

BUILDING PLAN IS COMPLETED

President R. B. Cousins received a letter from Architect Geo. Endress yesterday in which he stated that the plans for the new building were now completed and that he was sending a copy of the blue prints to Mr. Cousins.

Mr. Cousins also received a letter from Sam Sparks, president of the board of regents, stating that he would show the plans to the Austin authorities, then come to Ft. Worth and Dallas to show the members of the board who live at these places, and would then bring as many of the board as he is able to come on to Canyon where a meeting would be held and definite steps adopted.

Mr. Cousins believes that the board may be expected in Canyon the latter part of next week.

GEORGE ABBOTT DIED ON FRIDAY

George L. Abbott died at his home just east of the Methodist church Friday night at 8:45 o'clock. He has been in poor health for many months and several times during the past eight weeks it was thought he was at death's door.

Mr. Abbott was a native of Tennessee but came to Texas many years ago. He has lived in Canyon for a number of years and has been affiliated with many of the progressive movements in the city. He is one of the men who started the old Leader business, constructing the brick on the southeast corner of the square. Later he was in the real estate business.

Mr. Abbott was a man of considerable means at one time, but reverses left him with little or no property. He was free handed in everything and very liberal in the support of all public and benevolent institutions of Canyon.

He leaves to mourn his death his wife and five children. A brother, Clint Abbott, living west of Umbarger, a sister living in the south part of the state and his mother who recently came here from Tennessee to make her home with Clint.

The funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at the church conducted by Rev. F. M. Neal. The pall bearers were Messrs. C. N. Harrison, M. P. Garner, W. J. Flesher, T. H. Rowan, Joe. Foster and Dell Nickson. The body was laid to rest in Dreamland cemetery.

Sudan Grass Fine.

W. F. Heller has some Sudan grass on his place which is certainly fine. It is an excellent sample of the crop and should be seen by all of the people of the county. It was planted May 27 and was heading out in 50 days. In 60 days some of it was seven feet high. It will make fine feed and the seed is worth from \$1 to \$2 per pound.

Mr. Heller has two acres of the crop and is firmly convinced that it is the crop for the Plains country. It stands excessive drought, making a fine growth in times like last year.

The second section of the Happy Hotel arrived in the city last week and work will start this week putting under it a concrete foundation, repapering and painting, and general remodeling it on the inside.

ELK CITY BUNCH WAS VERY EASY

Canyon played the Elk City, Okla., baseball team here Monday, winning by a score of 15 to 5. The locals had everything their own way.

The visitors started the game by making three scores, two of which were made on errors. Canyon came up and made four runs. Elk City added another in the fifth and one in the eighth, while Canyon made one run in the third, six in the fifth, one in the sixth and three in the eighth.

Word pitched six innings for Canyon, striking out 3, walking 3, allowing four hits and hit one man. Bill Black finished the game striking out 3, walking 1 and allowing 2 hits. Canyon sinned to the extent of six errors.

Canyon got 12 hits on Hughes, 4 walks and 4 men were mowed down. Elk City errored 5 times.

The Canyon boys were not in their usual good form, taking the baloon route at critical moments.

Geller Will Discuss War.

Prof. H. W. Geller will give a series of lectures at the Normal chapel next week on the European War. Mr. Geller is a native of Roumania, which lies just to the south of Austria-Hungary and east of Servia, the two principals in the war. His father and three brothers are in the Roumanian army. He has two brothers who are in Austria and will likely be in the Austrian army. Roumania will probably take part in the war and will fight with Servia, which means two of his brothers in one army fighting against another army in which are his father and three brothers.

Mr. Geller understands the European situation better than any man in Canyon and his talks will be highly interesting.

The News trusts that arrangements will be made within the next two weeks for Mr. Geller to give public lectures at some of the churches or the court house on this subject as he would be able to greatly enlighten the people on the issues of the war.

Will Close 15th Year Here.

On the 15th of August C. R. Burrow will close his 15th year in Canyon. He stated Saturday that there is not a man in Canyon who is in the same business that he was 15 years ago. Among some of the old timers Mr. Burrow stated that R. B. Redfearn was running a grocery store in a wooden shack on the ground where he now conducts a confectionery. Oscar Hunt was in the furniture business. J. C. Pipkin was connected with a general store, the Big Four. R. G. Oldham was bookkeeper in a general store.

There were no banks in Canyon. There were three saloons. The population of the town and country was very small indeed. There were no houses a short distance east of the square.

Mr. Burrow has been with Rockwell Bros. in the Canyon Lumber Co. He has been diligent in his work for the company during these fifteen years and stated that during that time he has never lost a day's pay. C. R.'s friends hope that when another fifteen years roll around he will still be in Canyon selling lumber and brick for seven and eight story business houses and \$25,000 residences.

Come to Canyon to live.

ASKING ABOUT THE ROADS OF RANDALL

J. A. Guthrie has been asked for information concerning the roads of Randall county by the officials of Puget Sound to Gulf Highway. Here is the list of questions that the officials ask, and it may be stated that these questions must be answered satisfactorily before much traffic can be expected on their route; Mr. Guthrie's answers are given in parenthesis.

How many miles of road does this highway traverse your county? (88 miles)

What class of road, first, second or third? (First class)

What is present condition of road, as to high middles, flat places and rocky places? (One high middle, two flats, no rocks)

How many miles of road graded? (Practically all)

How many graders, road rollers and road drags in your county? (One grader, no rollers, no drags)

What system is adopted by your commissioners court in handling the road drags? (Have no drags)

How many rivers or creeks does this road cross in your county? (Two creeks and two small branches)

What is condition of these crossings, and how many bridges or crossways are constructed over same? (Crossings fair. Four bridges)

Geo. Turner Died Sunday.

George W. Turner died Sunday night at 9 o'clock after an illness of nearly a year's duration. Little is known of his life. He talked little of his past history. He came to Canyon many years ago and was janitor at the court house for several years. Owing to ill health he resigned last year. Among his few documents was found a paper stating that he was nearly sixty-six years of age, having been born in Louisiana. He has two nephews in that state, and they instructed for his burial Tuesday.

The funeral was held at the undertaking parlors of Mrs. C. M. Thomas Tuesday afternoon, with interment in Dreamland cemetery.

Good Rains Fall.

A rain of one and one eighth inches fell Sunday night beginning at 9:45. This rain extended over practically all the Plains country and was a general benefit.

Tuesday night five-sixteenths of an inch fell in Canyon. There was little rain east of the city, but the cloud swung to the west and there was an exceedingly heavy rain all over the western part of the county.

One-sixteenth of an inch fell last night.

Democratic County Convention.

The democratic county convention was held in Canyon Saturday. Only a few of the elected delegates were present. The following delegates were elected to conventions:

J. A. Hill to the state convention, with Dr. Griffin as alternate.

Cyrus Eakman to the congressional convention.

B. Frank Bule to the 7th judicial district convention.

R. L. Marquis to the senatorial convention.

Dr. J. M. Black to the representative district convention.

Rector Lester to the district judicial convention.

OATS MAKES 60 BUSHELS TO ACRE

E. J. Staley, living southwest of the city, reported to the News man Monday that he had threshed out sixty bushels of oats to the acre. This is the best record of the year.

Welton Winn had fifty acres of the same kind of oats that made 22 1/2 bushels to the acre.

The oats which these gentlemen planted is called the Hastings Improved 100 bushel oats. It is claimed that they will make 100 bushels to the acre under certain conditions.

John T. Holland's oats made 27 bushels to the acre instead of 25 as reported last week.

Threshing is going on in full force. Wheat seems to be making on the average of very nearly 20 bushels.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Mount of Amarillo spent Sunday at the Word home.

REVIVAL SERVICE GAINING SUCCESS

The revival services at the Methodist church is gaining in interest and there have been several conversions during the past few days. Services will continue every morning at 10 o'clock and every night at 8 o'clock. Yesterday afternoon a men's meeting was started in the old furniture building, which will continue every afternoon promptly at 4 o'clock.

Next Sunday afternoon there will be a mass-meeting for men on the east side of the court house.

Mr. Walker is highly pleased with the interest of the meeting. The attendance has been good and the talks of Mr. Walker are especially helpful and interesting.

Mr. Lowery announces special music for every service and wishes to thank the singers for their attendance in the choir.

CITY VALUATIONS AMOUNT TO \$879,423

City Tax Collector J. H. Jowell has completed his tax rolls and is now ready to collect the money. He states that the city valuations for this year amount to \$879,423, which amount is a little less than last year, owing to some reductions made in valuations. The amount of taxes on the rolls is \$5,991.07, which amount is \$213 less than last year.

The city gives until Sept. 1st for payment of city taxes.

Will Play Amarillo Wednesday.

The Canyon ball team will go to Amarillo next Wednesday to play the Amarillo bunch. Amarillo has guaranteed the locals a crowd of one thousand people and it is expected a big bunch of Canyon fans will go up to root for the home team. Canyon has won three of the four games played.

SALE IS ON

DRY GOODS STOCK TO BE SOLD

Regardless of COST

On account of bad collections, scarcity of money and our creditors pushing us for what we are owing we have decided to sell this stock before the other fellow sells it for us.

EVERY ITEM IN THE STORE WILL BE INCLUDED IN THIS SALE.

Everything will have a red tag with selling price marked in plain figures. We have not the space and time to quote prices. The goods and prices speak for themselves.

We regret we have to sell this stock in this way but it cannot be helped. We ask you to come in and get our prices and then you can see we mean business.

The Leader

CIVILIZING THE FILIPINO



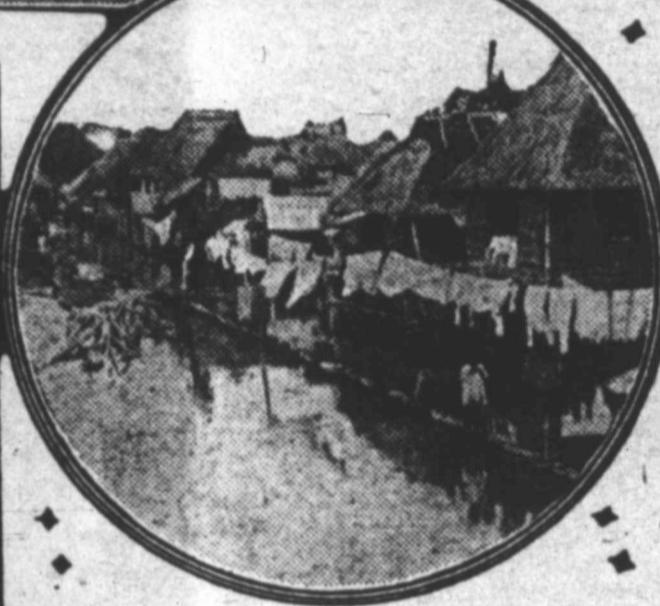
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ON THE ROADSIDE NEAR MANILA



TYPICAL FILIPINO FARMING SCENE



DURING THE FLOOD TIDE NEAR MANILA

IN AGREEMENT with the somewhat well-known Mr. Meredith, Uncle Sam believes that "civilized man cannot live without cooks," and is putting that belief into demonstration in handling the educational problems of the Philippines.

The Filipino, to be sure, had a civilization and cooks prior to the American occupation, but the civilization was not of high standard. And after several years of close study of the needs and possibilities of our restless little brown foster brothers of the far eastern islands domestic science has been deemed the surest foundation upon which to build.

To begin with, the home and its women has been accepted by educators as the best process of engrafting occidental civilization, education and culture on the stunted, half-wild growth which centuries of Spanish rule left behind. It was the Filipino himself who pointed out the way for the solving of his own personal equation. Primitive as his home life had been he had been living up to the best he knew. When something better was before him he was prompt to see the advantages of the newer way.

The domestic science of the Filipino was not science at all: it was only a crude makeshift, handed down to him from his ancestors. His home was little better than a shack, very small and destitute of furnishings. His diet was so restricted that the idea of such a thing as the art of cookery had never occurred to him. His clothing was little—or nothing.

With the coming of the American and his higher standard of civilization the Filipino, especially he of the younger generation, saw life from a new angle. He came to the realization that there is more in life than the mere business of living. He found that there is work to do; that he must do his share toward raising the standards of succeeding generations; that he had his allotted task in the bringing of the civilization of his country to a higher level.

The first evidence of this awakening in the Filipino was the change in his method of life. Gone are the open fires over which swung a single pot on a tripod. Gone is the ancient habit of an entire family, including the pups and the rest of the four-footed animals, eating from a common dish. Gone also are the primitive sleeping arrangements.

To be sure the change was by evolution rather than by revolution, but its progress was sufficiently rapid and marked to compel the attention of the American educators who had gone across seas to teach these primitive folk new things. They had gone with a notion that the Filipino could be taught the same things and by the same methods that form the educational system in California and New York, Texas and the Dakotas.

They found, however, that physical environment and previous social experience had bred in the Filipino racial characteristics vastly different from our own and made of him a separate educational problem.

The Filipino was not especially interested in whether or not he received mental training, but he was ambitious, cleverly imitative and keenly alert to the greater creature comforts of civilization which he glimpsed for the first time when the American came and conquered. And for all his reputation for slothfulness he was willing and anxious to work for these things which so suddenly he had come to desire—these tangible and outward signs of a higher civilization.

So it was that domestic science and vocational training became an integral part of the educational system of the Philippines. A half-million Filipino young people are voluntarily in school—there is no compulsory education in the islands. Primary English education is open to all and is incidental to the domestic science and vocational courses.

The Filipino knew what he wanted and he got it, and he is quite as happy as the more sophisticated souls imagine we would be if ever we did get what we want.

One of the most potent factors in making the Filipino, not into an imitation good American, but into a good, patriotic and useful citizen of his own native archipelago, has been the School of Household Industries in Manila. Here annually from all the islands of the group, in ever increasing numbers, young Filipinos are instructed in domestic science and economy. Besides, these young women are taught the more important if less remunerative vocation of successful housewife and mother.

The course in housekeeping and household arts, one of the most important and most widely studied of the several offered by the school, gives the young women a basic education in the three R's, three full years study being devoted to reading, writing, arithmetic and grammar. In the homemaker's course they study hygiene, home sanitation, physiology, cooking and the care of infants.

A short course in nursing is given, and a full

nurse's course is included among the vocational courses. Dressmaking, lace making, embroidery, hat making and weaving are among the other branches included in the vocational school and optional in the homemaker's course.

Much as the Filipino needed education along all lines, in nothing was his need so great as in the first principles of sanitation. When the American came the natives, even in the larger cities, knew nothing of sanitation, household or otherwise. It had not been taught the Filipino by his Spanish rulers, who practised the theory that the more the native knew the more discontented and hence the more difficult to manage he would become. Also, the Spanish ruler himself knew practically nothing of the higher domestic arts, and his idea that his home was his castle and what went on within of no concern to the outsider he handed down to the Filipino.

The Filipino, however, was far readier to assimilate the beneficent changes offered by the Americans. He promptly learned that sanitation, both at home and abroad, lessened the danger of plagues, which since time immemorial had mowed down the native population like grain before a scythe.

The Filipino is proud in his own way and has a strong notion of what are his personal rights. Anything akin to tyrannical enforcement of iron-clad rules would have defeated the whole scheme. Hosts of domestic science teachers, equipped with the best training, have gone to the Philippines this last decade with high hopes and unbounded enthusiasm for the work before them, only to return presently with blank failure the record of their Philippine sojourn.

Those who have succeeded—and the success of these has been tremendous—have done so through intimate sympathetic understanding of the Filipino, the code and traditions which give him his own peculiar point of view and his essentially peculiar home life.

Nothing in all the course of study offered by the school of household industries has seemed to interest the young women so greatly as the study of sanitation, hygiene and the care of infants. While the Filipino himself may have definite reasons of his own for desiring cleaner and more wholesome living conditions, the younger women have learned that to a lack of knowledge may be charged the terrific death rate among infants. Out of each three round-eyed, smiling babies born one dies before it has lived a year, a victim of ignorance and unsanitary environment. Innate, universal mother love was quick to value and acquire knowledge of anything which results in saving the babies.

But nothing in all the school is so variously interesting as the changes wrought by the study of cooking. In times past the Filipino had the scantiest variety of food, which was prepared in the simplest fashion, meat being a heavy item of his menu. The greatest delicacy of the Igorrote was, and in some portions of the islands continues to be, "pot roast a la Flido." Many of them still eat dog stew, but the majority are beginning to learn that there are numerous other foods vastly more palatable and satisfying.

Even the Igorrote maiden knows that if she is to get and keep a husband she must know modern methods of conducting the modern home, which the men have acquired a liking for.

So it happens that in the cooking classes are the youngest and prettiest and brightest of these future wives and mothers. And even in their

dress they herald the new day. The picturesque and fantastic costumes have been discarded for simple checked gingham frocks under all enveloping white linen aprons.

In sharp contrast to these cooking school girls are the young women who are studying in various other branches and clinging religiously to the gayly flowered skirts, tight at the hips, flowing away to voluminous breadth and great trains at the feet, and surmounted by the queer little crisp cotton jackets, for all the world like badly cut kimonos and bunching up about the neck in an ungraceful fashion, always suggesting hump shoulders.

To make beautiful laces and fine embroideries seems to be an almost natural art with the Filipino girls, an inherent aptness resulting undoubtedly from the uncounted generations of lace makers before them. The strong, supple and delicately slender brown fingers are steady as iron. The clear dark eyes are not tired by the intricate, tedious patterns which would mean wreck of nerves and vision of women less patient and tranquil minded.

Lace making and embroidery were not introduced by American teachers, but were brought to the islands centuries ago by the Spaniards. According to Medina's history, needlecraft was taught in the convent schools as early as 1630, and Retana in the early eighteenth century wrote that "the girls easily imitate the laces and embroidery of Europe" and that they perform "such work fairly well in a little time."

The foundation being laid, it was an opportunity quickly seized by the American teachers, and while the instruction under convent teaching necessarily was restricted to a comparatively small number, it is the hope of the instructors of these days that needlecraft speedily shall become of universal knowledge among Filipino women. Also it is hoped that through their aptness for embroidery and lace making there may be opened up for them a steadily remunerative occupation.

In the nurse's training work also the idea has been to provide the young women with remunerative work, but the beginnings in that line were in the face of stubborn prejudice and opposition. The natives were extremely suspicious of doctors and hospitals and it was quite beyond comprehension that any young woman of modesty and good taste should be willing to undergo a nurse's experience.

A campaign of enlightenment had to be carried on before it was possible to establish nursing classes. But the readily adaptable Filipino, once convinced that the finest of young women became nurses among more advanced and enlightened people, speedily abandoned her prejudice. The set of the wind is now as strongly in the opposite direction and the vocation of trained nurse has so caught popular fancy that the number of applicants each year is far greater than the capacity of the training school.

In basketry and rug weaving another profitable line has been opened for women, and by rare good fortune it happens that the islands produce in lavish quantities all of the required materials, which with their commercial values unknown hitherto were permitted to rot in the jungles. Still another line of income is from the preserving and canning of fruits for commerce, a line which at once makes income bearing previously wasted human energy as well as a vast fortune in unused fruits.

So summed up the training of the young Filipino women means that when the Americans came to teach them the desire for a better method of living the new and strangely benevolent conqueror showed them at the same time how the desire might be gratified.

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When You Want It
At the Right Price*

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Canyon Lumber Co.
The House of Quality and Courteous Treatment

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None but the best companies, represented.

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V-AVA

V-AVA cleans anything but a guilty conscience

V-AVA will not injure the finest most delicate piano or mahogany finish, and is equally practical for cleaning mission, oak and painted surfaces.

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V-AVA is an excellent cleaner for leather and burlap, and will not collect dust as readily as other preparations applied with a cloth.

V-AVA is a thorough deodorizer, disinfectant and a bug and germ exterminator.

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A LITTLE V-AVA
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WORKS WONDERS**

OUR GUARATNEE
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Or Your Money Back
COULD WE MAKE IT STRONGER

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For Sale Exclusively by
Randall County News

Good Mechanics are Always in Demand

By CELIA K. HUSIK, Milwaukee, Wis.

There are many chances in this occupation which the young growing boy of sixteen, with a grammar-school education and no trade, would do well to consider.

The most necessary qualification to become a good machinist is an actual fondness for handling and working with mechanical appliances. Good common sense, willingness and a strong, sound body form the necessary requisites for the trade.

The work can be learned well by apprentices. Many machine shops take a limited number of apprentices each year. A boy must be fifteen years or over to enter. A period of four years is occupied in learning this work. It is never wise for a young man to specialize too early in the beginning of his career. He should endeavor whenever possible to learn all the details of the work in its many different branches and specialize later.

An ambitious, industrious apprentice, desirous of success, would do well to take an evening course in mathematics and drawing while serving his term of apprenticeship.

Whenever possible and desirable a young man can take up a special course in one of the technical institutes or colleges of the country. This course will give him a valuable technical training which will later be supplemented by actual experience in a machine shop.

The pay of a machinist averages from \$16 to \$25 per week. The apprentice receives a nominally small sum after averaging about 12 cents an hour for the actual time employed. Foreman and master machinists get proportionately larger salaries, according to their ability, and the extent of the business in which they are employed. The large concerns, as a rule, pay more than small establishments. The good mechanic usually has no difficulty in getting a lucrative place.

Humanity Does Not Go Forward Equally

By D. E. McCLURE, Assistant Secretary Michigan State Board of Health

The fact that the ancients, who were our masters in so many things, were only children in science proves this.

Certain centuries are religious, poetic, artistic; others commercial, industrial, warlike. They are also effeminate and dissolute, as they are energetic and virtuous. But human evolution is so vast and so complicated that it never takes in everything at a time. Notwithstanding the wealth of its aspirations or its struggles to embrace all, each period of activity makes only its particular advance, to which everything is subordinate; one might even say sacrificed.

As evidence of this let us mention our period of colonization, revolution, constitution, civil war. Readjustment and reconstruction was followed by half a century of the most tremendous commercial and industrial progress the world has ever known. Each epoch had its progressive pioneers, its inert obstructionists. Why? Some folks "take an idea by the hand, others by the throat."

It is wise for us to use prudence in the investigation of the prevention of disease and crime that we may know where we are, where we are drifting, and apply the remedy, if remedy there be, keeping in mind the fact that humanity does not go forward equally in all directions, but by leaps.

The pessimist viewing civilization in the shadow, in a halting place, would follow the advice of Job's wife, "to curse God and die," but the intelligent faith-led optimist, like the gentle and beloved McKinley, says: "It is God's way, God's will be done." He believes that humanity's halting places are rallying points for bringing up the laggard forces.

Faith, Not Knowledge, Carries Us to End

By REV. T. W. STEWART, Pastor of Chalmers Church, Presbyterian, Chicago

"We shall know even as we are known." In every branch of science men have just made a beginning; they are like children playing with the pebbles on the beach, while the great ocean of knowledge lies before them.

Now what are we to do when we get to the end of our knowledge, when we cannot know, hence cannot see, when we cannot understand? All these wonderful beginnings in knowledge give us an intense desire to know more. We have been like children playing in a small boat in some quiet harbor. But we have the desire to have a ship strong enough to sail on a voyage of discovery far out into the great ocean of truth.

But the ship that every human being is sailing on is a ship that is only equipped for quiet waters; it cannot sail too far from land. We can only go as far as our human equipment will carry us. Our knowledge is imperfect, our vision is obscure. "We see through a glass darkly." "We know only in part."

But God has given us the wonderful faculty of faith which carries us far beyond our knowledge and our vision. "We walk by faith and not by sight." Faith is the beautiful ship that carries us far beyond what we can see and know. We peer into the darkness trying to see the stars because we believe the stars are there. It is the ship of faith that carries us to the end of the journey, not the ship of knowledge.

Young People Are Starving for Amusement

By ALLEN STEVENS, Keokuk, Iowa

When one reads Emerson's essay on compensation one ought to learn the lesson that when we create a void, a blank, we ought to substitute something else to meet the needs and cravings of humanity. Fun is the greatest tonic there is. It works more wonders than physicians and drugs.

Most all people are hungry for some form of fun. In taking away immoral things, then, we should substitute the moral.

Every church that likes to have its influence felt should have a fun department, with committees constantly manufacturing new fun attractions.

Young people are dying every day from fun starvation, because they must not do this or must do that.

Smiles should be passed around as well as the collection box. Why not substitute for various bad influences marriage bureaus, match making clubs, gay socials.

Give us more promoters of good, healthy fun.

The business of making machinery and its various parts is important. There is a constantly growing demand for good machinists. In fact, there is almost a lack of skilled machinists.

New Indian Animal Stories

When the Rabbit Got Tired

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Children, Color Up This Picture to Suit Yourself.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, before the Indian ball players went on the field to play, the old men used to come to the camp fire after dark and lift the lid of the pot and drop something in to cook. And while the thing in the pot was boiling, the little boys would crowd up close to the old men and listen to the story of the great race between the rabbit and the terrapin.

It is a very old story, and the old men would tell it this way:

"Now, you listen close to what the pot slogs when it begins to smoke. Can't you hear it say 'Mi, mi, mi, mi!'—just like a rabbit when he runs so fast and so far that he can't go another step and has to lie down?"

"Well, in those days, the rabbit bragged about how fast he could run—was always bragging. Once the deer tried to prove that he could beat the rabbit, and a fine pair of horns was offered by the Great Beaver as a prize for the winner of the race; but the rabbit cheated, and the deer got the horns without running the race.

"Well, the rabbit bragged so much about how fast he could run that he made all the animals tired. And at last the terrapin, who never did have much to say, got up from his seat and said that he could beat the rabbit running. That made the rabbit laugh so hard that finally he had to roll over on the ground, and all he could say was 'Mi, mi, mi, mi!'—just like the sound the pot is making now.

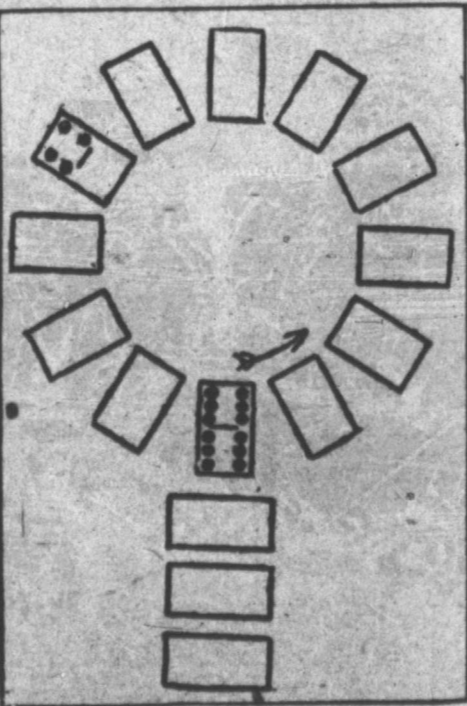
"So the animals all sat down with their heads close together and listened while the rabbit and the terrapin fixed up the plan for the race next day.

"They fixed it to run far across the hills, then turn and run back to the camp. And the rabbit laughed as he went to bed in his house in the broom-grass down by the river. (Now, can you hear how the thing in the pot is chuckling?)

DOMINO PUZZLE IS CLEVER

Directions Given for Performing Trick That Will Be Quite Astonishing to Any Person.

A trick which is very astonishing the first time a person sees it is to take fifteen dominos of any size you please, except that one must be the



DOMINO PUZZLE.

double-six, and lay three of them one above the other, then stand the double six on them and put the remaining eleven in a circle.

Now tell any person to think of a number from five to fifteen and while you are out of the room to count the number thought of from the bottom step, through the double-six and up

"But the terrapin did not go home and go to bed. Instead, he went to gather all his relatives and explain the plan he had made to beat the rabbit, and for the rest of the night the terrapin's relatives went traveling through the grass and over the hills. Close to the top of every hill one terrapin stopped and waited. Before daylight the last terrapin had got far away to the end of the track and sat down to wait.

"Now, every terrapin looked just like every other terrapin, and when the rabbit got close to the top of the first hill, after he had started on the race in the morning, he was surprised to see the terrapin go over the top. And when the rabbit got there, there was no terrapin in sight, for as soon as each terrapin got over the hill he went to hide in the long grass.

"Faster and faster the rabbit ran, and at the top of every hill he thought he saw the terrapin who said he could beat him still far ahead. Before the rabbit could get back to the camp, he was so tired that all he could do was to lie down and cry out, 'Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi!'

"Then the terrapin, who told the rabbit that he could beat him, came into camp ahead, and all the animals, of course, said that he outran the rabbit. Long time they laughed about the way the terrapin had fooled the rabbit and stopped him from bragging. And now—"

The old man would go to the pot and take out what had been cooking.

"See!" they would say; "these are a lot of hamstrings from the rabbits, and now we are going to take them out and scatter them across the path where the ball players from the other camp are coming. When they cross the place where we have scattered the boiled rabbits' hamstrings they will become tired and confused. And tomorrow our young men will beat them!"

"Now, it is time for you to go to sleep."

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Stopping at that domino, count it one and return again, going backward clear around the circle, skipping the double-six and the steps until he has counted the number he thought of. Ask him to notice the domino on which his count ends. The moment you return to the room you will put your finger on that domino without asking a question.

Putting Father In Bad.

That parents should exercise the greatest care in speaking of family secrets in the presence of little children was proved by the experience of a North avenue resident recently.

The man in question was visiting a maiden aunt, who is extremely stout, and very sensitive about it.

A four-year-old boy who accompanied his father looked very carefully at the rotund form of his relative and then inquired with a friendly smile:

"Aunt Myrtle, you don't have to put ashes in the bed to keep from slipping out, do you?"

Then, when the man held up his hands in consternation, the youngster exclaimed:

"There, papa, she says she doesn't."—Youngstown Telegram.

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In the deserted kindergarten room at the settlement a little girl was thumping the piano to her heart's content. A resident looked in at the door and smiled.

"Go right on, Catherine," she said, "if you're sure your hands are quite clean."

"Oh, that's all right, Miss Emily," was the answer. "I'm being very careful; I'm just playing on the black keys."

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CIVILIZING THE FILIPINO

PHOTOS © BY LINNWOOD B. UNDERWOOD, N.Y.



CITY THE ROADSIDE NEAR MANILA



TYPICAL FILIPINO FARMING SCENE



DURING THE FLOOD TIDE NEAR MANILA

IN AGREEMENT with the somewhat well-known Mr. Meredith, Uncle Sam believes that "civilized man cannot live without cooks," and is putting that belief into demonstration in handling the educational problems of the Philippines.

The Filipino, to be sure, had a civilization and cooks prior to the American occupation, but the civilization was not of high standard. And after several years of close study of the needs and possibilities of our restless little brown foster brothers of the far eastern islands domestic science has been deemed the surest foundation upon which to build.

To begin with, the home and its women has been accepted by educators as the best process of engrafting occidental civilization, education and culture on the stunted, half-wild growth which centuries of Spanish rule left behind. It was the Filipino himself who pointed out the way for the solving of his own personal equation. Primitive as his home life had been he had been living up to the best he knew. When something better was before him he was prompt to see the advantages of the newer way.

The domestic science of the Filipino was not science at all; it was only a crude makeshift, handed down to him from his ancestors. His home was little better than a shack, very small and destitute of furnishings. His diet was so restricted that the idea of such a thing as the art of cookery had never occurred to him.

His clothing was little—or nothing.

With the coming of the American and his higher standard of civilization the Filipino, especially he of the younger generation, saw life from a new angle. He came to the realization that there is more in life than the mere business of living. He found that there is work to do; that he must do his share toward raising the standards of succeeding generations; that he had his allotted task in the bringing of the civilization of his country to a higher level.

The first evidence of this awakening in the Filipino was the change in his method of life. Gone are the open fires over which swung a single pot on a tripod. Gone is the ancient habit of an entire family, including the pups and the rest of the four-footed animals, eating from a common dish. Gone also are the primitive sleeping arrangements.

To be sure the change was by evolution rather than by revolution, but its progress was sufficiently rapid and marked to compel the attention of the American educators who had gone across seas to teach these primitive folk new things. They had gone with a notion that the Filipino could be taught the same things and by the same methods that form the educational system in California and New York, Texas and the Dakotas.

They found, however, that physical environment and previous social experience had bred in the Filipino racial characteristics vastly different from our own and made of him a separate educational problem.

The Filipino was not especially interested in whether or not he received mental training, but he was ambitious, cleverly imitative and keenly alert to the greater creature comforts of civilization which he glimpsed for the first time when the American came and conquered. And for all his reputation for slothfulness he was willing and anxious to work for these things which so suddenly he had come to desire—these tangible and outward signs of a higher civilization.

So it was that domestic science and vocational training became an integral part of the educational system of the Philippines. A half-million Filipino young people are voluntarily in school—there is no compulsory education in the islands. Primary English education is open to all and is incidental to the domestic science and vocational courses.

The Filipino knew what he wanted and he got it, and he is quite as happy as the more sophisticated souls imagine we would be if ever we did get what we want.

One of the most potent factors in making the Filipino, not into an imitation good American, but into a good, patriotic and useful citizen of his own native archipelago, has been the School of Household Industries in Manila. Here annually from all the islands of the group, in ever increasing numbers, young Filipinos are instructed in domestic science and economy. Besides, these young women are taught the more important—of less remunerative vocation of successful housewife and mother.

The course in housekeeping and household arts, one of the most important and most widely studied of the several offered by the school, gives the young women a basic education in the three R's, three full years study being devoted to reading, writing, arithmetic and grammar. In the homemaker's course they study hygiene, home sanitation, physiology, cooking and the care of infants.

A short course in nursing is given, and a full

nurse's course is included among the vocational courses. Dressmaking, lace making, embroidery, hat making and weaving are among the other branches included in the vocational school and optional in the homemaker's course.

Much as the Filipino needed education along all lines, in nothing was his need so great as in the first principles of sanitation. When the American came the natives, even in the larger cities, knew nothing of sanitation, household or otherwise. It had not been taught the Filipino by his Spanish rulers, who practised the theory that the more the native knew the more discontented and hence the more difficult to manage he would become. Also, the Spanish ruler himself knew practically nothing of the higher domestic arts, and his idea that his home was his castle and what went on within of no concern to the outsider he handed down to the Filipino.

The Filipino, however, was far readier to assimilate the beneficent changes offered by the Americans. He promptly learned that sanitation, both at home and abroad, lessened the danger of plagues, which since time immemorial had mowed down the native population like grain before a scythe.

The Filipino is proud in his own way and has a strong notion of what are his personal rights. Anything akin to tyrannical enforcement of iron-clad rules would have defeated the whole scheme. Hosts of domestic science teachers, equipped with the best training, have gone to the Philippines this last decade with high hopes and unbounded enthusiasm for the work before them, only to return presently with blank failure the record of their Philippine sojourn.

Those who have succeeded—and the success of these has been tremendous—have done so through intimate sympathetic understanding of the Filipino, the code and traditions which give him his own peculiar point of view and his essentially peculiar home life.

Nothing in all the course of study offered by the school of household industries has seemed to interest the young women so greatly as the study of sanitation, hygiene and the care of infants. While the Filipino himself may have definite reasons of his own for desiring cleaner and more wholesome living conditions, the younger women have learned that to a lack of knowledge may be charged the terrific death rate among infants. Out of each three round-eyed, smiling babies born one dies before it has lived a year, a victim of ignorance and unsanitary environment. Innate, universal mother love was quick to value and acquire knowledge of anything which results in saving the babies.

But nothing in all the school is so variously interesting as the changes wrought by the study of cooking. In times past the Filipino had the scantiest variety of food, which was prepared in the simplest fashion, meat being a heavy item of his menu. The greatest delicacy of the Igorrote was, and in some portions of the islands continues to be, "pot roast a la Fido." Many of them still eat dog stew, but the majority are beginning to learn that there are numerous other foods vastly more palatable and satisfying.

Even the Igorrote maiden knows that if she is to get and keep a husband she must know modern methods of conducting the modern home, which the men have acquired a liking for.

So it happens that in the cooking classes are the youngest and prettiest and brightest of these future wives and mothers. And even in their

dress they herald the new day. The picturesque and fantastic costumes have been discarded for simple checked gingham frocks under all enveloping white linen aprons.

In sharp contrast to these cooking school girls are the young women who are studying in various other branches and clinging religiously to the gayly flowered skirts, tight at the hips, flowing away to voluminous breadth and great trains at the feet, and surmounted by the queer little crisp cotton jackets, for all the world like badly cut kimonos and bunching up about the neck in an ungraceful fashion, always suggesting hump shoulders.

To make beautiful laces and fine embroideries seems to be an almost natural art with the Filipino girls, an inherent aptness resulting undoubtedly from the uncounted generations of lace makers before them. The strong, supple and delicately slender brown fingers are steady as iron. The clear dark eyes are not tired by the intricate, tedious patterns which would mean wreck of nerves and vision of women less patient and tranquil minded.

Lace making and embroidery were not introduced by American teachers, but were brought to the islands centuries ago by the Spaniards. According to Medina's history, needlecraft was taught in the convent schools as early as 1630, and Retana in the early eighteenth century wrote that "the girls easily imitate the laces and embroidery of Europe" and that they perform "such work fairly well in a little time."

The foundation being laid, it was an opportunity quickly seized by the American teachers, and while the instruction under convent teaching necessarily was restricted to a comparatively small number, it is the hope of the instructors of these days that needlecraft speedily shall become of universal knowledge among Filipino women. Also it is hoped that through their aptness for embroidery and lace making there may be opened up for them a steadily remunerative occupation.

In the nurse's training work also the idea has been to provide the young women with remunerative work, but the beginnings in that line were in the face of stubborn prejudice and opposition. The natives were extremely suspicious of doctors and hospitals and it was quite beyond comprehension that any young woman of modesty and good taste should be willing to undergo a nurse's experience.

A campaign of enlightenment had to be carried on before it was possible to establish nursing classes. But the readily adaptable Filipino, once convinced that the finest of young women became nurses among more advanced and enlightened people, speedily abandoned her prejudice. The set of the wind is now as strongly in the opposite direction and the vocation of trained nurse has so caught popular fancy that the number of applicants each year is far greater than the capacity of the training school.

In basketry and rug weaving another profitable line has been opened for women, and by rare good fortune it happens that the islands produce in lavish quantities all of the required materials, which with their commercial values unknown hitherto were permitted to rot in the jungles. Still another line of income is from the preserving and canning of fruits for commerce, a line which at once makes income bearing previously wasted human energy as well as a vast fortune in unused fruits.

So summed up the training of the young Filipino women means that when the Americans came to teach them the desire for a better method of living the new and strangely benevolent conqueror showed them at the same time how the desire might be gratified.

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For Sale Exclusively by
Randall County News

Good Mechanics are Always in Demand

By CELIA K. HUSIK, Milwaukee, Wis.

There are many chances in this occupation which the young growing boy of sixteen, with a grammar-school education and no trade, would do well to consider.

The most necessary qualification to become a good machinist is an actual fondness for handling and working with mechanical appliances. Good common sense, willingness and a strong, sound body form the necessary requisites for the trade.

The work can be learned well by apprentices. Many machine shops take a limited number of apprentices each year. A boy must be fifteen years or over to enter. A period of four years is occupied in learning this work. It is never wise for a young man to specialize too early in the beginning of his career. He should endeavor whenever possible to learn all the details of the work in its many different branches and specialize later.

An ambitious, industrious apprentice, desirous of success, would do well to take an evening course in mathematics and drawing while serving his term of apprenticeship.

Whenever possible and desirable a young man can take up a special course in one of the technical institutes or colleges of the country. This course will give him a valuable technical training which will later be supplemented by actual experience in a machine shop.

The pay of a machinist averages from \$16 to \$25 per week. The apprentice receives a nominally small sum after averaging about 12 cents an hour for the actual time employed. Foreman and master machinists get proportionately larger salaries, according to their ability and the extent of the business in which they are employed. The large concerns, as a rule, pay more than small establishments. The good mechanic usually has no difficulty in getting a lucrative place.

The business of making machinery and its various parts is important. There is a constantly growing demand for good machinists. In fact, there is almost a lack of skilled machinists.

Humanity Does Not Go Forward Equally

By D. E. McCLURE, Assistant Secretary Michigan State Board of Health

The fact that the ancients, who were our masters in so many things, were only children in science proves this.

Certain centuries are religious, poetic, artistic; others commercial, industrial, warlike. They are also effeminate and dissolute, as they are energetic and virtuous. But human evolution is so vast and so complicated that it never takes in everything at a time. Notwithstanding the wealth of its aspirations or its struggles to embrace all, each period of activity makes only its particular advance, to which everything is subordinate; one might even say sacrificed.

As evidence of this let us mention our period of colonization, revolution, constitution, civil war. Readjustment and reconstruction was followed by half a century of the most tremendous commercial and industrial progress the world has ever known. Each epoch had its progressive pioneers, its inert obstructionists. Why? Some folks "take an idea by the hand, others by the throat."

It is wise for us to use prudence in the investigation of the prevention of disease and crime that we may know where we are, where we are drifting, and apply the remedy, if remedy there be, keeping in mind the fact that humanity does not go forward equally in all directions, but by leaps.

The pessimist viewing civilization in the shadow, in a halting place, would follow the advice of Job's wife, "to curse God and die," but the intelligent faith-led optimist, like the gentle and beloved McKinley, says: "It is God's way, God's will be done." He believes that humanity's halting places are rallying points for bringing up the laggard forces.

Faith, Not Knowledge, Carries Us to End

By REV. T. W. STEWART, Pastor of Christ Church, Presbyterian, Chicago

"Now we see through a glass darkly, then face to face, now we know in part, then we shall know even as we are known." In every branch of science men have just made a beginning; they are like children playing with the pebbles on the beach, while the great ocean of knowledge lies before them.

Now what are we to do when we get to the end of our knowledge, when we cannot know, hence cannot see, when we cannot understand? All these wonderful beginnings in knowledge give us an intense desire to know more. We have been like children playing in a small boat in some quiet harbor. But we have the desire to have a ship strong enough to sail on a voyage of discovery far out into the great ocean of truth.

But the ship that every human being is sailing on is a ship that is only equipped for quiet waters; it cannot sail too far from land. We can only go as far as our human equipment will carry us. Our knowledge is imperfect, our vision is obscure. "We see through a glass darkly." "We know only in part."

But God has given us the wonderful faculty of faith which carries us far beyond our knowledge and our vision. "We walk by faith and not by sight." Faith is the beautiful ship that carries us far beyond what we can see and know. We peer into the darkness trying to see the stars because we believe the stars are there. It is the ship of faith that carries us to the end of the journey, not the ship of knowledge.

Young People Are Starving for Amusement

By ALLEN STEVENS, Kookuk, Iowa

of humanity. Fun is the greatest tonic there is. It works more wonders than physicians and drugs.

Most all people are hungry for some form of fun. In taking away immoral things, then, we should substitute the moral.

Every church that likes to have its influence felt should have a fun department, with committees constantly manufacturing new fun attractions.

Young people are dying every day from fun starvation, because they must not do this or must do that.

Smiles should be passed around as well as the collection box. Why not substitute for various bad influences marriage bureaus, match making clubs, gay socials.

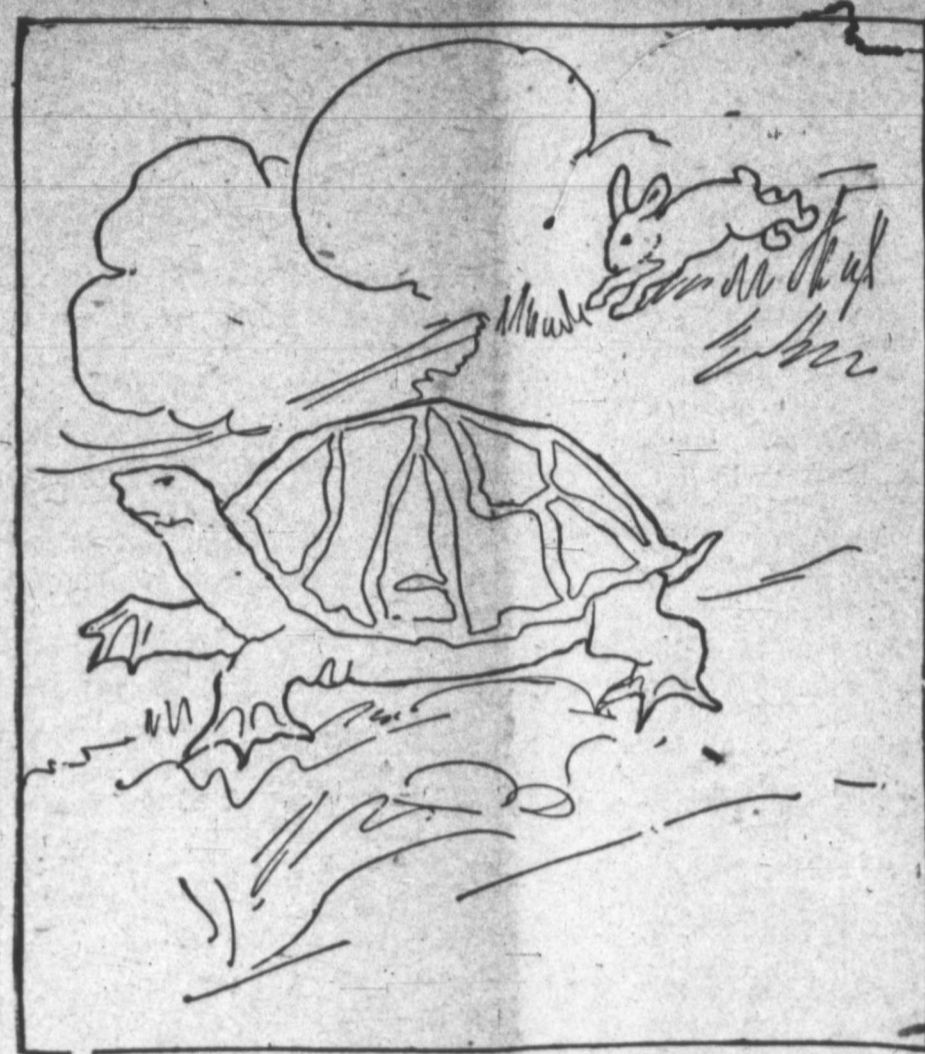
Give us more promoters of good, healthy fun.

It is a law of progress that humanity does not go forward equally in all directions, but by leaps. This is due to the fact that generations, like individuals, have the defect of their qualities.

New Indian Animal Stories

When the Rabbit Got Tired

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Children, Color Up This Picture to Suit Yourself.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, before the Indian ball players went on the field to play, the old men used to come to the camp fire after dark and lift the lid of the pot and drop something in to cook. And while the thing in the pot was boiling, the little boys would crowd up close to the old men and listen to the story of the great race between the rabbit and the terrapin.

It is a very old story, and the old men would tell it this way:

"Now, you listen close to what the pot sings when it begins to smoke. Can't you hear it say 'Mi, mi, mi, mi!'—just like a rabbit when he runs so fast and so far that he can't go another step and has to lie down?"

"Well, in those days, the rabbit bragged about how fast he could run—was always bragging. Once the deer tried to prove that he could beat the rabbit, and a fine pair of horns was offered by the Great Beaver as a prize for the winner of the race; but the rabbit cheated, and the deer got the horns without running the race.

"Well, the rabbit bragged so much about how fast he could run that he made all the animals tired. And at last the terrapin, who never did have much to say, got up from his seat and said that he could beat the rabbit running. That made the rabbit laugh so hard that finally he had to roll over on the ground, and all he could say was 'Mi, mi, mi, mi!'—just like the sound the pot is making now.

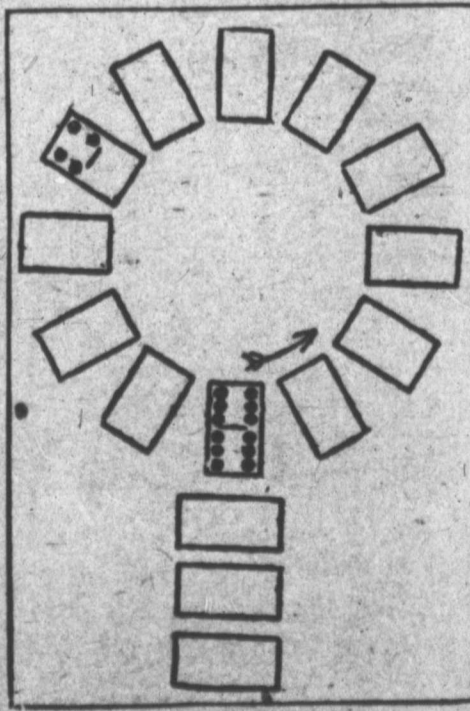
"So the animals all sat down with their heads close together and listened while the rabbit and the terrapin fixed up the plan for the race next day.

"They fixed it to run far across the hills, then turn and run back to the camp. And the rabbit laughed as he went to bed in his house in the broom-grass down by the river. (Now, can you hear how the thing in the pot is chuckling?)

DOMINO PUZZLE IS CLEVER

Directions Given for Performing Trick That Will Be Quite Astonishing to Any Person.

A trick which is very astonishing the first time a person sees it is to take fifteen dominos of any size you please, except that one must be the



DOMINO PUZZLE.

double-six, and lay three of them one above the other, then stand the double six on them and put the remaining eleven in a circle.

Now tell any person to think of a number from five to fifteen and while you are out of the room to count the number thought of from the bottom step, through the double-six and up

"But the terrapin did not go home and go to bed. Instead, he went to gather all his relatives and explain the plan he had made to beat the rabbit, and for the rest of the night the terrapin's relatives went traveling through the grass and over the hills. Close to the top of every hill one terrapin stopped and waited. Before daylight the last terrapin had got far away to the end of the track and sat down to wait.

"Now, every terrapin looked just like every other terrapin, and when the rabbit got close to the top of the first hill, after he had started on the race in the morning, he was surprised to see the terrapin go over the top. And when the rabbit got there, there was no terrapin in sight, for as soon as each terrapin got over the hill he went to hide in the long grass.

"Faster and faster the rabbit ran, and at the top of every hill he thought he saw the terrapin who said he could beat him still far ahead. Before the rabbit could get back to the camp, he was so tired that all he could do was to lie down and cry out, 'Mi, mi, mi, mi!'

"Then the terrapin, who told the rabbit that he could beat him, came into camp ahead, and all the animals, of course, said that he outran the rabbit. Long time they laughed about the way the terrapin had fooled the rabbit and stopped him from bragging. And now—

The old man would go to the pot and take out what had been cooking. "See!" they would say; "these are a lot of hamstrings from the rabbits, and now we are going to take them out and scatter them across the path where the ball players from the other camp are coming. When they cross the place where we have scattered the boiled rabbits' hamstrings they will become tired and confused. And tomorrow our young men will beat them!

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RHEUMATISM ARRESTED

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

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.
Entered at postoffice at Canyon, Texas, as second class matter. Office of publication West Houston street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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Three months	.50
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One month	.25

Editor Ben Smith of the Lockney Beacon was in the Ferguson band wagon from start to finish. He fought the fight fairly and squarely and his paper did much good for the Ferguson cause. Last week he pictured a trip up Salt Creek, purported to be taken by the Panhandle editors who were Ball supporters. We want to give notice right here to Ben that we refuse to take such a trip. We lost our first choice, but since Ferguson is nominated he is now our man and when elected we will do all in our power to make his administration successful.

With this issue of the News, we begin our fifth year in Canyon. It has been a mighty enjoyable four years.

The war dogs of Europe are turned loose. May God speed the day when war shall be no more!

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 Itch at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.
(Advertisement)

Geller at Lubbock.

Prof. H. W. Geller visited the agricultural experimental station at Lubbock Monday and reports that he saw very fine crops. He is especially interested in sudan grass. This grass has become famous on the Plains the last two years owing to the splendid growth in the very worst drouth and owing to the fact that its seed sells from \$1 to \$2 per pound. Mr. Geller says fields were pointed out to him that would almost make \$1000 per acre. He is going to experiment with the grass at the Normal next year.

Mrs. W. C. Kenyon of Amarillo visited this week at the Hunt home.

**DON'T TAKE CALOMEL
HERE'S A BETTER REMEDY**

Taking calomel is mighty risky and often times dangerous. You ought to get along without taking calomel yourself or giving it to your family, when you can get a remedy that takes its place. Dodson's Liver Tone is an agreeable vegetable liquid that starts the liver to action just as surely as calomel does. But, unlike calomel, Dodson's Liver Tone does not stimulate the liver too much. It gives relief gently. Calomel acts so strongly that it may leave you worse than you were at first, and calomel also sometimes causes salivation. Dodson's Liver Tone works well and never harms. A large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone is sold for fifty cents by Holland Drug Co. It always has given such perfect satisfaction that your money will be given back to you with a smile if you buy a bottle and are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way.
(Advertisement)

**PREPARATION OF
LAND FOR WHEAT**

There are several good methods of land preparation for wheat, the choice depending largely on work given the ground during the past year.

Discing (Wrong): The disc is one of the best and at the same time one of the most abused implements on the wheat farm. To continually prepare land for wheat with a disc, year after year, is to insure crop failure. The use of a disc for the entire seed bed preparation, not only last year, but this year, and again next year, works all of the vegetable matter out and puts the soil in condition to blow. This process also makes too shallow a seed bed, with insufficient space for roots and conservation of moisture.

Discing (Right): It is always advisable, where wheat is to follow wheat, or some other small grain crop, to disc the stubble immediately after the binder, unless it is possible to plow or list at that time instead. To disc the stubble just as soon as the crop is removed, kills weeds, saves moisture and keeps the ground in condition to plow or list later. Wheat land prepared deeply last year, on which another crop of wheat is to be sown this year, under average conditions, will not need deep preparation again this year, and in many instances, can be well prepared by the use of the disc only.

Plowing: Deep July and early August plowing, properly cared for until planting time, will insure a better yield, than that plowed deeply at a later date. Wheat requires a firm seed bed, therefore later plowing must necessarily be done shallower. Plowing done as late as September 1, even though shallower than that done towards the close of July or the first of August, will only by rarest favorable conditions make as large a yield as that prepared earlier and deeper. It will pay to pack all wheat land, whether plowed deeply or shallowly, and this may be best accomplished with a sub-surface packer or a disc harrow, with the blades set straight. All summer plowing should be harrowed with a common harrow, immediately after the plow.

Listing: While the employment of the lister in preparation of land for wheat looks like a haphazard method, yet results where conditions were in all things similar, have proven it to be practically equal to plowing. In some of the wheat districts, the lister is used almost entirely in preparing land. Like plowing early deep listing produces better results than later and shallower work. When this method of preparation is used, it is better to single-list the field as early as possible, relisting or breaking out the middles as soon thereafter, as time will permit. The field should then be leveled, as long as possible before seeding. This leveling may be accomplished with a cultivator or disc harrow, or perhaps better with both of them. By leveling the field some time in advance of sowing time, the loose ground placed in the furrows, will have time to settle.

Volunteer Wheat: Volunteer wheat should not be allowed to grow on land that is to be sown to wheat later. This volunteer growth is one of the best breeding places for wheat destroying insects, likely to attack the crop to be sown later.

H. M. Bainer, Agricultural Demonstrator Santa Fe System.

Dr. J. M. Black, W. C. Baird and P. H. Young served as a jury commission Saturday to draw jurors for the next term of the county court.

Who Can Doubt Sworn Testimony of Honest Citizens

Some time ago I began to use of your Swamp-Root with the most remarkable results. For years I was almost a wreck and was a great sufferer. The doctors who treated me made me believe that my great sufferings were due to female trouble. I was so bad at times I would faint and had sinking spells. Finally a new doctor was called in and he said that I had kidney trouble and gave me medicine, of which I took several bottles. I obtained some relief from this but I was getting weaker all the time; I could not sleep and suffered so much pain that my husband and children had to lift me in and out of bed. After this time two friends sent me word to try Swamp-Root, which I did, and I am glad to state that the first dose gave me great relief. After taking the third dose I was helped into bed and slept half of the night.

I took several bottles of Swamp-Root and I feel that I owe my life to this wonderful remedy. The two family doctors said that I could not live three months. I would have to be helped in and out of bed ten to twenty times every night. After taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for two days I was entirely free from getting up and could sleep soundly.

MRS. D. E. HILEMAN, Tunnelton, W. Va.
Personally appeared before me, this 11th day of September, 1909, Mrs. D. E. Hileman, subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.
JOSEPH A. MILLER, Notary Public.

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

Press 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 Randall County News. Regular fifty cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.
(Advertisement)

Sold Garage.

Bowen Bros. have sold their garage to John Guthrie. Glen has accepted a position with the Northwestern Motor Co., in Amarillo and will soon move there. Leon states he will remain with the garage for some time yet and will probably go to Plainview with his parents after Mr. Guthrie gets a man to take charge.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of W. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works of cold. 25c.
(Advertisement)

Black Thanks Voters.

I wish to thank the voters of Randall county from the depth of my heart for the splendid vote given me in the primary election. It shall be my great pleasure to serve you to the very best of my ability and I trust our relations shall be very pleasant during the coming two years.
J. C. BLACK, Democratic nominee for assessor.

A CONFESSION

Hopes Her Statement, Made Public, will Help Other Women.

Hines, Ala.—"I must confess," says Mrs. Eula Mae Reid, of this place, "that Cardui, the woman's tonic, has done me a great deal of good. Before I commenced using Cardui, I would spit up everything I ate. I had a tired, sleepy feeling all the time, and was irregular. I could hardly drag around, and would have severe headaches continuously. Since taking Cardui, I have entirely quit spitting up what I eat. Everything seems to digest all right, and I have gained 10 pounds in weight." If you are a victim of any of the numerous ills so common to your sex, it is wrong to suffer. For half a century, Cardui has been relieving just such ills, as is proven by the thousands of letters, similar to the above, which pour into our office, year by year. Cardui is successful because it is composed of ingredients which act specifically on the womanly constitution, and helps build the weakened organs back to health and strength. Cardui has helped others, and I will help you, too. Get a bottle today. You won't regret it. Your druggist sells it. Write to Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for special instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Hints for Treatment of Women," sent in plain wrapper. No charge.

Jurors Chosen.

The following is the list of grand jurors for the August term of the district court which convene August 31.

- John Moore
- W. I. Brodie
- Will Cage
- Frank Bassett
- C. F. Gruner
- Roy Lindsey
- J. A. Currie
- J. B. Knox
- H. C. Roffey
- A. J. Garrison
- A. L. O'Farrall
- D. L. Hickeox
- J. B. Hensley
- W. H. Lewis
- C. R. Barrow
- H. C. Dolcater.

The following is the list of petit jurors for the first week of court:

- | | |
|---------------|--------------------|
| I. Fulton | A. P. Baird |
| J. A. Wilson | R. E. Sherron |
| W. T. Bowen | J. S. Christian |
| J. D. Gamble | E. Hyatt |
| A. N. Henson | W. H. Foster |
| Mark Wesley | Scott Crawford |
| Roy Bader | C. C. Hughes |
| J. A. Grundy | J. A. Guthrie |
| R. E. Prewitt | W. H. Belles |
| Ed Gibson | L. T. Davault |
| J. D. Bybee | E. Gatewood |
| L. W. Pryor | E. W. Myers |
| D. N. Forsyth | Elza Dillon |
| C. S. Dison | R. L. Campbell |
| Henry Burtz | C. R. Strong |
| G. I. Hand | J. B. Kleinschmidt |

The following list of petit jurors is summoned for the second week of court:

- | | |
|--------------|-------------------|
| Joe Foster | J. N. Duff |
| P. D. Hanna | J. A. Wansley |
| J. C. Dowd | I. C. Jenkins |
| A. M. Currie | G. R. Wiseman |
| C. O. Keiser | Arthur Olson |
| E. P. Wesley | W. T. Moreland |
| J. F. Hood | Emil Schaefer |
| O. E. Sherer | W. B. Campbell |
| Ed Rupp | J. C. Loring |
| Wm. McClain | W. H. Boehning |
| J. R. Harter | Grady Oldham |
| F. C. Floyd | John Knight |
| G. A. Jones | W. L. Deeke |
| W. C. Baird | A. B. Haynes |
| E. Edmunds | F. C. Gruner |
| J. N. Blake | C. Gordon-Cumming |

J. W. Turner of Umberger was a business caller at the News office Monday. John "whopped it up" for Jim Ferguson during the campaign and is still at it.

Removal Notice.

Dr. Claude Wolcott, practice limited to disease of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and CATARRH. Has moved his Amarillo offices to 105 West Fourth Street. Fully equipped Optical Parlors in connection. "Who Fits Your Glasses?" No Agents. 20t5

CLASSIFIED ADS.

- For Sale—Good furniture at a reasonable price. Mrs. D. W. Miles. Two blocks south of Baptist church. 1p
- For Sale—Some choice sows bred to registered males. Also ewes and lambs. L. T. Lester. tf
- For Sale, Rent or Trade—Several desirable properties in and around Canyon. S. B. McClure. Phone 111. tf
- For Sale—Buggy and harness. Lee VanSaut. 19tf

Posted Notice—My land northeast of Canyon is posted, and I hereby give notice that any and all cases of trespassing such as hunting and fishing will be prosecuted to the the fullest extent of the law. R. G. Oldham. 18t4

- For Sale—Hay press, at a bargain. W. H. Younger, 1 mile southeast of town. Box 133. tf
- For Sale—One pair of horses, weighing 1050, well broke, cheap if taken at once. E. Hyatt. 16tf
- For Sale—Seven room brick house, basement, half block land, good outbuildings at sacrifice, three blocks from depot. John Beggin. tf
- Wanted—Girl for cook and general house work. Mrs. C. R. McAfee. tf

Here!
Drink this and be refreshed!
Coca-Cola
Sip by sip here's pure enjoyment—cool comfort—a satisfied thirst—a contented palate.
Demand it by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.
Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

The Backbone of our Country

IN THE FIELD MAKING MONEY

The farmer is the man we all want to see prosper. He is the original producer of everything we use today.

We Want Good Farmers

For our customers. It matters not how large or how small your account may be, we are looking for it.

The First State Bank
THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

30 more people have recently bought electric irons from us. And they all tried them first before buying.

You should have an electric iron they are easy to operate—so convenient—so economical (cheaper than coal) Do you want to try one today?
Canyon Power Company



EXCURSIONS

Republican State convention, Waco, Aug. 11. Fare and one-fifth for round trip. Tickets on sale Aug. 8-9-10, limit Aug. 13.

W. O. W. Encampment Galveston, Aug. 17-23. One fare plus \$1 for round trip. Tickets on sale Aug. 14-15-16, limit Aug. 26

State Democratic convention, El Paso, Aug. 11. \$20.35 for round trip. Tickets on sale Aug. 7-8-9 limit Aug 17.

**R. McGee, Agt.
P. & N. T. Ry. Co.**

W. J. Flesher went to the southern part of the county Tuesday on a few days business trip.

Rainey & Adams of Deming, N. M., was in the city this week and bought three car loads of yearling bulls, some of them were from the C. O. Keiser herd.

C. N. Harrison was in Amarillo Monday.

1 dozen jelly glasses at the Variety Store for 25c on Saturday and Monday only. It

John A. Wallace spoke at Higgins Sunday morning and at Glazier Sunday night in the interest of the Laymen's Movement of the Methodist church.

Mrs. J. M. Black of Miami and Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Bird of Del Rio were guests in the B. T. Johnson home Monday and Tuesday.

If it is good fresh meal you want, come to the Gro. & Novelty Store. It

Carl Wells and Miss Naomi Wells of Stephenville are visiting at the John A. Wallace home.

Oscar Gamble left Tuesday morning for St. Louis to buy goods for the Supply.

Mrs. W. J. Ratikin has returned from Belton, Ark., where she was called by the illness of her father.

Cheapest water sets, in fact all glass and china ware ever sold in Canyon at Gro. & Novelty Store.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Guthrie of Huckaby are visiting at the home of J. A. Guthrie. They drove through and were accompanied by Chas. Hunt, Henry Musgroves and Robt. Bowers.

W. O. Bennett of Taylor is in the city this week on matters of business.

Mrs. Julia A. Belsher of Whitesboro is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Younger.

Miss Ritchie has gone to Greeley, Colo., for the remainder of the summer.

Misses Beulah and Cleo Bradley of Memphis are visiting at the home of their grandmother, Mrs. M. A. Scott.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, 188.
Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.
(Seal)
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Go to Gro. & Novelty Store to sell chickens, eggs and vegetables of all kinds. It

Rev. Ed R. Wallace and family of Merkel arrived last night to visit at the John A. Wallace home.

L. T. Lester has sold his interest in the First State Bank at Happy to E. A. Logan, R. H. Culler and J. F. White.

Mrs. A. B. Haynes and sister, Mrs. Rogers, went to Quanah Saturday. Mrs. Haynes will visit at home for a few weeks.

A son was born to Dr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Parsons Sunday night.

Brightening up time! Get your paint, glass and wall paper of S. V. Wirt. Best line in the city.

Mrs. Anna Watts of Amarillo visited Tresday at the Wallace home.

Tom Cochran has sold his residence in the west end to K. E. Bain.

The News erred last week in stating that oats crop of Henry Blazier made 34 bushels to the acre. This was only part of the field that made this yield. The entire crop averaged 26 bushels.

For Sale—Four room house, well located, part cash, balance very easy terms. Box 487 Canyon. 20p2

Mrs. Ackley and Mrs. George were in Amarillo Monday.

C. O. Keiser is expected home today from a two months business trip to Iowa.

Rev. W. M. P. Rippey of Chicago visited over Sunday at the home of his brother-in-law, W. L. Garner. He will soon move to Plainview.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Garner went to Robert Lee Monday to spend two weeks with relatives.

I have a big shipment of Maitland coal coming sometime this month, which will be sold from the car, delivered at your bin for \$7.90 per ton cash. S. A. Shotwell. 2t

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Parvin of Prosper and C. B. Bates of Frisco are visiting at the parental Bates home.

Mrs. J. A. Harbison and Mrs. C. C. Hughes were called to Honey Grove Sunday by the death of their father.

Rev. J. M. Harter of Plainview was in the city Thursday night.

W. H. Blaine and family have gone to Missouri, called by the illness of Mr. Blaine's father.

B. E. Julian returned to his home in Dallas Tuesday. He has been visiting at the T. F. Reid home.

Seal flour \$3.00 at Gro. & Novelty Store. Every sack guaranteed. It

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Wester went to their home in Lubbock Friday, his work in the Normal having been completed. The News is very sorry to announce that Mr. Wester was beaten for the legislature in his district. However, he made the race only upon the demand of his friends and spent but three or four days campaigning.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rowan of Plainview visited over Sunday in the city.

Mrs. Stafford, who has been visiting at the Dr. Thompson home for the past month, returned to her home in Mineral Wells Tuesday.

BOOKKEEPING FOR FARMS IS URGED

Simple Bookkeeping Will Enable Farmer to Check Cost.

Farming is the only business which has not developed standard bookkeeping methods. The majority of farmers keep no books at all, and still they are engaged in a business which demands constant attention and accurate knowledge of the day to day progress. The division of Public Welfare of the University of Texas Extension Department recently undertook a study of marketing farm products, and naturally desired to know the cost of production of farm products. Owing to the fact that few farmers keep an intelligible set of books, this important data is very difficult to obtain.

This bookkeeping can be made very simple and the record kept without difficulty. Such record will consist of all the items, which show what has been paid in the way of rent for land, wages for labor, and interest on capital used. If such record is checked up from day to day, recording the amount of land used and such items as the use of machinery and the number of days labor given to the crop, it will be found that it is easy to determine about what it costs the farmer to produce his product.

If any considerable percentage of farmers kept accurate books, the study of marketing problems, as well as problems in efficiency of farm management would be greatly facilitated. The Division of Public Welfare of the State University undertakes to suggest a simple method of keeping a farm record to any farmer who cares to apply for such information.

Movement Started For Better Babies

Texas Takes Steps in the New Program of Race Development.

Better corn, better cotton, better hogs, and better this and better that have been preached enthusiastically in Texas during the past few years, but there is no "better movement" so enthusiastic as the "better babies" movement.

So far it has taken the form of contests, scientifically judged by competent people. The contest furnishes not only an inspiration to those exhibiting their products, but it is educational in that it enforces upon the minds of the fond parents just what are the points of excellence in a baby, and just what characteristics are counted as defects.

The Better Babies Contest is really a popular, yet scientific, movement to insure better babies and a better race. It consists of entering, examining and awarding prizes to children of three years or less on exactly the same basis or principles that are applied to live-stock shows. Mere beauty does not count. Physical and mental development only are considered. The Better Babies Contest insures a better race of Americans, because it teaches parents how to improve the physical condition of children. It arouses interest in the conservation of child life and health in all forms of child welfare. It forges a connecting link between parents and teachers, it promotes civic interest in children of the community, their schools and their recreations.

The Child Welfare Department of the University of Texas, believes that, by the interest aroused in these contests, the attention of parents may be called to many needs of young children, both as to the care of their bodies and of their minds. Miss Jessie P. Rich, of this department, therefore, is offering to cooperate heartily with any persons interested in the Better Babies Movement, and will cheerfully supply information as to how to hold these contests, how to secure score cards, etc. Also, whenever possible, a special child welfare lecturer will be sent from the University at Austin to assist in the county contests.

Nine hundred and eighty young men and women attended the University of Texas Summer School in 1913.

One hundred and seventy-two young women received lessons in domestic economy in the University of Texas during the session of 1914.

Your Railroad Fare Refunded

On all purchases of Twenty Five Dollars and over from us we will refund your railroad fare to and from CANYON and also continue our former liberal plan of PREPAYING FREIGHT TO YOUR STATION.

We are better prepared than ever to take care of your wants in Furniture, Housefurnishings and Stoves.

Big Car Load of New Furniture

to arrive this week. Come and look our stock over, and you will find the best values ever shown in Amarillo.

Make our store your headquarters.

King-Holland Furniture Co.

518 Taylor St. Amarillo, Texas

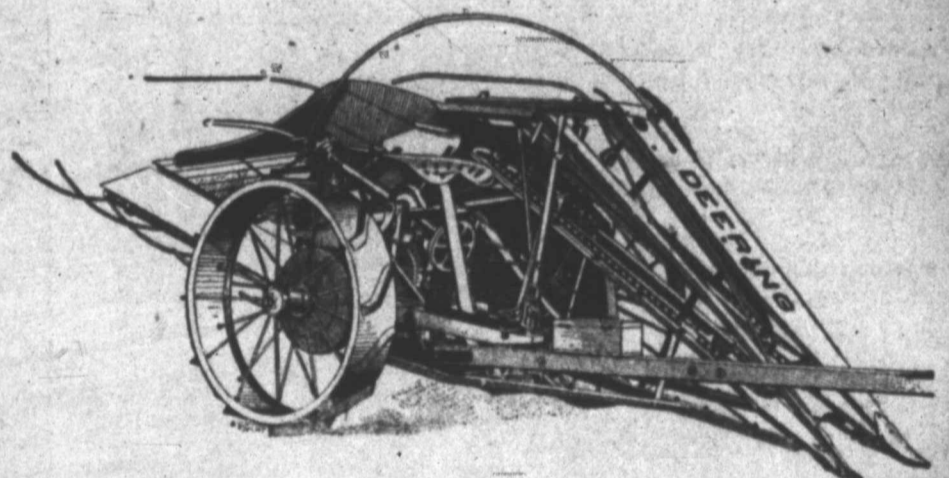
McCormick and Deering



Corn Harvester

Well known to every farmer to be the best Corn Harvesters on the market for saving all kinds of row crop. It matters not how high or heavy, it will harvest your crop when it is too low for any other Corn Harvester to handle. When your crop is short you have need to save it all. We also have a large stock of repairs for both machines, so that you will not have to lose time for want of repairs when you need them.

These Binders are The Best on the Market



There are many advantages in having a well known standard machine which will always have a good representation. It matters not where you are, or where you may go, you will always find the well known and reliable McCormick and Deering Binders.

Come and let us show you these machines and give us your order so you will be sure to get a machine when you are ready for it.

THOMPSON HARDWARE CO.

CANYON, TEXAS

WHAT SCHOOL?

Is a serious question. If you want a real education—one that will equip you to earn good money from the start—attend DRAUGHON'S. Our courses and Methods are endorsed everywhere. When you graduate, we secure the position for you. Write to-day for our FREE Catalogue.

Draughon's Business College
C. H. WILEMAN, Mgr. AMARILLO, TEXAS

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINE RIVES
ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

COPYRIGHT BY BOBBY-MERRILL COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the distant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, has failed. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation. His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white bull dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an orphaned beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Vallant's father, and a man named Sassoon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sassoon and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Vallant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and decides to decide to rehabilitate the place. Vallant saves Shirley from the bite of a snake, which bites him. Knowing the deadliness of the bite, Shirley sues the poison from the wound and saves his life. Vallant learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Doctor Southall and Major Bristow acted as his father's seconds. Vallant and Shirley become good friends. Mrs. Dandridge faints when she meets Vallant for the first time. Vallant discovers that he has a fortune in old walnut trees. The yearly tournament, a survival of the fittest of feudal times, is held at Damory court. The last moment Vallant takes the place of one of the knights, who is sick, and enters the lists. He wins and chooses Shirley Dandridge as queen of beauty to the dismay of Katharine Fargo, a former sweetheart, who is visiting in Virginia. The tournament ball at Damory court draws the elite of the countryside.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

To the twanging of the deft black fingers, they passed in gorgeous array between files of low-cut gowns and flower-like faces and masculine swallow-tails, to the yellow parlor. Once there the music ceased with a splendid crash, the eleven knights each dropped upon one knee, the eleven ladies-in-waiting curtsied low, and Shirley, seated upon the dais, leaned her burnished head to receive the crown. What though the hauberk was but bristol-board, its jeweled chasing but tinsel and paste? On her head it glowed and trembled, a true diadem. As Vallant set the glittering thing on those rich and wonderful coils, the music of her presence was singing a swift melody in his blood.

His coronation address held no such flowery periods as would have rolled from the major's soul. He had chosen a single paragraph he had lighted on in an old book in the library—a history of the last Crusade in French black-letter. He had translated and memorized the archaic phrasing, keeping the quaint feeling of the original:

"These noble knights bow in your presence, fair lady, as their leige, whom they know and even in judgment, as dainty in fulfilling these our acts of arms, and do recommend their all unto your Good Grace in as lowly wise as they can. O queen, in whom the whole story of virtue is written with the language of beauty, your eyes, which have been only wont to discern the bowed knees of kneeling hearts and, inwardly turned, found always the heavenly solace of a sweet mind, see them, ready in heart and able with hands not only to assailing but to prevailing."

A hushed rustle of applause—not loud: the merest whisper of silken feet and feathered fans tapped softly—testified to a widespread approbation. It was the first sight many there had had of John Vallant and in both looks and manner he fitted their best ideals.

The queen's curtsy was the signal for the music, which throbbed suddenly into a march, and she stepped down beside him. Couple after couple, knights and ladies, ranged behind them, till the twenty-four stood ready for the royal quadrille. It was the old-fashioned lancers, but the deliberate strain lent the familiar measures something of the stately effect of the minuet.

Quadrilles were not invented as aids to conversation, and John Vallant's and Shirley's was necessarily limited. "The decorations are simply delicious!" she said as they faced each other briefly. "How did you manage it?"

"Home talent with a vengeance. Uncle Jefferson and I did it with our little hatchets. But the roses—"

They were swooped apart and Shirley found herself curtsying to Chilly Lusk. "More than queen!" he said under his breath. "I had my heart set on naming you today. I reckon I've lost my rabbit-foot!"

Opposite, in turn, Betty Page had slipped her dainty hand in John Vallant's. "Ah haven't seen such a lovely dance for years!" she sighed. "Isn't Shirley too sweet? If Ah had half like here, Ah wouldn't speak to a soul on earth!"

The exigencies of the figure gave no space for answer, and presently, after certain labyrinthine evolutions, Shirley's eyes were gazing into his again. "How adorable you look!" he whispered, as he bowed over her hand. "How does it feel to be a queen?"

"This little head was never made to wear a crown," she laughed. "Queens should be regal. Miss Fargo would have—"

The music swept the rest away, but not the look of blinding reproach he gave her that made her heart throb wildly as she glided on.

The last note of the quadrille slipped into a waltz dreamily slow, and Vallant put his arm about Shirley and they floated away. Once before, in the

moonlighted garden at Rosewood, she had lain in his arm for one brief instant then she had seemed like some trapped wood-thrush resisting. Now, her slender body swaying to his every motion, she was another creature. Under the drooping tawny hair her face was almost as pale as the white satin of her gown; her lips were parted, and as they moved, he could feel her heart rise and fall to her languorous breath.

CHAPTER XXV.

By the Sun-Dial.

Eyes arched with fan-shielded whippers, and fair faces, forebrowned as they turned back over powder-white shoulders, followed their swallow-like movement. From an ever-widening circle of masculine devotees Katharine Fargo watched them with a smile that cloaked an increasing and unwelcome question.

Katharine had never looked more handsome; a critical survey of her mirror at Gladden Hall had assured her of that. Never had her poise been more superb, her toilet more enrapturing. She was exquisitely gowned in rose-colored mousseline-de-soie, embroidered in tiny brilliants laid on in Greek patterns. From her neck, in a single splendid loop of iridescence against the rosy mist, depended those fabulous pearls—"the kind you simply can't believe," as Betty Page confided to her partner—on whose newspaper reproduction (actual diameter) metropolitan shop-girls had been wont to gaze with glistening eyes; and within their milky circle, on her rounded breast, trembled three pale gold-veined orchids.

Watching that quadrille through her drooping emerald-tinted eyes, she had received a sudden enlightening impression of Shirley's flawless beauty. At the tournament her fleeting glimpse had adjudged the other merely sweetly pretty. The Chalmers' surly had stopped en route for Shirley, but in her wraps and veil she had then been all but invisible. This had been Katharine's first adequate view, and the sight of her radiant charm had the effect almost of a blow.

For Katharine, be it said, had wholly surrendered to the old, yet new, attraction that had swept her on the tourney field. And what had lain always in the back of her mind as a half-formed intention, had become a self-admitted purpose during the motor ride.

In another moment the waltz faded out, to be succeeded by a duet-tempo, and presently the host, in his crimson cloak, was doffing his plumed hat before her. Circling the polished floor in the maze, there was something gratefully like former days in the assured touch, the true and ready guidance. The intrusive question faded. He was the John Vallant she had always known, of flashing repartee and graceful compliment, yet with a touch of dignity, too—as befitted the lord of a manor—which sat well upon him. After a decorous dozen of rounds, she took his arm and allowed her perfect

"I have been listening to paeans all the evening," she said. "And you deserve them. It's a fine big thing you are attempting—the restoring of this old estate. And I know you have even bigger plans, too."

He nodded, suddenly serious and thoughtful. "There's a lot I'd like to do. It's not only the house and grounds. There are other things. For instance, back on the mountain—on my own land—is a settlement they call Hell's-Half-Acre. Probably it has well earned the name. It's a wretched collection of hovels and surly men and drabs of women and unkempt children, the poorest of poor-whites. Not one of them can read or write, and they live like animals. If I'm ever able, I mean to put a manual-training school up there. And then—"

He ended with a half laugh, suddenly conscious that he was talking in a language she would scarcely understand—in fact, in a tongue new to himself. But there was no smile on her lips and her extraordinary eyes—cool gray, shot through with emerald—were looking into his with a frankness and sympathy he would not have guessed lay beneath her glacial placidity.

To Katharine, indeed, it made little difference what philanthropic fads the man she had chosen might affect as regarded his tenantry. Ambitions like these had a manorial flavor that did not displease her. And the Fargo millions would bear much harmless hammering. A change, subtle and incomprehensible, passed over her.

"I shall think of you," she sighed, "as working on in this splendid program. For it is splendid. But New York will miss you, John."

"Ah, no. I've no delusions on that score. I dare say I'm almost forgotten there already. Here I have a place."

Her head, leaned back against the cushion, turned toward him, the pale orchids trembling on her bosom—she was so near that he could feel her breath on his cheek. A new waltz had begun to sigh its languorous measures.

"Place?" she queried. "Do you think you had no place there? Is it possible that you do not understand that your going has left—a void?"

He looked at her suddenly, and her eyes fell. Before he answered, however, the big form of Major Bristow appeared, looking about him.

"It has—left a void," she said, her eyes still downcast, her voice just low enough, "—for me."

The major pounced upon them at this juncture, feelingly accusing John of the nefarious design of robbing the assemblage of its bright and particular star. When Katharine put her hand in her cavalier's arm, her eyes were dewy under their long shading lashes and her fine lips ever so little tremulous. It had been her best available moment, and she had used it.

As she moved away, her faint color slightly heightened, she was glad of the interruption. It was better as it was. When John Vallant came to her again.

But to him, as he stood watching her move lightly from him, there was vouchsafed illumination. It came to him suddenly that that placidity and hauteur which he had so admired in the old days were no mask for fires within. The exquisite husk was the real Katharine. Hers was the loveliness of some tall white lily cut in marble, splendid but chill. And with the thought, between him and her there swept through the shimmering candle-lighted air a breath of wet rose-fragrance like an impalpable cloud, and set in the midst of it a misty start-tinted gown sprayed with lilies-of-the-valley, and above it a girl's face clear and vivid, her deep shadow-blue eyes fixed on his.

The music of a two-step was languishing when, a little later, Vallant and Shirley strolled down between the garden box-hedges, cypress-shaped and lifting spire-like toward a sky which bent, a silent canopy of mauve and purplish blue. Behind them Damory court lay a nest of wove music and laughter. The long white-mauled porch shimmered goldenly, and beside it under the lanterns dalled a flirtatious couple or two, ghost-like in the shadows.

"Come," he said. "Let me take you to see the sun-dial now."

The tangle had been cut away and a narrow gravel-path led through the pruned creepers. She made an exclamation of delight. The onyx-pillar stood in an oasis of white—moonflowers, white dahlias, magnonette and narcissus; bars of late lilies-of-the-valley beyond these, bordered with Arum-lilies, white clematis, iris and bridal-wreath, shading out into tender paler hues that ringed the spotless purity like dawning passion.

"White for happiness," he quoted. "You said that when you brought me here—the day we planted the ramblers. Do you remember what I said? That some day, perhaps, I should love this spot the best of all at Damory court." He was silent a moment, tracing with his finger the motto on the dial's rim. "When I was very little," he went on—"hardly more than three years old, I think—my father and I had a play, in which we lived in a great mansion like this. It was called

Wishing House, and it was in the middle of the Never-Never Land—a sort of beautiful fairy country in which everything happened—right. I know now that the Never-Never Land was Virginia, and that Wishing House was Damory court. No wonder my father loved it! No wonder his memory turned back to it always! I've wanted to make it as it was when he lived here. And I want the old dial to count happy hours for me.

Something had crept into his tone that struck her with a strange sweet terror and tumult of mind. The hand that clutched her skirts about her knees had begun to tremble and she caught the other hand to her cheek in a vague hesitant gesture. The moonflowers seemed to be great round eyes staring up at her.

"Shirley—" he said, and now his voice was shaken with longing—"will you make my happiness for me?"

She was standing perfectly still against the sun dial, both hands, laced together, against her breast, her eyes on his with a strange startled look. Over the hush of the garden now, like the very soul of the passionate night, thrummed the haunting barcarole of "Tales of Hoffmann."

"Night of stars and night of love—" an inarticulate echo of his longing. He took a step toward her, and she turned like one in sudden terror seeking a way of escape. But he caught her close in his arms.

"I love you!" he said. "Hear it now in my bride's garden that I've made for you! I love you, I love you!"

For one instant she struggled. Then, slowly, her eyes turned to his, the sweet lips trembling, and something dawning deep in the dewy blue that turned all his leaping blood to quicksilver. "My darling!" he breathed, and their lips met.

In that delicious moment both had the sense of divine completion that comes only with love returned. For him there was but the woman in his arms, the one woman created for him since the foundation of the world. It was Kismet. For this fate had come to Virginia. For this fate had turned and twisted a thousand ways. Through the riot of his senses, like a silver blaze, ran the legend of the calendar: "Every man carries his fate upon a riband about his neck." For her, something seemed to pass from her soul with that kiss, some deep irrevocable thing, shy but fiercely strong, that had sprung to him at that lip-contact as steel to magnet. The foliage about them flared up in green light and the ground under her feet rose and fell like deep sea-waves.

She lifted her face to him. It was deathly pale, but the light that burned on it was lit from the whitest altars of southern girlhood. "Six weeks ago," she whispered, "you had never seen me!"

He held her crushed to him. She could feel his heart thudding madly. "I've always known you," he said. "I've seen you a thousand times. I saw you coming to meet me down a cherry-blossomed lane in Kyoto. I've seen your eyes peering from behind a veil in India. I've heard your voice calling to me, through the padding camel's feet, from the desert mirages. You are the dream I have gone searching always! Ah, Shirley, Shirley, Shirley!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Doctor Speaks.

While the vibrant strings hummed and sang through the roses, and the couples drifted on tireless and content, or blissfully "sat out" dances on the stairway, Katharine Fargo held her stately court no less gaily for the stealthy doubt that was creeping over



MADE HIM FEEL LONESOME

Sam Blythe, on the Water Wagon, Found That He Had No One to Play With.

Two years ago Sam Blythe, the writer, elected to mount the water cart. He became boastfully, painfully, selfishly arid. For a time false friends tried to lure him back into the shackles—between September 15, 1911, and June 23, 1912, he received 418 bottles of whisky from 312 persons—but they finally gave it up as a bad job. The other day Blythe was talking with two sorts of the demon at the Waldorf. By and by their mania came upon the man. They began to edge toward the bar.

"Well, Sam, see you later," they said.

"No," said Blythe. "Dunno. You may not care to have me in your little party, but I am going right along. I will drink water, or buttermilk, or ginger ale, or any non-alcoholic thing you say, but I am not going to stay out here all alone."

"Why, Sam, you're welcome," said the bond slaves, feebly.

her spirit. She had been so certain of what would happen that evening that when her father (between cigars on the porch with Judge Chalmers and Doctor Southall) had searched her out under a flag-of-truce, she had sent him to the right-about, laughingly declining to depart before royalty. But number followed number, and the knight in purple and gold had not passed again before her. Now the scarlet cloak no longer flaunted among the dancers, and the white satin gown and sparkling coronal had disappeared. The end of the next "round-dance" found her subsiding into the flower-banked alcove suddenly distraught amid her escort's sallies. It was at this moment that she saw, entering the corridor from the garden, the missing couple.

It was not the faint flush on Shirley's cheek—that was not deep—nor was it his nearness to her, though they stood closely, as lovers might. But there was in both their faces a something that resurgent conventionality had not had time to cover—a trembling reflection of that "light that never was, on sea or land"—which was like a death-stab to what lay far deeper than Katharine's heart, her pride. She drew swiftly back, dismayed at the sudden verification, and for an instant her whole body chilled.

A craving for a glass of water had served its purpose a thousand times; as her cavalier solicitously departed to fetch the cooling draught, she rose, and carelessly humming the refrain the music had just left off, sauntered lightly out by another door to the open air. A swift glance about her showed her she was unobserved and she stepped down to the grass and along the winding path to a bench at some distance in the shrubbery. Here the smiling mask slipped from her face and with a shiver she dropped her hot face in her hands.

There were no tears. The wave that was welling over her was one of bitter humiliation. She had shot her bolt and missed—she, Katharine Fargo! For three years she had held John Vallant, romantically speaking in the hollow of her shapely hand. Now she had all but thrown herself at his feet—and he had turned away to his flame-haired, vivid girl whom he had not known as many months!

Heavy footfalls all at once approached her—two men were coming from the house. There was the spitting crackle of a match, and as she peered out, its red flare lighted the massive face and floating hair of Major Bristow. His companion's face was in the shadow. She waited, thinking they would pass; but to her annoyance, when she looked again, they had seated themselves on a bench a few paces away.

To be found mooning in the shrubbery like a schoolgirl did not please her, but it seemed there was no recourse, and she had half arisen, when the major's gruff-voiced companion spoke a name that caused her to sit down abruptly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sometimes Thus.

That cry in a London paper of a journalist who "finds it impossible to maintain that appearance so essential in his profession" carries one back to the past with a jerk. Back to the days when appearance was not always "so essential" to the writer. One recalls Samuel Boyse, a contemporary of Johnson, for instance, who worked only when his clothes were in pawn. His dress pledged, he would spend a few shillings thus acquired on meat to eat with his truffles and mushrooms and then take to his bed. There he would get under a blanket, slit to allow free play of his pen hand, and start work with a will.



"No, I am not," said Blythe.

"I can tell by the tone of your voice. I spent the best 20 years of my life making a collection of drinking friends, and now I have no one to play with."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Concave Cinema Screen.

Eliminating false perspective and making every portion of the picture equally distant from the projecting light, a Chicago inventor has patented and placed on the market a concave screen for which much is claimed. The screen is a segment of a sphere, the lens of the projecting apparatus being at the focal point of the screen, and as a result all the rays of light strike the surface at the same angle, and are reflected to the visitors without distortion. Another virtue claimed for the concave screen, says Popular Mechanics, is that it improves the acoustic properties of the hall, or theater, in which it is used. As sound waves are projected and reflected in the same manner, the concave screen reflects the music of the orchestra and songs to all parts of the theater, avoiding a very common fault.

VERY ARTISTIC BIRD HOUSE

Aged Citizen of Whittier, Cal., Erects One of More Than Ordinary Architectural Pretensions.

San Francisco.—An artistic bird house, of more than ordinary pretensions to architectural beauty, has just been completed by a ninety-two-year-old citizen of Whittier, Cal. It is a structure of reinforced concrete, 15 feet high, and houses the pet canaries of this bird lover. The house is eight feet square, the gabled roof being supported by ornamental concrete posts, set with round stones, while latticework fills in the spaces between the columns. The floor is of cement, with a bathing fountain in the center, while over the doors, which are of wire net, are semicircular panels of colored glass. The house is surmounted by a copper dome and flag-staff, and the ridges of the roof are



\$700 Aviary at Whittier, Cal.

decorated with a series of wooden rings in which are suspended a set of delicately toned brass bells, which, swinging to and fro in the breeze, touch the edges of the wooden rings, giving forth a soft tinkle. A clock is part of the equipment of this aviary, and above each door is a little window, from which, on the stroke of the hour, appear mechanical cuckoos announcing the time. The building is entirely the handiwork of the owner, who estimates the cost to be over \$700.—Popular Mechanics.

SAYS FOOD CONTROLS SEX

Generous Diet Means a Girl; Scanty Food a Boy, Finds Philadelphia Doctor.

Philadelphia.—That sex of children may be predetermined is the conclusion reached by Dr. Israel Bram of this city after a study of 30 of his patients upon whom he experimented with special diet and also with medicine. His conclusions are given in the current number of a medical newspaper.

Dr. Bram says that an excess of nourishment in the mother may decide in favor of a female child, while a deficiency tends to the production of a male. A generous diet means a girl; a scanty one, with low protein allowance, favors a boy. In support of this theory it is advanced that in times of financial panic or war, when a plentiful quantity of rich nitrogenous food is not available, male infants are in the preponderance.

The second theory is that sex is determined by the activity of the adrenal glands, those ductless glands above the kidneys, which secrete a substance that seems to have an important effect on the entire muscular and nervous system.

It is declared that in women who are deficient in the adrenal supply their offspring are female. It is therefore thought that the use of the extract of suprarenal glands of animals or a similar substance which would stimulate the adrenal glands would increase the chances of a male child.

Dr. Bram says that of 30 of his patients who placed themselves under his directions 26 gave birth to boys.

"These results," he writes, "strongly indicate that the experiment employed was highly successful, and that he probably have at our disposal a means of controlling at will the sex of the unborn infant."

In accordance with these theories if a boy is desired the treatment is dietary and medicinal. Eggs, meat, fish, and cheese are forbidden, and it is directed that the diet consist of such substances as cereals, fruits, potatoes, milk, buttermilk and butter. Plenty of water is advised.

Brandy Smuggled in Wax Baby.

Paris.—M. Charles Pechar, formerly chief of the police anarchist brigade, has founded a museum of criminology. Among its curious contents are a hollow wax baby which was used to smuggle brandy into Paris. A woman carried a baby into the city every day, but as it never grew any bigger the authorities examined it and discovered the fraud.

Brothers Meet After Many Years.

Ansonia, Conn.—William, Morris and Frank Ginzler, brothers, all over seventy, who parted in Nashville, Tenn., forty-three years ago, met here for a grand reunion.

Mayor Revokes Saloon License.

Chicago.—Mayor Harrison revoked the saloon license of John Lang when he ascertained that a hand book was operated in the saloon for the benefit of the fair sex.

Divorcee Day-Old Bride.

Yonkers, N. Y.—Frank A. Salvatore obtained a divorce from his bride who eloped the day after their wedding, because of her craze for merry-go-rounds.

BACK TO MERIVALE

By FRANK FILSON.

I suppose it is human nature to be interested in the misfortunes of our fellow-beings, and that excuses the interest that everybody in Merivale took in Jenny Walsh. It was not animated by any spirit of unkindness—but we all wanted to see how Jenny would take it.

Frank Stockleigh and his bride were coming back to Merivale.

Jenny had been pretty once. That was ten years before. She wasn't much to look at now, though some thought that she had charm. But charm doesn't last much beyond thirty-five. At least, I'll qualify that by relating what our mayor, Doc Williams, said. After thirty-five, he said, a woman must have matronly charm, because the girlish charm has grown stale. That bore out his reputation as the village wiseacre. And Jenny was still slim and girlish, but she was growing into a middle-aged woman.

Yet it didn't seem so long since Frank had been madly in love with her. She was a light-hearted girl in those days. She had known Frank since they were children—but she rejected him. Nobody exactly knew why, some thought she was in love with ne'er-do-well Jim Furber. Anyway, Frank Stockleigh went West, and now he was returning, the owner of the Montana copper mine and a millionaire several times over. He had bought Squire Gray's house, and announced that he and his wife were coming back to make Merivale their home.

He and his wife! He had married a Montana girl, and that was one of the things we wanted to know how Jenny would take. It does need courage for a maiden lady of thirty-



Stood Up and Tried to Speak.

five, in not very-flourishing circumstances, to look her rejected lover in the face when he comes home with a wife and several millions of dollars as well.

Especially when people thought she had been in love with Jim Furber, who was serving a ten years' sentence in the penitentiary for stealing fifty thousand dollars from the bank that had employed him. Nobody knew for certain that Jenny had cared for Jim—but anyway, there he was, shut up behind prison walls for a goodish part of his working life.

Would Jenny go to the train? We were frankly curious. We wanted to be there when Jenny met Frank. There was to be a town welcome, and a spread for the homecomer and his wife in Doc Williams' house.

Yes, Jenny was going to the station. The whole of Merivale's inhabitants had gone trooping down, and all the offices were closed. You see, it isn't often a millionaire comes to Merivale to settle down. And we had never had a millionaire before who went out of the village a penniless youth. Jenny and Frank—that was the absorbing problem. When we heard she was going, nothing could have restrained us.

It seemed endless, that waiting, but at last the train steamed in. Frank and his wife were in the front carriage. He jumped down like a boy, and swung a pretty, buxom lady to her feet, and stood staring at the crowd. Then he gave a whoop and stretched out his hand to the mayor.

"My, but I'm glad to see you!" he yelled. "Don't tell me you're not Pete Williams—red-headed Pete who used to go fishing with me? Address of welcome? What, Mayor Pete! Mayor? And Doctor Williams! Catch me, somebody!"

Then he presented Doc to his wife, and soon we were all thronging round the couple and giving them the best welcome in Merivale. And Jenny? Jenny was blushing like a schoolgirl. And, before anybody knew what was happening, Jenny had kissed Frank, and Frank had kissed her; and Jenny had kissed Mrs. Frank, and Mrs. Frank had kissed her too.

We were all so excited about this that nobody noticed the thin, tired-looking man with the closely cropped hair who had got out of the same coach, and now stood behind Frank Stockleigh, his eyes roaming restlessly about until they lit on Jenny's. But suddenly Jenny sprang forward, and

in a moment the thin man had her in his arms, and she was crying upon his shoulder, and then they began kissing each other right in front of the crowd.

There was a sort of universal gasp of stupefaction. Frank Stockleigh cleared his throat—and then he wasn't looking at the crowd any more, but only at Jenny Walsh and the thin man, who was still hugging her.

The gasp was succeeded by a breathless silence. Then Mayor Williams peered hard into the thin man's face; and suddenly he cried:

"Jim Furber, as I am alive!"

He spun round, and Jenny too, and she was looking at us with a kind of gentle defiance in her eyes; and they were holding each other's hands.

"Why, I thought you were—I thought you were—" stammered Doc Williams, and that was as far as he could get. He couldn't exactly tell him he thought he was in prison; and yet the surprise of Jim's reappearance, and his appearance in Frank's company, made the mayor forget himself.

"Yes, I was," answered Jim, looking at him with the blinking gaze of a man who hasn't been in the free air as much as he should have been. "I was in the penitentiary eight years. But—"

And he broke off in a sort of choking sob, and Jenny linked her arm through his. And then, for once Mayor Williams did the right thing.

"Jim, you and Mr. and Mrs. Stockleigh are going to be my guests at dinner," he said. "So come along all of you—straight up to the house. And you, of course, Miss Jenny," he continued.

But it was not until the dinner was over that the mystery was explained, and it was Frank Stockleigh who cleared it up.

"Friends," he began, and there was something in his tone which checked the air of jollity. "I am bringing back to you not only my wife—here he bowed toward her—but also your fellow-citizen, Mr. Furber. You probably know the sad circumstances connected with his disappearance. Let me say that after eight years' imprisonment his innocence has been proved by the confession of a dying man. By his own desire, Mr. Furber has preferred to remain under a stigma rather than drag the name of the dead man's relatives into publicity.—You cannot give him back those eight years, but you can take him into your hearts—"

In a moment every man there, and every woman, too, was crowding around Jim, shaking his hand, and I think in that moment the memory of those eight years fell from his mind and he became a normal man again.

He stood up and tried to speak. After several attempts he found his voice.

"Thanks to Frank Stockleigh," he said. "It was he, gentlemen, who discovered what had happened to me and traveled East and spent thousands of dollars proving my innocence. And I ask you to drink to—drink to Frank and his bride and—my wife, whom you know as Miss Walsh. You see," he added, choking more and more, "we were—married—when I—I—was in—prison—eight years ago."

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Vegetarian Dogs.

There is a Brussels terrier who loves asparagus, dislikes strawberries, and is always very angry if he does not have two or three spoonfuls of black coffee after lunch. He is fond of endives, French beans, and carrots.

Another puppy is exceedingly fond of bananas, but the record-breaker is a bulldog, whose diet includes apples, oranges, bananas, grapes and tomatoes.

"At the sight of an orange being peeled," says the dog's mistress, "his mouth waters to such an extent that it is almost pathetic, besides being extremely bad for the carpet! His particular passion is for grapes, which are given to him daily by a greengrocer, whose store he refuses to pass until he has been in and had his usual supply."

Rhythm of Work.

Rhythmic noises or motions in particular have decided effects on the efficiency of the worker. Unconsciously he will speed up or slow down so that his own motions will in some way synchronize with the rhythmic pulsating. If you do not believe it, try stropping your razor some morning and chew gum at the same time. If you concentrate on your wrist movement you will find after a moment or two that your jaw will work in synchronism. And if through the function of the will you make the two motions independently of each other, within a greater or less time something will slip—and you will either slash your strop or do something in your mouth that will draw blood.—The Engineering Magazine.

Quail Are the Farmer's Aid.

The chinch bug costs the farmers of the United States at least \$100,000,000 a year. Various means for fighting these bugs have been devised, but their most successful enemies are the birds of the air. If the chinch bug is to be practically eradicated we must depend upon the efforts of the quail, as his home is in the brooding grounds of the chinch bug. Nowadays things that are done have a certain degree of the idea of permanency about them, hence the first steps in the permanent destruction of the chinch bug is a more complete protection of the quail that assists also in lowering the losses caused by the cotton weevil, the grasshopper, and the potato bug.—Farm and Fireside.

SMOKE BARS VISIT

Tourist's Contemplated Trip to Vesuvius Is Postponed.

Writer Tells of the Difficulties Encountered in "Doing" Naples and Its Surrounding Attractions and Points of Interest.

Naples.—The difficulty of "doing" Naples and its surrounding attractions and points of interest within a positively limited time was demonstrated, writes a correspondent, when with a trip to the crater of Vesuvius in mind, I surveyed the cone from my window balcony. Thick clouds enveloped the truncated cone, and there was no sign of a change of wind to clear away the mist and smoke sufficiently to permit a view of the boiling depths. So, inasmuch as there were other things that must be done to prepare for the morrow's sailing for home, I regretfully postponed my visit to the volcano until some other time in the uncertain future. Perhaps the bronze pledges given at Rome will prove effective in insuring a return, and then Vesuvius surely will be seen.

But fortune was not altogether unfavorable, for by a good chance during the day I met, at the office of the American consul, Mr. Jay White, two scientists from Washington, who have come over for the purpose of studying the volcanic activities in Italy. Prof. Arthur L. Day of the Carnegie Institution and Prof. Henry Stephens Washington of the geophysical laboratory. They will spend several months here and in Sicily, observing conditions and endeavoring to obtain specimens of the gases emitted from Vesuvius, Etna and Stromboli, in their research into the nature of the forces which cause eruptions. It is to be hoped that they will have the good fortune to gain information to aid in the evolution of a substantial working hypothesis explanatory of the most baffling phenomenon now confronting natural science.

Later in the day Vesuvius cleared off finely, a tantalizing trick that made the postponement of the trip to the top hard to endure philosophically. But it is quite well assured that the big chimney will continue to smoke for a long time to come, and perhaps when I come again it will be performing more spectacularly than at present. As I write, in the evening's rosy glow that makes the bay



Neapolitan Peasant.

of Naples indescribably beautiful, it is smoking away grandly, rolling its white steam high aloft before the wind carries it in a streamer off to the southeast.

I have been devoting part of this last full day in Italy to a study of street conditions in this lively, noisy Naples. It is a continuous torment of temptations. Every corner presents an inviting prospect of interesting scenes, but it is hard to know whether to turn or go straight ahead. One street is much like another, in general aspect, save that some are practicable for vehicles and others are not. The latter ascend the precipitous hillsides in series of stone steps, which swarm with humanity. At the end of one of these "gradoni," or steep streets, where it meets a thoroughfare, will often be a group of flower stalls, giving a vivid dash of color to the scene. Far above stretches the steep stone staircase, with the buildings so close together that the clothing hung out of windows on sticks and on wires drying, almost obscure the view of the sky.

Slaps at Wedding Service.

Philadelphia.—Declaring that the marriage service is a "poll parrot" affair, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, the noted suffragette, urged that the ceremony be remodeled. Dr. Shaw said that she would not officiate at the wedding of a bride who promised to obey.

Breaks Neck at Ninety-Nine.

Fremont, O.—Ninety-nine years old and never ill a day, Knud Knudson, oldest citizen here, suffered a stroke and fell downstairs, breaking his neck.

Horse Kills Father and Son.

Nelsonville, N. Y.—Brewer Carlton, kicked by the same horse that killed his father two years ago, died of a fractured skull.

COME TO THE PANHANDLE THIS YEAR

MAN has acquired a hunger for land which he can call his own. The supply is limited—the demand unlimited! Land values have risen to prohibitive prices in older settled states!

The Panhandle is Ready for the Farmer

Here is a deep, rich soil, ready for the plow. An ample rainfall and a most healthful and splendid climate. Adequate railroad facilities by which to reach the markets of the world.

A return to normal climatic conditions, a greatly increased acreage of winter wheat, spring wheat, oats and barley, an unqualifiedly successful demonstration that Kaffir corn and Milo maize cannot be excelled as material for ensilage, the "better farming" spirit and the results of studying and developing this land assures a prosperous year.

Farms can be bought here now cheaper than they can later on, at prices which are certain of a steady advance as the summer and fall emigration stimulates the demand.

My farms are all favorably located, as regards towns and railroads and give the buyer a wide range in selection. All the improved farms are rented to good farmers and will produce a substantial revenue this year.

I am in a position to give terms to suit the purchaser.

C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa

Severe Attack of Colic Cured.
E. E. Cross, who travels in Virginia and other Southern States, was taken suddenly and severely ill with colic. At the first store he came to the merchant recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it cured him. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this preparation. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Proposed Amendment.

To the state constitution, amending articles XI, section 7a, of the constitution, providing for authorizing counties bordering on the gulf of Mexico to build seawalls.

(S. J. R. No. 22.) Senate Joint Resolution.

To amend section 7, of article XI of the State of Texas, authorizing counties bordering on the Gulf of Mexico to build seawalls by adding section 7a, so as to authorize such counties to build sea-walls and designate sea-wall reclamation districts for the protection of life and property from storm overflow, and to build or condemn land for sea-wall and reclamation districts, the county to have State's title to the roads and bay shore line to low tide within the district, and the right to issue district bonds for acquiring and developing the district and building the sea-walls, and when district is developed as townsite to sell such portions of the land as not reserved for public use by the county.

Be it resolved by the legislature of State of Texas:

That the following amendment to the constitution of the State of Texas be proposed to the voters of the State of Texas for their adoption in accordance with law, and that the constitution of the State of Texas be amended so as to add section 7a of article XI, and that section 7a of article XI shall read as follows, to-wit:

Section 7a. Where protection against the waters of the Gulf of Mexico is needed for protection of life, health, property or the sea-wall, any county bordering on the Gulf of Mexico may acquire title to the land for said sea-wall or sea-wall reclamation district as designated by the county Commissioners' court by purchase or condemnation of all the land desired for sea-wall and land for the sea-wall reclamation district from the sea-wall to bay shore tide line boundary of the property abutting on the bay, and the state hereby cedes to the county, for such district, for reclamation and general uses of the district, title to bay shore lands in the district between the property tide line boundary and the low tide line of the bay shore, and any land in the reclamation district that may have been retained by the Republic of Texas of (or) the state for roads when the lands adjacent were platted and sold, and the county is given the right to dredge in the bay or in the gulf for fill for the district, and right to sell the land

Best Diarrhoea Remedy.

If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam F. Guin, Whatley, Ala., writes, "I had the measles and got caught out in the rain, and it settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time, and had it not been for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not possibly have lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy, I am now well and strong." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.



Your Bell Telephone and PARCELS POST

Constitutes a partnership that should work out uncommonly good results, since City shops are brought conveniently close to the country customer, and city people may obtain from the country the various products of the farm.

BELL TELEPHONE SERVICE

provides the means for placing the orders, and delivery can be made at your door by Parcels Post promptly, and at slight cost.

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY.

when reclaimed and laid off as town-site or otherwise, and where condemnation is used to acquire the land the proceedings to be as under the Statutes for condemnation for railroads, provided that the condemnation shall vest title in fee in the county, and county may issue bonds or other evidence of district indebtedness for acquiring the property, building the sea-wall, reclamation developments and all incident thereto as expenses of sea-wall and reclamation district, with lien on land and such terms and conditions as county, through its commissioners' court may deem best, and the county commissioners' court shall appoint two persons who are owners of land within the district, and who desire to sell for reclamation and buy back from the county when reclaimed, who, with the county judge as chairman, shall continue a sea-wall reclamation district commission, whose compensation shall be fixed by the court, and this commission has power to make all rules and regulations for acquiring the land of district sea-wall building, reclaiming and plating land of district, issuing bonds or other evidence of indebtedness for same, subject, however, to all such rules, regulations and acts of the commission being authorized and approved and ratified by county commissioners' court. The district must bear all expenses of sea-wall and purchase of the land and expenses of filling (filling) same and other expenses, and the same shall not in any way involve the credit of the county or be a basis for a tax by the county on general lands of the county unless authorized by a vote of two-thirds of the property taxpayers of the county voting at a special election therefor. It is further provided that any owner of land in a proposed district may subscribe and pay for the district commission, when organized, as the pro rata of his land of the expense of the wall, reclamation, plating a town lots on a basis as such area of land is to be the whole land of the reclamation district and sea-wall, and at any time before the completion of the district may surrender the bonds and receive from the county a bond for title for his land in town lots, less streets and alleys deducted therefrom, for which on surrender deed may be demanded from the county after the district is walled, filled and platted into streets, alleys and lots, and bonds so bought shall so provided that no district shall be formally designated by the county commissioners' court until owners of at least one-half of the proposed area of district petition therefor, and subscribe out for bonds for repurchase from the county as herein provided. This amendment may be acted on without delay of legislation in aid thereof or legislative action may be had in furtherance thereof if desired by the county, acting through its commissioners' court.

Be it further resolved by the legislature of the State of Texas:

That the foregoing proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be submitted to the qualified voters of the State of Texas for their ratification and adoption at an election to be held throughout the state on the second Tuesday in November, A. D. 1914, and at such election those favoring the ratification and adoption of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots: "For the amendment to Article XI, Section 7a, of the constitution providing for authorizing counties bordering on the Gulf of Mexico to build sea-walls;" and those opposing the adoption and ratification of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots, "Against the amendment to article XI, section 7a, of the constitution, providing for authorizing counties bordering on the Gulf of Mexico to build sea-walls." Proclamation of such election shall be made by the Governor, as required by the constitution and the law, and there is appropriated out of any funds not otherwise appropriated the sum of five thousand (\$5,000.00) dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to pay the expense of advertising and holding such election.

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 22 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 24, nays 1, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 27, nays 0; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 114, nays 0.)

Received in the Executive office April 1, 1913, and filed in the Department of state, April 5, 1913, without the approval of the Governor.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

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

Headache and Nervousness Cured.

"Chamberlain's Tablets are entitled to all the praise I can give them," writes Mrs. Richard Oip, Spencerport, N. Y. They have cured me of headache and nervousness and restored me to my normal health." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

DECIDE YOURSELF

The Opportunity is Here, Backed by Canyon Testimony.

Don't take our word for it. Don't depend upon a stranger's statement.

Read Canyon endorsement. Read the statements of Canyon citizens.

And decide for yourself. Here is one case of it.

G. R. Turner, Canyon, Texas, says: "I am quite free from lumbago and every sign of kidney trouble since I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured this remedy at Holland Drug Store, and heartily recommend it."

Price 50c, at all dealers.

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

Proposed Amendment.

To the state constitution, amending Sec. 24, Art. 3 of the constitution increasing compensation of the legislature and extending length of regular session.

(S. J. R. No. 26.) Senate Joint Resolution.

Joint Resolution proposing an amendment to section No. 24, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, relating to compensation for members of the Legislature.

Be it resolved by the legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. That at the next general election of the State of Texas for the election of State officers, or at a previous general election, in case a general election for the State shall be sooner ordered by the Governor for other purposes, there shall be submitted to the electors of the State of Texas, for their adoption or rejection, the following amendment to the constitution of the State of Texas, as provided for in section 1, article 17, of said constitution, relating to proposed amendments thereto, it being intended to amend section 24, article 3, of said constitution, relating to the pay of members of the legislature, and extension of term of regular sessions, so that the said Section shall read as follows:

Section 24. The members of the legislature shall each receive from the public treasury as compensation for their services twelve hundred dollars (\$1200.00) for the year in which each regular session of the legislature is held, payable in equal installments on the twentieth days of January, April, July and October of the year in which the regular session is held, and five dollars per day for each day of every special session held in the year next succeeding that in which any regular session is held. In addition to said compensation the members of each house shall be entitled to mileage going to and returning from the seat of government, which mileage shall not exceed five cents per mile, the distance to be computed by the nearest and most direct route of travel by land, regardless of railroads or water routes; and the comptroller of the state shall prepare and preserve a table of distances to each county seat, now or hereafter to be established, and by said table the mileage of each member shall be paid. Each regular session shall continue until the business of such session is disposed of.

Sec. 2. The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation submitting this amendment to be voted upon by the qualified electors for members of the legislature, at the first general election to be held in this state. Those favoring the amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "For amendment to Section 24 of article 3 of the constitution increasing compensation of the legislature, and extending the length of the regular session of the legislature." Those opposing said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "Against amendment to section 24, of article 3, of the constitution increasing compensation of the members of the Legislature, and

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 12 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 5, and was further passed by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 7, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 23, nays 0; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by the following vote: yeas 84, nays 36.)

Received in the Executive Office April 1, 1913, and filed in the Department of State April 4, 1913, without the approval of the Governor.

Cured of Indigestion.

Mrs. Sadie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good that she gave me a few doses of them and insisted upon my trying them. They helped me as nothing else has done." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

8% Money

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

extending the term of regular sessions of the legislature.

Sec. 3. The sum of five thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the State Treasury, not otherwise appropriated, to defray the expenses of such proclamation, publication and election.

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 26 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 26, nays 0, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 23, nays 1; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 101, nays 22.) Approved April 3, 1913.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Proposed Amendment.

To the state constitution, amending section 1, article 3, of the constitution, providing for the initiative and referendum.

(S. J. R. No. 12.) Senate Joint Resolution.

To amend section 1, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, so as to give to the people, or reserve to them, the power to propose laws and to enact or reject the same at the polls, and to approve or reject at the polls any act of the legislature.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

That section 1, of article 3, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, be amended to read:

Section 1. The legislative power of this State shall be vested in a Senate and House of Representatives, which, together, shall be styled "The Legislature of the State of Texas," but the people reserve to themselves power, as herein provided, to propose laws and to enact or reject the same at the polls, and to approve or reject at the polls any law, or any part of any law enacted by the Legislature. The Legislature shall provide by law for submitting to the vote of the people, upon the petition of twenty per cent of the qualified voters of the State the enactment of laws and the approval or rejection of any law enacted by the legislature.

Be it further resolved, by the legislature of the State of Texas: that the above and foregoing is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of this state, and shall be submitted to the qualified electors of the State of Texas for members of the legislature, for their adoption or rejection as a part of the constitution of this State, and shall be voted on by such electors at the regular election for the election of officers to be held throughout the state, on the second Tuesday in November, A. D. 1914, and those voting for the adoption of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "For the amendment to Section 1, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, providing for the initiative and referendum," and those voting against the adoption of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "Against the amendment to section 1, article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, providing for the initiative and referendum." And the foregoing proposed amendment shall be duly published once a week for four consecutive weeks, commencing at least three months before the election at which it is to be voted upon, in one weekly newspaper in each county in this State, in which such a newspaper may be published. The Governor shall make proclamation of such election upon said proposed amendment by publication as aforesaid, and as required by the constitution and laws, and the sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000.00) is now appropriated out of any fund in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, to pay the expense of making such proclamation and publication and holding said election.

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 12 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 5, and was further passed by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 7, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 23, nays 0; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by the following vote: yeas 84, nays 36.)

Received in the Executive Office April 1, 1913, and filed in the Department of State April 4, 1913, without the approval of the Governor.

THE THRIFTY HOUSEWIFE

OME CANNING, LESSON NO. 1

By the Home Economics Department of the University of Texas, Austin

Fruits and vegetables add attractiveness, variety and nutritive value to the family meals. Because vegetable products are rich in mineral and tissue building materials, they should be freely used in the diet. Fruit juices maintain a healthy condition of blood, and both fruit and vegetables stimulate the intestinal movements. Experiments show that where a vegetable diet prevails a healthy skin is sure to follow. It is therefore important that a housewife have a good supply of fruit and vegetables at her command, and this can often be effected with little expense by canning at home the surplus yield of the garden and the orchard.

For home use, glass jars are recommended, since these can be used year after year. The only other utensil needed is already in the kitchen—a large kettle, supplied with a wire or wooden rack that covers the bottom and that will raise the jars as much as a quarter of an inch during the cooking process. If the housewife has a steam cooker, it may be used to good advantage; also the commercial canner is

inexpensive, and where much canning is done, soon pays for itself in the saving of time and fuel.

Fruits and vegetables for canning should be in prime condition—not too ripe nor too green. They should be carefully cleaned, picked over, washed and all-over-ripe portions cut away.

Method No. 1 for canning (Cooking in the Jar) follows:

Fill the cold jars to the top with uncooked fruit and syrup—or in the case of vegetables with uncooked vegetables and water. Put rubber ring in place and put on the lid, but do not screw it down. Place the false bottom in the boiler and put the jars upon it, not allowing the jars to touch one another. Pour in sufficient water to make steam, cover the boiler, bring to a boil and keep boiling for one hour. Remove cover to allow steam to escape and screw down the tops. On the second day loosen tops of jars, place in boiler, and bring to a boil, repeating this process on the third day, screwing down the tops firmly after each heating.

TEXAS FACTS

CATTLE.

There are 6,238,000 head of cattle in Texas, which are valued at \$185,648,000. Of this number 5,173,000 are beef cattle and valued at \$137,084,000, while 1,065,000 are milch cows, which are worth \$48,564,000.

From 1910 to 1914, the value of the Texas steer has increased \$11.20.

Fifteen per cent of the beef cattle of the United States are in Texas. We have more than twice as many as any other state.

Texas ranks fifth in number of milch cows and first in quality of milk, cream and butter produced.

The Texas milch cow on January 1st, 1914, was valued at \$45.60 by Uncle Sam, while five years ago she was worth only \$29.50.

There are 17,500 cowboys on the cattle ranches in Texas.

Our packing houses slaughter 2,000,000 head of meat animals annually.

More calves are received at the Fort Worth market than at any other market in the world.

The largest cattle feeding plant in the world is near Stamford, Texas, in Jones county.

There are 14 packing houses in Texas.

Texas is the leading meat producing state in the Union. We produce \$140,000,000 worth of livestock and products annually.

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

Parsons Baby Died.

A son was born to Dr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Parsons Monday morning, but died Tuesday night. The many friends of the bereaved parents extend sympathy.

W. E. Dunlap of Hereford was a business caller in the city Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Wilson drove to Amarillo Saturday morning.

T. F. Reid is having his house painted.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to greatly thank the people of Canyon for their many acts and words of kindness during the illness and death of George L. Abbott.

Mrs. G. L. Abbott and children Clint Abbott.

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FEBRLINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FEBRLINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

W. B. Anthony has gone to Sinton where he has accepted a position as bookkeeper with a lumber firm. Mrs. Anthony will soon move there. W. B.'s friends were greatly surprised to hear of his sudden notion to leave the city.

Mrs. J. S. Harrison and son left Tuesday for Hereford where they will make a two weeks visit with Mrs. S. G. Moore.

Mrs. J. C. Barks of Mineral Wells came in Wednesday and will spend the summer with her daughters Mesdames Ed Harrell and McElroy.

W. E. Heizer was in Washburn on business from Friday until Wednesday. On his return he was met by his wife in Amarillo.

Threshing machine books at the News office.

John T. Wiley left Wednesday for Hillsboro on a business trip.

Miss Katie Gatewood returned Monday from Hereford after a 10 days visit with her sister Mrs. J. H. Miller.

Mrs. C. A. Hitchcock of Amarillo and Mrs. B. M. Hester of Hereford attended George Abbott's funeral and spent the day with Mrs. H. R. Chapman.

W. E. Bates was in Amarillo on business Monday.

The News man is no mind reader—he can't tell by looking at you whether or not you just got home from a trip, or whether you are going, or whether you had a party, or whether you have company, or anything of the other dozens of things that take to make a good newspaper. So PLEASE, PLEASE tell us the news. Phone it in, or tell us on the street, or write it up and hand it in. At any rate, GIVE US THE NEWS.

Thresherman! Get a machine book at the News office. Keep a complete account of the work you are doing.

It is easy to clean furniture of dust with V-A-V-A.