

CONTRACT MAY BE LET DECEMBER 14

Hon. W. H. Fuqua, member of the board of regents for Normal schools, is responsible for the statement that the board will probably meet in Austin Dec. 14 to consider the bids for the erection of the new Normal building. President Cousins stated that he has heard of no call but has been anticipating the same for several weeks.

The board of regents has been proceeding very cautiously with the plans of the new building. But they are trying in every way to avoid mistakes. At one of the last meetings held, it was voted to send the specifications to some architect in order that same may be carefully checked. The Boston School of Technology was chosen—the greatest technical school in America. Here the plans were carefully examined and were practically approved as they stood, since only a few minor changes were offered by the school's experts.

Nothing seems to be in the way of a meeting within a few weeks and it is very likely that the contract will be let at that time.

Neal's Year Closes.

The conference year of the Methodist church will close next Sunday. Next Monday morning Rev. F. M. Neal will leave for Sweetwater for the annual conference of his church.

Rev. Neal has been pastor of the local church for three years. The limit for any pastor is four years. His work has been successful here. From the standpoint of excellency of work, it may be assumed that he will be returned. However there will likely be a general movement of pastors any year and he may be drawn into it.

Society Notes.

Mesdames Marvin Garner and Everett Conner entertained a few friends Monday afternoon at 42. Refreshments were served of chicken salad, sandwiches, cranberry jell, potatoe chips and coffee. The guests were Mesdames Joe Gamble, Ingham, McIntire, Chamberlain, Griffin, Jarrett, Burrow, McAfee, Terrill, Winkelman, Park, Oldham, Will Word.

Messrs. and Mesdames Marvin Garner and Everett Conner entertained Monday night. The evening was spent at 42. Refreshments were served of chicken salad, tea, sandwiches, cranberry jell and potatoe chips. The guests were Messrs. and Mesdames W. T. Moreland, McIntire, Ingham, Winkelman, Jarrett, Park, Mrs. M. Moreland and Miss Frankie Gober.

Treasure Island.

A powerful version of Robert Louis Stevenson's well known book of adventure in three gripping parts, will be shown at the Opera House, Saturday Dec. 5, with a special musical program. Benefit of Freshman class of the W. T. S. N. C. Admission 10c and 20c.

Program Very Interesting.

The program given by the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. associations at the Normal on Thanksgiving was very interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Pipkin of Plainview spent Thanksgiving at the parental J. C. Pipkin home.

Kill This Winter Fly That May Become Ancestor to Countless Others.



Flies multiply rapidly. One fly can become the ancestor to several billion other flies in a single season. The importance of exterminating the winter fly is apparent. It is something that the individual housekeeper must do. Be sure to kill the first flies of the season. Don't let one escape, as every fly killed in early spring means billions less of the pest this summer.

Umberger News.

Miss Mary Pickens accompanied by J. A. Moore left Thursday morning for Rock Springs, where she will visit with her brother Tom until Xmas when she and the Tom Pickens family expect to go to Sinton for a family reunion at the J. A. Moore home. Miss Pickens will be greatly missed in our community where she has resided for the past ten years.

The Friemel threshing outfit threshed last week for Pius Friemel and will move to Henry Beckmans to thresh cane and oats.

Miss Caroline Bader entered the Canyon Normal this week for the beginning of the winter quarter.

Joseph Erdman and Miss Hellman of Hereford were married a week ago Tuesday morning at the Umberger church. Dinner was served for more than thirty five guests at the Erdman hotel after the ceremony.

Wayside Items.

Preaching by Rev. Cook and Sunday school led by M. L. McGehee.

B. Y. P. U. met Sunday p. m. led by Miss Mattie McGehee. Miss Ruby Payne appointed as next leader. An election of new officers ordered for next meeting.

Mr. James Hale visited home folks at Tulia Saturday and Sunday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mayo Nov. 17.

A boy was born to both Embury and Lizzie Wealey Sunday. Mothers and babies are doing well.

A very appropriate program was rendered Thanksgiving night by pupils of the Wayside school, after which the 36 boxes presented were auctioned off, netting \$97.75. This money will be divided between the piano fund, Christmas tree and the school.

Misses Ruby Lee McGehee and Texie Evans went to Amarillo Saturday.

A few monuments were placed in the Beula Cemetery last week.

W. C. McGehee and wife have returned from an extended visit with relatives in Mo. Miss Ruby Lee attended the store and post office during their absence.

Christmas.

There is nothing that will please your real friends more than a good photo of yourself for a Christmas gift. You will find the very latest mountings at the Lusby studio. Will finish in plenty of time for Christmas.

NORMAL OPENS WINTER QUARTER

The winter quarter of the Normal opened Tuesday morning with a good increase in attendance. New students have been coming in all week until more than thirty have enrolled.

Normal Notes.

A number of former students of our institution came back to spend Thanksgiving with us. Among those present were Misses Goldie and Antonio McMillin, Enoch Grundy, Evelyn Coulter, Ara Stafford, Winnie Floyd, Ruby Muldrow Sula Eakman and Messrs. Andrew Floyd, Bob Donald, William Gatewood, W. F. Cook and A. L. Tarlton.

More than 20 new students have enrolled in the Normal this week.

On account of the serious illness of his wife, Mr. Geller of the faculty was called to Minn., Wednesday.

Next Saturday night at the G. & L. the Freshmen will give Stevenson's "Treasure Island" in moving pictures.

Miss Stuart, Y. W. C. A. sec'y for the Southwest, spent from Tuesday to Thursday with the Y. W. C. A. of our college.

Snow Falls Tuesday.

Snow fell in Canyon for a short time Tuesday morning—the first of the year. However, the precipitation was not large enough to do more than cool off the atmosphere to a considerable degree. The weather has been clear and fair since then.

Ralph News.

Mrs. Knicely of Canyon, purchased 16 head of cows from C. O. Keiser last week adding them to the herd on her farm which is run by J. W. Bandy.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Lewis spent Sunday night at the E. C. Prichard home.

Mrs. Bruce's brothers and wives spent Thanksgiving with her.

Miss Dora Lancaster and brother spent the week in Canyon.

Mrs. D. L. Hickcox spent the week end at the E. C. Prichard home.

Houston Prichard commenced work for Wm. Schmitz Tuesday.

Henry Schroeder and family visited a few hours with E. C. Prichard and family Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gamble spent Thanksgiving at the Dr. Ingham home.

3 MORE WEEKS until Christmas



Mr. Merchant--Make these weeks the most profitable in the history of your business by urging early Christmas Shopping through attractive advertising in the News

REDUCTION

For one week beginning Thursday, Dec. 3rd and continuing for one week, we will give a discount of 33 1-3 per cent on our entire stock of Ladies and Misses suits, coats, one piece dresses and skirts. We have a heavy stock and must be unloaded. Above prices are positively cash. Charged at regular price. Men's suits at greatly reduced prices.

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

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

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

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweet-heart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a new plant at Bethel and asks his son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper and later as foreman. He is promoted to the position of superintendent in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to get another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whiting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and goes back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the city. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the steel business, but the social ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. The big steel interests are secretly anxious to get hold of stock in the Quinby Iron company, supposed to be worthless. Timothy Woodhouse seeks financial assistance from Mark and the latter buys Woodhouse's Ironworks stock at a small figure. Henley forces Quinby to let Mark have stock in the Quinby company. Mark finds Kazia, who is divorced and is now a hospital nurse, caring for Roman who is near death. Mark is advised by his physician to stop taking drugs and take long rest. He gets six months' leave of absence. One day he takes Kazia out driving, and they meet Mrs. Truitt, who has quarrel with her husband and Mark demands a divorce. He absents himself from the city during the divorce proceedings and makes no answer to the sensational charges brought by Mrs. Truitt. On his return he is treated coldly by many former friends.

CHAPTER XX.

The Red Glow.

Henley did not know what an impetus he had given with his "Pick out the thing you want most and fight until you get it."

Mark had not sought out Kazia. More than he would admit to himself, he had suffered during the weeks of injustice. Suffering had for the time dulled the longing for her. And behind that had been a proud reluctance to offer a love tainted by the tongues of scandal-mongers. But now the hunger for a great love—born on an autumn evening of his youth when he had come upon a frail slip of a girl rapidly gazing into the twilight, too much a part of him to be stifled even during the years of fierce blind struggle and disappointment—made itself felt again, downing pride. . . .

He called up the Todd hospital, was told that Mrs. Whiting was not there, but could be reached at a certain number. He called up that number.

The response came in a low voice that even the telephone could not rob of its music for him. His heart leaped. "Kazia!"

There was a pause, then the low voice came again: "Who is that?"

"This is Mark Truitt."

Another wait, so long that he thought the connection had been broken.

"Yes?"

"Is there any place I could meet you—by accident?"

"Is there any reason for an accident?"

"If you think not, there is none. . . . Are you still there?"

"Yes. . . . You can come here." She gave an address.

"This evening?"

"If you wish. . . . Good-by."

He alighted from a car that evening before a big but unpretentious apartment house in one of the city's quieter neighborhoods. Three stories above the street he came to a door on which was her card. He knocked.

She opened the door. For many seconds they stood looking at each other, motionless, speechless. . . . He broke the silence, in a strange greeting that spoke of itself.

"How often I remember you—on the threshold!"

"I thought it was your step." The rich color surged before the invitation, lent meaning by his greeting.

"Will you come in?"

The quiet little sitting room was a caress. He thought he had never found, even in the wilderness, so restful a place.

"I suppose," he said aloud, when they were seated, "it's part of the mystery of personality."

"What is it?"

"This room. It's the homiest I've ever been in."

"I'm glad you like it. I've had it for years. I suppose I oughtn't to keep it, because I don't get much good of it except in vacation. But I like to think of it as a place to come back to."

"You're on your vacation now?"

"Yes. I have a long one this year. I take only Doctor Wolf's cases now, and he is abroad for the summer."

He leaned back in the chair to which she had assigned him and watched her under cover of their inconsequential chat.

"Why did you ask me to come here?"

"Because I didn't want you to think—"

"She paused uncertainly.

"That you believe all you may have heard of me lately. Thank you, Kazia."

But I'd have expected you to say that." Her eyes fell again to the sewing.

"Kazia," he asked directly, after a moment, "has any one ever connected you with my scandal?"

She looked up quickly again. "Why, no. How could they?"

"A mysterious woman has been mentioned. I've been afraid that every one I've had to do with might be smirched with me. I didn't want you—of all women—to be touched."

"Do you care so much about it all?"

"I wouldn't admit it to any one else. But I do care, Kazia."

She was silent, but the dark eyes were very gentle.

He leaned forward and drew her to him. He kissed her again and again. For a long minute he held her so, in silence. . . . Insidious moment, throwing open the gate that he might peer into a golden realm such as even this Joseph had never dreamed!

"You haven't said it," he broke the silence.

"That I love you? Do I need—"

"No." He kissed her again. "Only I can't quite believe it yet. It's worth going through all the trials and disappointments and ugliness—to have this hour."

Much later—it did not seem long—he asked: "Kazia, when will you marry me?"

She did not answer for a long while. Then she gently pushed him away and spoke, slowly, as though all her strength were needed to force out each word.

"I can not marry you."

"You can not—" He stared at her, stunned.

She shook her head, mute.

"But why? You are free."

"I am free—under the law. But I can not."

"You love me, and yet—"

"I can not."

"But why?" he persisted. "You must have some reason." Then he aroused himself. "Though you may just as well forget it. Do you think," he cried, "I've found a real enduring love only to let it go?"

"I have a reason. I—" She broke off, looking away. Her hands clasped tightly in her lap, unclasped, then went out in a little appealing gesture as her eyes came back to him. "It isn't that I don't want to. I love you. But—oh, can't you understand? How could the love endure the little trials and frictions, the nearness, the commonplaceness of every-day life together?"

"Ah! I wish you hadn't said that." He was staggered for the moment; to him her reason was not an empty one. But he went on firmly: "That wouldn't be true with us. It's never true where there is a real love to smooth the way. And you and I—we mustn't judge by our past, because we've never found the real love—until now."

"Yes, it is real. I think it is real."

From her wistful voice he thought he had shaken her. He pressed her hand. "Of course, it is. Then, don't you see—"

"No, if it is real, then I can't—I daren't—risk losing it. I haven't had much, ever, except this love—I mustn't lose it. And you don't know—I'm not fine and clever and cultured, like—the women you've known. You'd see the lacks—"

She was becoming incoherent. "Oh, don't try to persuade me. You only make it hard. I've been thinking of this—and of when you'd come—so long! And I know."

But he did try to persuade her. And longed for her eloquence, as he pictured for her their love, triumphant over the starving years of separation, triumphing again over the vexatious problem of daily intimacy.

Slowly it came to him that she meant her refusal. He released her and drew back, so suddenly that she swayed and almost fell.

"Then it only means that you don't love me. If you did, you wouldn't count the risk."

"If you must believe that," she answered sadly, "you must. But it isn't true. If I could forget the risk, I shouldn't love you as I do."

He laughed harshly, and reaching for his hat, turned toward the door. The dreamed love had gone the way of his beautiful philosophy.

But at the door he looked back. She was standing as he had left her, pale, in her eyes both fear and the glow of the flame he had lighted. The hand, held out to him in involuntary gesture, was trembling visibly.

"Why—do you go?"

"But you said—"

"I didn't say—I wouldn't love you."

He laughed again. "What is love—by itself?"

"We could," pitifully she put forth the suggestion, "we could be friends."

"Friends! I'm no bloodless poet. I want a whole love."

Her hungering look was calling him, drawing him across the room to her. It bade him take her. He took her, wonderingly, dazed by the seeming surrender. In his clasp she seemed to find a new courage.

"Then—then—I will give you a whole love—if you will take me as I am."

"No, no!" he muttered. "Not that, Kazia! I've hurt you enough. And

it wouldn't be a whole love. It couldn't be a lasting love. Love can't live except in the light of day."

"Love, if it is love, is its own light."

"But the risk you fear! It would be greater your way."

"This is my risk, not yours." Her arms encircled his neck, drawing his hot cheek down to hers. "And there is no one else. I am alone. No one would be hurt. It wouldn't—it couldn't—be a bigger love if given in the world's way. And it is all I can have, all I can give. Let me have it until—"

She ended in a gasp that was almost a sob.

CHAPTER XXI.

Arceady.

He went to sleep that night, fearing the awakening. But as he woke to the summons of the early summer sunshine filling his hotel room, the dreaded reaction did not come. He could think only with tenderness of the woman who had yielded to him, the love that did not haggle, with a sort of awe—and the query, Could he match it?

He arose, and going to the telephone, called her number.

"Is it you?" He heard the eager catch in the low voice.

"Who else could it be?" He laughed. "Kazia, if you should happen to invite me to breakfast—"

"Oh, will you? Come soon. I—I am always waiting for you."

But as he turned away from the telephone, something caught in his throat. "Poor Kazia!" he muttered. "We've cut out a big job for ourselves."

He did not have to knock at her door. While he was still mounting the last flight of stairs, it was thrown open and she stood awaiting him in the little entrance hall. When he took her in his close clasp, she put her hand to his forehead and looked searchingly into his eyes. He was glad that what she saw there contented her.

"Oh, I'm glad," she murmured from his shoulder, "I'm glad you called me up."

"Of course I did. How long did you think I could wait to hear your voice again?"

"I was afraid you wouldn't. If you hadn't—"

"But I did." He kissed her.

Afterward, when the table had been cleared and the dishes washed—he being with an awkwardness they found very comic—he broached his plan.

"Kazia, have you ever been in the woods?"

"No. But I remember you used to tell me of the hills you came from. I've always wanted to see them."

"Oh, yes, they're beautiful. But men live there, I mean clear out beyond the edge of things as you know them."

So he told her of the wilderness he had visited—of calm pellucid rivers that became noble lakes and then rushed madly down narrow rocky chutes; of vast stretches of untouched forest, pathless to all but the wild things and the lonely, hardly less wild trapper; of its silences and ragings. She listened eagerly.

"Let's go there, Kazia."

The suggestion left her almost breathless for a moment. "Dare we?"

"Why not?"

"Why not?" she repeated slowly. "There would be nothing to fear up there, nothing to conceal. We could stay until I have to go back to work."

"Longer, if you like it. You needn't think of work."

"But I must," she smiled. "I must live—and I'm not a very rich woman."

"But I—"

"Hush!" She laid a silencing hand over his lips.

It was easily arranged. He dropped a note to Henley which led the latter

into a smooth clear river that wound in and out among ever wooded hills. They passed the region where the cruel ax had swung and scarred; the trees became bigger, the forest denser. Here and there they came to a rapids where the canoes had to be lifted and carried.

Her almost awed perception of each unfolding beauty touched him. On a jutting point they found a deserted little cabin, some trapper's winter abode. There the journey ended. When the hut had been cleaned out, they dismissed the guide with orders to return every three weeks with fresh supplies. . . .

Mindful of his resolve, he planned their days carefully, thinking only that they might be perfect for her.

The man was swept out of himself, out of his groove of thought, as never before. His struggles and victories and disappointments receded; they seemed part of another existence. If he thought of them briefly at all, it was but as a price well paid for his freedom. He did not grieve that the habit of thinking minutely for her happiness was slowly prying loose other and firmly fixed habits.

Two moons waxed and waned. The guide came with supplies, and again a second time. On his third appearance, the time set for their departure, Mark without consulting Kazia, sent him back. She did not seem to notice the change in plan.

On the day when the guide should have returned again, he did not come. That evening a storm arose, such as rarely visits even those northern woods. Mark and Kazia were out on the lake for a lazy after-supper paddle, watching the masses of black clouds gather over the hills at the head of the lake. There was a rumble of distant thunder.

Suddenly, overtaking the mountainous vapor, appeared a lower plane of clouds, flying before a wind that struck the water and sent a line of white churning down the lake. They were not far out, but though they paddled swiftly, their light craft was tossing like a cork before they reached shore. They made their landing, dragged the canoe to safety and fled to the cabin just as a wall of green and darkness swept down upon them.

The fury was soon spent. The storm passed beyond the lake. Still they watched, in one of their long silences. She sighed and stirred, looking up at him. "I wonder—" She paused.

"Yes?"

"Have I hurt you?"

"Hurt me?"

"By loving you. By coming here."

"No," he cried. "How could any one be harmed by a perfect love? And it has been perfect. I can never forget."

His heart ached with a deep poignant tenderness for her. They were silent again. . . . But after a time drowsiness overcame him and he slept.

She did not sleep. Until morning she kept her vigil beside him. Sometimes she would lean over and touch his outflung hand. . . .

When he awoke the sun was well up over the hills. Kazia was standing in the doorway, looking down the lake. She heard him stir and turned. He saw her eyes.

"I believe you haven't slept at all!"

"She did not answer that, but smiled, pointing.

"The guide is coming. Let us hurry. It is time for us to go."

"No!" He sprang to his feet.

"Please," she put out an appealing hand, "let us not talk of it, but hurry. We must go. I've thought it out, and it is best."

They breakfasted hurriedly and began the brief preparations to leave, putting the cabin in order and stowing into the canoes the little things they would need on the trip down the river. They were soon ready.

They were about to embark when Kazia, without explanation, turned and went back to the cabin. Many minutes passed and she did not reappear. Then Mark followed her. He found her lying prone on the pile of pine boughs that had been their couch, face buried in her arms. Harsh dry sobs shook her.

With a cry he dropped to his knees beside her, gently stroking her hair, trying to soothe her grief. He pleaded with her to stay.

Soon she had regained control. She sat up, facing him.

"How can you think of going? Back there we won't find it as it has been here."

"We must," she answered. "And now, while it's still perfect. It has been that—not a thing to regret. I've crowded into two months happiness enough for a lifetime. If I must pay for it, I am willing. . . . And you have given it to me. Do you think I haven't seen how you've watched over me, thought only of me, to make it perfect for me? I can never forget that. And maybe, some day, I shall have the chance to repay you. I pray that I may have the chance."

"It is I who will have to repay you. But why leave such happiness? Let us stay here, where love is free and clean and strong."

"If we only could! But we must go. Because it wouldn't stay perfect. There are storms even in the wilderness. A time would come—you are a man—when love wouldn't be enough. You would begin to want other men. You would chafe against the loneliness and inaction. We would go gladly then, and we would look back on this only as a dream that failed. But now—oh, I shall have something to remember! And you will have something to remember. . . . See! You know I'm right. . . . Come."



On a Jutting Point They Found a Deserted Cabin.

to believe that his counsel had been taken and Mark had gone away to let gossip run its course and die. Kazia had no explanations to make.

They met in Toronto and there took a train together. They alighted far to the north at a rude little lumber town where the smell of fresh-sawn lumber, mingled with the fragrance of balsam, swept down a long narrow lake. After one night in the home of a lumberjack to whose simple mind it never occurred to question the status of his Yankee guests, they started up the lake by canoe with a guide who was to leave them when they had made a permanent camp.

From beginning to end their stay in the woods was without cloud or flaw. The narrow lake narrowed still further

Kazia to stay over two days, that they might have one last uninterrupted period together. It was a mistake, an anticlimax.

They were at breakfast when, glancing up, Mark espied a familiar figure at the doorway of the hotel dining room—a figure of courtly and noble mien; moving with slow thoughtful stride and head slightly bent, as though, even amid the commonplace functions of life, his mind never ceased to dwell on momentous philanthropic projects; and withal modestly unaware of the whisper that ran over the room or of the many necks craned in his direction. An obsequious captain of waiters led him down the room, and by fateful chance, toward the table where sat Mark and Kazia. Mark regarded him in that fascination which a dangerous object often has for its victim.

Now it may be that the philanthropist was not quite so unaware as he seemed of the interest evoked by his



"Can It Be—Of Course, Is It Truitt?"

entrance, for a pair of furtively roving eyes alighted upon Mark. He stopped.

"Can it be—of course, it is Truitt. This is an unexpected pleasure." He extended a genial hand.

Mark took it mechanically. "How are you, Mr. Quinby?" he muttered out of his haze.

"I suppose I am well."—Jeremiah Quinby smiled benignly. "A busy life leaves little time to consider the state of one's health. You are looking better than I have ever seen you."

"I'm better than I've ever been."

There was a pause during which Quinby glanced tentatively at Kazia.

"Ah! Perhaps I am intruding?" Quinby smiled humorously, as one who knows his welcome anywhere is assured.

Mark brought his whirling thoughts to a stop. "No, certainly not. Mrs. Whiting—" He performed an introduction. Quinby's bow was impressive.

"I see you have just begun. Perhaps—" He paused again, suggestively.

"You will join us? Mrs. Whiting, I'm sure."

Kazia nodded and smiled composedly.

"This is kind, indeed. Though I should not," Quinby bowed again to Kazia, "blame Truitt for being selfish. He took the chair held out for him by the waiter, glancing from Mark's sun-browned face to Kazia's. "I see you have both been out under the sun. Your party—"

"Has just separated. Mrs. Whiting is to let me—rather informally, to be sure—convoy her home."

"And what of it, since no one is the wiser? The conventions," Quinby wittily accepted the explanation, "are only for public consumption, though I—being in the public eye, so to speak—may rarely ignore them. So you, too, are from our city, Mrs. Whiting?"

Kazia admitted it.

"Ah! I wish I had known last night that you were here. The governor-general—" The phrase rolled lingeringly on his lips. "The governor-general gave a reception. You would have been pleased, I am sure, to see how our city, in my person, was honored."

"I'm very sure of it. Please tell us about it."

Quinby told them about it, with a wealth of detail.

But under cover of his monologue Quinby was shrewdly taking stock of his hearers and their situation; he had not missed that first moment of betraying confusion. Suspicion, guided by instinct, settled into conviction.

And the event matched Quinby's need. For in the very midday of his triumph, when the brilliancy and daring of his achievements promised to eclipse his better fortified but less original rival in beneficence, a cloud, no bigger than a man's hand had crept above the horizon. And if that cloud grew bigger, not MacGregor but Quinby himself might be eclipsed—and, alas! forever. A crisis, then, when "harmony" more than ever was needed in his forces. Therefore, Quinby gratefully thought, more ways than one of insuring readiness. He felt of his whip and got ready to crack it.

During a temporary lull Kazia, pleading some unfinished packing, made her escape. Quinby's eyes followed her admiringly to the door, then bent upon Mark a look in which reproof and a certain ponderous wagging of the head were mingled. The selfishness struggled for the upper hand.

"Ah! Truitt! A sad dog, I fear."

"Not at all," said Mark coldly.

Quinby was blandly skeptical. "I find you, brown as an Indian, at breakfast alone at a hotel with a woman dusky as an Indian maiden. The party—was it a party of two, Truitt?"

"Mr. Quinby," said Mark coolly, "your tone—I My word—" "Ah!" Quinby waved a pacific hand. "If your word is passed, that is enough. I am happy to believe it. Mrs. Whiting seems a charming woman. A well poised woman! An unusual woman!"

"Very."

"You leave today?"

"Yes."

"Then, since I have your word in the matter, I feel safe in inviting you and Mrs. Whiting to share my car as far as Buffalo."

"Mrs. Whiting may have a preference."

Quinby received this with the surprise of one whose invitations partake of the peremptory quality of royalty. "I hope she will not prefer a stuffy Pullman to my car, which has been praised. I should be deeply hurt by a refusal. In fact," Mark looked up quickly, as though he had heard a warning crack! overhead, "I should construe a refusal as evidence— But let that go. There are company matters I wish to discuss with you, and this seems an opportune occasion."

The men regarded each other steadily for a moment.

"I shall present your invitation," Mark concluded.

"With my compliments," Quinby amended. "Er—Truitt, who is Mrs. Whiting? The name is not familiar."

"I'm sure you never heard of her. She's a trained nurse—a very successful one, I believe. I'll let you know her answer."

They rose and Mark had the enviable distinction of marching with Jeremiah Quinby through the long dining room, where by this time the whisper of the great philanthropist's presence had been happily confirmed.

"Well," said Mark grimly, when he had found Kazia in their rooms, "you played audience to good purpose. Quinby has just informed me, with exclamation points, that you are a charming woman, a well poised woman, an unusual woman."

She breathed a sigh of relief. "Then he doesn't suspect?"

"He's so sure of the truth that he wouldn't believe his own testimony to the contrary."

"What can we do?"

"Exactly nothing but accept his invitation to travel in his car to Buffalo—and trust to luck. Flattery and subsmissiveness—he would call them harmony—are the way into Quinby's good graces."

But Quinby, when the journey had begun, made no reference to that party in the woods. His engaging manners never, said the envious, so pronounced as in the presence of a pretty woman—were displayed in their perfection. Even Mark's fears were lulled.

At first the philanthropist gave himself almost wholly to Kazia. He showed her the splendors of his car, from the little kitchen, where her expert admiration brought a grin even to the pudgy face of the Japanese cook, unto the plaster cast of the Ichthyosaurus Quinby! conspicuously placed at one side of the library section.

"Fruit tells me, Mrs. Whiting, that you are a nurse. A beautiful calling! A fitting sphere for woman—woman, tender minister to suffering!"

"And it pays," Kazia smiled, "better than most woman's work."

"But not enough. Have you ever noticed that the most important services are always the poorest paid. I have often wished," Quinby sighed, "that I lay in my power to give every deserving man and woman the just reward earned by their service."

"Ah!" breathed Kazia, "that would be something to do."

Quinby bent a benignant smile on Kazia. "Mrs. Whiting, you must leave me an address. As it happens, I am a trustee, and it may be, an influence in the Todd hospital. Surely the profession of healing offers a woman a larger—and a better paid—field than mere individual nursing?"

"To those who are fitted."

"You are modest, of course. But I am sure I have not judged you too generously."

He led Kazia to a big cushioned chair at the observation end of the car, had the Jap bring magazines and the latest novel.

She lay back in the chair, smiling her thanks up to him, as frankly as if she had not a suspected secret to brazen out. The philanthropist smiled back—and the light in his eyes, as they swept the figure beneath them, was not philanthropy.

His smile became quizzical. He leaned over and patted her hand. "You are a shucky woman, my dear. I have a short memory—sometimes."

He went back to Mark.

"Truitt," he began, "does your recovered health mean that you are going back into harness?"

"I don't know," Mark answered shortly. He had witnessed the tableaux just described.

"You must get back. You are needed. Have you kept track of our labor situation?"

"No."

Quinby sketched that situation, with a terseness of which Mark had not believed him capable.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pipe Worth Half Million Dollars.

Among the royal treasures of Persia is a pipe set with diamonds, rubies and emeralds, to the value, it is estimated, of no less than \$500,000. This pipe was made for the late shah, and it is said to be even more valuable than his famous sword. In the matter of swords, it is said that the gaskwar of Baroda who, on the occasion of the coronation of George V in India, added to his fame by snubbing that monarch, possesses the most precious blade in existence. Its hilt and belt are encrusted with diamonds, rubies, sapphires and emeralds, and its value has been put at \$1,000,000.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

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SIGNIFICANCE OF DECAYED TEETH.

A tooth is a calcified papilla of the mucous membrane. The first evidence of the development of the tooth is to be found in a thickening of the mouth epithelium (mucous membrane) at the site of the future gum and a resulting downward growth of its deeper portion into the substance of the primitive jaw. This epithelial downward growth is continued along the whole length of the gum and is known as the dental lamina or tooth band. The thickening of the epithelium, which is the first sign of the future tooth, begins about the sixth week of foetal life, and the entire dental lamina, or tooth band, is completed by the end of the seventh week.

The development of all the temporary and, with the exception of the eight back molars, also all of the permanent teeth, commences at an early period in intrauterine life.

The human animal is endowed with twenty temporary or milk teeth which appear in the following order: The two lower central incisors erupt in the sixth to the ninth month; about two months later the two upper central incisors and two lateral incisors appear; in about another two months the two lower lateral incisors follow, these to be followed in turn, in about an equal period of time, by the four first molars; then after a rest of about four or five months the four canines are very slowly erupted and finally the milk dentition is closed at the end of about the second year after birth by the eruption of the four second molars.

We have thirty-two permanent teeth and the first of these to erupt are the four first molars, which appear during or soon after the sixth year. These first permanent teeth come out behind the second milk molars without displacing any of the temporary teeth. During the seventh year the central milk incisors fall out and their place is taken by permanent ones. These shed teeth are mere shells of the crown of the teeth, all the roots having been absorbed. The lateral incisors succeed their milk predecessors in about the eighth year; the first premolars succeed the first milk molars at about nine years; the second premolars will succeed the second milk molars at about the tenth year; the canines follow in the eleventh and the second permanent molars come in behind the first at about the twelfth year, and finally the third molars, or what are generally known as the wisdom teeth, the foundations of which we have noted were laid in about the fifth year of life, erupt somewhere between the eighteenth and twentieth years.

Tooth enamel is formed chiefly of calcium phosphate, with small amounts of calcium carbonate, magnesium phosphate and calcium fluoride. The dentine is of the same composition as the enamel, but contains in addition a good deal of organic matter. Worldwide investigations prove that there is a material difference in the average quality of the teeth of primitive and civilized peoples. United States senate document No. 419 states, for example, that "statistically the teeth of Americans are ten times as bad as those of the Igorrotes, while the civilized Filipinos have teeth as bad as those of the Americans," and for the purpose of pointing out how bad American teeth really are we should repeat a quotation from United States bureau of education bulletin No. 24 that says: "Of our 20,000,000 children enrolled, over 10,000,000 (50 per cent, and in some schools as high as 98 per cent) have defective teeth, which are potentially, if not actually, detrimental to health."

It is definitely proved that the belief that certain foods nourish specific parts or organs of the body and that by the use of these foods it is possible to stimulate the growth or functioning of certain organs is false. There is no such thing as a brain food, or a muscle food, or a bone food. Fish, for instance, is commonly reputed to be a brain food; but it is no more a brain food than is beef, or beans, or cabbage, and when fish is eaten the toe nails and the finger nails, the hair and all other parts and tissues of the body share in the resulting nutritive matter in common with the brain, each part according to its particular needs. Plants and animals in general are made up out of various groupings of some sixteen or more elements, and so long as we eat these plants and animals in reasonable quantity and in their natural combinations we thrive. Our digestive organs are adapted to and therefore have the power to select from these molecular arrangements such elements as are required and in the amounts necessary to construct and maintain our bodies in normal health and to transform the energy associated therewith to our physical needs. But when in the course of the preparation of foodstuffs constituent elements are for some reason removed, or when for any reason it becomes impossible to secure a sufficient supply of food material and our nutritive balance is thereby disturbed, then obviously the entire body must also share in and suffer from the lack of necessary material, no single part suffering more than another. Hence it is that decayed teeth in children under fifteen years of age is absolute proof that their entire physical economy is deficient.

Weak, quickly decaying teeth, shortened jawbones, contracted pelvic bones, anaemia and a long line of correlated ills have a common cause, easily removed if we would only awake to the truth and the need for action.

Weak, quickly decaying teeth, shortened jawbones, contracted pelvic bones, anaemia and a long line of correlated ills have a common cause, easily removed if we would only awake to the truth and the need for action.

WHY TEETH DECAY.

Caries, or decay of the teeth, is the most prevalent disease known to man. Dr. Marshall asserts that in a practise both civil and military of more than forty years in which he examined many thousands of mouths he has met but four persons who, having reached adult life, were free from every form of dental or oral disease. Decay of the teeth seems to be pre-eminently a disease of higher civilization, as it is most common among those nations which are recognized as having the highest culture.

Tomes reports having examined the mouths of 3,368 English boys and girls at the Hanwell and Sutton schools and at the Exmouth training ship. These boys and girls ranged from three and one-half to seventeen years of age. Of all those examined 77 per cent were affected with decay of the teeth. "Two hundred and five children belonging to high class schools did not compare favorably with those less fortunately placed." Cunningham found that in 10,517 pupils of the age of twelve years in English and Scotch schools 85.8 per cent had dental decay.

"The statistics lately compiled of children six to fourteen and youths twenty to twenty-three years of age in Germany by the recommendation of Rose, are no less lamentable," says the same investigator.

We are in the midst of a strong movement for conservation; waste and loss are measured and carefully considered from every point of view and the gospel of efficiency is being preached in and to every line of business. In the shovelling of coal, the laying of brick, the manufacture of machinery, and even the delicate art of moving pig iron, scientific management enters and every move is photographed, measured and studied and improved until the efficiency of the workman is raised to the highest degree and loss of time and labor is reduced to the minimum. But why all this careful work if its results are not also conserved?

All this effort will be lost unless men and women as good and competent as those now being standardized are raised to succeed the present workers. Obviously this is not being done, because the available evidence appears to prove that the teeth of the present generation seem to be inferior to those of their immediate ancestors, while the children of today have, as a rule, even a greater predisposition to dental diseases than their parents.

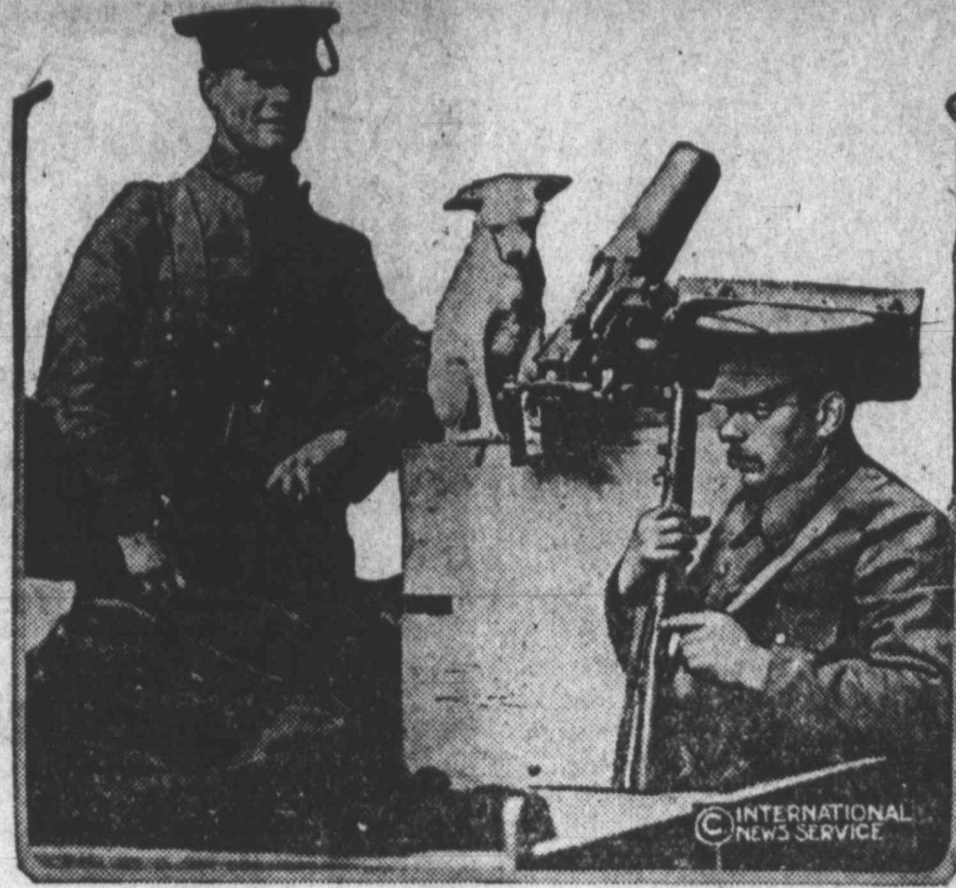
Decay of the teeth is a symptom of body impoverishment, evidence of the lack of that element or elements in the body juices and tissues which enable the individual to resist the attack of micro-organisms, be they of tooth decay or other disease. The authorities are agreed that decay of the teeth is caused by an agent acting from without, never from within the tooth. "It is something extraneous to the teeth acting upon the surface in the beginning and penetrating little by little into its substance."

The medical profession has given careful attention to practically every organ of the body except the mouth. Here we have an open, moist and warm cavity approximately twenty-three square inches in area, not including the tongue and tonsils, making an ideal incubator. The investigations of Miller, Black, Robin, Goadby, Vicentini and others show that our mouths at various times and under varying conditions contain more than 100 different species of micro-organisms.

Tests show that these organisms will be found in the mouth of practically everybody. They are as numerous in the mouths of those who pass into old age without ever having had a decayed tooth, and they grow as abundantly in these healthy mouths as in the mouths of those whose teeth have the strongest tendency to decay. Tests also prove the saliva from these healthy mouths to be as acid as that from the mouths predisposed to disease, and cultures taken from them develop bacteria of the same character and virulence as cultures taken from the mouth of one whose teeth are most susceptible to decay. The difference between decay and soundness is one of personal resistance, assisted by cleanliness. This is proved by the fact that a sound set of teeth at twenty years or beyond will frequently disintegrate and decay during an attack of some fever or other enervating acute disease and that lactation frequently costs the mother one or more teeth if she is not very carefully watched and her vitality guarded.

The rapid increase in tooth decay simply means that nature is overtaxed and unable to balance accounts. She is unable to manufacture resistant tissues out of lifeless materials, and unless we intelligently co-operate we shall surely pay the penalty for our stupidity by rearing a race of weaklings for future citizenship.

MASCOT OF BRITISH ARMORED MOTOR CAR



This little dog, rescued from Lockerén, became the mascot of a British armored motor car at Ghent, which city the allies were forced to evacuate a few hours after the photograph was taken.

FRENCH GUNS BEST SING AS THEY DIE

German Officers Admitted Their Superiority, Says Journalist.

Dutch Writer Tells of What He Saw On the Battle Line Near Verdun—Kaiser's Officers Not Satisfied With Their Progress.

(International News Service.) The Hague.—A well-known Dutch journalist who has returned from a tour through Alsace-Lorraine and right through to the German lines before Verdun gives in Het Leven some interesting pictures of the position on the German frontier and at the front. Particularly significant is what he writes regarding the admitted superiority of the French artillery and the clever ruses they adopt. He writes:

"I proceeded by train to Metzland, thence set off by motor, with an ober-leutenant as an escort, to visit the fighting line. Across the French frontier and on past Latour and Woeyre we met an ever-increasing number of infantry, artillery and transport columns and the further we went the busier became the scene.

"German officers to whom I spoke in this neighborhood were by no means satisfied with the progress of affairs; there was no progress to be noted, principally because the French artillery had proved itself superior to the German. The French seem to have dragged their heavy guns out of the fortresses and to have placed them in the open field. Moreover, it is asserted that the French artillery can reach at least two kilometers farther than that of the Germans.

"We passed on by St. Hilaire to Harville, where we were only twelve kilometers from the great fortress of Verdun, whose guns were sending out their terrible messengers of death. Not a single shot that point was a magnificent salvo of thirty centimeter motor howitzers. I was not allowed to approach it, but German officers told me that the Austrians had suffered terrible losses. The French shells raked even the best sheltered positions—a fact which gave the Austrians much food for thought. At last they found the solution. In a tree close to their battery they found a Frenchman armed with a field telephone who promptly informed Verdun of any change in the position of the Austrian guns. The brave Frenchman was given short shrift. But the instance does not stand alone. Repeatedly have the Germans found country people in trees and in cellars, all with pocket telephones.

"The Germans have made such actions almost impossible now, but still they admit they are not by a long way where they would like to be. Everywhere I heard in German officers and soldiers alike speaking with great joy of the fall of the Fort de Camp des Romains. Now at last there was a gap in the line of forts. At the fighting line itself I heard a very different story. Yes, they had taken the fort and the Bavarian soldiers had acted magnificently, but whether they could hold the fort was another question. The French guns in the forts of Paroches and Leonville were so excellent that they completely covered the Camp des Romains and the gap was no gap at all."

Women Buying Cheap Gowns.

London.—The economy being practiced by English women is causing lack of work in certain branches of trade. At a meeting of relatively unemployed people here it was said that one-third of the 66,000 dressmakers in London are on short time because even the well-to-do are buying cheap ready-made clothing. It also was said that one-fourth of the millinery workers are on short time due to women buying hats which are cheaply trimmed.

Khaki Is Getting Scarce.

London.—Khaki is so precious nowadays that in many regiments the soldiers have been ordered to use their full-dress uniforms for stable and other barracks duties.

Bravery of the German Soldiers Evokes Warm Praise.

English Staff Officer, in His Description of the Desperate Fighting in Northern France and Belgium, Pays Tribute to Foe.

London.—The Germans chanted their national song as they marched to certain death in the deadly fighting on the Franco-Belgian frontier. High tribute is paid to the heroism of the Teutonic invaders by an eye-witness on the staff of Field Marshal Gen. Sir John French, in an account of the operations of the British expeditionary force in northern France and western Belgium, issued by the press bureau.

It gives a graphic account of the struggle in that region. Beginning at the point where the British troops were being transferred from the region of the Aisne to the north to combat the onrush of a fresh German army, the report says:

"Despite the difficulties the whole strategic operations of transferring large numbers of troops from the Aisne was carried out without loss.

"After the fall of Antwerp there was a gradual increase in the strength of the opposition met by us. The resistance of these detachments grew more determined until October 20, when, with the arrival opposite us of a large portion of new formations and a considerable number of heavy guns, the enemy was enabled to assume the offensive against practically the whole of our line."

This was the real beginning of the Germans' drive toward the coast. For the report continues:

"Simultaneously they (the Germans) attacked the Belgians, who were lying between us and the coast. From that date up to October 25 the operations assumed a fresh complexion."

That the losses were tremendous in the hard fighting which ensued is shown by the account.

Then followed a tribute to German valor.

"A fiercely contested action took place near Lagheer, which village was captured in the morning by the enemy and then retaken by us. The German casualties here were very heavy. They came on with the greatest bravery in swarms, only to be swept away by our fire. One battalion of the One Hundred and Fourth regiment was practically wiped out.

"On our left our troops advanced against the Germans' Twenty-sixth reserve corps near Paschendale and were met by a determined counter-offensive. However, the enemy was again driven back, leaving many dead and wounded upon the field.

"On the 22nd of October there was a renewal of the German pressure against us, but we succeeded in holding our ground in nearly every quarter. In the evening the Germans advanced against our center and were again hurled back, although they gained some of our trenches, driving the defenders out."

"The 23rd was a bad day for the Germans. They retreated and our guns did great execution. They afterward made five desperate assaults against our trenches, advancing in a mass and singing as they came. The attacks were all repulsed, our troops waiting until the enemy was within range of their rifles before opening fire. The rifle and Maxim gun fire caused terrible havoc in the solid masses of the enemy.

"On the night of the 23rd, as well as on the night of the 22nd, the German losses were extremely heavy. Much of the slaughter was due to the point-blank magazine fire of our men, while the field guns and howitzers, working in perfect combination, did their share when the enemy began to fall back.

"On the 23rd we captured more than six hundred prisoners and found 1,500 dead and 1 wounded. The troops suffered severely, especially the Twenty-third corps, one of the new German formations."

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RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

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OUR GUARANTEE Satisfaction Guaranteed Or Your Money Back COULD WE MAKE IT STRONGER

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

For Sale Exclusively by Randall County News

Have you Catarrh?
 Is nasal breathing impaired? Does your throat get husky or clogged?
 Modern science proves that these symptoms result from run-down health. Snuffs and vapors are irritating and useless.
 The oil-foam in Scott's Emulsion will enrich and enliven the blood, aid nutrition and assist nature to check the inflammation and heal the sensitive membranes.
 Shun Alcoholic mixtures and insist upon SCOTT'S.



The Randall County News.
 Incorporated under the laws of Texas
 C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

It takes considerable nerve for large companies to send out notice that they will buy so many thousand bales of cotton at 10 cents per pound, when as a matter of fact they have no intention of buying a single bale or even a single pound. But this movement has given thousands of dollars worth of free advertising to those free space grabbers without expending a cent. The News still receives many letters each week from these grafters, but we have never bitten for one of these suckers. However, many hundreds of legitimate business firms entered the buy-a-bale campaign and sought to give the southern farmer genuine relief instead of merely promoting his own selfish interest as the kind first mentioned in this article.

The Dallas News has unearthed a new cure for facial neuralgia. If the pain is on the left side of the face, plunge the right hand into water as hot as can be borne; if on the right side, plunge the left hand into the hot water. Physiologists know that the nerves that supply the left side of the body come from the right lobe of the brain, and vice versa; the main nerves crossing over from one lobe of the brain to the opposite side of the body. It is claimed that this hot water treatment gives relief within a very few minutes.


There will probably be no election of importance in Texas next year, but every loyal citizen who wishes to give the child a proper education will pay his fall tax just the same.

The News man has been in bed for nearly two weeks with tonsillitis. Wonder if that is some branch of famous foot and mouth disease we see so much about.

No man can kick on a December snow after having summer months right up to that time.

Do your Christmas shopping early.

TO PUT ON needed flesh no matter how you've lost it, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It works wonders. By restoring the normal action of the deranged organs and functions, it builds the flesh up to a safe and healthy standard promptly, pleasantly and naturally. The weak, emaciated, thin, pale and puny are made strong, plump, round, rosy, and robust. Nothing so effective as a strength-restorer and flesh-maker is known to medical science. Practically, in everything that's claimed for the "Discovery"—in purifying the blood, and building up the flesh and strength—it never fails to benefit or cure.



Dr. HALLMAN, of No. 605 East Richard Street, Sherman, Texas, says:
 "I am glad to say I have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and found it to be a grand help. I was under the doctor's care for one year. He said I had consumption and that was the chance for me, but one bottle of Golden Medical Discovery cured me sound and well."

The Cow, Pig and Hen.

Prosperity on the farm cannot come it the fullest measure to those trying to cram all the productive work of the year into a few weeks of the spring and summer. The farm management scheme must provide a paying job throughout the year. The farmer with the year round job always has money to pay his grocery bills.

The business of converting into live stock products, everything produced on the farm, even to the weeds and crab grass, furnishes this steady job. When preliminary adjustments in management have been made, many a waste acre can be used profitably in the growing of beef, mutton or animal products and the whole farm will become richer and more productive.

To the many without live stock, no safer, more sane investment commands itself than the buying of some well selected breeding animals. Fewer acres in wheat and corn, more acres in pasture, with more cattle, sheep, hogs and other farm animals, and we will seldom feel the pinch of the "lean years."

Get a cow, a pig and a hen, should be the slogan on every farm.—Kansas Farmer.

How To Give Quinine To Children.
 FERRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The same FERRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

High School Defeat Hereford.

The High School boys defeated the Hereford High in basket ball Thursday night at the old opera house by a score of 19 to 10. Both teams played a good game.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
 The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

Sudan Grass Seed.

I have inspected, doubly cleaned Sudan seed for sale at 25 cents per pound. One pound plants one acre. Ten pound lots and over. By mail or express. E. Van Deventer, Plainview. 35c3

"The Town Fool", with the ever popular comedian, Harry Green; will be here soon; those who fail to see Mr. Green in his new play will have only themselves to blame. The part Gobe Calhoun, in The Town Fool, is richly endowed with the good things that help make this production the pearl of dramatic purity. Special scenery for each act. Thursday, Dec. 17th.

Rev. Jewell Howard of Amarillo will lecture at the Presbyterian church tonight. p1

Misses Dean and Ritchie spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Tacker in Hereford.

Mrs. M. S. Wert of Colorado is visiting at the B. Frank Buie home.

Going away? Well phone the News office and tell us about it. tf

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

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

For Trade or Sale—High scoring White Leghorn cock and few cockerels. Would trade for White Leghorns of different strain. Call News office. tf

Worth A. Jennings and family visited in Tulsa Sunday.

Piles Cured in 5 to 14 Days.
 Your druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 14 days. The last application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

CRUDE MINING IN COLOMBIA.

Natives Used to Pan the Streets of Quibdo For Platinum.

Under the primitive mining conditions of today the Choco district of Colombia stands second only to Russia as a producer of platinum. Most of the gold and platinum exported are obtained by native women, working two or three hours per day. They use the antiquated ground sluicing process as a preliminary to get rid of the coarser gravels and then with their "bateas" separate the metals from the sand and gravel.

The batea is a wooden pan, shaped like a very shallow inverted cone, eighteen inches in diameter and three inches deep at the center, with two small handles or knobs on the rim. The women handle the bateas with great dexterity, throwing off the gravel and sand by a rotary motion and leaving the gold and platinum dust in the common center.

Another method of mining that is extensively employed by these women is diving into three or four feet of water for the sand and gravel containing the metals and bringing it up in the bateas. This method is usually more remunerative than the sluicing process.

The gold workings have existed for centuries, but little has been done in the development of the district. The river gravels were being washed by the Indians long before 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 was unknown, and when the Indians 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 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 therefore promulgated in 1913 prohibiting any further washing of earth in the streets of Quibdo.—Argonaut.

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 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."

Cecil 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 silk worms are required to produce one pound of silk, but it takes 27,000 spiders to produce one pound of web. 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 Dispatch.

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Vegetable Immigrants.

The chestnut came from Italy. The onion originated in Egypt. Tobacco is a native of Virginia.

The nettle is a native of Europe. The citron is a native of Greece.

Oats originated in North Africa. The poppy originated in the East.

Rye came originally from Siberia. Parsley was first used in Sardinia.

The pear and apple are from Europe. Spinach came from Arabia.

The sunflower was brought from Peru. The mulberry tree originated in Persia.

The gourd is probably an Eastern plant. Walnuts and peaches came from Persia.

The horse chestnut is a native of Tibet. Cucumbers came from the East Indies.

Horseradish is from southern Europe.—John Handcock Satchell.

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.

High School Notes.

An interesting debate was held in the high school auditorium last Saturday evening by the senior class.

Miss Brown and Miss Oia Ballard were high school visitors Saturday afternoon.

THE PRAISE CONTINUES

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

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

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


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

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

In the Spring-Time of Youth



When everything is bright and with health and vigor you are fighting the rough battles of life, with keen enjoyment; then is the time to prepare for

The Autumn of Old Age
 which is sure to come.

The best way to provide for the future is by saving while you are making.

LET US HELP YOU SAVE

The First State Bank
 THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

NO ALUM in DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Miss Clara and Carl Fuqua, John Bedenk and Ben Weller of Wildorado were visitors in the city over Sunday.

Miss Ola Ballard of Plainview was in the city Sunday.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of R. W. GROVE, 25c.

33 1-3 per cent off on Ladies and Misses suits, coats, skirts and dresses at the Supply Co. this week. t1

Mr. Britain was an Amarillo caller Saturday.

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



DON'T BORROW THE OTHER FELLOWS GUN. IF YOU BREAK IT YOU MUST BUY HIM A NEW ONE, AND HE WILL HAVE THE NEW ONE AND YOU HIS OLD ONE. BESIDES, YOU WILL FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE USING YOUR OWN GUN.

OUR AMMUNITION IS RELIABLY LOADED; YOU CAN DEPEND UPON THE PROPER AMOUNTS OF POWDER AND SHOT BEING USED.

RELIABLE DEALING HAS NOT ONLY MADE OUR AMMUNITION BUSINESS BIG BUT HAS MADE OUR STORE GROW IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Thompson Hardware Company

3.25
By Mail Only
1 Year
(No part year.)

AGENTS Wanted EVERYWHERE

During
BARGAIN DAYS
December 1-15
(This Period Only)

You can subscribe, renew or extend your subscription to

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

and get this big modern Daily and Sunday newspaper, using ASSOCIATED PRESS, TEXAS NEWS SERVICE, NATIONAL NEWS ASSOCIATION, giving complete Markets with ALL the news EVERY DAY from EVERYWHERE—over our own "leased wire"—12 to 24 hours ahead of any other newspaper.

\$3.25

A Year—DAILY and SUNDAY—By Mail
(No part year.) (Only.)

Send in your subscription before DEC. 15. After this date the regular price—50 cents per month—will strictly prevail.

AGENTS Wanted EVERYWHERE

Miss Caddo Garmon, who has been sick for the past week returned to her school work at Claude Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Smith of Virginia were in the city Monday.

Buy a Benjamin suit at the Supply Co. 25 per cent discount till Dec. 10. t1

An announcement has been received of the marriage of Will Bucy and Miss Holly Kensing of Roswell. Mr. Bucy was a druggist in the city several years ago.

J. Ray leased his meat market to W. E. Lair and Harry Uptold.

The Supply Co has the cleanest and freshest stock of groceries in town. Trade with them. t1

B. T. Johnson moved his stock of goods in the Normal grocery building.

Miss Ara Stafford of Tulia visited from Thursday to Sunday in the city.

Buy your groceries from the Supply Co. They have never been undersold.

Miss Frankie and Arthur Govers spent Thanksgiving Day in Plainview.

Miss Drusilla Knight spent Thanksgiving at her parental home returning to her school at Claude Sunday.

The Time—Friday night, Dec. 4, 7:30 o'clock.

The Place—The Campbell school house in the country.

The Girl—Miss Bonnie Anderson, Teacher.

The Event—A spelling match and pie auction.

Prizes—A cake and another cake.

Pres. Coussing and Miss Rambo are on the Teachers Institute program to be held in Higgins Dec. 19-24. Misses Charolette Ingham, Bina Cochran and Mrs. Dohrman, all Canyon young ladies teaching in these counties are on the program.

This is an advertisement, but really if you want to express your personal thoughtfulness in the Christmas gift, send a good photo of yourself to your friends. t1

Bob Donald of Silverton visited in the city Thanksgiving.

Miss Mary Grundy was home from McLean Thanksgiving.

Some seed rye for sale. H. C. Rofey, Canyon. tf

Mrs. B. A. Stafford and Miss Ara were in Amarillo Friday.

Miss Evelyn Coulter of Tulia was in the city Thanksgiving.

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

A. L. Tarlton of Amarillo was in the city Thanksgiving.

Milk from Hollabaugh's Dairy is pure and sanitary. That's why our trade is growing so rapidly. tf

Mr. and Mrs. John Watts and daughter of Amarillo were guests at the John Wallace home Thanksgiving.

John A. Wallace went to Kansas City Friday with a load of sheep.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Stick 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.—Advertisement.

A WARNING TO MANY

Some Interesting Facts About Kidney Troubles.

Few people realize to what extent their health depends upon the condition of the kidneys.

The physician in nearly all cases of serious illness, makes a chemical analysis of the patient's urine. He knows that unless the kidneys are doing their work properly, the other organs cannot readily be brought back to health and strength.

When the kidneys are neglected or abused in any way, serious results are sure to follow. According to health statistics, Bright's disease which is really an advanced form of kidney trouble, caused nearly ten thousand deaths in 1913, in the state of New York alone. Therefore, it behooves us to pay more attention to the health of these most important organs.

An ideal herbal compound that has had remarkable success as a kidney remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder remedy.

The mild and healing influence of this preparation, in most cases, is soon realized, according to sworn statements and verifiable testimony of those who have used the remedy.

If you feel that your kidneys require attention, and wish a sample bottle, write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper, enclose ten cents and they will gladly forward it to you by Parcel Post.

Swamp-Root is sold by every druggist in bottles of two sizes—50c and \$1.00.

(Advertisement)

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

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed 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.

FREE Xmas Offering FREE

We will give one fifty pound sack of Seal flour free on the following dates, to the party buying the largest bill of goods at our store on these dates:

Saturday, December 5th.

Saturday, December 12th.

Saturday, December 19th.

Thursday, December 24th.

A careful record of every purchase will be kept and the party buying the largest bill of goods on any of the above dates will receive a sack of Seal flour free.

Canyon Grocery Co.

For Christmas,

Give her an

**ELECTRIC IRON or an
ELECTRIC TOASTER**

We have them \$3.50 and up.

Order - Early - Please

Canyon Power Company

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at my place 3 miles west of Canyon, Thursday, Dec. 10th the following property:
Commencing at 11 o'clock a. m.

5 good work mares

3 " " horses

7 " " mules

1 yearling mule

2 mule colts

1 disc harrow

1 two row go-devil

1 wheat drill

1 (Browser) grain grinder

1 roller, 1 cultivator

1 P. & O. gang plow

1 three horse plow

2 drag harrows

3 doz. White Leghorn chickens

50 Bronze turkeys

5 sets harness

-- TERMS --

10 months time with 10 per cent interest from date on all sums of \$10 or more. Less than \$10 cash.

R. A. CAMPBELL

A. B. McNEIL, Auctioneer.

BENEDICT XV to WORK a REVOLUTION at the VATICAN



The new archbishop first went to Bologna in 1908. He immediately adopted energetic measures to exact the fullest observance of the strictest discipline from his rather free and easy-going clergy, and when they protested, saying: "In the past things were managed differently," the new archbishop would reply: "Yes, but let the past alone; we have the present to deal with now."

Though far from rich, the new pope was famous for his enlightened and generous charity. It is calculated that during the eight years he was in Bologna he spent some 15,000 francs a year of his own private income and none who sought help at his antechamber ever went away dissatisfied.



CROWNING OF POPE BENEDICT

DELLA CHIESA was almost exiled from Rome to be the archbishop of Bologna because he was the disciple of Rampolla. His elevation to the cardinalate was delayed until last spring, also because it was thought this honoring of Della Chiesa would be something gained by the Rampolla faction at the Vatican. Throughout, Della Chiesa has been known as identified with Rampolla in contrast to the policies of Pius X and Merry del Val.

And now Della Chiesa is Pope Benedict XV! Truly it is the return of Rampolla in the spirit if not in the flesh.

In a thousand ways, some little and some big, a revolution will be wrought at the Vatican. Just to mention a minor matter—Pius X could converse in no modern tongue save Italian. Foreigners had to talk through an interpreter on the rare occasions when they were received by his holiness. Besides Italian, Benedict XV speaks fluently English, French, Spanish and understands German. Like Leo XIII, he will make a practice of addressing every visitor in his native language.

If, on leaving Bologna, Benedict XV failed to buy a return ticket to his archiepiscopal see as Pius X did when in 1903 he left Venice to attend the conclave from which he emerged pontiff, yet Cardinal Della Chiesa little expected to sit a few days afterward on the throne of Peter. A faithful disciple of Rampolla, and, as such, little liked by the state chancellery set of cardinals, and a cardinal of only a few months' standing, the archbishop knew that he had against him the supporters of Pius X's new religious and political policies; the secretary of state with his powerful friends and, perhaps, the votes and the influence of all German and Austrian cardinals.

It was perhaps due to these many obstacles in his way that the clergy and the civil authorities of the diocese of Bologna failed to escort the archbishop to the railroad station and wish him all success as is the custom.

What happened within the frescoed walls of the Sistine chapel will not be known for some time to come. One day, when Benedict XV will consider the time ripe, the necessary permission will be given and a new Cardinal Mathieu will publish his diary of the conclave, giving the details of the religious and diplomatic struggle that led the sacred college to vote for Cardinal Della Chiesa.

Giacoma Della Chiesa was born in Genoa on November 21, 1854, and belongs to one of the oldest families of the Riviera. On his mother's side his family has already given to the church another pope, Cosimo Migliorati, who was Innocent VII (1404-1405), while on his father's, the new pope is connected with nearly thirty aristocratic families of northern Italy, among whom are some of the most prominent society leaders of the capital, like Marquis Durazzo, Prince Centurione and Count Sasshi.

Of Benedict XV's boyhood days very little is known. His sister-in-law relates that he was a quiet, obedient lad who studied and seldom indulged in his companions' pastimes. One day, when only twelve, the young marquis approached his father and told him pointblank that he wanted to become a priest. His father thought it over for a minute and then said:

"Very well, but first get your diploma and then renew your request."

For eight years not a word more was said on the subject. The young man attended the school at Genoa, always distinguishing himself, and later on entered the law faculty of the local university. His early inclination had been wholly forgotten by all when one day the young man returned home and laying on his father's desk the parchment stating that he was a full-fledged doctor of law, said:

"Now, will you give me your consent to become a priest?"

The old marquis was thunderstruck. There stood before him the same slim figure of eight years previous, whose steady gaze betrayed a strong determination. The marquis surveyed him carefully and then said:

"Of course, if you still think so."

That settled it. A few months later the young man entered the Capranica college in Rome, where he took his minor orders, and later on the Nobles' academy, where he graduated as D. D.

It was while he was teaching that the then Cardinal Rampolla put his eyes on him. In 1885, when the Caroline islands questions came up and Rampolla was sent to Spain as special envoy, Della Chiesa was given him as his secretary and highly distinguished himself. The happy solution in 1887 of the Caroline islands question by Leo XIII opened to Rampolla the gate of the Vatican state chancellery and Monsignor Della Chiesa went with him, beginning at the bottom of the ladder. A few years later, however, he succeeded Mon-



ELECTING A NEW POPE



THE NEW POPE PERFORMING HIS FIRST PUBLIC ACT—BLESSING THE PEOPLE

signor Tripepi, who was appointed cardinal, as Rampolla's substitute, and this gave him the opportunity of acquiring under great masters, Leo XIII and Cardinal Rampolla, the wide diplomatic experience which is now his chief asset.

The many years spent at the state chancellery were the happiest of Benedict XV's life in Rome as a prelate. He resided with his mother, to whom he was deeply devoted, in Piazza S. Eustachio, in an apartment that the marchioness had furnished for him and which was the meeting place of Catholic artists and literati. Every evening the young diplomat found himself surrounded by a number of devoted friends, who were never tired of listening to his brilliant conversation, and for whom he always had a good Havana and a delicious cup of mocha. Politics was severely banished from the conversations. One evening to a diplomat who wanted his opinion on some burning question, the young monsignor said:

"My friend, why do you want to ruin your digestion and my appetite?"

On another occasion, having been asked whether the affairs of the church were proceeding on smoothly, he smilingly replied:

"No, they limp some, like me."

With Leo XIII's death and Rampolla's failure to be elected pope Monsignor Della Chiesa's happy days at the state chancellery came to an end. Although he still retained his position as Cardinal del Val's substitute, yet his influence was gone and he was gradually put aside. The new elements, composed of trusted friends of the new secretary of state, were hostile to him chiefly for the fact that he retained for his superior a devotion only equal to that for his mother. The new secretary of state knew that if Rampolla was gone Della Chiesa represented in the state chancellery Rampolla's tradition. Yet they did not dare remove him. His services, his advice, were still regarded as precious and besides a man of Della Chiesa's intellectual caliber could not be appointed to a minor position.

The opportunity of removing Della Chiesa came in 1908 when, following the death of Cardinal Stampa, the archiepiscopal see of Bologna became vacant. In order to prevent criticism of all sorts Pius X decided to consecrate the new archbishop personally, but everybody understood that the idea was to send away from Rome one of Rampolla's devoted friends.

While archbishop of Bologna Benedict XV gained the reputation of being a strict disciplinarian, a hard worker and a man of well-defined ideas. His activity was prodigious; though he invariably sat up at his desk till long after midnight he was at work again in the morning at five. On one occasion, though seriously ill, he rose from his sickbed to perform a pastoral visit to a little mountain village, not wishing to disappoint the inhabitants.

The see of Bologna has always been occupied by a cardinal. This, although not a right, was a tradition which had invariably been respected and the Bolognese expected their archbishop to receive the purple shortly after his appointment. But time passed and no intimation came from the Vatican. More than once petitions were sent to the holy father, but they were, it is said, always thwarted by the secretary of state, who thought that the purple conferred upon Monsignor Della Chiesa would be taken to mean a recognition of Rampolla's services as secretary of state.

This systematic opposition lasted for several years, till the death of Rampolla put an end to it. In fact the Bologna archbishop was created a cardinal in the consistory of May last.

Benedict XV, although of noble lineage, is comparatively poor, and when the news reached him that he was to receive the red hat he was seriously embarrassed to meet the expenses. A committee of Bologna nobles was organized to present the new cardinal with some sort of souvenir and a large sum of money was collected. After a long consultation it was decided to present him with a motor car. Five thousand francs remained and the opinion of the cardinal was asked as to how it should be employed.

"Give it to me," said the cardinal promptly, "for I have been obliged to run into debt, owing to my nomination."

His cardinal's robes were presented to him by the marchioness Carega of Genoa, who is one of his relatives.

As a rigid moralist Mgr. Della Chiesa entertained a special dislike for dances of doubtful taste, more especially for the tango. He was the first bishop to condemn the tango in Italy and his pastoral letter warning the Bolognese not to indulge in the new dances preceded only a few days that issued by the vicar of Rome. Naturally he made many victims among the dancing masters of Bologna, and when one of these appealed to him in order to explain to him what the dance consisted of, the archbishop replied:

"Never. I will rather give you two thousand francs."

And pushing a roll of banknotes in the astonished professor's hands he added, with a show of mighty severity:

"Come for more when you need it."

Benedict XV is not only versed in theology and common law, but possesses sound and vast knowledge of ancient and modern literature and is a confirmed admirer of D'Annunzio.

Nor does he disdain a certain form of physical exercise. He loves tennis and during the summer when he repaired for a short rest to the family castle at Pegli, near Genoa, he played tennis for several hours every day with his many nieces and nephews.

Although a hard worker, the new pontiff is a poor eater and likes plain and simple foods. It is related that on the eve of his periodical visits to the many parishes of his vast archdiocese he used to send a circular letter to the priests warning them against going to too much trouble on account of his visit. In one instance the parish priest thought that the bishop sent this circular in order to avoid him embarrassment and prepared an elaborate dinner. After the second course had been consumed the archbishop, seeing that a third was coming, asked the priest whether there were any poor in his parish. The priest, expecting a donation, said:

"Oh, yes; they are plentiful."

Annoyed and angry the archbishop replied:

"Well, one would not think so, judging by the quantity of viands you have prepared. Give them to the poor."

FIRST AID.

Unfortunate Pedestrian (who has been knocked down and is a little dazed)—Where am I? Where am I?
Enterprising Hawker—"Ere y' are, sir—map of London, 1 penny.—Punch.

SUCH A FOOLISHMENT.

"Goose step!" yelled the German officer.
"Can't do it," answered a private, saluting.
"Why not?" exploded the astonished captain.
"We're wearing duck pants," replied the soldier.

Hints to Farmers

Now is the time that you realize on your season's work.

As you sell your grain, stock or produce, place your money on open account with a reliable Bank.

Pay your bills by check which makes the best kind of a receipt, and avoid the worry and danger attending the carrying of large sums of money.

Our offices are always at the disposal of our customers and friends.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CANYON

CAPITOL, \$50,000. SURPLUS \$10,000.

SEE THE NEWS PRINTERY

For the superior kind of

COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

Randall County News

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

TERMS CASH

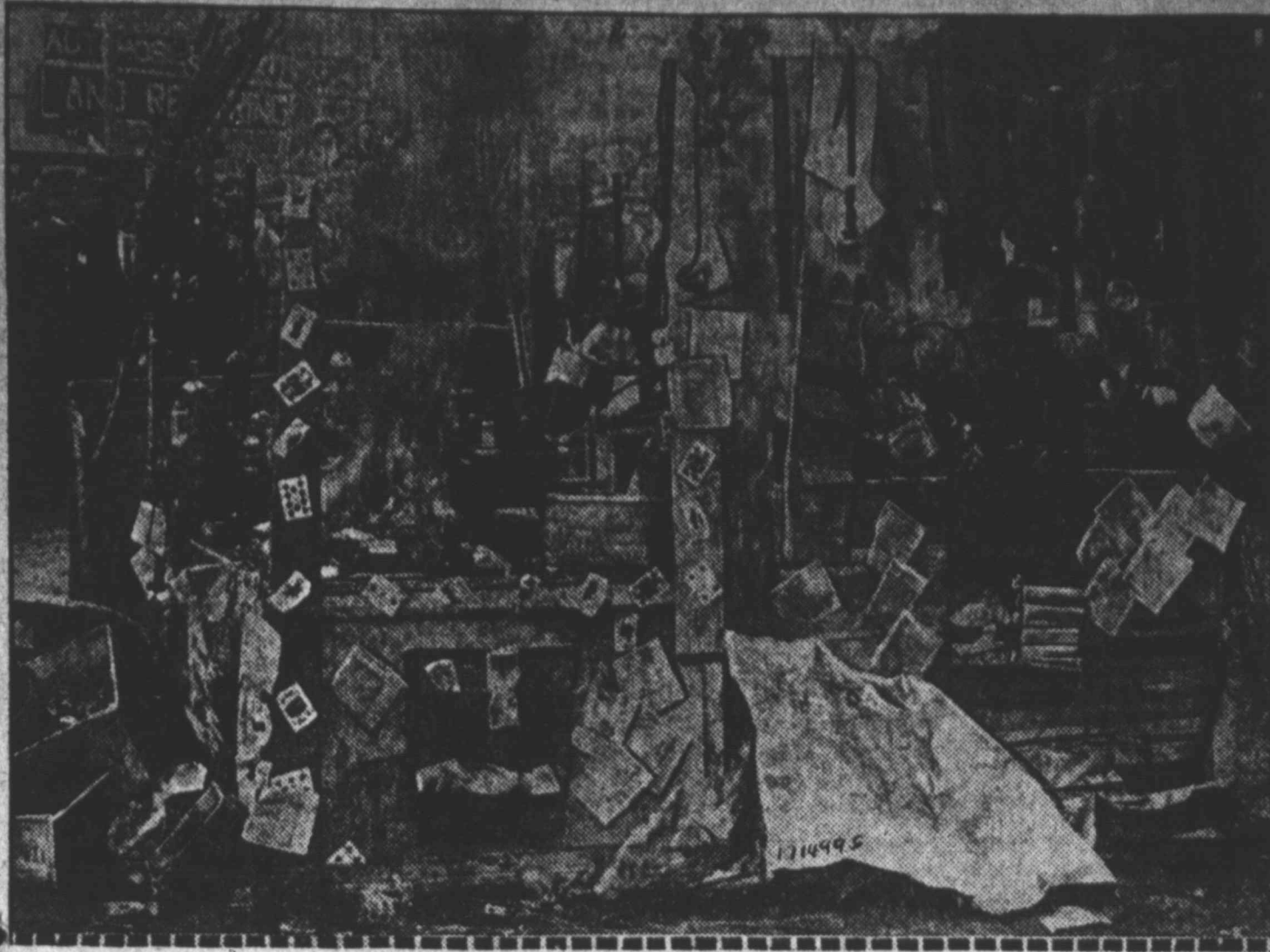
Plainview Nursery

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

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission

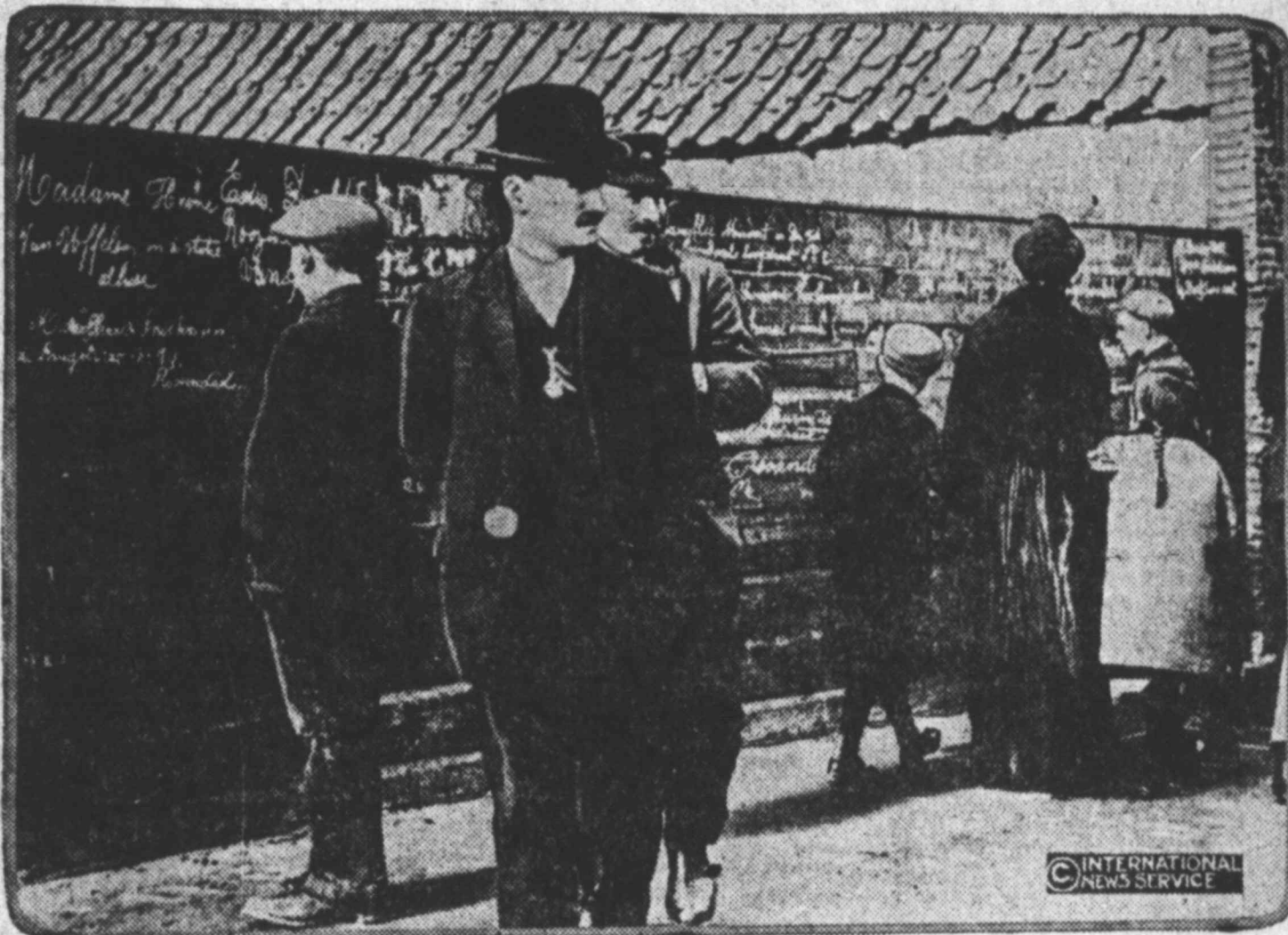
Plainview Nursery
PLAINVIEW TEXAS

BURNING UP LOS ANGELES OPIUM DEN OUTFIT



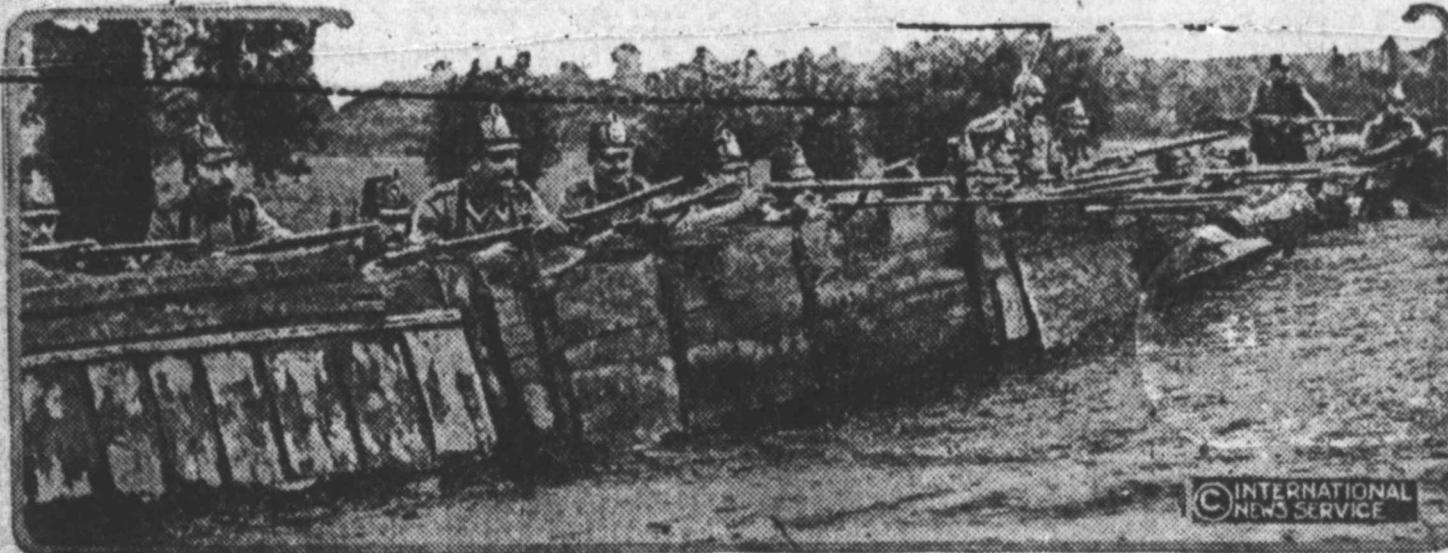
In Los Angeles recently \$35,000 worth of the stuff that dreams are made of was heaped up in the old plaza. Pipes and other opium den articles were added and the torch was applied. Included in the layouts was the gold-encrusted pipe of the centenarian, Lim Too, who offered \$1,000 for its return.

LEFT THEIR DESTINATIONS ON THE WALLS



Many of the inhabitants of Antwerp, when they fled before the Germans, chalked on the walls of houses in the villages they passed through their names and the places to which they had gone, for the information of relatives and friends. This photograph was made in the frontier town of Rosendall.

AUSTRIAN INFANTRY FIGHTING IN BELGIUM



Not all the Austrian army is engaged in the attempt to repel the Russian invasion, as is shown by this photograph of Austrian infantry behind a barricade in Belgium ready to meet an advancing body of the enemy.

TRIED TO SAVE ANTWERP



One of the many valiant men of the British marine corps who was wounded before Antwerp, in the defense of which they distinguished themselves, accompanied by one of his comrades.

KAISER WILHELM AT THE FRONT



Kaiser Wilhelm, at the right, and a group of his officers photographed on a pontoon bridge over the River Meuse.

COME TO THE PANHANDLE THIS YEAR

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

The Panhandle is Ready for the Farmer

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

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

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

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

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

C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa

WISHED SHE COULD DIE

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

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

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

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

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

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. R.C. 128

Bear In Mind



That you can always depend on us when you need printing in a hurry.

We'll do it right at prices that are right.

Have visitors? Phone the News office and give us their names, where they live and how long they will stay in Canyon. If

Come to Canyon to live.

Remember

That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody



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

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

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

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

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co. 6-23-14.

France and the Frenchman. The French are probably the most patriotic people in the world. The average half educated Frenchman is firmly persuaded that his country is an oasis of civilization surrounded with limitless stretches of barbarism. This is what he believes, but his courtesy prevents him from being offensive about it. In his estimation the rest of the world simply does not count. He knows that there are other parts of the world, but they are not worth his while to visit or to inquire about. That is why the Frenchman rarely travels and never emigrates. He will ask you with surprise why he should travel, seeing that he is already in France and that he has no taste for savages or wild beasts. And as for its government, it is notoriously the best in the world, with a future so glorious as to defy the imagination. He will say all this with a disarming charm. He pities you for being a foreigner, but he does not hate you on that account, for, of course, you cannot help it.—Argonaut.

Colors and Tints.
Colors are mixed as follows to obtain tints:
For brown mix red and black.
For purple mix white, blue and lake.
For pink mix white and carmine.
For silver gray mix indigo and lamp black.
For lead color mix white and lamp black.
For dark green mix light green and black.
For pea green mix white and green.
For brilliant green mix white and emerald green.
For orange mix red and yellow.
For pearl gray mix white, blue and black.
For flesh color mix white, lake and vermilion.
For drab mix amber, white and venetian.
For cream mix white, yellow and venetian.
For olive mix red, blue and black.
For buff mix yellow and a little venetian.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Human Hair Traffic.
The trade in human hair is a big industry. Italians easily take the lead in this traffic, the main source of their supply being obtained from the peasant women of Italy, Dalmatia and Switzerland. Several times a year these human hair merchants send their agents around to collect supplies, which are usually immense, for hair growing is cultivated on a very large scale by these women and yields a good remuneration to the producer. Two crops of hair a year and looking none the worse for the loss is not extraordinary among the peasant women. Half the hair at the back of the head is shorn off, the remaining half being drawn over the exposed part and dressed in such a manner as only to be detected on very close scrutiny and by those experienced in the trade.

Conscience.
Ever present and omnipresent is that which never becomes a party in one's guilt, conceives never an evil thought, consents never to an unrighteous deed, never sins, but holds itself impeccable, immutable, personally holy—the conscience—counselor, comforter, judge and executor of the spirit's decrees. None can flee from the spirit's presence nor hide from himself. The reserved powers are the mighty ones. Side by side sleep the whispering sisters and the Eumenides. Nor is conscience appeased till the sentence is pronounced. There is an oracle in the breast, an unsleeping police, and ever the court sits, dealing doom or deliverance. Our sole inheritance is our deeds. While remorse stirs the sinner there remains hope of his redemption.—Alcott.

Why Naval Uniforms Are Blue.
Naval uniforms all the world over pretty well are navy blue. The British fashion in this matter has been the rule with maritime people in general. That blue was ever selected for the king's naval service was a fortuitous happening. When in 1747 the question of uniform was being considered the color selected had very like to have been French gray laced with silver. While the king was still not quite decided he saw the Duchess of Bedford in a riding habit of blue faced with white and enlivened with gold lace. It was a revelation. Here, the king declared, was the uniform for his sea service officers, and no more was heard of French gray. The navy took to blue, and every other navy has taken to it since.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Fraternal Obligations.
"We will now take up our annual collection for the benefit of the brethren," announced the Rev. Dr. Fourthly at the close of his sermon, "and I hope those young men in the back seats who have been making so much noise all through this service will be especially liberal in their contributions. They are in duty and honor bound to help their brother brethren."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Submarine View.
"My," said the little mermaid "what's the cause of all this commotion?"
"Oh," replied Neptune, with a smile, "it's merely an ocean greyhound chasing a couple of catboats."—Florida Times Union.

A Sure Thing.
She—Did father say anything about you being too young? He—Well, yes, but he said I'd age pretty rapidly after we were married and I found I had to pay your bills.—Illustrated Bits.

He has hard work who has nothing to do.—Old Saying.

1st

First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons
Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition,
Chicago, Illinois,
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

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

CLASSIFIED ADS

Wanted—To rent furnished farm with enough grass to run a car of cows. Chas. Tuell, Panhandle, Texas. 3712

For Sale—135 tons kafir ensilage, 200 tons kafir roughness. Will take cattle to feed. Bedenk Bros., Wildorado, Texas. 37p3

For Sale or Trade—My interest in the Rusk place. Mrs. C. P. Shelnuitt. 3714

Lost—A Finch Roll comb on east side of square. Mrs. Travis Shaw. 3714

For Lease—9,000 acres, 7 miles front on Pecos river, opp site Ft. Summer. C. T. DeGraffenreid. 35p4

For Rent—Six room house three blocks from square. M. P. Garner. 3714

Wanted—Maize heads delivered at the creek pasture. C. O. Keiser. 3714

Lost—A pocketbook containing a check. Finder please return to Rector Lester and receive reward. 3714

Wanted—Thoroughbred pullets Minorcas, Langshangs, Orpingtons and Plymouth Rocks. Call News office. 3714

Thresherman! Get a machine book at the News office. Keep a complete account of the work you are doing. 3714

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The Mother's 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.

Sick Headache.
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 remedies but nothing helped me until during one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Minuteness of Electrons.
Crookes, in his vacuum tubes around 1890, tore matter by means of very high potential electrical disruptive discharges into particles so inconceivably minute that he called them matter in the ultra gaseous, or fourth state.
In 1890 the modern master among minds proved these particles to be themselves electricity. Rutherford, Ramsay, Becquerel, Soddy, the Curies, Larmor and others confirmed the mighty discovery. Then came Robert Andrews Millikan, University of Chicago, in 1911, and astonished every scientific man in the world by actually isolating and weighing one of these excessively minute entities.
This was at once conceded to be the greatest work of man since Newton discovered how to use infinitesimals. Of these particles, if they could be forced to lie side by side in contact—impossible by man—a row one inch long would contain 12,700,000,000,000. They are known to be pure electricity. They are called electrons, and nothing exists but electrons.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

A Revelation to Cricketers.
The technique of baseball is profoundly interesting to the student of the dynamics of games. Some years ago the bowling, or rather "pitching," was revolutionized. It was then made legal to throw the ball. Hence the wonderful armor which the catcher wears. But mere pace soon gave way to graduated pace and swerving. Never in the history of sport has the human hand shown such control over an implement as the hand of a pitcher over the flight of the ball. Much superstition has gathered round this and many fabulous performances, corkscrew swerves, swerves reversed, jumping balls, and so forth, are on the lips of crowds. Being allowed no run, as the bowler is at cricket, the pitcher has brought to a fine art the mechanism of position and delivery. The same is true of the batter, who has to deal with full pitches only, very different from bouncing balls. The attitudes of these men are a revelation to cricketers.—London Spectator.

A Picture of Your Voice.
To take a picture of your voice it is only necessary to tie a sheet of thin, strong paper over the wide end of a tin trumpet. Hold it with the sheet of paper upward, take a thin pinch of fine sand and place it in the center of the paper, hold the trumpet vertically above your face and sing a note into the lower end. Do not blow, but sing the note. Lower the trumpet carefully and look at the sand. You will find that the vibrations of your voice have scattered the pinch of sand into a beautiful sound picture. Every note in the musical scale will produce a different picture, so you may produce a great variety of them. Some of these pictures look like pansies, roses and other flowers; some look like snakes and others like flying birds. In fact, there is no limit to the variation.

Where the Hudson Flows.
Not so very long ago, in a geologic sense, the Hudson river flowed through a deep canyon or gorge at New York city. Soundings show that this gorge extends through the harbor and far out to sea. It is evident that the land surface has been lowered in this region, allowing the ocean to creep in on the land, fill the old river channel and in places wholly submerge it. The submergence of the land was greater at one time than it is now. In excavations for some of the New York skyscrapers remains of oysters and other salt water animals have been found. As a rule, the only available knowledge in regard to the former submergence of an area is derived from the marine shells and other animals found in deposits laid down by the sea.

No Space to Spare.
Mrs. Ellis had been house hunting for several days and at last found a small suit which was somewhere near her modest ideal.
"The paper in the hall is just awful," said Mrs. Ellis, as she was telling her husband about the place that evening, "but the landlord said he wouldn't change it."
"Never mind," said Mr. Ellis cheerfully, "we'll get an inexpensive new one and put it on right over the other."
"Oh, Ben," cried the wife, "we can hardly get our furniture through the entry now, it's so narrow!"—New York Post.

Theater Prices Long Ago.
In Shakespeare's day the ordinary prices for seats in theaters were: Boxes 1 shilling, pit sixpence, gallery twopence, which, making allowance for the difference in money values, means that boxes were cheaper, but that for other parts of the house the charges were about the same as they are today. Sunday afternoons, when new plays were usually presented, all prices were doubled.—London Chronicle.

What He Meant.
Housewife—Why don't you get a job and keep it? Hobo—I'm like de little bird dat keeps flyin' from limb to limb. Housewife—G'wan! You're only a bum! Hobo—How could you fly from limb to limb? Hobo—I mean de limbs o' de law, mum.

Alum as a Charm.
Alum is worn as a charm in parts of Asia Minor. A triangular piece is placed in a case of silver and worn suspended from a string about the neck.

How His Mind Ran.
Senior—What do you think of the Culebra cut? Freshman—Well, er—I never tried it. The sophs won't let me smoke a pipe.—Pellean.

Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered.—Shakespeare.

COUNTY TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

In the matter of the Quarterly report of W. T. Garrett, Treasurer, Randall county, Texas, in the Commissioners court, Randall county, Texas, November term, 1914.

On this 12 day of November A. D. 1914, in Regular Quarterly Session of the Commissioners' court of Randall county, Texas, came on for examination the Quarterly Report of W. T. Garrett, Treasurer of Randall county, Texas, for the Quarter beginning on the 1st day of Aug. A. D. 1914, and ending on the 31st day of Oct. A. D. 1914, filed herein on the 4th day of November A. D. 1914 and the same having been compared and examined by the Court, and found to be correct, It is Therefore Ordered by the Court that the same be and is hereby approved; and it appearing to the Court that during said time and the said County Treasurer had received for account and credit of, and paid out of each of the several County funds, the amounts set forth, and leaving balance to each of said funds as follows, to wit:

JURY FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the Jury Fund as per last report	\$5,702.74
Amount received during quarter	479.19
Total "Cr." as shown by current report	6,271.93
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	702.31
Leaving and showing to credit of said Jury Fund on Oct. 31, 1914, a balance of	\$5,569.62
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the Road and Bridge Fund as per last report	\$6,257.65
Amount received during quarter	25.43
Total "Cr." as shown by current report	6,283.08
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	909.86
Leaving and showing to credit of said R. and B. Fund, on Oct. 31, 1914, a balance of	\$5,373.22
GENERAL FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the General Fund as per last report	\$4,569.59
Amount received during quarter	28.41
Total "Cr." as shown by current report	4,598.00
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	1,978.19
Leaving and showing to credit of said General Fund, on Oct. 31, 1914, a balance of	\$2,614.81
COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the C. H. & J. Fund as per last report	\$3,217.94
Amount received during quarter	7.00
Total "Cr." as shown by current report	3,224.94
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	202.92
Leaving and showing to credit of said C. H. & J. Fund on Oct. 31, 1914, a balance of	\$3,022.02
SINKING FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the Sinking Fund as per last report	\$9,808.66
Amount received during quarter	18.44
Total "Cr." as shown by current report	9,827.10
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	181.92
Leaving and showing to credit of said Sinking Fund on Oct. 31, 1914, a balance of	\$9,140.80
ESTRAY FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the Estray Fund as per last report	\$193.43
Amount received during quarter	.18
Total "Cr." as shown by current report	193.61
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	.04
Leaving and showing to credit of said Estray Fund on Oct. 31, 1914, a balance of	\$193.57
CEMETERY FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the Cemetery Fund as per last report	\$93.33
Amount received during quarter	9.50
Total "Cr." as shown by current report	42.83
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	.74
Leaving and showing to credit of said Cemetery Fund on Oct. 31, 1914, a balance of	\$42.09

And that said amounts were received and paid out of each of the respective funds since the filing of the preceding Quarterly Report of said County Treasurer, and during the period above stated, and that the said separate amounts as therein shown are correct, It is, Therefore, Further Ordered by the Court, that the said detailed report be, and the same is hereby, in all things approved, and the Clerk of this Court is hereby ordered to enter the said report, together with this order, upon the Minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Randall county, Texas, and that the proper credits be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer in accordance with this order.

Witness our hands, this 12th day of November A. D. 1914.

C. E. Coss, County Judge.
H. T. Shelnuitt, Commissioner Prec't No. 1.
E. W. Neece, Commissioner Prec't No. 2.
R. H. Caler, Commissioner Prec't No. 3.
M. S. Park, Commissioner Prec't No. 4.

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