

## The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON

Author of "The Holladay Case"

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### SYNOPSIS PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Godfrey, a newspaper reporter, is talking with his friend Simmonds, a detective, when the janitor of the Marathon, an apartment house, comes in with the story that a murder has been committed. At the Marathon, Miss Croydon, an acquaintance of Godfrey, is found with a pistol in her hand in a room with a dead man. She denies being responsible for his death and claims that she came to his room to secure family papers which he claimed to possess. She alleges that the murder was committed by a stranger who came into the room, but states that she fired a shot at the assailant of the deceased. The bullet from her pistol was found imbedded in the wall.

Later, Jimmy, a well known crook, is arrested for the murder, but he insists on his innocence until told that Miss Croydon will appear as a witness against him. Then he suddenly asks to be locked up.

Drysdale, fiancé of Miss Croydon, calls on Godfrey, who tells him the story of the murder. Drysdale explains that he called at the Delroy residence on the night of the crime and found Miss Croydon absent and her sister, Mrs. Delroy, greatly agitated. Miss Croydon returned suddenly and declined to explain her absence. Drysdale expresses faith in the innocence of Miss Croydon.

At the coroner's inquest Miss Croydon states positively that Jimmy, the Dude, is not the guilty man, and he is released.

Godfrey secures the record of the Croydon family, who formerly lived in France, but removed to England. Edith Croydon, eldest daughter, was educated in France, left school suddenly on account of ill health; subsequently married Richard Delroy of New York. Croydon and wife died in England, leaving fortune to daughter Grace.

Lester, an attorney, interested in the murderer, secures suite 14 in the Marathon as lodgings. He searches the rooms carefully and finds a diamond.

Tremaine, a promoter of a railway in Martinique, and his wife, Cecily, are lodgers at the Marathon. Lester meets them and suspects that they were acquaintances of Thompson, the murdered man. Godfrey observes Tremaine making a search for something in Lester's rooms.

The mate of a Martinique steamer recognizes a picture of the murdered man as that of a common sailor who came to New York on his vessel.

Tremaine is invited to a house party of the Delroys and attempts to make love to Miss Croydon. Drysdale overhears a part of his conversation and a quarrel between the two men follows. The gems of Mrs. Delroy's pearl necklace are found to have lost their brilliance and a search to restore their lustre is decided on.

Graham, a gardener of Delroy's, and his son are set to guard the necklace which is suspended from a pier. Later, Graham is discovered dead, his skull crushed from a blow, and the necklace gone.

A button from Drysdale's raincoat is clasped in the fingers of the dead man, and other circumstances point to Drysdale as the murderer. He is arrested and refuses to talk about Graham's death. Lester finds that the diamond discovered in suite 14 is not the one missing from Cecily's brooch. He finds the clippings, hidden by Miss Croydon when Thompson was murdered at the Marathon. Godfrey studies them and evolves a theory that they form an account of the misdeeds of Tremaine and Thompson, who had been partners in crime and who were ex-convicts. Tremaine, he believes, married Mrs. Delroy in France, and finally came to New York to extort money from her; Miss Croydon met Tremaine at the Marathon to discuss his demands; Thompson interfered and Tremaine killed him.

Cecily sails for Martinique, bidding Tremaine an affectionate farewell at the dock. Godfrey and Lester visit Delroy's house and Godfrey makes some discoveries.

### CHAPTER XXIX.

EFFELOWER insisted that we join him in an appetizer; he had evidently jumped to the conclusion that Godfrey was a famous New York detective, and he gazed at him with respect and a little awe. He wanted to discuss again all the details of the tragedy, but we got rid of him after a while and went in to dinner. Then we started toward the jail for a final talk with Drysdale. Another jailer had come on duty, but he made no difficulty about admitting us.

"Well?" asked the prisoner, as soon as we were alone.

"Oh," said Godfrey, regarding him with a good humored smile, "you won't be electrocuted this time—though I

must say you deserve it!" "What," cried Drysdale, coloring suddenly—"You don't believe?" "That you killed Graham? Oh, no; but you've made an unmitigated ass of yourself, my friend. Did you have a pleasant time Monday night kicking your heels by the hour together out at the pergola?" Drysdale flushed again, but this time it was with anger.

"Oh, so she told you, did she?" he asked between his teeth. "I dare say you had a good laugh together—over it!"

"Jack," said Godfrey calmly, "I protest you are becoming more and more asinine! Haven't you sense enough to see that that note—by the way, how was it delivered to you?"

"I found it on my dressing table when I came back from New York Monday evening. What are you driving at, Godfrey? If you've discovered anything, for God's sake, tell me straight out!"

"I've discovered an unusually large consignment of humble pie awaiting your consumption. You don't deserve a magnificent girl like that, Jack; I swear you don't. Do you remember your last words to her?"

"Yes," answered Drysdale, with a sudden flushing of the cheeks. "And she deserved them. She got me out of the house and spent the evening with Tremaine. It was an indirect way of telling me that she was tired of me. I'd suspected it before."

Godfrey looked at him pityingly. "Really, Jack," he said, "I'm half inclined to think the coroner's right in his theory after all."

"What is his theory?" "He thinks you're crazy."

Drysdale laughed a little, mirthless laugh.

"Perhaps he's right," he said. "You'll be sure of it in a few minutes. It's inconceivable that any man in his right mind should suspect a girl like Miss Croydon of such a thing."

Drysdale turned to him with eyes bright with emotion.

"See here, Jim," he said, "you've had your fun; you've tormented me long enough. Do you mean that Miss Croydon didn't write the note?"

"I mean just that."

"Then who did?" "Tremaine."

That word brought Drysdale to his feet like a thunder clap.

"Do you mean," he demanded, gripping his hands tight behind him, "that Tremaine wrote the note and placed it in my room in order to get me out of the house?"

"I do."

"And that Miss Croydon knew nothing about it?"

"Not a thing. She was waiting for you in the house. She thought you'd deliberately broken an appointment you'd made with her."

Drysdale ground his teeth together and struck himself a savage blow in the chest.

"Good God," he groaned. "What a fool! What a perfect, muckle-headed fool!"

"Go on," laughed Godfrey. "Do it again—sackcloth and ashes; you deserve it all."

"Deserve it! Do you think she'll ever forgive me?"

"I shouldn't if I were in her place," Godfrey assured him. "I'd think myself well rid of you. I shouldn't want to marry an idiot."

Drysdale cursed distally to himself.

"Still," Godfrey added, "there's no accounting for the whims of women—there's no telling what they'll do. Maybe, after this, you'll come nearer appreciating her as she deserves."

"Appreciating her?"

"You don't seem to have any curiosity as to how we're going to save that precious neck of yours," Godfrey observed.

"Oh, damn my neck! What do I care? Godfrey, I've got to see her right away. I've got to get down on my knees—crawl in the dust!"

"That's it!" nodded Godfrey approvingly. "You've caught the idea. You ought to feel like an insect—a particularly small one. But I hardly believe the jailer will release you on your own recognizance. Maybe tomorrow, after the inquest, if everything goes well."

"Oh, tomorrow be damned! I've got to see her right away, Jim! Isn't that any way?"

He was pacing furiously up and down the cell, biting his nails, tearing his hair. Could Tremaine have seen him then he might have modified his estimate of him.

"There's no way," said Godfrey, "unless Miss Croydon herself should commit the inconceivable folly—hello, who's that?"

The outer door had been flung crashing back. There came a rush of feet down the corridor, a swish of skirts.

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JAS. URY CRANFORD, MGR.

It was Drysdale's voice and he stood there like a man struck suddenly to stone.

And she? I turned a little giddy as I looked at her, at the shining eyes, at the quivering, smiling lips.

Godfrey had sprung instantly to his feet.



There came a rush of feet down the corridor, a swish of skirts.

"Come, Lester," he said, in a voice very gentle, as the jailer opened the cell door, "we must catch our train; we've business in New York."

"Perhaps it was only my fancy that

his step was not wholly steady as he went before me down the corridor.

### CHAPTER XXX.

NOT until the regular click click of the wheels told me that we were well under way did I open my mind to Godfrey; then I spoke with what I deemed a necessary frankness.

"My dear Godfrey," I began, "I've watched you all day, smelling bottles, examining scratches, trying to read faint ink marks on a blotter, pushing over a broken cane and doing various other eccentric things from which you seemed to draw conclusions utterly invisible to me. I've heard you assure both Drysdale and Miss Croydon that the former will be cleared of suspicion at tomorrow's inquest and that the real culprit will be pointed out. You'll pardon me if I confess to some curiosity as to how all this is to be accomplished."

"Did you see her face as she came through that door, Lester?" he asked, staring absently at the seat in front of us. "I tell you, it warmed the heart of even an old reprobate like me! And to think that we did it!" he added. "To think that we did it!"

"You did it," I corrected. "I was in the chorus today—you had the center of the stage."

"But you don't mind, Lester? I couldn't help it, you know."

"Of course you couldn't—that's where you belong. But now that the curtain's down and we're alone together with plenty of time to talk, I'd like to understand."

"And you shall—down to the minutest detail. Let's see—this is the smoker, isn't it? Well, suppose we light up—I can think more clearly when I'm smoking."

"All right; fire away," I said, as soon as the cigars were going.

"Well," began Godfrey, "as I pointed out to you this morning, for good and sufficient reasons, I started out in this investigation with the assumption of Tremaine's guilt."

"Of course," I observed, "you know it is the duty of every jury to start out with exactly the contrary assumption."

"Certainly, I know that, but a detective has to work with some definite end in view or he never gets anywhere. In other words, a detective, after carefully studying the details of any crime, must form a theory concerning it and must work along that theory. As soon as he discovers any fact that fails to fit with his theory he must modify it or form another, and he must keep on doing this until he finds the theory which agrees with all the facts—not all but one or two, but with every one. A good many detectives fall into the mistake of being satisfied with the theory which fits most of the facts—a serious error, for the right theory must, of course, inexorably fit them all. That's the scientific method and the only safe one. When a detective hits upon a theory which fits all the known facts he's got as much right to assume it's true as an astronomer has or a physicist, who builds up the universe in just the same way."

"But that's a difficult thing to do," I remarked, "to find a theory that fits all the facts."

"Exceedingly difficult sometimes," assented my companion, "because the facts often appear to be entirely contradictory—truth is always truth—the trouble is we can't always tell what is fact and what is fiction. The hardest part of a detective's work is to sift the wheat from the chaff—to get at the meaty, essential facts."

"Well, as you know, I started out with the theory of Tremaine's guilt. More than that, I was morally certain that he was guilty, knowing what I knew of him. And first of all it was evident to me that no criminal as careful as he is would run the risk of going through that bathhouse and committing a murder on the pier outside with young Graham sleeping on a cot a few feet away. I therefore deduced this bottle. Smell of it?"

He uncorked it and held it under my nose.

"Chloroform!" I said.

"Precisely." And he corked it carefully and returned it to his pocket. "The boy's story helped me to arrive at it. He had been awakened by that violent thunder clap, but for the first moment he had found himself unable to move—dizzy, as he explained it."

"But how did you know where to look for it?" I asked.

"Well, I knew that no experienced criminal would keep about him any such important evidence as a bottle that had contained chloroform. The odor clings to it for a long time. I committed the mistake at first of supposing that he had hidden it in the bathhouse. I should have known better. Naturally he would throw it into the bay. There was a single chance against me—if he had thrown it in uncorked it would probably have sunk. That was a point he didn't think of, and by just that much he fell below perfection. I think he probably administered the chloroform by pouring it upon one corner of the sheet and throwing it over young Graham's face. No doubt the odor would have been perceptible next morning had any one thought to look for it. There was only one point in the whole case," he added thoughtfully, "that was utterly at variance with my theory—and it worried me badly for a time."

"What was that?" I asked.

(Continued on fourth page)



CANYON CITY NEWS

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SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, \$1.00
Six months, .50

"LAY ON MACDUFF!"

So says Senator Bailey to those who dare to hold him accountable for his indiscretions, and so said Macbeth when Macduff sought to punish him for the murder of the peaceful Duncan and the rape of Scotland.

In his speech before the House Thursday night this noble Senator—"Christian Democrat," as he calls himself, was unsparing in his charity toward those who dared to differ with him. Gentlemen, indeed, was he to Democrats who failed to endorse his holiness. "Dogs, liars, hyenas, rogues, infidels, disgruntled politicians" were among the pet names he applied. Of the Legislature, he said:

"In my home I intend to put the photographs of this Legislature. Two pictures will embrace that photograph. Over the one I am going to write, 'the roll of honor,' and I am going to put you men there. Over the other I am going to write, 'the rogue's gallery' (applause), and I am going to put there the pictures of the men who have betrayed the Democratic party of Texas, and I am going to swear my children never to forget the one or forgive the other. (Applause)"

Upon second thought he may call his "rogue's gallery" "the forty thieves," with Representative Duncan as the "Ali Babba," a Christian spirit, truly.

And referring to next campaign Senator Bailey, in this remarkable speech, gave notice that he would overturn all Democratic precedent. He said:

"We are going to line up next year. Well, we won't have any contest over the Governor, he is all right, but from the Governor down—including the Lieutenant Governor," And continuing along this vein St. Joseph informs us that not exceeding four of the forty "rogues" of the House, who refused to exonerate him will get back in the next Legislature, and that all others who opposed him, whether of high or low degree, "will be safely buried, politically speaking."

"We are going to bury them," says St. Joe, "face down, so that the harder they scratch to get out the deeper they will go toward their eternal resting place."

"Lay on Macduff, and damn'd be him that first cries, Hold enough." Like Macbeth, Senator Bailey does not want for either audacity or courage; like Macbeth, he decrees the eternal undoing of all who oppose him and, so in the opinion of The News, a similar fate to that of the Thane of Cawdor, at the hands of Macduff, will fall to the lot of our immaculate St. Joseph "politically speaking."

SENATOR BAILEY EXONERATED.

On Wednesday night of last week the House by a vote of 70 to 40 exonerated Senator Bailey of all charges against him saying in fact that he came thro' the fires of trial not only guiltless, but as "refined gold."

In this House verdict the charges, 42 in number, are set out with their separate findings and concluded as follows:

"That said findings entitle Senator Bailey to the farther finding that he is not guilty of the charges preferred against him and he is hereby exonerated."

The report of Representative Robertson of Travis county, which was rejected, was summed up as follows:

After carefully considering all of the evidence submitted to the committee it is my opinion that evidence fails to establish any act

of corruption on the part of Senator Bailey, or any act of malfeasance in office which would disqualify as a United States Senator, but in most the evidence shows a course of dealing on his part deemed by many to be inconsistent with sound public policy, and indiscreet (1) in the dealings above detailed, and (2) in his failure, when his acts were first challenged, to take the people of Texas fully into his confidence regarding the transactions.

In the adoption of the majority report over that of Judge Robertson's, to say nothing at all of the one filed by Representative Jenkins of Brownwood, the Legislature, in the humble opinion of The News, made a very grave mistake and one that, unfortunately, the Democratic party will be held to account for in the years to come.

It is the candid judgment of The News that of this immortal whitewashing seventy it will in future times be written, "that having ears to hear, they heard not, and that having eyes to see, they saw not."

Canyon City Ice and Light Co.

An organization of this name and for the purposes implied was organized in Canyon City last Saturday. It will incorporate with a capital stock of fifteen thousand dollars and with officers as follows:

L. C. Lair, president; Geo. L. Abbott, vice-president, and D. A. Park, secretary and treasurer.

The board of directors for the first year is composed of the President and Secretary, L. T. Lester, J. Frank Smith and J. C. Pipkin.

The shares were fixed at \$100 each and the parties subscribing for them with the number taken by each are:

Table listing names and share counts: Geo. L. Abbott 19, J. A. Tate 5, Thos. H. Rowan 5, Canyon Coal Co. 5, A. M. Smith 5, L. L. Monroe 5, S. A. Shotwell 2, Garrison & Harrison 5, L. C. Lair 5, J. T. Service 2, J. F. Smith 5, D. A. Park 5, J. L. Howell, Jr. 10, Travis Shaw 5, L. T. Lester 10, D. M. Stewart 5, J. C. Pipkin & Co. 5, Canyon City Real Estate Co. 5, C. T. DeGraftenreid 10, N. Thompson 10, W. O. Bennett 3, J. L. Prichard 2, A. E. Brown 5, Jasper N. Haney 2, S. V. Wirt 2, Joel Preslar 2, Edward Pipkin 1, C. C. Doniphan 1, J. B. Latham 1, S. V. Gentry 3, Henry Shinebarger 3.

Monday the board of directors met and adopted by laws and perfected all other necessary arrangements to make application for a charter. This application has already been forwarded to the Secretary of State. The company proposes to begin work immediately.

This company is a strictly home concern just what the town needs, and if its affairs are managed successfully, and The News sees to reason why they should not be, it will not only be the right kind of a move for the upbuilding of Canyon City, but a good financial investment for the shareholders.

The Text Book bill now pending before the Legislature should be so amended as to require that all books should be printed in Texas. Many Texas print shops are now well equipped to do this class of work and some one or more of them ought to have it. Keep your money at home applies here as in many smaller matters.

A Knight Templar commandery was organized at Memphis Tuesday night of last week.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTES.

Contributed by E. M. S.

We regret very much that the school notes were sent in too late to be printed last week.

We are now doing our best work or, as it is commonly expressed, "putting in our hardest licks," for we must not only complete our work but review for the final and deciding test.

We are sorry that so few of the people of Canyon City attended the Institute for it was enjoyable as well as beneficial. Another such Institute is to be held on the 4th and 5th of April and every one is cordially welcomed.

We would also appreciate a visit from the parents and those interested in school work. It stimulates a pupil to a greater effort besides affording the parent an opportunity of seeing what the pupil is doing to occasionally publish some of the best work.

The following is an essay written by Lillian Lair:

"CANYON CITY." Canyon City, the county seat of Randall county, was organized July 27, 1888. It is situated between the Terra Blanco and Palo Duro creeks in the center of the county. These creeks, which are forks of the Red River, join about two miles northeast of the city.

There is beautiful scenery along these creeks which contain fine fish, some fish having been caught which weighed ten pounds. Almost any time of the year Rev. J. D. Ballard and N. Thompson may be found there with their fishing rods.

Canyon has two railroads. The first was built in 1898; the second is not yet completed. At the time the first railroad was built there was not more than 300 inhabitants. Now there are ten times as many. Some day we expect to have a cut-off line of the Santa Fe railroad from Washburn.

Canyon has eight brick buildings and about fifty business houses. The public school, which is a 2-story brick building, is situated in the center of the town. There are eight teachers employed and about 320 pupils enrolled.

Canyon was incorporated this year. Preparations are being made for cement sidewalks. Most of the trees grown here are black locusts, cedar, willows, cottonwood and poplars. The climate is mild. There has been very little cold weather this winter.

Canyon has some beautiful residences. Most of them are in the western part of town which is high. Canyon is growing rapidly. New houses are being built daily and carpenters are in great demand. We expect to be as large as Dallas in a few years.

Alexander Law, president of "the Eight-Hour League of America," writes to the New York World to say: "The cartoon in to-days World and the editorial 'A Railway Question Repeated' are very timely. Our so-called great railroad kings with no other conception of their duties than to amass fortunes for themselves and the inside ring of stockholders, employing the cheapest and consequently the most inefficient kind of labor, overworking their employees with a disregard for consequences absolutely appalling, is the condition and not the theory that confronts us. The sooner the government recognizes its responsibility in the matter and takes control of the railroad system, puts the entire working force on the eight-hour basis and encourages by rewarding efficiency, the sooner will this disgraceful state of affairs cease to exist. The time has come to take the system out of the hands of men who represent nothing but the stupidity of the people who allow this state of affairs to continue, and place it

Advertisement for Johnson, Gary Hardware Co. featuring 'BEST FENCE MADE' and 'MODERN PITTSBURG PERFECT WIRE FENCE'. Includes an image of a wire fence and text describing its benefits and availability.

in the hands of those who can be held responsible for its efficient and impartial management.

Do Not Crowd the Season.

The first warm days of spring bring with them a desire to get out and enjoy the exhilarating air and sunshine. Children that have been housed up all winter are brought out and you wonder where they all came from. The heavy winter clothing is thrown aside and many shed their flannels. Then a cold wave comes and people say that grip is epidemic. Colds at this season are even more dangerous than in mid-winter, as there is much more danger of pneumonia. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, however, and you will have nothing to fear. It always cures, and we have never known a cold to result in pneumonia when it was used. It is pleasant and safe to take. Children like it. For sale by S. V. Wirt.

News Roll of Honor table listing names and amounts: Ed Miller 8.50, John W. Wilson 4.00, J. T. Money 1.00, C. C. Smith 1.00, O. A. May 50, Miss Pearl May 50, G. W. Conner 50, G. S. Frary 1.00, L. L. Vapsant 2.00, Rev. J. T. Barnett 1.00, Burette Burrow 1.00, H. T. Stewart 50, J. W. Stewart 50, W. G. Conner 1.00, L. L. Powers 1.00, Parhandle Real Estate Co. 1.00, R. M. Peeler 1.00, Miss Lucy Sadler 1.00, D. W. Wallace 3.00, O. T. Smith 1.00, S. A. Shotwell 1.00, W. D. Scott 1.00, W. J. Parsons 1.00, J. E. Bell 1.00, Ed Baird 1.00.

HOFFMAN PARAGRAPHS.

Farmers in general are most done sowing wheat and oats.

C. H. Hitchcock is much improved and went to Canyon Saturday.

Those on the sick list have gotten most well.

L. A. Pierce and wife went to Canyon Monday shopping.

Interest in Sunday school at Paloduro is increasing, large attendance on last Sunday. Bro. Bryan preached a fine sermon. Lots of new people coming in who are anxious to help in the Lord's work.

Miss Ora Cage has returned home from her visit.

Ed and Emma Hoffman attended church at Canyon Sunday.

Our community gave \$50 for the parsonage at Umbarger.

Clyde Allred and wife of Amarillo, visited W. R. McClain Sunday and returned home Monday.

Rev. J. D. Ballard of Canyon, has been called to the care of Paloduro church.

Will Cage says he is quite lonely baching, but is a fine cook. Girls, look out. L. A. Pierce, who has a large ranch and it well stocked, changed his business last week and carried a load of chickens and eggs to Amarillo.

The day of worship of the Baptist church at Paloduro has been changed from the 3rd Sunday to the 4th Saturday and Sunday in each month.

changed from the 3rd Sunday to the 4th Saturday and Sunday in each month.

TASSIE.

News Roll of Honor

Under this heading will be found the amounts received on subscription to the News, since last report, and names of the parties paying. This will serve as a receipt to those of our subscribers forwarding money by mail.

News Roll of Honor table listing names and amounts: Ed Miller 8.50, John W. Wilson 4.00, J. T. Money 1.00, C. C. Smith 1.00, O. A. May 50, Miss Pearl May 50, G. W. Conner 50, G. S. Frary 1.00, L. L. Vapsant 2.00, Rev. J. T. Barnett 1.00, Burette Burrow 1.00, H. T. Stewart 50, J. W. Stewart 50, W. G. Conner 1.00, L. L. Powers 1.00, Parhandle Real Estate Co. 1.00, R. M. Peeler 1.00, Miss Lucy Sadler 1.00, D. W. Wallace 3.00, O. T. Smith 1.00, S. A. Shotwell 1.00, W. D. Scott 1.00, W. J. Parsons 1.00, J. E. Bell 1.00, Ed Baird 1.00.

This being without water to drink or use for ordinary business purposes as Amarillo has been compelled to, is getting a serious question, and should be permanently remedied soon. The water was again shut off yesterday, without notice to patrons to provide themselves, and boarding houses, restaurants and refreshment places, as well as business places were without water even to drink, all the afternoon and night. When is this condition of affairs going to cease, is the query of a logg and patiently suffering public?—Daily Panhandle.

Coffee Bros. started this week on a modern cottage for A. S. Galveston will largely pass through this town, and will help rooms with halls, porches, etc., and is a turnkey job at \$2,250. It is on the two inside lots from the residence Mr. Rollins sold to C. C. Doniphan.

This paper and the Dallas News Books with cattle bills of sale, \$1.00.

Advertisement for Interurban Line Northern Texas Traction Co. with logo and text.

The Interurban Line is now running Limited cars between Dallas and Fort Worth as follows: LEAVE DALLAS 11:00 A. M. 1:00, 5:00 and 6:00 P. M. LEAVE FORT WORTH 7:00, 8:00 and 9:00 A. M.; 2:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00 and 7:00 P. M.

It must be understood that our regular cars continue to run every hour and on the hour from 6:00 A. M. to 11:00 P. M. inclusive, between both cities. The baggage service has also been improved, there now being five baggage cars, one way daily over the line. For further information inquire of any of our agents, or address W. C. FORBESS, G. P. A., Fort Worth, Texas.

DALLAS-FORT WORTH

Notice in Probate.

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of February, 1907, the undersigned, qualified as survivor in community of the estate of W. A. Ward, deceased, in the administration proceeding pending in the County Court of Randall County, Texas, and having received her appointment from said court, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same in writing within the time prescribed by law. The residence of the undersigned is Randall County, Texas, and her postoffice address is Amarillo, Texas. JESSIE B. WARD, Survivor in community estate of W. A. Ward, deceased. 50-4t

On to Brownwood.

It is rumored that work will begin at an early date to grade the road bed from this place to Brownwood. That the construction company has been ordered to move on from this place. This rumor, it is pretty generally believed, is no idle talk but that the road will be pushed to an early completion with the Santa Fe at Brownwood.

When this road is completed Plainview will be on one of the most important trunk lines in the United States. The traffic between Pacific coast points and through this town, and will help rooms with halls, porches, etc., before the public, and her growth will be phenomenal. Hale County Herald.

This paper and the Dallas News Books with cattle bills of sale, \$1.00.





THE LION IN LOVE  
FROM PAINTING BY E. MELNYCHER

19 MARCH 07						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

**FIVE CENTS PER LINE**  
WILL BE CHARGED FOR  
CARDS OF THANKS,  
ORDINARY NOTICES,  
TRIBUTES OF RESPECT,  
POETRY, AND CHURCH FESTIVALS  
AND ENTERTAINMENTS WHERE  
ADMISSION FEE IS CHARGED. ONE  
PRICE TO ALL. TO ASCERTAIN COST  
COUNT 5 WORDS TO THE LINE. ORDINARY  
CHURCH NOTICES FREE.

**TOWN & COUNTY**

PERSONAL AND OTHER MATTERS  
THAT CONCERN OUR CITIZENS.

**Five Candies**—Best in town at Wilson's.

**Excursion day** yesterday and several landed here.

**A. M. Smith** has moved into his new house.

**Boarders Wanted**—Mrs. Lois Cummings.

**G. S. Frary** of Happy, called in Monday and added his name to our subscription list.

**Lost**—Aft by the same party, another overcoat. Some reward offered. Bring to this office.

**A. E. Hamilton** left Monday evening on a visit to his brother at Rotan, Fisher county.

**All kinds of Racket Goods** School supplies and Confectionery at Wilson's. Try us.

**Rev. W. H. Younger** of Chaning, was in town Wednesday and Thursday.

**Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Haynes'** child was buried Wednesday. It was still-born Tuesday.

**Good quality calling cards** 100 25 cents.

**Two good farms** close to town for rent—any old way.  
GEO. L. ABBOTT.

**The Pecos Valley** passenger trains are a little more regular—not near so far off the schedule as formerly.

**One man** that moved from here to Oklahoma is sick of it—J. A. Grundy. He is now living at Clarendon.

**For Sale**—Three quarter sections one mile and a half south of school house. Will sell in blocks of 20 acres and up.  
JOHN KNIGHT.

**Miss Emma Bowyer** returned on Sunday to resume her old station as milliner with the "Supply Co."

**S. V. Wirt** received a telegram Wednesday announcing the death of his wife's mother at Shawnee, Oklahoma.  
Scale Books at this office.

The W. C. Frost lecture on Wednesday night was very poorly attended. Outside of the orchestra and ushers there was less than a score of people. The News is loathe to put this down as a lack of appreciation, for the part of our citizens for the historical and intellectual and so will venture the assertion that it was rather on account of being at shows the two nights preceding and also a want of knowledge of and a lack of confidence in the ability of the lecturer. On this latter point The News is pleased to say that, if that had anything to do with it, the public were badly in error.

There is talk of quite an extensive funeral tomorrow. It is proposed to inter the Canyon City anti-Bailey men as per the Senator's instructions, "face down" and for all time. L. C. Lair is talked of as master of ceremonies with A. S. Rollins and R. A. Sowder as assistants; Rev. A. B. Haynes and Elder Stockard are on the program for due solemnity of the occasion. C. M. Houser has promised to act as chief mourner, provided there be no slip in the other arrangements.

Canyon City is still improving along every line of solid permanent growth.

T. F. Gilliland of Happy, in town last Saturday said that rain would be welcome in his neighborhood.

Mrs. J. H. Terry of Hill county, arrived the first of the week on a visit to her brother, I. W. McClure and family.

Every farm in Randall county is now occupied, such is our information, and lots of new ones are going in.

"Skinner" Crawford was up from Plainview Monday getting some furniture for his new residence at Plainview. He is in the drug business there.

Joe Littlefield of Sulphur Springs, is in town looking at the country, the guest of his former neighbors, Walter and Jas. Ury Cranford.

Fifteen—Registered Hereford Males for sale or exchange.  
C. T. WOOD,  
Canyon City, Texas.

**For Sale**—Two hundred bushels good red seed oats at 50 cents per bushel. Call at farm two miles west of New Happy.  
484 K. F. McRAE.

J. P. Flemings has put in 125 acres of oats on his place, the J. L. Prichard home section, and last week left for his home, Ipa-var, Illinois, to sow oats there.

**Notice Change of Business.**

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Gober, Hume & Kenyon has sold out its entire business in Canyon City, taking effect February 20, 1907, to H. E. Hume. All monies due said Gober, Hume & Kenyon will be received for at the old office and the retiring firm earnestly request that all parties indebted to it will please call at their earliest convenience and settle.

The business will hereafter be conducted at the old stand by Mr. Hume, under efficient management, and a share of the public patronage will be appreciated.

Respectfully,  
GOBER, HUME & KENYON.  
H. E. HUME.

A letter to The News from "N. E. B." postmarked Amarillo, nothing else about it to identify the author, referring to School Notes over the signature of "Principal" recently published in this paper, says that the advice given therein to keep pupils from attending parties, social gatherings, etc., should be followed by the teachers themselves. The writer, evidently a lady and mother of children, citing one teacher in the county who frequently attends parties, says that it sets a very bad example before the children and strongly intimates that the rule laid down by "Principal" in the Notes referred to should work both ways so long as school continues. Referring to this letter The News again calls attention to the fact that proper names must be given to insure publication of anything, no matter how good it is.

"Reuben Glue" is the best of anything The News man has witnessed at the opera house for this season. There is something of the serious in it, of course, but not enough to spoil it—mostly all humor and of a fairly good quality. Just why they put the Australian bushman, who really togs himself out much like our ordinary Western desperado, in the garb of an Algerian or Italian bandit is beyond the ken of the News reporter, but then there are lots of other things he doesn't know about shows as well as other matters.

J. Frank Smith has hit on a novel scheme of advertising and thinks he will carry it out. He proposes to hang a framed picture of his building with the names and business of its tenants in some of the principal railroad depots of the Central States and also run a cut in the paper of the same character. In so far as The News knows Mr. Smith is entitled to a patent on this idea.

**Rheumatic Pains Relieved.**

B. F. Crocker, Esq., now 84 years of age, and for twenty years justice of the peace at Martinsburg, Iowa, says: "I am terribly afflicted with sciatic rheumatism in my left arm and right hip. I have used three bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it did me lots of good." For sale by S. V. Wirt.

We have for sale the Hutchinson property, 65 acres, which lays south of the school building. Desirable part of town and will sell from 1-4 block up. See us for prices.  
HELLER & KNIGHT.

J. E. Bell of Waynesville, Illinois, visited our office Wednesday. He is here looking after his property interests. His brother, J. H. Bell of St. Marys, Kansas, will be down here this week to abide with us as a citizen.

J. G. Cruikshank and M. E. Wedge are down about Terry, Lynn and Yoakum counties looking over the country. They expect to return about the last of this or first part of next week.

# Canyon Hardware Co.

J. C. PIPKIN R. G. OLDMAN

## HOGS! HOGS! HOGS!

Is the rebounding echo crying out from every market, and is now ringing in the ears of every successful farmer in the Panhandle.

Why should the hustling farmer let the opportunity of hog raising pass when the demand for such is so great--when the cost of raising is comparatively nothing, and much more when the fact is known that THE CANYON HARDWARE CO. has just received a FULL CAR OF THE CELEBRATED ELLWOOD STEEL HOG FENCE and is now ready to supply the wants and needs of every farmer in equipping himself to successfully raise his hogs at a price never before offered in the history of the Panhandle of Texas.

### A Few of Many Special Features of the Ellwood Fence

**STRONG**--Because of the large, strong cables, composed of No. 12 1-2 gauge coiled steel strands. Strong cross wires securely tie the steel cables at fixed distances.

**VARIETY**--Styles adapted for each and every purpose.

**GALVANIZING**--Wire thoroughly galvanized before weaving, rendered thereby practically everlasting.

**ELASTICITY**--Elasticity amply sufficient to provide for all necessary expansion and contraction under varying temperature.

**ADJUSTABILITY**--Easily adjusted and erected to fit the contour of the ground.

Ellwood is All and More Than We Claim for it, and we Guarantee it Fully.

Call and see the many good things we have to offer whether you wish to purchase or not. We take pleasure in showing you through our extensive stock of well preserved goods.

# Canyon Hardware Co.

## OPERA HOUSE!

Thursday Night  
March 14th

Nobles Brothers

**"FANCHON THE CRICKET"**

This is one of their Best Productions.

Seats 25, 50 and 75 cents.

Thomas Brothers.

**Local Weather Record.**

The usual March-weather, high winds, varying of course, has been the rule since last Friday. Yesterday was cloudy with wind not very strong and from the northeast indicating rain.

Oats, of which a large acreage has been sown in the county, would be benefitted by a good rain. Such would also be excellent for the large number of trees and shrubs set out during the last and present month. The grass, now out enough to be seen readily, would fairly boom following a soaking rain.

Wheat is getting along nicely and will stand some time yet without rain. In fact, all things considered, rain for the Plains is not a very pressing need right now, but the time of the year has come when it is welcome anyhow.

**Club Notes.**

Mrs. S. L. Ingham entertained the "Woman's Book Club" last Saturday evening. A very instructive program on "Topics of the Day—Local and Foreign" had been prepared and was interesting to all. Mrs. Sowder produced a budget of local events generously interspersed with humor. Mrs. Ingham read clippings and talked freely of U. S. and foreign events of late occurrence. The Club was also favored with a few piano selections by Miss Haney.

Two applicants for membership were received, thus raising the number to 39.

The Club adjourned to meet with Mrs. Donald, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Word, Saturday, March 23rd.

**Agony Over This Week.**

**Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is Both Agreeable and Effective.**

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has no superior for coughs, colds and croup, and the fact that it is pleasant to take and contains nothing in any way injurious has made it a favorite with mothers. Mr. W. S. Pelham, a merchant of Kirksville, Iowa, says: "For more than twenty years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been my leading remedy for all throat troubles. It is especially successful in cases of croup. Children like it and many customers who have used it will not take any other." For sale by S. V. Wirt.

W. H. Peppin is the name of our new scavenger. He will move here from Amarillo this week. The time has now arrived to put our sanitary conditions in first-class order and when once done they should be kept that way.

Mr. Hafchell, until Saturday occupying the E. Yates house, has moved into the residence vacated by Walter R. Brandon. Mr. Yates will add several rooms to his before moving there.

**Lost**—A light raincoat overcoat marked on collar, Beck Clothing Co., Carrington, North Dakota. Please return to Harrison & Garrison's office.

Lloyd Garrison, attending a commercial school at Dallas, writes his mother that his roommate, Charlie Jowell, has joined the U. S. navy.

The Senate on Tuesday passed the Veale bill authorizing the taking up of the track between Washburn and Panhandle by a vote of 21 to 6. Senator Meachum, however, secured the passage of an amendment to it which authorizes suit against the railroad company for damages occasioned by such removal. It is said that the bill, as thus amended, will not be acceptable to the Santa Fe.

The House will likely act this week and then in so far as the Legislature is concerned the agony will be over.

J. M. Wells of Lingleville, the father of Mrs. J. A. Wallace, died February 23rd from a paralytic stroke.

F. M. Lester is reported very sick at Corpus Christi. L. T. Lester left for there last Friday to be with him.

Dr. and Mrs. Howell returned last Friday from a visit to the doctor's brother at Altus, Oklahoma.

John Hutson has set out this spring, among other things, \$900 worth of arbor vitae.

Bee Hitchcock is down with measles and there are several other cases in town.

Bob Foster is still laid up from his fall. He is not doing as well as expected.

Edgar Williams and family moved yesterday to Plainview.

Rev. Hawkins is improving.

Blank deeds in any quantity at this office. Also Vendor's Lien notes, either plain or lithographed.

Be a News subscriber.



PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. M. STEWART, Physician and Surgeon, Office—Thompson Drug Store. Calls promptly answered night or day

Geo. J. Parsons, M. D. Physician and Surgeon

Office—Thompson Drug Store.

DR. S. L. INGHAM -DENTIST-

Canyon National Bank Building ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Rollins & Cranford LAWYERS. CIVIL PRACTICE SOLICITED.

JASPER N. HANEY -LAWYER-

Have had years of experience in Texas Courts and will practice in all the higher courts of the Panhandle. Land titles examined. Office West Side of Square.

R. A. SOWDER, LAWYER.

PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS. Abstracts of Canyon City and Randall County, CANYON, TEXAS.

B. FRANK BUIE, LAWYER

CANYON CITY, TEXAS. Will practice in all the State Courts. Examining Titles to Texas Lands for all Purchasers who desire satisfactory. Non-resident land owners represented in general. Contracts of all kinds carefully prepared. Your patronage solicited.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON

Author of "The Holiday Case"

Copyright, 1904, by Henry Holt and Company

[CONTINUED]

"That was the story the jailer told us—that Miss Croydon believed Drysdale guilty. But you have seen how naturally that was explained. I knew then, in that instant, that I was on the right track—that nothing could defeat me. But let us go back to the beginning—and I'd like you to point out any flaws you see in the story."

"Very well," I said and settled back in the seat to listen.

Tremaine had two very powerful motives for the commission of this crime," began Godfrey. "He needed money and could take no more from Miss Croydon, since she was trying seriously to win her affections. He was determined to get Drysdale out of the way under circumstances as discreditable as possible, confident that in that case he would himself win Miss Croydon. Which," he added in a thoughtful aside, "from what you've told me of him, I don't think at all impossible."

"Not in the least," I agreed. "I believe Tremaine could win any woman he really set his heart on."

"At any rate, he learns of Drysdale's jealousy and of Miss Croydon's promise to explain things. He sees that at any hazard he must prevent that explanation. Monday morning he comes to town with Delroy, and the latter tells him that he intends giving the necklace the salt water treatment. You'll remember it was Tremaine who originally proposed this, though he could scarcely at that time have foreseen what would come of it."

"Mere chance," I nodded.

"Well, Tremaine takes the early train back to Edgemere and lays his plans. He writes the note—"

"But you really haven't any evidence that he did," I objected.

"For answer Godfrey took from his pocket the blotter he had found in Tremaine's room."

"I told you that these letters aren't in Tremaine's hand," he said, "but if you'll compare them with the note you'll see how nearly they resemble Miss Croydon's. Again, they are only capital B's, G's and I's, which are the only capitals used in the note. That's pretty good circumstantial evidence. Tremaine, of course, burned the piece of paper he practiced on, but he didn't think to burn this blotter. It was only the freshest line at the bottom of the paper that left these marks."

"But did Tremaine have a sample of Miss Croydon's writing?"

"There's no reason to think he didn't have, but if he didn't he could no doubt have found plenty of samples among Drysdale's things. He's probably an adept at forgery as well as at most other branches of crime."

"All right. Go ahead," I said.

"Tremaine writes the note and leaves it in Drysdale's room," continued Godfrey. "Then he opens the trunk and secures the revolver. Perhaps he knew the revolver was there and perhaps he didn't. If he hadn't found it he'd probably have taken something else belonging to Drysdale for a weapon."

"Having secured the revolver, he returns to his room by way of the balcony. What passed in the early part of the evening you already know. Drysdale goes to keep the rendezvous at the parlor, starting early, because of the noise with Tremaine in it has become unbearable to him. He stops for a chat with Graham, which the latter's son overhears, and then goes on to the porch, which is quite at the other end of the grounds from the boathouse."

"Meanwhile Tremaine has spent the early part of the evening talking with Delroy and Miss Croydon. At last he goes to his room on the pretense of writing letters, gets the revolver, lets himself down by the vine and starts for the pier. He enters the boathouse softly, feels his way to the cot, whose position he has already seen, and carefully administers the chloroform. The dose was no doubt nicely calculated, and the boy would probably have awakened naturally in a few hours."

"That done, Tremaine walks boldly out upon the pier. Old Graham sees him, perhaps challenges him, but of course allows him to approach as soon as he recognizes him. They talk together for a moment. Then Tremaine, swift as lightning, knocks the other down. Graham probably fell without crying out. I fancy I can see Tremaine pausing to make sure his victim is dead before he goes on to the end of the pier to get the necklace."

"I shivered. I could see him, too, bending over in the darkness, with a horrible eagerness."

"That throwing of the pistol into the boat," continued Godfrey, "was one of those flashes of inspiration which come to a man sometimes. It was superb! It proves that our friend is really an artist. Not one man in a thousand would have thought of it. He must have laughed with sheer satisfaction when he heard it chatter safely into the boat."

"He paused for a moment to think of it, to turn it over to taste it. "Well," he continued at last, "he secures the necklace, throws away the bottle and probably goes down to the water's edge to wash his hands."

"Did he take the necklace with him to the house?" I asked.

"No," said Godfrey decidedly. "There was no reason whatever for him to run that risk. He had doubtless picked out a safe hiding place for it in the afternoon. The necklace once deposited there, he hurries back to the house, climbs up to the balcony and reenters his room. He assures himself that there are no blood stains on him anywhere, then he moves his table near the window and sits down to wait for Drysdale's return."

"As soon as he hears him enter his room he gathers up the letters which he had, of course, written during the afternoon and goes downstairs. And it is here that he makes his most serious mistake. He fancies, perhaps, that he is to have fully the country police to deal with—only your Hefelbovers—HEE! HE must clutch the nail that he cannot make the evidence against his victim too strong. So when he places his letters in the bag on the hall rack he has two tears off the top button of Drysdale's raincoat."

"He returns to the hall, talks with Delroy; the storm comes up, and young Graham rushes in. They run down to the pier, kneel beside the body, try to discover signs of life—and Tremaine adroitly shuts the button within the dead man's hand. That, my dear Lester, is, I fancy, the whole story."

"I looked on for a moment in silence, turning it over in my mind with a certain sense of disappointment. "It may be true," I said. "It seems to hold together, but after all, there isn't a bit of positive evidence in it. How are we to convince a jury that Tremaine really did all these things?"

Godfrey blew a great smoke ring out over the seat in front of us.

"I agree," he said, "that we haven't as yet any direct evidence against Tremaine. It may be that this whole structure will fall to pieces about my ears, but I don't believe it. I believe within an hour we'll be in possession of the one piece of positive, indisputable evidence that will outweigh all the rest."

"What is that?" I asked.

He turned to me with that bright light in his eyes that I had seen there once or twice before.

"The necklace," he answered.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE necklace! Of course the necklace! "But then," I objected after a moment, "if your theory's correct, we're going right away from the necklace. You said that Tremaine had hidden it at Edgemere."

"Yes, but he's no such fool as to come away and leave it hidden there. He's apt the man to make the mistake Miss Croydon made—to conceal a thing in a place where he can't get it again without exciting suspicion. No, no; he took the necklace with him to New York. He ran no risk in doing that. Everything had happened just as he hoped it would. There was absolutely no suspicion against him."

"He may have hidden it somewhere else in the meantime," I observed.

"Yes, he may have done that," admitted Godfrey, "and yet why should he? He has no reason to believe that any such suspicion attaches to him. He'll naturally wish to keep the pearls by him until he has a chance to sell them, one by one. He can't do that yet. He'll probably arranged a trip to Europe to get rid of them. If the necklace is concealed at all it's concealed somewhere in his rooms. And if it's there we'll find it!"

"Long Island City!" yelled the guard, slamming open the door. "Change for New York!"

"You don't mean the Marathon?" he said.

"Just that."

"But who is it we're going after?"

"A fellow named Tremaine."

"Tremaine?" Simmonds' face grew blanker and blanker. "Why, I know him. I've been in here to see me. He doesn't seem at all the kind of fellow who would—"

"So he?" cried Godfrey. "It was you who told him about the clippings?"

Simmonds colored to the eyes.

"Who told you that?" he stammered.

"No matter; it didn't do any harm. played right into our hands, in fact. But you didn't show your usual sagacity there, Simmonds. That fellow is the most remarkable scoundrel I've ever run across. Perhaps it's just as well I never met him, or he'd have hypnotized me too. Come along."

Higgins was just shutting the inner doors.

"Do you know whether or not Mr. Tremaine is in his rooms?" asked Godfrey.

"Yes, sir; he went up about an hour ago."

"You have a key to his door?"

"Yes, sir."

"We want you to go up with us and open the door."

"Oh, come!" protested Higgins. "That's going to be pretty strong—what's Mr. Tremaine done?"

"No matter. There's no use holding off, Higgins. Simmonds here can place you under arrest and force you to go."

"Well, see here," said Higgins, turning a little pale. "If you break in on him like that there's apt to be some bullets flying around. He's hot-headed, he is. I wish you'd excuse me—here's the key. Why can't you open the door yourself?"

"That'll do," assented Godfrey and took the key.

We went softly up the stairs and down the dimly lighted corridor to Tremaine's door. We could see by the transom that the room was dark.

"I want to surprise him," whispered Godfrey. "If he has two or three minutes' warning he may be able to get rid of some evidence. He's probably in bed, and we must get to the bedroom door without his hearing us. How does the bedroom door lie, Lester, with reference to this one?"

"Straight ahead," I answered hoarsely.

"All right," said Godfrey. And he threw back the bolt and opened the door.

The room was in absolute darkness save for the dim stream of light from the hall. We entered cautiously, Godfrey in the lead.

"Have your lantern ready, Simmonds," he whispered. And I caught the odor of heated metal as Simmonds obeyed the order.

Two, three, four—steps we advanced, feeling our way; then I heard a startled cry from Godfrey; an instant's pause.

"Quick, Simmonds, quick!" he cried in a stifled voice. "The lantern!"

Instantly a brilliant band of light shot across the room, wavered, waggled and fro, then settled upon Godfrey leaning above some shapeless object on the floor.

"What is it?" I cried, running to him, shivering with horror.

"It's Tremaine. And he knelt on the floor and stripped back the clothing from the breast. "He's dead," he added after a moment.

"Dead? But why? How?"

He was in pajamas—I can see them yet—striped blue and white.

Then I heard Godfrey's voice again. "My God!" he was saying, with an accent of utter horror. "My God! Bring the flashlight, Simmonds!"

I looked down too. The face was in bright relief now—but was it Tremaine? Could it be Tremaine, that starting, distorted thing, with wide open mouth? Then my eyes fell on the hand, clasped across the breast.

"What is it?" I asked again heartily, frozen with dread. "What has happened?"

I saw Godfrey stand erect with a sudden movement of loathing.

"It's the 'fer-de-lance!" he said hoarsely. "He's been bitten by it. And he's still in the room somewhere!"

(Concluded next week)

Equip Your Home WITH WELL MADE FURNITURE AT REASONABLE PRICES. Our chief thought in buying is to select goods we know to be honestly made at fair prices. We do not seek for the product of factories that make prices so low that quality must suffer accordingly. We buy standard made goods produced by factories that have reputation and are able to guarantee their product. It's economy to buy this class of furniture. THOMAS BROS., THE QUALITY HOUSE

The Canyon National Bank CANYON, TEXAS. PAID-IN CAPITAL, - - - \$50,000.00 If you are a stranger in this community, we ask you to investigate the standing of The Canyon National Bank. Almost anybody can tell you about the institution. R. W. O'KEEFE, President. I. L. HUNT, Cashier. J. M. BLACK, Vice President. R. H. WRIGHT, Ass't Cash.

A. B. AXTELL & CO. CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS. Specialty—Cement Blocks, Concrete Tanks, Dipping Vats, and anything else in Concrete or cement Work. Plans and estimates furnished on application.

JOHN BEGRIN CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED ON BRICK AND CEMENT WORK 25 YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE BUSINESS

L. G. CONNER, FARMS, RANCH LAND, CITY PROPERTY, STEERS & STOCK CATTLE. Loans on Real Estate—Abstractor and Notary in Office. Canyon City, the place for a great city. Abundance of running water; natural drainage; located on the Santa Fe, now being made, the trans-continental line from Chicago to California. The Santa Fe (Gulf line), is now building South from Canyon City. Randall, is the best county in the Panhandle. The general price of land is from \$7 to \$10 per acre. Property in town a specialty. Don't fail to see me.

WILL BUY MORE LAND Owners of land desiring to sell it should apply to KEISER BROS. & PHILLIPS, Canyon City, Texas.

L. T. Lester John Hutson J. F. Smith D. A. Park Travis Shaw President Vice-President Vice-President Cashier Asst. Cashier THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK CANYON, TEXAS. At Close of Business, January 26th., 1907. STATEMENT CONDENSED FROM REPORT TO COMPTROLLER

FULTON LUMBER Co., (Successors to Burton-Lingo Co.) LUMBER. Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Mouldings Posts, Cedar Blocks, Lime, Fence Stays, Pickets Canyon City Texas.

The Canyon City News--Dallas News Both One Year for \$1.80.

THE "OUTDOOR" Registered Hereford Herd BULLS IN SERVICE: Ten Strike 80169 Majestic Chief 156063 Armour Dale 156843 Stock located in Pasture 1 mile north Canyon City Depot--Texas STOCK FOR SALE Apply to JOHN HUTSON, Canyon, Texas.

The Bates Addition Desirably located in best residence portion of Canyon City and just outside of corporate limits. Near College and depot and about one mile from court house. Will sell in blocks from 31-8 to 100 acres. W. E. Bates, Canyon City, Tex.



After all, there isn't a bit of positive evidence in it.