for something entirely different.

Another thing which I think is a mistaken idea is that working girls, when on their vacation, must always be under the eyes of those in control of the institution. The girl, who for the sake of honesty and virtue, has worked all the year around, it seems to me, has earned the right to be trusted for two weeks, and not be forever under the eye of a "guard," as the girls themselves call it. These girls are made of the stuff that makes the world go round—virtue and endurance. The women who toil year after year in a world fraught with temptation on every side have proved their virtue—which the women of the leisure class have not done.

There are some rules, of course, that must be conformed to for the greatest benefit to the greatest number. For instance, the retiring hour should be respected by all, as a vacation is primarily for the purpose of rest, and the many should not be disturbed for the pleasure of the few who might wish to sit up late.

I do not believe in the "charity vacation." I believe that every girl should receive sufficient wages to enable her to put by enough to pay for her own vacation and know the joy and self-respect of paying her own way. It should be always possible for her to obtain this at a moderate cost, to be sure, but still enough to make her feel her independence. In cases where even this is not possible then there should be a public fund set aside for the purpose of giving those who labor a chance to rest and store up energy.

In these days of efficiency engineers it seems to me some one's time would be well spent in figuring out how to conserve the energy of the nation, and that the money set aside in a public fund which to give the future mothers of the race a chance to rest and store up energy would be money well spent. This would lift it out of the charity idea and put it on a practical basis.

I think the method of inventing pleasure excursions or "diversions," so much in favor with the semi-charitable vacation institutions, is a great mistake. Surely the girl who has stood behind a counter or worked in a factory for fifty weeks in a year, always under the eye of a "boss," should have at least the two remaining weeks of the year free from restriction or effort of any kind, should be allowed to utterly relax, and should not be called upon even to speak or smile if she doesn't feel like it.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

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THE SHOE.

Napoleon, probably the greatest military authority the world has produced, is quoted as stating that "An army travels on its belly," but modern military authorities have discovered that an army needs feet fully as much as food to be an efficient fighting machine.

The records show that over 30,000 German soldiers were incapacitated for duty during the first few weeks of the Franco-Prussian war on account of injuries to the feet; and excoriations of the feet figure as the cause of one-third of all exemptions from active service among young French soldiers during campaign.

Under date of February 5, 1914, the acting surgeon general, war department, Washington, D. C., writes as follows:

"Many examples might here be cited, but the following instance which occurred in the experience of the shoe board is sufficiently typical.

"In 1908, a battalion of United States Infantry took a practise march in shoes which the men had themselves selected. It marched eight miles, went into camp for 24 hours, and then returned by the same route to the post. The members of the board examined the feet of all the men of the battalion at the end of the first day and on their return. On the first day 30 per cent, and on the last day 38 per cent of the command were found to have severe foot injuries, some requiring hospital treatment."

The shoe board above referred to was a board of officers of the United States army detailed to locate the source of and remedy for foot troubles, which have been the bane of all armies since shoes have been worn. The army board went at the problem with a thoroughness never before practised in any country by the military authorities. The feet of thousands of men were measured, photographed, and X-ray pictures of the bones were taken, in all sorts of positions and under all kinds of conditions. And after four years of such thorough investigation the board has reported its remedy—a perfect fitting shoe. Surely, a simple and fundamental solution—correct the cause and there can be no trouble.

Secretary of War Stimson accepted the report, and so important do the military authorities regard this matter that the shoe recommended is the only type which officers and enlisted men are permitted to wear with their uniforms.

More than 75 per cent of the people have trouble with their feet. "Their shoes don't hurt them, it's their feet"—this being one of those peculiar intellectual quibbles we are all guilty of when forced to admit a stupid standpoint.

The shoe is shrouded in all the prejudices, the tradition and the mist of antiquity, and is therefore a subject on which the majority are exceedingly opinionated and touchy. The very high heel was invented by the ancients. They distinguished their actors who represented gods and heroes by making them wear shoes with very high heels and thick soles. Of course, the women of short stature were not long in grasping the idea, and it quickly became fashionable.

The Latin races ruled the world of fashion in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. In those days shoemakers journeyed from city to city, making their home with the noblemen while they designed and made shoes for the household. The artisans of those early centuries were very skillful, and the Italian and Spanish feet were short, and the shoes then produced were designed and made to meet the demands of a class that neither walked nor labored.

Pound for pound of normal body weight, the Anglo-Saxon woman has approximately the same size and shaped foot as the man, and it is a long and narrow foot; but you never would suspect it from the foot prints made by the two walking side by side shod in the conventional shoes of the two sexes. We know something from our recorded army experience of what even an approximately correct shoe will do to strong, well-trained men. What is happening to millions of American men and women as the result of incorrect shoeing staggers one's imaginative powers to try to comprehend.

In all industrial establishments the records show a steadily increasing percentage of accidents hour after hour until the noon rest. Then, beginning some below the noon maximum, the afternoon record advances progressively to the maximum for the day. Obviously lack of alertness due to exhaustion is responsible for this phenomenon. How much longer will these blood sacrifices be made to the god of fashion and convention? This is a condition not to be reached by legislation however wise, nor by safeguards however numerous—it can only be

reached by individual intelligence and alertness, by education. This is an age of industrial war. Nations are but a collection of individuals, and each individual is or should be an asset. By the certain action of the law of the survival of the fit only that nation most wisely developing its resources can survive. This being true, the subject of correctly fitted shoes becomes of paramount importance to any people who hope to win in the coming struggle for industrial supremacy.

FACTORY CASUALTIES.

Assuming that we were indulging in glittering generalities and surmises, as is very frequently the case in such presentations, the statement of facts concerning the shoe as a source of trouble and the deductions therefrom have been questioned. This justifies a repetition and amplification of the main facts and principles cited in the former paper.

Because it is officially recorded and accepted as evidence of weakness in organizations on which the great nations expect to rest the defense of their national life, we take it for granted that the statement that the shoe is the source of a general disability from foot excoriations in the shoe wearing armies of the world amounting to at least 30 per cent will be accepted as approximately correct.

Soldiers wear shoes chosen more for the purpose of protection and comfort than for any consideration of appearance. The civilian, on the other hand, especially if young and inexperienced, considers style and what others may think of his foot-gear above everything else. Now, if selected physical specimens of hardy, trained men using their best efforts to secure comfort and efficiency experience 30 per cent disability from shoes so chosen, it is not unreasonable to assume that even a higher rate prevails among civilians; and this is undoubtedly the chief reason why so few persons have the walking habit these days—they cannot walk because their shoes will not permit them to do so in comfort. That too is why so many flabby muscled, pasty faced men and women are seen on our streets. Such stock is timid and cowardly, and is easily thrown into panic or disease, and is therefore a logical source of origin for many social and industrial ills.

The margin of safety in many industries is the matter of a fraction of an inch, and anything, whether it be an ear-ache, a tooth-ache or a foot-ache that diverts the mind from the work in hand tends to reduce the alertness and general muscular control, and the loss of so much as that fraction of an inch means inevitable mutilation.

Statistics covering accidents in factories in Illinois for a period of one year show that between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning there were 120 accidents, and this number steadily and progressively increased until in the hour between 11 and 12, noon, 257 accidents were recorded. Then between 1 and 2 o'clock, afternoon, 111 accidents occurred, and the number again increased progressively hour after hour until, between 4 and 5 o'clock, the maximum of 260 accidents was reached. This shows a total of 517 accidents in the fatigued state as against 231 accidents when approximately fresh. And carefully note the difference between the first morning hours and the first afternoon hours.

The difference between the early morning hour and the early afternoon hour is comparatively slight, but it is highly significant in that it points to personal negligence on the part of the operator between the hours of 5 p. m. and 8 a. m. It brings the subject of social conditions in the home to the front, opens up the matter of personal hygiene, of sleeping quarters, of habits of food, drink, smoking, and everything that takes place outside the factory.

The writer frankly confesses that, as the result of observations made in some twelve or more states, if he were a manufacturer, a banker or a merchant he would not employ any person with pinched and sore feet to operate any power machine capable of injuring the operator or a fellow employe, or to handle or account for any material sums of money, or to transact any business requiring exactness and executive ability. For it is demonstrated beyond the shade of a doubt that no mind can consciously entertain two impressions at the same time, and therefore keen and sustained alertness is impossible to any individual under physical irritation.

In the unity of materials, machinery and men that constitutes the modern factory organization, the most important factor is the men. Every concern of any size has its purchasing agents, its inspectors and laboratories to examine and test incoming and outgoing materials; its machinists and inventors to keep the mechanical part to a standard of efficiency; but little attention has been given the most fundamental of all the factors—the men. Efficiency depends on close attention, imagination and the ability for quick adjustment. Unexpected and suddenly occurring complications demand instant decision without time for reflection, and herein the man under irritation becomes a source of danger to himself and to his fellow employe, for he is in a state where the element of danger results in an emotional wave which may produce a temporary motor paralysis or overthrow of reason.

Multitudes are working longer than their present condition justifies, and therefore beyond their capacity; and the need of the multitudes is the effort of the individual personally to use his intelligence to bring himself up to a higher standard of human efficiency.

Power of Thought Greater Than Supposed
KATHERINE A. DRISCOLL
Milwaukee, Wis.

Victor Hugo said that we could center our thoughts so strongly on any one that, no matter what the separating distance, we could force that person to think of us.

Mark Twain, when he wished to hear from a friend, would sit down and write him a letter and then destroy it, knowing that the concentration of thought would force his friend either to write him or to come and see him.

The power of thought—for good or ill—is, no doubt, much greater than we understand or appreciate. If those in the innermost circle of our lives hold the thought that we are incapable no doubt this thought goes out and is grasped by a wider and widening circle until we are engulfed in the maelstrom of "malicious animal magnetism." The sensitive soul feels the condition, is depressed, loses courage and, no doubt, in many cases becomes a failure with success in sight, all because of the evil of surrounding influences.

Evil suggestion, grasped by the sensitive soul, is ruinous in its effect, for we do catch thought waves almost as readily as the spoken word, and the evil suggestion or thought is breaking to the spirit. Again, no doubt, great good can be accomplished by holding the right thought, especially where two or three are gathered together in a good cause. Holding the thought that an ill member of the family will surely get well is, without doubt, stimulating and helpful to the invalid. Holding the suggestive thought over the one who owes us that he will and must pay us may have an effect on the debtor and we may get our money. He catches our thought; he catches it often until he gets weary of it, and finally for his peace of mind he settles the bill.

Desire anything, keep desiring it strongly, always working toward that end, and eventually one must gain one's point.

In nine cases out of ten the members of a jury in a great trial will bring in a verdict in accordance with the wishes of the public. Every paper may be censored and still the jury will catch the sentiment of the outside public and usually will bring in a verdict in accordance with the general wish.

It is quite as necessary that we guard our thoughts as that we put the check rein on our spoken expressions, for we can do quite as much harm with the one as with the other.

Aid Movement to Protect Useful Birds
By A. T. WESTON, Raleigh, N. C.

If the federal migratory-bird law is unconstitutional then so are the laws for river pollution control, fish distribution, epidemic control, the white-slave traffic, national express business

and the Panama canal. There is danger that the work of the bird champions will be nullified by congress and obstacles placed in the way of further protecting our migratory birds.

In view of the decrease already accomplished in the general volume of bird life, the enormous losses annually inflicted by ravages of insects and the destruction of wild life throughout America, I believe the bill providing federal protection for all migratory birds ought to have no opposition.

The greatest destruction of our birds occurs in the southern states. There are seven states in which the robin is regularly and legally killed as game. They are Louisiana, Mississippi, Maryland, North Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia and Florida. There are five states that permit the killing of blackbirds as game—Louisiana, South Carolina, Tennessee, District of Columbia and Pennsylvania. Cranes are eaten in Colorado, Nevada, Nebraska, North Dakota and Oklahoma. In Louisiana as many as 10,000 robins are slaughtered each day.

The quail is a great destroyer of the seeds of noxious weeds. In our fauna he has no equal, but throughout the North and South this species is mercilessly shot, and, as a result, is becoming extinct. Shore birds are being exterminated by sportsmen and pothunters. The Eskimo curlew is extinct and other species are going the same way.

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RICE PLANTING IN JAPAN



PLANTING OUT



STRIPPING OFF THE RICE GRAINS BY DRAWING STALK THROUGH TOOTHED FRAMES



WHERE LABOR IS CHEAP



HULLING RICE IN A MILL



WINNOWING RICE

IN THE early spring, when the cold winds are still sweeping over the rice fields in Japan, there is an aspect of lifelessness and desolation about them. To the European eyes accustomed to dry-cultivated soil, or green grass meadows with feeding cattle in them, the sight of so much mud and water in the landscape appears depressing, and there is a great absence of human habitations and people as well; but the character of the crops under cultivation makes it necessary that the peasants should be housed in settlements or villages away from the large wet areas given up to the growing of rice and other crops.

These rice areas are divided up into fields or plots of all shapes and sizes by small grass-grown ridges a few inches in height, and averaging about a foot in breadth, thus enclosing the soft mud in which the rice is planted. The preparation of these fields is extremely arduous work, involving much hoeing and careful construction of these mud dams, and it includes a whole system of terracing, whereby the water necessary for irrigation is led gradually down from field to field, for all high-class rice requires flooding. The little streams and rivulets which provide the water for these terraced hills and wide valleys are very often shaded by bamboo plants, and these streams feed the ditches cut for water channels; narrow tracks or footpaths are also made through the rice fields. But if these fields look desolate at springtime, there is no lack of life in them when the planting season begins in June, for then they are filled with men and women busily engaged in transplanting the young rice plants; and, fortunately for this industry, Japan possesses a large supply of cheap labor. The seeds of the rice are first thickly sown in the small wet fields, or nursery beds, in the early spring (April), and when the young plants have attained the height of four inches or thereabouts, they are very carefully transplanted to the larger fields, at wider intervals, in rows, and, as may be imagined, this is an exceedingly laborious kind of work. When one looks at the innumerable little plants in the nurseries, with their vivid green shoots and delicate-looking roots, the removing of them by hand to the larger fields and planting singly seems an almost impossible task, and with European labor it might be so; but the peasantry of Japan have been accustomed to this tedious method of agriculture through many centuries and, from habit, it is taken as a matter of course, and the men and women, standing knee-deep in the mud and water and stooping over their toilsome work, spare no pains in the planting out of the young rice in the soft mud. The value of the harvest is probably in their minds as the reward for all this labor.

The eastern agricultural laborer must be seen to be fully realized. Japanese backs are supple; but the sight of so much stooping and bending is enough to make a European feel the pains of lumbago in his back from the mere contemplation of it.

When the rice is growing up then the fields show a very brilliant green, and they are kept under a few inches of water all the time the young crops are growing, which is only drained away just before the harvesting of the rice. The rice plant blooms early in September, and the crops are reaped in October, and hung up to dry on short poles. The threshing is done with flails or heekies, a kind of comb. Various methods of fertilization are used by the Japanese farmer, some of them most unsavory to the European nose; in fact, the "smells" that emanate from the ground in the agricultural districts in Japan often destroy one's sense of appreciation of their fine cultivation when inspecting it closely, and the Japanese people must either have less keen noses than ours or else do not mind the odors, for they appear in no way to affect them as they do ourselves. If a European takes a walk in the rice fields, or "paddy fields," as he calls them, during the hot months he is sure to get severely bitten by mosquitoes, and for Europeans living near the rice areas these pests are a great trial during the summer.

Some Europeans have stated that Japan pro-

duces two crops of rice yearly, but this is an erroneous idea, speaking generally. The winter prevents the growing of more than one crop yearly, but there is a part of Japan that does produce two crops, viz., the Tosa province, in one of the southern islands, but this is owing to the difference of climate there, caused by the Kuro-shio, or "black current," which, flowing northward from the direction of Formosa and the Philippine islands, warms the southern and southeastern coasts of Japan, very much the same way as the Gulf stream warms the coasts of western Europe; and partly on account of her position geographically, with her long stretch of country from north to south, and the influence of winds and ocean currents, Japan has a large variety of temperature throughout the whole empire.

Rice is very largely grown in the southern islands as well as in the southern part of the main island, where one sees very extensive rice fields, but not in the north. There is a kind of dry rice grown, but this is not of good quality.

The rice grown in Japan is reckoned among the best in the world, and she takes third place among the rice-producing countries, and exports very large quantities. She imports rice as well, and this may sound strange in a rice-growing country; but the quality of her home-grown rice being so very fine, she exports all she can and imports cheaper rice for her home consumption from Korea and China and India that is of inferior quality to her own; but mixed with Japanese rice it is used freely among the poorer classes. Although it is the staple food, other kinds of grain are used as well—millet, barley and wheat are cultivated, and have been grown for food during past centuries in the country. Crops of these are grown during the time when the rice fields lie fallow. Two kinds of potatoes are grown as well for consumption.

Hitherto the rice consumers in Japan have been mostly the people living in the towns, the peasantry looking upon it as somewhat of a luxury. But the classes of consumers have been widening out and the standard of living is growing higher in Japan, and more rice is being consumed in the country than formerly, and this, in addition to the fact that the population is rapidly increasing, means that the question of the production of the food supplies in the country in the future is one that has to be seriously considered, and for these reasons the Japanese government has considered the question of the increasing demand for food supply very carefully.

Many years ago the institutes for agricultural experiments were established, and these are doing their work well. Much has been carried out for the rearrangement of the farm fields, in the partitions, and in the irrigation systems of furrows and canals; works of this kind carried out in sufficient extent will enlarge the farm areas very considerably and lessen the necessity for opening up any new land for cultivation. It is by following these methods that Japan is preparing herself to meet the increasing demand for food. Failure of crop and consequent famine have to be met by larger imports, but necessarily cause great distress among the people.

Times and seasons are scrupulously regarded by the peasantry for all their agricultural operations. The terrible storms in the typhoon season are very much dreaded early in September. When

the rice is in flower they are very devastating in character when they come, and the rice crop is sure to be injured by them at this period.

The wide, cultivated valleys and the terraced hillsides of Japan are a standing testimony to the patience and industry of the inhabitants throughout the country, and the care and culture that have been bestowed upon them for long years are plainly apparent even to a casual observer.

A quotation from a Japanese translation will show the spirit in which agricultural pursuits have been carried on from old times in the country, and the importance attached to them: "To select a convenient season in which to employ men for public work, is the rule of good ancient law. Winter is a time of leisure, but during the season between spring and autumn in which they are employed on their farms . . . it is not expedient to take men from their work, or interfere with them in their efforts to supply food."—Extract from translation of the Laws of Shotoku Taishi, in "Dal Nikon (A. D. 572-622)."

Quelled Klondike Bullies

On my return to Dawson in the evening I strolled into the "M. & N." saloon, where from the rather disturbed atmosphere of the place I noticed something was amiss. One man was just picking himself up from the ground, while most of the attention was concentrated upon a drunken miner sitting on a billiard table. On inquiring what the trouble was, I was informed that the miner had "buffaloed" the saloon—in other words, he defied the crowd or any of the bartenders (the man whom I had observed picking himself up was one of the latter) to put him outside. No one accepted the invitation, till the door opened and a trooper of the R. N. W. M. police in his red coat strolled in. Another trooper quietly followed. Neither in any way appeared to notice anything was particularly wrong. The first trooper strolled up to the table and, looking steadily at the drunken miner, quietly ordered him to put on his coat and get out. The miner started to swear and bluster; but at the repeated order, this time in rather sharper tones, he put his coat on and walked out like a lamb. The two troopers followed. They did not even trouble to arrest him, the occurrence being no unusual one.

This little incident made me realize what an influence this small body of men had gained in that wild stretch of country. During the great rush the troops of this corps—one of the finest that ever ruled the king's dominions—did their work in the icy north on their wage of \$1 a day, when the lowest wage for ordinary skilled labor was seldom under \$20. During that mad rush into Klondike not a single murder was committed in British territory.—From "A Wanderer's Trail," by A. Loton Ridger.

FISH RETORTS.

Redd—It is said that more than 300 species of fish are possessed of voices that are audible to human ears.

Greene—Perhaps; but you have to do more than drop them a line to get an answer.

IT CERTAINLY DOES.

Bacon—I see a youth was arrested at Calcutta and fined \$100 for having climbed up a water pipe 120 feet long, in order to hold converse with his sweetheart.

Egbert—That seems a good deal to pay for a water-spout.

There is No Feeling More Gratifying Than to Know You Can Get

What You Want
When You Want It
At the Right Price

You Can Enjoy That Feeling by Giving US Your Business

Canyon Lumber Co.

The House of Quality and Courteous Treatment

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hail, Automobile,
Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life,
Health, Accident.
None but the best companies, represented.

J. E. Winkelman

V-AVA

V-AVA cleans anything
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 wood-work, 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.

"BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOME"
A LITTLE V-AVA
ON YOUR DUSTING CLOTH
WORKS WONDERS

OUR GUARANTEE
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 Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas.
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

Canyon needs an ordinance compelling trees along sidewalks to be trimmed up to seven feet from the ground. There are many trees over town with limbs hanging down until they are not more than four or five feet from the ground, and pedestrians are liable to have their eyes punched out at any minute.

Wheat has been fluctuating very greatly during the past two weeks. Unless there is a rise in the market, farmers should hold their wheat until the price is better. It is only a question of time until wheat will be selling at a good price.

The nation is in sorrow over the death of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.

"The Mother of the Wounded."

H. W. Geller furnishes the News with the following article regarding Queen Elizabeth of Roumania. It is of especial interest just now owing to the war situation in Europe.

Besides Florence Nightingale of England and Clara Barton of America perhaps there is no other woman who can be compared to the Mother of the Wounded. This admirable woman was born a Princess in the strongest castle on the Rhine, just four days after Christmas, 1842. In the same castle her ancestors had lived for nearly a thousand years. They were the heroic Princes of Wied, famous alike in scholarship, war and religion. At eighteen she had the reputation of being the best educated Princess in Europe, and in those days she was known as "The Princess of the Wild Rose," because of her rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes and love of forest roaming.

Just at that time a young German Prince was exciting the admiration of all Europe by his military courage and skill. He was Prince Charles of Hohenzollern, whom a nation of five millions of inhabitants living amidst the most dangerous neighbors, unanimously elected for their ruler and placed in his hands the destiny of their country.

He had not been long in Rou-

mania before he made up his mind that the country needed a princess as much as it needed a prince, and as quickly he made up his mind that he would offer his heart to Elizabeth of Wied, whom he remembered to have met in Berlin and with whom his sister had kept up an active correspondence. The Prince confessed the desire of his heart to Elizabeth's mother, who undertook to assist him in his suit; or rather, in true European fashion, to conduct it for him. A meeting that should appear accidental was arranged at Cologne, and there in October of 1869, Prince Charles and Princess Elizabeth met, fell in love and became engaged, all in the space of an afternoon. The engagement was of necessity a short one, and on the fifteenth of November the marriage was celebrated in Neu-wied with such pomp and ceremony as the quiet Rhenish town had never seen before. But it was as nothing compared with the splendor of the reception in Roumania, and of the marriage ceremony according to the rites of the Greek church. A year later the Princess became the mother of a daughter. All the wealth of her rich, affectionate nature was poured out upon the child, and when four years later a fever, which carried off several hundred children in Bucharest, also claimed the Princess Marie as its victim, the mother suffered a blow which for a time threatened her life. She recovered, however, and her grief only served to make her character richer and stronger, and she devoted herself more than ever to developing the individual and national character of the Roumanian people. Out of her private purse she established schools, built hospitals, and founded asylums.

In 1877-78 the war between Turkey and Russia broke out. Russia failed at Plevna and called for the assistance of the Roumanian army. Prince Charles was given the leadership of the united armies and while he was at the front with his troops playing a heroic part in battle, Elizabeth remained behind, playing an equally heroic part in superintending the hospitals, taking care of the sick and wounded. The Princess cast aside her princely robes and gowns by day and night; the personality of this Princess-nurse was a magic for the sick, who were often cured by her visit; and the wounded would endure the most painful operations without flinching when their adored Muma Ranitilor, Mother of the Wounded, was present. At the close of the war, as a token of their gratitude and admiration, the wives of the army officers erected a marble statue of the Princess at Bucharest, representing her, with a red cross on her arm, stooping down to give a drink of water to a wounded soldier.

In 1881 the Principality of Roumania assumed the title of a Kingdom and crowned its Prince with a crown made of steel taken from a canon captured on the battle-field, while the Princess was crowned with one of gold.

Although the Queen had written verses from her early childhood she kept them secretly and it was not until after this date, 1881, that she began to write for publication. The need for story books for school children, which was felt, was supplied by the Queen's first book of fairy tales. Here she took the old Roumanian legends as the foundation for her stories and signed the nom-de-plume "Carmen-Sylva." This name was suggested by the Queen's most learned physician in the following manner. I shall cite the Queen's own words from one of her fairy tales known as "Carmen-Sylva," where she says: "I began to search for a name under which I could hide myself, so that nobody might ever suspect who I really was. One morning I said to the doctor, 'I want a very pretty, poetic name

SICKENED BY CALOMEL

If you ever saw anyone made sick by calomel you won't want any more calomel yourself. There's no real reason why a person should take calomel anyway, when fifty cents will buy a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a good remedy that perfectly and safely takes the place of dangerous calomel, which is only another form of deadly and poisonous mercury.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting vegetable liquid which will start the liver just as surely as calomel, and which has absolutely no bad after-effects.

Children and grown people can take Dodson's Liver Tone without any restriction of habit or diet. Holland Drug Company sells it and guarantee it to take the place of calomel, and will refund your money at once if it fails in your case.

(Advertisement)

to publish under, and now that I am in Roumania, and belong to a Latin people, it must be a Latin name. Yet it must have something in it to recall the land from which I came. How do you say forest in Latin? The forest is called silva, or as some write it, sylva. "That is charming! And what do you call a bird?"

"Avia."
"I do not like that. It is not pretty. What is the word for a short poem or song?"

"In Latin that is carmen."
"I clasped my hands together. I have my name. In German I am Waldgesang, the song of the woods, and in Latin that is Carmen Sylva. But Sylva does not sound like a real name, so we must take a trifling liberty with it, and I will be called Carmen-Sylva."

Her literary work is by no means confined to fairy tales, but includes a number of novels, several volumes of poems, numerous dramas, a book of proverbs, a philosophical treatise, and an opera libretto. The titles of her works are: Jehovah, Sturm, Aus Carmen Sylva's Konigreich, Islandischer, Pelesch in Orient, Vom Ambos, Aus Zwei Welten, Astrea, Feldpost, Ana Boleyn, In der Irre, Rache und Aidere, Novellen, also translated into German, Roumanian poems and legends entitled Rumanische Dichtung, Der Rhapsode der Dimbovitza, etc. All her works have been translated into every modern language.

In closing this introduction I shall cite a few words from John Elliot Bowen, translator of Carmen-Sylva's Songs of Toil, in the introduction of which he says: "In writing of Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania, one does not know whether to call her poet-queen or queen-poet."

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 years old, but feel as good as I did when only 16.

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.

Try Cardui. Your druggist sells it.

but if one reads Carmen Sylva's works he will certainly agree with the venerable poet Whittier, that the Queen of Roumania is "crowned not alone with a diadem and title, but with the laurel-wreath of poetic genius."

Society Notes.

Mrs. F. F. Chamberlain entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. S. R. Griffin. The afternoon was spent playing forty two at four tables on the lawn. Refreshments were served of fruit salad, sweet pickles, salted flakes and ice tea. The following were the guests of the club. Mesdames Conner, Oldham, King, Hanna, Hanaford and Miss Jones.

Election Notice.

In compliance with a petition of fifty freeholders of precinct one, Randall county, Texas, an election is hereby ordered for Saturday, September 19, 1914, by the commissioners court of Randall county, Texas, for the purpose of determining whether horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle shall be permitted to run at large in justice precinct number one of Randall county.

C. E. Cose,
County Judge, Randall County Texas. 214

Removal Notice.

Dr. Claude Wolcott, practice limited to disease of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and CATARRH: Has moved his Amarillo offices to 165 West Fourth Street. Fully equipped Optical Parlors in connection. "Who Fits Your Glasses?" No Agents. 2054

CLASSIFIED ADS

Seed Rye and Oats—Good crops can only be raised by planting good seed. My Southern Rye is by all odds the best winter growing and grazing grain I have ever found. Every farmer and stockman should sow rye. Small lots at 2 cents per pound. 5 bushel lots or more at \$1.00 per bushel. My Hasting Improved Oats are the best I have ever found. Makes one-third to double more the yield of other oats this year. Smooth bunched heads, fine straw, with a difference in yield of from 10 to 25 bushels per acre it is easy to see it pays to pay a good price for good seed for immediate delivery. I am offering these oats at 65 cents per bushel. Welton Winn. 2112

List your property for sale, rent or exchange with S. B. McClure for quick results. 11

For Sale—3 room house two blocks north of the square. Mrs. Rupp. 2114

For Sale—Some choice sows bred to registered males. Also ewes and lambs. L. T. Lester. 11

For Sale, Rent or Trade—Several desirable properties in and around Canyon. S. B. McClure. Phone 111. 11

For Sale—Buggy and harness. Lee VanSant. 1914

Posted Notice—My land northeast of Canyon is posted, and I hereby give notice that any and all cases of trespassing such as hunting and fishing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. R. G. Oldham. 1814

For Sale—Hay press, at a bargain. W. H. Younger, 1 mile southeast of town. Box 133 11

For Sale—One pair of horses, weighing 1050, well broke, cheap if taken at once. E. Hyatt. 1614

For Sale—Seven room brick house, basement, half block land, good outbuildings at sacrifice, three blocks from depot. John Begrin. 11

Wanted—Girl for cook and general house work. Mrs. C. R. McAfee. 11

Everybody

Drinks **Coca-Cola**

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—*Nicknames encourage substitution.*

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow that is of Coca-Cola.

The Backbone of our Country

IN THE FIELD MAKING MONEY

The farmer is the man we all want to see prosper. He is the original producer of everything we use today.

We Want Good Farmers

For our customers. It matters not how large or how small your account may be, we are looking for it.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

30 more people have recently bought electric irons from us. And they all tried them first before buying.

You should have an electric iron they are easy to operate

- so convenient
- so economical (cheaper than coal)

Do you want to try one today?

Canyon Power Company

The Telephone "S. O. S." Saved the Farm

"One day last fall my wife and I started for a drive, leaving the house deserted. A short while after we'd passed Jones' place, Mrs. Jones saw smoke coming from our roof.

"She ran to the telephone—Got Mrs. Reed who operates the switchboard located in her home. Mrs. Reed called all the nearby people on the line (two long rings—the emergency signal.) and they put the fire out with little damage."

A Telephone on the Farm connected with the Bell System is a protection and safeguard in all emergencies.

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.

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 repulse 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.

Dr. D. M. Steward was in Amarillo on business Saturday.

A. B. McAfee Jr. of Miami spent last week in the city.

Take your eggs to the Leader this week at 17 1-2 cents. It

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

Guy Conner returned last week from Arizona where he worked during the winter and spring.

We want some strictly fresh eggs. Will pay 17 1-2 cents. The Leader. It

My grapes are ready for delivery at 5 cents per pound. Phone 78, L. S. Carter. It

Worth A. Jennings bought a new five passenger Ford car Saturday.

Genuine Articles—Home made ice cream and cake will be served by the Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society in the Normal Grocery Building, on the west side, Saturday August 15. It

Mrs. A. K. Scott of Grand-prairie who has been visiting for the past three weeks with Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Scott returned Friday.

J. M. Black was in Miami on business Friday.

25 per cent off on ribbons at the Variety store on Saturday and Monday only. It

Mrs. R. B. Redfearn returned Tuesday from a visit to Plainview.

Miss Amelia Wilson of Crosbyton is visiting at the McIntire home.

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

Miss Mattie McIntire is visiting in Hereford this week.

Mrs. R. S. Pipkin is spending the week in Hereford.

The Leader is paying 17 1-2 cents for eggs. The market is better right now. Leave your eggs with them. It

J. B. Kleinschmidt left Tuesday morning to visit at the home of his brother-in-law at Osage, Kans.

T. C. Foster and Ed Marchman of Greenville spent Sunday in the city. They were driving to N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Chapman returned to Amarillo Friday where Mr. Chapman will resume his work in the Santa Fe office.

Miss Margaret Beckman of Dallas is visiting with Miss Ruth Knight.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, ss. Lucas County.
 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
 FRANK J. CHENEY.
 Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1934.
 A. W. GLEASON,
 Notary Public.
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
 Sold by all Druggists, etc.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. P. V. Winstead returned Friday to her home in Decatur, Arkansas, after a six weeks visit with her mother Mrs. Laughary and her sister Mrs. Elmer Prichard.

Mrs. J. D. Pyeatt of Silverton visited from Thursday until Sunday with her mother Mrs. Fewell.

Genuine Articles—Home made ice cream and cake will be served by the Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society in the Normal Grocery Building, on the west side Saturday August 15. It

Mrs. H. R. Chapman spent Thursday in Amarillo.

P. H. Young was in Amarillo on business Friday.

I have a big shipment of Maitland coal coming sometime this month, which will be sold from the car, delivered at your bin for \$7.90 per ton cash. S. A. Shotwell. 2t

Misses Elsie Jaegle of Moulton, Natalie and Hilda Trottern of Shiner are visiting at the Guenther home.

Welton and Dan Winn, Tom Cochran and Wilson Campbell went to the Winn ranch in Bailey county Tuesday.

If your eggs are fresh, we want them at 17 1-2 cents. The Leader. It

Mrs. A. B. Haynes returned home Monday from Quanah. Mr. Haynes met her in Amarillo.

L. T. Lester and R. L. Lester were in Amarillo Thursday.

Welton Winn brought to the News office Monday morning some very fine roasting ears from his field corn. The corn is the Ferguson Sure Croper and is guaranteed to make a good crop in dry years. Mr. Winn says that his five or six acres are mighty fine this year.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Ballard and family of Plainview visited this week at the parental John Rowan home.

For Sale—Four room house, well located, part cash, balance very easy terms. Box 487 Canyon. 20p2

S. B. McClure was a business caller two days last week.

Miss Vera Cook arrived Saturday from Henrietta to visit at the Burrow home. She was met in Amarillo by Miss Bula May Cook and Dorothy Burrow.

C. W. Franz is here from Nebraska on business. He was formerly a resident of the county and is well pleased with conditions he finds.

For a liberal time we will pay 17 1-2 cents per dozen for strictly fresh eggs. The Leader. It

Philathia Class Entertains.

The Philathia class, of the Baptist church entertained the Baraca class at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Johnson Monday evening. A good number of each class was present and after a social hour, devotional exercises were held, conducted by Charles Smith. The young ladies then withdrew to the Philathia room where they held a business meeting in which they elected new class officers. The young men also held a short business meeting. After the classes adjourned, all were served with sherbet and cake, by the Philathia girls. Mrs. Ballard and daughter of Plainview were guests of honor.

Musical Program.

The choir of the Methodist church will give a musical program Sunday night at the regular evening service. The following is the program:

- Prelude
- Anthem — "Sing Alleluia Forth"—Buck
- Hymn
- Prayer
- "Abide with Me"—arranged by Seymour—Ladies voices.
- Scripture lesson
- "Lead Kindly Light"—Buck—Choir (unaccompanied)
- Offertory.
- Hymn.
- Address.
- Solo—"Fear Not, O Israel"—Buck—Miss Kline.
- Anthem — "Hark, Hark my Soul"—Shelley—Contralto solo by Miss Emery accompanied by chorus.
- Hymn.
- Benediction.

Entertained Book Club.

The members of the Woman's Book Club were entertained at the home of Mrs. R. B. Cousins Wednesday afternoon. The afternoon was spent at fancy work. Punch was served for refreshments.

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

Floyd County Club.

The students in the Normal from Floyd county have formed a club. There are thirty two members. The club is not quite so large as last year during the summer session, but is larger in comparison than any other county in this section.

Will Give Band Concert.

The Canyon Band will give another concert at the G. & L. next Tuesday night. The concert will be in addition to the regular picture program, but considerably more numbers will be played by the band this time than on the last concert.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure
 The worst cases, no matter of 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. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Happy Items.

Miss Gladys Neff went to Amarillo Saturday.

Miss Baggary of Plainview is visiting at the Hagan home.

Mrs. C. McDade and children of Plainview are visiting at the McNaughton home on their way to Canyon.

O. H. Ralfs lost a valuable mare and colt by lightning Tuesday night.

Clark Neff returned Friday from Colo., after being absent for the past year. Miss Doris Neff returned with him for a visit at the Neff and Rayburn homes.

H. Holland and Geo. Cook motored to Silverton Tuesday.

Young people's class met Friday at the Neff home and voted to follow the same line of work as they had been doing the past six months. After their business meeting a social time was enjoyed light refreshments were served.

Rev. Burnett is conducting meetings at the Baptist church this week.

Rev. Hagan is at White Deer holding meetings.

Plenty of fine rains lately and row crops never looked better.

City Tax Notice.

Notice is hereby given that city taxes for 1914 are due and payable. A penalty of ten per cent will be added on the first of September. It

J. H. Jowell, Collector.

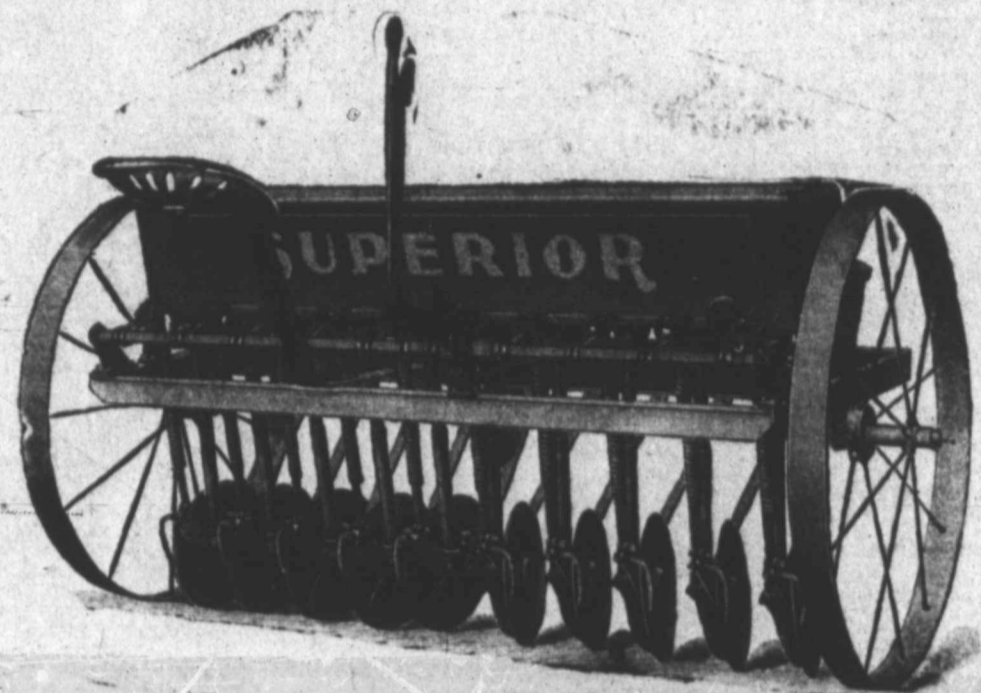
J. A. Edwards and daughter left Thursday for Colorado on a weeks visit and business trip.

PLANT YOUR WHEAT

Now is the Time to Get Ready for a Big Crop by Buying the BEST IMPLEMENTS

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

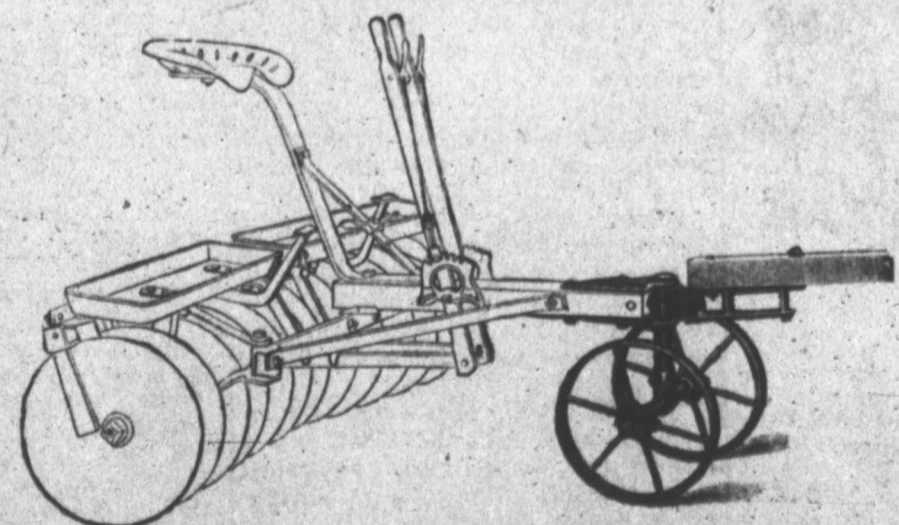
Superior Wheat Drill



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

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

P. & O. Disc Harrow



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

Thompson Hardware Company

WHAT SCHOOL?

Is a serious question. If you want a real education—one that will equip you to earn good money from the start—attend DRAUGHON'S. Our courses and Methods are endorsed everywhere. When you graduate, we secure the position for you. Write to-day for our FREE Catalogue.

Draughon's Business College
 G. H. WIEMAN, Mgr. AMARILLO, TEXAS

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES ILLUSTRATIONS BY LAUREN STOUT COPYRIGHT BY BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY



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 voluntarily turned 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 upstart, and decides to ally himself with her, as a means of regaining his fortune. He 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 croppers and decides to rehabilitate the place. Vallant saves Shirley from the bite of a snake, which bites him. Knowing the deadliness of the bite, Shirley sucks the poison from the wound and saves his life. Vallant learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Doctor Southall and Major Bristow acted as his father's seconds. Vallant and Shirley become good friends. Mrs. Dandridge faints when she meets Vallant for the first time. Vallant discovers that he has a fortune in old walnut trees. The yearly tournament, a survival of the fittest of feudal times, is held at Damory court. At the last moment Vallant takes the place of one of the knights, who is sick, and enters the lists. He wins and chooses Shirley Dandridge as queen of beauty to the dismay of Katherine Fargo, a former sweetheart, who is visiting in Virginia. The tournament held at Damory court draws the elite of the countryside. Shirley is crowned by Vallant as queen of beauty. Vallant tells Shirley of his love and they become engaged.

CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.

"Bristow, Shirley's a magnificent girl."
"Finest in seven counties," agreed the major's bass.
"Whom do you reckon she'll choose to marry?"
"Chilly Lusk, of course. The boy's been in love with her since they were in bibs. And he comes as near being fit for her as anybody."
"Hum!" said the other sardonically. "No man I ever saw was half good enough for a good woman. But good women marry just the same. It isn't Lusk I used to think it would be, but I've got a pair of eyes in my head, if you haven't. It's young Vallant."
The pearl fan twisted in Katherine's fingers. What she had guessed was an open secret, then!
The major made an exclamation that had the effect of coming after a jaw-dropped silence. "I—I never thought of that!"
The other resumed slowly, somewhat bitterly, it seemed to the girl listening. "If her mother was in love with Sassoon—"

Katherine's heart beat fast and then stood still. Sassoon! That was the name of the man Vallant's father had killed in that old duel of which Judge Chalmers had told! "If her mother—Shirley Dandridge's mother—was in love with Sassoon!" Why—
"Was she?"
The major's query held a sharpness that seemed almost appeal. She was conscious that the other had faced about abruptly.
"I've always believed so, certainly. If she had loved Vallant, would she have thrown him over merely because he broke his promise not to be a party to a quarrel?"
"You think not?" said the major huskily.
"Not under the circumstances. Vallant was forced into it. No gentleman, at that day, could have declined the

meeting. He could have explained it to Judith's satisfaction—a woman doesn't need much evidence to justify the man she's in love with. He must have written her—he couldn't have gone away without that—and if she had loved him, she would have called him back."
The major made no answer. Katherine saw a cigar lay unheeded upon the grass, where it lay glowing like a saunter's eye.
The other had risen now, his stooped figure bulking in the moonlight. His voice sounded harsh and strained: "I loved Beauty Vallant," he said, "and his son is his son to me—but I have to think of Judith, too. She faints, Bristow, when she saw him—Shirley told me about it. Her mother has made her think it was the scent of the woods! He's his father's living image, and he's brought the past back with

him. Every sound of his voice, every sight of his face, will be a separate stab! Oh, his mere presence will be enough for Judith to bear. But with her heart in the grave with Sassoon, what would love between Shirley and young Vallant mean to her? Think of it!"
He broke off, and there was a blank of silence, in which he turned with almost a sigh. Then Katharine saw him reach the bench with a single stride and drop his hand on the bowed shoulder.
"Bristow!" he said brusquely. "You're ill! This confounded philandering at your time of life—"
The major's face looked ashy pale, but he got up with a laugh. "Not I," he said; "I was never better in my life! We've had our mouthful of air. 'Come on back to the house.'
"Not much!" grunted the other. "I'm going where we both ought to have been hours ago." He threw away his cigar and stalked down the path into the darkness.
The major stood looking after him till he had disappeared, then suddenly dropped on the bench and covered his face. Something like a groan burst from him.
"My God!" he said, and his voice came to Katharine with a quaver of age and suffering—very different from the jovial accents of the ballroom—"If I were only sure it was Sassoon!"
Presently he rose, and went slowly toward the lighted doorway.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Ambush.

Not long after, from the musicians' bower the sound of "Home, Sweet Home," drifted over the poignant rose-ent, and presently the driveway resounded to rolling wheels and the voices of negro drivers, and the house-entrance jostled with groups, muffled in loose carriage-wraps, silken cloaks and light overcoats, calling tired but laughing farewells.

Katharine, on the step, found herself looking into Vallant's eyes. "How can I tell you how much I have enjoyed it all?" she said. "I've stayed till the very last minute—which is something for one's fourth season! And now, goodbye, for we are off tomorrow for Hot Springs."
Her father had long ago betaken himself homeward, and the big three-seated surrey—holding "six comfortable and nine fumillah," in the phrase of Lige the coachman—had returned for the rest: Judge Chalmers, the two younger girls and Shirley. Katharine greeted the latter with a charming smile. What more natural than that she should find herself straightway on the rear seat with royalty? The two girls safely disposed in the middle, the judge climbed up beside the driver, who cracked his whip and they were off.

The way was not long, and Katharine had need of dispatch if that revengeful weapon were to be used which fate had put into her hands. She wasted little time.
"It seems so strange," she said, "to find our host in such surroundings! I can scarcely believe him the same John Vallant I've danced with a hundred times in New York. He's been here such a short while and yet he couldn't possibly be more at home if he'd lived in Virginia always. And you all treat him as if he were quite one of yourselves."
Shirley smiled enchantingly. "Why, yes," she said, "maybe it seems odd to outsiders. But, you see, with us a Vallant is always a Vallant. No matter where he has lived, he's the son of his father and the master of Damory court."

"That's the wonderful part of it. It's so—so English, somehow."
"Is it?" said Shirley. "I never thought of it. But perhaps it seems so. We have the old houses and the old names and think of them, no doubt, in the same way."
"What a sad life his father had!" pursued Katharine dreamily. "You know all about the duel, of course?"
Shirley shrank imperceptibly now. The subject touched Vallant so closely it seemed almost as if it belonged to him and to her alone—not a thing to be flippantly touched on. "Yes," she said somewhat slowly, "every one here knows of it."

"No doubt it has been almost forgotten," the other continued, "but John's coming must naturally have revamped the old story. What was it about—the quarrel? A love-affair?"
"It's so long ago," murmured Shirley. "I suppose some one could tell if they would."
"Major Bristow, perhaps," conjectured Katharine thoughtfully.
"He was one of the seconds," admitted Shirley unhappily. "But by common consent that side of it wasn't talked of at the time. Men in Virginia have old-fashioned ideas about women."

"Ah, it's fine of them!" paeaned Katharine. "I can imagine the men who knew about that dreadful affair, in their southern chivalry, drawing a cordon of silence about the name of that girl with her broken heart. For if she loved one of the two, it must have been Sassoon—not Vallant, else he would have stayed. How terrible to see one's lover killed in such a way,

It was quickly ended for him, but the poor woman was left to bear it all the years. I fancy she would never wholly get over it, never be able to forget him, though she tried."
Shirley made some reply that was lost in the whirling wheels. The other's words seemed almost an echo of what she herself had been thinking.
"Maybe she married after a while, too. A woman must make a life for herself, you know. If she lives here, it will be sad for her, this opening of the old wound by John's coming."
And looking so like his father—
Katharine paused. There was a kind of exhilaration in this subtle baiting. Shirley stirred uneasily, and in the glimpsing light her face looked troubled. Katharine's voice had touched pathos, and in spite of her distaste for the subject, Shirley had been entering into the feeling of that supposititious woman.

The judge, on the front seat, was telling a low-toned story over his



The Year Was That of the Duel: the Date Was the Day Following the Jessamine Anniversary.

shoulder for the delectation of Nancy and Betty, but Shirley was not listening. Her whole mind was full of what Katharine had been saying. "I was picturing to herself this woman, her secret hidden all these years, hearing of John Vallant's coming to Damory court, learning of this likeness, shrinking from sight of it, dreading the painful memory it must thrust upon her."
"Suppose—Katharine's voice was dreamy—"that she and John met suddenly, without warning. What would she do? Would she say anything? Perhaps she would faint."
Shirley started violently. Her hands, as they drew her cloak uncertainly about her, began to tremble, as if with cold. Something fell from them to the bottom of the surrey.

Through her chiffon veil Katharine noted this with a slow smile. It had been easier than she had thought. She said no more, and the carriage rolled on, to the accompaniment of giggles over the judge's peroration. As it neared the Rosewood lane she leaned toward Shirley.
"You have dropped your fan," said she—"and your gloves, too. I might have reached them for you. Why, we are there already. How short the drive has seemed!"
"Don't drive up the lane, Lige," said Shirley, and her voice seemed sharp and strange even to herself. "The wheels would wake mother."
Katharine bade her goodbye with careful sweetness, as the judge bundled her down in his strong friendly arms. "No," she told him, "don't come with me. It's not a bit necessary. Emmaline will be waiting for me."
He climbed into her vacant place as the girls called their good nights. "We'll all sleep late enough in the morning, I reckon," he said with a laugh, "but it's been a great success!"

Emmaline was crouched in a chair in the hall, a rug thrown over her knees, in open-mouthed slumber. She started up at the touch of Shirley's hand, yawning widely.
"I 'clare to goodness," she muttered, "I was jes' fixin' to go to sleep!"
"I—I'm so tired, Emmaline. Take the crown. Its heavy."
The negro woman untangled the glittering points from the meshing hair with careful fingers. "Fo' H' chicky-dee-dee!" she said lovingly. "Reck'n she flop all th' foddahs outer her wings. Gimme that o' tin crown—I like ter lam' it out th' wonder! Come on, now; we go upstairs soft so's not ter 'sturb Mis' Judith."

In the silvery-blue bedroom, she deftly unfastened the hooks of the heavy satin gowns and coaxed her mistress to lie on the sofa while she unpinned the masses of waving hair till they lay in a rich surge over the cushion. Then she brought a brush and crouching down beside her, began with long gentle strokes to smooth out the silken threads, talking to her while in a soft crooning monotone.

Under these ministrations Shirley lay languid and speechless, her eyes closed. The fear that had stricken her heart by turns seemed a cold hand pressing upon its beating and an aigid vapor rising stealthily over it. But

her hands were hot and her eyelids burned. Finally she roused herself.
"Thank you, Emmaline," she said in a tired voice, "good night now; I'm going to sleep, and you must go to bed, too."

But alone in the warm wan dark, Shirley lay staring open-eyed at the ceiling. Slowly the terror was seizing upon her, the dread, noiseless and intangible, folding her in the shadow of its numbing wings. Was her mother the one over whom that old duel had been fought? She remembered the cape Jessamines. Was the date of that duel—the death of Sassoon—the anniversary her mother kept?

She sat up in bed, trembling. Then she rose, and opening the door with caution, crept down the stair, sliding her hot hand before her along the cool polished banister. As she passed through the lower hall, a bound on the porch, scenting her, stirred, thumped his tall on the flooring, and whined. Groping her way to the dining-room, she lighted a candle and passed through a corridor into a low-ceilinged chamber employed as a general receptacle—a glorified garret, as Mrs. Dandridge dubbed it.

It showed a strange assemblage! A row of chests, stored with winter clothing, gave forth a clean pungent smell of cedar, and at one side stood an antique spinnet and a worn set of horsehair furniture.
Shirley had turned her miserable eyes on a book-shelf along one wall. The volumes it contained had been her father's, and among them stood a row of tomes taller than their fellows—the bound numbers of a county newspaper, beginning before the war. The back of each was stamped with the year. She was deciphering these faded imprints. "Thirty years ago," she whispered; "yes, here it is."

She set down the candle and dragged out one of the huge leatherbacks. Staggering under the weight, she rested its edge on the table and began feverishly to turn the pages, her eye on the date line. She stopped presently with a quick breath—she had reached May 15th. The year was that of the duel; the date was the day following the Jessamine anniversary. Fearfully her eye overran the columns.

Then suddenly she put her open hand on the page as though to blot out the words, every trace of color stricken from cheek and brow. But the line seemed to glow up through the very flesh: "Died, May 14th; Edward Sassoon, in his twenty-sixth year."
The book slipped to the floor with a crash that echoed through the room. It was true; then! It was Sassoon's death that her mother mourned. The man in whose arms she had stood such a little while ago by the old dial of Damory Court was the son of the man who had killed him!

"Oh, God," she whispered, "just when I was so happy! Oh, mother, mother! You loved him, and your heart broke when he died. It was Vallant who broke it—Vallant—Vallant. His father!"
She slipped down upon the bare floor and crouched there shuddering and agonized, her disheveled hair wet with tears. Was her love to be but the thing of an hour, a single clasp—and then, forever, nothing? His father's deed was not his fault. Yet how could she love a man whose every feature brought a pang to that mother she loved more than herself? So, over and over, the wheel of her thought turned in the same desolate groove, and over and over the paroxysms of grief and longing submerged her.

Noiselessly as she had descended, she crept again up the stair. As she



STILL GROW ANCIENT GRAIN

Staff of Life Made Use of by Cave Dwellers is Cultivated Today in Switzerland.

How old is bread? Disgruntled bakers may have theories upon the age of the particular bread served to them, but that is beside the question. So long as records of civilized man go back bread has been the staff of life. It is somewhere in the history of prehistoric man that man first learned to grind his grain, make dough and bake it on hot stones.
In the time of neolithic man, when one branch of humanity for defense drove piles in the edges of Swiss lakes and built huts on their tops, bread was made. That much at least is certain. These stone-age progressives had learned to reap grain and probably to cultivate it in a rude way. They possessed wheat of several varieties, barley, rye and other kinds. Curiously enough, two of these prehistoric varieties are still cultivated in Switzerland, not far from where the lake dwellers lived.

These are the ble mottu, still grown in La Gruyere, and the noustle de

passed her mother's door, she paused a moment, and laying her arms out across it, pressed her lips to the dary grain of the wood.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Awakening.

The sun had passed the meridian next day when Vallant awoke, from a sleep as deep as Abou ben Adhem's, yet one crowded with flying tiptoe dreams. The one great fact of Shirley's love had lain at the core of all these honied images, and his mind was full of it as his eyes opened, wide all at once, to the new day.
He looked at his watch and rolled from the bed with a laugh. "Past twelve!" he exclaimed. "Good heavens! What about all the work I had laid out for today?"

Presently he was splashing in the lake, shooting under his curved hand unerring jets of water at Chum, who danced about the rim barking, now venturing to wet a valorous paw, now scrambling up the bank to escape the watery javelins.

Vallant came up the terraces with his blood bounding to a new rapture. Crossing the garden, he ran quickly to the little close which held the sundial and pulled a single great passion-flower. He stood a moment holding it to his face, his nostrils catching its faint elusive perfume. Only last night, under the moon, he had stood there with Shirley in his arms. A gush of the unbelievable sweetness of that moment poured over him. His face softened.

Standing with his sandaled feet deep in the white blossoms, the sun on his damp hair and the loose robe clinging to his moist limbs, he gave himself to a sudden day-dream. A wonderful waking dream of joy overflooding years of ambitionless ease; of the Damory Court that should be in days to come.

When he came from the little close there was a new mystery in the sunshine, a fresh and joyous meaning in the intense blue overarching of the imponderable sky. Every bird-note held its own love-secret. A wood-thrush sang it from a silver birch beside the summer-house, and a bob-white whistled it in the little valley beyond. Even the long trip-hammer of a far-away woodpecker beat a radiant tattoo.

He paused to greet the flaming peacock that sent out a curdling screech, in which the tentative potterack! potterack! of a guinea-fowl tangled itself softly. "Go on," he invited. "Explode all you want to, old Fire-Cracker. Hang your purple-and-gold pessimism! You only make the birds sound sweeter. Perhaps that's what you're for—who knows?"

He tried to work, but work was not for that marvelous afternoon. He wandered about the gardens, planning this or that addition: a little longer sweep to the pansy-bed—a clump of bull-rushes at the farther end of the lake. He peered into the stable: a saddle horse stood there now, but there should be more steeds stamping in those stalls one day, good horse-flesh bought with sound walnut timber from the hillsides. How he and Shirley would go galloping over those gleaming roads, in that rosete future when she belonged to him!

Uncle Jefferson, from the door of the kitchens, watched him swinging about in the sunshine, whistling the "Indian Serenade."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

To Remove Spots From Varnish.

One of the best substances to use in removing spots from varnished surfaces is butter. The stronger the better.

FLORENCE IS ACTIVE

Business in Italian City Again Has Full Sway.

All Activities Interrupted by Church Ceremonials Are Again Taken Up—Festa of Beata Giovanna Ends Religious Features.

Florence.—Florence is settling down to business again. All the activities interrupted by church ceremonials are resumed, the bells are ringing at regular and frequent intervals and everything is lively and bustling, says a correspondent. Out at Signa, a little walled town about seven miles on the road to Pisa, a unique proceeding incident to the season is in progress—the festa of the Beata Giovanna—and when this is over the local program of religious spectacles and significant services will have been finished. We were strongly tempted to go there, but on inquiry found that to appreciate it fully it was necessary to make an all-day trip, and concluded to do our sightseeing at shorter range.

This ceremonial consists of a series of processions from all the villages around the town whose chapels are dependent upon the pieve or parish church of Signa. St. Giovanna was a peasant maiden of the thirteenth century, noted from childhood for her piety and virtues. While young she vowed herself to a religious life and passed many years, walled up in a little cell, in meditation and prayer. Her neighbors, venerating her as a saint before her formal recognition as such, went to her for help and advice. She performed many miracles of healing, especially on children. She died alone in her cell in 1337, and it is a local tradition that her death was announced by the mysterious ringing of all the church bells in Signa and the adjacent villages. A chapel was built to serve as a shrine and her relics were kept for use on extraordinary occasions, being taken to Florence and Prato and elsewhere to stay public calamities.

Easter Monday is the special festival of St. Giovanna, when from the various villages of the district offerings of oil for the lamps of her shrine are sent in processions, borne by small children dressed as angels, riding richly decked donkeys, and accompanied by priests, acolytes and the people in their holiday attire. These offerings are carried one by one into the church and transferred with sol-



Public Fountain at Florence.

emn rites to the priest. The entire morning is occupied thus, as the reception of each procession takes considerable time. Meanwhile in the public square a fair is held, and a great crowd gathers. In the afternoon the relics of St. Giovanna are exposed to the populace.

These local ceremonies fill a large place in the lives of the Tuscan peasants, who, despite the differences between the church and the state, cling to their religious observances tenaciously. The disposition of the orders by the present government during the latter part of the past century gave offense to a great number of the people, but this feeling is passing and a readjustment is in progress.

HAS 25,875 CHILD TOILERS

Young Workers in Philadelphia Stores and Mills Are Listed by Education Bureau.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Approximately 25,875 children under sixteen years of age are at work in stores, factories and other commercial establishments here. This is shown by the report of a statistical investigation conducted by the bureau of compulsory education. Of the 25,875 little workers, 11,718 are girls. The report shows that these children left school in various grades, but that the greater number terminated their education in the sixth grade. Under the compulsory education law, children cannot obtain employment in Pennsylvania until they have attained the fourteenth birthday, but street trades, such as selling newspapers and shining shoes are excepted.

"Shell Game" Invades Fair.
Chicago.—"Shell game" men invaded the annual fair of the Wisconsin Society of Chicago and before the former badgers discovered that the game was not a burlesque, escaped, leaving many pockets empty.

THE BLUE MEDALLION

By AUGUSTUS GOODRIDGE SHERWIN.

"It's pure gold, mister. Give me the price of a meal and you can have it." Bryce Hulbert regarded the speaker carelessly. He was of the genus tramp—ragged, frowny, dissolute looking. He held in his hand a medal, souvenir or watch charm, oblong, centered with an undecipherable monogram apparently embracing oriental symbols. It was a bluish stone, rimmed with copper. At a glance Hulbert saw that it was worthless except to its original owner.

"Where did you get it," he inquired.

"Just found it. Say, I'm hungry—"

Hulbert passed the man a small coin. He was poor himself, but it was his way to help the needy clear down the line. The man bolted away for the nearest gin shop. Hulbert stood under a street lamp turning over and over the queer medallion. He was a dreamer and idle and unemployed just now and had time to speculate. He built up a dream of Arabian skies, and mystic sheiks, and secret leagues in his mind. There was a small ring imbedded in the medallion. He hefted it to his watch chain, a chain leaving only a pawnbroker's check at its pocket end.

"A reckless disburser of charity," he said grimly to himself, as he reflected upon the small store of cash from which he had drawn. "I wonder what I will do when the last coin is gone?"

He had been in London for a month. A rich New Yorker had employed him as his private secretary, had died a month after his arrival abroad and Hul-



They Kept Regarding Him and Whispering Together.

bert found himself stranded. The charm of the great city influenced him to remain within its confines. He was literary in his tastes and he had a vague idea that he was gathering up material for a great novel to exploit when he got back to New York.

Hulbert soon forgot about the trinket upon his watch chain. Economy was forced upon him, owing to the state of his exchequer. He had been eating at cheap odd restaurants for a week. That evening a somewhat unique array of food in the window of a little eating resort bearing a name in Greek letters over its door, allured him to enter the place.

He had noticed while he ate, two men at a neighboring table observing him narrowly. They were tawny low browed fellows, suggesting levantine origin. They kept regarding him and whispering together in a cautious and mysterious manner. Just as Hulbert arose to leave the place one of them approached him. He looked Hulbert squarely in the eye, with a natural motion slightly drew back his coat, and there on the lapel of his vest there showed the prototype of the trinket that Hulbert wore at his watch chain.

"You are ready," he said simply.

Hulbert bowed. He recognized instantly that he was mistaken for another, but the spirit of adventure possessed him. The stranger seemed to accept him without question or quibble as the person he had been waiting or looking for.

"Your work is all laid out for you," he said in a cautious tone, "if your ship is at moorings."

Again Hulbert nodded.

"Then come. Our orders are to place the woman in your charge."

The woman! A sense of curiosity, interest, chivalry came to the front with the young journalist, the romantic vein in his make-up as well aroused. The man beckoned to his comrade. The latter bobbed his head in token of introduction. They led Hulbert from the place.

"It would be best to get a close carriage," observed the man who seemed to have the most say in the premises. "There is what was given me for you," and he handed a roll of bank notes to Hulbert. "The rest will be sent as soon as you cable word of your arrival in Algiers with the woman."

Hulbert accepted the money. What was he plunging into—a kidnaping exploit? However, he was in the midst of the scheme now, and he nerved himself to go through it. He halted at

a cab stand and engaged a four-wheeled vehicle. One of his companions got up on the seat outside with the driver, giving the latter a direction.

After a devious route, leading into the foreign quarter of London, the vehicle halted. It was within a dark and lonely court.

"You may as well remain within the carriage," spoke Hulbert's companion. "We will bring the woman down. She is quiet," and he placed a peculiar emphasis on this word, "as agreed. Once aboard the ship, she will be reasonable. When she knows that to rebel is of no avail."

Five minutes later the foreigners appeared carrying a wrapped-up figure. A glint of light from the carriage lamp revealed the uncovered face of a beautiful young girl, unconscious, drugged. She was placed within the vehicle.

"You will make no miss on the plans," spoke the man to Hulbert.

"All is arranged, is it not," replied Hulbert tersely. Then he was somewhat disturbed, for the other man got into the carriage beside him, after naming a dock on the Thames to the driver.

Hulbert had hastily formed a plan regarding what he would do as to the girl. The evident intention of the foreigner to remain with him set awry his project. After they had proceeded about half a mile he spoke to the man, signaling the driver to stop.

"Go get me a dozen cigars at the drug store we just passed," he directed. Then to the driver, with the words, "drive fast, stop for nothing!" Hulbert reached his own boarding house. He dismissed the puzzled and wondering hackman. Then he carried the girl up to his room, summoned the landlady and sent for a doctor.

It was nearly midnight when the physician succeeded in arousing the girl from her deep torpor. For three hours thereafter she, the landlady and Hulbert, formed a trio engaged in explanations.

The young girl had been kidnaped from a private school by the foreigners. They were professional blackmailers. Her parents were traveling on the continent and were immensely wealthy.

The scheme had been to convey her to Algeria and hold her in seclusion for a ransom.

At daylight Scotland Yard was notified. From what information Hulbert could give, the expert police were able to take up the trail of the would-be kidnapers. The entire gang were run down, the matter became public and Hulbert became a newspaper hero.

There followed the immediate return of the alarmed parents of Eunice Gadsleigh to England. They overwhelmed Hulbert with their attentions. They did more than that—they looked favorably upon the attentions of Hulbert towards their daughter.

The medallion is a souvenir in the happy family of Hulbert and Eunice, now man and wife.

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TROPHY BELONGED TO DOG

Nothing More Than Due Reward of Little Animal That Had Boldly Attacked Lion.

Simba, a plucky fox terrier, born and raised in London, is the only dog of its breed which has ever tackled a full-grown lion "single-handed." The story of how Simba fought the lion is told by the dog's owner, Cherry Keaton, who went to British East Africa for the purpose of obtaining moving pictures of wild animals. Now, Simba is an ordinary fox terrier, of no special value from a breeder's point of view. Its fight with the lion occurred while Mr. Keaton was trying to obtain pictures of the killing of a lion by native spearmen. Two lions had been located in some scrubs, and 20 Masai warriors, with spears, were ready to attack. The lioness, however, escaped, and the male lion, after appearing for a moment, bolted into a dried river bed and refused to budge.

"Simba," states Mr. Keaton, "darted into the donga, and within a few seconds we heard a tremendous roar that seemed to shake the ground, and the bushes within 12 yards of us were violently agitated. The lion roared again and again, and in the brief intervals we heard the weak but very furious yapping of the dog. The Masai stool, every nerve tingling, with spears poised.

"Suddenly the lion dashed through a little clearing, and we were amazed to see Simba hanging on with her teeth embedded in its tail. Three spears were hurled at the escaping beast with such accuracy that they all transfixed the heart, and the lion fell dead. You must know that the skin of the lion belongs, according to local custom, not to the warrior whose spear inflicts the fatal wounds, but to the man who first rushes in and cuts off the black tip from the tail.

"Two of the three spearmen dashed into the donga, but they found Simba with the black tip still between her teeth, resolutely determined to oppose any hostile claim. The warriors, who were lost in admiration, agreed that the skin belonged by right of seizure to Simba, and they handed it over later to my wife as trustee for the dog."

The Ordeal.

"It takes a lot of courage and patience to be an explorer, doesn't it?" "Yes," replied the adventurous man. "Discovering things isn't so bad. But great Scott! What you have to go through when you get back to civilization!"

MOURN DEAD IN QUEER WAY

Mourning of the Montenegrins a Frenzied Ecstasy of Wailing, Dancing and Yelling.

London.—In their mourning for the dead the Montenegrins have some singular observances.

In one case, detailed by Edith Durham, who was correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle in the first Balkan war, there was only the semblance of a body, the dead youth having been killed while fighting with the Russian army in Manchuria, and the news of his fate only reached his native village six months after his death. But he was duly mourned after the custom of his people. On a bier his clothes and weapons were laid, and this done, his relatives and neighbors began their mourning.

They met at some distance from the house and came in procession—first the men, then the women. When within a hundred yards of the house they began the death wail, an awful, wailing, rhythmical chant—"Woe, woe to us, Steve, O my brother! Woe, woe to us, my winged brother!" The cry



Montenegrin Peasant Girl.

was taken in a quick breath which rapidly became a convulsive sob and by the time they had reached the house all were in a state bordering on frenzy.

The men then hurled themselves into the room and danced madly in front of the corpse, or what should have been, leaping a yard high, thumping their breasts with their great fists and yelling frightfully. With tears streaming they threw themselves on the mummy corpse, almost fighting to kiss it. Meanwhile, the mother and sisters in the background sang the praises of their dead boy.

The men were allowed five minutes of this ecstasy of grief, then the priest came forward and said: "Brothers! you have wept enough, make way for others." They withdrew, some reeling with exhaustion; then came the women, who followed the same observances, save that they did not jump. And so, village by village, came the whole tribe to which he belonged. Some did not even know the poor boy's name and had to be coached in the details before beginning to wail, but they sobbed as bitterly as any. Going home the mourners compared notes as to who had cried best.

At the burying apples, bits of bread and quantities of rags are thrown into the grave with fragments torn from the mourners' clothes. In remote districts even today both men and women tear their faces with their nails, that they may mingle their tears with blood in token of their grief, though the practise has been forbidden and has fallen into disuse in the larger villages.

BILLION INCOME IN DISTRICT

Tax Payments Indicate Wall Street Region the Richest in the United States.

New York.—Estimates made here based upon the total income assessments paid into the office of Charles W. Anderson, internal tax collector, indicate that in this one district, which includes the Wall street financial houses, 15,000 persons have a total annual income exceeding \$1,000,000,000.

The section in which all this money is received is about two miles square. Adjoining this district, which it is said the income tax figure will show to be the richest in the United States, lies the territory east of the Bowery and below Fourteenth street, that is, the most populous, filled by 60,000 persons, few of whom pay an income tax.

British Forbid Statue.

Cairo.—Trouble is brewing here because the English-led government positively forbids the Egyptian nationalist party to erect a statue in Cairo of Mustapha Kasuci Pasha, the brilliant young nationalist leader, who died in 1908. A French sculptor executed the work, but when the statue arrived the government refused a site for it in any public square or street. The nationalists vow they will put the memorial on ground owned by one of their leaders. Meantime the extremist press rages against the government's prohibition of an "act of patriotism."

To Separate "Siamese Twins."

Paris.—Marie Anne and Anne Marie, born May 22 last, the French "Siamese twins" joined together back to back, are to be separated by a surgical operation.

COME TO THE PANHANDLE THIS YEAR

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

The Panhandle is Ready for the Farmer

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

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

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

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

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

C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa

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.

Proposed Amendment.

To the state constitution, amending articles XI, section 7a, of the constitution—providing for authorizing counties bordering on the gulf of Mexico to build seawalls.

(S. J. R. No. 22.) Senate Joint Resolution.

To amend section 7, of article XI of the State of Texas, authorizing counties bordering on the Gulf of Mexico to build seawalls by adding section 7a, so as to authorize such counties to build seawalls and designate seawall reclamation districts for the protection of life and property from storm overflows, and to build or condemn land for seawall and reclamation districts, the county to have State's title to the roads and bay shore line to low tide within the district, and the right to issue district bonds for acquiring and developing the district and building the seawalls, and when district is developed as townsite to sell such portions of the land as not reserved for public use by the county.

Be it resolved by the legislature of State of Texas:

That the following amendment to the constitution of the State of Texas be proposed to the voters of the State of Texas for their adoption in accordance with law, and that the constitution of the State of Texas be amended so as to add section 7a of article XI; and that section 7a of article XI shall read as follows, to-wit:

Section 7a. Where protection against the waters of the Gulf of Mexico is needed for protection of life, health, property or the sea-wall, any county bordering on the Gulf of Mexico may acquire title to the land for said sea-wall or seawall reclamation district as designated by the county commissioners' court by purchase or condemnation of all the land desired for seawall and land for the seawall reclamation district from the seawall to bay shore tide line boundary of the property abutting on the bay, and the state hereby cedes to the county, for such district, for reclamation and general uses of the district title to bay shore lands in the district between the property tide line boundary and the low tide line of the bay shore, and any land in the reclamation district that may have been retained by the Republic of Texas or the state for roads when the lands adjacent were platted and sold, and the county is given the right to dredge in this bay or in the gulf for fill for the district, and right to sell the land

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FERRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tastesless 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 nauseate nor cause nervousness or ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for Ferriline original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Does Prohibition Fulfill Its Promises?

Thinking people of every religious creed and political belief should give earnest heed to the expressions of opinion from eminent divines, educators, editors, governors, judges, legislators, and others prominent in every walk of life, who have publicly voiced their sentiments concerning prohibition in words similar to these:

"Prohibition drives underground the mischief which it seeks to cure, making it more difficult to deal with the evil and impossible to regulate the trade." Bishop Hall, Vermont.

"Prohibition has been disastrous to the cause of temperance." Bishop Clark, Rhode Island.

These men are sincere and conscientious. They deplore drunkenness and cry against it as a great evil. Who, indeed, does not? Yet they know from observation and experience, that prohibition does not put a check upon intemperance but that, on the contrary, it gives rise to evils even greater than intemperance itself. —Paid Advertisement

when reclaimed and laid off as townsite or otherwise, and where condemnation is used to acquire the land the proceedings to be as under the Statutes for condemnation for railroads, provided that the condemnation shall vest title in fee in the county, and county may issue bonds or other evidence of district indebtedness for acquiring the property, building the sea-wall, reclamation developments and all incident thereto as expenses of sea-wall and reclamation district, with lien on land and such terms and conditions as county, through its commissioners' court may deem best, and the county commissioners' court shall appoint two persons who are owners of land within the district, and who desire to sell for reclamation and buy back from the county when reclaimed, who, with the county judge as chairman, shall continue a sea-wall reclamation district commission, whose compensation shall be fixed by the court, and this commission has power to make all rules and regulations for acquiring the land of district sea-wall building, reclaiming and platting land of district, issuing bonds or other evidence of indebtedness for same, subject, however, to all such rules, regulations and acts of the commission being authorized and approved and ratified by county commissioners' court. The district must bear all expenses of sea-wall and purchase of the land and expenses of filing (filling) same and other expenses, and the same shall not in any way involve the credit of the county or be a basis for a tax by the county on general lands of the county unless authorized by a vote of two-thirds of the property taxpayers of the county voting at a special election therefor. It is further provided that any owner of land in a proposed district may subscribe and pay for the district commission, when organized, as the pro rata of his land of the expense of the wall, reclamation, platting as town lots on a basis as such area of land is to be the whole land of the reclamation district and seawall, and at any time before the completion of the district may surrender the bonds and receive from the county a bond for title for his land in town lots, less streets and alleys deducted therefrom, for which on surrender deed may be demanded from the county after the district is walled, filled and platted into streets, alleys and lots, and bonds so bought shall so provided that no district shall be formally designated by the county commissioners' court until owners of at least one-half of the proposed area of district petition therefor, and subscribe out for bonds for repurchase from the county as herein provided. This amendment may be acted on without delay of legislation in aid thereof or legislative action may be had in furtherance thereof if desired by the county, acting through its commissioners' court. Be it further resolved by the legislature of the State of Texas:

That the foregoing proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be submitted to the qualified voters of the State of Texas for their ratification and adoption at an election to be held throughout the state on the second Tuesday in November, A. D. 1914, and at such election those favoring the ratification and adoption of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots: "For the amendment to Article XI, Section 7a, of the constitution providing for authorizing counties bordering on the Gulf of Mexico to build seawalls;" and those opposing the adoption and ratification of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots: "Against the amendment to article XI, section 7a, of the constitution, providing for authorizing counties bordering on the Gulf of Mexico to build seawalls." Proclamation of such election shall be made by the Governor, as required by the constitution and the law, and there shall be appropriated out of any funds not otherwise appropriated the sum of five thousand (\$5,000.00) dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary; to pay the expense of advertising and holding such election.

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 22 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 24, nays 1, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 27, nays 0; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 114, nays 0.) Received in the Executive office April 1, 1913, and filed in the Department of state, April 5, 1913, without the approval of the Governor.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50 cents.

Headache and Nervousness Cured.

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

DECIDE YOURSELF

The Opportunity is Here, Backed by Canyon Testimony.

Don't take our word for it. Don't depend upon a stranger's statement.

Read Canyon endorsement. Read the statements of Canyon citizens.

And decide for yourself. Here is one case of it.

G. R. Turner, Canyon, Texas, says: "I am quite free from lumbago and every sign of kidney trouble since I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured this remedy at Holland Drug Store, and heartily recommend it."

Price 50c, at all dealers.

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

Proposed Amendment.

To the state constitution, amending Sec. 24, Art. 3 of the constitution increasing compensation of the legislature and extending length of regular session.

(S. J. R. No. 26.) Senate Joint Resolution.

Joint Resolution proposing an amendment to section No. 24, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, relating to compensation for members of the Legislature.

"Be it resolved by the legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. That at the next general election of the State of Texas for the election of State officers, or at a previous general election, in case a general election for the State shall be sooner ordered by the Governor for other purposes, there shall be submitted to the electors of the State of Texas, for their adoption or rejection, the following amendment to the constitution of the State of Texas, as provided for in section 1, article 17, of said constitution, relating to proposed amendments thereto, it being intended to amend section 24, article 3, of said constitution, relating to the pay of members of the legislature, and extension of term of regular sessions, so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 24. The members of the legislature shall each receive from the public treasury as compensation for their services twelve hundred dollars (\$1200.00) for the year in which each regular session of the legislature is held, payable in equal installments on the twentieth days of January, April, July and October of the year in which the regular session is held, and five dollars per day for each day of every special session held in the year next succeeding that in which any regular session is held. In addition to said compensation the members of each house shall be entitled to mileage going to and returning from the seat of government, which mileage shall not exceed five cents per mile, the distance to be computed by the nearest and most direct route of travel by land, regardless of railways or water routes; and the comptroller of the state shall prepare and preserve a table of distances to each county seat, now or hereafter to be established, and by said table the mileage of each member shall be paid. Each regular session shall continue until the business of such session is disposed of.

Sec. 2. The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation submitting this amendment to be voted upon by the qualified electors for members of the legislature, at the first general election to be held in this state. Those favoring the amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "For amendment to Section 24 of article 3 of the constitution increasing compensation of the legislature, and extending the length of the regular session of the legislature." Those opposing said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "Against amendment to section 24, of article 3, of the constitution increasing compensation of the members of the Legislature, and

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

extending the term of regular sessions of the legislature."

Sec. 3. The sum of five thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the State Treasury, not otherwise appropriated, to defray the expenses of such proclamation, publication and election.

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 26 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 26, nays 0, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 23, nays 1; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 101, nays 22.) Approved April 3, 1913.

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.

Proposed Amendment.

To the state constitution, amending section 1, article 3, of the constitution, providing for the initiative and referendum.

(S. J. R. No. 12.) Senate Joint Resolution.

To amend section 1, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, so as to give to the people, or reserve to them, the power to propose laws and to enact or reject the same at the polls, and to approve or reject at the polls any act of the legislature.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

That section 1, of article 3, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, be amended to read:

Section 1. The legislative power of this State shall be vested in a Senate and House of Representatives, which together, shall be styled "The Legislature of the State of Texas," but the people reserve to themselves power, as herein provided, to propose laws and to enact or reject the same at the polls, and to approve or reject at the polls any law, or any part of any law enacted by the Legislature. The Legislature shall provide by law for submitting to the vote of the people, upon the petition of twenty per cent of the qualified voters of the State the enactment of laws and the approval or rejection of any law enacted by the legislature.

Be it further resolved, by the legislature of the State of Texas: that the above and foregoing is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of this state, and shall be submitted to the qualified electors of the State of Texas for their adoption or rejection as a part of the constitution of this State, and shall be voted on by such electors at the regular election for the election of officers to be held throughout the state, on the second Tuesday in November, A. D. 1914, and those voting for the adoption of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "For the amendment to section 1, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, providing for the initiative and referendum," and those voting against the adoption of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "Against the amendment to section 1, article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, providing for the initiative and referendum." And the foregoing proposed amendment shall be duly published once a week for four consecutive weeks, commencing at least three months before the election at which it is to be voted upon, in one weekly newspaper in each county in this State, in which such a newspaper may be published. The Governor shall make proclamation of such election upon said proposed amendment by publication as aforesaid, and as required by the constitution and laws, and the sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000.00) is now appropriated out of any fund in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, to pay the expense of making such proclamation and publication and holding said election.

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 12 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 5, and was further passed by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 7, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 23, nays 0; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by the following vote: yeas 84, nays 36.) Received in the Executive Office April 1, 1913, and filed in the Department of State April 4, 1913, without the approval of the Governor.

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.

Farmers Notice.

We want jobs on farms and ranches for large boys 16 years old and older. These boys are willing to start at small wages, if you need help now or later write us at once.

We also want good country homes for boys 6 to 15 years old. Emile Reek, Agt., 21p4 Weatherford, Texas.

Palmolive Soap Free.

With every 50 cent bottle of Palmolive Shampoo, we will give you 45 cents of Palmolive soap absolutely FREE. We have only a limited supply of this soap on hand and only a short time to work the offer so DON'T DELAY. Palmolive needs no introduction to you. You know its merits. Call today at our store. 21t2 HOLLAND DRUG COMPANY.

J. A. Harbison went to Amarillo Tuesday to meet his wife and her sister, Miss Ettie Ward. Mrs. Harbison had been called home by the death of her father.

More than a hundred Amarillo boosters passed through Canyon Wednesday morning in a special train. They are making a two days excursion trip to the South Plains, and stopped here 25 minutes.

Rev. F. M. Neal will go to Amarillo Sunday afternoon to assist Dr. E. E. Robison in a two weeks revival meeting at Polk Street Methodist church.

Fop Rent—Three room house furnished, convenient to the Normal. T. F. Reid. 21t2

Mrs. F. E. Chamberlain and children are visiting in Clandon this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Thompson of Hereford were over Sunday visitors at the Anderson home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keiser and Miss Phyllis returned from Iowa Thursday morning.

TEXAS FACTS

POPULATION.

Texas had 3,896,542 people in 1910, according to the Federal Census.

Our population at the present time is approximately 4,500,000.

The first Texas Census, taken in 1850, showed 212,595 persons in the state.

Texas ranks fifth with other states in population, having wrested that place from Missouri during the past decade.

In 1850 Texas ranked twenty-fifth with other states in population.

The 1910 population classifies—3,204,848 white, 690,045 negroes, 702 Indians, 595 Chinese, 340 Japanese, 6 Filipinos and 2 Hindus.

Eighty-two and two-tenths per cent of our population is white, 17.7 negro, and 1 per cent Indians, Chinese, Japanese and others.

There are 242,000 persons in Texas who were born in foreign countries.

Seventy-six per cent of our population is rural and 24 per cent urban. There are 2,017,626 males and 1,878,916 females in Texas.

We have 109 white males to every 100 white females in Texas.

We have a million persons in Texas who have moved here from other states. Most of them came from Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas.

There are 20,000 negroes in Texas who came here from Louisiana.

Seventy-five per cent of the native white population in Texas were born in this state.

For every person who leaves Texas and moves to some other state in the Union, we get eight in return.

Cochran county in 1910 had only 15 persons living within its borders.

Wayside Items.

Fine showers of rain are passing around over the country. Row crops are good and will be better since the rains. The greater part of threshing is done.

Rev. B. T. Sharp filled his regular appointment Sunday at Beula. Rev. Geo. Montgomery from near Mijo preached a good sermon Sunday night. Services are announced for Monday and Tuesday nights after which Rev. O. P. Kiker of Plainview District will preach Wednesday night and Thursday A. M., and hold quarterly Conference same day. Dinner on the ground Thursday.

L. B. Rogers and wife from near Grapevine, Texas and Mrs. S. J. McGehee of Canyon came out Thursday and are visiting around Wayside for several days.

Quite a crowd gathered Sunday at the hospitable home of W. D. McGehees in honor of the above mentioned and spent a pleasant day. A bountiful dinner was served at the noon hour.

W. G. Franklin and children Sidney and Herbert, Ruth and Bonnie from Curlew came Thursday and are visiting at W. R. Franklins.

Jno. Elkins and family from Clay county are visiting her father Reuben Rogers.

Miss Nellie Cowan of Happy returned home Monday.

E. M. Beasley had the misfortune of getting his foot hurt a few days ago by a horse jumping on it.

W. J. Sluder was summoned to serve as a Grand juror at Claude, not being needed he returned Monday night.

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.

Ceta Items.

A little shower of rain fell Sunday night.

Another week of good weather will about finish the threshing in this neighborhood.

The row crops are looking fine, a few more good rains will mean a bumper crop.

Mrs. W. B. Walters' sister and family are visiting the Walters family this week.

Gus Lawson lost a \$200 horse and foundered another. He had the horses in the field where he threshed his wheat and did not pick it up clean enough, the wheat moulded.

Frank James who was taken to Mineral Wells a few weeks ago for Brights disease is reported some better.

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, Whatley, 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.—Advertisement.

Judge Hugh L. Umphres of Amarillo was in the city Saturday shaking hands with his many friends.

The News man is no mind reader—he can't tell by looking at you whether or not you just got home from a trip, or whether you are going, or whether you had a party, or whether you have company, or anything of the other dozens of things that take to make a good newspaper. So PLEASE, PLEASE tell us the news. Phone it in, or tell us on the street, or write it up and hand it in. At any rate, GIVE US THE NEWS.

Thresherman! Get a machine book at the News office. Keep a complete account of the work you are doing.

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