

## THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV

By Ashley Towne

Copyright, 1901 by Charles B. Etherington

### SYNOPSIS OF The Mystery of Graslov

CHAPTER I.—Prince Neslerov wants to marry Frances Gordon, the charming daughter of an American who is building the Transiberian railroad. Frances is interested in the fortunes of Vladimir Paulpoff, a stalwart Russian blacksmith. She asks Neslerov to use his influence for Vladimir. II.—Neslerov goes to Vladimir's hut. The blacksmith has talent and shows Neslerov a picture he has painted. It is the portrait of a woman of rank copied from a miniature. The prince is excited and asks for the original. Vladimir's father says it has been lost. To Vladimir old Paulpoff confesses that he lied to Neslerov and still has the miniature. III.—Neslerov has the Paulpoffs sent to Siberia as nihilists. IV.—Frances Gordon goes to the forge with books for Vladimir. At the door of the lonely hut she encounters Neslerov. The prince presses his suit violently, and Frances stuns him with a pistol shot in the head. V.—Gordon wishes his daughter to marry Jack Denton, an American bridge engineer. Frances demands that her father interfere with the governor for Vladimir. They start for Old. Neslerov boards the same train, which breaks in two, and Neslerov has Frances alone in his power.

### CHAPTER VI. AN AMERICAN GIRLS' PLECK

NOTHER glance from the window showed Frances that the car had come to a stop near a new bridge over a branch of the river. Involuntarily she sighed for the man who had built that bridge—Denton, whose eye was keen and steady, whose muscles were of iron. But Denton was miles farther on, at the Old.

"Now," said Neslerov, as the girl sank back in her seat, "let us face this situation, my dear. Let us realize the true significance. We are practically alone, you and I. Save for the poor wretches in that village yonder, we are the only people on this earth just now. Can you realize the fullness of that statement? You are mine—also, let me say, wholly mine."

"Oh, you cur! You coward!" exclaimed Frances. Her hand went as if by instinct toward that pocket from which she had drawn her revolver on a previous occasion. Neslerov saw her face turn whiter still, and he laughed pleasantly.

"Of course I guarded against that," he said. "I knew you would, with your American impulsiveness, try to shoot me again. So, while you slept, I quietly took your little toy pistol from your pocket. I have it here. This, I believe, deprives you of the power to do any more mischief."

"Oh, you miserable coward! You thief!" said Frances in a tense voice. "I wish there was a good American fist here to strike that grinning face of yours!"

"Undoubtedly," said Neslerov, with an exasperating coolness, "that would be pleasant for you, but it would be unfortunate for the American who owned the fist. One blow—just one! He would be torn apart by my agreeable savages yonder."

She could not resist the temptation to follow his finger as it pointed through the window on his side of the car. A short distance, on the banks of the stream, she saw a wretched, miserable village of rude huts. Men and women, dressed in leather, undressed skins, heavy cloths from Moscow merchants, stood in groups, all with their faces toward the car.

"Were I to say the word," said Neslerov, "these people would tear you limb from limb and would perform the same agreeable service for any fool who attempted to interfere between us."

"Monster!" she gasped.

"Of course I am a monster to you," he said. "All Russians are monsters to those who do not like us. We may have our little peculiarities. One of them is that what we cannot get by fair means we get some other way. I spoke to your father, and I spoke to you. I offered the honest love of a Russian prince. I was spurned. But now the game is mine, and I shall win. You shall become my wife before your father has time to return from the Old."

"You believe that now while you are in the heat of anger, but a short period of rest and contemplation will show you the folly of your refusal. Think of this. I shall go out now and obtain some food. We may remain here a week. Who knows? Before I leave you I wish to say that until you consent to have the priest of that village make you my wife you shall not be permitted to leave this car. I much prefer, as would any man, a willing bride; but, denied this, I will compel you to obey. It will be the worse for you. I offered love—an affectionate embrace. You refused. Now I command! Think this matter settled only when we are married."

"Never! You have my revolver and, I suppose, one of your own. Shoot me if you will. I will not marry you!"

"It will not be you I shoot. What do you think your father will do when he finds you are left behind?"

"Without doubt he will obtain a special train and come here after me. Then, Prince Neslerov, beware!"

He smiled like a wolf and showed his teeth.

"That is what I wanted you to say. If when your father comes here you are not my wife, I will shoot him dead."

"You dare not!" she gasped.

"I dare anything. No report of mine would be discredited at St. Petersburg. I could prove that your father was a conspirator against the government and was shot while fighting my soldiers."

"There is a government of the United States of America!"

"True, but at a distance. I do not fear it. But consider what I have said. I will return with food."

He left the car, securing the doors to prevent her escape. When she saw him striding toward the village, she leaned against the window and studied the rude people.

"I am helpless—absolutely helpless!" she moaned. "Oh, if he had not taken my revolver—I could have shot him or myself."

She looked about her for some method whereby she could, if the need should arise, take her own life rather than submit to his demands. She knew that if there were a priest in this squalid place he would obey Neslerov, and mumble some words perfectly meaningless to her, but which would give Neslerov power over her. She walked the length of the apartment like a caged lioness.

Women turned into their huts and came out again. She saw Neslerov start back toward the car carrying a wooden tray. She shuddered again.

"God give me strength, courage, calmness!" she murmured. "To lose consciousness would be to fall a victim to him."

She nerved herself to meet him as his footsteps sounded on the platform. The door opened, and he entered with a bowl of gruel, some steaming potatoes, roast fowl, coffee and some coarse bread.

"It is not quite like our usual fare," he said, "but it is better than being hungry."

He set the dishes on a table he improvised out of the back of a seat. He had a large traveling bag with him, and from it he took a bottle of wine.

"We will pledge each other," he said, with a laugh.

"I do not wish any," said Frances.

"Come, don't be churlish! Let us get over the unpleasant part. Drink a toast to your future husband!"

"I will not. I will not touch it!"

"Drink—drink my health!" he commanded.

"I will not!"

"I will make you!"

He held the cup in his right hand. With his left he grasped her by the hair. He bent back her head.

"Open your mouth. Swallow the wine. I will choke you!" he cried.

With a powerful effort she wrenched herself free and to her feet, and the wine went to the floor with a smash.

Her eyes were glaring with desperation. She clenched her fist and rained blow upon blow upon his face.

Curses deep and terrible burst from him. He clutched her round the waist and struggled with her. She exerted all her strength. She was like a ferocious tigress. Her nails scratched his face and tore his hair. Her blows cut his lips on his teeth. But he was a powerful man and used his strength against this captive woman. With a gasp she succumbed and sank helpless and exhausted almost in his arms.

"Curse you!" he spluttered between his swollen lips. "I have wasted my kindness on you. I should have starved you. But I will delay no longer. I'll drag you to the priest, and he'll

## Just A Word About Hardware!!

To those who have traded with us during our many years of successful business here, no words of introduction are necessary. Perhaps you do not know that we are offering in our line of Farm Implements the products of some of the most reliable manufacturers of Agricultural Implements in the world. Our business as it is today is too extensive to admit of our offering a cheaply made or inferior article in order to make a sale. Hence in dealing with us you will always find that our implements are new, modern, and of the Standard make and exactly as represented. Many of them are the very choicest and best that are manufactured. We invite your especial attention to our

**Windmills=** A good windmill is a faithful and reliable servant upon which you can depend for steady work every day of the year, requiring no labor and very little attention. A poorly constructed windmill of cheap material and indifferent workmanship, constantly requiring repairing, etc., is a very unsatisfactory article on any farm. None of our farmer and stockmen friends appreciate this better than we do, and although there may be low priced mills offered for sale, yet there is none that will cost less after 10 years of service than our well-known, well-tried "Eclipse" and "Star" mills. It is no experiment with us, but are the same mills that we have handled for years, with changes made from time to time to strengthen, simplify and improve in every way possible each and every piece and part. INVESTIGATE TODAY!

**Harness and Saddles=** We have been selling Harness, Saddles and Horse Furnishings so long that we know what our customers want and we always guarantee that the buyer will be satisfied with what he gets. When we say it is hand-made, it is. A general repair shop in connection with our Leather Goods Department. Investigate!

**LAST, BUT NOT LEAST=** We have always lived the motto: THAT NO ONE CAN UNDERSELL US, QUALITY FOR QUALITY, in any line. By buying in such enormous quantities, we secure only the very best goods. Always improving, always growing, always giving our customers a little more for their money. Come in, get our prices and carefully inspect our goods.

## STRINGFELLOW-HUME HDW. CO.

STRINGFELLOW-HUME HDW. CO.

minutes you will be the Princess Neslerov—and my slave for life. I'll break your heart, you devil!"

He closed his arms tightly about her and dragged her from the car. The villagers stared in astonishment as they saw him coming toward them with his burden.

"What means this strange happening, little father?" asked a woman of an older man of the village. "Is the man killing her?"

"Let her!" growled the man. "Gee your eyes in your house, but meddle not with others. The man's gold is good. He will not hurt her. She is probably his wife."

Russian wives are accustomed to cruelty from their husbands. A beating is but part of their demonstrations of authority as head of the house. The women looked on with apathy, while the men smiled.

"He has married a Tartar," they said among themselves.

"Help! Save me from this man!" gasped Frances as Neslerov half dragged, half carried her into the nearest group.

"Where is your priest?" Neslerov demanded. "Get him at once. Not only he, but all in the place, will receive pay. Call the priest at once!"

"Save me! I am an American! Gordon—the man who built the road—is my father!" cried Frances, struggling again.

A bent old man was seen stumbling toward them.

"Come," said Neslerov roughly. "This young woman and I are to be married. Hurry. We have been left behind in that car, and to save her good name she must become my wife. Proceed!"

"No! For pity's sake, do not!" cried Frances. "My father will pay you well! Do not compel me to marry him! I hate him!"

"I command you to marry us!" shouted Neslerov.

A tall man of about middle age stepped from the crowd.

"It is wrong," he said. "Who you are I know not, but it is not the way to win a wife. Release the young woman. Let us hear what she has to say."

"What she has to say?" cried Neslerov, howling. "He did release her for a moment and sprang forward. His fist shot out against the man's face. Without an effort in his own behalf he fell."

"I am Neslerov, governor of Tomsk!" shouted the prince, now perfectly frenzied. "I command you, old dotard, to say the words that will make this girl my wife."

"Please do not!" cried Frances. "He has stolen me from my father! He is a cruel monster! I cannot marry him!"

"He is his excellency, the governor," muttered the old man. "We must obey."

Neslerov seized her by the wrist and swung her toward the priest. The villagers crowded round, awestruck at the great name they had heard. They well knew the governor. Many of them had felt the knot at his command.

"It must be done," again muttered the priest.

"No, no!" cried Frances, trying to wrench away from Neslerov.

A boy slid quietly away from the crowd and ran.

"Stand there, curse you!" said Neslerov, grasping Frances by the hair. The pain of his rude hand on her lovely hair made Frances cry out in terror, pain and shame. "I'll kill you if you move again!"

There was the sound of a quick and stealthy tread. There was a swish in

the air. There was a gasp, a murmur from the crowd, which fell back in consternation.

A heavy Russian riding whip swung through the air in an arc and descending, cut the skin across the face of Neslerov.

"Curse you!" said a hearty American voice. "I'll have your life for this!"

"Jack! Oh, Jack!" cried Frances, and then, the last vestige of her strength deserting her, she fell unconscious into Jack Denton's outstretched arms.

### Sprains and Bruises Quickly Cured.

When you get a sprain or bruise valuable time may be saved by promptly applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm to the injured parts. It will cure a sprain in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. Last winter Herb W. Edwards, of Des Moines, Iowa, got a fall on an icy walk, spraining his wrist and bruising his knees. "The next day," he says, "they were so sore and stiff I was afraid I would have to stay in bed, but I rubbed the parts well with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and after a few applications all soreness had disappeared. I feel that this bottle of Pain Balm saved me several days time, to say nothing of the suffering." For sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

### Do You Want the Earth?

"The Earth" is a new illustrated monthly journal, published by the Santa Fe. Tells the truth about the Great Southwest and California—the truth is good enough. Frequent articles describing your part of the country. Contains letters written by farmers, stockmen and fruit raisers; men who have succeeded and who give the reasons why. Strong editorials and interesting miscellany. A very persuasive immigration helper.

Why not have it sent to friends "back east," to do missionary work for the Southwest? Regular subscription price is 25 cts a year; worth double. Send 50 cents (coin or stamps) with names and addresses of five eastern friends; we will mail "The Earth" to them and you for six months. Write today to "The Earth," 1120 Railroad Exchange Building, Chicago, Ill.

The burn of a week ago yesterday, extended from Bovina east through the Hale Center country, aside from doing up the grass, destroyed many out-houses, pens, and lots of feed. It leaves the country through which it swept practically without sustenance for stock. To save the cattle it will be necessary to buy feed and just how much feed will be required depends upon how soon it rains.

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

(Successor to Stockmens National Bank.)

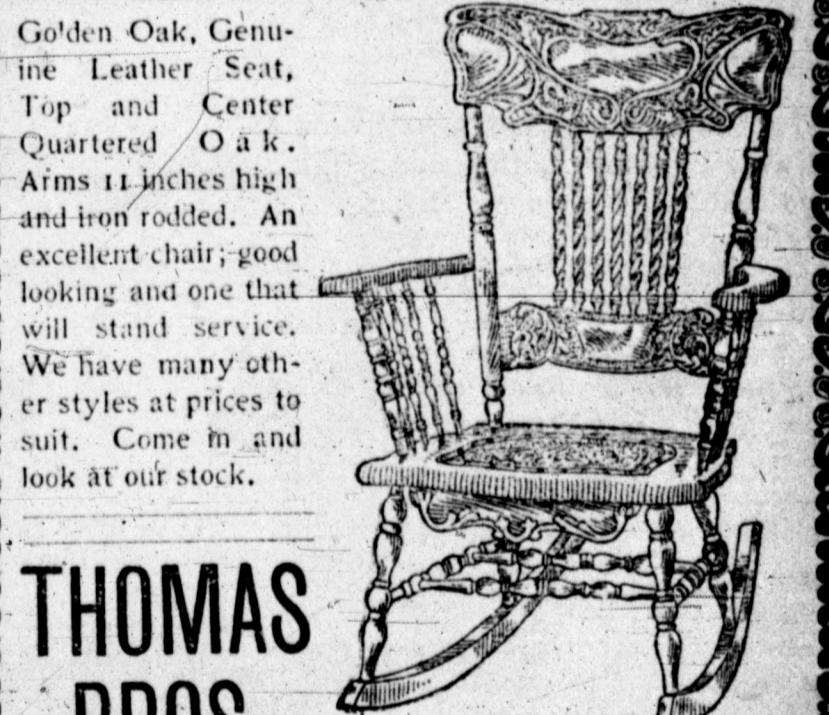
CAPITAL	\$50,000.
SHAREHOLDERS LIABILITY	50,000.
SURPLUS	25,000.
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	8,000.

**OFFICERS.**  
L. T. LESTER, PRESIDENT. D. A. PARK, CASHIER.  
JOHN HUTSON, VICE-PRES. TRAVIS SHAW, ASS'T. Cas.

**DIRECTORS.**  
L. T. LESTER, J. L. HOWELL, F. M. LESTER.

We invite you to open an account with us. We guarantee as liberal accommodations as are warranted by the account and prudent banking.

## ROCKING CHAIRS!



Golden Oak, Genuine Leather Seat, Top and Center Quartered Oak. Arms 11 inches high and iron rod. An excellent chair; good looking and one that will stand service. We have many other styles at prices to suit. Come in and look at our stock.

**THOMAS BROS.** PRICE, ONLY \$4.00.

**T. H. ROWAN,**  
LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLE.  
Bus meets all trains. Best teams and rigs always on hand.  
DRUMMER'S RIGS A SPECIALTY.

**L. G. CONNER,**  
LAND, LIVE STOCK AND  
CANYON CITY PROPERTY.

Thousands of acres of fine Grazing and Agricultural lands at from \$1 to \$5 an acre, owing to location and improvements.  
Notary Public, Abstracters in office opposite Northeast corner of Square. Inquiry Solicited.

**CANYON CITY NEWS.**

**GEO. A. BRANDON, Prop.**  
**WALTER E. BRANDON, Editor.**

A Weekly newspaper devoted to the interests of Randall county and published at office on West Evelyn St. Canyon City, every Friday.

Papers sent out of the county promptly discontinued at expiration of time paid for.

**SUBSCRIPTION.**  
One Year.....\$1.00  
Six months......50

**Announcement Rates.**  
**POSITIVELY IN ADVANCE.**  
District Offices.....\$10 00  
County Offices..... 5 00  
Precinct Offices..... 3 00  
Please don't ask for credit on announcements.

**Announcements.**  
**COUNTY TICKET.**  
For County Judge—  
J. M. VANSANT.  
JOHN ROGERS.  
G. G. FOSTER.  
A. N. HENSON.  
(For Re-Election)

For County and District Clerk—  
L. J. SCOTT.  
J. A. TATE.  
C. N. HARRISON

For Tax Assessor—  
C. H. HITCHCOCK.  
P. H. YOUNG.  
J. T. JOWELL.  
S. H. HEYSER.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector—  
G. C. LONG.  
E. A. UPFOLD.  
(For Re-Election)

For County Attorney—  
ALBERT S. ROLLINS.

For County Treasurer—  
R. G. OLDHAM.  
JOHN ROWAN.  
R. B. REDFEARN  
(For Re-Election)

For Inspector—  
R. E. FOSTER  
(Re-Election)  
W. A. JENNINGS  
G. R. STRATTON

For Commissioner and Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 2—  
J. B. THOMAS

**A Disastrous Fire.**

Wind, dust and smoke conspired to make Thursday of last week one of the most disagreeable days on record for this part of the country. About the middle of the afternoon the town was foggy with smoke and dust that came down upon us from the west with a sixty mile wind. This caused much uneasiness as it was impossible to see the fire or locate it. The fire originated some ways west but the wind being to the northwest swept it south of us a short distance, the black trail of which can be seen from town. Much grass was destroyed and reports state that several houses, barns and much feed were consumed in this and Floyd county. It is certain that everything inflammable was swept from the trail. The place and origin of the fire is unknown as it might have come from Mexico in the gale. While all kinds of rumors of losses are afloat, we have not yet had time to get a correct report. One rumor is that the pasture is denuded of grass. Several days will elapse before a full report of losses can be secured.—Plainview Herald.

**SURE ENOUGH RAILROAD.**

According to the Fort Worth Record of Tuesday, new life has been injected into the Dallas and Roswell railroad, and grading is to begin at once.

This line was projected by Dallas capitalists some three years since and has been scheduled to begin operations several times, and did last year for a brief period of time have a sort of a start near Decatur, where it is said the company then behind it went into liquidation. This time the public is assured that there is sufficient money back of the scheme to carry it through.

From Dallas via Decatur and on west through the country lying between the Texas & Pacific and the "Denver Road," is the proposed route. Lubbock's one of the objective points.

Scads of cash, plenty of brains

and a set purpose to begin "at once" and "rush to completion." This is the announcement and if based on facts, it means one sure enough railroad for our southern brethren and this, leaving out the one mentioned in last week's News, as going from Canyon City.

**STOCK CONDITIONS.**

While the west wind was raging over the Panhandle Sunday bringing along its usual quota of New Mexico sand, storms and floods were the rule in Kansas. From above Fort Scott down to the south line Kansas was soaked full and running over. The rains extended south through the Territory and down over Texas to the Gulf of Mexico. The western limit of these rains, except in a very few local instances, was about the west line of Wise county and thence south. West of that line and including the whole Panhandle and running south across the Rio Grande into Mexico it is still dry. In the greater part of this vast area no rains to amount to much have fallen since October and the usual winter snows came not. The grasses left over from last year, barring a few favored localities, are about gone and no new grass can come until it rains. It has been dry so long that showers won't answer, it must rain—nothing but a "ground soaker" will put West Texas clearly on its feet again.

The stock are still pegging along in the Plains country but how in the world they manage to do so not only excites the wonder of the newcomer and visitor, but also of the old "land marks" themselves. In general, the country is almost bare, nothing but the stubs of last year's grass being visible and the stock still survive. But this condition cannot last forever, even the grubbing for old grass roots will finally stop for want of material to work on, and then the end must come. Just how long the stock interests of this section can wait for rain is a matter of some speculation.

Some say that even with good rains by May 1st, the loss, especially among mother cows and calves, will be considerable. Others claim that we can hold on until the middle of May without much loss; and there are yet others, old-timers too, who assert that the cattle can stand it until June. These last named gentlemen have probably had their faith strengthened by the experience of Dr. Tanner, in his forty days fast, but in the opinion of the writer it won't do to judge the old cow that way—June without rain, cotton-seed meal or such like feed will find her in the bone yard.

Present conditions are most assuredly gloomy but with good rains by the first of the month the chances are that all will be well, and not only for the stockmen, but for the farmer also.

Old Plainsmen claim that this is the longest and worst drouth within their recollection—to the new men the experience proves that no country on earth can stand such a test as has this and come out so well.

The Lubbock Avalanche is urging Lubbock county commissioners to buy land sufficient for a poor farm while it is cheap. The argument advanced by the Avalanche is well founded, to wit:

"In the next 18 or 20 months great changes will be wrought in and Lubbock county and Lubbock may have two or three railroads in that time; if so, lands near town will be sold for \$100 per acre instead of \$15 per acre."

"That's right, Bro., but who ever heard of a poor farm in the Panhandle?"

The Colorado Chautauqua for 1904, will be held at Boulder, Colorado, July 4th to August 7th inclusive. The program is excellent. Those interested can get full announcement and all other particulars by addressing F. A. Boggess, Secy. Boulder, Colo.

**The Celebrated "Charter Oak" Stoves**

THE STOVE that has never been excelled by any: Others have come and gone but the Reliable Charter Oak is always the best. Why is this? Because it is made of the very best quality of material, all rough and imperfect pieces are rejected. Our own individual efforts have been exerted toward securing quality. We maintain that regardless of anything else.



OUR GENERAL STOCK OF HARDWARE, Glass and Queensware, Tinware, Wire, Nails, Bolts, Barbed Wire, Poultry Netting, Windmills, Pipe, Casing and everything else that goes to make up a Hardware Stock complete. We also handle Coal, Grain and planting seeds of all kinds. We pay the highest market price in cash for HIDES.

**Call on Us** When in town and let us show YOU our goods.

**CANYON CITY HARDWARE AND GRIAN COMPANY.**

**Citation by Publication.**

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
To the sheriff or any constable of Randall county, greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon H. S. Burnham by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 47th Judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 47th Judicial district, to appear at the next regular term of the Justice's Court of Precinct No. one, Randall county, to be holden at Canyon, in said Randall county, on the 6th day of June A. D. 1904, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 26th day of April A. D. 1904. In a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 154, wherein Garrison Brothers, a partnership consisting of W. H. Garrison, C. S. Garrison and M. F. Garrison, who reside and are in business at Hereford, Texas, are Plaintiffs, and H. S. Burnham is Defendant, and said petition alleging that said Defendant is indebted to Plaintiffs in the sum of \$171.90; as follows: One note for \$135.00 dated Oct. 10th 1903, due Nov. 15th 1903, with 10 per cent interest after maturity and providing for reasonable attorneys fee if not paid at maturity and suit is brought thereon, signed by H. S. Burnham, payable to International Harvester company, of America, which note has been transferred for a valuable consideration to Plaintiffs. And suit having been brought thereon, alleging the attorneys fees to be of the reasonable value of \$20.00. And an account, sworn to and filed, dated Oct 10th 1903, for \$11.25, for goods, wares and merchandise purchased of Plaintiffs by Defendant.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, W. J. Redfearn, Justice of the Peace for Precinct No 1, Randall county.

Given under my official signature at office in Canyon, this the 26th day of April, A. D. 1904.

W. J. REDFEARN,  
Justice of the Peace,  
Precinct No. 1, Randall Co. Texas.

**JUST RECEIVED**

A nice assortment of candies, nuts and fruits. The latest cold drinks and all the old favorites will be served all during the summer. "Meet Me There."  
F. P. WILSON, at the old W. D. Street stand.

The expense of embalming and shipping the remains of Sam Long from Kansas City here was \$57.70. Of this amount the Odd Fellows paid \$30. The casket and shroud was donated by the National Live Stock Commission Co. of Kansas City.

**SHOES! SHOES**

Shoes are only one of our many special lines. We sell the celebrated Friedman Bros. Shoes, which for fit, style and workmanship, can't be beat. The best are none too good for our customers. Look at our shoes for men, women and children. Shoes for the farmer, the stockman, the business man, and for their wives, sons and daughters. Try them.

Men's Suits in Mayfield Woolen Mills brand, from . . . \$6 to \$12.50.  
Boy's Suits in same, . \$2.25 to \$8.

**Canyon Mercantile Company.**

The Plainview Public School closed last Friday with appropriate exercises.

The Spelling contest on May 6. Don't miss it. Plenty of fun. Admission 10c.

The residence of S. S. Evans, of Hereford, was consumed by fire on the 8th inst. Loss \$5000; no insurance.

Don't fail to attend the spelling match, on May 6.

W. B. Knight was appointed night watchman by the business men of Plainview last week.

Jim T. Holland, an old-timer on the plains and a prominent citizen of Amarillo, died there Monday.

## Local.

Don't fail to hear the Spelling Match, May 6, at 8:30 p. m.

A. A. Hauter is having a windmill added to his premises.

Charley Long returned from Kansas City Wednesday.

R. B. Tudor shipped 4 cars of 2-year old steers to Kansas City Wednesday.

White Organdy, 2 yards wide, at 50 cents per yard at Canyon Mercantile Co.

F. H. Bertrand, of Texico, is here and will remain for some time. He is buying bones.

Miss Annie McLary returned last Friday from Goodnight college.

The News editor desires to thank the gay musicians who serenaded his home last Tuesday evening.

W. H. Hicks is improving the appearance of his residence by having a nice porch put in the southeast triangle.

J. I. Campbell and Wm. Williard on Tuesday night received a shipment of 150 head of stock cattle purchased by them near Quanah.

S. V. Wirt is out among the property owners this week assessing property values for the Independent School District.

Mrs. J. H. Pipkin left this week for her old home at Elmore, Ind. Ter., where she will visit relatives and friends for the summer.

There was quite a boom in town the beginning of the week—lots of real estate changed hands.

Geo. P. Smith, special State Agent for several old line insurance companies, was in town yesterday. He is an old friend of Deputy Clerk C. N. Harrison.

Col. Poole, the hustling circulator for the Stockman-Journal, was in town the latter part of last week taking subscriptions for this valuable stock journal.

Orto Jennings this week sold his dwelling house and lot, just north of the railroad track, to O. I. Smith, for a consideration of \$325.

Miss Annie Jowell, of near Canyon, and Miss Stella Watson of Idaho, visited J. C. Jowell and family the first of the week.—Tulia Standard.

There will be no preaching services at the Methodist church next Sunday as the pastor, J. E. Stephens, is to preach at Silverton next Sunday at the meeting of the District Conference.

Williams & Stoneker's Blacksmith shop burned down Monday morning of last week, at Plainview. The total loss is estimated at \$1700; no insurance.

The Cumberland Presbyterians have challenged the Methodists to a spelling match, which takes place at the court house, Friday, May 6, at 8:30 p. m. Admission 10c.

We have just received a large shipment of Ladies' Misses and Gent's Oxfords. Also a full line of Men's and Misses Shoes. Come in and inspect our stock before you buy.

R. G. OLDHAM & CO.

G. N. Caylor, of Happy, went up to Amarillo Saturday evening to see how his daughter, Mrs. Seldon Baird, was progressing with the measles. Mrs. Caylor went up on Monday of last week.

George Taylor and family moved to Amarillo Monday of this week. Mr. Taylor has been employed with Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co., at this place for several years and goes to Amarillo to work for the same firm in their business at that point.

S. H. Heyser this week sold his interest in the mercantile firm of Redfearn & Co., to D. B. McLary. This deal places Mr. Heyser on the retired merchants' list, and Mr. McLary in the active business life of our town. The firm name remains as it was.

Rev. J. T. Burnett preached at Hereford last Sunday. The Baptist people at that place have not yet secured a pastor to fill the vacancy caused by Rev. J. F. Elder's resignation, though they are exerting great efforts to obtain one. Bro. Burnett volunteered his services in behalf of the mission work.

For low rates to the World's Fair via the Texas & Pacific Railway, ask any ticket agent, or write E. P. Turner, General Passenger Ag't, Dallas, Texas.

Rev. J. T. Bell, Baptist Missionary Evangelist for the Paloduro Association, passed through here Wednesday for Hale Center, where he will begin a revival meeting. He had just closed a meeting at Clarendon, with 34 additions to the Baptist church of that place.

Two Chinamen passed through town last Saturday en route to Amarillo. They have been doing a laundry business at Lubbock. They informed a News reporter that if business in Amarillo would not justify putting in a laundry they would return here.

"Uncle Mark" and H. D. Foster with their families, of Ben Franklin, arrived here Tuesday and will spend the summer on the plains. "Uncle Mark" is the father of our townsman, R. W. Foster, and is yet hale and hearty at the age of 76 years. They will spend the time pleasantly with relatives and friends here and have planned to employ their leisure in enjoying the cool breezes and fishing in the nearby streams. They are familiar with the town's history and growth, as they are constant readers of the local paper.

Evidently, April has stolen several storms from March. Something has been taking a march on the Plains in the way of weather the past two weeks, to say the least of it.

Miss Willie Sowder left Wednesday for her home in Cook county. Miss Sowder has taught in the Tulia Public School for the past two years, and has proved herself to be a teacher of rare ability and a lady of purest type and her pupils and host of friends will regret to learn that she doesn't expect to return.—Tulia Standard.

Miss Sowder spent several days of last week with her brother, R. A. Sowder, at this place. She left for her home Saturday evening.

### Lubbock Avalanche.

P. B. Penney left Wednesday morning for Canyon City, with one Ben Smith, who was convicted of horse theft at the last term of the District Court and sentenced to 2 years confinement in the State Reformatory. Mr. Penney received a telegram Tuesday, asking that he deliver his charge to the Penitentiary Contractor at Canyon City.

A man who gave his name out as Ben Baker, got off of last Friday morning's train and along later in the day showed such symptoms of an unbalanced mind that Sheriff Upfold put him in jail awaiting further developments. At supper time Friday evening the man was a raving maniac. The temporary derangement held possession of the poor unfortunate until Sunday and he had recovered so far Monday morning that he was liberated from his asylum. Evidently the man was suffering from delirium tremens, though he claimed upon the recovery of his senses that he had been drugged while at Amarillo and robbed of his watch and \$40. At any rate he saw snakes and other awful things whether he had been drinking anything or not. The man upon his liberation was very profuse in his thanks to the Sheriff and others who so patiently guarded him while in this disordered state.

**Births**—On April 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gordon-Cummins, a daughter.

April 25, to Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Jenkins, a son.

# BARGAIN-COUNTER PRICES

We invite the attention of the public to a few of our many cash bargain prices as follows:

21 lbs good Rice	..... \$1.00
Best Brand Tomatoes, 3-lb cans	..... .10
" " Hominy, 3-lb cans	..... .10
" " String Beans, per case	..... 2.40
" " E. J. Peas, per case	..... 2.40
" " Blackberries, per case	..... 2.00
" " Strawberries, per case	..... 2.40
Dry Salt Bacon, per lb	..... .10
Apples, 1 gallon cans	..... .35
California Peaches, 1 gallon cans	..... .45

150 pairs Ladies' Shoes going at a reduced price in order to make room for our new goods:

Our \$3.50 Shoes for	..... \$3.00
Our \$3.00 Shoes for	..... 2.60
Our \$2.50 Shoes for	..... 2.00

Do not fail to see this elegant line of shoes before buying elsewhere.

If you want the best goods for the least money, we believe that we can please you. Nothing but the freshest goods kept in stock. Try us.

We also have about 250 cedar post for sale at 10c

## R. G. OLDHAM & COMPANY.

### PROGRAM

For Teachers Institute, 8:30 P. M., April 30.

Music.

Address, "The Influence of Education," by A. S. Rollins.

Recitation "Mustard Plaster" by Miss Angie Myers.

Music.

Recitation, "Nebuchadnezer," Miss May O'Keefe.

Recitation, Miss Zina Henson.

Recitation, "Poor Little Joe" Miss Gertie Luna.

Recitation, Miss Earlene Garrison.

Music.

Recitation, Miss Patton.

"Texas Under Six Flags," six girls.

Recitation, Miss Kate Lackey

Duett, Misses Mary and Enod Grundy.

Recitation, twelve little boys.

Declamation, "How we Tried to Whip the Teacher," Casidy Jennings.

Music.

The Amarillo meeting of stockmen was largely attended, but on account of the general dryness of the country tributary to that point, there was not much trading done in cattle. Among the sales reported is that of Tam Trammel of Sweetwater, who sold his entire string of threes and fours at \$25 and \$30 respectively; T. J. Richards of Quanah, sold a big string of yearling steers at \$14; Bivens & Sanford sold 1200 fours to Kansas parties at \$30, with no cut-back and to be delivered within ten days; Major W. W. Watts of Crosby county, sold 400 cows and 200 twos to Jim Beverly at \$14 and \$17 respectively, and Alfred Rowe purchased the famous JA twos at \$22 around. Ira Aten of Hereford, sold one car of English Shire mares to O. C. Lane at \$50 around.—Stockman Journal

### Value of Dust Storms.

One sometimes wonders what part the dust storm plays in the economy of nature. We know it plays in the Pecos Valley, and certainly we should not have so much of anything and such a continued muchness unless it was a part of the great scheme. We are told how the Nile enriches her valley every spring by bringing down fresh deposits of soil in the floods thereby making new ground. Might we not reason out the value of dust storms in some such way? No one will question its power to scatter the soil.—Roswell Register.

Don't know how you can "finger" it out, bud. About the time you get to "fingering" here will come "telegrams of big real estate deals" at Cannon Ball rate, but the man has never been found who likes to pay for soil acquired in this manner. But if some folks would happen to reason out the value of dust storms in a manner indicated by the Register, they'd straightway get up an excursion party to find out where they had gone to.

### RANDOM THOUGHTS.

G. A. B.

The heavy Socialist gains in Germany are again engaging the serious thought of the ruling powers of Europe. Governmental high tariffs, the concentration of wealth and many lines of business into the hands of "the few" and the modern style of living are slowly, it may be, but surely bringing about conditions which if allowed to continue, will ere many more decades pass, bring about a revolution that will shake the earth itself.

It will not do at all to compare the Socialist with the Nihilist and the Anarchist. These last named people thrive best where ignorance predominates, but the Socialists, in Germany called the Social Democrats, recruit their forces chiefly from the ranks of the middle classes including among the number a good if not large percentage of university graduates.

The civilized world of today has advanced beyond the red flag doctrines of Nihilism and Anarchy and they are no longer a serious direct menace to the forms of government that be. True, they may occasionally "remove" a crowned head or "put away" a president but what avails it to them? Another ruler is easily made and the government sought to be overthrown by assassination is only strengthened thereby. In this age the only chance for the followers of the red flag to have their day in court is to get behind the banners of the growing hosts of socialism and bide their time—it is coming.

Combinations of the skull and crossbones variety whose tenets preached death to the ruling powers of earth had their origin long years ago. They were the natural outgrowth of a barbarous and brutal age. Their season has always been short of life as was the "reign of terror" during the French revolution, and the result has always been defeat of their purpose and a recoil of their violence, with double force upon their own heads. The world has never endorsed the doctrines of anarchy and never will, and knowing this, imperial governments fear them not.

But socialism is an altogether different problem. It is a growth of our own times. It thrives in soil where anarchy fails to even root. It flourishes best where education is broadcast. It is not only in Europe but here in this country, and in fact all over the civilized world; it is advancing in giant strides. Inscribed upon its banners are what it calls "the rights of man;" in its left hand it holds the ballot and its right is reaching for the scepter of command.

Present conditions here as well as in Europe, favor the spread of socialism; it is gaining ground every day among us, little as we think about it, and while not now the power here that it is beyond the great waters, the day is not far distant when it will be—unless all signs fail.

Since the time man has been numerous enough to dwell in cities two things have been pre-eminently powerful for good or evil—brains and money. These two forces when leagued together have proven themselves invincible, and from the fact that money can always purchase brains it follows as a safe conclusion that money rules the world. This order of things should not be. It is not for the best interests of mankind and there are people in our world today, many of them, who propose to change all this but can they do it? Those who believe that history repeats itself say emphatically no. But it is argued that the world is getting better and more progressive and the divine right of kings is no longer acknowledged, hence, the freedom of the great masses, and Democratic government. All this sounds nice and much of it is true but when we pause to consider "the power behind the throne;" that power—money— which time and time again has purchased the imperial purple itself, we must admit that 'tis the same old master with but a change in name.

Is there no chance for a change? Yes, when the brains of the world cease to worship at the shrine of mammon and not until then. In that new age, should it ever come, brains alone will rule, and may the God of the poor, the humble and weak and the oppressed of every clime, hasten the dawning of that day.

### REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

For Canyon City property and Randall County Lands only.

Property listed with me will be advertised in ways that cannot fail of bringing purchasers. My connection with the Texas Real Estate Exchange, gives me unusual facilities in bringing this about.

NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE

Call in and see me and let me tell you what I propose to do.

GEO. A. BRANDON, Office—Canyon City News Building.

The 85th Anniversary of the organization of Odd-Fellowship was celebrated at Amarillo on Tuesday the 26 inst. The two Lodges at Amarillo, Claude, Canadian, and Canyon Lodges participated in the celebration. The music was furnished by the Canadian band. The program consisted in the parade at 1:30 P. M., speaking at the opera house and a night-session at which some splendid degree work

was performed by the Amarillo Lodge No. 410, followed by a banquet in the hall to visiting Odd-Fellows, and Daughters of Rebekah. After the banquet a business meeting was held at which it was decided to organize an association of Odd-Fellows and Daughters of Rebekah for the Panhandle and subordinate lodges requested to send delegates to a meeting for the furtherance of said organization, to be held at Amarillo on Saturday the 21st of next month.

The brothers in attendance from Canyon Lodge were, C. F. Davis, O. C. Davis, T. M. Laster, T. H. Rowan, J. R. Harter, E. D. Auld, Theodore Cochell, Sam Axley, J. N. Donohoo, J. C. Pipkin, A. M. Smith and A. N. Henson.

The damage suit of W. R. Redfearn against the Pecos Valley Ry., set for last Friday was submitted to a jury Wednesday of this week and a verdict was returned for the defendant.

One of our local ministers a few Sundays ago, in commenting on the sociability of the Plains people generally, said that he was very glad, indeed, that Canyon City did not have any of the so-called "elite." That he was more than pleased to find the people here model after the example of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, whose life was not puffed up. He might have gone further and said that the man who unnecessarily elates himself over the fact that he has more of the filthy lucre than his fellow man, stands a small show for recognition among good people here, or on the Plains, as for that matter. The more congested centres of the East have already experienced a taste of the tightening of the social lines, and the "elite" has been chastened. Nine times out of ten this "elite," or "cod-fish aristocracy," as it is called in the West, is composed of people who have little money and brains.

A Humorous Sheriff. Jack Steel used to be sheriff down in Representative Dougherty's district in Missouri, and Mr. Dougherty tells this story on him:

"The county judge was a man weighing 300 pounds. Steel, who kept the local hotel, summoned a jury for a term, and not one of the jurors weighed less than 250 pounds. On the first case called Steel fed the jurymen a dinner consisting of plenty of onions, buttermilk and other soporific foods, with the result that in the afternoon all of them and the judge went to sleep.

"Sheriff," said the judge on awaking, "this court is here for business. In future I want you to select a jury with a single eye to justice."

"Yes, your honor," answered Steel.

"The next panel summoned consisted entirely of one eyed men."

If you cannot go to the World's Fair, do the next best thing, subscribe for the Twice a Week St. Louis Republic. It is better than ever for this year. One dollar at this office gets it, or it and the Canyon City News—both for one year \$1.00.

# A STORE FOR THE PEOPLE!!

The House from which the new things Come

A store that serves you as satisfactorily when you want inexpensive merchandise of reliable quality as it does when you desire the finest and costliest goods made. It occupies a corresponding position in this mercantile world of ours because it deserves to do so. It strives continually to improve the store service, to elevate the standard of merchandising, to make the store more helpful and more beneficial to its patrons in every way; to sell the best class of goods at lowest prices

## SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR

There are so many things in our stock for the wear of Spring and Summer, that Ladies are able to find just what they want. They have a novelty and brightness about them which, together with the fact that all the late ideas in weave and pattern may be seen, makes them desirable. We have **Laces, Lawns, Linens, Muslins, Dimities, Silks, Tweeds and Voiles** that we would like to show you.

Our Spring line of Block Bros. & Kilpatrick's celebrated line of trousers has arrived and for fit and style they can't be beat. Will wear like "Buckskin." A look at them will convince you.

# WRIGHT, GAMBLE & CO.

### A SPORTING PARSON.

The Sequel to a Wager Laid on the Life of Napoleon.

In 1812 an action was brought by Rev. Robert Gilbert against Sir Mark Sykes, and it arose from a bet made between the parties upon the life of Napoleon Bonaparte.

Sir Mark ten years before the action had invited some friends to dinner, the reverend gentleman being one of the number. Politics became the subject of conversation, and the opinion was freely expressed by some of the party that Napoleon was in a critical situation at that time and that attempts would be made to assassinate him.

This view was held by the host, who said that he considered Bonaparte's life in such danger that if any one would give him 100 guineas he would pay him a guinea a day during Napoleon's lifetime.

Upon this Rev. Gilbert, "in the language," as the defendant's counsel put it, "of a common five guinea bet on a race course, nailed him with: 'Will you, Sir Mark?—I'll take you—done.'"

The sporting parson gave 100 guineas to Sir Mark, who for a considerable time paid him various sums of money on account of the wager, amounting in all to \$4,850.

Then for five or six years the guinea a day payments ceased, the baronet feeling no doubt that if Bonaparte was not dead he ought to be, and Gilbert, who, it may be mentioned, enjoyed a living worth some \$6,000 a year, brought this action against Sir Mark to enforce the wager and sought to recover from him a further \$11,000.

The plaintiff's counsel contended that, although it might be objected that wagers on the life of men were immoral, yet the laws of England supported such wagers. The judges did not seem to have laid much stress upon the question whether this wager tended to imperil the safety of the state. He asked the jury to consider whether the bet had been seriously made, and if it were a serious bet whether in all the circumstances the plaintiff had not been paid enough money by the defendant. The jury took the hint and gave a verdict against the rapacious parson.—Longman's Magazine.

### Mixed Pickles, Esq.

Lord Wolsey in his reminiscences tells this incident of his campaign in Ashanti: "Sailors are proverbially fond of pets, and the naval brigade adopted one, a negro boy, very black and very small. They had dressed him in the full uniform of a bluejacket, which made him very proud of himself and of the wooden sword they had made for him. When you asked him his name they had taught him to stand up to attention, to salute and to answer quite solemnly, 'Mixed Pickles, Esq., sir.' They took the utmost delight in teaching him English, and the appearance and frolicsome pomposity of this child were a source of perpetual amusement to all ranks."

Subscribe for the News

### Belleisle-en-Mer.

This island is one of the finest of the group composing the corner of Brittany called the Morbihan. It contains four towns, five lighthouses and several coast guard stations. The crossing from Quiberon takes some fifty minutes, and the sea being usually very rough, with treacherous rocks stretching far out from the land, there is always a spice of danger in making Belleisle. Indeed, the sunken rocks in many parts render access impossible except to small rowing boats.

### Mark Twain's Audiences.

It was on a train somewhere between New York and the west. Mark Twain was traveling between towns on a lecture tour, and a friend had been drawing the humorist out on the subject of his experiences.

"What sort of audience," he asked, "do you like best? Who, in your opinion, make the most responsive and sympathetic listeners?"

"College men," replied Mark after a moment's thought—"college men and convicts."—Harper's Weekly.

If you cannot go to the World's Fair, do the next best thing—subscribe for the Twice-a-week St. Louis Republic. It is better than ever for this year. One dollar at this office gets it for it and the Canyon City News—both for one year \$1.80.

**W. W. MERRILL,**  
PRACTICAL TINNER  
Manufacturer of  
Tanks, Flues,  
and  
All other Galvanized Iron Works.  
SHOP ON S. EVELYN ST.

**S. V. WIRT,**  
DRUGGIST.  
You will always find our stock of Drugs and Druggist sundries fresh and complete. We also carry a nice line of Paints and Oils. We will appreciate the patronage of the public.

**ROGERSON HOTEL**  
JOHN ROWAN PROPRIETOR.  
**\$1.00 DAY HOUSE**  
As good hotel as can be found on the Plains—nice Up-Stairs Rooms.

**"COOL COLORADO"**  
The Gem of American Health and Pleasure Resorts and OUR NATIONAL SUMMER PLAY GROUND. Affording every essential for Physical and Mental upbuilding and advancement, may be visited and enjoyed at an extremely low cost.

**COLORADO**  
Offers more creditable resorts and health retreats affording accommodations within the limits of moderate purses than can be found elsewhere upon equal area which, with its incomparable climate and matchless scenic grandeur, makes it well-nigh irresistible to those possessing a sense of appreciation.

**"The Denver Road"**  
Leading thereto is "The Line of Least Resistance" and provides double daily solid trains with Pullman Palace Drawing Room Sleepers, all meals in Magnificently appointed Caf-Cars (a la carte) at reasonable prices, the privilege of numerous stopovers and schedules saving many hours time. It is shortest by exceeding THREE HUNDRED MILES per round trip (see any map) and is the only line offering solid through trains from the Southwest. Upon postal request we will gladly mail to any address beautifully illustrated information booklets and advice of other special arrangements. Address A. A. GLISSON, Genl. Pass. Agt., Fort Worth, Texas. P. S.—Upon Application any connecting line will ticket you via "THE DENVER." Ask us about Tri-Angle tickets to St. Louis.

**What a Man's Head is For.**  
May Enterprise: The man who uses his head is a valuable member of any community, but as soon as he thinks that his head is the only one which can reason correctly on all subjects he becomes offensive rather than useful. Every man ought to make good use of his head. It was given to him for more purposes than keeping a hat on it and growing bald. But no man should use his head as a battering ram.—Dallas News.  
Some men have no more respect for their heads than a billy goat has for his story of his anatomy. He is always "buttin' in."  
The News office for job work.

**LACQUERET**  
HOUSEHOLD LACQUER  
MAKES  
**OLD**  
Furniture, Floors and  
Woodwork, look like  
**NEW.**  
ANY CHILD CAN APPLY IT!

Removes all scratches and other marks of wear and tear and gives new life and lustre to anything made of wood.

For New or Old Floors  
It is the best Finish on the market. Made in 8 colors and Clear to match all kinds of woods.

FOR SALE BY  
**S. V. WIRT DRUGGIST.**

**HARTER & McDADE**  
PIONEER BLACKSMITHS  
Dating from January 1st we cut prices for spot cash on all blacksmith work.

Only the very best of material used. Come in and see us, we will treat you right.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
THOMAS ODELL, D. M. STEWART.  
**ODELL & STEWART**  
Physicians and Surgeons,  
Office with Thompson Drug Company  
Calls promptly answered night or day

**If You Want**  
Your Boots or Shoes  
Made-to-Order and in  
a servicable manner  
**Do Not Fail**  
To see me. Repairing  
a specialty.  
**JOHN MEISTERHANS.**

**SLOVER & MAY,**  
THE BLACKSMITHS.  
We do all kinds of repairing; Farming Implements, wagons; buggies and guns made like new. First-class material, good workmanship. Give us a trial.  
HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

## BURTON-LINGO CO.,

Dealers in  
Fence Posts,  
Lumber, Post, Doors,  
Lath, Sash, Shingles,  
Building Blocks and Mouldings.

**STOP AND THINK!**  
Before you purchase your tickets for Points North, East, South or West

**THE SOUTHERN KANSAS RY. OF TEX.**  
Is the only direct route to Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis and points beyond and

**THE PECOS VALLEY LINES**  
Penetrate the heart of the far-famed Pecos Valley, justly reputed to be the finest fruit growing district in the U. S., connecting closely at Pecos, Texas, with the Texas & Pacific Ry. for El Paso and all points in Old Mexico. All of our trains make close connection at Amarillo with the Ft. Worth & Denver City Ry. trains both north and south, eliminating the necessity for stop-overs enroute for passengers traveling over that line.

Write your friends in the East to ask their local railway agents regarding homeseekers' rates to the Panhandle and Pecos Valley via the Santa Fe System. A full line of descriptive literature of the Panhandle and Pecos Valley always on hand which may be obtained free by application to this office. **DON A. SWEET, TRAF. MAN., AMARILLO, TEXAS.**



**FRISCO SYSTEM**  
WIDE VESTIBULED, ELECTRIC LIGHTED TRAINS FROM  
GALVESTON, HOUSTON, SAN ANTONIO, DALLAS, AND FORT WORTH TO

**ST. LOUIS**  
**KANSAS CITY**  
AND THE NORTH AND EAST  
Choice of Routes via Paris or Denison  
Observation Dining Cars and Harvey Dining Halls  
all the way  
W. A. TULEY, G. P. A.  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

**GEO. A. BRANDON,**  
LAWYER.  
Eighteen years experience in the courts of Central Texas.  
Office—Canyon City News Building

...Best...  
Passenger Service  
IN TEXAS.  
4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4



"No trouble to answer questions."  
**2 FAST TRAINS DAILY 2**  
to St. Louis, Chicago and the East....  
SUPERB PULLMAN VESTIBULED SLEEPERS  
HANDSOME NEW CHAIR CARS (Seats Free).

**FASTEST TIME TO NEW ORLEANS**  
(COMPARE SCHEDULES).  
ONLY LINE RUNNING THROUGH COACHESS AND SLEEPERS WITHOUT CHANGE.

INCOMPARABLE PULLMAN SLEEPER AND TOURIST CAR SERVICE TO  
**CALIFORNIA.**  
POSITIVELY NO CHANGE.  
Rolling Chair Cars (Seats Free) Daily to ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS AND EL PASO.  
See any Ticket Agent, or write  
H. P. HUGHES, Trsf. Passenger Agent, FT. WORTH, TEX.  
I. S. THOMAS, G. P. A., K. P. TURNER,  
Trsf. Passenger Agent, Ft. Worth, Tex.  
DALLAS, TEX.