THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

VOL. XVI. CANYON, RANDALL COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY AUGUST 29, 1912. NO. 23

FORMER CANYON BOY IS MARRIED

WALTER C. JOHNSON, PRESIDENT OF WESTMINSTER.

Ceremony Uniting Mr. Johnson and Miss Truett Performed Tuesday At Whitewright.

The following article concerning the marriage of Walter C. Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Johnson, of this city, was handed the News for publication:

On Tuesday evening, Aug. 20, at the first Baptist church at Whitewright, occurred one of the largest and prettiest weddings that Whitewright has witnessed in a long time.

For many months friends have become more and more suspicious that Cupid was meaning business in the particular instance and the most scrupulous were confirmed when about two weeks before hand, invitations were out announcing the wedding of Mr. Walter C. Johnson, of Westminster, to Miss Pearl Truett, of Whitewright.

Mr. Johnson for two years has been president of the Westminster Baptist Academy, which position he now holds. He is an ex-student of Baylor University where he made a most excellent grade as a student and an enviable reputation both as a leader of student activities and of men. He is an energetic, capable and ambitious young man, pure in character and meritorious in every way.

Miss Truett is the daughter of Rev. J.L. Truett of Whitewright. She holds two degrees from Grayson College. She is beautiful, brilliant, accomplished and is popular with every one who knows her. To know her is to love her.

The church had been beautifully and tastefully decorated for the occasion. A huge mound of palms, ferns and flowers had been built at the background, and nature herself could not have made it more charming or ideal. The entire church was a palace of lovliness fit for a fairy wedding.

Following a beautiful rendition of "Because" and Mendelsshon's wedding march, "The Rosary" was played softly as Rev. J. W. Epting, pastor of the First Baptist church performed the ceremony. A beautiful ceremony it was, and as the ring was placed by the groom on the bride's finger, the very silence seemed to give consent.

After marching out, a short drive in the beautiful moonlight brought the guests to the home of the bride where a reception was given. Here the bridal party formed a receiving line in the parlor which was decorated with ferns and flowers. The color scheme of pink and white was used throughout. The guests were received at the door by Mrs. J.H. Truett of Whitewright and Mrs. J. F. Anderson of Fort Worth. After the guests had passed the receiving line, they were led to the dining room where pink sherbet and angel food cake were served. Refreshments over, the guests were ushered into the adjoining room where the numerous presents were displayed on tables extending around the room. The presents were composed of an unusually large number of cut-glass, silverware, hand painted china, hand embroidered linen, and numerous articles.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and Miss Nannie Johnson left Wednesday for Canyon, the home of Mr. Johnson's parents.

A Guest.

Hunt for Speaker.

The representative convention of the 123rd district, met at Plainview last Saturday and announced the result of the recent primary election for representative and declared the nominee. Hon. J. C. Hunt, of Canyon, was declared the nominee, receiving 1309 votes, Satterwhite 835 and Elliott 827. Dennis Zimmerman of Tulia, was elected district chairman. Mr. Hunt is a candidate for speaker of the next house and is receiving much encouragement from old members who served with him in the last legislature. One of the officers of the last house of representatives stated here some time ago during the state campaign that Mr. Hunt had as many friends of the members as any man in the legislature, and would make an admirable speaker. The honor ought to come west and why not let the Panhandle have this honor this time. Mr. Hunt had the reputation of being one of the hardest working members of the last house and was considered one of the strongest men in that body.

Campaign Expenses.

As provided by law, the different candidates living in this county have filed their expense accounts with County Judge W. D. Scott for money expended during the primaries. The following is the list:

A. N. Henson	$23.50
W. T. Garrett	26.50
W. E. Lair	36.25
Cyrus Eakman	25.00
C. E. Coss	41.75
M. P. Garner	24.75
R. E. Foster	28.45
W. A. Jennings	37.25
W. J. Flesher	17.50
J. C. Hunt	29.05
H. T. Shelnutt	7.00
E. W. Neece	1.00
M. S. Park	1.00

R. H. Caler has filed no report.

Notice to Correspondents.

Since changing the publication day of the News from Friday to Thursday, it makes necessary that all correspondence should be in Canyon on the Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning trains. The News would like to have a letter every week from every correspondent but they must be prompt. A number of good letters have been omitted recently on account of arriving late.

Ceta Items.

The recent rains have made it bad threshing but it is fine for the row crop which needed it badly.

Some of the Ceta people attended the party at Mr. Trowbridges Saturday night.

The threshing is about over and the people are talking of sowing wheat.

The Fairview schoolhouse is being painted on the inside.

Carpeting District Court Room.

Linoleum carpet is being placed on the district court room by order of the county commissioners. This will be a great improvement in the room as it was very hard to hear in the room when people were moving about on the bare floor.

Misses Annie and Bulah Mc Spadden, of Tulia, are visiting with Mesdames J. T. Holland and T. H. Stewart.

THIRD YEAR OF NORMAL COLLEGE

FALL QUARTER WILL OPEN MONDAY, SEPT. 9.

Indications are that Attendance will be Much Larger Than it was Last Year.

The third year of the West Texas State Narmal college will open one week from Monday, September 9. The indications are that there will be a material increase over last year as there has been a great demand for catalogues and the demand for boarding places has been much greater than the advance demands of last sear. Many of the rooming houses report that all of their rooms have been taken for several weeks.

Taking the increase of last year over the first year, it may confidently be expected that 400 students will enroll during the year. During the first year there were 235 and 328 last year or an increase of 93. If this ratio is maintained the attendance would be nearly 450 this year. Nearly 900 requests for catalogues have been filed at the secretary's office, which would signify the interest there is for the school over the state. It is expected that between 350 and 375 students will register the first week with others to follow during the quarter.

The Normal building is being scrubbed, disinfected and floor oil put on this week. When school opens the building will be in excellent sanitary conditions.

Doniphan Will Leave.

C. C. Doniphan has accepted the managership of a hardware store at Clayton, N. M., and will leave within a few days to assume his new duties. Mr. Doniphan has been connected with the Thompson Hardware Co. for a number of years and his departure will not only be a loss to his firm but also to the community generally. Mr. and Mrs. Doniphan have many friends here who are sorry to see them leave but rejoice that they are getting located in such a good town with good business opportunities.

Tri-County Institute.

The Tri-County Teachers Institute, consisting of the counties of Palmer, Deaf Smith and Randall, will convene at the Normal auditorium next Monday morning at 10 o'clock. It is thought that about 75 teachers from the three counties will be present. The program as published in the News two weeks ago is very interesting for the teachers of the counties. For evening entertainments to which the public is cordially invited. Pres. R. B. Cousins will make an Educational Address on Tuesday evening, Prof. H. W. Morelock will present Hiawatha Wednesday evening and Prof. J. A. Hill will present Napoleon's Career on Thursday evening.

Southern Magazine Wanted Picture.

"The Trucker and Farmer" of New Orleans was so well pleased by the picture of the hogs feeding on alfalfa taken recently near Canyon that they asked for a copy of the same together with information concerning the city This will be run in an issue soon to be published and will mean a good boost for Canyon.

THE TAX VALUATION OF RANDALL COUNTY

AMOUNTS TO $5,157,856 ON ASSESSOR'S ROLLS.

Will Yield Over $40,000 Taxes for County and State.—Stock Valuation in County.

County Tax Assessor Cyrus Eakman is just completing his tax rolls for 1912 and finds that the total valuation of property in Randall county amounts to $5,157, 855. This is about $300,000 less than the total valuation of last year but is mainly due to a decrease of the valuation of the intangible property belonging to the Santa Fe Railway Co. There is a reduction of something like $35,000 in the property of the county and the remainder can be ascribed to the railway. The taxes for the year for the state and county will amount to $40,673.57.

The following are items of interest to be found on the tax rolls:

RESIDENTS

Number of horses	2896
Value of horses	$146,632
Number of cattle	12,029
Value of cattle	$196,550
Number of jacks and jennets	31
Value	$2,115
Number of sheep	250
Value	$493
Number of hogs	1850
Value	$8,139
Merchandise, value	$79,155
Materials and maufacture	$38,065
Total for residents	$2,179,287

NON-RESIDENTS

Number of horses	405
Value	$15,664
Number of cattle	2,524
Value	$56,445
Number of hogs	177
Value	$600
Total, non-residents	$1,083,245

UNRENDERED

Total property value	$1,173,501

AMOUNT OF TAX

The following is the amount of taxes that will be paid to the state and county:

Residents	$18,981.91
542 poll taxes	948.50
Non-residents	9,788.44
Unrendered	10,956.72
Total	$40,673.57

"Excuse Me."

Well, it's here now and all you've got to do is thoroughly enjoy it. Read the first installment in this issue on page seven and if you're half human you can hardly wait until the following weeks for the mysterious ride on the pullman to be completed. It starts out tame compared with the thrilling incidents that will follow. Every chapter contains from one to two dozen laughs. If you haven't laughed for ten years, read "Excuse Me" and if you don't laugh the News will send you the paper for the next ten years free of charge. The story will be published weekly. It don't cost any more to read it than to pass it up. You will miss a treat by missing a chapter.

Firemen Win Cup.

At the Panhandle Firemen's meet at Vernon last week the Canyon Fire Department won second place in the siamese race, getting a loving cup offered by the Vernon department. The team did good work in the other races, but owing to getting a little excited failed to win a prize. The boys worked hard for the meet and should receive a vote of thanks from the entire town for the prize they won. R. W. Thacker, of this city, was re-elected secretary of the association. The meet goes to Sweetwater next year.

State Educational Speaker Here.

Lee Clark, general agent for the Conference for Education in Texas, is planning to send speakers to about fifty county institutes which convene Sept. 2-6. Arrangements have been made for a representative of this organization to address the teachers of this county. He will discuss the pending constitutional amendment, which provides for overlapping terms of six years for governing boards of state educational, eleemosynary and penal institutions, and will also enlist the cooperation of the teachers in the campaign for other educaiional measures that are of great importance to the citizens throughout the State.

The services of the speaker may also be had for an educational rally at night, if the people desire to hear a discussion of vital educational questions that are to come before them for final settlement.

Building Concrete Silo.

Herman Wragge has begun work on a concrete block silo for C. O. Keiser on the creek section northwest of the city. The silo will be 20 feet and 5 inches in diameter and 40 feet high, making a capacity of about 285 tons and taking approximately 20 acres to fill it. Mr. Keiser has two other silos on this section and one at the main ranch one mile this side.

The Baptist Church.

At the eleven o'clock hour the pastor will preach the sixth of a series of sermons on the Lord's Prayer, namely. "A Prayer for Sustenance." Text: "Give us this day our daily bread." At the evening hour, 8:15, Rev. Walter Johnson, of Westminster, will preach. Special music. You are cordially invited to worship with us. Strangers welcomed.

Holmes Nichols.

Teachers Examinations.

The county teachers examinations will be held next week on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Judge W. D. Scott reports that there will possibly be only a few teachers to take this examination.

Third Cutting of Alfalfa.

Alfalfa growers are busy cutting the third crop. It is reported that this cutting is very fine and will make at least a ton to the acre, some making a ton and one-fourth.

Dr. Jeff D. Ray, teacher of Nomiletics in the Southwestern Baptist Seminary of Fort Worth preached at the Baptist church last Sunday at both hours. During the day there were fifteen additions to the Baptist church, nine being by baptism, making a total of about forty to whom Pastor Nichols has given the hand of fellowship, since he began his work three months ago.

Mrs. M. E. Lock, of Shamrock recently elected to the position of teacher of history, geography, drawing and writing in the intermediate department of the public school, has arrived in the city to begin her work one week from Monday.

CLOSING PROGRAM AT NORMAL COLLEGE

FOURTEEN DIPLOMAS AND SIXTY CERTIFICATES GIVEN.

Address by Rev. F. M. Neal.—Summer Quarter has been well Attended and Profitable.

The second summer quarter of the West Texas State Normal college was brought to a close Friday morning with an appropriate program consisting of a number of excellent musical numbers, an address by Rev. F. M. Neal and the presentation of fourteen diplomas and sixty certificates by President R. B. Cousins.

In his brief address, Rev. Neal brought out the following points regarding education: Dr. Henry F. Pope describes education as being "the training of a life" not the bringing of a train of facts into the head. Mr. Neal added that he considered education not only the training of a life, but also the training for life. Wisdom cannot be purchased. It is not a matter of dollars and cents. As a teacher no man or woman will ever succeed who is trying to trade wisdom for dollars and cents. The training of life should be the purpose of teachers.

Mr. Neal advised the teachers to set a high plane of ideals. No soul ever grew lonesome who had the companionship of a great purpose. Having a heart is also highly essential. Having a heart means the getting of a vision and will power enough to drive to a goal of high purpose, and not to stop until you have accomplished what you set out to do. Fame is derived not by chance, but by the result of a purpose backed by an unfaltering effort.

Mr. Cousins closed the program by addressing the students who were to go out as teachers this year. He stated the faculty was glad to have been of service to them and trusted that their relations had been alike pleasant and profitable.

The summer quarter has been very successful in every respect. The attendance reached 440 and the interest at all times has deen good.

The following received diplomas of graduation at the exercises Friday:

Ralph H. Stapleton, Dimmitt.
Jeff A. Hood, Colorado.
Jessie P. Marsh, Adrian.
Antonio McMillian, Bells.
W. J. Rattikin, Canyon.
L. N. George, Pampa.
Geneva Zeigler, Shamrock.
Winnie Miller, Goldwaite.
W. P. Bright, Alanreed.
Elmer E. Brown, Brownwood.
Fay Scott, Lubbock.
Alice Sneed, Fairfield.
Willie J. Eakman, Canyon.

Some Fine Peaches.

Mrs. S. V. Wirt sent the News office Monday two fine peaches from a Champion tree. They were very large and lucious only as peaches on the Plains can be. Mrs. Wirt reports that they had only two small trees and each had over a bushel and a half.

More Walks at Normal.

Walks are being put around the north side of the Normal building this week. These walks were in the original contract and the work was put off until the summer vacation. When completed, the Normal campus will be well supplied with walks.

SPECIAL PRICES

IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUT A NUMBER OF ARTICLES IN OUR STOCK, WE WILL MAKE VERY CLOSE PRICES FOR THE COMING WEEK. BE SURE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THESE PRICES. ALL GOOD FRESH STOCK.

REMEMBER WE SELL FOR CASH ONLY

BROOMS

Best brooms on the market, 50c quality only 35c

DRESSERS

$12.00 combination dressers only - $8.50

SOAPS

Buttermilk toilet, regular 25c, 3 bars -	15c
Friendship toilet, regular 35c, 3 bars -	25c
Summer Blossom, regular 7 1-2c, only -	5c
Original Tar Soap, regular 35c, 3 bars -	25c
Egyptian Lotus, regular 30c, 3 bars -	20c

SORGHUMS

A full line of A.P. Sorghum, A.P. Maple Blend, Rock Candy Compound, Pan Cake Drips, Ranger and Bear Brands, 10 per cent off regular price.

EVERYTHING ELSE IN OUR STORE WILL RECEIVE DISCOUNTS IN PROPORTION.

B. T. Johnson & Co.

Beautiful "Alba" Shades

Creamy "Alba" shades, come in and look at them. An electric iron is convenient if you have only a small amount of ironing to do. Try one and if you do not want it bring it back.

Throw away your old carbon globes and get the "Mazda" lamp. It will pay you in money and comfort.

"Alba" shades for 25 and 40 watt lamp	$ .80
"Alba" shades for 60 watt lamp	.85
Mazda lamps, 60 watt	.75
Mazda lamps, 15, 20, 25 and 40 watt	.65
Electric Iron	5.00

Canyon Power Company

Office in First National Bank

ALL WORK CASH

I wish to call your attention to the fact that all my work will hereafter be strictly for cash. ¶I would like to figure with you on your plumbing. I am in a position to give you the very best work at the very lowest prices.

PAT THOMPSON

L. N. Dalmont N. J. Sechrest M. S Kellr

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention. Ask for Catalog

The Plainview Nursery Co.

Growers of Native Trees from the best selected varieties on the Plains. Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees: Evergreens, Privet Hedge, Roses, Flowering Shrubs, Bulbs; all kinds of Berries, Grapes, Rhubarb, Asparagus, Tomato, Potato and Cabbage Plants in season. Largest and best equipped Nursery in in West Texas, supplied with plenty of water, a necessity for handling Nursery stock. Investigation solicited.

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

A NOBLE CAUSE

The following editorial is from the pen of John S. Harper, editor of the Amarillo Daily Panhandle:

On page seven of this issue will be found an article under the heading of the Gregg Cousins Memorial Fund.

We have taken pleasure in publishing this article for several issues that our readers might read and act upon the call made therein.

To help the ambitious young man or woman obtain an education is without question one of the greatest opportunities of doing good that ever comes any man's way.

From the article above referred to we learn that three out of four of the students enrolled at the West Texas State Normal last term, were compelled to support themselves either wholly or in part.

Many of these were compelled to face the most embarrasing conditions and a few were obliged to drop out of school and give up in despair on account of insufficient or no funds. How many more were kept away on account of no funds is not on record.

To those who did brave the humulation and inconveniences and made the struggle for an education can but be due the highest admiration and praise.

To aid these ambitious young people who are striving to make useful members of society is a noble undertaking.

If the true stories of the struggles of some of these young men and women could be published and read by people with human hearts, checks would roll in, and many a sad and discouraged young person would smile thru their tears, and know that at last the dream of their lives woald come true.

The Panhandle of Texas has many good men and women of means some have children of their own, others have been denied this blessing. Ask a father who has little ones of his own to close his eyes and just picture for one moment. Suppose misfortune after misfortune should come upon him. Whether he lived or died might not materially change the result that might come to his child.

The child arrives at the age when it must turn one of two ways. Either fit itself by an education to develop as the parent would desire or to give up and become a creature of uncertain ability and a more uncertain future.

A few dollars loan from a fund such as is now being raised might make that child what any good would desire, or to more plainly state a common condition, we should say it might "save" that child.

Let our readers meditate over this. Will they help by sending the normal a check for even a small amount— perhaps save some struggling young man or woman?

It is not the intent of this article to offer any criticisms to the various foolish ways most of us spend money. But, if the money spent in Amarillo for selfish and unnecessary luxuries were put to this and other, good uses, we would all be a happier and better people in every way.

Special funds are gladly given to hunt out, and punish some law breaker, would it not be better to first give our surplus to the making of better young men and women.

It is not more Christ like to save rather than punish.

Save the boy—save the girl. How? By helping them help themselves and make good and useful men and women.

The Daily Panhandle commends the good work started among the faculty of the normal. We commend that true Christian gentleman, Prof. Cousins, and it is our desire to see the Gregg Cousins Loan Fund grow and shed its blessings as would the beautiful charadter, had he lived, for which those who knew and loved, have named the fund,

Will Move to Randall County.

J. A. Moore, of Johnson City, Ill., is in the city this week making arrangements to improve his land south of Umbarger. He will move his family down during November. Mr. Moore bought land here this spring. He says that there are many of his neighbors considering moving to Randall county. All of them who have been here are well pleased with the country. His son, Charles, is with him and will remain to enter the Normal on the 9th of next month.

Wolf Scalps $1.

On September 1 a law goes into effect giving a bounty of $1 for each wolf scalp delivered to the county clerk. The clerk reports to the state and the county is then repaid the dollar out of the state treasury.

Wheat Makes 15 Bushels.

J. Barney Kleinschmidt reported Friday that he had just completed threshing and that his wheat made 15 bushels to the acre. It tested out 63 pounds. Mr. Kleinschmidt had also some spring wheat which he did not sow until the first of May which made 7 1-2 bushels to the acre. This is excellent considering the late sowing. Mr. Kleinschmidt is one of the best farmers in the county. He came from Illinois four years ago and likes the country fine.

They Are a Necessity



like pure food. They should be chosen with greater care because it often happens that a human life depends on the quality of the Drug. Every drug or medicine used in our Prescription Department or sole by us is the product of the best and most reliable chemists in America and Europe. Your doctor's orders will be useless unless fiilled with pure drugs.

CITY PHARMACY

THE "REXALL" STORE

Notice.

I have leased from Currie Brothers what is known as the Falls and Devil's Kitchen pastures. I am stocking them, and for the protection of the cattle and grass I am compelled to lock the gates after the 15th inst. of August and stop all traffic, tresspassers or pleasure seekers from going to any part of the Canyon in these pastures for the present season.

H. G. HARDING,
21t4 Amarillo, Texas.

Posted.

My land, sections 29, and west half of 30 is posted and notice is given that all persons are forbidden to trespass.

21t3 W. E. BATES.

"Excuse Me." See page 7.

Improving Residence.

Mrs. J. D. Knicely, of Ralph, has bought the house Sheriff W. A. Jennings recently moved to East Houston street and is improving it by putting in a concrete foundation and building an addition of two rooms, a pantry and porch. Mrs. Knicely will move her family to Canyon as soon as the improvements are complete in order to take advantage of the Normal.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given that my land in Survey No. 1, Block B-5, has been posted. No fishing or hunting is allowed on same. I hope that no parties will persist in giving me tronble so that prosecution will be necessary.

16m2 L. T. Lester.

Scale books at the News office.

GIVE YOUR BUSINESS TO

THE LEADER

Everything in the Way of Fruit and Vegetables the Market Affords.

Fresh Fruits	Fresh Vegetables
Concord Grapes	Roasting Ears
California Plums	California Tomatoes
California Pears	Jumbo Celery
Oranges	Green Peas
Bananas	Green Beans
Lemons	Cucumbers
	Squash

Fancy Canned Meats and Vegetables

Roast Pork	White Swan Lobsters
Roast Mutton	White Swan Shrimp
Roast Beef	McMenamin Deviled Crabs
Lunch Tongue	Kip Herring
Imported Sardines	(Tomato sauce)
Imported Mushroons	Minced Clams
Pimentoes	French Peas.

All Business Given us no Matter How Small Will be Greatly Appreciated.

THE LEADER

SCHOOL BOOKS = SCHOOL BOOKS

We are depository of Randall County for school books. We also carry a large line of pencils, inks, tablets and everything in the school line.

ALL SCHOOL BOOKS ARE CASH TO ALL.

Holland & Jarrett Drug Company

CANYON, TEXAS - - - - - - - EAST SIDE SQUARE

SOME NORMAL STATISTICS

The following Normal statistics were presented by Prof. J. A. Hill at the Commercial Club Smoker held two weeks ago which will be of great interest to the readers of the News:

"I hope that the traditional "dryness" of Statistics will be offset in this case by the vital interest of our citizenship in everything that pertains to the welfare of the West Texas State Normal college. The institution was opened Sept. 20, 1910, with most flattering prospects and its growth since that time has been in no sense disappointing to its friends. In fact, the figures which I shall give you, based upon statistics in the office of the Secretary, seem too good to be true. For example, during the first regular session, 1910-11, 235 pupils were enrolled and during the first summer session (1911) 252 pupils were enrolled, making a total of 587 for the first year. In the second regular session, 1911-12, 328 pupils were enrolled, an increase over the first regular session of 93 pupils or 40 per cent. In the second summer session (1912) 440 pupils were enrolled, an increase of 88 or 25 per cent, over the first summer. The total enrollment for the second year was 768, an increase of 181 pupils, or 31 per cent over the first year. The total enrollment to date, exclusive of the training school and not counting any name twice, is 1206. If this rate of growth is maintained hereafter (and it certainly ought to be) in 1912-13 we will have 459 students in the regular session; in 1913-13, 642; in 1914-15, 898; 1915-16, 1257; in 1916-17, 1759. At the same rate, there would be in the summer session five years hence 1288 students and a total for that year in the regular session and summer school, combined of 3047.

It is also interesting to note the localities from which our students come. We find from the records of this summer's attendance that 94 Texas counties are represented in our student body, besides the four states of Oklahoma, New Mexico, Missouri and Colorado. The thirteen leading counties are represented in the following numerical order:

Randall 38, Hale 20, Scurry 18, Nolan 16, Childress 15, Swisher 13, Fisher 12, Gray 12, Lubbock 11, Tarrant 10, Potter 9, Montague 9, Hardeman 9.

Southeast Texas is represented by a student from Harris county, Southwest Texas is represented by students from Bexar and Zavalla. Northeast Texas is represented by students from Wood and Van Zandt. North Texas is represented by students from Cooke, Hopkins and Tarrant. Central Texas is represented by students from Hill, McLennan, Hamilton, etc.

The minimum age of pupils fixed by law is 16 years. The maximum age is 56. There are eight married men and more than 100 who want to be. There are some 15 married women. (I make no prediction here as to the number who want to be and statistics are wanting on this point.) There will be 23 teachers in the faculty next session. We hope the number will lose its usual significance in this case.

Since dollars have a peculiar fascination for most of us it will be interesting, I think, to consider the financial value of the Normal to the town.

The monthly pay roll of the teachers last year was $3557 or $32,023 for the regular session and $4680 for the summer session, a total of $36,693. Estimating $200 as the average expenditure per student in the regular session and $75 per student in the summer aession and taking 300 students as a basis for the regular session and 400 for the summer session the student body spent $90,000 with us the past 12 months, which plus the faculty's expenditure, amounts to more than $120,000 in one year. On the same basis of expenditure and the attendance as estimated above, in five years from now the annual expenditure of the school in the town will be more than $500,000.

I cannot close without mentioning one thing more in which our faculty is vitally interested just now. Most of you are aware that a vast number of young people come from poor homes. Statistics show that 75 per cent of them are wholly or partially self supporting. More than 60 of them are doing light house keeping this summer and many others are resorting to various sacrificial means in order to stay here. "The Gods look on no grander sight than an honest man struggling with adversity" and yet too often has it been the case here and elsewhere that adversity has closed the door in the face of worthy and ambitious young manhood and womanhood. Some of our best young people must toil and sacrifice and wear insufficient clothes and eat poorly prepared food in order to remain here long enough to get a certificate to teach. Sometimes they injure their health and cripple their own usefulness. Sometimes they give up the fight and seek employment of another kind. For the most part, to be sure they will eventually get thru here, but will be forced by advancing years and other limitations to cease these conditions the Faculty has organized a Loan Fund Association, chartered under the laws of the State and administered with proper legal and moral safeguards. I appeal to our citizenship, not to contribute directly to this fund, for the people of Canyon have done nobly in a financial way, by the institution already, but to speak for it a kindly word to your friends in other parts of the state and particularly on the Plains, in order that we may properly conserve the richest resources which this or any other section may command, the young lives of this great western empire, who are fairly throbbing with the energy, the intelligence and the faith that surmounts all obstacles and blazes new paths to a higher and better civilization."

MRS. LUCY A. THOMAS

EXCLUSIVE UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

All details carefully attended to.
Calls answered day or night.

PHONE 91---TWO RINGS

PUBLIC SALE!

I will sell at public auction at my place, 16 miles southwest of Canyon, and 10 miles south of Umbarger, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described property:

1 black brood mare 8 years old, 1 bay brood mare 4 years old, 1 gray brood mare 10 years old, 1 bay brood mare 14 years old, 1 black filly 1 year old, 1 suckling mule colt, 1 brood sow.

1 set leather harness, 1 set chain harness, 1 wagon with header barge, 1 McCormick broadcast binder, 1 McCormick row binder, 1 John Deere gang plow, 1 Goodenuf sulkey plow, 1 P. & O. disc nearly new, 1 P. & O. Lister nearly new, 1 John Deere cultivator nearly new, 1 Go-devil, 1 planter with furrow openers, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—All sums under $10 cash, 6 per cent discount for cash; all sums over $10, twelve months time will be given, purchaser giving note with approved security, note bearing 8 per cent interest from date. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

A. M. ECKERT

City Taxes.

Notice is hereby given that City Taxes, for Canyon City, Texas, for the year 1912 will be due August 1, 1912, and will be delinquent September 1, at which time a penalty of ten per cent on amount of taxes will be added.

J. H. JOWELL, City Marshal and Tax Collector. 17t4

New Santa Fe Booklet.

The Santa Fe has issued a new booklet on the Panhandle and South Plains. The work is very fine and gives a good write-up of the country together with numerous views from the different cities. Canyon is represented in two fine views.

Bought Cows and Calves.

C. O. Keiser was in Clarendon last week and closed a deal for 800 to 900 head of cows and calves. In the lot there are 450 pure bred Hereford and the remainder are high grades. This bunch will be brought to Canyon soon and added to Mr. Keiser's herd.

Mr. Keiser will ship 2 cars of the cows he bought last fall to the Kansas City market tomorrow.

Trustee's Sale.

Whereas on the 28th day of October 1909, E. C. Thomas and C. M. Thomas did execute and deliver to me their certain deed of trust of that date conveying to me all of lots No. 11 and 12 in block No. 39, Canyon City, Randall county, Texas, as shown by the recorded plat of said town in the deed records of said county and block No. 17 in Bomar addition to Canyon City, Randall county, Texas, as shown by the recorded plat of said addition in the deed records of Randall county, Texas, which deed of trust is of record in the records of Deeds of Trust in Volume No. 4, page 181, and Whereas said Deed of Trust was given to secure the First National Bank of Canyon in the payment of a certain note in said deed of trust fully described and which note was originally for the sum of $3500.00, and whereas said note is unpaid except as to credits to the amount of $590.00 which are shown on same, and

Whereas the owner and holder of said note, The First National Bank of Canyon, desires me to sell said above described property as provided for in said deed of trust:

Therefore, I, D. A. Park, trustee as aforesaid, will proceed to sell said above described property under the terms of said deed of trust on the first Tuesday in September A. D. 1912, the same being the 3rd day of September, 1912, before the Court house door of Randall county to the highest bidder for cash, and the proceeds of such sale will be applied as provided for by the terms of said deed of trust.

2014 D. A. PARK, Trustee.

Try a want ad in the classified column.

Our Business Is Banking
Banking Is Our Business

The sign "Bank does not make a bank and is often misleading. It requires time, energy, close attention to business, a substantial capital and ripe experience in banking to make a bank. We claim, without blushing, all the essentials necessary to make our business that of banking, and tender our patrons a service thoroughly seasoned by years of experience, backed by a substantial capital and a large surplus.

"The Bank That Does Things"

The First National Bank of Canyon

Capital $100,000 Surplus and Profits $50,000

The Randall County News.

C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in county	$1.50
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.25

A STATE SCHOOL

The West Texas State Normal college is truly a state school as will be seen by the "geograpical distribution" statement made in the News last week. Taken the state over, it is found that in all there were 93 counties represented in the summer quarter of the Normal, sending in all 440 students. We remember two years ago that a certain newspaper located just south of the Plains made the statement that only a few Panhandle counties, Oklahoma and New Mexico would send a few students. This newspaper was sore because it's town did not get the school. According to the statistics form the secretary's office it is thus seen that nearly half the counties of the great state of Texas are sending students to this new school.

Taking the Panhandle counties alone, it is found that all but six of the 39 counties have representatives in the school, and that the total number of students from this section is 186, leaving a total of 254 students coming from other sections of the state. This does not look very much as though the local institution was being patronized by only home people. They are coming to the Normal from every section of the state.

The reason for this is two fold: First, the men connected with the institution are of state wide reputation and are recognized as the leading educators of the state. The faculty then can easily be recognized as the best of any Normal college in the state. Second, the school is gaining in popularity on account of the excellent climate of the Plains. The students who have attended the school once are spreading kind words everywhere and inducing others to come to this excellent institution.

While the local school it for the state as a whole there ought to be a large attendance from the Plains country. Every county ought to be represented with a good number. Those young people of the Plains who are seeking an institution of learning where the building and equipment is the best that money can produce and is guided by the best school men of the state should enter the West Texas State Normal. You need not confine your studies to the teaching profession. There are other lines open in this school if you so desire.

The coming year will be the best of your life if you will enter the Normal and devote your time and energy to getting the most out of your course of study.

The Texas Public Health Bulletin distributed this month has the following statement on the first page: "If the government would TREAT THE CHILDREN LIKE HOGS AND CATTLE, a far larger number would be saved from illness and death from contagious and infectious diseases. WILL YOU HELP to protect the children?" Volumes could be written on this clear cut statement. Did you ever notice a man who had a fine horse or cow or hog? How careful he is that the animal gets nothing to eat or come in contact with anything of filth or disease. The very appearance of disease or danger is carefully guarded from the animal,but his boy and girl, born of his own likeness and moulded oy the hand of the eternal God is allowed to run at large like a 10 cent scrub pig compared with his fine high classed animal. Not only are the boys and girls subjected to every form of filth and disease but they are allowed to go at large when it comes to religion and education. Without these latter qualities, it is almost absolutely impossible to train the individual to shun disease. A man may be educated and at the same time filthy, but with the child education will do more to clean him up physically and morally than any other thing. The two propositions—education and disease—rest one upon the other. The best way to fight disease is to educate. The Governor has written into his platform a plank favoring a law compelling the idle child to attend school. This will go a long way to help solve the disease problem in Texas, as it is largely among the idle that disease is the most prolific. Lend a helping hand to this movement for the protection of the Texas child.

"The row crops are the best we have had for years," said a farmer on the streets the other day. "It has not been so much the good season we have had, for the season has been in fact quite bad, but we believe we have now learned what it takes to make a fine crop on the Plains. We are handling our land under the scientific farming plan and are going to be richly repaid for our work. It isn't much more work to farm right than it is to let the weeds take the crop and it is a great deal more satisfactory. Scientific farming certainly pays in Randall county. Come out and see my crop and I'll show you what I mean." The farmer who farms right is well satisfied on the Plains and is making money. When you hear a fellow kicking about the country, just go out and look at his crops before putting too much faith in his words. It has truly been said, "Faith without works is dead," and so are the crops that any farmer tries to raise on faith alone.

A large amount of sidewalks has been put in during the summer, but there is still need for more. The walk should be completed from the public square to the high school, building and three churches will thus be connected to the square with a walk. At least one side of every street running east and west should have a walk. The worst feature of the walks in Canyon is that very few can be found running north and south. This is very inconvenient and the matter should be attended to this fall. There is no better time than right now for sidewalk building.

"What about more street lights before winter," was asked of the News Saturday. This matter should be taken up by the city officials at once. We understand that the light company is ready to put in the lights if the city wants them. The citizens are generally in favor of the improvement. Why not have the city council order them in at once? It is true that the expense will be considerably heavier to the city, but above all things let us have more light.

It has been necessary for Mayor Gamble to issue a warning to auto owners, cautioning them against driving on the streets at night without lights. There is a penalty attached to such negligence and while the officials do not wish to take any steps against citizens breaking this law, it will be absolutely necessary if the practice is continued. It is very dangerous and may cost some child or old person his life unless steps are taken at once to enforce the law.

One week from Monday the Canyon public schools will open. Every boy and girl in Canyon should be in school this year. Some of them have been allowed to loaf on the street during the past years, and still some parents wonder why their boys don't amount to anything.

The Tulia Standard has been revived by its former owner and editor, A. W. Callahan. Mr. Callahan started the Silverton Mirror some months ago,but the Mirror failed to reflect just as Mr. Callahan anticipated, and was consequently moved to Tulia. Tulia now has two papers.

A stranger can easily distinguish between the store that advertises and the one that does not. One is crowded with buyers while the other carriees a woe-begone look of dissolution and decay.

Every farmer that comes to Canyon says that the row crop this year will be the best for several years. Come to Randall county.

It is predicted that if Johnson gets the vote of all men by that name he will run ahead of the Bull Mooser himself.

Put not your money in a dead town, quoth experience. Invest in Canyon, the live town.

City Taxes Due.

Saturday is the last day upon which taxes can be paid without adding a penalty. City Tax Collector J. H. Jowell reports that he has been kept busy this week writing receipts. More than half of the taxes have been paid in and only two more days left in which to perform this duty.

Several of the boys who are interested in pugilistic encounters and Tarver's chances. to be the successful "white hope", are going over to Clovis today to witness the Tarver-Beverly battle tonight.

DODSON'S LIVER TONE BEATS CALOMEL

No Need Now to Risk Your Health Taking Dangerous Drug. New Remedy is Guaranteed.

Next time your liver gets sluggish and you feel dull and headachy go to City Pharmacy drug store and get a bottle of the successful medicine, Dodson's Liver Tone.

It will start your liver, gently but firmly, and cure an attack of constipation or biliousness without any restriction of habit or diet.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant tasting vegetable liquid, for both children or grown people. Its use is not followed by any of the bad after-effects which sometimes follow taking calomel.

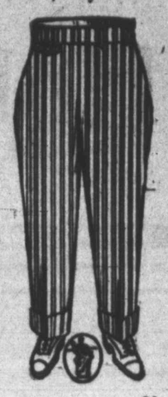
City Pharmacy drug store will give you your money back if you do not find it a perfect substitute for calomel.

$30,000 Stock $30,000 Stock

Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co.

We wish to say to the people of Canyon and surrounding country that our store is now full of new goods in all lines. We have the largest and most complete stock in all lines that it has been our pleasure to show our trade. We are striving to make our store, a store that the people will appreciate, by our having what they want and making prices that are just and reasonable. We believe that the people are realizing this fact by the nice increase we are having in our business. We are closing the month of August with a 25 per cent increase in business over any August since we have been in Canyon. We wish to thank all who have in any way helped us, and to those who have not traded with us, we would say, come and at least give us a trial, and if we can't do you good we do not want your business. New dress goods in all lines, the largest line of trimmings ever shown in Canyon. Long kid gloves, short kid gloves, house dresses, cloak suits, new shoes in champagne, tan and white, for style, comfort and service, wear Star Brand and Freidman Shelby shoes, none better for the money.





MILLINERY—Miss Vara Lindsey is in charge of this department. She is a lady of experience and ability. Her line of street and ready to wear hats is now ready and open for your inspection. We ask that you call on her for what you need. Our opening of fine dress hats will be announced a little later, but should you need one earlier, will take pleasure in making special order for you.

We ask that when you start shopping to come direct to our store, the place you can find most anything you need. Yours truly,

Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co.

ANNOUNCEMENT

We wish to announce to the people of Randall County that we have purchased the drug store on the east side, formerly owned by the Cassles Drug Co. The people of Randall county know that this is the best drug stock ever handled in this county and we need not praise the high standards of this store and will only say that it will be our highest ambition to maintain this high standard. We want you to come around and get acquainted with us. Make our store your headquarters. Your business will be safe in our hands.

Holland & Jarrett

Are You Going to Build?

We carry the most complete stock of **Lumber and Building Material** in the country. Everything found in a first class lumber yard. We want to figure with you on your bill, be it a full house or barn pattern, or only repairs. :: ::

The Citizens Lumber Co.

WE WISH to announce to the buying public that our buyer has returned from the eastern markets and we expect the next few days to fill our store with a complete stock of attractive new merchandise and we extend to you a most cordial invitation to inspect this line. Compare our qualities and prices with others and we feel sure you will give us your trade.

Yours for a square deal.

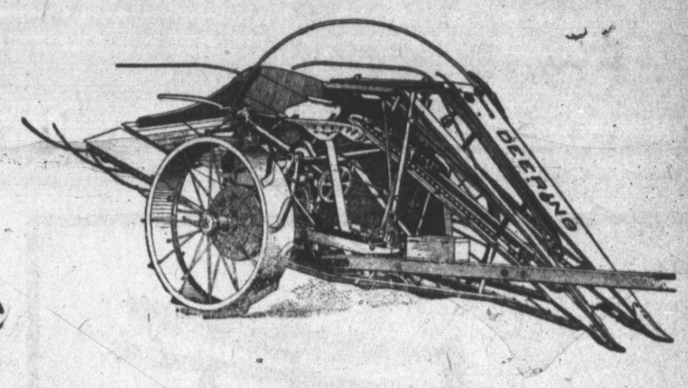
THE LEADER

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 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.

EAST SIDE OF SQUARE.

Social and Personal Notes

The prices are always right at the Supply Co. 1t

Clark Smith, of Texico, spent Sunday in the city with friends.

Always get your money's worth for your produce at The Leader. 1t

J. M. Allred, of Ceta, was a business caller in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Hutchinson, of Tulia, visited over Sunday with her sisters, Mrs. Anthony and Mrs. McIntire.

Buy your groceries from the Canyon Supply Co. They carry the cleanest and freshest stock in town. 1t

C. A. Thomas, of Tahoka, visited in the city over Sunday with Miss Skiles.

Miss Edith Harrison went to Lubbock on Friday to visit with relatives.

In connection with a full line of drugs, glass and paints, S. V. Wirt handles a full line of wall paper. 6tf

Misses Nettie Cobb and Patti Casseday have returned from a two weeks trip to Colorado Springs.

New goods—New goods—New goods at the Supply Co. 1t

W. B. Walsh, of Dallas, visited Sunday at the McDade home.

Try a sack of Sun Flower hard wheat flour, guaranteed by the Supply Co. 1t

J. A. Harbison was a business caller at Farwell and Texico Tuesday.

FOR SALE—Choice millet hay. E. J. Godwin. 1p.

Francis Reid has returned home from a six weeks visit in Pauls Valley, Okla.

The northeast section of the court house square is being plowed and sowed to blue grass.

J. I. Clingman, manager of the irrigation plant in Plainview, was in Canyon last week.

I still have tame plums for sale, $2 per bushel. Address by postal L. S. Carter, Canyon. 1p

Fred Chapman, of Waxahachie visited in the city this week at the Word home.

Miss Beulah Johnson, of San Saba, visited for a few days last week at the J. C. Hunt home.

Mrs. Dorothy Dorman is visiting this week st the Rev. Lohrman home in Hereford.

For a limited time we have had to reduce prices on country produce, at the same time we are paying more than market will ship out. The Leader. 1t

H.E. Muldrow returned Thursday from a week spent at Lockney, Plainview and Lubbock.

Mrs. C. R. Burrow went to Amarillo Friday to meet Mrs. Brightwell, of Henrietta, who will visit some time in the city.

Miss Mollie Hitchcock has returned from Phoenix, Arizona, where she has been visiting relatives.

Miss Sallie Brachen, who has been staying with Mrs. Henson, has returned to her home in Petersburg.

Mrs. V. Edna Henson went to Hereford Tuesday to assist in the organization of a society of Christian Science.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hartman of Garrison, Nebr., were in the city this week on business. They were well pleased with the country.

R. N. Hicks, of Pittsbury, has arrived in the city to begin his work in the public school next week. Mr. Hicks has been elected to the position of teacher of Latin in the high school.

Phone No. 11 if you want anything in the furniture line. 1t

A. S. Howren was in Plainview last week on court business.

Vince Reeves returned last week from a visit to Colorado.

D. Thomas was on the sick list last week but is recovering nicely.

Miss Haidee Mathews of Denver is now with Mrs. V. Edna Henson.

J. R. Cullum and W. E. Lair were business callers in Tulia Wednesday.

O. N. Gamble went to Chillicothe Tuesday to spend a few days with relatives.

Roy Shotwell is visiting in Ft. Worth and other central Texas cities for a month.

Bob Donald came home Saturday night from a tour of central Texas mainly Gainesville.

Come in and buy the boy a Fall suit, Hercules line, the finest in town on display at The Leader. 1t

Misses Ruby and Opal Ellis, of Crosbyton, are visiting at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Dale.

W. J. Thomas has moved his residence from the west end of city to lots near the Normal.

Mrs. Minnie McElroy, of Deport, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Avent.

Be sure to phone No. 11 if you are contemplation making any purchases in the furniture or floor covering line. 1t

Rev. T. F. Robinson, of Kress, visited last week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. James Coffee.

Blotters free at the News office. Desk blotters only 5 cents each.

Miss Lena Wade returned Monday night from St. Louis where she has been buying goods for the Leader.

It means a whole lot to the people of Canyon that Mr. A. B. Cornish who is an expert on photographic lighting and posing came here last Monday from Kansas City. He spent the day at the Lusby Studio giving practical demonstrations with living models. With new equipment added to the studio you can now get the very latest styles in lighting and posing in photos without additional cost. I am so glad he came. M. S. Lusby.

P. S. After Sept. 1 you can get your pictures finished in ten days or less. M. S. L.

HOME ENDORSEMENT.

Hundreds of Canyon Citizens Can Tell You All About It.

Home endorsement, the public expression of Canyon people, should be evidence beyond dispute for every Canyon reader. Surely the experience of friends and neighbors, cheerfully given by them, will carry more weight than the utterances of strangers residing in faraway places. Read the following:

J. D. Bailey, carpenter, Canyon, Texas, says: "I used only one box of Doan's Kidney Pills but they did me so much good that I did not think I needed any more. I had pains across my back and sides. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills so highly recommended by people I knew, I got a box and used them as directed with the results told above. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills, for they do just as advertised."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. 23-2

In ten days or less.

G. R. Reid made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

Ed Money shipped two cars of calves from Umbarger last week to the Kansas City market.

All kinds of fresh meats and vegetables. Melons on ice. Market-Grocery. 1t

Miss Addie Donnelly accompanied by her sister, Miss Cecilia of Houston, left Monday for a visit with friends at Miama.

We have the agency for the celebrated White Crest Flour—the best soft wheat flour in the world. Every sack guaranteed. 1 Canyon Supply Co.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Everett Conner Saturday night. "Pete" has a smile on his face that will hardly come off.

The Eastern Star held an initiation Tuesday night for two candidates. After the degrees were given refreshments were served.

Joe Black returned Sunday from Lockney where he has been working with C. C. Miller for sometime in the depot.

Trade with the Supply Co. They sell everything. 1t

G. G. Foster built a pantry and porch to the residence occupied by J. R. Cullum last week.

Can furnish you your furniture at wholesale plus 10 per cent brokerarge. C. M. Thomas 1t

Miss Frankie Gober will go to Tulia Sunday where she will teach for the coming year.

Miss Kelly spent Thursday in Amarillo. She is from Dallas and has been visiting at the McDade home for several weeks.

D. R. Gass, of Hereford, spent Monday night at the McIntire and Anthony homes on his way home from St. Louis.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Richards Saturday noon. The youngster weighs nine pounds and "Dutch" says he is the best boy in the county.

Mrs. L. E. Carrell, of Sulphur Springs, returned home Sunday after spending a month at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. M. Redfearn. Mrs. Redfearn accompanied her home and will spend a month there.

The best ever. See page 7.

Mrs. Foster, of Hunt county is visiting at the home of her son, G. G. Foster.

All bills paid on Monday will be given 5 per cent discount. We collect every Monday. Market-Grocery. 1t

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hutchings returned Monday to Plainview after visiting a week at the C. P. Hutchings home.

THRESHERMEN—Get your machine books at the News office.

Mr. and Mrs. John Guthrie went to Huckabay Tuesday to visit with Mr. Guthrie's parents. Mr. Guthrie will remain but a short time while Mrs. Guthrie contemplates remaining a month.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured.

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



Satisfies

There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy.
It goes, straight as an arrow, to the dry spot.
And besides this,

Coca-Cola

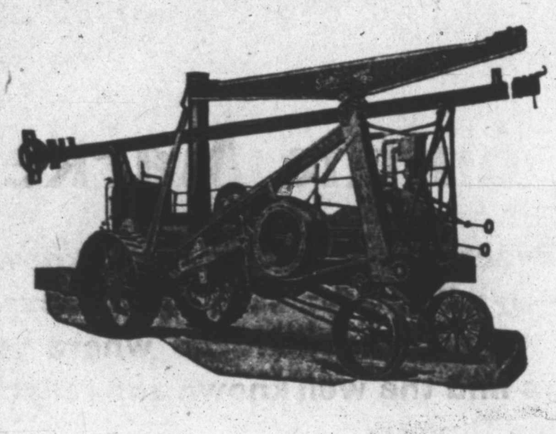
satisfies to a T the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—*and* wholesome.

Delicious
Refreshing
Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine as made by
THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.



Estimates Given Material Furnished

EDWARD HYATT

Contractor For Drilled Wells

Any depth. Pumping Plants Installed. General Windmill repair work. Steam plowing, house moving and general contract work of any kind where steam power is used.

CANYON, TEXAS

LOST A good grain crop by not having **Hail Insurance**

The St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance Co., an old line stock company with over $8,000,000 cash assets will protect your grain crop against damage from HAIL. Liberal contracts, reasonable rates, attractive terms.

Will also insure your building, household goods, implements, and live stock against FIRE AND TORNADO.

FOUND Absolute Protection with

C. N. HARRISON C. R. McAFEE
J. E. WINKELMAN

St. Paul policies offer gilt edge protection.
Losses paid in ten years, $22,559,204.

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.

Clifford Reynolds Hurt.

Word was received in the city last week of the serious injury of Clifford Reynolds, of this city, in California while working on an electric line running across a desert. Mr. Reynolds has been in California several months. The following is from the Randsburg Miner, Calif., of August 17 telling of the accident:

ACCIDENT ON POWER LINE

Thursday afternoon about 4 o'clock Clifford Reynolds, a lineman, was seriously injured by the overturning of a steel tower, about 14 miles north of Randsburg in the El Paso mountains.

In stretching the big cables that are to carry the 150,000 electric horse-power as much as two miles of wire is hauled at one time by teams, then with hand-tackle the linemen snub the cable tight between the individual towers for adjustment to the insulators at the ends of the cross-arms.

Reynolds was engaged in fastening the cables at the top of the 65-foot tower when the anchorage of the tower gave away under the strain of several thousand pounds and crashed to the ground. The unfortunate man was practically confined to a steel cage composed of the frame work of the tower.

Reynolds fell with the tower and received a deep cut across the forehead which stripped the scalp loose from the skull for several inches and chipped the outer plate of bone. His right shoulder was dislocated, the left side and back severely bruised, the corner of mouth cut open well up on the cheek with numerous bruises and abrasions over the limbs.

The line crew quickly arranged a bed on a wagon and with a team of four mules made a rapid trip, considering the rough country to be crossed, arriving at the Yellow Aster Hospital about 8 p. m. The injured man was operated upon and at the present time is making a good recovery, the effect of the concussion of the brain having entirely passed.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

I. O. O. F.

CANYON LODGE NO. 481.
Meeting every Monday night at 7:30 o'clock at I. O. O. F. hall in the Smith building. B. C. Taylor, Noble Grand. J. F. Smith, Sec.
Visiting brothers cordially invited.

Dr. Claude Wolcott
Eye—Ear—Nose—Throat
GLASSES FITTED
Suite No. 2 Fuqua Block
AMARILLO

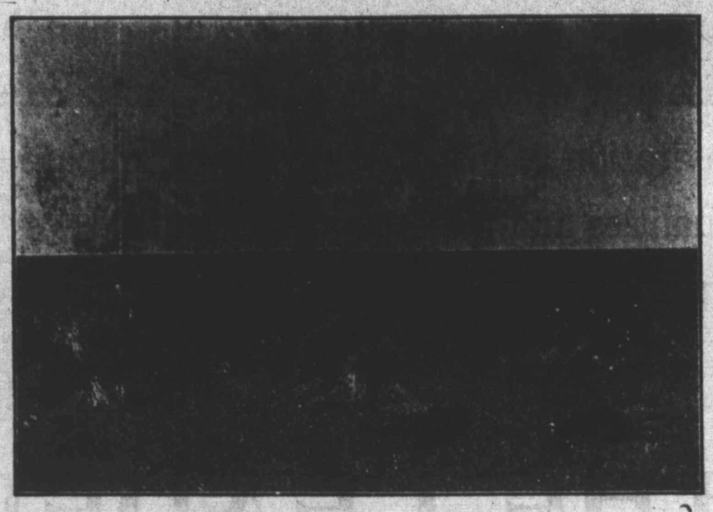
S. L. Ingham,
Dentist
Canyon National Bank building. All work warranted.

B. Frank Buie, Attorney,
CANYON, TEXAS
Will practice law in all Courts of Texas; examine titles; write wills, contracts, deeds and all other commercial papers; represent non-residents, executors, guardians and administrators. Give us a trial. Office room 23. First National Bank.

J. W. Crudgington F. P. Works H. L. Umphres
Crudgington, Works & Umphres
Attorneys and Counselors at Law
Are specially equipped for handling damage suits, land litigation and cases in U. S. Courts and Appellate Courts of Texas.
Postoffice Building AMARILLO, TEXAS

The Canyon City Abstract Company
Work Promptly Done
FLESHER BROS.
Managers
Office in Court House. Phone 210

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.

The successful outcome of flax culture, demonstrated last year under conditions much less favorable than can confidently be reckoned on in the future has added another to the list of our resources.



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 position to give terms to suit the purchaser.

C. O. KEISER

CANYON, TEXAS KEOTA, IOWA

EXCUSE ME!

By RUPERT HUGHES

NOVELIZED FROM THE COMEDY OF THE SAME NAME.

ILLUSTRATED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE PLAY AS PRODUCED BY HENRY W. SAVAGE.



COPYRIGHT 1911 BY A. K. FLY CO.

CHAPTER I.

The Wreck of the Taxicab.

The young woman in the taxicab scuttling frantically down the dark street, clung to the arm of the young man alongside, as if she were terrified at the lawbreaking, neck-risking speed. But evidently some greater fear goaded her, for she gasped:

"Can't he go a little faster?"

"Can't you go a little faster?" The young man alongside howled as he thrust his head and shoulders through the window in the door.

But the self-created taxi-gale swept his voice aft, and the taut chauffeur perked his ear in vain to catch the vanishing syllables.

"What's that?" he roared.

"Can't you go a little faster?"

The indignant charioteer simply had to shoot one barbed glare of reproach into that passenger. He turned his head and growled:

"Say, do youse want to lose me me license?"

For just one instant he turned his head. One instant was just enough. The unguarded taxicab seized the opportunity, bolted from the track, and flung, as it were, its arms drunkenly around a perfectly respectable lamppost attending strictly to its business on the curb. There ensued a condensed Fourth of July. Sparks flew, tires exploded, metals ripped, two wheels spun in air and one wheel, neatly severed at the axle, went reeling down the sidewalk half a block before it leaned against a tree and rested.

A dozen or more miracles coincided to save the passengers from injury. The young man found himself standing on the pavement with the unhinged door still around his neck. The young woman's arms were round his neck. Her head was on his shoulder. It had reposed there often enough, but never before in the street under a lamppost. The chauffeur found himself in the road, walking about on all fours, like a bewildered quadruped.

Evidently some overpowering need for speed possessed the young woman, for even now she did not scream, she did not faint, she did not murmur, "Where am I?" She simply said:

"What time is it, honey?"

And the young man, not realizing how befuddled he really was, or how his hand trembled, fetched out his watch and held it under the glow of the lamppost, which was now bent over in a convenient but disreputable attitude.

"A quarter to ten, sweetheart. Plenty of time for the train."

"But the minister, honey! What about the minister?"

The consideration of this riddle was interrupted by a muffled hubbub of yelps, whimpers and canine hysterics. Immediately the young woman forgot ministers, collisions, train-schedules—everything. She showed her first sign of panic.

"Snoozleums! Get Snoozleums!"

They groped about in the topsy-turvy taxicab, rummaged among a jumble of suitcases, handbags, umbrellas and minor impedimenta, and fished out a small dog-basket with an inverted dog inside. Snoozleums was ridiculous in any position, but as he slid tail foremost from the wicker basket, he resembled nothing so much as a heap of tangled yarn tumbling out of a work-basket. He was an indignant skein, and had much to say before he consented to snuggle under his mistress' chin.

About this time the chauffeur came prowling into view. He was too deeply shocked to emit any language of the garage. He was too deeply shocked to achieve any comment more brilliant than:

"That mess don't look much like it ever was a taxicab, does it?"

The young man shrugged his shoulders, and stared up and down the long street for another. The young woman looked sorrowfully at the wreck, and queried:

"Do you think you can make it go?"

The chauffeur glanced her way, more in pity for her whole sex than in scorn for this one type, as he mumbled:

"Make it go? It'll take a steam winch a week to unwrap it from that lamppost."

The young man apologized.

"I oughtn't to have yelled at you."

He was evidently a very nice young man. Not to be outdone in courtesy, the chauffeur retorted:

"I hadn't ought to have turned me head."

The young woman thought, "What a nice chauffeur!" but she gasped: "Great heavens, you're hurt!"

"It's nuttin' but a scratch on me t'umb."

"Lend me a clean handkerchief, Harry."

The young man whipped out his reserve supply, and in a trice it was a bandage on the chauffeur's hand. The chauffeur decided that the young woman was even nicer than the young man. But he could not settle on a way to say it. So he said nothing, and grinned sheepishly as he said it.

The young man named Harry was wondering how they were to proceed. He had already studied the region with dismay, when the girl resolved:

"We'll have to take another taxi, Harry."

"Yes, Marjorie, but we can't take it till we get it."

"You might wait here all night without ketchin' a glimp' of one," the chauffeur ventured. "I come this way because you wanted me to take a short cut."

"It's the longest short cut I ever saw," the young man sighed, as he gazed this way and that.

The place of their shipwreck was so deserted that not even a crowd had gathered. The racket of the collision had not brought a single policeman. They were in a dead world of granite warehouses, wholesale stores and factories, all locked and forbidding, and full of silent gloom.

In the daytime this was a big trade-artery of Chicago, and all day long it was thunderous with trucks and commerce. At night it was Pompeii, so utterly abandoned that the night watchmen rarely slept outside, and no footpad found it worth while to set up shop.

The three castaways stared every which way, and every which way was peace. The ghost of a pedestrian or two hurried by in the far distance. A cat or two went furtively in search of warfare or romance. The lamp-posts stretched on and on in both directions in two forevers.

In the faraway there was a muffled rumble and the faint clang of a bell. Somewhere a street car was bumping along its rails.

"Our only hope," said Harry. "Come along, Marjorie."

He handed the chauffeur five dollars as a poultice to his wounds, tucked the girl under one arm and the dog-basket under the other, and set out, calling back to the chauffeur:

"Good night!"

"Good night!" the girl called back.

"Good night!" the chauffeur echoed. He stood watching them with the tender gaze that even a chauffeur may feel for young love hastening to a honeymoon.

He stood beaming so, till their footsteps died in the silence. Then he turned back to the chaotic remnants of his machine. He worked at it hopelessly for some time, before he had reason to look within. There he found the handbags and suitcases, umbrellas and other equipment. He ran to the corner to call after the owners. They were as absent of body as they had been absent of mind.

He remembered the street-number



Henry Mallory and Marjorie Newton.

they had given him as their destination. He waited till at last a yawning policeman sauntered that way like a lonely beach patrol, and left him in charge while he went to telephone his garage for a wagon and a wrecking crew.

It was close on midnight before he reached the number his fares had given him. It was a parsonage leaning against a church. He rang the bell and finally produced from an upper window a nightshirt topped by a frowsy head. He explained the situation, and his possession of certain properties belonging to parties unknown except by their first names. The clergyman drowsily murmured:

"Oh, yes. I remember. The young man was Lieutenant Henry Mallory, and he said he would stop here with a young lady, and get married on the way to the train. But they never turned up."

"Lieutenant Mallory, eh? Where could I reach him?"

"He said he was leaving tonight for the Philippines."

"The Philippines! Well, I'll be—"

The minister closed the window just in time.

CHAPTER II.

The Early Birds and the Worm.

In the enormous barn of the railroad station stood many strings of cars, as if a gigantic young Gulliver stabled his toys there and invisibly amused himself; now whisking this one away, now backing that other in.

Some of the trains were noble equipages, fitted to glide across the whole map with cargoes of Lilliputian millionaires and their Lilliputian ladies. Others were humble and shabby linked-up day-coaches and dingy smoking-cars, packed with workers, like ants.

Cars are mere vehicles, but locomotives have souls. The express engines roll in or stalk out with grandeur and ease. They are like emperors. They seem to look with scorn at the suburban engines snorting and grunting and shaking the arched roof with their plebeian choo-choo as they puff from shop to cottage and back.

The trainmen take their cue from the behavior of their locomotives. The conductor of a transcontinental nods to the conductor of a shuttle-train with less cordiality than to a brakeman of his own. The engineers of the limiteds look like senators in overalls. They are far-traveled men, leading a mighty life of adventure. They are pilots of land-ships across land-oceans. They have a right to a certain condescension of manner.

But no one feels or shows so much arrogance as the sleeping car porters. They cannot pronounce "supercilious," but they can be it. Their disdain for the entire crew of any train that carries merely day-coaches or half-baked chair-cars, is expressed as only a darkey in a uniform can express disdain for poor white trash.

Of all the haughty porters that ever curled a lip, the haughtiest by far was the dusky attendant in the San Francisco sleeper on the Trans-American Limited. His was the train of trains in that whole system. His car the car of cars. His passengers the surpassengers of all.

His train stood now waiting to set forth upon a voyage of two thousand miles, a journey across seven imperial states, a journey that should end only at that marge where the continent dips and vanishes under the breakers of the Pacific ocean.

At the head of his car, with his little box-step waiting for the foot of the first arrival, the porter stood, his head swelling under his cap, his breast swelling beneath his blue blouse, with its brass buttons like reflections of his own eyes. His name was Ellsworth Jefferson, but he was called anything from "Poarr-turr" to "Pawtah," and he usually did not come when he was called.

Tonight he was wondering perhaps what passengers, with what dispositions, would fall to his lot. Perhaps he was wondering what his Chicago sweetheart would be doing in the eight days before his return. Perhaps he was wondering what his San Francisco sweetheart had been doing in the five days since he left her, and how she would pass the three days that must intervene before he reached her again.

He had Othello's ebon color. Did he have Othello's green eye?

Whatever his thoughts, he chatted gaily enough with his neighbor and colleague of the Portland sleeper.

Suddenly he stopped in the midst of a soaring chuckle.

"Lordy, man, looky what's a-comin'!"

The Portland porter turned to gaze.

"I got my fingers crossed."

"I hope you git him."

"I hope I don't."

"He'll work you hard and cuss you out, and he won't give you even a Much Obliged."

"That's right. He ain't got a usher to carry his things. And he's got enough to fill a van."

The oncomer was plainly of English origin. It takes all sorts of people to make up the British Empire, and there is no sort lacking—glorious or pretty, or sour or sweet. But this was the type of English globe-trotter that makes himself as unpopular among foreigners as he is among his own people. He is almost as unendurable as the Americans abroad who twang their banjo brag through Europe, and berate France and Italy for their innocence of buckwheat cakes.

The two porters regarded Mr. Harold Wedgewood with dread, as he bore down on them. He was almost lost in the plethora of his own luggage. He asked for the San Francisco sleeper, and the Portland porter had to turn away to smother his gurgling relief.

Ellsworth Jefferson's heart sank. He made a feeble effort at self-protection. The Pullman conductor not being present at the moment, he inquired:

"Have you got yo' ticket?"

"Of cawse."

"Could I see it?"

"Of cawse not. Too much trouble to fish it out."

The porter was fading. "Do you remember yo' numba?"

"Of cawse. Take these." He began to pile things on the porter like a mountain unloading an avalanche. The porter stumbled as he clambered up the steps, and squeezed through the strait path of the corridor into the slender aisle. He turned again and again to question the invader, but he was motioned and bunted down the car, till he was halted with a "This will do."

The Englishman selected section three for his own. The porter ventured: "Are you sho' this is yo' numba?"

"Of cawse I'm shaw. How dare you question my—"

"I wasn't questionin' you, boss, I was just astin' you."

He resigned himself to the despot, and began to transfer his burdens to the seat. But he did nothing to the satisfaction of the Englishman. Everything must be placed otherwise; the catch-all here, the portmanteau there, the Gladstone there, the golfsticks there, the greatcoat there, the raincoat there. The porter was puffing like a donkey-engine, and mutiny was growing in his heart. His last commission was the hanging up of the bowler hat.

He stood on the arm of the seat to reach the high hook. From here he paused to glare down with an attempt at irony.

"Is they anything else?"

"No. You may get down."

The magnificent patronage of this wilted the porter completely. He returned to the lower level, and shuffled along the aisle in a trance. He was quickly recalled by a sharp:

"Pawtah!"

"Yassah!"

"What time does this bally train start?"

"Ten-thutty, sah."

"But it's only ten now."

"Yassah. It'll be ten-thutty a little later."

"Do you mean to tell me that I've got to sit hyah for half an hour—just waitin'?"

The porter essayed another bit of irony:

"Well," he drawled, "I might tell the conducta you're ready. And mebbe he'd start the train. But the timetable says ten-thutty."

He watched the effect of his satire, but it fell back unheeded from the granite dome of the Englishman, whose only comment was:

"Oh, never mind. I'll wait."

The porter cast his eyes up in despair, and turned away, once more to be recalled.

"Oh, pawtah!"

"Yassah!"

"I think we'll put on my slippahs."

"Will we?"

"You might hand me that large bag. No, stupid, the othah one. You might open it. No, it's in the othah one. Ah, that's it. You may set it down."

Mr. Wedgewood brought forth a soft cap and a pair of red slippers. The porter made another effort to escape, his thoughts as black as his face. Again the relentless recall:

"Oh, pawtah, I think we'll unbutton my boots."

He was too weak to murmur "Yassah." He simply fell on one knee and got to work.

There was a witness to his helpless rage—a newcomer, the American counterpart of the Englishman in all that makes travel difficult for the fellow travelers. Ira Lathrop was zealous to resent anything short of perfection, quick and loud of complaint, apparently impossible to please.

In everything else he was the opposite of the Englishman. He was burly, middle-aged, rough, careless in attire, careless of speech—as uncouth and savage as one can well be who is plainly a man of means.

It was not enough that a freeborn Afro-American should be caught kneeling to an Englishman. But when he had escaped this penance, and advanced hospitably to the newcomer, he must be greeted with a snarl.

"Say, are you the porter of this car, or that man's nurse?"

"I can't tell yet. What's yo' numba, please?"

The answer was the ticket. The porter screwed up his eyes to read the pencilled scrawl.

"Numba se'm. Heah she is, boss."

"Right next to a lot of women, I'll bet. Couldn't you put me in the men's end of the car?"

"Not ve'y well, suh. I reckon the cah is done sold out."

With a growl of rage, Ira Lathrop slammed into the seat his entire hand baggage, one ancient and rusty valise.

The porter gazed upon him with increased depression. The passenger list had opened inauspiciously with two of the worst types of travelers the Anglo-Saxon race has developed.

But their anger was not their worst trait in the porter's eyes. He was, in a limited way, an expert in human character.

When you meet a stranger you reveal your own character in what you ask about his. With some, the first question is, "Who are his people?" With others, "What has he achieved?" With others, "How much is he worth?" Each gauges his cordiality according to his estimate.

The porter was not curious on any of these points. He showed a democratic indifference to them. His one vital inquiry was:

"How much will he tip?"

His inspection of his first two charges promised small returns. He buttoned up his cordiality, and determined to waste upon them the irreducible minimum of attention.

It would take at least a bridal couple to retsore the balance. But bridal couples in their first bloom rarely fell to the lot of that porter, for what bridal couple wants to lock itself in with a crowd of passengers for the first seventy-two hours of wedded bliss?

The porter banished the hope as a vanity. Little he knew how eagerly the young castaways from that wrecked taxicab desired to be a bridal couple, and to catch this train.

But the Englishman was restive again:

"Pawtah! I say, pawtah!"

"Yassah!"

"What time are we due in San Francisco?"

"San Francisco? San Francisco? We are doo thah the evenin' of the fo'th day. This bein' Monday, that ought to bring us in abote Thuzzday evenin'."

The Yankee felt called upon to check the foreign usurper.

"Porrterr!"

"Yassah!"

"Don't let that fellow monopolize you. He probably won't tip you at all."

The porter grew confidential:

"Oh, I know his kind, sah. They don't tip you for what you do do, but they're ready letter writers to the Sooperintendent for what you don't do."

"Pawtah! I say, pawtah!"

"Here, porrterr."

The porter tried to imitate the Irish bird, and be in two places at once. The American had a coin in his hand. The porter caught the gleam of it, and flitted thither. The Yankee growled:

"Don't forget that I'm on the train, and when we get to 'Frisco there may be something more."

The porter had the coin in his hand.



The Porter.

Its heft was light. He sighed: "I hope so."

The Englishman was craning his head around owlishly to ask:

"I say, pawtah, does this train ever get wrecked?"

"Well, it hasn't yet," and he murmured to the Yankee, "but I has hopes."

The Englishman's voice was querulous again.

"I say, pawtah, open a window, will you? The air is ghastly, abso-rippinglutely ghastly."

The Yankee growled:

"No wonder we had the Revolutionary war!"

Then he took from his pocket an envelope addressed to Ira Lathrop & Co., and from the envelope he took a contract, and studied it grimly. The envelope bore a Chinese stamp.

The porter, as he struggled with an obstinate window, wondered what sort of passenger fate would send him next.

CHAPTER III.

In Darkest Chicago.

The castaways from the wrecked taxicab hurried along the doleful street. Both of them knew their Chicago, but this part of it was not their Chicago.

They hailed a pedestrian, to ask where the nearest street car line might be, and whither it might run. He answered indistinctly from a discreet distance, as he hastened away. Perhaps he thought their question merely a footpad's introduction to a sandbagging episode. In Chicago at night one never knows.

"As near as I can make out what he said, Marjorie," the lieutenant pondered aloud, "we walk straight ahead till we come to Umptyump street, and there we find a Rarara car that will take us to Bloptyblop avenue. I never heard of any such streets, did you?"

"Never," she panted, as she jog-trotted alongside his military pace. "Let's take the first car we meet, and perhaps the conductor can put us off at the street where the minister lives."

"Perhaps." There was not much confidence in that "perhaps."

When they reached the street-carred street, they found two tracks, but nothing occupying them, as far as they could peer either way. A small shopkeeper in a tiny shop proved to be a delicatessen merchant so busily selling foreign horrors to aliens, that they learned nothing from him.

At length, in the far-away, they made out a headlight, and heard the grind and squeal of a car. Lieutenant Mallory waited for it, watch in hand. He boosted Marjorie's elbow aboard and bombarded the conductor with questions. But the conductor had no more heard of their street than they had of his. Their agitation did not disturb his stoic calm, but he invited them to come along to the next crossing, where they could find another car and more learned conductors; or, what promised better, perhaps a cab.

He threw Marjorie into a panic by ordering her to jettison Snoozleums, but the lieutenant bought his soul for a small price, and overlooked the fact that he did not ring up their fares.

The young couple squeezed into a seat and talked anxiously in sharp whispers.

"Wouldn't it be terrible, Harry, if, just as we got to the minister's, we should find papa there ahead of us, waiting to forbid the bands, or whatever it is? Wouldn't it be just terrible?"

"Yes, it would, honey, but it doesn't seem probable. There are thousands of ministers in Chicago. He could never find ours. Fact is, I doubt if we find him ourselves."

Her clutch tightened till he would have winced, if he had not been a soldier.

"What do you mean, Harry?"

"Well, in the first place, honey, look what time it is. Hardly more than time to get the train, to say nothing of hunting for that preacher and standing up through a long rigmarole."

"Why, Harry Mallory, are you getting ready to jilt me?"

"Indeed I'm not—not for worlds, honey, but I've got to get that train, haven't I?"

"Couldn't you wait over one train—just one tiny little train?"

"My own, own honey love, you know it's impossible! You must remember that I've already waited over three trains while you tried to make up your mind."

"And you must remember, darling, that it's no easy matter for a girl to decide to sneak away from home and be married secretly, and go all the way out to that hideous Manila with no trousseau and no wedding presents and no anything."

"I know it isn't, and I waited patiently while you got up the courage. But now there are no more trains. I shudder to think of this train being late. We're not due in San Francisco till Thursday evening, and my transport sails at sunrise Friday morning. Oh, Lord, what if I should miss that transport! What if I should!"

"What if we should miss the minister?"

"It begins to look a great deal like it."

"But, Harry, you wouldn't desert me now—abandon me to my fate?"

"Well, it isn't exactly like abandonment, seeing that you could go home to your father and mother in a taxicab."

She stared at him in horror.

"So you don't want me for your wife! You've changed your mind! You're tired of me already! Only an hour together, and you're sick of your bargain! You're anxious to get rid of me! You—"

"Oh, honey, I want you more than anything else on earth, but I'm a soldier, dearie, a mere lieutenant in the regular army, and I'm the slave of the government. I've gone through West Point, and they won't let me resign respectably and if I did, we'd starve. They wouldn't accept my resignation, but they'd be willing to courtmartial me and dismiss me from the service in disgrace. Then you wouldn't want to marry me—and I shouldn't have any way of supporting you if you did. I only know one trade, and that's soldiering."

"Don't call it a trade, beloved, it's the noblest profession in all the world, and you're the noblest soldier that ever was, and in a year or two you'll be the biggest general in the army."

He could not afford to shatter such a devout illusion or quench the light of faith in those beloved and loving eyes. He tacitly admitted his ability to be promoted commander-in-chief in a year or two. He allowed that glittering possibility to remain, used it as a basis for argument.

"Then, dearest, you must help me to do my duty."

She clasped his upper arm as if it were an altar and she an Iphigenia about to be sacrificed to save the army. And she murmured with utter heroism:

"I will! Do what you like with me!"

He squeezed her hand between his biceps and his ribs and accepted the offering in a look drenched with gratitude. Then he said, matter-of-factly:

"We'll see how much time we have when we get to—whatever the name of that street is."

The car jolted and wailed on its way like an old drifting rocking chair. The motorman was in no hurry. The passengers seemed to have no occasion for haste. Somebody got on or got off at almost every corner, and paused for conversation while the car waited patiently. But eventually the conductor put his head in and drawled:

"Hay! Here's where you get off at."

They hastened to debark and found themselves in a narrow, gaudily-lighted region where they saw a lordly transfer-distributor, a profound scholar in Chicago streets. He informed them that the minister's street lay far back along the path they had come; they should have taken a car in the opposite direction, transferred at some remote center, descended at some unheard-of street, walked three blocks one way and four another, and there they would have been.

Mallory looked at his watch, and Marjorie's hopes dropped like a wrecked aeroplane, for he grimly asked how long it would take them to reach the railroad station.

"Well, you'd ought to make it in forty minutes," the transfer agent said—and added, cynically, "if the car makes schedule."

"Good Lord, the train starts in twenty minutes!"

(Continued Next Week)

Do you need help during house cleaning time? Call up the News office and get some Matchless Sanitary Cleaner. Absolutely guaranteed.

Clean up and and swat the fly.

CANYON LUMBER CO.

Everything in the way of building material.....

The House Of High Quality.

Classified Ads

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

FOR SALE—Good horse and harness. Good young horse, gentle for ladies to drive.
16tf Grady Oldham, Canyon.

For Sale—Good dairy business in Canyon, doing good business. Herd of good Jersey cows.
19tf A. D. Dooley.

FOR RENT—Four room house, modern improvements, one block from school house. Apply Dr. S. R. Griffin. 22tf

FOR SALE—House and lot in block 27, lots 11-12. $200 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Address, W. C. Campbell, 510 E. First St., Amarillo, Tex. 22p3

FOR SALE—Good organ, cheap.
1p M. P. Garner.

FOR SALE—A good hay press.
Mrs. J. Rusk. 23t2

WANTED—Man to put in 30 acres of wheat. Will furnish seed free. L. T. Lester. 22p2

Sure worth the money. Page 7

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all dealers.

Follow it. Page 7.

Mr. W. S. Gunsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

Read it. Page 7.

In ten days or less.

Mrs. John Lofland has returned to her home in Ft. Worth, after a six weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Reid.

Prof. R. L. Marquis will go to Tulia, Plainview and Lockney next week to deliver addresses before the teachers county institutes.

Misses Mamie Conner and Loretta Wiggins will go to Canadian Friday where they will teach in the public schools the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Johnson, of Westminster, and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Compton, of Portales, are attending the family reunion at the B. T. Johnson home.

J. M. McNaughton, of Happy, was in the city Monday on matters of business. Mr. McNaughton says that much grain is being hauled to Happy every day.

Work will start tomorrow on an addition to the W. J. Thomas residence which was moved last week from the west end to near the Normal. Two rooms and a bath will be added.

It's here. Look for it. See page 7.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

If any citizen of Canyon wishes a young man or woman to work for board while attending the Normal, let him apply to me. I have a number worthy applicants for such work. R. B. Cousins.
22t2

Showing of New Fall Dress Goods

Our first shipment of dress goods are here for your early inspection. We think we have some of the rarest bargains it has been our pleasure to show in the following materials, whipcords in all the better shades in tan, gray, wine and navy. New scotch suitings in good range of mixtures consisting of the following combinations, red and green, brown and red, black and white. Cream white serges and cream white whipcords, cream white serges in neat pin stripe. Shepherd checks in all wool and wool mixtures. Good range of patterns in all wool novelty mixtures in fifty-four inch materials, specially priced at $1.15. Many other items just received, new silks, new wool challies, new imported curtain swisses, new curtain scrims, new kimonas, new dress trimmings in the new vandykes, beaded trimmings, cheneille fringes, silk ball trimmings, pillow tops with princess floss to match at 25 and 50 cents. Galater cloth for norfork suits, and cotton suitings.

FOR SCHOOL DRESSES

We have just opened 150 pieces new red seal ginghams, the most practicable goods you can purchase for children's dresses at a small cost.

NEW THINGS IN LACES

65 dozen yards new torchon laces in match sets, all good widths, this lot will be places on sale at 5 cts. per yard. More laces better and wider in match sets, some cluny patterns to go on sale at 10 cents per yard.

Money Back If Wanted — The Canyon City Supply Co. DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING & GROCERIES CANYON, TEXAS — Same Price To All

Society Notes.

Mrs. G. R. Reid entertained a few of the young people Saturday night complimentary to her niece, Miss Maud Williams, of Chillicothe, and Miss Gladys Grans, of Omaha, Nebraska.

Mrs. R. S. Pipkin entertained a few friends Friday afternoon at flinch. After several games which were highly enjoyed by all, light refreshments were served.

Mrs. C. N. Harrison entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons Thursday afternoon. The house was beautifully decorated in wild flowers. After a number of pleasant games of forty-two, refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Little cards with appropriate verses were given as favors. Besides the members of the club the following were the invited guests: Mesdames Terrill, Stafford, Garner, Gamble, McAfee, Ingham, Winkelman, Bennett, Joe Foster, Usery, Stamford, Oscar Hunt, Grady Holland, T. H. Stewart, Turk, Doniphan, I. L. Hunt, Neal, Park and Grady Oldham, and Misses Nichols, Singleton and Doke.

On last Thursday evening the Philathea class of the Methodist church entertained the Baracas with a sundown supper at the S. S. Coffee home. The supper was spread on the beautiful blue grass lawn and was partaken of by about forty Philatheas and Baracas. Music and conversation occupied the evening until about eleven o'clock when the Philatheas gracefully received thanks for the evening.

Winnie and Thelma Reid entertained about 30 young people Friday night complimentary to Miss Buna May Lofland of Fort Worth and Misses Della and Bessie Rawles. After having several rounds of games, refreshments were served. At 11:30 all departed for their several homes expressing themselves as having a jolly good time.

Clarence Thompson entertained thirty of his young friends Tuesday night at his home in the west end. A large number of interesting games occupied the attention of the young people until a late hour. Refreshments were served consisting of sherbet, cake and melons.

Mrs. J. T. Holland entertained Misses Annie and Bulah McSpadden, Mrs. T.H. Stewart and Mrs. Grady Holland at the Canyon Club grounds Tuesday.

The ladies of the Christian church entertained the members at the church Tuesday evening. After a very interesting program refreshments were served.

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