

Canyon City News.

VOL XI.

CANYON CITY, RANDALL CO., TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1907.

NO. 18

J. W. HOWELL, THE WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, AT WIRT'S DRUG STORE

We Are Ready....

To save you money on every article purchased at our store. This applies not only to

Clothing and other Dry Goods

But Also to GROCERIES

Quick sales and small profits is the rule we go by. To prove this call at

Seydler Mercantile Co.

A. B. AXTELL, C. E.

S. D. MILLER, E.

AXTELL & MILLER,

CIVIL ENGINEERS
AND SURVEYORS

Call Phone 135, Canyon City, Texas.

EAKLE BLD'G, AMARILLO, TEXAS.

Drugs, Toilet Preparations, Fine Stationery,
Fresh Candies in Bulk and Boxes, Best
line of Paint Brushes, Glass, Paints,
Oils--Coldest and Best Drinks
in town.

DO YOU READ?

IF SO I HAVE
MAGAZINES, PERIODICALS, ETC.

If you have
Prescriptions or Recipes
you want filled correctly bring
them to me; will compound from
Pure Drugs and Chemicals. My
experience in the practice of phar-
macy makes it safe in placing your drug
orders here. Trade with me and be pleased.

A. H. THOMPSON, LEADING DRUGGIST--Phone 90.

COAL A Few Cars of Genuine
MAINTLAND JUST IN

GRAIN AND HIDES WANTED!

Highest Cash Price Paid for Hides, Hay, Maize,
Kaffir Heads, etc.

We are a Strictly Home Concern
and desire your patronage.

Canyon Coal Company

TRINITY UNIVERSITY

Waxahachie, Texas. A. E. Turner, LL. D., President.

Located in the heart of the most prosperous section of the State, in a beautiful town of 5000 people. Has three modern and handsome buildings, offering every necessary facility for the prosecution of a college course. The dormitory system, for both sexes, is the best to be found in the Southwest. Fine artesian water from a well 1300 feet deep, and location on an elevation overlooking the town, insure healthful conditions. Faculty of twenty professors and assistants represents ten different universities and colleges. Three literary courses, leading to degrees, and special departments of music, oratory, art and commerce, which award certificates on completion of courses. Music department maintains glee clubs, band, string quartette and vocal quintette, and its production of Haydn's "Creation" at the last Commencement was one of the most notable musical events in the history of the State. Enviably record in baseball and football, which are supervised by the faculty, no student being allowed to join university teams without consent of parent or guardian. Religious influences are especially strong and make it easy for a student to do right. Next term begins Wednesday, September 18th. Catalog and full information upon application to

16-6t

THE REGISTRAR.

CATTLEMAN AND NESTER.

As close to us as the early "eighties" almost all of Texas laying west of a line drawn north and south through Fort Worth and Temple was in the hands of the stockmen. They owned very little of it—it was free range. Upon it roamed at will and free of charge thousands upon thousands of horses and cattle. Naturally enough this condition was very acceptable to those in possession—it suited them to a "T" and they were very willing to let it remain so. Such being the case the homeseeker, then called the "nester," was not at all welcome and numerous and various were the ways adopted by the stockmen to give him a "set-back." Some of these ways, of interest perhaps to News readers out of the State, are cited by Cliff Robertson, an old timer, in the Texas Stockman-Journal of last week. He says:

I have lived here 27 years, and have been, to use a slang expression, on the inside—part of the time, at least.

I know there have been fortunes amassed here in the cow business off of small investments and careful management.

I know the big cow man, as he is commonly called, has used all kinds of strategy and deception that his ingenious brain was capable of producing, to keep the small ranchman and farmer—commonly called "woolly nester," "hayseed" and other unique non de plumes too numerous to mention—out of this country.

These are a few of the methods they used: Telling the homeseeker that such and such sections were watered sections and that they owned them (and in most cases they did own the sections they dug wells on), and that it was impossible to get water anywhere else, that there had been several wells started and abandoned, and it was useless to try any further; that it was useless to build a tank, for it never did rain out here to put water in a tank.

Another method was this: If any prospector, or bunch of prospectors, came along, the cowmen would talk to each other in the presence of the prospector in this fashion (they wouldn't address the prospector direct—they were too smooth for that): "Say, Bill, how is your calf crop this summer?" The said Bill would assume a very disconsolate air, and in a sepulchral tone reply: "Oh, no good. The grass was so short last year and my cattle came so near starving to death that the calf crop is very light." Then some other very solemn and unconcerned individual would casually remark that it looked like things were going to be worse this year than last, and then they would all join in and discuss their prospects for the future. "Don't know what we are to do down in my part; thinking about moving to Indian Territory; but the cattle are so poor they can't stand the trip." Others were going to Montana; wished they had shipped two years ago, when cattle were in a little better condition. Some were anticipating going out of the business, by shipping to the market and selling to "canners," and going back to the east and buying a little farm, or renting one, and living like a king the rest of their natural life.

If the prospector was pretty nervy, he would venture the question: "Why don't you cowmen raise feed to tide you over these dry times?" And that was just the opportunity these cowmen were looking for. The look of scorn and contempt the whole bunch would bestow upon this aforesaid "woolly" would be enough to wither a marble statue or a brass monkey, much less one lonely prospector on his first trip to a foreign country. This conversation would generally occur in the little towns around the hotels and postoffices, and the cowmen would go on and relate their experience in planting cane or Kaffir corn, and the wind blowing all the plowed ground away, the plant dying for the want of

moisture, etc., and say: Oh, yes, the idea of raising feed has long since been abandoned here."

The prospector would scarcely ever travel far off the railroad, and if he ventured another question, it was something like this: "I see everything looks fresh and green around the town?" to which some one would reply: "Oh, yes; we had a pretty good rain here the other day—the best we've had for two years—but it didn't reach more than two miles north or south," as the case might be; and thus the prospector, who had started a few days ago in search of cheap land in a prosperous country, with high hopes and anticipation, would take the first train home, and tell everybody he saw on the road what a hard country the west was, and make it fully as bad or worse than the cowmen did. That is the information the "nester" got.

The facts in the case would invariably be these: The prairie would be covered with luxuriant grasses—the most nutritious on the continent—the cattle fat and sleek, with an 80 or 90 per cent calf crop; vegetables, fruits and grapes of the best quality at the ranch headquarters, where the owner of the ranch would allow them planted. In most instances the ranchmen refused to let anything of the kind be planted, for fear some "woolly" might come along and see it growing and want to move out and file on four sections. Feed crops have always yielded abundantly here when planted. It not being necessary to feed in winter, and the ranchman a little skeptical in regard to developing the agricultural resources, the cowboys generally all being up with their farming before they came here, the consequences were that there was quite a limited amount of farming done, and even that in a very careless and unconcerned fashion.

I have seen Kaffir corn planted and never touched again till harvested that made 50 to 60 bushels per acre.

Sometimes one of these prospectors would be nervy enough to come out and investigate for himself. The ranchman and his cowboys generally found out pretty soon what kind of stuff he was made of, and if they decided he had come to stay and they failed (with their different methods) to develop a case of homeseickness on the said "woolly" they would make things a little more pleasant for him, and in the course of a year or two he would develop into a small ranchman and join the ranks of the cowmen and help discourage the next "woolly" that came along prospecting for school land.

The cowboys played a very conspicuous part in keeping the "nester" out, which was nothing more than natural, as they didn't take to the idea of giving up their lariat, saddle and spurs and the wild, happy, careless life of a typical western cowpuncher for that of riding a cultivator, dragging a cotton sack, or handling a hoe, as

had been the case farther east, as the wave of civilization and agriculture, which always walk hand in hand, advanced.

I know the cowman manipulated the law-making body of the great State of Texas in a way that made it easy for him to hold the vast public domain that he had come in possession of, and at the same time make it difficult for the actual settler and homeseeker to obtain what was his by legal right; whether I know how this was done or not I will leave the readers to guess. I know of instances where the cowmen wanted to graze the land without buying it. The land would be appraised at \$3 per acre. That was the price to the four-section man. I also noticed that when they talked of reducing the price to \$1 per acre and had it done, so the homeseeker could get a home and pay for it, their cousins, nephews, sons, mothers-in-law, cooks and cowpunchers, and last but not least, themselves, being one of the number. I feel at liberty to make mention of the above facts.

Reader, don't censure the cowmen without mentally changing positions with him, for I doubt if there is a man who reads this who wouldn't have acted as the cowman did under the same circumstances. However, that doesn't change the facts.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME

But Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Cured Him.

I is with pleasure that I give you this unsolicited testimonial. About a year ago when I had a severe case of measles I got caught out in a hard rain and the measles settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and had it not been for the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have possibly lived but a few hours longer; but thanks to this remedy I am now strong and well. I have written the above through simple gratitude and I shall always speak a good word for this remedy.—Sam. H. Gwin, Concord, Ga. For sale by S. V. Wirt.

J. M. Shafer, who for many years has been in the newspaper business in several towns of the State—Stephenville, Cisco and Brownwood,—and for the past 18 years has edited and published the Hale County Herald, has sold out his interest in this paper and retired from business. D. H. Stovall of Italy, Texas, has purchased an interest in the paper and enters at once on the editorship of the paper. Hale County Herald.

Books with cattle bills of sale.

In Amarillo.

The question of public service corporations in Amarillo is becoming a most serious one. The waterworks serve water to consumers only a few hours a day, and to get a drink down town one has to go to a saloon, restaurant or drug store and buy something stronger than water, of which there is plenty. When this trouble will be remedied there is no definite promise. Amarillo has an ice plant which manufactures the article, but it is next to impossible to get ice delivered to private residences, or small business places, in small quantities, even at an exorbitant price. The Panhandle has had a siege of it trying, and is generally able to secure delivery by noon. Then we must take what the ice delivery man wants to give us and pay the price. The smallest quantity delivered is 10 pounds for 10 cents. If only five or seven pounds is left and a kick is made it is taken that or nothing, and today a driver was going to pass up the Panhandle office because we kicked on taking seven pounds for ten Saturday. Surely there is room for competition in the ice business in Amarillo, and the public are literally at the mercy of some of the public service corporations. Complaint comes to the Panhandle daily regarding these troubles and it is hoped there will be a remedy found soon.—Daily Panhandle.

Souvenir Post Cards—The News print from home scenes for sale at this office.

Best grade, Two for 5 cents.
Post card grade, 3 for 5 cts.

From the Claude News.

The building of a railroad from Canyon City to Yarnell is being agitated. A company has been organized called the Canyon City and Northwestern R. R. A big amount of stock has already been subscribed. This will butt into the Santa Fe's business if they remove.

The commissioners' court Saturday authorized the use of the county's name in the injunction suit to prevent the removal of the tracks of the S. K. Ry. out of the county, and ordered that the county be liable only for such cost as the commissioners' court will approve. The county attorney was authorized to represent the county. The county will lose more than \$200 in taxes if this road be removed.

Complies with all requirements of the National Pure Food Law, Guarantee No. 2041, filed at Washington.



Advice of the largest coffee dealers in the world is always to buy the old-fashioned Arbuckles' ARIOSA Coffee in the sealed packages. Don't ask for a pound of Mocha and Java, or buy by the price for coffee fluctuates and you cannot get the same coffee for the same price all the time unless you pay too much for it. Most of the so-called Mocha and Java Coffee is simply masquerading, and is not nearly as good coffee for you as Arbuckles' ARIOSA, the blend of the Brazilian Coffees most suitable to the taste and health of American people. By the looks there is no difference between roasted Java and Brazilian Coffees; many people drink Brazilian but pay for Java. The principal difference is that Arbuckles' costs you less. It is a mistake to believe that a high price guarantees quality. When you buy Arbuckles' ARIOSA Coffee, you get a full one pound package of the leading Coffee of the world. Its sales for 37 years are greater than the combined sales of all the other packaged coffees. By giving better Coffee for the money, we have built up a business exceeding the combined businesses of the four next largest coffee firms in the whole world. If your dealer will not supply the genuine, write to

CANYON CITY NEWS

Published Every Friday.

By **GEO. A. BRANDON,**

Entered at Postoffice at Canyon City as Second-Class Matter. Office of Publication West Evelyn Street.

Papers sent out of the county promptly discontinued at expiration of time paid for.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.00
Six months......75

TREAT JUDGE BROOKS FAIRLY.

The dry spell all over the State whiskey shutdown—based on an opinion from the attorney general's office and the overthrow of said opinion by said Brooks, is exciting considerable comment. Many prohibitionists express themselves as astonished at Judge Brooks for his decision of "no hiatus" and can only account for it on the basis that Brooks, being a particular friend of Senator Bailey's, could not afford to endorse anything that had been set down as law by the attorney general.

The News is short on love for Bailey and never had over much for Judge Brooks, but in the decision at bar he, Judge Brooks, certainly had common sense on his side and therefore good law. The very foundations of our law uphold this decision: it would be disastrous to good government to hold otherwise, and Judge Brooks being well grounded in the first principles and a conscientious lawyer, could not, no matter how much he hated the liquor traffic, do otherwise than he did.

The News believes that Judge Brooks considered this case strictly upon its merits alone and in the light of our constitution and laws and that his decision thereunder was just and right.

Treat Judge Brooks fairly no matter whose friend he has the misfortune to be.

The Hydrophobia Season.

The traveling representative of this awful disease, the vagrant dog, is altogether too numerous about Canyon City. We have dogs, many of them utterly worthless anyhow, that we must put up with because they wear the collar which gives them the protection of the city, but those not in this category the city, through its marshal, has promised to guard us from and the News wants to see it done.

The natural and therefore the lawful rights of man extend to the ownership of as many dogs as he may choose to keep but, in doing so, he must not infringe upon the natural rights of others. There are some people in this world who seriously object to have their rest disturbed by a lot of worthless curs whose chief occupations consists in making night hideous by their howling and fighting antics and these people, as well as the dog owners, also should be respected in their rights.

This nuisance, a lot of worthless vagrant curs, aside from the danger of hydrophobia, and the carrying of other diseases to and fro, can be abated considerably by our city marshal enforcing the dog ordinance of the city and many of our people want to see it done. The dog also whose owner pays the tax is also entitled to protection.

New Postmaster For Canyon.

Our present postmaster, Bales E. Cobb, is to be retired on account of having reached the "age limit" and it is stated by some of our Republican friends that he will be succeeded, at no very distant date, by Oscar Hunt.

The News has nothing to say but good of Postmaster Cobb. He is a courteous gentleman of the old school, a class now rapidly passing away to give place to a generation whose chief aim in

life seems wrapped up in one word—commercialism. In the days of Mr. Cobb's young manhood—the days of the "Old South"—it was intrinsic worth in family and in honor that weighed most; at the present day it's dollars. Then it was, who is he? Now it is, how much is he worth? And in the contrast The News is firmly of the opinion that the present generation is the loser. In retiring Mr. Cobb will carry with him the best wishes of this community.

Should Mr. Hunt secure the position Canyon City will have a postmaster fully capable of discharging all of his duties and in a manner not only satisfactory to the Government, but to the patrons of the office. Our Republican friends could hardly have made a better selection than Oscar Hunt, or one for that matter that will better satisfy the Democrats, seeing "as how" we Democrats have no choice in the matter.

SHALL IT BE BRYAN?

The people of the United States want Bryan nominated for President. There is no sort of doubt that he is the choice of the rank and file of the Democracy all over the country. But the politicians are continually suggesting somebody else; they have gone to the north, east, south and west for material and they are trying their little best to bring out some "mad cat" who can ride the fence and make a straddle of some of the issues before the people. They know Bryan will not straddle anything, but will fight for what he believes to be right in everything. The politicians do not want him, but they are going to have a job of it to eliminate him from the running. But it behooves the people to be on their guard about this thing and if they want Bryan to insist upon his nomination.—Graham Leader.

HEAD OF HOUSE.

Once upon a time a youth, who had commenced to navigate the sea of matrimony, went to his father and said, "Father, who should be the boss, my wife or myself?"

Then the old man smiled and said: Here are one hundred chickens and a team of horses. Hitch up the horses, load the chickens into the wagon, and wherever you find a man and his wife dwelling, stop and make inquiry as to who the boss is.

Wherever you find a woman running things leave a chicken. If you come to a place where a man is in control give him one of the horses.

After 79 of the chickens had been disposed of he came to a house and made the usual inquiry.

"I'm the boss of this ranch," said the man.
"Got to show me," said the boy. So the wife was called, and she affirmed her husband's assertion.

"Take whichever horse you want," was the boy's reply. So the husband said: "I'll take the bay." But the wife did not like the bay horse, and she called her husband aside and talked to him. He returned and said: "I believe I'll take the gray horse."

"Not much," said Missouri, you'll take a chicken. Canadian Record.

Remedy for Diarrhoea Never Known to Fail.

"I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York county and have never known it to fail to effect a cure in any instance. I feel that I cannot say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world."—S. Jemison, Spring Grove, York county, Pa. This remedy is for sale by S. V. Wirt.

T. F. Palmer and family of Cataline, are here this week.

Wiley Robeson leaves for Cataline this evening to be gone until fall anyway. He will read The News to keep posted on affairs here.

The Santa Fe has a corps of engineers now at work running a direct line from Panhandle to Canyon City. This line leaves Washburn some three miles to the East.

A creditable report reached here this morning that Frank Tucker, the Hereford member on our band during the Reunion, was killed by his auto falling on him while on his return home last night. The other occupants of the auto, some ladies, are said to have escaped injury.

J. T. Morrow, formerly of this place but now of Clarendon, was one of our Reunion visitors. He is still hunting those cattle he lost winter before last.

L. W. McClure had among his visitors this week his father, J. S. McClure of Armstrong county, his brother, J. W. McClure of Hillsboro, his brother-in-law, J. E. Pennington and wife of Oklahoma, and another brother-in-law and family whose name has slipped our reporter's memory.

Bank Teller Runyan of New York, says he stole \$100,000 in real money and got away with it because he was insane. And he has a modern process of reasoning to prove it. Had he been sane he would have promoted some bank or individual out of the money and became a respected and honored philanthropist.—Fort Worth Record.

In construing the new liquor law with the old, Judge Brooks went back of the wording to the intention of the law-making body as every good lawyer should do under like circumstances. There was but one sane conclusion, and he gave it, and, in the opinion of The News, it would have been just that whether the attorney general's department had acted on it or not.

Henry J. Fink of Belleville, Illinois, was here several days of this and last week. He recently purchased, through Garrison & Harrison, seven sections of the DeGraffenreid land (Smith ranch), six sections out of the "Block" from J. H. Garrison and Geo. L. Abbott and three sections from M. E. Wedge and Jim Redfean. The total consideration was \$130,000. This makes, in all, some forty sections for him in this and Swisher counties. Mr. Fink is a broker and his continued buying down here should convince some of his doubting northern nabors of the fact that Plains soil is a very valuable asset.

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.

G. C. Braum \$1.00
Henry J. Fink 1.00
J. W. Prichard 1.00
Capt. Bobbitt 1.00

Where Are Your Interests

- ☐ Are they in this community?
- ☐ Are they among the people with whom you associate?
- ☐ Are they with the neighbors and friends with whom you do business?

If so you want to know what is happening in this community. You want to know the goings and comings of the people with whom you associate, the little news items of your neighbors and friends—now don't you?

That is what this paper gives you in every issue. It is printed for that purpose. It represents your interests and the interests of this town. Is your name on our subscription books? If not, you owe it to yourself to see that it is put there. To do so

Will Be To Your Interest

HARDWARE HEADQUARTERS

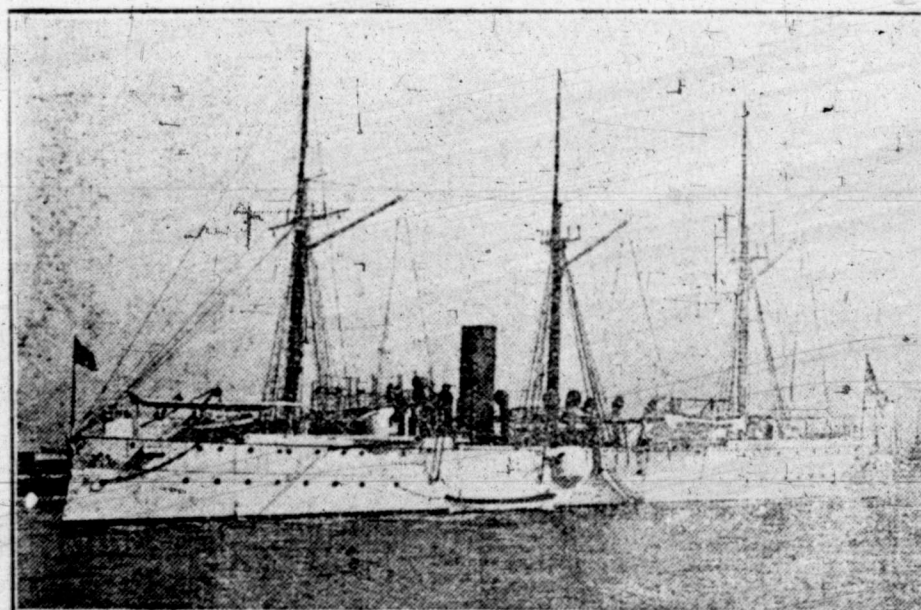
No matter what you may want in our line of Hardware, Implements, Piping, Windmills, Buggies, Hacks, Woodenware, Washing Machines, Mechanic's Tools, Kitchen Utensils, Crockery, Queensware, Fancy Chinnaware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Saddlery, Harness, Strap Goods, Cooking Stoves, our house is the place to get it, and the fact that we make the volume of business bring us a profit at a less price than you can get the same goods elsewhere gives us satisfaction, and should induce you to trade with the firm that handles only the best to be had. Come to us and supply your wants in our line, and we guarantee you a saving in the money you spend, as well as the best that money can buy.

JOHNSON, GARY HARDWARE CO.

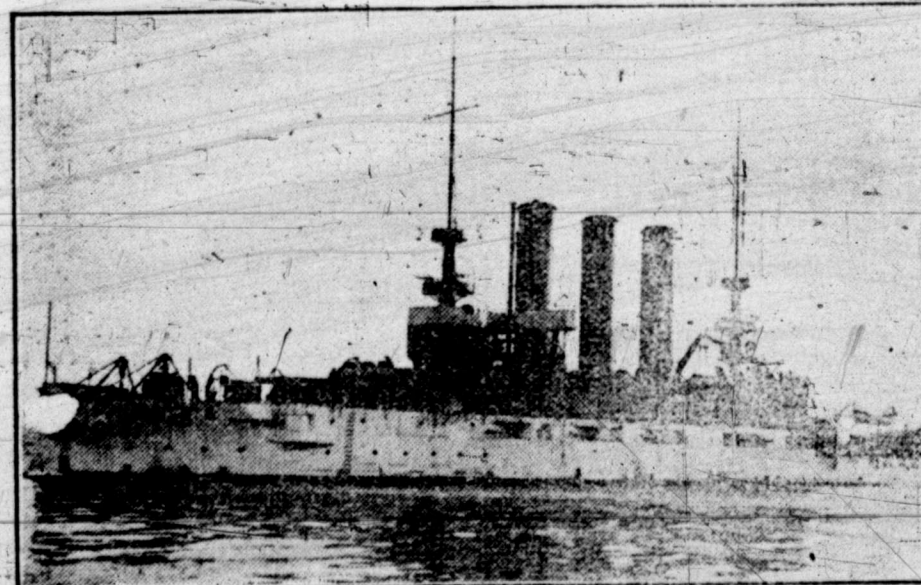
Successors to Stringfellow-Hume.

THE NEW PACIFIC FLEET

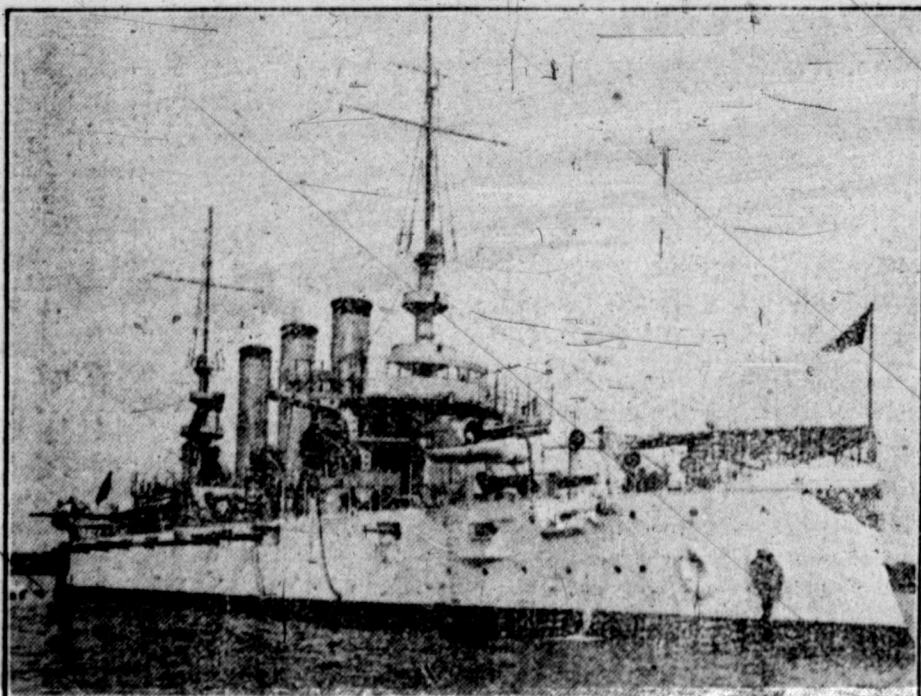
Some of the Ships Ordered to the Pacific Ocean Under Admiral Evans.



U. S. GUNBOAT, "YORKTOWN." Commander Richard T. Mulligan; tonnage, 1,710; guns, 6; speed, 18 knots.



U. S. BATTLESHIP, "MISSOURI." Capt. Greenleaf A. Merriam; tonnage, 12,500; guns, 20; speed, 18 knots.



U. S. BATTLESHIP, "NEW JERSEY." Capt. William W. Kimball; tonnage, 14,948; guns, 24; speed, 19 knots.

Local Weather Record.



Warmer days, windy and dry, is the record for Randall county since last Friday. Cool nights, however, and for that boon we are truly thankful. Indications of rain this morning.

The various field crops are still moving along but a good rain is needed seven days worse than since last report.

HOFFMAN PARAGRAPHS.

Several from this place attended the Reunion at Canyon.

Mr. Cowlin and wife of Washington, Ark., visited Mrs. S. H. Burnham last week.

Miss Emma Hoffman got badly hurt in the crash at the Reunion.

J. M. White and wife, B. T. Johnson and wife, C. H. Hitchcock and family, A. B. Cage and wife and L. A. Pierce and family formed a fishing party at the creek last Friday and had an enjoyable day.

A Methodist church will soon be built at this place.

Sunday school at this place is progressing nicely.

TASSIE.

An appreciative audience crowded the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening to hear the children render the Children's Day program. The children, who were trained by Mrs. Ingraham, assisted by Mrs. Estes and others, rendered the program with honor to themselves and those in charge, and to the satisfaction of all present. "The Rainy Day Brigade" seemed to be the favorite of all. The special music by Mrs. Axtell, Willie J. Parkman and Dr. Ingraham was very much appreciated by all. Scale Books at this office.

TOWN & COUNTY

PERSONAL AND OTHER MATTERS THAT CONCERN OUR CITIZENS.

Jim McDade is visiting his brothers, Charley and Leo.

Why not record your visitors' names in the Canyon City News.

Don't overlook the fact that in helping your neighbor you are helping yourself.

You can't judge some people's religion by looking over their dumb animals.

Mrs. R. W. Morgan was among the Amarillo people who were here this week.

Mrs. Cobb of Hereford, visited her cousin, Mrs. A. B. Haynes, during the Reunion.

Railroad matters are shaping up to advance the material interests of Canyon City.

The electric light and ice plant location has been moved to a place west of the depot.

Let us have a clean town. It means health as well as it adds to general appearances.

Almost every family in Canyon City had visitors this week. They came from everywhere.

Miss Amy McLarry of Lubbock, visited friends and attended the Reunion this week.

Mrs. Robertson of Artesia, N. M., visited her sister, Mrs. J. H. McCartney, this week.

Mrs. H. F. Lammaun of Sherman, is here on an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. John Rusk.

The Misses' Curtsingers of Hereford visited with J. L. McReynolds' family during the Reunion.

H. C. Frye, the gentlemanly representative of the Daily Panhandle, was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Are you working for the town? Do you attend the meetings of the Commercial Club? If not, why not?

Stand for principle always. When employing labor, skilled or otherwise, give home folks the preference.

From the smells in various portions of the town the sanitary regulations are not being wholly carried out.

Mr. Ames of Denton County, came in Saturday for the Reunion and to stay awhile with his son, Frank Ames.

Mrs. John Crawford and son, Fred, of Cordell, Okla., were guests of Mrs. U. S. Gober a few days this week leaving today for a visit at Tulsa.

Tulia is to have a new brick school building. It is to be a 3-story affair and finished by December 1. Scott & Roland have the contract at \$16,800.

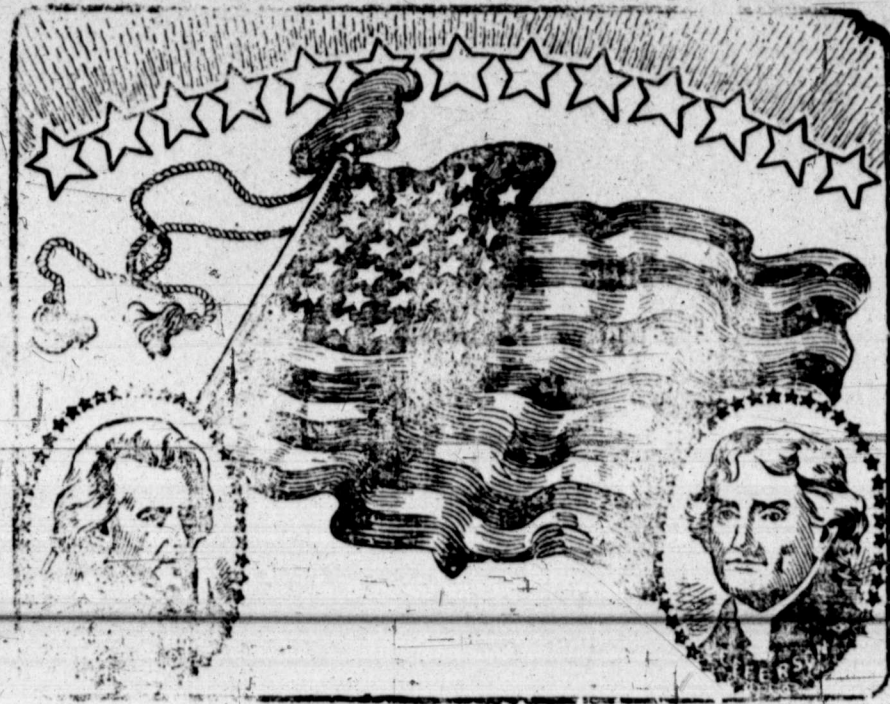
Cut down those unsightly weeds about your premises and you will not only feel better over it yourself, but your place will look much better to others.

Mrs. Cocanougher of Denton County is here to spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. J. L. McReynolds. She is very much pleased with the plains.

The Hutson frame building on the west side of the square has been moved to Umbarger. It is stated on good authority that a 2-story brick is to take its place.

There is an ordinance against riding or driving on, or hitching across any sidewalk in the city and yet it is being constantly violated. Somebody is going to get fined for this.

Sunday John Guthrie and Miss Edna Wallace returned from their visit to Stephenville. Mrs. M. Carneal, a sister of Mrs. J. A. Wallace, and "little Abbey," returned with them and will remain here a month or so before returning home to Stephenville.



OUR EIGHTH REUNION

The Principal Features---A Success Generally--Coming to Canyon City in 1908.

The program published in this paper last week was carried out, you may say, almost to the letter except that three of the speakers, Hon. R. D. Thompson of Greenville, Hon. J. M. Alderdice of Waxahachie, and our own Representative, Boyman, failed to come, owing to sickness as the cause; and the balloon, as usual, failed to "go up." It, the balloon, was here alright and its owners expended both time and cash in preparations for ascensions as advertised, but on the first day it caught fire, the second day the wind interfered and on the third day it blew almost a gale, so there you are. Too bad!

The speaking was fully up to the high standard heretofore had; the veterans of Stonewall Jackson camp and their old soldier guests were delighted with their treatment; visitors had a good time; if appearances go for anything, and the only things out of joint, so far as The News editor could see, was the falling away of the usual attendance from abroad, as compared to former Reunions, and the shifting, searching, unwelcome and inconvenient dust. For the lack of visitors from "back East" several causes may be assigned and among them late crops and bad at that. This within itself would seem to be sufficient. The dust is, of course, the natural result of our present drought; something out of the common way on the Plains at this season of the year.

THE FIRST DAY
About fifteen hundred people were present. The address of welcome by W. D. Scott Esq., was well worded and aptly spoken; it voiced the sentiments of Canyon City people and touched responsive chords in the hearts of our veteran guests. The welcome by Robert E. Lee Chapter, U. D. C. was spoken by Mrs. John Hibdon and The News feels safe in saying that nothing along this line in the past history of Stonewall Jackson camp has been better received than was this address. It went straight to the point, was heartfelt and heart reaching. Capt. Bobbitt responded for the old soldiers and did his part well as, for that matter, he always does. This old troop commander of "Bob" Lee's immortal army of Northern Virginia, is as great a favorite with us folks at Canyon City as he is with the "boys" of Stonewall Jackson camp. He has a big heart and a warm one, all Irishmen have, and his head is usually right too.

Congressman Gillespie's speech was a rather uncommon one for a politician. There was not even a taint of demagoguery about it. Aside from those topics germane to an old soldiers reunion he

dealt chiefly with one of the most serious problems now confronting the American people, the negro question, and he handled it as a statesman should, clearly and conscientiously and with due regard for all concerned. It was one of the best speeches the editor of The News ever listened to. The night entertainment was good. Appropriate songs by a troop of little ladies each one displaying starry flags; a well delivered speech by Raymond Wansley; a dramatic recitation by Miss Bessie Johnson, which was heartily applauded; recitations by Misses Lucile Coffee, Mabel Rowan and Annie Baie; violin music by Dr. Ingham and music by the band made up this program and it was a highly creditable affair all through.

SECOND DAY
The people present were easily double that of the preceding day. Congressman Cooper was the speaker of the morning. His speech was largely confined to the causes leading up to the civil war, the trials of the war to the people of the South and the unparalleled devotion and heroism of these people at home as on the tented field during this, one of the most Titanic struggles recorded in the world history. It was a magnificent address and delighted his audience.

In the evening our own Congressman Stephens spoke and also our senator, J. W. Veale. Mr. Stephens' address was along practical lines and dealt mainly with questions which concern us now. He briefly reviewed his work in Congress and told of where he stood now relative to national questions and what was more to the point with us, what he had done and was going to do for Texas. Among other things he mentioned his successful efforts in securing for Texas an interest in the national irrigation fund, a splendid thing for us, and also his actions toward securing a National Park on the canyon below this town. Stephens won his audience completely.

Senator Veale's subject was largely in connection with his record at Austin. He outdid himself on this occasion. Perhaps it was on account of the "dig" recently given him by the Mighty Highness, Senator Bailey, at Clarendon. However this may be Veale held the close attention of a very tired audience and this is compliment enough for almost anybody. He did not get to finish his address on account of the falling of the elevated seats on the ball grounds.

These seats, placed tier above tier, and shedded, were loaded to the utmost with spectators, mostly ladies, witnessing the ball game then going on at about 3:30 p. m. Without warning and all

at once the supports gave way and the seats, with their occupants, fell to the ground. The wildest excitement prevailed for a time and it was with difficulty that people were made to believe that nobody was killed. Such, fortunately, proved to be the case, much to everybody's relief. Several were injured, perhaps twenty-five in all, but the injuries were more from shock than otherwise, and nothing of a real serious nature growing out of said accident has, up to this time, Friday evening, reached The News office. Several sprained ankles, one dislocated shoulder, County Clerk Tate's good arm, and many scratches and bruises make up the sum total of this wreck in so far as the knowledge of The News goes.

LAST DAY.
Attendance reduced about like that of first day. The platform feature of this day was the address of Jefferson Davis Sandefer, superintendent of public schools at Stephenville. It was a good one both in substance and delivery and well worthy to be placed alongside of those delivered by the three Congressmen who preceded him. In fact Mr. Sandefer is congressional timber; he came near it once in Gillespie's district and he will break in the Capitol circle yet if he don't look out.

THE OLD CONFEDS.
Seventy-one Confederates were enrolled, some forty being members of Stonewall Jackson Camp. The election of officers resulted as follows:
Commander, Capt. J. T. Bobbitt.
First Lieut., W. J. Patton.
Second Lieut., P. L. Crawford.
Adjutant, W. F. Heller.
Orderly Serg't, J. C. Pipkin.
Quartermaster, F. M. Lester.
Chaplain, Rev. T. E. Robeson.
Secretary, J. M. Vansant.
Sponsor, Miss Teenie Thompson.
Maid of Honor—Miss E. C. Redfearn for Randall county, Miss Zina Crawford for Briscoe, Miss Sallie McGehee for Armstrong and Miss Nannie Jowell for Deaf Smith county.

In the choice for a home Canyon City was nominated by W. J. Patton and by unanimous vote was selected as the place for the REUNION IN 1908 and Comrades J. C. Pipkin, J. M. Vansant and W. F. Heller were appointed as a committee to confer with the Canyon City committee in arranging for that event.

The present roll of the camp and some of its resolutions will be published next week.

THE BASEBALL GAMES
Out of the six games played, two with Tulia and four with Amarillo, and all well contested; Canyon City won them all and thus secures the championship of the Texas Panhandle.

In the bronc riding only Jim and Charlie Stratton entered the first day. They halved the prizes, \$20. The second day six entered. Jim Stratton, Lige Freeman of Silverton, Dock Bollander, Frank Casmer of Hereford, and Charlie McDade. The two last named secured the prizes, McDade getting first. On the third day Jim Stratton, Bollander, Casmer and McDade contested the prizes, \$35 total, falling again to the last two named, in equal parts.

In the parade of Canyon City turnouts J. D. Gamble came out first and Travis Shaw second. Such in brief, leaving out of course many very interesting details, is the record of the eighth annual Reunion at Canyon City. Our special guests, the old Confederate soldiers, say it was one of the best yet and if any visitor was grievously disappointed The News failed to hear of it. The old soldiers had plenty to eat and of the very best to be had free of charge, as on former occasions. Mollie Bailey was here and several other shows, and fairs enough to satisfy the most credulous and yet with all of it the best of order was maintained all over the grounds. And now for the Reunion of 1908. Put it off until light moon in August anyway, and to light moon in September, if possible; combine it with the features of a

COUNTY FAIR and we can make of it the best Reunion ever held in Canyon City and this means the best ever had in Northwest Texas.

What say Canyon City people to this?
Wilbert Peterson, formerly a jeweler at this place, but now of Plainview, was married at Amarillo on the 14th to Miss May Barnard of Hereford.

Jim Rogers' little boy, Lawrence, had his thigh broken yesterday, a horse stepping on him. Dr. Wilson fixed him up and he is now getting along very well.

Amarillo had a very fair contingent on the Reunion grounds, as did Hereford, Tulia and Plainview. There was a special train from each of these places on Wednesday.

The speaker of yesterday evening, Jefferson Davis Sandefer, is a kinsman of N. Thompson and he with his family, who are with him, will remain over until Sunday and perhaps longer on a visit and to go fishing.

A. A. Hatchell has secured a position as bookkeeper with Carter Bros. at Plainview. His wife will return from her visit to Oklahoma about the last of this week and the first of next they will move to Plainview.

J. A. Wallace has bought 75 acres, including the improvements, out of J. E. Coleman's place east of town. The consideration was the Grundy residence on Houston street and \$1100. Coleman will move to town before long.

W. B. Walters came near being the only representative at the Reunion from Ceta. Threshing down that way, he said. He said wheat was turning out better than expected. H. James' crop he estimated at 10 bushels and Uncle Henry Wesley's wheat at 8 bushels per acre. The general average for the neighborhood he estimated at 8 bushels or the rise.

Jack Garvin, one of the best printers in the Panhandle and for several years foreman of the Hereford Brand office, was a visitor with us Tuesday and Wednesday. He was accompanied here by Bill Walters who, until Monday, was postmaster at Hereford. Mr. Walters was succeeded in this position by Clarence Smith.

The Canyon City Band, originally fourteen pieces, is now reduced, by removal, to nine home members. To make up for this deficiency in numbers during the Reunion Lubbock furnished Snylie Wilson, Hereford sent Frank Tucker and Amarillo supplied Perry Hodge, W. W. Hamilton and Harry Agard. Thus made up Canyon City maintained her well earned reputation of having the best band in the Panhandle. A gentlemanly lot of boys was the sentiment of all our Reunion visitors.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Better Than Three Doctors.

"Three years ago we had three doctors with our little boy and everything that they could do seemed in vain. At last when all hope seemed to be gone we began using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and in a few hours he began to improve. Today he is as healthy a child as parents could wish for."—Mrs. B. J. Johnston, Linton, Miss. For sale by S. V. Wirf.

BUSINESS LOCALS

Good quality calling cards—100 25 cents.

This paper and the Dallas News \$1.80.

Receipt books with stubs at The News office.

All kinds of mattresses renovated and made as good as new.

THOMAS BROS.

For Sale—A Tent 10x12 12-oz. duck. Used only 4 days, at \$10. This office.

Found—In town, gold rimmed spectacles. Loser come forward, prove property and pay for this notice.

Call up phone No. 41 when you think of an item of local interest. The News will appreciate such information.

For Barbecue & Bread, Boiled and cured Hams, Dressed Chickens, call at or phone The Canyon Market.

Two residence properties for sale at bargain prices, small payment down balance good terms. THE RIFE LAND CO. Canyon City, Texas.

For Rent—Three room house four blocks from square; barn, well, windmill, good garden; only \$10 per month.

We have some improved Denton County Texas land to exchange for plains land. THE RIFE LAND CO. Canyon City Texas.

Several good building lots for sale cheap.

A good store building and two residences for rent.

A nice property close to the square for sale at its net cost.

We have a customer who desires to purchase some cheap lots in the edge of town on the installment plan.

We have some land to exchange for Vendor's Lien notes or we will buy a few high quality Vendor's Lien notes for cash. THE RIFE LAND CO. Canyon City, Texas.

For Sale.

Some nice lots and residences in Canyon City, Texas. See or write me. Phone No. 204. 5-11 JOEL PRESLAR.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
STATE DEPOSITORY
CAPITAL & SURPLUS, \$35,000.
SHARE-HOLDERS LIABILITY, 100,000.
\$235,000.

OFFICERS:
L. T. LESTER, President D. A. PARK, Cashier
JOHN HUTSON, Vice-President TRAVIS SHAW, Asst. Cash.
J. FRANK SMITH, Vice-President

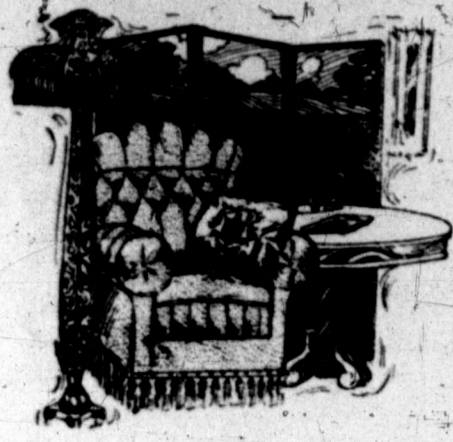
DIRECTORS:
L. T. Lester, John Hutson, R. G. Oldham, J. L. Howell,
F. M. Lester, J. Frank Smith, D. A. Park.

We invite you to open an account with us. We guarantee as liberal accommodations as are warranted by the account and prudent banking.

L. G. CONNER,
FARMS, RANCH LAND, CITY PROPERTY, STEERS & STOCK CATTLE.

Loans on Real Estate—Abstracter 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 \$15 per acre. Property in town a specialty.



AN OVERSTUFFED CHAIR

is easier to sit in than one with a good bottom. A parlor table is handsomer than a pine one.

STUFFED CHAIRS AND CENTER TABLES

that lend beauty to your parlor or library are the kind we invite you to call and see.

STYLISH FURNITURE

like we show isn't half as dear as it looks to be. Come in and see it. You'll be sure to buy because you can't help it when we quote our prices.

THOMAS BROS. The Quality House.

"We Walk On Stars, So Can You"



Patriot SHOE FOR HER \$4.00

Some men plod along through life with their feet aching and paining them all the time. This of course interferes with their work and makes them nervous and ill at ease. A man can't enjoy life's pleasures as he should if his feet are worrying him.

There are a great many men who are "Walking on Stars." Their feet are feeling good and making their day's work lighter, for they have no foot worry and can enjoy life; that is because they wear

Patriots

"The Shoes That Do Not Hurt"

"Patriot" shoes are made in all the popular leathers over foot conforming lasts, made by experts and sewed with silk. They have an inner sole of ground cork that keeps out dampness. "Patriots" cost no more than the hurt kind. Being Goodyear Welts they have no wax, tacks or threads inside to burn and blister the feet.

There is a shape, a fit and a pleasure for every foot. The star on the heel and the \$3,750,000.00 capital of Roberts, Johnson & Rand Shoe Co. are a guarantee that the "Patriot" is honestly constructed and sure to satisfy.

Over half a hundred Styles



Remember, every "Patriot" is a Foot Doctor. Come and let us show you some "Stars."

"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"

CANYON CITY SUPPLY CO.

TURNED ON THE JOKER.

She Was Not His Wife and Evidently Was Glad of the Fact.

A laughable but rather embarrassing case of mistaken identity occurred the other day in a large draper's shop. A gentleman who is a little too fond of joking entered the shop for the purpose of meeting his wife at a certain counter. Sure enough, there stood a lady dressed to his eye, at least—just like the woman he was after.

Her back was turned, and no one was near her, so he quietly approached, took her by the arm, and said in a voice of simulated severity:

"Well, here you are, spending my money as usual, eh?"

The face turned quickly toward him was not his wife's; it was that of an acrid, angry, keen-eyed woman of about 50 years, who attracted the attention of everybody in that part of the shop by saying in a loud, shrill voice:

"No, I ain't spending your money or no other man's money, and I'm—"

"I beg your pardon, madam," cried the confused gentleman. "I supposed you were my wife, and—"

"Well, I just ain't your wife, nor no other man's wife, thank fortune, to be jawed at every time I buy a yard of ribbon! I pity your wife, if you go about shaking her like you did me. If I was her I'd—"

The chagrined joker waited to her no more, but made his way out of the shop, amid the titters and sly chuckles of those who had witnessed his confusion.—Tit-Bits.

THAT THING CALLED LOVE.

An Atchison young man not many years ago, commenced to call on a girl. He kept her out on the front porch late at night, he made life a torment for her if she looked at any other man and finally he married her. He is poor, and her father was in fairly good circumstances, so that for the first time in her life she began to taste privation and self-denial. She cooks for him, cleans, sews, mends, and slaves for their two children. Do you want to know why this man put her in a position where she would experience such hardship in addition to his tyranny? Because he loved her.—Atchison Globe.

JUST AS GOOD.



Sir Guy—Have you any stuff that will make my sweetheart think I am the whole cheese?

Witch—No; but I have something that will make her think you're a honeysuckle.

VON BUELOW'S HUMOR.

At a recital it so happened that two ladies were making their way to their seats at the very moment Von Buelow finished his introduction of the first movement of Beethoven's "Sonata Pathetic." This so irritated him, that he purposely commenced the allegro at such an absurdly slow pace as to make the quavers in the bass correspond exactly to the time of the ladies' footsteps. As may be imagined, they felt on thorns, and hurried on as fast as they could, while Von Buelow accelerated his tempo in sympathy with their increasing pace.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

SOUTH POLE EXPEDITION.

A new British expedition to the south pole will leave England next October under the command of E. H. Shackleton, who was third lieutenant on the Discovery in its expedition to the antarctic. A novel feature of the voyage will be the employment of a motor car built for ice traveling.

HIGH TIME.

Mother (to daughter whose father goes around the corner every time she opens the piano)—Emily, you must stop practicing. Your father's nose already shows signs of it.—Translated from Transatlantic Tales from Fliegende Blätter.

Grain, Alfalfa Notice.

I am now located at the elevator near the depot and will buy your grain, all kinds, and also your alfalfa, and pay the highest market price.

U. S. GOBER.



Don't be too Proud

to start a bank account because you have not a very large amount of cash.

The Canyon National Bank

has many moderate accounts on its books and extends the same courtesy and accommodations to that class of depositors as it does to the larger ones. Drop in and consult any of the officers about the advantages accruing to even modest depositors.

D. Brown & Son, Contractors and Builders

We desire to figure with you on all kinds of carpenter work.

CARDS PROFESSIONAL

D. M. STEWART, Physician and Surgeon, Office in Wallace Building over A. H. Thompson's Drug Store. Calls promptly answered night or day.

Geo. J. PARSONS, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON OFFICE—THE CITY PHARMACY.

F. M. Wilson, M. D. Physician & Surgeon OFFICE CITY PHARMACY. Calls answered promptly day or night. Residence Phone No. 46.

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, Attorney-at-Law and Notary. Complete Abstracts of Randall County Lands. Office Over Canyon Supply Company Phone No. 223.

B. Frank Bule W. D. Scott **BUIE & SCOTT, LAWYERS** CANYON CITY, TEXAS. Court Practice a Specialty. Titles Examined. Notary in office.

"HOP" WAS TOO SUDDEN.

Colored Gentleman Certainly Had Great Provocation.

"Yes, judge," said the old colored man who was arraigned for disturbing the peace and asked to plead to the charge. "I reckon I 'ze guilty of dat charge, but dar am sunthin to be taken into considerashun. Yes, sah, I had a row wid Elder Bebee, of the church, and maybe I dun frowned him down a leetle too hard, but I had de biggest kind o' provocation. Does yo' know what dat pusson did, sah?"

"I do not," replied his honor, "but you may relate."

"Wall, sah, I was in my pew in church and blessin' de Lawd fur his goodness and about to pray fur rain and ax dat my lottery ticket hit a thousand dollar prize when de elder comes along mighty sudden and hops on to me."

"How hopped?" asked the court.

"Jest dun told me dat he had figgered up and found dat I owed thirty-seven hundred dollars pew rent, and he wanted it all right down in a hunk to buy tar to stop up de cracks in de flooh. Dat's de way he hopped on to me, sah, and dun took my breath away."

"I see."

"I owe dat pew rent, judge, and I hain't gwine to deny de same, but de suddenness of dat hop jest took my bress away and de fust thing I knowed I had de elder on his back out doahs and wasn't carin' two cents whedder de Lawd sent plenty of rain or let all de watermillyons shrivel up on de vines."

EXPERT TESTIMONY.

"No," said the beautiful girl, "I cannot be yours."

"Why not?" he demanded with a good deal of dignity.

"I don't think it would be wise for me to become the wife of a man who—please don't ask me to explain it. I do not wish to hurt your feelings."

Folding his arms across his breast and assuming his proudest look, he said:

"I must insist that you finish what you were going to say."

"Well, then, if you will have it, I am afraid you have an exaggerated ego. The next time you ask a girl to be your wife don't do it as if you thought you were conferring a favor upon her."

SAFEST.

The sentimental and lovesick youth stood gazing at the round, romantic moon.

"Yes," he confided, "the idol of my heart resides on you hill. Tonight I shall serenade the cynosure of my affections as gallants were wont to do when knighthood was in flower. Now, what instrument do you think would be the most appropriate?"

"Well," replied his practical chum, "if I were you I should serenade her with a phonograph."

"What? A phonograph? Why, a phonograph is nothing like as romantic as a guitar."

"Yes, old chap, but you can start a phonograph and then run to the tall timbers before the shooting begins."

WHERE NEATNESS HURTS.

The floor was so well waxed the visitor was afraid to walk on it. The scattered rugs shone with cleanliness. Fresh curtains hung at the windows. The window panes gleamed. The mirror glittered, it had been so well polished, and when he finished his cigarette one of the sisters pushed forward a small china saucer for his sahes.

"I don't want you to put them in the silver one," smiled she, "because it has just been cleaned and polished."

"Is this your cleaning day?" he asked, shifting what he was afraid was a dusty foot off the well-swept rug on to the floor.

"Yes," she replied; "why?"

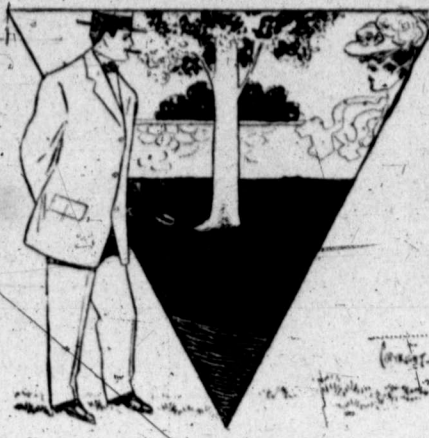
"Because," he answered, with a sigh, "I want to know so the next time I come I can come on the day before or the day after."

THE WINGS OF TIME.

Methuselah was walking in his garden. "My goodness," he exclaimed suddenly, "there's another flower on that century plant! Why, it seems but yesterday since I plucked a blossom from it."

He walked slowly toward an oak tree 200 years old which he had tenderly raised from an acorn.

"Ah, me," he mused, "how time flies!"—Harper's Weekly.



There's a Real Pleasure in Meeting

a man who heretofore has been paying a big price for his clothing. When he sees how finely made our suits are, how stylish in appearance and how much he can save

He Buys 2 Suits in Place of 1.

That just about represents the saving you can make on a summer suit by buying here. If that is an object we invite your inspection.

A Love of a Shoe

is what the ladies like. The acme of elegance and quality. Comfort combined with peculiarly pleasing price conquers the feminine heart in our footwear. It will pay you to try our goods, for they are satisfying hundreds of pleased customers. We know that you cannot do better elsewhere.

THE CANYON CITY SUPPLY CO.

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 3 1/8 to 100 acres.

W. E. Bates, Canyon City, Tex.

WILL BUY MORE LAND

Owners of land desiring to sell it should apply to **KEISER BROS. & PHILLIPS, Canyon City, Texas.**

WHEN YOU

Require anything in the way of **LUMBER** PLAIN OR FINISHED

Doors, Sash or whatnot, Posts or Lime, etc., etc. Figure with us before buying.

Fulton Lumber Co.

CROWDUS BROTHERS & HUME CO.

SUCCESSORS TO GOBER, HUME & KENYON

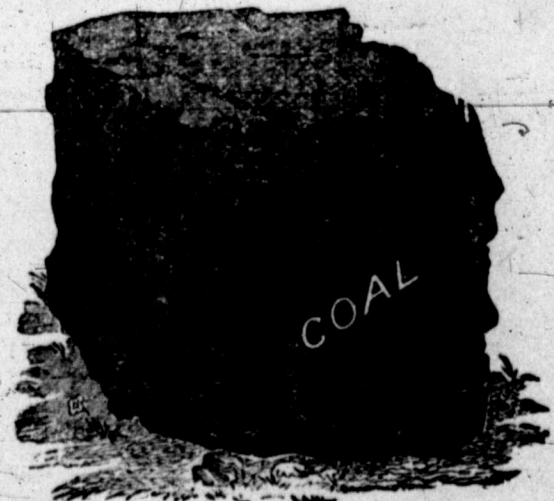
WE SELL

Field Seeds, Grain, Cotton Seed Products, Hay--All Kinds.

FLOUR AT WHOLESALE

WILL BUY HORSE AND ALL OTHER HIDES

Strictly **Nigger Head Coal** A Specialty



Crowdus Bros. & Hume Co.

JOHN BEGRIN CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED ON BRICK AND CEMENT WORK

25 YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE BUSINESS