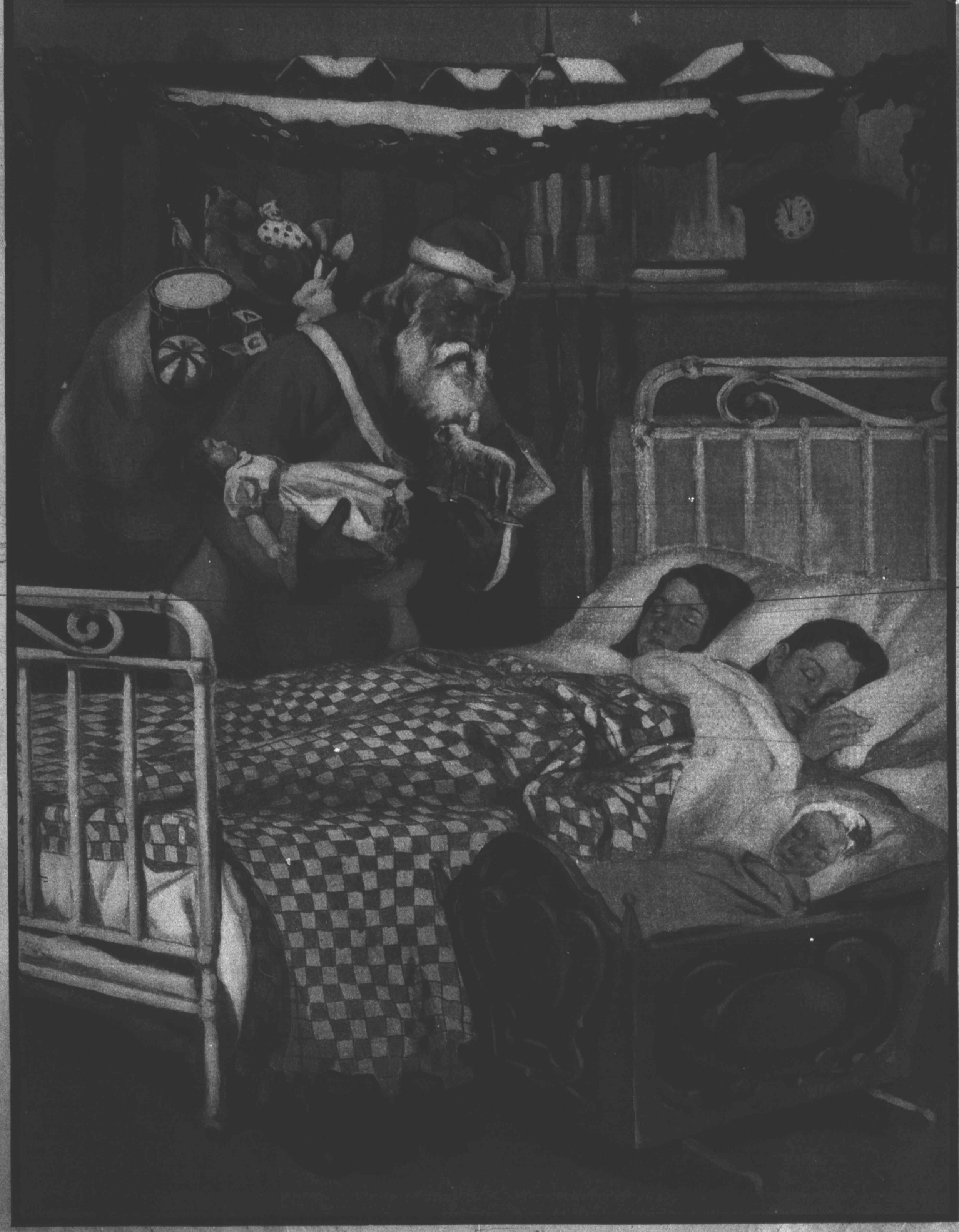


Christmas Edition
THE
RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

Randall, Texas, Randall County, Texas, Friday, December 17, 1909. No. 38



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.

Ask about that accident policy at the City Pharmacy. 37 21

THE HARP CAME BACK

Incident in the Career of an Old Time Opera Manager.

A SURPRISE FOR MAREZKEK.

It Came at a Time When Max Was Broke and the Sheriff Had Laid Upon All His Stage Properties—Mme. Marezkek's Thanks to the Carpenter.

In the old days in New York city, before there was a Metropolitan or a Manhattan Opera House and when the center of the theatrical world was around Fourteenth street, Max Marezkek and Strakosch were prominent at the old Academy of Music. There was a keen rivalry between them. Strakosch had Nilsson, and Marezkek was exploiting Di Murska.

By some error of dates both were booked for New York at the same time. Strakosch was at the Academy and Marezkek, having closed a poor season elsewhere, had halted in New York before going to Philadelphia and secured a week at the Lyceum theater on Fourteenth street. There were strong bills at both places. Each manager had his friends, and the billposters had a busy time of it. A round of bills for one company was no sooner posted than the rival billposter covered up the poster with the rival company's sheets.

At last, for the matinee on Saturday, bills at both houses were suddenly changed, every vacant fence place plastered over quickly, and with a pelting storm in the morning the managers began to put out "paper" to fill the houses. Alfred Joel was the business man for Marezkek and an adept at "papering" when necessary. With a house packed from parquet to gallery Joel had counted the boxes, found only \$100 in the house and announced it to Max when the curtain fell between the acts.

This was serious to Max. The ever ready money lender who had "put up for him" had a lien on the box office, a sheriff's officer was in waiting on the stage, and it was a question of reprieve before the properties and costumes could be liberated to follow the company to Philadelphia early next morning. "Well, Alfred," quietly said Max, "I guess I'm used to trouble. But there is a good, big house anyway." Then, turning to his wife, who was the harpist of the orchestra, he clasped both her hands, kissed her and remarked: "Let your fingers do their best. I want to hear you play. It does my heart good, you know, even when there's trouble."

There was bustling after the performance. Legal talent was at a premium, creditors were obdurate, everything that was supposed to be Marezkek's was temporarily in "lock," and Mme. Marezkek in tears, with longing looks at the harp she valued.

The scene of negotiations was transferred to the greenroom just as the officers making the levy were searching for more, and when their backs were turned the old stage carpenter hurried Mme. Marezkek away, then called her back again five minutes after and pointed to the orchestra.

The harp had disappeared. Clearing out everything on Sunday morning, while the boxes of properties were being taken away, Max and his wife stood in the center of the darkened stage. Both were crying. The instrument they valued most had been taken from them. Other things had been liberated, but no harp, and with a scene of grief that no others than themselves could have appreciated they were silent.

Then Old Man Guernsey stood between them and waved his hand above them into space. There were a creaking of pulley wheels, an injunction from the carpenter to "look out for your heads," and, lowered from above, came Mme. Marezkek's harp, landing on the stage between them.

"Now you've got it again, get it away quick," said Guernsey. "Stop crying and be thankful. That's all."

He moved off without waiting for thanks, and a pathetic scene with Max and his wife closed the incident. To them the harp was as a part of themselves. To lose it was more than a misfortune, and in a broken voice the lady called the carpenter back to her.

"Please let the harp thank you," said she, "and listen. It will speak with my hands on this Sunday morning."

She placed herself beside it, seated on a box, and, with a smile that chased away tears, gave for a moment or two, as only she could give it, the air of the doxology, "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow."—New York Times.

Trouble Ahead.

A north country coroner is said to be waiting the suicide of a local poet who wrote about clasping "the two tremendous hands" of his ladylove, but which the printer made to read "the two tremendous hands."—London Mail.

A Queer Question.

Small Harold (at the zoo)—What is that funny looking bird, papa? Papa—That is a bald eagle, Harold. Small Harold—How long does an eagle have to be married before he gets bald, papa?—Chicago News.

Usually Has To.

"Boy, paw, what is a genius?" "A genius is a man who can do his own washing, sewing and cooking, my boy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Weak men never yield at the proper time.—Latin.

'Twas the Night Before Christmas.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; The stockings were hung by the chimney with care, In hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there; The children were nestled all snug in their beds, While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads, And Mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap, Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap:

When out on the lawn there rose such a clatter, I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter. Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon, on the breast of the new-fallen snow Gave luster of mid-day to objects below. When what to my wandering eyes should appear, But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny Reindeer: With a little old driver, so lively and quick, I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came, And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name— "Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer! and Vixen! On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Dunder and Blitzen!

To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall! Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly, When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky. So up to the house-top the coursers they flew With the sleigh full of toys—and Saint Nicholas, too.

And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof, The prancing and pawing of each little hoof: As I drew in my head and was turning around, Down the chimney Saint Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot, And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot: A bundle of toys he had flung on his back, And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack. His eyes how they twinkled, his dimples were merry— His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry; His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow, And the beard on his chin was white as the snow!

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath. He had a broad face, and a little round belly, That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly. He was chubby and plump—a right jolly old elf; And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself. A wink of his eyes, and a twist of his head, Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk, And laying his finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle; And away they all flew like the down of a thistle; But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight, Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!

—Clement Moore, 1822.

Be a News subscriber.

Star of the East.

By Mary B. Sleigh.

Lo! Once again the glad Yule-tide! And over all the earth Sweet chimes are pealing far and wide, To hail the Christ-Child's birth. The Star that sends such dazzling rays From out the skies above, It is the Star of Bethlehem, Bright Star of Hope and Love. As up we gaze, that glorious Star More golden still doth glow;

And cradle-songs, mysterious, soft, Are sounding sweet and low. Is it a dream? Far, far away, Yet drawing ever near, I see the little Christ-Child's form, It is His voice I hear. And to his hand a wondrous rose Of richest crimson hue, The rose of Joy, of Hope and Love— He brings to me and you. Stay! Ere Thou goest, Child Divine,

Back through the stormy dome, We pray Thee, bless each little child, And bless each earthly home. Oh! grant to us, thou Christ-Child pure, The love that casts out fear; And in our weary, mortal hearts Make Christmas all the year. Mrs. S. R. Griffin and little daughter left Monday for Galveston to spend "Christmas" and visit awhile with the Doctor's folks.

JUST at this season of the year there's many a person who is wondering "what to give a man for Christmas."

The man cant tell you; probably he doesn't know; but the chances are that inside of two weeks after Christmas he'll be coming in here to buy something he wants that you could have given him for a present.

Suggestions for Christmas

One of our Hart Schaffner & Marx fine overcoats, for dress, for business, for storm weather; a liberal, useful gift; \$15.00 to \$25.00.

You might think well of a good business suit; Hart Schaffner & Marx make the right-kind and we sell them right; \$20 to \$25.50.

If you have decided on such a gift the question of fit can be easily solved; bring us an old suit or overcoat; or tell us his size; afterward, if the clothes don't fit him right we'll change or alter them free.

There are many other things for men in a store like this; not so costly as clothes; quite as acceptable and useful.

Fine neckwear; rich silks of the best quality; many fine colorings and patterns; from 50 cents to \$1.50.

A great stock of good gloves from the best makers, \$1.00 to \$2.50. And heavier and cheaper gloves for other than dress wear.

Sweaters and sweater coats are always acceptable; good things here, from \$2.00 to \$7.00.

Fancy waist coats for all occasions, for dress or business wear; some very smart novelties in imported and domestic fabrics, from \$2.50 up to \$5.00.

These are only a few suggestions; we cant catalogue the whole stock; come in and see. We issue gift certificates for any amount you say, or for any merchandise; the recipient of your gift can do his own choosing. Any goods you buy in this way are on approval, and may be returned and money refunded, if you choose.

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

The Leader
CANYON, DRY GOODS & CLOTHING
TEXAS.

INDIAN MOTOCYCLES

The only one that gets there and back again.
C. D. SEARS, Agt. Canyon, Texas

FOR SALE—A choice piece of residence property, close to the square, desirable neighborhood, well improved.

R. A. TERRILL.

CHRISTMAS CONFECTIONERIES

Santa Claus has decided to make his headquarters for candies, fruits and all kinds of good confectioneries at our store and if he supplies himself with our fresh line of delicious candies, he will delight the heart of every little boy and girl on Christmas morning. We carry a full line of fruit, oranges, apples, bananas, grapes, etc., and are prepared to fill the Christmas stocking.

LET ME BE YOUR "CANDY MAN."

W. J. HALL

Successor to J. W. Cowart East of First Nat'l. Bank

Early Christmas Days in America.

The Mayflower landed the Pilgrims at Plymouth Dec. 21, 1620, just a few days before Christmas, but Christmas Day brought no thought of revelry, gayety or even observance to the Pilgrim Fathers. As a matter of fact, the very thought of observing the day was regarded as sinful. The first Christmas day found them with no houses built and no shelter from the icy winds as the day before was Sunday and no hands were allowed to labor or disturb the sanctity of the Sabbath.

The next day, however, (Christmas Day) the swinging of axes, the felling of trees, the splitting of timbers and the clearing of ground occupied their time entirely. They gave no outward sign that the 25th of December was to them any more than any other day. They bent themselves sternly to the work before them, though most of their countrymen across the sea were in the midst of transports of hilarious joy.

When the second Christmas came, there had arrived in the meantime another ship, and of this colony William Bradford, the sternest of Puritans, was governor. He formally outlawed Christmas as the Puritans of England had done when they assumed control of Parliament. The enactment of the General Court of Massachusetts ran, "Who is found observing by abstinence from labor, feasting, or in any other way, any such day as Christmas Day shall pay for every offence five shillings." More than a century passed before the gradual growth of Episcopal influence in Massachusetts and its association with official power when the colony fell under the direct control of the crown, brought about some relaxation of the anti-Christmas sentiment of the Pur-

itans. During this time the rule of the "Roundheads" in England had fallen before the Restoration.

In Virginia, or what was then called the Old Dominion, Christmas was venerated. Even in the midst of perils which confronted the pioneers in the days of the settlement of Jamestown, they did not entirely forget the customs to which they had been brought up at home. They were fond of feasting and drinking and dancing, although their first Christmas, when the gallant John Smith was a prisoner in the hands of Powhattan, and when the legend of the rescue by the lovely little Pocahontas had its genesis, as well as their second Christmas, when the indomitable captain was leading a band of colonists against her father, were times which drove the little colony nigh to despair. As years went on these Virginia colonists thrived and became a colony of planters and cavaliers and the spirit of Christmas filled cabin and mansion with festal joy.

In the time when George Washington was still known principally as a prosperous planter, the great manor houses along the shores of the James, the York, the Rappahannock and the Potomac presented at Christmas such sights as the hospitable roof-tree under which the entire family and their dependents, black and white, were assembled. There was a big roast turkey at the head of the table, the great fire place blazed with crackling logs, the apartments were decked with evergreens, the long tables were set off with shining silver and the darkies thrummed their banjos and sang their jolliest songs. This Virginian Christmas was also characteristic of the celebrations in the Carolinas, Georgia and Maryland. South of these, however, in what is now Louisiana, the festival was French in its traditions.

It is in New York that we catch the first glimpse of Christmas in America as a season of both religious commemoration and domestic joy with all the old English heartiness and a little of old English grossness. The old Knickerbockers loved ease and contentment, the pleasures of the fireside and the innocent merriment of the children and they ate and drank with the wholesome appetites of strong and cheerful natures. From the Netherlands they brought with them the Christmas of love and sympathy in religion, of comradeship among neighbors and festivity in the family. In that region of Manhattan Island which now lies between the Battery and Wall Street, the honest joviality of Christmas in its purely human aspect was unsurpassed anywhere on this side of the Atlantic. The Burgomaster and his associates officially commanded the observance of the day; sometimes all public and private business was laid aside for the rest of the waning year, and in fact all work that was not considered absolutely necessary was temporarily abandoned.

It was in New York, or rather we should say New Amsterdam, that Santa Claus made his first American appearance in something like the garb and manner now familiar to all of us. To them Saint Nicholas was a sacred personage with his bundles of cakes and toys, as he passed from door to door and possibly came down the chimneys of the houses on Heere Straat, as Broadway was then called. They pictured him as fat with a Flemish nose, rosy cheeks, frosty beard and holding a long pipe between his laughing rows of teeth.

In those days and long afterwards, the Christmas tree was unknown to most American children. The tree was chiefly German in its origin among us and made its advent largely

through the extensive German population which settled in Pennsylvania. It was this German joy over Christmas that gave the Continental army during the Revolution one of their earliest opportunities for national inspiration.

In the gloomy days at the close of '76, Washington surmising that the Hessians, who were Germans, of the British army would set up a Christmas carousing in their camp, formed his plans for the crossing of the ice-packed Delaware on Christmas night and for falling upon the foreign mercenaries. The victory was complete and overwhelming.

The second Christmas, however, was the darkest and saddest in American history. This day found Washington at Valley Forge where he had retired after one baffling defeat upon another. On the day before Christmas Eve, many of his men were sick or poorly clad, in fact the Tories derided them as "scarecrows" and "ragamuffins." Many were half famished and a bowl of soup was regarded as a luxury. Tents, overcoats and even blankets were few and thousands of the soldiers when they lay down to sleep had nothing between them and the earth but their ragged clothes. During two days before Christmas they were almost wholly without bread or meat and Washington was in fear that the army would desert him or go to pieces in the face of its hardships. Many Americans distrusted Washington's ability and there was a movement on foot to supplant him by General Gates. On the day before Christmas Eve, General Washington reported that many of his men were confined to hospitals and farm houses for want of shoes and that 2,800 men in camp were unfit for duty because they were barefoot and otherwise naked.

Thirteen years afterward witnessed the first Christmas under the new Republic. The first Christmastide of the first President of the United States was a season of simple enjoyment amid a happy population. In the morning the President went to St. Paul's church; in the evening Mrs. Washington held a reception. There was no display or lavish expenditures, nor intemperate gayety in the Presidential household, for Washington appreciated the effect of his personal example in such things upon his countrymen and was studious in avoiding ostentation. —Ex.

Christmas in the Navy.

Christmas is observed in the United States Navy no matter where stationed. Men are granted special leave to visit their homes if within reasonable distance. When in foreign ports, they are given more than the usual "shore leave," and frequently make trips to some interesting city or visit a famous church for the Christmas service. They also have one of the best dinners of the year, whether in port or at sea for, if it becomes necessary to take a voyage at that time, stores for the Christmas dinner are taken on board before sailing. In port, the ship is "dressed" with greens, both inside and out. The day is given up to the pleasure of the men whose duties require them to remain on board or near the ship. They indulge in sports such as boat races, etc. and in the evening the ship's minstrel troupe usually gives an entertainment.

An interesting Christmas custom of the navy is the singing of carols on Christmas Eve. —Ex.

Thos. Cochell of Hereford was a News office caller on Tuesday.

All the churches will have Christmas trees on the night of the 24th.

NORMAL ARCHITECT HERE.

Member of firm who is Planning Buildings for State School Visits Canyon City.

E. Stanley Fields of the firm of Waller, Shaw & Fields of Fort Worth, who have the contract for the planning of the buildings and laying out the grounds for the West Texas State Normal College at this city, made us a hurried visit on Monday and Tuesday of this week. Mr. Fields was here for the purpose of gathering information relative to local building conditions and also for the purpose of taking levels upon the grounds selected as the site for the normal. This information was necessary on account of the laying off of the grounds for the sites of the various buildings which are contemplated for the present and for the future needs of this state institution.

Mr. Fields expressed himself as being well pleased with the site chosen and to the News reporter stated that the grounds would be planned so that in the future the West Texas State Normal College would have the prettiest campus in the entire South. The plan of the grounds which his firm is to make will outline the various buildings which will be necessary in the future and it is reported that when all the buildings which are contemplated in the ground plans have been built there will be over thirty buildings on the grounds. Of course not all these buildings are to be erected at once, but the idea is to plan the location of the buildings which are to be erected now so that the buildings which will be needed in the future may be erected without destroying the scenic value of the buildings and grounds already laid out. By this means the various shrubbery which is to be planted and the walks and driveways to be constructed, will not be damaged or interfered with in the erection of future buildings.

Mr. Fields stated that the building which would be erected for the main hall for the Normal was a very handsome one and would be a credit to any state institution anywhere. Modern ideas are used throughout in everything—ventilation, light, safety and durability being the leading factors in the construction and that together with the accessibility of every room in the entire building will make it the acme of school building art in this section of the United States. Over thirty class and recitation rooms are provided in this building beside the two lecture rooms and the large auditorium with a seating capacity of over fifteen hundred people. In addition there is incorporated the gymnasium and swimming pool on the first floor under the auditorium.

The architects are rushing the final touches upon the working plans and they will be submitted to the State Board at Austin this week for final approval. Mr. Fields stated that the State Board was very anxious to begin the actual construction on the main building at as early a date as possible in order that the school may begin during the early days of September, 1910. He thought that after the contract shall have been let and the work begun, the contractors would see that it was to their advantage to get the building constructed well within the time limit as a heavy penalty would be imposed.

A. Hammer of Jefferson, Iowa was visiting friends in Canyon City the past week. He returned home Wednesday but expects soon to move on a farm near here.

Mrs. Harris wishes to thank the good people of Canyon City who were so kind and generous to her during her late illness. She says, "I assure you all it was greatly appreciated."

GROCERIES

We want to pack your Christmas order for groceries. Our stock is complete and our prices are right. All kind of fruits.

Oranges, per doz. from 25 cents to	50
Fancy apples, per box	\$1.75
Bananas, per dozen	30
Fancy grapes, per pound	20
Concord grapes, per pound	10
Fancy mixed nuts, per pound	20
Seeded raisins, currants, figs and dates, per lb.	12 1-2
Lemon peel, per pound	25
Orange peel, per pound	25
Fancy imported citron, per pound	30
Cranberries, per gal.	50
Maple butter, 2 1-2 pound pail for	30
Maraschino cherries, pt. bottle for	40
Largest stock of candies ever brought to Canyon per pound, from 8 cents to	40
Fancy California celery	10

All kinds fancy canned goods; shipment fresh vegetables every week. Come early and avoid the rush. Satisfaction guaranteed. We are after pleasing you

The Canyon City Supply Co.
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING & GROCERIES
CANYON, TEXAS

Attendance at the Various Normals.

In several of the Texas papers, there have been articles saying that the increased demands for teachers in the public and rural schools of Texas, has filled the present state normals to their fullest capacity. A good many people thought last summer that, since the appropriation for scholarships, given by the legislators, the governor and other officials, had been excluded, the attendance at the various normals would be the lowest of any previous year. But this did not seem to have any effect for the enrollment at the North Texas State Normal located at Denton, has reached 683, the largest number that has ever been enrolled in any of the Texas State Normals. The other normals have grown in attendance but not so rapidly as this particular one.

The outlook for a big attendance at the West Texas State Normal, located in our city, is very bright and just as soon as the people of Texas hear about the faculty, course of study, climatic conditions and the best of influences for such a large educational institution, the attendance will begin to grow and many of the best educators think that eventually Canyon City will have the largest and best equipped State Normal in the state if not in the entire Southwest.

Philip Schneider of Hinton, Iowa, was in the city the past week. Mr. Schneider owns a section of land near Canyon and was here looking after its cultivation for next year's crops. He is delighted with the Panhandle country and its future as a farming country.

Remember that a "Christmas Dinner" will be served at the Canyon Cafe, price 50 cents. It



On Christmas eve the children, all gathered around the fire, discuss the probabilities until they must retire.

'Tis then the fateful wishbone, kept over from Thanksgiving day, is brought to light and broken in the traditional way.

With their fair, expectant faces and eyes with light aglow they await the anxious moment when all of them shall know

Who is to be the favorite of fortune and whose choice is sure to bring fulfillment fit to make the heart rejoice.

On last Friday there was a meeting of two old friends who had not seen each other for a period of more than thirty five years when our townsman Henry Shineberger and his old time friend S. A. Hagerty of Tipton, Cedar Co., Iowa, met in the office of the Victoria Hotel. Over thirty five years ago these gentlemen were both young settlers in Reno County, Kansas. One lived on the north end and the other on the south end of the same section and they lived here

until other new settlers bought them out. Mr. Shineberger came to Texas while and the other went north where he lives in Iowa. As to their families, we are informed it is the same but just the opposite from old maids. A "Turkey dinner" will be served on Christmas day at the Canyon Cafe for 50 cents. It T. P. Turk and J. W. Armstrong of Blooming Grove were in town Wednesday looking after some matters of business.

Choosing a Christmas Present.

When you make a present of a periodical to a friend or family, you are really selecting a companion to influence them for good or ill during a whole year. If the acquaintances of your sons and daughters were to talk to them about as some periodicals talk to them silently, how quickly you would forbid the companionship! In the one case as in the other, the best course is to supplant the injurious with something equally attractive and at the same time "worth while." A food can be wholesome and utterly distasteful. Reading can be made so, too. But The Youth's Companion not only nourishes the mind, but delights it, just like that ideal human associate whom you would choose. The Youth's Companion fills that place now in more than half a million homes. Can you not think of another family in which it is not now known where it would be joyfully welcomed?

If the \$1.75 for the 1910 Volume is sent now, the new subscriber will be entitled to all the remaining issues of 1909; also The Companion's "Venetian" Calendar for 1910, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Companion Bldg. Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this office.

Miller—Gateway.

The marriage of Miss Ethel Gatewood and J. H. Miller was solemnized at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. S. Gatewood, on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 14th, Rev. J. M. Harder of the Baptist church officiating. Only the relatives and immediate friends of the family were present. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful presents.

The bride and groom left on the afternoon train for Hereford, their future home. Mr. Miller is employed in the Electric Light plant there. The News extends to the young couple congratulations and best wishes.

Mrs. L. E. Bailey of New York City gave an address at the M. E. Church Monday night on the subject "The Saloon and the Way Out." It was listened to by a good appreciative audience. Mrs. Bailey is endorsed by the National W. C. T. U. and is an intelligent, forceful and courteous speaker.

Mrs. Martha Lewis of Amarillo was in the city yesterday visiting relatives and friends.

TO FIND FAULT.

People Are Sometimes Paid For That Express Purpose.

You have no idea how many things are wrong in a big business until you are paid to look for them, writes G. Lett Burgess in Collier's. There were the clocks, for one thing, when I first began. The girls wore too many rats in their hair, there was grease on the elevator doors, expensive hats were dumped one on another, the ventilation was bad, the boxes on the shelves showed from the street through the show windows and about a thousand other things. Then Spindelheim sold teapots just like our eighteen cent ones for 14 cents, and for a concern like Smith & Co. to be undersold is fatal. There's really nothing that so enrages Mr. Smith; also Rubinstein's window dresser has beaten ours, too, at times. Down it goes in my little report. Wouldn't any woman love my job.

Yes, it's fun to be paid for being a misanthrope, but it's hard work, too. At 9 o'clock I begin my promenade through the store—downstairs, upstairs, basement, attic and annex. If a girl at the counter has dirty finger nails or too wide a pompadour to suit me I stop and talk pleasantly, buy 9 cents' worth of edging and so get her number from the sales slip. She never knows anything about it till her superintendent gives her a scolding the next day. I have eyes like a hawk and a nose like a hound and ears like a small boy under the sofa when a young man's calling on his sister. In ten minutes I have spotted the dust in the corner of the aisle, a girl who wears brass bracelets, a porter who is not attending to his duty, a badly arranged counter, an error in spelling on a placard, two store detectives loafing on their job and a hideous combination of colors in the front window. I go to the ladies' room and make a note of these things surreptitiously. I don't dare go there too often, though, for fear I'll be identified, so sometimes I run back to my office, two blocks away. So it goes till about 4 o'clock, hither and thither, nigh and yon, looking for trouble. It doesn't do a clerk any good to be unkind to me, I can tell you, or to make me wait too long for my change, but I try to be fair, and if I find a particularly willing and considerate sales person down the name goes in my report too. You might suppose that there'd be good graft in that; but, of course, I keep my position only so long as the head of the firm has absolute confidence in my integrity. The funny part of it is that the more I complain the better he likes it. I'm like the opposition party in congress. I'm never satisfied. When I am I'll have to look for another position.

At 4 o'clock I go back to my little office and dictate my report from my notes to a stenographer, and when it's typewritten I send it to the head of the firm.

When "Pluck" Was Slang. The word "pluck" affords an instance of the way in which slang words in the course of time become adopted into current English. We now meet with "pluck" and "plucky" as the recognized equivalents of "courage" and "courageous." An entry in Sir Walter Scott's "Journal" shows that in 1827 the word had not yet lost its low character. He says (volume 2, page 30), "Wast of that article blackguardly called pluck." Its origin is obvious. From early times the heart has been popularly regarded as the seat of courage. Now, when a butcher lays open a carcass he divides the great vessels of the heart, cuts through the windpipe and then plucks out together the united heart and lungs—right, he calls them—and he terms the united mass "the pluck."—London Notes and Queries.

VERY F...

His Wife's Comment on the Result of His Hunting Trip.

The braggadocio of the common variety of husbands generally wanes or later falls before the keen insight that most women have of human nature in general and bragging husbands in particular. A witty southern woman was married to such a man, who, though invariably unsuccessful as a hunter, was continually boasting of his killings.

As he was returning home one evening after an all day hunting trip it occurred to him that the usual accompaniment of an empty game bag was not in accordance with his oft boasted skill as a hunter and that his wife would again have the joke on him, so he went to the market and purchased two brace of partridges.

As he entered the house he threw them on the table with great éclat and exclaimed, "Well, you dear old douter, you see that I am handier with the gun than you give me credit for being, after all; now don't you?"

Mildly picked up the birds and examined them very carefully. As she looked up after the examination he said:

"Fine birds, my dear—very fine birds, are they not?"

"Robert," responded the wife, turning up her nose, "you were only just in time in shooting those birds today. Tomorrow it would have been everlastingly too late."—St. Louis Republic.

EATING AN APPLE.

What You Take Into Your System With the Fruit.

"Do you know what you're eating?" said the doctor to the girl.

"An apple, of course."

"You are eating," said the doctor, "albumen, sugar, gum, malic acid, gallic acid, fiber, water and phosphorus."

"I hope those things are good. They sound alarming."

"Nothing could be better. You ate, I observed, rather too much meat at dinner. The malic acid of apples neutralizes the excess of chalky matter caused by too much meat and thereby helps to keep you young. Apples are good for your complexion. Their acids drive out the noxious matters which cause skin eruptions. They are good for your brain, which those same noxious matters if retained render sluggish. Moreover, the acids of the apple diminish the acidity of the stomach that comes with some forms of indigestion. The phosphorus, of which apples contain a larger percentage than any other fruit or vegetable, renews the essential nervous matter of the brain and spinal column. Oh, the ancients were not wrong when they esteemed the apple the food of the gods—the magic renewer of youth to which the gods resorted when they felt themselves growing old and feeble. I think I'll have an apple," concluded the doctor.—New York Tribune.

Strange Lapse of Memory.

Cases of forgetfulness on matters of interest are on record. While Dr. Priestly was preparing his work entitled "Harmony of the Gospels" he had taken great pains to inform himself on a subject which had been under discussion relative to the Jewish Passover. He wrote out the result of his researches and laid the paper away. His attention and time being taken with something else, some little time elapsed before the subject occurred to his mind again. Then the same time and pains were given to the subject that had been given to it before, and the results were again put on paper and laid aside. So completely had he forgotten that he had copied the same paragraphs and reflections before that it was only when he had found the papers on which he had transcribed them that it was recalled to his recollection. This same author had frequently read his own published writings and did not recognize them.

A Question For the King.

Divinity doth not always hedge a king. There have been many rulers who could take as well as give in the joking line. The most striking instance of this kind is seen in the case of Charles II, that good natured Stuart, who once asked his chaplain, Dr. Stillington:

"How is it that you always read your sermons before me when, as I understand, you can preach eloquently enough elsewhere without book or notes?"

The good doctor answered that he was so overwhelmed by his majesty's presence that he could not trust himself otherwise, continuing, "And now, sire, may I please you to tell me why you read your speeches when you have no such excuse?"—St. Louis Republic.

Her Own Coin.

There was quite a scene the other night at a certain bridge party. A loser paid a lady with her own 1. 0. U. S. The lady said it was most ungentlemanly. She said she wouldn't have minded being paid back in her own coin, but she disliked paper money.—Exchange.

The Harder Part.

"It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks," quoted the wise guy. "Yes, it's hard to find the new tricks," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Well Bred.

Gentleman—That looks a well bred dog. Owner—I should think he was well bred. Why, he won't have a bit of dinner till he's got his collar on.—Punch.

There are about 25,000 worms to an acre of cultivable land.

OUR COMPETITORS ARE WILD

But We Can't Help It!

We are determined to continue for time immemorial giving our customers the same exceptional "Bargains" that we have in the past and we attribute our increase of more than 25 per cent for the past two months over that of the month of September, (which was our first month in business,) to the high "Quality" of our goods, the unexcelled "Bargains" that accompany every purchase, together with the courteous treatment at the hands of our employees.

You pay no more for your goods than your neighbor. Small orders receive the same attention as large ones.

XMAS. GREETINGS.

There is not a time in the entire year when you can thoroughly enjoy something "Really good to eat" as you can during the Xmas. holidays, and then too, had it ever occurred to you that there is no better mark of prosperity for the husband and no greater praise for the housewife than to treat your visiting friends and relatives to a well prepared table.

Space will not permit the listing of all the many good things we have but the following is evidence that we can supply the wants of all lovers of the highest class groceries.

TURKEYS, Cranberries, Fruit cakes (ready made,) Citron, Orange Peel, Lemon Peel, Currants, Seeded Raisins, Dates, Brick Figs and Fruits of all kinds. Make our store your headquarters while in town, where we will give special attention to all parcels left in our care and we shall endeavor to make your visit the most comfortable possible.

Don't fail to call and see the biggest stick of candy ever shipped to Canyon City.

West Side Phone
of Square NORMAL GROCERY CO. No. 29

"The House with the Goods"

Conner Addition

I am platting an addition to Canyon City and it will be ready for the market in a short time. The tract will embrace all of

MY 453 ACRE TRACT

except the 40 acre tract out of same donated to the West Texas State Normal. The Connor addition adjoins the college campus, one half mile east of the court house and business portion of town and will be the largest addition ever added to Canyon City. It will make some of the most desirable residence property in the city and I propose to put the lots on the market so that everyone may secure a desirable location.

Don't Fail to Take Advantage

of this opportunity to get in on the ground floor and secure valuable property which will be bound to increase in value. Nothing else like it will ever be offered in Canyon City again.

L. G. CONNER

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

The most practical gift for Xmas is one that is useful and is sure to be the one most appreciated.

FOR LADIES--Nothing would be more appreciated by a lady than our new styles of snappy coats we are showing. We have them and not at Xmas prices, \$7.50 to \$18.00; a nice line of scarfs, 75c to \$2; kid gloves, fancy belts and purses, fancy hair ornaments, broaches and belt pins, hat pins, ladies sweaters and muffs, shoes and hose, linen handkerchiefs, 25c to 75c and jet necklaces, 50c to \$3.00.

MISSES AND CHILDREN--During the cold weather the young people will need something in our line of muffs, sweaters, scarfs, gloves coats, mittens and raincoats and what could be more appropriate?

GENTLEMEN AND BOYS--An ideal gift would be our all-wool cravinet full silk lined auto coats for men at \$22.50; and for boys, overcoats and all-wool new style auto coats at \$3.50 to \$10.00.

Xmas. gifts that are valuable and lasting are the kind your friends and loved ones will remember you by. This is the kind we want to sell you.

Don't Forget your Purchase Certificate.

The Canyon Mercantile Co.
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
CANYON, TEXAS

Take the "Newsy" News and Keep Posted.

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

HARD WORK.

Sam's Desperate Effort at Composing a Love Letter.

To one old southern negro in New York the difficulties of letter composition seemed well nigh insurmountable. The old fellow, as a writer in the Atlanta Constitution relates, asked his "boss," Colonel Yerger, to write a letter for him to his sweetheart.

"All right, Sam, I'll do it," agreed the colonel.

"Has yer got de paper and de ink and de pen ready, sah?"

"Yes, Sam, Go ahead."

"Write, Thompson street, New York."

"All right."

"Has yer got hit written?"

"Yes."

"All ob hit?"

"Certainly."

"What has yer got written? Read it to me, boss."

"Thompson street, New York."

"Dat's right. Now write May, de fourteenf."

"Yes."

"Has yer got hit down, boss, already?"

"Yes."

"G'way, boss, you're jokin'! Read it to me."

"May 14."

"Mah goodness! You has got hit down all right. Now, boss, read hit all over from de berry beginning."

"Thompson street, New York, May 14."

"Dat's right. Whew! Say, boss, let's res' awhile; I's tired. My head aches like hit was gwine'er split."

HE REFORMED.

A Flash of Lightning Made Him See His Evil Ways.

A group of men sitting on the dry goods boxes in front of a country store were discussing big storms.

"There's no use in talking," remarked one of them. "We are all badly scared in a thunderstorm."

"I remember one time when I was, sure enough," said another. "It was about a year after I was married, and I was on my way home from town. It began to thunder and lighten when I was about halfway there, and the rain fell in sheets. I stopped under a big tree. I knew that wasn't safe, but I thought I'd risk it."

"In a few minutes the lightning struck a tree about a hundred feet away, and I fell down, either from the shock or from fright. I don't know which to this day. But I got up again, and my hair rose on end when I remembered that I had a plug of tobacco in my pocket."

"What had that to do with it?"

"Nothing but this: My wife didn't know I chewed tobacco. She bated the weed like poison. What if I had been killed and that plug of tobacco found in my pocket? I thought, I think I had the worst fright right then that I ever had in my life."

"Well?"

"Well, before the next flash came I took that plug out of my pocket and threw it as far as I could send it, and I have never chewed tobacco since."

Didn't Teach Him That Trick.

"That's a werry knowing animal o' yours," said a cockney gentleman to the keeper of an elephant.

"Very," was the cool rejoinder.

"He performs strange tricks and antics, does he?" inquired the cockney, eying the animal through his glass.

"Surprisin'!" retorted the keeper. "We've learned him to put money in that box you see up there. Try him with half a crown."

The cockney handed the elephant half a crown, and, sure enough, he took it in his trunk and placed it in a box high up out of reach.

"Well, that is very extraordinary--astonishing, truly!" said the green one, opening his eyes. "Now let's see him take it out and 'and it back."

"We never learned him that trick," retorted the keeper and then turned away to stir up the monkeys and punch the hyenas.--London Tit-Bits.

Rearranging the Basis.

"You are charging me \$7 a week for board and lodging, Mrs. Irons," said the gray haired person of the name of Harris. "May I ask how you would itemize it? What part of it is for board?"

"Five dollars," replied the landlady. "And \$2 for my room?"

"Yes."

"Well, if you don't mind, Mrs. Irons," he said, proceeding to square up for another week, "we'll consider hereafter that I'm paying you \$5 for lodging and \$2 for board. It will seem more as if I were getting the worth of my money."--Chicago Tribune.

The Fortune Tellers.

Lady--Poor man! So you are just out of jail? Tramp--Yes, mum. I was a victim of fortune tellers ten years ago. Lady--Indeed? Tramp--Yes, mum. The district attorney told me where I'd ever been and what I'd ever done during my whole life, and the judge predicted where I would be for the next ten years.--Puck.

A Paragon.

"What reason have you for thinking that he's a perfect gentleman?"

"He must be. I had dinner at his house, and neither his wife nor daughter corrected him once."--Detroit Free Press.

Willing to Compromise.

Judge--I'll have to fine ye \$50 for exceeding the speed limit. Jack Searcher--Look here, judge, this young lady and I want to get married. Remit the fine and you get the job.--Brooklyn Life.

The Bishop's Kitten

A Christmas Story

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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It was Christmas eve. The secretary had paper and pencil ready and a typewriter beside him. The bishop of Winchester sat in the window in a straight backed chair, for it appeared that he could not even allow himself the luxury of resting when he might have rested.

"A note of thanks from the president of the board of managers of the Home For the Homeless," said the secretary, opening another letter, with a little sigh of relief, for he was near the end of the pile. "He says that your magnificent contribution has saved the home from serious difficulties and that this will enable them to go through the winter comfortably."

"No answer needed," said the bishop briefly.

"A letter from Mr. Hanion for help for a poor family. He says he has found a family in great distress, and he looks to you for advice and assistance."

"He doesn't need advice. He needs assistance. Tell him to draw on me and do what he thinks necessary."

"A letter from Mr. Quintard in reference to young Cooper, the theological student. He has married and so has forfeited his right to continue his course and enter upon his career unless you are willing to make an exception in his case."

The bishop's face flushed and his lips set in a line like iron.

"Write Mr. Quintard," he said in icy tones, "that he will please convey to the young man my compliments and tell him that since he has put his nose to the grindstone he may keep it there. He is to tell him from me that he can seek out some humble employment for himself."

"Are you going out, sir?" asked the secretary as the bishop put on his overcoat.

"Yes," replied the great man simply. "I promised to give a talk to the workmen tonight at the Dayton mission."

There was a world of personal history in the simple answer. It was a cold and dismal night, and the fire was burning cheerily in the grate, yet this man, who might have taken his ease, was going to the farthest extremity of the city to talk to grimy workmen. The secretary watched him with wonder and curiosity in his face. The hard, stern, unbending man, the self-sacrificing sympathizer with the poor--what contradictions were in this man's nature!

The mission stood in the midst of a thickly settled district populated chiefly by the workmen from the foundries and mills that abounded there. The mission house was small and plain and not too comfortable, as the bishop knew, for he had spoken there before. To his surprise, the doors were closed and the place was dark.

"Strange," he said to himself. "I did not think I was too early."

Nothing stirred about the house except a little furry kitten which sat on the steps and rent the air with agonized howls.

"Mercy, what a voice!" exclaimed the bishop uneasily. "Are you cold, poor little kitty?"

Looking up and down the street to see that no one was coming, he took the tiny kitten up and stroked its head. It opened its mouth wide and wailed for something it missed and could not explain. It surely must be almost frozen. No one was coming yet. The bishop unbuttoned his overcoat at the top and thrust the kitten in.

"If I see any one coming I can take it out," he thought. "Perhaps one of the workmen will take it home to the children."

Lulled by the warmth, the kitten was quiet for a moment, but all at once it realized that there was something else needed. It crawled up, put out its head and howled louder than ever.

"Mercy on us!" exclaimed the bishop. "It must be hungry. If the men would only come!"

Sure enough, there was some one walking up the street with a rapid swing. But he was about to pass when the bishop stopped him.

"Pardon me, my friend," he said, "but I expected there would be service in this house tonight. Can you tell me?"

"No; it's Christmas night," said the man, hurrying on.

He had mistaken the night, and all this long journey! "Too bad, kitty," he said to the head which was just beneath his chin and which was giving utterance to the wildest and most hopeless howls. "As I have nothing else to do, though, perhaps I might find a place where they would give you a little milk and maybe adopt you."

A little distance farther on there was a house where there was a fire in the front room, and he could hear a man's voice within. Ah, here was the place! A man would understand the situation.

A ring at the bell and the door was flung open and a man stood on the threshold. "That you, Fred?" he asked, peering into the darkness.

"No, it is not Fred," replied the bishop, mildly, and then he repeated his formula.

"See here, my man," said the person

in the doorway. "I don't know whether you're crazy or on a jag, but you'd better hurry on, for it is mighty near time for the copper on this beat to get around."

The bishop drew his splendid figure erect and walked on. "All men are becoming pessimists," he said to himself and the kitten.

Perhaps it was this gloomy thought that made the kitten open its mouth and surpass all its previous efforts in the way of soul stirring wails. The bishop set his lips in a hard line.

"I'm going to find something for this kitten to eat," he said, half aloud, and when the bishop said things in that way it was as well for circumstances to yield.

A tiny cottage stood at a street corner--such a tiny cottage that it seemed to have been crowded into the corner as an afterthought when the place was already full. There was a light in the front room, and as the bishop had grown desperate he walked up the small stoop and rang the bell.

A young man opened the door. There was an electric light a few feet away, and the bishop saw by it that the young man had a pale face and that his hair was tumbled as though by restless fingers. While he was noting these things he was telling about the kitten.

"I have applied to several people," he added, "but they seem to look upon me as a dangerous and suspicious character. I hope you will be more generous in your judgment."

The young man had started at the sound of his voice, but he opened the door wider.

"Come in," he said. "I think we will be able to find the kitten something to eat."

A slender slip of a girl arose from her seat near the fire and went into the other room. She came back presently with a saucer of milk and set it and the kitten down on a rug, and then the bishop sat down, too, at their invitation, and they laughed with one accord at the enthusiastic manner in which the kitten crawled bodily into that saucer of milk and lapped and choked and lapped and strangled again as though it would never have enough.

"The poor little thing was hungry, very hungry," said its benefactor pitifully.

While the kitten drank the bishop was looking around the poor, neat little room, with its bare floor shining white and its pitiful little adornings. And from the room his eyes wandered to the girl, who was down on her knees by the fire wiping the milk from the kitten's paws and making it fit for decent society. She was a lovely girl, with large, tender brown eyes, and her hair was filled with gold in the firelight, and there was a dimple in the midst of the bloom on her left cheek.

When had the bishop of Winchester ever noticed the bloom on a woman's cheek before or the dimple in the midst of it?

"Really, this is very pleasant," he said, warming under the genial influence of the neat little room and the lovely girl and the fine young man with the intellectual face. "I am glad that I found the kitten, for it has been the cause of my making some pleasant friends. You must give me your name, for I have no disposition to lose friends so pleasantly found."

Something had been weighing on the mind of the young man ever since his guest had come into the room. Now he arose and stood before the bishop, his eyes kindling.

"My name is Cooper," he said, with an intrepidity which the bishop could not but recognize even in the midst of his amazement. "I am a student of theology. I lack a year of finishing my course. A month ago I married, and today you sent me word that since I had put my nose to the grindstone I could keep it there."

There was silence in the room for some moments. Then the bishop arose and began to button his overcoat.

"I am glad I came in," he said gently, looking at the young man. "And so you have been married a month? Have courage, my boy. We all have our grindstones, and our noses are kept pretty constantly at them in the course of the years, but no matter so they don't grind away any of our hearts. And this is the little wife who was more and better than a career? Well, perhaps she is. She reminds me of a girl I knew long ago. You won't mind my taking the little kitten home with me, will you?"

And the two young people stood amazed while he put the kitten inside his overcoat and then shook hands with them warmly before he departed.

The next morning when the secretary entered the study he paused and leaned against the door a moment and passed his hands across his eyes. Could that be the bishop of Winchester sitting in his accustomed place, with a white kitten clinking over him and biting his ears and bumping its head against his chin?

"Oh, you're here, Daniel!" said the bishop, catching sight of him. "Sit down there for a moment and take this for Mr. Quintard."

And the secretary steeled his reeling faculties while the bishop dictated.

Dear Quintard--I have reconsidered my decision in regard to young Cooper. I have some evidence that goes to show that he will make a useful man, and you may assure him from me that he will be allowed to continue his course; also please ascertain if he is at all cramped in his circumstances, and if so consider me your banker and help him as he needs it, without letting him know to whom he is indebted. You can manage this, I know.

"I must be dreaming," said the secretary to himself, but as he looked again to convince himself there was the bishop of Winchester smiling at the kitten, which was clawing at the leaves of one of the abstract books on the table and turning some of the pages down the open pages.

The Randall County News

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

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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.....10:15 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.....6:05 p. m.
No. 74 Local Freight.....2:40 p. m.

PLAINVIEW BRANCH, NORTH B'ND
No. 35 to Amarillo.....3:50 p. m.
No. 94 Local Freight.....6:00 p. m.

PLAINVIEW BRANCH, SO. BOUND.
No. 37 to Plainview.....10:20 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. 35 on the Main Line arriving from Clovis at 10 a. m. stop at this place.
Local freights and trains Nos. 37 and 35 don't run on Sunday.

BROOM CORN CULTURE.

Mr. McCune of Alva, Okla. held a meeting at the court house Saturday for the purpose of interesting farmers in the raising of broom corn and also to give some instruction in the scientific planting of the same. He was very much disappointed that there was no larger crowd present.

The News is of the opinion that broom corn raising is a profitable business and one in which the farmer can make money as the crop matures and is harvested at a season of the year when it takes no time from any more important crop. It wedges in, so to speak, between other harvesting crops. The News is informed that arrangements are being made to have broom corn seed for sale here.

Daily Helps to Health and Happiness.

Direct gymnastics for the lungs to increase their capacity and elasticity are almost a safeguard against consumption if taken in time. People with weak lungs should stand erect in a well-ventilated room, place the hands on the hips and take long, deep, slow breaths, varying the rhythm, and at times taking short, jerky breaths for variety. The breath should be drawn through the nose.

The following exercises are valuable:

Slowly raise the arms from the sides until they meet above the head, breathing deeply. Breathe out while slowly lowering.

Raise the arms in front, carry them as far back as possible, then down. Breathe as before.

Slowly rise upon the toes, breathing deeply.

Extend the arms in front; carry one leg back as far as possible.

Lie on back; raise the arms backward and over the head, while breathing deeply.

People with plenty of lung capacity can stand even bad air without suffering. It is well known that those whose lung capacity is interfered with by corsets are more apt to faint in close, ill-ventilated rooms than those who are not. Persons accustomed to active physical exercise have so strengthened their vital capacity that they are not only less liable to counteract disease, but better able to throw it off should they be afflicted. Exchange.

Christmas, Why and How.

By Rev. J. S. Groves.

Christmas, the anniversary of the Savior's birth, should be sacredly kept by all who love the Lord Jesus or enjoy the benefits of His coming into the world. We observe Washington's birthday because of the debt that we owe to the Father of our Country. We observe San Jacinto day because it is the natal day of our freedom from oppression. In a higher sense we should observe the birthday of our redemption from sin. If Washington's birthday brings to mind the noble sacrifices and heroism of the Father of our Country, how much more vividly should we call to mind the love of our Savior who left the honors and glories of heaven, took upon Him our nature, lived a life of privation and toil and died a painful and shameful death that we might be happy forever. We ought to keep His birthday. How was the birth of Christ celebrated? No lightning flashed nor thunders rent the heavens, but the calm stillness of the night was disturbed only by the rustling of angel's wings and the sweet song, "Glory to God in the Highest; on Earth Peace, Good Will to Men." No harsh sounds, no drunkenness nor debauchery should mar the sacredness of the holy Christmas tide. A song of praise should go up from every heart.

A Popcorn Dealer who Advertised.

A popcorn dealer of Joplin, Mo., announces his retirement from "business." He is going to spend the remaining years of his life taking care of the property he has accumulated and living on the income therefrom. Now this is no joke. He is really a popcorn vendor, and he is a one legged popcorn vendor at that, but he has been extraordinarily successful—for a popcorn vendor.

This man, whose retirement from active business is announced in a Joplin paper, began his business in a small way a few years ago. Casting about for a means of livelihood, he hit upon the sale of popcorn. There's money in that business, if it is handled properly. This man knew how to handle it. One of his methods was by the use of printer's ink. He was an advertiser, advertising much and judiciously and it brought results. His business developed and with his increased business there came greater profits. He had a good thing and says he made money because he advertised.

More than one apparently inconsequential business has been a good thing for the promoter because he has been a consistent advertiser.—Gazette.

"Brought to Justice."

Mr. H. Guy Woodward, with his own company of ten people, will present his latest successful comedy drama, "Brought to Justice," at the opera house for one night only, Saturday Dec. 18. The piece contains everything needed to make a good play. There are two pretty girl parts, who, of course, have lovers. That true love never runs smoothly is always true in plays. This is where the two villains come into action in "Brought to Justice." There is also a giddy old maid and a Jew, the latter making great comedy, throughout the four acts. A complete equipment of special scenery is carried by the company, and the performance is guaranteed to please the most exacting. A special agreement is entered into between Mr. Woodward and the local manager, to the effect that any patron dissatisfied after witnessing the performance can have his money refunded on application at the box office, immediately after the performance.

Be a News subscriber.

THE EARLY CHRISTMAS.

Origin of Some Popular Christmas Customs How They were Observed Then.

Few probably know just how December 25th originally happened to be fixed as Christmas Day. About 340 A. D. St. Cyril made careful inquiry as to the date of the birth of Christ and reported December 25th as the correct date. Pope Julius accepted this and some years later established the festival at Rome on this date. Before the close of the century it was accepted by every nation in Christendom.

The actual year of the Nativity is unknown, and it is certain that the month and day can never be recovered. They were absolutely unknown to early fathers of the Church. Critics generally accept 4 B. C. as the probable year. There are only two known dates to work with. Herod the Great died 714 years after the founding of Rome, that is to say, he died 4 B. C. as we know it. We know that there was an eclipse of the moon on March 12th, 4 B. C. on which night Herod ordered some Jewish Rabbis to be burnt for inciting their pupils to tear down the Golden Eagle. We also know that Herod was dead before the Passover, which took place on April 12th, 4 B. C. Christ therefore must have been born before February of the year 4 B. C.

Tradition says that Xmas was first observed in 98 A. D., and was ordered to be held as a solemn feast by Pope Telesphorus in 137 A. D. The first traces of its observance are found about 240 A. D. It is not known who first celebrated it, nor where, nor how. There is no record of any commemoration of it during the life of Christ, as the early Christians looked upon the celebrations of birthdays as heathenish, and even the celebration of the Lord Himself was not accepted.

The custom of making presents at Christmas was derived from the Romans, who made gifts to one another during the great winter festival, the Saturnalia.

The early Christians made presents to their children on Christmas morning under the pretense that they had been dropped by the Christ child in passing over the house at night.

The word "Santa Claus" is an English perversion of the Netherland word "Sinter Klaas," meaning St. Nicholas, the patron saint of children. The word is also used to designate St. Nicholas Day, which in The Netherlands is celebrated on December 6th. The real St. Nicholas, it is said, was the Bishop of Myra in Lycia, who died about 326 A. D. His personal history is almost entirely unknown, but numerous legends show him to have been a kind and most generous man. In some parts of Germany it is still a custom for some one to dress up as a bishop on St. Nicholas Eve and distribute presents to the children.

The custom, however, is practically obsolete, St. Nicholas having been superseded by Santa Claus. Why Santa Claus is always represented as an old man no one knows. Some writers claim that it dates back to the Priapus of Virgil and Petronius, who held in his cayacius bosom all manner of fruits and dainties. It is more probable however that the jolly, kindly character of Santa Claus is easier to show as an old man with white hair and beard and ruddy face. In some parts of Germany Santa Claus is called Pels-nichol (Nicholas of the Furs) from the fur cap and coat which the impersonator wore and it seems to have been the custom for many years to associate Santa Claus with the North. It was formerly the custom to have some one impersonate Santa Claus and distribute gifts to the children in person. Gradually this custom died out and the presents were left for them on the hearthstone.

As the giver was no longer seen by the children, some explanation was necessary and the little ones were told that Santa Claus had come down the chimney, left their presents and departed the same way. Undoubtedly the poem "Twas the Night before Christmas," published in the United States in 1822, spread the myth enormously in English speaking countries.

Originally children hung up their stockings on St. Nicholas Eve (Dec. 6th). Young women in convents all over Europe also placed their stockings at the door of the Abbess. This was an adoption of the custom of young women praying St. Nicholas to provide them with good husbands and a marriage dowry. According to tradition, St. Nicholas once under cover of the night, threw three purses of gold into the house of a nobleman who was unable to provide for his three daughters. The money was their dowry and enabled them to marry. Some claim that the shape of the purses of that day, which were made like stockings, gave rise to the custom of hanging the stockings for St. Nicholas. Gradually the hanging up of stockings on St. Nicholas Eve ceased and the custom became incorporated into our Christmas festivities. Santa Claus' reindeer are supposed to have emanated from an old Spitzbergen legend. By this tale reindeer bearing certain marks were believed to come yearly from an unknown but inhabited country of the far north. Reindeer, however, do not seem to be associated with Santa Claus in many foreign countries, although the chimney myth exists there. In the Netherlands for example, Santa Claus rides a white horse. In the poem "Twas the Night before Christmas," English names are given to six of the eight reindeer.

The burning of the log was a very old Yuletide custom of the Scandinavians who, at the festival, kindled huge bon fires to the God Thor. Burning the log was practiced in Scandinavia, England, Italy and some parts of France and Servia. The charred ashes were supposed to have magic powers.

The custom of using holly at Christmas time is of great antiquity and is believed to have come from the ancient pagan festivals. According to tradition, holly is the bush in which Jehovah appeared to Moses. It grows in every country and there are over 150 varieties so that it flourishes in every climate.

The mistletoe was connected with the heathen Saturnalia and was adopted into the Christian festivities. It was an object of special veneration by the ancient Druids, but only when it grew upon an oak tree. The idea of kissing under the mistletoe is a relic of Scandinavian mythology. Loki hated Baldea, the Apollo of the North. Everything that springs from earth, fire air and water had given its promise under oath not to hurt Balder except the mistletoe, which was deemed too insignificant to be asked. Loki made an arrow of mistletoe which he gave to blind Hoder to shoot and which killed Balder, who afterwards was restored to life by the gods. The mistletoe was then given to the Goddess of Love to keep and every one who passed under it received a kiss to show that it was the emblem of love not of death.—Ex.

Jacob Koeing of Lemars, Iowa was in Canyon last week and visited friends until Monday when he returned home. The News representative had the pleasure of making Mr. Koeing's acquaintance and together we took an auto ride to the canyons Sunday afternoon, to see the sights, as guests of W. S. Keiser and wife. The day and trip were delightful. We got more and more enthused every trip we make over to see these wonderful canyons.

If you want to make a train or go to any part of the city, phone No. 79

BRENT C. TAYLOR

Owner of the New Opera Coach
Reasonable Prices.

19 YEARS

A Resident of Canyon City and Randall County, Texas.

Real Estate, Loans and Life Insurance. Choice residence property in southwest part of town, close to Public school and all the churches. A few five to eight acre blocks (1-2 mile south of town) extends into valley for alfalfa. Also 320 acres two miles south of town, cut in tracts to suit purchaser, prices and terms reasonable.

Non-resident interest attended to, pay taxes and collect rentals. Good farms for rent or sale in different parts of the county. Make your wants known. Come around and let us talk it over fully.

JOHN KNIGHT

The "OUTDOOR" Herd

OF REGISTERED HEREFORD CATTLE

BULLS IN SERVICE

Strike Twenty No. 183,865 (Anxiety-Hesoid)
Winsome Prince No. 172,425 (Rose Stock-Post Obit) Imp.
Armour Dale No. 156,843 (Anxiety-Dale)

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.

A MOST TOUCHING APPEAL

falls short of its desired effect if addressed to a small crowd of interested listeners. Mr. Business Man, are you wasting your ammunition on the small crowd that would trade with you anyway, or do you want to reach those who are not particularly interested in your business? If you do, make your appeal for trade to the largest and most intelligent audience in your community, the readers of this paper. They have countless wants. Your ads will be read by them, and they will become your customers. Try it and see.



JOHN BEGRIN Contractor and Builder

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
on Brick and Cement Work.

25 YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE BUSINESS.

CITY PHARMACY

"The House of Quality."

West Side Square. Phone 32.

You can get an accident policy of \$1,000.00 for one year at our store by trading as much as \$5.00 worth or paying your account which amounts to \$5.00. Come in and ask about it. You don't have to buy \$5.00 worth at one time to get the policy. :- :-

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.

LAND BARGAINS

BEING an "Old Timer" here I am well posted on 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

TAILOR MADE CLOTHING

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

JACK BROCK, The Tailor.

Phone 216

Wayside Items

There was dinner on the ground at Beulah Sunday. Rev. Sharp preached in the forenoon and Rev. Homer Faulkner in the afternoon and again at night.

Bob Brooks and family and John Beavers of near Vigo attended church at Beulah Sunday night.

W. J. Sluder butchered hogs Monday.

John Rice was a Tulia caller last week.

Married December 9th, seated in a buggy in front of the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. A. Coleman, Claude Hamblen and Grace Hollabaugh. We wish them a long and happy life. At present they are living on the Madison place near Wayside.

W. H. Hamblen was a Happy caller last week.

I. H. Hollabaugh made a busi- trip to Happy last Thursday.

Grace and B. Hollabaugh and Fannie Sluder spent Tuesday of last week very pleasantly with Mrs. Hattie Hollabaugh.

The Holiness meeting at Beulah closed Sunday night.

TEDDIE.

Special Services at Christian Church

Sunday, December 19, 1909. Subject at 11:00 a. m., "The Qualifications and Duties of the Official Board." Immediately after the morning discourse the Official Board will be ordained.

According to Acts 6:6; 14:23; etc., let not only the Official Board but every member prepare himself or herself for the occasion by fasting and prayer. Every member is urged to be present.

The evening service will be devoted to the C. W. B. M. work. Everyone invited.

J. J. Hutchison, Pastor.

A Christmas Toast.

Here's to our Christmas, may it bring us good cheer!

May the joy of this Christmas reach all, far and near.

May the message of Christmas to all hearts be clear;

May it soothe every sorrow and dry every tear.

May it bind closer to us each soul that is dear,

And the spirit of Christmas last all through the year!

Amarillo, Texas, Dec. 11.—Two automobiles owned and driven by A. W. Bivins and John Burch of this city were destroyed by a gasoline explosion this side of Adrian this evening. Bivins' car, a Pope-Toledo, stuck in the mud. The Burch car, an E. M. F., was on fast speed when it struck the rear of Bivins' car and plunged into the twenty-gallon storage tank on the forward car. Both cars were reduced to metal in a few minutes. No one was hurt though several passengers were in each car.—Star-Telegram.

The Leader has had a very pretty and attractive sign painted on the south side of the building. One of our noted town characters remarked, "It's pretty loud but I guess we'll let C. P. keep it up there bein'g it's him."

Christmas Thoughts

By Rev. J. J. Hutchison.

Christmas is at hand. Both the old and the young think of and enjoy the pleasures which it brings. The latter rejoicing in the realizations of their anticipations; the former, principally, in being able to bring about this realization. The prattling child, about his mother's knee, finds untold pleasure in his new menagerie. The young lass with pure delight dresses anew her dolls aright. The jolly lad in morning bright goes forth with his new gun to fight. The young miss with blushes fair acquiesces to her lover's fare.

But fathers and mothers are caused to rejoice, also, in being recipients of so many kind remembrances. Grandfather's and grandmother's "youthful" hearts respond, in childhood's second nature, not only to the many gifts received but also to the many wishes for a "Merry Christmas" and a "Happy New Year."

But let us take a retrospective view of life. As we look thru the mist of the preceding centuries we behold the Star of Bethlehem pointing to the breast of a new born King wrapped in swaddling-clothes, lying in a manger. The Eastern sages seeing the star came to do Him homage and laid their offerings at His feet.

Why all this? Let us see if we can not glean the answer from the following. Some shepherds, who were feeding their flocks on the hillsides of Judea, were startled by an angelic messenger who serenely said unto them, "Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior which is Christ the Lord." This announcement was seconded by the presence of a "multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'" Thus we see that man was and is privileged to be the recipient of the "Good News" or "Gospel" which is "the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." The pre-eminent thought of to-day should be for the word to continue to be made flesh. Christ must be lived over again in the lives of His followers. The enthusiasm which spreads other faiths, mingled in partial error and truth, must characterize the people who call Christ Lord. Such was Paul's conception of life when he said, "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."

As men everywhere grasp this fundamental motive and purpose for daily life, the truth will rapidly run its course and be glorified, in the home, in the church, in the community, in all the world. How joyous then will life of earth become! For then humanity will find that true glory is excellence of character which only can be attained thru difficulties, trials and sorrows of a HUMAN life. They will endeavor to obtain true happiness which comes from within the human breast, not from without. When this golden age shall have come, there will be a perpetual Christmastide, as Christ is born again and again in the tens of thousands of lives, and is crowned as Lord and King to the uttermost parts of the earth. Then, as never before, can men say, "The Word is made flesh and dwells among us and we behold his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father, full of grace and truth." Let us, as children of the most High God, try to maintain a continuous Christmastide in the hearts of mankind.

Miss Emma Bowyer was called by telegram Wednesday to her home in Linneus, Mo.

J. H. Miller was in town Tuesday from Hereford.

Big Contest for PIANO

As it stands on count of Dec 2nd.

Canyon High School	11,340
Nina School	11,210
Ladies Club	8,380

Please cast in your votes as this contest closes Dec. 25th when the piano will be awarded to the one receiving highest number of votes.

You have no idea how much we appreciate your trade, and we will be in line with largest and best stock of Holiday goods ever brought to Canyon. Every 10c purchase in this line entitles you to one vote on piano. Every \$1.00 in Jewelry counts 100 votes.

Thompson Drug Company

East Side Square

Phone 90

When the forests are all out and the mines are but empty holes.

Panhandle Farm Lands

will be giving up their bounty and increasing in value forever.

Not long since this paragraph appeared in a certain paper: "What better inducements can be offered the emigrants than good lands hereabouts at \$2.00 per acre and a good healthy climate for all products raised."

It seems almost impossible to believe that land today is worth from \$150 to \$300 per acre should have gone beginning then at \$2.00. This contrast in prices, however, is valuable as 10 years hence other paragraphs will be reminding their readers of the wonderful opportunities they overlooked in not buying Randall County land when it was so cheap in 1909-10. Progress does not end with this generation, and while lands may seem high now they will continue to go higher. MORAL IS

BUY RANDALL COUNTY LAND NOW.

In the country of good crops, cheap and productive lands. Among a moral, healthy, prosperous and contented people. Where all the essentials are combined, soil, water, climate and prices. Write us and we will tell you, come to see us and we will show you.

SMITH & MONROE

Canyon City, Texas

Farms, Ranches and Canyon City Property.

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.

Umbarger Notes.

There will be services in the Catholic church on Sunday, Dec. 19. Mass will begin at ten o'clock. Father Bier of Amarillo will conduct the services.

Miss Anna Wansley who has been visiting friends in Plainview and Canyon returned home Wednesday.

Jake Gates and wife will leave Friday for Montague, Texas.

Pearl and Thomas Gates from Wyoming and Walter Gates from N. M. who have been spending the week with their brother Jake, will go to Montague to visit their parents. There will be a re-union at the Gates home in Montague.

News reached us this week of the marriage of Miss Myrtle Morgan to Mr. Watts of Peabody, Kansas. Miss Morgan was formerly of our community and has many friends here who wish the bride and groom every happiness.

Mrs. Theo. Cochell of Hereford was the guest of Mrs. C. Emge Friday and Saturday.

Dick Conrad was in Canyon Wednesday.

Miss Addie Donnelly, who is the efficient teacher of Green Valley school, visited her parents in Canyon Saturday and Sunday.

A flu has been put in the new Catholic church so that now services can be held even though the weather be cold.

School will be dismissed Friday for the holidays on account of the teacher's institute which convenes in Canyon on Saturday.

The telegraph line crew was here this week putting the wires on new posts, also wired the depot so we are hoping to have an agent and operator soon.

I. Mantz spent Wednesday in Canyon on business.

Miss Elizabeth Erdman was

shopping in Canyon on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. E. Chambers and children accompanied by her sister, Miss Catherine McElwee of Mo. who has been visiting here for several weeks, left Thursday for Chilhowee, Mo.

John Happe left Monday for Arcadia, Iowa to spend the holidays with relatives.

Louis Simms returned Tuesday from Peabody, Kansas.

MIRAGE.

Pleasantview Items.

The weather is bright, cool and fine working conditions now for breaking land and, you might say, for any kind of outdoor work. Many neighbors are busy fixing for winter, some plowing and sowing wheat. The late Norther or cold snap retarded some of the plowing as it froze the ground a few inches, but the delay was only for a few days. The blizzard which was reported to be due here Monday night utterly fizzled out and we are well satisfied.

Joe Emery is hauling feed preparatory to moving west of Canyon City. The friends and neighbors regret very much to have Mr. Emery leave this locality, however what this vicinity loses the other locality gains. As we understand it, a man from Nebraska will occupy the place vacated by Mr. Emery.

Ed Gibson has been hauling feed to Canyon, City which netted him \$12.00 per acre delivered, a very good price considering the unseasonable conditions.

We are glad to report the improvement of Mrs. Schnelle who has for a week past been quite sick.

Aaron and Percy Schnelle who were visiting in Kansas for a week or more returned the first of the week. They report very

cold weather in the locality they visited.

A new house has been built within sight of us during the past two weeks. "Let the good work go on;" we have plenty of room for a number of such buildings.

Remona Schramm returned home from Amarillo to which place she went to have her eyes treated. She reports that they are much better.

Our literary which was held last Friday night was quite a success. The question for debate this week is: "Resolved that the horse is of more benefit than the cow." Affirmative and negative by Willis Stoddard and Elmer Crowley respectively.

Remember that Pleasantview is going to have something good in the way of an entertainment Christmas at the school house.

Everybody is invited to prayer meeting next Wednesday evening. Harry Emery is to be leader. The young people are taking a great interest in these meetings. We have also a good Sunday School of which we are very proud.

Ed Gibson is still a high stepper over the arrival of his new son. It is hoped that his present method of carrying himself will not produce stringhalt.

BOOSTER.

Ralph Items

Weather still continues cold.

Bud Jewell the deputy sherriff and P. H. Young were business callers at Ralph last Monday. They were looking for a deep well that strayed from Mr. Young's place last week and if found was to be converted into post holes to be distributed over Randall County for the betterment of fence building. Come to see us again.

Mrs. J. H. Waller returned

from a three week's visit with her mother in southern Texas. She reports a good visit and a nice time.

Miss Laura Wiggins left last Wednesday for Ft. Worth to attend school until next April.

There will be preaching at Ralph next Sunday at eleven o'clock.

How about the Christmas tree for Ralph? We can't afford to be behind.

Mrs. Henry Moore and daughter, Ettie, and Mrs. Sam Wiggins and children spent last Wednesday with Mrs. A. L. Roles.

The road crew finished grading the streets this week, making the streets in much better shape.

Judging from outside appearance, Clay Ross will have an up-to-date cottage when completed.

GUESS WHO.

Mrs. W. J. Meyer of Tulia was here Wednesday.

Mrs. Holland spent the week with her daughter, Mrs. Rogers, in Hereford.

J. W. Sellars was a Canyon visitor Wednesday from Farwell, Texas.

Mrs. B. T. Johnson returned Saturday from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Compton, at Portales.

Mrs. McIlroy returned Sunday from Mineral Wells where she has been visiting her brother, Jack Campbell.

Married: By Squire Redfern at his office in the court house, J. W. Compton and Miss Jennie M. Davis.

Mrs. Chas. Burrow and little daughter, Dorothy, left Tuesday for Henrietta where they will spend the holidays. Mr. Burrow will join them later.

As evidence of "good-luck" the

News office was presented with a half dozen large Jack rabbit ears. They are fine specimens of that species of an animal and we wish to thank the donor.

Mrs. L. B. Christman arrived in Canyon City on Tuesday from Kansas City, Mo. It will be remembered that she is related by marriage to the News editor. She expects to remain the winter.

Franklin Thompson of New York City was visiting friends the past few days in Canyon City. He is very enthusiastic over the future prospects of this place.

E. H. Griggs and daughter left this week for their old home in Genoa, Ill. where they will spend Xmas and New Years with old friends. Mr. Griggs owns a farm of 160 acres about five miles north of Canyon and says that he has raised two big crops from it.

C. C. Singer of the Singer Sewing Machine Co. is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McMillan at their ranch east of town. Mr. Singer is delighted with Texas, particularly Canyon and its surroundings and so much so that he thinks of investing in a ranch here.

There was received at the News exchange table a copy of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, "Christmas Edition," under date of Dec. 12, 1909, which, no doubt, was the largest daily paper issued in one copy in the State. It contained one hundred and fifty-six pages and was a "hummer."

Joe H. Garrison on Tuesday gave to some of his friends an opossum dinner at the Iowa restaurant. The opossums were brought here by Mr. Garrison from his old Virginia home. Squire Redfern, one of the guests, said, "It was mighty good, but I reckon some were left as they were slow comin' in."

OPERA HOUSE
One Night Only
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18
The Great Comedy Drama
Brought
To **FULL OF FUN**
Justice

WITH
H. Guy Woodward and a Great Cast
GREAT COMPANY SPECIALTIES
SPECIAL SCENERY.
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c.
Tickets on sale at Thomas Bros.



It's More Than You Think.

It's a matter of confidence that's easily demonstrated, that

On policies issued here insurance claims are Paid promptly.

We might write a book and not say more.

For insurance that insures Have us write it.

C. N. Harrison & Co.

"Only Million Dollar Companies Represented"

LAIR-COWLING LAND CO.

Sell city property and farming lands at owners price on small commissions. No speculations with us. If you want to buy, try us. If you want to sell, list with us.

Lair-Cowling Land Co.

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. 90, 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.

Rollins & Woolley,
Lawyers
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.

Jasper N. Haney,
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all courts in this state. Office phone 91. Canyon, Texas.

J. C. Hunt,
Lawyer
Does both criminal and civil practice. Twelve years' experience. Land titles passed upon. Write all kinds of contracts and instruments. Notary in office. Office northeast corner public square, up stairs, Canyon, Texas.

Scott & Flesher,
Lawyers
Civil practice solicited. Office in court house. Notary in office.
CANYON CITY, TEXAS.

H. V. Reeves,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Wallace Building on East side of square. All calls promptly answered.
Office Phone 90. Residence Phone 233

Northwestern Title Co.
Complete Abstract of All Randall County Property
R. A. TERRILL, - MANAGER

60 YEARS EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 517 F St., Washington, D. C.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of proper treatment. When Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by City Pharmacy.

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, 6:00 p. m.
Evening services at 7:00.
Prayer meeting, Wednesday, evening at 7:00
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.
6:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
7:00 p. m. Evening services.
7:00 p. m. Wednesday 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
6:00 p. m. Union Endeavor
Will Hudnall, leader
7:00 p. m. Preaching, by pastor J. M. Harder.
7:00 p. m. Wednesday evening Prayer meeting.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Sunday services
10:00 a. m. Bible school
11:00 a. m. Public worship.
J. J. Hutchison, 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.

It's a Crime
to neglect your health. The worst neglect that you can be guilty of is to allow constipation biliousness or any liver or bowel trouble to continue. It is poisoning your entire system and may lead to a serious chronic disease. Take **Ballard's Horebina** and get absolutely well. The sure cure for any and all troubles of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by A. H. Thompson, Leading Druggist.

Christmas Gifts.
A dozen photos will make twelve welcome Christmas presents. There is still time, but don't delay. A lovely line of new cards to make your selections from, just received at The Lusby Studio. 37 tf

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. 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.

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by City Pharmacy.

The largest stock of blankets and comforts in the city, at closing out prices, Thomas Bros. 2t

The peculiar properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have been thoroughly tested during epidemics of influenza, and when it was taken in time we have not heard of a single case of pneumonia. Sold by the City Pharmacy.

Be a News subscriber.

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. 1909, 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, No. 2 John Deere two row riding planter, 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 January, A. D. 1910, it being the 6th 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 leveled 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 7th day of Dec. A. D. 1909.
R. H. Sanford, Sheriff. 37-3t

The Correct Time

to stop a cough or cold is just as soon as it starts—then there will be no danger of pneumonia or consumption. Just a few doses of **Ballard's Horehound Syrup** taken at the start will stop the cough. If it has been running on for sometime the treatment will be longer, but the cure is sure. Sold by A. H. Thompson, Leading Druggist.

Removal Notice.

The Panhandle Bakery has moved east to opposite the Rogerson hotel. We make delivery of all goods; terms, cash after this date. Please phone number 206.
J. F. Beaver, Proprietor.

Don't be Hopeless

about yourself when you're crippled with rheumatism or stiff joints—of course you've tried lots of things and they failed. Try **Ballard's Snow Liniment**—it will drive away all aches, pains and stiffness and leave you as well as you ever were. For sale by A. H. Thompson, the Leading Druggist.

A \$1000.00 accident policy free at the City Pharmacy. 37 2t

Choked to Death

is commonly said of babies who have died of the croup. How unnecessary this is. No child ever had the croup without having a cold or cough at the start. If you will stop the first symptom of the cough with **Ballard's Horehound Syrup** there is no danger whatever of croup. Sold by A. H. Thompson, the Leading Druggist.

Thomas Bros. will sell you blankets as cheap as stealing. 2t

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold by City Pharmacy.

Just received 100 of the latest books out. City Pharmacy. 37 2t

Judge L. Gough of Hereford will on the 21st address the teachers on the subject, Agriculture as Taught in Schools.

F. M. Venso, Aug Colmeyer and Albert Colmeyer, all of Nashville, Ill., were Sunday guests at the Victoria.

Miss Amelia Wilson of Hereford visited Miss Emma Bowyer the first of the week.

Geo. Ellis, who was travelling in a "prairie schooner" bound for Roswell N. M., was in the News office Saturday.

Mr. Bettin of the Amarillo Daily News was a caller at the News office Wednesday.

BUSINESS LOCALS

Go to Dooly & Jones for Bargains in second-hand goods.

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. 12t

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

FOR SALE—Alfalfa seed. See L. G. Conner at his office. 21t

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. 31t
Jasper N. Haney, Phone 3

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

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

FOR SALE—Full-blood Poland China Boar. G. S. Frary, Happy Texas. 34-5t

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

You should protect your property against fire and we will appreciate your business in this line. Smith and Monroe. 38t

DOOLY & 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 Dooly & Jones who are now located on Evelyn St., south of Rodgerson Hotel. 34t

For live stock insurance see Smith and Monroe. 38t

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. 35t

Wanted—A lady roomer with or without board. Inquire of R. T. Collins at the old Garner house.

Let Smith and Monroe write your fire insurance. 38t

Go to Dooly & Jones for first class second hand goods.

We are now ready to consider your applications for loans on patented land or to purchase first mortgage land notes. See or write Dec. 2. L. G. Conner.

Want to trade you some city property for horses or mules. Smith and Monroe 38t

FOR SALE—Furniture for a four room house, including a piano. Inquire of Mrs. A. H. Jett.

Keiser Bros. & Phillips have some choice Red Cedar Posts for sale. Inquire at their office.

FOR SALE—320 acres of fine land four miles south of Canyon City at \$22.00 per acre. Easy terms. Address G. A. Hansen, Anthon, Iowa. 37t

FOR SALE—Some choice city property or will trade for good teams, harness and farm implements. 38t

FOR SALE—One Jersey cow about 5 years old; a rubber tire, canopy top surrey, new; one single buggy; two sets single harness, one of which is new. See E. S. Fairbanks.

Bibles in choice bindings and other books for your Christmas gifts. Call at W. H. Younger's, 3rd door west of School House.

FARM FOR RENT—A section close to Canyon. About 350 acres in cultivation, 120 acres in pasture. Good buildings, well and windmill. See Keiser Bros. & Phillips.

We have some choice residence lots to trade for good teams and harness. Smith and Monroe 38t

Wm. Smith of Happy was one of our office callers Saturday.

Henry Hoebstatter of Roswell was in town Saturday.

The weather man let loose one of his belated storms last night and a norther has dropped in on this portion of the Panhandle. It is accompanied with snow which will no doubt cause the people and stock to shiver for a few days. The farmer who has his wheat up is wearing a smile as snow is what makes the wheat thrive.

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.

Genuine "Higger Hess" Milled
COAL

We Pay the Highest Prices for Grain and Hay.

Strictly a Home Concern.

Office at the Elevator. Telephone 72.

THE FIRST

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

Servants of Santa Claus Angels Sang "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men" Christmas Long Ago

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.
[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

THE usual conception of Santa Claus is that of a rather innocent, unsophisticated, though benevolent old gentleman who visits all the houses in Christendom the night of Dec. 24 and leaves presents for all good children and even remembers some who are not so good. But this idea fails to do the busy old saint full justice. As a matter of fact, he has to be quite up to date to attend his numerous customers. He is so much a man of affairs that it is necessary for him to adopt modern methods. Nowadays it is essential for every large business to be carried out through an army of assistants and deputies, and who, pray, has a larger business than Santa Claus? When he first started in the Christmas line it might have been possible for him to make a personal visit to all the homes where his gifts were expected, but now all that is changed. So he drafts the expressman, the messenger boy,



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[Copyright, 1909, by G. A. Witte, New York.]

By FRANK H. SWEET.
[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

A GOOD old fashioned Christmas with the logs upon the hearth, The table filled with feasters an' the room a-roar with mirth, With the stockin's crammed to bust in' an' the medders piled with snow— A good old fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago!

Now that's the thing I'd like to see ag'in afore I die, But Christmas in the city here—it's different, oh, my! With the crowded hustle-bustle of the slushy, noisy street An' the scowl upon the faces of the strangers that you meet.

Oh, there's buyin', plenty of it, of a lot of gorgeous toys, An' it takes a mint of money to please modern girls an' boys. Why, I mind the time a jackknife an' a toffy lump for me Made my little heart an' stockin' just chock full of Christmas glee.



An' there's feastin', Think o' feedin' with these stunk up city folk! Why, you have to speak in whispers, an' you dar'n't crack a joke. Then remember how the tables looked all crowded with your kin, When you couldn't hear a whistle blow across the merry din.

You see, I'm so old fashioned-like I don't care much for style, An' to eat your Christmas banquets here I wouldn't go a mile. I'd rather have, like Solomon, a good yarb dinner set With real old friends than turtle soup with all the nob's you'd get.

There's my next door neighbor, Gurlley—fancy how his brows 'ud lift If I'd holler: "Merry Christmas! Caught, old fellow! Christmas gift!" Lordy sakes, I'd like to try it! Guess he'd nearly have a fit. Hang this city stiffness, anyways! I can't get used to it.



Then your heart it keeps a-swellin' till it nearly busts your side, An' by night your jaws are achin' with your smile four inches wide, An' your enemy, the worst one, you'd just grab his hand an' say: "Mebbe both of us was wrong, John. Come, let's shake. It's Christmas day."

Mighty little Christmas spirit seems to dwell 'tween city walls, Where each snowflake brings a soot-sake for a brother as it falls—Mighty little Christmas spirit, an' I'm pisin', don't you know, For a good old fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago.

A Christmas Goose

By CHARLES BARON.
[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

CHRISTMAS is just as much Christmas at the Boon island lighthouse as it is anywhere else in the world.

And why not? To be sure, the nearest land is ten miles away, and when the winter storms come the waves dash quite over the two acres of rocks out of which the sturdy lighthouse rises. There are no blazing rows of streets lined with toyshops there, no gathering of families,

no Christmas trees loaded down with presents, nothing to be seen from the lighthouse but the changing water and unchanging rocks—water on three sides and on the fourth side a bluff barrier of rocks, with the world hiding behind it ten miles away.

There are six children there, though, and a mother and father, and if they cannot make a Christmas then nobody can. Why, Baby Deb alone is material enough of which to make a Christmas, and a very rollicking, jolly sort of Christmas, too, but when to her you add Tom and Sue and Ann and Ike and Sam—well, the grim old lighthouse fairly overflows with Christmas every 25th of December.

If it is a lonely, old, one-eyed lighthouse, has it not a chimney? And do not children there have stockings—good, long stockings? Indeed, they have. And does not Christmas eve see them all temptingly hung, so invitingly limp and empty, under the mantelshelf? And does not Christmas morning—very early, mind you—see six graduated, white-robed ghosts performing mysterious ceremonies around six bulging stockings?

Ah, then, if you suppose that that cunning old gentleman Santa Claus does not know how to find a chimney, even when the cold waves are pelting it with frozen spray drops ten miles from land, you little know what a remarkable gift he has that way.

And the Christmas dinners they have there—the goose, the brown, crisp, juicy, melting roast goose? What would that dinner be without that goose? What, indeed?

But once they turn pale at that lighthouse now when they think of it—they came very near having no goose for dinner on Christmas day!

It came about in this way. Papa—ah, if you could only hear Baby Deb tell about it, it would be worth the journey, but you cannot, of course, so never mind—Papa Stoughton, the lighthouse keeper, you know, had lost all his money in a savings bank that had failed early in that December.

A goose is really not a very expensive fowl, but if one has not the money of course one cannot buy even a cheap thing. Papa Stoughton could not afford a goose. He said so—said so before all the family.

Ike says that the silence that fell upon that family then was painful to hear. They looked at one another with eyes so wide that it's a mercy they could ever shut them again.

"No goose!" at last cried Tom, who was the oldest.

"No goose!" cried the others in chorus, all except Baby Deb, who was busy at the time gently admonishing Sculpin, her most troublesome child, for being so dirty. Baby Deb said "No doose!" after all the others were quiet.

That made them all laugh. No doubt they thought that, after all, so long as Baby Deb was there it would be Christmas anyhow, goose or no goose. So they were happy for a moment until the thought came that roast goose was good on Christmas even with Baby Deb, and then they looked dismayed again.

However, when Papa Stoughton ex-

plained how it was they saw it as plainly as he did, and so they made no more complaint. Only Tom fell a-thinking, and when the others saw what he was doing they did the same, the difference being that Tom was trying to think what he could do to get the goose anyhow and they were trying to think what he was thinking about so that they could think the same—all except Baby Deb, of course, who, being only four years old, gave herself very little concern about the thoughts of others. Her own thoughts took all her time.

Tom finally said "Ah!" under his breath and mysteriously vanished into another room after beckoning his brothers and sisters to follow him, which they did almost before they had fairly said "Ah!"

Baby Deb was there, too, somewhat awestruck at the mystery about her, but ready to lend the help of her wisdom if necessary.

"We must have a goose," said Tom.

"Oh!" gasped his audience, moved by mingled amazement and admiration.

Tom looked at them with great firmness and dignity.

"Ever since I 'OH, PLEASE, DOOD WAS BORN," he LORD, SEND US A went on, "we DOOSE!" have had a roast goose for Christmas."

Ever since he was born! It might have been a hundred years before, from Tom's tone and manner, and the audience was tremendously impressed.

"And," continued the orator, "we must have one now. We will have one now!"

They almost stopped breathing. "I have a plan." They shuddered and drew nearer. "We all must combine!"

"Oh!" in chorus. "Do you want goose, Sue?" "Yes, indeed!" "You, Sam?" "Yes."

"Ike?" "Do I? Well!" "Ann?" "Yes, sir!"

"Me, too," said Baby Deb, with great earnestness, for it was clear to her that it was a question of eating, and she did not wish to be left out.

"Of course you, too, you deary dumpling," said Tom. "Now, then," he continued when order was restored, "what shall we contribute? I'll give my new sailboat. That ought to bring 50 cents."

His new sailboat! Why, he had only just made it and had not even tried it yet. Oh, evidently this was a time of sacrifice! Who could hesitate now?

"I'll give my shells," said Sue heroically.

"My sea mosses," sighed Ann.

"You may take my shark's teeth," said Ike.

"And my whale's tooth," said Sam. The sacrifice was general. The lighthouse would yield up its treasures.

"All right," said Tom. "Now let's tell father."

For, you see, these parents were, very simple-hearted folk, and it seemed to them very affecting that the children should make such sacrifices to procure the goose for Christmas.

"And what does Baby Deb contribute?" asked Papa Stoughton by way of a joke.

"I des I's not dot nuffin," was Baby Deb's reply when the matter was explained to her, "cept 'oo tate Stulpin."

Oh, what a laugh there was then, for if ever there was a maimed and demoralized doll it was Stulpin. But Baby Deb was hugged and kissed as if she had contributed a lump of gold instead of a little bundle of rags.

Papa Stoughton and Tom were to go out to the mainland the first crack to buy the goose; but, alas, a storm came on, and they were forced to wait for it to go down. It did not go down, it grew worse and worse. The wind shrieked and moaned and wrestled with the lonely tower, and the waves hurled themselves at it and washed over and over the island, and no boat could have lived at all in such weather.

If a goose be only a goose, no matter, but if it be a Christmas dinner—ah, then!

Yes, they had good reason to feel dismal at the lighthouse. It was no wonder if five noses were fifty times a day flattened despairingly against the lighthouse windows. Yes; six noses, for even Baby Deb was finally affected, and though she did not know the least thing about the weather, she, too, would press her little nose against the glass in a most alarming way, as if she thought that pressure was the only effective thing.

It took some time for Baby Deb to realize the importance of having a goose for Christmas, but when she had grasped the idea she became an enthusiast on the subject. She explained the matter to her dolls, and was particularly explicit with Stulpin, with whom, indeed, she held very elaborate and almost painful conversations.

One thing became very certain. There was very little prospect of clean weather within a week, and it lacked only three days of Christmas. The others gloomily gave up hope, but not so did Baby Deb. The truth was she had a plan, and you know when one has a plan one has hope, too.

Mamma Stoughton had only recently been having a series of talks with Baby Deb on the important question of prayer, and it had occurred to Baby Deb that the goose was a good subject for prayer. It was a very clear case to her. The goose was necessary. Why not ask for it, then?

The great difficulty was to find a secret place for her devotions, for the family very well filled the lighthouse, and Baby Deb understood that prayers ought to be quietly and secretly made.

The place was found, however. Just in front of the lighthouse was a broad ledge of rocks, generally washed by the waves, but at low tide, even in this bad weather, out of water. The other children had been forbidden to go there because it was dangerous, but no one had thought of cautioning Baby Deb. So there she went and in her imperfect way begged hard for the goose.

"DOD'S GOOSE IS DOOD."

"DOD'S GOOSE IS DOOD."

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"DOD'S GOOSE IS DOOD."



SANTA DRAFTS THE EXPRESSMAN.

the postman, the delivery man and a whole lot of other folks into his service.

For example, he appoints as deputies at least half a million extra expressmen in the United States alone. Ordinarily the express companies have about that number of employees, but during the two weeks before Christmas, when Santa calls on them to carry so many of his packages, they have to double their forces. To gain an idea of the immensity of the burdens the old gentleman imposes on them a few figures are necessary. The Christmas packages delivered by the express companies in the city of New York alone amount to over two millions, in Chicago and Philadelphia about a million and a half each, in Boston over a million and in other cities a proportionate number. When it is reflected that this is an average of nearly one package for every man, woman and child and that there are something over eight millions of men, women and children in Uncle Sam's domain, the stupendous proportions of this Christmas business can be realized. On account of the expense of sending packages by express it is estimated that few if any of these Christmas bundles are worth less than \$2, while some of them are valued at hundreds of dollars. It is thus seen that the Christmas business handled by the express companies alone represents a value of hundreds of millions.

This does not take into account the great number of bundles carried by the messenger boys. In the four cities above mentioned these amount to nearly a half million in number. The jovial old saint could scarcely get along without their help.

In addition, it is necessary for Santa Claus to enlist the services of an army of extra store clerks, delivery wagons and teamsters. It can readily be seen that for a couple of weeks he is about the biggest business man on earth. If his army were one of war rather than peace he could conquer the world.

Then he musters in a large array of Salvation Army and Volunteer lads



THE SAINT AND THE MESSENGER BOY.

And James to gather and cook Christmas dinners for the poor and to help distribute his presents in the tenement districts. He never forgets the needy.

But among his great array of deputies let us not forget the postman. Who has not seen the faithful servant plodding under his great loads on Christmas morning? The business done by Uncle Sam's postoffice for the two weeks before Christmas is just about double what it is at ordinary times. All this is because of Santa Claus, the extra clerks and postmen and must be credited up to him.



"Nor would I if I could dissolve the melancholy That makes her so adorable—my lady of the holly!"

Southwestern Beef Finds Good Eastern Market.

Southwestern beef is coming into its own. Not over a decade ago, eastern buyers purchased range-bred steers only when they were unable to fill their feed pens from other sources, and usually offered a much lower price for this class of stock than they were willing to pay for that secured from other places.

Experience has taught these buyers, however, that southwestern range-bred steers are usually in the very best of health. They have a splendid frame upon which to build, are well muscled and boned and, being accustomed to the rigors of the southwestern climate, continue to put on flesh in the eastern feed pens when cattle from other sections, being fed under identical conditions, are losing flesh on account of the inclement weather conditions. This southwestern steer only demands that he be given plenty of good fresh water and sufficient feed so that he may never be hungry and he will always give a good account of himself and return many dollars in profits to the feeder when he is sold for the block in the spring.

These steers shed early under favorable conditions, and when they have reached the stockyards they show an exterior finish that other cattle, lacking the same health and ruggedness, fail to show. This makes the southwestern steers ready sellers on the market, and after they have been butchered the percentage of the weight of the carcass over that of other steers under the same conditions is so perceptible as to immediately attract the attention of those keen, far-sighted men who handle the yard end of the business.

The settlement of the southwest is rapidly reducing the amount of available range and is forcing the cattle to go higher and higher into the hills in search of forage. This is greatly increasing the importance of freely utilizing the ranges within the National Forests, and every endeavor is being made by the Forest Service to open hitherto inaccessible ranges by the construction of trails and bridges, and unused arid ranges by the development of water. In these higher elevations, the grass is usually much finer in quality and more nutritious, while the climate is much more rigorous; both of which conditions result in the animals being in better health and having more solid flesh when placed on the feeder markets in the fall. This fall

has seen large numbers of range-bred steers, most of which come from ranges within National Forests, topping the feeder markets at all points where feeder steers are sold.

So great has become the demand for cattle of the quality mentioned that hundreds of stockmen throughout the southwest are selling their bunches of stock cattle and are beginning to handle steers exclusively. On the old ranges where a few years ago one was accustomed to see large herds of cows and calves, you will find to-day equally large bunches made up entirely of steers, some of which may perhaps have come from Mexico, Texas and some from Arizona. These steers are brought into these southwestern ranges at from eighteen months to two years old. They become acclimated the first year, while the second and third years they become sufficiently mature so that they may be taken to market.

The demand for cattle of this kind is greater than the supply, and as in all other cases where the demand is greater than the supply, the price received on sale must constantly increase. That this is true of the steer business, one can easily ascertain through conversation with any one of the southwestern stockmen who make this a business. They will tell you that they have made more money in the last two or three years in handling steers than they made in ten years in handling strictly stock cattle.

Be Careful with Your Fireworks.

The third article of ordinance no. 9 of the minutes of the city council provides that "It is unlawful to fire, ignite or cause to explode, any roman candle, pyrotechnic, fire-crackers, or any other like explosive within the fire limits of Canyon City." The fire limits include an area of about two blocks each way from the square and so the boys who want to "shoot" their roman candles, sky rockets and fire crackers will have to go outside the fire limits or pay a fine according to the offence committed.

These fireworks are very dangerous to the person "shooting" them as well as to the surrounding buildings for fireworks sometime sputter and burn unnoticed for half an hour or more after the explosion. The officers will keep a sharp lookout for violators of this ordinance and will do everything in their power to enforce this city law. So look out little boys, be careful where you celebrate Christmas with fireworks.

Three Million Matches Struck Each Minute.

By the end of the brief minute taken to read these paragraphs the nations of the civilized world will have struck three million matches. This is the average for every minute of the twenty-four hours of the day. Seven billion is the enormous number for the entire year, and those living under the American flag are said to be responsible for the consumption of one-half of this amount.

The importance of the industry which turns out the little splinters of wood tipped with sulphur or some other material ignited by friction is only recognized when the average smoker tries to contemplate his predicament if he had to go back to the time when he had to coax a spark from a tinder box. Of course, the answer is, he would smoke a great deal less because of the difficulty in getting a light or else, on the other hand, smoke continuously in order to keep alive the fire at the end of his stogie or Havana, pipe or cigarette, as the case may be.

Small and insignificant as it is, the match demands perhaps as much attention in the choice of the wood going into its manufacture as any other forest product. Only the choicest portions of the best trees are suitable. Sapwood, knotty or cross-grained timber will not do. Instead of being a by-product of other articles of manufacture, the little match is turned out at hundreds of mills over the country where the by-products are bulky objects like doors, sash, shingles, siding, posts and cordwood. The pines, linden, aspen, white cedar, poplar, birch and willow are the most suitable match timbers.

The match makers—not the matrimonial kind—are already finding that the amount of choice timber available is dwindling. Forest conservation, if applied to the holdings of the match companies like it is on Uncle Sam's National Forests in the West, will do much to make the supply sufficient for a longer number of years than would be the case if the old-time wasteful lumbering methods of a few years ago should continue. The rapid increase in stumpage prices is one of the chief factors in encouraging the wise use of the forests where suitable match timber is available.

A New Wizard.

When Harriman died a little while ago the railroad world might naturally have quoted, "The King is Dead." But the railroad world would not have added, "Long Live the King" for kingship in that realm has to be hotly contested for, and there was no ruler readily made when Harriman passed away.

That another king has arisen may be accepted as true by those who give a thought to the recent meteoric rise of Edwin Hawley, and who give a little thought to what he has done and what he is.

He has been described recently as belonging to "the vanishing race of silent men." A year ago he was all but a stranger to the representative railroad magnates in America. Today his holdings include the Minneapolis & St. Paul the Iowa Central the Chesapeake & Ohio the Chicago & Alton and the Toledo, St. Louis & Western.

The total mileage of these lines is 4,870—figures which are not very impressive when compared to the holding of Gould, the Harriman estate, Hill and Morgan. But one who studies the territories covered by the Hawley lines and the cities they touch will be impressed by the strategic value of them. Their owner is a man of imagination, who looked into the future as well as into the present.—Ex.

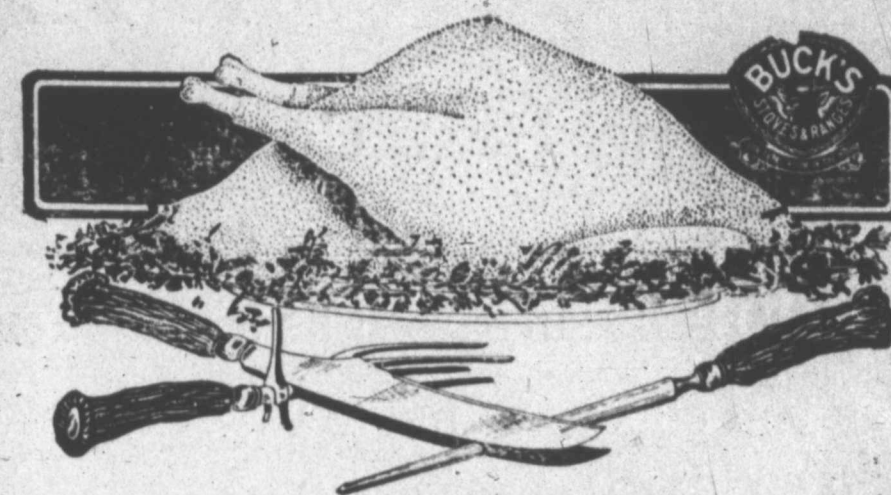
Be a News subscriber.

Christmas Shoppers

In their busy search for remembrances for their friends and family will find this store a haven of gifts of practical worth and use.



You could not choose anything nicer for a Christmas present than some of our hand-painted china, tableware, glassware, queensware, and in fact everything that is necessary for an attractive table.



We invite you to examine our carving sets which many housewives find lacking on the Christmas dinner table. There is nothing that would appeal more to the wife than a set of our

splendid carving sets with such beautiful designs. A set of our table silverware would make a present that would gratify every day in the year and three times each day.

Come to our store and fill out your list with these beautiful, practical Christmas presents. Our prices are right and Holiday Goods cannot be excelled.

THOMPSON HARDWARE CO.

East Side of the Square.

CITY PHARMACY

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY."

WEST SIDE SQUARE. PHONE 32.

LOW PRICES

Courteous and intelligent service makes Xmas shopping a pleasure at City Pharmacy.

That's Why Our Store is Always Crowded.

This is week before Xmas, and perhaps your last chance to see the largest and most attractive collection of Xmas gifts for men, women and children ever gotten together under one roof in this town and the best part of it is, these beautiful gifts are within the reach of all, ranging in price from 25 cents up to \$25.00. Be sure and see our assortment before going elsewhere. If we can't please you, you can't be pleased.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

Have just received a wagon load of fire-works of all kinds. Remember the place when you want Xmas toys and fire-works.

City Pharmacy

THE PANHANDLE OF TEXAS

The Best Country on the Face of the Earth.

IT CANNOT be surpassed as a place for home builders. Your home can be made as beautiful as you choose to make it. You have at your command a climate in which the most beautiful and the most delicate flowers thrive and flourish. You have here a soil which responds to cultivation with ever-increasing rewards. Your choice in the matter of fruit and shade trees need only be limited by the space which you have to give to them, as every variety adapted



to a mild, temperate zone is a success here. Apples, peaches, cherries, grapes and all the small fruits produce in great profusion, the apples especially being of the finest quality. Vegetables unnumbered are a source of pleasure and profit.

Diversified farming and stock raising go hand in hand. Here you have the soil, the climate and the rainfall to enable you to conduct this successfully and profitably. The winter is mild and full of sunshine. You do not have to feed out and burn up your profits through a long period of snow, ice and frost. Wheat and oats and other small grains, corn, Kaffir corn, milo maize and alfalfa are not experiments, but facts, and here the "facts," are produced in increasing quantities every season. Horses, cattle and hogs are thrifty and healthy. An inexhaustible supply of pure, sparkling water lies within easy reach.



Your children can have ample facilities for education. The permanent school fund of Texas is greater than that of any other state in the Union. We have direct communication with the best markets of the South and Middle West. We own all the lands which we offer for sale; they are selected by the resident member of this firm, who has had a long acquaintance with the Panhandle. They are all within easy reach of the market and railroad, and nearly every acre can be put into cultivation. Land bought at the present prices is sure to be a profitable investment, growing more and more valuable with the continued and steady development of the country which is now taking place. Our wheat is going into the winter in splendid shape and promises a fine yield.

We will be glad to show you our lands any day you come to see us, and feel sure that we can show you something with which you will be pleased.

Keiser Brothers & Phillips

Canyon City, Texas.

Keota, Iowa.

Redkey, Indiana.