

SUBSCRIPTION OFFER MADE TO CHURCHES

The Randall County News has made a commission offer to the churches of Canyon and all churches in the territory which we cover outside of Canyon for the solicitation of subscriptions. It is customary for newspapers and other business houses to put on contests of various kinds every year or so. The News contemplated such a contest this year, but decided rather than do this, we would give to the religious organizations which wished to spend a little time in soliciting subscriptions the money which we would have put into these prizes and would be won by not more than five people. The News is going to do all in our power to assist the churches in their work, and we cordially recommend to our readers that they pay their subscriptions to the ladies who solicit you.

The campaign starts next Wednesday morning. The committees of the churches who solicit your subscription will give you temporary receipts. Keep these receipts until you get one through the mail from this

office, after which the temporary receipt may be destroyed. The double receipts are given only for the purpose of keeping our records absolutely straight. This campaign is not a contest—excepting the church which turns in the most subscriptions gets the most money. Every organization gets pay for the work they do. Therefore, the News trusts that every organization will make a great effort during the first week to cover as much territory as possible. Non-resident subscribers who remit directly to this office may designate to which church they wish their subscription to go.

Every church may be represented in this campaign, but not more than one organization from any church may enter. Any church which has not entered to date and wishes to do so may call at the News office next Tuesday and get receipt books and other information. The News would like to have representatives from every church in Randall and surrounding counties in the campaign.

FARMERS URGED TO BRING IN PRODUCTS FOR THE FAIR

Randall county will send a fine exhibition to the Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo Sept. 25-Oct. 1. A meeting was held Tuesday night of a number of business men and all were highly in favor of the exhibit.

All of the expense of the exhibit will be paid by the people of Canyon, but they are asking that the farmers cooperate with them in getting up the very best possible exhibit. The farmers are urgently requested to save good samples of their crops and so far as possible to bring these samples to the court house on next Wednesday, Sept. 23 as the exhibit must be taken to Amarillo the following day.

Where it is not possible for a

farmer to bring in his samples, the committees wish that they be notified in time to send after the products.

Joe Garrison will look after the exhibit again this year. Mr. Garrison is an artist when it comes to getting an exhibit together, but he will need the assistance of every man and woman in Randall county.

Oscar Hunt and Roy Cullum are looking after the finances and will raise \$125 to pay all expenses.

J. D. Gamble is looking after the transportation question.

Randall county ought to have the best exhibit at the fair this year and with a little assistance from everyone, we will win a bunch of the blue ribbons.

NORMAL ATTENDANCE REACHES 216 TODAY

The attendance at the Normal this morning is 216. Quite a number came in yesterday but were not enrolled.

The percentage of boys is much greater than usual this year, the attendance being very nearly equally divided between the sexes.

Misses Cofer and Denman have returned from Europe and are giving chapel talks of their experiences during the summer.

Missionary Day Friday.

The all day service at the Methodist church was very successful. Mrs. J. T. Bloodworth of Ft. Worth and Mrs. Persons of Amarillo were present to lecture on the various phases of the missionary movement and the duties of the various officers of the Methodist organization. Luncheon was served in the Sunday school rooms by the ladies of the organization.

Brooks-McGaugh Marriage.

Miss Eva Brooks and T. R. McGaugh of Amarillo were married Sunday morning at seven o'clock at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Cass Brooks, Rev. F. M. Neal officiating. Only the immediate family was present. They left on the eight o'clock train for Amarillo where they will make their home.

Miss Brooks is well known in Canyon, having made this her home for many years. Mr. McGaugh is in the automobile business in Amarillo where they will be at home to their many friends.

The Baptist Church.

Rev. R. C. Pender of Abilene will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday morning and night.

Rev. Pender is a very forceful speaker. The church officials request a full attendance of the members and extend a hearty invitation to all to attend.

Miss Clara Baird returned Monday to Denton where she will continue her work in the college of Industrial Arts. She was accompanied to Amarillo by Miss Avis Baird.

BIG LEAGUERS RULE AGAINST CROSSETT

The following telegram was received yesterday morning, being the latest authority on the contested ball game.

Philadelphia, Sept. 15, F. P. Luke, Canyon, Texas.

No umpire can penalize the batsman for his neglect or that of the captain. The duty to announce the substitution is upon the captain to the umpire and the umpire to the spectators, but the player is legally in the game whether the announcement is made or not. The point is covered by rule 28. Rule 51 does not apply.

Francis G. Richter, editor Sporting Life.

Umpire Walter Crossett has been overruled by both the officials of the National and American leagues. Therefore, Crossett must have made a mistake!

Crossett paved the way for a lively discussion of his Labor day decision in the Amarillo-Canyon ball game by getting an opinion from John B. Foster, editor of Spauldings rule book. Manager Fred Luke immediately jumped in with big company and got the decision of the men who make the rules, and not the fellows who simply have them printed into book form together with pictures of base ball teams.

Luke's first decision came from the secretary of the National league, who has some authority with the league and was formerly a big league umpire. Sunday a decision was obtained by the Amarillo Daily Panhandle from the Chicago Tribune. The sporting editor of that big paper went to the trouble to lay the matter before the umpires of both the National and American leagues who were in Chicago Sunday and they declared Crossett had no grounds for his decision. With the evidence all in it now looks like Crossett made a MISTAKE.

The Daily Panhandle has been fair about this game. The Daily News has been everything but fair. The same day they printed the Foster decision, they published a statement of absolutely a similar case in the Wisconsin Illinois league and headed the article "Must have been football official," when it was stated that the umpire called an unannounced pinch batter out. Their sporting editor don't read his plate "dope" very carefully. Also in Sunday morning's edition when the decision from the secretary of the National league was printed, the Amarillo News had the gall to publish a pipe dream that the Amarillo team was planning to play Shamrock for the championship. WHY DON'T AMARILLO PLAY CANYON? Canyon issued a challenge to Amarillo last week for a three game series, and the managers stated they could not except since so many of their "leaguers" have gone home. Yet within three days they are planning to play Shamrock for the championship.

In order to keep the record straight we wish to state to the Amarillo News, that this season of the five games played by Amarillo and Canyon, Canyon has won three, Amarillo one and Crossett one. Does that look much like Amarillo had the championship tacked anywhere under her belt?

By the way, the Canyon boys would like to have the balance of the gate receipts which went with Crossett's decision Labor Day.

DISTRICT COURT CLOSED SATURDAY

The fall term of the District court closed Saturday afternoon. The following was the business transacted during the week:

J. T. Brody vs. O. R. Blankenship et al was continued.

P. H. Young, T. V. Slack and R. W. Foster served as a jury commission.

Price Taylor vs. Newt J. Reeves was continued.

J. A. Wilson vs. Avery Company of Texas and Geo. L. Roberts was continued.

S. H. Smith vs. Mollie C. Guerre was tried before a jury, verdict being in favor of the defendant.

The Citizens Lumber Co. vs. Jasper N. Haney et al judgment for the plaintiffs.

The removal of his disabilities as a minor was granted Charles J. Schultz.

William Chamberlain Jr. vs. W. E. Silver et al, judgment for the plaintiff.

C. R. McAfee vs. M. J. Romakers and Frank Hough was removed to the United States Court.

Joseph E. Gundlock vs. F. N. Henderson et al was continued for service.

T. K. Jones vs. J. H. Altizer et al was dismissed.

L. A. Graham vs. P. & N. T. Ry. Co. was settled out of court.

The State of Texas vs. W. E. Lair, motion to quash citation was sustained.

The state dismissed three cases against Pete Creed and Percy Mitchell, both of Amarillo, who are now in the penitentiary.

First National Bank of Canyon vs. C. M. Thomas et al was dismissed.

Maurice Crawford and Wm. Crawford vs. Frank Peacock, judgment for the plaintiff.

H. Y. Evans vs. S. G. Carter, the jury found for the defendant.

WM. SYDOW MARRIED AT BOULDER, COLO.

Wm. Sydow, manager of the Canyon Power Company, was married yesterday at Boulder, Colo. to Miss Inez Bartlett. Only the immediate family were present to witness the marriage. The young couple will come to Canyon during the next week where they will make their home.

Mr. Sydow left Friday for Denver to attend an electrical convention and to visit with his mother. Few of his friends in Canyon were informed of the approaching wedding before his departure. He came to Canyon early this year and has made many friends. By persistent efforts he has put the power plant in excellent condition and given the city excellent service.

Miss Bartlett is a graduate of the University of Colorado which is located at Boulder. She is an accomplished musician and will receive a hearty welcome among the citizens of Canyon.

Good Rains Fall.

An inch and a quarter of rain has fallen during the past week. The first rain was on Thursday night of 9-16, and Friday night 11-16 inch fell, making a total of 1-14 inches. These rains have greatly revived the late crops which were needing rain and will make fine feed.

Hicks Trades Fine Herd.

W. H. Hicks has traded his fine herd of Jerseys for a quarter section of land southwest of the city formerly owned by J. D. Gamble. There were 25 cows and a bull in the herd. The First State Bank at Enid, Okla., made the trade with Mr. Hicks.

T. L. Lester was in Amarillo on business Wednesday.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS OPEN WITH 213

The public schools of Canyon opened Monday the attendance being 213.

Supt. King says the following regarding the work: "There are nine more pupils in the schools than had enrolled at the end of the first week last year. There twenty-seven pupils in the eighth grade at present, which makes the largest eighth grade the school has had for several years."

"Teachers and pupils seemed to fall right into place as though school had been in session for quite a while, and the work is proceeding nicely."

"The pupils seem to be very much enthused over the Spanish course that has just been started."

The following is the enrollment by grades:

First grade	26
Second grade	22
Third grade	19
Fourth grade	24
Fifth grade	22
Sixth grade	25
Seventh grade	15
Eighth grade	27
Ninth grade	9
Tenth grade	13
Eleventh grade	11
Total	213

Stock Law Election Ordered.

The commissioners court ordered an election in precinct number one at their regular monthly meeting Monday, for Saturday, October 17 at which time it will be decided whether or not horses, cattle, mules, jacks, and jennets shall be allowed to run at large. This election was ordered for this month but a defect was discovered in the make up of the election precincts.

Mrs. V. Edna Henson visited four days last week at Roswell.

WANTED

100 Horses 100 Mares

From 5 to 8 years old. Weighing from 900 to 1050 pounds. From 15 to 15 3-4 hands. Must be broke and in good flesh.

Will be in Canyon Saturday, September 19th rain or shine

WOOD & LINDSAY

Humanity Aided by the Hypocrite
By AUGUST WESTMAN, Jr., Chicago

Nothing was ever put on earth without some reason. Each thing and every thing has some use and was created for some purpose, good or bad.

The hypocrite is no exception to the general rule. There is some reason for his being on earth. Most of us have taken a decidedly wrong view of this social bugaboo. Our estimation of him is not based on a scientific analysis of the variations of his character. He is accused of exerting a bad influence, but this has never been the vocation of any of my hypocritical acquaintances.

A hypocrite does not show off his bad points if he has any. On the contrary, he makes it his business constantly to hide them and to show up the best that is in him, in fact making us believe him to be a perfect specimen of humanity. In doing this he produces a good effect, for he is pointed out as a model and people try to be like him in every way possible.

Because he has hidden his imperfections—his degenerated faculties and selfishness—revealing only his better self, although deep in his heart he is a wretched poltroon, he is making better men and women of us all because we copy his best side. We copy his polite manner, his cordial friendliness, his religious professions, but instead of becoming like him we become vastly different.

Because we copy only his good side, failing to see the bad, we become wholly good while he is partly bad. Therefore he is an unintentional benefactor to mankind, for by his designs he misleads us into thinking him a saint and in patterning our own lives after his we are making an added step toward progress.

Therefore let us not judge him by the evil in his heart, but rather by the good effect he has upon others. Let us give him at least a little credit for doing something to promote the welfare of the world. In short, let us give the hypocrite his just due. The only way that we can ever learn to better ourselves is by refusing to deny even the worst and most undervalued among us the privilege of knowing that even he has not lived his life in vain.

Disease, Like Vice, Cannot Stand Publicity
By RALPH H. FORRESTER, Chicago

Dr. J. N. Hurty of Indiana, in an address before the recent meeting in Atlantic City of the American Medical Association, asserted that there was no poverty other than poverty of health. It is true, and people all over the country are beginning to demand more knowledge as to ways and means of prevention, better methods of sanitation and right courses to pursue that public health may be conserved. Furtherance of prevention, forewarning as to poor sewage and wrong housing, choking off contagion before it spreads and doing all we can to draw a magic ring of healthy protection about the babies naturally and logically lower mortality. But such efforts do more than that—it is the birth-breath of race efficiency we are encouraging!

There's the keyword! Efficiency! Poverty of health surely means poverty of efficiency, and no one who sees the light is going to shamble through life shouldering the additional burden of removable physical defects. We take the child and search for defects to have them removed because they must be cleaned away early; our teachers correct his stammering, and the beautiful results of a quickened mentality that come with a better physical condition immediately prove the methods that correlate efficiency.

Science—cold, analytical science—has joined the "His Brother's Keeper" movement by proving much crime the result of disease and inefficiency. It continues to probe, to search, to make efficient. The search for the Holy Grail of Health is on, and disease, like vice, cannot stand publicity.

German Labor Bureaus Aid Workingman
By ROBERT C. FURY, Indianapolis, Ind.

Although labor bureaus in Germany are operated by various elements they are marked by a continuity of purpose and action which makes them generally effective. Here is a brief description of the methods employed by one who has made a study of them:

"In all the cities and towns and in almost all the hamlets there is at least an agency or an agent to whom any man in need of work or any employer in need of a worker can apply. Each bureau, each agent, is put in touch with the whole system, so that arriving even in a small town a worker can know in what direction to look for work and, what is equally important, in what direction not to look.

"At the very least it saves time, and at the best it puts the workless in the right channel for finding work and the employer in the right channel for finding workers. This completeness of the system is one of the marked features of the success of the German labor bureaus. They are not commercial; they are free. They are not all alike. Some of them are private bureaus; some are managed by the trade unions, some by philanthropists, some by churches, most of them are municipal; but they are all connected and the government oversees the whole system, leaving out the fraudulent and inefficient, but banding the effective into one whole.

"The government neither manages nor meets the cost of the local bureau. That is managed and financed by the local committee. The government simply finances and controls the means of intercommunication binding them together."

Age of Criticism Rather Than Belief
By REV. DR. KASTIE ODGERS
Pastor of Epworth Episcopal Church, Chicago

Ours is the age of criticism rather than one of confident belief. We have examined, tested and duly estimated everything. This attitude had to be, but may we not overdo it? Better too great credulity than too little. We are standing today in the light of our Easter. For the Christian this faith involves our loftiest aspirations. Is it too great a hope for mankind?

No! for we believe constantly; not too much, but too little. We are not too swift in trusting our hearts, but too slow. From all that we know we may say to our heart, believe. Did the primitive man dream of the man that was to be, and was it only a dream? But how little could he prophesy a Shakespeare or a Milton. Webster had a glorious hope for the future of the Union, yet he was confident that our vast wilderness in the west would be forever unoccupied by civilization.

So it has ever been. Who that looked forward as a lover could fore-receive the joy of such an experience? Who that ever entered into friendship with God but found him to surpass all expectations? Love and life, God and salvation, death and heaven; there all "we see through a glass darkly." We are too slow to trust ourselves to the great hope and truth of life.

Fundamental Principles of Health
By ALBERT S. GRAY, M.D.
(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray)

ORGANIC FOOD.

Most of the trouble we get into and practically all our illness is due to the fact that we persist in seeing things as we think they are, rather than as they actually exist. Either we are unable to see or we refuse to recognize existing conditions until we are forced to admit we did not comprehend what we believed.

We know that inorganic life preceded the organic and it is quite definitely settled that the secret of organic life is bound up in the action of chlorophyll, the green coloring matter of plants. It is exactly analogous to the red coloring matter of our blood, which is known as hemoglobin. Chlorophyll, under the action of sunlight, condenses and converts inorganic matter into food for organic life. From the primitive inorganic matter under the influence of sunlight the green plants prepare starches, sugars, oils and proteid materials which constitute the substance of various plant species, and man either directly or indirectly lives on this plant life. We are absolutely without ability to live directly on inorganic matter.

Admitting our dependence on plant life, it is curious that we do not more readily grasp and profit by the close analogies to be drawn between plant and animal. A vast amount of human poverty, disease, crime and agony could easily be avoided if we could only bring ourselves to see that plant and man are but different parts of the same life stream, just as red and violet are but two separate parts of the same white light.

The vital fluid of the plant we call sap; the vital fluid of man we call blood, but blood and sap are the same in function. Each circulates through the body and acts as the common carrier to convey food to the individual cells and to carry away the refuse. The problems of life itself can be solved only by the study of what takes place in the minute portions of the individual cells.

We know that if soil is not rich—that is, if it does not contain food matter—it will not produce much in the way of a crop return. We have evidence of this in the fact that one soil will produce 237 bushels of corn to the acre and another only ten bushels, and closer study will develop the significant fact that the seed from the larger crop is the more hardy and the plants grown therefrom do not so readily become infected with plant diseases. Analysis of the soils will invariably show that the soil that produced the large crop is abundantly supplied with at least sixteen mineral elements, while the soil producing small crops is very deficient in most and totally lacking in some mineral elements.

The application of these facts is easily seen in the case of human malnutrition. If one is run down, weak and anemic, it is found that the blood is deficient in iron and perhaps in other mineral salts—although up to the present time but little attention has been given to anything but iron—and an effort is made to supply the deficiency by giving the patient some form of inorganic iron.

Anemia is well known to be a most difficult disease to combat, and without doubt the reason for this is that we have been trying to do the impossible. We have been trying to force our digestive organs to assimilate inorganic matter and our organization was never constructed to achieve that end. We have reached the present stage of animal development by eating vegetable matter containing iron and other organized elements or by eating other animals that have eaten vegetable matter containing iron.

Socin fed two groups of mice to prove this point. To one group he gave food free from iron but added medicinal iron in the form of the inorganic iron chloride; to the other group he gave the same iron-free diet but added to it egg yolk containing iron in a highly organized form. All the mice on the artificial iron diet died before the thirty-third day of the experiment while the other group of mice fed with iron as prepared by nature lived and gained in weight.

The same principle applies in the matter of meat diet. Foster fed dogs on ash-free fats and carbohydrates and on meats from which the salts had been extracted by soaking in distilled water, and the animals died in from twenty-six to thirty-six days. It is clear from this that it is just as important that we have mineral matter in our blood as it is that the plants shall have it in their sap, and it is due to the fact that we are not receiving these elements in normal amount that we are having so much illness.

We are slowly starving ourselves into disease during the greater part of our lives simply because we do not know and will not take the trouble to learn some vitally necessary facts.

DEFICIENT FOOD.

Truth and popularity are not synonymous, as any one will testify who has tried to tell the truth and follow it, especially in the field of the practice of medicine.

It is not flattering to our vanity to believe that when we are ill we are paying a just and inevitable penalty for transgressions; we much prefer to consider ourselves victims of dark and mysterious forces rather than to face the bald, unvarnished facts.

Once admit the absurdity of putting something into our bodies to chase something else out, and the obligation to make a personal struggle for better conditions becomes most emphatic and we can no longer throw the burden on "the other fellow." It comes as a decided jolt to be told: "It is up to you; think and fight or you are gone." But the facts are clear and convincing and to all who have the wisdom, the courage and the persistence to pursue the quest for health to a logical conclusion there is the certain reward of a longer, a happier and a more efficient life.

According to the published tables of the British army medical department and of the inspector general of recruiting, the minimum height of recruits accepted in 1848 was five feet six inches; in 1883 this minimum was reduced to five feet three inches and in 1900 it was still further reduced to five feet, making a total reduction of six inches within a period of 52 years.

In 1901 no fewer than 593.4 of each 1,000 recruits were under five feet six inches, and 511.8 of each 1,000 were under the 1883 minimum chest measurement of 34 inches. According to the measurements of the anthropometric committee of the British association, the average recruit of the year 1900 at the age of nearly twenty years was two inches shorter and 15 pounds lighter than the average standard youth of 19 years age. Why?

The results of the most thorough and careful investigation by the government authorities and by various organizations and individuals into the cause of this dangerous condition are summed up in one short word—starvation. It is exactly the same cause that results in small and easily blighted crops of vegetables and in sickly and unprofitable live stock. This condition is not necessarily due to a lack in the quantity of food, but is more often the result of an unwise selection, because of lack of knowledge concerning food materials or to indifference and carelessness in their preparation.

It has long been known that the heart of a frog or a terrapin may be kept beating normally for hours after its removal from the body, provided it is supplied with an artificial circulation of blood or lymph, so arranged that this liquid enters the heart from a reservoir and is pumped out through the arteries leading from the ventricle, the heart chamber connecting with the arterial system. Ludwig first reasoned out and proved that the same action could be secured from a solution of the ash of blood in water, and Ringer afterward proved that the heart of the frog can be kept beating for long periods in a circulation of a mixture of sodium, potassium and calcium. Subsequently Howell, Loeb and others attempted to prove or analyze the part played by the several elements. It was shown that a frog's heart fed with a solution of sodium chloride, our ordinary table salt, will beat well for awhile and then will gradually weaken and die; but if at this point the heart is fed a mixture of sodium, potassium and calcium salts it resumes the beat and works vigorously and well for many hours.

Two Rumanian physiologists, Athanasius and Gradinesco, report that they succeeded in maintaining the beat of a frog's heart detached from the body in glass—in vitro, as it is technically termed—for a period of 23 days. Carrel has maintained the functioning of the entire abdominal contents of a cat in glass, entirely detached from the body to which it belonged, the heart action, digestion and all other vital functions continuing in full operation for a period of ten days. All these results are made possible by feeding the tissues carefully adjusted proportions of sodium, potassium and calcium, together with oxygen.

It is very clear that these salts play a most important part in the rhythmic beat of the heart and that the presence of each of these salts in normal proportion is absolutely necessary for normal heart activity, therefore for normal health and vitality. Yet in the face of all these known and proved facts there are not wanting "food experts" who unqualifiedly assert that foods wanting in these important elements are perfectly healthful and nutritious.

Lack of public information on these important points or indifference to them is responsible for England's physical degeneration as shown in its army and navy records, and a survey of conditions in this country will show similar action in progress here. Obviously any conditions that will decrease the heart beat and power must affect digestion, assimilation and general physical vigor and lead to anemia, neurasthenia and all their allied evils, which we then seek to overcome by taking "medicine."

Contrariwise. Mrs. Best—"Tell the gentleman I'm not receiving today, Nora." New Maid—"But he ain't deliverin', mum; he's collectin'!"—Puck.

HIS WAY WAS BEST

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE.

(Copyright.) Alicia turned abruptly from the window as Delafield's form was swallowed up in the throng of pedestrians surging up the avenue. She stood for an insensate second staring blankly at the carpet.

Then the hot tide of long-pent-up emotions, suddenly released, swept turbulently to her brain. The aching restlessness of five long years flamed into fierce rebellion; the humiliating truth had come to her at last with a wakening sense of certainty.

He was the wrong man. If anyone had asked Mrs. Delafield in what respect her husband was deficient, she could hardly have answered the question. His appearance was comely, his manners flawless. He was, perhaps, a step in advance of his colleagues in point of intellect.

His integrity had never been assailed. Socially his position was unquestioned; he rode no hobbies; he affected no erratic creeds. He simply did not understand the woman he had married!

Reviewing her wedded life deliberately, critically, Alicia was compelled to admit to herself that never, in a single instance, had Delafield failed her. They had had their trivial differences, their tiffs, but all had come right in the end.

She could not recall that he had ever treated her with unreasonableness or discourtesy; as a matter of fact, the very recollection of his uniform tenderness and indulgence nettled her curiosity. In her suddenly awakened resentment she reflected bitterly that she would almost—yes, quite—have preferred a little of the masculine brute.

Had he comprehended her nature in ever so slight a degree he would have dominated it—and her. Yes—she confessed it unreservedly—what her soul needed, craved, nay, demanded, was a power above its own.

She was weary, sick to death of this eternal bowing to her will, yielding to her every whim and impulse. True, the little tangents in which she had indulged from time to time had been harmless enough, but she had hungered feverishly for excitement, opposition to what her zeal.

With hysterical perverseness she found herself longing for the squalls, if not the storms, of life. Instead of this, and through Delafield, she had been forced to endure year after year this deadly, placid life that was wearing her spirit out by inches.

She sank into a chair and pressed her fingers to her burning eyes. Example after example of her husband's characterless "good nature" flashed in panoramic succession through her tumultuous mind.

She recalled something Bertie Langdon had said to her a year or two after her marriage. She had remained out late—too late—at a theater supper at Sherry's with a party of friends. Delafield was waiting up for her on her return. She more than half expected to be reproached, even upbraided.

But in her husband's calm, smiling reception she sought in vain for signs of secret jealousy or disapproval. The placid exterior told nothing. So far as he was concerned, there was nothing to tell!

"Any other man—who cared for his wife—would have been half mad with anxiety," she had confided to Langdon with a sore heart. "Billy never even looked a protest."

Bertie Langdon had laughed at her vehemence and replied: "What a little simpton you are, Allie. Any other woman would have been tickled to death to have such an easy-going fellow for a harness-mate. Take it from me, Delafield is a superior fellow. That's just his way."

In a far corner of the room was a small Chippendale writing desk. She rose, pushed aside her chair, crossed the floor to it and sat down. A blank sheet of paper lay before her. She picked up a pen, dipped it in the ink and wrote rapidly:

Dear Billy:
Don't think that my decision is hasty. On the contrary, it is the result of mature deliberation. We made a mistake when we took each other. There is nothing really congenial between us. The very absence of friction which marks our daily life is proof positive of our mutual unsuitability. I have nothing for which to reproach you, but I cannot longer endure the strain. I hope you will understand.
Farewell,
ALICIA.

She sealed and directed it carefully and placed the envelope in a conspicuous place on the mantel. Then she hurried up to her room and began to throw things feverishly into her trunk.

Delafield, half an hour late to luncheon, ran quickly upstairs and tapped on his wife's door. There was no response, and he turned the knob and entered.

The room was empty. His eyes, unaccustomed to gather details, failed to take note of the disorder everywhere. He was conscious of but one sensation—disappointment at finding Alicia gone.

But true of habit, he put aside the selfish feeling, and, whistling, crossed the corridor to his dressing-room. The solitary meal was rather desolate. Delafield missed his wife's merry chatter keenly. But he assured himself that he was glad she had gone out.

He recalled with a little pang of self-reproach that she had seemed thinner of late than he had ever known her; she appeared to be moping, and he had urged her to take more fresh air. Yes, he was very glad indeed that she was off for an outing.

After luncheon he went into the library and drew up a chair to the fire. Then he took a cigar from his pocket and lighted it leisurely. With his head against the cushion, eyes half-shut, he sighed contentedly and began to blow meditative rings of smoke toward the frescoed ceiling.

Suddenly, through the blue haze, his narrowed glance focused on Alicia's letter. He sat up, blinked at it, rose and picked up the envelope. He tore it open with repressed eagerness and read the contents twice—and again. When he restored it to the envelope his fingers shook slightly.

But he smiled whimsically. "Poor little girl," he mused, "the house will be lonesome as the grave. But never mind; she needs the change."

Delafield spent the afternoon at his club. That night he attended the opera. Weeks passed. Alicia mounted the steps a little wearily. The month had told upon her sadly. The once curving lines of throat and contour were sharp and pinched; the pretty pink had quite fled from cheek and lip.

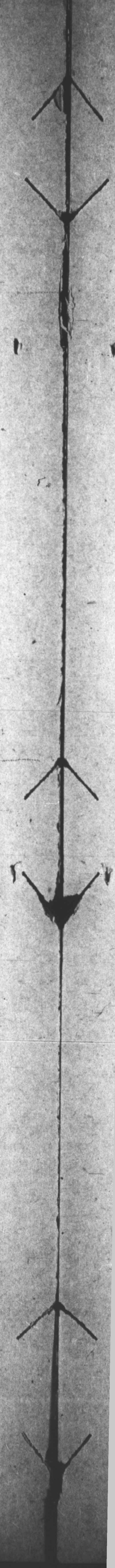
The door was ajar, and she entered noiselessly, almost with caution. A bright light gleamed through the library door and she faltered toward it timidly.

Delafield, sitting by the reading-table, cigar in mouth, a magazine in his hands, was the picture of luxurious content.

For an instant the blood sang hot in Alicia's cheeks; it surged in humiliating waves to the very roots of her hair. She put out a tremulous hand to steady herself against the door facing.

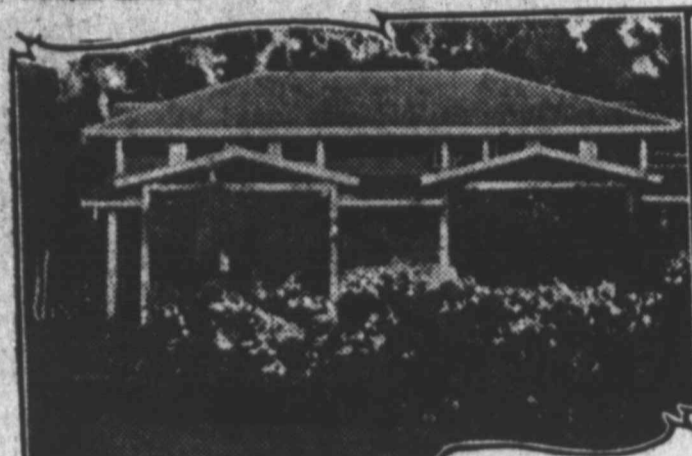
Delafield, glancing up carelessly as he turned a new leaf, suddenly dropped the periodical he had been reading, and rose.

"Why," he said joyfully, "when did you get in? Why didn't you let me know so that I could have met you?" A scalding mist of tears swam in Alicia's eyes. She was conscious all at once that she was shaking like a leaf.





READY TO LEAVE TODAY FOR THE MOUNTAINS



ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDE 5000 FEET ABOVE THE SEA



THE GARDEN AT THE MOUNTAIN HOUSE

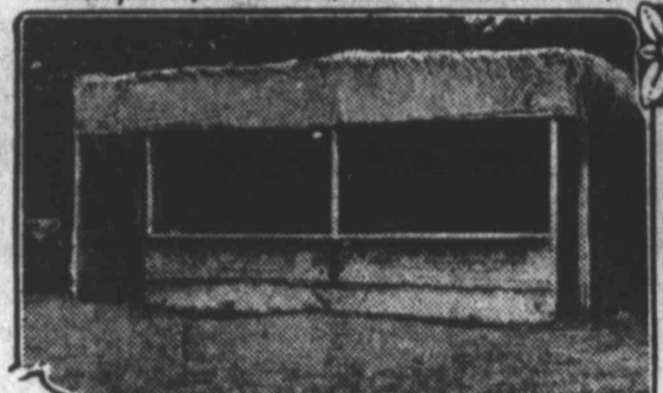


KATHERINE POPE

ON A SCENERY IN THE MOUNTAINS



JAPANESE SERVANT AND THE PET HORSE IN THE MOUNTAINS



A THATCHED RESTAURANT NEAR THE SEA



A MOUNTAIN NEST

THE planters use the term as freely as the dinner-pail men in the states, and one takes to it easily, presently can think of no true substitute.

Hawaii is a wonderful land in which to "lay off." I can easily name a number of more desirable places in which to labor, but the islands are the "great, good place" in which to refrain from labor. And this is evidenced by the growing number of "retired" folk who are taking up residence here; though witnessed much more emphatically by the Hawaiians themselves; than move on earth no more repose-full, superior, truly aristocratic beings. "Plenty" snobs there are in Honolulu, but the unassailably superior souls are the native-born, the native race, who, aloof from the harried hustling haoles (whites), walk in unmoved calm and philosophy. And this air of large leisure worn by a goodly part of the population, the "low latitude" of the islands, with other temptations of nature, invite all to loitering or play.

For play, too, is one of the persuasions of the land, and though at sea-level the temperature remains ever at summer reading, the uplands and far heights are brisk and breezy, and every one of the eight islands is mountainous. Hawaii has the highest mountains of any islands in the world, and her lesser ranges, also, offer to the mountain climber no little of hazard and excitement, as well as infinite beauty. Certain persons return year after year to the little island world; in the ambition to explore still unknown valleys, scale unforgetting baffling paths (precipices), essay again a path to a pathless summit.

On the largest island, Hawaii, there are three mountains, one of which is over eight thousand feet in height and each of the others more than thirteen thousand. On the much smaller island of Maui, old Haleakala, bulks large and towers high; few grander sights are to be studied than the view from the top of this mountain; the battling of the clouds below; the narrow isthmus of Maui joining on to those West Maui mountains that upraise a noble wall opposite the greater range; the giant crater; the distant islands floating in the water. On a clear day from the summit may be seen all the islands of the group except Kauai; over on the big island, Hawaii, snow-capped Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa stand forth, though distant a hundred miles; the entire island of Maui lies revealed.

The people who say one can "do" Hawaii in very short order, are very likely the people that declare the Hawaiian language is easy to learn. To "do" them takes considerable time and considerable effort. But they are very worth while, they are as responsive as the race whose name they bear—or who bears their name. Seashore or mountainside, bridle path or trail the trapper cuts for himself, auto highway or cowpath on the wide ranch lands, all lure and give rich return to those that respond to their call.

The horse not so very long ago was king in the island, ruled supreme, richman, poorman, beggarman, thief, all were dependent on equine carrying. Everybody knew how to ride, everybody had a horse, planter and Pake (Chinaman) meeting in this on a certain equality. But now, for one reason and another, horses are getting scarce and cost a good deal more to keep than they used to. And while the expense of riding has increased, the pleasure has decreased—owing to automobile and motorcycle. But for mountain trips the horse still holds its own, and I know no better way to play in Hawaii than to travel mauka (mountain-ward) with a willing steed, climbing up and up and up where "the trail is narrow and the path is dim"—but no "panther clings to the arching limb." The mountain forests are of much beauty and interest, both the reforested heights and the slopes still in possession of the native trees. Giant ferns, great-leaved, aspiring vines, wild bananas and tall shrubbery, help make a tropical jungle, though the cool air, the energy of horse and rider, do not bespeak the tropics. Birds are few, but one would rather see none than be accompanied by the bold, raucous, multitudinous mynahs of the lower levels. These pests, as one ascends the mountain, give place to an occasional skylark, whose song and soaring fit in well with a holiday mood. Occasionally in the wilds the little native olive-green bird separates itself from the protecting foliage; and once in a while that other son of the soil, a rose-colored songster, is heard and seen. But bird life is not a feature of the islands; the forests are almost silent, almost destitute of animal life.

Wild flowers are as scarce as native birds. One occasionally comes upon the Hawaiian begonia, drooping, large-petaled, pink and gold, very lovely. Sometimes the bloom of the jasmine shines out white and starlike and sheds its fragrance far abroad. The flowers of the wild ginger, one kind pure white, the other a creamy yellow, fill the air with intoxicating sweetness. But the dominant mountain odors come from the greenery; perhaps from the trailing malle, a myr-

tle-like creeper of which the Hawaiians are inordinately fond; perhaps it is the wholesome scent of the eucalyptus trees, whose straightness, slowness and pervading spiciness remind one of the pine woods of the North; perhaps there is but a lush ferny smell.

There is one native tree growing in the mountains that bears a blossom very unique and delicately fragrant, the chua. In its time of full blossoming the tree's often stocky form presents the appearance of a huge crimson bouquet, there are such myriads of silky pompon flowers. Perfect pompons they are, and very well made, each silken thread about as hard to pull out as a thread of manufactured silk from a milliner's creation. The flowers are woven into beautiful garlands, or leis, as the natives call them, and on the streets of Honolulu the stranger always turns to look again at a wreath of lehua blossoms, the deep coloring, the character of the flower, being so unusual. And a still more beautiful mountain bloom, to my mind, is that of the ohia, cousin to the crimson blossom. This is of the same shape but smaller in size and its shade is the richest old-rose. A party descending from a trip mauka with each member sporting a lei of lehua or ohia, feel very lucky indeed, proudly display this trophy of ascent to and dalliance in a real mountain region.

In Hawaii one need not go to the states to get the tonic of the cold; one can take to a mountain hut and in mountain life arrive at invigoration. I write at this moment from a mountain retreat located at an elevation of 5,000 feet; sit clothed in khaki and sweater, and with a great downy scarlet blanket cushioning my chair and enwrapping my feet. Evenings the household indulges in a fire of crackling, and pungent, eucalyptus logs, and nights I have on my bed from four to six blankets! This abode and the acres about, are stolen from a great cattle ranch on the slopes of the mountain of Haleakala, and I cannot but wonder how our host ever was able to get any sort of slice from the great landed estate. Glad indeed I am that he was able, and that I am allowed to sojourn here in my present "laying-off." For the spot is of rare beauty—even in this land where beauty is such a commonplace.

The little retreat lies midway up the mountain, a seven-mile ride by horse and the summit is reached. But one has no call to take the slow, arduous climb very often, for there is such a ravishing view from this viewpoint. Most of the island lies spread out below, rolling ranch lands leading down to green cane fields with the sea beyond, and over all a dome so vast and blue one thrills at the immensity and beauty. On clear days three islands float off there in the sea, and behind us the summit stands out sharp and challenging, a long line with little or no curve or cut.

On our deep, level lawn high clumps of geraniums and fuchsias glow richly colorful in the mountain air, at the window blue hydrangeas peer in, down in the little garden a Mareschal Niel rose blooms riotously, beyond our gates real dandelions dot the pasture lands and there are occasional purple thistles. As I stroll about the enclosure, or ride without on the ranch, I marvel that all these home flowers and weeds, this bracing air, can really be a part of sub-tropical isles.

My present comparatively luxurious mountain life—hair mattresses, French china, Jap servants, etc., etc.—is very pleasant indeed, but I was equally at ease the time I spent seven weeks in a cowboys' hut in the Waianae mountains on Oahu, where I slept on fern beds, drank my coffee (but good quality) from an enamelware mug, several of us shared the services of one "boy." In the humbler holiday there was the keen, pure upland air; the beds of dry ferns, piled a foot or so high, were very comfortable; one clever China

boy could do wonders over an outdoor fire; wild turkeys were numerous and easily obtainable, and a nearby gulch yielded taro (Hawaii's chief vegetable), sweet potatoes, papayas, etc. There, as here, I tramped and climbed and rode in the daytime; there, as here, evenings I blanketed myself like an Indian

and lying on the hillside looked at ease upon glorious sunset and wondrous moonrise, then sought a snug shelter and spent a snug evening.

The simple life may be followed in Hawaii very successfully by the sea, though here one may be tempted, as Beatrice Grimshaw says, to "go native" a little too much. Bare feet and a holoku (native dress) seem suitable costume, and once taken to, it is hard to return to the burdensome trappings of conventionality and cold climates. Of course, on the beach at, or near, Honolulu, the haole (white person) would not dream of such a thing, but "on the other side the island" many indulge in this dream.

To the newcomer a thatched shelter appeals as the most appropriate dwelling, as the right setting for life on coral strands, but in these days of prosperity and display one has to search far in Hawaii before coming upon such simplicity. Not long ago I stumbled upon the ideal, a little shack close to the sea, yet pleasantly screened from its glare by rows of feathery ironwood trees, and here I cast anchor for a season of laziness. It was very pleasant for awhile, very restful and restoring. At night I went to sleep to the sound of the sea, mornings was awakened by the song of the skylark. A dip in the ocean was followed by breakfast under the ironwoods, then a stroll along a winding road and a view, over the hedges of spider lilies, over the distant canefields, of misty mountain valley, lofty peak and dome. Afterward a hammock in the alley of ironwoods; or canoeing with a native fisherman; or lying in the sands idly watching a holoku lady put her head down into a box with a glass bottom and peer about the waters in pursuit of dinner. In the pool of the afternoon, clad in a bathing suit I indulged in "barefoot joy" along the beach, took a second plunge, then donned a fresh holoku and went in to dinner. And the day was done.

NEW CURE FOR BALDNESS

Yes, they say a new cure for baldness has been discovered in Boston, warranted to grow hair on a bone or whiskers on a cake of ice. So the man with a clearing on his pate will come in for a few more bromidic joshes from the gentlemen with incandescent imaginations. It may serve to check the torrent to remark that it is believed that the first cure for baldness was discovered in the early part of the reign of that Pharaoh of Egypt who was drowned while chasing Moses and Aaron on moving day for the land of Goshen. At any rate the Pharaoh was bald and physicians of his time peddled remedies for baldness, so there is a case of circumstantial evidence. As baldness has persisted until this date, it is to be presumed that some of these baldness cures have been bald fakes. The Boston cure may be a perfectly legitimate thing, able to do all that is claimed for it—but there may be persons who will prefer baldness to hair, not considering hairlessness as much of an affliction as constant visits to the barber shop. There are all sorts of opinions among us, you know.—Detroit Free Press.

MIXED.

Silas—I don't believe you pronounced that word right, Jonas.
Jonas—That's the way, Phil Albright pronounced it. He's a college alum and I guess he ought to know.

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

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

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

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

OUR GUARATNEE 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

HOW CHILDREN GROW

Children grow by nourishment—not overloaded stomachs or rich foods but qualities that are readily converted into life-sustaining blood; too often their digestive powers cannot procure these qualities from ordinary foods which result in weakness, dullness and sickness. If your children are under-size, underweight, catch cold easily, are languid, backward, pale or frail, give them Scott's Emulsion which is pure medicinal nourishment. It sharpens the appetite, builds healthy flesh, firm muscles and active brains. Scott's is growing-food for children. Refuse alcoholic substitutes.

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 months75
Three months50
Two months40
One month25

The parents of Canyon can be of very great service to the teachers in the schools by taking greater interest in the attendance and punctuality of their children. The child who is allowed to become careless regarding school attendance is likely to become careless in whatever business he enters in after years.

War news indicates that the allies have the Germans on the run toward home, but it will be a long and bloody fight before they will succeed in bottling up and defeating the Germans in their home land.

Randall county has the greatest crop of many years. It is only the beginning of a long period of prosperity. Come to Randall county this year.

Harry Koch of the Quannah Tribune-Chief says the following: "If Czar Nicholas changed the name of St. Petersburg to spite the Germans, why does he not change the names of some of

Cure 9'd Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure
The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Foster's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Itch at the same time. 5c, 50c, \$1.00.

his generals in a way so as to sound more human?" Mr. Koch may know how these names sound, but the looks of them in print is enough to scare us, let alone trying to pronounce them.

Society Notes

Mrs. John T. Holland gave a surprise Tuesday night for Mr. Holland, the event being his birthday. Forty two was played at three tables. Refreshments were served of fruit salad, sandwiches, ice cream and cake. The following guests were present: Messrs. and Mesdames Ingham, Winkelman, J. G. Holland, Chas. Holland, T. H. Stewart and Warwick.

Mrs. S. L. Ingham entertained Thursday afternoon in honor of Miss Casseday of Waco. The afternoon was spent at 500. Punch was served during the games. Refreshments were served of sherbet and cake. The guests of the afternoon were Mesdames Keiser, Gamble, Hager, Lester, Winkelman, Terrill, Guenther, Luke, Stafford, Barne, Warwick and Misses Casseday, Simmons and Terrill.

Brotherhood Meeting

The Brotherhood of Canyon met Sunday afternoon at the Methodist church with B. T. Johnson as leader. The meeting was very interesting and instructive.

The organization meets next Sunday at the Presbyterian church with J. E. Rogers as leader.

All of the men of Canyon are urgently invited to join this organization. The membership is growing and the interest has been very great. The young men are especially urged to attend.

How To Give Quinine To Children.
FERRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is tasteless, 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 nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

CAN YOU DOUBT IT?

When the Proof Can Be So Easily Investigated.

When so many grateful citizens of Canyon testify to benefit derived from Doan's Kidney Pills, can you doubt the evidence? The proof is not far away—it is almost at your door. Read what a resident of Canyon says about Doan's Kidney Pills. Can you demand more convincing testimony.

R. T. Holton, Canyon, Texas, says: "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills when I need a kidney remedy. They always do me a great deal of good. I am pleased to endorse them."

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

Methodist Services.

Rev. Mauldin of Amarillo will preach Sunday at the Methodist church in the absence of Rev. Neal.

Sunny Hill Items.

R. E. Prewitt has bought a gasoline wheat drill and is putting in wheat in earnest.

The thresher is still at work in this neighborhood and is threshing about 15 to 30 bushels per acre.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Currie and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Caler attended the institute at Canyon Monday.

A. M. Currie and Mr. Duff attended court last week.

Miss Viola Knox left Sunday for Washburn where she will teach school.

W. W. Kuehn has a Ford car. H. E. Knox and family and J. G. Knox were in Amarillo last week.

Happy Items.

Mrs. Will White is on the sick list this week.

J. H. Bateman and family left Tuesday for Texline where they will make that their future home.

Mrs. David Leap of Calif., who has been visiting at the Will White home went to Canyon to visit at the Robt. Stratton home.

H. Holland went to Silverton Sunday.

Mrs. T. A. Foster of Canyon is visiting at the home of her son Will Foster.

Chas. McDade of Plainview came in Monday for a few days visit.

Clark and Felix Neff went to Amarillo Monday.

Wade Stephenson and family of Tulla visited at the A. E. Logan home Sunday.

Miss Ruth Hagan left Thursday for Kans., to attend school. Schools in our vicinity commenced work today.

Mrs. Roberts of Marcus, Iowa left Friday for her home after a few weeks visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. Studenroth.

Mrs. Tom Rowan and Miss Ruby of Plainview visited over Sunday at the John Rowan home. Miss Ruby left Monday for Baylor university where she will complete her work this year.

Rev. F. M. Neal left Monday for Graham where he will conduct revival services for two weeks. He visited at the home of his parents at Wetherford on the way. Mrs. Neal accompanied him as far as Clarendon, and will go from there to Wellington to visit during the two weeks.

Miss Dixie Harrison spent Friday in Amarillo.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**, drives out toxins, purifies the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

NORMAL STUDENTS

We carry a complete line of dry goods millinery, ladies tailored suits, ladies and misses coats, gents' furnishings, men's women's and children's shoes. In fact everything carried in a No. 1 up-to-date dry goods store.

Our new fall goods are here for your inspection. If it's new we have it.

Freshest and cleanest stock of staple and fancy groceries in town.

You are cordially invited to make our store your headquarters when up town. Let us cash your check. Feel at home with us--we will appreciate any amount of business you give us.

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

Election Notice.

In compliance with a petition of fifty freeholders of precinct one, Randall county, Texas, an election is hereby ordered for Saturday, October 17, 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. Coss,
County Judge, Randall County, Texas. 26t4

Will Show Creation Pictures.

Beginning Wednesday, Sept. 30 and closing Sunday, Oct. 4, there will be a free picture show at the G. & L. at four o'clock in the afternoon and eight o'clock at night. The pictures shown will be the story of Creation as preached at Pastor Russell. The first four days there will be short lectures on the phonograph during the motion pictures and Sunday night there will be an illustrated lecture by a gentleman of Brooklyn.

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.

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.

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Trade—One four year old mare for mule colts. T. P. Turk. tf

For Sale—Hard coal stove, cheap. Call News office. tf

One seven room house and two blocks of land in Canyon City, Texas, that I have for exchange for a real good sandy land farm in Wise County, Texas. We would pay some difference in cash. L. G. Conner, Canyon City, Texas. 24t3

For Sale—Good wind fall apples. \$1 per bushel. Walter E. Johnson, eight miles west of Canyon. 24p4

For Sale—Strawberry plants, 50c per hundred. Phone 135 t1

Wanted—A few roomers and boarders at the Henson home. Phone 50 or P. O. box 427. t1

For Sale—Choice bred sows and stock hogs. Also some bundle cane and baled millet. W. H. Lewis. 26p2

Mrs. Mary E. Terrell at the St. James stand would like a few more table boarders and roomers for light housekeeping. tf

A Ford car with three Miami men turned over last night at the Costley school houses. All were badly bruised but none were seriously injured. J. D. Gamble went out after them.

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

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.

Fill your tank with gasoline at our station. All the free air you want. Canyon Machine & Auto Co. tf

For Sale—one pair three year old work mules, one Johnson row binder. T. P. Turk. tf

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

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

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.



Curry County Fair, Clovis, N. M., Sept. 24-25-26. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale Sept. 23-24-25, return limit Sept. 28.

One way second class Colonist excursion fare to points in west and northwest at approximately \$30. Tickets on sale daily Sept. 24-Oct. 8.

Annual convention American Institute of Banking, Dallas, Sept. 22-24. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale Sept. 20-21-22, limit Sept. 30.

Hale County Fair, Plainview, Sept. 22-24. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale Sept. 21-22-23, return limit Sept. 25.

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

PROGRASTINATION, THE THIEF OF TIME



Don't Wait: If you have money it is not safe or business-like to carry it around. Select a good Bank and get a Check-Book.

We would like your account and will make your business a pleasure

It's Easier to Spend Than to Save

when you have your money with you. Deposit with us and pay everything by check. This always gives you a receipt.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

Just Three More Days To Secure \$8.00 Worth of Ware Free With Each MAJESTIC RANGE bought this week

Below will be found a number of answers handed in by children, telling why the GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE should be in every kitchen in Canyon.

PRIZE WINNING ANSWER

The Great Majestic Range is gaining in favor over the land because it is most efficient in cooking foods and with the least expenditure in energy, nerves, fuel, money and time.

Harper Allen

They are superior in every way. They are made of better material; they use less fuel; they throw out less heat but they bake perfectly.

Vollie Dison

Since a Majestic we have had No more does mother or dad The coal man abuse

Because so little fuel we use. And my, what biscuits and pie, The world we can defy.

Geo. D. Gammon

It is more convenient, better material lasts longer and saves more steps and bakes even.

Allien Shotwell

It is the greatest saver of time and fuel and cooks better than any other range.

Willie Hood

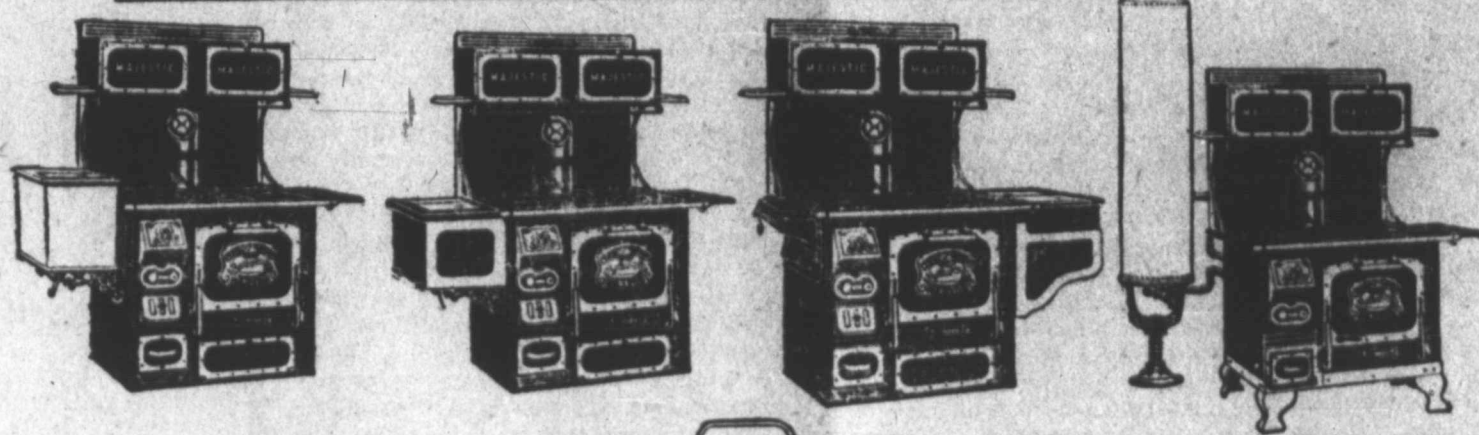
It is the best range made. Consumes less fuel than most ranges, gives out an even heat when baking bread, pies and cakes, thus making them bake thoroughly with an even brown.

Polly and Loraine Boring

It cooks the quickest and the cook is always happy and dinner is always good.

Tracy Service

MAJESTIC RANGES ARE MADE IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES



ON-LEGS IF DESIRED

MAJESTIC NEVER-BURN-COOKER-STEAMER-COLLENDER-AND-DRAINER-HEAVY-FLAMMED-IRON-MARBLEIZED-KETTLE: 13 OZ. ALL-COPPER-TEA-KETTLE-14 OZ. ALL-COPPER-COFFEE-POT-HEAVY-MARBLEIZED-FLOODING-PAN-LARGE-NEVER-BURN-WIRED-DIPPING-PAN-2-SMALL-NEVER-BURN-WIRED-DIPPING-PANS-2-SMALL-DRAIN-PANS-CAN-ALSO-BE-USED-AS-ROASTER.



We desire to thank each and every child for their answers to our questions and trust that their parents may see fit to buy a GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE before the Demonstration is over, which ends Saturday.

THREE MORE DAYS

The Great Majestic Range should be in every kitchen because it is the best range made for the money which you pay. Also it burns less fuel than other stoves.

Winnie Mae Word

You don't have to be a good cook to cook good with it.

Rose Stewart

For quality, best service, less fuel and always a cheerful cook.

Florence Smith

It is the best made, takes less fuel, best baker and will last forever.

Pauline Rice

Its high class cooking power, besides an economical fuel saving feature.

Perry Britain

They are recommended by Thompson Hardware Company.

Durward Brown

It is the greatest fuel saver be it wood or coal. It has the finest baker. You can bake the lightest biscuits, the flakiest pies, the loveliest light bread, the most delicious cakes. It is indestructible. You can use the lids as a hammer. You can use the oven doors as a settee, and toast your back on a cold evening, provided it isn't too hot. You can use it as a step ladder. It is easy to keep as black as jet and as bright as silver, and it is an ornament to any kitchen.

Alma Guenther

Attend the demonstration at

Thompson Hardware Co.

W. J. Flesher was in Amarillo Monday on business.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guthrie Sunday morning.

Dr. B. G. Lowery of Amarillo preached Sunday morning at the Baptist church. Mr. Lowery is a very forceful speaker and has many friends in Canyon who always appreciate his coming.

Frank Mills spent Sunday in Amarillo.

Miss Patty Casseday returned Saturday to her home in Waco after spending three weeks at the Dr. Ingham home.

Visit the fountain at Holland Drug Co.

Mrs. Francis of Amarillo who has been visiting for the past three weeks at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Shotwell, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. John Hutson was an Amarillo caller Monday.

The big moving van with springs is at your disposal. J. A. Harbison.

Miss Edith Moore of Rogers is visiting at the D. A. Park home this week.

J. Sidney Hundley of Lakewood, N. M., is spending a two weeks vacation in the city.

The flour used in the range demonstration at Thompson Hardware this week is White Crest. Buy it from the Canyon Supply Co.

Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Hannaford of Granbury who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. D. A. Shirley for the past three weeks returned home Monday.

Miss Alice Muldrow who has been visiting at the H. E. Muldrow home, returned to her school in Dallas Tuesday.

Let Harbison move your piano and household goods with the new spring van.

Dr. D. M. Stewart attended the Potter County Medical Association in Amarillo Monday.

A. B. Hager was in Amarillo on business Tuesday.

Wood & Lindsay want to buy your horses in Canyon Saturday.

Mrs. Fred A. Colquitt of Blum is visiting this week at the home of Mrs. M. S. Gatewood.

The coffee used in the Majestic range demonstration at Thompson Hardware is the famous Golden Gate brand for sale only by the Canyon Supply Co.

Mrs. W. S. Underwood of Winnita Falls visited Wednesday and Thursday at the Mrs. G. R. Reid home.

Miss Burdette R. Miller of Florida and Miss Bessie Hood of Claude visited from Thursday until Saturday at the J. A. Kirkpatrick home.

Make Holland Drug Co. your headquarters. We handle the best of everything.

Miss Carrie Martin of Amarillo has rented the Henson home and moved to the city.

Oscar Gamble was in Amarillo Tuesday morning.

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 8 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

Some seed rye for sale. H. C. Roffey, Canyon.

Mrs. Dorothy Dohman and Miss Charlotte Ingham have gone to Lipscomb where they will teach school the coming year.

Rev. and Mrs. Haynes returned Saturday from Chillicothe where they attended the Presbytery. They also visited in Quanah while away.

Miss Velera Gregory left last week for Sherdon Lake, Colo., where she will visit friends until Christmas.

Mrs. B. T. Johnson attended a missionary meeting in Amarillo Wednesday.

Mrs. T. H. Barnes and son and daughter of New York who have been spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. B. A. Stafford, returned Wednesday. Her son will resume his work in Harvard.

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.

DON'T HURT YOUR LIVER WITH CALOMEL

When your liver becomes torpid and sluggish, you can take calomel and whip it into action, but the calomel will leave your body weaker and sicker than before. Calomel is a very powerful drug, a form of mercury, and need never be used because there is a perfect remedy to take the place of calomel, that has all of calomel's good medicinal effects with none of its dangerous and uncertain follow-ups. Its name is Dodson's Liver Tonic.

Holland Drug Company sells Dodson's Liver Tonic with the guarantee that if you don't find that it treats you much better than calomel, they will give you your money back with a smile. Dodson's Liver Tonic is a true tonic for the liver, purely vegetable, and with such a pleasant taste that it is no trouble to get children to take it. It is absolutely impossible for it to do anyone any harm.

(Advertisement)

After October 1st the Amarillo Steam Laundry will do work for rooming houses at the following prices:

Rough dry	50 cents per dozen or 7 cents per lb.,
handkerchiefs	1 cent extra.
Towels	15c doz.
Roller towels	1c
Bath towels	1c
Napkins	1c
Table cloths	4c
Sheets	4c
Pillow cases	2c
Counterpanes	15c to 20c
Rags	1c

Houses must have at least four roomers before these prices will be given.

These are the same prices as given Amarillo people. All other laundry prices remain as formerly.

STAR BARBER SHOP
Archambeau & Harter Phone 37
Laundry gathered Mondays, delivered Thursdays

After October 1st the Troy Steam Laundry will do work for rooming houses at the following prices:

Rough dry	50 cents per dozen or 7 cents per lb.,
handkerchiefs	1c extra.
Towels	15c doz.
Roller towels	1c
Bath towels	1c
Napkins	1c
Table cloths	4c
Sheets	4c
Pillow cases	2c
Counterpanes	15c to 20c
Rags	1c

Houses must have at least four roomers before these prices will be given.

These prices are the same as given Amarillo people. All other laundry prices remain as formerly.

J. W. WOODS, Agent
Laundry gathered Mondays, delivered Thursdays

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES
ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

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SYNOPSIS.

John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Vallant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, had failed. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation. His entire remaining possession consist of an old motor car, a white bull dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an auburn-haired beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Vallant's father, and a man named Sassoon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sassoon and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Vallant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and 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 Decatur 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 ball 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. Katherine Fargo determining not to give up Vallant without a struggle, points out to Shirley how terrible it would be for the woman who caused the duel to meet Vallant, who looks so much like his father. Shirley, uncertain, but feeling that her mother was in love with the victim of Vallant's pistol, breaks the engagement. Major Bristow is fatally wounded by Greet King, a liberated convict, who he had sent to prison, but before giving Bristow succor, she lay in her bed in the dim glow of the reading-lamp, with her curling silvery hair drifting across the pillow and the letter beneath it, at last the tears came coursing down her cheeks.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—Continued.

With unsteady fingers she unwrapped the oiled-silk, broke the letter's seal, and read:
"Dearest:
"Before you read this, you will no doubt have heard the thing that has happened this sunny morning. Sassoon—poor Sassoon! I can say that with all my heart—is dead. What this meant will mean to you, God help me! I cannot guess. For I have never been certain, Judith, of your heart. Sometimes I have thought you loved me—me only—as I love you. Last night when I saw you wearing my cape jessamines at the ball, I was almost sure of it. But when you made me promise, whatever happened, not to lift my hand against him, then I doubted. Was it because you feared for him? Would to God at this moment I knew this was not true! For whatever the fact, I must love you, darling, you and no other, as long as I live!"

When she had read thus far, she closed the letter, and pressing a hand against her heart as if to still its throbbing, locked the written pages in a drawer of her bureau. She went downstairs and made Ranston bring her chair to its accustomed place under the rose-arbor, and sat there through the falling twilight.

She and Shirley talked but little at dinner, and what she said seemed to come winging from old memories—her own girlhood, its routes and picnics and harum-scarum pleasures. And there were long gaps in which she sat silent, playing with her napkin, the light color coming and going in her delicate cheek, lost in reverie. It was not till the hall-clock struck her usual hour that she rose to go to her room.

"Don't send Emmaline," she said. "I shan't want her." She kissed Shirley good night. "Maybe after a while you will sing for me; you haven't played your harp for ever so long."

In the subdued candle-light Mrs. Dandridge locked the door of her room. She opened a closet, and from the very bottom of a small haircloth trunk, lifted and shook out from its many tissue wrappings a faded gown of rose-colored silk, with pointed bodice and old-fashioned puff-sleeves. She spread this on the bed and laid with it a pair of yellowed satin slippers and a little straw basket that held a spray of what had once been cape jessamine.

In the flickering light she undressed and rearranged her hair, catching its silvery curling meshes in a low soft coil. Looking almost furtively about her, she put on the rose-colored gown, and pinned the withered flower-spray on its breast. She lighted more candles—in the wall-brackets and on the dressing-table—and the reading-lamp on the desk. Standing before her mirror then, she gazed long at the reflection—the poor faded rose-tint against the pale ivory of her slender neck, and the white hair. A little quiver ran over her lips.

"Whatever the fact," she whispered, "you and no other as long as I live."

She unlocked the bureau-drawer then, took out the letter, and seating herself by the table, read the remainder:

"I write this in the old library and Bristow holds my horse by the porch. He will give you this letter when I am gone."

"Last night we were dancing—all of us—at the ball. I can scarcely believe it was less than twelve hours

ago! The calendar on my desk has a motto for each leaf. Today's is this: 'Every man carries his fate on a ribbon about his neck.' Last night I would have smiled at that, perhaps; today I say to myself, 'It's true—it's true!' Two little hours ago I could have sworn that whatever happened to me Sassoon would suffer no harm. 'Judith, I could not avoid the meeting. You will know the circumstances, and will see that it was forced upon me. But though we met on the field, I kept my promise. Sassoon did not fall by my hand.'

She had begun to tremble so that the paper shook in her hands, and from her breast, shattered by her quick breathing, the brown jessamine petals dusted down in her lap. It was some moments before she could call herself sufficiently to read on.

"He fired at the signal and the shot went wide. I threw my pistol on the ground. Then—whether maddened by my refusal to fire, I cannot tell—he turned his weapon all at once and shot himself through the breast. It was over in an instant. The seconds did not guess—do not even now, for it happened but an hour ago. As the code decrees, their backs were turned when the shots were fired. But there were circumstances I cannot touch upon to you which made them disappear—which made my facing him just then seem unchivalrous. I saw it in Bristow's face, and liked him the better for it, even while it touched my pride. They could not know, of course, that I did not intend to fire. Well, you and they will know it now! And Bristow has my pistol; he will find it undischarged—thank God, thank God!"

"But will that matter to you? If you loved Sassoon, I shall always in your mind stand as the indirect cause of his death! It is for this reason I am going away—I could not bear to look in your accusing eyes and hear you say it. Nor could I bear to stay here, a reminder to you of such a horror. If you love me, you will write and call me back to you. Oh, Judith, Judith, my own dear love! I pray God you will!"

She put the letter down and laid her face upon it. "Beauty! Beauty!" she whispered, dry-eyed. "I never knew! I never knew! But it would have made no difference, darling. I would have forgiven you anything—everything! You know that, now, dear! You have been certain of it all these years that have been so empty, empty to me!"

But when the faded rose-colored gown and the poor time-yellowed slippers had been laid back in the haircloth trunk; when her door once more unbolted, she lay in her bed in the dim glow of the reading-lamp, with her curling silvery hair drifting across the pillow and the letter beneath it, at last the tears came coursing down her cheeks.

And with the loosening of her tears, gradually and softly, came joy—infinitely deeper than the anguish and sense of betrayal. It poured upon her like a trembling food. Long, long ago he had gone out of the world—it was only his memory that counted to her. Now that could no longer spell pain or emptiness or denial. It was engendered by a new light, and in that light she would walk gently and smilingly to the end.

She found the slender golden chain that hung about her neck and opened the little black locket with its circlet of laureled pearls. And as she gazed at the face it held, which time had not touched with change, the sound of Shirley's harp came softly in through the window. She was playing an old-fashioned song, of the sort she knew her mother loved best:

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold;
Shine upon my brow today;
Life is fading fast away.
But, my darling, you will be
Always young and fair to me.

Outside the leaves rustled, the birds called and the crickets sang their unending epithalamia of summer nights, and on this tone-background the melody rose tenderly and lingeringly like a haunting perfume of pressed flowers. She smiled and lifted the locket to her face, whispering the words of the refrain:

Yes, my darling, you will be
Always young and fair to me!

The smile was still on her lips when she fell asleep, and the little locket still lay in her fingers.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

When the Clock Struck.
"Sorrow weeps—sorrow sings." As Shirley played that night, the old Russian proverb kept running through her mind. When she had pushed the gold harp into its corner she threw herself upon a broad sofa in a feathery drift of chintz cushions and dropped her forehead in her laced fingers. A gilt-framed mirror hung on the opposite wall, out of which her sorrowful brooding eyes looked with an expression of dumb and weary suffering.

Her confused thoughts raced hither and thither. What would be the end? Would Vallant forget after a time? Would he marry—Miss Fargo, perhaps? The thought caused her a stab

of anguish. Yet she herself could not marry him. The barrier was impassable!

She was still lying listlessly among the cushions when a step sounded on the porch and she heard Chilly Lusk's voice in the hall. With heavy hands Shirley put into place her disheveled hair and rose to meet him.

"I'm awfully selfish to come to-night," he said awkwardly; "no doubt you are tired out."

She disclaimed the weariness that dragged upon her spirits like leaden weights, and made him welcome with her usual cordiality. She was, in fact, relieved at his coming. At Damory court, the night of the ball, when she had come from the garden with her lips thrilling from Vallant's kiss, she had suddenly met his look. It had seemed to hold a startled realization that she had remembered with a remorseful compunction. Since that night he had not been at Rosewood.

Ranston had lighted a pine-knot in the fireplace, and the walls were shuddering with crimson shadows. Her hand was shielding her eyes, and as she strove to fill the gaps in their somewhat spasmodic conversation with the trivial impersonal things that belonged to their old intimacy, the tiny flickering flames seemed to be darting unfriendly fingers plucking at her secret. Leaning from her nest of cushions she thrust the poker into the glowing resinous mass till sparks whizzed up the chimney's black maw in a torrent.

"How they fly!" she said. "Rickey Snyder calls it raising a blizzard in Hades. I used to think they flew up to the sky and became the littlest stars. What a pity we have to grow up and learn so much! I'd rather have kept on believing that when the red leaves in the woods whirled about in a circle the fairies were dancing, and that it was the gnomes who put the cockle-burns in the hounds' ears."

She had been talking at random, gradually becoming shrinkingly conscious of his constrained and stumbling manner. She had, however, but half defined his errand when he came to it all in a burst.

"I—I can't get to it, somehow, Shirley," he said with sudden desperation, "but here it is. I've come to ask you to marry me. Don't stop me," he went on hurriedly, lifting his hand: "whatever you say, I must tell you. I've been trying to for months and months!" Now that he had started, it came with a boyish vehemence that both chilled and thrilled her. Even in her own desolation, and shrinking almost unbearably from the avowal, the hope and brightness in his voice touched her with pity. It seemed to her that life was a strange jumble of unescapable and incomprehensible pain. And all the while, in the young voice vibrant with feeling, her cringing ear was catching imagined echoes of that other voice, graver and more self-contained, but shaken by the same passion, in that iteration of "I love you! I love you!"

His answer came to him finally in her silence, and he released her hands which he had caught in his own. They dropped, limp and unresponsive, in her lap. "Shirley," he said brokenly, "maybe you can't care for me—yet. But if you will marry me, I—I'll be content with so little, till—you do."

She shook her head, her hair making dim flashes in the firelight. "No, Chilly," she said. "It makes me



Stooping, She Looked at It Closely, She Started as She Did So.

wretched to give you pain, but I must—I must! Love isn't like that. It doesn't come afterward. I know. It could never give you what you want. You would end by despising me, as I—should despise myself."

"I won't give up," he said incoherently. "I can't give up. Not so long as I know there's nobody else. At the ball I thought—I thought perhaps you cared for Vallant—but since he told me—"

He stopped suddenly, for she was looking at him from an averted face. "He told me there was no reason why I should not try my luck," he said diffidently. "I asked him."

There was a silence, while he gazed at her, breathing despair. Then he tried to laugh.

"All right," he said hoarsely. "It— it doesn't matter. Don't worry."

She stretched out her hand to him in a gesture of wistful pain, and he held it a moment between both of his, then released it and went hurriedly out.

As the door closed, Shirley sat down, her head dropping into her hands like a storm-broken flower. Vallant had accepted the finality of the situation. With a wave of deeper hopelessness than had yet submerged her, she realized that, against her own decision, something deep within her had taken shy and secret comfort in his stubborn masculine refusal. Against all fact, in face of the impossible, her heart had been clinging to this—as though his love might even attain the miraculous and somewhere, somehow, recreate circumstance. But now he, too, had bowed to the decree. A kind of utter apathetic wretchedness seized upon her, to replace the sharp misery that had so long been her companion—an empty numbness in which, in a measure, she ceased to feel.

An hour dragged slowly by and at length she rose and went slowly up the stairs. Her head felt curiously heavy, but it did not ache. Outside her mother's door, as was her custom, she paused mechanically to listen. A tiny pencil of light struck through the darkness and painted a spot of brightness on her gown. It came through the keyhole; the lamp in her mother's room was burning. "She has fallen asleep and forgotten it," she thought, and softly turning the knob, pushed the door noiselessly open and entered.

A moment she stood listening to the low regular breathing of the sleeper. The reading-lamp shed a shaded glow on the pillow with its spread-out silver hair, and on the delicate hands clasped loosely on the coverlet. Shirley came close and looked down on the placid face. It was smooth as a child's and a smile touched it lightly as if some pleasant sleep-thought had just laid rosy fingers on the dreaming lips. The light caught and sparkled from something bright that lay between her mother's hands. It was the enamel brooch that held her own baby curl, and she saw suddenly that what she had all her life thought was a solid pendant, was now open locket-wise and that the two halves clasped a miniature. It came to her at once that the picture must be Sassoon's, and a quick thrill of pity and yearning welled up through her own dejection. Stooping, she looked at it closely. She started as she did so, for the face on the little disk of ivory was that of John Vallant.

An instant she stared unbelievably. Then recollection of the resemblance of which Vallant had told her rushed to her, and she realized that it must be the picture of his father. The fact shocked and confounded her. Why should her mother carry in secret the miniature of the man who had killed—

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Vain Pomp.

Nelson Winthrop, at a dinner at his Riviera villa in Nice, said of New York's new rich:

"It is incredible how many servants these people have tumbling over one another. Pass their palaces of pale limestones fronting the park, and you'll see a lackey at every window and two at every door."

"They tell a story about a Fifth avenue food king who, blustering into the house at four o'clock in the morning, growled:

"'Hello, where's all the servants?'"
"If you please, sir," the butler answered respectfully, "when it came three o'clock I thought you was spending the night out, and ventured to send most of the footmen off to bed, sir."

"'Humph,' growled the food king, 'ventured to send 'em off to bed, eh? Fine piece of impudence! Suppose I'd happened to bring a friend home—then there'd only have been you seven to let us in.'"

Three Ages of Crime.

"There are three ages of criminals," said Leocq, the detective.

"The first age, from seventeen to thirty, is the daring and desperate one. Highway robbery, bludgeonings and hold-ups, murder for a few dollars—this is the worst age, a cruel, wicked and supremely foolish age."

"The second age, from thirty to forty-five, is the cautious middle one. Burglaries that are safe and easy, forgery, counterfeiting—in a word, crimes demanding neither violence nor pluck—that is the second age."

"The third age, from forty-five to seventy, is the executive one. The criminal is now a gang leader. He does not act himself, but he plans and commands crimes of magnitude, train robberies, bank robberies, kidnappings and the like."

One Improvement.

"My dear," said Mrs. Newlywed, her face flushed with the excitement of her afternoon in the kitchen, "I want you to be perfectly frank with me now; what would you suggest to improve those doughnuts I made today?"
"Well," replied Mr. Newlywed, lifting one with a slight effort, "I think it might be better if you made the hole bigger."

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CANYON

Capital, \$50,000.00
Surplus, \$10,000.00

Your deposits in this bank are guarded by the United States Government.
Your Business solicited, appreciated and protected.

SEE THE
NEWS PRINTERY

For the superior kind of
COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

Randell County News

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

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

TERMS CASH

Plainview Nursery

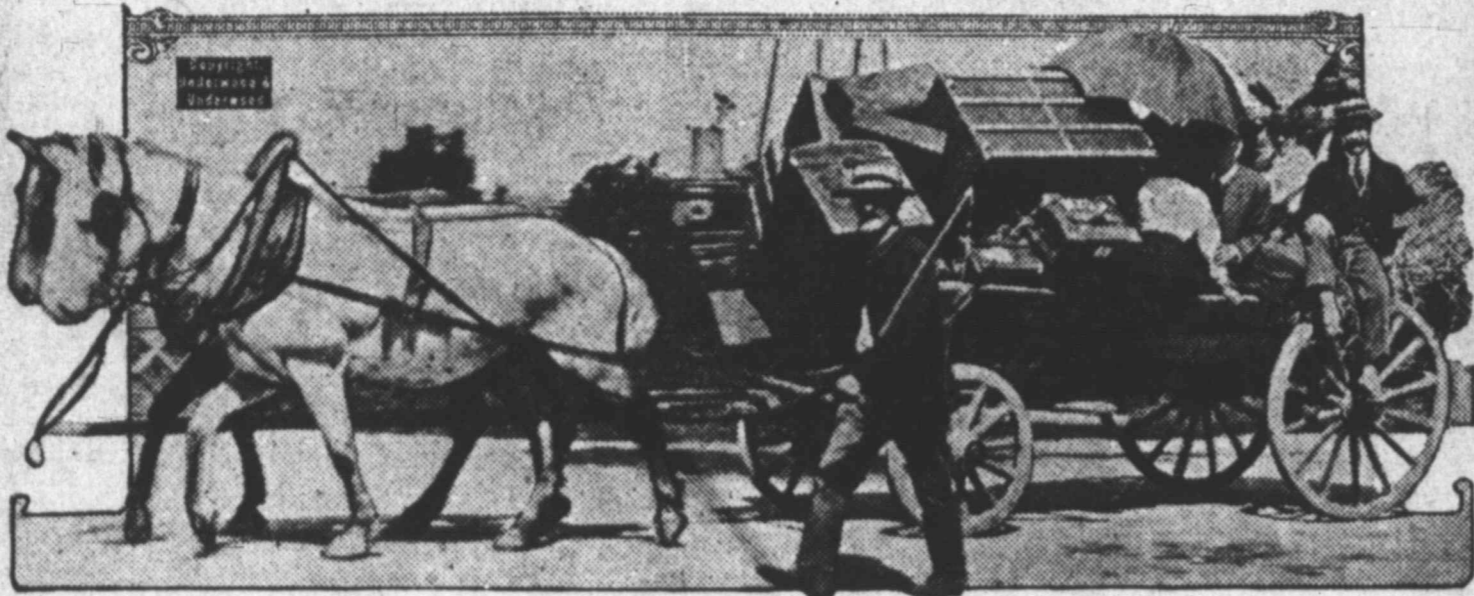
Has the largest stock of home grown trees that they have ever had. Varieties well adapted to this climate, hardy and absolutely free from disease. All kinds of garden plants.

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission
Plainview Nursery
PLAINVIEW TEXAS



When Earl Kitchener called for 500,000 volunteers the response of the English was swift. In one day there were nearly 100,000 enlistments. The photograph shows the recruiting station at Whitehall, London, besieged by men eager to serve their country.

AMERICAN REFUGEES FLEEING FROM WAR ZONE



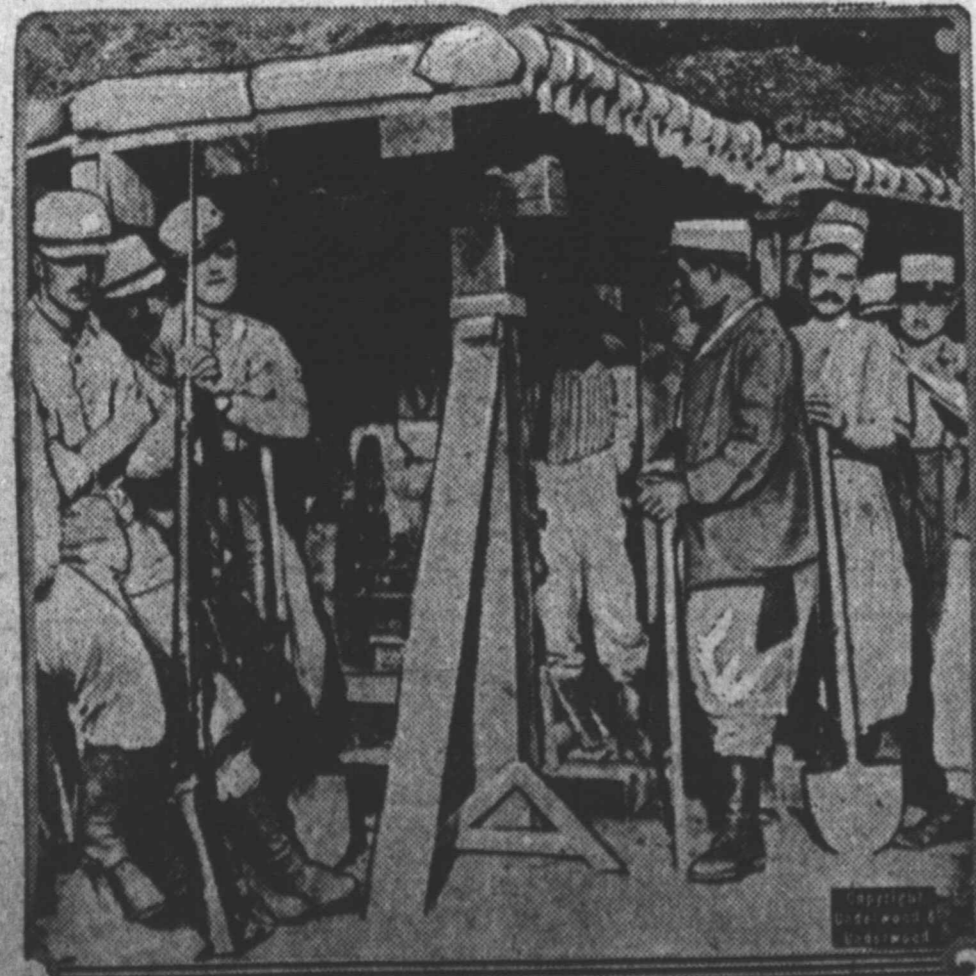
American refugees, with their baggage, on a hay wagon making their way along the highroad above Avricourt, a French village near Luneville. This party, which was without food from early in the morning of August 1 until August 3, reached the railway at Embermenil half an hour before all train service was suspended.

MAINZ, CENTER OF GERMAN OPERATIONS



View of the city of Mainz, north of Metz, where the German emperor met with his general staff to direct the operations of his army against the French and Belgian frontiers.

FRENCH ENGINEERS LAYING MINES



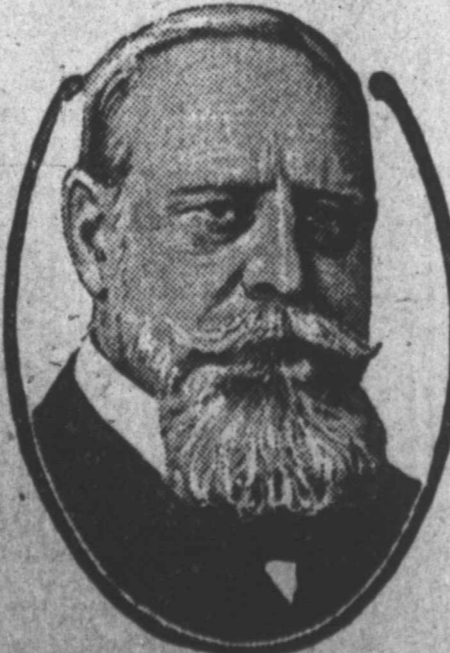
Men of the French engineer corps laying mines under cover of breast-works at Belfort on the German frontier.

BROKEN-HEARTED BY WAR



Count Lichnowsky, German ambassador to England, leaving the foreign office in London after the declaration of war.

CAPT. VON HOLTZENDORFF



One of the famous sea captains who is assisting in carrying out Germany's naval campaign.

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

Life Insurance Companies

They Are Closely Observing Public Health Conditions

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

According to this it would seem that a medicine for the kidneys, possessing real healing and curative properties, would be a blessing to thousands.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who prepare Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the well known kidney, liver and bladder remedy, claim that judging from evidence received from druggists everywhere, who are constantly in touch with their customers, and also indisputable proof in the form of grateful testimonial letters from thousands of reliable citizens, this preparation is remarkably successful in sickness caused by kidney and bladder troubles. Every interesting statement they receive regarding Swamp-Root is investigated and no testimonial is published unless the party who sends it is reported of good character. They have on file many sworn statements of recoveries in the most distressing cases. They state that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is mild and gentle in its action, and its healing influence is soon noticed in most cases.

Swamp-Root is purely an herbal compound and Dr. Kilmer and Co. advise all readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—50c. and \$1.00. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News.

(Advertisement)



Barber Shop

ARCHAMBEAU & HARTER

Successors to H. E. Muldrow

Our Motto

— Good Service —

Come in and get acquainted

West Side of Square Canyon, Texas

Agents for Amarillo Steam Laundry

Phone 37

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at public auction at my place in Canyon

SATURDAY, SEPT. 19th beginning at 2 o'clock sharp the following property:

One horse, buggy and harness
One piano

Extra fine study desk
Stoves, beds and all other household and kitchen furniture.

All of my chicken coops and poultry supplies.

TERMS: All sums of \$25 and over will be given six months at 10 per cent interest. All other sums cash.

H. E. MULDROW
R. A. CAMPBELL, Auct.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Coffee returned Friday night from Corsicana where they have been spending the summer.

Austin King of Floydada visited over Sunday at the home of his parents, Supt. and Mrs. E. F. King, and attended the dance Monday night.

E. F. Chamberlain returned Friday night from a business trip to Kansas City. He reports that the financial condition in the east has become some better during the past week.

Mesdames F. P. Luke and Grady Holland were in Amarillo Friday.

For Trade—A good 313 acre farm in Haskell county for Canyon property. T. P. Turk. It

H. F. McNeill and daughter, Miss Helen, were in the city Saturday from California. They went on to Illinois but will stop here on their return to spend some time with friends.

T. B. Slaughter shipped eight cars and Joe Gamble seven cars of cattle to Kansas City Friday night.

The new sanitary dairy is ready to supply you with guaranteed products. Give us a trial. I. H. Hollabaugh. It

Rev. M. E. Hawkins of Memphis visited Monday at the D. A. Park home.

M. A. Humes was a business caller in Amarillo Friday.

J. W. Cowart has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness so as to be up town Friday and Saturday. He wishes to thank the people of Canyon for their many kind acts during his illness. He says that he appreciates it more than words can express.

J. B. Kleinschmidt returned last Wednesday from a business trip to Kansas.

Farmers, bring in good samples to take to the Panhandle State Fair.

J. A. Harbison has a new moving van. The capacity of the van is 20,000 pounds and he loaded it up Friday and drove around the square for exhibition purposes.

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

J. I. Walker of Hereford visited at the McReynolds' home Sunday.

NEAR DEATH BY SMOTHERING

But Husband, With Aid of Cardui, Effects Her Deliverance.

Draper, N. C.—Mrs. Helen Dalton, of this place, says: "I suffered for years, with pains in my left side, and would often almost smother to death.

Medicines patched me up for awhile but then I would get worse again. Finally, my husband decided he wanted me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, so he bought me a bottle and I began using it. It did me more good than all the medicines I had taken.

I have induced many of my friends to try Cardui, and they all say they have been benefited by its use. There never has been, and never will be, a medicine to compare with Cardui. I believe it is a good medicine for all womanly troubles."

For over 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings and building weak women up to health and strength.

If you are a woman, give it a fair trial. It should surely help you, as it has a million others.

Get a bottle of Cardui to-day.

Write to: Chathamoga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chathamoga, N. Y. for detailed instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N. C. 128

J. R. Cullum was an Amarillo caller Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Means of Dallas visited at the J. W. Reid home this week.

Mrs. C. D. Browder of Dallas is visiting at the J. W. Reid home.

School supplies of all kinds at Holland Drug Co. It

Normal students will find just what they want in the way of supplies at Holland Drug Co. It

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Avant are back from Hamilton County where they spent the summer.

Farmers, bring in good samples to take to the Panhandle State Fair.

A. B. Cage has moved back into town from his ranch.

Mrs. Joe Gamble left Sunday for an extended visit at the home of her parents in Iowa.

Cass Brooks and S. M. Downing shipped ten cars of cattle to Kansas City Saturday night.

Wood and Lindsay want to buy your horses in Canyon Saturday. It

S. E. Roberts of Windsor, Mo., is visiting his sisters Mesdames W. F. Heller and John Knight.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured, with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



A Bell Telephone

Always a Friend in Need

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

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

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company

B. B. 14

ALL READY FOR STATE FAIR

Splendid Programme of Events Will Be Witnessed.

ACRES OF FINE EXHIBITS.

Amazing Novelties and Features, Educational, Entertaining—Some Wonderful Improvements Will Be Noted in Buildings and Roadways.

Dallas: During the sixteen days of the State Fair of Texas, which opens Saturday, October 17, under the most auspicious conditions, with such splendid preparation, increase of exhibits and with a whirlwind of amusements of the highest order, every promise made by the fair management to make this year's fair and exposition the best of its kind ever held in Texas or America will be fully carried out and demonstrated.

Every department will be filled to overflowing with an array of exhibits demonstrating the marvelous development of Texas and the Southwest in every field of human endeavor. Exhibitors and the general public throughout the Southwest as well as visitors from other sections of the country will find at the State Fair of Texas a rare educational, as well as a vocational opportunity—an enterprise of vital importance and value for the success and betterment of every enterprise and industry in the state.

Indeed, declared the fair management, we are getting in fine shape for "A Different Fair" this year, a greater fair in every way, and one that will appeal to the sound sense of every man, woman and child in Texas, one where instruction and recreation will be blended in perfect harmony and conducted on lines of the highest order.

In the cattle division and champion contests, more entries have been made for the State Fair this year than ever before.

Silo exhibits and demonstrations of traction and road machines, road graders, cement mixers, hay presses, gas engines and fixtures, farm implements and other machinery.

BIG DISPLAY THIS YEAR.

In Vehicles, Implements and Machinery at State Fair of Texas—A Big Educational Feature.

Dallas: "Never have farmers and visitors had such an opportunity as will be presented at the State Fair this year to see such an interesting display of machinery, farm implements and vehicles of every description, as these exhibits will be made on a larger scale than ever before," declared Mr. J. C. Duke, director in charge.

Judging by the amount of space already signed up for exhibits in this department, these displays will be of exceptional interest and many new ideas and improvements in machinery, implements and vehicles will be shown.

As Josh Billings quaintly said: "Tain't no use arguing again" a success." This division of the State Fair of Texas has always been a success and keeps on growing bigger every year. It gives farmers an opportunity of studying the latest and best productions in farm machinery and vehicles, and competent demonstrators will be on hand to explain the merits of their exhibits.

Dewit Leverton has opened a new garage on the south side of the square.

We have Sunday School and communion service at the Christian church every Sunday. Beginning Sept. 27 we will have preaching every Sunday. If you are not attending Sunday School and other services, come and be with us. We will appreciate your presence. I. L. Van-Sant, Supt.

Farmers, bring in good samples to take to the Panhandle State Fair.

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

You May Talk to One Man

But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.

Catch the Idea?

Here!

Drink this and be refreshed!

Coca-Cola

Sip by sip here's pure enjoyment—cool comfort—a satisfied thirst—a contented palate.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Best Line of School Supplies

We carry all kinds of school supplies, pencils, tablets, pens, inks, etc., for Public School and Normal students.

Buy your school supplies from us. See our excellent line of fancy stationery.

City Pharmacy

"THE REXALL STORE"

We use and have for sale the highest grades of electrical goods only.

Cheap, shoddy electric supplies are not only unsatisfactory but often dangerous. Buy your lamps and other electric devices from the Light Company and you'll be safe.

Canyon Power 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.

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