

JAIL PROPOSITION AT REGULAR TERM

Commissioners Will Take Some Action Next Month on Question of New Jail.

The Commissioners Court was in session last Monday for the monthly meeting, but took no action in the new jail proposition.

The News handed the court the results of the poll we have been taking during the past few weeks, but they seemed to think that the grand jurors who have been declaring for some action to be taken regarding a new jail didn't mean all they said as only a few men who have served on the grand jury during the past six years took time enough to express a desire on the proposition.

In conversation with a News representative, some of the members of the court have signified it to be their belief that to put a brick wall around the old cages just where they stand would be all the jail the county would need for years to come. It has also been stated in official circles that a better plan would be to let the old building stand as it is and buy two new cages and put them in the basement of the court house. It would cost less to do this and the cages would then have heat and water from the court house without additional cost.

Of course, it is not known just what steps will be taken by the court, but it is pretty certain that the commissioners will not spend more than \$2000 on jail improvements at this time.

BIG LEAGUE GAME ON NEXT SATURDAY AFTERNOON, 3:00

The Canyon baseball team has taken on a game with the Kansas City Federal leaguers for Saturday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. The visiting club will be composed of an all star nine and some classy baseball is expected.

Manager Luke is getting his team line up for the game, and although some of his best men are out of the city, he will have a strong aggregation to meet the strong visiting club.

County Court Minutes.

No cases have been tried in county court this week, but a number have been dismissed and continued. The following are those disposed of:

J. B. McMinn vs. D. L. Hickcox, dismissed.

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co. vs. Panhandle and Santa Fe Ry. Co., was dismissed.

State of Texas vs. W. C. Harris was set for Oct. 18.

State of Texas vs. Fulton Brown, was set for Oct. 19.

"New Exploits of Elaine"

This is a continuance of the same Exploits of Elaine which has been running for the past fourteen weeks with the same all star cast at the Photo Playhouse. These new Exploits of Elaine will be exhibited on every Friday night and bid fair to be just a little better than the old Exploits which came to a sudden climax last Friday night when Perry Bennett (Elaine's lawyer) was caught with the goods on and recognized as the Clutching Hand. The first chapter as in the New Exploits is the "Serpent Sign."

Pleasant View Items.

A fine rain fell Monday night. Glen Breckenridge has returned from Iowa where he visited friends and relatives.

Misses Nina Lewis and Ruth Foster of Canyon spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Ethel Crowley.

Quite a number of young folks attended the pie supper at the Johnson school near Happy.

Mrs. H. G. Breckenridge has been on the sick list the past few days.

The singing at Mrs. Schramm's on Sunday night was very much enjoyed by all present.

Ed Gibson lost a valuable mare on Monday night.

Will Hear Champ Clark Tonight.

Forty or fifty Canyon people will go to Amarillo tonight to hear Hon. Champ Clark, who will speak at the Grand Opera House.

The Daily Panhandle of Amarillo is putting up the necessary money to bring Mr. Clark to the Panhandle.

A. M. and A. W. Currie have bought 400 acres of land on the old Goggans place east of Happy over in Swisher county, S. B. McClure closing the deal

MISS MARGARET COFER MARRIED ON THURSDAY



Miss Cofer, who was teacher in the history department of the Normal since its opening until this fall, was married last Thursday at the home of her father in Gainesville. The following account of the wedding was given the News:

The home of Mr. W. H. Cofer was the scene of a very pretty wedding Thursday afternoon at two o'clock when his daughter Miss Margaret Eunice, became the bride of Mr. Robert Echols of Longview, Tex. Miss Cofer was reared here and is a beautiful, brilliant and accomplished young lady and much loved by her many friends. The groom, Mr. Echols, is a young man of excellent qualities and is in a wholesale business at Longview.

The house was very artistic in its decorations of ferns, palms and cut-flowers. The alcove where the ceremony was performed was a tropical bower of ferns with a background of lovely vines. The bride and groom preceded by their ring bearer, Annetta Murphy the pretty little niece of the bride, entered to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, played by Mrs. E. S. Goodner. The beautiful and impressive ring ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Mayne of Canyon, the bride's pastor when she was a teacher in the State Normal there.

The bride was dressed in a going-away suit of brown broadcloth, with fur trimmings and plumed hat to match. She carried a bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums.

Fruit punch was served the guests by Mrs. Shirley and Miss May Agnes Murphy.

The wedding gifts were handsome and numerous. After receiving the congratulations and good wishes of friends, the bride and groom left on the Santa Fe for their home in Longview.

The out-of-town guests were Mrs. H. M. Shirley, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Shirley, Mrs. Wm. Shirley, of Sanger, Miss Maud Cartledge, Mr. Robert Cofer of Austin, and Miss Fannie Echols of Longview.

Inspection Committee Report.

The following is the report of the inspection committee from the City Federation:

- Grade 100 per cent—Stone's Meat Market.
- Peerless Bakery.
- Grade 99 per cent—Vetesk Market.
- Yates Cafe.
- Redfearn's Confectionary.
- Grade 98 per cent—Redfearn & Company.
- Canyon Supply Co.
- Canyon Grocery Co.
- City Pharmacy.
- Baltimore Hotel.
- Palace Hotel.
- Post Office.
- West-End Grocery.
- Grade 95 per cent—Burroughs & Jarrett.
- Court House.
- Grade 90 per cent—Redburn's Grocery.
- Holland Drug Co. was not inspected on account of undergoing remodeling.

TO FARMERS.

We have several hundred head of grown steers, good quality, that we want fed for the winter. Will give 8c per pound for all weight put on. Steers to be weighed to feeder in fall and back to us in spring. Address, Landergrin Bros., Amarillo, Texas. 2942

Zoological Fakery.

- The Clothes Horse.
- The Welsh Rabbit.
- The Fire Dogs.
- The Tailor's Goose.
- The End Seat Hog.
- The Gambler's Kitty.
- The Weather Cock.
- The Cat o' Nine Tails.
- The Hair Rat.
- The Card Shark.
- The Baseball Fly.
- The Quilting Bee.

Canyon is the educational center of Northwest Texas. Come here to live.

WEATHER CONDITIONS VERY FAVORABLE

Past Week Threatening for Frost But Good for Farmers to Save the Big Row Crop.

The weather conditions during the past week has been almost perfect for the farmers. The air has been cool and brisk and on every farm as much help as could be mustered has been employed in cutting and shocking the big row crop.

The weather was very threatening during the early part of the week and the danger of frost was eminent. But yesterday morning the sun came out clear and warm and for the next few days there promises to be splendid fall weather, with just enough cool weather to make a man want to work his best.

The Panhandle country is certainly fortunate in escaping from all frost dangers, which have ruined much Indian corn in other states. Given a very few more good working days and Randall county farmers will have all of their splendid crop saved.

Monday night there was a three-eighths inch rain in most parts of the county, but this will not interfere with the crop gathering and will give the early planted wheat a good start.

All in all the past week has been a good one for the farmer, both in point of giving him to save his present good crop and giving him an excellent start on next year's crop.

Boston Wins World's Championship

The Boston Red Sox of the American league won the baseball championship of the world yesterday by defeating the leaders of the National league, the Philadelphia team. The Phillies won the first game, while Boston came back with four straight games.

Dr. Robinson Here Sunday.

Dr. E. E. Robinson, presiding elder of the Methodist church, will preach Sunday morning at the local Methodist church and in the afternoon hold the last quarterly conference of the year.

J. W. MAYNE, Pastor.
COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

NORMAL WORK WILL PROCEED RAPIDLY

Stone Here Which Has Been Causing Delays in the Building—Work Now in Full Force.

Twelve masons are now on the brick work at the Normal building and eight more will be here for work before next week. Mr. Gross believes that the brick work on the walls will be completed within three weeks.

The delays caused by the stone for the first course on the second story not coming on time has been very annoying to the contractor, but he believes that he has enough material on hand now to keep the men at work until the job is completed. All of the stone needed for the first course has arrived and this will allow the completion of the walls to the roof. The stone for the top has not arrived but Mr. Gross believes it will be here in time so that the work will not be further delayed.

The inside partitions of hollow tile are being put in this week. This work is going rapidly. All of the cement for the roof and floors has been run with the exception of a small part of the east wing, on which is now setting a large derrick which is used in the stone setting. After this derrick is out of the way it will require only a couple of days to complete the roof.

Mr. Gross says that the only thing which will keep him from completing the building on contract time will be bad weather. If he can get the walls up before bad weather sets in the work will continue uninterrupted as temporary heating facilities may be used to continue the inside work.

GOOD NEWS.

For you. We have just received a message informing us that Charlie Chaplin will be at Photo Playhouse Saturday for two reels in the biggest hit of the season, "WORK."

You lovers of comedy, mirth and laughs, chuckles, giggles and pangs of joy, will certainly get your money's worth if you see the highest starred comedian in the world Saturday night, Charlie Chaplin in "WORK."

W. E. Henderson was a business caller Tuesday in Amarillo.

NORMAL NOTES

The total attendance up to yesterday was 378. The total will easily reach 400 before Christmas.

Misses Winnie Floyd of McLean and Mary Grundy of Tulia visited the training school Saturday.

Misses Ricketts and Madeline Barnett visited home folks at Hereford Saturday and Sunday.

The pictures that were taken of the entire Normal are now finished and Mr. Shotwell has charge of them.

Rev. Crutchfield and Rev. Nickels of Abilene were visitors with us for chapel yesterday morning.

The Ellen H. Richard club organized last Saturday, electing the following officers for the fall term.

Madeline Burnett, president.
Rena Craig, vice president.
Celest Ellis, secy-treas.
Fredie Guffes, annual representative.

This club will meet the second and fourth Saturdays in each month at 3:15 in the music room. The following subject will be a relation of Home and School and Home Economics as a Factor to bring about a closer relationship.

The following Annual representatives have been elected:

Senior class—Willie McFoster.
Junior class—Miss Polly Smith.
Sophomore class—Miss Vivian Coffman.
Y. W. C. A.—Miss Virginia Davis.
Y. M. C. A.—Ira Allen.
Ellen H. Richards club—Freeda Griffen.

Barrett Browning society—Miss Mae Oma Stilwell.
Sesame society—Miss Ruth Bungalowner.
Palo Duro society—Marium McLaughlin.

The Fourth year students met last week and elected the following officers:

Herman Glass, president.
Edith Eakman, secretary.
Marium McLaughlin, treasurer.

The Junior class organized with the following officers:
Norman Clevenger, president.
Miss Willie Mills, secretary.
Miss Mary Culum, treasurer.
J. Raymond Glass, sergeant-at-arms

The Sophomores have the following officers:
George Ragan, president.
Clifford Brown, vice president.
Beatrice Vore, secretary.
Irene Angel, treasurer.

The following will be the Y. W. C. A. program next Sunday.
Scripture reading—Miss Hale.
Business.
Address—Mr. Cousins.

Yearling Heifers at \$75.00

C. O. Keiser has sold 200 yearling heifers to Joe Sneed of Amarillo at \$75 per head.

Some New Definitions.

Husband—A convenience used by married women for the purpose of paying their bills.

Wife—A domestic servant who works without pay and who cannot be fired if incompetent.

Marriage—A legalized arrangement whereby a man and woman may battle with each other 'till death do them part.

Divorce—The martial declaration of independence.

Dollar—The most popular of the American idols.

Automobile—A sensational and thrilling means of suicide.

War—A highly approved method of getting rid of the best manhood of a country and retaining the weak and incompetent.

A Model Fan

He goes out to the ball park just because he loves the game. And if the home team loses he enjoys it just the same. He never goes "plum nutty" and raves and tears his hair. He's always for the umpire and declares that it was fair. He never comes home tired and hoarse with murder in his eye, because the home team had a chance and somehow passed it by. And all the benefactors that they make he's willing to forget. Who is he? Well we must confess we've never seen him yet.

NORMAL LOST GAME TO AMARILLO HIGH

Score of 6 to 2 Result of Monday's Game of Football—Normal Had Superior Team Work.

In spite of the fact that the Normal football team is composed of almost an entirely new bunch of men, the team showed superiority in Monday's game with the experienced team of the Amarillo high school, and came very nearly winning over the veteran players from the neighboring town.

During the first quarter the visitors came nearly sweeping the Normal team off their feet and winning a touchdown, but before the quarter had ended, the Normal boys had recovered the ball and was steadfastly marching toward their opponent's goal line.

During the second quarter of play the Normal carried the ball to the 3 yard line, where a fumble lost them an earned touchdown, but an Amarillo player gained possession of the ball and the Normal scored a safety, making them 2 points.

The ball was put in play on the twenty yard line and Amarillo soon lost it on a fumble on their own 15 yard line. The Normal attempted a drop kick, which failed. The quarter closed with the ball in Amarillo's possession on her own 25 yard line.

The first half was clearly the Normal's in point of team work and showed the visitors to be outclassed.

The third quarter opened with aggressive work on the part of the Amarillo team. Open play failed them, but they succeeded in making a number of good gains through the line and worked two fake plays for good gains.

During the latter part of the half the Normal held their opponents on the 20 yard line, but instead of punting out of danger, open plays were attempted, which lost them the ball on their own 18 yard line. It was then that the visitor's make a supreme effort to score. During the remaining minutes of the quarter they carried the ball to the Normal's two yard line.

Two plays in the last quarter took the ball over the line for a touchdown for Amarillo. They failed to kick goal. Score, Amarillo 6, Normal 2.

The effect of the touchdown was bad on the Normal boys and for a few minutes in the last quarter it looked like the visitors might score again, although they got no closer than the 29 yard line. Here Shotwell, Carey and Glass got into action, Carey making some exceptional line plunges, while Shotwell and Glass got away with a number of ground gaining forward passes. The Normal team traveled over half the length of the field in four plays and the ball was on the two yard line when time was called, causing the Normal to lose a game in which they had shown superiority in all departments.

The following was the Normal line up:

Center, Carey; guards, Dowlen, Hall; tackles, Ragan, Hieser; ends, Gilbert, Stone, Ballard; quarter, Shotwell; full F. Carey; halves, Gilbert, Glass.

Referee, Peasley, A & M, Umpire, Buchanan, Alabama, Head Linesman Black.

Booster vs. Knocker.

When the Creator had made all the good things, there was still some dirty work to do, so He made the beasts and reptiles and poisonous insects, and when He had finished, He had some scraps that were too bad to put into the Rattlesnake, the Hyena, the Scorpion, and the Skunk, so He put all these together, covered it with suspicion, wrapped it with a yellow streak and called it a Knocker.

This product was so fearful to contemplate that He had to make something to counteract it, so He took a sunbeam and put in the heart of a child, the brain of a man, wrapped these in civic pride, covered it with brotherly love, gave it a mask of velvet, and a grasp of steel and called it a Booster; made him a lover of fields and flowers and manly sports, a believer in equality and justice, and ever since these two were, mortal man has had the privilege of choosing his associates.—Author unknown.

WE GUARANTEE

One hundred Laughs
Two hundred Chuckles
Three hundred Giggles
Four hundred Pangs of Joy
With your money back if not satisfied when you see CHARLIE CHAPLIN at his best Saturday night in "WORK" at Photo Playhouse.



The Careful Man puts his dollars in the bank and has them Absolutely Safe

YOUR MONEY IS NOT SAFE UNLESS IT IS IN THE BANK. OUR BANK HAS STRONG LOCKS AND THICK WALLS THAT FIRE OR BURGLARS CANNOT ENTER.

MONEY THAT YOU HIDE IS NOT DOING YOU OR THE COMMUNITY ANY GOOD. IT IS DEAD MONEY AND MAY BE "LOST" MONEY. THE NEWSPAPERS TELL US DAILY OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE LOST THEIR MONEY BY HIDING IT. THERE ARE LOTS OF GOOD REASONS WHY YOUR MONEY SHOULD BE IN THE BANK.

BANK WITH US.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

NEAL of the NAVY

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

Author of "Red Mouse," "Running Fight," "Catsup," "Blus Buckle," etc.

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name Produced by the Pathe Exchange, Inc.

(Copyright, 1914, by William Hamilton Osborne)

SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelee Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Princess rescues five-year-old Annette Illington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Illington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Illington has managed to send aboard the Princess with his daughter, papers proving his title to the lost island of Cinabab. Illington's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years elapse. Hernandez, now an opium smuggler with Ponto and Inez, a female accomplice, and the mindless brute that once was Illington, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Illington, and plot to steal the papers left to Annette by her father.

THIRD INSTALLMENT

THE FAILURE

CHAPTER XI.

May the Best Man Win.
Neal Hardin, clad in his life-saving uniform, sat upon the gunwale of his lifeboat, gazing seaward—ever seaward. He was seeing visions—always visions of the sea. He caught Annette's hand in his own. He turned to her.
"Annette," he cried, "I've got to do it—I can't help it. It calls to me—the sea. It's in my blood."
The girl smiled—a bit sadly perhaps. But her eyes glowed. She returned the pressure of Neal's hand with her warm, strong, girlish grasp.
"It's in your blood," she repeated.
"Your father was a hero of the sea—he saved me—you saved me, Neal. You've got to go."
"You want me to?" he asked.
"Yes, I want you to."
"I'll go," said Neal.
The girl held in her right hand a newspaper—the current issue of the local Seaport weekly. "I saved this just for you. Look. Read it, Neal," she said. She pointed to an item on the first page.

CONGRESSMAN PRIME ANNOUNCES PRELIMINARY ANNAPOLIS EXAMINATIONS.

Congressman James J. Prime of Seaport announces that the preliminary examination for candidacy for Annapolis finals will be held at the High School here on Thursday next at 9 a. m. The congressman's privilege is limited to but one appointment. May the best man win.

"It's your chance, Neal," said the girl. She placed a hand upon his shoulder, and at her touch the blood ran through his veins like wine.
"You're the best man, Neal," she whispered, "always the best man. You're bound to win."

Congressman James J. Prime was a Seaport man—and the biggest man in that shore town. He had sprung from boatbuilding, seafaring ancestors; he knew seagoing folk; he liked them. And he liked the sea. And the pleasantest thing he did, he was wont to tell his friends, was to recommend clear-eyed, clean limbed young fellows for Annapolis. At the very time that Annette and Neal were sitting in the lifeboat gazing seaward, the congressman was at the post office, surrounded by a circle of old cronies, holding forth upon the navy. As he talked he examined his mail, opening it with a clumsy forefinger. He had mail aplenty—small envelopes and big ones, long and short. Three times he dropped a letter, once he dropped a check—somebody picked them up for him.

Then, unknown to himself, and unseen of anyone about him, he accidentally dropped something else upon the floor—a long, folded printed paper. He didn't miss it; and when Congressman James J. Prime moved off in the direction of his home, a human being slouched over to that corner, placed a concealing foot upon the folded paper, struck a match and lit a cigarette, stooped suddenly and with nicotine-stained fingers, picked up the document.

The concealing foot and the nicotine-stained fingers belonged to a young and sporty gentleman of the name of Joey Welcher.

He thrust the document into his pocket and then, he too, moved off to some less public place. When he reached a place less public, he examined his find. He was disappointed at first. He was prepared for anything of interest. But he was disgusted when he opened the document and read its headlines:

CHAPTER XII.

The Spider and the Fly.
Back in the Hardin cottage by the sea, Miss Irene Courtier—known in other and less reputable circles by the name of Inez Castro—limped (not ungracefully) down stairs from the

room she had been occupying for some time, and entered the living room.
"Under your kind care," she said to Mrs. Hardin, her hostess—and in her tone was the slightest foreign accent—"I am so well again, that I must leave you."

She paused. Joe Welcher pushed open the door and slouched into the room. Inez Castro glanced at him seductively from under her long lashes and went on.

"With the aid of Mr. Joey Welcher," she proceeded, "I have consulted time-tables, and I find very good connections on the next train."
She opened her handbag, and took out bills. "And," she added, "I insist on paying board."

Mrs. Hardin held up her hand. "Miss Courtier," she returned, "I can't think of it. You have taken what we call pot-luck with us. You have been friendly with us, and I hope we have been friendly with you."

Inez smiled and shrugged her pretty shoulders. She glanced casually at Joe Welcher. She slightly raised her eyebrows—she watched Joey as a cat watches a mouse. And Joe—he was watching something, too—the cash that Inez was holding in her hand. Inez groaned suddenly and put out her hand.

"Stupid," she said, "I have forgot. My outer bandage. I must return." She returned the money to her handbag and laid it down upon the table. Then she left the room and went upstairs. Mrs. Hardin, Welcher's foster mother, sniffed the air.

"There's something burning in the kitchen, Joey," she exclaimed, "if Miss Courtier comes down I'll be right back." She, too, disappeared. And Joey—easy-money Joey Welcher, was left alone with the handbag and the bills. Joey listened for an instant, then tiptoed forward, seized the handbag and drew forth the roll of bills. He needed money badly—he had to pay a debt of honor, which means a gambling debt. He opened the roll of bills and peeled off a few where their absence would least be noted, and then restored the balance of the bills to the handbag—thrusting his share into his pocket.

Inez Castro, seated halfway up the stairs, watching through an inch of open doorway, smiled to herself. Then she tripped a bit noisily, and irregularly—to show her limp—down the stairs and glided gracefully into the room. Joe lit a cigarette and watched her. He was nervous, but game. He watched her closely. She took up her bag and once again took out the bills. "My charming hostess," she exclaimed, "where should she be?"
"She should be here," said Joey, evading her glance. "Wait a bit, I'll get her."

He got her, and Inez resumed her former conversation—once more insisting upon payment for her board. Her offer was quite as insistently declined. She sighed prettily and clicked shut her bag. Welcher also sighed—with unmistakable relief. She turned to him.

"The one-horse vehicle?" she asked.
"Outside," said Welcher, offering his arm, "boy's ready—time that you were off."

Once at the station Inez bought a ticket for New York. But when the train—a local—drew up at Lonesome Cove, three miles north of Seaport, Inez dropped off the rear platform of the last car, and waited on the far side of the track until the train was out of sight. There was no station at Lonesome Cove—merely a shed. Swiftly Inez crossed the track and passed this station and then sped on down toward the shore. She reached a narrow strip of beach, stepped down to the water's edge, and looked about her. Suddenly she saw what she was looking for—a bandanna handkerchief thrust above a clump of bushes. On the sea side of this clump of bushes was a rock. Inez raised her parasol and sauntered gracefully toward this rock, and composed herself—also gracefully—in the shadow of the rock. Before doing so she peered into the bushes, noted the presence there of three shadowy figures, and nodded slightly, in recognition. A man with a foreign accent spoke.

"What progress?" he queried anxiously.
"Best in the world," she answered, "we have a new recruit."

She changed her position. A man thrust his head and face for a moment out of the bushes—a face across which was a saber cut; a livid scar. For a moment, with their heads together, the two whispered. The man with a scowl of satisfaction, finally withdrew his head. Inez rose to her feet and looked about her.
"Where is this Lonesome Cove Inn, then?" she queried.

"Half a mile farther up the beach—follow the shore line—turn in at the cove. Follow the water line—it takes you there. Good luck."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Honor Slip.
A crowd of thirty—more or less—

congregated about the steps of the school building in Seaport, N. J. Neal was there. Some of the thirty he knew and some he didn't.

Neal started suddenly. A hand was laid upon his shoulder. He turned. Joey Welcher, his foster brother, faced him. Joey smiled.

"Neal," he said, "I think I'll take a hack at this Annapolis exam myself." For a moment Neal was taken back. Then he recovered. "Gorry," he returned, "I'm glad of that. When did you decide?"

"Before you did," replied Welcher. "I've had this up my sleeve for a year or so. I've been boning on the quiet—boning hard."

It was quite true that he had been boning hard—and also on the quiet. He had been studying the examination paper dropped accidentally by the congressman in the local post office, and he had mastered every answer by heart. "You bet your life I'm going in," he said.

Ten minutes later Neal and Welcher were seated side by side at desks in the old-fashioned little schoolroom. The examination questions had been written on the ample blackboards that completely circled the room. The examiner had copied them from his printed list of questions.

There was a knock on the door and the congressman came in. The examiner left his desk and met the congressman half way. He whispered to him.

"How goes it?" asked the congressman.
"I've only had the chance to look over young Hardin's papers as they came in—he's been the first to finish. They look good to me. They're well-nigh perfect. There he is now. He's all through."

"May the best man win," said the congressman, "he looks the part at any rate." He glanced about the room; he seemed to be trying to remember; then he remembered. "Say, look a here," he said, "Beecher's letter says he mailed me a duplicate of those questions and answers; and I'll swear I saw a duplicate when I read his note—did I hand you two or one?"
"One," returned the examiner. He stepped back to his desk. Neal handed in his final paper. The examiner thrust in front of Neal a slip of paper and a pen. "Sign this, please," he



"I'm Disgraced," Cried Neal. "You Tell Them, Joe"

said. This is what it said—and Neal signed it as requested:
I do solemnly declare on my honor as a gentleman that I have neither obtained nor given aid of any kind during the course of this examination.

Neal Hardin, Candidate.
He had no sooner finished signing than Joe Welcher approached the desk.

"Through, Joey?" queried Neal, "I'll wait for you."
Welcher signed his own honor slip. Neal waited—and while he waited, he thrust his hand into his coat pocket. There was something unfamiliar there. Involuntarily he drew it out—it was a crumpled printed paper. The examiner's eagle eye was upon it in an instant.

"Haven't been cribbing, boy?" he exclaimed.
"No," stammered Neal, "I—I don't know what it is." The examiner knew it however, for the thing it was. He grabbed Neal's hand and snatched the paper from him.

"Oh!" he said, "the missing duplicate—questions and answers both. No wonder Hardin's papers were well-nigh perfect."

He turned to the congressman—who nodded understandingly.
"I don't know how it got there," stammered Neal, "I didn't put it there—I never saw the thing before. On my honor—"
"Pah," cried the congressman, his eyes flashing, "look at it—thumbed and soiled—he's had it for a week—he's learned the thing by heart."

Aggravated he tore up the honor slip—tore up Neal's answers—and flung them to the floor. He pointed to the door.

"Go," he exclaimed, "the navy's well rid of sneaks like you."
Once outside his pace slackened. He didn't want to go home. And yet he must go home—he'd have to tell them all about it—tell his mother—tell Annette—how much would they believe?

Again a friendly hand was placed upon his shoulder. Again it was Joe Welcher. He sighed with relief. "Look here, Joe," he pleaded, "you don't think I did this thing?"

Joe shrugged his shoulders. "It's all right, old man," he said finally, "remember, no matter what has happened I'm your friend."

Side by side they entered the cottage. Annette was there—so was Neal's mother—both waiting eagerly. Neal strode to the table, and faced to the two women, the young one and the old. He started to speak. Then he slumped down into a chair and hid his face in his hands.

"I'm disgraced," he cried, "you—you tell 'em, Joe."

Welcher told them—with considerable unctious, putting in fancy touches of his own.

Neal sprang to his feet—his face ablaze with anger and determination. "Never mind," he cried, "I can't get into Annapolis—but I can get into the navy and I will. Mother—Annette—Joe—I've got to go—the navy calls for me. I'm going to enlist. I've got to go."

CHAPTER XIV.

Wind and Limb.
Dress suit case in hand Neal stopped in front of a cigar store in New York. Next to the cigar store was an entrance to a stairway that led to the second floor above. In front of this entrance paced an officer in uniform. "Recruiting station?" queried Neal, saluting.

"Nothing but," returned the man in uniform, "you're as welcome as the flowers in May. Ascend." He waved his hand invitingly. Neal ascended.

Half an hour later he had regularly enrolled—he was an apprentice seaman in the navy. The United States at its own expense shipped him with a squad of recruits to the naval training school at Norfolk.

As the hours flew by, Neal's eyes were opened. He loved the sea—he always loved it. He plunged into the life of an apprentice seaman.

He wrote his mother and Annette that afternoon after drill was over. "This is the life," he said to them. "I've been fighting all the afternoon—aiming thirteen inch guns at hostile battleships, handling a cutter; splicing

ropes, tying sailor's knots, cutting off imaginary heads with cutlasses—and tonight for the first time since the eruption of Mt. Pelee, I'm sleeping in a hammock. This is the life and no mistake. We even have the pie that mother used to make."

Neal's letter reached home next day. And next day something else happened. Joe Welcher burst into the living room at the Hardin cottage, early in the evening, with the local paper, still damp from the press, in his hand. "I've just sent one of these to Neal," he said, "and here's a copy for you. Read it, Annette. Now what have you got to say?"

Annette read it. This is what it said:
JOSEPH WELCHER OF SEAPORT WINS ANNAPOLIS APPOINTMENT

In Congressman James J. Prime's recent competitive examination for the Annapolis appointment, Joe Welcher, our young townsman, came very near the hundred mark and distanced all his fellows. Good work, Welcher. Seaport will back you through Annapolis and through the navy. Become an admiral. Hitch your wagon to a star.

Mrs. Hardin, Joe's foster mother, caught him in her arms. "Both my boys—Neal and Joe—in the navy," she exclaimed.

"Yes," returned Welcher, with a sneer, "but there's a difference. I go in as an officer—and Neal's nothing but a common seaman, understand?"

Annette flushed, but gave no other sign.

CHAPTER XV.

Finances.
It was somewhat early in the morning. Joe Welcher, seated at a round table in the Seaport house bar, still celebrated with three boon companions, his success as a possessor of

positive examinations. Suddenly the window was raised—swiftly but noiselessly, and from without.

One of Joe's friends across the table rose, with terror written on his face. He pointed with his finger at the window.

"Look, look," he cried. They looked. A long thin, gristly brown arm with long clawlike fingers, thrust itself through the window and thrust a folded piece of paper into the breast pocket of Joe Welcher's coat. Joe sprang to his feet, crouched terror-stricken in the corner, shielding his face with his arm. His three cronies leaped to the window, and looked out. There was a moon. But there was no one to be seen. The owner of the hand and arm had disappeared. Welcher, coming to himself, clutched at the note, and unfolded it and read.

My Charming Friend: (It said) Once more I have returned from New York. I stay at Lonesome Cove Inn. Meet me there tomorrow afternoon—perhaps I should say—this afternoon—at three. It is of importance. When you come, inquire for Inez Castro—I have used that name in order that certain mutual friends might not hear of it.

As ever,
Irene Courtier.

That afternoon at three Lonesome Cove—three miles north of Seaport—was graced by the presence of Joe Welcher. Welcher made a bee line for the cafe and properly spiced up his breath before proceeding to keep the rendezvous. Then he approached Mulligan, the ill favored proprietor.

"You got a certain party here of the name of Inez Castro," whispered Welcher to Mulligan.

"What's that to you," said Mulligan. Welcher produced his note—the note produced an unusual effect upon Mulligan. He dropped his surliness, and with a wink beckoned to Welcher, leading him down a dim corridor. "Go up that there staircase," he commanded, "and knock at Number Seven."

"I sent for you," Inez began, "that you should do a favor for me—"

Welcher seized her hand. That was his undoing. In a moment she was in his arms, struggling. He kissed her full upon the lips.

"I'll go to hell and back for you," he said. Struggling, she half screamed. Then something happened. Unknown to Welcher, the door of Room Seven opened noiselessly, and a well dressed man, with a saber cut across his face, entered on tiptoe. He closed the door behind him, and stood there, watching the struggle, silent, sinister.

Suddenly Inez screamed. She released herself from Welcher's arms—and reeled against the table, her eyes wide with fright.

"My—my husband," she gasped. She held out her hands pleadingly toward the newcomer. Welcher covered in abject terror.

"It was nothing—nothing," gasped Inez, "a bit of play—nothing else—believe me—"

Hernandez smiled—a wicked smile. He never looked at Inez. He glared at Joey Welcher.

"So I see," he said, "a bit of play." He whistled. The door opened once again. Two figures entered—the brute and Ponto. Hernandez gave a sign—and the brute picked Joe Welcher up, whirled him in the air, and brought him down seated at the table. This was the added finishing touch to make Joe realize his helplessness. Hernandez clapped his hands and the brute left the room. Ponto, the fat Mexican, curled himself up underneath the table. Hernandez seated himself.

"A bit of play," laughed Hernandez, harshly. Then his brow furrowed with wrinkles, his eyes became stern.

"Young sir," he said, "your foster sister is one Annette Illington. You live in the same house with her. She has in her possession a small oilskin packet—a yellow packet—possibly you've seen it?"

He waited for an answer. Joe moistened his dry lips and nodded.

"Well and good," went on Hernandez, "that packet is mine—it belongs to me. You shall steal it from her—steal it for me. You understand?"

Hernandez smiled. Then his face froze. His hand darted forward and he clutched Welcher by the wrist. "My young friend," went on Hernandez, "you are a crook. I have watched you from first to last. Always I have watched you. I watched you while you made love to my young wife this day. I watched you when you stole her money from her a week or so ago."

"Give me a drink," cried Welcher, "go on. What do you want me to do?"

"First," returned Hernandez, "say nothing to anyone—about me or my companions—nor about Inez here—nothing. To you we are as a sealed book. Break silence and—well, my ancestors were of the Spanish inquisition, my young friend. Silence comes first. Next, get that packet. I care not by what means—and bring it to me at the time and place I shall hereafter designate. Now go. Tonight, you understand—tonight."

That night, Welcher, fully dressed, and tossing in his restless bed, heard the tap-tap of pebbles on his window. Startled, he rose and peered without. The sky was cloudless and the moon three-quarters—by its rays he saw three crouching figures—shadows of the night. One of these figures held up a white hand. Welcher responded with a silent signal; and then drew back into his room. He drew from his pocket a pint flask and drank deep. He smoked a cigarette, taking quick, swift, strong puffs and inhaling deeply—he needed strength. He waited until the tingling of that first drink had entered his system; and then he took another and another. Then he rejoiced, for he was reckless now, reckless as to consequences. He lit another cigarette, and tossed the lit

match far from him and he tiptoed from the room. Softly and in his stocking feet, he crept along the narrow second story hallway. At last he stood in front of Annette's door. The door was closed. Welcher turned—the handle softly, noiselessly, and it yielded to his pressure. The door was not locked. Under his silent, steady pressure, it opened on a crack—inch wide—more. Then suddenly, from within he heard Annette's voice—a dream voice—"Neal—Neal."

It startled him. He stood there silent for an instant. Then he realized that something had happened to him—he had become sober, too sober, to do the trick. He felt in his pocket for the flask. It was not there. He had left it in his room. Stealthily he groped his way back to his room, opened the door and reached for the bottle.

Then with a choking, inarticulate cry, he turned and darted down the stairs, out of the house and up the road.

His room was a living furnace of red flames—the hastily tossed lighted match had done its work.

Outside, Ponto and Hernandez, wondering, gave chase. Welcher, with fear at his heels, sped on and on.

CHAPTER XVI.

Peril.
Annette woke, choking. Smoke poured into her room. She realized at once that the house was burning. She heard the nearby crackling of flames—she saw the nearby glare of flame. Without the village fire gong clanged—she heard the shouts of volunteers, coming down the road.

She ran to Mrs. Hardin's room. The door was locked; smoke was creeping from underneath the door. "Mother—Mother Hardin," cried Annette. There was no response. In a frenzy Annette rushed back to her room, seized a chair and returned to the locked door. With a sudden twist of her lithe body she raised the chair above her shoulders and brought it crashing against the door. A volume of smoke poured out. Regardless of it, Annette rushed in, dragged Neal's mother—unconscious as she was—from the bed, out of the room and down the stairs.

"Joey," gasped Annette, "Joey Welcher—he's in there. We must save him, too."

"No," interposed a distant neighbor, "he's not in there. I saw him in the village, running for help."

During the confusion, three shadowy figures, returning as from a chase, crept through the smoke and crouched beneath bushes in the rear of the house, unnoticed and unseen.

One of these men turned to another. "Ponto," cried Hernandez in a low voice, "what of the packet?—what of Lost Isle?—the fool Welcher! By this time we might have had it."

Annette, seated on the ground, with Mrs. Hardin's head in her lap, watched the scene as in a dream. Her glance roved from the flames to the crowd of jostling people—and from them back to the flames again. Then suddenly her heart rose to her throat. Peering at her from the middle of a dense mass of shrubbery, there was a face—a face with staring eyes, matted hair, and unkempt beard.

She had seen that face before—and that very road—it had once struck terror to her heart. This time however, it had a far stranger effect upon her. No sooner had she caught sight of this uncanny countenance, than, unaccountably she remembered something—the yellow packet.

"My father's fortune—my father's whereabouts," she cried. She surrendered her charge to a neighborly woman close at hand and struggled to her feet. She reached her room in comparative safety, save for the choking in her throat. Once there she seized a water pitcher and drenched herself from head to foot—then with dripping hair and clothes she felt for and found her hiding place. She groped for the packet. A tongue of flame swept the window. She shut it, and the glass cracked and fell tinkling to the ground below. Then she groped again.

"I've got it—got it," she cried in exultation, and thrust the yellow packet safely in her breast. There was a sudden crash. She swung open her room door. The staircase, eaten through with flame as its top moorings had fallen in. The hallway was alive with flame. She sprang to her window—no thoroughfare—the whole side wall—the side of her room—was now ablaze. Obeying some instinct Annette threw herself face downward on the floor. The air there was singularly sweet and cool.

"Somebody will come," she told herself, "somebody will come."

Without the word passed that Annette had rushed into the house—was inside now. A huge figure leaped into the crowd, parting it right and left and bounded into the doorway of the house. Whimpering with fear, the brute ran thither, thither, through the living room, and entered the hall—finding the staircase a mass of ruin. He leaped and clutched the landing up above. Some instinct led him to Annette's room. He saw and found her—clutched her unconscious form in his huge arms and leaped with her to the floor beneath and, unseen, laid her unconscious form down at the feet of Mrs. Hardin. Then black, burned, and unrecognizable, he sped away into the night.

Hernandez gritted his teeth. "I thought I had that brute trained," he exclaimed wrathfully, as he realized that Annette and her treasure had escaped him, "and I thought he was afraid of fire. In both I was mistaken. We must take it out of his hide, Ponto—next time he must make no mistake."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Delicious Drinks

Our pure ice cream and real fruit flavors make the refreshments that you get at our fountain really nourishing food. And we try to keep our serving dishes and receptacles as clean and wholesome as the best housewife in this town keeps her kitchen.

Stop In Here

and get a thirst-quencher; then take a pair of cream or sherbet home to the family.

BURROUGHS & JARRETT

Notice of Sheriff's Sale
The State of Texas, County of Randall. Whereas by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Randall County, Texas, on the 4th day of October, A. D., 1915, by T. V. Reeves, Clerk of said court, against E. Van Metre, Sam S. Wright, J. W. Wright, L. M. Todd, G. M. Peet and F. B. Peet, in cause No. 778, styled Chas. J. Seeds vs. E. Van Metre et al, for the sum of eight thousand dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from date of judgment and costs of suit; and placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings as Sheriff of Randall County, Texas, did on the 4th day of October, A. D., 1915, levy on certain real estate situated in Randall county, Texas, described as follows to-wit: Survey No. 5, in Block 6, Certificate No. 1464, International and Great Northern R. R. Co. land containing 659 56-100 acres, more or less, and situated about five north and eleven miles east of the town of Canyon, county seat of said Randall County.

The judgment is against all the defendants on the foreclosure and against L. M. Todd, G. M. Peet and F. B. Peet for all costs of suit, no personal judgment is rendered against E. Van Metre, Sam S. Wright and J. W. Wright.

And levied upon as the property of

A WOMAN'S HEAD is level and her judgment good when she puts her faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is no beauty without good health. No body expects to become really beautiful from the use of complexion beautifiers. Bright eyes, clear skin, and rosy cheeks, follow the use of the "Prescription."

All women require a tonic and nerve aid at some period of their lives. Whether suffering from nervousness, dizziness, faintness, displacement, catarrhal inflammation, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, the "Prescription" is sure to benefit.

Mrs. JULIA A. DOME, of Paris, Texas, says: "I was in bad health, was suffering from weak and nervous spells, and tried several kinds of medicines but got no relief until I took 'Pierce's Prescription.' I found that it did me more good than anything I ever took. It cured me."



Edison Mazda

The most economical lamp made.

CANYON POWER COMPANY

E. Van Metre, Sam S. Wright, J. W. Wright, L. M. Todd, G. M. Peet and F. B. Peet, and on Tuesday the 2nd day of November, 1915, at the court house door of Randall county, in the city of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., I will sell said real estate at public vendue, for cash to the highest bidder, as the property of E. Van Metre, Sam S. Wright, J. W. Wright, L. M. Todd, G. M. Peet and F. B. Peet., by virtue of said levy and order of sale.

Witness my hand this 4th day of October, A. D., 1915.

WORTH A. JENNINGS,
29t 3 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.
State of Texas, County of Randall. Whereas by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Randall County, Texas, on the 29th day of Sept., 1915, by T. V. Reeves, Clerk of said Court, and a personal judgment against J. H. Hall for the sum of \$11026.40, as principal, interest and attorney fees and \$101.40 costs, etc., in cause No. 787, Geo. L. Schoonover vs. Minnie L. Abbott et al in the September term, 1915, and a foreclosure of a deed of trust lien against all of the defendants: J. H. Hall, Anna Hall, Minnie L. Abbott, Frank Thraikill, Mrs. D. L. Thraikill, Fred Gerdes, K. E. Bain, Leo Abbott, Alton Abbott, Maurine Abbott, Alletta Abbott, Glenn Doris Abbott, and placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings, as sheriff of Randall county, Texas, did on the 30th day of September, 1915, levy on certain real estate situated in Randall county, Texas, described as follows to-wit: All of survey 98 in block B-5, certificate 15-3588 H. & G. N. R. R. Co., except 19.41 acres of land heretofore deeded for railway right of way located about three miles southwest of the court house in Canyon, Randall county, Texas, and known as the Sam Shotwell place, containing 621 acres be same more or less.

And levied upon as the property of Mrs. D. L. Thraikill, Frank Thraikill J. H. Hall, Anna Hall, Minnie L. Abbott, Fred Gerdes, Leo Abbott, Alton Abbott, Maurine Abbott, Alletta Abbott, Glenn Doris Abbott, K. E. Bain.

And on Tuesday the 2nd day of November, 1915, at the court house door of Randall County, in the city of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M. I will sell said property at public vendue for cash to the highest bidder as the property of Mrs. D. L. Thraikill, Frank Thraikill, Fred Gerdes, K. E. Bain, Leo Abbott, Alton Abbott, Glen Doris Abbott, Alletta Abbott, Minnie L. Abbott, Maurine Abbott, J. H. Hall and Anna Hall.

Witness my hand this 30th day of September, 1915.

WORTH A. JENNINGS,
Sheriff of Randall County, Texas.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.
By virtue of a certain alias execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, Texas, on the 4th day of August, 1915, in the case of Dave Wallace vs. M. F. Slover et al, No. 780, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 1st day of October, 1915, and will proceed to sell at public outcry on the first Tuesday in November 1915, (same being the 2nd day of November, 1915) at the court house door of Randall county, Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate situated in Randall county, Texas, to-wit: the east one-half of section No. 68, block B-5, certificate No. 15-3573, original grantee H. & G. N. Ry. Company, said land being situated about 1 1-2 miles southwest of the court house in the town of Canyon City, Randall county, Texas, levied upon as the property of I. L. Van Sant, one of the defendants in said judgment in the above entitled cause, said judgment being for the principal sum of \$745.80, with interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from its date, said judgment bearing date February 24th, 1915, together with all costs of suit, and the further cost of executing said writ.

Witness my hand this 1st day of October, 1915

C. H. STRATTON,
Constable Prec. No. 1, Randall County, Texas.

Since Old Sam, other Sam's like him, the worst case, no matter how long standing, is cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Pepp's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 5c, 10c, 25c.

The Journalist's Creed.

(By Walter Williams, Dean of Missouri University School of Journalism.)

I believe in the profession of journalism.

I believe that the public journal is a public trust; that all connected with it are, to the full measure of their responsibility, trustees for the public; that acceptance of lesser service than the public service is betrayal of their trust.

I believe that clear thinking and clear statement, accuracy and fairness are fundamentals to good journalism.

I believe that a journalist should write only what he holds in his heart to be true.

I believe that suppression of the news for any consideration other than the welfare of society is indefensible.

I believe that no one should write as a journalist what he would not say as a gentleman; that bribery by one's own pocketbook is as much to be avoided as bribery by the pocketbook of another; that individual responsibility may not be escaped by pleading another's instructions or another's dividends.

I believe that advertising, news and editorial columns should alike serve the best interests of the readers; that a single standard of helpful truth and that the supreme test of good journalism is the measure of its public service.

I believe that the journalism which succeeds best—and best deserves success—fears God and honors man; is stoutly independent, unmoved by pride of opinion on greed of power, constructive, tolerant, but never careless self controlled, patient; always respectful of its readers, but always unafraid; is quickly indignant at injustice; is unswayed by the appeal of privilege or the clamor of the mob; seeks to give every man a chance and as far as law and honest wage and recognition of human brotherhood can make it so, an equal chance; is profoundly patriotic, while sincerely promoting international good will and cementing world comradeship; is a journalism of humanity, of and for today's world.

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

Pres. Wilson to Marry.

Washington, Oct. 6.—President Wilson announced tonight his engagement to Mrs. Norman R. Galt, of Washington.

The date of the wedding was not announced but it will take place probably in December at the home of the bride-elect.

The brief announcement of the wedding came through Secretary Tamm, and is a surprise to official Washington, but intimate friends had long expected such a culmination to a friendship that has endured through several months.

Mrs. Galt is an especial friend of Miss Margaret Wilson and of Helen Bones and has been seen in company with the president's daughters much this summer.

She spent a month at Cornish as the guest of Mrs. Francis Sayer.

Mrs. Galt is the widow of a Washington jeweler who died eight years ago. She is thirty-eight years old and was formerly Miss Edith Bolling of Wytheville, Va., known for her beauty.

Her tastes are similar to those of the president, it is said; she takes a deep interest in literature and charity work. Friends say that Mrs. Galt will make an excellent companion for the president.

Mrs. Wilson has been dead a little over a year. The wedding will probably be a private affair at the bride's home and not at the white house.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc.
of Randall County News published weekly at Canyon, Texas, required by the act of August 24, 1912.

Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager, C. W. Warwick, Canyon, Texas.

Publisher, Randall County News, Canyon, Texas.

Owners—
C. O. Keiser, Canyon, Texas,
Mrs. Daniel L. Keiser, Canyon, Tex.
Oscar Hunt, Canyon, Texas,
C. W. Warwick, Canyon, Texas.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: Mergenthaler Linotype Co., New York City.
(Signed) C. W. WARWICK,
Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30 day of Sept., 1915.
(Signed) F. P. LUKE,
Notary Public Randall County, Texas.

(My commission expires June, 1917)

Canyon is the educational center of Northwest Texas. Come here to live.

The Stingy Man.

His fame is dingy—the man who's stingy—men greet him with a frown; "He's always pinching the nickels cinching, the tightwad of the town. He's never willing to give a shilling when we pass round the hat, to give some pauper a meal that's proper, or heat some widow's flat. He lives to collar the large round dollar, with coin to dine and sup; he's tight as blazes; no honeyed phrases can make him loosen up." Yet some are saying, "He's good at paying his bills right on time; he asks no credit—he seems to dread it—owes now man a dime!" And some who blame him and try to shame him as one old tightwad dub, are cheerful fakers who woo the bakers and grocers for their grub. I hold it wiser to be a miser, and pinch coin till it bleeds, than one who wanders round and squanders the coin his butcher needs. I hold it cleaner to eat stale wiener aid save three moldy cents, than be a glutton on stand-off mutton, like some hail-fellow gent.

WALT MASON.

Building in Umbarger.

John Battenhorst is here from Omaha and is building a good house in Umbarger on the land which he recently bought. The first house he erects will be 28x40, six rooms on the first floor and two on the second.

John Turner of Umbarger will oversee the work and was in the city on Friday loading out a car of lumber for the job.

Mr. Battenhorst has bought land that has improvements, but one of his places will be improved as soon as his family arrives.

Canyon is the educational center of Northwest Texas. Come here to live.

NEAR DEATH BY SMOTHERING

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

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

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

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

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

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

Get a bottle of Cardui to-day.

Write to: 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. 126

Listen

The road to success is a long one and a hard one and the world is not busying itself to make it shorter nor easier—but just the same it's a practical thoroughfare.

BUILD YOU A HOME!

Canyon Lumber Company

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds.

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal.

TERMS CASH

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hail, Automobile, Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life, Health, Accident.

None but the best companies, represented.

J. E. Winkelman

Try a Want Ad in the News

Fate Holds You in the Hollow of Her Hand



YOUNG people, this is meant for you. Don't laugh at fate. Prepare now for the "rainy day," when life is not all rosy sunshine. Save your pennies now. WORK, WORK, WORK! SAVE, SAVE, SAVE! This picture may change your whole life if you give it EARNST THOUGHT for just five minutes. Concentrate your mind on it. Suppose you RESOLVE to be one of the few who will REALLY DO THIS. Then—

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

RHEUMATISM ARRESTED

Many people suffer the tortures of lame muscles and stiffened joints because of impurities in the blood, and each succeeding attack seems more acute until rheumatism has invaded the whole system. To arrest rheumatism it is quite as important to improve your general health as to purify your blood, and the cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is nature's great blood-maker, while its medicinal nourishment strengthens the organs to expel the impurities and rebuild your strength. Scott's Emulsion is helping thousands every day who could not find other relief. Refuse the alcoholic substitutes.

The Randall County News.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR

Learn a Little Every Day.

The first express company in the United States was organized in 1839. A double center page advertisement in colors in the Saturday Evening Post costs \$12,000.

There are more than 40,000 Chinese laborers in Cuba.

The Bayeux tapestry is a piece of cloth 200 feet long and 20 inches wide on which is embroidered a panorama-picture of the conquest of England by William the conqueror. It is now preserved in the Bayeux public library in Normandy. It contains seventy-two scenes and is a valuable record of the dress and customs of that period in history.

The Rhyne river is about one-fifth as long as the Mississippi-Missouri system.

The first important battle in the Dardanelles occurred in 480 B. C., during the Persian invasion.

The value of the cotton importations from the United States is estimated at \$360,000,000.

Lake Constance in Switzerland lies 1500 feet above the sea level, covers an area of 208 square miles, and has a maximum depth of 906 feet.

Asphalt is mineral pitch found mostly on the island of Trinidad. It has been used by the ancient Egyptians for many purposes, including embalming. Mixed with limestone as it is used in the construction of roads, asphalt is used as a paving material and also as an ingredient of Japanese varnish.

There are about 4200 islands in the Japanese empire.

Medan religion forbids the use of alcoholic liquors.

The song, Home Sweet Home, by J. Howard Payne, was first sung in an opera called "Clari."

Fifty-seven per cent of the population of Peru are Indians, and an additional twenty per cent, have Indian blood.

Benitons, because of its power to absorb larger quantities of diatomaceous earth than glycerine, has been suggested as a substitute for glycerine in candies and drugs and also in the manufacture of paper.

The Week in History.

Monday, Oct. 11.—Alexander Stephens and other Confederates pardoned, 1865.

Tuesday, Oct. 12.—Columbus discovers America, 1492.

Wednesday, Oct. 13.—Battle of Queenstown, 1812.

Thursday, Oct. 14.—Herald II, King of England, killed near Hastings, 1066.

Friday, Oct. 15.—Lincoln monument, Springfield, Ill., inaugurated, 1874.

Saturday, Oct. 16.—John Brown causes insurrection at Harper's Ferry. Brown captured and imprisoned, 1859.

Sunday, Oct. 17.—Burgoyne, surrounded by American troops capitulates, 1777.

Learn a Little Every Day.

Henry VIII of England was betrothed to Anne Boleyn.

TESTED AND PROVEN.

There is a Heap of Solace in Being Able to Depend Upon a Well-Earned Reputation.

For months Canyon readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. What other remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit?

T. A. Ridgway, farmer, Canyon, says: "I suffered from frequent passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I have much better control over the kidney action. I can recommend this medicine highly for weak kidneys."

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

ed at the age of 12, married at the age of 17 and in the 53 years of his life was married six times.

Government reports for the fiscal year 1914-15 shows a decrease of 64,529,729 cigars smoked in the United States and an increase of 320,809,766 cigarettes.

An English writer has written a book in which he describes more than seven hundred forms of carriages used in every country of the world. The book takes the history of passenger carrying vehicles from the time of Joseph until the present. It deals with all forms from the man-drawn jinrikisha of Japan to the American Pullman car.

Old Poems Re-Writ

Tom Thumb, a rich man's son,
Swiped a chorus girl and away he run,
But they both awoke
When Tom went broke
And now they know that life's no joke.

Division of Wealth.

"If all the wealth in this country," says the Ohio State Journal, "were divided among the inhabitants thereof, every man, woman and child would get \$1,965. Thus the ordinary family of five would get about \$10,000, which would give it several years of quite, happy living, not counting the dividends it might yield. But there is a bug in the ointment. If the wealth was all divided, there would not be anything to live on—no mills, no railroads, no factories, no dry goods stores or groceries, and thus all the avenues of life would be shut against one. There is much said about the distribution of wealth. It is distributed, and everybody gets a living out of it because it is so. The property itself is not divided, but the thing for which the property exists is thoroughly distributed. There is calico flower, railroads, schoolhouses for all. Of course, one has to do something to get his share, and this is his good fortune. If it would come to him while he sat doleful and thoughtless, he would soon wither away into a tribolite."

Cutting Down Keys.

In order to cut down the number of keys to be carried in the pocket, a double key has been invented which will open two doors. The two keys are placed end to end, but in order to afford the required grasp for the hand each end portion is surrounded by a ring of rather square shape or conforming to the key end. This ring pivots upon a small collar that is put on the key rod just back of the end portion, and when used for a hand grasp the ring lies in the same plane, but on the other end the ring is swung back so as to insert the key in the lock.

Fire Prevention Facts.

The fire waste of Texas is \$5,000,000 annually.

The fire waste of the United States is \$250,000,000.

Fire losses in the United States are 10 times greater than in Germany; 10 times greater than in France; 8 times greater than in England.

And your fire insurance premiums are proportionately higher.

Causes of difference in this rate.

In the United States, lack of caution.

Over insurance, and the lack of penal laws requiring proper construction and the necessary prevention.

In foreign countries, the bulk of insurance is carried by insurance bureaus and Lloyds. In some instances the government collects an insurance tax. These bureaus are sometimes called Fire Prevention Associations, as they make very close and thorough inspections of all risks written.

How to reduce fire losses—

Don't put ashes in wooden vessels and never empty them near a building.

Don't permit the accumulation of empty goods boxes, rubbish, trash, oily rags and waste. They may start a fire and will always help to spread one.

Don't forget that gasoline is a highly combustible and dangerous fluid, both to life and property, as it will leave its receptacle and hunt up trouble, if you are not cautious in handling it. It should be used for cleaning purposes only in the open air, never in closed rooms where there is any kind of fire, and don't fill a gasoline stove while lighted.

Don't neglect your flues: clean them at least once a year. Set your stoves on a metal mat, not a box of saw dust or other inflammable matter.

Don't keep matches in reach of children; keep them in a metal box or use safety matches.

Don't neglect to go over your premises before retiring and remove all hazards calculated to cause fire.

IN A WORD, BE CAUTIOUS.

Misses Frankie Gober, Mary Grundy, Winnie Floyd, Herman Glass and Arthur Gober drove to Amarillo Sunday.



Travis Shaw Junior entertained his little neighbor friends Monday, the occasion being his sixth birthday. The house was decorated with red crepe paper and lighted with candles. The birthday cake was lighted with six candles, being the center of attention for the little folks. Ice cream, cake and candy were served. Many beautiful little gifts were given by the guests.

Mrs. C. H. Jarrett entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club on Thursday afternoon. The house was beautifully decorated with cosmos, daisies and nasturtiums. Delicious refreshments were served of pressed chicken, tomatoes, fried apples, crackers, coffee, peach cream and cake. Each guest on entering registered. The guests of the club were Mesdames Thompson, Reeves, Blaine, Conner, Garner, Shaw, King, Winkelman, Gamble and Miss Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Foster entertained the Foster relatives last Sunday at a twelve o'clock dinner in honor of their mother, Mrs. T. A. Foster, it being her 84th birthday. The dining room was decorated in pink and white cosmos. Plates were set for sixteen. Everyone had a pleasant time and wished her many more happy birthdays.

Those present were Mr and Mrs Jim Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Foster, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Sevis, Miss Margaret Brooks, Mrs. Sallie and Emma Foster, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Foster of Happy. Contributed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Redfearn entertained a few friends Friday evening at forty-two. After a number of pleasant games the following refreshments were served: Salad course, chocolate, and cake. The following were the guests of the evening: Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Luke, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pipkin, Mrs. Tucker, Misses Dehn and Gober, Mrs. Cullum and Jack Jones of Hereford.

The Embroidery Club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. D. M. Stewart and Mrs. H. C. Roffey. A very pleasant afternoon was spent at fancy work. Refreshments of Angel food and Devils food cake and marshmallow salad were served.

The club will meet next week with Mrs. Sam Reid, assisted by Mrs. E. W. Neece.

The Woman's Book Club held the regular meeting yesterday afternoon at the rest rooms in the court house.

Mrs. Cousins, Miss Word and Mrs. Ackley were the leaders for the afternoon.

The following will be the lesson for the next meeting on Oct. 27:

Roll call—Legends of Early Rome, or current events.

Paper—Gaius Marcius, victor of Corioli.

Discussion—Dramatic Survey of plot and characters of the play.

The history of the republic up to the time of Coriolanus.

Queries.

Leaders—Mesdames Morelock, Coss and Haynes.

Encouraging Outlook.

Beguiled by the attractive wording of an advertisement appearing in a trade paper, a trusting investor purchased a sawmill in the White River bottoms of Arkansas. When he went down to take over his newly acquired property and to assume management the recent owner met him at the railroad station and bade him welcome.

As they climbed into the native's buggy to drive through the woods to the spot where the plant was located, the stranger said: "I wish you'd give me a few hits right off about how to run this business profitably. You see I'm a little bit green in this line, but I never undertook to handle the raw material before."

"Well, mister," stated the Arkansan frankly, "I wish I could give you the advice you want, but I reckon I just don't know myself. My father-in-law died and left me this here mill in his will. My two boys helped me to run her and there wasn't no other hands, and so I never had to pay nothin' out for wages. I stole all the timber I cut, and my step-brother, who's the division freight agent for the railroad, used to slip all my lumber out for me so I never had to pay no freight charges—and last year I come out twenty-seven hundred dollars last year.—Saturday Evening Post.

**Old Man Winter
:: Certainly Coming ::**

It would be an excellent idea to get ready for him. Enjoy the long winter evenings at home, cozily arranged and furnished with some of our new stock. You will find in our store a lot of comfort making furniture. Our stock of bed coverings is complete. We have some specially good bargains in woolen and cotton blankets and comforts. Get ready for winter.

Cash or Easy payments. Freight Paid to your depot.

606 Polk St. Gazzell Bros. Amarillo, Texas

Presbyterian Services.

Regular services will be held at the Presbyterian church Sunday, October 17.

Professor E. F. King will speak at the morning service.

Rev. A. B. Haynes will preach in the evening.

Sunday school at 9:45.

Choir practice Friday evening at 8:00.

DAVID H. TEMPLETON, Pastor.

In sending the News the above announcement, Mr. Templeton says the following regarding his work in the Ohio prohibition campaign:

"This is written 'from the firing line' where I landed earlier in the week.

I spent a few brief but pleasant hours with old college friends in Kansas en route, coming directly here from there.

Interest in the prohibition campaign in this state rises daily; the work of organization of our forces in the Cincinnati district while not entirely rounded out as yet, is nearing completion, and I am spending the present two or three days getting in touch with local student-bodies, finding out what men among them are available and competent for stump speaking, what ones will serve as watchers, challengers or officers on election day, and lining men up for different odds and ends of campaign work.

Campaign headquarters is a lively place, and a smart army comes and goes in the course of a day.

Of course, being in Cincinnati is a matter of great personal satisfaction to me, inasmuch as some of the richest years of my school life were spent here, and I was able to form a considerable number of very agreeable friendships during that period. Naturally my stay here during these weeks will bring me in contact with many of the same people again, of which I shall be very glad.

Money to loan on Improved Farm Land. J. S. Ulm, Clarendon, Texas.

Wayside Items.

Rev. W. R. Boyd was compelled to suspend protracted services at Bulah Thursday night on account of a sore throat.

School opened at Wayside Oct. 4 with R. S. Kelley principal, Miss Lucy Goodvine primary teacher. About 18 pupils at the opening, a few more have come in this week. Many pupils are out on account of the rush of farm work to be done.

Threatening weather, cold norther, accompanied by rain the 11th of this month. Sunshine followed on the 12th. Farmers thought themselves fortunate where the fall was light enough to continue cutting and shocking row crops. Promises are of an abundant yield, if weather conditions are favorable to saving it.

The Tacky Society held at Fair View was a very enjoyable affair. Admission 3c per foot, the height of the person determining the price of the ticket. A bountiful supply of nice home made candies, also a bountiful supply of excellent popcorn was served to the crowd. \$8.50 was collected to be used in purchasing a magnifying glass for the school and possibly a ball for the school boys. Miss Dora A. Gee has charge of the school.

G. A. Stratton and Hugh Holland of Happy spent Monday night at W. J. Sluder's. They moved their cattle Tuesday from the Wilson place to near Happy.

M. C. Sluder is working for W. R. Franklin.

Mrs. Memory Swindle and two children from Hunt county came Tuesday and will make their home with Mrs. Etta Gilham, her sister.

Miss Ruby Payne went to Canyon Sunday to enter the Normal.

Misses Hill, with their brother, Buford, and Miss Tucker, students of Canyon, visited with W. B. Walters and family Saturday and Sunday.

A good crowd attended the singing Sunday evening at W. B. Walters'.

Mr. and Mrs. Orr have moved in with J. M. McGehee's.

D. W. Hamblen sold three cows to Hugh Holland Tuesday.

Mrs. Emily Fisher has recently built on her land near Wayside. They expect to move in their new home on the 13th. Her mother, Mrs. E. P. Bradford makes her home with Mrs. Fisher. Her many friends will be gratified to know her health is much improved over past year, now able to help with the ordinary duties of the home.

Money to loan on Improved Farm Land. J. S. Ulm, Clarendon, Texas.

Exploiting Sorghum Grains.

The sorghum grain raisers of the Panhandle captured the Tri-State Fair held at Memphis, Tenn., last week.

Grain sorghums—milo, kafir and more recently feterrita—have been on trial in the once-dry section of Northwest Texas for twenty-five years.

The result of this long period of experimentation has been the tremendous expansion of this branch of grain growing. The farmers found that they could plant these grains and with the minimum of cultivation, raise liberal and satisfying crops.

Stock wintered on the grains, along with fodder, came out in the spring fat and sleek, just as if they had been wintered on high-priced Indian corn or the equally high-priced cotton-seed meal and hulls.

These sorghums produce a grain that, once harvested by hand, leaving the stalks tolerably high, produce a new growth, a second crop that only the coming of early frost prevents yielding a second crop of grain; in any event, a fine crop of fodder is produced, which can be cut with a binder.

Then the farmers found that these grains had a certain money value—could be sold for cash, right from the field. Some merchants erected threshing outfits in the rear of their stores and threshed the heads of grain as fast as they arrived in the farmers' wagons. Thus was made a market.

But there were more farmers producing these grains, presently, than satisfactory markets. It was like

making a hundred bales of cotton when the market was ready to absorb but fifty. The producers found that while the crop would sell for cash, the price was low, lower than corn, too much lower, when the feeding value of the grain was compared with the feeding value corn. Steers fattened on any of the grain sorghums sold on the market at the same figures as other steers fed on corn, high-priced corn.

Then the farmers of the Plains country wanted to know why their grain sorghums did not bring a better price. Then somebody suggested that if more people knew of the value of these grains, they would buy them.

Then the Panhandle farmers organized.

They sent committees to gather and arrange exhibits of these products of their fields to various fairs where they could be shown to the public, and at the Tri-State Fair one of these exhibits was shown.

Others like them will be shown at many other fairs this fall. Markets will be thus created. More demands will come in for kafir, for milo, for feterrita, and the price will advance until the difference between the grain sorghums and the product of the corn belt will be greatly and gradually closed up.

Organization, publicity, success—these are the weapons with which the Panhandle farmers are fighting the low prices that aimed to keep them from enjoying the just returns for their labors.—Ft. Worth Record.

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.

Plainview News—The American

liner St. Paul left New York Monday with the largest stores of guns and ammunition for the allies that has been carried by any ship since the sinking of the Lusitania, and of the 615 passengers aboard 128 were Americans.

Now, suppose this ship is torpedoed by a German submarine before it gets to England, and every person loses his or her life, what right has the United States government to utter a protest to Germany for it? This boat flies the stars and stripes, yet it is loaded with war munitions, and hence is a war prize, the people who embarked upon it deserve no sympathy whatever if they lose their lives, for they are making the risk solely themselves. Americans who deliberately do acts calculated to bring this country into trouble with foreign countries deserve to lose their right of protection by this country.

Does Your Car Need Repairing or Painting?

GO TO F. BUKOVINY'S Garage
(west of S. A. Shotwell's wagon yard)

For First Class Work

AUTOMOBILE HIRE

IN OR OUT OF CITY

CALL

CHESTER SCOTT

PHONE 216

NO ALUM in DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER Sixty Years the Standard Made from Cream of Tartar

LOCAL NEWS.

Do you see to it that your children don't miss any of the world's happenings shown at Photo Playhouse?

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Pipkin of Amarillo visited in the city Sunday.

BOOKS!!! THE LATEST IN COPYRIGHTS AT HOLLAND DRUG COMPANY. SEE THEM.

P. D. Hanna returned Monday from Kansas City where he visited the Fat Stock Show.

Fresh fish and oysters, home rendered lard. Vetesk Market.

W. F. Scott was home from Dennison over Sunday. He recently accepted a position with the M. K. & T. railway company as lumber treating inspector and will have his headquarters in Dennison.

W. A. Nicholas of Abilene was in the city yesterday in the interest of the Texas Children's Home Society of Ft. Worth. The home is looking after orphans and is doing a great work in the state.

J. W. Carr and son J. A. Carr of Weatherford are in the city visiting with J. W. Cummings and looking for a location. They like Canyon fine and may move here.

You will find just what you want in the latest fiction at the Holland Drug Co. We have all the latest in books.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Garner returned Friday from their trip to Oklahoma.

J. M. Easley of Collins county was in the city this week, visiting with C. R. Burrow.

If you want to help keep up all the HEAVY LOAFERS go buy on TIME. You will sure do it. D. N. REDBURN

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. May, Mrs. D. N. Redburn and Miss Geneva left Tuesday morning in the May auto for a month's visit in St. Joe, and other cities.

Our Photoplayhouse is the people's playhouse, presenting photoplays with a punch.

The Canyon Supply Co. is making a number of excellent changes in the interior arrangements of their store building.

Take a look at the fine line of books we are displaying in our show window. We are going to supply you with all the latest in fiction. See our line today.

LOCAL NEWS.

Look at the NEW CASH PRICES I am making. You can save money by paying cash. D. N. REDBURN.

Mrs. A. McElroy returned yesterday from Colorado Springs where she has been spending the summer. The sick aunt with whom she stayed died last week.

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

The Normal football team will go to Goodnight Saturday where they will play the Baptist College team. The prospects this morning are good for another rain.

S. V. Wirt has a full line of paint, glass and wall paper. Best line in the city. Always glad to serve you.

Mrs. Geo. Stephens returned Saturday to her home at Erie, Kansas after visiting at the home of her brother, C. Smith.

Mrs. C. C. Miller of Lockney visited Sunday in the city at the J. M. Black home.

Misses Ethel and Dorothy Raney and Mary English left Monday for Gainsville.

Mrs. C. F. Concannon returned on Monday night from her business trip to Chicago and visit in Kansas City.

Piano students. Phone 75. Miss Swigert.

A boy giving his name as Claude Perkins was in jail a day last week for stealing 100 buffalo nickles of a guest at the Arkansasaw Hotel. Later it developed that he had taken some clothing from a Post City store and the sheriff of that county came up after him Tuesday. Sheriff Jennings says that he was the most reckless person in handling the truth that he has ever had to deal with.

A new meat market, two doors east of the Post Office. Fresh and cured meats of all kind. I solicit your business. M. A. Stone. Phone 247.

M. S. Lusby left Tuesday morning for Frisco where he will take in the sights of the big fair.

The very best grade of carbon paper—both typewriter and pencil—at the News office. The price is lower and the quality as good as any mail order printing house will furnish you.

E. J. Hamric has returned from Wichita Falls where he recently went to make his home, but soon discovered that Randall county was the best place in the Panhandle.

LOCAL NEWS.

Jack Jones of Hereford visited this week with his sister, Mrs. R. S. Pipkin.

Misses Mary Grundy of Tulia and Miss Winnie Floyd of McLean visited Sunday at the J. A. Grundy home.

The gasoline I sell is carefully filtered so that you will not be troubled with water or other foreign substances. Guthrie Garage.

Have you read AD-EM-NEL-LA?

Miss Lola Word and Mrs. Jim Hood were in Amarillo Monday.

Capt. A. S. Howren returned Tuesday from a week's business trip to Channing.

If you know a news item, call the News office and tell us all the news every week. We need your help in order to get out the very best newspaper, and the best is none too good for Canyon.

Rev. J. T. Burnett was in Amarillo Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Tucker will spend next Sunday at her home in Hereford.

RAGS WANTED AT THE NEWS OFFICE AT ONCE. Good clean cotton rags.

J. L. Pope of the Santa Fe agricultural department was in the city yesterday morning on business and made the News office a pleasant call.

The wall was started yesterday on the addition Joe Foster is having built to his building on the east side which is occupied by the Holland Drug Co.

Why pay 75 cents for typewriter ribbons when you can buy them for ONLY 60 cents at the News office?

Mrs. W. D. Morrel left Tuesday for a visit in Sherman. Mr. Morrel accompanied her as far as Amarillo.

Mrs. Sam Wiggins left Monday for a business trip in Ft. Worth.

Sam Wiggins has traded his land south of the city for a home in the city, near the C. N. Harrison home.

Mrs. Jack Williams and children left this morning for their home in San Angelo. They have been visiting for the past few weeks at the Mayne home.

Rev. J. W. Mayne returned Friday from Gainsville.

Pres. R. B. Cousins returned on Friday from Ft. Worth.

APPLES APPLE'S A car load just in. Ben Davis 75c per bushel, 7 bushels for \$5.00, 10 bushels for \$7.00. Pippins, good keepers, \$1.00 per bushel, 6 bushels for \$5.00, 10 bushels for \$8.00.

Tulia Herald—Luther Vaughn of Canyon attended the funeral of Joe Welden Vaughn in Tulia Monday.

Tulia Herald—Rev. B. F. Fronabarger of Canyon preached at the Baptist church here Sunday morning and evening. Rev. G. B. Airhart, pastor of the local Baptist church, occupied Rev. Fronabarger's pulpit at Canyon, at the same hour.

Why be troubled with dirty gasoline when Guthrie has thoroughly filtered his before selling it to you. The price is right.

J. J. Cozine and son, Waldron, of Iowa City, Iowa, visited Saturday at the Warwick home. They had come down to look at the country and were exceedingly well pleased with the crops and general conditions they found in this and other counties.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Myers left Saturday for their home in Osage City, Kansas, after a three weeks visit at the J. B. Kleinschmidt home.

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

Mrs. C. M. Hunt has moved her dress making business from the Redfearn & Co. store building to the Variety store.

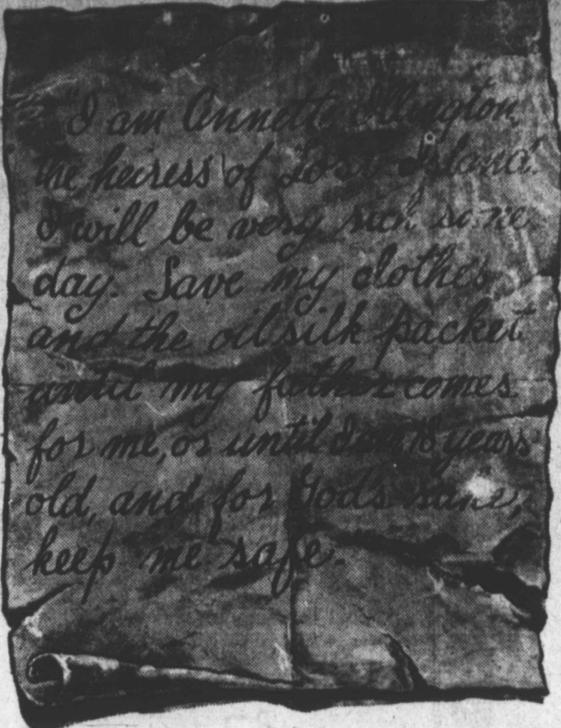
News of the Day.

Mounted field guns are now faced toward Mexico along the Rio Grande.

The government claims some banks are charging as high as 2,400 per cent for money.

Goethals will remain governor of the Panama since the slides have caused so much extra work.

The Pan-American conference de-



THAT was eighteen years ago. It was written on a note pinned to her underclothing. And now, after eighteen years of peaceful, uneventful existence, in which she has all but forgotten that strange note, she is suddenly lifted up and flung back into the past, into the past that has become the present, back into the old story to act out her part. And a strange thrilling part it is going to be. Lillian Lorraine plays the part of Annette Illington, the girl of destiny. William Courtleigh, Jr., plays the title role in

Neal of the Navy the engrossing new serial photo play written by William Hamilton Osborne. It is a whale of a story. Pathe vouches for that.

Read It in the RANDALL COUNTY NEWS Get last week's issue of the News and read the opening chapter. It is one of the most thrilling stories ever written. See the picture at the Photo Playhouse every Tuesday night.

Odd Bits of News.

Hailey, Id.—Unable to speak and tell how the accident happened, Miss Lucille Guita, 17-years-old, is recovering from an operation required for the removal of a fork which she had swallowed. It is believed she was examining her throat with the fork when it slipped from her hand.

Oilton, Okla.—Mrs. F. Tanner of this place believes she is the only woman in the country who conducts a pool hall. She says under the conduct of women, such places should become clean, high-standard places of amusement.

Anahuac, Texas—Mrs. Fritz Otter arose in the night to raise a window. Something like a snake touched her neck. When she aroused other members of the family, they found the snake coiled comfortably around her neck.

Los Angeles—Girls have you caught on to the new fads? One is a peace ring, made of silver with a dove and an olive branch enamelled on it. The other is a "sweetheart" ring, in which the fact of the girl's best beau is worn.

Vandalia, Ill.—Six hours after she had been pronounced dead by the family physician, Mrs. Lydia Adams, 70-years-old, arose, walked into an adjoining room and greeted the chief mourners.

Plainfield, Ill.—An ingenious farmer attached a rubber hose to the exhaust of his automobile, drove through his fields and inserted the hose into every gopher hole he found. Every gopher was killed. The farmer then inserted the hose into rat holes, turned on his engine and the rodents have disappeared.

Jersey Shore, Pa.—Jane Reachard, 19-years old, was taken with a fit of laughing while listening to a funny story told by a friend. She laughed for three hours and it was necessary to put her under the care of a physician.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—Deliah Wyant, 16, is dead here because she laughed. She began to laugh while eating peas,

Excursions

New Mexico State Fair, Albuquerque, Oct. 11-16. Tickets on sale Oct. 9-16, inclusive, limit Oct. 18. Round trip fare \$14.25.

Champ Clark speech in Amarillo, Thursday, Oct. 14. Round trip rate of 70 cents, good for the one day.

Texas State Fair, Dallas, Oct. 1-31. Tickets on sale Oct. 15-30, limit Oct. 2. Fare on one-fifth for the round trip. On Oct. 22 a special train will be run, leaving Dallas on return Oct. 25.

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

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE For Sale—A very fine Malcolm Love piano, at a bargain. Call the News office.

For Sale—E. M. F. 30 touring car \$300. Fine condition. Call Guthrie's Garage. Will demonstrate. Canyon, Texas. 27p3

Now is the time to plant winter barley. Seed for sale by E. S. Saunders, Happy, Texas. 22tf

For sale—Fresh, ripe strawberries, 25 cents per pint. Also a few plants, \$1 per dozen. J. R. Harter. tf

For sale or rent—105 acres good land close to town and Normal. Sell all or 5 and 10 acre blocks. Might consider residence part pay or will rent at \$3.00 acre cash. J. T. Berry, Canyon, Texas. pl

For sale—Fine Jersey cow, 4 years old. Call J. E. Rowe at Star Barber Shop. tf

For sale—Five room house, quarter block of land, five blocks from the square and three from the high school building. Address box 398, Canyon, Texas. tf

For Sale—A Ford runabout, guaranteed first class condition. Newly painted and thoroughly overhauled. New top. See car at Frank Bukoviny's Garage. tf

For Sale—One span of good work horses. J. A. Harbison. tf

For sale cheap—2 room house. Phone 57R2, box 133, Canyon. tf

For sale—Five milk cows, Jerseys and part Jerseys. Also 12 hole Superior drill, new last year. Time on good notes. J. F. Anderson, Canyon. 30tf

Now is the time to plant winter barley. Seed for sale by E. S. Saunders, Happy, Texas. 22tf

To trade for property just outside the corporate limits at Canyon, 106 acres joining the townsite of McLean, Gray county, six room house, well wind mill, some out buildings. For further information write B. F. Newton, owner, McLean. 29p3

FOR RENT

For rent—2 well furnished rooms for girls. Call 245. Board. tf

WANTED

Wanted—A girl for general house work. tf Mrs. S. R. Griffin.

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList

Catarrh of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Glasses Fitted. AMARILLO, TEX

and a pea lodged in her bronchial tube choking her to death.

To Polish Mirrors.

Wipe off all the dust, pour a little camphor on a cloth and rub the mirror thoroughly. Allow it to dry for a few minutes, then polish and the mirror will be as bright as new and will remain so for a long time.

The Armenian massacres are renewed with vigor.

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Catarrh Eyesight Tested; Glasses Fitted Without Drugs. Amarillo, Texas

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

Charlie Chaplin Saturday

"WORK" 2--Acts

Photo Playhouse ADMISSION 20c.

Schools Have Good Increase.

There are twenty-two more enrolled in the Canyon public schools now than at this time last year. The faculty is highly pleased at the increase.

A number of ladies are interested in the purchase of more play apparatus for the play grounds and will attempt to place it for the children's play within a short time. It is proposed to buy two more slides, and a giant stride for the girls' side of the play grounds. The new apparatus will cost about \$250.

The ladies who will undertake to raise the money for the new apparatus are Mesdames C. O. Keiser, D. M. Stewart, D. A. Park, and C. R. Burrow.

The public schools have now one of the best equipped play ground in this section of the state, and Superintendent King says they compare very favorably with those of Dallas and the large cities. There are now plenty of swings, bars, one giant stride, tennis court and basketball courts.

Letter from China.

St. John's University, Shanghai, China, March 10, 1914.
My dear Mr. Frank M. Locke.

This is a great opportunity for me, that I had received your kindest letter on the middle of January. It contains a great many interesting points which develop my idea more progressively in knowing the geographical position of your state and educational system of American college. In this way we ought to have the writing communication in order to get the outworld experience for common property.

As I begin to regard some cases, firstly I must make my apology for the cause in delaying my letter: In fact I wanted to write to you directly after yours reached to me, but unfortunately I possessed a trouble disease within these three months, and lived at hospital, so that it was prevented by the mentioning cause. Now I get quite well and take course in College as usual.

Our College was established in 1879 by American Missionary Society; its situation is on the northeast of Shanghai about five miles from the city wall. There are two main Departments in our college; firstly, the preparatory department, its aim is to help a student to enter the Collegiate Department, so that its study system is just as same as middle school. Secondly, the Collegiate Department, when a student enters this department he can choose one or the following course, such as arts, science, medicine and theology. In regarding at school of arts or science, a student must finish four years in his respective system, then he can get the title, B. A. or B. Sc., while the titles M. D. and B. D. shall be conferred to him after five years in studying the course of Medicine and three years in the course of theology. The total amount of students (male only) are five hundred, they come from all parts of this country, and take refuge in the college, because they have no settled residences in Shanghai. The tuition shall be paid by every student in the sum of \$216 (Mex) for each year. The members of the faculty are the graduates of American universities.

In concerning the problem of present China, I feel sorry to inform you because the Political condition of our country is just like during the Caesar's time in Roman history. Although Yuan Shik Kai has been elected as President, yet he exercises the tyrannical power to oppress the Republican Party, however, the "Second Revolution" had raised against him during the last summer, as tried in vain, moreover, the numerous revolutions will act upon henceforth until Yuan releases the power from his hands, in this way the welfare of commercial intercourse and interest of Common people lead into disturbing condition.

This is my first letter with a sketch of university campus. The next one shall be sent to you some later, in which I will report the new details as much as I can. During this term I have been finishing my study from Preparatory Department, so that I try to come broad either in England or in the United States, if chance happened to me.

Wishing you to have every prosperity for your enjoying life, and hoping that you will send your favor very soon.

Yours most sincerely,
Tsang Vung-bih.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blood, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 50c.

Boys Should Learn a Trade

There is a potent lesson in the reason given by a Kansas judge for sentencing three young men to Leavenworth prison a few days ago. He sends them there, so he says, not for punishment, but to equip them to learn a trade. He says they have had no adequate preparation for citizenship; were unable to do anything

but common labor; that had they been familiar with some trade they would not have been tramping over the country and have drifted into crime. Be that as it may, it is a graphic lesson for parents. A father who leaves his boy nothing except the ability to earn an honest living and the right attitude toward work as the only legitimate means of getting a living has left him a royal heritage, while the parent whose child

is dependent upon money that is the product of some one's else earning capacity has suffered a handicap for which nothing can compensate. God pity the parent who is willing to let his boy secure his preparation for life in a penal institution, and thrice pity the boy who is allowed to think that to use money which he does not earn is to be either a thief or a beggar.—Hereford Brand.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

Two Houses in Happy.

J. O. Bradenbaugh is building a four room house in Happy and Lem Scoggins is having build a six room house. Dixon Bros. are doing the carpenter work, while A. A. Kirkpatrick is doing the painting.

Eight Pound Sweet Potatoes.

B. T. Johnson brought to the News

office Friday a sweet potatoe which weighed eight pounds. It looked like the bullet for a German 42 centimeter gun. Mr. Johnson says that while this potatoe was the largest has found in his patch, yet four pound potatoes are very common.

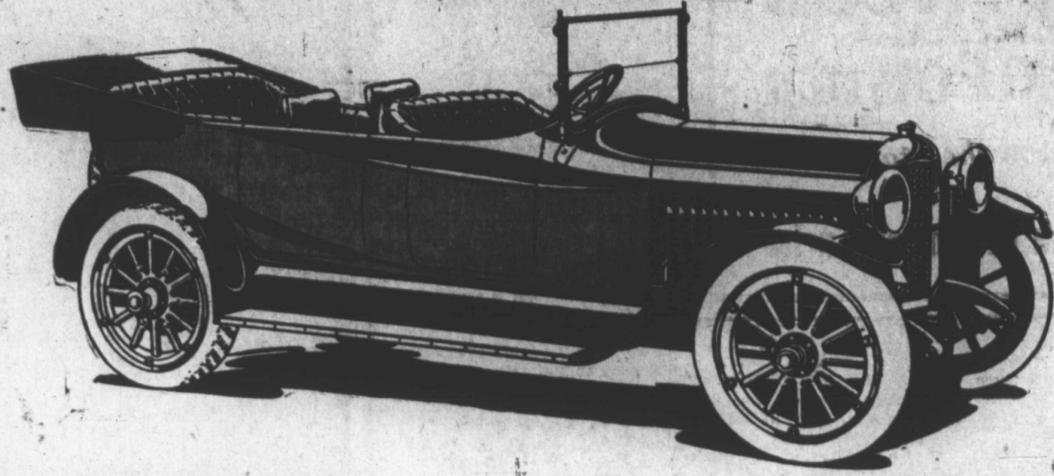
Martin-Dearing Wedding.

Miss Myrtle Martin of Lamasa and S. P. Dearing of Lamar were married

Sunday afternoon in a tent in the west part of town, where they will live during the winter. Mr. Dearing has been working with the Brockenridge threshing outfit during the fall.

W. J. Thomas of Amarillo was in the city Monday on business. He has not fully recovered from the ill he received last week, but is able to walk about with his cane.

PAIGE
The Standard of Value and Quality



You're Invited
to the Paige Jubilee

WE WANT you to celebrate with us. Paige Success—overwhelming and unique in the motor car industry—has been our Success. We are grateful to our Paige Friends who have contributed to this Success. And we want to show our gratitude in a substantial way.

What We Are Celebrating

This is the anniversary of the Paige entrée in the field of six-cylinder motor cars. Think of that—only a year ago! In twelve months Paige Sixes—on sheer merit of the cars, on their sheer quality—on their sheer value—have utterly swept and dominated the six-cylinder field—have won universal recognition as the unchallenged leaders of the Sixes. It is vastly more than a dollars-and-cents Success. It is the victory of an economic principle and a sound American idea. A year ago we staked our huge investment on our belief that the American people would be quick to see in these Paige Sixes Supreme Quality at the lowest possible price for such quality. And the overwhelming endorsement of the American people has been our reward.

Now Many More Paige Sixes

Overwhelming and gratifying as the Year's Success has been, there is a still greater event, a still more important step in Paige Progress that we are celebrating in this Paige Jubilee.

That is the opening of the huge four-story concrete annex to the already enormous Paige factory. To say that thousands and thousands of square feet of floor space has been added to Paige manufacturing facilities perhaps means little. But to say that

Paige Production is Now Doubled

means a very great deal—both to us and to you. Although the huge Paige plant has been operated night and day since last January, we have never caught up with orders for Paige Sixes. Until now we have never caught up with this tidal-wave of demand. Thousands of Paige Purchasers have been disappointed and we couldn't avoid it.

Now—for the first time—with the enormous factory addition, with our doubled production, with ample deliveries of Paige materials, we can promise you your Paige Six. We can now give the thousands of Paige Enthusiasts, whom for nine months we have been forced to disappoint, the car of their choice. Whether it be the improved seven-passenger

Fairfield "Six-46"—or the new five-passenger Hollywood Light "Six-36".

Paige is making Immediate Deliveries.

Other motor car manufacturers are crippled for materials or because of manufacturing difficulties or for lack of mechanical equipment. The Paige is prepared—prepared now to keep every promise—to sell you one of the country's two most popular Sixes at \$1295 or \$1095—and

Deliver It To You NOW.

That is the reason we are jubilant—why Paige Success is being celebrated across the Continent.

You Can't Afford To Miss This

We are keeping "open house" to our friends. We have a special exhibit of Paige Sixes. You will find a striking scheme of decorations. You will find a special corps of trained Paige demonstrators who will give you valuable information in the designing, construction and operation of motor cars which you can't afford to miss. You will learn scientifically why Paige Sixes are the fastest selling Sixes on the market.

There is no obligation of any kind. You will be our guest. You will be given a hearty welcome. And, we believe, you will be entertained and interested at our Paige Jubilee.

Why A Paige Six Is Supreme?

You will answer that question for yourself after you have seen the world famous seven-passenger "Six-46," and ridden in it, as we shall want you to do. You will marvel at the beauty and distinction of its lines, the harmony of its colors and red-trimmed running gear. You will marvel at the comfort of the easy-riding; of the genuine French glaze, hand-buffed leather and full hair upholstery; of the disappearing chairs in the tonneau. You will marvel at the amazing power and flexibility and silence of the Paige six-cylinder motor. You will marvel at the supreme luxury and smartness and charm of this splendid vehicle—and at the price \$1295.

But we want you to see for yourself. That's why we invite you.

And The Light Six

In the exquisite five-passenger Hollywood—the Paige Light "Six-36"—you will be equally interested—the car that took the American motoring public by storm when it was introduced last June. It is in every detail, every essential, Paige Quality, Paige Elegance, Paige Value, and the price is \$1095. So, come to the Paige Jubilee.

PAIGE-DETROIT
MOTOR CAR CO.
DETROIT

Fairfield "Six-46"	\$1295
Seven Passenger	
Hollywood "Six-36"	\$1095
Five Passenger	

You can equip the Fairfield with a most luxurious Winter-Top—permanent roof, removable windows. It is really a touring limousine. Price \$250

Cabriolet.....	\$1600
Sedan	\$1900
Town Car.....	\$2250
Closed cars on "Six-46" Chassis	

PAIGE-DETROIT
MOTOR CAR CO.
DETROIT

E. BURROUGHS

Rheumatism All Gone
 "Feeling fine this morning, thank you! I tell you, Smith, if you ever get the rheumatism, you want to get a package of"



Meritol
 FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH
 TRADE MARK
 RHEUMATISM POWDERS

They knock the rheumatism every time, and by stimulating the secretions and eliminating uric acid and other impurities they tend to cause rheumatism to completely disappear.

You can absolutely depend upon this remedy. It bears the endorsement of the American Drug and Press Association, and our positive guarantee. Why suffer any longer. Price 50c. For sale by

Holland Drug Co.
 Exclusive Agency

Taking No Chances.

A freckle-faced girl stopped at the postoffice and yelled out:
 "Anything for the Murphys?"
 "No, there is not."
 "Anything for Jane Murphy?"
 "Nothing."
 "Anything for Ann Murphy?"
 "No."
 "Anything for John Murphy?"
 "No."
 "Anything for Tom Murphy?"
 "No, not a bit."
 "Anything for Terry Murphy?"
 "No, nor Pat Murphy, nor Dennis Murphy, nor Peter Murphy, nor Paul Murphy, nor any Murphy, dead, living, born, unborn, native or foreign, civilized or uncivilized, savage or barbarous, male or female, black or white naturalized or otherwise, soldier or citizen. No, there is positively nothing for any of the Murphys, either individually, jointly, severally, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The girl looked at the postmaster in astonishment. "Please," she said, "will you see if there is anything for Bridget Murphy?"

Canyon is the educational center of Northwest Texas. Come here to live.

NORMAL BARBER SHOP
 • ONE OF THE BEST WAYS TO
 • JUDGE GOOD SERVICE IS
 • THE CONDITION OF YOUR
 • CUSTOMER'S FACE.
 J. G. STEELE, Proprietor

Dr. S. L. Ingham
 DENTIST
 • The Careful and Conservative
 • Preservation of the Natural
 • Teeth a Specialty.

Flesher & Flesher
 LAWYERS
 • Complete Abstract of all Randall
 • county lands.
 All kinds of Insurance.

B. Frank Buie
 Attorney at Law Canyon, Tex.
 Practice in all courts. Careful attention to non-residents' business, same as residents.

MONEY to LOAN
 on improved farms and ranch lands. For further information, call on L. G. Conner, Canyon "City", Texas.

The PALACE Hotel
 • of Canyon is the only Hotel in the city with running hot and cold water upstairs. Free bath to all guests. A big sample room free to commercial travelers. Either American or European plan. Fine Cafe in connection, furnishing the best service. We invite the people of Canyon to make our hotel your hotel. Special attention given to the Commercial trade. Once you try our house you will be convinced that it is the best.

J. W. Webb
 Proprietor

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList
 Expert Eyeless, Spectacle Fitting
 Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat,
 Cancers, and ALL THE TRADITIONAL

Work.

Did y' ever go to bed at night, clean tuckered out, 'n dead, without another ounce o' strength, 'n jist fall inter bed, n' trob n' ache in every limb, n' sigh es you turn o're—then you get up in th' mornin'?

'N you
WORK
 Some
MORE.

Didi y' ever wish you was at rest beneath th' willer tree, n' never hed ter work no more, through all eternity; n' tell yerself ye're jist all in n' heat ye're plum done for—then you git up in th' mornin'?

'N you
WORK
 Some
MORE.

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System
 Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

Press Comment.

"Cream of Russia's army assemblies." Wipped?—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

It appears that the meek in Europe are about to inherit great debt.—Newark News.

From Huerta's uproarious silence we judge he is incommunicado.—Austin American.

The propaganda and the periscope are doing execrable team work.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

We call Mexico "the land of manana," but Mexico is evidently acting on the theory that the United States is the "land of never-never."—Chicago Herald.

By the time some women get up nerve enough to wear ultra-fashionable togs the things are out of style.—Youngstown Telegram.

Whenever the Philadelphia police cannot solve a murder mystery they lay the blame on New York gunmen, thus clearing it up.—Indianapolis News.

The Liberty Bells is not the only cracked thing that is traveling around the country drawing big crowds.—Marshfield Chronicle.

Miners make the best soldiers, say the British officers. They certainly know now to work underground in cramped positions and how to handle explosives.—San Fran Chronicle.

Some of the peace advocates in this country who are so anxious to end the European strife might confine their efforts toward securing some kind of order in Mexico.—Tulsa Democrat.

The fellow who wrote, "The world is full of change," was not speaking of pocket change, but of the quarterly change in the styles of women's hats and skirts.—Albuquerque Journal.

Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis of New York, sadder, but wiser, now says a minister has no right to make money and does his best work without it. Respectfully referred to Billy Sunday.—Pittsburg Press.

A New York reformer says that the rich need uplifting far more than do the poor. Granting that the principal trouble with the rich is their odious supply of money, there are untold thousands of the poor who would be perfectly willing to assist in the uplift, and a Society for Ameliorating the Condition of the Rich ought to be vastly popular.—Providence Journal

Heaven goes by favor, not merit. If merit won, your dog would go in and you would remain outside.—Mark Twain.

Wanted A Sample.

"Your honor," said the jury foreman, "this lady is suing this gent for \$1,000 for a stolen kiss."
 "Correct," responded the judge. "You are to decide if it is worth it."
 "That's the point, your honor. Could the jury have a sample?"

You've Seen 'Em.

A model man is Extra Jones and a man of sterling worth. He wouldn't cheat a fellow man for anything on earth. He boasts he never took a cent that wasn't truly his, and hosts of friends will tell you what a square old chap he is. A pillar in the church is he and leader of the choir. He's surely got a berth reserved about the Zion Flyer. But strictly straight and righteous as he says he tries to be. He can't pass up a chance to "beat," a railroad company.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.



We have just received a large shipment of Perisa Ivory.

These goods are on display in our window and we invite you to come in and inspect them.

CITY PHARMACY
The Rexall Store

Short Items of Interest.

The Romans used to coat their oysters with honey.

For short distances the salmon is swiftest of fish.

Paderewski could play the piano when he was 3 years old.

Baloons were used by the French in war in the eighteenth century.

There are 1,926 exhibits at the London Royal Academy this year.

Tea and coffee should be kept in glass jars rather than in tin cans.

It is a good plan, when feeling faint or sick, to put the head down between the knees.

In the feudal period a knight was allowed to wear gilt spurs, and an esquire silver ones.

"Twelve lessons suffice to teach any one to guillotine," says the French official executioner.

Sixteen to eighteen a minute should be the regular number of inspirations in a healthy adult.

Snakespeare said that "there never was yet a philosopher that could endure the toothache patiently."

Berlin was mainly built out of the money obtained from France at the conclusion of the war of 1870.

Fruit which is being stewed or cooked in any ordinary way should never be stirred with an ordinary metal spoon, but with one made of wood.

By rubbing the breast of a fowl with lemon juice before boiling, you will be able to send it to the table with a snow-white appearance.

At the declaration of war the British army comprised 711,500 men, of whom, in regulars and reserves, 601,000 were in the British Isles.

The annual value of the British herring fisheries is between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000, over 500,000 barrels being cured in Scotland alone every year.

Hafiz, besides being the name of a famous Persian poet, is a title conferred upon any Mohammedan who has committed the whole of the Koran to memory.

Sublime Ports literally means "lofty gate." It is the principal entrance to the seraglio at Constantinople, and is the place from which the imperial edicts are issued.

At sea an incompetent sailor is called a "marine."

Romania can mobilize a larger force than that which Napoleon begun his Russian campaign of 1812.

There are about 100,000,000 Slavs in Europe.

More than one-half of the gold marketed every year is produced in the bounds of the British Empire.

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.

Miami Chief—The Randall County News came out last week, a dandy fine newspaper, 24 pages and boasting Randall county and the Panhandle State Fair. The paper was fully illustrated, showing many of the most interesting things around Canyon and deserved the splendid patronage which it received.

Star Barber Shop
 • FOUR CHAIRS—NO WAITS
 • The Star Barber Shop is the Most
 • Up-to-Date ever run in Canyon.
 • Everything clean and Sanitary at
 • all times. If you have not tried
 • our shop, once will convince you
 • that our statements are correct.
 • Give us your laundry work. Pack-
 • ages called for and delivered. All
 • work fully guaranteed.

WIRELESS TELEPHONE IS NOW A SUCCESS

J. E. FARNSWORTH SAYS THAT PRESENT WIRE SYSTEM WILL NOT BE SUPPLANTED.

IS A MARVELOUS INVENTION

Talk With Europe Possible, but for Conditions Brought About By Warfare.

Dallas.—"The success of the experiment by which the voice was recently projected without the use of wires, across the continent and afterwards from Washington to Honolulu, does not mean that the telephone wire system of the United States will be supplanted," explains Vice President J. E. Farnsworth of The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone company in Dallas.

"Instead," he says, "the net work of wires which go to make the present universal telephone system will be supplemented by the installation of this marvelous wireless equipment, devised by Bell telephone engineers, by which hitherto impassable barriers to the interchange of intelligence by direct conversation, may be surmounted. Telephone subscribers may soon see the day when they can call up friends who may be passengers on ships at sea. It is said that but for disturbed conditions in Europe we would even now be talking to England or Germany. It is not even beyond the bounds of possibility that the mayor of New York may call the governor general of Hong Kong with the remarkable question: 'How are you tomorrow?'"

"It has been demonstrated that the voice may be carried over land telephone wires and be automatically passed through wireless telephone transmitters and be flung across oceans, deserts or mountain barriers

Results Not Surprising.

"The results of these wireless experiments," continued Mr. Farnsworth, "has not been surprising. Telephone officials generally knew that John J. Carty, chief engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph company, was perfecting a method by which he hoped to span the oceans without the connecting link of a cable. Since he accomplished the task of establishing a physical wire circuit which would carry the voice from New York to San Francisco, it seemed as if any dream might come true with reference to the telephone."

Twenty years ago real long distance talking, as we know it today, seemed beyond the realm of the imagination. Last January the transcontinental lines were opened. Now we have transmission of sound through 5,000 miles without the use of wires and half of the distance was over land where all sorts of atmospheric conditions prevailed. It seems as if the limit in an age of marvelous accomplishment has been reached."

President Vail's Tribute to Inventor of Wireless.

New York.—In tribute to the recent accomplishment of telephone engineers who have perfected a method for wireless communication by spoken word, and in explanation of the probable uses of the wireless telephone, President T. N. Vail of the American Telephone & Telegraph company, has issued the following statement:

"I do not think I can better express my views in regard to wireless telephone than to quote the telegram which I have just sent to Mr. Carty, chief engineer for the company, with reference to what he has brought about. Here it is:

"Carty, I want to congratulate you on this climax in the way of achievements, the greatest in inter-communication the world has ever seen. To you and to the wonderful staff created by you the world owes a debt. To throw your voice directly, without aid of wires, from Washington to Hawaii, nearly five thousand miles, a greater distance than from New York to Paris, Berlin, Vienna or Petrograd, and greater than between Seattle and Tokio or Yokohama, was wonderful; but to send the recognized voice, part way over the wires and part through the air, was still more wonderful, and was the demonstration of the chiefest use that will probably attach to the wireless as amplifying and supplementing, not substituting the wire system and bring into communication ships, islands and places which could not otherwise be reached. Your work has brought us one long step nearer to our ideal—"A Universal System."

"As you will see from this," continued Mr. Vail, "it is clear that wireless will never substitute or supplant the wire systems but will greatly amplify and extend their usefulness. It is humanitarian rather than commercial but it is useful in that it makes conversation possible between places and moving objects that could not be connected by wire. As with wireless telegraphy, it will probably be dependable enough except as outlined above."

WE WILL JUST HAVE TO GET A NEW STOVE

The advantage that people might get during the summer months and would encourage people from the south part of the state who wish to escape the extreme summer weather to spend the summer in Canyon. Not only this, but it would be of great benefit to the students who expect to attend the Normal, in so much as they might come whenever they please, and the fact that they do not have to come on a certain three days during the opening of the school, but are free to come at a later date, would be a great advantage.

We have a full stock of the famous

GERMAN HEATERS
 the best and most stove made.

Also a full stock of air tight Hot Blast, Oak and Oil Heaters in all sizes.

Our stoves burn little fuel and gives out lots of heat.

Remember our hardware stands hard wear.

Thompson Hardware Company

TREES TREES TREES

If you want home grown trees that are healthy and propagated from varieties that have been tested and are the best in the West, it will pay you to investigate all that claim to have nurseries on the Plains. Plainview Nursery will pay \$5 a day and expenses to any one who will investigate if they do not find that we have the largest and best stock of home grown trees anywhere in Texas west of Fort Worth or in New Mexico. We are practically the only institution that has a stock of fruit trees ready for the market. For your good and ours too, we solicit your investigation.

PLAINVIEW NURSERY CO.
 Plainview, Texas

HEREFORD Thor-O-Bred Trees & Plants

Have created a demand that is surprising, even to us—this years sales will show an increase of 300 per cent over last year.

The fact that we will sell more trees this season than all other Nurseries on the Plains is significant.

For twenty-five years we have been on the alert—striving to give better results—spending a \$1000 a year in tests.

Is it not, therefore, worth your while to investigate our products?

"Quality First"

Hereford Nursery Co.
 Hereford, Texas

Try the Want Ads



St. Johns University, Signal, China, March 10, 1914.
 My dear Mr. Frank M. Locke.
 This is a great opportunity for me that I had received your kindest letter on the middle of January. It contains a great many interesting points which develop my idea more progressively in knowing the geographical position of your state and educational system of American college. In this way we ought to have the writing communication in order to see the

LANDS

Western and mid-
 in value that
 an impossibility
 For the poor man and from the standpoint of rent, they are an unprofitable investment for anyone who is able to own them.

This condition led me to investigate conditions in order that I might serve both the man who wants a home, and the man who wants to invest in land.

If you want a home it is to your interest to see us. If you want to make an investment, I can help you select the most profitable location. Having personally investigated every part of the Panhandle, I know the advantages and the disadvantages of each part over the remaining portions. There is no section better than Randall County and the counties in its vicinity, and there are many other sections which are not so good.

I have a large number of farms, both improved and unimproved, in Randall and adjoining counties. These farms were originally part of the big ranches which I bought several years ago and cut up into smaller properties. I bought direct from the original holders, for cash. I can sell direct, in tracts, to suit the purchaser, on the most liberal terms, and at prices which will make him money.

The titles to these lands have all been passed on, approved and accepted by the best attorneys in the state, and complete abstracts of title are furnished with each piece of land sold. I have no series of immigration companies assisting me in disposing of the farms, as these always increase the expense which the buyer must pay in the end. I save my customers the extra commissions. The men who have bought of me appreciate this fact and will be glad to personally testify to the fair and courteous treatment they have ever received.

These lands have been personally selected by me with the greatest care, and with the exercise of my best judgment in prices and quality. The selling prices are as low as the lowest, and the quality is always dependable.

Inexhaustible wells with a sheet water supply, testing by government officials 99.99 per cent pure, and in quality second to none, are available on any of these lands.

The best recommendation for this part of the Panhandle is the fact that those who have become residents usually remain. When they once become settlers they acquire the "staying habit." Many Randall county settlers have lived here for more than twenty years. Nearly all came here poor. The natural resources, coupled with intelligent farming paved the way to success until these "old timers" have put aside enough of the world's goods to provide for

their wants during their old age and have been supplanted on the farms by their sons and daughters. This in itself is the best evidence of the stability and permanence of the Panhandle country.

Alfalfa is one of the staple crops of Randall county. It produces from one to one and one-half tons per acre each cutting, and is cut three and four times annually. There is always a ready market at top prices.

Kafir corn, Milo maize and Feterita constitute the principal row crops. Through scientific tests of the Kansas Agricultural College, it has been demonstrated that these crops for insilage and for dry grain are of as great value as Indian corn. The yield is always sure and the grain heavy. The fact that cattle fattened exclusively on these grains and other native feeds on my farms in 1913 and 1915 topped the Kansas City market has caused dissatisfaction among the feeders of the Mississippi Valley. They realize that they cannot compete with this section, where cheap lands yield crops in weight and feeding value equal to those raised on the high priced lands they the forced to use. The fact is inevitable that the cattle feeding business is moving to the southwest, and that on account of the favorable climate the Panhandle will within a few years produce more fat cattle than any other section.

Wheat yields from twenty to thirty bushels per acre and oats from forty to sixty. The quality of both is fine.

All other crops yield abundantly in these communities and with good profit. All of my lands are adapted to agriculture and anyone with industry and judgment can pay for a first-class farm in a very few seasons.

Canyon has one of the finest schools in the state, while the country schools are first class. The West Texas State Normal College, the leading normal of Texas is located at Canyon. Churches of practically every established denomination are found within this community. Society is good and all of the people are friendly and neighborly. Many of the best farmers from both the northern and southern states are residents of this section.

This land was all created to be farmed. The community has changed from the grazing to agricultural, and the values of real estate have grown and will grow higher until the farm prices of older countries are reached. The man who buys now will reap the benefits, the same as did the earlier settlers in the Mississippi Valley, but in a much shorter time. If you intend at any time to invest in this land, DO IT NOW, delay only brings higher prices.

I will always be pleased to show you just what we are doing and raising to any one, whether prospective buyer or not, as we invite thorough investigation and inspection.

C. O. KEISER, CANYON, TEXAS