

100 MEN TO BEGIN NORMAL BY JAN. 1

The Gross Construction Company of Waco has notified President Cousins that they will have one hundred men at work by Jan. 1st clearing up the ruins of the old Normal building and getting ready to begin operations on the new building. The secretary of the company was in Austin when the contract was let and stated that they would begin shipping material and machinery to Canyon at once and would use all possible haste in the erection of the building. They asked only eight months for the completion of their first contract.

The new building is to be steel framed. There was only a few thousand dollars difference between the bids with steel and concrete frame and the board of regents chose the steel at the greater price in order to make a better looking building and possibly a stronger building. The old foundation will be used up to the bottom of the basement windows but 130 piers of concrete nine feet square and three feet deep will be placed under the old foundation.

The contract as let to the Gross Construction Company calls for the erection of the main part of the building running east and west and the auditorium. Only \$150,000 was available at the present time from the insurance money and the deficiency warrants issued by Governor Colquitt, which was not sufficient to build the east and west wings. The lowest bid was \$154,754 and Governor Colquitt increased his warrants to cover the additional amount.

A supplementary contract was given the Gross Construction Company to complete the east and west wings when the legislature had passed an appropriation for the same. This contract is for \$69,000. The entire cost of the new building without heat, light and plumbing thence is \$223,754.

The heating plant will be constructed separate and apart from the main building. The heating, lighting and plumbing will cost \$50,000. This amount must be appropriated by the legislature before the contract can be let for the installation of these plants.

President Cousins recently submitted his estimates to the board of regents for the running expenses of the school. For the first year he is asking \$87,071 of which \$42,000 will be used for equipment for the new building. For the second year he is asking for \$60,523, of which \$12,000 will be used for equipment. This makes a total amount of \$266,594 for which this school is asking for the purpose of completing the building, building the heating plant, equipping and running the school for the coming two years.

Mr. Cousins stated Monday that he felt confident that the legislature would give the school the appropriation for which they are asking. A number of the regents signified their intention of going before the legislative committee and urging the needs of the school. It is also interesting to note that in spite of the heavy demands made by this school on account of circumstances over which it has no control, it is asking for one of the smallest ap-

propriations of all the state institutions.

Mr. Cousins and his able faculty are highly elated over the prospects of getting the new fire proof building in such a short time and believe that there will not be trouble in getting the appropriation passed.

BAPTISTS CALL PASTOR SUNDAY

At the close of the Baptist services Sunday night it was voted to call Rev. Fronebarger of Mineral Wells to the local pastorate. Rev. Fronebarger is well known to a number of local people and is an exceptionally strong man. The congregation expect him to come here within a short time to look over the field and they are very hopeful that he will accept the call.

Jurors Chosen.

The following petit jurors have been drawn for the January term of the county court:

John Dison
J. L. Prichard
Claude Crawford
J. D. Key
J. E. Rogers
J. T. Campbell
J. G. Holland
J. P. Anderson
Jim Foster
W. C. Leonard
L. G. Allen
H. R. Gerhart
L. A. Pierce
R. E. Prichard.

Look Out for Fires.

The fire department has made a careful examination of the hose and equipment should a fire break out during the cold weather, but the members urge that people take every precaution to prevent fires. In the business district especially during the holidays when more or less fireworks are used precaution should be taken to burn all paper, straw, etc., in order to prevent fire. A little precaution may save several hundred dollars loss to some individual.

Methodist to Have Work Day.

The board of stewards of the Methodist church has declared Tuesday, Jan. 5th as a work day for the membership of this organization for the purpose of hauling gravel to build walks around the church and parsonage, and for such other work as is needed.

Orchestra Organized.

A new orchestra was organized in Canyon two weeks ago with Dr. Ingham leader. The following are the members; Dr. Ingham, George Ingham, A. R. Kennedy, Jess Pipkin, Ralph Smith, T. V. Reeves, Wm Sydow and Mrs. Sydow. All of the players are experienced and they will have a splendid organization.

W. D. Howren ENGINEER

Land surveying, maps, field notes and blue prints. Concrete plain and reinforced. Room 26 First National Bank Bldg. Box 505. Phone No. 1. Canyon, Texas.

The Christmas Spirit

Christmas! One dayspring of cheerfulness and freedom from cankering care and selfishness and envy in a year of toil and strife and consuming unrest. Christmas, marvelous boon to humanity, springing legitimately from the brief, eventful life of the carpenter's Son, is a fixed institution. The twentieth century could not spare it if it would; wouldn't if it could. The Christmas spirit is everywhere pervading the world for this brief, blessed day. Leveling ranks, silencing selfishness, dwarfing care, ignoring toil, forgetting creed and cult and birth and environment, it makes peace and good will not only possible, but inevitable. The gifts it bears are the spontaneous fruit of the omnipotent, all pervading spirit of Christmas—a wellspring in the desert, a sunbeam on a wintry day, a single exception to a steadfast rule. The spirit of Christmas never cloys. We cannot have too much of it. Morning, noon and night, for breakfast, dinner and supper, the first thing on awaking and the last thing on going to sleep, every hour of every day of every week of every month of the year we want the spirit of Christmas, for it is the spirit of ministration, of giving, of service, of doing for others.

"Not to be ministered unto, but to minister"—this motto lived out on every day of the year would dispel the sorrows of the world, smooth out its wrinkles, abolish its poverty, soothe its pain, comfort its heartaches, heal its diseases, make it a heaven. This is what is typified by every Christmas tree and every gift it bears, by every bulging little stocking that hangs in the chimney corner, by every wreath of holly, by every greeting and merry wish.

GOOD SNOW FALLS SATURDAY MORNING

A three inch snow fell Saturday morning. The weather has been warm all week and the majority of the snow has melted. The snow was very wet and followed by a cloudy damp week the ground has received all of the moisture and is in excellent condition. The snow was needed for the wheat that was sown late and with favorable weather wheat will begin to make a fine growth. The farmers are highly pleased over the prospects of making another fine wheat crop next year.

The cattle did not suffer any while the snow was on the ground. Cow men say they have never seen herds doing any better than this year.

The weather is threatening with prospects of more snow.

Misses Pearl Black and Clara Baird are home from their school work in Denton.

Mrs. Myrtle Hoff arrived Monday night from Iowa to visit at the parental J. E. Winkelman home over Christmas.

Hon. John L. Wortham of Lubbock visited Sunday at the home of Pres. Cousins.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McReynolds and Ray spent Friday in Amarillo.

THE NEW METHODIST PASTOR.



REV. J. W. MAYNE

Methodist Services.

Rev. J. W. Mayne preached his first sermon Sunday at the Methodist church. He is a very interesting speaker and his sermons were highly pleasing to the congregation. The work this year promises to be the most successful the church has ever had.

Rev. Mayne announces services next Sunday both morning and evening to which he cordially invites the general public.

Austin King arrived Tuesday from Floydada to visit at the parental E. F. King home over Christmas.

This Year's Christmas

Never has there been a time when the Christmas event stood under so impressive illumination as it does in this year's Christmastide. The birth of Jesus is this year a larger fact for the thought and life of the world than in any year till now. The phenomenon of the life of Jesus and his power in the world forms the summit question in the thinking of our times. Though there are some mournful defections from the divine truth of the manger event, the aggregate state of Christendom exhibits the ever enduring power of the grace that then and there came to seek and save the lost. No period has ever seen such wide circulation and study of the Holy Scriptures as the present, although recent events have demonstrated the still existing need of closer adherence to the divine principle of "peace on earth, good will to men." The evangel of a Saviour come thrille more hearts this Christmas than in any other year of this dispensation.

FARMERS MEET DEC. 31--INSTITUTE WORK

The News has received the following communication from Ed R. Kone, state commissioner of agriculture:

Under the direction of the State Department of Agriculture, Farmers' Institute will be held at Canyon, Dec. 31, 1:30 p. m.

These institutes will be conducted by Mr. B. L. Nance, who will discuss Diversification; Rotation; Seed Selection and better cultural methods.

Officers of institutes already organized will please assist in getting the farmers out to hear these important questions discussed.

The State Department of Agriculture publishes, from time to time, valuable reports upon topics of vital interest to the farmers of the State. All institutes will receive copies of all bulletins issued by the Department free of cost and will be placed on the regular mailing list for future bulletins and reports.

These institutes are farmers' meetings devoted to the upbuilding of the best interests of the farmer. It is urged, therefore, that farmers bring their families and devote, at least, one day to a careful study and discussion of the agricultural questions which lie nearest their hearts.

Ed R. Kone, Commissioner.

TWO LAND SALES; 4 FAMILIES COMING

Ballard & Rowan had a few parties here from Kansas and Missouri this week and closed a deal with two of them, whereby four families will move to Canyon within the next forty days.

A. J. Bond of Bonner Spring Kansas, bought two sections at \$25 per acre and M. J. Holloway of Harrisonville, Mo., bought one-half section at \$30 per acre. Both gentlemen together with two other families will close out their possessions in the north and move to Canyon within forty days. They will live in the city while building on their places and making the necessary improvements.

All of the gentlemen here were highly pleased with Randall county.

Joe Foster's House Burns.

The house on the Joe Foster farm southeast of the city burned Tuesday evening about 5:30 o'clock. When discovered the flames had enveloped the kitchen so that they burst into the dining room and soon destroyed this room when the door was opened. All of the furniture in the two front rooms was saved and a little from the dining room but all of the remainder was burned. The house had nine rooms. The Foster family had moved there but a few weeks ago and at that time Mr. Foster had the flues examined and repaired. The family has no idea how the fire started. The building and furniture were insured.

Mrs. J. R. Cullum was in Amarillo Tuesday to meet Carroll D. who returned from Mineral Wells with Bartow Cousins.

20 percent off on all dishes from now until Jan. 1 at Variety Store.

Misses Alice Muldrow of Dallas and Ruby Muldrow of Washburn will spend the holidays at the J. H. Archambeau home.

CHRISTMAS TREES IN ALL CHURCHES

Tonight the regular Christmas eve program will be given in all of the churches of Canyon and three of the churches will have trees.

The Presbyterian church will have the usual Christmas exercises which promises to be very fine as the children have been drilled for two weeks.

The Baptist program will be highly entertaining and instructive. The children and teachers of the Sunday School are making great plans for tonight.

There will be no tree at the Christian church, but Santa Claus will visit the children at this church and will distribute a treat to each member of the Sunday School.

The Methodist Sunday School will have a program as in the past and will have a tree.

All of the programs will commence at 7:15.

CLEVELAND BAKER TO WED CHRISTMAS

Cleveland Baker will leave this morning for Merkel where he will be married to Miss Ruth Merritt on Christmas. Mr. Baker has been principal of the public schools for the past year and has been highly successful in his work. He is a splendid Christian young gentleman who has made the best of every opportunity in life and has risen to his present position through never failing industry.

Five years ago Mr. Baker taught in Roberts Business College at Merkel where he formed the acquaintance of Miss Merritt. She is a charming young lady and will receive a warm welcome from the people of Canyon when she arrives here January 1st.

January Soon Here.

January first will soon be here. Quite a number of subscriptions on our lists will expire on that date. It don't require a shot gun to stop the News. Your name goes off our lists automatically upon the date of expiration unless you signify a desire for a little time in which to pay for the paper. Please pay up before the first of January if you wish to continue with the News and thus avoid the inconvenience of missing an issue or two as we generally print just enough papers to go to the subscribers on our lists.

Canyon High Beats Amarillo.

The Canyon high school girls defeated the Amarillo high school girls in basketball at the old opera-house in a close and exciting game, the score being 19 to 17. The local team was two points ahead--11 to 9--at the close of the first half. At the beginning of the second half Amarillo took a brace and gained six points, leading by a score of four. Near the end of the game the locals tied up the score and just before the whistle blew threw the winning basket. The local team showed excellent form while the visitors had improved since their game here with the Normal.

Mrs. J. G. Eblen returned to her home at Paducah Thursday after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Carter for the past month.

WHISPERING THROUGH the AIR of the ENEMY



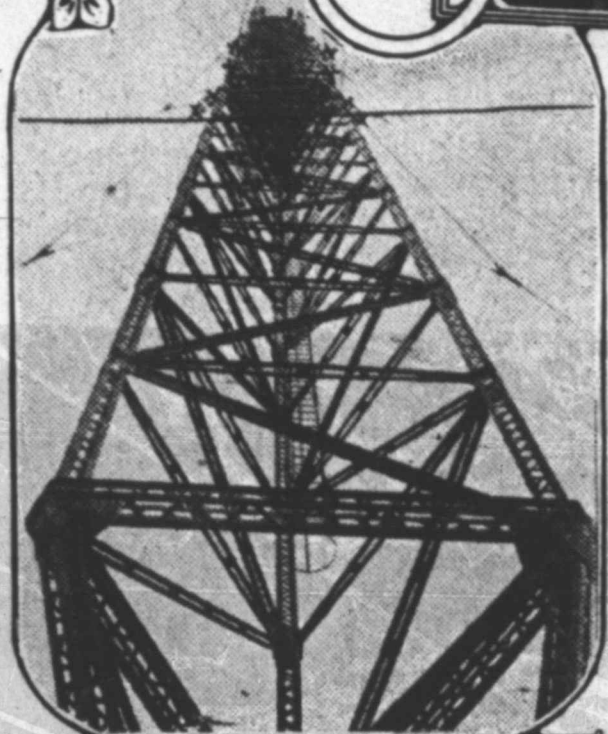
FIELD TELEGRAPH OFFICE



SENDING MESSAGES BY HELIOGRAPH



WIRELESS OPERATOR SENDING MESSAGE



WIRELESS STATION AT TUCKERTON, N.J.



SIGNALING BY WIGWAG

THE war correspondents of 1898 wrote columns of matter about the heroes of Santiago who climbed on the embankments in front of the fighting men and wigwagged signals to the fleet on the other side of the enemy.

Wigwag went the flags by day spelling out orders and information, and wigwag went the lanterns by night spelling out more information and orders. In fact, wigwagging was about the only method of communication with the friends on the other side of the enemy.

Homing pigeons have been used from time immemorial, and they also were used at Santiago.

Today a different condition exists. As the Germans were sweeping down on Paris the operator in Eiffel tower whispered through the very air the Germans were breathing to convey information to St. Petersburg or Petrograd.

The swish of the wireless was unstoppable. The Spaniards shot down the American signal men on the embankments in front of Santiago, but the rifle bullets from the Germans could not interfere with the wireless message as it went on its way.

One of the most wonderful developments of the wireless telegraphy came at the opening of the European war when it became possible to talk all the way from Berlin to Long Island. Germany talked across the British fleet to her own ships sailing the Atlantic and warned them of the sudden tremor.

The only way to stop the wireless was to destroy the operator and he was thousands of miles away. In our last war wires were stretched all over the fields back of the fighting men. Dispatchers carried word from colonel to general where there had not been time to string the wires.

In this war wires, too, have been stretched on the fields, pigeons still have carried messages, dispatchers have galloped back and forth, but in addition to all these messengers of war the fighters all depended more on the invention of Marconi, the great wireless telegraph.

The wireless telegraph has proved its value right on the field of battle. The man in the front ranks, or the outpost miles from the headquarters, could place himself in instant communication with his chief. The wireless telegraph made it possible for a German soldier fighting his way through Belgium to talk to a German soldier defending Alsace. It made it possible for a soldier at Brussels to shout news of victory back to Berlin without an instant's delay.

It made it possible for the French and British to keep in communication with each other and map out a new line of defense when the Germans were hurling their mighty hosts against them.

Marconi had already made himself famous before the war broke out. His invention was one of the greatest boons to humanity because it saved lives aboard ship in time of sea horror. It brought rescue to the distressed and expedited shipping. From an instrument of humanity and peace it sprang to an instrument of war and terror.

Like the pigeon or dove, the personification of peace, it became an instrument of war.

Perhaps the messengers of war are the homing pigeons. These birds, the wisest of their kind, are employed to great advantage in English, French, German, Austrian, Italian, Russian and Japanese armies. Military authorities hold there is no better means for small detachments to communicate with their headquarters nor could they want better.

On the fields of Europe the flights of the birds are in most instances so short that they do not have to stop for a rest, thus preventing the messages from falling into the hands of the enemy. A pigeon in its flight soars so high it is almost invisible to the naked eye, thus it necessitates the use of high power guns to bring it to the ground. And any man who ever makes such a shot can well call it a miracle.

The king of England and the emperor of Germany, as well as other rulers of European nations, have their own flying kits, and in time of peace they enter their birds in races with birds belonging to their subjects. The crowned heads deem this royal sport.

A bird equipped for flying with a message is encased in a bottle-like tube, the shape of its body.

A spy puts his message in his pocket, proceeds on his mission, quickly writes his discoveries on small bits of paper and places them in a tube

bound tight to the bird's legs. Releasing the bird, his message is started to its destination with a speed that only wireless or telegraph can rival.

Messages can be fastened to birds in various ways, around the tail feathers, under a wing, about the leg or secretly marked by plucking a certain feather, the painting of certain feathers and many other equally ingenious contrivances. Messages are often reproduced by photography upon films reduced to the smallest possible size which the birds carry and which weigh the mere fraction of an ounce.

Recently there appeared an account of the capture of a German spy. He was riding on a train in Belgium. The spy noticed that he was under surveillance and hurriedly wrote the information he had in his possession and released his winged messenger from the window of the train. The spy was captured, but the message could not be stopped.

These messengers of war sometimes are called carrier pigeons. They are not. Carrier pigeons lack the instinct that enables the homers to return to their cote. Carrier pigeons are only for the purpose of display at pet stock shows.

Many nations have established pigeon posts, where birds are trained to fly from one city to another, or from one island to another. They are much faster than train or steamboats and a message is much safer in their care. They are numbered today as one of the most deadly messengers of war.

The first news of the siege of Ladysmith, during the Boer war, was carried by homing pigeons. The pigeons used at Ladysmith were taken from

SEIZED A GERMAN MEAL

Incidents of soldier life in the fighting zone are read eagerly in London. How a small party of British cavalry cheated some Germans of their supper is told in the following words:

"A small party were out on reconnaissance work, scouring woods and searching the countryside. Just about dusk a hail of bullets came upon our party from a small spinney of fir trees on the side of a hill. We instantly wheeled off as if we were retreating, but, in fact, we merely pretended to retire and galloped around across plowed land to the other side of the spinney, fired on the men and they mounted their horses and flew like lightning out of their 'supper room,' leaving a finely cooked repast of beefsteak, onions and fried potatoes all ready and done to a turn with about fifty bottles of lager beer, which was an acceptable relish to our meal. Ten of our men gave chase and returned for an excellent feed."

The same writer gives an account of a speech

the lofts at Durban and Pietermaritzburg and in view of the great service which they performed it is of more than passing notice. The dumb messengers were used in the signal service of this country during the war with Spain. In the French army are more than three hundred thousand trained pigeons and more than six hundred thousand in the postal service which can be utilized in time of war. Germany has more than two hundred and fifty thousand well trained fliers and it, too, has its pigeon posts that can be utilized by the government.

During the Russo-Japanese war an automatic camera was fastened about the breast of a pigeon and accurately timed to make photographs in the air.

When a homer is released, it rises rapidly into the air, flying in large circles, apparently getting its bearings. After rising several hundred feet it will circle to a point directly above the place whence it was released, then dart in a straight line toward its home, bearing the important documents to its government.

A pigeon cannot be trained to fly to any point, but it can be trained to be taken hundreds of miles from its home, released on battlefields and return to its original home with great haste.

The pigeons were almost displaced by the invention of wireless telegraphy, but a bird can be carried easily where a wireless outfit would prove too bulky and could never be taken. A spy can release a pigeon in the face of the enemy when he could not dare to try wireless, with little risk to the bird. The messengers are truly birds of war, not peace.

of an old French squire, a retired general, who entertained the troops at his house. He says:

"The old gentleman's two daughters helped to wait on the men, and after the meal was over the general said:

"My dear comrades, let me so call you. It is an old soldier who fought against Prussia forty-four years ago. I was then a captain of cuirassiers—who welcomes you to his house with a heart full of emotion and in a voice trembling with sympathy and thick with tears. You honor me by this visit. In the midst of all your trials and privations you have a soldier's heart and courage and cheerfulness. By your wounds I know your sufferings. You see me old, but I am active and glad to be honored by your sharing such as I can offer you. France can never repay the debt she owes to England for giving to us her best and bravest sons. My father was killed in the war of 1870 at the battle of Sedan."

"It was a picture to see the grand old veteran, with faltering voice, strike the men's hearts by the first phrase, 'My dear comrades,' but when he raised his glass and gave 'The king and queen of England' the men stood up and tears chased each other down their cheeks. Then the parish priest said a few kind words of welcome and invited the party to attend benediction in the little church which adjoins the park of the general. This was a happy thought, for Protestants, Episcopalians and Presbyterians joined with Catholics in a solemn service of devotion under circumstances which show how easily, under stress of trial and adversity, the barriers of class and creed fall down."

A PARADOX.

"Childhood presents many paradoxes," asserted the bachelor.

"What instance have you in mind?" asked the friend.

"A spoiled child may be extremely fresh."

A GREAT DIFFERENCE.

"You always advised against speculation?"

"Yes," returned Mr. Dustin Stax.

"You never played the market yourself?"

"No, sir. I never played it. I worked it."

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Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life,
Health, Accident.
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ABOUT THAT NEXT ORDER

RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

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V-AVA cleans anything but a guilty conscience

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

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

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

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

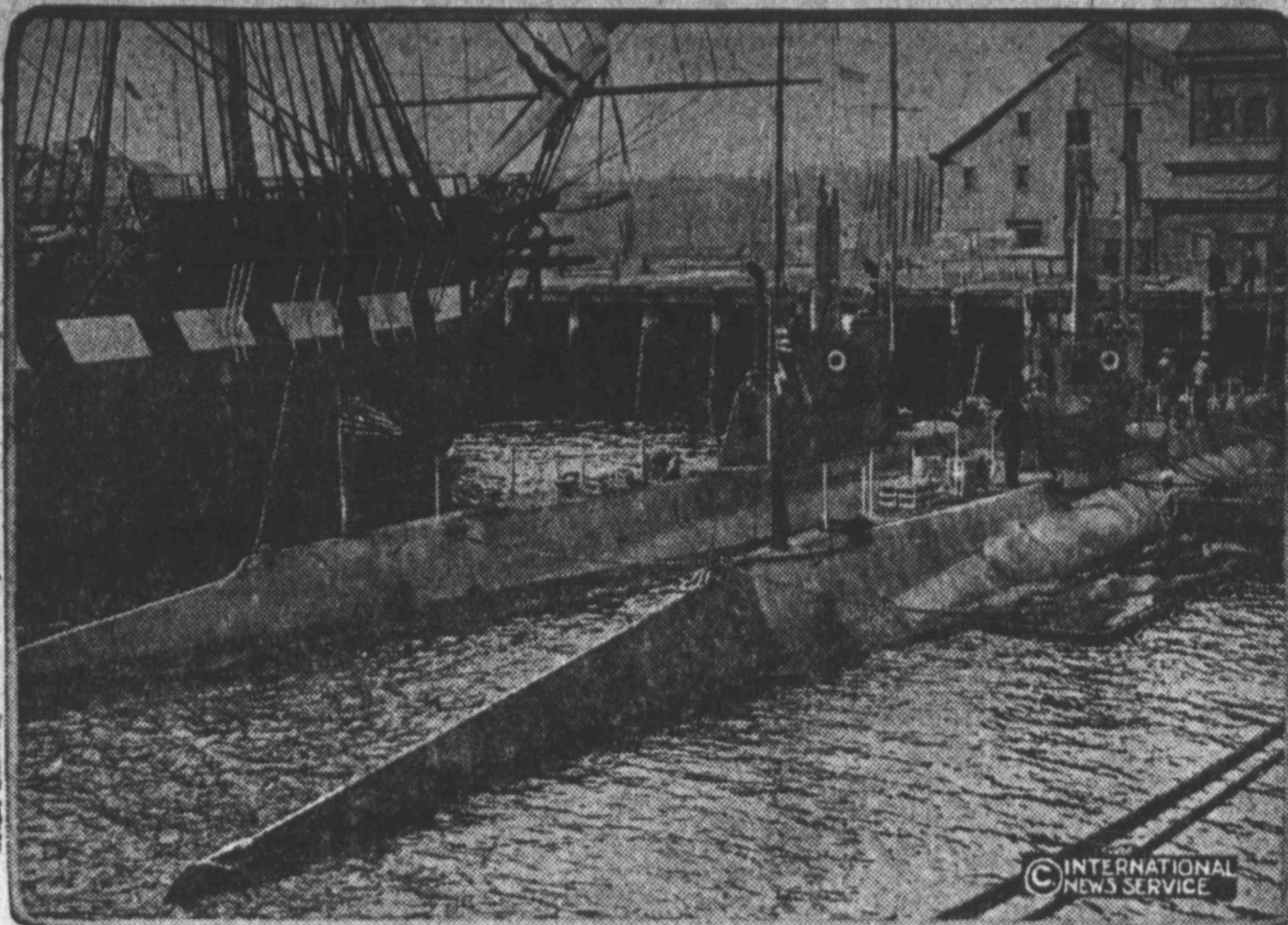
"BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOME"
A LITTLE V-AVA
ON YOUR DUSTING CLOTH
WORKS WONDERS

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

OLD AND THE NEW IN AMERICAN NAVY



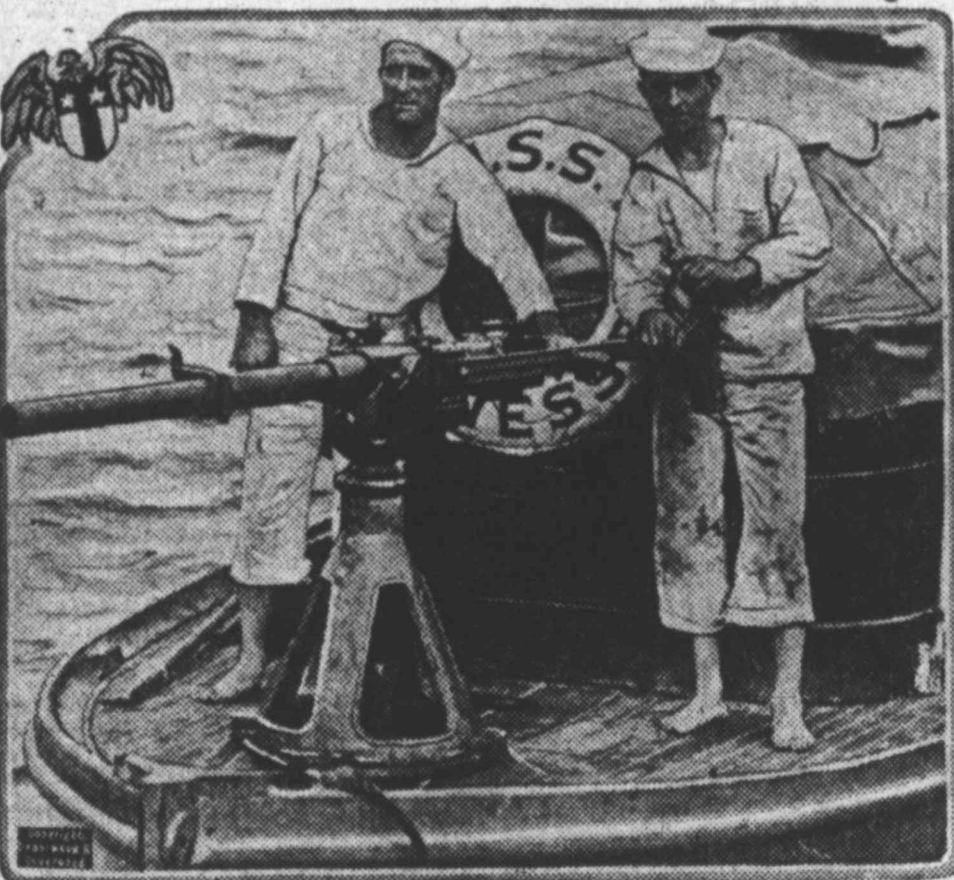
America's first battleship, the Constitution, and the navy's latest acquisitions, the submarines K-5 and K-6, lying side by side in the Charleston navy yard.

KHAKI-CLAD TURKS MARCHING AGAINST RUSSIANS



Regiment of Turkish regular infantry, drilled by the Germans and wearing their new khaki uniforms, marching across the desert to meet the Russian troops on the Caucasus border.

'TARGET FOR TURKS' "FRIENDLY" SHOT



This is the launch of the U. S. S. Tennessee at which a Turkish fort in the harbor of Smyrna fired a shot, which afterward was declared to be only a "friendly" warning that the harbor was mined and closed to alien vessels.

TERROR OF NAVIGATORS



This big steel ball is one of the deadly mines that are feared by all navigators. It was washed ashore at Sizewell, Suffolk, and its explosives were removed by a torpedo instructor. Many of these mines have been beached along the coast of England.

FRENCH SOCIETY WOMEN AS NURSES



Parisian women, well known in society, attending wounded soldiers at the Gare du Nord as they arrive from the battlefields.

WARNS KING OF ENGLAND

Astrologist Tells George to Beware of Evil Days in March of Next Year.

Boston.—That King George of England must beware of evil days next March is the prediction of Catharine H. Thompson, astrologist. Miss Thompson bases her prediction on the fact that Jupiter enters Pisces, a watery, unstable sign, next March, and afflicts the king's radical sun, and sickness and trouble should increase rather than diminish. While Jupiter was passing through Aquarius this year, she says, trouble for the king was allayed. Something extraordinary will happen, she predicts, such as the siege of London, the fall of Westminster abbey, St. Paul's cathedral or Buckingham palace.

A Thorough Soaking.

"Some of those soldiers fighting along the Aisne must lead a dog's life."

"I should think that lying in a trench half full of water day after day would be more like a frog's life."

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

NERVOUS PEOPLE

are usually thin and easily worried, sleep does not refresh and the system gets weaker and weaker.

Scott's Emulsion corrects nervousness by force of nourishment—it feeds the nerve centres by distributing energy and power all over the body. Don't resort to alcoholic mixtures or drug concoctions.

Get SCOTT'S EMULSION for your nervous system—nothing equals or compares with it. Get it in the genuine SCOTT'S.

EVERY DRUGGIST HAS IT.

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

Nine months seems to a majority of people a rather long time in which to prepare plans and let the contract for a public building, but in the case of the West Texas State Normal College the time has been well spent. President Cousins, the architect and the board of regents have been busy all this while in studying the best plans of architecture and the best building methods until they feel like they now have the plans as perfect as they could be. The new building will be a credit to the state of Texas. The News rejoices with the people of the Plains country that actual work will soon begin. While the school has suffered temporary embarrassment on account of the fire and of the financial conditions, it will resume its steady growth next year and again take its place as the leading normal school in Texas.

Three Texas laws have been declared unconstitutional during the past week. The fact is again demonstrated that we need men in the legislature who have either read the constitution or will at least take time to read it after election.

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.

Jess Adams of the Plainview News is much peeved at W. P. Lane. Last fall Jess wanted W. P. to go away back and fall over a precipice. W. P. absolutely refused so to do, and now Jess says of the Water Power "he gives us a pain we can't locate."

The storming of three English ports by the Germans shows that the thing which England and the rest of the world thought almost impossible was really a thing very probable in this war.

The Allison liquor law has been laid on the shelf by the court of criminal appeals—and just eight days before Christmas.

This is the age when we all depend on publicity and nobody profits by keeping out of the public eye but the crook.—Ex.

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 E. W. GROVE. 25c.

Final Account.

The State of Texas, to the Sheriff of Randall County—greeting:
S. B. Lofton, administrator De Bonis Non of the estate of L. C. Lair, deceased, having filed in our county his final account of the condition of the estate of said L. C. Lair, deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration, you are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ for twenty days in a newspaper regularly published in the county of Randall you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the January term 1915, of said court, commencing and to be holden at the courthouse of said county, in the town of Canyon on the second Monday in January, A. D. 1915, when said account and application will be considered by said court.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at my office, in said town of Canyon this 13 day of November, A. D. 1914.
T. V. Reeves Clerk County Court, Randall County.

A true copy, I certify: Worth A. Jennings Sheriff, Randall County. 39p3

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.

NORMAL NOTES

The glee club under the direction of Miss Kline have begun their study of "Hiawatha's Childhood" to be sung next spring.

Miss Webster and A. L. Tarleton of the Amarillo schools visited the Normal Saturday.

W. P. Bright of Panhandle visited here Tuesday.

Miss Willard Pickerill is visiting her sister, Miss Mae Pickerill.

Frank Locke of Running Water is again enrolled in school.

The faculty gave the students a surprise Tuesday by announcing that vacation would begin Tuesday night instead of Wednesday noon as formerly announced. School opens again Jan. 5.

Miss Cofer has gone to Gainville, Miss Malone to Alta, Miss Ritchie to Mineral Wells and Mrs. Clements to Abilene to spend the holidays.

Miss Cline and the training school teachers gave a Christmas tree and program for the first three grades of the training school Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geller are expected to arrive here next week from Duluth.

Auto Taxicab.

Auto taxicab, phone 40 for service day or night. From depot to Palace Hotel free. Anywhere in the city 25 cents. J. W. Webb. tf

Mrs. Jim Burrow and son of Amarillo arrived Wednesday to spend Christmas at the Reeves home.

Montfort-Smith Wedding.

D. E. Montfort of Rice and Miss Tommie Smith were married Tuesday afternoon at the home of the bride's mother on East Houston street, Rev. John Buchanan of Amarillo officiating. Only the immediate family and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hill were present at the ceremony. Mrs. Smith moved here last year from San Antonio.

The bride has become well known in the city and has many friends who extend congratulations. The couple left Tuesday afternoon for Rice where they will make their home.

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 Ferriline original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

CLASSIFIED ADS

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

For Sale or Trade—My interest in the Rusk place. Mrs. C. P. Shelnett. 37t4

For Rent—400 acre pasture with protection and running water. Also a piano to rent from 4 to 6 months. See W. E. Bates.

WANTED TO LEASE—One to four sections, for grazing. Address, M. Hess, Umbarger, Texas. 40p3

Wanted—Young cows, Address, M. Hess, Umbarger, Tex., 40p2

For Sale—Small tract of land adjoining Normal campus. W. H. Lewis. 39p3

For Sale or Trade—My house and block in the west part of town. Jim Vetesk. tf

Sick Two Years With Indigestion.

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

SEVERE PUNISHMENT

Of Mrs. Chappell, of Five Years' Standing, Relieved by Cardui.

Mt. Airy, N. C.—Mrs. Sarah M. Chappell of this town, says: "I suffered for five years with womanly troubles, also stomach troubles, and my punishment was more than any one could tell."

I tried most every kind of medicine, but none did me any good.

I read one day about Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I decided to try it. I had not taken but about six bottles until I was almost cured. It did me more good than all the other medicines I had tried, put together.

My friends began asking me why I looked so well, and I told them about Cardui. Several are now taking it.

Do you, lady reader, suffer from any of the ailments due to womanly trouble, such as headache, backache, sideache, sleeplessness, and that everlastingly tired feeling?

If so, let us urge you to give Cardui a trial. We feel confident it will help you, just as it has a million other women in the past half century.

Begin taking Cardui to-day. You won't regret it. 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. N.C. 124

The Big Ball and Oyster Supper

On account of unforeseen circumstances and not being able to get lights after midnight and the prospects of bad weather, the ball will be called off that was announced for Christmas eve night at the Palace Hotel.

But we will have the oyster supper commencing at 6 o'clock and running until midnight.

Everybody come to the oyster supper and have a good time.

The News is issued on Wednesday this week in order to give our advertisers full advantage of Christmas trade.

Mrs. D. W. Hawkins and children spent Monday night at the D. A. Park home on their way to Hereford.

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 him. 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.

Excursions

Christmas and New Year Holiday. To all points in Texas, Fare and one third for round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 18-23-24-25-26-30-31 and Jan. 1. Limit Jan. 4th.

To any point in Colorado and New Mexico on the A. T. & Santa Fe at one and one third fare for round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 23-24-25-31 and Jan. 1. Limit Jan. 4th.

Holiday Excursion points in Ala., Fla., Ga., Ky., Miss., N. C., S. C., Tenn., Va., and to Baltimore, Md., Washington D. C., Chicago, Ill., Kansas City and St. Louis, Mo., and Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, and Trinidad, Colo. Tickets on sale Dec. 20-21-22. Limit Jan. 18th For rates apply local agent.

R. McGee, Agt. P. S. F. Ry. Co.

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. B. McClain, Blatzville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

CHRISTMAS TALKS



I will have just what you want during the Holidays.

FULL LINE OF

- Xmas Oranges
- Apples
- Nuts
- Candies

Fresh vegetables and oysters
Leave your orders here for turkeys
Everything that is good to eat
Drop in and see

Wilford Taylor

SANTA'S OFFERINGS



LATE

Christmas Shoppers

will find a large variety of the very best and most appreciated gifts at our store. Come and see us today. We can settle the vexing question of Christmas gift giving.

Holland Drug Co.

WHY not give an Electric Iron?

an Electric Iron is a popular and practical gift, and the cost is but \$3.50

Call us up—

Phone 14

Canyon Power Company

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

Merry Christmas

We wish all our friends and customers a Merry Christmas and a most Prosperous New Year.

Canyon Lumber Co.



Foreign Countries Pay Tribute to Texas

From all over the world, from Europe, North Africa, Egypt, Asia Minor, Portuguese East Africa, German East Africa, Zanzibar, West Africa, South Africa, Arabia, India, China, Australia, New Zealand, South America, Central America, Canada and the West Indies, buyers of oil pay tribute to oil products manufactured in Texas by The Texas Company.

This foreign trade and the trade with other States in the Union keeps the three refineries, the pipe lines, the distributing stations, barrel, box and can factories, machine shops and other properties of The Texas Company going, and employs Texas labor, buys material and supplies from Texas factories and stores, and pays enormous Texas taxes.

By far the greater part of the trade of The Texas Company is in the foreign field and in the other States of the Union.

The larger part of the money secured from these sources is spent right in Texas. The amount of oil which Texas uses is only a very small part of the amount required each year to pay the thousands of workers employed in the refineries and factories of the Company. It would do little towards paying for the materials and supplies bought by The Texas Company in Texas.

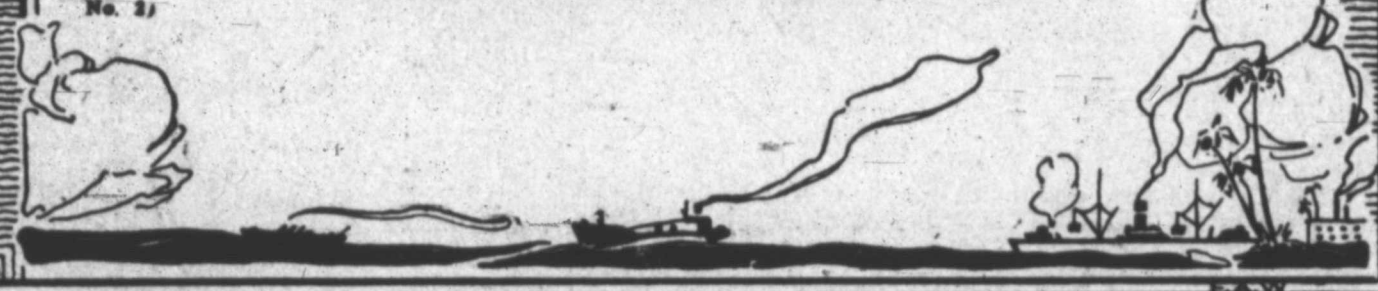
It is the money which comes steadily, in rapidly-increasing volume, from all over the world which maintains these enormous properties and pays the thousands of workers.

Quality of goods manufactured and added value in the service given have enabled The Texas Company to build up this world tribute to Texas oil products and manufactures.

This quality and this service are at your door, in your own town there is an agent of The Texas Company ready to serve you.

Order from him—the goods will please you.

The Texas Company
General Offices: Houston, Texas



I do all kinds of light hauling hauling on quick notice. J. A. Harbison, phone 101. tf

Mrs. J. C. Hunt and son of Plainview are visiting friends in the city.

Ten cents buys an \$18 rocker at Henderson & Baird's. tl

Mrs. Wm Sydow was in Amarillo Saturday.

Father J. A. Campbell was here from Umbarger Sunday to hold Catholic services.

20 percent off on all dishes from now until Jan. 1 at Variety Store. tl

R. L. Marquis was at Silverton and Lamesa last week attending teachers institute.

We will have fresh oysters every week. Vetesk Market, phone 28. tf

Rev. W. M. Baker of Hereford visited Monday at the Rev. Haynes home.

Saxon Six, \$785. Saxon run about \$465. Full electrical equipment. Write for literature. A. W. Blough, Canyon, Texas. 39p4

Misses Kline and Cofer went to Amarillo Saturday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. Ingham and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cullum visited Sunday at the J. B. Gamble home.

\$18.00 Rocker given away at Henderson & Baird's. tl

J. A. Harbison was in Amarillo Sunday to meet his wife who was returning from Honey Grove.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reid were in Amarillo Saturday.

Miss Ritchie left Wednesday for Mineral Wells to spend the holidays.

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

Bartow Cousins arrived Monday from Mineral Wells to visit at the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Shirley were in Amarillo Saturday.

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

Miss Ruth Stafford returned from her school work in Ft. Worth Saturday to spend the holidays.

20 percent off on all dishes from now until Jan. 1 at Variety Store. tl

Miss Bettie Knight was married in Plainview last Wednesday. Her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lester, attended the ceremony. The groom was R. M. Malone of Plainview.

See Harbison for moving van, draying, baggage and house moving. Prompt and reliable service. tf

D. A. Park and daughters will leave today for Memphis to join Mrs. Park and to spend Christmas at the Hawkins home.

Spend a dime with Henderson & Baird and sit easy the rest of your life. tl

Owing to the illness of the leading lady the Tullia Dramatic Club was unable to play in Canyon Monday night.

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

Mrs. T. H. Stewart of Lockney arrived Tuesday to spend the holidays at the parental Holland home.

Phone 101 for moving van, baggage and house moving. Prompt and reliable service. tf

J. L. McReynolds left Tuesday for his old home in Denton to spend the holidays.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic,
DOVER'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out
malarial parasites, restores the blood, and builds up the system.
A true tonic. For adults and children. 5c



AND YOUR CHRISTMAS MONEY WILL GO A LONG WAY FURTHER IN BUYING CHRISTMAS PRESENTS IN OUR STORE.

- SILVERWARE
- CUT GLASS
- HAND PAINTED CHINA
- PERCULATORS
- ALUMINUM WARE
- CARVING SETS
- RAZORS
- BICYCLES
- EXPRESS WAGONS

THE LATE CHRISTMAS SHOPPER WILL FIND JUST WHAT YOU WANT AT OUR STORE.

Thompson Hardware Company



The First State Bank

of Canyon

Extend Greetings of the season to their good friends and patrons and wish to express appreciation for the business they have entrusted to us during the past year. With best wishes for a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

Christmas
1914

New Year
1915

FIRE

Joe Foster's house burned Tuesday evening—but he had a Farm Policy which protected his residence, furniture and all out buildings. That policy saved him several hundred dollars.

YOUR HOUSE MAY BURN NEXT

I can write Farm Policies anywhere in the county good for three years, making the premium in three convenient payments. See me about it TODAY.

Better be safe than sorry

J. E. WINKELMAN

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

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

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

CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.

He became conscious of Simon's curious gaze and turned sharply on him.

"Old man, you seem to know a surprising lot about making steel. Look down the valley—there, on those hills. Do you see anything that isn't there?"

Simon looked and nodded. "I've been seeing it more'n forty years."

Henley stared. "Humph! An epidemic. There's magic in these hills." His thoughtful glance swept them once more. "But d—d alluring magic."

The gentle, sometimes plaintive voice of the preacher had no power to distract from thought. His wistful message could not reach the man for whom it had been prepared in the hope that it would come to him with healing in its wings.

The benediction had been said. Mark went quietly from his rear pew out of the church and limped slowly along the dusty, weed-flanked pike until he came to a minor crest. There he dropped on the roadside and turned his eyes to the valley.

The murmurous quiet of noonday was about him.

Up the rise, village bound, creaked a battered old top-buggy, bearing a passenger whose grizzled beard and lined face, too, showed the marks of time's battering.

The buggy drew up beside him.

"Did he find you?"

"Who?"

The doctor chuckled. "Guess he didn't, or you wouldn't have to ask. He's a vigorous party that doesn't understand the joy of talk. I took him from Number Four to your place."

"Short and stout—"

"And not much for looks," Hedges concluded the portrait. "That's him. Has a way with him, though. And the habit of taking what he wants, I guess, without waiting."

"Sunday traffic," the doctor drawled. "Is getting pretty heavy. Number Four brought a woman, too. Expecting any baggage of that kind?"

Mark shook his head absently.

"No? That's too bad. She's a new kind for Bethel—a right pleasant kind, too, though I'm not sure how our women'd take her." The doctor

"There's Magic in These Hills."

grinned, but his pleasantries won no answering smile from Mark. "Well, I must be moseying along. Better ride into town. The vigorous party'll be near to apoplexy by now, waiting for you."

Mark got in and the buggy resumed its creaking journey. The doctor rambled on.

"A good many new sorts come to Bethel nowadays. Good thing for us, too—gives us a peep into the world. We've you to thank for that. I came across a queer one yesterday. I was up on the Hill—I go there sometimes even since the fire. I found him camped out in the old tool shed—about the only thing the fire missed. He's a half-starved little rat, with a straggly brown beard and a club foot. I asked him how he got there and he didn't seem to know. Said he'd just walked and walked and walked till he found the shed. I wanted to bring him back to town, but he wouldn't come. His mind's more than half gone, I should judge. You'd better send some one out to look after him."

"I will."

"And he says," the doctor concluded his heralding of fate, "his name is Peter Anderson."



CHAPTER XXVII.

Cities Unbuilt.

Henley was pleased to be facetious. "The great Utopian—in his modest cottage—living in democratic simplicity among his village neighbors. Very pretty! I suppose you do the chores, too."

"Sometimes—what we have."

"Very pretty! The Sunday papers would like that. But it's a little too theatrical, don't you think?"

"Not conspicuously so. The place was here, and it served my purpose very well. I don't need much room, you know. I'm not a Wall street hero."

"Humph!" grunted Henley, still a skeptic.

"What," Mark asked, "did you come here for?"

Henley grunted again. "Cordial, I must say! I came to restore your sanity." He rose, mopping his red face with a silk handkerchief. "Take me out of this sun and I'll begin. I hear you're pretty far gone."

Mark led him into a cool office-like room—pleasant enough—and made him comfortable with a cigar and a chair by a window from which a view of the valley was to be had.

"Not sybaritic," Henley grudgingly admitted, "but good enough for a man—who has no women. Now tell me what you're trying to do here."

And Mark began, simply, without enthusiasm or sentimentalizing, to set forth his idea.

The explanation came to an end. Mark awaited his auditor's comment.

"Of course, you know," Henley said, "with an easiness that was outward only, 'you won't put it through.'"

"I do not know that," Mark answered quietly. "This valley is well situated with respect to the market. Its transportation facilities are good. Our fuel is here, and I can get ore here cheaper than Quincy or MacGregor. I can make steel cheaper than anybody in America, and there's no plant of its size that can equal mine in capacity. In ten years, with a fair field—"

"With a fair field. Exactly!"

"You mean I won't have it?"

"You won't have it."

"Why?"

"For one thing—profits."

"I'll make money here."

"It isn't a question of your profits, nor of profits alone, but the size of profits. No," Henley shook his head vigorously, "you can't have it. I'm here to tell you that."

"Well?"

"I have no objection to your safety appliances. They're practical. They'll save twice their cost in damages every year."

"That's obvious."

"I'll agree to the baths. If the men want to clean up after work—why, I regard bathing as a very proper habit."

Mark smiled. "The man will be grateful."

"I'm not joking," Henley reminded him sternly. "I'll go as far as to agree to their eight-hour shift—as an experiment. I'd like to see it tried out."

"Yes?"

"Your company stores, company gardens and company homes are well enough. They can be made profitable—properly handled. But your profit-sharing plan is all wrong and—"

Henley leaned forward and rapped on the arm of his chair to emphasize each word—"and you can't have it. I wouldn't care if you gave them only a nominal share. It would be useful—at first—to get good men up here. Afterward you could cut it out. But why, in God's name, give them half?"

"Because I'll need the other half for some things I'm planning."

"I'm not joking," Henley repeated. "Why give them half?"

"Oh, that's an approximation. It seems to me a pretty fair division of the spoils. I don't insist on its accuracy. However, that's not the point." Mark straightened up in his seat by the desk, facing Henley squarely. "Have you forgotten that my money and mine only is invested in this plant? I can quote good authority, yourself, that a man ought to be allowed to run his own business to suit himself."

"As long as he hurts no one else."

Mark smiled again at that. "You said you weren't joking. I suppose you aren't. That's the joke of it. However, the point is, you forbid me to conduct my own business in my own way. And your authority?"

"The power," answered Henley quietly, "to smash you—and the will. We've got labor where we want it in this business and we propose to keep it there. What you propose would be a dangerous precedent. If we let you succeed, we'd have the men all over the country yammering for the same freak conditions. Therefore, we won't let you succeed."

"I see. And you?"

"I? I made you—have you forgotten that—and I'm responsible for you. I helped to put labor where it is, at some risk to myself, and I don't propose to have a man of my own making undo the biggest thing I've ever done. Therefore, I won't let you succeed."

"You are quite sure you can do it—smash me?"

"Truitt, every steel company in the country will make it its business to put you out."

"And you won't stand aside and let me fight it out with the rest of them?"

"No," Henley seemed astonished at the question. "Certainly not. What did you expect?"

"I had hoped," Mark answered slowly, "that you'd stay out of it. I

realize I had no reason to hope that."

Henley stirred restlessly, turned to look out upon the valley, upon the city that had not yet arisen. An uneasy qualm moved his heart, continued with a sharpness that was almost akin to pain. He found himself resisting an absurd, an incredible impulse—a tenderness such as he had used to know, stealthily and unadmittedly, for a young half invalid with the habit of triumphing where robust men fell, multiplied now for this man.

"Truitt, I—" Henley stopped, an embarrassment as unwonted as the impulse upon him, and turned again to the window.

"Truitt," he began again, very gruffly, eyes still fixed on the city the magic of the hills revealed to him. "I—well, I like you. I've always counted you my friend. I don't want to have to fight you. I don't think you want to fight me. There is—there may be another alternative." He turned to face Mark. "Take me in with you."

Mark looked his astonishment.

"I say," Henley went on, "I might do it. I've seen something this morning—something you've been seeing. The city out there. It's big—big! And if the figures you've given me are correct, it's possible. This place was intended for a city. And with us working together, it could be ten times bigger—epic—stupendous!"

He got to his feet, and shooting up the shade, stood looking thoughtfully out of the window.

"We'd make it," Henley seemed almost to be thinking aloud, "a city from the beginning. We'd get the government to make the river navigable to the mouth and ship our coal by boat to the gulf. I can think of a dozen concerns I could get to move their plants here and contractors who'd undertake to house the people. In five years we'd have fifty thousand here, and coming as fast as we could put roofs over them. But we'd build on steel. We'd quadruple your plant at once—for a start. We'd make this the steel center and this overgrown trust with its graft and favoritism and slipshod methods would have to reckon with. We'd leave Quincy and that Scotch bagpipe, grown fat on other men's brains, in the shade. By God!" Henley's voice was ringing, as he wheeled on Mark again. "It would be the big thing of the century—making a city to order. And I guess for that you'd be willing to give up your little two-by-four paternalism."

"That would be stipulated?"

"Certainly! Well—" Henley seemed unconscious of the change of mood and tense. "We'll leave fads to the cranks. We'll build this city on a rock—and use the profits for extensions."

"I think you don't understand what I—"

"Understand? Of course I understand. That's why the idea grips. You're a born battler; things were coming too easy for you. You need obstacles, to have to extend yourself. I need that. I've got a hold in Wall street. I can tighten my hold. But I'm out of place there. I'm a builder, not a money-grubber. I've got to see things growing under my hand. What I'm at now is just a game. This would be a work, the kind I need. Will you consider it?"

"Are you offering it?"

"I'm offering it as a possible alternative to putting you out of business. There may be magic in these hills, but if the thing works out on study as I believe now it will, I'll do it. What do you say?"

"And you say," Mark insisted, "it's the only possible alternative to fighting you?"

"To being," Henley corrected grimly, "put out of business."

It was Mark's turn to go to the window. He stood there silent, for many minutes, looking not upon the city that might be but upon the little village that was.

"What do you say?" Henley demanded impatiently.

"It doesn't tempt," Mark faced him steadily. "You were mistaken. I don't want battle. I don't want obstacles. But I do want to put that through." He nodded toward the village and the mills.

"Humph! You'll find plenty of obstacles and battles over there."

"Yes. But there would be—compensations."

"I would give you compensations. Do you mean," Henley demanded, "you choose to hobble along with a little one-horse plant and philanthropy when you might go with me into something really big? Compensations! You'll end in losing all you have."

"All the money I have," Mark corrected. "That is possible. But I'm not worrying about the poor farm. I expect, when that happens, I can find a good job somewhere."

"Then," Henley fired his last gun, gruffly, "then you choose those people over there against me—who made you?"

"They helped to make me—to make you, too—"

Mark answered quietly, "don't tempt."

"I'd like you to understand," he continued after a little pause, "since you've mentioned friendship, I don't like to think of you as an enemy. But this plan, this idea, is worth a good deal to me, even though the chance of success is small. It came to me before the strike. And at first it was only the shallow sentimentality you think it. Then it became a refuge. I came here—because there was a thing—Henley saw the shadow that passed over his face—"a thing I wanted to forget, something I needed to earn. But now it's grown beyond that. It has a value of its own. It's my niche, the thing I must do. You've helped me to make that clear."

"You ought to understand it, for you had it. It's what saved you from being like the other money grubbers."

"I'm offering it as a possible alternative to putting you out of business!"

"But she did it for me. I look for you an advantage I wouldn't take for myself. Does that square what you did for me?"

"Yes, I don't understand. But it does. It more than squares it."

"Then—my success here can't hurt you—will you stand aside and let me fight it out with the others?"

"You're asking me to let you undo the best thing I've ever done!"

There was a long silence in the little room. Henley sat stiffly, staring at the man who had passed out of reach of his influence. And the pain was unmistakable now.

"I see," he said at last, as if reluctantly. "I guess I'm the only one of the money grubbers who could understand. It seems to be your idea against mine. I'm sorry."

"It seems so, I'm sorry, too."

"My city—I guess it was just the magic of the hills, after all. I don't want to do it without you—I'm sorry."

There was a heavy pause. Then Henley drew a long breath that was almost a sigh, glanced at the clock and rose.

"I'll take another cigar," he said, grimly facetious, "if you don't mind giving aid and comfort to the enemy. Then I'll go back to my money grubbing."

When they were standing on the station platform he asked abruptly, "Can you tell me about that woman business?"

"I'd rather not."

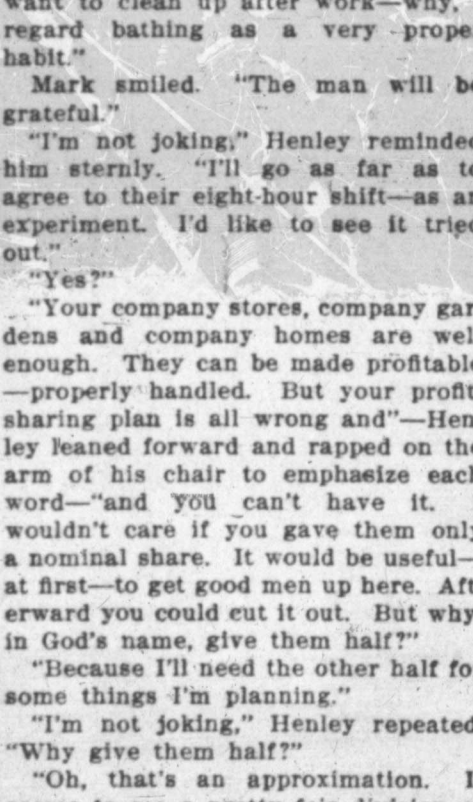
Henley scrutinized him keenly. From around a curve came the crescendo whistle of the approaching train.

"You'd better," he said as he stopped for his grip, "get her up here. You'll need her. And when you're down and out, come to me and I'll give you a job."

Mark watched the train, regretfully, until it was caught out of his sight. Then he let his gaze dwell lingeringly on the mills and village across the river. A wave of protectiveness swept over him, of tenderness as for a deeply loved one.

And quick upon that wave, ere it ebbed, surged another, as though under the shock of the first contact with opposition a dam had fallen, loosing a torrent that flooded his soul, lifting him high, filling his need. Consciousness, distinct, definite, thrilling, filled him—of a new power and mettle, of the vitality of his purpose, of an ultimate purpose into which his fitted. A weight fell like the pilgrim's pack from his shoulders. His spirit stood erect, steady. He lifted his eyes to the hills.

"I can put it through. I will. I have faith."



CHAPTER XXVIII.

White Water.

The woman who alighted with Henley from the train had come with an errand. Sundry inquiries from the station and at the new hotel—so hideously garish amid the gray tones of its surroundings—convinced her that she would need Mark Truitt's help. But she had overheard her fellow passenger's questions to the doctor and guessed that Mark would be with him for most of that day.

She stayed in her little hotel room until dinner time. After that meal, eaten in a noisy dining-room filled with still homeless men who had come to build or work in the Bethel experiment, she went out and wandered about through the old village, of which years before, hearing of it from an unappreciative young adventurer, she had used to think as a sort of ante-

responsibility. Oh, I don't want you to do that. It can help neither of us and it will cripple your work here."

"It isn't facing the truth that can hurt, but the truth itself. Kazia, why did you come here?"

"I told you—to get Piotr."

"Piotr? I had forgotten him. I heard this morning he was here."

"Then he is here? I asked at the station and hotel, but no one had seen or heard of him."

"But why is he here? And why have you come?"

"He came back to us a few weeks ago, the forlornest wail I've ever seen. I don't know how he had been living—we'd no trace of him since Uncle Roman died. He was starving and his mind was clearly gone. I suppose he wouldn't have come to me otherwise. I ought to have put him away somewhere, but he was harmless and it seemed so cruel. He just sat around poring over books as he

room to heaven. There had even been a period in that far-off, innocent girlhood when she had thought of it as a beautiful restful haven, to which, some day when he should have tired of the greedy city and its grind, her lover might bring her. Always, it seemed, she had needed and wanted a haven. If only he had brought her then, what might have been saved! What might have been saved! But I mustn't think of that."

From down a narrow lane she caught a glimpse of the river, smiling in the sunlight. It beckoned to her and she obeyed, turning her steps upstream. A thick grove of oaks and chestnuts shut her off from the village and she was alone with the river and forest. River and forest held many memories for her.

Hours passed. A few fleecy, tumbling clouds floated over her. Heavier and less silvery masses appeared over the western horizon. The wind freshened. She did not notice. . . . And suddenly she knew that she was not alone.

She turned and saw him standing near, staring, bewildered yet strangely eager, toward her. Her lips parted, her bosom lifted in a sharp intake of breath, as their eyes met. Then she got slowly to her feet, trying to look away that she might regain a lost-self-control.

He started toward her, with the peculiar halting step she never could see without a tender maternal impulse. Scarcely two yards away he stopped.

"Kazia—you!"

"Yes."

"But I," he stammered, "I don't understand."

"Self-control was coming back. I came to get Piotr."

"To get Piotr," he repeated mechanically. But he did not comprehend.

He passed a hand over his eyes. The apparition did not fade. Gradually he realized—with a dazing jumble of gladness and pain and reluctance—that it was indeed she, in the flesh.

"I can hardly realize it," he said at last. "I was just thinking of you. Often I am thinking of you. A hundred times I've been on the point of going to see you, to find out—"

"To find out?"

"How badly I hurt you."

"I told you I haven't blamed you."

"But that isn't true—it can't be true. It wouldn't be human not to resent me, what I've brought you. You do resent, don't you?"

"Why do you press me with what is ended? I don't want to think of it—or to be unjust. I—" She turned sharply to face him. "Yes, if you must know it, I do resent."

"You have every right to resent," he answered sadly.

She started swiftly along the bank toward the village. He followed, trying to keep up with her, and with a real effort managed it. A quarter of a mile was thus traversed, neither speaking, she keeping always one pace ahead so that he could not see her face. Then she observed his heavy breathing and slackened her pace.

"I didn't realize I was walking so fast." Her voice was quiet again.

"I don't mind it." He assayed a laugh, a poor, mirthless attempt. "I need a counter-irritant just now."

"And I didn't mean what I said back there. I haven't felt that way—often, at least. I have no resentment against you—only against myself. It was in me to keep clean and I deliberately—it is all so clear now—chose the worst thing."

"That is true of all of us."

"I don't know. I only know it's true of me. And so you needn't go on torturing yourself with thoughts of your

used to when he was a boy. He seemed to have forgotten all that's happened since then. And then three days ago he awoke. He asked me for some money—said something about a debt he had to pay. It was little enough—and he'd had so little of everything, poor Piotr!"

"So very little."

"He went out and didn't come back. And yesterday—I'd seen she was worrying, but thought it was because he hadn't appeared again—the Matka told me she thought from something he'd said that he might have come up here to try to harm you in some way. Do you know where he is?"

"The doctor here, who told me about him, said he's camping out in an old shed over there in the hills."

"If you'll help me to him, or send some one—"

"I will go myself."

They had reached the lane that led to the main street and the hotel. She would have turned there, but he put out a hand and stayed her.

"Kazia, was it only on Piotr's account you came?"

Her glance wavered, sought wistfully and sadly the hills across the valley, came back to his. "You mean, did I think of meeting you again? I—why should I deny it? I wanted to see your work I had been hearing about—and you again. But it doesn't mean I wanted to change anything. Please believe that. And I didn't want to trouble you—"

"You haven't troubled me."

"Will you please leave me now and bring Piotr to the hotel? I must leave with him tonight."

"Yes."

When she had passed out of his sight, he started quickly villageward. At the cottage he harnessed his horse to a buggy, drove across the bridge and took the road that led to Hedges' Hill.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Miracle.

"I shall know it," he had thought, "when it comes."

And as he drove there came to him the knowledge of his miracle. It came, not with the lazy luxuriousness of youth drifting, ignorant and caring not for wisdom, toward a mate, nor yet with the ecstatic feverish excitement of the passionate man, but with a deep, solemn, all-pervading joy. Peace followed it—the peace of certitude, for he knew that in the woman who had sinned he had found the one who fitted into him as a member into its body, completed him, with him formed the perfect unity—of content, for he knew that from its infinite preciousness neither trial nor failure, disappointment nor misstep could subtract.

"She must know," he thought. "She must be made to know—that nothing else counts—that we are to begin over again together."

He remembered his mission.

There was a rumble of thunder. He glanced overhead and saw the blackened sky, heard the rushing wind. A few scattered drops fell. He urged the horse forward.

He was miles away from the village and near the foot of a hill that towered well above its neighbors. He smiled as he saw a trace of an old road, almost obliterated by weeds, that led zigzagging up the eminence. It was Hedges' Hill and near the crest, he remembered, was the outhouse that sheltered the unhappy Piotr.

The storm overtook him before he was half-way up the hill. When he reached the clearing on the edge of which stood the shed, he made his horse fast to a tree, and drenched to the skin by the pelting rain, entered the shelter.

At first, in the shadows of the windowless shed, he saw no signs of Piotr. He stood in the doorway, watching the storm.

He had been there several minutes when a queer choking sound came from behind him. He turned quickly, and as his eyes became used to the darkness, made out the figure crouching half hidden behind a bench in the far corner.

"Hello! Is that you, Piotr? What are you doing over there?"

The noise came again.

"Is something wrong with you?" Mark went closer to him. "I'm Mark Truitt. Don't you know me, Piotr?"

"Yes," quavered Piotr.

"What's the matter—sick?"

"I'm a-afraid," came the whimpering reply. "It's the storm."

Mark smiled pityingly. So this poor nerve-broken creature, who cowered before a little wind and rain and lightning, was he who had set out to harm him.

"He's in a bad way," he thought. "There, now," he said, gently, "I'm not going to hurt you, Piotr."

Piotr was in his corner, half crouching, staring fixedly at Mark. His eyes made tiny points of light in the deep shadow.

"D-did you come here to get me?"

"Of course I did. I heard you were hereabouts and I wasn't going to let you stay up here and starve to death."

"Wh-what are you g-going to do with me now?"

"For one thing," Mark answered gravely, "when this rain lets up I'm going to take you back to town and get you in the habit of eating three square meals a day. I think it's beginning to let up a little now."

"Who," came Piotr's quavering voice, "who told you I was here?"

"The doctor who found you yesterday—and Kazia."

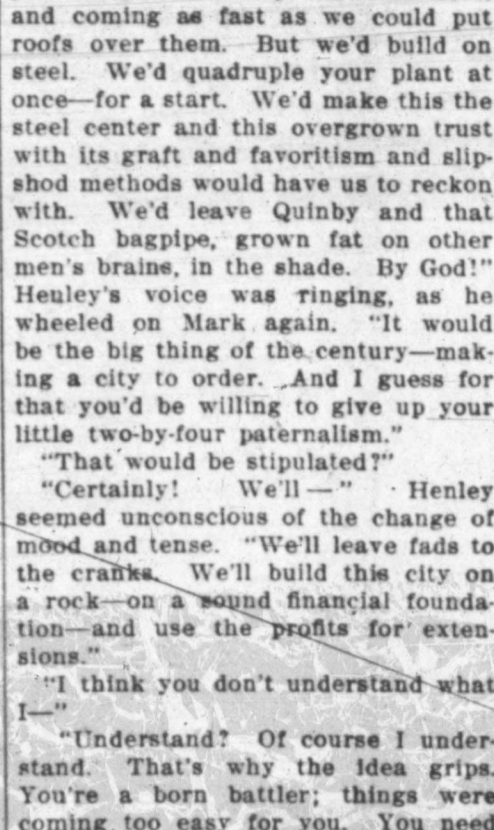
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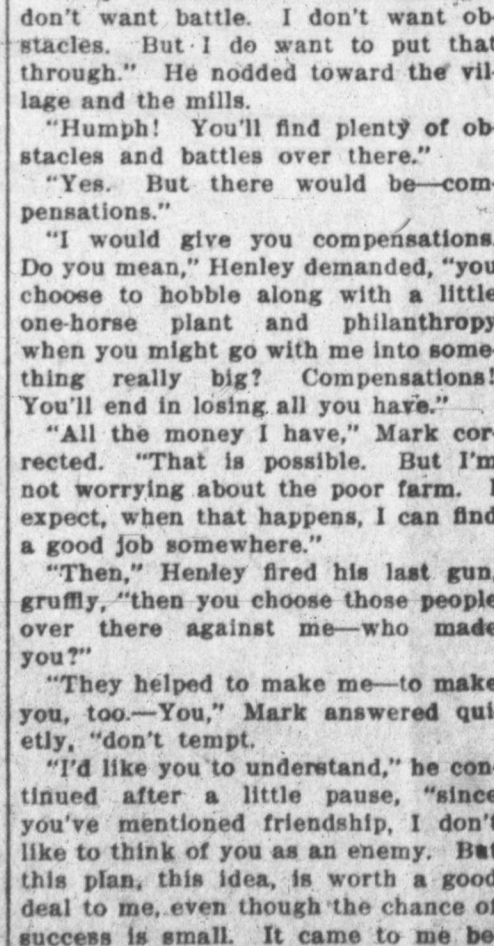
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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

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RADIANT ENERGY AND DISEASE.

So tenaciously do the legends of our forefathers cling to us that even yet it is the common belief that all our ills are of external origin, the result of some malignant power which takes possession of us by capture and can be overcome only by the introduction into our bodies of the appropriate antagonist in quantity sufficient to neutralize and beat down the unhealthy conditions. Every discovery seems to prove that the truth is always simple, but because our powers of observation are poorly trained and our knowledge of the universe is very slight we go blundering along, ever seeking some miracle for the relief of our ills, blind to the fact that health is simply a matter of being in accord with the balance of the universe. The truth of this is proved by the fact that in the final analysis all our diseases are found to originate in some deficiency, because we ignore some simple natural requirement which breaks the normal continuity of the vital chain binding every living unit into a nicely balanced reciprocating machine.

"The scientific world has come to believe that the primary sources of natural energy by virtue of which the universe keeps going over immense periods of time are to be found not in the great masses of glowing matter dotting the heavens, nor in any of the relations between energy and matter in bulk, but in the reactions between the individual atoms out of which bulk is made up." Just so, too, our health, happiness and efficiency are the direct products of the natural operation of the individual cells of which we are composed. And anything which disturbs the natural relations between these minute individuals is certain to result in some form of variation which we usually call ill health.

We have noted that variations in plant growth take place under different colored lights because plants have the inherited capacity to develop normally only under white light. But there has been very little research work done along these lines for the purpose of determining why these variations occur. Probably the most significant facts in this connection are to be found in the discoveries of Dr. J. R. Green, who in 1897 showed that light had an appreciable effect on the formation and action of the enzymes in plants and that the red and blue rays favored the formation of the enzymes, while the green, the indigo and the violet, and especially the ultraviolet, rays destroyed them. He also made the striking suggestion that "vegetable structures have a power of absorbing radiant energy which is not connected with the presence and activity of chlorophyll."

The very recent discoveries of Mme. Henri and others as to the effects of light rays on micro-organisms are steps along this line which promise much relief to suffering humanity by emphasizing the effects on light rays on life in general. There is an old saying to this effect: "Where the sun does not enter the doctor must." This would seem to prove that we instinctively recognize our dependence on sunlight, but with that peculiar perversity which leads us to ignore the obvious and go at our evil wrong end to, we persistently continue the pursuit of an intangible "cure," some miracle working drug or serum which will have the power of reversing natural law and enable us completely to ignore natural forces.

We know tuberculosis to be essentially a deficiency disease, the ultimate result of insufficient food and air and light. The only known successful method of controlling the disease consists in supplying the missing factors by a simple substantial diet and living out of doors. Prevention, not cure, is the modern weapon against this scourge, and prevention consists in sufficient food, air and light.

If all living things are subject to the same laws then it would be reasonable to infer that Doctor Green's hint that "vegetable structures have a power of absorbing radiant energy which is not connected with the presence and activity of chlorophyll" may have a parallel in the human body, and perhaps we, too, may have a power of absorbing radiant energy not connected with the presence and activity of hemoglobin, our oxygen carrying substance analogous to chlorophyll in the plant. This appears to be true in a measure, if satisfactory improvements in tubercular conditions secured under direct sun rays are noted.

A method of treatment by means of prolonged exposure of the naked body to solar rays has been found particularly helpful for tuberculosis of the bones, joints and ganglia. The new treatment is called heliotherapy and has been found not only particularly helpful in tubercular diseases, but has also met with marked success in other diseases.

In a general sense the healing vir-

tures of sunlight have been recognized from the dawn of human history and are embodied in a thousand myths and legends, but the facts have been steadfastly ignored, while the whole world has sought for the fountain of youth. It has remained for our own generation to discover that direct sunlight is not merely beneficial in stimulating the general health and raising the tone of mind and body, but that, as we shall later see, it possesses a therapeutic value in certain ailments which borders on the marvelous and forces us more and more to recognize that disease is the result of social and economic conditions.

SUNLIGHT AND TUBERCULOSIS.

Referring to certain worms and jelly-fish which contain chlorophyll, seek sunlight and give off oxygen in the light, but soon die if kept in the dark, Bunge writes: "It follows that a complete antithesis between interchange of force and matter in animals and plants does not exist; and it will be henceforth impossible to separate the physiological chemistry of the vegetable from that of the animal world. The more our knowledge of each section of science advances the more the two becomes fused together." There is a fundamental law that prevails throughout all departments of nature that nothing can come into being that is not demanded by the conditions at the time. There is, in other words, a reason for everything, and investigation to the point of understanding invariably proves every phenomenon to be very simple.

Ordinarily the sun is looked on by the average individual with interest only when it is undergoing eclipse, but the botanist who has reduced plant culture to almost a science knows that the sun is the most vital factor in life. The botanist knows by experience that if his plants do not receive sufficient sunlight they become weakened and readily acquire all sorts of fungous diseases. There is no mystery about it at all. Also he knows that if the soil conditions are not normal sunlight alone will not protect his plants from diseases. All the conditions must be in harmony for normal results.

Possibly taking the hint from the botanist, Professor Poncet of Lyons—the first person systematically to employ heliotherapy, a method of treating surgical tuberculosis by means of direct sunlight—began to use the direct sun rays in the treatment of tubercular joint infections in 1892 and not only used the method freely in his personal practice, but impressed the value of solar exposure upon all his pupils. In 1899 the definite statement was made that Professor Poncet believed the beneficial effects from the exposure of tubercular infections to solar rays extended not only to tubercular bones, ganglia and the like, but also to tuberculosis of the internal organs. It is interesting here to note that Dr. Alexis Carrel began his surgical studies as interne under Professor Poncet and it is not unreasonable to infer that the influence of Professor Poncet's initiative may have spurred Doctor Carrel into original work.

Doctor Rollier, a Swiss physician of Leysin, became an ardent advocate of the treatment and secured marvelous results from the use of direct sun rays on tubercular infections in patients among the snow covered peaks of Switzerland.

Doctor Oelsnit of Nice reports the treatment useful in tubercular peritonitis. Doctor Emmett of Philadelphia and Doctor Snequireff of Moscow report excellent results from sun rays in acute muscular rheumatism. Direct sunlight is declared to be beneficial in infected wounds, and Doctor Aimes of Montpellier reports that the treatment hastens the formation of scar skin on burns, which usually heal very slowly. Further confirmation of the results of the treatment comes from Doctor Bardenhauer of Cologne. Doctor Bardenhauer had long been a champion of the knife in external tuberculosis, and in 1911 he undertook to "control" Doctor Rollier's experiments to test their value. The results obtained were so satisfactory that he introduced the system of heliotherapy into his hospital practice.

Doctor Hinsdale, writing in the Interstate Medical Journal, describes the treatment as follows: "The patient is clothed in linen or white flannel, according to the season; he wears a white hat and is protected from direct sunlight on the face by a screen and wears smoked or yellow glasses. And now comes the peculiar and interesting method of the exposure. It makes no difference where the disease is located, whether in the hip, the spine or the cervical glands, the invariable rule is to begin with the feet. The next day the legs will be exposed; the third day the thighs. On the fourth day the abdomen is exposed; the fifth the thorax. Finally on the sixth or seventh day he exposes the neck and head with careful supervision."

The treatment is reported to be very effective in tubercular hip, joint and knee diseases, especially in the latter, because in such cases not only is the infection destroyed and the wound healed, but the joint remains mobile; a result always lacking where surgical interference is resorted to. Also it is reported effective in tubercular peritonitis, acute muscular rheumatism and trachoma, a very infectious granular inflammation of the mucous lining of the eyelids and the outside of the eye.

But it is not necessary to go to the mountains for treatment, for the sun shines everywhere.

PRETTY CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Acceptable Presents for Young and Old and How They Are Made

EASILY MADE CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR

NECKWEAR and muff sets were never more fashionable than they are just now, and they are among the easiest to make of home-made gifts. They confer both style and comfort upon their wearers to the joy of those who receive them.

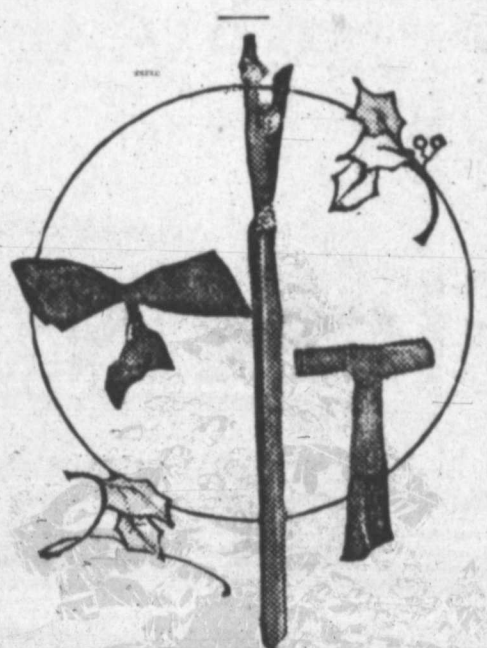
Neckpieces are simply straight lengths of velvet, plush or fur cloth, cut a quarter of a yard wide and a yard or more in length. They are lined with satin and gathered in at the



ends, where a tasseled ornament makes the finish. They fasten about the neck with a hook and eye or slide. Crocheted, passamenterie or bead buckles and ornaments are used on them.

Muffs are barrel-shaped and made over beds of down, or wool batting. These beds are bought ready made and are very cheap. Velvet coverings are usually gathered over them with ruffles at each end as shown in the picture. The muff and ruffles are lined with satin. Silk cords or strands of large black beads are fashionable this season for decorating these sets.

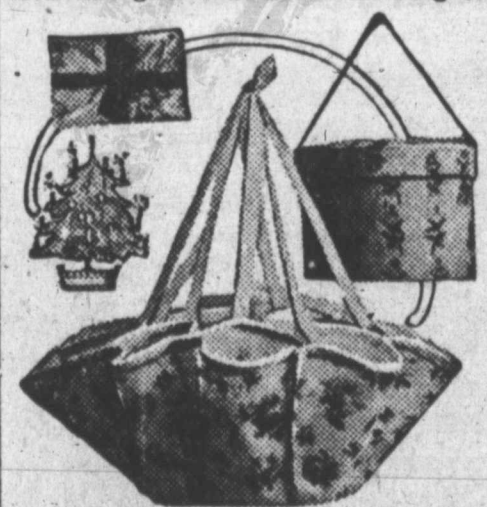
HOLIDAY TIES AND BOWS IN RIBBON



INEXPENSIVE and pretty neckwear is made of narrow colored velvet ribbon. Bows and ties like those shown in the picture are often finished with small flowers of ribbon or chiffon.

HOMEMADE GIFTS ACCEPTABLE TO MEN

SELECTING gifts for one's menfolks is perplexing to the Christmas shopper; their needs are few, compared to those of women and children. Men like gifts that add something to



their comfort and they like convenient things. They especially appreciate gifts made by the donor, and this year, there are some novelties for them which are not difficult to make at home.

A basket, which will do either for a den or a bedroom, is made very easily. The materials selected for it depend upon the purposes for which it is to be used. If it is intended for a convenient receptacle for ties, collar buttons, pins, needles, thread and various odds and ends, it is to be made of cretonne, brown linen or figured silk and finished with ribbon. But if for a den to hold pipes, matches, cigars, tobacco, etc., it is to be made of this leather or heavy silk and finished with silver or gold braid and cord.

A collar box covered with cretonne and suspended by ribbon hangers is a reliable gift sure of a welcome. A

round pasteboard box of suitable size is needed over which the covering is stretched and either pasted or sewed.

For small remembrance tokens set sachets of crepe paper carrying lavender or spicy perfumes in an oblong bill of cotton batting, are tied with narrow strips of ribbons.

DESK SETS FOR THE OFFICE OR HOME

AMONG the most attractive of novel presents for men are office or library sets consisting of portfolio, letter box, waste basket, candle shades, etc. They are made of handsome wall paper designs pasted over foundations of heavy cardboard or wood. A paper having a broad black and white stripe with dark red flowers, vaguely outlined on it, was used to cover the letter box and portfolio



shown in the illustration. The candle shade is of dark red paper decorated with a fancy gold braid pasted on. The ability to choose an attractive paper and paste it on neatly is about all that is required for making these sets. Leather effects, the tiffany papers, besides many artistic flowered patterns are suited to the purpose and make useful and tasteful gifts that men appreciate.

TOBACCO POUCH AND DRESSING CASE BAG

A TOBACCO pouch is made of four long, narrow triangles of leather or of a silky plush, sewed together. A silk lining is made in the same way and placed in the outer bag. The edges along the top are blind-stitched together. The bag is 7 1/2 inches long,



each triangle 3 1/2 inches wide. A casing is stitched in the bag 1 1/4 inches from the top to accommodate narrow elastic bands for drawing strings. If the bag is to be hung up ribbon or cord suspenders are sewed at each side.

INEXPENSIVE GIFTS IN COLLARS AND VESTES

A COLLAR and vestee in sheer or gaudie, to wear with tailored suits will be welcomed by every woman and costs almost nothing but the time for making. The flaring collar is finished with hand-embroidered scallops or a band of fine narrow swiss embroidery, or lace, which extends down each side.

The collar and vestee must be cut separately and joined at the neck line. The collar is wired to make it stand and flare correctly.

A brilliant vestee, with collar and revers of filmy lace, is pictured made of brocaded velvet and shadow lace. The vestee is a band about the neck



gradually widening to the waist line where it is trimmed into points. It fastens just above the points with hooks and eyes, and here three small, fancy buttons are set on for ornament.

A short ruffle of lace forms a flaring collar which is supported with fine wires. The revers are made of straight pieces of lace draped in at each side and at the top in the neck line. Made of bright colored brocades this is one of the prettiest of novelties to be worn to embellish the blouse.

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

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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

NO TOYS OR CHEAP JUNK. BUT WE HAVE AN EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD LINE OF REGULAR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Come in and look 'em over!

BURROUGHS & JARRETT.

The outgoing trains today are loaded with students going to their homes for the holidays.

BUY IT TO-DAY

300 PICTURES
250
300 ARTICLES
300 PAGES

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE
For Father and Son AND ALL THE FAMILY
Two and a half million readers find it of absorbing interest. Everything in it is *Written So You Can Understand It*
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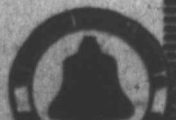
The Telephone Joy of Farm Life.

Life on the farm is made pleasanter and more secure by Bell Telephone Service.

Pleasanter, because it brings messages of cheer and companionship from friends far away, more secure because it brings help immediately when there is need.

Write our nearest office for information.

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company



Jesse Bryant Married.

Jesse Bryant went to New Mexico Thanksgiving where he and Miss Cassie Monday were quietly married. No report of the marriage was received here until Saturday. Mr. Bryant has been employed on the Joe Gamble ranch for the past few years and has many friends in the city. They live in one of the houses on the Gamble place.

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

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of R. E. Pickens Dec'd.
Whereas letters testamentary upon the estate of R. E. Pickens, Dec'd, were granted to me, by the county court of Randall county Texas, on the 20th day of October 1914, all persons holding claims against said estate are required to present the same to me, duly verified, within the time prescribed by law. P. O. Canyon, Texas, this Dec. 16, 1914. D. A. Park, Executor of said estate. 39t3

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.

The Eastern Star Chapter will meet in regular session Saturday, Dec. 26 at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. R. F. Rogers and two sons of Hereford are visiting at the parental J. T. Holland home.

Miss Cecil Reid is home from Lamesa for the holidays.

G. R. Reid is home from Colorado to spend the holidays.

If you have friends visiting you during the holidays, please call the News office and give us their names and post office address.

J. O. Turner has moved from his ranch to the Ed Pipkin home.

I am getting all my beef from S. M. Downing, which is young and fed stuff. If you want a good roast for Christmas call 23. Vetesk Market. 11

Bob Hutchinson of Kaess has moved his family to the city in order to take advantage of the excellent schools. They will live in the Bennett home.

Miss Dehn will accompany Mrs. Tucker to Hereford today to spend Christmas.

Misses Mary Jones and Ruth King will spend Christmas in Heaford.

Mrs. C. R. Burrow and Dorothy will leave today for Henrietta to spend Christmas.

Mrs. R. S. Pipkin was in Amarillo Tuesday.

The faculty of the Normal will give a watch party New Year's eve for the students who remain in town and those who reside here.

HER REPUTATION



Mrs. Clawem—So you're going to leave, eh? I suppose you will be asking me for a reference.
The Cook—No'm. If I tell anybody I worked for you for two months that'll be all the reference I'll need.

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

To Our Friends and Customers:

May this be the Merriest Christmas you have ever had, and may the New Year be the Happiest and most Prosperous. We trust that the future holds in store for you a little more than your share of the good things of life, and in your prosperity we want you to keep constantly in mind that we shall continue to hold ourselves in readiness to serve you in any and ever way within our power.

The First National Bank of Canyon



Misses Rena Craig and Edith Eakman entertained a crowd of people at the Craig home Monday evening. Some answering contests were given, the prizes being won by Ernee Conner and Elmer Shotwell. Many other interesting games were played and several selections of music was rendered by the Misses McReynolds, Eakman and Ingham, after which delicious re-

freshments of hot chocolate and cakes was served.

Those present were: Misses Sadler, Hicks, Miller, Winn, McReynolds, Conner, Neff, Harrison, Cousins, Ingham, Fickey, Guenther, Vore and Messers. Stanley, Archambeau, Shotwell, Hicks, Howard, Winn, Younger, Bently, Glass, Holland, Thompson, Black, McLaughlin and Foote.



The public schools closed Tuesday for a two weeks vacation, beginning again Jan. 5. Miss Morgan went to Georgetown, Miss Nash to Denison, Miss Horn to Quanah and Mr. Baker to Merkel for the holidays.

Christmas programs were given in the lower grades Tuesday afternoon.

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

WITHIN THE REACH of every woman—health and strength. They're brought to you by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Take this medicine, and there's a safe and certain cure for all the chronic weaknesses, derangements, and diseases peculiar to the sex. It will build up, strengthen, and invigorate every "run-down" or delicate woman. It regulates and assists all the natural functions. At some period in her life, a woman requires a special tonic and nervine. If you're a tired or afflicted woman turn to "Favorite Prescription," you will find it never fails to benefit.
Sold in tablet or liquid form.

Mrs. Lucy E. Young, of 2111 Clinton Avenue, Fort Worth, Texas, says:
"I was in such bad health and so dependent at times that I couldn't do my work. Tried everything I could hear of. Doctors treated me but I only got better for a short time until I used Dr. Pierce's wonderful medicine. Now I'm in much better health than ever. Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery cured me. I weighed 110 at that time now I am well and happy and weigh 130 pounds."

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:

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.