

WRECKERS TAKE THREE STRAIGHT

DEFEAT SIMMONS IN GAMES OF THURSDAY AND FRIDAY NIGHTS.

Simmons Puts up Fast Clean Game But Were Outclassed by the Local Team.

The Wrecking Crew added three more victories to their long list in the series against Simmons college of Abilene last week. The first game as reported in last week's issue was won by the locals with a score of 31 to 17.

The second game Thursday night was the best ever seen on the local floor. Both teams were in their prime and played hard accurate ball. At the end of the first half the score stood 10 to 10. In the second half the wreckers got their old scoring machine in working order and run up 22 scores while the visitors were able to land but 5, making the total for the evening 32 to 15. In this game Tom Lair scored 12 points, Thad 10, Cavet 6, Hunt 4.

Friday night the locals had the best of the argument from the beginning until the end of the game, winning by a score of 35 to 12. Of this Tom Lair made 14, Thad 8, Cavet 5, Hunt 6.

The Simmons team was a fine bunch of fellows and conducted themselves as gentlemen both in the game and around the city. They made a bunch of friends who trust they will return next year for a series of games.

Simmons Defeats Normal.

Simmons college defeated the Normal college team Saturday night by a score of 21 to 10. The game was fast and bitterly contested but the visitors showed a greater knowledge of the game. However, they were not nearly up to the form shown in the games against the town team during their first three games here.

Taylor Shop Burned.

The Canyon Taylor Shop belonging to John Bates was almost destroyed by fire Thursday just after noon when a tube on his pressing machine bursted and threw gasoline all over the room. Mr. Bates' clothing were saturated with oil and he was quite badly burned before he could remove his sweater. By quick action on the part of the fire boys the building was saved. All of the clothing in the shop was saved, but the press is considerable damaged.

Dr. Wolcott, Specialist Has Offices in Canyon.

Dr. Claude Wolcott the well known Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist of Amarillo has equipped offices in the First National Bank building and will hereafter make regular Monday visits to Canyon.

Eyesight Tested; Glasses Fitted; CATARRH of the Nose and Throat treated. Remember the dates every Monday until further notice.

R. B. Cousins was in Washburn Friday on business.



Governor Colquitt Enthusiastic For Texas Display At Vast Gathering of States and Nations

By HAMILTON WRIGHT

JUST inside the Golden Gate a vast army of workmen is rushing to completion the huge exhibit palaces of America's Panama canal celebration, the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco in 1915. Many of the most celebrated architects, sculptors and artists in the United States co-operated in the design of the marvelous exposition city upon the shores of San Francisco bay. As an inspiration they had before them the greatest engineering work in the history of the world—the Panama canal—and in the completion of the canal they saw the final result

the main exhibit buildings will form parts of a huge group surrounding the three principal courts. They will represent in conception a stupendous oriental bazaar, similar in form to the bazaars of the east at Constantinople, Damascus or Cairo. The roofs of the buildings will be colored a reddish pink, like Spanish tile, and will be spread over the mile long group of the main exhibit buildings extending along the blue waters of the bay. Wonderful groups of statuary will tell the story of the Panama canal. The site of the Exposition covers 635 acres on San Francisco harbor. A

will be under way by the time this article is published. One of the unique phases of the Exposition will be the tremendous participation of the South American nations. Many of the republics will make displays never before seen outside their own boundaries. The commonwealths of the United States will be represented upon a splendid scale. Thirty-five states have selected the sites of their state pavilions, and the appropriations made by state legislatures aggregate millions. The largest appropriation is that of New York state—\$700,000.



Copyright, 1913, by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition

DAYLIGHT PERSPECTIVE OF PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.

of the effort of centuries to secure a passageway between the oceans. As the Exposition assumes form the wonders that the architects dreamed of become vivid and tangible. A city of palaces facing north upon San Francisco harbor is rising against the walls of the hills that embrace the Exposition site upon the south, east and west. When completed in 1914, months before the opening of the Exposition, it will be found that the majority of the Exposition palaces are united into one enormous structure, with its outside walls as high as the average six story city block and with its golden towers and minarets rising to heights of 170, 250, 350 and 430 feet. Eight of

more impressive location for a great maritime celebration could not have been chosen. The Exposition city will face north upon the stream of traffic that passes through the western portal of America. On the south, east and west rise the hills of San Francisco, like the walls of a vast amphitheater. On a tree lined esplanade along the harbor's edge visitors will view great maritime pageants by day. By night a series of marvelous illuminations proceeding from great batteries of colored searchlights will turn the Exposition city into a fairyland. Eleven huge exhibit palaces are under construction at this writing, and many other enormous structures

Governor Colquitt has appointed Hon. Jesse H. Jones of Houston chairman of a commission to provide ways and means for Texas' participation at the Exposition, the legislature having failed to make an appropriation. It is supposed to raise sufficient funds for the erection of a building, site for which the exposition will grant free to the state of Texas. When Texas takes possession of her site she will make the twenty-eighth American state to arrange for participation. The building which the commission purposes financing will be used to house an exhibit of the resources and products of the state and will be the headquarters for the state commission and all visiting Texans.

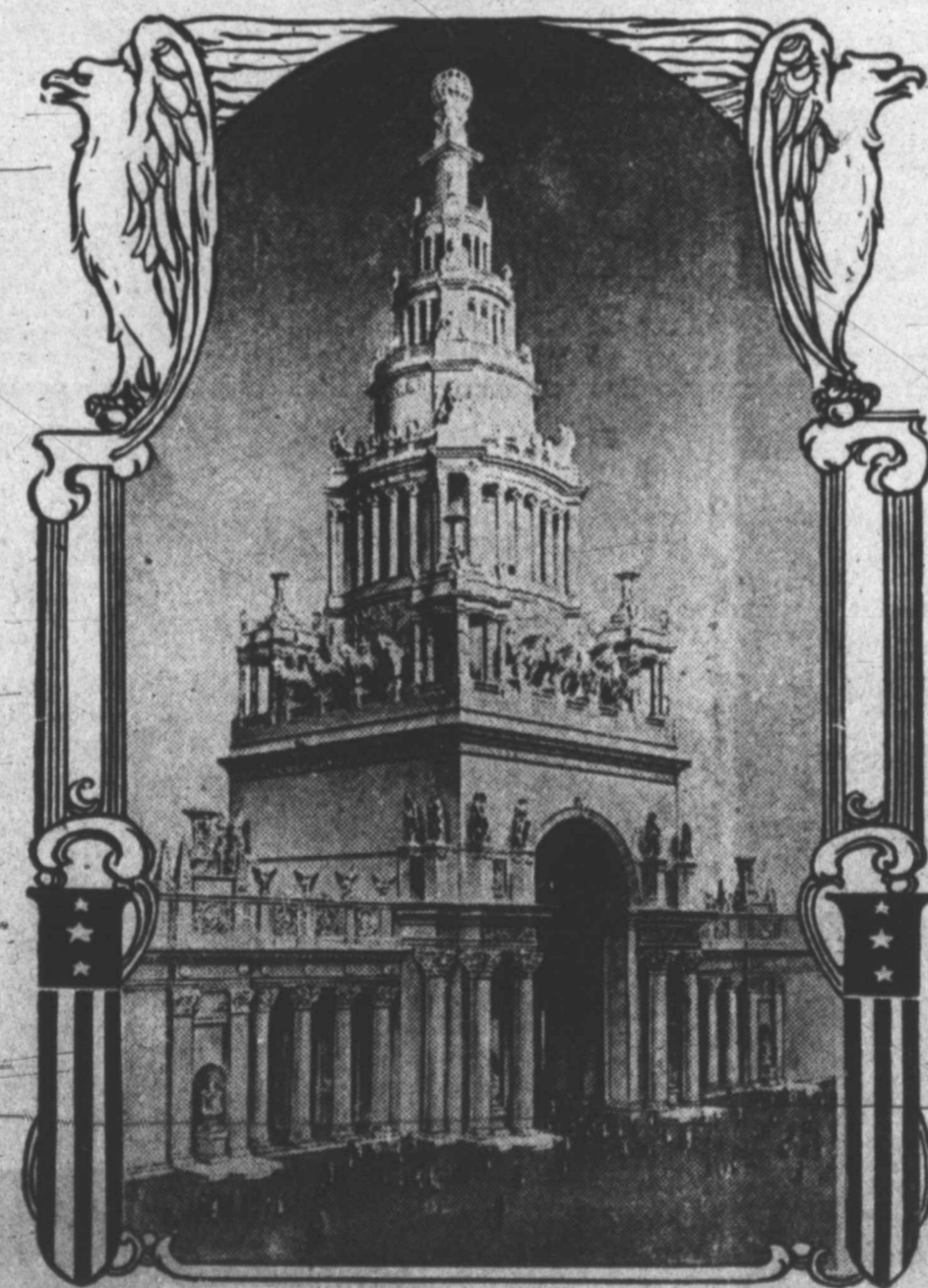
The visitors to the Texas building will be able to view at close range all naval reviews and pageants, hydroplane contests and aquatic sports. Her immediate neighbors will be the American states and foreign nations. As nearly 15,000,000 people will pass the Texas building some idea of the admirable location; so far as attendance is concerned, may be obtained.

In addition to the display in the Texas building, the state is granted a free space in all exhibit palaces for such exhibits of her manufactured and soil products, her schools, colleges and welfare work as she may desire to enter for competitive award. From present indications it is not likely there will be any state in the Union that will not participate in some way.

The products which Texas will show will be brought to the attention of a world audience and a proper display well arranged should greatly increase markets for her manufacturers, quarrymen, miners and farmers.

A unique feature of the Exposition—and it is difficult to select from among the thousands of brilliant features one as being more interesting than another—will be a continuous live stock show, the greatest the world has known. Fifty acres will be used for live stock pavilions and show grounds. The Exposition management has set aside \$175,000 for premiums for live stock, while \$225,000 is offered for harness races. Breeding associations of the United States have so far offered \$45,000 in premiums. This is a total of \$445,000.

The "Midway" at the Exposition (the name has not yet been chosen) will be spectacular. At a cost of \$350,000 the Santa Fe railway will present a series of panoramas showing the Grand canyon of Arizona, famous artists being engaged upon the panoramas. In a working model of the Panama canal visitors will proceed through the locks, as if actually going through the canal itself, and lecturers will explain its operation. This concession, to cost \$250,000, will have a capacity of handling 2,000 people through its locks every thirty minutes. Another concession will show the historic old market place of Nuremberg, Germany, and wonderful concessions from China and Japan will be shown. Altogether the cost of installing the concessions is estimated at \$11,200,000.



Copyright, 1913, by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

A MARVELOUS SETTING FOR SCULPTURE AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

The dominating architectural feature of the Exposition is the superb Tower of Jewels which will command the south entrance of the Court of the Sun and Stars. This tower, 430 feet in height, will have a base one acre in extent. The tower will rise upward in terraces, giving way at last to a group of figures supporting a globe typifying the world. The repeated figures of armored horsemen and of explorers of the oceans will be in the tower, which, with its statuary, mural paintings and mosaics, will be indescribably beautiful. Messrs. Carrere and Hastings, architects in chief of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo in 1901, are the architects.

CHRISTMAS TREES IN ALL CHURCHES

PROGRAMS BY AND FOR THE CHILDREN OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Festivities this Year Will Be More Extensive Than Ever Attempted in the City.

Canyon has the true Christmas spirit and will celebrate in royal style next Wednesday night at Christmas trees in all of the churches. The little tots are anxiously looking for Old Santa and have lists of presents of various sizes and proportions which they are confidently expecting the Grand Old Man to either leave in their stockings at home or on the Christmas trees.

The Sunday schools are making a special effort to present attractive and profitable programs.

Nimrods Fifth Annual Dinner.

The Nimrods fifth annual dinner was given Friday night at the C. R. McAfee home, nearly forty people being in attendance. Chef George Reynolds superintended the preparation of the dinner which was excellent. The following families were present: C. R. McAfee, C. N. Harrison, J. E. Winkelman, C. O. Keiser, F. P. Luke, M. P. Garner, D. A. Park, Geo. Reynolds, S. L. Ingham, Joe Foster and J. D. Gamble. The following was the menu:

- Celery. Pickles. Olives.
- Tomato Bouillon.
- Van Zandt County, 'Possum and 'taters.
- Fresh Peas. Corn Fritters.
- Pan Handle Pullet Pie.
- Nut Salad. Baked Apples.
- Hot biscuits and Sorghum 'lasses.
- Persimmons. Black Haws.
- Louisiana Ribbon Cane.
- Coffee. Grape Juice. Tea.
- Cigars.
- From 9:00 P. M. all its 'et up.

Sunny Hill Items.

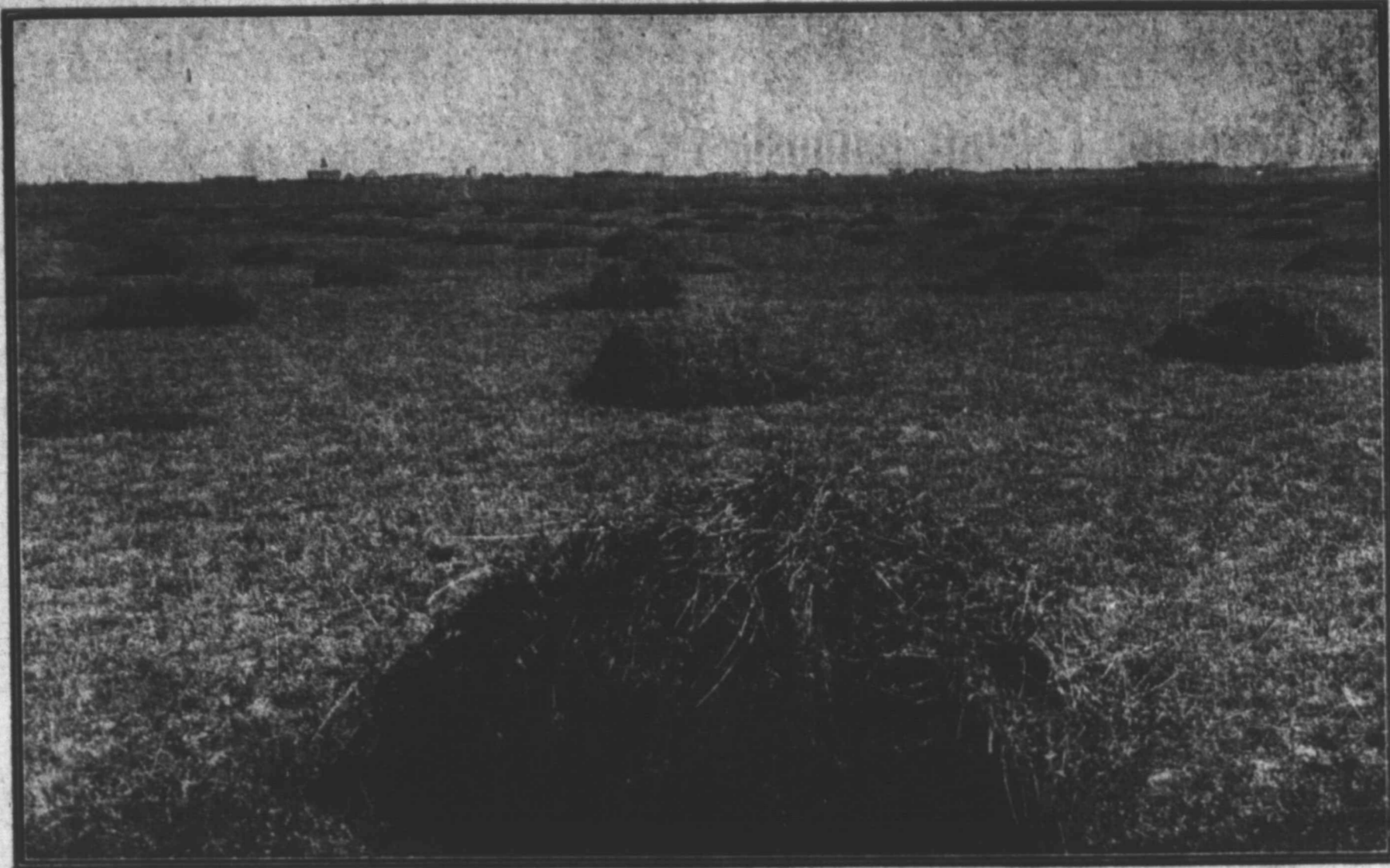
A. M. Currie and wife made a business trip to Canyon Saturday. J. A. Currie took a herd of horses to Silverton Monday to feed them. Miller Currie visited home folks over Sunday. R. H. Caler and wife visited J. B. Knox Sunday. Miss Viola Knox spent Saturday night with her grandparents G. N. Caler in Happy. The rain last week filled some of the lakes that have not had any water in them for a number of years. The rain seems to be heavier in some places than in others.

Win in Amarillo.

J. C. Black landed a few prizes with his White Leghorns at the Amarillo show last week but not so many as in the other shows. He won 2nd and 4th cock, 3rd cockerel, 2nd pullet, 3rd hen and 2nd pen.

Mrs. C. T. Word was an Amarillo caller Thursday.





Improved and
Unimproved Farms
PRICES REASONABLE
Terms to Suit Purchaser
Location and Quality
of Farms Cannot
be Excelled

C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas
Keota, Iowa





SALE CONTINUED

We have decided to continue our sale until Dec. 24th. With following changes, our entire stock of ladies coats, misses coats, ladies tailored suits and skirts at exactly half price. We had rather lose on them than carry them over.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS THAT WILL BE APPRECIATED.

Here is a list of useful and appropriate gifts to help you decide

- | | | | |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| Fancy Combs | Fancy Barrettes | Collar Buttons | Cuff Buttons |
| Scarf Pins | Belt Pins | Hat Pins | Silk Kimonas |
| Fancy Hose | Felt Slippers | Crocheted Slippers | |
| White, Pink and Blue Satin Slippers | | Hand Bags | Handkerchiefs |
| Fancy Vests | Sweater Caps | Sweater Sets | Sweater Rompers |
| Auto Gloves | Hats and Caps | Leather Grips | Suit Cases |

A complete line of boys clothing and furnishings. Give the boy something to wear, it will be better appreciated.

GROCERIES

We will continue sale prices on groceries till Dec. 24th. Our supply of Christmas eatables is the most complete in town, will have every thing you want for your Xmas dinner. Shipment of fresh vegetables to arrive Tuesday and Wednesday. Every thing in fruits, oranges, apples, bananas, grapes, grape fruit, fancy Jumbo celery, cranberries and every thing else.

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

Notice

All customers of the city water works are hereby notified that any case where water is left running all night to prevent freezing the same will be considered a misdemeanor and the person subject to a fine and the water will be shut off until spring.

C. M. Ackerman, Manager.

Neighborhood Comment.

Local Busybody (as new residents pass)—Awful people, my dear. The mother! So dreadfully loud. I'm quite sure she isn't a nice sort of person; and as for the daughter—

Vicar's Wife—Well, she looks a nice, quiet little thing.

Busybody—My dear, that's just it. I detest those quiet people. Still waters run deep, you know.—Punch.

HOW TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR HAIR

Nothing spoils your good looks so much as homely hair—stringy, dull-colored, harsh. Nothing adds to good looks so much as beautiful hair—soft, silky, wavy and glossy. No matter how beautiful your hair is now, you can improve its good looks by using Harmony Hair Beautifier. If your hair is homely and ugly now, Harmony Hair Beautifier will make it softer, silkier, glossier, more beautiful in every way. It also makes it easier to put up and helps it to "stay put." Its rich rose odor hides the unpleasant, oily smell of the hair. Harmony Hair Beautifier is rightly named; it beautifies the hair.

Very easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. It contains no oil, and will not change the color of the hair, nor darken gray hair.

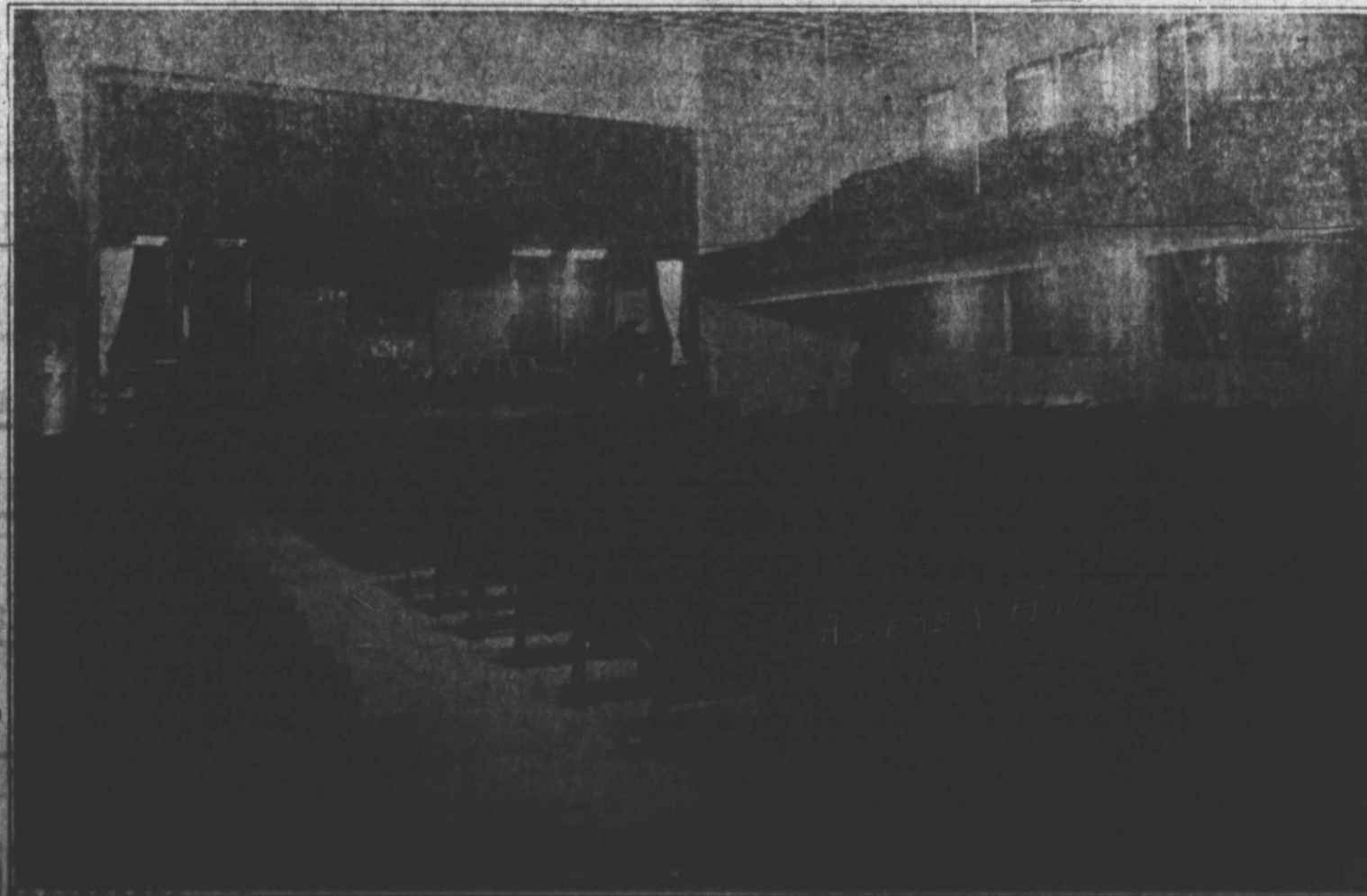
To keep your hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick and thorough cleansing. Washed off just as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Contains nothing that can harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness—just a sweet-smelling cleanliness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Retail Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, which own the Harmony laboratories in Boston, where many celebrated Harmony Preparations are made.

City Pharmacy, Canyon, Tex.



Physics Department, West Texas State Normal College.



Assembly Hall, West Texas State Normal College.

How to Bankrupt the Doctors.

A prominent New York physician says, "If it were not for the thin stockings and thin soled shoes worn by woman the doctors would probably be bankrupt." When you contract a cold do not wait for it to develop into pneumonia but treat it at once. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is intended especially for coughs and colds, and has won a wide reputation by its cures of these diseases. It is most effectual and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

Cured of Liver Complaint.

"I was suffering with liver complaint," says Iva Smith of Point Blank, Texas, "and am happy to say that I am completely cured and can recommend them to every one." For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)



EXCURSIONS

Christmas and New Year holiday rates to any point in Texas. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 20-26 and Dec. 31-Jan. 1. Good until Jan. 6th.

Holiday excursions to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Mississippi, N. C., S. C., Tenn., Va., Washington, D. C., Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Dec. 20-22, good until Jan. 18.

R. McGee, Agt.

WITHIN THE LAW



Copyright, 1913, by the H. K. Fly company

"Yes. You see, if there's a mistake about you you don't want it to go any further—not a mite further, that's sure. So, you see, now, that's one of the reasons why I must know just who you are."

"You should have told me all about this horrid thing in the first place." Now the girl's manner was transformed. She smiled wistfully on the inspector and spoke with a simplicity that was peculiarly potent in its effect on the official.

"My name is Helen Travers West," she announced.

"Not the daughter of the railway president?"

"Yes," the girl admitted. "Oh, please don't tell any one," she begged prettily. "Surely, sir, you see now quite plainly why it must never be known by any one in all the wide, wide world that I have ever been brought to this perfectly dreadful place—though you have been quite nice. Please let me go home."

She plucked a minute handkerchief from her hand bag, put it to her eyes and began to sob quietly. The burly inspector of police was moved to quick sympathy.

"That's all right, little lady," he exclaimed cheerfully. "Now, don't you be worried, not a little bit. Take it from me, Miss West. Just go ahead and tell me all you know about this Turner woman. Did you see her yesterday?"

The girl's sobs ceased. After a final dab with the minute handkerchief she leaned forward a little toward the inspector and proceeded to put a question to him with great earnestness.

"Will you let me go home as soon as I've told you the teeny little I know?"

"Yes," Burke agreed promptly, with an encouraging smile. He added as one might to an alarmed child, "No one is going to hurt you, young lady."

"Well, then, you see, it was this way," began the brisk explanation. "Mr. Gilder was calling on me one afternoon, and he said to me then that he knew a very charming young woman who—"

Here the speech ended abruptly, and once again the handkerchief was brought into play as the sobbing broke forth with increased violence. Presently the girl's voice rose in a wail.

"Oh, this is dreadful—dreadful!" In the final word the wail broke to a moan.

Burke felt himself vaguely guilty as the cause of such suffering on the part of one so young, so fair, so innocent. But his well-meant attempt to assuage the stricken creature's woe was futile. The sobbing continued.

"I'm afraid," the girl asserted dimly. "I'm afraid you will—put me—in a cell!"

"Pooh," Burke returned gallantly. "Why, my dear young lady, nobody in the world could think of you and a cell at the same time—no, indeed!"

"Oh, thank you."

"Are you sure you've told me all you know about this woman?"

"Oh, yes. I've only seen her two or three times," came the ready response.

"Oh, please, commissioner! Won't you let me go home?"

The use of a title higher than his own flattered the inspector, and he was moved to graciousness.

"Now, you see," he said in his heavy voice, yet very kindly, "no one has hurt you—not even a little bit, after all. Now, you run right home to your mother."

The girl sprang up, joyously and started toward the door, with a final ravishing smile for the pleased official at the desk.

It was at this moment that Cassidy entered from the opposite side of the office. As his eyes fell on the girl at the door across from him his stolid face lighted in a grin. And, in that same instant of recognition between the two the color went out of the girl's face. The little red lips snapped together in a line of supreme disgust against this vicissitude of fate after all her maneuverings in the face of the enemy.

"Hello, Aggie," the detective remarked, with a smirk, while the inspector stared from one to the other and his jaw dropped from the stark surprise.

The girl returned deliberately to the chair she had occupied through the interview with the inspector and dropped into it wearily. It was after a minute of silence, in which the two men sat staring, that at last she spoke

with a savage wrath against the pit into which she had fallen after her arduous efforts.

"Ain't that the—est luck?"

"Cassidy, do you know this woman?" asked Burke.

"Sure I do," came the placid answer.

"She's little Aggie Lynch—con woman, from Buffalo—two years for black-mail—did her time at Burnside."

For a little time there was silence, the while Burke sat staring at the averted face of the girl. Then he set his features grimly, rose from his chair and walked to position directly in the front of the girl, who still refused to look in his direction.

"On the level, now," the inspector demanded, "when did you see Mary Turner last?"

"Early this morning. We slept together last night because I had the willies. She blew the joint about half past 10."

"What's the use of your lying to me?"

"So help me," Aggie continued with the utmost solemnity, "Mary never left the house all night. I'd swear that's the truth on a pile of Bibles a mile high!"

"Have to be higher than that. Mary Turner was arrested just after mid-



"On the level, when did you see Mary Turner last?"

night, young woman, you'd better tell all you know."

"I don't know a thing," Aggie retorted.

"Burke drew the pistol from his pocket and extended it toward the girl.

"How long has she owned this gun?" he said threateningly.

"She didn't own it."

"Oh, then it's Garson's?"

"I don't know whose it is," Aggie replied. "I never laid eyes on it till now."

"English Eddie was killed with this gun last night. Now, who did it? Come on, now! Who did it?"

"How should I know? What do you think I am—a fortune teller?"

"Now, Aggie Lynch, you listen to me. Tell me what you know, and I'll see you make a clean getaway, and I'll slip you a nice little piece of money too. Now, what do you say?"

"I say you're a great big stiff! What do you think I am?" Aggie wheeled on the detective. "Say, take me out of here. I'd rather be in the cooler than here with him!"

CHAPTER XVII.

The Trap That Failed.

AS the scornful maiden went out of the door under the escort of Cassidy, Burke bowed gallantly to her little back and blew a kiss from his thick finger tips in mocking reverence for her as an artist in her way. Then when he learned that Edward Gilder had arrived he ordered that the magnate and the district attorney be admitted and that the son also be sent up from his cell.

"It's a bad business, sir," Burke said with hearty sympathy to the shaken father after the formal greetings that followed the entrance of the two men.

"It's a very bad business."

"What does he say?" Gilder questioned.

"Nothing," Burke answered. "That is why I sent for you. I suppose Mr. Demarest has made the situation plain to you."

"Yes, he has explained it to me. It's a terrible position for my boy. But you'll release him at once, won't you?"

"I can't," Burke replied reluctantly, but bluntly. "You ought not to expect it, Mr. Gilder."

"Inspector," the magnate cried brokenly, "you—don't mean—"

"I mean, Mr. Gilder, that you've got to make him talk. That's what I want you to do for all our sakes. Will you?"

"I'll do my best," the unhappy man replied.

A minute later Dick, in charge of an officer, was brought into the room. He was pale, a little disheveled from his hours in a cell.

The father went forward quickly and caught Dick's hands in a mighty grip.

"My boy," he murmured huskily. Then he made a great effort and controlled his emotion to some extent.

"The inspector tells me," he went on, "that you've refused to talk—to answer his questions."

"That wasn't wise under the circumstances," the father remonstrated hurriedly. "However, now, Demarest and I are here to protect your interests, so that you can talk freely. Now, Dick, tell us: Who killed that man? We must know. Tell me."

Dick went a step toward the young man. "Dick, I don't want to frighten you, but your position is really dangerous. Your only chance is to speak with perfect frankness. I pledge you my word I'm telling the truth. Dick, my boy, I want you to forget that I'm the district attorney and remember only that I'm an old friend of yours and of your father's who is trying very hard to help you. Surely you can trust me. Now, Dick, tell me: Who shot Griggs?"

"I shot Griggs," said the young man. Demarest realized that his plea had failed, but he made an effort to take the admission at its face value.

"Why?" he demanded.

"Because I thought he was a burglar."

"Oh, I see," he said, in a tone of conviction. "Now, let's go back a little. Burke says you told him last night that you had persuaded your wife to come over to the house and join you there. Is that right?"

"Yes."

"Now, tell me, Dick: Just what did happen, won't you?"

There was no reply, and, after a little interval, the lawyer resumed his questioning.

"Did this burglar come into the room?"

Dick nodded an assent.

"And he attacked you?"

There came another nod of affirmation.

"And there was a struggle?"

"Yes."

"And you shot him?"

"Yes."

"Then, where did you get the revolver?"

Dick started to answer without thought.

"Why, I grabbed it"—Then, the significance of this crashed on his consciousness, and he checked the words trembling on his lips. "So," he said with swift hostility in his voice, "so, you're trying to trap me, too! You! And you talk of friendship. I want none of such friendship."

But Burke would be no longer restrained.

"You don't want to take us for fools, young man," he said, and his big tones rumbled harshly through the room. "If you shot Griggs in mistake for a burglar why did you try to hide the fact? Why did you pretend to me that you and your wife were alone in the room when you had that there with you, eh? Why didn't you call for help? Why didn't you call for the police as any honest man would naturally under such circumstances?"

"We're trying to save you," the father pleaded tremulously.

Burke persisted in his vehement eye-

rem of attack. Now, he again brought out the weapon that had done Eddie Griggs to death.

"Where'd you get this gun?" he shouted.

"I won't talk any more," Dick answered simply. "I must see my wife first." His voice became more aggressive. "I want to know what you've done to her."

"Did she kill Griggs?" Burke questioned roughly.

Dick was startled out of his calm.

"No, no," he cried, desperately.

"Then, who did?" Burke demanded sharply. "Who did?"

"I won't say any more until I've talked with a lawyer whom I can trust." He shot a vindictive glance toward Demarest.

The father intervened with a piteous eagerness.

"Dick, if you know who killed this man you must speak to protect yourself."

The face of the young man softened as he met his father's beseeching eyes. "I'm sorry, dad," he said, very gently. "But I—well, I can't."

Again, Burke interposed.

"I'm going to give him a little more time to think things over. Perhaps he'll get to understand the importance of what we've been saying pretty soon."

He pressed the button on his desk.



"Where'd you get this gun?"

and, as the doorman appeared, addressed that functionary.

"Dan, have one of the men take him back. You wait outside."

Dick, however, did not move. His voice came with a note of determination.

"I want to know about my wife. Where is she?"

Burke disregarded the question as completely as if it had not been uttered and went on speaking to the doorman, with a suggestion in his words that was effective.

"He's not to speak to any one, you understand." Then he condescended to give his attention to the prisoner. "You'll know all about your wife, young man, when you make up your mind to tell me the truth."

Dick turned and followed his custodian out of the office in silence.

As the doorman reappeared Burke gave his order. "Dan, have the Turner woman brought up."

The inspector next called his stenographer and gave explicit directions. At the back of the room, behind the desk, were three large windows, which opened on a corridor, and across this was a tier of cells. The stenographer

was to take his seat in this corridor, just outside one of the windows. Over the windows the shades were drawn, so that he would remain invisible to any one within the office while yet easily able to overhear every word spoken in the room.

When he had completed his instructions to the stenographer Burke turned to Gilder and Demarest.

"Now, this time," he said energetically, "I'll be the one to do the talking. And get this: Whatever you hear me say don't you be surprised. Remember, we're dealing with crooks, and when you're dealing with crooks you have to use crooked ways."

Then the door opened, and Mary Turner entered. She paid absolutely no attention to the other two in the room, but went straight to the desk and there halted, gazing with her softly penetrant eyes of deepest violet into the face of the inspector.

Under that intent scrutiny Burke felt a challenge and set himself to match craft with craft. His large voice was modulated to kindness as he spoke in a casual manner.

"I just sent for you to tell you that you're free."

"Then, I can go?"

"Sure, you can go."

Without any delay, yet without any haste, Mary glanced toward Gilder and Demarest, who were watching the scene closely. Then, she went toward the outer door of the office.

Burke waited until she had nearly reached the door before he shot his bolt.

"Garson has confessed."

Mary turned and confronted the inspector, and answered without the least trace of fear, but the firmness of knowledge:

"Oh, no, he hasn't!"

"What's the reason he hasn't?" Burke roared out wrathfully.

"Because he didn't do it."

"Well, he says he did it!"

Mary, in her turn, resorted to a bit of finesse, in order to learn whether or not Garson had been arrested.

"But how could he have done it, when he went?" she began.

"Where did he go?"

"You ought to know, since you have

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder

Indispensable to best results—saves worry—saves work—saves money—saves health—saves complaints at table



SCENES FROM STUDENT LIFE

Harrison's Shoe Store

We sell every thing in footwear, the newest styles in fine shoes at all times. When in need of shoes or hose, phone or write me. They will be forwarded to you, charges prepaid.

118 East Fifth Amarillo, Tex.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS



- | | | |
|-------------------------------|----------------------|-------------------------|
| ALUMINUM TEA POTS | GRAVY LADLES | SILVER KNIVES AND FORKS |
| NICKELED COPPER TEA POTS | AIR RIFLES | BERRY SPOONS |
| ALUMINUM COFFEE POTS | RIFLES AND SHOT GUNS | CREAM LADDLES |
| NICKLED COPPER COFFEE POTS | FUR LAP ROBES | SOUP SPOONS |
| ALUMINUM SALT AND PEPPER SETS | IRISH MAILS | BOUILLON SPOONS |
| EXPRESS WAGONS | VELOCIPEDES | CHAFING SETS |
| CRUMB TRAY AND SCRAPER | CARVING SETS | BUTTER KNIVES |
| ALUMINUM TEA BALLS | SAFETY RAZORS | SUGAR SHELLS |
| NUT SETS | PEARL HANDLE KNIVES | PIE SERVERS |
| BAKING DISHES | STAG HANDLE KNIVES | CHILD'S SETS |

A BIG ASSORTMENT OF "GENUINE" HAND PAINTED CHINA, VARIETY OF CUT GLASS, AND A NUMBER OF OTHER THINGS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION. WE WILL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU WHAT WE HAVE AND QUOTE YOU PRICES. WE HAVE THE GOODS AT THE RIGHT PRICE.

Thompson Hardware Company

LOCAL NEWS.

Abstracts and insurance. Flesher Bros. tf

Miss Sallie Baird was called by the death of her niece in Memphis Friday.

New Holiday goods no old goodsto show you. Come early. Burroughs & Jarrett

A. H. Raymond of Iowa who has been visiting his brother G. V. Raymond for the past 3 weeks returned Thursday.

S. V. Wirt carries a full line of paints, oils, glass and wall paper. tf

Mrs. O. W. Finley of Waco who has been visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Welton Winn for the past three weeks returned to her home Friday.

FACT

Local Evidence.

Evidence that can be verified. Fact is what we want. Opinion is not enough. Opinions differ. Here's a Canyon fact. You can test it.

C. E. Coss, County Judge, Randall County, Canyon, Texas, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and I have had very satisfactory results. This remedy is just as advertised."

Mr. Coss is only one of many Canyon people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy, ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mr. Coss had—the remedy backed by home testimony.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Meet me at Burroughs & Jarrett's and select that Christmas present.

Mesdames C. O. Keiser, L. A. Briar, C. W. Warwick and Miss Phyllis Keiser were in Amarillo Friday.

Get ready for the Hollidays. Why buy stale factory candies when you can get fresh, clean, home-made ones from Cowart's Candy Kitchen for less money. Special prices on large lots. Call in and see me. Just east of the Post Office. 3852

L. T. Lester was a business caller at Hereford Saturday and made a trip out to his Deaf Smith ranch. Mr. Lester is enthusiastic over the condition the splendid rains has left the ground in and believes that a record breaking crop will be raised in the Panhandle next year.

Books and Jewelry are fine Holiday gifts. Burroughs and Jarrett.

R. L. Marquis left Monday for Sweetwater, Post City, Lubbock and Tulsa where he will attend teachers institutes and make addresses.

Phone 57 for Bibles and History of the Panama Canal. (Just out.)

J. R. Cullum went to Mineral Wells Friday to spend Sunday at a reunion of his father's family. He will return this week.

Burroughs and Jarrett. Holiday Goods

Miss Idyl Hitchcock and H. R. Chapman were married in Amarillo last week. Both were former residents of this city.

Let Flesher Bros. write your insurance. tf

C. C. Mitchell and wife left Thursday for Ft. Worth where they will make their home.

Best for Dairy Cows—Feed your cows mixed hulls and meal. See Welton Winn. tf

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Smith of Alabama who have been visiting the past week at the W. E. Lair home returned Thursday.

For Sale—Hard coal stove, almost new. Enquire of News office. tf

Mr and Mrs. W. B. Jackson of Miami are visiting at the home of his brother Rev. Haynes.

N. H. Baldwin of Umbarger was in Canyon Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Champ Traylor left Friday for Okla., where she will make a 10 days visit with her daughter.

Wanted—Job on the farm. Vernon Shelnett. tf

Cooperation in the Home.

By Mrs. E. P. Turner, Chairman Homes and schools, Texas Farm Life Commission.

The slogan of the Texas Farmers' Union is "Co-operation." Without co-operation, progress is impossible and this statement applies to the home as well as to business.

The progress and prosperity of any state or nation is largely dependent upon the homes of that state or nation and if a truly comprehensive system of co-operation in the homes can be inaugurated it will open up fields of advancement as limitless as space.

The housewife needs co-operation in that it is essential to her health and happiness that she have at least a few of the modern conveniences and luxuries that can be so easily obtained for every home. The children need co-operation and instruction in the art of making the home attractive and pleasant, and taking it altogether, just a little judicious co-operation on the part of every member of the family will soon have a tendency to bring to a higher level that most worthy of all instructions—the home.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00. (Advertisement)

Fit His Case Exactly.

"When father was sick about six years ago he read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Tablets in the papers that fit his case exactly," writes Miss Margaret Campbell of Ft. Smith, Ark. "He purchased a box of them and he has not been sick since. My sister has stomach trouble and was also benefited by them." For sale by all dealers.



Guenther Literary Society

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing



Where There's a Farm There Should be a Bell Telephone

The progressive farmer surrounds himself with modern advantages.

He, too, appreciates that convenience ministers to health, happiness, progress and wealth.

What does he do? With other neighbors he starts a Rural Telephone line. Enough said.

Apply to our nearest Manager for information or write to

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO. DALLAS, TEXAS

For Pies
Biscuits
Cakes, Waffles
or Muffins



Only One Cent an Ounce

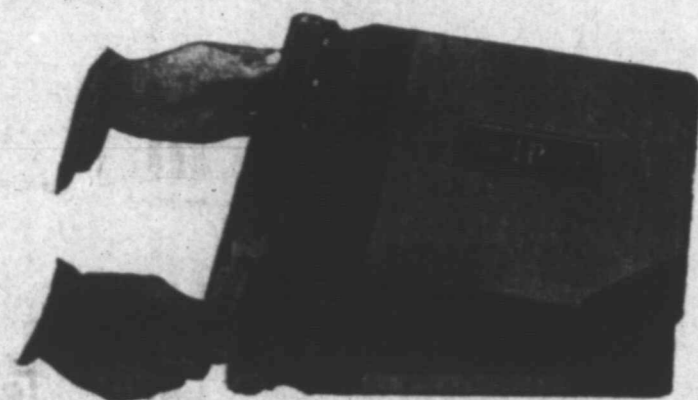
Or anything else that is generally difficult to bake with economy and success—you'll find one heaping teaspoonful of

HEALTH CLUB

more efficient, purer and easier to use than any other Baking Power obtainable at any price.



In 10, 15 & 25 Cans
At all Good Grocers



"I wouldn't change back for twice the cost--"

That's what a man told us the other day, after he had been using loose leaf methods for about six months.

Ask any man who changes from bound book to loose leaf methods. He will tell you that loose leaf methods cut out needless expense both of time and money.

You can find just what you need for your business in our big line of **IP** perfect devices—salesmen's price books, purchase order systems, transfer binders, "crankless" ledger binders, monthly statement systems. You will find that our busy plant fills promptly every need for specially printed and ruled forms.

Write for special loose leaf literature.

RUSSELL & COCKRELL
The Panhandle Printing Co.
Our Business is to Help Your Business
Amarillo 614 Polk Amarillo

What is More Appropriate than a lasting, useful present

A desk for Dad.

An easy chair for Mother.

A dresser for Sister.

A trunk for Brother.

A small rocker for the child.

A stove and kitchen cabinet for the kitchen.

A handsome rug and library table for the parlör.

Get them at

MORRIS

New and 2nd hand furniture man.
315 Polk, Amarillo, Texas.

LITTLE CHOIR SISTER



kind was she that all the boys loved her.

It was easy to like the Choir Sister, too, because she played ball with the boys before rehearsals. And those nights when the Choir Master let them invite their friends in for games she was the girl most of them wanted for a partner.

So anyone can see why the boys were blue when Ricky Jackson, her brother, came into the choir room Christmas eve and said:

"Mill" (short for Mildred, her real name) "isn't going to have any Christmas!"

The boys stopped right there, some with their choir clothes only half on. If they didn't find out right away what was the matter with the Choir Sister, the Christmas eve service would have to go without their singing.

So Ricky told how she had come down that morning with a funny tired feeling, and sniffing and hot cheeks, and had to stay in bed, and how she cried when she thought of the tree she was going to miss.

You can see why that Christmas eve service was not as happy as it should have been for these boys. Afterward, when the tree was lighted with the starlike candles and the Sunday school room was filled with boys and girls opening their presents, each choir boy was thinking of the Choir Sister, lying there at home, wishing she could be with them.

Next day people in church thought the boys sang the Christmas hymns better than ever. But the people did not know that just before the boys marched in the Choir Master had told them a plan by which the Choir Sister would have a Christmas she would never forget.

At evening the janitor's doorbell rang. The Choir Mother opened it, and in came the Choir Master and a lot of boys with red cheeks and smiling faces. Back of the others four of the biggest boys dragged through the door a small Christmas tree.

They set the tree up in the parlor. Everyone was still for they didn't want the Choir Sister to know anything about it till it was all ready. Soon the candles were in place, and the trimmings, and they lit the candles, and each boy placed a package under the tree, and then a wonderful thing happened!

The door opened and the Choir Mother and the Choir Master walked in, carrying between them a little stretcher, and upon that lay the Choir Sister.

You should have seen her face! You could almost see the light of the candles sparkling in it, so happy—was she! The boys held their breath, wondering what she would say. Her little cheeks glowed as she sat up straight and held her arms out toward the tree. And her eyes sparkled as she cried:

"Oh! my Christmas tree!"

Then she turned to the boys, and said:

"Oh! My Dear Choir Brothers!"

Then she cried a little, just because she was happy, and some of the boys sniffled a bit, just because she was crying. Then there was all the jolly fun that goes with a tree.

But soon they took her away. She was so tired that she fell asleep right after they put her back in bed. She dreamed that she saw a flock of sheep with their shepherds on a great plain. Suddenly there was a great light from above and she seemed to hear angels singing.

She awoke. The singing did not stop. She arose and opened the window.

There, in the moonlight under her window stood her Choir Brothers with lighted candles, like the Christmas carol singers of Old England. They were singing this hymn:

"Hark! the Herald Angels sing."

When the verse was finished the Choir Sister leaned out and called down to them:

"Brothers, you have made me love God a whole lot more. A merry Christmas to you all!"

"And to you!" they echoed.

As the Choir Sister crept back to bed she heard the voices of the boys die away in the distance. Then a chime of bells somewhere out in the great snow-white world rang out the very hymn the boys had been singing and the Choir Sister fell asleep.

A Christmas Motto.

The more we know, the better we forgive;

Who'er feels deeply, feels for all who live.

THOUGHT HE WAS HELPING

Countryman Had Decidedly Wrong Idea as to Value of His Unsought-For Services.

Jobshaw was taking a friend for a spin in the second-hand motor he had picked up at such an absurdly low figure, when something went wrong with the works and the car stopped dead. He dived under the machine and discovered among other defects that two nuts had jolted off during the journey.

"It's only a mile to the nearest town, old man," said the apologetic owner of the car, "if you wouldn't mind walking there and get a couple of half-inch nuts from the ironmonger I can put the other things right by the time you get back." And for the next half hour Jobshaw was tinkering and tapping away beneath the car; then he started to wonder why his friend had not returned. Presently he heard footsteps.

"That you, Lorkins?" he inquired. "S-s-sh!" came the reply from a bucolic-looking gentleman who peered at Jobshaw under the car. "E come back ten minutes ago. I told 'im you'd gone across that there field yonder. E's a-clambering through yedges and ditches looking after yer. Keep quiet and 'e 'on't find yer for hours, guv-nor."

"What on earth do you mean?" belated Jobshaw, as he wriggled into sight. "I've been waiting for him, you idiot! I can't fix the car up till he gets here."

"Want 'im, de yer?" exclaimed the surprised countryman. "Why, I thought I was 'elpin' yer, guv-nor. Seem' where you'd tucked yourself away, I reckoned you was 'avin' a game o' 'ide an' seek!"—London Mail.

ROSE NOBLY TO OCCASION

Book Lover Seized with Avidity Opportunity for Storage of His Beloved Treasures.

Antoinette, being naturally somewhat satirical, I have become used to hearing her describe the family as a small body of humanity entirely surrounded by books, but this morning, when she observed at the breakfast table that "There are books everywhere in this house except the bathroom and the fire escape" I felt obliged to reply with a certain show of firmness:

"My dear, your statement is incorrect."

"Indeed?" with an indescribably ironic rising inflection of which only the feminine voice is capable. "And may I ask why?"

"Because, my dear, the fire escape is not in the house. It is something quite exterior. However," I went on hurriedly, seeing my chance and boldly resolving to seize it. "I have been thinking of the fire escape for some time. It has occurred to me that it could be inclosed at a trifling expense and would in that form afford a good deal of wall space and shelf room which I could utilize to advantage, at the same time leaving ample room for egress in case of need."

Seeing Lions.

"To see the lions of the town," is a phrase in everyday use and of very ancient English origin. During six centuries, dating from the time of Edward III, one of the sights of London most eagerly sought out by people from the rural districts and travelers as well, was the lion menagerie of the tower.

When lions were substituted on the English shield for the leopards, the animals in the tower were changed to accord.

The three lions were named for three living kings, and the fortune of each king was supposed by many to be closely bound up with the fate of the tower animal which bore his name. The lions accordingly were treated with the greatest respect and consideration, and their keepers were always, according to the old records, "gentlemen."

After some time the lions were removed to the Zoological gardens at Regent park.

Greatly Desired Lady.

It would appear, from bits of the social gossip of her day, that Miss Burdett-Coutts' nearest approach to an occupation was refusing offers of marriage. It is stated in "Intimate Memoirs of Napoleon III." that the name of the "Prince of Adventurers" was connected with hers; that she refused the duke of Wellington, and a score of lesser gentlemen.

For years the great heiress was the most glittering matrimonial prize in England, and when at last she consented to change her condition by marrying an American, a London club wit struck a responsive chord by observing, "I don't blame Ashmead Bartlett for proposing to the baroness. I've done it myself. I regard it as a duty every Englishman owes to his family."—Youth's Companion.

Mongolian Mutton Eaters.

According to a recent traveler in Mongolia, the inhabitants of that country are great meat eaters, living in some cases entirely on mutton. In comparing the foods, the native will ask if they are as good as mutton. It is not uncommon for a Mongol to consume ten pounds of meat at one sitting. He pours mutton fat in his tea, which is prepared with milk from brick tea (the poorest grade pressed in bricks), and of this he drinks enormous quantities; 30 cups a day is not an uncommon amount for an adult. There are no regular hours for eating; the native eats when opportunity offers.



THE GROWING BANK

EXTENDS A MOST

PLEASANT CHRISTMAS

GREETINGS TO EACH

OF ITS CUSTOMERS

AND FRIENDS.

YOUR PLEASURES AND

GOOD HOPE ARE OURS.

JNO. T. HOLLAND,
President

J. P. WINDER,
Cashier

The First State Bank of Canyon

A GUARANTY FUND BANK



FAIR END TO THE WORKING MAN

Five years ago I was so troubled with kidney trouble and inflammation of the bladder that I had to cease working my farm. Life looked dark to me until I heard of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root through a cured friend. I tried a bottle and began to feel better at once. After using five or six bottles I felt fine and have continued to work as I had before my affliction.

I want to state that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a kidney medicine that will cure and I owe my good work during the past five or six years to it.

Yours Very Truly, C. W. MORRIS, Prescott, Ark. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of March, 1912.

O. B. GORDON, Notary Public. This is to certify that Mr. C. W. Morris has bought Swamp-Root at his store in the past.

Adam Guthrie, Jr., Druggist.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root will do for You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing be sure and mention the Canyon Weekly Randal County News. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

BOY SCOUTS IN RUSSIA

Tiny Warriors Go Through Their Evolutions Under the Eye of the Emperor.

The review of the boy scouts by the czar at St. Petersburg was a delightful spectacle. The vast expanse of the Mars field was checkered by the scarlet, green, white and khaki uniforms of the tiny warriors, whose evolutions were watched with delight by immense crowds. The bright sunshine was tempered by a breeze.

As the emperor and his suite rode down the lines, greeting each detachment, the boys answered in Russian soldier fashion: "We wish good health to your majesty." Each separate command then demonstrated its special aptitudes. To the accompaniment of their own bars they went through drills and gymnastic exercises. The Tashkent battalion produced some excellent acrobats; the Odessa contingent, in strong, showed admirable training; there was a football team, which kicked the ball among the imperial suite, much to the czar's amusement; and small firemen climbed dummy houses. The march past of the 6,000 boys lasted 40 minutes. One little drummer was five years old. A tiny brigade had a tiny ambulance drawn by a donkey. The czar, who was hugely delighted, thanked each detachment, and after the review expressed his gratitude to the officers and the schoolmasters.

The movement is growing rapidly. Russia will soon have 300,000 boy soldiers.

HOW TO AVOID COLD WEATHER DISEASES

To prevent cold weather diseases, put your body into a proper healthy condition to successfully resist them. Colds, grippe, bronchitis, pneumonia, catarrh, typhoid fever, rheumatism and other ailments may be escaped in most cases, if this is done. Build up your health and strength—your nerves and blood and entire body—into such shape that you can count on good health all during the winter months—by taking Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion, the ideal blood, nerve and body builder.

This is a remarkable medicine, but a common-sense one. It doesn't stimulate. So-called "tonics" that stimulate give you no permanent relief; but leave you worse off than before. Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion contains none of these harmful, stimulating ingredients, such as alcohol and dangerous and habit-forming drugs. Its great benefit to you is through its real nerve and blood and body-building effects. It nourishes, builds, strengthens. Its merit does not rest on making you feel better for a few minutes at a time after taking it, but on making you feel better as a result of making you well.

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion is the ideal blood and nerve-food tonic. You who are weak and run-down, and you who are apparently well now, but are liable to suffer from various cold weather ailments, use Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion to get and keep well and strong. For the tired-out, run-down, nervous, emaciated or debilitated—the convalescing—growing children—aged people—it is a sensible aid to renewed strength, better spirits, glowing health.

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion—king of the celebrated Rexall Remedies—is for freedom from sickness of you and your family. You'll be as enthusiastic about it as we are when you have noted its pleasant taste, its strengthening, invigorating, building-up, disease-preventing effects. If it does not help you, your money will be given back to you without argument. Sold in this community only at our store—the Rexall Store—one of more than 7,000 leading drug stores in the United States, Canada and Great Britain.

—City Pharmacy, Canyon, Tex.

A MEMORABLE TREAT



THE colonel sat comfortably in his chair and gazed dreamily through a hazy cloud of Havana at the Christmas crowd.

"Ha-ha! colonel. At last I've found you looking sad!" And a friend who had come up from behind and slapped him affectionately on the shoulder pulled a big chair alongside and sat down. The colonel leaned farther back in the enveloping leather and a volley of expanding rings poured down beneath the carefully trimmed white mustache.

"That," he said, with a wave of his hand toward the throngs, "set me to thinking of how in my country school-days we big, bad boys sometimes locked the teacher out to make him give us a Christmas treat. At the precise moment you soaked me on the shoulder I was thinking of the time we locked out our teacher. We notified him a week beforehand that we expected him to give us a nice, substantial treat when school 'let out,' as we said, on Christmas eve. He had been a good-natured fellow and had succeeded in keeping on good terms with us scamps in spite of us, so as we wanted, for the reason, to let him off as easily as possible we specified only a box of oranges and a box of candy.

"I'll think about it," he said, laughing, and we supposed it was as good as agreed to.

"So when on the morning of Christmas Eve day Mr. Teacher arrived without anything that possibly could contain a treat, we were hurt—doubly hurt to think that a supposed friend would treat us so. We silently waited till the noon hour, and when lunch-sons had been hurriedly gulped, two of us were detailed to get him away from the school house on some pretext or other. They succeeded, but he didn't stay long, as it was a cold day and there was snow. When he found the door locked he rattled the knob and called:

"Open the door, please! It is I, Mr. G—!"

"Sorry," one of the boys replied through the keyhole, "but you'll have to give us a Christmas treat before we let you in."

"Come, boys, come," he said sternly. "It is too cold for joking. Let me in at once!"

"We're not joking; we yelled back. We want a treat. Go to the store and get a big box of oranges and a big box of candy and have them here for us this afternoon, and we'll open the door. Or, if you'll promise on your word of honor, we'll let you in."

"For answer he pounded on the door and thundered:

"Boys, I order you to open this door! Will you obey me?"

"Treat!" was our ultimatum.

Followed several minutes of silence and suspense, then he called to us:

"Well, boys, I suppose the besieger instead of the besieged will have to surrender. You may open the door. I will treat."

The door was opened slowly, cautiously, for we were doubtful, almost distrustful, but he was smiling.

"It is all right, boys," he assured us. "I have promised. We might as well close now till after the New Year's holiday. While I am going for the treat I want you all to get your books ready so I can lock the school house. I hope to be back with your treat within an hour."

"Then he started in a brisk walk toward a little country town about three miles away.

"It was a few minutes after two o'clock when a bobbed, drawn by a big, iron-gray horse, gay with sleigh-bells, glided up before the schoolhouse door. Mr. Teacher, looking as pleasant as any of us, jumped out and said:

"Here you are! I am going to leave you to yourselves to enjoy your treat," he explained, as he hastily fastened the window shutters and shut up the stove. He then locked the door and put the key in his pocket. By that time the boys had unloaded the boxes, and Mr. G— at once resumed his seat on the sled.

"Merry Christmas to all!" he shouted.

"The same to you!" we chorused. "We immediately assailed the boxes. The lid came off the box marked oranges first, and one was grabbed and the tissue wrapping removed. Then there was a wild yell—'Potatoes! Nothing but old potatoes!'"

"We glanced sheepishly at the big girls who were holding their breath. In a tremor of dread we took the top off the box labeled candy. Oh, utterly shattered hopes! The box was full of nice white candies!"

"The ample shoulders and girth of the colonel's friend shook freely. "Um," he said. "He was some teacher."

"You bet," agreed the colonel. "If we boys had had money enough I think we'd have come pretty near to buying him a gold watch."—Detroit Free Press.

To Our Friends and Customers:

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

The First National Bank of Canyon

L. T. LESTER, President D. A. PARK, Cashier S. C. WHITMAN, Assistant Cashier

POOR PUSSY!



Hubby (on shipboard)—Great Scott! Helen, here is a C. Q. D. message addressed to us. Wife—Distress message, addressed to us? Who's in distress, George? Hubby—The cat. We forgot and left her locked up in the house when we started on this trip.

His Practice.

"Hello! Is that Doctor Glizzard's office?" "Yes." "I'd like to speak to the doctor." "He's busy just now." "An hour passed." "Hello! Doctor Glizzard?" "No; this is his office, but he's busy." "Lapse of another hour." "Hello! I want to talk to Doctor Glizzard." "He's busy." "Busy? What in thunder keeps him so busy?" "He's playing golf."

Proved It.

Mrs. Brown arrived late at the regular meeting of her card club and appeared quite flustered, unlike her usual calm, well-poised self. Upon being asked the cause of her apparent perturbation she explained that, while waiting for the street car, she had been greatly annoyed by a strange man, who insisted upon talking to her. "What did you do?" inquired her sympathizing friends. "Well, to show him I was a lady, I slapped his face!"—Judge.

VICTIMS OF FASHION.

Lady in Hobble—Why, hello, Mary. How are you? Lady in Hat—Oh, I'm out of sight. How are you? Hobble—Well, I can't kick—Scribner's.

FEMINE FINANCE.

Gramercy—What! You paid \$60 a dozen for stockings? Mrs. Gramercy—Don't be angry, dear. I wasn't extravagant. I bought only half a dozen.—Puck.

Come to Canyon to live.

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthening. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 3c.

Come to Canyon to live.

Come to Canyon to live.

WITHIN THE LAW

By **MARVIN DANA**
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K. Fly company.

(Continued from Page 4)

arrested him, and he has confessed." Burke was frantic over being worsted thus. To gain a diversion, he reverted to his familiar bullying tactics. "Who shot Griggs?" he shouted. "My husband shot a burglar, Mary said languidly. "Was his name Griggs?" "Oh, you know better than that," Burke declared, truculently. "You see, we've traced the Maxim silencer. Garson himself bought it up in Hartford." For the first time, Mary was caught off her guard. "But he told me— she began, then checked herself. "What did he tell you?" Burke questioned. "He told me that he had never seen one. Surely, if he had had anything of the sort, he would have shown it to me." Burke pressed the button on the desk and, when the doorman appeared, ordered that the prisoner be returned to her cell. "I suppose," Mary said, "that it's useless for me to claim my constitutional rights, and demand to see a lawyer?" "Yes," Burke agreed, "you've guessed it right, the first time." Cassidy came hurrying in with a grin of satisfaction on his stolid face. "Say, chief," the detective said with animation, "we've got Garson." Burke asked Gilder and the district attorney to withdraw, while he should have a private conversation with the prisoner. "Now," he said when they were alone together. "I'm going to be your friend."



"You ought to know, since you have arrested him."

"Are you?" Mary's tone was non-committal. "Yes," Burke declared, heartily. "And I mean it! Give up the truth about young Gilder. I know he shot Griggs, of course. But I'm not taking any stock in that burglar story—not a little bit! No court would either. What was really back of the killing? Was he jealous of Griggs? Well, that's what he might do then. He's always been a worthless young cub. A rotten deal like this would be about his gait, I guess. Tell me, now, why did he shoot Eddie Griggs?"

There was coarseness a-plenty in the inspector's pretense, but it possessed a solitary fundamental virtue; it played on the heart of the woman whom he questioned, aroused it to wrath in defense of her mate. In a second, all poise fled from this girl whose soul was blossoming in the bluest realization that a man loved her purely, unselfishly. Her words came stumbling in their haste.

"He didn't kill him! He didn't kill him!" she fairly hissed. "Why, he's the most wonderful man in the world. You shan't hurt him! Nobody shall hurt him! I'll fight to the end of my life for Dick Gilder!"

Burke was beaming joyously. "Well, that's just what I thought"

he said, with smug content. "And now, then, who did shoot Griggs? We've got every one of the gang. They're all crooks. See here," he went on, with a sudden change to the respectful in his manner, "why don't you start fresh? I'll give you every chance in the world. I'm dead on the level with you this time."

By now Mary had herself well in hand again, vastly ashamed of the short period of self betrayal caused by the official's artifice against her heart. As she listened to the inspector's assurances, the mocking expression of her face was not encouraging to that astute individual, but he persevered manfully.

"Just you wait," he went on cheerfully, "and I'll prove to you that I'm on the level about this, that I'm really your friend. There was a letter came for you to your apartment. My men brought it down to me. I've read it. Here it is. I'll read it to you!"

He picked up an envelope, which had been lying on the desk, and drew out the single sheet of paper it contained. Mary watched him, wondering much more than her expression revealed over this new development. Then, as she listened, quick interest touched her features to a new life.

This was the letter:
I can't go without telling you how sorry I am. There won't never be a time that I won't remember it was me got you sent up; that you did time in my place. I ain't going to forgive myself ever, and I swear I'm going straight always. Your true friend.
HELEN MORRIS.

For once, Burke showed a certain delicacy. When he had finished the reading, he said nothing for a long minute.

Mary's eyes were luminous in the joy of the realization that for her, after all, rehabilitation might be in a measure possible, though nothing could ever repay the degradation of years infinitely worse than lost.

Burke's harsh voice, cadenced to a singular sympathy, broke in on her reverie of pleasure and of pain.

"You knew this?" he inquired.

"Yes, two days ago."

"Did you tell old Gilder?" he asked.

Mary shook her head in negation.

"What would be the use?" she reminded him. "I had no proof. No one would believe me."

"They'd believe this. Why, this letter sets you clear. If old Gilder should see this letter, there's nothing he wouldn't do to make amends to you. He's a square guy himself. If it comes to that, even if he was hard on you. Why, this letter wipes out everything."

Then, the insistent question beating at his brain forced him to speak roughly, building hope on the letter's inestimable worth to the woman before him.

"Who killed Griggs?"

There was no reply. And, presently, he went on, half ashamed over his own intrigue against her.

"Say," he said, and, for once, his voice was curiously suppressed, "you tell me who shot Griggs, and I'll show this letter to old Gilder. Now, listen," he cried eagerly, "I give you my word of honor that anything you say in here is just between you and me." Unconsciously his eyes darted to the window, behind which the stenographer was busy with his notes.

That single involuntary glance was enough for the keen instinct of the woman to make a guess as to the verity.

"Just tip me off to the truth," Burke went on ingratiatingly, "and I'll get the necessary evidence in my own way. Now, there's nobody here but just you and me. Come on, now—put me wise!"

"Are you sure no one will ever know?"

"Nobody but you and me," Burke declared, all agog with anticipation of victory at last. "I give you my word!"

Mary met the gaze of the inspector fully. In the same instant, she flashed on him a smile that was dazzling, the smile of a woman triumphant in her mastery of the situation. Her face was radiant, luminous with honest mirth.

She spoke in a most casual voice, despite the dancing delight in her face. The tones were drawled in the manner of fact fashion of statement that leads a listener to answer without heed to the exact import of the question, unless very alert indeed. This is what she said:

"I'm not speaking loud enough, am I, stenographer?"

And that industrious writer of shorthand notes, absorbed in his task, answered instantly from his hidden place in the corridor.

"No, ma'am, not quite."

Mary laughed aloud, while Burke sat dumfounded. She rose swiftly, and went to the nearest window, and with a pull at the cord sent the shade flying upward. There was revealed the busy stenographer, bent over his pad. A groan of distress burst from him, and he fled the place in ignominious rout.

The smiling Mary was returned to her cell.

(Continued next week)

8% Money
On Improved Farms. No Commission Charged For Placing Loans + + +
C. P. Hutchings
AMARILLO, TEXAS



Big Carload Xmas Furniture

JUST RECEIVED



Quality Service



Which makes our stock second to none in Amarillo

FURNITURE===The IDEAL Christmas Gift

A piece of King-Holland's good furniture is a gift for the entire family. Each one shares in the joy of possession. Therefore it is the one Christmas Gift that brings joy to the greatest number. It is the SENSIBLE GIFT, par excellence.

THE FURNITURE HOME OF A THOUSAND SUGGESTIONS

Our great store is devoting most of its space now to the display of Fancy pieces bought especially for the Holiday season. Pretty nearly everything in the realm of furniture enters into the various displays!

SELLING ON EASY CREDIT PAYMENTS

-SO COME IN AND MAKE YOUR OWN TERMS ON YOUR CHRISTMAS PURCHASES

Among the many, many smart things which you will appreciate are the following:

- Gunn Sectional Bookcases
- Writing Desks
- Jardniere Stands
- Desk Chairs
- Rockers
- Bookcases
- Magazine Racks
- Magazine Cabinets
- Arm Chairs

- Foot Stools
- Music Cabinets
- Work Tables
- Parlor Sets
- Library Tables
- Dressing Tables
- Sellers Kitchen Cabinets
- Welton Rugs
- Card Tables

- Costumers
- Buffets
- Mirrors
- Medicine Chests
- Dinner Gongs
- Rugs
- Lace Curttins
- Draperies
- Portieres



KING-HOLLAND Furniture Co.
518 Taylor
Amarillo Texas

SANTA CLAUS BROUGHT IT



Grand Champions of Eader class at the American Royal Live Stock Show, Kansas City, 1913. Owned by C. T. Word, Canyon

CONTEST STILL IS UNDECIDED

JANUARY HOLLAND'S SAYS IT WILL COME NEXT MONTH.

Will Canyon Be Inspected Once More?—Floods in South Texas Causes Delay.

The Cleanest City in Texas was not announced in the January edition of Holland's Magazine which arrived in the city this week. The announcement was made on the editorial page that owing to the floods, some of the towns are not inspected and the final announcement would not be made until the February edition of the magazine which goes to press January 15.

On the editorial page this month is reproduced the article which appeared on the first page of the Randall County News two weeks ago after the announcement of the first inspection was made.

Will Canyon be inspected again? That is the most asked question in the city today. We may and we may not. We must be ready for an inspection if it comes.

In regard to Canyon, Dr. Carrick says the following:

Every day is clean-up day in Canyon. At a stated hour, I was told, every store closes business for a period and everybody turns in and cleans. Streets are cleaned inside and out. Streets are kept clean and alleys are free from litter. On a general clean-up day here every weed in vacant lots, alleys and streets was cut. Every bit of rubbish, old boxes, carts and things that were offensive to the eye and a menace to health were carted away to a common dump pile for burning.

Canyon has one of the finest water supplies and as perfect a sewer disposal plant as there is in the state. The mayor is an up-to-date physician and the city authorities as well as the people realize the advantage of sanitation. The West Texas State Normal is located here. Architecturally it is one of the best public buildings erected by the state and is kept in good condition. The Randall County News, published here, is a force for good in the work of disease prevention.

Sunny Hill Items.

Quite a crowd of young people gave R. H. Caler a surprise in the form of a chivaree last Saturday night.

F. E. Culp came in Monday on a visit from Canada, where he has been since Sept.

J. A. Currie returned Saturday from Silverton where he had been on business.

Geo. Walker and White Currie visited in Canyon over Sunday.

Mrs. E. W. Guest has been quite sick with rheumatism for the last week.

Elzo Guest's brother came in on a visit from Mississippi.

J. A. Currie and family with O. Delton and family spent Sunday with A. M. Currie and family.

W. E. Ruth of Amarillo visited friends in the city Saturday and Sunday.



THE FIRST SNOW FALLS TUESDAY

VERY WET AND MOST OF IT MELTED DURING YESTERDAY.

Three Inches Fall and Was as Good as a Rain—Colder Weather Following Last Night.

The first snow of the season fell Tuesday and it was certainly a fine one from a moisture standpoint. The weather was warm and the big white flakes were almost like immense drops of water. Owing so the warm morning yesterday most of the snow melted and has caused the streets to become very muddy again.

This snow on top of the recent rains makes the ground in perfect condition. The wheat looks fine and a little spring moisture will insure a big yield.

Umberger Notes.

Xmas will soon be here. What beautiful weather we have had the last week.

Roy Cage and Tom Meyers drove to Canyon on business Monday.

R. E. Pickens was in Canyon Saturday.

Mrs. W. M. Lichtwald and Miss Ethel Bader were shopping in Canyon Monday.

Tuesday it looked like we might have a white Xmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Money and little sons visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Brodie over Sunday.

John Wallace of Canyon brought Rev. Hicks and Rev. Graham down in his car Sunday for services.

The friends of Mrs. Walter Johnson will be glad to learn that she is getting her strength very fast. She is now able to sit up and walk around the house.

James L. Perdue of Plainview is visiting at the Pickens home.

M. E. Services were conducted Sunday, in the Umberger school house, by the Presiding Elder Hicks and Rev. Graham of Amarillo. Rev. Hicks delivered an able sermon in the morning to an appreciative audience. In the afternoon, Rev. Graham addressed the congregation, of which he will be pastor for the coming year. All day services will be held next Sunday, Dec. 21st conducted by Rev. Graham and Rev. Robinson.

Normal Vacation Begins.

The Normal will close today for the Christmas vacation. The students will practically all leave tomorrow. The school opens at noon Dec. 31.

Miss May Pickeral has been elected to teacher of the sixth grade in the training school and assistant in the English department.

Mr. Blaine's gymnasium classes gave an exhibition at the Normal last night which was very interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Winkelman, Dr. and Mrs. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pipkin, Mrs. Terrill and Miss Terrill were Amarillo callers Monday.

Pleasantview Items.

Farmers are welcoming the late snow, which will put season in the ground and will help the wheat.

Mrs. Schramm and family spent Monday with T. J. Prichard and family of Ralph.

Miss Nell Burdett spent Sunday and Monday at the Wakefield home.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Prichard gave a dinner to some of their relatives and friends Sunday.

Ed Gibson was the loser of a cow Monday night.

A pie supper will be given at the Pleasant View school house.

Saturday night Dec. 20. An excellent program is being prepared under the supervision of L. C. Crowley. Everyone is cordially invited to attend with pies and money.

The wedding that was reported to have taken place in this vicinity last week was false, but there is plenty of time yet before Christmas.

Judge and Mrs. J. W. Veal of Amarillo and the Judge's sister Mrs. Fannie Beck of Grandview Iowa, visited Sunday at the L. S. Carter home. Mr. Veal, Mrs. Beck and Mrs. Carter were schoolmates in their childhood.

Good Roads.

By Homer D. Wade, Stamford Secretary, Texas Good Roads Association.

Poor highways lessen the profit of labor; increase the cost of living; burden the enterprise of the people; dull the morality of our citizenship and hold down the educational advancement of the country.

Economists preach conservation of our resources, social activities in rural districts, scientific farming and better marketing facilities, but none of these can be fully realized until there is a very material improve-

ment upon our public highways.

In prison sentences reform, not revenge, should be the incentive. The dignity of the law and the respect for it which the sentence contemplates cannot be attained in the present method of the treatment of convicts in Texas. The state authorities can profit much in this direction by a study of the methods employed by Warden Tynan of Colorado, who has one thousand state convicts upon the public highways in his state. The results he is attaining can be duplicated in the Lone Star State.



One Swallow Does Not Make a Summer

By HOLLAND.

AND one advertisement does not make a business success. But the man who sees one swallow in the early spring knows that the bird is the forerunner of the coming summer. The swallow may disappear for a time, and chill winds may blow, but the swallow will return with other swallows, and the summer will surely come.

One advertisement will not make your business all that you would like to have it, but it will have its influence, and it brings the promise of a future that will be all you expect or desire. Follow it with other advertisements, and soon the sun of prosperity will bring the summer of business growth.

You do not expect to do all the business of the week in one day. You do not expect to do a month's business in a week or a year's business in a month. Then do not expect to do a week's advertising in a day or to advertise so much in a week that your business will be kept booming for a month.

CONTINUOUS ADVERTISING BRINGS RESULTS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c (Advertisement)

CHRISTMAS SURPRISE

By THOMAS L. MASSON.

"I WANT you to promise me that you won't give me any Christmas present this year." Mrs. Whittler looked at her husband emphatically. "I mean it," she asserted. "Absolutely."

"And you won't give me any?" replied Whittler experimentally.

"Positively. Now is it understood?" Whittler, who was just going out, shut the door, came back, and sat down in front of his wife.

"My dear girl," he said, "I am glad that you have brought this up, because we may as well settle it now as at any other time. You know that for years we have been doing this sort of thing every Christmas. About this time we both declare that we won't give each other anything; then, just before Christmas, we sneak out, and each of us buys the other a present. This year it will be the same. We will promise faithfully not to do it; but, just as sure as fate, we shall break our word."

"In view of this alarming fact, we are apparently the slaves of a yearly habit, what have you to suggest?"

"Simply this—that we each of us agree now to buy the other a present."

"I know that you will get me something I don't want!"

"And I know that you will do the same; but isn't that what we have been doing all along?"

"Then I don't see that we have gained anything."

"Haven't we? Why not? Aren't we doing it openly? Think of the moral uplift!"

Mrs. Whittler shook her head.

"I don't agree with you," she said. "I think it would be much better for us to select ourselves the presents we want. If you like, you can come with me while I get mine."

"Nonsense! That won't do at all. It is absolutely necessary for us to carry out the element of surprise. There is some sneaking, contemptible trait in human nature which makes us want, once a year, to surprise others. That is at the basis of all Christmas giving. It's a kind of impulsive, irresponsible attitude which impels us to buy something that we delude ourselves into believing the recipient is crazy for; while all the time we ought to know that it's probably the last thing on earth he or she wants. Would you rob us both of this splendid pleasure? Never! The only thing to do is to be natural. I therefore announce to you that I am going to surprise you with a present; and you must promise to do the same with me."

Mrs. Whittler considered.

"Well," she said at last, "I suppose that is really the best thing for us to do, and I hereby agree to do it."

When Christmas eve came, therefore—the time when the Whittlers were accustomed to "spring" their annual surprises—each of them bore that perfectly confident and identically joyful air which usually preceded the presentation of something we think the other person has been longing for.

Whittler advanced with a smile.

"My dear," he said, "I have the surprise of a lifetime for you."

"Oh, do tell me!" said Mrs. Whittler, with a hypocritical air of gaiety and anticipation, although inwardly she shrank from the ordeal. "I know it is something that I want!"

"What do you suppose it is?" her husband cheerfully inquired.

"Haven't the least idea."

"Well—it is—it is—guess!"

"Oh, I couldn't! Tell me, quick!" "Well, it's absolutely nothing. Now, isn't that a surprise?" Mrs. Whittler burst into tears. "You horrid thing!" she exclaimed. "I shall never forgive you!"

"But—" "Don't you know that it isn't the value of the thing. I might not have liked it; but the thought that you had tried to please me would have been everything. I didn't do that to you!"

Whittler, beside himself with sudden remorse, sprang to her side.

"I was only joking," he exclaimed breathlessly. "Honest, I was only joking. What have you got for me?"

She drew from a neighboring closet a dressing-sack, over which Whittler went into raptures, all the time feeling like a criminal. Then, with a solemn air, he drew from his pocket a twenty-dollar bill.

"If you don't like it," he said, "you can exchange it for something else."

Mrs. Whittler shook her head. "You didn't intend to give it to me, and I'm not going to take it now," she said. "It was an afterthought."

"But—" She folded it up and put it back into his waistcoat pocket.

"I'll forgive you this time," she smiled; "but remember, my dear, that it is very much better to go on year after year giving each other things that we don't want than to attempt to break up an old habit; which, after all, foolish as it seems, is founded upon a genuine human sentiment."

(Copyright, by the Frank A. Munsey, Co.)

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Unlike a Suggy. No hugging in a motor car! The wheel is prone to veer. The riders always get a jar When Cupid tries to steer.

Falls Out With His Boss. First Bill got a job with a millionaire as chauffeur.

"Yes." "And for a time they went along swimmingly."

"Got along pretty well, eh?" "Yes; and then the old man took to aeroplaning and made Bill his pilot. It wasn't long after that before they both fell out over something."

Different Directions. First Customer—I wish to select a vase.

Floorwalker—Yes, madam. James, show the lady to the crockery department.

Second Customer—I wish to select a vase.

Floorwalker—Yes, madam. George, show the lady to the bric-a-brac department.

Home of Literature. "I thought Boston was such a literary town."

"Had hard work finding a book store, and when I found one they did not have a bartender's guide."

Complicated Strategy. "So you got your poem printed?" "Yes," replied the determined author. "I sent the first stanza to Uncle Know-it-all's column, with the inquiry, 'Can any one give me the rest of this poem?' Then I sent in the complete poem over another name."

No Use. "I wouldn't help that young fellow to raise the wind!"

"Why not?" "Because he'll only blow it in."

Holiday gifts at Burroughs and Jarrett's.

STOMACH TROUBLES

Mr. Ragland Writes Interesting Letter on This Subject.

Madison Heights, Va.—Mr. Chas. A. Ragland, of this place, writes: "I have been taking Theford's Black-Draught for indigestion, and other stomach troubles, also colds, and find it to be the very best medicine I have ever used."

After taking Black-Draught for a few days, I always feel like a new man." Nervousness, nausea, heartburn, pain in pit of stomach, and a feeling of fullness after eating, are sure symptoms of stomach trouble, and should be given the proper treatment, as your strength and health depend very largely upon your food and its digestion.

To get quick and permanent relief from these ailments, you should take a medicine of known curative merit.

Its 75 years of splendid success, in the treatment of just such troubles, proves the real merit of Theford's Black-Draught. Safe, pleasant, gentle in action, and without bad after-effects, it is sure to benefit both young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25c. N. C. 122.

Christmas Printing.

You cannot get a better, or more useful Christmas present for a friend than printed letter heads, envelopes or calling cards. We also handle the best engraved calling cards and fancy embossed stationery. Leave your order early and you will receive excellent service.



THE HOLIDAY SEASON

Is upon us again. The merry gift-making time is with us. This season we have surpassed all preceding efforts in our collection of articles for giving purposes. Our windows, shelves and showcases are crowded with them. We have endeavored to eliminate all useless, worthless and shoddy articles from our line. To those who seek gifts for persons of taste and refinement our store gives a satisfaction found in no other place. We would like, very much, to have you come in and look about; you can discuss your gift problems with us. It would be almost impossible for us to mention all of the articles which our line embraces, but we give a partial list which we hope will help you solve that perplexing problem: "What shall I give."

Gifts For Ladies and Misses	Gifts for Gentlemen & Youths	Christmas gifts for Children
Diamonds	Diamonds	Baby spoons
Silver mesh bags	Watches and chains	Birthmonth spoons
Silver card cases	Gold collar buttons	Bracelets
Silver vanity cases	Toilet cases	Brush and comb sets
Combination vanity and chain cases	Rings	Brushes of all kinds
Watches	Tie clasps	Dress pins
Chains of all kinds	Stick pins	Locketts
Books and Bibles	Watch charms	Locket chains
Silver knives and forks	Manicure sets	Toilet sets
Carving sets	Tourists cases	Gold pendants
Cameo brooch pins	Shaving sets	Silver cups
Hand Mirrors in Parisian Ivory	Collar and cuff boxes	Xmas books
Cut glass	Collar bags	Dolls
Manicure sets in silver and Parisian Ivory	Books	
Gold pendants	Musical instruments	
Bracelets	Fountain pens	
Casserole dishes	Desk accessories	
Water sets	Military sets	
Clocks	Shirt studs	
Work baskets	Kodaks	

CITY PHARMACY THE REXALL Store



- SAVE MONEY -
BY COMING TO
HEADQUARTERS

We are ready for you with one of the largest stocks of Cut Glass, Chinaware, Silverware, Jewelry, Toys and Holiday Goods. Our prices must appeal to you; our goods are certainly above the standard. Years of buying has enabled us to give you the choicest goods at prices that are not to be duplicated. We have plenty of help to wait on you patiently. We store goods to be delivered at any time. See our show windows. Inspect our stock, we are anxious to please you. A new line of watch bracelets and the latest in all jewelry. Let us do your engraving. Specialty of Parisian Ivory engraving.

HOLLAND DRUG COMPANY



**Do you know
The Youth's
Companion
as it is to-day?**

Enlarged, Improved and
Better than ever

More reading than is given
in any American monthly

52 times a year - not 12

**Send Today for
Sample Copies**

FREE TO JAN., 1914
 Cut this out and send it with \$2.00 for The Companion for 1914, and we will send FREE all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1913 and The Companion Practical Home Calendar for 1914.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
 144 Berkeley Street
 Boston, Mass.

Subscriptions Received at this Office
 See Our Family Combination Offer Elsewhere

Still writing insurance. Flesh
 or Bros.

Mrs. W. C. Turner left Tuesday for Higgins where she will make a two or three weeks visit with friends and relatives.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning
 apply at once the wonderful reliable DR. FORT'S ANTI-SEPTIC BLOOD-PURIFYING SPECIAL dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a treatment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00 (Over 100,000,000)

Execution Sale.
 State of Texas, county of Randall. In the district court of Randall county, Texas, Leslie Procter, Plaintiff vs. John F. Monning, et al defendants.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District court of Randall county, Texas, on a Judgment rendered in said court on the 26th day of September, A. D. 1913, in favor of the said Leslie Procter, and against the defendant John F. Monning, for the sum of Six Thousand Four Hundred Fifty-one and 83-100 Dollars (\$6,451.83), and against all of the defendants, viz: John F. Monning, and wife, L. L. Monning; Lon D. Marrs; E. S. Burgess; G. J. Nunn; P. G. Huckaby; Mike C. LeMaster, Trustee; James F. Sadler, Trustee; Amarillo National Bank, a corporation; D. K. Fitzhugh, and J. S. Fitzhugh, for the foreclosure of a Deed of Trust lien on the land hereinafter described, wherein there was judgment also in favor of Lon D. Marrs in the sum of One Thousand Seven Hundred Thirteen and 10-100 dollars (\$1,713.10); E. S. Burgess in the sum of One Thousand Four Hundred Two and 37-100 Dollars (\$1,402.37); and G. J. Nunn in the sum of Six Hundred Eighty-four and 17-100 Dollars (\$684.17), and for the foreclosure of a Vendor's Lien on said land against J. S. Fitzhugh, and wherein there was judgment in favor of L. L. Monning in the sum of Three Thousand Nine Hundred Eight and 43-100 Dollars (\$3,908.43), and for the foreclosure of a Deed of Trust lien on said land against J. S. Fitzhugh; said judgment directing the manner and application of proceeds of sale, said cause being No. 687, on the Docket of said Court. I, did on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1913, at 11 o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated in the county of Randall, State of Texas, and belonging to the said John F. Monning originally, but subsequently conveyed to said D. K. Fitzhugh and J. S. Fitzhugh, to-wit:

All of the North half (N. 1-2) and 26.5 acres off of the North side of the South-west quarter (S. W. 1-4) of Survey No. 184, in Block Two (2), located by virtue of Certificate No. 638, issued to Adams, Beatty & Moulton, being a total of 346.5 acres of land, about 16 miles North of Canyon, Texas, and most generally known as the "Huckaby" place or farm; and on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1914, being the first Tuesday of said month,

between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title, and interest of the said John F. Monning, D. K. Fitzhugh and J. S. Fitzhugh, in and to said property.

Dated at Canyon, Texas, this the 5th day of December, A. D. 1913.
 Worth A. Jennings, Sheriff of Randall County, Texas. 3813

California Woman Seriously Alarmed.

"A short time ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and caused me a great deal of annoyance. I would have had coughing spells and my lungs were so sore and inflamed I began to be seriously alarmed. A friend recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saying she had used it for years. I bought a bottle and it relieved my cough the first night and in a week I was rid of the cold and soreness of my lungs," writes Miss Marie Gerber, Sausalito, Calif. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)
Notice of Sheriffs Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable District court of Armstrong County, Texas, on the 9th day of October 1913, in the case of T. K. Jones vs. J. H. Altizer, et al, No. 260, to me directed and delivered, I did on the 11th day of October, 1913, at 9:45 o'clock a. m. levy upon the following described real estate, situated in Randall County, Texas, as the property of the defendant, J. H. Altizer, to-wit:

All of Section No. 30, Block No. 1, Tyler Tap Ry. Co., patented to R. E. Foster. That said land is situated about three (3) miles north of Canyon City, in Randall County, Texas, consisting of about 640 acres of land, and is generally known as the "Foster place."

I will proceed under said levy and execution to sell said real estate at public auction at the court house door of Randall County, Texas, on the first Tuesday in January 1914, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., same being the 6th day of January, 1914, in satisfaction of the judgment upon which said execution was issued and which is 1:

scribed therein to-wit:

Being a judgement originally rendered on the 8th day of October 1912, for the sum of \$12,986.74, in favor of T. K. Jones vs. J. H. Altizer, and W. S. Roberts, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, from its date on which judgment a remitter was filed by the plaintiff on the 11th day of October 1912, for the sum of \$850.48, and which judgment, less said remitter, remains in full force and effect, wholly unpaid; and the proceeds of said sale will be applied to the payment of said judgment, less said remitter, together with the interest, and cost of suit and the further cost of executing said Writ of execution.

Witness my hand on this the 11th day of December 1913.
 Worth A. Jennings, Sheriff of Randall County Texas. 3813

INTEND BUILDINGS TO LAST

Writer Decries Habit of Putting Up Temporary Structures to Serve on the Farm.

As one looks back over his life on the farm he is dismayed to see how much of it has been spent in doing things that are temporary; that must be done over and over again. For ever he is repairing fences or buildings; always there haunts him the knowledge that foundations are giving way, walls bulging and roofs leaking.

The tax on maintenance on the farm is too large, and now is the time to begin to correct this evil, the Breeder's Gazette says. For the sake of our remaining years on the farm, for the sake of the boys who will come after us, let us build for permanence, so far as we are able. Concrete makes imperishable foundations and floors. It makes cheap walls for the lower stories of farm buildings. Concrete fence posts should last a hundred years. Roofs of tile slate or galvanized iron are fairly imperishable.

In Europe the farmer inherits much more than his land; he inherits buildings so well constructed that while they are hundreds of years old they will yet endure indefinitely. The farmer adds a shed or two; he bequeaths them to his son an equipment that is comprehensive, useful and needs no especial work to keep it in repair. Let us quit "moving on" in America, but settle down on the land as though we meant to stay there, and signal that intention by beginning the era of permanent construction on the farm.

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
 The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50c. (Advertisement)

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail
Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds.

**Best Grades of Nigger
 Head and Maitland Coal.**

TERMS CASH

**MORE LIGHT!!!
 CHEAPER LIGHT!!!
 BETTER LIGHT!!!**

We have some 10 15 and 20 watt mazda lamps. These lamps are 7, 12 and 16 candle power, respectively. They are ideal for hall and porch lights. The 10 watt may be burned continuously at a cost, for current, of thirty five cents per month. If you have fixtures you may use two or four small lamps at no greater cost for current than with one lamp.

We now have a sixty watt Mazda lamp that sells for forty five cents. This lamp is 50 candle power and consumes no more current than the old 16 candle power carbon lamp.

10, 16 and 20 watt Mazda lamps \$0.35
 25, 40 and 60 watt Mazda lamps45
 Hot Point electric irons, 5 and 6 lbs. .3.50

Canyon Power Company
 Office in First National Bank

PLAINVIEW NURSERY

Has the best stock of home grown trees they have ever had. Propagated from trees that have been tested and do the best, are hardy and absolutely free from disease. We have no connection with any other nursery.

L. N. Dalmont, Manager N. J. Secrest, General Agent
 Roy Terrell, Salesman Jeff Pippin, Salesman Jim Celsor, Salesman

If you want trees that will give satisfaction and good results send in order or see salesman.

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.
 C. O. Keiser President
 Oscar Hunt Vice President
 C. W. Warwick Sec'y-Treasurer
 Directors: C. O. Keiser, Oscar Hunt, C. W. Warwick, J. E. Winkelmann.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in county	\$1.30
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.35

Your Subscription?

Does your subscription to the News expire January 1st? If so, better renew today. Remember that you don't need a shotgun to stop your paper. It ceases to come the issue it expires. Renew today.

City Building Notes.

By L. M. Ward, Sherman, President, Texas Commercial Executives' Association.

Did you ever try falling in love with your town?

Intelligent activity always accomplishes results.

The perpetual dreamer is usually tardy in reaching the goal. Progress waits upon the heels of education and constructive development upon both.

Blessed are the peace makers, for they shall lead the forces of successful accomplishment.

Stagnation is a most dangerous disease and one that has caused the death of many communities.

Some communities have had tomb stones erected over them when they were simply indulging in care-free repose. The line of demarcation between death and inactivity is but faintly defined.

Mrs. C. V. Stevens left Wednesday for Childress on a weeks business trip.

Miss Lola Word was an Amarillo caller Wednesday.

Mrs. I. Brizendine left Sunday for Kans. where she will make a two weeks visit with relatives.

The Ft. Worth Record and the Randall County News one year for \$6.05. tf

Repetition

Is essential to making an impression. The boy learns the multiplication table by saying it over and over until he can't say it wrong. It is no truer after it is learned than it was before. Repeating it a thousand times does not alter the facts. But repetition does make the knowledge certain.

Repeat

Your advertising to make it effective. Say it over and over in different ways if you like, but keep telling the essential fact. In this way you force those who see your name to remember you and to think of you when they think of your line of goods.

RADFORD'S PLATFORM

Ex-President of the Farmer's Union Outlines Legislative Needs of Farmers.

MARKETING AND HELPING THE TENANT FARMER THE PARAMOUNT ISSUES.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Replying to many requests to run for Governor, Peter Radford gave out the following statement:

"My duties with the National and State Farmers' Union, I consider, present a wider field for rendering public service than that afforded by the Governorship of Texas. Many things are possible through mutual co-operation that can not be accomplished through legislation and I consider it my duty to work in this broader field.

"Our government has been run by city men and agriculturists whose knowledge of farming has been acquired by looking through the windows of Pullman cars and while the farmer bears the brunt of taxation, owns the larger per cent of property and seventy-six per cent of our population lives in rural territory, he has little voice and receives comparatively small benefits from government. The farmer asks no favors, but he is entitled to the same consideration from government that is accorded other lines of business.

"I follow the plow for a living and my views are gathered from actual contact with the soil and are acquired from association with the great body of organized farmers of this State, and I think fairly represent the consensus of opinion of the farmers of Texas as a whole and embody the elements of constructive legislation needed in Texas today.

Agricultural Legislation Needed.

"The laws of Texas relating to business are wholly unsuited to the transactions of the farmer. While primarily based and admirably adapted to the needs of commerce and industry, they work a hardship upon agriculture. We must give the same care and consideration to a system of co-operative laws extending to the farmer the facilities adapted to his business that is now afforded corporations. We need to enter vigorously this unoccupied and fruitful field of legislative activity and install the legal machinery adapted to permitting and encouraging co-operative business concerns and facilitating co-operation between different lines of industry.

"In glancing over our statutes I find that most of our laws are aimed at the punishment of individual and corporate criminals and while approving the wisdom and applauding the efficiency of these laws, I do not believe government can hope to fully perform its duty toward all the people by addressing itself to the suppression of crime alone. I want to plead for the able and law-abiding citizen that consideration from government that is now accorded the incompetent and criminal classes. We must not relax for a moment our efforts to restrain the avaricious and protect the weak, but let us extend the functions of government into developing new regions of agricultural, industrial and commercial activities for the honest, energetic and law-abiding citizens. There should be breathed into our statutes the spirit of the builder and hope and encouragement for the conscientious and ambitious should abound in our laws. New areas of opportunity should be opened up for the home-owner, the laborer and the investor. Legislation should be based upon the needs of that large body of intelligent and progressive farmers that constitute the great bulk of agricultural population as well as assisting the incompetent.

Co-operation the Remedy.

"To meet the expectations and necessities of the farmers we must develop a co-operative system of rural credits that will make money, at reasonable rates of interest, constantly and easily available to maintain and expand their business. Farm tenancy is the greatest menace now confronting the State and can only be checked by affording the tenant and the laborer facilities for acquiring property and by reducing the high rates of interest which are now sapping the vitality of agriculture.

The curse of farm peasantry now confronts us and our farmers are fast becoming agricultural gypsies, wandering from farm to farm. We now have 219,575 farms in this State operated by tenants which is fifty-three per cent of the total and the tenant farmers have made a net gain over the farm owners of thirty per cent during the past decade. At the present rate of gain in tenant farming, the home owner will entirely disappear in thirty-four years. Our homes are the cornerstone of government and legislation that con-

tains building material should be provided for the tenant farmer. This should be the paramount issue during the present campaign as the safety of the nation lies in the preservation of its homes.

"Our methods of preparing cotton for the market are wasteful and our holding plans inadequate to meet the imperative needs of the farmer. Legislative facilities should be provided for co-operative ownership and operation of cotton gins; the establishment of a warehouse system and securing funds on storage cotton. Every movement and transaction from the field to the spinner should be carefully studied and methods of co-operation and assistance extended.

"The marketing of farm products should receive the diligent attention of the legislature. A marketing bureau should be established under the department of agriculture and marketing given equal attention to that of production. The bureau should be properly equipped for providing information and studying and assisting in the solution of the many intricate problems connected with the business of farming.

Anti-Trust Law Needs Strengthening.

"The farmers have felt the iron heel of the trusts and illegal combines and the vigilance of our state officials in policing industry is to be commended, but the benefit of these laws has so far been confined principally to lawyers, competitive concerns and politicians with inordinate ambitions. While we should hold all we have I favor extending the benefits of these laws to the producer and consumer and increasing their efficiency to a point where the trusts can not collect their fines from the farmers through increasing the price of their products.

"The combination of capital is universally recognized as necessary to develop the commerce and industry of the country and when properly managed, large business concerns are conducive to efficiency and economy and all conscientious and law-abiding capital should be encouraged to do business in Texas.

"The trust evil can be redressed by legislation, but it must be finally overcome by organization and co-operation of the farmers. These powerful corporate organizations dealing with the individual producer and consumer, place the farmer at their mercy and to satisfactorily cope with present conditions the farmers must acquire power through organization.

Railroads.

"Our railroad facilities should be improved and our mileage increased and I favor such amendments to our laws as in the wisdom of the railroad commission may hasten these results. I believe that all power conveyed to the railroad commission should be exercised exclusively by them and that neither the legislature nor the Attorney General should take the initiative in any matters within the control of the Railroad Commission. I consider dual jurisdictions confusing and unbusiness-like.

"The Railroad Commission, the railroads and the farmers should cooperate in moving farm products and especially waste products. Certainly our mutual interest and combined intelligence can evolve a plan for moving the tons of fruit, vegetables and semi-staple crops that rot on the ground each year. The loss of a crop is, I think, a tragedy of sufficient importance to justify the consideration of State government and the common carrier.

"The service of the common carrier fulfills every need of the merchant and manufacturer and our transportation system is built around them. They are shrewd traders with facilities for locating the best market, controlling its supply and presenting convincing arguments for rates that will move the traffic, but the requirements of the producer are vastly different from those of the trader and the business of farming will never adapt itself satisfactorily to their necessities. The farmer must have a co-operative system of business that extends the usefulness and utilizes latent powers of the carrier in assisting in the marketing of products.

"The problem is a monumental one, but probably no greater than the many difficulties that have been surmounted in handling the business of the merchants and manufacturers and I ask for the producer the same thoughtful consideration to his requirements that has been given other lines of business.

Opposed to Woman's Suffrage.

"It is the hand that shuffles the cards rather than the one that rocks the cradle that wants to cast the ballot. The home is the great contribution of women to the world and the hearthstone is her throne. Our social structure is built around her and social righteousness is in her

charge. Her beautiful life lights the skies of hope and her refinement is the charm of twentieth century civilization. Her graces and her power are the cumulative products of generations of queenly conquest and her crown of exalted womanhood is jeweled with the wisdom of saintly mothers. She has been a great factor in the glory of our country and her noble achievements should not be marred or her hallowed influence blighted by the coarser duties of citizenship. Southern chivalry should never permit her to bear the burdens of defending and maintaining government, but should preserve her unsullied from the allied influences of politics, and protect her from the weighty responsibilities of the sordid affairs of life that will crush her ideals and lower her standards. The motherhood of the farm is our inspiration, she is the guardian of our domestic welfare and a guide to a higher life, but directing the affairs of government is not within woman's sphere and political gossip would cause her to neglect the home, forget to mend our clothes and burn the biscuits.

No Liquor Legislation Needed.

"I am a state-wide prohibitionist, have always voted against the saloon and do not use liquor in any form and I will always remain a life-long enemy to the liquor business. The home of the farmer is the hearthstone of morality and the fountain-head of all that is pure and noble in life and the farmer should ever stand for civic righteousness and the reduction of all forms of vice to the minimum. Not more than twenty-five per cent of our population ever tastes liquor and less than one per cent drink to excess. The delinquents we will always have with us, but the liquor habit affects so small a per cent of our population that I do not think it should be considered to the exclusion of important problems that affect the welfare of all the people. Where liquor sends one man staggering home to his family, our system of marketing and of rural credits sends thousands of families reeling down the thoroughfares of poverty.

"Each year 2,400 farmers become victims of an inadequate and brutal system of credits, cover their hearthstone with the ashes of failure and as many mothers, drenching the family altar with the tears of despair, cry aloud for help as they close forever the door of the home. Let us turn our attention temporarily from the delinquents and incorrigibles to the worthy and ambitious citizen struggling to feed and clothe his family, educate his children and own his home. Let government assist those who plead for opportunity rather than consume all our energies upon those who scorn the privileges of manhood. Experience has proved that when legislatures become involved in prohibition discussions much important legislation is abandoned and the business affairs of government neglected.

"I favor the rigid enforcement of all liquor laws now on the statute books, but am opposed to any state-wide legislation of any character on this subject by the next legislature.

Education.

"I favor compulsory education extending over the entire school term. Our rural school system is inadequate to meet the requirements of our children. The difficulty of properly educating the children of tenant farmers who move from farm to farm is readily apparent. No matter which way we turn in dealing with the problems in our rural districts, we are confronted with the condition that one-half the population of the country is a floating one. The home and the school are closely allied and their success interdependent.

"Our system of education from rural school to university should receive the careful consideration of the legislature and efficiency and economy instituted wherever possible.

Labor.

"Labor is honorable whether performed by male or female. Skill and ingenuity should be rewarded, but no class of labor that uses energy, practices economy and lives a moral, upright life, should receive a lesser wage for their services than would enable them to lay up for a rainy day, for old age, to educate their children and place them in society to the best advantage to advance the citizenship and improve the same in the community in which they live. The farmer's family, as a rule, is the poorest paid of any laborer in proportion to the service they render for the general welfare.

"I favor conducting government on a strictly business basis and the proper care for our wards, humane treatment and character building of our convicts, encouraging road-building and the full performance of all the functions of government."

Ye Photo Shop

313 Polk St. Ground Floor
 AMARILLO, TEXAS

YE MODERN PHOTOS FOR YE PARTICULAR PEOPLE

Send your KODAK FILMS by mail

Investigate our better Photos



You Will Find Many Sensible Xmas Gifts at Our Store

Give something this year which the receiver will appreciate, and which gift will be a substantial for use during a life time. We wish especially to call your attention to our large line of silverware, hand painted china and all kinds of dishes. We have a large variety of silverware, hand painted china and all kinds of dishes. May this be the Merriest Christmas you have ever enjoyed.

DUNLAP HDW. CO.

INSURANCE

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

J. E. Winkelmann

Aged People

sometimes forget that poor teeth and improper mastication prevent sufficient nourishment from ordinary food and burden the digestive organs, but if every man or woman past fifty would fully realize the bountiful, sustaining nourishment in *Scott's Emulsion* they would take it after every meal.

Scott's Emulsion contains the renowned body-building fats of pure cod liver oil, so medically predigested that it distributes energy, power and strength all thru the body and simplifies the stomach's work.

To people in declining years we say with unmistakable earnestness—*Scott's Emulsion* will add years to your life and life to your years.

AVOID ALCOHOLIC SUBSTITUTES 13-23

LOCAL NEWS.

Misses Grace Winder Katie Smith were Amarillo callers Saturday.

Herb Miller was in Amarillo Saturday.

A full line of window shades at the Leader. tl

C. R. Burrow went to Friona and Hereford Tuesday to assist invoice the Rockwell Bros., lumber yards.

Mrs. C. N. Harrison of Farwell visited Sunday with Mrs. Rowley at the Rose home.

Holly boxes and things to go in them. Burroughs & Jarrett's

J. S. Waller of Amarillo spent Sunday in the city.

Messrs Marquis, Morelock, Blaine and Miss Kline were in Amarillo Saturday.

W. F. Wilson left Saturday for Okla., where he will visit his children.

Wanted—Car of poultry delivered in Canyon Dec. 30. Highest market price paid in cash. Will post bills with all prices Dec. 23. D. N. Redburn. tl

Mrs. W. J. Hopper and daughter of Amarillo spent the week end with her husband.

Miss Zoe O'Neil of Wellington spent the week end at the home of her sister Mrs. F. M. Neil.

The Holiday line at Burroughs & Jarrett's is complete. Books, jewelry, hand painted China, Cut Glass, Toilet and Manicure sets and the finest line of stationery in Canyon. Come and look it over.

Mrs. E. D. Amey of Amarillo visited from Friday until Monday at the parental Shotwell home.

Judge B. F. Buie attended court in Amarillo Wednesday.

Judge C. E. Coss has leased the Baltimore Hotel and took charge Wednesday. Mrs. Garrison is going to spend the winter with her mother.

L. T. Lester was a business caller in Happy Wednesday.

D. N. Redburn will have 50 bushels of wine sap apples this week, rear of old First State Bank building. tl

B. T. Johnson was a business caller in Amarillo Monday and Tuesday.

Go to Younger's store for your Christmas candies, apples, oranges, etc. Pecans only 12 1/2 cents per pound, 8 pounds of onions for 25c. Phonograph music every evening about 6 o'clock.

L. S. Hickcox of Claude visited the week end at the home of his sister Mrs. Masters.

We want to show you our Dolls and pictures. Burroughs and Jarret.

Col. Champ Traylor was in the city over Sunday from Plemons to visit with his family.

Is Your Skin Clear as a Baby's?



Don't be bothered with Pimples, Itches, Freckles, Black Heads or be afflicted with those UNGREASY, itchy, annoying ailments. Use **EMULSION** of purest cod liver oil. It's the only skin cream that keeps the skin clear and soft. It's the only skin cream that keeps the skin clear and soft. It's the only skin cream that keeps the skin clear and soft.

Happy Items.

W. W. Stephenson and family of Tulia were over Sunday visitors in Happy.

Mrs. H. Baggarly went to Plainview for a few days visit with Mr. Baggarly who is connected with the Harvest Queen Mills of Plainview.

C. G. Innes and wife were in Tulia Saturday.

The McCann family moved to Canyon Tuesday.

Mr. Perrin and Miss Estis were passengers to Tulia Saturday. They will attend Teachers Institute the coming week.

Mrs. Jim Stratton and children are visiting at Will White's home.

The Union Sunday school will have a tree and also render a program Wednesday night Dec. 24 at the M. E. church.

Mrs. Ray Wilson left Thursday for a visit of two months with her folks.

Miss Mattie Currie came in Sunday after a weeks visit in Amarillo.

The Happy schools will be closed for three weeks.

Society Notes.

Mrs. Coss entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club at her home Friday afternoon from three to six. The afternoon was spent at fancy work instead of the usual game of 42. The guests of the club were Mesdames King, J. T. Holland, Haynes, Brandon and W. T. Bowen. Delightful refreshments were served of stuffed apples, cocoa and cake.

Notice

I will sell at public sale on the public square in Canyon, Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m., Saturday December 20 the following personal property: Five good work and brood mares, two sorrel mares two years old past, 1 horse colt, 1 horse work mule, 1 mare colt, 2 mule colts. Terms made known on date of sale. R. A. Campbell, Auctioneer, Jonn R. Hurt. 38t2

Rev. Hicks Here.

Rev. J. T. Hicks, presiding elder of the Amarillo district, preached an excellent sermon at the Methodist church Sunday night and Monday morning conducted the first quarterly conference of the church.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Ads in this column are 1 cent per word for first insertion and 1/2 cent per word for succeeding issues. No ad taken for less than 15 cents.

For Sale or Trade cheap—15 acres of fine land 3 miles southwest of Amarillo, near county farm. Will take good team of mules, wagon and harness. See or write Jacob Dinkel, Amarillo Texas. 37p5

For Rent—New five room bungalow near Normal. Bath, city water, cellar, plastered. J. B. Kleinschmidt. tl

For Sale—Four extra fine Rhode Island Red cockerels, Airhart strain. Must sell quick, no room. A bargain to first caller. F. M. Neal. tl

Wanted—At once a good second hand saddle. Must be cheap for cash. Apply at News office. tl

Faster Mail Train.

The following from the columns of the Wichita Beacon of recent date indicates that the Santa Fe contemplates the routing of a new fast mail train, Chicago to the Pacific coast, by way of Canyon:

A new fast mail train will be put on the Santa Fe between Chicago and San Francisco through Wichita according to a report at the stations today. It is said this train will be scheduled faster than any present Santa Fe train.

The Santa Fe is altering the route of its fast trains to gain time. Nos. 2 and 3 are now routed via the Emporia cut-off. It is said Santa Fe officials are considering a short cut by way of Florence, Augusta, Wellington and Amarillo, for No. 9 mail train, to avoid the mountains.

The Result of Advertising.

By W. Holt Harris, Fort Worth, Chairman, Mercantile Committee, Texas Business Men's Assn.

The editor of a certain Texas newspaper called on one of the merchants of his city for the purpose of selling him advertising space. The merchant refused and said that advertising was alright for some people, but it was not adapted to his business. He furthered his argument by saying that either himself or his clerks knew every one in the city and that his store did its advertising through personal conversation. The editor inquired if every one in town traded at his store. The merchant answered in the negative and the conversation soon ended. The editor had won his point and secured a small contract. The merchant soon learned that a little newspaper advertising was alright and that more of it was still better. His newspaper ads now reach thousands of listeners where his conversation publicity formerly had an audience of one or two. Ten customers buy where only one talked before and this merchant is convinced that publicity is the thing.

C. N. Harrison, C. R. McAfee, Geo. Reynolds and M. P. Garner went down to M. F. Slover's place at Whiteflat Monday where they will spend four days hunting.

Merry Christmas Happy New Year

We wish all our Friends and Customers a Merry Christmas and a most prosperous New Year.

CANYON LUMBER CO.




Home of the Randall County News

Granfield Easy For Wreckers.

The Granfield, Okla., basketball team, was easy for the Wreckers in the game last night the score standing 57 to 16.

From the very start the locals had everything their own way and threw goals at will. Tom Lair was again star of the game and tossed goals from difficult angles. The Oklahoma bunch plays the

Normal tonight at 8, with a curtain raiser between two girl's teams.

The Wreckers will meet the visitors at the opera house again Friday night.

Half Price *The Vogue* Half Price

Commencing Monday, December 15, and continuing until Christmas Eve., the ladies of Canyon and vicinity will be given the rare opportunity of taking their choice of

Any Suit, Coat or Dress in Our Store at One-Half Price

All our former sales have proven to you their real value and when we say HALF-PRICE you will know that is Bona fide.

We carry the most complete line of Furs in the Panhandle and in this line we are going to give you an opportunity to select your Xmas gifts at One-Fourth off.

We are also making reductions on other articles in our stock.

Flynn & Garrison

509 Polk "Amarillo's Most Exclusive Ladies Store" Phone 470

Better Biscuits Baked With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to your milk and soda.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

S. L. INGHAM, Dentist
First State Bank building
All work warranted.

Claude Wolcott, Physician
Practice limited to the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
CATARRH GLASSES FITTED
Suite 2, Fuqua Bldg. Phone 606
Amarillo, Texas

The Canyon City Abstract Company
Work Promptly Done

FLESHER BROS. Managers
Office in Court House. Phone 210

AUCTIONEER
J. W. McCrerey, General Auctioneer, will call auction sales of any kind, anywhere in Northwest Tex. Terms reasonable, and services as good as the best. Write for date and terms. Address me at Wayside, Texas.

The Amarillo News and the Randall County News one year for \$3.50.

A LITTLE RUNAWAY

By AVIS INGALLS.



COURSE there was snow, newly fallen—what would Christmas be without that? And sleigh-bells, all a tinkle, and cheery greetings and glad smiles on every hand; and there were clear twinkling stars now above the house-tops looking down from a deep blue sky, and, of course, it was nothing but bustle and hustle, in most places, and all the necessary hollabaloo that makes Christmas the adorable holiday that it is—but—and here is where my story comes in.

On a quiet street, where the better class of houses stood, a trifle away from the shopping district and the street car lines, a little face was pressed against the window-pane, and two large tears stole down over a straight little nose. Other little girls weep joyfully looking forward to this happy season, but Elizabeth Rockerby felt sadly at a loss and out of place as she stood in her black velvet and lace in her grandmother's huge drawing-room. She had overheard the parlor-maid and the upper house-maid, in a whispered conversation.

"The poor darlint," Nora, the house-maid, had said. "The poor darlint! And is it Christmas the little one's after havin'? Never a bit of it! Don't ye believe it! Oh, the poor lamb! that solemn and stiff-like in her black dress—"

"Think of Cook's Ruby rigged out like that!" said Ellen. "Do you think she'd stand it for a minute? Not on your life! She'd be down under the table pulling the cat's tail; and she'd be teasing her mother for goodies, when she got tired of that! But this pale-faced mite, she's passed from one calculating relative to another, till she hasn't got a speck of zzip left in her. Do you know what Ruby'd do? She'd run away!" and Ellen laughed outright at the thought.

It was here that Elizabeth had slipped into the window recess, her pulses throbbing.

If Cook's little girl could run away why shouldn't she?

Elizabeth had not known it could be so cold when one got out into the night; but the stars had a friendly twinkle, and the shop-windows looked so pretty with their tinsel drapings and red paper bells that she almost forgot the cold as she went eagerly from one gay collection of toys to another, and felt the companionship of children, as she rubbed shoulders with ragged newsboys and pinched-faced little girls who gazed quite as eagerly as she at the Christmas dolls holding outstretched arms to the passers-by.

"Are they—are they to sell?" she asked timidly, of a little girl who held her baby sister by the hand and stamped her feet to keep them warm.

"Sakes alive, yes!" said the other, in astonishment. "Ain't that one with the black curls too cute for anything!" she added, gazing at it with wistful eyes.

"Could we go in and—buy it?" asked Elizabeth earnestly.

"Course we could, if we had the ninety-eight cents."

"Come on, then!" said Elizabeth, and, grasping her incredulous companion by the hand, she plunged into the store. "The doll with the black curls!" she stammered. "May I buy it for this little girl?"

"Sure," said the salesman.

Elizabeth fished a dollar bill out of her little chain purse and watched curiously as the child lifted the doll tenderly in her arms and walked out, forgetting, in her delight to say "thank you," and the baby sister toddled after.

Out in the street again Elizabeth saw two small boys with their faces glued to the window of the next shop, where sticks of candy lay in fascinating rows, and chocolates and gum-drops were heaped in pyramids, with trays of fudge and molasses-candy in between.

She stopped, and, without any hesitation this time, gave them each a cent.

Her chain purse was empty now, her exhilarating occupation gone, and she stood, a forlorn little figure in her ermine and velvet, on the corner of the crowded street.

She had remained thus for some little time when she heard a quick step behind her and she was quickly grasped by strong but kindly hands and swung on to the steps.

"So-ho!" said a big man, who had come up the street. "It's Mistress Elizabeth Rockerby! What are you up to, Betsy Jane?"

"Cousin Bob!" gasped Elizabeth.

"Yes, 'Cousin Bob,' and now, 'cry your trail,' little sister!"

"I—I ran away," faltered Elizabeth.

"Well, come along in and I'll introduce you to the cousins," said Cousin Bob, cheerfully, and then I'll 'phone 'em up and tell them that it's our turn to have you."

And Elizabeth snuggled her face happily into her big cousin's hands as she stepped forward into a new life.

HIS MESSAGES GIVEN BACK

And Hubby, Astonished at Their Brevity, Wondered How That Should Be.

A busy English merchant was about to leave his home in Brixton for a trip on the continent, and his wife, knowing his aversion to letter writing, reminded him gently of the fact.

"Now, John, you must be eyes and ears for us at home and drop us an occasional post card telling us anything of interest. Don't forget, will you, dear?"

The husband promised. The next morning his wife received a postal card: "Dear wife, I reached Dover all right. Yours aff."

Though somewhat disappointed, she thought her husband must have been pressed for time. Two days later, however, another card arrived, with the startling announcement: "Here I am in Paris. Yours ever." And still later: "I am indeed in Paris. Yours."

Then the wife decided to have a little fun and seized her pen and wrote: "Dear husband, the children and I are at Brixton. Yours."

A few days later she wrote again: "We are still in Brixton."

In her last communication she grew more enthusiastic. "Dear husband, here we are in Brixton. I repeat it, sir, we are in Brixton. P. S.—We are indeed."

In due time her husband reached home, fearing that his poor wife had temporarily lost her senses, and hastened to ask the meaning of her strange messages. With a winning smile she handed him his own three postal cards.

LIVES IN DEADLY WEAPON

Inventor Will Long Be Remembered as Originator of Famous Gatling Gun.

The first of those terrible engines of warfare known as the Gatling gun was invented in 1862 by Richard Jordan Gatling, who was born in North Carolina. Gatling, the son of a rich planter, was well educated, and early devoted himself to scientific work and mechanical experiments. His first device was a screw propeller for steamships, on which, on applying for a patent, he found himself anticipated by Ericsson. Next he contrived a machine for planting rice, wheat and other grain in drills, which proved highly successful. Having used his inventive genius in such a manner as to assist in feeding and preserving humanity, he next set about the task of contriving a machine for killing his fellows. There were crude rapid fire guns in use when Gatling turned his attention to the subject, but they were of little practical value. The Gatling gun, soon led to a revolutionizing of artillery, and until his death the inventor devoted his time almost exclusively to perfecting and manufacturing that formidable weapon, which has been adopted by all the armies of the world. Tens of thousands of graves now attest to the deadly accuracy of the slaying machine invented by Gatling.

Austrian Cooking Fat.

Lard is very expensive in Austria, especially at Carlsbad, consequently it is regarded somewhat as a luxury. As a substitute a preparation known as "spelsfett," or cooking fat, is used. It is sold under the name of "ceres," and it is said that its principal ingredient is palm oil. This substance is prepared in the towns of Bodenbach and Aussig and sells for 145 crowns for 100 kilos (\$13.40 for 100 pounds) in large quantities, or 1.6 crowns a kilo (14 1/2 cents a pound) in small quantities in Carlsbad. It is put up in cakes weighing one-half kilo (1.1 pounds) and is sold without a container. In appearance it is much like cottolene Palm oil, owing to a treaty with Germany, enters Austria under very much more favorable conditions than cotton seed oil, the duty on the former being 2.5 crowns for 10 kilos, while the duty on the latter is 40 crowns.

He Had Heard It.

It was during the lunch hour and four genial business men were sitting at a table. Outside the air was soft and balmy, and everything in nature was a sweet allurements to buy a railroad ticket and beat it for the woods. "It is in my system," remarked one of the party, reflectively glancing through the open window. "There is nothing so appealing as the call of the wild." "It may strike you that way, old fellow," responded another, with a faint smile. "But right here I beg the privilege of casting a dissenting vote." "You don't know what you are talking about, Jim!" emphatically declared the first. "Did you ever hear the call of the wild?" "Yes," replied Jim, with something akin to a sigh, "from the head of the stairs the other night, when I didn't get home till two o'clock in the morning."

Chinese Canals Greatest.

China has led the world in the matter of canal making, and to this day stands first among the nations for the skillful utilization of her inland waterways. One great canal maintains communication between Peking and Canton, a distance of 1,200 miles, and the total extent of the canals of China is over 5,000 miles. Russia owns the longest canal in the world, extending from St. Petersburg to the Chinese frontier, a distance of 4,472 miles, and also the second longest, covering 1,484 miles, between Astrakhan and St. Petersburg. As regards numbers of separate canals Holland claims precedence, but her total mileage of inland waterways is only 950 miles.

OWEN'S READY-TO-WEAR SALE

From now till Christmas you can buy Suits, Coats, and Skirts at OWEN'S for less money than any store in the Panhandle. We sell the celebrated WOOLTEX, PRINCESS, and other makes that are reliable. We give you wear, style, workmanship and price. Come to see us. Below we give you a few prices.

\$50.00 suits for 32.50	\$35.00 coats for 24.50
45.00 suits for 27.50	30.00 coats for 21.50
40.00 suits for 25.50	25.00 coats for 18.50
37.50 suits for 24.50	20.00 coats for 14.50
35.00 suits for 23.50	17.50 coats for 12.50
30.00 suits for 21.50	15.00 coats for 11.50
32.50 suits for 22.50	12.50 coats for 9.50
27.50 suits for 19.50	10.00 coats for 7.50
25.00 suits for 17.50	7.50 coats for 5.50
22.50 suits for 14.50	6.00 coats for 4.50
18.50 suits for 12.50	Childrens coat 1-4 off
15.00 suits for 10.50	Ladies Skirts 1-3 off
11.50 suits for 7.50	

All Furs 1-4 off
Remember we have the best Ready-to-Wear Department in Amarillo. All new up-to-date garments. Use our rest rooms when in Amarillo. Always welcome.
Silk Kimonos 1-5 off
512 Polk Street

D. W. OWEN - - Home of Dorothy-Dodd Shoes

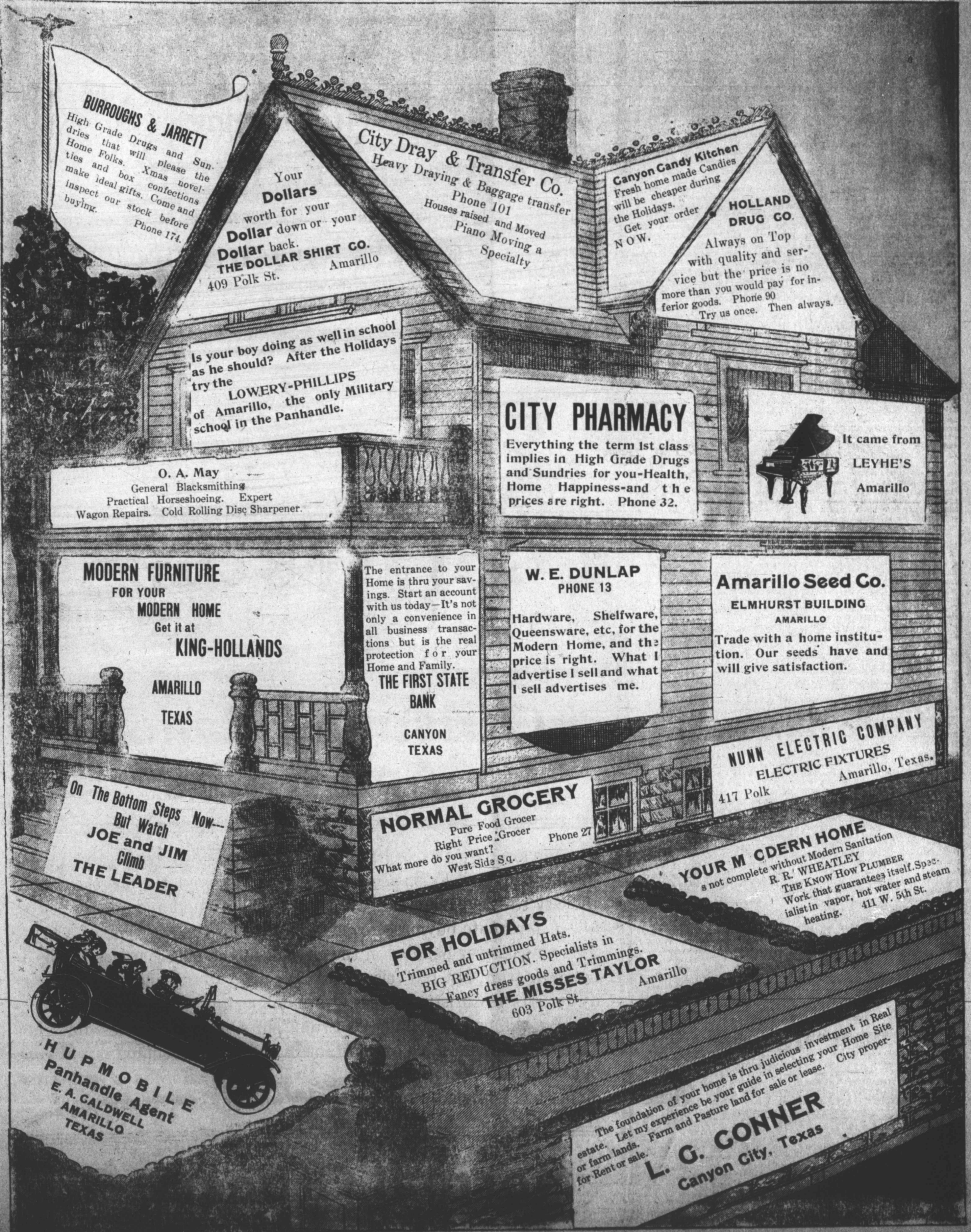
Brown COAL Company

We have opened a coal yard at the Eagle Milling Company and will handle all kinds of high grade coals on the market. We have a good stock on hand and can fill all orders promptly. We will appreciate any orders you may give us, large orders or small, and will give prompt attention to all. Delivery to all parts of city. Terms cash.
Phone 173

Brown COAL Company

Thompson Hardware Company. Always on Top. Phone 13. Canyon, Texas.

<p>The Citizens Lumber Company "Always on Top" Buy your Building Material from us and "U-2" Will be "Always on Top"</p>	<p>Palo Duro Hotel Good rooms, reasonable rates, Cleanliness, quality and service, West side of square. Phone 49. G. W. Falkenhagen, Prop</p>	<p>REID -- The Tailor Suits to order guaranteed to fit, and fit to wear. Specialist in Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing Phone 39</p>	<p> J. M. HAYDEN Optometrist and Optician Post Office Building Amarillo Texas</p>	<p>FLESHER BROS. Let us prepare a correct abstract on your home and insure your house and furniture.</p>
--	--	---	---	--



BURROUGHS & JARRETT
 High Grade Drugs and Sun-dries that will please the Home Folks. Xmas novelties and box confections make ideal gifts. Come and inspect our stock before buying. Phone 174.

City Dray & Transfer Co.
 Heavy Draying & Baggage transfer
 Phone 101
 Houses raised and Moved
 Piano Moving a Specialty

Canyon Candy Kitchen
 Fresh home made Candies will be cheaper during the Holidays. Get your order NOW.

HOLLAND DRUG CO.
 Always on Top with quality and service but the price is no more than you would pay for inferior goods. Phone 90
 Try us once. Then always.

THE DOLLAR SHIRT CO.
 Your Dollars worth for your Dollar down or your Dollar back.
 409 Polk St. Amarillo

Is your boy doing as well in school as he should? After the Holidays try the **LOWERY-PHILLIPS** of Amarillo, the only Military school in the Panhandle.

O. A. May
 General Blacksmithing
 Practical Horseshoeing. Expert
 Wagon Repairs. Cold Rolling Disc Sharpener.

CITY PHARMACY
 Everything the term 1st class implies in High Grade Drugs and Sundries for you-Health, Home Happiness-and the prices are right. Phone 32.

It came from **LEYHE'S** Amarillo

MODERN FURNITURE FOR YOUR MODERN HOME
 Get it at **KING-HOLLANDS**
 AMARILLO TEXAS

The entrance to your Home is thru your savings. Start an account with us today-It's not only a convenience in all business transactions but is the real protection for your Home and Family.
THE FIRST STATE BANK
 CANYON TEXAS

W. E. DUNLAP
 PHONE 13
 Hardware, Shelfware, Queensware, etc, for the Modern Home, and the price is right. What I advertise I sell and what I sell advertises me.

Amarillo Seed Co.
 ELMHURST BUILDING
 AMARILLO
 Trade with a home institution. Our seeds have and will give satisfaction.

NUNN ELECTRIC COMPANY
 ELECTRIC FIXTURES
 417 Polk Amarillo, Texas.

On The Bottom Steps Now-- But Watch
JOE and JIM
 Climb **THE LEADER**

NORMAL GROCERY
 Pure Food Grocer
 Right Price Grocer
 What more do you want?
 West Side Sq. Phone 27

YOUR MODERN HOME
 is not complete without Modern Sanitation
R. R. WHEATLEY
THE KNOW HOW PLUMBER
 Work that guarantees itself. Specialist in vapor, hot water and steam heating. 411 W. 5th St.

FOR HOLIDAYS
 Trimmed and untrimmed Hats.
BIG REDUCTION. Specialists in Fancy dress goods and Trimmings.
THE MISSES TAYLOR
 603 Polk St. Amarillo

HUPMOBILE
 Panhandle Agent
E. A. CALDWELL
 AMARILLO TEXAS

The foundation of your home is thru judicious investment in Real estate. Let my experience be your guide in selecting your Home Site or farm lands. Farm and Pasture land for sale or lease. City property for Rent or sale.
L. G. CONNER
 Canyon City, Texas

CARRIED IT OUT WELL

By H. T. GRAHAM.

"Tut, tut, Birdie; what is it all about?"



Big George Sampson sat down on the lounge where he had found his wee bit of a wife crying in the sofa pillows and gently lifted her to him.

"Isn't the house party a success?" he asked, gently, "or has the cook gone wrong again?"

"Will Cummings is a pig-headed, obstinate brute, and I hate him," remarked the young wife, irrelevantly. "And as for Carrie Hepburn, I will never speak to her after this party is over."

And she stamped her pretty foot spitefully on the rug and jabbed the tears from her eyes viciously.

"Will Cummings—Carrie Hepburn," repeated Sampson. "Why—what—how?" and his voice died away in hopeless bewilderment.

"They are perfectly hateful," replied his wife. "Don't you see, you great goose. I got up this party and went to all the trouble and have endured a whole week with a house full of people when I might have had you all to myself—and why?"

"Bless me if I know," replied Sampson.

"Why, it was all to get Will and Carrie together and make a match—don't you see?"

"You're a darling," he whispered, holding her tight. "Well, what's gone wrong?"

"Everything," she replied, the tears again starting to her eyes. "That hateful Will Cummings will not even look at Carrie. He flirts with all the other girls and goes fishing with the men, but I can't get him into the same room with Carrie, excepting at meals, and then he changes seats with somebody or talks to somebody on the other side or across the table. And the worst of it is when by the most patient and deep-laid diplomacy I do get them together—as I have done several times—then Carrie, the mean thing, spoils it all and freezes up and drives him away or goes away herself. It's too hateful for anything and I cannot understand it at all."

"Come, come," said Sampson. "Don't take it so hard. What of it, anyway? We've had a jolly week and what does it matter to you if Cummings and Miss Hepburn don't happen to fancy each other as you supposed. The whole confounded lot of 'em are not worth the tears you have shed today. Pull yourself together and let's go down to dinner. This is the last evening, you know. The party breaks up tomorrow."

Mrs. Sampson went into her room to go through those motions by which women eradicate the evidences of worry and trouble and wear and tear. Presently she emerged looking fresh and serene.

Her big husband looked at her with mingled wonder and admiration, and together they went down to greet their friends. At the table Sampson noted for the first time during the week that Miss Hepburn and Cummings were seated next each other. Now that he noticed it, he remembered that they had been so seated since the party convened. Presently Cummings began a series of light passages with Miss Gray, the big blonde daughter of the Chicago banker, and presently, in a manner half bantering, half gallant, proposed to young Mr. Carson, he of the budding mustache and lilac perfume, who sat next to her, that they change seats, for which Mr. Carson replied with the dignity becoming his youth that he was well satisfied with his seat and his neighbors.

Sampson glanced at Miss Hepburn. She was absorbed in a discussion with Professor Hedley, the spectacled specialist on her left, as to the probable ultimate result of the gradual cooling of the interior of the earth. Cummings turned at once to Mrs. Harriet Kathryn Wells-Preston on his right and plunged into active discussion on woman's rights.

Sampson glanced at his wife and smiled indulgently. "This is one time Birdie was fooled," he said to himself. "Cummings and Carrie don't care a tinker's malediction for themselves."

After dinner Sampson suggested to his wife that they go for a stroll.

Just without the edge of the circle of light thrown from the glowing windows, in the shadow of a great park, they ran right into another couple. The man's arms were around the girl's slender waist, and he strained her to him with passionate strength. Her arms were tight about his neck.

Sampson and his wife started back in confusion. The other couple broke apart with reddened faces and turned to their host and hostess. There was a cry of surprise from Mrs. Sampson—apoplectic symptoms on the part of Sampson.

The other couple were Will Cummings and Carrie Hepburn.

A "hated" for centuries, built by a Berlin man, but elevators, electric lights, water garden and fountain.

FIRST TO TALK PHRENOLOGY

Theory Had Its Inception Through Dr. Gall, a Practicing Physician of Austria.

The first public notice of the "Father of Phrenology" appeared in Well and's "Dutch Mercury" 115 years ago Aug. 14, 1798, the New York American states.

Gall was a practicing physician of Vienna, and early in his career he became a firm believer in the idea that the talents and disposition of men are dependent upon the functions of brain and, furthermore, that they may be inferred with perfect exactitude and precision from the external appearance of the skull.

Gall was an able man; he set forth his theory in a graphic, unctuous manner, and in a very brief period he had all Europe at the top notch of excitement. The idea spread like wildfire, and in all grades of society people were discussing "the greatest of all discoveries." The new theory had to meet the customary opposition from the custodians of truth and the preservers of morality, but the opposition only increased the popularity of the theory, and Gall's celebrity increased by leaps and bounds. His lectures were interdicted, and he was threatened with the direct penalties unless he ceased his "immoral and atheistical" teachings; but he kept on with his propaganda, visiting all the large towns of Germany and the continent, and by 1805 all of Europe was interested in the Vienna doctor.

In 1828, the year of Gall's death, phrenology was in vogue everywhere. But after a great and glorious flood-tide of popularity it began to wane, and today it is seldom heard of.

It is not meant that phrenology was altogether false, and that it served no good purpose in its day. There was a soul of truth in it, and it did well in directing men's attention to the fact that there is such a thing as a natural law, with which it is dangerous to trifle, and against which it is foolish to pray or protest. In the natural philosophy of the time to come there will be a most honorable mention of the work that was done by Franz Joseph Gall, the father of phrenology.

BREAKS NECK SECOND TIME

Native of Chester, Pa., Has an Experience That Few Men Are Likely to Duplicate.

Uriah Washburn, watchman of the Keystone Type Foundry, is in the Chester hospital with his life despaired of because James Wilson slapped him on the back and broke his neck. Once before Washburn had his neck broken, but it was sutured together with silver wire.

When Wilson slapped him on the back Washburn fell to the ground unconscious. At the hospital it was found that he was paralyzed. An X-ray picture was taken and then it was learned that his neck had been broken at some previous time. Five years ago he fell from an eight-story building. The broken portions of the vertebrae were brought together at the German hospital in Baltimore, and his neck held together by a slender cord of silver.

The surgeons will operate on Washburn again in the hope of sewing his neck onto his spine for the second time.—Chester (Pa.) Dispatch to the New York Sun.

Russian Synod Rules.

The Holy Synod of Russia, says Le Cri de Paris, keeps careful watch upon all that pertains to religion. The synod has just suppressed on the restaurant cards and on the labels of wine bottles the words "Lachryma Christi" (Tears of Christ), the name of a famous Italian wine grown in the neighborhood of Mt. Vesuvius. Judging the words to be offensive because attached to the pleasures of the table, a little interdiction was made concerning the Liqueur de Saint-Georges, of which the French consul at St. Petersburg had asked introduction into the empire, though as a matter of fact St. George drank only water. The Holy Synod has gone further and now forbids postal employees to obliterate from the stamps the effigy of the emperor, who is the head of the church, for to do which would be to soil a sacred image.

Origin of Iron Duke.

The Iron Duke is to be the next big British battleship. The Duke, of course, was Wellington, but he came by the nickname in a roundabout way. He was never so called until long after Waterloo. An iron steamship, a novelty at the time, was built in the Mersey, and named the Duke of Wellington, and so the vessel came to be known as the Iron Duke—the transition being easy and obvious. It was the duke's union of resolution and physical energy which made the popular name for the Mersey-built steamship to fit him like a perfect cap. Such, at least, is the explanation of his biographer, Sir Herbert Maxwell.

Made the Best of It.

"Yes," said a smart young man, "I used to be in the insurance business. I once got a man to take out a ten-thousand-dollar policy only about a week before he happened to be killed. He was a mighty hard chap to land, too. I had to talk to him for nearly six months before I got him."

"I suppose," remarked his friend, "you regretted, after it was all over, that your persuasive powers were so good?"

"Well—er—no. I never felt sorry about it. The fact is, I made the best of a bad job by marrying the widow."

517 Polk The Great Half Price Sale 517 Polk

The Largest Ready-to-Wear Shop in the Panhandle

Extra Specials Formerly The KIRSCH STORE Extra Specials
In Full Blast Closing Dec. 25th.
 200 Black Sateen and Heatherbloom Petticoats, formerly 75c to \$1.50. Now . . . 39c
 We have on hand 289 Suits, 176 Coats and 462 Dresses from which to make your selection. Bought this season with the cash in the New York markets where Fashion prevails.
 100 Childrens School Dresses, formerly priced \$1.00. Now . . . 45c

Every ladies suit, coat and dress in our stock goes in this sale at HALF PRICE

No extra charge for alteration

Amarillo's Only Exclusive Ladies, Misses and Infants' Ready-to-Wear Shop.

Formerly The Kirsch Store
 TELL YOUR FRIENDS WHAT A GOOD STORE OURS IS
 Address all mail orders to T. W. BARNES, Trustee.

Mail orders given prompt and careful attention

Free delivery out of town by insured Parcel Post

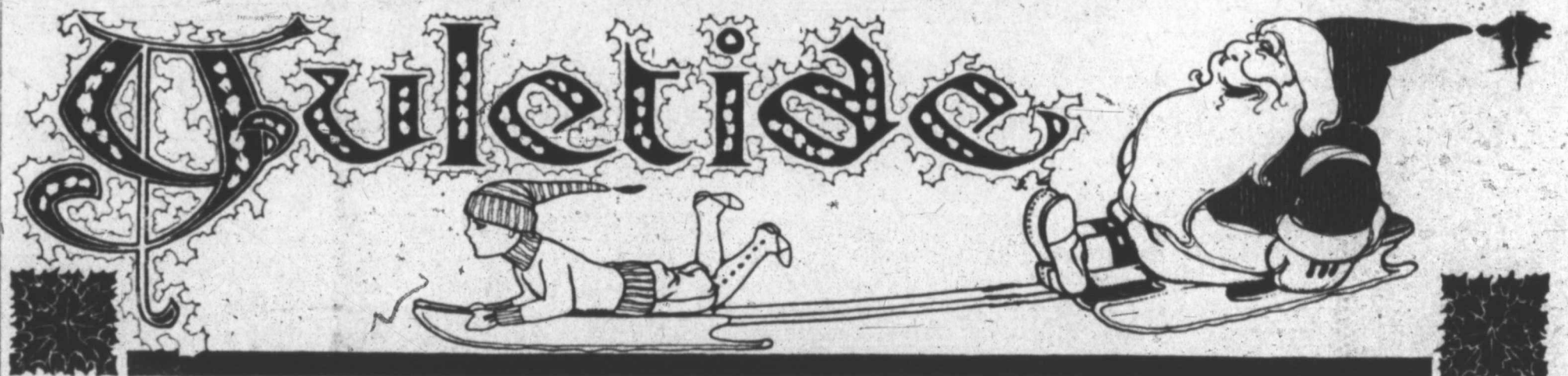
Wayside Items.

On the morning of the 10th about 9 o'clock, the house known as the Coleman house and occupied by D. L. Adams was consumed by fire with most of its contents. Mrs. Adams was alone at the time and as the flames had gained considerable headway, she was unable to save much. Thoughtful neighbors

solicited help from different ones the same day and collected a supply of bed furnishings, consisting of pillows, blankets, quilts and sheets. John Burgess who was working for Mr. Adams lost his trunk and personal effects. No insurance on anything. Wm. Payne motored to Amarillo Friday accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Adams and daughters in order to replace ar-

ticles burned.
 Rev. B. T. Sharp, who has been returned to same charge filled his appointment Sunday at Beula, preaching morning and at night, also at Fairview in the afternoon. Fairly good attendance out to S. S. at the usual hour led by H. H. Gilham.
 J. T. McGehee made a trip to Tulia Monday.
 Both Wayside and Fairview

schools are getting up Xmas programs and each expect to have a tree.
 Candy breaking at Bill James Tuesday night to celebrate Miss. James's birthday.
 H. G. Rowley left Sunday for Stuart, Okla., after visiting his family in the city for a few days.
 Geo. Reynolds and Miss Neva were Amarillo callers Saturday.



Christmas Candies And Fruits

We are prepared to handle a large Christmas trade in Candies, Fruits, Nuts and Fresh vegetables. We will have the largest line in the city to select from, and want you to call around and get our prices.

A fortunate buying of candy will give us the best line of Christmas candies ever handled in the city and at the lowest prices. This is no cheap stuff, but the very best. We want to especially furnish candy for all the Christmas trees in Randall county.

We will have a full line of Fruits, Nuts, and Vegetables for your Christmas dinner. We are not putting on a sale or selling out at cost, but we have reserved the very best the market affords for your Xmas dinner and will gladly compare prices with any store having a sale.

Normal Grocery Co.