

THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

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Honor Whom Honor is Due

The history of the world is the history of its honored men. These men, the world's heroes, accomplished much for humanity. Leaders in great works they have been placed before us as models for our admiration and imitation. Not only the world in general, but every nation has its galaxy of heroes whom it honors as warriors, churchmen, statesmen, philosophers and poets. Scarcely is the world's heroes placed in the tomb when the admiring public began their demonstration in his honor, monuments are erected to his memory, his statues are placed in conspicuous places, while the press is lavish of its praise in his behalf.

As to the world, then, and as every nation in the world has its heroes who have won renown in literature, on the battle field, or in the forum, so too has the Catholic church her heroes who have attained renown in higher, holier and nobler ways, whom she calls upon us daily to honor.

On the 17th of March each year, we honor one of the great heroes of the church, one of God's greatest Saints. Of course any properly informed person knows that we do not honor the Saints as we do our Lord. We adore Jesus, the redeemer of mankind, but we, in imitation of Him, honor and venerate the Saints as His representative and faithful servants, co-operated with the Grace of God to enlighten and sanctify themselves and thousands of their fellow beings. This relative honor resounds to the greater honor and glory of God, the giver of every best and perfect gift.

St. Patrick is the Saint, whom we honor on the 17th of March. Now it may be asked, what has history to tell us concerning a St. Patrick? Has he accomplished such wonderful results that enlightened men of this electrical age need pause and admire and learn something from one of their fellow men who lived a little more than 1400 years ago? What has he done? With the help of God, he was the first Bishop of Ireland, changed Ireland from a superstitious, semi-pagan to a Christian nation, which, notwithstanding the severest trials and persecutions for centuries, has ever been true to the teachings of Christ, to the doctrines of faith and morality and discipline. St. Patrick so firmly rooted in the hearts of her people. And the task accomplished we may well say, was more than an ordinary Missionary's work.

And although an ardent desire for knowledge, a great love of learning seems inborn in children of Eri, the ardent desire, this great love was strengthened, enlivened and vivified by the advent of Christianity to the Isle. Learning, a knowledge of classic literature came with Christianity or was rather the result of it. When science and arts were on the point of extinction throughout the rest of Europe, when the barbarians, the Goths, Vandals, Huns under Alaric, Genseric and Attila, swept from the face of Italy almost every trace of civilization; when the Burgundians, Visigoths and others were devastating the rest of Europe; when the Mahometans were rushing like a torrent over the fair fields of Asia and Africa, destroying every mark of civilization and art; when monasteries were burned, monks burned, libraries and schools destroyed; then the torch of science blazed forth in Ireland with a lustre that not only attracted the notice and admiration of the world but also continually reminds us of what

Ireland and Irishmen are capable of were they not inundated by the waters of oppression and were not learning's torch dampened or extinguished by the flood.

All trustworthy, unprejudiced historians tell us that from the 6th to the 9th century Ireland was supreme in the intellectual world. She was the center of learning, the school and university of the world. Other nations sent their youths there to be instructed free of charge. From her monasteries swarms of missionaries went forth to every land of Europe. Indeed, Europe owes a lasting debt of gratitude to the faithful, apostolic sons of Erin. So numerous were those holy and learned men that went forth from her semetaries during the first two or three centuries after St. Patrick's earthly labors were over, that even a foreign historian admits Ireland to be, "The Island of Saints and Scholars."

The above are but some few reasons why the church of God honors the memory of her great Bishop and Saint consecrated by Pope Celestine.

Rev. Christian Weigand,
Umbarger, Texas.

Senator Platt Passes Away

Thomas C. Platt, from Jan. 18, 1881, until March 4 1909, United States senator from New York, passed away Sunday afternoon at his home, 133 West Eleventh street, after a year or more of general debility, had been Republican leader of the state of New York. He was succeeded in the senate by former Secretary of State Elihu Root.

Ex-senator Platt was born in Oswego, N. Y., July 15th 1833, of old revolutionary stock. His father was a lawyer. In 1849 the son entered Yale, college, but did not graduate, although twice honored for high scholarship. In 1854 he started in business and succeeded in 1878 to the secretaryship of the United States Express Company later becoming its president. Mr. Platt was for half a century identified with politics, always as a staunch republican. He was a prominent figure in the Hays-Tilden campaign and several other famous political contests.

TOM C. PLATT

One of the shrewdest politicians in a country of politicians was the late Senator Platt of New York. With Platt, politics was a science. He knew the game from start to finish. He was regarded as an astute party worker and leader. He was what is termed as the ward politician developed to a degree of perfection, although please do not misinterpret the use word "perfection" in this connection. Senator Platt was the perfect politician but not the perfect man. Senator Platt was not without great and good qualities. No man can achieve the political success that came to him, Platt, without having a master mind, and without having at least a few good personal qualities which serve to attract the followers.

But Platt's success was of the most ephemeral sort, after all. And that's is the only sort of success that comes to the man who exalts the of a party or of a personal machine over principles. To Platt as to Mat Quay and others of that type of politicians, the success of the party or machine was the one end desired. Platt was a national figure for years. He figured in the Garfield-Conklyn episode in 1881, when he acquired the nickname of "Me Too Platt." He was a successful politician but

Judge J. C. Hunt

Judge J. C. Hunt, the subject of this sketch, was born in the state of Kentucky and emigrated to Texas in 1880 and landing at Paris, Texas, while quite a youngster. Began the study of law while a mere boy in the state of Kentucky under two of Kentucky's most eminent lawyers, was admitted to the bar in 1892 and was elected judge of the county court of Lamar county in 1894, practiced law there for several years. Coming to Randall county four years ago where he has been engaged in the practice of the law since. He is one of the most successful lawyers at the bar and one among the best in this part of the state. He is



forceful, fair, loyal to the cause he represents, and never gives up till the last ditch is entered.

He is a candidate for representative of this, the 106 district of Texas, before the July primaries, and will be a candidate to fill out the unexpired term of J. R. Bowman, resigned, if the governor should order an election for the purpose of filling the vacancy. This district now embraces 28 counties and he will not have the time to make a canvass of them all, but will make a number of speeches in these counties before the primary election. He would make an able representative and with his tendency to principles of right and his intense desire to see

like all other politicians he was not always successful; he resigned from the senate in 1881, to get a vindication with Conklyn but he nor Conklyn got it. One of Platt's greatest political efforts had fruit in 1900, when he forced the Vice presidential nomination onto T. Roosevelt, whom Platt wanted removed from New York state politics. The fate which removed the lamented McKinley made Roosevelt president, and Platt's last political state was very much worse than the first. As Senator Platt did nothing which will make his name famous it can not be said that he was the proper man to represent all of the people of the great state of New York. He was regarded rather as the representative of special interests. Tom Platt's later years seem to have brought him considerable trouble domestic woes which must have made him miserable, perplexed him for a long time.

Everybody Takes Notice.

March 24th has been selected by the Civic League as clean up day and have all of the trash hauled off on that day. Everybody take advantage of the opportunity and clean up.

CIVIC LEAGUE

this plains country grow and develop, his untiring energy and conservativeness, together with an understanding of the people would make us an admirable representative.

He favors the submission of a constitutional amendment to the state constitution, giving the people the right to say whether or not the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors should be prohibited in the state of Texas. He favors the establishment of a branch of the agricultural and mechanical college and a court of city appeals in this the 106 representative district. He favors the extending the necessary aid to our confederate home, and the perfecting of our taxing system so that

deal more illuminating. A stand pipe 72 feet high will have the gas from the Henrietta gas fields turned in it and lighted at night, making a flame 20 feet higher, that will light up the whole of North Fort Worth, and will be visible for 20 miles away.

Specially low railroad rates afford the public an opportunity to attend these attractions at little cost, and certainly it will be worth the money to make a trip to Fort Worth while these attractions are going on.

John Hancock's Oration in Boston, 1774.

I have from the earliest recollections of youth, rejoiced in the felicity of my fellow-men; and have considered it as the indispensable duty of every member of society to promote, as far as in him lies, the prosperity of every individual of his species, but more especially of the community to which he belongs; and also as faithful subject of the state, to use his utmost endeavors to detect and defeat every traitorous plot which its enemies may devise for its destruction.

Security to the persons and property of the governed is so obviously the design and end of civil government that to attempt a logical demonstration of it would be like burning tapers at noonday to assist the sun in enlightening the world; and it cannot be either virtuous or honorable to attempt to support institutions of which this is not the great and principal basis.

H. N. Wright of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, who reached Canyon City on last Tuesday, has been looking over the country during the past two weeks. While stopping and visiting different places in Oklahoma a few days ago he got hold of some bad water, with the result that it has left a lasting impression on him. He noticed the greatest difference in the quality of the water here in Randall county than the other places is very much purer and wholesome, and in large quantities, Mr. Wright is very much delighted with the looks of things in Randall county, he thinks prospects are great, and growing wheat is looking fine, farmers are all busy sowing late oats and other small grain. The fine conditions of the roads impressed him very much, he stated that there was a great change in road conditions here than in Iowa, Missouri and Oklahoma, where a number of places in the North the roads are almost, if not impassable, so much so that the rural mail carriers cannot make their trips. The mud being so deep that teams cannot get thru, and he particularly emphasized the fine conditions in which he finds the roads here now, and stated that a team could haul all that he could put on a wagon, or to the limit of any wagon, the roads being so firm and smooth. He seemed to think that of itself was a great thing, to always have road conditions so favorable as to be able to move any and all farm products to market whenever they demanded the same, without having to first figure out the road problem, to get the same there. These and many other natural climatic conditions were of great interests to the farmer, also which is of vital interest to any and all agricultural communities and countries, we have all of those advantages in Randall county.

You will notice that when it came home to him Secretary Knox did not recognize the family insuggents with the warmth that you might have expected after his methods in Nicaragua.—Fl. Worth Record.

A LARGE COMPANY HAS BEEN FORMED

Waco Headquarters for the Amicable Life Insurance Company Consisting 80 Directors and 100 Officers

The formal organization at Waco of the Amicable Life Insurance Co., on last week at which there were present many of the directors from other sections of the state. The first day was devoted to election of officers committees appointed, organization effected. Some of the most widely known men in Texas, deemed the event of sufficient importance to set aside other business matters and be present at the organization of gigantic Waco home company, and the headquarters of which will be maintained in Waco.

Moneyed men are rapidly awaking to the fact that no other state in the Union forces opportunity for greater development of the life insurance business. With the co-operation on the part of the people. The man who wishes to realize on the investment and the policy holder who desires the most genuine and complete protection, there the greatest encouragement has been evidenced.

This company on day of organization showed about a half a million dollars on deposits in the several National Banks and plenty of checks ready to deposit which would of changed this amount materially to a greater amount.

The directory consists of 80 members, distributed from almost every section of Texas, Randall county or rather this section of the Panhandle has representative in the person of our honorable citizen, L. E. Cowling, who is a member of the directorate of this gigantic Insurance Company and no better choice for such a position could of been made on part of the company, as he will make a good and capable representative. The following named were elected as officers for the ensuing term.

A. R. Roberts, Pres.; J. D. Newton, 1st vice pres.; A. Rand Wilson, Secy.; H. M. Minier, treas.; Dr. G. R. Forcuc, Md. director; Allen D. Sanford, Atty.

Another Native Texan Shows His Faith in Panhandle Dirt

Last week W. W. Allison sold to Charles R. McAfee of the Harrison-McAfee Company of Canyon, 126 acres of Alfalfa land adjoining the city at the price of \$120 per acre. This same land could have been bought by Mr. McAfee at less than half the price only two years ago.

Charlie is a native Texan by just having celebrated his 25th birthday, and ought to know the value of Texas lands. He has been in the business of buying and selling land for the past five years and up to that time was on the farm and says he has bought this piece of land for a home. It is his intention to build a nice substantial home on this newly acquired farm soon and make a model farm out of this land. About 100 acres of this land is now in Alfalfa and will be ready for harvest soon. The balance will be used for truck farming and feeding pens. He also intends putting a concrete dam across the Tierra-Blanco which runs through the land and making a large lake for fish etc.

When interviewed about his intentions in the matter, he stated to the News reporter, "land is not for sale at any price and I have bought it for a home. Just watch and I'll show you that I have not forgotten how to farm."

I. L. Hunt of Canyon City, was a business visitor Monday and Tuesday.—Lubbock Avalanche

Your Supplies

are matters that interest you very much just at this time. We are in a position to offer you some exceedingly low prices in the lines of goods which we handle. Our expenses at Umbarger are small and we can therefore sell on a closer margin than other people.

Dry Goods

Particular attention is called to the prices on our dry goods, shoes, hats and all kinds of wearing apparel. They are well worth investigating.

Groceries

Our good stock of things to eat, bought at the right time and at low prices, gives us an opportunity to save you money which you musn't miss.

Hardware

If you are in need of anything in this line let us show you our line and name the price. You will buy.

It is our intention to keep what you need and sell it at a low price. Come to see us.

Paul M. Will
Umbarger, Texas.



Every Person

who purchases Real Estate is interested in knowing whether the title is without flaw. This can only be known through

An Abstract

of that title. We can furnish special information along that line as we are official abstracters for this county. Let us look up your title before you accept the Deed.

C. N. Harrison & Co.

SEEDS

Irish Potatoes
Sweet Potatoes
Onion Sets
All kinds of Garden and Field Seeds
Mail orders receive prompt attention
Send for catalog
ROSWELL SEED CO.
Roswell, N. M.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

Mum & Co. 205 Broadway, New York

Having purchased about one hundred head of fed cattle from Mr. Joe Gamble, we will be prepared to furnish you the best of beef all the spring. Begin now and you won't buy any other.

Pictures framed on short notice at Thomas Bros.

C. C. Gaines of Dallas, was a business caller in Canyon, Monday.

Seed wheat, barley and speltz, for sale at the Elevator & Coal Co.

Mrs. Avery E. Bozarth of Clovis, N. M., was in Canyon Tuesday.

A. T. Kruse of Carlsbad, N. M. was a business caller in Canyon, Tuesday.

For Sale, seed wheat, barley and speltz, inquire of the Elevator & Coal Co.

J. J. Rushing of Plainview was a business caller in Canyon, Tuesday.

J. Hutchenson of Lockney, Texas, was in Canyon, Tuesday on business.

Amy E. Bozarth of Clovis, N. M. was transacting business in Canyon, Monday.

R. D. Bane of Quannah, Texas, was in Canyon Monday, a business caller.

R. E. Daniels of Silverton, Texas, was in Canyon, Tuesday looking up some business matters.

Mrs. Reed and Birdie McNelly of Elida were in Canyon Sunday stopping at the Hotel Baltimore.

If you want something extra on Saturdays for Sunday dinner call us, we have it. Phone 172. 43tf Dawson Bros.

Rev. B. G. Reavis will conduct a series of meetings, commencing June 25th at the Christian church.

It seems very curious not to see J. D. Key on the streets. His many friends wonder what has happened.

Mrs. Myrtle Hoff left Saturday afternoon for Waxahachie, Texas, to visit with her sister, Grace, this week.

H. H. Bryant and J. C. Hawkins of Elida, N. M. were in Canyon looking up some business matters Tuesday.

Ellen Donald left on the afternoon train for Waxahachie, Texas to visit with some friends, expecting to be gone a week.

Mrs. W. E. Lair of Canyon City, visited W. D. Robinson and family for a few days returning home Thursday.—Lubbock Avalanche.

It begins to look as if Cook might be right—"there is glory enough for all"—and it also begins to look as if the glory business might have been twice overdone.—Ft. Worth Record.

Miss Ellen Donald left Saturday to take in the Ft Worth stock show and visit friends and relatives in Central Texas for about ten days. Her visit will include a few days with her father at Justin, Texas.

On last Saturday morning Grady Nickson exhibited a 4 1-2 bass he caught in the Palo Duro creek, the sight of which gave a number of local sports the fishing itch, or some other fish contagious trouble.

Miss Ina Wightman and Miss Helms of Little Rock, Ark., were in Canyon Wednesday and Thursday, making flour demonstrations of the merits of White Crest Flour made by the J. C. Lysle Milling Co. of Leavenworth, Kan. These ladies are artists and can show the good qualities of this flour. The White Swan Grocery is agent for Canyon.

E. L. Dalton of Dallas, the civil engineer in charge of the water sewerage systems of Canyon was in town Wednesday, and informs the News that the work is progressing fine, and that the contractor was doing excellent work, and at a fast rate, although the ditching machine was out of repair a little this week on account of the strenuous speed it has been going, a little less than 2000 feet per day.

Reeder Wilks and Mr. Roses were Umbarger visitors Sunday.

V. H. Shepard of Amarillo visited friends in Canyon Monday.

If it's quality in meats you want, we have it. Dawson Bros. 43-tf

A. D. Hodge of Dallas, Texas was a business caller in Canyon, Friday.

W. T. Gilliam went to Plainview and Floydada on business Tuesday.

Get a fat roast and some pumpkin yam potatoes, we have both. Dawson Bros.

D. M. Wisdor of Melrose, N. M. was a sojourner in Canyon, Wednesday.

Rev. Hawthorne went to Texico Saturday to fill the Presbyterian pulpit.

Born—Monday morning March 14th to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Wilton a 10 pound boy.

Mrs. W. S. Keiser starts Saturday to visit her children in South Dakota.

Mrs. Walter Lewis of Amarillo was in town Thursday visiting her mother, Mrs. Fred Gruner.

Give me your fire insurance. I will take good care of your interests. T. P. Turk. 49-4t

L. T. Lester of Canyon City, came in Friday and spent several days here.—Lubbock Avalanche.

H. T. Shelnett left on the evening train Wednesday for Hico to be absent about a month on business.

The Philathea society of the M. E. Church gave an afternoon tea at the home of Miss Mattie Holland.

Before building call on or see W. H. Ring, Contractor and builder, Office at the old Foster blacksmith shop. tf

W. L. Ketcham and wife of Lubbock were sojourners in Canyon, Monday stopping at the Baltimore.

Mrs. Viola Burnett of Amarillo, District Manager of West Texas for the M. B. A., was in Canyon Saturday.

Love; a human instinct, strong in youth, persistent in maturity and extinguished only by death or the divorce court.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allison and Mrs. Alice Prater leave today for Mineral Wells for the benefit of Mrs. Allison's health.

T. B. Slaughter of Mo. has been in Canyon the past week is busily engaged in looking after his large ranch near here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Keiser, Mrs. I. R. Griffin, Miss Margaret Griffin, Mrs. Ecker and Miss Janet Ecker autoed to Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. R. L. Green, who has been visiting at Chillicothe, Mo., for a few weeks, returned Saturday. She was accompanied by her father, Capt. W. Boone Major.

With the present prices of hogs that old adage about casting pearls before swine and the one about a jewel in a hogs snout don't sound quite so loud as they used to.—Ft. Worth Record.

Chas. O. Merkel of Ft. Worth, Texas, inspector of cement work on the West Texas State Normal arrived in Canyon, Monday and expects to stay for some days, he is stopping at the Baltimore.

On account of the rain and bad weather the spelling bee given by the Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church Tuesday night, was not very well attended but the few who braved the cold rain say they had a big time.

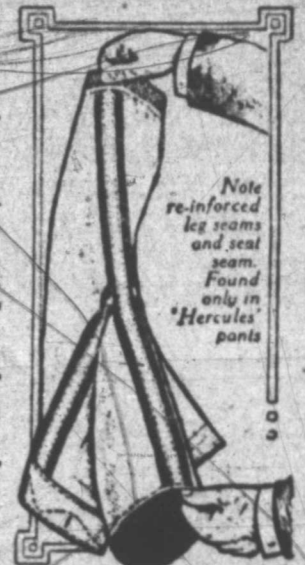
Cards were received this week announcing the marriage of Frank Gage and Miss Jessie Riden of Groesbeck, Texas. It will be remembered that Mr. Gage was once a member of the News force who join with their many friends in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

BOYS' "HERCULS" CLOTHING



Every mother of boys will admit that the proper dressing for a husky growing boy is quite a problem. "No matter what kind of clothing I buy, they do not seem to last" said one mother to us recently.

The average boy has to play, and play hard, for in that way only can the proper physical development be attained.



We have solved the problem for you. Hercules clothes made of all wool cloth, rain proof, prespiration proof, moth proof. The coats are lined with the very best quality, double warped, Italian cloth; a lining that positively will not fray out or wear full of holes.

The seams are reinforced with tape sewed over them on the inside. This tape is sewed down through two thicknesses of cloth. If you buy one of these suits you need not worry not worry that he will rip seams.

MEN'S SUITS.

For this season, we have gotten together the best line of suits to sell at \$15.00 that we have ever shown. We have about ten styles to select from at this price, every one a good value with all the snap and style of higher priced goods.

Come in and let us show you what we have.

The Leader
CANYON, TEXAS. DRY GOODS & CLOTHING

For Representative

Judge J. C. Hunt of Canyon City, who was a conspicuous figure at the Hereford Commercial Club banquet a few nights ago, and who also made a very nice talk, has announced for representative for this the 106th representative district. It is wholly unnecessary to say that Judge Hunt is a staunch democrat, for it is almost a sin for a man of any other political stripe to run for office and expect to be elected. The recorder feels no hesitancy in introducing to the public a man, whom the friends of Judge Hunt say; "He is a splendid lawyer, and a christian gentleman, and can be depended upon to do his duty, anywhere and upon any part of the ground, here, at Austin or elsewhere in the interest of all the people. He has the entire confidence of our people and to a man we are for him."

Judge Hunt favors a branch of Agricultural & Mechanical

college and a court of civil appeals for this part of Texas, and is in favor of placing them in the 106th Representative district. He favors the submission of a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors in Texas, and the simplifying of our election laws so that all voters can understand the law of suffrage and to the perfection of our taxing laws so that every specie of property shall bear its just proportion of taxation.

The Judge is charged with having been at one time a newspaper man, which of course places him in a position to know the needs of the people and what is just and wholesome laws and is also in sympathy with the the press needs.—Hereford Record.

We have some nice lots 50x140 foot in one half block of the Normal Campus for \$250.00 each. Peeler Real Estate Co.

Mortuary

T. F. Reid, wife and Ernest, left on the morning train Tuesday for Amarillo, to attend the funeral of their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Nellie Reid, who died in the hospital at New Orleans recently after a surgical operation, the body was shipped to Amarillo, arriving in the latter place Wednesday morning, upon the arrival of the body it will be taken to the home of G. R. Reid at 1311 Johnson St. from which the funeral services will be held, in afternoon, burial will be at Amarillo.

Fun! Fun!

The Ladies of the Christian church will give an Easter Egg Hunt, Saturday, March 28th, in Mr. Baird's pasture. Everybody invited.

Mrs. J. R. Callum left Sunday afternoon to visit her parents at Mineral Wells.

BAGGING A BIG TIGER

The Jungle Monarch Was Trapped Lolling in His Bath.

A FEAT OF MARKSMANSHIP.

Only the Brute's Head Showed Above the Water, and the Well Placed Bullet, Fired From an Elephant, Entered the Nestril and Broke His Neck.

An interesting account of a tiger hunt is given by one who had a wide experience in hunting this most dangerous of beasts. Mounted upon elephants, the writer and his companions had been beating the jungle without making a find until, as they were about to give up the search, a sudden disturbance among the elephants appeared to betoken a tiger near at hand. Giving directions to the others as to the order of marching their elephants, the writer ordered his mahout to turn into the thick feathered foliage to the left in search of a pool of water which he remembered to be there.

There was a slight descent to a long but narrow hollow about fifty or sixty yards wide. This was filled with clear water for an unknown length.

I was just about to make a remark when, instead of speaking, I gently grasped the mahout by the head as I leaned over the howdah and by this signal stopped the elephant.

There was a remarkable sight. About 120 yards distant on my right the head and neck of a large tiger, clean and beautiful, reposed above the surface of the water, while the body was cooling, concealed from view. Here was our friend enjoying his quiet bath, while we had been pounding away up and down the jungles which he had left.

"Fire at him," whispered the mahout, "or you will lose him! He will see us and be off."

"Hold your tongue!" I answered. "He can't see us, for the sun is at our back and is shining in his eyes. See how green they are."

At this moment the tiger quietly rose from his bath and sat up on end like a dog. I never saw such a sight. His head was beautiful, and the eyes shone like two green electric lights as the sun's rays reflected from them, but his huge body was dripping with muddy water, as he had been reclining upon the alluvial bottom.

For quite a minute the tiger sat up in the same position. At last, as if satisfied that he was in safety and seclusion, he once more lay down with only the head and neck exposed above the surface.

"Back the elephant gently, but do not turn around," I whispered. Immediately the elephant backed through the feathery tamarisk without the slightest sound, and we found ourselves outside the jungle. We could breathe freely.

"Go on, now, quite gently till I press your head, then turn to the right, descending through the tamarisk till I again touch your turban."

I counted the elephant's paces as she moved softly parallel with the jungle until I felt sure of my distance. A slight pressure upon the mahout's head and the elephant turned to the right. The waving plumes of the dark green tamarisk divided as we gently moved forward, and in another moment we stopped. There was the tiger in the same position, exactly facing me, but now about seventy-five paces distant.

"Keep the elephant quite steady," I whispered, and, sitting down upon the howdah seat, I took a rest with the rifle upon the front bar of the gun rack. A piece of tamarisk kept waving in the wind just in front of the rifle beyond my reach. The mahout leaned forward and gently bent it down. Now all was clear. The tiger's eyes were like green glass. The elephant for a moment stood like stone. I touched the trigger.

There was no response to the loud report of his drams of powder from the "five-seven-seven" rifle, no splash in the unbroken surface of the water. The tiger's head was still there, but in a different attitude, one-half below the surface and only one cheek and one large eye still glittering like an emerald above.

Upon examination it proved that there was no hole whatever in that tiger, the bullet having entered the nostril, broken the neck and run along the body. The animal consequently had never moved.

This tiger when laid out straight, but without being pulled to increase its length, measured exactly nine feet and eight inches from nose to tail.—Youth's Companion.

His Last Request.

Charles Dickens used to relate an anecdote of the last moments of Fauntleroy, the great banker, hanged for forgery in 1824. His elegant dinners had always been followed by some remarkable and matchless curacao, the source of which he kept a deep secret. Three of his boon companions had an interview with him in the condemned cell the day before his execution. They were about to retire when the most impressive of the three stepped back and said: "Fauntleroy, you stand on the verge of the grave. Remember the text, my dear man, that 'we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can take nothing out.' Have you any objection, therefore, to tell me now, as a friend, where you got that curacao?"

Life is fruitful in the ratio in which it is laid out in noble action or patient perseverance.—Laddon.

A TIMELESS WORLD.

What Would Happen if We Were Entirely Inclosed by Clouds.

If astronomers are right in ascribing the wonderful brightness of Venus to the existence of an atmosphere continuously filled with clouds, then she must be a world without time—at least there can be no measurement of time there such as we have here.

It is because we can see the sun and the stars that we are able to traverse the oceans and run railroad trains across the continents.

Surround our earth with an unbroken shell of clouds and what would become of all our clocks and chronometers? Not a ship could safely cross the sea; not a railroad would be able to run its trains without a series of frightful wrecks. In a few weeks every clock and watch would be hopelessly wrong and all exact timekeeping would cease.

Probably there are few who stop to think of the way in which our everyday life depends upon astronomical observations. Our great primary timekeeper is the earth rotating on its axis. If we could not see the sun and stars because of clouds we should not know that the earth rotates and there would be no standard to which we could refer our timepieces and by which we could correct them. In fact, we should probably have no timepieces.

There could be no hours and minutes, for they are exact divisions of an ideal day based upon celestial observations which would be impossible to us.

They could not be based upon clocks or other mechanical devices, because the most exquisite chronometer that can be constructed will not keep time indefinitely and must be continually corrected by means of observations of the stars made in the observatories.

There could be no accurate maps of countries or charts of the sea, for such maps and charts can be made only by the aid of astronomical observations.

There could be no parallels of latitude or meridians of longitude, for they, too, are based on celestial observations which would be impossible to us.

We should not know with any certainty where we were upon the earth. We could not measure the distance from New York to London nor from New York to San Francisco.

Poetical minds, moved by the spectacle of Venus in her glory, have drawn brilliant pictures of the delights of life in that radiant world, but there is another side to the question of which we may well think as we gaze admiringly upon her electric splendor.—Garrett P. Serriss in New York American.

The "Arabian Nights."

The collection of tales called the "Thousand and One Nights," or the "Arabian Nights," is of unknown date and authorship. It was first made known in Europe about the end of the seventeenth century by Antoine Galland, who was employed by Colbert to collect manuscripts in the east. The copy of the Arabic manuscript brought by Galland from Syria contained a marginal note dated 1584, and from internal evidence the middle of the fifteenth century has been fixed upon as the probable period of the composition of the work. Some of the tales were evidently borrowed by the writer from other authors, and Von Hammer identifies at least the plot and some of the stories of the "Arabian Nights" with an earlier collection in Persian called the "Thousand Fanciful Stories."

April Fooling.

The origin of the custom of April fooling cannot be traced with any degree of certainty. In the literature of the last century there are found many references to it, and yet beyond that it is scarcely possible to go. One suggestion is that the custom of playing tricks on the first day of April was derived from some ancient pagan custom, such as the Hull festival among the Hindus or the Roman feast of the fools. One fact, however, we do know, and that is that the practice prevails in many countries under various names which would seem to indicate that it dates away back to the early history of the race.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Four Extremes.

The coldest place on earth inhabited by man is Verkhoyansk, above the arctic circle, in northeastern Siberia. The thermometer there drops to 90 degrees below zero in January, but sometimes rises to 86 degrees above zero in the shade in July, dropping, however, to the freezing point on the warmest summer nights. The hottest place in the world is the interior of the great Sahara desert, in Africa, where the thermometer rises to 122 degrees. The wettest place is Greytown, Nicaragua, where the mean annual rainfall is 200 inches. The place of least rain is Port Nolloth, in South Africa, where less than an inch sometimes falls in a year.

All For Love.

"Did you ever know a girl to die for love?"
"Yes."
"Did she just fade away and die because some man deserted her?"
"No; she just took in washing and worked herself to death because the man she loved married her."—Houston Post.

A Cruel Hint.

Nell—Harry had such a masterful way about his proposing that I liked Belle—Did you? That's queer, for it was exactly what made most of our other girls turn him down.—Baltimore American.

Live as though life was earnest and life will be so.—Owen Meredith.

Necrology

O. P. Slack, whose death occurred last Saturday morning March 12th and was buried Sunday afternoon at Dreamland cemetery by the Canyon City lodge, No. 730 A. F. & A. M. of which he was member. The Pall bearers chosen from the members of the lodge were, J. S. Ballard, I. L. Hunt, W. E. Lair, Clay E. Ross, D. Monroe and J. D. Kneicly.

O. P. Slack was born in Virginia on the first day of March, 1890, moved to Missouri in 1846, being at that time but a lad of sixteen years old. He moved to Texas in the year 1857, locating near Dod City in Fannin Co. Living there 45 years, and in the year of 1902 he moved with his family to Randall county, which has been his home, and where he has resided until he was called to the better land.

He has been married twice, his first wife died March 9th, 1872, it being 38 years the 9th of this month. There were six children born into the home by the first wife, three of whom were girls and three boys. And there were two boys born by his second wife. All eight of the children were present at the time of his death, also a brother from New Mexico, he being 72 years old, Mr. Slack's death occurred 11 days after he celebrated his 80th birthday. He professed hope in Christ about 40 years ago, he joined the Missionary Baptist church 16 years ago, and lived a hopeful child of God, at the time of his death he was a member of the First Baptist Church of Canyon City.

Ralph Items

This writer having been away from home for the past two weeks was unable to send in the happenings from this place, but farming and other business went on about as well as if she had been here.

Wheat and oats are looking fine and we are at this writing, getting one of the finest rains, that has fell here in over three weeks.

Mr. J. W. Stoddard and wife left last week for Kansas City, where Mr. Stoddard expects to take treatment for paralysis.

Mr. Willie Roles who has been confined to his bed with a severe case of lagrip is able to be out again.

Henry Clay the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wiggins is reported very ill this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Slack has two little children reported on the sick list, nothing serious we hope.

A. L. Roles is also on the sick list, quiet a lot of sickness but nothing very serious.

Ed. Crawford and a team of his mules put on a show at Ralph a few days ago, the mules became frightened and so did Ed, and they both ran away. Ed had the mules skinned a city block, when it came to running.

Amos Upfold and L. J. Doughlass were in Canyon, Tuesday, looking after some business interests.

GUESS WHO

The Philathea class of the Methodist, Church were hostesses of a very delightful informal reception at the home of Mrs. Holland, Tuesday afternoon from five to six thirty, in honor of visiting Philatheas and new members of the class. All were charmed with the hospitality of the Holland home and in a very few moments after the arrival of the guests, pleasure was supreme. Music by Mrs. Coffee Miss Turk, Miss Ada Hawkins and others was much enjoyed. Light refreshments were served.

The Spinsters' Convention was listened to by a large and appreciative audience at the Opera House last night. The Young Ladies of the Single Blessedness Society wish to extend a vote of thanks to their Secretary (Mrs. Maloney) for her interesting efforts in making this convention a success.

JUST RECEIVED

many new items in several of our departments and would call your attention to a few of them.

LADIES ONE-PIECE DRESSES

This is a showing which we believe cannot be duplicated in our city and the prices we ask for them will stand comparison with prices in any city. We have a good assortment both in sizes and styles. The Foulards and Silk Pongees are especially pretty and the styles throughout are as late as the fashions afford.

LADIES MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

In this department you will find a complete assortment of petticoats, corset covers, gowns, etc., and prices as reasonable as quality of goods will permit.

SHOES AND OXFORDS

We carry a full and complete line of Roberts, Johnson & Rand, Star Brand in ladies, men's, misses and boys' styles. If you have been dissatisfied with the service and style of your shoes, give us the opportunity of showing you the largest stock of entirely new style in the city.

We also have received our line of boys' odd pants in both regular and knickerbocker styles and expect by time this is published, to have in most of our stock of men's and boys' ready-made suits. We will be sole agents for Schwab suits and will be able to please the most fastidious dresser.

We thank you for the liberal patronage already extended and hope to merit its continuance.

TURK & ARMSTRONG

Pleasant View Items

Rain fell Tuesday night which was thankfully received.

Warm and growing weather prevails in the Panhandle and everything looks promising. Grass, wheat and oats are up and look fine since the rain.

There has been quite a lot of bad colds reported in the neighborhood the past week but no one seriously sick.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. O. P. Slack, who died Saturday and was buried Sunday.

Mr. Stoddard was taken to Kansas City hospital last week, it will be remembered that he a Paralytic stroke some time ago.

Cecil Phillips left on Thursday evening train for Missouri to visit his parents a short time.

Rev. Vanger of Canyon was out and preached for us Sunday also left an appointment for the third Sunday in April.

Mrs. Schramm lost a valuable two year old colt this week.

There has only been one windy day so far in this month.

Ed. Smithen who has been living on Mr. Turks place here and doing some breaking for Turk, left with his family for Claud, Saturday to make his future home.


Mr. Editor don't let those slurs from the north about this county being dry, cause you to loose any sleep. They know we have them bested and they are jealous. The north is too well represented here for us to be wrong.

BOOSTER

Two Thorough-bred Hereford Bulls for Sale.


If you are in need of such, you will do well to see these at once. They are in my feed pen and are fat and fine, coming three year olds. Choice for \$60.00.

51 tf John A. Wallace



Plows, Harrows, Stalk Cutters, Planters, Cultivators, &c.

68 Years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them.



Backed by an Unqualified Guarantee

We are the agents for the incomparable P. & O. line of implements, the leader for over two-thirds of a century. Call and see us.

P O P O P O P O P O
CANTON PLOWS CANTON PLOWS CANTON PLOWS CANTON PLOWS

THOMPSON HARDWARE COMPANY

Headquarters for
All Kinds of Up-to-Date Farm Machinery

THAT PERFECTION TOILET CREAM

.....OF OURS.....

You know how it is, when one has something to sell that is of EXTRA quality. He just can't keep still about it. That is the way we feel about our Toilet Cream. We have a specially fine article and we want every one to know it. We use the very best drugs in making up this Toilet Cream. None better at any price. Price 25c bottle. On sale at

CITY PHARMACY and STAR BARBER SHOP

The Randall County News

By Chas. K. Needham
L. B. Christman, Managing Editor

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

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Contributors Notice.

The editor of this paper is anxious to receive, from time to time, communications from its readers, but we request that all such communications be signed, not for publication, but that we may know the source from which the article comes.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The News will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Railway Time Table.

MAIN LINE, WEST BOUND.
No. 37 to Clovis 3:35 p. m.
No. 113 to Carlsbad 10:40 a. m.
No. 73 Local Freight 10:55 a. m.

MAIN LINE, EAST BOUND.
No. 38 from Clovis 10:08 a. m.
No. 114 to Kansas City 4:58 p. m.
No. 74 Local Freight 3:55 p. m.

PLAINVIEW BRANCH, NORTH B'ND
No. 38 to Amarillo 2:56 p. m.
No. 84 Local Freight 4:30 p. m.

PLAINVIEW BRANCH, SO. BOUND.
No. 37 to Plainview 11:15 a. m.
No. 80 Local Freight 7:15 a. m.

Trains No. 37 on the Main line leaving Canyon City at 2:50 p. m. is made up here, and Train No. 38 on the Main Line arriving from Clovis at 10 a. m. stops at this place.

Local freights and trains Nos. 37 and 38 don't run on Sunday.

Announcements.

We are authorized to announce the following persons as candidates for the respective offices, subject to the action of the voters at the Democratic Primary to be held on July 23rd, 1910.

- FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
HENRY S. BISHOP.
- FOR REPRESENTATIVE
J. C. HUNT.
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE
W. D. SCOTT.
- FOR SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR
R. H. SANFORD.
J. T. SERVICE
WORTH A. JENNINGS.
- FOR COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK
M. P. GARNER.
- FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
W. J. FLESHER.
- FOR COUNTY TREASURER
P. H. YOUNG.
- FOR TAX ASSESSOR
G. G. POSTER.
T. V. SLACK.
WILL CAGE.
C. L. DANIELS.
CYRUS EAKMAN.
O. C. DAVIS.
H. J. CAVET.
M. M. WESLEY.
- FOR COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 1
HENRY J. WEBER.
W. J. REDFEARN.
- FOR JESTER OF THE PRISON
W. J. REDFEARN.

EDUCATIONAL ADVANTAGES OF CANYON.

The public school of Canyon is domiciled in a neat, modern, brick structure of eight rooms. On the fourth day of the current month, March 1910, the people voted (106 to 11) in favor of a ten thousand dollar bond issue to remodel and enlarge their public school building, to put in steam heat plant, build cement walks connect with the city sewerage system which is now being installed by the city. The course of study is thoroughly modern and the teaching is well done.

By an act of the thirty-first legislature the West Texas State Normal college was established. After an investigation of the territory in Texas, west of the 98th meridian. The committee to locate the school, decided that Canyon City is the best place in the state for that school.

Work on the buildings is now in progress and the main building will be ready for occupancy by Sept. 20th 1910. It will be a beautiful and commodious building 237 ft. long by 161 ft. deep, and will contain 66 working rooms besides the Natatorium,

gymnasium and the largest auditorium in Texas north of Ft. Worth and one of the largest in the southwest. The school will have four well equipped laboratories for individual student work. The library will contain 10,000 books that are most suited to the Normal students.

The large campus commands a beautiful view of the Polo Duro canyon, are of the most beautiful formation in Texas. This campus contains 40 acres, about five acres of which will be cultivated and used for agricultural experimentation, it is ample for all the needed athletic fields and tennis courts that are now considered essential to every school.

The physical properties, equipment of the West-Texas State Normal college are equal to many in the south. The faculty, the prime factor of any school is composed of men and women of the first quality of common sense solid character, superior academic training, and professional training acquired in the best schools. Every one of them has won his title to the place in a training school of teachers, in the open field of experience. Each one is a trained specialist in his line.

The state expects the people of Canyon to be worthy of the compliment paid in the location this school and the state will not be disappointed. It is safe to say that the educational advantages of Canyon City equal to the very best in the whole country. This city is destined to become quickly the educational center of the plains, and a great summer resort for the teachers of Texas and others who desire to combine rest, health, and intellectual recreation.

There is no better place in Texas in which to raise a family of happy, intelligent, moral and religious children than here, good citizens are wanted to bring their families and share our advantages and blessings.

The News has had a number of out of town inquiries as to the conditions of winter wheat. The reporter for the News took an auto and toured through the country, and made some inquiries from farmers who live in other sections of Randall county and the Consensus of opinion is "wheat outlook good" and we see no reason for complaint at all in some localities the ground seems a little dry on top but plenty of moisture in the sub-soil which is sufficient for needs of the crop for several weeks without additional rains. There is every reason to believe with the healthy growth that is now on that the crop will come up to the highest expectations of the most optimistic, and the showers which turned into an all night rain Tuesday night will go a long ways toward supplying the top moisture.

Wanted.

Contractor to build residence for President of the West Texas State Normal College at Canyon City, Texas. Plans and specifications may be obtained at the office of George Burnett, architect, Telephone Building, Amarillo, or at the office of R. B. Cousins, Canyon City. Bids will be opened in Canyon City, April 5, 1910. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. R. A. TERNILLI, Secretary, Local Board of Trustees, Canyon, Texas.

Baraca Class Meets.

The Young Men's Baraca class of the Baptist church met at the home of their teacher, Mrs. B. T. Johnson, Monday night for a business meeting. Several matters of importance were taken up and discussed, but very little was done. Before leaving the boys were served cream and cake. On account of the change in the time of meeting only about 20 of the 38 members were able to attend.

AWAKENING OF CIVIC INTEREST.

Much Accomplished Through Revivals in Towns and Cities.

UNIQUE METHODS EMPLOYED.

Pamphlets Distributed, Placards Displayed and Signs Painted on Carts of Street Sweepers as Practiced at a Revival in Grand Rapids, Mich.

Towns and cities striving for self improvement have different stories to tell, because in no two are the local conditions the same, while the methods employed differ even more widely than the conditions. The situation is, however, sufficiently similar in all towns for each to learn something of value from the experience of the others. The story of the civic revival in Grand Rapids, Mich., is especially valuable and interesting because the methods that are so satisfactory there could be applied in every town and city in the United States. Grand Rapids is well situated, the residential districts being apart from the business section and on considerably higher land, thus affording good drainage, clearer air and beautiful views. In the



STREET SWEEPER, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. (From American City Magazine, New York.)

business section most of the streets are of a regulation width, excepting the principal retail thoroughfares, which are much wider. In the residential districts the houses are set back with beautiful lawns between them and the sidewalks, affording a beautiful sight as one passes down the street. The revival was started by a citizen who took a live interest in public matters and the city's welfare. In time he interested other good citizens in municipal affairs, gradually sought the aid of the common council of the city and finally succeeded in his object. The grand revival was at last under way.

Pamphlets, leaflets and dodgers of all descriptions were circulated broadcast through the schools and factories. Placards were displayed in store windows and invitations sent to organizations, societies and clubs to take part in the movement. The board of trade appointed a general chairman, and he in turn appointed subcommittees for beautifying and improving the city and making it a more healthful, cleaner and better governed place to reside and do business in. Any citizen interested in the work is at liberty to join one of these committees. A unique idea devised by those interested in the revival is the signs painted on the carts of the street cleaners. The men employed as street sweepers not only pick up litter, but pass out handbills to citizens requesting that the rubbish cans be put to full use. The revivalists keep up the public interest by holding many meetings and invent many methods for improvement and seek thus to arouse general interest. They hold up the vision of the city as it may be—beautiful, convenient, orderly, free from disease—and then keep calling attention to the vision.

Care of Street Trees.

Now is the time that industrious citizens of country communities should begin on the improvement work in their home towns. Few things are more important, and one of the things that should receive first attention is the care of the shade trees. A thing that is of great importance in the care of the trees is proper pruning. The cut should be made close to and even with the trunk. When pruning is properly done the scars will heal. When short stumps are left they dry and rot, prevent the wound from healing and carry decay into the tree. A matter that is neglected when trees are left to the individual to look after is the placing of guards around them. Of all mechanical injuries to shade trees those by horses are most fatal. On any street having trees may be found scores of examples of trees which had been barked by horses. The annual layers of wood fall to cover up the portion where bark had been stripped. The exposed wood dries, checks moisture, causes it to rot, and the decay is soon carried to the heart of the tree.

Work For Live Improvers.

In small towns where one but the most general laws prevail it is necessary to form an improvement society to look after the health and well being of the citizens. The laws of hygiene must be observed. Both sewers and surface drainage should be provided by the people as a whole, and where no city government exists this is a grand work for a live improvement society to undertake.

SPECIAL VALUES IN MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

FOR

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

March 25th and 26th

We have a very attractive line of muslin underwear. All this spring's purchase, consisting of the very newest patterns in corset covers, gowns, skirts and combination suits. These were bought at a very low price and we are going to give our customers the advantage of the saving made in this purchase.

| | | |
|--------------------------------|----|--------|
| One lot worth \$4.00 | at | \$2.98 |
| One lot worth \$1.65 to \$1.75 | at | \$1.35 |
| One lot worth \$1.35 to \$1.50 | at | \$1.19 |
| One lot worth \$1.15 to \$1.25 | at | .98 |
| One lot worth .65, 75c, 85c | at | .55 |
| One lot worth .35 to .45 | at | .19 |

One lot of embroidery, all new patterns, good edge and splendid values at 12c to 18c, per yard 10c.

Canyon Mercantile Co.

The Town Builder

A town builder is one that does something worth while. Millions of people exist and die without having ever added to the world's wealth or happiness. One who aids in the upbuilding of a community, adds wealth to that community and advances the growth and prosperity of that section. Let's all be town builders, even if only in the capacity of a booster on the side lines. Hansford Headlight.

The booster on the side lines is just the party who puts more vim and fight into the field team. The large of large means does not lessen a man's value as a town builder. Some of the greatest barnacles on the keel of development are the Col. Tight-wass with half a million or so planted where it will do no good. —Daily Panhandle.

Yes there are knockers and they are builders, the knocker is a destroyer, the builder one who keeps the car of process moving. —Register.

There are knockers who are builders, it is true of the business world. The business man who knocks down an old shack, who destroys a ramshackle building to give place for a fine improvement is a knocker and a destroyer, a knocker of inertia, a destroyer of things that impede progress.

There are knockers in politics who are real builders. They knock political machine; destroy the prestige of corrupt or mercenary politicians, who knock on everything detrimental to progress; their knocking becomes building; they are responsible for every advance made in governmental matters, for all the reforms instituted.

The real knocker and destroyer in the business world is the man who always fights improvements, who maintains shacks when he ought to erect substantial structures. The real knocker in the political world is the fellow who opposes reform, who refuses to follow new leaders. The News hopes the Daily Panhandle did not intend to "knock," on knocking and destroying of the right sort.

Thank you for telling me how good that Perfection Toiletcream is at the City Pharmacy. 50¢

Seeking New Pencil Woods

Recent conferences of representatives of the Department of Agriculture with several lead pencil manufacturers have resulted in plans for testing new woods to find out whether they can be used in the pencil industry. According to some of the manufacturers, the supply of red cedar, which furnishes practically all the wood for the annual output of some 325,000,000 pencils, will be exhausted within five years. A substitute must be found which will whittle easily which shall contain a large amount of material free of knots which shall not be porous, nor spongy, nor unduly hard, and which shall occur in sufficient quantities to meet the manufacturers demand.

In view of this and at the suggestion of the pencil makers, the Forest Service is to cooperate in a test of a number of National Forest Woods. Among those to be tried are Rocky Mountain red cedar, alligator juniper, western juniper, redwood, incense cedar, western cedar, Port Oxford cedar, and Alaska cypress. Wood specimens collected from the National Forests will be sent to four leading manufacturers, who have agreed to make pencils of them. The manufacturers will keep a record of the tests and report to the Forest Service the results, as well as their judgement as to fitness of the individual woods.

The forest Service is assisting in this experiment because there are on the National Forest large quantities of junipers and cedars which may be suitable for pencil manufacture. For several of these woods no very valuable use has yet been discovered. Foresters believe that in the future the woods from the National Forest may, to a considerable extent be used to supplement the diminishing stock of eastern woods, the supply of which has received no protection.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invariably bring relief to women suffering chronic constipation, headache, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of skin, and dyspepsia. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Mound City paints may cost a trifle more; but— S. V. Wirt

False pride is all vanity.

Flags have been misused as if there were dirty rags.

Civilization has driven the pirates of the sea; but there are still a few of them on land.

The Indians certainly knew a good quality of summer weather for fall use.

There are combinations and rumors of combinations in the air—and that is not the only place.

There is one thing quite certain—if some people haven't the hookworm they have something just as bad.

The Charleston News and Courier declares that fifteen-cent cotton is better than free silver.

If one can get all the unearned increment he wants he out to be willing to leave the sinecures for the campaign workers.

A brave man may grunt occasionally, but he does not know how to squeal.

Man has a Prince Albert conventionalty to go back to, but a woman has swung loose from all former moorings.

A good buy is sometimes a great sell.

Who wishes to go with Prof. Lowe of California around the world in a balloon? Do not all speak at once.

The decision of the Geographical Society in favor of Commander Perry is a bitter pill for Dr. Cook.

Do not waste all your time striving to get a place in the hall of fame. Devote a part of it to paying your debts. Your friends need the money.

To School Trustees.

I find that a few of the trustees have been imposed upon by buying school supplies from traveling agents, paying about three times what supplies are worth. If the trustees will come to my office, I will order such supplies for you direct from wholesale dealers, or you can do so. It does not make a cent of money to me nor am I representing any house, but I object to our trustees being grafted or the children's money wasted.

A. N. HANSON

"BETTER THAN EVER"

We are not content to stand still. We must improve each day. We work to make our store better, more deserving of your patronage.

New lines of merchandise are constantly being added, stocks are being increased whenever possible. We are improving our service in every way we can. We respectfully solicit a continuance of most pleasant business relations with you. In turn we promise to give you the best goods at the lowest possible prices our experience and facilities will enable us to secure. We are showing the season's best and nobbiest styles and patterns in men's and women's ready to wear suits.

Our shoe stock was never more complete.

Special lots of embroideries at 5 and 10c.

No trouble to show you what we have.

Pay less and dress better at this store.

Grocery Department

We want your Grocery Business

Our stock of staple and fancy groceries is complete and our prices are absolutely right. Give us a trial if you haven't and you will always be our customer. Have all kinds of garden seeds, onion sets and sweet potatoes. Just arrived, car of Bultes Excellence and White Swan flour, bought when the market was right. Every sack guaranteed.

All kinds of fruits and fresh vegetables. Canned goods of every description. Swifts Premium hams, bacon and lard. Penick and Ford's Ribbon Cane, corn syrup and sorghum, Scudder's Maple Syrup. In fact we are not short on an article carried in a No. 1 Grocery store and we guarantee every article that goes out of our grocery department. We are positively undersold by none. Visit our large store. Go through and take a look at the most complete stock of merchandise in the Pandandle. Get our prices and you will give us your business.

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

A Vampire

How His Old Father and Mother
Stood by Their Son Even to
Giving Up the Farm.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

Copyright, 1910, by American Press
Association.

They say that doctors and clergymen see more of humanity as it is than any other class of men, but I question if the endless panorama of incidents typifying the different phases of human life is witnessed by any class that every day passes before bankers. Sometimes whole stories are enacted before us spread over a term of years. I am the repository of one such story that I watched from its beginning to its climax.

One afternoon a weather beaten old farmer with silky white hair scattered over his head came to my desk and, pulling out a wallet, asked for a draft on Denver for \$200 in favor of Thomas Williams. He counted out the money, and then, having nothing to do while the draft was being prepared, began to tell me the beginning of this story.

"I'm sendin' the money," he said, "to my boy out in Colorado. He went out there a year ago, takin' some money with him that I give him, but he hasn't had much luck, and it's all gone. First he got sick; then when he got well he went prospectin' and struck somepin that looked good, but some other fellers jumped his claim, whatever that means, and took it all away from him.

"Then Tom got sick ag'in and went to a horsepittle and stayed there three months. Now he's got out of the horsepittle and lookin' about for somepin. I'm sendin' this money to give him a chanct. Tom's his mother's pet, and she lays awake nights worritin' about him. I'm mighty fond of the boy myself somehow. He was always a smart little chap—took lots of prizes and things at schule.

"When he got old enough to work I wanted him to help me on the farm. He tried it for awhile, but I see purty quick he didn't take to it. He was too smart to be contented to follow a plow same 's his father, who didn't never get no eddication. So I says to him one day: 'Tommy, reckon you'd better go to the city and work that a-way. This don't suit you.' He was mighty well pleased at that. It almost broke ma's heart to part with him, but she knowed it was better for him and let him go.

"Tom didn't like it in town so well as he thought he would. Leastaways he didn't stay long in the place he went into. They must 'a' thought a heap of him, though, for they raised his salary twice, so he wrote me. But he got into a fight with one of the head clerks and got himself discharged. He said the head clerk accused him of stealin' some money.

"Tom was allus an ambitious little chap, and after leavin' his place he concluded he'd go west and try and do somepin big, for ma and me agin we got too old to work. So we scraped up \$500 and give it to him, and he—"

At this moment a clerk laid the farmer's draft on my desk, and the first chapter of his story was finished, for he began to count over his soiled, and torn bills, now and again wadding his thumb on his lip as he turned them up.

Then, leaving them to me and carefully folding his draft, he put it in his wallet, crammed the wallet down into the bottom of his pocket and with a "Goodby, Mr. Cashier," left the bank.

The second chapter of the story is very short. There is hardly enough in it to make a chapter, but there is a good deal beneath the few words required to tell it. A girl of eighteen came to the bank, laid down \$24, nearly all in silver coin, and asked for a draft to cover the amount.

"To whom will you have it made payable?" I asked.

"Tom Williams" in a soft voice, almost a whisper.

I ordered the draft made out, and the girl stood waiting. Unlike the farmer, she didn't tell all I would have liked to know, so I asked:

"Is Tom Williams your brother?"

"No," she replied, looking down on the floor.

I had not liked the indications as to Tom's character as they appeared in his father's account of him, and now that money was going to him from his sweetheart I began to despise him. I handed the girl the draft and had a good opportunity to study her, for she never once looked up at me. She went out with it hugged up against her heart, as though she loved it because she had saved it for Tom.

My next visitor in behalf of Tom was his mother. She stood by my desk emptying on it from a carpethag a lot of bills and silver and copper coins. Not knowing who she was, I asked what I should do with the money, and she said, "Send it to Tom." By this time I was not likely to forget Tom and asked if she wished a draft for Thomas Williams. She said she did. I turned her funds over to a clerk to count, and he reported that they amounted to \$643.47. I ordered the draft to be made out, placed a chair before the old lady and said, with a view to my enlightenment:

"Mr. Williams pretty busy nowadays?"

"No, pa ain't busy. He's sick. I wish we had our boy here to help us. He's out in Colorado prospectin'. He says he's struck a mine or a-goin' to strike a mine or somepin and wants some money for grab stakin' or somepin like that. We're sendin' him all

SHOTWELL

--&--

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Best Grades of
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Clothes made for "U" and
Guaranteed by "ME" at

THE KIRK SUITATORIUM

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Cleaning and Pressing of
all kinds.

WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED
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CAPITAL \$50,000.00

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NO DISTINCTION

Is made in the treatment of customers, small depositors receiving the same courteous consideration of our officers and employes as those having larger accounts.

LAND BARGAINS

BEING an "Old Timer" here I am well posted on values and know bargains when I see them. I am in a position to show you the best FARMS, RANCHES and CITY PROPERTY at the LOWEST PRICES

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One car load two and three year old bulls.
One car load yearling bulls.
Ten head two year old heifers with suitable bull.
Ten head yearling heifers with suitable bull.
One hundred head cows with calves on foot.

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**Revealed
By Fire**

What a Discarded Lover's Heroism and Sacrifice Brought Him.

By ADDISON HOWARD GIBSON.

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The full September moon shone down upon a little cabin on the dry prairies of western Kansas, lighting up the faces of a young man and woman who were slowly walking up and down the open space before the door.

"I was so happy, Rachel," the man said, glancing at the strong, beautiful face of his companion, "when I heard your school up in the Wyoming mountains was closed and you were coming home. I thought you were coming to stay this time. I hope so, for, Rachel, I've loved you a long time."

Dan Southard leaned toward the girl to study the effect of his avowal on her.

But Rachel Winton betrayed no emotion.

She merely turned her dark eyes from the man's eager face and looked off across the moonlit prairie.

"I've been working and waiting, Rachel," he continued, his voice husky with feeling, "until I had something to offer you. I was sure you wouldn't give up teaching for just anything—you're not that kind."

"But I've loved you ever since two years ago, when we all came out to these prairies together in our covered wagons. I remember, after we were here, how bravely you worked to help your parents get started off comfortably before you went with your uncle to Wyoming to teach that ranch school."

"Dan," she exclaimed almost sternly, "I haven't ceased to remember our old home, which father lost on that security debt, the home we were forced to leave when we came here. Mother and I were not very brave, for we shed tears most of the way, though no one knew it. We came because it was the only thing to do, but this pioneer life is a hard, hard one."

"In my heart I am at war with it and always have been. It takes away youth and kills all high and noble ambitions. See how mother has aged during the two years we have lived here. It makes me bitter. That's why I go back to teach. I'm going to make enough to take them away from this life."

"But, Rachel," he pleaded, "you shall never work as your mother has had to. I promise it," then suddenly, with a catch in his voice, "Say, girlie, there's no truth in the report about your caring for that rich Wyoming ranchman?"

"Mr. Miles has been very kind to me," she answered without pretending not to understand. "He has offered to let father and mother have the lovely home he owns in Denver if I'll marry him. It would be an ideal place for them to end their days in."

"My God, girlie! I couldn't stand it to see you the wife of another!" the young man cried, his strong frame shaken with emotion.

"You mustn't care so much, Dan," she returned, tender pity for his suffering making her tones kind. "Get a better girl to share your home—one who will love you enough to make the best of this hard life."

"Never, never, Rachel!" he answered, with passion. "I love only you. If you could but read my heart and see how much you would surely care just a little for me. Your ranchman, rich as he is, will never love you as I do, Rachel! Never!"

"I couldn't love any man well enough to give up all I enjoy and settle down to this isolated life, this continual treadmill of drudgery," she retorted, turning away, then in a milder tone, "Forget me, Dan."

Forget her! That he would never do—he never could. There was a time—it was when they lived in their covered wagons and camped at night by the trail; yes, and even after they were settled here—that he had thought she cared for him.

Those had been the happiest days in Southard's life. He had never dreamed that she hated those free, rolling prairies so intensely.

Blind to this, he had been toiling on his new claim to get things in good shape before asking her to marry him. Bitterly now he felt that it was all labor lost, for without Rachel Winton nothing was worth while.

After gazing at the girl a moment in silent reproach Southard walked over to his tethered horse, mounted and rode away.

The moon climbed higher as Rachel stood looking after the vanishing horseman.

"Poor Dan!" she murmured. "He is so strong and good. Father and mother love him like a son, but I just can't, can't! And the tears gathered in her eyes."

"I was intended for something better. If I wasn't, why should I dislike the rough, crude ways of pioneer life so terribly?"

With this question on her lips Rachel Winton entered the cabin, where her parents were already asleep, and sought her couch.

For a long time she lay awake, her mind, much against her will, busy comparing young Southard and Mr. Miles. Dan's clear cut but somewhat boyish face lost nothing by comparison with that of the bearded, middle aged man-

man who had been wooing her persistently for the past year.

Life with one meant the unceasing drudgery of the prairie farm; with the other, wealth to enable her to live wherever she might choose herself and also give her parents a comfortable home.

But which of the men held the key to her heart?

Really she could not tell, but she grew drowsy making herself believe she would be able in any event to compel her mind with its power of judging wisely to control her heart.

Toward midnight she was aroused by a strange pungent smell pervading her little room. Her breathing was not quite free. What could it mean?

She lay for a minute dazed, yet with what sense she could command, trying to discover the cause of the odor that was gaining in strength and stifling power.

Suddenly a great crimson light illumined the small window. With a quick movement Rachel sprang from bed, and as she did so there came to her ears the rapid beat of a horse's hoofs on the prairie road.

Then she heard Dan's voice burdened with awful import.

"Rachel!" he called. "Mr. Winton! Get up! Get up quick! The prairie is on fire!"

"Father! Mother!" the girl called, running to their bed. "Get up! Do you hear? There is a big fire. Yes, Dan," she called from the window as she helped her mother to dress.

"There's not a minute to lose," Southard called back. "The fire is sweeping this way as fast as a strong wind can bring it."

There had been no rain for three weeks, and everything was dry as tinder.

The Wintons understood the terrible danger impending.

Not only the cabin, but stock, crops, even they themselves, were at the mercy of those leaping flames.

"Bring the blankets, quick!" shouted Southard. Obeying him instantly, Rachel dragged every blanket out of the house.

Dan had ridden his horse to the little spring in the hollow and was rapidly filling every pail he had been able to find about the place.

Acting under his directions, the girl mounted her father's pony, and she and Dan carried water for Mr. and Mrs. Winton to wet the blankets, this being their only means of fighting the fire.

How they worked and fought! It seemed as if the whole world was arrayed against them, and all the while the moon looked down, cold and uncaring, while the fire swept fiercely onward until it caught in a row of dry cornstalks that reached nearly to the cabin. Here the battle must be fought with renewed energy.

The smoke of the burning grass and grain assailed their nostrils, scorched their throats and blinded their eyes, but with hands torn and blistered they toiled on.

When the old couple fell back overcome Dan and Rachel took their places with the heavy wet blankets and worked side by side. Inch by inch they beat back the angry flames.

Even in that terrible situation the girl felt a singular strength and coolness in working by Southard's side. She felt that the enemy must yield to such grand and compelling superiority.

When the fire attacked them from another vulnerable point it was Dan's exhaustless energy that saved the day.

By sacrificing a patch of ripe grain, through a prompt back fire, the foe was met and made to recoil in wrathful flames upon itself.

After a time the great body of the fire swept away northward, having consumed everything of the Wintons' except cabin and stock.

With a thankfulness in their hearts for the preservation of these, the old couple entered the house and threw themselves upon the floor.

Then Southard and Rachel came back with weary, lagging feet from their last successful onslaught.

"Everything's safe now, Rachel," he said huskily, starting toward his horse.

"Dan," she questioned, a queer choking in her throat, "you are not going now?"

He stopped and looked at her. She had never appeared more beautiful to him than now, with the marks of that great fire battle upon her face and tattered dress.

"All we have left we owe to you, Dan," she went on, noting his scorched face, bleeding hands and burned clothing.

Then she placed her blackened hand on his shoulder. How he trembled under that touch.

"I don't feel as if I could bear to have you leave us, Dan." There was a tender pleading in her tones.

"The danger's over, Rachel," he reassured her, "and I must ride all the way to Westfield before daybreak."

"Why to Westfield?" she asked.

Without a word he pointed across the blackened prairie toward his claim.

Only a mass of smoking ruins marked the place where his house and stable had been. She understood.

"You left all you had to come to us, Dan," she said, with a sob. "Now you have nothing left. Without your help everything here, even our lives, would have been sacrificed. Oh, Dan, the light of that fire has given me a sight of my own heart! I see that the true life for me is right here, and if you'll let me I'll help you make another home."

"Rachel!" he cried. "You can't mean it! Do you really love me?"

"I have loved you all the time, my knight of the prairie," she answered as his strong arms gathered her to his breast.

"MAKING GOOD"

Canyon City is now "making good." Many new buildings were erected the past year and 1910 promises still better, with two railroads, interurban and other railroads to follow and a \$30,000.00 passenger station, brick plant, steam laundry, flouring mill, new public school building and many other enterprises already assured for 1910. It has an up-to-date sewer and water works and the best State Normal in the entire Southwest now under construction.

Canyon City is a fast growing young city with a great future ahead of it and wonderful natural advantages and resources, including geographical location, agriculture, superior drinking water, perfect drainage, delightful and healthful climate, strong financial institutions and enterprising men. Canyon City is undoubtedly the most promising small city in Texas and is going to make a big city.

Fortunes will be made in real estate in and around Canyon in the next few years. Property has not advanced much in price as yet and some good property can still be bought cheap. Cities are built by men and we will be glad to assist good men to secure property here.

See or write us for maps, circulars and special quotations on some extra good little purchases that come into our hands for sale.

SMITH & MONROE

Real Estate and Fire Insurance Canyon City property a Specialty

Don't Use a Scarecrow

To Drive Away the Mail Order Wolf



You can drive him out quickly if you use the mail order house's own weapon—advertising. Mail order concerns are spending thousands of dollars every week in order to get trade from the home merchants. Do you think for a minute they would keep it up if they didn't get the business? Don't take it for granted that every one within a radius of 25 miles knows what you have to sell, and what your prices are. Nine times out of ten your prices are lower, but the customer is influenced by the up-to-date advertising of the mail order house. Every article you advertise should be described and priced. You must tell your story in an interesting way, and when you want to reach the buyers of this community use the columns of this paper.

Good Building Material

is usually hard to get but we are plentifully supplied with the best lumber that is now cut and we bought it in time to get the low prices which we offer to you.

Another feature of the matter is that every customer is a satisfied customer just because we have the lowest price and deal fairly in everything. Let us figure on your building material anyhow. No harm done if we can't sell the goods to you.

Fulton Lumber Co.

Phone 9

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LONG TIME, EASY PAYMENTS, RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES WANTED.

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Hitchcock & Brock have just received 20,000 rolls of wallpaper, some of the nicest designs that has ever been in the city.

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Phone 216

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In City Pharmacy, West Side Square.
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Physician and Surgeon
Office in Wallace Building on East side of square. Calls answered day or night. Office Phone, No. 90. Residence Phone, No. 24.

F. M. Wilson,
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Office, City Pharmacy. Calls answered day or night. Residence phone No. 44.

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Canyon National Bank building. All work warranted.

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Court practice solicited. Will attend to cases in all courts of the state. Examination of land titles a specialty. Notary in office. Office in Smith building. Phone 92.

Jasper N. Haney,
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Practices in all courts in this state. Office phone 91. Canyon, Texas.

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Does both criminal and civil practice. Twelve years' experience. Land titles passed upon. Write all kinds of contracts and instruments. Notary in office. Office northeast corner public square, up stairs, Canyon, Texas.

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List your property with me and give me your fire insurance. Prompt and careful attention given to all matters. Offices in Store of Turk & Armstrong.

Northwestern Title Co.
Complete Abstract of All Randall County Property
R. A. TERRILL, - MANAGER

Hay! Hay!!
We have some choice "Prarie Hay" to sell by the car, ton or bale. Inquire of J. L. Pritchard & Co.

For Sale.
One cook stove, one heating stove and dining room chairs, brand new and at half price.
Enquire at News office.

Canyon Lumber Company, the home of Southern Long Leaf Yellow Pine, the place of low prices, fair and courteous treatment.

At Our Churches

METHODIST
Sabbath school at 9:45 a. m.
G. G. Foster, Superintendent.
Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m.
Pastor, Rev. Hawkins
Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.
Evening services at 7:30.
Prayer meeting, Wednesday, evening at 7:30
All are invited to these services.

PRESBYTERIAN
Sunday services
9:30 a. m. Sunday school
11:00 a. m. Public worship.
Rev. J. S. Groves, pastor
6:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m. Evening services
7:30 p. m. Wednesday evening.
Bible study and prayer meeting.
You are cordially invited to any and all of these services.

BAPTIST
Sunday services,
9:30 a. m. Sabbath School
J. C. Hunt, supt.
11:00 a. m. Preaching
J. M. Harder, Pastor
6:30 p. m., B. Y. P. U.
Montie Ross, Pres.
7:30 p. m. Preaching, by pastor J. M. Harder.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday evening Prayer meeting.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Sunday services
10:00 a. m. Bible school
11:00 a. m. Public worship.
J. J. Hutchison, Pastor
6:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m. Public worship
7:40 p. m. Wednesday prayer meeting.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.
Services are held at the Christian Science reading room (one block south of square) every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and Wednesday at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome at these services. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10:15. The pastor of this church is the Bible and Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets safe, sure and reliable, and have been praised by thousands of women who have been restored to health through their gentle aid and curative properties. Sold by City Pharmacy.

We have everything obtainable that's good to eat in our line, such as vegetables, fish, oysters and all kinds of fresh and cooked meats. Dawson Bros. 43ft

Medicines that aid nature are always most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Notice is hereby given that the First National Bank of Canyon, Texas, has bought all the property of the Canyon Ice & Light Co., at Receiver's sale; and all of the original stock holders of the Canyon City Ice & Light Company, who desire to do so, will be given an opportunity to take stock in corporation to be formed for taking over the property at the actual cost to the Bank.

Seed for Sale.
Milo Maize and Kaffir corn in one hundred pound lots. Chamberlain & Co., Clarendon, Texas. 50-2t

All band boys or anyone interested in band work are requested to meet at the old K. of P. hall tonight, Friday, and organize a band.

Be a News subscriber.

TRICKED THE SAVAGE

The Explorers Forced Him to Lead Them to Water.
A party of explorers, four in number, were traveling across the sandy plains of Western Australia. They had been struggling on for weeks and were now greatly in need of water. Their two camels had not had any water to drink for nearly a fortnight. After a time they came to a deserted camp hidden among some trees. While they were looking at the still smoldering campfires they were startled by some dreadful yells, and a shower of spears, thrown by a number of black savages, came flying about them.

The travelers were so angry that they rushed after the blacks, who fled in all directions. After a stern chase they found one of the savages up a tree. As he would not come down, one of the travelers climbed the tree after him.

Presently a branch of the tree gave way, and they both came tumbling down, but without hurting themselves much. The travelers asked the black man where they could find some water, but he would not say.

Then they tried to get friendly with him and gave him some food. But, although he enjoyed the food, he would not tell them where water was to be found.

Then one of them had an idea. He took some tinned meat, mixed into it a handful of salt and gave it to the hungry savage. The black soon cleared it up and seemed to enjoy it, much to the amusement of the travelers. Then they sat down and waited.

In about an hour the savage began to get fidgety and wanted to leave them, but they would not let him go. Presently he began to wail: "Water! Water!"

Jumping up, he ran to the densest part of the scrub, followed by the white men. Clearing away some twigs, he revealed a hidden pool of clear water. That is the way the spring was discovered.

A HENRY CLAY STORY.

Fate of the Resolution Instructing Him How to Vote.

Adlai Stevenson in "Something of Men I Have Known," commenting on Henry Clay, tells this anecdote:

Possibly since the foundation of the government no statesman has been so completely idolized by his friends and party as was Henry Clay. Words are meaningless when the attempt is made to express the idolatry of the Whigs of his own state for their great chief-tain. For a lifetime he knew no rival. His wish was law to his followers. In the realm of party leadership a greater than he hath not appeared. At his last defeat for the presidency strong men wept bitter tears. When his star set it was felt to be the signal for the dissolution of the great party of which he was the founder. In words worthy to be recalled, "when the tidings came like walling over the state that Harry Percy's spur was cold the chivalrous felt somehow the world had grown commonplace."

The following incident along the line indicated may be considered characteristic. While Mr. Clay was a senator a resolution, in accordance with a some time custom, was introduced into the Kentucky house of representatives instructing the senators from that state to vote in favor of a certain bill then pending in congress. The resolution was in the act of passing without opposition when a hitherto silent member from one of the mountain counties, springing to his feet, exclaimed, "Mr. Speaker, am I to understand that this legislature is undertaking to tell Henry Clay how to vote?" The speaker answered that such was the purport of the resolution. At which the member from the mountains, throwing up his arms, exclaimed, "Great heaven!" and sank into his seat. It is needless to add that the resolution was immediately rejected by unanimous vote.

The Aged and Infirm One.
The Haldane family has always been noted in England for its famous walkers, and the present head of the family tells this story of one of his ancestors:

This old gentleman, having been prayed for by a clergyman as "thine aged and infirm servant," immediately suggested a little walk with his surprised clerical friend. The latter consented, and the "aged and infirm" Mr. Haldane took him for such a tremendously long walk that when the clergyman returned, utterly exhausted, he fell asleep and could only with difficulty be awakened to conduct a religious service.—London M. A. P.

Profanity of His Profession.
"Who is that scientific gent in room 15?" asked the scrub lady.

"I dunno," answered the broom gentleman. "But he's a funny one to swear. You ought to hear him. When he saw a lot of mold on top of his ink he said, 'Be'llus! just that way.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Sefer.
"Those two statesmen are so angry they won't speak."
"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "that's better than starting a controversy."—Washington Star.

Quite Fresh.
She—Did you see many fresh faces at the opera the other night? He—Oh, yes. Some of them had only just been made that evening.—Boston Transcript.

BUSINESS LOCALS

NOTICE—No camping, hunting or fishing allowed on the following sections on the Terra Blanco and Palo Duro creeks: Sections No. 11, blk. K, 14, Deaf Smith county; 108, 117, 140 and 141, blk. K, 14; Nos. 11, 12, 13, 20, 21, 23, blk. 1, all in Randall county, Texas. Any parties found trespassing will be prosecuted. Signed, John Hutson, owner and agent, Canyon City, Texas. 12fo

WELLS DRILLED—To any depth, prices low and terms easy. Wells drilled anywhere in town at 35 cents per foot. All work guaranteed. Edward Hyatt, Canyon, Texas. 35fn

FOR SALE—400 acres 1 mile from Happy at \$25.00 per acre. Half cash, balance terms. Address, Lock Box No. 23, Happy, Texas. 40fn

NOTICE—Having purchased the steam plow outfit that was formerly owned by J. A. Moony, I am prepared to do all kinds of breaking. Those wishing work done write me at either Canyon or Umbarger, Texas. H. G. Breckenridge ft

WANT—To rent for cultivation a section of sod land near Canyon. Write or call on J. B. Gamble.

FOR SALE—Some good heavy horses. Inquire of Judd Johnson, 12 miles Southwest of Canyon and 7 miles northwest of Happy.

FOR SALE—Seventeen tracts, 2 acres to 75 acres, within 1 mile of new Normal School and 2 miles of Randall Co. Court House; smooth upland and Tierra Blanca Creek valley; about 45 acres in 3 year old alfalfa. For prices and terms address R. H. Sanford, Canyon, Texas. 47-8a

WANTED—Two hundred hens. Will pay the highest market price. W. E. Thompson.

FOR RENT—A fine section of good improved land near Canyon. Inquire of T. D. Coffee.

FOR RENT—A fine section of land, tributary to Canyon City, good set of buildings all complete. 600 acres in cultivation. Inquire of Keiser Bros. & Pellips.

For Sale or trade a well bred "Jack" inquire of W. E. Bates.

For Sale at a bargain a twenty horse Reeves steam engine and gang plows will take part payment in good mares or mules. W. E. Bates.

FOR RENT—Furnished, cozy front room on Houston Street. Apply to Mrs. G. G. Foster.

FOR SALE—Good second hand furniture of all kinds and we have cook stoves at a bargain. Call and inspect goods whether you purchase or not. P. V. Weinsted, 2nd hand store man.

If you want to spend a pleasant hour come out to the picture show, only 10c.

If you are wanting choice residence lots near the Normal, call on Peeler Real Estate Co.

Did you ever stop to think what a fire loss would mean to you? Can you afford to take chances? We think not when the cost is so small. Let us write you a policy today. We represent only strong and reliable companies. Is your livestock valuable? If so, let us insure them against death from any cause in the Indiana & Ohio Livestock Insurance Company. Smith & Monroe

Lecture
Homer T. Wilson will lecture at the M. E. Church on Monday evening March 21st, 1910, every one cordially invited.—Come.

Garden Seeds! Garden Seeds!!
Fresh seeds of all kinds will be found at the Racket Store.

Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise mucus in the morning? Do you want relief? If so take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you will be pleased. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Last week the type made us say that on the night of May the 18th, the earth will be the tail of the comet. We intended to say that the earth will be in the tail of the comet. And while you still look natural have some photos made at the Lusby studio.

19 YEARS
A Resident of Canyon City and Randall County, Texas.

Real Estate, Loans and Life Insurance. Choice residence property in southwest part of town close to Public school and all the churches. A few five to eight acre blocks (1-2 mile south of town) extends into valley for alfalfa. Also 320 acres two miles south of town, cut in tracts to suit purchaser, prices and terms reasonable.

Non-resident interest attended to, pay taxes and collect rentals. Good farms for rent or sale in different parts of the county. Make your wants known. Come around and let us talk it over fully.

JOHN KNIGHT

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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are prepared to do all kinds of
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All work Guaranteed. Licensed Plumber in charge of all works. Every one desiring work done please figure with us.

ABSOLUTELY NEW--ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT

THEREFORE CURES WHERE OTHERS FAIL
Ware's Black Powder and Ware's Baby Powder are tasteless and perfectly harmless antiseptics that kill the little germs in the Stomach and Bowels which cause Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus, Intestinal Indigestion, Catarrh of the Stomach and Bowels, and Diarrhoea—thereby removing the cause and relieving the trouble.
Ware's Baby Powder is for children, and if your baby is suffering from bad bowels, irritation from teething and condition that we call summer complaint, stomach all upset, food undigested, use Ware's Baby Powder. It cures the little ones.

For Sale by CITY PHARMACY

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.

Our Best Agricultural Authorities

are now unanimous in advocating the marketing of "finished products" from the farm, in the shape of live-stock which has been fed on the

harvests of the land, and which policy is one of continual conservation, giving back to the soil much of that which was taken away. The large stock-feeder can go on the market and purchase stock for the feed-lot (paying a profit to the stock-raiser), and also buy grain for the fattening and finishing for market, (paying a profit to the producer), and still have a margin on his own investment. The Panhandle is an ideal location in which the farmer can reap both the profits above mentioned.

Tests conducted at our State Experiment Station conclusively show that the feeding value of kaffir corn and milo maize is equal to that of Indian corn, heretofore conceded first place as a stock-finishing food. Our own experience, together with that of our resident farmers and stock-raisers, has convinced us that as an all-round stock food, as a growth-maker and fat-producer, kaffir corn and milo maize are



SUPERIOR to Indian corn. Profitable stock feeding can be conducted here AT ANY SEASON OF THE YEAR. Our winters are mild and full of sunshine and food is utilized for healthy growth of flesh. Our summers are cool and pleasant and there is no wasted energy in fighting flies and mosquitoes. Our water is pure, sparkling and obtained in inexhaustible quantities. Our soil is deep and rich, a factory generously equipped by Nature for the production of feed-stuffs, and our climate is unsurpassed in healthfulness for both man and beast, with a rain-fall sufficient to ensure bountiful harvests. The time is not far distant when Panhandle lands will be reckoned of equal value with the lands of the corn-belt, and the man who buys at present prices is making an investment which is certain to increase many-fold.

The full joy of living is realized to the utmost in our beautiful Panhandle Country and we challenge the wide-world to "show us" a better.

Keiser Brothers & Phillips

Buy and Sell Panhandle Lands.

Canyon City, Texas.

Keota, Iowa.

Redkey, Indiana.

News from Wayside.

Rev. B. S. Sharp delivered two at Beula Sunday. Only fair crowds greeted him. Supt. Gilham urged that every one renew their efforts to increase the number in Sunday School for the ensuing quarter. We have a very interesting school but there is always room for improvements.

Willis Fisher was at church Sunday on crutches. He seems to be doing fairly well.

Oscar Thomas and Rubie McGehee left last Saturday to visit relatives in Tarrant County to be gone about ten days.

Ira Panton's school has closed and he is now visiting in Oklahoma. He may be gone about a month.

There is quite a number on the sick list with grip this week among whom are Mrs. Maud Wesley, Aunt Annie Wesley, Mrs. May Guest and Mrs. Lena Wesley of Ceta and Geo. Cook of Wayside.

John Rice of Talia was visiting among old friends the past week. John has added his name to the list of real estate men.

Mrs. S. J. McGehee and daughters, Sallie and Bessie, visited in Wayside Saturday and Sunday.

There was singing with Mrs. Lizzie Wesley as organist, at W. J. Sluder's home Sunday afternoon. There was a good crowd present.

Mr. King and little Alma were happy callers Friday.

Miss Minnie Brooks is quite ill with measles in Amarillo. Her mother, Mrs. Cass Brooks of Canyon City is with her.

TEDDIE

Have you tried that Perfection Toilet Cream at the City Pharmacy.

Ceta News

We are having some beautiful spring weather now.

Henry Miller is having a well put down on his farm east of the Ceta post office.

C. Brooks of Canyon passed through our community this week to visit his son and wife at Wayside.

C. W. Jay of Canyon is improving his farm by fencing and plowing this week.

V. Clayborn has returned from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Southeast Texas.

H. James was a business visitor to Hrppy this week.

R. M. Rusk and wife visited at J. A. Currie's Saturday evening.

Minnie Walters visited her sister, Mrs. Mark Wesley, Saturday and Sunday.

Quite a number from Fairview attended the Literary at Beula Friday night.

Miller Currie and Percy Walters spent Saturday night with Mark Wesley and family.

TASSIE.

Umberger Notes

The rain, the beautiful rain fell in abundance Tuesday night.

Miss Charlotte Ester of Hoffman community was an Umberger visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Duncan of Black, Texas spent Wednesday in our city.

Louis Hess visited Canyon, Tuesday.

Work on Rev. Weigands new home is being pushed rapidly along and will soon be occupied.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Will were Canyon visitors Tuesday.

J. J. Findly was a Canyon

visitor last week.

The Umberger school will entertain on Monday evening of March 28, with the following interesting program.

Texas Land Song—By School Sunbonnet and Overall Drill—by Little People.

Play, Freezing a Mother-in-Law—Five Characters.

Reproduction of Front Face of the Alamo, or Under Six Flags—Six Girls.

Texas Dixie—Song by School A Turkey Hunt—By Four Boys.

Flag Drill—Six girl and six boys.

Play, Fudge and a Burglar—Five Girls.

Pantomime, Nearer My God to Thee—by Nine Girls.

Shall also have good music. Curtain rises promptly at eight o'clock and program closes at 10:15. After program there will be a box social the money received from sale of boxes to be spent in beautifying the school grounds. Everybody is invited and expected. Come, you will be pleasantly entertained and also enjoy a social time.

MIRAGE

The Popular Diet of Today

Oh, the porter is costly
Whether steak or loin or chop,
And pork's enough to scare you,
Whether steak or loin or chop,
And mutton high is flying,
And the lamb is not for us,
So I'd like try a portion
Of a tender octopus.

—Merchants Review.

Notice Notice!

An stray pig weight 30 lbs., black with white face owner prove property and pay for notice. J. Jowell.

Beginning to day we will have fresh vegetables, Fridays, Mondays and Wednesdays.
Dawson Bros.

The Mystery

"Taint me," says the farmer,
"Who's getting stuff."
"Taint me," says the packer;
"I just get enough to pay a small profit,
As fair as can be."
And all of them chorus
Together, "Taint me."
"Taint me says the tanner,
"Who gets the high price
For high shoes and low ones,
For slippers and ties,"
"Taint me," says the rancher;
"I live and that's all."
"Taint me," says the dealer;
"My profits are small"
"Taint me," says the canner;
"My margain's the same."
"Taint me," says the huckster
"Who's bracin' the game."
"Taint me," says the gardener
"I'm poor all th' time."
"Taint me," says the grocer,
"I ain't seen a dime."
It's surely a puzzle
To know where it goes,
No maker or seller
Or any of those
Partake of high prices,
So they all agree;
And I'm a consumer,
I'm certain "Taint me."
—J. W. Foley in the N. Y. Times

Fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism is simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment. All that is needed to afford relief is the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. Give it a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by City Pharmacy.

For Sale—10 good Mares and 10 mules; 7 mules two years old, 2 mules four years old, also some other stuff, will give terms of part, Robt. Foster.

Oskaloosa Iowa has been having an epidemic of Typhoid fever and most of the cases have terminated fatally, the people become alarmed and an investigation was begun, commencing with their water supply which showed bad water, upon further investigation it was deemed necessary to clean out the stand-pipe, and it was here where they found the seat of trouble, as the authorities removed some eight-teen bushels of dead decomposed English sparrows and nests.

While the thoughts are revolting, the lesson to be learned is far greater and the warning to municipalities who have such matter under control should be more careful as to the health of its citizens, and see to it that the water supply is kept free from contamination.

A. Ludeman of Anthony, Kans. was in Canyon, Thursday and while here he was so favorably impressed with both the soil, water, climatic conditions and the future prospects of Randall county, that he backed up his opinion to the extent that he purchased six sections of land, and commence to put the same in a high state of cultivation, and to use the language of B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the Frisco Ry. System, "What the south needs is more good workers of the right class to take, hold of its untilled soil, timber and other lands and make the south what it should be. This important work cannot be considered wholly from a local or selfish standpoint." Drain the swamp valleys, build more new railroads to develop the country and to enforce our regulative laws are more important than the enactment of new and experimental ones.

Canyon Coal & Elevator offer for sale some choice seed wheat, barley and Spalts.

Col. Roosevelt's Record as Strenuous Traveler.

March 23, 1900—Sailed from N. York.

April 5—Arrived at Naples.

April 6—Sailed for Mombass, British East Africa.

April 21—Arrived at Mombass.

May 20 to Feb. 3, 1910—Hunted all through Central Africa, killing lions, buffaloes, hippopotami, deer and every sort of African wild game, and arriving at last in Belgian Congo.

Feb. 17—Arrived at Gondokoro, Upper Sudan.

Feb. 28—Left Gondokoro by boat for Khartum.

Feb. 10—Received from Walter Wellman first message of welcome from America since his departure.

March 11—Meets Walter Wellman on the White Nile.

March 24—Arrives at Khartum.

March 29—Arrives at Alexandria.

April 2—Arrives at Gibraltar.

April 10—Arrives at Naples.

April 14—Arrives in Paris. Great public reception planned.

April 17—Goes to Vienna to International Sporting Exhibition.

May 10—Guest of faculty of University of Berlin.

May 12—Visits Christiania.

May 15—Arrives in London and is given freedom of city.

June 15—Arrives in New York. Home at last.

TAKE NOTICE.

March 24th has been selected by the Civic League as Clean Up Day and have all of the trash hauled off on that day. Everybody take advantage of the opportunity and clean up.

CIVIC LEAGUE