

# THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

Vol. XIII.

CANYON, RANDALL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1909.

No. 35

## PROGRAM FOR RANDALL COUNTY TEACHERS INSTITUTE.

To be held at Canyon City High School Beginning Saturday, December 18, and Closing Thursday, December 23.

### SATURDAY.

- 10 Opening Exercises.  
Address of welcome.  
Dr. Wilson.  
Response, Mr. J. H. Crowley.  
Address,  
Judge Henson, Ex-Officio Supt.  
Enrollment and Organization.  
12 Intermission.  
1:30 "What the Institute should mean to the teachers."  
Mr. J. L. Redus.  
2 "Right Conditions for Teaching," Miss Sallie McGehee.  
2:45 "How to get the Best Results from a Reading Lesson," Miss Fannie Johnson, General Discussion.  
MONDAY, DEC. 20.  
9 Opening Exercises.  
9:15 "Story Telling, Value and Methods," Miss Maud Cund.  
9:45 "Planning and Assigning Lessons," Mr. C. E. Coss.  
10:30 Recess.  
10:45 "Illustrating as Devices in Teaching,"  
Miss Minta Gilliam.  
11:30 "United States History—Expansion of Territory, its Geographical and Historical Importance."  
Miss Maud Brandon.  
12 Noon.  
1:30 (a) "How and When should a School be 'Watered?'"  
Mr. J. W. Randall.  
(b) "Should Punishment be Public or Private?"  
Mr. W. T. Thompson.  
(c) "What Helps should every Primary Teacher have?"  
Miss Letitia Lancaster.  
(d) "Is Keeping after School a good Plan?"  
Miss Emma Bryson.  
(e) "How may good Manners be taught?"  
Miss Lillie Leonard.  
4 "The Written Recitation, Its Purpose, How to make the most of it, How to Grade Papers, What to do with the Papers after Examined."  
Miss McDopald.

### TUESDAY, DEC. 21.

- 9 Opening Exercises.  
9:15 "Quiz on Texas History."  
Judge Henson.  
10:30 Recess.  
1:45 "Arithmetic in Practice."  
Conducted by J. H. Crowley.  
12 Noon.  
1:30 "Geography"  
(a) Elementary, Miss Russel.  
(b) Intermediate, by Demonstration, Miss Minnie Frarey.  
(c) Advanced, Mr. C. E. Coss.  
3 Recess.  
3:15 "Agriculture: How, When, and Where," Miss Bryson.  
3:40 "Educational Value of Current Events,"  
Miss Sallie McGehee.

### WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22.

- 9 Opening Exercises.  
9:15 "Twenty Words to Spell."  
Given by Judge Henson.  
"How I Conduct my Spelling Recitation, and what Results I expect to get from it."  
(a) The Primary Class,  
Miss Emma Neal.  
(b) The Intermediate Class,  
Miss Julia Frarey.  
(c) The High School Class,  
Mr. J. H. Crowley.  
10:45 "The Study of a Poem,"  
Miss Emma Neal.  
Miss Letitia Lancaster.  
Mr. Bowen Pope.  
12 Noon.  
1:30 "The Relations which should Exist between our State Normals and our Public Schools,"  
Mr. R. A. Terrell.  
Mr. L. E. Cowling.  
Mr. Redus.  
3 "How Women's Clubs may aid our Public Schools,"  
Mrs. A. H. Thompson.

### THURSDAY, DEC. 23.

- 9 Opening Exercises.  
9:15 "General Discussion on Opening Exercises."  
9:30 "School Hygiene and Efficiency,"  
Dr. Wilson.  
10 "Kindness to Animals—How to Teach it,"  
Miss Maye Cleveland.  
10:30 Recess.  
10:45 "Method in Teaching Phonics and Diacritics,"  
Miss Ellen Peevy.  
11:30 "Drawing," Miss Gilliam.  
12 Noon.  
1:30 "School Law,"  
Judge Henson.  
2 "Educational Games."  
(a) In-door Games.  
Misses Daisy Bell and Cund.

## 1621 . Thanksgiving . 1909



Thanksgiving is a name given to our national festival. It had its beginning or origin in the days of the Pilgrim Fathers. After their first harvest, they decided to have a celebration similar in character to the Hebrew's Feast of the Tabernacles. After Governor William Bradford and a little company had gathered a meager crop and death often visited their infant colony but with all of these afflictions, they found cause for thanksgiving. The governor selected and sent out four men to the woods to hunt for turkeys. The colonists invited Massasoit and ninety of his warriors to share in festivities and these Indians brought oysters as their contribution to the feast. These were the first oysters the white people had ever seen. On the next year they had another similar festival and then the custom was taken up in New York, then elsewhere till the year 1863, when President Lincoln set aside Nov. 26th as a day of national festivities which was the first occasion of its being kept by our people as a nation. There was little ceremony and not like the elaborate proclamation of today when Governor Bradford issued the first Thanksgiving proclamation. Each year it is regularly announced that the last Thursday in November is set aside as this great holiday of thanksgiving and worship.

## THE HEN AND HER VALUE.

A Few Statistics on The Poultry Product of the United States.

Most farmers regard the poultry business as something too trifling to merit their attention. It may surprise them to know that, according to the twelfth census, there were raised in the United States poultry to the value of \$187,000,000 and eggs to the value of \$144,000,000 in 1899; and furthermore, that in 1906 the poultry products of the country exceeded \$500,000,000, equaling in value the nation's wheat crop, and about three times the value of the wool crop of the country. It may further surprise them to know that the value of the oats and potato crop in the United States in 1907 did not exceed the value of the poultry products of that year, and that in 1899 the nation's egg output was more than the gold and silver mined in any year for half a century. In 1900 the poultry and egg output was worth more than the world's annual production of either gold or silver in any year, with two exceptions, since the beginning of the gold and silver records.

Small and insignificant as the poultry products may seem to the highminded farmer who deals in big things, they form a mighty aggregate, and will form a still mightier one in money value when the census returns come in next year than in any year before. Sometimes a farmer admits their worth. We once heard a farmer at an institute in Iowa telling that his wife had made more from her flock of turkeys than he had made from forty acres of land that year.

Now we do not want any of our readers to quit farming to go into the poultry business. They will find it has its limitations. When they get to studying the science of the matter, they will discover that the feathers of hens are expensive, and that they have no recognized table value. They will discover that hens following feeding cattle do not get a well balanced ration; and as an old friend of ours over ninety years of age, who for the first time in his life had gone into the poultry business, told us naively, "There are more things to learn about keeping chickens than I had any idea of."

There are a certain number of hens that can be kept on the farm at the minimum of risk and the maximum of profit, and the wife or daughter is the proper person to handle them. The ordinary farmer is not sufficiently educated to undertake poultry keeping. He had better confine himself to things that he knows something about, and let his wife and daughters run that end of the business; and then give them the profits. He is a rather mean sort of man that claims the profits of the poultry yard for his own individual benefit. "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn." In this case the wife and daughter are entitled not only to a bite now and then, but to all that is on the barn floor.—Wallace S.

### Notice.

Parents having children in the Public School under seven years of age and non-residents are required to pay tuition, the same being due the first of every month and if not paid by the end of month, pupils will stand suspended until said tuition is paid.  
By order of School Board,  
F. M. Wilson, Pres.

### Form the Library Habit.

The News was just thinking if now would not be the proper time to make the start for a public library. As everybody knows, we soon will be in Normal school work which, necessarily, requires many books of reference. A good public library would be of great advantage to the students. What the News wishes to impress is that if you form the library habit, and this means reading books as well as newspapers and magazines, you will never be lonely and may always be in good company. A public library would mean a nice, clean, warm place in which to spend your leisure hours.  
True, the Ladies' Book Club

has done as well as they could but they are handicapped in that they have no place to house their books. They are now in the court house and when the county wants to use their room, the books must be moved out and the Saturday afternoon opening to subscribers postponed. The News is not censuring the Club in the least but realizes that it is laboring under difficulties which it would help them obviate as much as possible.

The News columns are open for a discussion of the library question.

The News is sorry to learn that one of the twins, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hawley, died on Monday afternoon.

(b) Out-door Games,  
Miss Zona Hill and Mr. Pope.  
2:30 Business Meeting to Adjournment.  
Free discussion on all subjects as far as time will permit, will be encouraged.  
Patron and trustees are urgently requested to attend at any and all times.  
Teachers are required to attend and as they are paid for their time, will be expected to take an active part in all the work.  
Arrangement for some public addresses and night sessions will be provided for if practicable.  
Roll call will be made twice each day and absentees and tardies noted.  
A. N. Henson, Co. Supt. Committee,  
Bowen Pope  
Emma Neal  
Emma Bryson.

## Your Supplies

are matters that interest you very much just at this time. We are in a position to offer you some exceedingly low prices in the lines of goods which we handle. Our expenses at Umbarger are small and we can therefore sell on a closer margin than other people.

### Dry Goods

Particular attention is called to the prices on our dry goods, shoes, hats and all kinds of wearing apparel. They are well worth investigating.

### Groceries

Our good stock of things to eat, bought at the right time and at low prices, gives us an opportunity to save you money which you musn't miss.

### Hardware

If you are in need of anything in this line let us show you our line and name the price. You will buy.

It is our intention to keep what you need and sell it at a low price. Come to see us.

**Paul M. Will**  
Umbarger, Texas.

## CANYON PAINT CO.

Agents for the famous Sherwin-Williams paints. Large stock on hand now.

### BEST GRADES OF WALL PAPER.

We also are contractors for all kinds of painting, paperhanging and decorating.

Signs and carriage painting given special attention.

**WEATHERED BROS.,**  
Proprietors.  
SOUTH SIDE SQUARE

## GOOD MEATS

We have removed our meat market to the Thompson building, first door east of First National Bank and we are now prepared to furnish the very best of meats to the eating public.

### WE KNOW WHAT

the people want and will have just the right kind of meat at all times. We are experienced butchers and know the business which is a great item in this line.

### GIVE US A TRIAL

**Dawson Bros.**

Phone 172.

## R. A. CAMPBELL

Live Stock and General Auctioneer

I have had 20 years experience in crying sales. If you wish to sell your LIVE STOCK, farm machinery, household and kitchen furniture or farm property no matter where located.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction and terms are reasonable. For dates call on Travis Shaw or phone 34 at the First National Bank, Canyon, Texas.

When you phone for a sack of Honey Bee flour, you will get the best made. Inquire of the White Swan Grocery. 3411

J. Smith of Rockford, Texas spent Sunday here.

W. D. Berry of Vernon spent Sunday in Canyon.

Joe Frazier and wife were at the Victoria Monday.

Attorney John P. Slater of Hereford was in town Monday.

J. W. Armstrong is here from Channing attending district court.

Mrs. J. D. Pepper of Rock Springs was at the Victoria Monday.

Vallie C. Hunt of Dallas was in the city looking after business Saturday.

Norman Wilson and J. R. McKee, both of Farwell, were in Canyon Sunday.

Geo. W. Ballard and T. M. George of Denton registered at the Victoria Saturday.

O. E. Thomas was in from Hereford this week looking after business interests.

Frank Hastings of Bovina was here first of the week looking after some business matters.

Mr. Callihan, Dimmitt's popular newspaper man, gave the News office a call the first of the week.

Miss O'Keefe took a party to Amarillo Monday in their car. She is fast becoming an expert chauffeur.

H. A. Campbell of Amarillo was in the city, seeing after the water works and sewerage business this week.

Miss Mae O'Keefe went to Plainview Thursday of last week to attend a wedding anniversary celebration. She returned Sunday.

On Sunday afternoon Molesworth and Lewis received from Roswell, N. M., twelve car loads of young cattle for their ranch east of Canyon.

Town Longbotham, of Wortham, was in Canyon Sunday on his return trip home. He had been down to Plainview for a few days on business.

Misses Prater and Mossman and Messrs. Shaw and Wallace Moore made an early morning trip to the Shaw farm one day this week, duck hunting.

Hugh Taylor of Oklahoma City has been in Canyon several days looking after insurance business. Mr. Taylor is a brother of Senator Robert Taylor of Tennessee.

In the case of Boydston vs. G. R. Ward, the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff vs. the defendant for amount of his notes sued on with foreclosure of vendors lien less the value of the improvements.

A party consisting of Mesdames Hawkins and Howell, Misses Ada and Edith Hawkins, Messrs. Dave Park, Geo. Hutchings, Harry Howell and C. B. Harder went to Amarillo Tuesday evening to attend a musical concert.

The Texas State Board of Education will meet at Austin on next Friday to select an architect for the buildings of the West Texas State Normal. By the next issue, the News hopes to be able to give a definite idea of the plans of the buildings.

On account of the death of Comer Thomas, the opera house was closed and the Thanksgiving concert given by the Ladies' Home Mission society of the Presbyterian church, was postponed until Friday evening, Nov. 26, to which everybody is invited.

In 1620 the Puritans discovered New England, and the next year, when they were going to have their first Thanksgiving dinner, they discovered the "Turkey" thus wrote a small boy in his Thanksgiving composition. He no doubt in his own mind and to his own satisfaction at least, settled a long-disputed question, — when and where the first turkey was discovered.

H. J. Wright was here Monday from Tulla.

Will Collins of Roswell was in Canyon Saturday.

Tom Highland of Bovina arrived in Canyon Sunday.

Miss Mattie Holland returned Tuesday from a visit at Hereford.

S. H. Cor, a leading attorney of Ft. Worth, is attending court here.

Attorney W. W. Gatewood of Roswell is in town on legal business.

Mesdames Armstrong and Nichols of Texico were here first of the week.

W. H. Duckworth of Wichita was a sojourner the first of the week, in Canyon.

H. S. Boice and Rich Stephens, of Channing, came in Monday from their ranch.

Fred Biffle, one of Silverton's progressive merchants, was in Canyon last Friday afternoon.

J. H. Monkeus of Venus, Kansas, came in, Saturday, to attend to matters on his farm near town.

M. P. Stone and Mr. Braly, a prominent stockman, were callers in Canyon Friday from Silverton.

Attorneys A. A. Lemkin, C. T. Henning and W. H. Klentenuh of Amarillo attended court here this week.

Prof. J. C. Eubank of Paris, Texas, and a member of the Texas Prison Reform Club, was in Canyon the first of the week.

A. E. Berry and wife of Sedalia, Mo. were News office callers Monday. Mr. Berry is agent for "Coto wax," a dust germ killer.

Miss Edith Hawkins returned Saturday from Clarendon where she has been attending college. She remains with home folks until after Thanksgiving.

The doctors amputated the first finger of the right hand of Charley Burrows on last Friday. It will be remembered that Mr. Burrows had both his hands badly burned a week or so ago by causing a short circuit between the telephone and the electric light. Blood poisoning set in and it became necessary to remove the finger.

While Dr. Ingham was using his gasoline forge one day last week, it exploded and in extinguishing the flames and throwing the tank from the window, he burned his right hand severely. The flames ran to the ceiling blackening the plastered wall and but for the Doctor's quickness and presence of mind, there would probably have been a disastrous fire.

### The Pumpkin.

Ah! On Thanksgiving day, when from East and from West, From North and from South comes the pilgrim and guest; When the gray haired New Englander sees around his board The old broken links of affection restored, When the care wearied man seeks his mother once more, And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled before, What moistens the lip and what brightens the eye? What calls back the past like the rich pumpkin pie?

Oh, fruit loved of boyhood, the old days recalling, When wood grapes were purpling and brown nuts were falling! When wild ugly faces we carved in its skin, Glaring out through the dark with a candle within! When we laughed 'round the corn heap with hearts all in tune,

Our chair a broad pumpkin, our lantern the moon; Telling tales of the fairy who traveled like steam, In a pumpkin shell coach with two rats for her team. —Whittier.

### Club Entertained.

C. N. Harrison entertained the gun club of which he is a member at his elegant home on Houston St. on Monday night, with a dinner, ~~which~~ being laid for eight. The affair was on the lines of a stag party.

Besides other amusements, all took part in the game "42." To make the occasion more impressive, chef George Reynolds did the quail pot pie stunt to the enjoyment of all.

The members of the club present were, C. N. Harrison, R. H. Sanford, D. A. Park, J. D. Gamble, Oscar Hunt, C. R. McAfee, Fred Luke and Geo. Reynolds.

### Ted's Story of Thanksgiving.

We had all sat down to dinner on that glad Thanksgiving Day— There were uncles, aunts and cousins who had come from far away—

But before he carved the turkey grandpa turned to little Ted; "Can you tell us why we celebrate Thanksgiving Day?" he said.

Now Ted was only six, but he knew the story well, And he drew himself up proudly for 'twas one he loved to tell.

"The Pilgrims wished to worship God the way that they thought best, But the king said they must go to church along with all the rest.

"So they fled across the ocean and they came right over here; 'Twas just as cold as could be— 'twas the winter of the year; And our country then was different, and of course there was no dock, So the whole one hundred of 'em had to land on Plymouth Rock.

"It was such a hard, cold winter that they died off thick and fast, But finally it was over and the spring had come at last; And when the Pilgrims gathered in their harvest in the fall, They felt so very happy, they were thankful, one and all.

"And they thought they'd set apart a day in which to praise and pray,

And they also had a feasting which they called Thanksgiving Day.

And that is why we keep it when our crops are gathered in, Because we, too, are thankful to have filled each loft and bin.

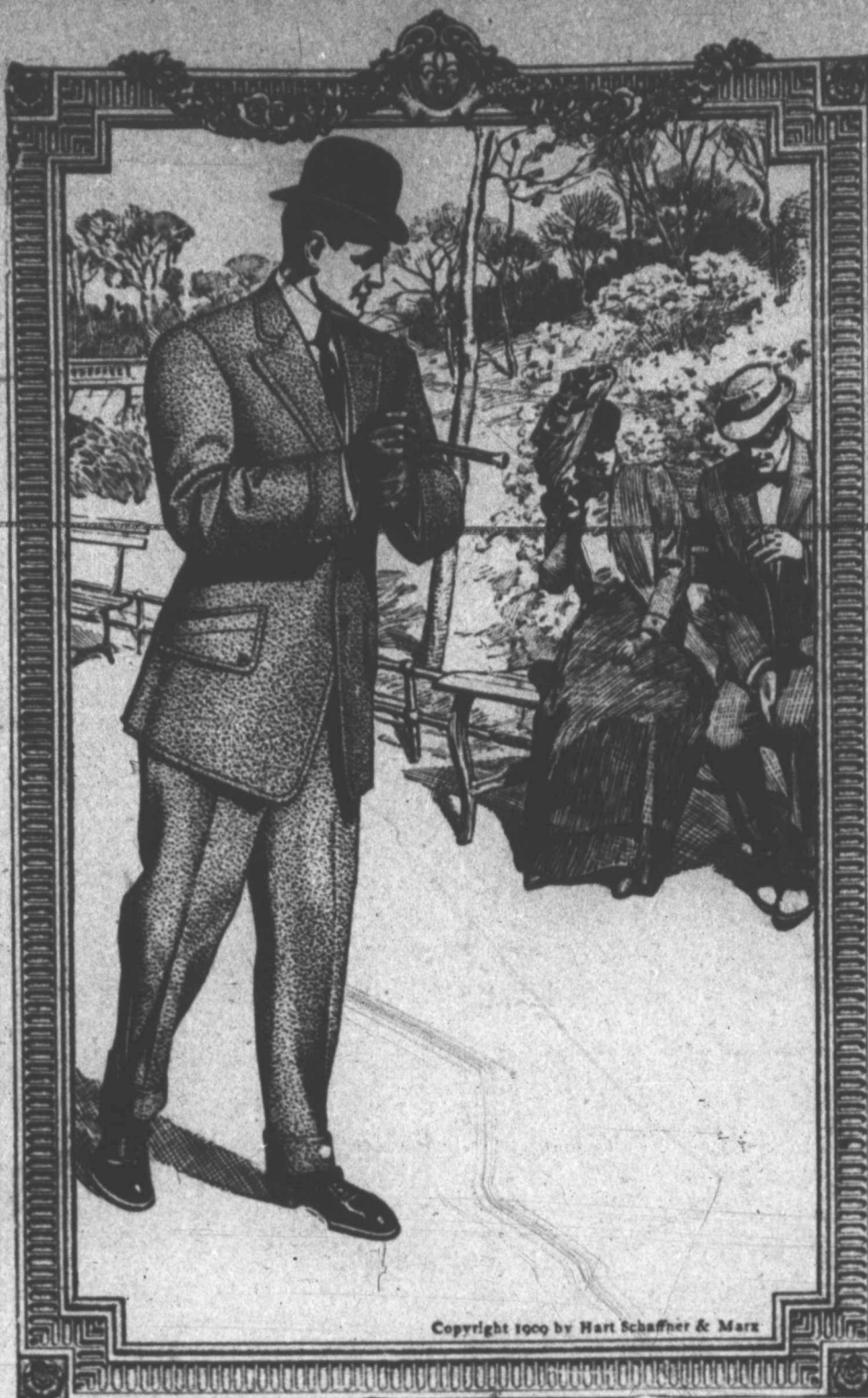
"And I'm thankful to the Pilgrims because they made the day,

For I like a good big dinner and a time to romp and play." And when our Ted had finished, "That was well told," grandpa said,

And the aunts and uncles shouted, "Here's three cheers for little Ted!"—St Nicholas.

True to his custom of thirty years standing, Horace Vose of Westerly, R. I. who is known as the "Rhode Island turkey king," selected the largest, fattest and proudest gobbler on his farm and sent it to President Taft for Thanksgiving dinner at the White House. Mr. Vose has been sending a fine turkey to the White House at every Thanksgiving time since President Grant's day. This year the bird he selected for the offering, he declared, was the largest one he had ever raised. Mr. Vose remarked after weighing the big gobbler, and when the scales registered nearly fifty pounds, "The biggest turkey I ever raised is going to the heaviest of all Presidents."

When a cold becomes settled in the system, it will take several days' treatment to cure it, and the best remedy to use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will cure quicker than any other, and also leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. Sold by City Pharmacy.



Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

WHEN you want a taste of real quality in clothes; the smart, snappy style, the trustyworthy, all-wool fabrics, the fine tailoring, the correct fit; the things any well-dressed man ought to insist on, then you'd better come here and look over our

## Hart Schaffner & Marx

clothes; because this is the surest place and the surest way to get just these things, and to be certain of it.

You can't make any mistake in buying these things to wear at this store; we haven't.

Suits \$20 to \$27.00 Overcoats \$20 to \$22.50

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

*The Leader*  
CANYON, DRY GOODS & CLOTHING  
TEXAS.

### SPECIAL HOLIDAY BARGAINS

## CITY PHARMACY

As we buy for cash and sell at a closer margin of profit than other stores, your money will go farther here than elsewhere. Come and look around before our assortments are broken. If you don't happen to know just what you want, we will aid you in making proper selection. You can make part payment on an article and we'll put it aside for you until you want it. Be sure you do your Christmas shopping early as our store will be crowded later on, and we might not be able to give you as much attention as we would like to. Our assortment was never larger and OUR PRICES never lower.

## CITY PHARMACY

West Side Square

Phone 22

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
Randall County,  
IN COMMISSIONERS' COURT,  
November Term, 1909.

Before me, M. P. Garner, Clerk of the County Court in and for said County, personally appeared the Members of the Commissioners' Court, whose names are below subscribed, who upon their oaths, do say: That the requirements of Art. 867, Chapter I, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of the State of Texas, as amended by the regular session of the Twenty-fifth Legislature, have in all things been fully complied with, and that the cash and other assets mentioned in the quarterly report made to and filed in this court by P. H. Young, County Treasurer of said County, for the quarter ending the 31st day of July 1909, and held by him for said County, have been fully inspected and counted by them at this Term of said Court; and that the amount of money and other assets in the hands of said Treasurer are as follows, to-wit:

Jury fund.....	\$ 406.19
Road and bridge fund.....	5.79
General fund.....	2941.22
Court house and jail fund.....	345.06
School fund.....	62.05
Stray fund.....	57.25
Sinking fund.....	2484.72
Balance, cemetery fund.....	164.06
Total balance in hands of treasurer.....	6468.41

A. N. HENSON,  
County Judge, Randall Co.  
E. W. Neace }  
J. D. Knicey } Commissioners,  
M. S. Park } Randall Co.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 10th day of November, 1909.  
M. P. GARNER,  
County Clk. Randall County.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF  
The Canyon National Bank,  
At Canyon in the State of Texas, at the close of business Nov. 16, 1909.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts.....	\$109,826.52
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	6,939.24
U. S. bonds to secure circulation.....	50,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds.....	2,000.00
Banking House & Fixtures.....	7,192.74
Due from National Banks, (not reserve agents).....	6,392.13
Due from State and private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks.....	1,415.46
Due from approved Reserve Agents.....	48,081.36
Checks & other cash items.....	547.72
Notes of other Nat'l Banks.....	4,315.00
Fractional paper currency, Nickels and Cents.....	21.54
Specie.....	6,368.15
Legal-tender notes.....	11,908.15
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 5% circulat'n.....	2,500.00
Total.....	\$251,139.86
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock.....	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus and Profits.....	20,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and taxes paid.....	3,974.37
National Bank Notes outstanding.....	49,400.00
Due to other Nat'l banks.....	4,107.08
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks.....	3,406.87
Individual deposits subject to check.....	95,430.37
Demand certificates of deposit.....	1,000.00
Time certificates of deposit.....	8,820.92
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	.25
Bills Payable.....	15,000.00
Total.....	\$251,139.86

I, J. P. Winder, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
J. P. WINDER, Cashier.

CORRECT—Attest:  
R. W. O'KEEFE }  
J. M. BLACK } Directors,  
R. H. WRIGHT }  
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 20th day of Nov., 1909.  
W. D. SCOTT,  
(Seal) Notary Public.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF  
The First National Bank,  
At Canyon, in the State of Texas at the close of business, Nov. 16, 1909.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts.....	\$321,558.81
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	12,140.74
U. S. bonds to secure circulation.....	100,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds.....	4,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.....	51,992.80
Furniture and fixtures.....	23,357.60
Due from national banks (not reserve agents).....	9,600.92
Due from State and private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks.....	1,905.46
Due from approved reserve agents.....	47,588.99
Checks & other cash items.....	1,401.60
Notes of other national banks.....	300.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents.....	79.46
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: Specie.....	4,986.85
Legal-tender notes.....	14,834.85
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation).....	5,000.00
Total.....	\$593,863.23
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund.....	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....	8,258.85
National bank notes outstanding.....	100,000.00
Due to other nat'l banks.....	22,578.28
Due to State and Private Banks & Bankers.....	361.78
Individual deposits subject to check.....	204,163.70
Time certificates of deposit.....	38,500.62
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed.....	70,000.00
Total.....	\$593,863.23

I, D. A. Park, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
D. A. PARK, Cashier.

Correct Attest:  
L. T. LESTER }  
R. G. OLDFHAM } Directors,  
L. C. LAIR }  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22th day of Nov. 1909.  
A. S. ROLLINS,  
Notary Public.

An Enjoyable Quilting.

'Tis the time of the year when each member of every Ladies' Aid finds herself confronted with the question "How can I make a dollar for the society?"

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian Church has resorted to the hum-drum, homely yet good old time-honored method of quilting and patiently have plowed unmanageable needles through pounds of cotton and yards of cloth to the successful goal of finished, beautiful quilts "just like grandmother used to make." Above all the worries, sorely pricked and bleeding fingers, the aching backs, bending in honest intention to make "this stitch just a little shorter than the last," has originated many fine theories, much good fun and many jolly laughs.

But reward always hangs just above the faithful head. At the last meeting, our appreciative president announced that as we had hung a quilt in every available space Canyon City afforded us, she would furnish us a fine spring gobbler and we would next quilt at the Canyon Club grounds where would be found room for our ever increasing quilting ambitions. On a crisp, sunny day, chaperoned by Mr. W. O. Bennett, the body hid themselves to the named place, each feeling a little dashed, however, over a whole day of pricked fingers, aching backs and strained eyes, when in walked the president and said, "Ladies, I excuse you from quilting today, this shall be one bright spot in your quilting experience. I have left the quilt at home." Oh the sighs of relief, the immediate rising of suppressed feeling!

The real fun began when each cook present scrambled for her place on the stove and every available vessel was soon simmering steaming forth "fit only for the gods." The head waiter early announced, "All things are ready" and soon hungry palates were being satiated by the following menu:—  
Fried Chicken Cream Gravy  
Creamed Potatoes  
Early June Peas.  
Turkey with French Dressing  
Cranberry sauce  
Candied Sweet Potatoes  
Creamed Asparagus  
Tips on Toast  
Spring Beets  
Cabbage a la Cauliflower  
Marborough Salad with Cream Mayonnaise  
Wafers  
Old Virginia Pickles  
French Chow chow, Queen Olives  
White Mountain Cake  
Caramel Cake  
Coconut Cake  
Fruit Assorted Pies  
Cafe Noir.

With merry good fun and jolly good laughter, viands began to disappear and as each came to feel happier under the influence of good food and fine coffee, our generous president made glad again our growing ardor by announcing, "If you will let me be president(?) another year, I'll furnish you another turkey for another turkey dinner." Then dawned on each member present what a right hand she had been to the president; what good followers all had been to make so pleasant(?) so onerous a position and, in one breath, having nobly laid aside personal political aspirations, all replied, "You may have it for two years!"

On arising from the board, each began to realize that table comforts can prove bodily discomforts as from every side came murmurs of, "I wish I had had two days in which to eat this dinner." As time for home going approached, voices sighed, "Why must such pleasure come to an end," and all voted it to be the most enjoyable, inspiring, up-to-date quilting they had ever attended. (S.)

For clean seed wheat, call on R. A. Campbell.

The Civic Improvement League

Wishes to announce that on next Tuesday, November 30, they desire all good, willing workers to meet at Dreamland Cemetery at 9 o'clock bringing your shovels, spades, rakes and hoes that you may lend a helping hand towards cleaning and fixing up the cemetery in proper manner. Don't fail to bring your lunch and we will see that there is plenty of hot coffee.

COMMITTEE.  
A part of this committee called at the News office and a more zealous, resolute and good looking committee is hard to find, therefore, let's all turn out and see what can be done for the good of the worthy cause. Remember, "many hands make light work."

J. E. Wharton, of El Paso, a prominent attorney of that city, arrived in Canyon Sunday.

The Canyon National Bank  
Canyon, Texas,  
CAPITAL \$50,000.00  
SURPLUS \$20,000.00

We expect business because we work to get it and work to keep it by doing our best to please.

NO DISTINCTION

Is made in the treatment of customers, small depositors receiving the same courteous consideration of our officers and employes as those having larger accounts.

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We take orders for the famous Fred Kauffman Tailoring Co's. Clothing. They make good clothing and at moderate prices.

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Phone 216 French Dry Cleaning

STAR WINDMILLS  
With Wood Wheel and Rudder.

THE MECHANISM of our original Star Windmill with wood wheel and rudder, here illustrated, is very simple, there being but few parts to wear. This mill has many loyal supporters among the people of the Plains. The shafts are cold-rolled polished steel, running in long bearings of anti-friction metal, which can be replaced without removing the mill from the tower. The wheel is composed of slats made of carefully selected stock, fitted into slots the full depth, which are sawed in hard-wood rims and bradded. The arms are made of hard wood and when bolted to the spider of the wheel complete a compact and rigid construction. The rudder and of proper proportion to govern the mill. The mill is self-regulating, throwing itself out of the wind in severe storms, and as the wind ceases, goes to work again without attention. Furnished with side vane to assist in regulating the severe conditions. The mill as it gives one stroke to the pump rod to every revolution of the wheel and will perform the same amount of work as any other mill that is back geared on the long stroke.



The Wood Star mill cannot be excelled by any other mill on the market in durability and price. Come let us show you this mill if you are on the market for a good durable mill at a moderate price. You buy no experiment when you buy a Star mill for you get the best combination of windmill principles known to windmill science.

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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,  
CANYON, TEXAS

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The News is a live local paper devoted to Randall County.

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A. H. Thompson Drug Co.  
LEADING DRUGGISTS.



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or at your home you look over the title at leisure of any piece of property we have abstracted and you learn all about it.

ABSTRACTS  
from this office are a sure guarantee that you know every little detail about the property you're bargaining for. Get our abstract and be safe.

G. N. Harrison & Co.

**The Randall County News**

By Chas. K. Needham  
L. B. Christman, Managing Editor

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

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**Contributors Notice.**

The editor of this paper is anxious to receive, from time to time, communications from its readers, but we request that all such communications be signed, not for publication, but that we may know the source from which the article comes.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The News will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

**Railway Time Table.**

**MAIN LINE, WEST BOUND.**  
No. 37 to Clovis.....3:50 p. m.  
No. 113 to Carlsbad.....10:45 a. m.  
No. 73 Local Freight.....9:00 a. m.

**MAIN LINE, EAST BOUND.**  
No. 38 from Clovis.....10:00 a. m.  
No. 114 to Kansas City.....4:05 p. m.  
No. 74 Local Freight.....2:40 p. m.

**PLAINVIEW BRANCH, NORTH B'ND**  
No. 28 to Amarillo.....2:30 p. m.  
No. 94 Local Freight.....6:00 p. m.

**PLAINVIEW BRANCH, SO. BOUND.**  
No. 27 to Plainview.....10:30 a. m.  
No. 95 Local Freight.....8:10 a. m.

Trains No. 37 on the Main line leaving Canyon City at 2:30 p. m. is made up here, and Train No. 38 on the Main Line arriving from Clovis at 10 a. m. stop at this place.  
Local freights and trains Nos. 37 and 38 don't run on Sunday.

**THE TOWN THAT PUSH BUILT**

V.—The Wily Furniture Man



HERE is the furniture dealer who read a clothier's ad. and by it was led to spend for clothing the selfsame bill That he got from the dry goods merchant's till, Where it had been placed when the butcher bought And paid with the bill that he had got When the grocer with him had settlement made With the money the honest workman paid.

P.S.—The local dealer who's up to snuff Will always advertise his stuff.

**THE THANKFUL HEART.**

"Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Ephesians 5:20.

The thankful spirit is the true and sure source of a happy life. There are plenty of things to be thankful for and it is wise to make an effort to find them. They are never far away. They are under our control. We are their masters. God made us that way. We may be in with very disagreeable people but if we do not like disagreeable feelings, we need not have them. There are many good things to think of with reference to such people. Be a missionary to them. Think how nice it would be if such a person had a sweet disposition and let your own radiate its virtues.

We know no class of people in all the wide world that have so far as material things are concerned, greater reasons for thankfulness than the "Farmer" in this good year 1909. While his crops are not or may not have come up to his expectations, while the promise of the early months have not always been fulfilled

in the later, not withstanding this, there has been harvested a crop sufficient for his requirements and in case of scarcity in some crops the advance in price has compensated for the shortage.

Here and there individual farmers have suffered from hail or flood or frost or drouth; but the farmers as a class have enjoyed a degree of prosperity during the last year which they would not have dared even to hope for, much less anticipate, a score or even a dozen years ago. There have been no wide spread epidemics of disease either among men or beasts during the past year. We have had fewer complaints of disease among livestock than for many years back.

There has been a steady advance in land values as measured by prices, not merely in the corn lands or in the humid sections or in the alfalfa lands of the semi-arid sections, but also in the cotton states of the south and the heretofore largely neglected lands of the east. Farmers this year, as for some years past have grown richer in dollars while they slept.

For the more permanent value and therefore a greater ground for thankfulness is the awakening of the conscience of the people. The measure of material prosperity which we have enjoyed for the past ten years tends to numb the conscience. In our greed for gain there is danger of disregarding the fundamental laws of righteousness, without obedience to which our civilization can not permanently survive.

We can rejoice and be glad no matter where we are. Paul and Silas sang hymns while in jail, why not? It was bad enough to be in jail. Their God revealed to them facts of eternal life, good things to think about, why should they not rejoice, singing was a reasonable thing to do.

There is profound wisdom in that wish of the seer of Patmos, recorded in a letter to a friend; "Beloved, I pray in all things thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth." Whether with combinations or with individuals, prosperity is always more dangerous to all that is best in human life than even sore adversity.

We are becoming entirely too individualistic in these latter years. It is literally "every fellow for himself." We are so individualistic in our religion, even, that we have largely allowed family worship to drop out of use as if there were no family life or religion as distinct from that of the individual members. In our strange mixture of different nations and religions we are losing sight of family ideals and conduct. This is a distinct loss to our civilization.

We do not know of any other occasion so favorable for this development of the family life and spirit as our annual Thanksgiving. It is a grand thing for a family or a group of closely related families to have a certain standard of life and conduct that is held up as an ideal to all the younger folks showing the extent to which that family, or at least the nobler members of it, can realize the grand ideal set for us by the "man of Nazareth." This family observance of Thanksgiving after the old New England fashion will do much to maintain a common family spirit.

It is a great thing for the grandfather, after seating his sons and daughters with their children around his table laden with the season's best offerings, and after invoking the Divine blessing on the family rather than on the food, to have this opportunity of giving good counsel to the young people who will bear his name whether it be in honor or dishonor.

We think, therefore, that whether from the standpoint of morals or business, the farmer never

had greater occasion for thankfulness, as he gathers his children around him in the old home to observe the time-honored festival of Thanksgiving and especially in the good year of 1909.

**SUPPOSE.**

The News was supposing that money invested away from home should be invested here, not all of the money, but will say a fraction of it, or say a quarter million dollars. If a single man started out to-morrow to purchase a quarter million dollars worth of Canyon City real estate, in a week from that time the values would be a great deal higher than before he started. The demand would send the values up at a rapid rate.

Suppose again if 500 people and each bought \$500 worth of realty in Canyon City, the effect upon the real estate values would be even more pronounced and they would go even higher because of the diffused demand.

Again suppose that every house owner here with a thousand dollars to invest should buy the lot next to them, and scores of home owners should do the same thing, realty values would climb up. Having bought the land and a house built upon the lot, the land and house should yield a return on the improvement and in the meantime the very fact of putting a house on the land would increase its value. It is a known fact where population is thick, realty values are much higher than where the population is sparse, the exception is, as to fashionable neighborhoods, when the desirability of the land gives it the value.

Suppose again that a family would occupy the newly built house, it can readily be seen that not only these houses would have an increased value to them, but the census of Canyon would be greater and this increased population would in turn make the business interests feel the extra call upon it for increased demands for greater stocks of goods.

Now these are not unreasonable suppositions, as that is what could happen when the West Texas Normal gets in good shape for work. It has occurred in other states where the conditions were not so favorable at the beginning as they are right here in Canyon. These are matters that should be adjusted by the citizens of this place and ought to be undertaken at once.

**Umbarger Notes.**

Thanksgiving Day is with us once more and we have indeed many things for which to be thankful.

R. E. Chambers who has been visiting his parents in Chilhowee, Mo. returned Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Chambers' sister, Miss Katherine McElree. John Connor left Tuesday morning for Cedaredge, Colo. to be gone several weeks.

Mr. Cox spent Tuesday here taking invoice of the lumber and turned the keys over to Paul M. Will who will have charge of the lumber yard hereafter. Since moving the yard to north Umbarger, it has been nicely fenced and otherwise improved.

P. G. Hicks of Iowa, who was here last week viewing the country, returned home Sunday. He expressed himself as being well pleased with the Panhandle country.

Geo. Conrad returned Thursday from Iowa where he had been to look at the country. He says he is better pleased with Texas than ever.

Mrs. Bishop, who has been visiting relatives in Okla., returned Saturday.

Jake Gates and wife spent Sunday with relatives in Canyon.

J. E. Eling and son, John, left last week for their new home in Wisconsin. Mrs. Eling and daughter, Miss Jennie, will go

by the way of Iowa to visit relatives and friends. They have a large circle of friends here who regret to lose them.

Miss Bernice Williams was the guest of Miss Anita Garrett in Canyon Sunday and Monday.

Henry Eugbers paid Canyon a business visit Tuesday.

Mr. Saunders, father of F. Saunders, and Dr. Nelson, from Canton, Ill. are spending the week with F. Saunders.

Mr. Hess and friend, of Ohio are visiting Mr. Hess rather south of Umbarger.

Chas Frans and wife were Canyon visitors Saturday.

The dance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Swartz last Saturday evening was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Clark Dowlin made a flying trip to Canyon Saturday.

The Umbarger school was dismissed Wednesday afternoon until Monday for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Clint Abbott and wife spent Monday in Canyon.

L. M. Williams, wife and son, Sheriff, were Canyon visitors Tuesday.

Albert Baird, who happened to the painful accident some time ago of having his knee dislocated, and who has been in Canyon under treatment, returned home Saturday and, we are glad to learn, is much improved.

Geo. Wilkes was in Canyon Saturday.

We are informed that we are soon to have a telegraph operator and ticket agent. We have had a depot for some time and need a telegraph and express office.

Umbarger is growing, if you don't believe it, come and see for yourself.

Frank Wurster spent Saturday in Wildorado.

Chas. Slaughter, spent Tuesday in Happy.

**Mirage**

**District Court Doings.**

Case No. 418 L. C. Johnson was convicted of perjury by a jury last week in the district court and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. The charge arose from a divorce suit proceedings.

Case No. 438 Charles Agnes charged with criminal assault returned a verdict of guilty and sentenced him to forty years in the penitentiary. It is reported that six of the jury held for death penalty.

Case No. 407 State of Texas vs. Dobie Williams was dismissed by order of the District Attorney.

Case No. 406 State of Texas vs. John W. Williams was called for trial Monday.

The News is glad to notice the fine cement coping that is being put in front of the property of the progressive real estate firm of Keiser Bros. & Philips. It is the intention to fill in the parking between the coping and the sidewalk and sow it in alfalfa. We are in hopes that others will get this "epidemic" of putting in coping and planting shade trees and cultivating a parking along the main streets and boulevards. That is in the right direction towards making the city "beautiful". Clean up idea is what is needed. If every citizen would exert a little effort in that direction, it would be but a short time before Canyon City would be talked about as one of the cleanest, neatest and best regulated city on the Plains. Nothing but a united effort will bring about this result.

The News was informed that the building owned by Mr. Garton and leased by Mr. Adams is being remodeled so as to be used as a hotel. A stairway is now being built to connect with the upstairs over the Leader.

Be a News subscriber.

**Two Big Bargains**

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Send in your subscription before Dec. 31. After this date the regular price—75 cents per month—will strictly prevail.

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We have made arrangements whereby we can give you this great daily paper and

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for the small sum of

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**OF REGISTERED**  
**HEREFORD CATTLE**

**BULLS IN SERVICE**

Strike Twenty No. 188,865 (Anxiety-Hesoid)  
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**FOR SALE**

One car load two and three year old bulls.  
One car load yearling bulls.  
Ten head two year old heifers with suitable bull.  
Ten head yearling heifers with suitable bull.  
One hundred head cows with calves on foot.

—ADDRESS—  
**John Hutson, Canyon City, Texas**

**OUR LEADER:**

THE FAMOUS  
**Nigger Head Maitland Coal.**

Globe Cattle Dip  
Cottonseed Products,  
Grain, Hay, Etc.

**Crowdus Bros. & Hume Co.**

**JOHN BEGRIN**  
**Contractor and Builder**

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished  
on Brick and Cement Work.

**25 YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE BUSINESS.**

## LAND BARGAINS

BEING an "Old Timer" here I am well posted of values and know bargains when I see them. I am in a position to show you the best FARMS, RANCHES and CITY PROPERTY at the LOWEST PRICES

**L. G. CONNER**  
Real Estate Loans, Live Stock, Rentals  
Office Building, North Side of Square, Canyon City, Texas.

## HEAR

## HOMER T. WILSON

In His Great Lecture

## "Sculptors of Life"

AT

## OPERA HOUSE TONIGHT THANKSGIVING.

WILL NOT MAT VERMIN PROOF NON-ABSORBENT NEVER GETS NEVER REQUIRE

To Get  
**a Genuine Ostermoor**

with the Trade Mark shown below and the name Ostermoor in the binding, and on the end of the mattress,  
**COME TO OUR STORE!**

That Trade Mark is a GUARANTEE of the supreme comfort and restfulness for a lifetime, without remaking or renovating. Ours too!



Look for this

Everybody is invited to examine the Ostermoor bed mattress.

\$18.00 mattress for \$15.00 this week.

**THOMAS BROS.**

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

## A VISIBLE PORTION OF A ROMANCE

By F. A. MITCHEL.  
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

It is a pretty sight to see a steamer leave her anchorage in the bay of Naples and speed westward to the new continent. The chameleon-water is the hue of the sky, whatever that may be; perhaps azure, perhaps green, perhaps silver. From the cutwater a pair of white plumes shoot backward, reminding one of those decorating a lady's hat. Even the volume of smoke pouring from her great funnel has its tints. An American standing on the sea wall, perhaps a bit homesick, looks upon her as a connecting link with loved ones on the far shore. Then, too, if given to dreaming, he remembers that within the distant ship are being enacted romances.

Here is one I saw with my own eyes.

We left Naples at 5 in the afternoon. I stood on the afterdeck looking back at the city and her gigantic sentinel, Vesuvius, a trifle of smoke emerging from the crater, as if he were ready to pour forth red-hot missiles in its defense. Looking down on to a deck where the steerage passengers were lounging, I noticed a young girl gazing up at the deck where I stood. She was evidently Italian and above the usual grade of steerage passengers. There was something in those black eyes of hers that indicated that she was powerfully moved within. When she saw that she had attracted my attention she withdrew to a place where I could no longer see her.

The next morning I was smoking on the upper deck, where an old salt, whose business it was to provide implements for games, was putting chalk lines for shuffleboard on the planks. Two young men and two young girls came and played. One of the girls attracted my attention. A small felt hat secured by a veil, a sweater and a skirt only reaching to the tops of her boots made up her visible attire.

She laughed most of the time, and her laughter was delicious. In short, she was one of those fresh hearted girls, at that attractive age when they have just reached womanhood, whom mature men love to gaze upon and boys either do not appreciate or are ready to commit suicide for. I saw her at dinner in evening dress and was almost ready to commit suicide for her myself. Above the table line was the round bust, white shoulders sloping into a lovely neck, lips parted in a perpetual smile, eyes laughing, too, and a mass of black hair parted on the side of the head. Beside her was the young man who had played shuffleboard as her partner, and it was plain that he was enthralled.

Every day and every evening my eyes were at some time or times on the couple. Other passengers passed the days reading stories in print. Why should I read stories when I had the real thing before me? Is not a beautiful view superior to its picture? And is not love in flesh and blood more attractive than in cold print? At any rate, I was interested. In the morning the sunlight smiled upon them while they romped. In the afternoon she sat in a steamer chair, her eyes laughing at him as he continually tucked her rug about her ankles or folded it about her shoulders. In the evening they sat together in some cozy corner of the deck.

At Gibraltar I saw the lovers side by side in the little steamer used to take visitors ashore. The girl, as usual, was laughing. At Madeira I went ashore with them in the same boat. In the public garden there, redolent with tropical plants and perfumes, I heard a laugh and, turning a curve, came face to face with them. I verily believe they did not even recognize me for one of the ship's passengers, so engrossed were they with each other. The same evening as we steamed westward along the island coast they stood together, viewing the vineyards on the hillsides through binoculars.

Several times during the voyage while on the afterdeck I saw the Italian steerage passenger and always with her eyes turned upward and forward as though looking for some one. She was always alone, and I never saw her speaking to any one. There was a mingled melancholy and savage look on her face, as though she was brooding over some wrong. The day before we reached the American coast I saw her looking, as usual, up at the deck on which I stood. Presently the lovers came up, the sunshine lighting the girl's smile. Suddenly I saw the Italian below tear a knife from her waist and throw it at them. The young man must have seen the act, for he put himself between his companion and the danger and received the knife in his right breast. I saw the red blood moistening his white flannel coat and thought for a moment he was killed. Drawing the girl along with him, he rushed to the steps leading to the deck below. She seemed hardly to have realized what had happened.

I was the only one who had seen the hurling of the missile, and I kept the secret. I saw the ship's doctor hurrying to the young man's stateroom, and when he came out I asked him if his patient was fatally hurt. He had evidently been pledged not to talk, for he pretended not to know of any injury.

The next morning I saw the girl—her smile had left her—going ashore with her parents. I saw nothing of her lover, nor did I gain any information about him. Indeed, I did not try.

### Sudden Death of Comer Thomas.

Last Saturday night about eleven or twelve o'clock Comer Thomas was taken suddenly sick with what he thought was indigestion. Nobody was alarmed at his condition on Sunday but Monday he became much worse and, on it being decided that he had appendicitis and other complications, he, accompanied by his wife and brother, Charley, was put on the train to be taken to Fort Worth for an operation. Reaching there Tuesday, he was operated upon about three o'clock. At 5:00 of the same afternoon, he died and the corpse was brought back here on the Thursday afternoon train at which was gathered the Modern Woodmen, of which organization he was a member, and a large number of friends and relatives.

E. Comer Thomas was born Sep. 1, 1880 near Savanna, Hardin County, Tenn. He came west with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thomas, who settled first in Montague County, in 1886. After residing there awhile, the family moved to Randall County in 1902 where Mr. Thomas has resided continuously ever since his arrival.

On Nov. 6, 1904, Mr. Thomas was married to Miss Bertha Wallace, daughter of Rev. John A. Wallace.

He leaves besides a wife and two daughters, aged two and four, a father and mother who reside at Dalhart, a brother, Charley, who was a partner in business with him here and three sisters, Mrs. Gaut, a resident of Potter Co., Mrs. McIntyre of Amarillo and Mrs. Law of Sherman Co.

"Comer," as he was familiarly called, was one of our best and most highly respected citizens and the News joins his many friends in mourning for his loss.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist church, of which he was a member, Thursday morning followed by interment in Dreamland Cemetery.

A ranchers' outfit is located in the enclosure back of the News office. The cowboys are all professional ranch cooks. The News man called to see them and was very urgently invited to take an evening meal with them. The food and its preparation was very inviting and reminded us of our boyhood days when we went hunting and fishing for a week along the river. We learned that the boys were a part of the X I T ranch and had come in their prairie carry all to be present as witnesses, some of them, in the case now being tried in district court. The dozen or more boys are a jovial lot and seem to enjoy life in their primitive environments much as other people do.

M. S. Lusby left on Wednesday for Oklahoma City to spend Thanksgiving with friends.

Everybody is invited to witness the eclipse on the 27th.

The eclipse on the 27, boys, will be an excuse to keep the girls up.

WELLS DRILLED:—To any depth, prices low and terms easy. Wells drilled anywhere in town at 35 cents per foot. All work guaranteed. Edward Hyatt, Canyon, Texas. 35th

BORN:—November 22nd to Mr. and Mrs. J. Hanley, twin sons. It is said that Mr. Hanley is all smiles and well he should.

### Consumption Statistics.

prove that a neglected cold or cough puts the lungs in so bad a condition that consumption germs find a fertile field for fastening on one. Stop the cough as soon as it appears with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Soothes the torn and inflamed tissues and makes you well again. For sale by A. H. Thompson Drug Co., The Leading Druggists.

Subscribe for the News.

## Desirable Property

We are now offering for sale in the Heller Addition some of the most desirable unimproved residence property in Canyon City.

The north half of block 28, price \$630.00. \$230.00 cash, balance 6 and 12 months 8 per cent interest.

All of block 20, price \$1470.00. \$550 cash, balance 6 and 12 months 8 per cent interest.

All of block 27, price \$1365.00. \$500 cash balance 6 and 12 months 8 per cent interest.

All of block 34, price \$1260.00. \$460 cash, balance 6 and 12 months 8 per cent interest.

All of block 26, price \$525.00. \$190 cash balance 6 and 12 months, 8 per cent interest.

All of block 21, price \$525.00. 190.00 cash, balance 6 and 12 months, 8 per cent interest.

One-half of block 4, price \$630. 230 cash, balance 6 and 12 months, 8 per cent interest.

**Peeler Real Estate Co.**

SMITH & MONROE

PHONE 31

### Fire Insurance and Real Estate

The wise man is he who saves what he makes. Even though the ravages of FIRE come while he sleeps, you find him protected by INSURANCE in reliable companies. We have the companies—you have the unprotected property and the judgement to act. Let's get together.

### In Real Estate

We have some choice lots near the Normal site, some bargains in vacant and improved property in the best part of the residence part of the city. Some good farms to trade for city property. Some good black land farms to trade for Western lands. A few residences to rent. Tell us your wants, we have a way of satisfying them.

**SMITH & MONROE**

Canyon City, Texas

## Happy's New Store

We beg to announce that on Sept. 15, we opened an entirely new stock of general merchandise in our own building which we recently erected. We are opening this business for the reason that the country is developing so rapidly that the business has become a necessity to accommodate the trade now coming to Happy. In order to keep this trade we must offer the best in our stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Gent's Furnishings, Hardware, Implements and all kinds of Good Groceries.

We invite the inspection of the buying public and when you are in Happy make your self happy in our store—we want to meet everyone who trades in our town. We think we can interest you with our goods and prices.

**Plains Supply Co.**

Happy, Texas.

## MONEY LOANED ON REAL ESTATE

LONG TIME, EASY PAYMENTS, RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES WANTED.

The Jackson Loan & Trust Company

Ft. Worth, Texas and Jackson, Mississippi.

# Let Us Be Thankful For The Good Things of Life

## THE THANKSGIVING BASKET

BOB placed the big basket between his feet on the floor and looked out of the window of the train.

In Bob's basket was a big Thanksgiving turkey, a surprise for the folks at home. There was no turkey in the basket which a man who sat next to Bob placed on the floor between his feet. What was in it Bob discovered when he undertook to surprise the folks at home. He surprised them all right enough, but he surprised himself also, for he found that he and the man had somehow changed baskets and that instead of a turkey he had brought home a bottle attached to a fine boy baby.

Dire was Bob's disappointment, for the turkey his mother in his absence had provided was far inferior to the one he had unwittingly exchanged for the baby.

Bob's mother took the baby to her arms and her heart, and, to her credit be it said, she did so before she ascertained that the clothing and ornaments of the little stranger indicated that it was a baby of distinction.



"One of the Four Hundred," she said to her husband.

"No doubt the four hundred and first," he laughed, in spite of having just lost his job.

Next morning, however, Thanksgiving morning—his face wore a different expression. Grave determination shone from his eyes.

"I must be off at once," he said to his wife, "to look for another job."

"On a holiday," she exclaimed.

"The sooner the better," said he, and he scurried more than skinned his newspaper except the columns of "Help Wanted—Males."

"Nothing there," he observed, with a sigh. "Never mind, mother; there's something somewhere, and I'll find it." Scarcely had he gone when Bob picked up the paper and in a moment more gave a shout.

"There! You've waked the new baby," said his mother, hurrying to the rescue.

"Listen to this! It's the very baby, I do believe."

It was a short dispatch from Mayville, sent out late the previous night, to the effect that Mr. Ray's son and heir was missing with his nurse, and great fears were entertained that the child had been stolen and was being held for ransom.

Then came a knock on the hall door which checked Bob in a war dance. He opened it and was almost brushed down by the man of the railway cars, who was standing there with a big basket on his arm and who dashed into the room like a wild man.

"Here's your wretched turkey!" he cried. "Oh, you're the boy who changed baskets with me, are you? Lucky your address was on that basket. And here's the infant, the beloved baby. If you've not treated it well I'll prosecute you for kidnaping!"

"I say," cried Bob, at last finding his wits, "leave that basket and the baby too! I know all about you. It's you that's the kidnaper! Help! Police! Po-o-a-ugh-gr-r!"

He hardly got out one yell before the man was upon him with a furious bound, almost choking the breath out of him.

"Do that again," he growled, "and I'll kill you!" And he threw the boy into a corner and darted out of the house with the baby, locking the door from the outside.

Bob picked himself up from the floor and tried the door. It yielded nothing. Then he got a chair and pulled himself up to the transom. In a second he was through it, hatless, dusty, choked and panting, but thirsting for revenge. Down the stairs he leaped, then at a line.

Up the street, surrounded of other boys he darted. Half a block down

## A THANKSGIVING PRAYER



**Her Thanksgiving.**  
Oh, have you got the turkey picked  
And is the oven hot  
And ready for the pumpkin pie?  
I'll have to bake a lot,  
And current cakes and ginger snaps.  
Of each a heaping tray  
Our boys and girls are coming home  
To spend Thanksgiving day.

I'll make some sugar cookies too.  
They used to like them so  
When they were little toddling things.  
It seems so long ago!  
And apple tarts for daughter Jane  
With eyes of tender gray.  
She's bringing both her babies home  
To spend Thanksgiving day.

I rose before the peep of dawn,  
I had so much to do,  
But never have I felt so spry.  
Though I am sixty-two.

To cook and bake and peel and brew  
Seems only just like play  
With all the dear ones coming home  
To spend Thanksgiving day.

I thank the Lord who gives to us  
The sunshine and the rain  
That here in one unbroken band  
I see them once again—  
Our children and their children, too,  
All hastening to obey—  
The voice of love that calls them home  
To spend Thanksgiving day.  
—Minna Irving.

**On the Mexican Border.**  
Along the southern border of Mexico  
The natives still prepare their  
Thanksgiving feast with the primitive  
tools of ancient times. Beans and corn  
are ground into meal by the laborious  
aboriginal method to make  
bread and frijoles for the Thanksgiving  
dinner.

**Thanksgiving Conundrums.**  
Here is a collection of conundrums  
which may be served up while the turkey  
is being served on Thanksgiving day:

What part of the turkey assists my lady in making her toilet? Comb.

What part of the turkey opens the front door? Last part—key.

What part of the turkey will appear on Wednesday, Dec. 1? Bill.

What part of a turkey is part of a sentence? Claws (clause).

What part of a turkey is used for cleaning purposes? Wings (for dust-ers).

What part of a turkey does the farmer watch with anxiety? The crop.  
Why is the man who eats too fast like a turkey? Both are gobblers.  
What part of the turkey is an ornamental? The first part—Turk.  
Why ought the turkey to be ashamed when he is being served? Because we see the turkey dressing.  
What color gets its name from the turkey? Turkey red.  
When the turkey is cooking. In what country is he? In Greece.

**Turkeys and People.**  
I'd hate to be a turkey—  
Wouldn't you?  
Getting roasted or else being  
In a stew;  
But, though we have no feathers, we are  
collared and we're cuffed,  
And Thanksgiving day the turkey's not  
the only thing that's stuffed.

Farewell my friends,  
a long face,  
well, I bid  
you one and  
all, for on this  
glad Thanksgiving Day,  
I bear the bugle call; I feel  
the chilly shivers running up and  
down my back, for never will I feast  
again; ah me, alas! Alack! All summer  
long I've wandered o'er the hill and in the vale,  
as'er dreaming that the thread of life was wove so  
very frail, oblivious all of butchers and of dinner  
parties gay, where voices rise in praise on this glad  
Thanksgiving Day. How proudly have I held aloft my head  
in days gone by when I'd strut beside some puny bird less known  
to fame than I; how often in the barnyard have I pecked a rooster  
gay, because he felt important, sir, and got into my way. And when  
I'd filled my empty crop with the corn laid out for me, I'd feel as happy  
as a lord—as any king could be; and I'd stroll across the barnyard to  
some cool, secluded nook, or perhaps enjoy a pebble lunch by the swiftly  
running brook. I loved to bathe in Mother Earth and keep my feathers  
clean, for a turkey in his gaudy dress is proud as any queen; and when at  
night I roosted high, my head beneath my wing, I dreamed of little turkeys  
and the joy they yearly bring, to all their mamma turkeys and their papa  
turkeys too, and in their turn rear little ones to hatch their broods anew. But  
all my dreams are shattered now; life's hopes for me are dead, and ere you  
read this mournful rhyme my spirit will have fled to a happy clime where  
hungry men live on plainer food, and they, like turkeys, find delight in  
simply doing good. And so this rhyme comes to an end; it's down  
close to my tail, I beg your pardon, gentle sir, for this, my  
mournful wall, but while I wish you a  
dinner, most copious  
draughts of joy,  
just think a mo-  
ment how you'd  
feel were I  
feasting on  
your boy.

**CLORINDA**, in the meeting house  
The worthy parson prays,  
And goodly thanks he gives for these  
Most prosperous days.

Your stately parents on their ways  
Besought you not to stay,  
But hasten with your meed of  
praise.

On this Thanksgiving day,  
Clorinda, oh, I watch you go  
In flowered satin dressed;  
You wear my heart upon your sleeve  
That all the town may jest,  
And when you kneel among the  
rest

Give thanks for this, I say:  
You've not the grief that tears my  
breast

On this Thanksgiving day,  
Clorinda of the rose red lips  
That laugh me into scorn,  
Must I alone mid happy folk  
Be saddest of men born?

Ah, give me, sweet, this gracious  
morn'  
The word I needs must pray,  
And grant unto a swain forlorn  
A real Thanksgiving day.

—Theodosia Garrison.

## ABE'S THANKSGIVING PUDDING

The Tidbit That Delighted a Black Boy's Heart.

"Granny, is Thanksgiving day for us poor colored pussions as well as for de rich ladies you wash fur?"

"Why, Abe Lincoln, chile, what is you talkin' about? Hab I done brung you up to ask sich fool questions? Don't de good Lord say as how we mus' be thankful for our marcies eb'ry day?" answered de old woman, looking up from her ironing board at her small grandson, who was paring potatoes by de stove.

"But granny, you said as we be too poor for any sort o' puddin', and ef we got cabbage an' bakin' flat's all we might 'pect an' I do lub a puddin' mighty well." And Abe seemed ready to set up a wall of sorrow.

"I am a fearful sin to lub a puddin'. De good book says you mus' lub your enemies, boy, but it don't gib us no 'couragement to keef fur tings fur our stomach," granny replied severely.

"I ain't got no enemies to lub 'cept dey is de boys on de nex' street 'bout calls me 'de bowlegged nigger kid,' an' I can't lub 'em as much as a peddin' nohow. I do so want real bad de sort Miss Gray done sent me las Kis-mas when I broke my leg."

"Plum puddin'! Well, you air mighty 'biffious to want dat, but you keep on with your potatoes, an' granny will see what she kin do," declared 'de more kindly as she stared at her crippled little grandson, de last one left of her once large family. "I'll done gib Abe Lincoln a spree," she thought as with a flash of joy she called to mind a pudding of de old time.

And this is de pudding that delighted little Abe's heart on Thanksgiving and made him feel as if he, too, participated in de feasts and good things of de day:

Cut up two cups of bread fine, half a cup of chopped suet, half a cup of molasses, one egg, one cup of raisins, one cup of sweet milk in which half a teaspoonful of soda is dissolved, half a teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, a pinch of mace and salt. Boll two hours in a tin pudding boiler. Eat with foaming sauce, which is made thus: Beat half a cup of butter to a cream, add one cup of granulated sugar and stir until it is white and foaming. Just before serving pour on one cup of boiling water and stir a moment.—Christian Work.

**Our Thanksgiving Pie.**  
Oh, pumpkin, smiling on the vine,  
I ween a handsome fellow!  
But listen to these words of mine  
Which I'm about to tell, oh!

"All, all is vanity, I trow."  
Thus truly saith de preacher,  
And vanity is lurking now  
In every pumpkin feature.

I grant thou hast a mellow cheek  
And very fatty rounded.  
But on that happy fact this week  
Thy downfall will be founded.

Since thou'rt so handsome on the vine  
(Which well I can't deny, oh!),  
Methinks thou sure wilt look divine  
In our Thanksgiving pie, oh!

—Elsie Parikh.

the avenue he saw a street car plunging along, and on the rear platform stood the kidnaper with the wrapped-up baby in his arms. Bob had not a cent for car fare, but he dashed after the car as if he owned the street.

The car gained on him in spite of all effort, but the man did not seem to have observed him. At last it shot out of sight, but Bob did not falter. He was not far from the ferry, where the car stopped.

The boy got there, almost exhausted, but determined still. A ferryboat was just going out. Regardless of a big policeman and a ticket seller, he darted past them on to the pier and down planks like a bullet, with the policeman behind him on an elephantine charge, and caught the boat just as it was beginning to move from the slip.

Now, who should be on the boat but Mr. Ray himself, just going home after a hurried visit to police headquarters. Bob's desperate spring for the deck had made him an object of general attention, and his cry of "That man's a kidnaper!" diverted it to the man with the baby in his arms.

Seeing himself detected, the man, still holding the child, sprang from the rear of the boat into the water. Bob unhesitatingly sprang after him. On the instant, and Mr. Ray's voice in tones of strong emotion, dominating the babel, had such an effect that the wheels were stopped, the baby and Bob rescued and the kidnaper hauled on board the police boat, which appeared among a crowd of others. Bob is now one of Mr. Ray's most trusted and best paid salesmen, and the whole family have an indefinite prospect of turkey dinners on every Thanksgiving day to come.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## A "TURKEY DRUNK."

An Old Time Thanksgiving Custom Which is Happily Now Obsolete.

"I remember when it was a boy that one of the great features of Thanksgiving time was what we called the 'turkey drunk,'" says a native of western New York. "Folks didn't seem to kill their Thanksgiving turkey in those days until the forenoon of the day it was to be eaten, and it was the custom to get the bird most gloriously drunk and kill it while it was in that condition. They used to say that it made the turkey's last moments on earth happy and made its approaching death a matter of unconcern to the bird. More than that, it was believed that the brandy they filled the turkey up with gave the meat a flavor that no bird that died sober could ever have. I don't know whether that was so, but I do know that I can't get any turkey nowadays that has the peculiarly delicious flavor those brandy-soaked birds of my beloved boyhood had. The turkey drunk was a great occasion. It was witnessed by the whole family and all the invited guests, if there were any. Two hours before killing the turkey the head of the family would fill a teacup or a tin cup or sometimes a small gourd with brandy. This he would take out to the poultry yard where the turkey which was to provide the Thanksgiving dinner would be cooped up by itself in one corner and place it on the ground in front of the turkey. Those fowls appeared to be fond of brandy, and the doomed bird would gobble up the intoxicating liquor with the relish of a confirmed old toper. Sometimes a particularly large and fat turkey would drink the entire contents of the cup.

"As soon as the bird was through drinking it would be let out of its coop, and in less than three minutes it would be staggering about the yard with as elegant a jig on as any rounder ever enjoyed. If the victim was a gobbler his efforts to maintain his dignity under the influence of his load were as funny as a circus clown's. Steadying himself, by an effort, he would throw his head up, thrust his chest out, lower his wings till they dragged on the ground and then try to strut among his hens with the dominating pomposity of his sober days. His strut invariably ended in his falling ignominiously on his nose, and his struggles to regain his equilibrium were equal to the drunken gymnastics of Toodles.

"The exhibition the intoxicated gobbler made of himself created unmistakable surprise, if not disgust, in his harem, and the hens would draw apart in groups and watch the antics of their lord in shocked silence. The turkey never failed to get drunker and drunker and at last would totter and fall and give up to the influence of the liquor. Then was the time to kill the bird, and its head was cut off while the turkey was in its stupor. That custom is fortunately obsolete now. I don't think it would be a very inspiring sight for one to witness nowadays, but in the old times the stiffest teetotaler didn't seem to see anything wrong in making the Thanksgiving turkey drunk. I suppose that would come under the head of cruelty to animals now. At any rate, it should."

## HER THANKSGIVING DINNER

**YOUNG** Mrs. John Vincent Harris approached the butcher's block timidly.

"How do you do, Mr. Butcher? Please wait on me. I don't know what I want exactly. I want something for a Thanksgiving dinner. No—that is, I don't think I want a turkey unless—perhaps you have one ready filled. Either chickens or oysters would do. You haven't? Then I think I won't take a turkey. These all look so—so difficult.

"You see, my husband—the word comes with difficulty—has asked his family to take their first meal—I mean they are to dine with us for the first time since we went to housekeeping, so I want everything to look as if I were accustomed to it. No, I am not used to such a large family, and you must help me to calculate. There are his father, mother, the girls and a son-in-law. You see, Alice, the second daughter, was married in an auto-car, but maybe you don't care for romantic marriages.

"I asked Mr. John Vincent Harris when he kissed—that is, when he left me this morning what I should buy, and he said to get—I declare, I believe I've forgotten! Oh, yes, now I know. He spoke of a bird and a bottle. Have you any birds in bottles? No? That's too bad. And after I had been so careful to remember too! Perhaps a duck would be nice, only ducks have such homely feet. No, I just couldn't serve a duck to his family. Why, all his sisters are so proud of their feet and wear French heels. There are five of them—sisters, I mean—and they will all be there. I almost wish I could have married a man with half as many sisters. Why, how funny! Then there'd be two and a half sisters, and that's not possible, you know.

"Of course I must not keep you waiting. I don't really mean to monopolize your time, but—Oh, dear! What shall I get? I guess you may send me a squib—that's a young dove, you know. I ate one at a restaurant once just after I was engaged. That's quite awhile ago, because we've been married ever so long. You just ought to see my presents. I've got them all spread out and—What? You don't think a squib—squab, I said—will be large enough? Well, maybe not.

"What shall I get? Let me see. Geese! Yes, you may send me three geese—not too small. Please be sure to cover their feet, and—no, you need not dress them, because I don't want to make you extra work, and you know I'd have to undress them before I baked them. And, please, Mr. Butcher, see that their eyes are closed, for I never could have the heart to put them into the oven if they were looking at me.

"Thank you. You have been so kind that I have a notion to tell you a secret. Yes, I will.

This is my first experience at a meat store. Yes, I think I've done pretty well. I am afraid I did fit just a little to you about being married a long time, because, really, you know I haven't. Why, how did you guess it? We have just got back from our trip to Niagara.

"No, I won't keep you any longer. By the way, I shall want a few pounds of gimlets—no, gimlets—for gravy, so please send them. Don't forget about blasing the eyes. Thank you. Good day."

She returns hastily. "Oh, I nearly forgot to order salt pork. Mr. John Vincent Harris is so fond of it for breakfast. Please don't send any fat with it, because we are not Jack Spratt and his wife. What? No, they are not neighbors. I thought you might know them. No, they don't trade here. Now, don't forget the things I've told you. Good day."  
Chicago News.



"I MUST NOT KEEP YOU WAITING."



"NOW, DON'T YOU FORGET."

**Canyon City Professional Cards**

**H. Holte,**  
Watchmaker, Jeweler.  
In City Pharmacy, West Side Square.  
PHONE 32.

**D. M. Stewart,**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office in Wallace Building on East side of square. Calls answered day or night. Office Phone No. 60, Residence Phone, No. 24.

**F. M. Wilson,**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office, City Pharmacy. Calls answered day or night. Residence phone No. 46.

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

**Geo. A. Brandon,**  
Lawyer  
Twenty-three years' practice and experience in Texas courts. Office in court house.

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Court practice solicited. Will attend to cases in all courts of the state. Examination of land titles a specialty. Notary in office. Office in Smith building. Phone 92.

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Office in Wallace Building on East side of square. All calls promptly answered.  
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Complete Abstract of All Randall County Property

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**Painting and Decorating.**

I have had a long experience as a decorating contractor and am in a position to give you satisfactory work at reasonable prices.

**New Wall Paper**

in latest designs always on hand. You get the latest at the same or less price than the old styles.

SEE ME BEFORE BUYING.

**W. W. Trimble**  
DECORATING CONTRACTOR.

Honey Bee hard wheat patent flour. Sold at the White Swan Grocery 341t

**At Our Churches**

**METHODIST**  
Sabbath school at 9.45 a. m.  
G. G. Foster, Superintendent.  
Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m.  
Pastor, Rev. Hawkins  
Epworth League, 6.30 p. m.  
Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30  
All are invited to these services.

**PRESBYTERIAN**  
Sunday services  
9.30 a. m. Sunday school  
11.00 a. m. Public worship.  
Rev. J. S. Groves, pastor  
6.45 p. m. Christian Endeavor.  
7.30 p. m. Evening services  
7.30 p. m. Thursday evening, Bible study and prayer meeting.  
You are cordially invited to any and all of these services.

**BAPTIST**  
Sunday services,  
9.30 a. m. Sabbath School  
J. C. Hunt, supt.  
11.00 a. m. Preaching  
J. M. Harder, Pastor  
6.45 p. m. Union Endeavor  
Will Hudnall, leader  
7.30 p. m. Preaching, by pastor J. M. Harder.  
7.30 p. m. Wednesday evening Prayer meeting.

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH**  
Sunday services  
10.00 a. m. Bible school  
11.00 a. m. Public worship.  
J. J. Hutchinson, Pastor  
6.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor.  
7.00 p. m. Public worship  
7.40 p. m. Wednesday prayer meeting.  
7.40 p. m. Friday training for service.

**A Broken Back.**  
That pain in your back caused by lumbago, stiff muscles or a strain is an easy thing to get rid of. Ballard's Snow Liniment cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore and stiff muscles, strains, sprains, cuts, burns bruises, scalds and all aches and pains. You need a bottle in your house. Sold by A. H. Thompson Drug Co. The Leading Druggist.

White Crest soft wheat patent flour, all of our flour is guaranteed by White Swan Grocery. It

Croup is most prevalent during the dry cold weather of the early winter months. Parents of young children should be prepared for it. All that is needed is a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many mothers are never without it in their homes and it has never disappointed them. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Why is it? A car load of Honey Bee Flour is sold each month. Inquire of the White Swan Grocery. 341t

Many school children suffer from constipation, which is often the cause of seeming stupidity at lessons. Chamberlain's Stomach and liver tablets are an ideal medicine to give a child, for they are mild and gentle in their effect, and will cure even chronic constipation. Sold by City Pharmacy.

The News is a live, local paper devoted to Canyon City and Randall county. Do you read it? It is worth all it costs and more.

**Consumption Statistics.**  
prove that a neglected cold or cough puts the lungs in so bad a condition that consumption germs find a fertile field for fastening on one. Stop the cough as soon as it appears with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Soothes the torn and inflamed tissues and makes you well again. For sale by A. H. Thompson Drug Co., The Leading Druggists.

Your next sack of flour, let the White Swan Grocery send Honey Bee. We sell a car a month. 341t

**Election Order**

Pursuant to an order passed by the Commissioners' Court of Randall County, on the eighth day of November, 1909, at a regular term of said Court, providing for an election in Justice Precinct No. Four of said County, to determine whether or not hogs, sheep or goats, shall run at large in said precinct, which said order was based on a petition signed by twenty freeholders and voters in said precinct duly filed in said Court in accordance with law, I, A. N. Henson, County Judge of Randall County, do hereby order an election to be held in said Justice precinct, at the Connolly school house in election precinct No. 5, and at Trigg School House in election precinct, No. 6, on Saturday December the 11th, 1909, for the purpose of determining whether or not hogs, sheep or goats shall run at large within the boundaries of said Justice precinct Number four, which boundaries are as follows, viz:—

Beginning at the N. W. corner of Survey No. 57, Block One T. T. Ry., Thence North with Section lines to the North line of Randall County, the same being at a point in the West line of Survey, No. 144, Block 9, B. S. and F., Thence East with the North line of said County to the N. E. corner thereof, Thence South with the East boundary line of said County to a point in the North line of Survey No. 97, Block 6, I. and G. N. Ry., Thence West with section lines to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 107, Block 6, I. and G. N. Ry., Thence North with section lines to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 11, I. & G. N. Ry., Thence West with section lines to the place of beginning.

It is further ordered that Geo. C. Wiseman has been appointed manager of said election at the Connolly school house, and that Andy Costly has been appointed to hold said election at the Trigg school, who will make due returns of said election as the law directs.

None but qualified voters of said precinct, and who are freeholders therein shall vote at said election. Those desiring to vote for the proposition shall have written or printed on their ballots the words, "For the Stock law," and those voting against the proposition shall have written or printed on their ballots, the words, "Against the Stock Law".

Witness my hand at Canyon City, Texas, this the 9th day of November, 1909. A. H. Henson, County Judge Randall County, Texas. 33-4 t

Lame back comes on suddenly and is extremely painful. It is caused by rheumatism of the muscles. Quick relief is afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Be a News subscriber.

**Her Heart was Broken**

because her complexion was bad and she could find nothing to clear it up. Ladies: a bad complexion is caused by an inactive liver. An inactive liver will be put in perfect condition by taking Ballard's Herbine. The unequalled liver regulator. For sale by A. H. Thompson Drug Co., The Leading Druggist.

Buy Honey Bee Patent Flour. A car a month sold at the White Swan Grocery. 341t

**A Hair's Breadth Escape.**

Do you know that every time you have a cough or cold and let it run on thinking it will just cure itself you are inviting pneumonia, consumption or some other pulmonary trouble? Don't risk it. Put your lungs back in perfect health and stop that cough with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. For sale by A. H. Thompson Drug Co., The Leading Druggist.

We will pay 10 cents per pound for live turkeys, delivered by Nov. 22, 8 cents per pound for fat hens and 10 cents per pound for friers. Dawson Bros. 341t

The old, old story, told times without number and repeated over and over again for the last 35 years, but it is always a welcome story to those in search of health—There is nothing that cures coughs and colds as quickly as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Subscribe for the News.

**BUSINESS LOCALS**

All kinds of secondhand goods bought by Dooley & Jones. 33tf

**COWART'S CONFECTIONERY:**—For your Pure Sweet Apple Cider and Home made Taffy. 28tf

**NOTICE:**—No camping, hunting or fishing allowed on the following sections on the Terra Blanco and Palo Duro creeks: Sections No. 11, blk. K, 14, Deaf Smith county; 108, 117, 140 and 141, blk. K, 14; Nos. 11, 12, 13, 20, 21, 23 blk. 1, all in Randall county, Texas. Any parties found trespassing will be prosecuted. Signed, John Hutson, owner and agent, Canyon City, Texas. 12tf

Sell your old furniture and buy new. Dooley and Jones will purchase it. Inquire of White Swan Grocery. 33tf

If you want plowing of any kind done, see H. W. Bogenreif, at this office. 1tf

We have some customers wanting to rent farms. What have you? Smith & Monroe. 33 tf

**FOR SALE:**—Alfalfa seed. See L. G. Conner at his office. 21tf

Dooley & Jones wants to buy all your secondhand stuff, inquire of White Swan Grocery. 33tf

Any one wishing sand or gravel furnished and delivered, phone 204 or call on J. V. Young. 31tf

**FOR RENT:**—New twenty-four room apartment lodging house near the Cafe and depot, Canyon City, Texas. A snap for easy money.—Sewer, Water Works, New Depot, Normal College and more soon to begin work.—31tn Jasper N. Haney, Phone 3

If you have lands for sale, list with us, we hustle. Smith & Monroe. 33 tf

**BUGGY REPAIRS:**—I do all kinds of buggy repairing and painting. Also have a shoerepairshop in connection. South of First National Bank. G. C. Brackett. 32tf

Mrs. J. A. Formby will do your sewing. Call at her home, first house west of Public School on Evelyn St. 32tf

Second hand goods wanted, inquire at White Swan Grocery. 33tf

**FOR SALE**—Town lots, and acre land near Canyon City. Inquire of owner. I. L. VanSant. 33 t f

I love my money, But, Oh! you land. If you would make an investment, see Smith & Monroe. 33tf

**NOTICE:**—All real estate agents are hereby notified that I have taken my Section No. 94 in Block B 5, Randall County off the market. J. T. Schelle, Canyon. 34 2r

**EXCHANGE:**—Send your farm, city property, merchandise and anything you have for exchange. We will put you in touch with 500 property owners direct. American Exchange, Room 16 American Express Bldg., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. 34tf

C. H. Dunham wishes to announce that he is located in Canyon and is prepared to do all kinds of repairing Boots and Shoes in a workmanship manner. All he asks is a trial, work guaranteed, shop North and East of the Post Office. 34tf

**FOR SALE:**—Full-blood Poland China Boar. G. S. Frary, Happy Texas. 34-3r

**ROOMS TO RENT:**—I have three desirable rooms to rent, inquire of Aug Kaiser. 34tf

**DOOLEY & JONES** want to buy all your secondhand stuff. All kinds of secondhand bought; so sell your old furniture and buy new. It can be sold to Dooley & Jones who are now located on Evelyn St., south of Rodgerson Hotel. 34tf

**Notice of Sheriff's Sale.**

The State of Texas, County of Randall. By virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Dallam County, on the 11th day of Nov. A. D. 1899, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Row Hardware Co. a Corporation versus C. C. Baker, E. C. Reed, O. O. Allen and A. C. Allen, and Reed Allen Realty Company, Nos. 399, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in December, A. D. 1909, it being the 8th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Randall County, in the town of Canyon, the following described property, to-wit: One 16 inch John Deere walking plow. Two 60 tooth drag harrows, One No. 2 John Deere two row riding planter, One two row John Deere riding cultivator levied on as the property of C. C. Baker to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$490 in favor of Rowe Hardware Co. and costs of suit. Given under my hand, this 23rd day of Nov. A. D. 1909. R. H. Sanford, Sheriff. 34-3r

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**LAND TITLES IN RANDALL COUNTY**

Do not take it for "granted." Demand an Abstract before you pay out your money. Trades are tied up every day for want of sufficient record title. Our business is Abstracting. Careful and prompt attention to all such matters.

**NORTHWESTERN TITLE COMPANY**  
Office in the court house

**Good Building Material**

is usually hard to get but we are plentifully supplied with the best lumber that is now cut and we bought it in time to get the low prices which we offer to you.

Another feature of the matter is that every customer is a satisfied customer just because we have the lowest price and deal fairly in everything. Let us figure on your building material anyhow. No harm done if we can't sell the goods to you.

**Fulton Lumber Co.**  
Phone 9

**Canyon Coal & Elevator**

INCORPORATED. **Company** W. H. HICKS, Mgr.

Successors to Canyon Coal Company

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**Coal, Grain, Hay, Field Seeds**

We Sell the Best Quality at Lowest Prices.

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We Pay the Highest Prices for Grain and Hay.

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thing to consider in depositing money in a bank is security. The capital and surplus are the depositors protection fund. The

**NATIONAL**

government superintends and examines this bank. Our stockholders and directors are responsible, well-to-do business men. This

**BANK**

has been established over 10 years, during which time it has served the banking public faithfully and built up a large and prosperous business. The best service possible is none too good for our country customers and the people of

**CANYON**

Take The News and Keep Posted

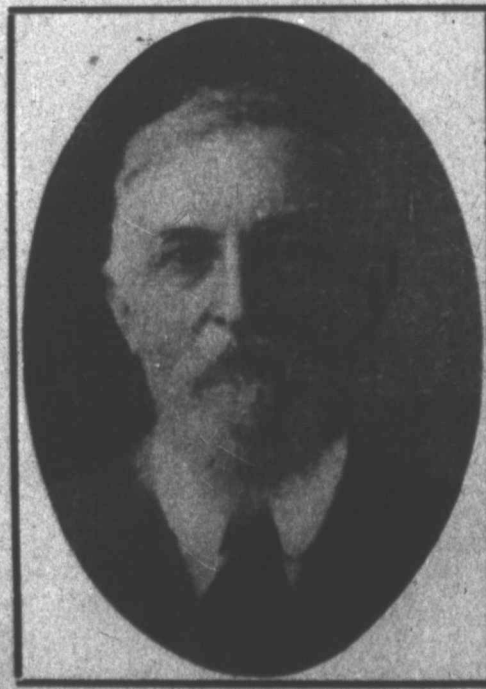
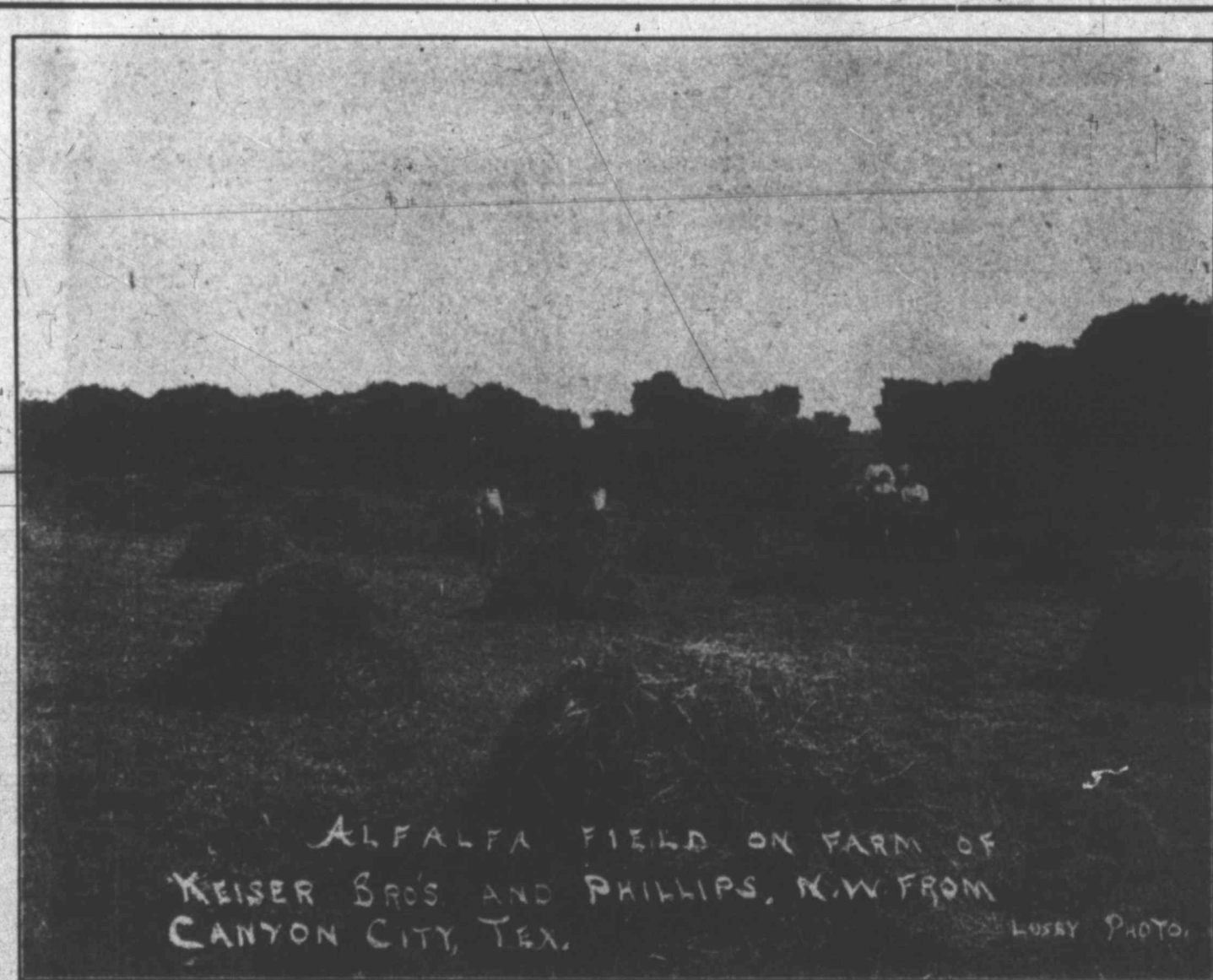
# Ho! For The Panhandle of Texas!



**F**OR the land that is quickly and surely advancing to front rank in the agricultural class! For the land which can be farmed all the year! For the land of sunshine and health---bumper crops and wealth! Which today can be **Bought and Paid for** by the man of moderate means---which tomorrow can only be purchased by the rich.

Get in on the ground floor and ensure your future! Buy a home in the country where every day is a busy one---a country for wheat and Kaffir corn, milo maize and alfalfa! A country for hogs, cattle, horses and poultry! Where stock does not eat up profits thru a long cold winter, but grow and mature in the warm sunshine! Where the plow is not idle on account of snow and frost! Where **winter** means a period for preparing the soil for summer crops. We sell **our own lands**, which are selected by an expert in soil, agriculture and climatic conditions. We have direct rail connection with the coming greatest seaport in America! Packing houses are now ready for business, within a few hours hauling and driving distance of our lands.

Your children can be eduuated in a first class high school, or in a first class college without leaving home. Our people are representative of the very best class of American citizenship. Eight churches are represented in our territory. Pure air, pure water and sunshine will add vigor and energy to your body. A rich, virgin soil will make your bank account grow.



W. F. Heller, the pioneer farmer of Randall county, the man who plowed the first furrow and raised the first farm products in the county. Mr. Heller started in Randall county with almost nothing; today he has a competence, a splendid home, and many broad acres of rich Panhandle lands.

**We give every man a square deal.**

# Keiser Bros. & Phillips

Canyon City, Texas.

Keota, Iowa.

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