

CLARENDON TAKES THE MONDAY'S BALL GAME

Score of 13 to 3 Causes Normal to Lose the First Game of the Season With College Opponent.

Clarendon college rather muddled up the Panhandle championship for the colleges of this section by winning the Monday's game in their city by a score of 13 to 3. Coach Shirley was unable to accompany the team, and Director of Physical Education W. H. Blaine had charge of the team for the day. He says that the reasons for losing the game were numerous, but mainly because the team went to pieces after the first few minutes of play, when Shotwell was knocked out.

The Normal received the ball on the kickoff and marched the ball right down the field to within twenty five yards of the Clarendon goal. Here Shotwell ran back to throw a forward pass and fell backward over the referee, who was squatted behind the team watching the play. Shotwell had received an injury of the knee in the Amarillo game, and his fall caused the knee to be twisted, and was so painful that he was forced out of the game. Smith took his place and after a few attempts at gains, with failure to do so, booted a drop kick squarely between the goal posts, making a score of 3 to 0 in favor of the Normal.

The team went to pieces badly after Shotwell was forced to retire, although Smith played a good game and ran his plays well. Clarendon scored in the second and third quarters. The Normal was never able to get together for consistent work.

This was the first defeat of the Normal by a college, and makes an even break with Clarendon since each have won a game this season. The championship will be largely decided so far as the Normal is concerned in the game next Saturday with the Amarillo Military Academy. The Normal team is hard at work this week and will go to Amarillo Saturday with a strong line up. It is expected that a large number of the students will accompany the team.

Seth Ward is now asking for a game with the Normal. At the opening of the season they refused to play more than one game with the Normal but since they see a chance of breaking into the championship fight, they are anxious to meet the Normal once more. However, Coach Shirley gave them their chance before the season opened, and stated that he would close the season with the Amarillo game on Nov. 20, and will not consider the proposition for a game at this late time in the season.

Seconds Beat Hereford.

The second Normal team went to Hereford Monday and won from the high school by a score of 32 to 6. The "scrubs" played a fine game and Coach Shirley has located some excellent material to strengthen the first team in the game Saturday against the Amarillo Military Academy, and says he will have a fine bunch for the next year's team from the youngsters.

Presbyterian Services.

Services will be held at the Presbyterian Church Sunday, November 21, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

Morning Subject—Spiritual Preparedness.

Morning subject: Spiritual Preparedness.

Evening subject: How the other Fellow Looks at It.

Sunday School, 9:45.

Light Bearers, 3:00.

Prayer meeting, Wednesday, evening, 7:00.

The choir will meet with the other choirs at the Methodist church Friday evening, at 7:30, in preparation for the joint Thanksgiving service.

A cordial welcome is extended to all who attend the services of this church. DAVID H. TEMPLETON, Pastor.

W. D. Morrel returned Friday from a business trip to Kansas City.

Incompetency is charged against the British staff in handling the war.

Old Songs Retwisted.

Should old acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind? It should, if old acquaintance be The money touching kind.

No one likes to hear a man continuously brag about what he has done, but he is way ahead of the man who brags of what he is going to do.



The Seniors rendered an interesting program Saturday afternoon. There were a number of visitors present, all of whom Mr. King welcomed, but asked them more especially to come and see the regular class room work.

The sewing practice has begun with Mrs. Allen and Miss McGill as instructors. Mrs. Allen intends for each girl to make one garment between now and Christmas, so they may be exhibited on Patrons Day, which will be two or three days before the holidays.

There were several pupils who entered the debating and Declamation contests, Tuesday afternoon. There were several boys who entered both contests, while girls will work on their declamations.

Misses Nancy Bain and Fannie Lee Hutchinson are new pupils in the tenth grade and Miss Clyde Winn a new pupil of the eleventh grade.

Judge C. E. Coss visited the High School and gave some inspiring talks to the pupils Tuesday afternoon.

The teachers will give a program in the auditorium Saturday evening.

North Side Notes.

Sam O'Ferrall of Amarillo visited at the Scott Crawford home Saturday and Sunday.

Jim Foster was on the sick list last week but is improving.

Mrs. Julius Ott and baby are visiting at the parental John Anderson home. Mrs. Ott moved from this county to Kansas with her husband a few years ago.

S. M. Downing was in Amarillo on Friday.

We understand that the Keiser place on the north side has been sold and we are to have neighbors over there. Let them come! We are glad to welcome them. We hope there will be a family on every farm in the county this year.

Turkey Talk.

Don't sell your turkeys in little bunches. All sell the fat turkeys in December at one time. Then our buyer will be here and you will receive more for your birds. 8c and 10c is no market. Pass up the Thanksgiving business and finish your birds for the middle of December.

D. N. REDBURN.

Wayside News.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner of Ford county, Ill visited with Ed Moore and wife the past week. They were on their return trip home after visiting their son Chas. Wagner near Lockney.

Born—To J. C. and Arra Mayo, a fine boy Friday night the 12th. Both are doing well.

Mrs. Florence McRae and Mrs. V. Jackson are visiting their sister Mrs. W. T. Helms.

To bless the home of Ed and Anna Moore, a sweet baby girl came the 13th inst. Mother and baby doing well.

J. M. McGehee has just finished threshing 4500 bushels of wheat, and has more to thresh later. Some more than 1000 bushels of oats.

Poor sales and but few horses sold as reported at the Currie sale Saturday.

(Too Late for Last Week.)

Farm work is moving along at a rapid pace; wheat sowing, saving of the immense row crop just made. Some wheat yet to be threshed. The weather has been ideal.

Rev. J. T. Burnett of Canyon, preached for us morning and night Sunday.

Wm. Payne and wife made a trip to Estelline last week, purchasing while gone 20 head of white faced yearlings.

W. J. Sluder bought 40 head of cows from L. T. Lester of Canyon at \$60.

Mrs. E. P. Bradford has been very sick.

Oliver Baker and wife, formerly of Wayside but lately from Pennsylvania, are now located in Happy. Their many friends welcome them back to the Plains. Mrs. Baker visited with friends around Wayside last week, where she is always a welcome guest.

Mrs. Emily Fisher and family, with her mother, Mrs. E. P. Bradford, are now in their home near Wayside.

In Britain fossil remains of a larger hippopotamus than any now existing have been found.

Fijian cannibals worship a God named Matawalo, who has eight stomachs and is always eating.

THANKSGIVING AT METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. David H. Templeton of the Presbyterian Church Will Preach the Annual Sermon.

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving and the occasion will be celebrated in the city with services at the Methodist church in which all of the people of the city will join.

The services will be held at 10:30 Thursday morning. Miss Kline will have charge of the music for the occasion.

At a meeting of the pastors of the town, Rev. David H. Templeton was selected to preach the sermon.

The singers of the city are asked to come to the Methodist church on Friday night at 7:30 where there will be a practice for the occasion. All of the members from the different church choirs are urged to be present.

Snow and Colder Weather.

The weather this week has been the coldest of the fall, but until yesterday morning there were no real touches of winter.

Early in the morning Wednesday there appeared a black cloud in the north and by nine o'clock there was much evidence of snow. By ten it was doing a good job of snowing, which continued until nearly noon. The day was the coldest of the fall, but the snow melted nearly as fast as it fell.

Indications are that there will be colder weather for the next few days at least.

Baptist Church Services.

Services at the Baptist church for Nov. 21:

10 a. m. Sunday School, Dunlap Lester, superintendent.

11 a. m. Preaching services followed by baptismal services.

2:30 p. m. Sunbeams.

4:00 p. m. Junior B. Y. P. U.

6:15 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U.

7:15 p. m. Preaching services. Subject: "Eddyism and Christianity; Science and Health, and the Bible." Special music by the orchestra.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

CITY COUNCIL TAKES UP PUMPING QUESTION

W. D. Howren Employed to Ascertain the Costs of the Present System of the City.

The city council held a special meeting Tuesday night in order to take some action on the city pumping proposition, which was submitted by the Canyon Power Company several weeks ago and which had never been considered to any extent.

A committee had been appointed from the members of the council to consider the present cost of pumping but being busy men and not accustomed to do that kind of work they found it impossible to reach an accurate cost of the present system. It was therefore advisable to employ an engineer for that purpose, and W. D. Howren was employed by the city for \$25 to do the work. The city will pay half of the expense while the Canyon Power Company will pay the other half. Mr. Howren began his work yesterday morning and hopes to be able to report within two weeks.

The status of the pumping proposition is as follows: If the engineer finds that the city pumping now costs less than the pumping would under the Canyon Power Company proposal, it will be expected that the city will continue with the old method. If Mr. Howren finds from the records that it will cost the city more to maintain the present plant and run it as at present than is the figure made by the Power Company, then as a business proposition the city council will be expected to accept the company's proposal, thus giving Canyon day electric current.

Thanksgiving Notice.

Unless there are notices which makes the publication of The News necessary before Thanksgiving, the paper for next week will be published Friday morning. However, we ask that all news and advertising for that issue be in the office by Wednesday noon, so that if it becomes necessary to publish that day, your notices may not be omitted.

NORMAL NOTES

Silas Heart, a former student who lives near Seymour, spent a few days with friends and relatives in Canyon. Miss Lillian Smith visited over Sunday in Amarillo with her brother and his family.

Mr. A. M. Ferguson, brother of the present governor of Texas, addressed the faculty and student body Thursday morning.

Miss Melby Wiley, a former student who now teaches at Ralph, was visiting in Canyon from Friday until Monday with her parents. While here she attended the joint program of the Cousins and Sesame literary societies. Last Thursday afternoon Miss Nell Burgess fell while crossing the railroad near the Normal and broke her arm near the wrist. She returned to school the next day.

The Tennis Club met last Friday for the purpose of having a picture made for the Annual.

Misses Farrar and Overton of the Amarillo high school visited us last Saturday.

Miss Farrar is in the Latin and Miss Overton in the history department.

Miss Pauline Stephens visited over Sunday with Miss Cassie Bader.

Mr. Bishop of Panhandle entered school this week.

W. M. Hale of Higgins visited his daughter, Miss Alma, last Saturday.

This year our school will publish a College Magazine. In chapel Wednesday morning the following officers were elected:

Editor-in-Chief—Ira Allen.
Literary Editor—Will Berry.
Business Manager—Fred Heyser.

The name of the magazine will be chosen by the staff.

Choral Club Announcement

The Choral Club will meet next Tuesday night at the county court room. All of the members are urged to be present promptly at 7:30 and all those who contemplate joining the club should be present at this meeting.

News of the Day.

The Southern Medical Association concluded an interesting program in Dallas Thursday.

Taft comes out for national defense C. W. Post's daughter, Mrs. Edward Close, of Greenwich, Mass., is to be the sole heir to the \$33,000,000 fortune, according to the latest court proceedings. Long ago, when Post was up against it financially he stated that his manufacturing plant belonged to his daughter, with himself as manager. The records have never been changed, thus leaving her the estate instead of his last wife.

It is claimed that the Mexican outlaw bands are nearly wiped out. The U. S. and Carranza troops have been after them on both sides of the river.

The Missouri railroads get an increase in freight and passenger rates. Bell county, the Governor's home county, went dry Saturday by a majority of 450.

Booker T. Washington, the noted negro educator, died at his home at the Tuskegee Institute in Alabama Sunday. He is known as the greatest negro this country has ever produced.

He built a large negro school and attempted to elevate his race by teaching them farming and mechanics.

Ten persons were killed in a railroad wreck near Kirvin, Texas.

An assistant postmaster in Illinois criticised President Wilson for getting married so soon after his first wife's death and was ordered discharged. The President heard of it and ordered him reinstated.

President Wilson is making his program for defense nonpartisan and will confer with republicans and progressives inviting their cooperation in carrying out his program.

The pros of Texas have a candidate in training for the governorship next year since prohibition was defeated in Bell county Saturday, and Gov. Ferguson stated before the campaign opened that the result would be a test of his administration. Senator Robert L. Warren of Kaufman is considered the likely candidate. He has stated his willingness.

The Italians denounce the sinking of the "Ancona" as "unparalleled atrocity."

Villa is neither dead nor defeated. He is marching against Hermosillo.

A Kansas cattleman has the foot and mouth disease.

Judge Ben Lindsey was fined \$500 in a Denver court for contempt, as he hid confidentially by a little boy in his court.

Wellington defeated Sout so suddenly and unexpectedly on the Dourou in 1809 that at 4 o'clock he sat down to the dinner prepared for the French General.

RAPID PROGRESS ON NORMAL BUILDING

Big Force of Masons on Brick Work—Work Started on the Heating Plant.

Rapid progress is being made on the new Normal building. The brick masons were delayed on the outside work during the past two weeks on account of a shortage of brick, but during that time many of the inside brick partitions were put in. There is a good supply of brick on hand and Mr. Gross says that the work will now be finished uninterrupted, if the weather remains favorable.

A large number of things are being done around the building, which increases the beauty of the new structure more and more every day.

The concrete for the front entrance was run last week and now the masons are putting the finishing touches on the wide and stately steps.

The walls of the building are to the top on the auditorium, and across the entire north side, while a large force of masons are making fast progress with the south and end walls, which are now well into the top story.

Plastering is being done in a number of rooms on the first floor.

Mr. Gross is preparing to put the windows in the auditorium and will then put in a large stove so that the men may keep at work in the auditorium and finish this part even if the weather is bad.

The enamel tile for the swimming pool arrived Tuesday. All of the material for the pool is now here.

The windows and all of the flooring is on the ground, ready for use.

It has been reported in the city that some of the departments might move into the building within a short time. State Inspector Fisher stated Tuesday that such reports were not correct.

He stated that he would not allow any department moved into the building until everything was completed and turned over to the state.

Work was started Monday on the foundations for the large boilers. The two big boilers arrived then and are being dubbed by the faculty as German 42 centimeter guns. Mounted on flat cars and standing fifteen feet high they resemble these guns very greatly. These boilers are of the tube variety, in use the fire being around a large number pipes, with the large tank considerably above them.

During the past two years they have been installed in new building as they are much more safe than are the old fashioned boilers, which contain all of the water and under which the fire is built. In case of breakage in one of the pipes of the new boiler there can be no explosion, while the old boiler was sure to explode if it leaked or bursted. The new heating plant will be located just south of the barn now used for a music hall.

Methodist Church.

Sunday services will be held at the usual hours.

Morning subject—The witness of truth.

Evening subject—Truth and freedom.

A welcome to all.

J. W. MAYNE, Pastor.

A story has been going the rounds of the daily newspapers concerning Joe Cunningham who surrendered last week in Indiana for robbing a postoffice 19 years ago. He and Judge Coss were old friends and began life together teaching school. The Judge says he had not heard from him for 25 years and was greatly surprised to hear from him in this manner: He was a clerk in the postoffice 19 years ago with his brother, who was postmaster in an Indiana town. Joe stole \$500. He fled for Chicago and thinking he was followed soon left for New York where he lived in the slums and in mortal fear, lest he would be tracked and caught. For nineteen years he lived the life of a fugitive from justice. Finally he decided to give himself up. He returned to the Indiana town and was astonished to find that the sheriff knew nothing of his case. The neighbors had all but forgotten him. A wire to the post-office department at Washington disclosed the fact that he was not wanted by them. His brother was found who stated that he had returned to the postoffice the \$500 without the authority's knowing of the theft, and that Joe was never known to be a thief to a soul in the world.

The Best Thanksgiving is where there is a Bank Book

The Careful Man has his home protected with a Bank account

A THANKSGIVING TURKEY BECOMES A BIG FAT TURKEY BY BEING FED A LITTLE FROM DAY TO DAY. A THANKSGIVING BANK ACCOUNT BECOMES A FAT ONE BY THE SMALL DEPOSITS THAT YOU MAKE FROM TIME TO TIME.

YOU ARE JUST AS WELCOME IN OUR BANK WITH A SMALL DEPOSIT AS WITH A BIG ONE. LOTS OF SMALL DEPOSITS MAKE THE BIG FORTUNE. START A BANK ACCOUNT NOW—YOU WILL BE THANKFUL NEXT YEAR.

BANK WITH US.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

NEAL of the NAVY

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

Author of "Red Mouse," "Running Fight," "Catspa," "Blue 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 Hington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Hington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Hington has managed to send aboard the Princess with his daughter, papers proving his title to and telling the whereabouts of the lost island of Cinnabar. Hington's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years elapse. Hernandez, now an opium smuggler, with Ponto, Inez, a female accomplice, and the mindless brute that once was Hington, come to Sempot, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Hington, and plot to steal the papers left to Annette by her father. Neal tries for admission to the Naval Academy, but through the treachery of Joey Welcher is defeated by Inez and disgraced. Neal enlists in the navy. Inez sets a trap for Joey and the conspirators get him in their power. Annette discovers that heat applied to the map reveals the location of the lost island. Subsequently in a struggle for its possession the map is torn in three parts. Hernandez, Annette and Neal each securing a portion. Annette sails on the Comandante in search of her father. The crew, craved by cocaine smuggled aboard by Hernandez, mutiny, and are overcome by a boarding party from U. S. Destroyer Jackson, led by Neal. In Martinique Annette and Neal are captured and taken to a smugglers' cave to be blown up with dynamite, but are rescued by a sponge diver. Inez forges identification papers for herself as Annette. In an insurrection Neal and Annette are again captured.

EIGHTH INSTALLMENT THE SUN WORSHIPERS

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The Jungle Trail.

Blindfolded and stumbling, Neal was led for miles over an almost untrod path. As he went he listened, and twice he could have sworn he heard a woman's voice, a voice that he knew well—the voice of Annette Hington. Once he heard her scream. Suddenly there was a halt. There was much whispering and the low toned chattering of many people. And then Neal heard another scream— "Neal! Neal!" There was the trampling of a heavy body through the underbrush and then the rattling of a heavy chain and what seemed to be the unlocking of a door. There was another shriek, then silence.

Finally without warning Neal was seized in a gigantic pair of arms, tossed lightly over a huge shoulder and was carried rapidly along. Another door was opened and Neal felt himself flung—a bit too violently—into the corner of a stone-walled apartment. A door clanged to behind him and was locked and bolted. A voice assailed his ears. "Senor," said this voice. "If you would be relieved of bonds and blinds approach me." Neal—not without apprehension—started up and staggered in the direction of the voice. A hand swung him about. Upon his head and wrists he felt the pressure of cold steel—the back of a sheath knife. His bonds fell at his feet. "He swung about, stretched his arms and looked. Grinning sardonically at him through the bars was the face of Hernandez and behind Hernandez with blinking eyes stood the ever-present brute.

"We keep you merely for safety, senor," said Hernandez. He swung on his heel, thrust the brute out of sight and disappeared. Neal noted now that he was confined in a stone cell—dingy, dirty, miserable. He jumped at once to the correct conclusion. This was a fort. He examined his cell critically. The mortar was disintegrating. The fort was very old. He took out his knife—they had still left him that—and stabbed viciously at the space in between the stones.

There was a rattle at the door of Neal's cell. A native insurrecto opened the door and set upon the floor a jug of water and a loaf of disreputable looking bread. Almost at the same time there was a rattle at the door of Annette's dungeon cell. She ceased her tapping suddenly and turned. The brute was entering—also with refreshments, such as they were.

Instead of disposing of these at once, he strode forward, his huge body towering above her, and held them out to her with a strange gleam in his eyes. She took the food and drink and laid them down upon the bench, staring at the brute the while. The huge anomaly took this as an invitation. He shambled closer toward her, never once removing his glance from her upturned, wondering face. Then without warning he thrust forth a hand and stroked her hair.

Annette was startled. Yet there was so much docility in the expression of this half man, half animal, that she instinctively submitted to his touch. And there was something else—something struggling for expression in those strange, wide open eyes.

There was a quick step behind the brute and Hernandez entered. Annette shrank back into a corner of the cell. The brute gazed at him, but still stood his ground. Hernandez in a rage struck him sharply on the shoulder and thrust him toward the door.

The brute, bringing in his turn, half fell, half shuffled out of the cell, followed by Hernandez raining blows upon his back.

Hours passed. Suddenly an ominous whisper spread through the fort—a whisper of apprehension. There was much bustle. During an interval of comparative quiet there was wafted into the range of Neal's hearing the one word—"Americans." Then with two successive clangs the cell doors, Neal's and Annette's, were flung back.

They were bound and once more blindfolded. Then, each in the center of an ample escort, they stumbled, plunged and staggered once more through the jungle trail.

CHAPTER XXXV.

Sanctuary.

Meantime things had happened. Outside the fort there was camped a gang of about fifty insurrectos. Many were wounded; all seemed to be in tatters.

They had with them three Americans. One was Joe Welcher, who sat sullenly upon the ground smoking a cigarette. Inez Castro was also in evidence. The third American was Neal Hardin's mother. She was the subject of considerable discussion, for she was ill.

"Get me two donkeys," said Hernandez. "I will send her back down the trail with Senorita Castro and Welcher."

A quarter of a mile away on the top of a jagged rock that thrust its head above the surrounding foliage there crouched a native scout. He watched a cruiser slowly steaming up the coast. He watched the shore—and the trails leading from the shore.

Suddenly he started—he had seen something ominous. He clung to his perch for one instant peering down to make quite certain. Then he scrambled to the ground and then crawled, leaped, staggered through the brush. He reached the insurrectos' camp and clutched his leader's arm.

"Americans, capitan," he panted breathlessly. "They come."

"From whence?" queried the leader. The insurrecto scout indicated the direction. Fear spread itself over the countenance of the leader.

Hernandez grunted. "We must vacooose. Senorita Castro," he said to Inez, "you and the two Americans shall go thither—east." He nodded.



There Was Something Struggling for Expression in Those Strange Eyes.

to the leader. "We go west at once—and with our prisoners." It takes the trained eye of a native to know a trail when he meets one in the well-nigh impossible jungles of Dolores. The United States marines, a little squad of 25 men, were beginning to realize this fact. For an hour they followed blind trail after blind trail, only to retrace their steps to a given starting point.

"Never mind," said their officer. "They're up there and we'll get them, and then—"

He stopped. A shower of dirt and small stones pattered on his head. The officer looked up. Above him towered a cliff, and half way to the top of this cliff there ran a narrow ledge—a mountain pass. The officer ducked, for there was another shower of dirt and gravel. Then he caught sight of a donkey's tail swishing out over the precipice.

"I've got the trail," he said, "and a good trail it is, for it leads here—here to our very feet."

He was quite right. Some three-quarters of an hour later Inez and her small party passed that very spot—a spot now deserted.

Suddenly twenty-five American marines with drawn bayonets sprang from the jungle as by magic and surrounded them.

Inez, excellent actress, breathed an audible sigh of relief. "At last," she said, "we have found you." The ensign advanced toward her

and saluted. He glanced doubtfully at the half-dozen insurrectos wearing uniforms.

"Who are you?" he demanded of Inez.

"These," said Inez, with a wave of her hand, "are Dolores regulars who have befriended us, and we are three Americans, and one of us is sick. It is for her that we seek refuge."

He strode swiftly to the side of Mrs. Hardin. She was swaying helplessly from side to side in the saddle of her donkey, supported by two insurrecto escorts.

"Neal, Neal," she cried. Inez dismounted and approached the officer. "She has the fever," she exclaimed, "and she raves in her speech all the time, lieutenant; she makes up names—all kinds of names."

"There are other Americans in the mountains?" he queried.

Inez opened wide her eyes and shook her head. "We saw none, sir," she said.

The ensign pondered. "This woman needs immediate attention. Take her to the lanch and thence to the Albany." He bowed to Inez and beckoned to Joe Welcher. "You two must go along," he said soberly.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Corazon del Sol.

After a march of hours in the very thickest of the jungle, Hernandez halted his band of insurrectos. The respite was welcomed. Exhaustion reigned supreme. Hernandez picked out two of the sleeker looking revolutionists.

"This trail," he said to them, "has been lately traveled. See where it leads."

Hernandez went back to his captives. He carried with him thick pieces of bread. He unloosed the bandages from their eyes.

"Mine hostages," he said lightly, "eat, drink and be merry."

Three miles further on there was a clearing in the jungle. Across this clearing was an ancient gateway and a crumbling stone wall, older than historic man himself. Two unprepossessing stolid stone figures guarded this gateway. A third guard now entered the foreground and passed through the ancient ruined gateway.

He was a living guard, but of a dead race. He was an Aztec. He had heard noises and he had come out to see as well as to hear.

And suddenly he saw and was seen in turn. Wriggling through the portions of the edge of the clearing suddenly appeared the two scouts sent forward by Hernandez. They crouched there, staring speechlessly at the Aztec warrior. He in his turn stared speechlessly at them.

But they had seen more than he had. They had caught a glimpse through that gateway of a mass of leaping, twisting flame, and they knew it for the thing it was.

An hour later, panting, breathless, with their tongues hanging out and their eyes still wide with terror, they crept up to Hernandez and clutched him by the arms.

"Corazon del Sol," they cried, their faces twisted with terror. Ponto heard them. His eyes gleamed with sudden interest. He waddled to the side of Hernandez and nodded understandingly.

"Corazon del Sol," repeated Hernandez. "The Heart of the Sun."

Ponto nodded again. "The Heart of the Sun," he repeated. "Well, what of it?" asked Hernandez.

"The lost tribe," whispered the scouts. "The Aztecs. Come, they cried, 'we have no time to lose. They will be upon us. Fly!'"

Hernandez gripped each man by the wrist. "Speak, Ponto," he demanded. Ponto tapped himself upon his chest. "I am of Aztec blood myself," he said. "I have heard of this lost tribe. I have heard of this city of Corazon del Sol. Many assume it to be a myth, senor, but it is no myth."

Hernandez nodded. "How many inhabitants of Corazon del Sol?" he queried.

"Tradition has it," said Ponto, "that it is a town surrounded by a wall and that its population never increases." He smiled grimly. "What human beings it does not need, it feeds to the Heart of the Sun—the flame."

"It will feed all of us to the flame," cried the scouts. "We must go back—"

Hernandez leered. "Ponto," he said, "in front of us, according to these insurrectos, is a fiery furnace with a million foes. Behind us, camping on our trail somewhere, is a handful of American marines. Which do you choose?"

"Forward," said Ponto, "to the fiery furnace. Deliver me from a handful of marines."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Anger of a God.

Within the walls of Corazon del Sol there lived a god. He didn't know he lived—he was quite ignorant of his own existence. If he had ever lived he would have died from ugliness. But there were those who knew he lived. They were the inhabitants of this ancient Aztec village—Corazon del Sol, the Heart of the Sun. They knew he lived, because periodically and quite persistently he demanded flesh.

Just how he stared straight before him through the gates of the crumbling walls. The high priest followed his glance.

Suddenly the high priest started and held high his hand. A group of Aztec warriors answered the summons. In grudge unevan order this crowd rushed through the gates and stood at bay. Across the clearing was another group—Hernandez and his crowd. The two

groups faced each other, tense, wondering.

The high priest spoke—uttering unintelligible jargon. Hernandez turned to Ponto.

"What does this old devil say?" he demanded.

Ponto was panting with terror. "He says," said Ponto, "that he wants to talk to you."

Hernandez pondered for a moment and toyed with the weapon in his hand.

Then he crossed the clearing and faced the high priest. Ponto from his vantage point of comparative safety translated in thin high-strung tones.

"You are interlopers," said the priest angrily, his cruel eyes watching



Annette Was Watching With Eyes Wide With Terror.

the terror he inspired, "and you shall be destroyed. Behind me is fire, sudden death. We have many thousand warriors. We have an insatiable god. We brook no strangers—we tolerate no enemies. You are an enemy, you and yours. Go, and go at once."

"We are not enemies," returned Hernandez. "We are travelers—wearry travelers. We have lost our way. We need rest and food. To turn back now means death."

The high priest shrugged his shoulders. "Follow me," he said.

He turned and passed between the divided group of warriors and entered the gate.

Hernandez followed, entering the walls three paces behind the priest. He led Hernandez to the center of the village.

With a long, lean, skinny finger, the high priest pointed to the sun god. He prostrated himself, then rose and gave a sharp command. Two Aztecs, clad in scarlet robes, darted forward, each with a burning brand raised high above his head. Before Hernandez was a pit sunk into the ground. It was piled high with fuel and from this pit there rose quite a familiar odor—the odor of petroleum. In went the burning brands and in the twinkling of an eye the fuel caught fire and a leaping, twisting flame sprang into the air.

Hernandez drew back. The flame was hot. It grew hotter as he watched. In a few moments it was a seething, roaring furnace.

Hernandez stood with folded arms. The high priest swooped down upon him and denounced him in withering jargon. Hernandez knew what it meant. It meant that they were to go.

"Ponto," he cried, "come here."

Ponto, quivering, crept through the double line of Aztec warriors and through the gate. Hernandez jerked his head toward the priest.

"Tell him," said Hernandez, "that he must take us in."

Ponto obeyed. He began to plead in his oiliest accents. The high priest was firm. Once again he held up his hand and from every hut in the inclosure there sprang forth another group of warriors.

"Run, partner," cried Ponto, "run for your life." But Hernandez did not run, for suddenly the countenance of the high priest had changed. A crafty smile spread over his leathery old face. Ponto followed his glance. At the other end of the clearing with a ray of sunshine full upon her crouched Annette Hington.

Without removing his glance from the girl the high priest touched Hernandez on the arm and spoke in high shrill accents.

"What does he say?" demanded Hernandez of Ponto.

Ponto shivered. "He says," returned Ponto, "the sun god is angry. That he has commanded his people to destroy you all. That he will smite you hip and thigh unless—"

"Unless what?" queried Hernandez. "You give the white girl to the god and the rest of you can get food and succor within the walls—the white girl for the god."

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

A Bride's Revolt.

Hernandez pondered once again. Then he nodded.

"We'll do it," he returned. "Tell that beast out there to bring the white girl in."

Ponto turned and ran waddling outside the gates. He gave a brief command to the brute and at the word the brute seized Annette and held her high upon his shoulder. At another word of command the brute marched toward the gate and entered it.

The high priest stood quivering, watching the approach of Annette and the brute. The four Aztecs in fam-

ing red robes darted forward and soon out quivering hands toward Annette.

"Give her to them," cried the priest. "Give her to them," commanded Hernandez.

But the brute, his feet planted wide apart, stood his ground.

Hernandez sprang toward him, angrily seized the ever-ready whip from Ponto's hand and lashed the brute fiercely. He nodded to the four crimson-clad men and they tore Annette roughly away and dragged her to the temple. Neal hurled himself at the four acolytes, but Hernandez dragged him back.

Neal was then thrust into a dungeon and its door was locked.

Meantime within the temple things were happening. Annette found herself in an apartment gorgeously furnished with Aztec tapestries. Two old women—toothless, ugly—women with beards, attended Annette, chuckling and mumbling to themselves in glee. They produced from the recesses of the temple a dress, gorgeous, bizarre. They draped it upon Annette's slender form. They hung her head, neck and arms with glittering ornaments, and then they beckoned to her and led her to a window, and pointed, chuckling, through it.

Annette knew not what they said, but Ponto without distinguished easily the meaning of the high shrill tones.

"The sun god waits—is waiting for his bride."

Annette's glance traveled past the sun god. She started back in horror. Into that seething pit beyond the acolytes were casting huge quantities of fuel—pouring the contents of huge jars of oil upon the flames. Her glance traveled still beyond, and across an intervening space she saw a dungeon window and the white face of Neal.

He waved his hand. And then strong hands were placed upon her shoulders and she was lifted from her feet and half dragged, half carried out of the temple into the center of the clear space before the sun god. The ceremony had begun.

Neal tore his glance for a moment from this scene and examined his cell. There was a window at his back—a heavily barred window. He seized the bars in desperation and found to his surprise that they were loose. With a superhuman effort, he thrust the bars outward, leaped through the aperture and darted swiftly into the jungle; then he looked about him for a tree and found the one he wanted.

It was a high tree, very high. He climbed it swiftly—climbed it to its topmost branches. Cruising slowly off the shore—and the shore was not very far away—was his cruiser Albany.

He braced himself among the branches with his feet, ripped off his shirt, tied it by the arms about a broken branch and signaled to the ship.

Within the walls, Ponto, still terror-stricken with the sun god's anger, turned his back for a moment upon that deity and upon that deity's high priest. Then suddenly he saw something. In the top of a high tree without the walls there was a white rag fluttering to and fro—and something more. A man.

Ponto gripped Hernandez's arm and pointed upward. The face of Hernandez froze. He darted toward the ship. He saw that it was empty, then beckoning Ponto and the brute he darted to the stone wall and with their aid clambered over it.

Ponto, with considerably less agility and with the assistance of the brute, followed his companion over, and the brute in turn, his head and shoulders lashed with Ponto's whip wielded over the top of the wall, swung himself over and followed them.

Annette noticed the confusion—was the first to see it. Suddenly striking an attitude she raised her hand and arm and pointed toward the white flag fluttering from the tree top. The high priest stopped his droning and followed the direction of her hand with his glance. His acolytes stopped and stared—so did everybody else.

Annette saw her opportunity. Upon a standard by her side lay a heavy copper scepter. She seized it. Little as her body was she had inherited great strength—wonderful agility. Without a moment's hesitation she swung the scepter viciously about her head, dashing the high priest and his acolytes to the ground, knocking the Aztec warriors to right and left. Like a whirlwind she fought her way toward the gate, slammed it behind her and sped away.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

By His Eyeside.

Hernandez and his two companions reached the tree. They reconnoitered. Above him—in the swaying branches, all ignorant of the group below, Neal wigwagged his signals toward the Albany. His heart leaped within him, for the Albany wigwagged in return. She was doing more—she was sending off her fastest launch shoreward, crowded to the gunwale with marines—marines who knew their business.

Below Hernandez smiled a diabolical smile. He was watching, not Neal, but the swaying of the tree.

"Look," he said to Ponto, "see how these roots tug at this scant earthen covering. She is a tree growing on a rock. She titters. And she is more than a tree growing on a rock—she grows on the edge of a cliff. Beast, come here. Tell him, Ponto, what to do."

Ponto told him, emphasizing his commands with the ever-ready whip. The brute obeyed. He set his shoulders to the tree trunk and began steadily, tirelessly, persistently to push.

"Now, now," cried Hernandez, in a frenzy of excitement. "On, on." The tree crashed separately over

the edge and toppled into the depths beneath.

As she did so there was a scream—a woman's scream—Annette's. Hernandez heard it; so did Ponto; but they could not locate it. Out of their sight, somewhere along that cliff, Annette was crouching watching with eyes wide with terror. She saw the tree bend slowly outward, though she did not know the cause.

Then her heart leaped within her, for the tree had dropped, toppling head over heels, so to speak, but by some great chance it had brushed Neal lightly, not heavily, against the cliff, and then had plunged down to its own doom leaving him grappling for his life with a clump of bushes on a narrow ledge below.

She saw all this and so did Hernandez and his partner, Ponto. Ponto smote the brute upon the shoulder. He pointed to a huge stone at his feet.

"Finish him," he commanded. "Go down and finish him."

The brute seized the stone and crouched warily down a narrow path and reached the ledge upon which clung Neal.

The brute slowly raised the rock above his head. As he did so a small firm hand clutched him by the shoulder—a woman's hand. He turned and looked into the eyes of Annette Hington. As though hypnotized he dropped the rock.

"Help him," commanded Annette. "Help him. Do as I say."

Hernandez, white with rage, thrust Ponto behind him and leaned far over the edge of the cliff shaking his clenched hand impatiently at the brute.

"Do as I say," he commanded. "I will flay you if you don't."

He leaped too far, not for his own safety, but for the safety of some of his belongings. A paper packet wriggled easily and joyously out of his breast pocket and slipped easily and joyously down the cliff, landing almost at Annette's feet.

The brute turned suddenly, darted forward, stretched forth a huge hand and jerked Neal from his precarious position up to the ledge—up to safety.

The three stood there clinging to the side of the cliff; the brute panting with wonder, Neal and Annette panting with relief. Suddenly Annette stooped and picked up a packet that lay at her feet. She uttered a little cry of recognition—and with good cause.

It was the identifying map—part of the evidence that linked her with the lost Isle of Cinnabar.

Ten minutes later Neal flung up his hands and cheered—and with good cause. Over the brow of a hill, clambering like mad, there swarmed up through the jungle a crowd of United States marines.

Hernandez and Ponto saw them from above and with wild oaths turned and incontinently fled. The brute, obeying a sudden impulse, crept swiftly along the ledge and followed his retreating masters.

Neal and Annette ascended more cautiously and carefully. They met



The Brute Slowly Raised the Rock Above His Head.

the little squad of marines on the top of the cliff and joined them in the double quick toward the Aztec stronghold. They reached the clearing. The gates of the walled city were open and the walls bristled with armored Aztec warriors. The marines fixed their bayonets and made ready for a charge.

Suddenly, however, Neal held up his hands. "Listen," he exclaimed. From the unseen waters beyond there was the boom of a gun.

"It's my gun," said Neal. "I know her when she speaks—my six-inch gun."

The officer in charge of the squad held up his hand. "Halt," he commanded.

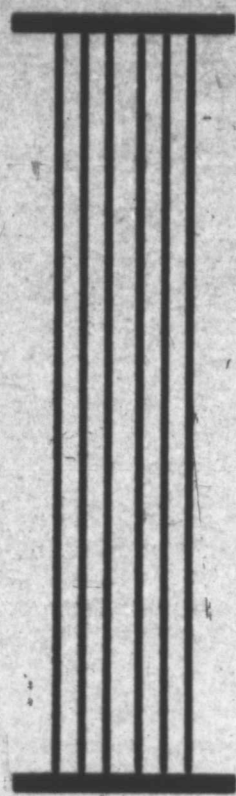
His squad halted. It was well they did. Through the open gate they could see the sun god's demonical countenance twisting and mounting in the red glare of the altar's flames. Across the strip of jungle they could hear the boom-boom of the gun.

Neal slapped his thigh with joy. "He's got the range already, boys," he cried. "Wait. Look—look—look."

With a mighty shout of triumph the marines leaped into the air yelling like demons themselves. They had good cause, for the gunner on the Albany had more than found the range—he had planted an exploding shell in the very middle of the sun god—and the sun god and his temple, amid shrieks from a hundred throats—burst into a thousand pieces—and disappeared.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not Entirely New Just Remodeled



The new addition to our store room is complete and we are now getting our stock arranged. We beg your pardon for being rather dis-arranged during the past few weeks, but with the new addition we will be better able to serve you in the future.

PLEASE REMEMBER that Holland always has the best line of drugs in the city and carries everything you would expect to find in an up-to-date drug store. Come and inspect our new building.

Make our store your store.

Holland Drug Co.
"Holland HAS IT"

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hail, Automobile,
Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life,
Health, Accident.
None but the best companies,
represented.

J. E. Winkelman

Does Your Car Need Repairing or Painting?

GO TO
F. BUKOVINY'S Garage
(west of S. A. Shotwell's wagon yard) PHONE 169
For First Class Work

TREES TREES TREES
If you want home grown trees that are healthy and propagated from varieties that have been tested and do 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

Buying from Strangers—Folly.

We always have imagined that F. T. Barnum was at one time a business man in a small town, for it was he who is said to have coined the phrase, "The public likes to be humbugged."

We always think of Barnum whenever we see a crowd gather around a street-corner fakir and pay him their good money for stuff that a local business house would not dare try to sell. Yet there are hundreds of people swindled by every fakir who comes along and remain anxious to give the next one still more of their money.

Consistency of business, Mr. Man of Mrs. Woman should show you that you will always get better value from your home merchant than will ever be given you by anyone else. The home firm has its reputation to maintain. Heed the invitation of men you know. This week there are talking to you through our advertising columns the live merchants of Canyon, who handle reputable goods, and who wish your trade, and will guarantee their goods. The firm which wants your business invites you to come, through the medium of advertising. If he is silent, he doesn't expect you to trade with him.

**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

Old Hickory's Pipe.

Meridian, Miss.—R. D. Harris owns what is believed to be the pipe that General Andrew Jackson presented to an Indian chief at Garlandville, on his march to New Orleans. The pipe was found in an Indian mound at Hickory, among the bones and effects of the Indians and was buried a number of years ago.

Harris lives at Hickory and says that he has remembrance of the Indian who piloted General Jackson through to Louisiana, having seen the Indian, who was an old man in his (Harris') early boyhood.

The pipe is of pure meerschaum and as there were no white people in that section at the time, only Indians, the pipe is undoubtedly the one which General Jackson smoked peace to the Indians and secured their help in guiding him to New Orleans to fight the British in 1812. The bowl of the pipe is of rough finish and is identical with the pipe smoked in the days when Mississippi was the hunting ground of red men only. The Indian who owned the pipe died sixty years ago, according to Harris, and was buried in one of the mounds near Hickory.

The Week in History.

Monday, Nov. 15—Federal Government adopted by congress, 1777.
Tuesday, Nov. 16—Sherman begins his march through Georgia to Savannah, 1864.
Wednesday, Nov. 17—Confederate President Davis threatens reprisals if Gen. McNeil is not surrendered, 1862.
Thursday, Nov. 18—Death of Wellington, 1852.
Friday, Nov. 19—Mason and Slidell Confederate commissioners, taken from steamer "Trent" by Captain Wilkes and conveyed to Boston, 1861.
Saturday, Nov. 20—McClelland reviews 70,000 men, 1861.
Sunday, Nov. 21—Confederate steamer "Nashville" burns the Federal ship "Harvey Birch," 1861.

Comptroller is Very Vigilent.

H. B. Terrell has been ever on the job since his election to the state office. He is an anti, but at once gave the saloons to understand that they must toe the mark of the law and he has closed those who did not come up to the standards set. Now he is after the traveling representatives of the state, who are not careful of their expense accounts. He has turned down bills of employees of the state departments even after they were okayed by the heads. He has issued a letter to the different heads telling them he can and will eliminate at least \$50,000 expenses every year. He is cutting out laundry, barber, telephone, tailoring, tips, etc., which have hitherto been paid by the state. He instructs all traveling representatives to buy mileage books, which will be a great saving to the state.

May Cut Pension Rolls of 3,000

Austin.—Commissioner of Pensions J. C. Jones is revising the pension rolls with the view of eliminating pensioners who are not indigent and deserving.

Commissioners Jones said that he expected to cut between 3,000 and 4,000 pensioners off the rolls, which would mean a saving of approximately \$12,000 to the state annually.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

I Stands for Interest So Welcome And Sure!

"INTEREST speaks all sorts of tongues and plays all sorts of parts, even that of disinterestedness." La Rochefoucauld was right. Interest is the ever increasing rolling snowball of money. Interest grows fat upon what it feeds. Interest is never an idle fellow, but he is best when let alone. GET INTERESTED IN INTEREST. Some INTERESTING FIGURES about what INTEREST WILL DO for the asking.

COME IN AND SEE US.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

A Man.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox
Methinks high forces were unloosed
by God

At your conception; and, from star
to star,
The Unseen, Helpers of the earth—race
trod,

Bringing new light from regions
fair and far.

So many human lives seem accident;
They do not speak of any purposed
plan.

But yours—ah, yours was most di-
vinely meant,

The Lords of Karma called to earth
a Man.

Not one to lead vast armies into war,
Not one intent on any large reform,
But one who makes each day worth
living for

To those who walk with him in sun
or storm.

Could this be said of all who come to
birth,

How peaceful and how wonderful
were earth!

Learn a Little Every Day.

The river Nile has a fall of only six
inches in 1,000 miles, and is, at flood
twelve miles wide in places.

The Coliseum at Rome was built by
Vespasian and seated 100,000 persons.
The temple of Diana at Ephesus
was 220 years in building. It's length
was 425 feet and its breadth 225 feet.

New Testament money, reduced to
our standard is as follows: A mite was
3-10 of a cent; farthing 3-5 of a cent;
and a denaries 13 cents.

One pound of oatmeal will furnish
as much power as two pounds of bread.
Mount Everest is the highest moun-
tain in the world, (Himalaya) and
measures 5 3-5 miles in height.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

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

Every Town.

Every town has some place where
the loafers congregate to regulate the
universe. Every town has a postof-
fice and a lot of folks who call for
mail every day and never get any.
Every town has a bad boy that all
parents hold in horror and all boys
love.

Every town has its champion liar
who lies for practice when he can't
find anything else to lie about. Ev-
ery town has its vicious tongued wo-
man who makes trouble as the sparks
fly upward. Every town has its vil-
lage atheist. Every town has its
arguer who will challenge any state-
ment you may make and prove it's
not so. Every town has its loud
mouthed citizen who can't talk with-
out making a noise like a megaphone.

Every town has its leading citizen
who heads every committee and al-
ways has a seat on the platform when
there is anything going on. Every
town has its grouseface, who is un-
falteringly confident the worst is yet to
come. Every town has its good wo-
man that everybody likes, and its hun-
dred man whose word is as good as his
bond. Every town carries its own pe-

culiar type of religious crank. Ev-
ery town has men that know all
about the European war and the gov-
ernment at Washington, but don't
know how to make a dollar a day. Ev-
ery town has men and women who
hate the place and are always wish-
ing they had lived somewhere else.
In other words, every town is as
chuck full of human nature as is ev-
ery other town. Why move?—Har-
rison (Ark.) Times.

Community Co-Operation.

(Copyrighted Farm and Ranch-Hol-
land's Magazine)

I met a man not long ago who was
bewailing the fact that one of his
farm implements, for which he had
urgent need, was lying idle awaiting
a new part that had been ordered.
Reason? The implement in ques-
tion had been bought for a distant
house, and, not being a STANDARD
make, the local dealer was unable to
supply a part to match the broken
one.

Inquiry on my part elicited the in-
formation that the owner thought he
was saving approximately \$6.50 in the
original purchase price, although the
local merchant claimed the difference
was represented in quality.

At any rate, the time lost waiting
for necessary repairs more than bal-
anced the difference by several dol-
lars, to say nothing of similar acci-
dents likely to occur again.

Small-town dealers can sell as
cheaply as anyone else—quality con-
sidered—and the service they are in

position to render purchasers is an at-
traction worthy of serious considera-
tion.

If you will demand standard goods
of established worth, you will invari-
ably be assured of full value for the
amount of money expended. You can
obtain this class of merchandise to as
good advantage locally as elsewhere,
and your money spent at home will
benefit you and your neighbors in
many ways.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXA-
TIVE 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.

Tabloid Items of Interest.

Lusitania was formerly the name
of Portugal.

"Tabby" cats are so called after a
street in Bagdad.

English Lee-Enfield rifles will send
a bullet two miles.

"Grog" is one part of rum mixed
with three parts of water.

The red grouse is the only bird that
is exclusively British.

About four million steel pens are
consumed daily in the world.

The tallest trees are the Austral-
ian eucalyptus, which attain a height
of 480 feet.

Ski runners in "full go" have been
known to leap a hundred feet at a
bound.

Queen Victoria lived 29,828 days,
or five days longer than the oldest
of her predecessors, George III. They
were both born May 24.

EDWARD BUCHMANN PEERLESS BAKERY

Do you want bread like mother makes? Then try my home made
White, Rye, Cream, or Graham bread. I bake every day, cakes, pies,
rolls, doughnuts, cream puffs and everything in the Baker line.

Give me your order. My goods always please. Ask your mer-
chant for my bread. South side of square. Canyon, Texas.

Work may have a bitter root but
sweet fruit.

The word 'IMPOSSIBLE' should
find no place in your vocabulary.

Build You a Home

**Canyon Lumber
Company**

WHAT CATARRH IS

It has been said that every third person has catarrh in some form. Science has shown that nasal catarrh often indicates a general weakness of the body; and local treatments in the form of snuffs and vapors do little, if any good. To correct catarrh you should treat its cause by enriching your blood with the oil-food in Scott's Emulsion which is a medicinal food and a building-tonic, free from alcohol or any harmful drugs. Try it. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

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

There seem to be something wrong in Plainview. Both of the good newspapers of that city intimate that one of the officials has been accused by the public of being short in his accounts. The newspapers are demanding publicity on the subject. They are demanding that the accounts of the county be published so that the people may know what becomes of the money they pay in for taxes. The commissioners of that county refuse to give out any information to the public. The law demands the publication of the certificate of the county treasurer every quarter, but a large percent of the counties of Texas have a complete report of the receipts and expenditures published every quarter. Thus, the people know what becomes of the money they pay in for county taxes. It is doubly if there is a man in Hale county, or Randall county or any other county in Texas, who knows what becomes of the county's funds unless he is a member of the court or a resident of a county which publishes the financial standing. The people have a right to know, and if they are properly informed, there will arise no embarrassing situations to the county officials, like those of Hale county are now facing. The trouble with some public officials is that they look upon their office, after election, as it were their private enterprise to do with as they please—"the people be damned."

In a hanging at Ft. Worth last week the victim's head was pulled off and left dangling at the end of the rope, while the body fell with a dull

LOSS OF POWER

and vital forces follow loss of flesh, or emaciation. These come from impoverished blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery enriches the blood, stops the waste of strength and tissue, and builds up healthy flesh. Thin, pale, puny and anemic persons are made plump, rosy and robust by the "Discovery." They like it too. In recovering from "Grippe," or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, or other wasting diseases, it speedily and surely invigorates and builds up the whole system. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, rouses every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

thud to the ground beneath. Such a thing as hanging is a relic of the dark ages. The News believes it is impossible to do away with corporal punishment. Should this occur society would forever be damned with cruel and increasing numbers of murders. But the electric chair is the modern method of taking life and the Texas legislature should see that this takes the place of hanging.

Supt. E. F. King has under advisement a plan for giving in the Canyon Public Schools credit for Sunday School work. A few weeks ago the News suggested the idea to Mr. King in connection with announcement of the state university that it would accept credits for Sunday School work, and the further announcement of a number of towns that credit would be given in their public schools for this work. The News is highly impressed with the good of the movement. The Bible is certainly the greatest text book on earth and so why not give credit for its study in the Sunday Schools since the law prohibits its study in the public schools—and we agree with the law on the subject. Progressive towns are accepting the proposition of the state university. Canyon is in the foremost as a town of progress and this is one of the movements that she should have. Mr. King is highly impressed with the idea, but would like to hear from some of the citizens on the subject. Some action will probably be taken and the movement inaugurated after the holidays, if it meets with favor.

While there has been a evident desire on the part of republicans to capitalize slight party gains in last Tuesday's election, it very plainly was no landslide and has little bearing on the result of the election in 1916. A fair conclusion would probably be that if the republicans and progressives unite, the election will not be a walk-away for either side. It will be largely result in the country deciding by influenced by the record made by the Wilson administration during the coming year, which if it is as good as has been made so far will undoubtedly against a change. President Wilson has made good through the most trying times that any administration since Lincoln's has had to face. That American spirit to which he appeals so eloquently will insist upon his hand being at the helm of American affairs for a second term.—Davenport (Iowa) Democrat.

In connection with the mention of publicity from public officers make on this page, we direct the attention of the reader to the fact that within the last week it came to light that the state of Texas is spending several thousands of dollars in way of pensions; and the list of the pensioners is kept a perfect secret. The News believe in giving the old soldiers a pension. They deserve it, but why the secrecy? Since the agitation for publicity started, work of revision of the rolls has begun and a saving of \$12,000 annually is promised. The agitation at least had some good results even though a list has not yet been made for publication.

We think a great deal of Gov. Ferguson, but believe he is grossly mistaken in the statement that by the adoption of prohibition in his home county, would mean repudiation of his administration by his home people. Simply because the people of Bell county wish to rid themselves of an evil

SEVERE PUNISHMENT

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

Mt. Airy, N. C.—Mrs. Sarah M. Chappell of this town, says: "I suffered for five years with womanly troubles, also stomach troubles, and my punishment was more than any one could tell. I tried most every kind of medicine, but none did me any good. I read one day about Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I decided to try it. I had not taken but about six bottles until I was almost cured. It did me more good than all the other medicines I had tried, put together. My friends began asking me why I looked so well, and I told them about Cardui. Several are now taking it." Do you, lady reader, suffer from any of the ailments due to womanly trouble, such as headache, backache, sideache, sleeplessness, and that everlasting tired feeling? If so, let us urge you to give Cardui a trial. We feel confident it will help you, just as it has a million other women in the past half century. Begin taking Cardui to-day. You won't regret it. All druggists.

is no sign that it involves the governor's standing, even if he is an anti and happens to be from Bell county. There are times when men take themselves too seriously, and this is one time for the Governor.

Dr. Books says he refuses to be eliminated from the race for the U. S. senate next year. It is rumored that the "higher ups" in the pro party are attempting to get him to withdraw in favor of Tom Campbell. This reminds us of the fact that the pros have tried elimination on other occasions and they did not prove to be such a howling success. Dr. Brooks is a brainy and able man and is perfectly able to look out for himself.

It is rumored that one Cullen Thomas has it in his blood to run against Ferguson next year for governor. He has denied the rumor, but it is an assured fact that Cullen has had his eyes on the job for a number of years and only modest and the fact that that his brother-in-law, Morris Shepperd, hold a big office in the state, keeps him out of the race. It is not quite likely that the voters will make a family affair of the senatorship and governorship.

And, by the way, don't forget that good resolution you have been making during the years past to plant some trees this fall. There was never a better fall for tree planting, and a little investment this fall in trees will mean a big dividend in later years by the increased price you may sell your place. Plant a tree this fall. Plant a number, if you can.

Plainview's credit association is reported to have saved the merchants of that city \$500 during the past year by weeding out fake advertising. Canyon certainly needs such a committee. There is provision for one in the Canyon Business Men's Association, which institution has never met since its organization a few months ago.

Wilson and Bryan have exchanged their views on the bible. But whether the Bible agrees or does not agree, this nation is going to be ready to defend itself.

Yes, they are coming to the Panhandle in larger numbers than ever. It is no idle dream to say that within the coming year or two the population of Randall county will be doubled.

The republicans are looking for a man to run against Wilson next year. None seem to want to want the honor of being the goat of the party.

Yes, the nation is going to be prepared for war, if such a war should come, in spite of Bill "and high water."

If you have no other things for which to be thankful on next Thursday just register a thankfulness for a warm fall, with reduced coal bills.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 5c, 10c, \$1.00.

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

The Normal is almost completed. And is just what we have needed. Patronize the Normal Barber Shop, for you cannot beat it.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

THANKSGIVING

DINNER

We have everything you want for Thanksgiving dinner

- | | |
|---|-----------------------|
| Cranberries | Cranberry Sauce |
| Fancy Jumbo Celery | Nuts of all kinds |
| Fresh Cocoanuts | Lemon Peel |
| Fancy Asparagus Tips | Fancy Imported Citron |
| Orange Peel | Fancy Mushrooms |
| Fancy Lobsters | Deviled Crabs |
| Apples, Oranges, Bananas, Grapes, Grape Fruit | |

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

PHONE US

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

Two Hundred and Fifty Stories

And every story a good one. They are entertaining, but that is not all you can say about them. You know there is hardly a periodical published that is not full of time-wasting stories, but not a single story in The Youth's Companion is a time waster. Take the stories of C. A. Stephens. It would be hard to pick out one from which you cannot learn something useful and yet entertaining.

Some of The Companion stories refresh your knowledge of geography; some tell you the mysteries of chemistry, some reveal the secrets of forestry and of general farming. They cover a wide range. They are chosen with an eye to the possible likings of every member of a Companion family—stories of vigorous action and stirring adventure for boys, stories of college life and domestic vicissitudes for girls, stories that range all the way from sheer drollery to deep seriousness for men and women. There are no stories quite like those in The Companion.

If you are not familiar with The Companion as it is today, let us send

you sample copies and the Forecast for 1916.

New subscribers who sent \$2.00 for 1916 will receive free a copy of The Companion Home Calendar for 1916, in addition to all the remaining 1915 issues from the time the subscription is received.

The Youth's Companion, Boston.

New subscriptions receive! at the News office.

Vice President Marshall has been threatened with death a half dozen times within a very short time. It took something of this sort to bring us to a realization of the fact that our vice president is alive.

Our Vacuum Cleaner

RENTAL THOROUGHLY TELEPHONE
50c cleans rugs and carpets without removing them from the floor. . . . 14

Canyon Power Co.

YOUR THANKSGIVING DINNER

Will be complete if you phone us your wants. We have the turkey and ALL that goes to make your dinner a success.

- | | |
|-------------|------------|
| Cranberries | Dates |
| Currents | Figs |
| Fresh Nuts | Fruit |
| | Vegetables |

A cup of our Seal Brand coffee is cause for
Thanksgiving
Phone your orders early. Phone 80.
Canyon Grocery Co.

THE COMFORTABLE HOME

is one essential to happiness in life. Make your dwelling place as inviting as your means will permit.

OUR FURNITURE will meet your desires, whatever they are. It would be hard to surpass in quality the design, coloring, finish and workmanship which give distinction to the easy chairs, davenport, reading tables and other living room furniture we display. Come and inspect the stock. Fair prices and courteous treatment assured. Freight paid to your station.

Our Word is a Guaranty of Honest Values

606 POLK STREET

Cazzell Bros.

AMARILLO, TEXAS

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

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. H. W. Geller left Tuesday for Philadelphia where she was called by the illness of Mr. Geller's brother. Owing to his work in the Normal Mr. Geller was unable to accompany her.

White Crest Flour at Orton's. t1

Miss Nell Burgess received a broken bone in her wrist Friday at the Normal when she fell from a plank that was laying across the temporary railroad track near the Normal.

HAPPY HOUR THEATRE not only runs pictures worth, but worth the money at all times. t1

President R. B. Cousins will leave today for Cordell, Okla., where he will speak before the teachers institute which will be in session this week.

Architect Geo. Endress of Austin was in the city Tuesday and yesterday looking after the work on the Normal building.

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

Miss Jennie C. Ritchie is having cement walks put around her home and is putting in a blue grass lawn.

Arthur Newell of Kansas City was in Canyon last week on business.

Turkey supper will be served in Umbarger Thanksgiving evening. Supper for adults 50 cents, children 25 cents. Big dance will follow, good music. p2

Mrs. Chas. F. Concannon is at Elk City, Okla., this week on business.

Fresh fish and oysters, at Vetesk Market. tf

Miss C. Maud Wheaton and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Blough were in Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. V. Edna Henson was in Sumnerfield over Sunday.

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.

Pug Cavet visited a few days this week with his many friends in the city on his way home from California where he pitched for the Oakland team this year, to his home in Ft. Worth.

LOCAL NEWS.

Archie Sanford of Dallas is visiting his brother Ira, in the city.

Shoes, Shoes, and Over Shoes at the Variety Store. t1

Mrs. M. W. McMillan of Floydada spent most of last week in Canyon on business.

Bring out the little ones Friday night at the Happy Hour and see little Ella Hall in "Both Sides of Life." Admission 10c. It

J. A. Boatright of Herenn, Texas, is visiting at the Dobbs home.

Mrs. Mary E. Terrell returned from Ochiltree Sunday where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Alfred McAfee.

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. tf

Dr. Hannaford, father of Mrs. D. A. Shirley died last week at his home at Grandbury. He was well known here, having visited at the Shirley home a number of times, and spent a number of weeks here this summer. He has been in very poor health for some months.

White Crest Flour at Orton's. t1

Guy Conner returned home Saturday night from Arizona where he has been in the railroad business for the past year. On account of the wide strike in the mines, Guy decided to leave the field of action for awhile.

Have you read AD-EM-NEL-LA?

Rev. Stevens, a former pastor of the Methodist church preached Sunday night at the local church.

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

Mrs. Hiccox of Claude, is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Masters.

G. W. Masters is here this week from his ranch near Panhandle to visit with his family.

White Crest Flour at Orton's. t1

C. O. Keiser and J. B. Gamble spent last week on the south plains looking at cattle.

LOCAL NOTES.

A team of basketball players went to Tulsa Saturday night and were defeated by the Tulsa aggregation by a score of 49 to 10.

Ladies and childrens gowns at 20 per cent off Saturday and Monday. Variety Store. t1

Mrs. Tucker left Sunday night for Hereford, where she will be saleslady and buyer in the store of her brother-in-law.

Mrs. W. D. Morrel returned home Saturday from Sherman where she has been spending two months with her parents.

NOTICE—Don't fail to see LITTLE ELLA HALL in "Both Sides of Life" at the Happy Hour. Price 10c. It

Mrs. M. E. Hawkins and two sons are visiting at the D. A. Park home. They will leave this week for their new home in Wellington, where Rev. Hawkins was sent to be pastor of the Methodist church.

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

Mrs. John Knight returned Monday from Hereford where she visited with her daughter Mrs. Roy Wederbrook.

The Christian Scientists have contributed \$155,901.69 to the war sufferers to the present date.—The Christian Science Sentinel.

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

From indications there will be a lively term of court in January when Judge Coss convenes his county court. Two young men have been arrested for swindling and two for tearing down a fence in the north part of the county.

Table boarders wanted. Mrs. Jay Ray. 33p3

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Masters are enjoying a visit from an old friend, J. H. Harins of Petersburg, Ill., who is on his way to spend the winter in California.

If you have lard, fat hogs, maize produce to sell, come and see me. D. N. REDBURN.

C. O. Keiser shipped five cars of cows to Independence, Mo., on Monday of this week. He received \$75 per head for the cows.

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

Pat Thompson has moved from Hereford to Big Springs where he will look after some land which J. P. Anderson has leased.

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

Mrs. A. B. Hager returned Friday night to her home in San Antonio after a two weeks visit at the parental L. T. Lester home.

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



Preserve Your Hair While you have it

Take care of your hair now, and keep it. Don't wait until it's gone, for it can never be regained. Get a bottle of

Menitol
 FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH
 ADAPA
 TRADE MARK
Hair Tonic

Use it according to directions, and you will ward off the danger of falling hair and its baldness. We don't claim that it will grow hair on a bald head, but it will keep your hair at its very best. We positively guarantee that. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. For sale by ECILAND DRUG CO. Exclusive Agency

LOCAL NEWS.

The wind last Wednesday night took a portion of the Normal roof off the east shack at the Normal and blew over one of the chimneys on Miss Lamb's new home near the Normal.

The Ed Pipkin house in the southwest part of the city is being painted. Joe Steel lives in the house.

J. B. Kleinschmidt left last week for Kansas on matters of business.

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.

A. N. Henson will teach school this winter near McLean and will begin the 29th of November.

The Christian Scientists are to install a new Howard piano in their church right away, purchasing it in Amarillo.

"Henpecked Henry."

The type of henpecked husband presented in Halton Powell's famous musical comedy "HENPECKED HENRY" which will be seen at the Happy Hour Theatre next Saturday night is absolutely different from the accepted idea of a stage "Barnaby". The character is a creation and unlike any other ever presented heretofore. It is a revelation in musical comedy characterization. "Henry" is henpecked and desperately afraid of his wife, but he never allows her to know it. Nine out of every ten husbands will appreciate "Henry", sympathize with him and secretly acknowledge in their own hearts that he is a replica of themselves. "Henpecked Henry" is drawn true to life and at the same time is the funniest character ever presented upon the American stage. The musical numbers are augmented by a chorus of pretty girls who wear the most gorgeous costumes ever used with a one night stand production. Additional to the show Hobart Bosworth will be seen in great photo play, "A little brother of the rich".

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList
 Expert Eyeglass, Spectacle Fitting
 Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
 Catarrh. AMARILLO, TEXAS

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



TABLE DELICACIES

Three times a day, seven days a week and fifty two weeks a year you sit down to eat.

But the number of years you sit down depends much on the kind of food you put into your stomach.

You will be guaranteed the longest life possible if you begin now and keep on using our pure foods. You will keep on when you begin.

Redfearn & Company

League Program.

The following is the league program for Sunday Nov. 21, at 6:30 p.m. Subject—How can we show our gratitude. Ps. 40, 9-11; 116, 12-19.

Thanksgiving Program.
 Leader—Miss Almada Wiley.

The true conception vs. a false conception of Thanksgiving.—By leader. The basis of our gratitude. (Ps. 116, 5-9)—Mr. Jordan.

In what ways may we show our gratitude. (Ps. 116, 12-19)—Mr. Guy Baker.

Special music—Arranged by Thelma McGee.

All young people are cordially invited to attend our League services and to take part in the programs. Committee.

A Soldier of Fortune.

John Prentiss Poe Jr., the famous Princeton football player of other years, and looked upon as one of the greatest who ever stepped upon the football field, died in the trenches near Loos, France. He was a great nephew of Edgar Allen Poe and was a soldier of fortune as well as an idol of Baltimore society.

He had fought in the Spanish-American war, he roughed it in the Philippines, he was a gold miner in Montana, he was a revolutionist in Honduras, a member of the historic Black Watch regiment when he lost his life fighting for the cause of the allies.

There are thousands of American soldiers of fortune on the firing line in Europe and the bones of thousands who perished have been bleached by the elements, the scorching suns and the snows of winter.

A soldier of fortune loves the game. All flags look alike to him and he dies with his boots on.—Ft. Worth Record.

Hearty Laugh Contagious.

We have faith in the man who can laugh heartily. It is not only a sign of health and good nature, but an indication of the spirit of looking on the bright side of things, which contributes so much to success. The wisdom and sanity of a man is no longer estimated by the length of his countenance, nor by his refusal to

unbend his dignity so far as to laugh on occasions. We realize now that sending the blood bounding through the veins and bringing about that condition which we commonly describe as "making one feel good." The cheerful smile, the frank, open laugh, are two of the most helpful influences which man is able to bestow on comrade or friend, and few of us have been so fortunate as to have failed to experience the benefits of both. Let us all wear a sunny countenance, therefore, not only for our own happiness but for the contagion that lies in the atmosphere of a smile for our neighbor and friends.—Farm Life.

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

DR. M. B. HARRIS
DR. L. T. HULL

Osteopaths, M. D. and Surgeons
 108 East Sixth St., Amarillo, Tex.
 Dr. Hull recently of the Faculty of the Los Angeles College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons, will be in Canyon Monday and Thursday of each week. For appointment, phone 239, Canyon.

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.

Sewing Machines

I have a number of good second hand sewing machines which I picked up at a bargain and will dispose of same at a very low price. Several leading makes. See me at once.

J. M. GIBSON,
 Second Hand Store S. E. Cor. Sq.



How Is Your Complexion?

If your skin is pimply, muddy or rough, all the face creams, salves and powders in kingdom come won't make it clear and beautiful unless you are working right inside.

Eat a few figs and drink a little senna tea every night for two weeks. Avoid pie and greasy food.

Then come to us for the finest cold cream, the most healing toilet soap, the safest tonic, the softest talcum and the most cleansing tooth soaps to be had.

Get your senna leaves from us today.

BURROUGHS & JARRETT



THANKSGIVING THINGS

GOBBLE! GOBBLE! As Thanksgiving day approaches look at your table LINENS and see if yours are good enough to spread for your Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners **WHEN COMPANY COMES.**

All linens which look alike before they are washed won't look alike **AFTERWARD.** Buy your linens and all of your Thanksgiving things at the store you can absolutely **TRUST.**

REDFEARN & COMPANY

Which?

"Everything baked with Calumet is so tempting—wholesome—delicious—I want 'em all. For things hard to bake right it can't be equalled. Calumet is the world's best Baking Powder—it's moderate in price—pure in the can and pure in the baking—wonderful in leavening and taste—long keeping—the most economical to buy and to use."

Received Highest Awards
New Cook Book Free
See How to Use It

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

Cheap and big can Baking Powder don't save you money. Calumet's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

School Rally at Happy.

Prof. C. R. Teague, superintendent of the Happy school, inaugurated a move in the right direction by planning and carrying out a rally day program and inviting other communities to come and enjoy the occasion and participate in the discussions.

The occasion was saddened by the burial of the fifteen-year-old son of E. E. Whitley, of the Happy community. After the funeral services and burial the citizens and friends assembled at the school house and were given a veritable feast spread in the good old western style and unsurpassed in quality, and so plentiful that, in the words of Judge Lewis, of Plainview, "we were scarcely able to make a dent in it."

After enjoying this excellent dinner all were asked to the Baptist church where the exercises and discussions were held. Songs, declamations, readings and dialogues were presented by the young people, showing careful training and real ability on the part of the pupils. Each pupil by his words proved that all he needed to make him equal to the boys and girls of any community was simply a chance and it is understood that the citizens of Happy are getting ready to vote bonds to build and thoroughly equip a school plant that will be a credit to their nice little town and open up the opportunities which their children need, and of which they should not be deprived. Some practical talks were made by those placed on the program and some excellent impromptu speeches by Messrs. J. W. McCord, Ralph Porter of Plainview and Rev. G. B. Airhart of Tulia.

Prof. Teague has enrolled the Happy school in the University League and will enter pupils in the various contests in the county meet to be held in Tulia next spring. It is to be hoped that some of these young people will win, and it is expected that they will, and have the pleasure of representing Swisher county at Amarillo in the district meet.

The people of Happy have a real chance to come to the front in school matters under the leadership of Mr. Teague and Miss Estes and they certainly will not fail to use the opportunity.

Pulls the Razor Gag.

The saying that "there is a sucker born every minute" was thoroughly proven Saturday afternoon in Vernon, when a stranger worked with success the razor-racket and left about fifty sad but wiser men. The same old "gag" was handed out in the same old way. The oily, silvertongued stranger, after exhibiting several difficult feats, announced that he was in Vernon to advertise a certain brand of razors and had a limited number to dispose of to men of the community. He then pulled out some razors and packages of razors from his grip and announced that he would pass out a razor to everyone who would give him a dollar, and when all of the razors were sold he had a nice surprise in the way of a present for them. He soon disposed of his first proposition. He then pulled out some razors and marked them at a fancy price. These he passed out for another wheel, asking each purchaser if the money was his to do as he pleased with it, to which he received an affirmative answer. The scheme caused some of the older heads to smile, but there were plenty of suckers and in a short time he sold out his supply of razors. He then secured from them the assurance that they were satisfied with their bargains, and after passing out as a present, to which he remised, some kind of a plain gold filled ring, stuck the money in his pocket and drove away, leaving a gang of open mouthed suckers. One fellow bought three of the razors at \$1 each, expecting him to redeem them at a fabulous price. He assured the "lecturer" that he was satisfied with each purchase. —Vernon Call.

PAIGE
The Standard of Value and Quality

The Fairfield '6-46'

A Paige—Not Next Spring, But NOW!

When you come in to help us celebrate the Big Paige Jubilee—and this is your invitation—we know you will be carried away with the Paige idea.

You have heard of Paige quality and value before. Paige owners have told you of Paige excellence.

But we have more sensational news. Thanks to Paige foresight and preparedness, we can give you an immediate delivery.

After a summer of hard work the Paige capacity has been doubled.

Isn't that reason enough for a Paige Jubilee celebration? We want to count you "among those present" at this Jubilee.

And when you come in we'll show you why the Paige five-passenger "Six-36" at \$1095 and the Paige seven-passenger "Six-46" at \$1295 are "The Standards of Value and Quality."

Paige—Detroit Motor Car Company, Detroit, Michigan

E. Burroughs

Closed Car Models \$1085
Gabriel - - - \$1090
Lexus - - - \$1195
Touring Car - - \$2450
("Six-46" Chassis)

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

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.

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Catarrh
Eyeglass Fitted Without Drugs. Amarillo, 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

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

A VISITOR

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.

Brains and Hands

Everybody has brains and most everybody has hands, and the two combined should chase the wolf from any door.

A few people begin life by working with their hands and as opportunity presents they throw their brains into the fray and make a success in their chosen vocation.

Later we speak of them as self-made men.

Others start life with their hands, never use anything but their hands, and die as they began.

And we speak of them as failures.

Begin today to concentrate your thoughts upon performing your labors just a little better than you did yesterday, and each day strive to move upward on the ladder of efficiency.

When you do this you will find your boss behind pushing you about as energetically as you are climbing.

Through your efforts and his will soon reach the top, and when the proper opportunity arrives you will become somebody else's boss.

That's the way your boss did.

You will then be fairly launched upon your career, and a careful exercise of the brain and a liberal use of your hands will lead you on to success.

Brains without hands seldom accomplish much, and hands without the use of brains will most assuredly never startle the world. Even the pugilists, who relies on his hands perhaps more than anybody else, must use his brains in every bout.

Brains and hands should work together and in complete harmony.

Together they will surmount the obstacles in life's pathway, but singly they will skate through existence on the fringe of adversity.

Many young boys are growing up in this town whose future is yet to be carved out. If taught the proper use of their brain power while young they will become self-made men of the future. If allowed to drift along until they arrive at man's estate they will find greater use for their hands become failures, but at best they will simply be cogs in the machinery of the greater men.

The big men of this and every other town watch the boy. When they come to select a man for a big job, if there is a boy in the community whom they have not seen wasting his time at various places, that boy will get the job. Otherwise, they will just simply "import" a man for the place.—Ex.

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

Woman's Logic.

You sometimes wonder about the logic of the feminist mind.

A man was to meet his wife at her office at 1 o'clock to take luncheon with her. He was twenty minutes late. She had gone out.

He sat down and waited. At 1:30 she arrived.

"What are you doing here?" she asked.

"Waiting for you."

"Didn't you know I wouldn't come back after I'd given you up and gone out?"

"But you did come back, didn't you? You are back now, aren't you?"

"Yes, but you might have known that when I did come back I would have had my lunch and there would be no use in waiting to have it with me."

"Well, have you had it?"

"No."

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

Bob Taylor on Politics.

Of politics, ex-Governor Bob Taylor very truthfully says: "Politics has its lights and shadows—mostly shadows. The man who wins at the primary earns his honors, and may the Lord have mercy on the man who loses. And yet it cannot be questioned that often the man who loses is the winner. The winner ought to be a good Samaritan, and the loser ought to keep his lips closed. It is hard for the man who triumphs to suppress exultation; it is difficult for the van-

quished to conceal his wounds. The victor alone is worthy, who knows how to be generous. The defeated alone deserves sympathy, who knows how to suffer in silence. This is true not only in war but in politics. Grant never boasted his achievements; Lee never paraded his sorrow; McKinney received his honors without boasting; Bryan accepted his defeats without complaining. It makes more courage to survive wounds of defeat than to gracefully wear the crown of the conqueror."

Cranberries.

The cranberry is a North Temperate and Arctic plant. They are small, evergreen shrubs and grow best in peaty bogs or swamps. The fruit is eaten in large quantities in America and Europe.

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.

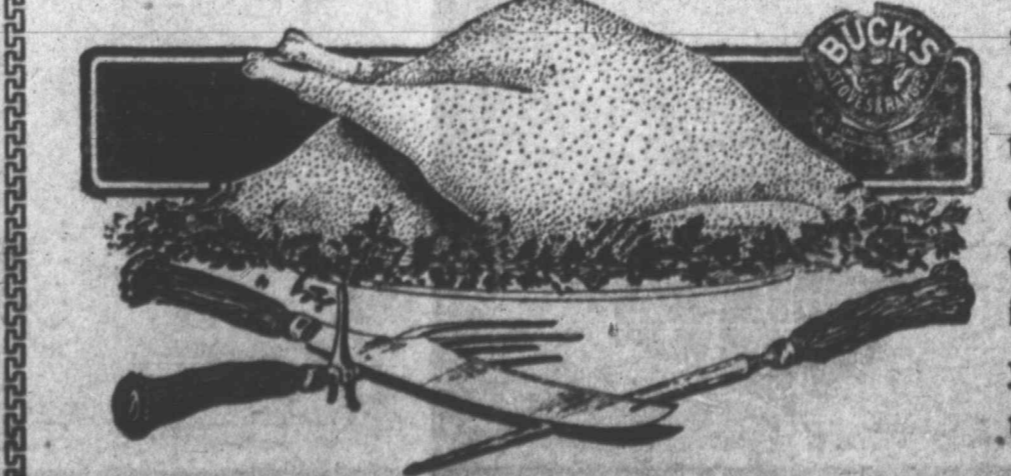
TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS



THANKSGIVING AT OUR STORE

will be celebrated on account of the fact that we are thankful for the high grade of goods we are able to furnish our patrons and because our patrons realize that we are furnishing them the best goods on the market at the lowest prices.

YOUR THANKSGIVING DINNER



should be cooked on the Great Majestic Range, which we have at our store. Your thanksgiving table will lack the proper charm if not set with our dishes. We have carving sets, the best on the market, which we ask you to call and examine. Come and see us before Thanksgiving and you will have reasons for a joyful Thanksgiving together with the rest of our many patrons.

Thompson Hardware Co.



CONCERNING MY LANDS

Agricultural lands in the eastern and middle states have grown so high in value that their ownership has become 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 are 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

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS

A Careful Personal Will Prove Its Value to Every Reader.

The average man is a doubter and there is little wonder that this is so. Misrepresentation make people skeptics. Now-a-days the public ask for better evidence than the testimony of strangers. Here is proof which should convince every reader:

C. P. Shelnett, Canyon, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved beneficial in our family. I can heartily recommend them for trouble with the kidney secretions. Whenever I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, the results have been satisfactory."

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

Before Lorraine was united with France, in 1736, it belonged to the de-throned King of Poland. Before that it belonged to Austria.

S. B. McCLURE CANYON, TEXAS

Good number of bargains in Panhandle Real Estate.

Cattle for sale.

I will look after your leases and rental property.

The Coal Man is talking To You

And the best thing you can do right now is to TALK TO THE COAL MAN.

Place your order for the winter's supply of coal now and let us fill your bin before the rush of orders begins.

Everybody knows the grade of coal we sell. There is none better and we are keeping the price down.

We've talked to you—now you talk to us. It's good for both.

S. A. Shotwell
Phone 4



The Telephone Saved a Life

When one of our men was badly injured by the threshing machine we telephoned the doctor, who told us how to patch the man up. The doctor then started for our place in a hurry. When he arrived the man was pretty weak, and without the doctor's advice the results might have proved serious. Thanks to the telephone, the man pulled through.

Every farm should have Bell Telephone connection.

Write our nearest Manager for information.
The Southwestern
Telegraph &
Telephone Company

Trees on the Plains.

(A. M. Hove.)

Trees are changing the appearance of the plains. More of them will help change the character of the plains. Trees will overcome one of the few disagreeable conditions; they will take the sting out of the spring winds that prevail in dry seasons.

It is settled through experience that trees will grow all over the plains. A large variety of trees have been tried successfully. But after all the trees with a tap root may be the most satisfactory. The variety of fruit and shade trees to be planted may depend all together on the taste of the planter.

A little-family orchard is both useful and ornamental. It furnishes good things for the table, breaks the wind and provides delightful shade. The shade tree will in time furnish fuel and posts and stays for the fence, break the wind and provide picnic shade.

The initial cost is not great and the care required will not be a burden. However, planting trees and then forgetting them, is waste of money and time at the same time that makes bad advertising for the country. Some people still argue that trees do not grow well on the plains and every neglected tree is nuts to the knocking pessimist.

Right now is the time to plan a little tree planting for the farmstead in the way of a family orchard and ornamental and shade trees. First look around the neighborhood to see what others are doing and then consult catalogues of reliable nurseries. Buy the trees as near home as possible or trees grown under similar climatic conditions. Plant and give continuous aftercare. The little grove will soon make life more bearable, especially for the wife and the children.

Order Nursery Stock in the Fall.

Now is the time to place orders for nursery stock. Nurseries fill orders in the order that they received. By ordering early the price of the stock is secured and also it is on hand to plant this fall.

Orders should be placed only with reliable nurseries. It is a good idea to visit the nursery and select the stock while it is growing. Only the best grade of trees should be planted. Nursery stock is a very small portion of the cost of growing an orchard and it is poor economy to plant cheap trees.

One year old trees are the best for planting. Select medium-sized, well matured trees, not oversized. If one year old trees can not be obtained, two year old ones will give good results, but care must be exercised in selecting them to get ones that have not been headed too high by the nurseryman.

W. B. Lanham, Horticulturalist for the Extension Department of the Texas A. & M. College, says he has always had the best results with fall planted trees; in some cases, getting fully twice the growth of spring planted trees.

In most places in Texas fall planting is recommended. It may be that in the extreme northern parts that better results might be obtained with spring planting, but in practically all of the fruit belt of the State, fall planting is recommended.

The land should be well prepared, as for a crop of corn or cotton, same depth that it stood in the nursery row.

One reason many trees fail to grow is because the dirt is not well packed around the roots, especially under the crown of the tree, and it dries out. This point should receive especial attention. Fall planted trees are less likely to die from this, as the dirt will be packed firmly around the roots by the winter rains and they are ready to start growth with the first warm days of spring.

The Extension Department is willing to furnish information to any grower as to selection of varieties, or any planting problems that may come up. Any information of this character is free upon application to the Director of Extension at College Station, Texas.

Clarence Ousley, Director of Extension, A. & M. College of Texas, College Station, Texas.

There is considerable talk about girls being better students than boys and many more girls than boys completing high school. If figures would be found that despite their small number more boys than girls are making use of their education.

A person of whom it is said that he has ability but doesn't use it, has more to be ashamed of than the person of whom it is said that he is a natural dunce.

A method has been perfected for making from certain parts of the human body an ink that is absolutely fadeless and unaffected by acids. That's a new way for some people to make a mark.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

For Sale—23 cows, 1 yearling heifer, one or two calves in the bunch. All young stuff. P. D. Hanna. tf

For sale—Hard Coal Burner stove, only used one season. Call News office if you are looking for a bargain.

For Sale—Three full blood Poland China boars, 5 months old. John Knight. tf

For sale—Good Farm or draft horse. Time given. Enquire at News office.

Mr. Farmer—You haven't got a practical and absolutely safe lantern on your farm. You need one for SAFETY. Our Farmers Acetylene lantern is absolutely fool proof, will not blow out and can't blow up. It burns carbide and makes the same strong white light that you have on your auto. It's as safe laying down as standing when burning. The price is \$3.50, prepaid to your door from our factory in Ohio. Guaranteed mechanically perfect. Agents, territory not limited, neither is the sale of this article. Panhandle Specialty Co., Canyon, Texas. 35p3

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

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

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—2 seated hack good condition. J. B. Kleinschmidt. tf

For sale—A very fine Malcolm Love piano, at a bargain. Call the News office. tf

A SNAP—For Sale, No trade.—By owner, 47½ acres in the city limits of Canyon. Six blocks of Court house. Known as old Reunion grounds, Three Thousand Dollars (\$3,000.00) for entire tract, satisfactory terms. J. M. Nash, Owner, Box 1104, Fort Worth, Texas. 32p4

For Sale—Six hundred and forty acres land, for Ten Thousand Dollars, satisfactory terms, no trade. Section 5, Block 7, B. S. & F. Survey. Seven miles of Wildorado and eight miles of Umbarger in Deaf Smith Co. no lakes or rough land; every inch tillable; fenced; good well; shallow water, 40 feet. J. M. Nash, Owner, Box 1104, Fort Worth, Texas. 32p4



Mrs. J. B. Gamble entertained a few of the young ladies of the city Friday night at her home south of the city at luncheon and a slumber party, honoring Mrs. Tucker who left Sunday for Hereford. Those in the party were Misses Word, Cullum, Stafford, Fiekey, King, Gober and Mrs. Tucker.

Miss Kline entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club Monday afternoon at the Grayson Bell home. After a number of pleasant games of forty-two, a delicious two course luncheon was served. The following were the guests of the club: Mesdames Marquis, Warwick, Stafford, Cousins and Bell, Misses Lowrance, Wright, Rambo, Cousins, Thompson and Hudspeth.

Mrs. J. W. Wayne entertained the members of the Missionary society of the Methodist church at the parsonage Tuesday afternoon from three until six o'clock. A one course luncheon was served.

Old Pomes Re-Writ.

When the frost is on the pumpkin, And lies glistening on the lawn, It is hard to face the winter, If your overcoat's in pawn.

For sale—Nice surrey and two horses. Address Box 482.

For sale—Good surrey. Call the News office. tf

WANTED

Wanted—To rent a good piano for six months. Call News office. tf

Wanted—To buy kafir and maize heads. D. N. Redburn. tf

Wanted—A good piano for four months by the Canyon Choral Club. Phone the News office the kind and price you want for the piano for that length of time. Piano wanted this week.

LOST

Lost—Monday, a small diamond ring. Return to the News office.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

"I See You Know Good Coffee"

You get an appreciative smile when you say "White Swan" to the grocer—he knows then that you know good things.

White Swan Coffee
(Texas Roasted and Blended)

has a smile in every cup—a flavor and an aroma that would put cheer into a lonesome breakfast on a rainy morning. It ought to be good—we spare no pains in selection, cleaning, roasting and packing to deliver our best to you. Try it and see—

Make Your Next Coffee Order White Swan Coffee

Full weight, airtight, one, two and three-pound cans. Whole or ground.

WAPLES-PLATTER GROCER CO.
(Wholesale Only)

Denison, Ft. Worth, Dallas, Amarillo, Bowie, Brownwood, Chillicothe, Dublin, Farwell, Gainesville, Greenville, Hamlin, Lubbock, Marshall, Stamford, Texas, and Ada, Oklahoma.

No man ever wetted clay and left it, as if there would be bricks by chance and fortune.—Plutarch.

Houston Post: The difference between the President and Mr. Bryan, as the intelligent people of this country well know, is one of vision, not particularly of temperament. The President is in fact a better friend of peace than Bryan is, for Bryan would have the country so defenseless as to invite attack, whereas the President wants it prepared so that none will be tempted to attack.

Clergymen are among the most common sufferers from sore throat. This is due to the prolonged and continuous straining of the vocal chords. In Arabian marriages as soon as

the bride reaches the bridegroom's house she makes him presents of household furniture, a spear and a tent.

It is now up to Carranza to put a stop to Mexican raiding and outlawry on the boarder. If he can't do this it is pretty good evidence that a mistake has been made in recognizing him as the chief executive of Mexico.—Tulsa (Okla.) Democrat.

Money to loan on Improved Farm Land. J. S. U'm, Clarendon, Texas.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.



COMING NOV. 20 **Happy Hour** COMING NOV. 20

HALTON POWELL'S MUSICAL COMEDY SENSATION

"Henpecked Henry"

"The funniest show in the world"—Milwaukee Sentinal Banner Chorus of Beautiful Girls. Great Cast of Comedians and Dancers. Third Successful Season. Better than Ever. Twenty Song Sensations.

Breaking Records Everywhere