WITH THE WILL PROPERTY TWO

MR. COUSINS GOES TO AUSTIN TODAY

The contract for the new Normal building will be let in Aus tin next Monday. President R. B. Cousins goes to Austin today where he will attend the meeting of the board of regents, before whom the bids will be opened. There seems to be no difficulties in the way for a speedy beginning unless the board finds all of the bids on the building greater than anticipated. However, that it is not like-

Mr. Cousins stated Monday that he has communication from Pres. Bruce of the Denton Nor-The attendance at that school has been cut to 468. It was announced in the daily papers that Huntsville has only 381 including the training school. There has been received on word from the school at San Marcos. Mr. Cousins stated that the financial condition resulting from the slump in the cotton market was attributed as the cause of this great decrease in attendunce over the state. Also the addition of one year to the normal 10. school course of study is given as a course.

Some of the Normal faculty who were discussing the attendance Monday stated that the West Texas State Normal college should be congratulated on its attendance in view of the fact that it was working under the same to handicaps as the other normals, and was further hindered by the loss of the building last spring making necessary the use of temporary buildings.

Astir Before the Dawn.

By Jake H. Harrison. When rosy blushes mantle first the

And to the eye present a fairy feast,

I love to rise me from my couch and To where I have the landscape at my

And may with love those rosy blushes When first they mount atremble in

the sky. The sighing zephyrs pass me slowly by, As beauty-rapt I stand or sit or lie

And gaze my fill upon the pleasing sight: The blushing pages of the rosy dawn,

The heralds of the day with all its brawn. Who in their silence usher in the

Then wake the birds and matins

sweetly trill Which human hearts with pulsing raptures thrill,

As from its couch comes forth the smiling day; While Sol in chariot eyes cannot brook.

And splendid robes on which men cannot brook. Across the heavens takes his west-

ward way. The sparkling dewdrops bead the velvet grass.

Which romping breezes jostle as they

And make them glisten like the gems of queens, Who in the moonlight dance the

nights away In glad ambition and with spirits gay, In all the wealth of royal fairy

The ardent mists along the river move, As if they would in over-zealous love, Protect it from the sun's intruding

While lovingly between its palacid

And Sol's devouring fervid glance

they place A silken veil of interesting haze.

All these, and more, enraptured eyes While hearts are stirred by pleasing

thrills untold. When men go forth before the stars And watch to see the cast with morn-

That shose may know who stir before the dawn.

The following program will be given at the Baptist church next Sunday morning at 9:45, the occasion being the regular Sunday school Rally Day:

Theme of the hour-Loyalty to Christ and the Church.

All Hail the Power of Jesus

Prayer-Brother Netherton. Love-Kindergarden classes.

b. Song-How I love Jesus Obedience-Primary class.

Catechism b. Song-Gentle Jesus.

a. Love chain.

Youth-Junior classes. a. Reading-Joe Lancaster Reading-Mary Ward

Aims and verses-Classes Song-Loyalty to Christ. Allegiance - Intermediate

Classes. a. Reading-Madge Rusk

b. Reading-Beryl Dale. c. Scripture Reading in Con-

cert-Classes. Life for Service-Philatheas and Baracas.

a. Chorus. Trust-Bible classes.

a. Scripture Readings-class

Chorus. Construction of Yourself-Entire school.

a. Talk-M. S. Lusby b. Song-Take my Life

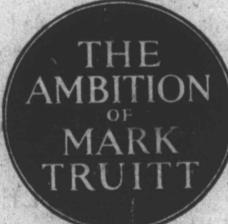
c. Prayer-Mr. Younger.

First Football Game Monday.

go to Hereford Monday to play pitcher, was born here. the first game of the season. two men in his squad. They of age. are light and mostly new at the Rob Campbell, captain and game but he reports excellent whirlwind second baseman, has progress. He is getting in new lived here practically all his life. suits for the team.

If you have struggled in privation

If you have dwelt with plenty and known a woman's love in either Then you'll see yourself in



The Novel of a Typical American

Our Next Serial!

WE WITH VIEW

The Ambition

Mark Truitt

It has meat and backbone to It.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Forceful, sane, and convincing In the idyllic phases the reader is reminded of James Lane Allen. -St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Contrasts in the quality of women's loves give wonderful color to Mark's career and his final contentment in fulfilled ambition. A human interest novel convincingly evolved. - Chicago

Your Subscription RANDALL COUNTY

Will be appreciated by the Ladies of the BAPTIST, PRESBYTERIAN and METHOD-IST CHURCHES. Give them the money.

Our new story starts today. Read it. agric

"NATIVE GROWN" IS **CANYON'S BALL TEAM**

Canyon's fast baseball team may strictly be called "native grown". Nearly all of the boys who are on the team | which won | practically every game this season and licked Amarillo three times out of four completed games, have lived in Randall county the greater part of their lives. It may be stated without fear of successful contradiction that it would be impossible to find as good a team as Canyon has, all of which had spent so many of their years in the town in which they play.

Elmer Shotwell, the plucky little third baseman and catcher, was born in Randall county.

The Normal football team will Bill Black the right field and

Joe Black, the star left fielder, Coach D. A. Shirley-hae twenty. came here when only two years

J. P. Hix, first baseman, was

born here. Hud Prichard, pitcher, catcher and general utility man, has ived here 13 years.

"Shorty" Prichard, the little short stop, has lived here the same length of time as his bro-

ther. Will Word, the "old reliable" pitcher, was born on the Plains. Jeff Wallace, center fielder,

has lived here 11 years. Harry Starr third baseman and fielder, is the only recruit on the tean-having taken out his "naturalization" papers in Canyon three years ago.

Happy Items.

Several of our citizens are at tending the Fair at Amarillo and report a fine time.

are owners of new Fords.

cars of cattle from Tahoka to recting will be turned over to Kansas City this week Mr. Hol. Prof. F. E. Myers of the Amarilland accompaning same.

J. Robt. Evans has bought the will go to Amarillo a few times small Mabie house in the west before the production is to be part of town and will move it to given in order to sing with the the farm this week. Mr. Evans neighboring club. The producwill move back to the farm.

left for their home in Calif., Sat- will be taken by singers of naurday after a couple months vis- tional fame. it at the W. White and R. Stratton homes.

Sunday from Knox City. G. A. Usher was called to Ill.

by the death of his mother. Sunday School class Friday elected as follows: night. All report a very good

Mrs. J. Maxwell was a south bound passenger Tuesday.

Calves Bring \$32.50.

Ed Harrell has sold his steer calves born up to July at \$32.50. zation as the winter's work will far this year.



From "Le Mirage'

CANYON WILL SING

A choral club has been organized in Canyon to sing Handal's Miss Kline will direct the Can-Joe Mayo and Bill Anderson yon organization during the study of the production this H. Holland shipped twenty one winter, and next spring the dilo club. The Canyon singers tion will be given in both cities. Mrs. David Leap and children The solo parts in the production

Monday night was first selected as the time of meeting, but Mrs. M. B. Brain came in this was found to be impossible and has been changed to Tuesday night. The club will meet at the Warwick home for prac-Mrs. P. J. Neff entertained her tices. Officers of the club were

President-C. W. Warwick. Sec'y Treas-Miss Edna Gar- in simple story form.

Mrs. W. G. Word, Miss Lola cents, other persons 20 cents. Word and Mrs. D. A. Park comprise the membership committee. They invite all of the singers of the city to join the organipleasure.

Neal's Daughter Very III.

Word was received in the city had been called to Wellington free for-all pace and trot. from Graham by Mrs. Neal on their little daughter, Louise, hibitors today. who is suffering from typhoid Messiah next spring with the fever. Letters received in the similar organization of Amarillo city yesterday indicate that she people. The first meeting of is in a very critical condition. the club was held at the Presby. The people of Canyon trust that terian church Friday night, she will recover within a very short time.

Methodist Rally Day.

Next Sunday morning at 9:45, the Methodist Sunday school will hold the annual Rally Day and promotion exercises. very good program has been prepared and will be of great interest to all the Methodists of Canyon.

Blue Bird Recital at High School.

Jua Sonstegard King who will give a story recital on Monday evening in the high-school audi torium is a natural born artist in her line of work.

Her offering on Monday night is Maeterlink's masterpiece-The Blue Bird. It is a play in six acts and fifteen scenes and will be given in three parts, and

Admission, school children 10

Duck Hunting Correction.

The News erred last week in F. Reid. stating that the duck hunting until the 16th of October.

TAKES PREMIUMS

The Randall county exhibit at the Panhandle State Fair is taking premiums. The exhibit was awarded third premium in the general display contest, a fine cup being awarded as this premium.

Seven blue ribbons and four red ones have been won in the agricultural section, besides the

Following are awards in the Boys and Girls' Kafir and Milo Maize Club of Potter and Randall counties:

10 heads Red Maize. First-John Schramm, Can-

Second-Rowena Gibson, Can-Third-James Hancock, Can-

10 Heads White Kafir Corn. First-Helena Friemel, Umbar-

Second - Rudolph Friemel,

Umbarger Third-Henry Meyer, Canyon.

10 Heads White Maize. First-Elbert Roffey, Canyon. Second-Raymond Goetz,

Washburn. Third-Frank Roddy, Amaril-

Peck White Kafir-Threshed. First-James Hancock, Can-

Second - Rudolph Friemel. Umbarger. Third-Guy Harrison, Happy.

Peck Red Milo Maize-Threshed. First-Helen Friemel, Umbar-

Second-S. N. Roles, Canyon. Third-Anna Friemel, Umbaa-

Peck white Milo Maize Threshed. First-Frank Roddy, Amarillo. Second-Elbert Roffey, Canyon. Mrs. R. A. Campbell won first

with her bronze turkeys. Henry Weber won first and sweepstakes with his pair of big

white mules. Welton Winn is winning with his Polled Herefords.

In the races, Travis Shaw has won second and third money HANDEL'S MESSIAH Monday that Rev. F. M. Neal with his colt and mare in the

Other premiums will likely be account of the serious illness of awarded to Randall county ex-

Wayside Items.

A three weeks revival by the Holiness Band closed Sunday night. Rev. Faulkner led three services Sunday. He promised to return and lecture on China some time soon.

Quite a number attending the

fair at Amarillo. With James Hale as Principal and Miss Texie Evans as primary teacher, the Beula school is moving along nicely, this be-

ing the 3rd week. J. C. and Bolie Mayo are flying

around in a new Ford. Crawford Evans left Sunday for south Texas. His family will follow soon.

Rev. George Harrison will preach at Beula Sunday morning and Chas. Cook at night.

Miss Ruby Payne returned Saturday from a visit with rela-

tives near Bowie. Miss Edith Franklin left Monday for her home.

Brotherhood Meeting.

The attendance at the Brotherhood Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church was good, and a splendid meeting was led by T.

The meeting next Sunday will This is the highest price paid so be of very great benefit and season opened today. It is not be at the Methodist church led by W. H. Younger.

........

By GEORGE MUNSON.

The Rev. Jed Williams sat in his chair inside the tiny living room of the parsonage, his wife by his side, and neither spoke for a long time. At last the old man raised his head.

"Thy sins will find thee out!" he murmured. "Well, Eliza, this means that we shall have to move out of El-

Eliza Williams pressed his hand, but did not answer him. What was there to say? Her husband had once killed them. a man. Now everybody knew. It meant the end of his ministry, and he was too old to begin life anew.

They had been three years in Elmer, and had come to love the place. But, with the curiosity of small towns, the parishioners had never ceased to ply Mrs. Williams with questions. And because she apparently wished to keep her affairs to herself, they had become more inquisitive still.

"If there's one thing people would like more than another, Jed," she had said, only the preceding week, "it is to pry into the secrets of people's to the service of men, and thus to lives."

"I don't know, my dear," her husband had answered. "Folks are more or less the same everywhere—a little inquisitive, no doubt, but good at face. heart. I am sure they are good. I must believe that, as a minister, Lizgie," he added.

Jed Williams was fifty-five. Five and killed a man. It was a fight; Jed was hot-blooded and struck at the taunt. His enemy fell and fractured his skull upon the curb. Jed was two months in prison; then he was found guilty of a minor degree of manslaughter and imprisoned for one month longer.

When he came out he began to study for the ministry. Because he had killed a man, he resolved to devote his



"It May Be," He Answered.

tant state, where he was unknown, and obtained a pastorship there. It was there he met and wooed his first and only sweetheart. Before he asked her to be his wife he told her the story. And she, clinging to him, vowed to let her love and trust accompany them all their days together.

Two years later a man who had known Williams in his own state came to the town. The story became publie property. A majority of the congregation of the First church stood by him, but he resigned rather than cause a split.

Again he started life anew, and in ten years was minister of one of the largest churches in Chicago. And again the story came to light. Again Williams began in a country parson-

He himself accepted his chastisement humbly, as his punishment, but his wife never ceased to rebel against the fatality that pursued him.

However, his seven years at Kingston had passed uneventfully, and then followed the three at Elmer. They were growing old now; earnestly they prayed that the miserable secret might be allowed to remain in its

Then, the day before, a man of the old Chicago congregation, who was visiting Elmer, had met Williams on leaving it without this warming prothe street. In the man's embarrassed looks and hesitating words the parson read, not only the remembrance of his secret, but the fact that he had all tion should be so energetic that the ready made it public property.

"Jed," suggested his wife, "don't you suppose that if-if you hadn't resigned to the surface. This will prevent many from all those posts so precipitously colds to which people are subject. the people would have stood by you?"

He shook his head mournfully. "It may be," he answered, "but I couldn't ern bath tubs. In many instances, in be the cause of differences among my order to cover the whole body, the people. No, my dear, we must leave neck and shoulders are lowered into Elmer. Only there is something to be done first.

"Yes, Jed dear?"

The old man rose and stood before her; a fire burned beneath the patient humility of his bearing.

"Hitherto, my dear, I have-well, run away," he said. "But this time I am going to make my confession before God and to my people!" "Jed! Not after all these years!"

"Would that I had done so many rears ago," he answered.

Fortunately for his resolution that day was Saturday. On the next morning the church was packed as it had never been since the beginning of Williams' ministry. His wife, seated in her pew, could see the staring, eager interest upon the faces of all. There was Frances Minturn, the gossip of the town, the deacon's wife; she had plagued her constantly with her questioning. And there was Delia James, the spinster sister of Peter James, the trustee; both of them sat wide awake in their pews and apparently scenting something in the air. But prayers began, and the pastor's wife resolutely turned her mind from these considerations. Reverently she prayed that it might be well with them, whatever it might please their Master to lay upon

The sermon began. It was said afterward by those who recalled it that it was the best sermon Jed Williams had ever preached. But little remembrance of that remained when the speaker, changing his tone to one of intense conviction, added:

"And now, friends, I have to make clear to you some personal history. Years ago, when I was a boy, I killed a man. It was a single blow, struck in hasty passion-but it killed. I served a term of imprisonment for it. When I came out I resolved to devote my life make atonement, if that were pos-

Everyone was breathing hard; all eyes were fixed upon the speaker's

"I went from pulpit to pulpit," he continued, "each time thinking that I could live down the past. But there is only one way of living down the past, thirty years before he had accidentally and that is by humbly confessing one's faults, not only to God, but to one's fellow-man. I should never, have found the strength to do this today had I not had reason to believe that once more my old sin had come to light. But now before I go, before I leave Elmer forever, I want to make cry of a woman in pain, an old man this explanation to you, my friends, trusting that you will pardon me in your hearts and be merciful to one who sorely needs mercy."

So saying, he stepped down from his pulpit and prepared to leave.

His wife was waiting for him at the the pastor by the hand.

"Mr. Williams, we want you to

"But-but how can you speak for the congregation?" he inquired. "You have not had time to ask, to learn how they feel-"

"Indeed, yes," answered the other. The matter was threshed out three years ago before you came. You see, Mr. Williams," he added, "Elmer has known this all the time." (Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

MANY COLDS DUE TO BATH

Not Always Easy to Account For, but That Is One of the Most Common Causes of Annoyance.

One of the peculiarly aggravating things about a cold in the head is that its origin is so difficult to trace. It may have been caught while standing before an open window, or riding on a street car without sufficient wraps, or finding a concert hall or church drafty, but in the majority of instances the question must be left unanswered. This is especially annoying to the thoughtful person, for it handicaps the prevention of similar exposure; we cannot guard ourselves unless we know against what we need to guard.

One of the most prolific causes of catching cold, however, is often overlooked. This is a bath. First of all, few people seem to bear in mind that rubbing with a towel after a bath is not mainly for the purpose of drying oneself. That needs to be done, of course, but if we take a bath and then merely dry ourselves with the towel, we are deliberately inviting a

If the skin be merely dried, much moisture will remain. This will evaporate quickly. Evaporation, as is well known, is perhaps the speediest method of producing cold that exists. It cools the skin too quickly, and a severe cold is often the result.

The action of cold water, moreover, holds the blood back from the skin.

The toweling after a bath should be vigorous and prompt. The fricskin becomes reddened, for the reddening shows the return of the blood

Another reason why we catch cold in a bath is due to the shape of modthe water, so that especially among men-the lower part of the head is wet, enough to saturate a couple of inches of hair above the neck.

Sufficient Reason Nowadays. First Guest-Why on earth did those folks give you so much more cordial

welcome than they gave me? Second Guest-Oh, that's easy. They

New Indian Animal Stories

The Brother of the Panther

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Children, Color Up This Picture.

Long time ago, when a panther cried in the woods, for all the world like the would wake up from his light sleep

"So, you are calling to your brother! Well, you may go on calling, for your brother is sound asleep."

And the old man would draw his blanket over his head to shut out the church door, as they passed out alone, sound of the panther's crying. Next the dance began. behind the silent congregation. She morning, while everybody was eating, slipped her arm through his. Then the old man would say that he had both became aware that a throng of heard the panther in the night calling people was awaiting them, and, at the for his brother; and then one of the head, stood Frances Minturn and Peter little boys would ask for the story of James. The latter advanced and took how the panther got-and lost-a brother.

Once, as the old men told the story, stay," he said. "We all want you. The a hunter was in the woods in the midrequest is unanimous. We have never die of the afternoon, and he met a had a pastor of whom we have been panther coming toward him. At once panther speak to him.

panther. The hunter said that he was looking for a deer.

Come along with me and we will hunt it was only a few hours. together.'

seen and slung it over his shoulder.

"Now," said the panther, "we will go side of the hill. to the dance ground." And the two went along the stream until they came had been made brother to the panther to the place where the stream began; died, because he could not longer live and there they found a door opening into the side of the hill.

ther. As they went through the door was dead the panther began to cry. in the side of the hill, the hunter Ever since the panther has gone about looked ahead and saw the finest town in the night seeking his brother.

(Copyright, by McClure Newspaper Syndi- house he had ever gazed upon, and the finest dancing place he had ever put his foot upon. Everywhere the trees were green and the air was soft as if it were summer, though the hunter had been tramping through the snow when he met the panther.

There was a great company o dancers there, but they were all panthers; and when the other six hunters who had been sent out to kill deer by the panthers had come back

After he had watched the dance for some time, the hunter said that he would like to join in. So the panther who had led him into the underground place came up to the hunter and passed his tongue across the hunter's cheeks and said:

"You are now my brother, and you may join the dance."

It was the best dance the hunter had the hunter put an arrow against his few rounds he wanted to go back to bowstring and got ready to shoot, but his people and bring some of his then he was surprised to hear the friends to the place. So, when none of the panthers was looking he slipped "Where are you going?" asked the away to the entrance. And when he was once outside in the snow he hurried as fast as he could to the settle-"Well, so am I," said the panther. ment. As he came to his home he met We are going to hold a dance, and a party of hunters going out to look seven of us panthers are out hunting for him. He had been away for a for the finest buck deer in the woods. great many days, though he thought

He told the people about the house So the hunter went along with the of the panthers, and started out to panther until the panther had killed lead some of them to the place. But the finest buck the hunter had ever the snow had covered up his tracks and he could not find the door in the

And in seven days the hunter who with men. The day after the hunter died the panther came to look for him, "We will go inside," said the pan- and when he found out that the hunter

TO MAKE A DRINKING GLASS SAYS "WOULD IF SHE COULD"

By Using Ordinary Piece of Twine Any One Can Convert Old Bottle Into Serviceable Cup.

With a piece of ordinary twine, any one can convert an old bottle into a serviceable drinking glass. Loop the twine around the bottle at the place desired, as shown in the drawing, and saw for about one minute. Then im-



Making Drinking Glass.

merse the bottle in cold water and will break where the twine sawed. Care must be taken to have the twine | ter at home.-Girl's Companion. move along the same line during the operation, and for that reason the bottle should be held in a vice, or a makeshift vice.

The Two Essentials. "Tommy," said the Sunday school teacher, who had been giving a lesson on the baptismal covenant, "can you tell me the two things necessary to

"Yes'm," said Tommy, "water and s baby."-Western Mail.

Do Not Promise to Go Anywhere Un-

less You Mean It-Many Pledges Are Not Truthful. "I'll come if I possibly can."

Aline gave the promise with a pleasing air of meaning every word. And five minutes later when somebody inquired if she meant to attend the meeting of the King's Daughters, she returned tranquilly:

"No, I can't go. It's Saturday and I've got to wash my hair. And, besides. Teresa promised to lend me the next installment of 'Her Victory,' and I'm just wild to hear how it comes

That is what Aline means when she agrees to come "if she possibly can." She makes the promise almost as strong as language will permit, and then allows herself to be kept at home in order to finish a chapter of a fascinating serial, or to attend to some task which might as well have been finished earlier in the day. A good many times, if we should take the trouble to analyze our promises, we should find them very exaggerated. Don't say you will come if you possibly can, when you mean that you will be kept away by the faintest cloud in the sky, or even by the prospect that you will enjoy yourself bet

From Zero to Warmth. Teacher (severely)-What will your father say to your low average? Youngster (with hesitation)-When dad sees I'm down to zero he'll warm me up, I guess.-Judge.

A Laugh's Whisper. "Can you tell me what a smile is?" asked a man of a little girl. "Yes, sir; it's the whisper laugh."-London Answers.

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

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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.

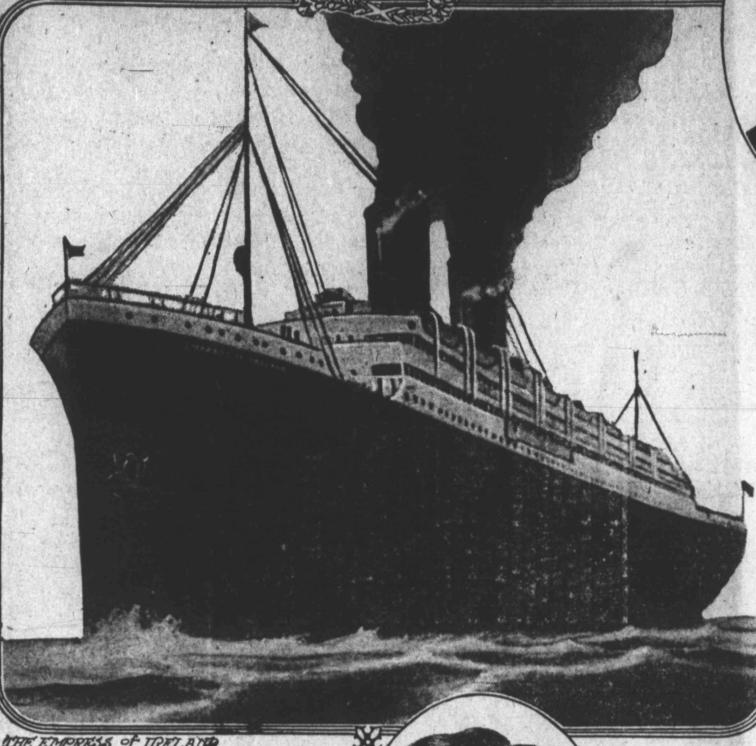
"BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOME" A LITTLE V-AVA ON YOUR DUSTING CLOTH WORKS WONDERS

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Satisfaction Guaranteed Or Your Money Back COULD WE MAKE IT STRONGER

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

For Sale Exclusievly by Randall County News



THE EMPRESS OF IRELAND

HERE is a legend told in the great woods along the Rimouski river of southeastern Canada that when a certain star hangs over Father Point all good men should keep to their homes, for on that night danger lurks on the St. Lawrence river off the point and the hunter and woodsmen of the interior are in danger of their

Father Point is near the mouth of the Rimouski river and is on the re of the St. Lawrence. The people of that place are used to caring for the poor and distressed. They have seen so much disaster and heartbreak they have long ceased to regard such occurrences for long.

The history of Father Point dates back before the coming of the white man. The language of the Indians gives legends of the evil star.

One winter while the Indians of the Rimouski region were planning a trapping expedition to the Champlain river, the star rose above the point and by that sign forbade the Indians to embark. There were old men in the village who had heard of the legend and who told the young men to remain at home until the star had passed on. The young men laughed at the counsel of the old men and tried to depart. Then the old men went to the water and destroyed the canoes of the young men. They threw them on the fires and sat by in silence, while the young men railed at the older heads for the superstition.

But the Great Manitou took revenge for the rebellion of the young men. The legends tell how the Great Manitou sent the deepest snow that had ever fallen. The trails were buried and none were able to leave their wigwams. Famine came because they could not go on the hunt as formerly. The young men died and there were few left to tell the tale.

Then came the French. One night when the wind howled around Father Point and sighed in the branches of the trees of the Rimouski river, the star reached the zenith above the fatal spot.

"Don't go out tonight," chanted the Indian medicine men. "There is death in the land.

Don't go out tonight."

But the French left their homes in spite of the warnings. All the young men of the river country marched away, because had not the great General Montcalm commanded? They were going to the defense of Quebec. Their boats took to the river that night and they mocked the star as it twinkled from above the crags. As their boats moved up the St. Lawrence toward Quebec the boats of Wolfe hove in sight. As the sailors of Wolfe's command passed Father Point the watch on the boat saw the star, so the records say. He pointed upward, for the star was in the zenith and it was of great brilliancy.

The men went on up the stream. The French landed and were welcomed to Quebec. The English followed them. They, too landed, but it was many weary months after. Before that time the French soldiers had laughed many times about the warnings of the old Indian medicine chiefs. Before that time the English had forgotten the star which hung over Wolfe's vessel, but the watchman of that night did not forget and the Indian medicine men did not forget.

Then one night Wolfe, with his men, crept up the heights of Abraham above Quebec and when day broke he commanded the view of the city.

The French rushed to the defense of the city. On the plains of Abraham they fought most valiantly, but they seemed unable to stand before the onslaughts of the English. Every man from the banks of the Rimouski died in that terrible conflict. Montcalm, who had ordered them to the defense of Quebec, also was killed in battle and as he was about to die he reverently thanked God he was spared the sorrow of surrendering the fortress to the English.

The English won the victory, but the annals of that fight show that every officer and man who rode on the boat that night the star shone and even General Wolfe himself fell bleeding that morning. The watchman alone survived the



DR. CRIPPETY

fight, but he was so crippled he never took up arms again.

Cities have sprung up along the banks of the St. Lawrence. Father Point has grown from a point of rock to a town with a wireless telegraph station and with life-saving equipment. The people of that place do not believe in superstitions. They are a new race. The conquering English. have succeeded the French and have occupied its business streets. But back in the hills and woods and along the waters of the Rimouski the fishermen who make their living from the Lake des Baies, still tell the stories of the disasters that have befallen travelers on the St. Lawrence or those who roam the woods when the star of ill-omen stands above Father Point.

Recently there was a great ship disaster in the St. Lawrence. The Empress of Ireland with Captain Kendall in command sank in a few minutes after she had been rammed by a collier in the St. Lawrence.

Because of the quickness of the time in which the Empress of Ireland sank many of the passengers were caught in their berths and drowned like rats in a trap. Then the ship listed to one side so that the lifeboats could not be put off on the other side of the vessel where the hull loomed up. The disaster came so quickly the rule of women and children first was hardly obeyed. It was a case of every passenger for himself. In the darkness, with the stillness of the sea all about them, the victims went down to death.

As soon as the liner was struck sife sent out wireless messages for help. But when the rescuers arrived they found the ship already had gone down. The lifeboats which had been gotten off were drifting about. Men, women and children were clinging to the wreckage. The fog cleared away and from the lighthouses along the coast lifeboats were sent out to pick up the drowning passengers.

The crests of the waves were filled with wreckage from both ships.

When the first wireless call for help was flashed out in the fog and darkness officers in charge of the company which owns the vessel began to wire back for further directions. For many minutes the calls were sent out. The minutes lengthened into hours. The hours brought back no response. The officers had to admit, with reluctance, that the great vessel had gone out of sight, and would not be seen again. Marine agencies sending out queries all'along the coast received the same reply of silence which told as eloquently as the roar of cannon that the ship had gone down and could speak no more.

Then came a court of inquiry. Investigation ommittees tried to learn whether the crew of the Empress of Ireland or the crew of the Storstad was to blame for the disaster. They learned little, but up in the woods of the Rimouski, back as far as Lake Mistigougehe, and even in the wilds of New Brunswick they tell how just before CAPT. KENDALL OF THE EXPRESS OF IRELAND

the Empress of Ireland sank, a warning star rose above Father Point. The watch heeded not the warning of the star. The ship was piloted without fear. Then the wrath of Manitou was let loose and fogs settled over the St. Lawrence. Two steamers moving swiftly through the fog were crossing trails. In the light they could have seen each other and turned aside. They saw not, for the veil of fog enveloped them. Then the two vessels crashed against each other and the star triumphed again. The new citizens of Father Point laughed at the tale when they heard it.

"'Tis an old superstition," they said. "We cannot be frightened that way. The law of nature is not suspended because some Indian or his descendants think they see a star glittering about our village."

But the simple-minded living in the back country point to the fate of Doctor Crippen and Belle Elmore as further proof of their

contention. Didn't the star blaze above Father Point when they sailed down the river on their way to Europe? Didn't the simple-minded shudder and conceal themselves and fail to start on any venture until after the spell of the star was

Didn't Belle Elmore continue on her way with the doctor and didn't she meet death in a mysterious manner in London? The papers then were full of the details of the strange murder. Belle Elmore's body was found in London in the basement of a house which she and her husband, Doctor Crippen, had occupied. Investigations pointed to Doctor Crippen as the slayer. They tried to show that he had an unrighteous attachment for Ethel LeNeve. Spies watched him daily in hopes he would commit some act which would throw suspicion his way. He expressed surprise that the woman should be missing. He expressed surprise that she should have been horribly slain. He kept about, but the simple-minded folk say the spell of the evil star was upon him. The star had allowed Belle Elmore to die in London. It had allowed Wolfe and the French soldiers to die at Quebec, but it wanted Doctor Crippen to meet his fate at the port of Father Point.

When night fell Doctor Crippen could not withstand the spell. He and Ethel LeNeve fled the country. Disguising himself as a Canadian returning home and dressing the LeNeve girl as his son he fled London and crossed the Atlantic, playing right into the hands of fate, the Canadian simple men say.

As the vessel neared the Canadian river, Captain Kendall, who later was to figure as captain of the ill-starred Empress of Ireland, saw the couple. The man looked the part of the respectable Canadian father. The boy, however, looked the part of a girl. Her face was boyish enough, but she had a gait like a girl.

"She is a girl," Captain Kendall said. He watched her closely. Her locks were shorn, but she did not have the boyish features. She had not the adventurous curiosity of a boy. She was always hiding on board the vessel by herself. She did not like the company of others. She was too shy. Then Captain Kendall took a newspaper with photographs of Doctor Crippen. He examined the photograph carefully and compared it detail after detail with the man he had for a passenger. Yes, he was sure the man was Crip-The wireless telegraph was set to work. The Dominion police were notified and they boarded the vessel before it even landed. They arrested Doctor Crippen and the short-haired Ethel LeNeve. The girl went free. She never had gone against the decrees of the star, but Doctor Crippen was sent back to London, where he paid the penalty according to the rigid Eng lish law of those who slay their wives.

HIS PRAYER ANSWERED.

"Ah!" he sighed, "If you only gave me the least

"Gracious!" interrupted the hard-hearted belle. "I've been giving you the least I ever gave to any man."

HUMAN UNDERSTANDING.

"I understand that you have written a book?" "Yes," replied Professor Hibrow. "But that does not imply that I have written a book that you understand."

AN INFLUENCE TOWARD SECLUSION.

"Are you going to keep a diary?" "No. If you use up all your-time writing up a diary nothing happens to you worth telling about.'

SOMEWHAT.

Bill-What's your friend's name? Jill-Robin Albatross. "What a funny name." "Why, it's a 'bird' of a name."

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OF CANYON

Capital, Surplus,

\$50,000.00 \$10,000.00

Your deposits in this bank are guarded by the United States Government.

Your Business solicited, appreciated and protected.

SEE THE

NEWSPRINTERY

For the superior kind of

COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

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Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

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Plainview Nursery

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

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission

Plainview Nursery **PLAINVIEW**

TEXAS

TO THE PUBLIC:

On June 30, 1913, there were 15,283.57 miles of railroad in Texas. Very little has been added since that time. They have 69,259 employes at work every day in the year. These railroads have a capitalization (stocks and bonds) of \$31,615 per mile. Their value for taxing purposes as found by the State Tax Board is \$31,150.00 per mile. They are really worth more. The total cost of construction up to June 30, 1913, averaged \$39,975 per mile as shown by Table No. 10, page 397 Annual Report Railroad Commission, 1913.

The capitalization of railroads in other countries and the United States as a whole, per mile of road, is as follows:

England	\$269,496	Spain	\$88.368
Belgium	189,023	Japan	84,301
France	143,435	Russia	83,496
Brazil	142.080	Holland	82,796
Italy	124.116	Servia	73.373
Austria	120,311	Hungary	69.084
Switzerland	117.953	United States	63,944
Germany	116.666	Texas	31,615

The capitalization of the railroads in the United States is less than in any of the above named countries, and in Texas it is a little less than half as much as the average for the United States.

The bonds of the Texas roads amount to only \$23,212.00 per mile. As a rule, no dividends are ever paid on railroad stocks in Texas, and therefore the amount of stocks is without influence, so far as the financial condition of the roads is concerned. The interest on the bonds. however, must be paid in order to keep the

roads out of bankruptcy, and as such interest is supposed to be paid out of earning, the public is interested in knowing that the bonds do not exceed the value of the roads-in other words, that they are not watered. We are glad to be able to state, positively, that there are no watered bonds on Texas railroads. And the same is true as to stocks, taking the roads of the state as a whole.

It costs an immense amount of money to operate the 15,283 miles of railroad in this state, and as you pay the same, in freight and passenger fares, you, of course, are vitally interested in knowing whether the roads are collecting enough, or more than is necessary.

The Annual report of the Railroad Commission of Texas show that for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1912, the railroads of Texas lacked \$3,282,493.51 of collecting enough to pay their operating and necessary charges and expenses. For the year ending June 30, 1913, they lacked \$1,601,378.31 of collecting enough, and while the figures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, are not ad available, enough is known to make certain that the railroads of this state will have a net deficit or loss of about Eight Million Dollars.

In arriving at these deficits, or losses, no account is taken of permanent improvements and betterments. These, if considered, would add to the deficits, or shortages.

Thus it is plainly to be seen, and must be acknowledged by all fair-minded men, that the

railroads of Texas are confronted by a serious and dangerous situation. Indeed, some of them have been unable to escape Federal Court receiverships, and none of them have the funds urgently needed, and which the interests of the public require.

Every railroad in Texas now in the hands of, and operated by, receivers, was valued, and the amount of the stocks and bonds thereof approved and limited by the Railroad Commission under the Texas Stock and Bond Law. Therefore, it is certain, over-capitalization is not the cause of their financial distress.

We think it is due to you, who pay the bills and need the service of the railroads, to show the above and actual condition of the properties devoted to your use.

We beg to assure you that we are doing our very best to give good service.

We respectfully and earnestly ask, and desire, your help and assistance in keeping down and preventing all useless and unjust expenses, and charges against the railroads. We do this for the reason that you pay the expenses, and suffer the loss of service necessarily resulting when the expenses and fixed charges exceed the income of the coads. You therefore have a direct interest in the matter.

We respectfully submit that it is but fair and just that the railroads be permitted to earn what the law says they are entitled to,-a fair return on the value of the property devoted to your use.

Nothing more is asked nor expected.

Respectfully,

General Managers Texas Railroads

* Incorporated under the laws of Texas

Entered at postoffice at Canyon, Texas, as Indian Mexican leader.

C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

Second class matter. Office of publication West Houston street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES One year, in county Six months. Three months Two months One month

former homes in other states during the past few weeks and all came back declaring the greatness and goodness of the Panhandle country. It does a person good to get away from home once in a while. And there are many moving back to Randall county who decided a Important to all Women year or so ago that they could not live here. Back they come great in their praises of the Plains. This country is on the verge of the greatest period of and never suspect it. prosperity the southwest has be nothing else but kidney trouble, or ever seen. Wise is the man who the result of kidney or bladder dismoves here this fail and gets ease. next year.

Where was ever seen more beautiful weather than the Pan-Just enough rain to put the makes anyone so. ground in good condition for fall But hundreds of women claim tha cultivation, while the remainder Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restorof the time has been bright and be just the remedy needed to overcome full of sunshine to allow the such conditions. farmers to harvest the bumper crop.

Colquitt's bank bill is a mighty big piece of political machin- see what Swamp-Root, the great Kid- ed Sunday at the Schultz home. effective service.

and Carranza would jointly and and one-dollar size bottles at all drug unitedly rule Mexico in peace,

with two feet of that uncivilized having plenty of brains.

Canyon cught to have a trades day during the next three \$1.50 weeks. It has been a long time since there was a public celebration of any sort in Canyon when all of the people of the county got together for a celebration. A number of Randall county Mr. Business Man, think this people have been to visit their over and then let's act together.

> Jeff McLemore has been declared by the courts to be the H. G. Breckenridge drove to winner of one of the places for Canyon Monday. congressman-at-large. W.P. Lane contested the case. Without Mrs. Johnson Tuesday.

Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble

Women's complaints often-prove to

ready to harvest a bumper crop If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other took in the fair Saturday. organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, ir

A good kidney medicine, possessing are staying at present at real healing and curative value, Henry Beckman home. should be a blessing to thousands of nervous, over-worked women

ery. In fact, it greatly resem- ney, Liver and Bladder Remedy will bles the Russian army-too do for them. Every reader of this palarge and clumsy to be of very per, who has not already tried it, by nclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., may receive

the former revoults and starts doubt McLemore is the bigger keep the editor informed of the war again. It would be a good man of the two. He is an anti- happenings of our vicinity. Tell thing for a German boom to fall out that don't keep him from us the news and we will see

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.

Umbarger Notes.

Miss Mary Pickens was Canyon Monday.

Henry and Chas. Schultz and Miss Mollie Wansley called or

Miss Gladys Bader visited a the Wansley home Sunday.

John Straub has a gang of men filling his silo this week. Nick Hollenstein and wife were Sunday callers at the Wansley

Miss Katherine Beckman arrived Saturday to visit home Hopes Her Statement, Made Public.

W. L. Brodie and son Billy

Fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beckman handle has enjoyed this fall? ritable and may be despondent; it and family and Mrs. Esther Page and daughters were visitors at the Lichtwald home Sunday.

Mrs. Esther Page and daughters are visiting their many friends in this vicinity. They H. G. Breckenridge and fam-

Many send for a sample bottle to ily and Miss Mary Pickens visit-Will Cage purchased 8 Duroc Jersey hogs of R. G. Bader Mon- build i

For several months our little sample size bottle by Parcel Post | burg and vicinity have not been Just when it looked as if Villa You can purchase the regular fifty-cent represented in our county paper. With your help, the correapondent will again try to

that it gets to the paper.

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

Sick Two Years With Indigestion. "Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers .- Adver-

Approved Tax Rolls.

The commissioners court was in session Monday and approved the tax roll as prepared by Assessor Cyrus Eakman. The rolls will be turned over to Collector W. A. Jennings today.

A CONFESSION

will Help Other Women.

Our vicinity was well represented at the Panhandle State a great deal of good.

Hines, Ala.—"I must confess", says Mrs. Eula Mae Reid, of this place, "that Cardui, the woman's tonic, has done me a great deal of good.

Before I commenced using Cardui, I would spit up everything I ate. I had a lired, sleepy feeling all the time, and was irregular. I could hardly drag around, and would have severe headaches con-

you are a victim of any of the numer

which pour into our office, year by year. Cardui is successful because it is com-osed of ingredients which act specifically in the womanly constitution, and help

Cardui has helped others, and will he ou, too. Get a bottle today. Y you't regret it. Your druggist sells it.

PROCRASTINATION. 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



Protect Your Food

There is no alum in Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. The names of its ingredients, printed on the label of every can, show it to be made from Cream of Tartar, which comes from grapes. No alum baking powder or food containing alum is permitted to be sold in England. To avoid alum read the label and use only

Made from Cream of Tartar

Miss Lela Patton of Hereford visited with her sister, Mrs. Tucker Monday night.

Rev. John Buchanan of Amarillo preached Sunday at the school.

Tuesday night from Hampton, Iowa, where he was called last country produce. week by the death of his mother. Leader.

Mrs. Carl Sewell nee Pearl visit friends and relatives in the C. Thompson home. She is

Baptist church, He is on the hens. Will pay highest market ed on calling a pastor at the ser

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stephen-F. P. Luke returned home son spent Sunday in Amarillo. The highest price paid for See the

Mrs. M. A. Kirkpatrick Shelnutt arrived Tuesday to Santa Anna is visiting at the T sister of J. W. Leonard.

Wanted - Some nice young | The Baptist congregation vot faculty of the Lowrey-Phillips price for same. The Leader. It viced last Sunday morning, but therefore promulgated in 1913 prono decision was reached. The matter will be taken up again at some future meeting.

> There was no services at the Methodist church Sunday night.

Quiado For Platinum.

Under the primitive mining con ditions of today the Choco district of Colombia stands second only to of the association, Russia as a producer of platinum. Most of the gold and platinum ex-ported are obtained by native woper day. They use the antiquated pounds 40c - car just received ground sluicing process as a pre- at Canyon Lumber Co. liminary to get rid of the coarser gravels and then with their "bateas' and gravel

The batea is a wooden pan, shap- year. ed like a very shallow inverted cone, eighteen inches in diameter and three inches deep at the center, with Drug Co. two small handles or knobs on the rim. The women handle the bateas tion and leaving the gold and platinum dust in the common center.

Another method of mining that is extensively employed by these woit up in the bateas. This method Johnson. is usually more remunerative than the sluicing process.

for centuries, but little has been home. done in the development of the district. The river gravels were being washed by the Indians long before springs is at your disposal. the advent of the Spaniards, and this region furnished much of the gold that was carried back to Spain. In those days the value of platinum Okla., is visiting at the home of was unknown, and when the Indians his uncle S. M. Downing. brought the metal down to the Spanish headquarters in Quibdo the platinum was thrown away.

Large finds of this discarded metal have been made recently in Quibdo, and frequently the earth excavated for foundations has yielded in the Kelly Plow factory. sufficient quantities of platinum to pay for putting up the building. The natives were beginning to pan even the streets, thus uncovering large amounts of mud, which was injurious to health. A decree was hibiting any further washing of earth in the streets of Quibdo .-

Tune For Tune.

Frederick the Great made generous presents to all musicians except flute players. He played the flute remarkably well himself. A famous flutist once asked permission to play to the king, hoping that Frederick | P would show his appreciation of his skill by some valuable gift. Frederick listened attentively while he played a difficult piece. "You play very well," he said, "and I will give you a proof of my satisfaction."
So saying he left the room. The

musician waited, guessing at the probable nature of the proof. Presently the king returned with his own flute and played the same piece. Then he bade his visitor "Good day," saying, "I have had the pleasure of hearing you, and it was only fair that you should hear me."

Ceoil Rhodes and His Clothes. Cecil Rhodes was not much of a dresser. When premier of Cape Colony he usually wore a flannel suit which badly wanted cleaning and a dilapidated slouch hat. His successor in office, Sir Gordon Sprigg, who wore a black frock coat even in the hottest weather, once made an effort to enforce the wearing of "respectable" dark clothes in the Cape parliament. But Rhodes would not have it. He said in parliament that if he could not help to legislate in comfortable clothes he would not help at all, and he thought that members would agree with him. They did.

Russian Marriages.

The celebration of a Russian marriage sometimes extends over three days. At the wedding festivities the bride is expected to dance with the men one after another until she drops with sheer fatigue. It is a matter of pride with her to keep going as long as possible, and it is not unusual to find a bride dancing gayly after three days and three nights of vigorous frolic. When a girl is dancing with a man she always holds his pipe. It would be regarded as extremely rude if a man should continue to smoke his pipe in such circumstances. — London Tit-Bits.

A Spider's Four Webs. Two thousand nine hundred silkworms are required to produce one pound of silk, but it takes 27,000 spiders to produce one pound of

Spiders have four paps for spinning their threads, each pap having 1,000 holes, and the fine web itself is the union of 4,000 threads. No spider spins more than four webs, and when the fourth is destroyed they seize on the webs of others .-Pittsburgh Disnatch.

Worth A. Jennings is in Ama-RUDE MILLIG IN COLOMBIA. rillo attending the annual con-Natives Used to Pan the Streets of vention of the Panhandle Sheriff and Tax Collectors association. Mr. Jennings is vice president

Hydrated lime kills the Boll weavel and Hook worm if promen, working two or three hours perly used. It is cheap - 40

W. S. Gatewood left yesterday separate the metals from the sand for Hereford where he will teach a Deaf Smith county school this

Visit the fountain at Holland

The Baptist Missionary soci with great dexterity, throwing off ety met with Mrs. B. T. Johnson the gravel and sand by a rotary mo- Tuesday afternoon. A very in teresting program had been prepared for the occasion on Christian Education. Watermelons,

The big moving van with A. Harbison.

Claude Downing of Marshall

See the Leader B. 4 selling your hens.

ailing woman, Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to her help, For "female com-plaints," pains, in-ternal inflammabearing down sen-sations, and all chronic weak-nesses and de-rangements, this is

one so sure that it can be guaranteed.
"Favorite Prescription" will benefit or cure, in the case of every tired and afflicted woman.

"It has been some ten years since I used Dr.

strates that COD LIVER Of generates more body-heat than anything else. In SCOTT'S EMULSION the pure oil is so prepared that the blood profits from every drop, while it fortifies throat and lungs. Wyon over subject to cold hands

John Broiles, Robin Baker, Embree Foster and Leonard Foster of Lockney visited in the city over Sunday.

The Canyon Lumber Co. sold men is diving into three or four feet sherbet and cake were served on two Common Sense silos last of water for the sand and gravel the lawn by Misses Ira Cochran, week. The Common Sense sile containing the metals and bringing Vine Lancaster and Nannie is constructed of 2 by 4s and is the silo its name implies. Is Miss Abbie Berry of Childress patented and sold exclu-The gold workings have existed is visiting at the T. C. Thompson sively by the Canyon Lumber

> There were no services at the Presbyterian church Sunday night owing to the illness of Rev.

H. Raymond returned Friday from Newton, Iowa where he has been on business for the past two months. He reports that people are interested in the Wayne Cousins left Tuesday Panhandle and that many will for Longview where he will work come here this fall. He says that he is glad to get back home.

> The office and sheds of the Canyon Lumber Company are receiving a new coat of paint.

> J. M. Gibson is painting his

Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear. Mrs. John Bishop of Roseville, Ohio, writes: About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of rem one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

A Thing of Beauty and the Coal Dealers' Enemy

The



TESTED, TRIED AND NEVER EAIL-ED TO PLEASE. SAVES FUEL

Burns all the gases in coal which in soft coal amounts to more than half the fuel and which are wasted up the chimney with the ordinary under-draft stove. The two top drafts discharge highly heated air into the combustion chamber with a rotary motion, which mixes it with the rising gases more thoroughly than is possible with a single draft and these gases are thus oxidized and burned. The stove has a larger positive radiating surface than any other stove of the same diameter. Its handsome appearance with door surfaces milled air tight are additional points in its favor and are not found in any other hot blast. Avoid so-called air-tight stoves having side feed doors

4-W BREAKFAST FOOD

Is the most delicious, strengthening and invigorating food ever put before the American people. Is guaranteed absolutely pure and wholesome. Once tried always used. One box will convince you

4- BREAKFAST FOOD COMPANY, AMARILLO, TEXAS



Buys you the best electric iron The Hot Point

Get yours today. 10 days free trial

Canyon Power Company

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of "THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

(Copyright, 1913, by The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

This story epitomizes, in the life of one big man, his big foes and big friends, the strife, the hopes, and the aspirations of modern America. Involved with his ambition is the ambition of the laborer, of the capitalist, of the progressive, of the humanitarian, of the socialist, of the society woman, and of the woman who gives all for love.

CHAPTER L

Dreams.

He drifted into the delectable land that lies between sleep and waking, tasting the fleeting savor of his dreams -the epic visions of full-blooded youth. They had passed just beyond memory, leaving a confused yet glowing sense of sharp combats waged, of victories won. A golden haze enveloped him. Through it filtered a dwindling resonance, as of some noble processional

sung by a departing far-distant choir. A wave of delight rippled over him. Then the thought that, not sharing his slumber, had painted his colorful dreams, worked to the surface.

"My last day here!" He awoke slowly. Before him, seen through the unshuttered window, lay a world somber enough to one tugging against its restraints, lovely when it was to be left behind. He saw the September sun peep over the hills at the head of the valley, rise majestically and swing clear, a golden disk hung in the sky, symbol of the reward of men's struggles; its radiance, streaming into the little room, dispelled shabbiness with a mellow glow he could almost feel. The matin sounds arose, according finely with the lingering echoes of his dream music. He reveled in a new perception.

He was twenty years old. He was not one to loll. He sprang from bed and stood naked; supple beautiful youth, too slender for great strength but with the unconscious grace of the wild animal

He dressed and stood by the window be sought to define the faint otherworld resonance that still seemed to vibrate about him. But the theme cluded him.

His illusion was effectually shattered. Into the subdued melody of the ner where a shaft of morning sun-Sabbath morning thrust a profane intruder, the jerky wheezing notes of a shimmering. The sight and his cabinet organ in the day's hymns, dreams gave him a new and daring replayed by some one who aspired beyond endowment.

He frowned, then threw back his head and laughed sliently-a trick he had sometimes at the absurd antielimax.

"I'm still in Bethel. It's a long way from here to-there." He drew a long deep breath.

A question halted him. "Therewhere?"

He shook his head vigorously, as though to throw off the query, and went down to the kitchen.

The odor of frying ham saluted his nostrils; he sniffed it hungrily. A man, apparently old, was placing heavy, chipped fronware dishes on the table. He nodded briefly in response to the wouth's blithe greeting.

"I'll be ready," he said in a dull flat voice, "time ye're back from the stable," and continued his slow precise setting of the table.

In a few minutes the other returned, the horses fed and his own hands and face scrubbed in cold water from the cistern. They sat down without speaking. The youth ate eagerly, gulpingly.

When the first keenness of appetite was gone, burning to talk of the great hour at hand, he broke the silence. "Well, father, this is my last day in Bethel '

The old man merely nodded, keeping his eyes on his plate.

Boyishly the son began to set forth his plans and hopes and expectations; they were not small. But the old man maintained his silence. The youth conceived him to be an unsympathetic audience.

"Guess you're not interested," he said a trifle sulkily.

"Yes, I'm interested, Mark," the fathe window, "Guess I couldn't say anything that'd help much."

The sweep of the youth's anticipation faltered before a quality in the old man's words. Old, "old Simon;" no his neighbors called him. Yet he was not really old, but in the noonday of life wore the gray mantle of age. For he, too, had dreamed his big goldon dreams. Below the village stood a dismantled rotting forge, monument to their futility. After his failure he had returned to his shop and trade, shoeing his neighbors' horses, mending their wagons and plows, a dull-

eyed, taciturn, spiritless plodder. Simon Truitt rose and began to clear the table. The son moved toward the door. There he paused, vaguely ible of a sorrow to which some soothing word was to be said. But the word would not come to lips un schooled in such tender office. He went slowly out into the sunshine.

In the stable he curried the horses, lingering over the pretty brown mare -latest and finest trophy of his horsetrading-until her coat shone satiny. This labor of love ended, he lighted a pipe and sat in the stable doorway.

He sat there until from across the town came a flat unmusical clamor, the cracked church bell calling the faithful—that is to say, all Bethel save one—to worship. He rose reluctantly. Soon he emerged from the little house, shaved to the blood and clad in the discomfort of Sunday clothes.

Always on warm Sabbath mornings Simon Truitt was to be found sitting on the stoop, and always facing the north; the dismantled forge lay to the south. He was that one for whom the cracked bell tolled in vain; he was supposed to be an atheist.

"Goin' to church?" he asked in the expressionless tone that was his habit. "I guess so," answered Mark. "Unwith sudden understanding.

"you'd like me to stay." Simon hesitated, then shook his head. "No, ye'd better go same as always. Courtney'd want ye to."

"I owe him a lot." Simon nodded. "More'n to-anyone else here. Think a good deal o' him, don't ye?"

"Yes. Sometimes he's kind o' queer, though." Simon nodded again. "D'ye," he

asked unexpectedly, "d'ye believe what he preaches?" "Why, yes!" said Mark, "Yes,

s'pose so," he amended. The dull glance momentarily sharpened. "Not very much, I expect. Better believe it hard-or not at all. It's

most time fur church." Mark swung heavily down the path. The father's eyes followed him wistfully

Mark joined the straggling procession that moved, stiffly decorous, toward the house of worship. Once, during the short journey, a spring wagon overtook and passed him; a girl in the rear seat turned and nodded. A wave of red surged into his dark face. Until the wagon drove into the churchyard. his glance clung to the mass of yellow hair under the pink hat. Unconsciously his step quickened.

He found an empty pew near the closing his eyes. He followed the congregation as it rose and sat in hymn and prayer and lesson; but he moved mechanically, without thought of worship. His glance sought the far corshine had set a mass of yellow hair

solve. The hour sped swiftly. He went quietly from the church; in the yard he took a station by which the farmer folk must pass to their vehicles and there, as he had resolved, boldly, in the eyes of all, he waited for

She appeared, a slender girl who, as she moved slowly around the church, wove a spell over the betrousered por-



"To the City? For Good?"

tion of Bethel, even where she had not the subtle aid of dreams. She was not small, but, neatly made, gave an effect ther answered, "but there ain't any- of daintiness not characteristic of the thing to say." He raised his glance to maids of that valley. Unity was supposed to be "delicate," hence was spared those arduous tasks that leave so little time to study of beauty hints and fashions. If there were some to suggest that "Squire Martin's family let Unity make fools of 'em," at least no males were among these critica.

Self-conscious to the finger-tips but not betraying it, she picked her dainty way among the gossiping groups, tossing gay little smiles to this and that occasional feminine titter in her wake. She came to a halt beside Mark,

forget curious observers. "Good morning, Mark!" "Unity!" His voice was low, tense, as though he announced some tragic happening. "I'm going away tomor-

The vivacity fell from her face, leaving it very seriou To the city! For smod?"

"To the city. For good."

"I am glad." "Glad!" he stammered. "I thought -I wanted you to be sorry."

"Yes," she nodded emphatically. "I'm glad-for you," she added more softly.

He remained silent, an unreasoning, indefinite disappointment lingering. Something he wanted-he could not say what—was lacking in her words. "Aren't you glad?"

"Yes, but-" He dismissed the doubt. His eagerness returned. "I'm going driving this afternoon." She became girlish again. "Is that

an invitation?" with a demure little smile. "If you want to go." "Of course, Mister Solemn! Aren't you-" She stopped, apparently over-

"Say it!" he besought thirstily. There was a delicious moment of uncertainty, a breathless little laugh. "My lover. There! I'll be waiting for you, just after dinner." And the

come with confusion for her boldness

butterfly fluttered away. He went from the churchyard and followed the street past the point where it returned to its native state of dusty, weed-flanked, country pike. He came to a place where the road rose sharply and fell again. Mounting to the crest, he threw himself on the roadside and waited; thither Richard Courtney would come on the after-

service walk that was his custom. Up the rise, village-bound, leisurely creaked an ancient top buggy. In it slouched a middle-aged man upon whose face were written humor and patience, qualities of which he had great need just then. His horse labored heavily at its task, head hanging low; not the bellows in Simon Truftt's smithy puffed louder or harder. At the crest it stopped without urging. Mark frowned impatiently. Then he noted the sad state of the horse and a grin displaced the frown.

"Hear you're going away," "Doc" Hedges remarked. "For the good of the town?"

"I have helped," the doctor rejoined

dryly. "Going to get rich, ain't you? him. They all think that,' "It happens sometimes."

"You might, though. Any man ought | preacher sadly. to get rich that could sell me thiswould you call it a horse?" "Hmm!" Mark considered the ani- lot," he had said.

mal judicially. "Well, it has four "So's a billy goat," drawled the doctor. "Goat'd be more use to me, too."

"What did you buy it for, then?" "I ain't squealing. Pretty slick customer, ain't you?"

The grin returned. "I can horses," Mark modestly admitted, "to some people."

"Humph! Only a fool'd, buy 'em of you," the doctor agreed. "What'll you take for the brown mare?" "The brown mare isn't for sale."

"Any horse is for sale," the doctor insisted, "at the right price. Give you a hundred and fifty."

"I wouldn't sell her for two-fifty." The doctor sighed and clucked to the weary horse.

Out of the dusty cloud trailing behind the creaky buggy emerged a tall stooping figure, clad in the rusty black of the country clergyman. He walked slowly, and when he came to the rise, with a slight effort; evidently he was a frail man physically. At the crest he stopped, breathing hard.

"Taking a good-by look at it?" he asked between breaths. "No. Just waiting for you."

The preacher smiled faintly; the worn dispirited face lighted up a little. He turned his glance to the val-

"It's worth a farewell. You'll be homesick for it sometimes-I hope. Shall we walk a bit farther?"

At his lagging pace they tramped along the road, constantly rising and descending but always reaching up toward a higher level. They kept the frank silence of those who have been companions often.

Ten years before Richard Courtney had resigned the city congregation ing his vision, breathed in his words. that was steadily withering under his ministry and had come to shepherd the told you. It's the big purpose that little flock of Bethel. It proved to be a life sentence, but in the end he stayed, ate man, to accomplish some work for if not gladly, at least with such Christits own sake; that grips him, drives tian fortitude as a quivering sensitive him, makes him ruthless to his own soul could summon; having found—so desires, forgetful of his failures and he put it-a need to which he could blind to everything but his task; that minister. In the early days of his new transforms him into a narrow zealot. service he had discovered a neglected, a fanatic, but a power-always a unlettered, moody youngster suffer power, because he is his purpose ining under the blight of his relation to carnate. It is that without which the Simon Truitt, who, for his supposed big man is wasted, because he is that than respectable. Some quality in the controlled. . . . It's what I wanted intoxicated youth, blissfully deaf to an boy caught the preacher's fancy. Tact- you to have." fully he sought to win into Mark's heart, not a very difficult task once the understand." looking up with a smile that made him | lad learned that ministerial conversation was not confined to graphic pic- make you understand! But you will tures of eternal torment. And then, know, when it comes to you." The not quite realizing how this new inter- fire began to die from his eyes and est eked out the Christian fortitude voice. "If it comes," he added. just mentioned, he set about to make dark over. From Richard Courtney plexedly this outburst. Then he disthe blacksmith's son had had his Ver-

have been best of all, he had had Rich-

ard Courtney. In the intense, imaginative, quickbrained lad Courtney thought he discerned a rare spirit fitted to be a swept breezes filtered pure through chevaller of the Lord, a fighter of others' battles, a bearer of others' bur- the village called it, finding humorous dens; thus we may read what Richard Courtney would have made his own life. He, the exile, had failed; but in the larger life from which he had been banished he would live again and be felt through a fine strong man of his making. For ten years he had jealously surveyed the prospect, patiently toiled and prayed that it might be.

But now, when the day for which he had prepared was come, he was not



"That's Where the Doctor Wants Bulld His Sanatorium."

happy. The question continually recurred. How well had he builded?

With suddenly clarified vision he beheld the youth at his side, raw, un-Mark nodded, the grin widening. shaped, the reaches of his soul as yet "Maybe you'd like to help pay my unlighted by purpose, unwarmed by inspiration. After ten years he was almost as Richard Courtney had found

"I have scoured the cannot give the light," thought the

He became aware that Mark had broken the silence. "I-I owe you a

"Not very much," Courtney sighed. "I wish it were more much more." "Oh, yes, it is much. You've taught me to read and talk and-and think." Courtney repressed an unhappy smile. "You've made me-see big. You've got me ready to go away from here. sell I-I appreciate it."

"I'd rather you could see true. But must you go?" The plea was without spirit; he knew its uselessness. "There's a life to be lived here, even by a man who sees big. I wish you would stay, at least for a while."

"No, I must go now. I've a reason you don't know."

The preacher felt a jealous pang. After a while he said. "Did you by any chance hear my sermon this morning?" Mark looked away, uncomfortable.

"Only part of it. I was thinking pretty hard." "Of yellow braids and a pretty complexion," Courtney said to himself bit-

Mark was frowning in an effort to recall and piece together detached phrases that had floated to him during the service and then, finding no welcome, floated away. "It was about," he said hesitatingly, "it was about a

"I am flattered." The dry droll inflection was a concealment. "The big idea," said Mark vaguely,

man finding his big idea."

"does it mean-God?" "It's His way of lifting the world forward. It's-" Courtney stopped abruptly, with a hopeless smile. He

looked away across the hills. Suddenly, with an oddly appealing gesture, he turned again to Mark, All the intense longing of the man who has dreamed and failed and yet clung to some fragment of his hope, paint-Some day you may remember I sometimes comes to the big, passionatheism, was accounted a little less dangerous, useless thing, a force un-

Mark stared. "I-I'm afraid I don't

"And I." Courtney orled, "I can't

For a while Mark considered permissed it as one of the incomprehengil and Xenophon and Homer, his sible moments of a man whom, de this prospect the Backid and Quankanhos. What may epite oddities, he liked very much. He served. Then:

urned to the thought that had sed !

A little timidly he made the offer. I'm going to leave the brown mare with you, if you'd like her."

"It's good of you to think of it. But you can sell her well. And you'll need the money."

"I know. But I want you to have her. I traded to get her for you." Courtney would not spoil his pleasure. "Of course, I-" His acceptance

halted. "No, give her to Dr. Hedges." Mark shook his head. "I want you to have her." "He needs a good horse. The one

he has-" "It was a fair trade," Mark asserted defensively.

A turn of the road brought them within sight of a great hill that stood across the valley. Over its level top many leagues of forest. "Hedges hill" matter therein.

Courtney pointed. "That is where the doctor wants to build his sanatorium for consumptives."

"I know. He's cracked over that. He'll never do it."

"Perhaps not. It would be too bad. It," Courtney added quietly, "is his big idea." Mark looked long at the hill, as

though from the site of the sanatorium in Spain might be gleaned some hint of the meaning of the "big idea." After a while he said slowly, "Would you really rather he'd have the mare?"

CHAPTER II.

The Path of Youth. Had Richard Courtney thought to look back to his own adolescence, he might have understood his failure,

Mark, whose life, the preacher supposed, was to be made over by many books and sermons on purpose, unselfishness and clean living, was in fact seeing a miracle of quite another sort unfold within him.

Companionship, once sought, had suddenly become distasteful. He was happy only when wandering alone in the woods, idle gun on shoulder, or drifting lazily in his cance.

After a period, during which his body shot up to its full height, wholesome toil and study busied his thoughts and Richard Courtney began to nurture vain hopes, occurred an event of no small importance to many young gentlemen of Bethel. Unity Martin, proud possessor of a diploma declaring to those who cared to peruse that she had mastered certain arts, came home to exhibit in all its perfection the product of education.

He was returning late from an afternoon's hunt in the woods behind the Martin farm, when he unexpectedly came upon her one autumn day. She was standing on a little knob, gazing absently into the fading sky. His ever-ready imagination was touched. day upon her, her pensiveness and apparent frailty gave her a seeming of soulfulness that abashed him, moved him strangely. He thought he beheld one far finer and purer than any of the clayey creatures his life had touched. She saw him and smiled faintly. That smile put him in an agony of confusion and awkwardness. Because he did not know how to depart, he found himself walking home with her, and when she praised the pheasants slung over his shoulder, on a sudden glad impulse he gave to her and she quite naturally accepted the trophy of his hunt. This was a

prophecy, but he was no seer. It was long before he lost that impression of her, the frail spirit-like girl of the dusk, even though riper acquaintance might have taught him that she was indeed a dweller upon the earth. He whispered her name to himself, thinking it finest poetry. His desire to "do something" became a burning impatience to do large and splendid deeds that would prove his mettle. He was, in a word, a boy who

thought himself in love. Came a night, a still winter's night when moonlight gleamed on the snow and the chimes of sleighbells added to the enchantment, when he kissed her, with a sense of sacrilege and she

did not resist. No wonder, then, Richard Courtney preached purpose in vain! His pupil's horizon was filled with a purpose not his own. Even the preacher's incomprehensible outburst was forgotten, as the boy went to his tryst that Sabbath

afternoon. For a mile he drove carefully and then, letting out the mare, with a flourish of speed drew up before the ye. house of Squire Martin. It was the most pretentious in the valley.

Soon Unity appeared, fresh and dainty in her white dress and pink hat, followed by her sister Susan bearing a heavy pasteboard box. While Mark awkwardly helped his lady into the buggy, Susan slipped the box un- If ye don't need it, ye can find a safe der the seat. Mark got in and the brown mare, needing no command. started away.

"I put up some lunch," Susan called after them. "Don't forget to eat it!"
"And so," breathed Unity, "you're really going away-at last! How did you happen to decide to go just now?" "I don't know. It just came to me the other day that I couldn't stay here any longer. Somehow, ever since we began to talk of the city, this place has seemed so small and shut in-until

this morning." "Until this morning?"-in some alarm. "Then it seemed kind o' coxy and-

hate to leave you, Unity." "And I'll hate to have you go. of course, you must. And then, before very long, you'll come back-and

take me away with you." For a while in silence they gave this prospect the consideration it

-Ob. Onky, how can you los

She was able to answer him on this point in a way to setisfy him and yet leave him humbly grataful for his

vast good fortune. The shadows were quite long when they espied a great flat rock in a clearing a little way from the road. And there, in a delicious intimacy that they selemnly asserted was but a fore taste, they remembered to eat the lunch put up by the thoughtful Susan. Afterward they spent a rapturous hour watching the sun glide down to meet the hills.

She broke a long silence to say, dreamily, "You're going to be very rich, aren't you?" He laughed. "Maybe. It isn't al-

ways so easy to get rich, you know." "But everybody says you will." "Everybody-in Bethel-may not know." Then he added firmly, "But I

will-for you. And then-" He got down from the rock and lifted his arms to her. She stood uncertain, looking down at him. The glow of the sunset was still upon her; in her eyes was another glow,

from within, for him. She measured the distance to the ground-it was almost her own height then, with a gasp for her daring, she sprang into his arms. He caught her and held her, kissing her again and again, thirstily. She began to respond; her arms tightened around his neck; she clung very close.

She cried tremulously, "Oh, Mark, you won't forget me out there. I-I couldn't bear-that."

"I will not forget." A last bright shaft reflected from the crimson west flooded their little clearing, fell upon her. And that was the picture of her he carried "out there"-Unity in the sunset glow, eyes and cheeks aflame with love, desiring him only and not that he would

"Little late, ain't ye?" Simon greeted Mark. But there was no reproof in the words, and no question; he assumed no right to pry into his son's affairs.

"I've been taking a drive," Mark answered. Simon rose and went into the pan-

try. He returned, carrying a pitcher of milk and a plate piled high with buttered bread. "I kept this ready fur ye. Thought ye might be hungry." Mark was not hungry, but he ate

stinct told him not to decline this little service. "Guess ye're purty glad to git away

with a show of great relish. Some in-

from here?" In the morning Mark would have answered with an unqualified "Yes." Now he said. "I am-and I'm not." He drew a long breath that was almost a sigh. "It's like going in swimming in April."

"Ye're right to go," Simon said. "I wouldn't want ye to stay. There ain't any prospect fur a young man round here.

He rose, and going to the cupboard. fumbled among the dishes. When he returned, he laid before Mark a worn



"If You Ever Get Rich-Come Back Here and Build a Steel Plant"

pocketbook of leather. Mark opened it and glanced at its contents. He looked up questioningly. "Why, there must be 'most a thousand dol-

"Jest that. I've been savin' it fur

Impulsively Mark pushed it back toward Simon. "But I can't take it. It won't leave you anything, and I don't need it. I've got more'n five hundred of my own."

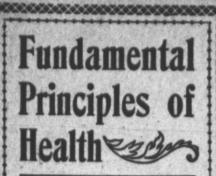
"I'd ruther ye'd take it," Simon insisted heavily. "It'll come in handy. place fur it. An' ye can pay it back, if ye ever git rich. I," he repeated, "I've be'n savin' it fur ye. I knowed ye'd go away some day an' I wanted ye to take somethin'-frum me." Mark's hand went slowly to the

pocketbook. "All right, father." The words fell awkwardly. "I'll pay it back some day. And-thank you." "Ye're quite welcome," answered

Simon with quaint formality. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fishes That Emit Sounds. There is a fish in the Tagus that emits sounds resembling the vibrations of a deep-toned bell, gong or and protected. I hate to leave it. I pedal pipe of an organ. Herrings. when the net has been drawn around them, have been observed to do the same, and similar accounts are given of the river bullhead. An amp siluroid fish on being taken into the hand, is said to shrick, and certain of the blennies emit sizilar sounds.

of a exce hurt and tism will It suc pre mo for ilie Th



By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

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NATURE'S ALARM BELL

am the mother of three healthy sons ing starvation and anemia. and they have inherited my rheumatism so that they are frequently troubled with muscular rheumatism. What will cure rheumatism?"

It is easy to picture the writer of such a letter as a plump, placid, kindly faced, motherly soul. A good cook, she is proud of the fact that she can prepare the same dishes on which her otherwise perfectly developed. mother and her mother's mother before her successfully raised their families. But she has "rheumatism" and who look upon rheumatism as a simdamp clothes, or the weather, or as the result of "inheritance."

not convey any idea of danger and igencies of commerce. most people are perfectly satisfied if told that their various ailments arise their sensibilities.

various joints with the accumulation of fluid; it is due to an infection of about six weeks. "Muscular rheumatisms" on the other hand, are either the result of strains, as we have already noted, or they are pains arisnected either directly or indirectly most of these metabolic disturbances mal state after birth. is yet to be decided, but certainly circumstanial evidence points strongly in the former direction.

Why are these chronic pains so little understood? Because we do not adjusting of diet and of our mode of life. We prefer to go our own way in blissful ignorance, depending on the good old remedies consisting of drugs, liniments, poultices, serums, and so forth, to looking the facts in the face. Then in addition to all the good old remedies are we not informed every little while by the best of authorities of the discovery of some new product of synthetic chemistry that will quick

With very few exceptions all of our library paste. troubles arise from the fact that we are unable easily to bring our mental pictures to coincide with the facts, to harmonize the subjective with the ob-

health is a departure from the normal will not be reached. -hence there is a strong, persistent force continually working toward the normal and, barring organic breakdowns from inherent weakness, we persistently work against it. Therefore a raw potato in the pocket, a at its highest point of efficiency, nauseous draft or faith and a cheerful which is, of course, the formal. mind are certain to be equally effecangle from which you view them.

of the letter you would undoubtedly learn that during these 15 years she ointments and has probably worn a few charms, such as magnetic rings "absorb the poison." Most of the supposed remedies doubtless she has tried at the solicitation of well meaning friends; each perhaps effected a "cure" in due time. But the trouble always returned and she still has it.

Of course she wants to be comfortable and to get well, but she wants to do it in her way. To ask her to change her diet and mode of living or even materially to change her ing her to tear up deep-seated and thor- condition can be very accurately method of purchasing supplies, is askoughly intrenched habits, prejudices, tradition and beliefs and to go to addi- bin content distributed among the

THE RIGHT START.

In United States bureau of education bulletin No. 24, page 14, appears the following: "There are' in the schools of the United States today approximately 20,000,000 pupils. Extensive observations of child health for 20 years and careful study of statistics and estimation of all conditions lead to the following conclusions: From 300,000 to 400,000 (1.5 to 2 per cent) of these pupils have organic heart disease. Over 10,000,000 (50 per cent and in some schools as high as 90 per cent) have defective teeth, which are potentially, if not actually, the Presbyterian states. detrimental to health. About 15,000,-000 (75 per cent) of the school children of this country need attention today for physical defects, which are partially or completely remediable."

This report seems to indicate a conof age and I have always been healthy superior to that shown to exist in Eng- with their forepaws to the fire. except that I have had rheumatism in | land, and the character of the troubles my legs for the past 15 years and it points to a like cause—namely, insufhurts me to bend my right knee. I ficient tissue building material, entail-

as a single cell of about one hundred | tually disturbed. It isn't true that a and twentieth inch in diameter, and mouse runs to its hole at the first from that microscopic beginning in alarm. the brief period of 40 weeks, it attains an average weight of approximately seven pounds, and normally is born with a smooth, pink skin and is

There is no direct mixture of the her sons have "inherited rheumatism." blood of the mother and that of the This is a fair sample of a type of in- developing embryo. All the processes quiry frequently received from people contributing to its growth and maintenance, including those of respiraple disorder which, quite as a matter tion and excretion, take place through of course, every one is bound to have intermediate structures. This is an sooner or later as a result of wet feet, extremely wise provision of nature, whereby much of an injurious character in the blood of the mother is It is customary to apply the word barred from reaching the embryonic "rheumatism" to almost every imagi- tissues. Undoubtedly, the cells which nable ache or pain occurring in any form the organs of nutrition for the part of the body. From long abuse embryo have a capacity for selecting the word has lost its significance and the elements required for the purpose has come to sound harmless; it does of nutrition not influenced by the ex-

Were it not for this intermediary process, the embryo rarely would esfrom "rheumatism." It is a nice, con- cape being poisoned or otherwise invenient word, and it does not jar on jured by all the varied unhealthy products and substances which the ignorance of some mothers allows to Rheumatism is an acute inflamma- be present in their blood during this tion of the synovial membranes of important period. Even with this means of protection, the maternal blood may be so utterly deficient in unknown origin and runs a course of nutritive qualities that the fluids which reach the embryonic cells may be very much impaired in quality.

All the tissues, including the bones, ing from organic diseases, or they are dependent during the intrauterine caused by one or more of many con- life on the supply of nutrient material ditions, practically all of them con- derived from the maternal blood. Our tissues require proteids, fats, carbowith defective metabolism. Here is hydrates, salts, water and oxygen the basis of all our degenerative dis- from the inspired air. If the blood of eases, such as diabetes, Bright's dis- the mother is deficient in these eleease, arteriosclerosis and apoplexy, all ments the growth and development of which are on the increase, in spite of the embryonic bones will be reof the numerous "cures," and all of tarded and the imperfections thus bewhich are allied to anemia. Whether gun will be continued in infants anemia is the cause or the result of whose blood is not restored to a nor-

Individuals insufficiently nourished before birth enter the world handicapped by blood deficient in nutritive and oxygen-carrying power, and unwant to know the truth if it will in- less this is early corrected, there is volve a thorough overhauling and re- as a result arrested development. The effect of a faulty diet in the causation of disease is demonstrated by experiments on animals. Puppies fed on raw flesh exclusively for six months become rickety, and pigeons and chickens fed on starch develop polyneuritis. Therefore, a diet of starch or patent process flour and a small amount of milk is not to be recommended for even the child of strong, robust parents and should be religly, surely and harmlesly remove our jously shunned by those of low vitality. An infant cannot thrive on

It is perfectly well known that by limiting the food supply of a growing individual development may be retarded, and if the underfeeding is prolonged through the cycle of growth Health is a normal condition and ill the full stature limited by heredity

mately blended that it is impossible satisfactory path form the only means to consider one without the other, of reaching the top.-Popular Meare certain to "relapse" into good and, blood being the connecting bond chanics. health sooner or later if we do not too between life and food, it is of the ut most impertance that it be maintained THREE DIG FOR HIDDEN GOLD

We know comparatively little about tive or ineffective, depending upon the the process of digestion or of the finer structure and composition of the red If you were to interview our friend blood corpuscle and of the blood stream in general. But there is one fact conclusively proved and found to has taken many kinds of liquids, pills be constant and universal, namely, and powders, used many liniments and that good health and hemoglobin content are synonymous. There are other forms of iron in blood, but in that turn either green or black as they hemoglobin iron is constant in .34, per cent, and in this fact we have a gauge on one's physical condition probably superior to and of more universal application than any other one method, and it has the additional advantage of not being a matter of personal opinion, but of absolute fact.

If your hemoglobin content ranges between 90 and 100 you are rated normal approximately; if below 90 you are anemic, and the gravity of the number of corpuscles present.

Learn what is wrong and correct it It is desirable to keep this fact well before serious organic changes take in mind. It is the poorly fed, ill clad and which will be owned, managed place. Obviously the first indications of something being wrong will be that is to become the parent of tofound in the Blood streams.

QUEER TRAITS OF ANIMALS

Odd Actions of Flies, Dogs, Hens and Mice Inexplicable Along Any Line of Reason

Chicago.—Many animals and insects have curious ways of doing things for which there is no apparent scientific reason. A fly on the window pane will crawl to the top, fly back to the bottom and crawl up again. This order is seldom reversed-why, no one knows. It is on record that a fly crawled up a window pane 32 times, returning each time to the same place,

Hens scratch for food with the sun behind them, the reason being that the rays reflect on the minute particles. A blind hen will pick grain and not miss a kernel. Cats seldom lie with their feet to the fire. Usually "Dear Doctor—I am fifty-eight years dition in this country but little, if any. | they lie on the left side. Dogs. lie

A mouse will ignore a food supply sufficient for a meal and run great risks to nibble at a wholesale supply. It will hide at the source of food sup-Every human individual begins life ply and not depart from it until ac-

FIND MYSTERY OF THE SEA

Bottle Message of Mutlny and Col-Ilsion Is Washed Ashore on Norwegian Coast.

London.—"Angus—all hands mutiny -collision with foreign bark-sink-

This message, it was stated at the board of trade inquiry at Hull into the loss, with all hands, of the Hull trawler Angus, had been found in a bottle which was washed up on Norwegian

The handwriting has been identified as that of the second engineer, and the board of trade solicitor, who believed the document to be genuine, said it would appear that the Angus was lost

The Angus, which was never seen again after leaving the North sea on its homeward journey on November 17 last, carried a crew of nine. The bottle belonged to Messrs. Wheatleys, bottlers, of Hull.

Other bottles picked up bore these messages:

Stranded. Come at once.

God knows when we shall meet. The latter message was in Swedish. The lantern cage found on the Dogger bank was identified as belonging to the Angus.

ROAD OF MANY HAIRPIN TURNS

Slender Highway That Rises Above Hongkong Has Many Sharp-

Hongkong, China.-Twisting and turning at sharp angles on a steep grade, slender road winds on the sides of a beautiful hill which rises above Hongkong. The summit of the peak is the residence suburb for the wealthy citizens of the city during the hot months. The highway, because



of its dangerous hairpin curves and terrific grades, is barred to motorists. Life, blood and food are so inti- An incline railway and the rather un-

Search in Altoona Park for Money Buried Under a Tree Bringe No Results.

Altoona, Pa.-When neighbors reported to the police that mysterious lights were being flashed at Prospect Reservoir park after midnight patrolmen found J. C. Carls, W. W. Pringle and William Stiffler hard at work digging under a tree.

Carls explained that he had received a letter from J. L. McNells of Chicago telling him that McNells sent \$600 in gold to his son in Altoona several years ago. The son, fearing banks, buried the money under a certain tree in the park. He has since died.

The father now needs the money, and offered Carls a big percentage for finding it. The digging was continued all day with permission of the authorities, but without result.

Frieco Women to Start Daily. San Francisco.—A new daily newspaper, which will serve the interests of the Democratic party in the state

月(1) [] [(1)] PARHARI) F THS 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.

O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa

ner Has Near Perfect Baby.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Plainview. Mr and Mrs. Gar- gates. ner are former residents of Canyou and their friends will be glad to hear of the high score made by their child.

Land bring \$126 per Acre.

Jack Campbell of Mineral Wells has sold his 284 acre farm north of Canyon to Gaines B Turner of Ft. Worth for \$36,000 or \$126 per acre. The deed states that the consideration was

Old Standard general stream OVE'S TASTELESS chill TO

Creation Pictures Begin.

The pictures of Creation sent out by Pastor Russell are being shown at the G. & L. There was a large crowd at the opening performance last night. There were a number of motion pictures and a still greater number of illustrations of what is supposed to have taken place in the world's creation, accompanied by lectures on the phonograph. Performances will continue twice each day during the week.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always slarmed at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house for I know it is a positive cure for croup." writes Mrs. W. R. McClain, Blairsville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.



EXCURSIONS

One way second class Colonist excursion fare to points in west daughter Miss C. Maude Wheaand northwest at approximately ton eft Tuesday for St. Joseph \$30. Tickets on sale daily Sept. where they will visit relatives 24-Oct. 8.

National Feeders and Breeders Christian Science church. Show, Ft. Worth, Oct. 10-17. Fare and one-fifth for round trip our station. All the free air Tickets on sale Oct. 8-15, return you want. Canyon Machine & limit Oct. 19.

Dallas State Fair, Oct. 17-Nov. 1 Fare and one-fifth for round trip Tickets on sale Oct. 15-29, return timit Nov. 3.

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



Adds to Farm Cheer

It was a blustery March evening, but inside the cozy sitting-room of the Brown's all was cheery and bright.

Mrs. Brown stepped to the telephone. Her husband smiled-for he knew the pleasant custom for years had been to call the daughter, in the distant village, each week.

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell Sys-

The annual convention of the Flake Garner of Plainview scor- Union Christian Endeavor will ed 99 1-2 points in the baby be held in Hereford Oct. 28-24-25. show held last week in Plainview. The state president, Patrick This is the highest score ever Henry, and other notables will made by a baby in Texas, ac- will be present. All of the socording to the announcement in cieties are urged to send dele-

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

Many Attending Fair.

Large numbers of Canyon and Randall county people are attending the Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo this week. Perhaps the largest number went on Monday owing to the vacainvigorating to the Pale and Sickly tion in the Normal and public schools.

> S. E. Roberts returned Monday to his home in Windsor, Mo. after a two weeks visit at the Heller and Knight homes. Mr. Roberts was formerly a resident of Canyon, being the first man to open a store here nearly twenty five years ago. There was no town at that time, only a few ranch dug-outs near the site of where Canyon now stands.

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

A. A. Foster was over from Hereford Saturday to meet his family who were moving from Tulia to join him in Hereford.

G. V. Raymond is having the buildings painted at his place west of the city.

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

J. M. McGehee of Wayside was a business caller in the city Monday.

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

Mrs. V. Edna Henson and and Mrs. Henson will attend an associational meeting of the

Fill your tank with gasoline at Auto Co.

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

Pres. R. B. Cousins spoke at the Methodist church Sunday morning. .

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

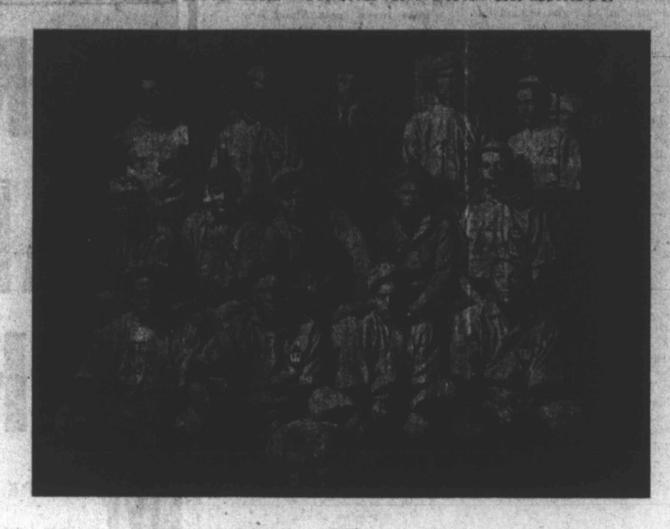
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as the cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack 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 testimenials, free.

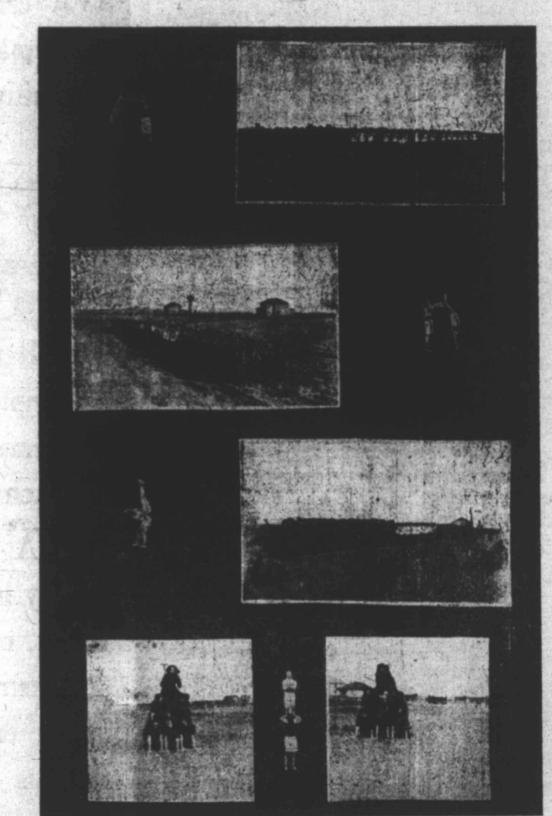
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

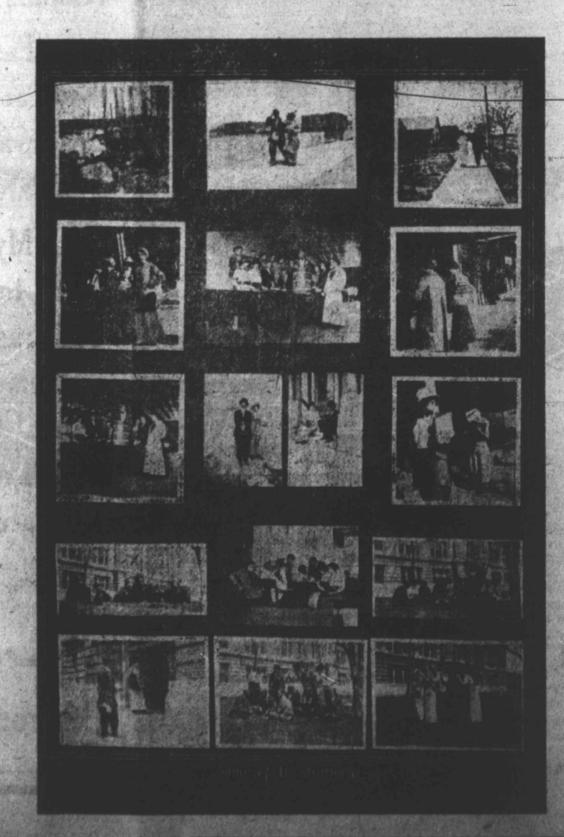
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation



PICTURES FROM THE YORMAL ANNUAL "LE MIRAGE"







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, rays: "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)

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Sale-Hard coal stove. cheap. Call News office.

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

For Sale-Pearl guineas, 50 cents each, males and females. C. J. Schultz. 27p3

For Sale or Trade-My interest in section good school land in shallow water belt in Lamb county near Olton. Unimproved except well, windmill, stock tank and about two miles of four wire fence. Good neighborhood. Would trade for good residence property in Canyon, Amarillo or Plainview, and for difference will take reasonable cash payment, balance on terms. Have long time to state. A bargain to some one for my \$7550 interest if taken at once. Have reasons for selling. Address or see at once W. J. Mitchell,

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.

Cures Did Sores, Other Remedies Wen't Gare The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil, It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Election Notice.

In compliance with a petition of fifty freeholders of precinct one, Randall county, Texas, an election is hereby ordered for Saturday, October 12 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 Coun-26t4 ty, Texas.

How To Give Quinine To Children. FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an cause nervousness nor ringing in the head, it the next time you need Quinine for any pose. Ask for 2-ounce original package, name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 co

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

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

School supplies of all kinds at Holland Drug Co.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy-The Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. "It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.