

# THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

VOL. XVI.

CANYON, RANDALL COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1912.

No. 39

## LARGE NUMBERS AT THE SPECIAL TRAIN

LIVE STOCK SPECIAL WAS VERY INTERESTING.

Practical Talks Were Very Greatly Enjoyed Tuesday by Santa Fe Officials.

The Santa Fe live stock special visited Canyon Tuesday morning and was met by a very large number of business men and farmers. The high school students were dismissed for the occasion and a number from the Normal came up for the lectures.

The train was the most interesting of any the Santa Fe has run through the city. The talks this time were along the same lines as those presented on other occasions. The train was of more general interest than on other occasions on account of the stock and poultry carried. Mr. Bainer had two jersey cows in the dairy department, Mr. Singleton had ten fine hogs in the hog car while Mr. Johnson had nearly a hundred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys in the poultry car.

Mr. Bainer's talk on the dairy cow and silo was very greatly enjoyed. He showed every kind of modern devices for making dairying profitable, including the silo, the different methods of records for the cows and the different tests.

The poultry display was in charge of E. C. McCray, of Silsbee. Mr. McCray had borrowed the best poultry he could find in his part of the country and the display was certainly fine. Mr. Johnson gave a very fine talk on this subject which was very thoroughly enjoyed by those in attendance.

The subject of hog raising was discussed by Mr. Singleton. He had Poland China and Duroc Jerseys to show the kind of hogs that pay. His talk was very instructive.

In speaking about the poultry display, Mr. McCray said: "You tell the people of this county that they can make \$4 out of poultry where they are now making \$1 out of any other crop they are now raising, provided, of course, that they give the poultry the same attention that they are now giving their other crop. The poultry crop is one of the greatest in the United States and the people of this county should raise more. Tell your people to pay more attention to poultry and watch their bank account grow."

### Pleased With Country.

Perry Strong, of Verdon, S. D., was in the city last week looking after his land east of the city. Mr. Strong said he heard the Plains country had been having hard times, but says the people here don't know what hard times really are. He says he has lived in South Dakota for many years and that he has seen it, for seven years that a man couldn't even get an offer for his land. This same land is selling this year for \$65 and there was very little crop last year. He is well pleased with the Plains country and believes that it has a great future.

### Public School Closes.

The Canyon public school will close Friday for the regular holiday vacation. School will open again on Dec. 30.



## YAW RECITAL IS HIGHLY PLEASING

NOTED SINGER CHARMS LARGE AUDIENCE THURSDAY NIGHT.

Mr. Cannon is able Assistant to Great Singer—Rare Musical Treat for City.

Ellen Beach Yaw, the noted American Prima Donna Soprano, was greeted Thursday night by one of the largest audiences ever gathered for a musical program in the city. It was truly demonstrated that Canyon people are lovers of good music as every number was most heartily applauded and Miss Yaw was called upon for a second encore twice during program.

Miss Yaw displayed the ability of a true artist in the musical world and the people of Canyon were afforded a rare opportunity of hearing one of the greatest American singers.

Mr. Cannon was a great favorite with the audience and was heartily encored every number.

The following was the program:

- Polonaise A Flat Chopin
- Mr. Cannon.
- Grand Aria (Ernani) Verdi
- Madame Yaw.
- Etude in A minor (Wintury Chopin
- Wtnd) Mr. Cannon.
- One Fine Day (Madame Butterfly) Puccini
- Morgen Richard Strauss
- Serenade Richard Strauss
- Madame Yaw.
- Love Dream No. 3 Liszt
- Arabesque Leschetizky
- Mr. Cannon.
- The Life of the Rose
- Liza Lehmann.
- Unfolding June Rapture
- The Bee Lovers in the Lane
- Summer Storm-Farewell
- Rosa Resurget
- Madame Yaw.
- Rhapsodie No. 8 Liszt
- Mr. Cannon.
- Cradle Song Yaw
- The Sky Lark Yaw
- Madame Yaw.
- Polonaise (Mignon) Thomas
- Madame Yaw

### Professors Giving Lectures.

A number of the Normal professors are out of town this week giving talks at the different county teachers institutes.

President Cousins speaks at Vernon, Childress and Crowell. J. A. Hill is at Sweetwater, Snyder and Lubbock.

L. G. Allen is at Amarillo, Pampa, Panhandle and Canadian.

### Cakes and Candies.

Save work and help the piano fund by buying your Christmas cakes and candy from the Constant Workers of the Christian church at Thompson Hardware Co., Dec. 21. It

### Play Ground Equipment Here.

The model play ground equipment for the Normal training school arrived this week and will be put in place during the holidays. It will be the only one of its kind in this section of the state.

### Canyon vs. Normal.

The Canyon championship basketball team will play the Normal at the opera house to-night at 8 o'clock.

Nuts! Nuts! too cheap at the Leader.

### Panhandle Best of All.

H. M. Bainer, agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, who was in charge of the live stock special which passed through the city Tuesday, states that the Panhandle country is in better condition than either central or southern Texas. He says that at every town more people asked him about this section than they did about the special train and many are contemplating moving here. Mr. Bainer has traveled all over the Plains country and said without doubt our section was in the best condition that it had been for years. The farmers are learning how to handle the soil and are getting more stock. Mr. Bainer believes that within a very short time this section will be the best part of Texas.

\$2,000 stock of jewelry will be sold at auction at Holland-Jarrett Drug Co. Saturday afternoon and night. It

### Feterita Fine.

A brother-in-law of R. Hudson, of Altus, Okla., passed through the city Sunday and was interviewed at the depot by a number of our citizens regarding feterita. This man says that Mr. Hudson had this crop cut before his milo maize had matured and that it made almost a ton more to the acre than kaffir.

The News is expecting to have some interesting articles on this crop during the month of January or February.

### In Arizona Wreck.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kleinschmidt were in a wreck in Arizona last week while on their way to California. They write that they were bruised up to some extent but not seriously. The train ran into an open switch. They continued their trip on to the west.

Only 13 more days to guess on the grain at the News office.

### Profitable Hogs.

John A. Wallace reports that one year ago he bought \$175 worth of hogs and placed them on his dairy farm east of the city. He fed them nothing but the waste milk from the dairy until this fall when he fed about \$80 worth of maize. At the sale two weeks ago he sold \$950 worth of hogs. For a net investment of \$255 he thus made a profit of \$695.

Randall county needs more hogs.

### New Director Elected.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the First State Bank last week the resignation of T. H. Rowan was accepted and H. F. McNeill elected to fill the vacancy.

Grant Belles has leased the Keiser ranch northwest of the city and moved to it from near Happy.

### Gymnasium Exhibit.

The boys and girls classes in gymnasium will give a free exhibition at the Normal auditorium tonight at 7:30 o'clock. Physical Director Blaine will have some splendid work to show the people of Canyon. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

### Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me will please call and settle as I am leaving the city Saturday.

DR. H. V. REEVES.

### Will Discuss Sweet Clover.

H. M. Bainer, agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, has promised to write for the News an article on Sweet clover. This article will probably be published after January 1st.

For Sale—Good Jersey cow 6 years old giving milk. Henry Blazer, 2 miles east of town. 38ft



**WELL DESERVED.**

The Praise That Comes From Thankful Canyon People.

One kidney remedy has known merit.

Canyon people rely upon it. That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills.

Canyon testimony proves it reliable.

G. R. Turner, Canyon, Texas, says: "I am quite free from lumbago and every trace of kidney trouble since I took Doan's Kidney Pills. About two months ago I procured this remedy at Thompson's Drug Store and used it. I can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

The above statement must carry conviction to the mind of every reader. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mr. Turner had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.

"When your back is lame—remember the name." 39-2 (Advertisement)

**Two New Students.**

Two new students registered at the Normal this week, making a total for the year of 361.

Come to Canyon to LIVE.

**Democrat Meat Market**

I have opened a new meat market on the east side of the square. You will always find the choicest and best fresh meats that are on the market.

I am going to sell strictly for cash and will make no deliveries, thus giving my customers the benefit of bad accounts and of money saved in not keeping a delivery wagon. Give us your next meat order.

**W. W. Clouch**

PHONE 39

**HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT.**

(Edited by Mrs. C. W. Warwick.)

**FRIED OYSTERS.**  
Mrs. Cullum.

For 1 pint of fresh oysters beat 3 eggs lightly. Drain liquid off the oysters and dip them in the eggs, then roll in cracker crumbs or cornmeal. Dip and roll second time, drop in a kettle of lard hot enough to strike a match. When browned take from kettle, drain and serve with lemon.

**OATMEAL COOKIES.**

Mrs. W. G. Word.

1 cup snow drift.  
1 1/2 cups sugar.  
10 tablespoonfuls sweet milk.  
3 eggs beaten very light.  
1 teaspoonful soda.  
1 teaspoonful cinnamon.  
1 cup raisins.  
1 cup nuts.  
4 cups oatmeal.  
1-2 teaspoonful salt.  
Add flour enough to make a real stiff dough. Mix well and drop in buttered pan or bake in muffin rings.

**FROZEN CHEESE SALAD.**

Mrs. Crow.

Whip 1-2 cups cream to a froth, add 2 tablespoonfuls gelatin, dissolved in 1-2 cup of hot water and 1 cup of grated cheese. Beat in 2 pimentoes cut fine and 1-2 spoonful of salt, a dust of tabasco and mustard. Pack in mold in ice 2 hours. This will serve 8 people.

**BROWN BREAD.**

Mrs. White.

1 cup of white flour.  
1 teaspoonful soda.  
2 cups graham flour.  
1 cup molasses.  
2 cups corn meal.  
3 1/2 cups milk.  
A little salt.  
Mix well and steam 4 hours. Slip from moulds and place in oven for 15 minutes.

**He Advertised—At Last.**

There was a man in our town, And he was wondrous wise; He swore (it was his policy) He would not advertise. But one sad day he advertised, And thereby hangs a tale, The ad. was set in quite small type And headed "Sheriff's Sale."

**SANTA IS HERE MAKE WAY**



**GROCERIES**

Your wants for Xmas eatables can be supplied at the Canyon Supply Co. Our stock of staple and fancy groceries is complete and our prices are right.

Lemon Peel Orange Peel Fancy Citron Seeded Raisins Currants Figs Dates	Fancy Yellow Twig Apples Fancy Gono Apples Grape Fruit Fancy Grapes Oranges Bananas Lemons	Fancy Brazil Nuts Fancy Hazel Nuts Fancy Walnuts Fancy Almonds Fancy Pecans Cocoanuts
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Fancy Jumbo Celery, fresh vegetables of all kinds. We want your business.

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

**SUBSCRIBERS NOTICE.**

During the past two weeks the News has sent out a large number of subscription statements. The response has not been as good as we had contemplated. We do not wish to carry delinquent subscribers but have accommodated many of our readers at different times by so doing. We need the money right now and we trust that those who have received notices will kindly send us a year's subscription today.

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and most Prosperous New Year, we remain  
Very truly yours,  
RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

**Dr. Reeves Will Move.**

Dr. H. V. Reeves will leave Saturday for Whitewright where he will join his wife to visit for a few weeks and will then go to Waco where he will practice medicine. Dr. Reeves has been in Canyon for the past four years and enjoyed a good practice but is going to the city where there is a broader field. He says he likes the Plains fine and is very sorry to leave. Dr. and Mrs. Reeves will be greatly missed as they have been associated with all the progressive movements of the city and their friends trust that they will have very great success in Waco.

**Sunny Hill Items.**

We are having some nice weather now.  
Mrs. Moon is on the sick list this week.  
G. P. Lewis and family spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Geo. Jones in Canyon.  
A. W. Currie moved Monday to the Still place where he expects to live next year.  
J. A. Carris is moving a house

from Happy to the Ceta neighborhood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Knox made a business trip to Canyon Monday.

Get some of the big bargains offered at the Holland-Jarrett Drug Co. public auction sale Saturday afternoon and night. 1

Turkey Found—Same may be obtained from R. L. Marquis by describing and paying for this notice. t1

Mrs. Alice Coulter, of Canyon, came down last week to do some dressmaking for some of her old friends here. She is also visiting with friends.—Tulia Herald.

**Christmas Printing.**

Nothing is so appropriate for a Christmas gift as printed stationery or calling cards. The News is prepared to fill your order in time for Christmas. Leave your orders today and be assured that your gift will be appreciated. We need more Real Farmers.

**Thanks To All My Patrons**

1912 has been a success. I feel that our present dealings have greatly reduced the cost of living in every household that has used our products with a one man margin from producer to consumer. I love the Plains, I love her people and her institutions. The high cost of living here handicaps every family of small means, every boarding house that cares for our Normal students. Every student is forced to pay excess board on account of undue margin somewhere in the supplies for that boarding house. Our student body could be greatly increased if we would all pull together and reduce the cost of living.

A small shipment for the holidays will close this year's business, I thank you for your liberal patronage. I expect to redouble my efforts in 1913 to reduce the price on what we eat and wear.

I have accepted the agency with the largest tailoring house in the United States. I have no dividends to declare, no high priced clerks to pay, no combination to dictate the prices, I don't value my time, I've got to stay anyway. I can save you 25 to 50 per cent on what you eat; \$3.00 to \$12.00 on a suit of clothes, fit and workmanship guaranteed.

My time is at your service.

D. N. REDBURN.



**Merry Christmas**



We wish all our friends and customers a Merry Christmas and a most prosperous New Year.



**Canyon Lumber Co**





# AUCTION SALE

## \$2500.00 STOCK OF Groceries and Fixtures

will be sold at auction  
THURSDAY, DEC. 26

Sale begins at 10:30 A. M.

As trustee of the Market-Grocery I will offer at public auction on Dec. 26 the entire stock of groceries, grocery fixtures and meat fixtures. This will be one of the greatest opportunities the people of Randall county ever had to secure a large supply of good clean groceries at prices heretofore unknown. Everything in this stock goes regardless of price as I have been ordered to turn this stock into money on that date. The stock will be sold in small lots so that every person will have a chance to get some of these bargains. Be at the store promptly so that you will not miss any lot that is put up. The fixtures will be sold separately and will be a great bargain for some store or person intending to start a store.

The terms of this sale are strictly cash.

**W. E. LAIR, Trustee**  
**MARKET-GROCERY**



# MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of *Love Under Fire*, *My Lady of the North*

Illustrations by HENRY THREDE

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"They'll never get him," returned the other solemnly.

"Because it's my notion he swam for it. I was closest down the bank, an' somethin' hit the water."

"But them's the Jerseys over yonder; if he was a spy he'd be headin' the other way."

"It's little he'd think of the way with the gang of us yelpin' at his heels. Besides, there's plenty of his kind over in those Jerseys who'd take good care of the likes of him."

"But there's a guard stationed across yonder."

"Fish, a corporal's squad, just about opposite at the ferry landin', an' a company of Yagers down at Gloucester. There's plenty room between for a bold lad to find free passage."

"The two fell silent, staring out over the water. They had set me thinking, however, and this knowledge of where the British pickets were stationed was exactly the information I most required. I had no desire to cross the Delaware, yet apparently in that direction lay the only remaining avenue of escape."

At the lower end of the float I managed to silently remove my boots, and then waited, listening to the movements of the men above. I must have clung there ten minutes, expecting every moment the party scouring the shore would return, yet not daring to make the venture with those fellows sitting there, and silently gazing out across the water. At last I heard them get to their feet, and tramp about on the flat deck of the barge, the low murmur of their voices reaching me, although words were indistinguishable. I could hope for no better time. Picking my lungs with air, I sank below the surface of the river, and then, rising, struck boldly out into the full sweep of the current.

## CHAPTER VII.

### The Blacksmith.

I had come up gasping for breath, well out in the stream, either shore a mere darker shadow showing above the water. How far I had been swept below the barge could not be guessed, as I could distinguish no outlines clearly, excepting the bare spars of a vessel, tied up to the west shore. As this ship had not been in sight previously I concluded the drift had been greater than anticipated, and I struck out quickly toward the opposite bank, fearful lest I be borne down as far as Gloucester before I could finally make land. It was a hard swim against the swift current, and I was nearly exhausted when I finally crept up the low bank, and lay dripping and panting in the shelter of some low bushes. Except for the bark of a distant dog there was no sound more disturbing than the rustle of leaves, and the lapping of water. As my breath came back I sat up, wrung out my clothes as best I could, and, with difficulty, drew on the boots I had borne across, slung to my shoulder.

I possessed but a dim conception of where I was, yet knew I must make a wide detour to the east so as to escape British foraging parties.

I must have plodded doggedly along through the darkness for fully five miles, without perceiving the first sign of habitation, or even a wood into which I could crawl for concealment. When I suddenly came upon a long, one-story stone building standing at the left of the road, a grim, silent, apparently deserted structure, one end of the roof caved in, and several of the windows smashed. I tried the doors, but they appeared firmly fastened. Far in the east there was a faint lightning of the sky promising the approach of dawn, and this aroused to a knowledge that I must immediately attain shelter. I clambered through one of the broken windows, and dropped to the earthen floor within I could see nothing, not even a hand held before my eyes, yet carefully felt my way forward through a tangle of rubbish, wheels, scraps of iron, some casks, a number of plough handles, and a ruff of stuff I could not make out. The place had evidently been used as a repair shop, but must have been closed for months, as I could feel the grit of dust everywhere, and cobwebs brushed against my face as I moved about. Finally I felt the outlines of a large box half filled with paper, and, for want of something better, crept in and snuggled down, intending to rest there until daylight should reveal my surroundings.

I was warm enough now, my clothing practically dry, but thoroughly tired from the long tramp over the dark road, and exhausted by the excitement through which I had passed. Even my mind seemed dulled, and it appeared useless to think or plan. I had not intended to sleep, yet drowsiness came, and I lost consciousness.

I knew not what aroused me, but it was already daylight, a gleam of sun through the windows turning the festooned cobwebs into golden tapestry. One side of the box in which I lay

had been broken out, and I could see the full length of the shop, which appeared littered from end to end with all manner of implements of husbandry, and woodworking and blacksmith's tools. All this I perceived with my first glance, but it was the distant sound of a voice which as instantly held my attention. At first I could not locate the speaker, nor comprehend the peculiar singsong of the utterance. But as I lifted my head, listening intently, I knew the man to be beyond the wooden partition at my right, and that he was praying fervently. Somehow heartened by this discovery I crept out from the bed of papers, and stole silently forward to the narrow door which apparently led into this second apartment. The voice never ceased in its monotonous appeal, and I ventured to lift the latch, and take cautious glance through the slight opening.

It was a blacksmith shop of fair size, fully equipped with all the tools of the trade. The man was facing me, but with eyes closed, and uplifted, as his lips poured forth the fervent words of prayer. I was not a religious man in those days, yet the faith of my mother was not forgotten, and there was something of sincerity about that solitary kneeling figure I could not but respect. The words uttered, the deep resonant voice, and above all, the expression of that upturned face, held me silent, motionless. He was a man of short, sturdy limb, but great bulk, massive chest, and immense shoulders evidencing remarkable strength. What was this man, this praying blacksmith? A patriot surely, from his words of petition; one who had suffered much, but was willing to suffer more. The strength chiselled in that upturned face, those deeply marked features, revealed no common mental equipment. Here was a real man, with convictions, one who would die for an ideal; without doubt a radical, ready to go to any extreme where conscience bled the way.

As he finally paused, his head bowed low, I stepped forward into the light, confident of welcome, utterly forgetful of the uniform I wore. At the first faint sound of my approach on the floor he was upon his feet fronting me, the shortness of his limbs yielding him a certain grotesque appearance, his deep-set eyes regarding me suspiciously. Before I could realize the man's intent he sprang between me and the outer door, his hand gripping an iron bar.

"A son of Baal!" came the roar from his lips. "How came you here in that uniform? Are you alone?"

"Alone, yes," and I hurled the scarlet jacket into the dirt with a gesture of disgust. "I had even forgotten I wore it. Wait a moment. I heard your prayer, and know you must be with us. I am Major Lawrence of the Maryland Line."

He stared at me motionless.

"Then how come ye here?"

"I was sent into Philadelphia by

"Then we'll eat and talk at the same time. You're only one man, an' I'm not afraid of you, an' if ye are a Britisher I wouldn't starve you to death. There's little enough, the good Lord knows, but you're welcome to the half of it. Make yourself comfortable there on the bench."

He threw open a cupboard in one corner, and brought forth a variety of food, placing this upon a wide shelf near at hand. Occasionally our eyes met, and I knew he was slowly making up his mind regarding me. This silent scrutiny could not have been altogether unsatisfactory, for, when he finally drew up an empty box and sat down, he was prepared to talk.

"Help yourself," he began gravely. "It is rough camp fare, but doubtless you are used to that. Do you know me?"

I scanned his face again intently, surprised by the question, yet recognized no familiar features.

"No," I replied, with some hesitation. "Have we ever met before?"

"Not to my remembrance," and the man's language and accent evidenced education above his apparent station. "But I have won some repute in this part of the Jerseys, an' thought my name might be known to you. You would recognize the signature of George Washington?"

"I have seen it often."

He drew a flat leather case from a pocket inside his shirt, extracting therefrom a folded paper, which he opened, and extended to me across the table. With a glance I mastered the few lines written thereon, recognizing its genuineness.

"Hamilton penned that," I said in quick surprise, "and it is signed by Washington's own hand."

The deep-set eyes twinkled.

"Right," he said shortly, "that bit of paper may save me from hangin' some day. There are those who would like well to see me swing if they only laid hands on me at the right time and place. You know what the paper is?"

"A commission as Captain," and I bent over it again, "issued to Daniel Farrell, giving him independent command of scouts—by heavens! are you 'Bull' Farrell?"

He was eating quietly, but found time to answer.

"There are those who call me by that nickname; others give me even a worse handle. 'T is my nature to make enemies faster than friends. You know me then?"

"I was with Maxwell at Germantown," the remembrance of the scene, coming vividly to mind, "when you came up with your ragged fellows. You have certainly taught them how to fight."

"There was no teaching necessary; all the trouble I ever have is in holding them back," his face darkening. "Every man who rides with me knows what war means here in the Jerseys; they have seen their homes in flames, their women and children driven out by Hessian hirelings. We fight for life—as well as liberty, and when we strike we strike hard. But enough of that. We have sufficient confidence in each other by now to talk freely. What did you discover in Philadelphia? No more than I could tell you myself, I'll warrant."

I told the story, while he listened silently, his eyes alone expressing interest. As I ended, he slowly lit his pipe, and sat there smoking, apparently thinking over what I had said.

"Have I learned anything of importance?" I asked finally.

"For Washington, yes; but very little unknown to me. So you met Mistress Claire, eh? The little mix! 'T is a month since I heard of her."

## CHAPTER VIII.

### Tangling Threads.

My surprise at this unexpected reference to the Lady of the Blended Rose, almost prevented utterance. What could this partisan ranger know of the girl? How could he even have identified her from my vague reference?

"Why do you say that?" I asked eagerly. "I did not mention the lady's name."

"There was no cause for you to do so," and the grim mouth smiled. "No one else in Philadelphia would have turned the trick so neatly; besides the fact that your opponent was Grant would have revealed the identity of the girl."

"You know them both then?"

"Fairly well; he was a boy in these parts, an' I have shod his riding horse many a time. A headstrong, domineering, spoiled lad he was, and quarrelsome."

"But Mistress Mortimer," I interrupted, "is her family also from this neighborhood?"

"To the northeast of here, near Locust Grove; the properties of the two families adjoin each other, an' I have

heard there is distant kinship between them, although if that be true all that was good in the strain must have descended to the one branch, an' all the evil to the other. Day and night could be no different. Colonel Mortimer is a genial, pleasant gentleman, an' a loyal friend, although we are in arms against each other. To tell the truth I half believe his heart is with the Colonies, although he casts his fortunes with the King. He even has a son in the Continental Army."

"On Lee's staff," I interrupted. "The daughter told me he was a twin brother."

"Yes, an' as great a rogue as the girl, with the same laughing blue eyes."

"And Mistress Claire," I questioned, "on which side is she?"

"Can you ask that after having met her as a Lady of the Blended Rose? Fehaw, man, I could almost give you a list of the loyalist dames who make sport for the British garrison, an'

"Being human, yes."

Mistress Claire is not least in rank or beauty among them. What else could you expect of a young girl when her father wears the green an' white, while her lover has made a reputation hereabout with his hireling raiders?"

"You mean Grant?"

"Certainly; they have been engaged from childhood; though God pity the poor girl if they ever marry. His work in the Jerseys has been almost as merciless as that of 'Red' Fagin, an' 't is even whispered about they ride together at times. I doubt if she knows the whole truth about him, though she can scarcely deem him an angel even at that. Surely you never supposed her on our side?"

"She helped me," I insisted, "knowing who I was, and even said she wished my cause well."

"The inconsistency of a woman; perhaps the two had had some misunderstanding, an' she was glad enough to outwit the fellow."

"No, 't was not that, I am sure; I could read truth in her eyes."

"In Claire's eyes!" he laughed outright. "Oh, I know the innocent blue of them, and warn you not to trust such blindly. Other men have thought the same, an' found out they read wrongly when the end came—ay! many of them. When she was but a slip of a lass I found out her eyes played merry tricks, an' yet I love her as though she were my own daughter. An' she's a good girl in spite of all the mischief in her."

"And she is truly a loyalist?"

"If not, I know no better. The rebel blood is all in the boy so far as I can learn, yet I will not answer for what Mistress Claire might do."

We fell silent, my memory with the girl, endeavoring to recall her exact words, the expression of her face. It was not in my heart to believe she had deceived me.

I had almost forgotten where I was, as well as the presence of my companion, when he suddenly arose to his feet, and, pushing aside the wooden window shutter, looked out. A glance of his keen eyes was sufficient.

"Get back into your box, Major," he exclaimed quickly. "Pull the papers over you."

I was upon my feet, conscious of the distant sound of horses' hoofs.

"What is it? The enemy?"

"Rangers; fifty of them, I judge, an' they'll never pass here without rummaging around. Quick now, under cover."

"But what about yourself?"

"Don't worry about me; those fellows haven't any evidence against me—yet. They're after you."

I was through the intervening door with a bound and an instant later had burrowed under the crumpled papers. The shifting of the sun had left this corner of the repair shop in shadow, but I was scarcely outstretched in my hastily improvised hiding place, when I heard the blacksmith calmly open his outer door, where he stood smoking, clad in leather apron, awaiting the approaching horsemen. They swept about the corner of the smithy almost at the same moment, pulling up their tired horses at sight of him. From amid the thud of hoofs, and the rattle of accoutrements, a voice spoke sharply:

"So you're here, Farrell, you old rebel hypocrite. Well, what are you hiding now?"

"I was not aware that I had anything to hide, Captain Grant," was the dignified response. "This is my shop, an' where I should be."

"Oh, hell! We all know you well enough, you old fox, and we'll catch you red-handed yet, and hang you. But we're not hunting after your kind today. Did you see anything of a fellow in scarlet jacket along here last night, or this morning?"

I failed to catch Farrell's answer, but the voice of the officer was sufficiently loud to reach me.

"A rebel spy; the sneaking rascal must have swam the Delaware. We'll look about your shop just the same before we ride on. Mason, take a half-dozen men with you, and rake the place over."

I heard the sound of their boots on the floor, and burrowed lower in my box. Two or three entered the old shop, and began to probe about among the debris. One kicked the box in which I lay, and thrust a bayonet down through the loose papers, barely missing my shoulder. With teeth clinched I remained breathless, but the fellow seemed satisfied, and moved on, after searching the dark corner beyond. At last I heard them all go out, mumbling to each other, and ventured to sit up again, and draw a fresh breath. They had left the door ajar, and I had a glimpse through the crack. Farrell was leaning carelessly in the outer doorway, smoking, his short legs wide apart, his expression one of total indifference. A big fellow stepped past him, and saluted some one just out of sight.

"Nobody in there, sir," he reported.

"All right, Mason," and Grant came into view on a rangy sorrel. "Get your men back into saddle; we'll move on."

"Think he went this way!" asked the blacksmith carelessly.

"How the hell do I know!" sayage-like. "He must have started this way, but likely he took the north road. We'll get the chap before night, unless he runs into Delavan's fellows out yonder. See here, Farrell," holding in his horse, "we'll be back here about dark, and will want something to eat."

"You will be welcome to all you find."

"You impudent rebel, you see that you are here when we come. I know you, you night rider, and will bring you to book yet. Forward men—trot! Close up the rank there, sergeant; we'll take the road to the left."

I watched them go past, the dust-covered green uniforms slipping by

**"Thank Duke's Mixture for Them"**

Every member of your family will appreciate the many handsome, useful presents you can get free with the coupons now packed in

Liggett & Myers

# Duke's Mixture

Duke's Mixture is one of the big favorite brands for both pipe and cigarettes. Men everywhere prefer it because of its true natural tobacco taste. Duke's Mixture is simply the choice leaves of fine Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf—thoroughly aged, stemmed and crumbled. It's impossible to get a purer smoke or a more likeable one than this mild, rich, fragrant Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture.

One and a half ounces of this choice granulated tobacco cost only 5c—and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

The Presents are FREE

They do not cost you one penny. In each 5c sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture we now pack a free present coupon. With these coupons you can get any article described in our new illustrated catalogue of presents. As a special offer, good during December and January only, we will give you this catalogue absolutely FREE. Simply send us your name and address.

Coupons from DUKE'S MIXTURE may be applied with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST and coupons from FOUR ROSES; 10c tin double can (200); PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags and coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.  
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

## OUR CUSTOMERS

Always get the best meats on the market because we do not handle anything but the very best.

Our customers are satisfied customers, because they receive the very best treatment every day they trade with us. And our delivery services are most prompt of any in town.

We want you to become one of our satisfied customers.

## CITY MEAT MARKET

N. B.—Our terms are strictly cash and if you owe us a bill please call and settle at once thus saving us a great amount of trouble. The most convenient method of trading is to have a coupon book. Get one today.

## S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail  
Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds.

Best Grades of Nigger  
Head and Maitland Coal.

## TERMS CASH

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

## Commercial Job Print

(Continued on page 7)



"How Came Ye Here?"



# DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

*A pure, healthful, Cream of Tartar Baking Powder*

When buying an article of food you are entitled to know exactly what you are buying—its quality and ingredients.

If this information is refused don't buy it.

Some of the low grade baking powders are advertised, but the ingredients of the powders are scrupulously concealed.

A housekeeper would not use a baking powder containing alum if she knew it.

It is well when buying to examine the label on the can. Unless it shows the ingredient cream of tartar, don't buy it.

Dr. Price's baking powder is absolutely free from alum.

Fruit cake ingredients of all kinds at The Leader.

Mrs. Porch, of Glazier, visited during the week with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blaine.

Pay your subscription today so that you will get a chance at the \$15 prizes the News is giving.

L. T. Lester was in Amarillo Thursday on matters of business.

Mrs. John Hutson was in Amarillo this week visiting with her mother.

Buy your Christmas presents Saturday afternoon and night at the jewelry sales at Holland Jarrett Drug Co.

Capt. A. S. Howren, of Canyon, was in the city Wednesday on business for the Capitol Freehold Land & Investment Co.—Farwell Tribune.

Register your guess on the grains of wheat, kaffir and maize at the News office.

John Fink left Sunday for Kansas City where he was forced to take his wife for an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Park were at the Park ranch in the north part of the county Sunday. Jas. Park is quite ill at his home there.

Coconuts, cranberries, apples, oranges, celery and bananas at The Leader.

Miss Lola Word visited last week in Tulla with Misses Nettie Cobb and Frankie Gober.

of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 7c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## YOU TAKE NO RISK.

Our Reputation and Money Are Back of This Offer.

We pay for all the medicine used during the trial. If our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever. If you accept our offer. Could anything be more fair for you? Is there any reason why you should hesitate to put our claims to actual test?

The most scientific, common-sense treatment is Rexall-Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. They are very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. They do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any inconvenience whatever. Rexall-Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

We urge you to try Rexall-Orderlies at our risk. Two sizes, 10c. and 25c. Remember, you can get Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store.

City Pharmacy (Advertisement)

Miss Connor, of the high school faculty, will leave Friday to spend the holidays at McLean.

Miss Garretson, of the public school, leaves Friday to spend the holidays at Channing.

Nice rooms for light house-keeping near Normal. Mrs. C. M. Thomas. 39tf

H. W. Morelock, of the Normal faculty, delivered a very interesting address before the Potter county teachers' institute Saturday in Amarillo.

Albert Foster has secured a position as traveling expressman Wells Fargo Co. He now makes a run on the Sweetwater branch but will soon be given a position on the main line. He was local agent in the city for several months.

A full line of Xmas box ties, mufflers, silk handkerchiefs, tie pins, combination sets, support sets, tie sets, stick pins, shirt sets, cuff buttons, suspenders and belts. The Leader. 1

Mrs. C. R. Burrow has gone to Dallas and Henrietta where she will spend the holidays.

Attend the auction sales at Holland-Jarrett Drug Co. Saturday afternoon at 2:00 and Saturday night at 7:30.

Guy Hoover will leave tomorrow for Des Moines, where he will join his wife and the holidays with relatives.

The greatest money sale ever in Canyon is now on at Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Turk, of Van Horn, will arrive the first of next week to spend the holidays at the parental T. P. Turk home.

2x4, 2x6, 4x4 clear oak at the Citizens Lumber Co. 1t

Miss Fern Stonefield, of Amarillo, is visiting with Miss Carrie Quirk.

Only one more sack of pecans, 8 pounds to \$1. Two more sacks 6 pounds to \$1. D. N. Redburn. 1

W. J. Flesher returned home Wednesday morning from Waco and Rock Island where he has attended the Grand Masonic Lodge and visited his parents.

Cast iron \$4.00 per ton, stove iron \$3.00 and bones \$6.00. M. E. McNeil. 39t2

A. B. Cage and Roy will leave Sunday for Tennessee where they will spend a month at Mr. Cage's old home.

All kinds of alteration, cleaning and pressing. Ladies work a specialty. Goods called for and delivered. Guy Ivey, at the Leader. 1t

Geo. P. Miller and Mrs. Sophia Fesler, both of Amarillo, were married Tuesday at the court house by Judge C. E. Coss.

Buy what you expect to need in dry goods, clothing and shoes during this cut price sale for you will pay more later. Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co. 1t

For Sale—Good, horse and buggy cheap. Also household furniture. Dr. H. V. Reeves. p1

# ECZEMA CAN BE CURED!

I Will Prove It To You At My Expense.

WHO ARE SUFFERING THE TORTURES OF ECZEMA, WHOSE DAYS ARE MISERABLE, WHOSE NIGHTS ARE MADE SLEEPLESS BY THE TERRIBLE ITCHING, BURNING PAINS, I ASK YOU—URGE YOU TO LET ME SEND YOU TREATMENT WHICH HAS CURED HUNDREDS OF OTHERS, WHICH I BELIEVE WILL CURE YOU. I WILL SEND IT FREE, POSTAGE PAID TO YOUR DOOR, WITHOUT ANY OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART NOW OR HEREAFTER.



A New Discovery Tried and Proven in Hundreds of Cases.

I believe that I have discovered the only sensible, scientific treatment for Eczema, Itch, Rheum, Itch, Acne, Psoriasis, Barber's Itch and Poison Oak ever offered to sufferers from these diseases.

It is a combination treatment easy to use in your own home or at your work. It is designed not only to relieve the suffering, which it does almost immediately, but to effect a complete and lasting cure by driving out of the blood the poisonous acids which cause all skin diseases. So sure am I that my treatment will convince you that at last you have found a cure that I am willing to send a large proof treatment absolutely free of charge or obligation to any sufferer who will send their name and address on the coupon below. If you are assisted, I know you will tell others.

### Don't Send Money.

I have decided to spend five thousand dollars in introducing this treatment to sufferers from skin diseases and I will do it. I have agreed to send every reader of this announcement a liberal proof treatment free and I WILL DO IT. Just fill out the coupon below or send me your name and address on a postal card. I will send the treatment without a penny of cost to you.

CUT AND MAIL TODAY

J. C. HUTZELL, 112 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.

Name.....  
Post Office.....  
State.....  
Street and No.....

Cornelius Foley and Miss Pearl Henson, both of Amarillo, were married Saturday afternoon at 8:20 at the Star Hotel by Judge C. E. Coss.

J. C. Black shipped some of his fine chickens to Shattuck, Okla., Monday to enter the poultry show.

### Social and Personal Notes

Fresh oysters at The Leader twice a week.

Joe Foster made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Guess today—you might forget it tomorrow.

Geo. A. Brandon and S. B. Lofton were in Amarillo Thursday.

Christmas apples and oranges now in at The Leader. Let them have your order. 1t

Two jewelry sales Saturday at the Holland-Jarrett Drug Co. 1

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Walker, of Herrin, Ill., are visiting at the parental H. F. McNeill home.

Dr. H. V. Reeves transacted business in Amarillo Thursday.

A. G. Hunt made a business trip to Canyon the first of the week.—Lubbock Avalanche.

Fresh groceries at prices within reach of all. The Leader. 1

J. C. Hunt was a business caller in Amarillo Friday.



# CHRISTMAS TOYS

What is Christmas to a child when it gets no toys? Nothing. There will be no excuse for overlooking the youngster this year. A visit to Toyland, displayed at The City Pharmacy will convince you. We are showing every kind of toy known to the toymaker's art. They are good, inexpensive, and will gladden the hearts of the little folks.

## CHILDREN'S PARADISE SHOWN AT THE CITY PHARMACY!

Dolls, doll buggies, drums, autos that run themselves, toy pianos, trains, sets of little dishes; and in fact everything to please the fancy of the child. We also have a big line Cut Glass, Silverware and Jewelry for the larger children. Fire Works galore. Tickets in Piano contest given for all cash purchases.

# CITY PHARMACY



Gov. ... to the expense ... election to fill this ... Vaughn could have ... sent after the state



PATRONAGE SOLICITED  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

WE WILL CALL FOR  
AND DELIVER THE GOODS

**CANYON TAILOR SHOP  
CLEANING AND PRESSING**

PHONE NO. 12

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE

**Leans Challenge Fats.**

Canyon, Texas, Dec. 17, 1912.  
Mayer J. D. Gamble,  
Mgr. Canyon Fats.

Hon. Sir:—

We have heard it said, 'round about, that the Canyon Fats could beat the Leans at any game that they could name. Now, we are not artists in forty-some-odd pitching dollars and matching nickles, as we think these are sissy games and don't tend toward the highest point of physical perfection. You did beat us in two baseball games last summer. However, it was through one of those great unavoidable mishaps uncontrolled by man and not through general baseball prowess, head work and team work that caused us to face defeat. We meant to play the last championship game to decide which team should hold the championship of Canyon, but our best pitcher, who always got 6 hits out of 5 times up, developed a mighty 'cholly-hoss' and his wife made him stay at home for three weeks. We don't believe in post-season games anyhow. The national game cannot alone decide the physical abilities and sportsmanlike qualities of all-

round athletes.

We intended playing you a game of football, but two of our men said they were so tall the ball was snapped and in play before they even heard the signal and that they'd have to run themselves down before they could get around one of your players, they are so fat. And maybe over a flying tackle the contest would turn into a physical argument, and since the sheriff is on your side, the Leans would all be arrested, and, you bet, I'd hate to tell my wife I'd been pulled for fighting at a football game. Then of course, we hated to take the football championship clear away from those young fellows down at the Normal since they worked so hard to defeat Clarendon.

As the basketball season is at its fever heat, I, as the honored manager of the famed Canyon Leans, challenge the Fats to battle us in a basketball game at your convenience in the near future to be pulled off at the Canyon Opera House. We have no professionals on our team, but all we want to do is to put before the expectant public a classy game of basketball in a class to itself, hitherto unknown in Can-

yon, which will prove we are your superiors without a doubt in manly strength and awkwardness. Will you take us on for a game?

Yours for cleaner and better athletes.

S. R. GRIFFIN,  
Mgr. Canyon Leans.  
P. S., R. S. V. P., P. D. Q.

Christmas Printing.

Nothing is so appropriate for a Christmas gift as printed stationery or calling cards. The News is prepared to fill your order in time for Christmas. Leave your orders today and be assured that your gift will be appreciated.

John E. Anderson was in the News office Saturday and reports that his wheat is doing well. He says all the farmers in his vicinity are very busy threshing kafir and maize. Mr. Anderson came from Iowa last year and likes the country well.

Joe Gamble left today for Kansas City with a load of cattle and from there he will go to Wheatland, Iowa, to spend the holidays. Mrs. Gamble will leave Saturday and will join him in Iowa.

**MYSTERIOUS RUINS IN PERIL**

Remains of Great City Near Lake Titticaca of Which Even the Incas Knew Nothing.

On the plateau adjoining Lake Titticaca in Peru, the largest lake in South America, are found the ruins of a city as large as Boston. The stone walls of the principal buildings are of excellent workmanship and the gateways are elaborately carved. Some of the single stones weigh over 150 tons. There is some evidence that the inhabitants were the original discoverers of corn and potatoes. At all events, they were skilled masons and had attained an organized civilization. The origin of these ruins was as much a mystery 900 years ago, as is shown by the earliest records of the Incas, as it is now. At present the region in which they are situated is cold and arid and entirely incapable of ripening cereals. It is inhabited by a few hardy mountaineers. It is evident that the climate is entirely different from what it was when the plateau was the center of a large population. This change must be due to the elevation of the mountains on the east, and perhaps of the entire plateau.

**FOR THE CHILD'S SLIPPERS**

Dainty Bag for Her Dancing Pumps That Every Little Girl Will Appreciate.

If you are a lover of children you will not fail to make glad the heart of your favorite little girl friend by giving her a dainty bag to carry her slippers in when she goes to dancing school. This you can make from three-fourths of a yard of a dark colored silk and the same amount of a bright flowered satin or brocade for a lining.

Cut the pieces the same size, fold over once, sew together and run a double casing around the top two inches from the edge.

Ribbon is run through these casings, so the bag can be drawn up tight.

Sewed flat to the lining is a little patch pocket that has a flap which buttons over its opening. In it is a tiny hand mirror, so the little lady can arrange her curls before entering the room where the class is held.

Another pocket contains a small pin book fitted out with various sizes and kinds of pins, not forgetting several small and a few large safety pins. In this pocket is a folding shoe buttoner and in a similar pocket is a little purse where the child can safely carry her handkerchief and the change for her fare.

The slippers and fan are carried in the main portion of the bag.

Such a bag would be acceptable and pleasing to any little girl who knows the joys of attending dancing class.

**VICTIMS OF FASHION.**

Lady in Hobble—Why, hello, Mary. How are you?  
Lady in Hat—Oh, I'm out of sight. How are you?  
Hobble—Well, I can't kick.—Scribner's.

**Big Red Tag Sale  
is in Full Blast**

We told you that we were going to give you the biggest money saving sale that Canyon had ever had, so we have. Our store has been crowded every day since this great sale opened. While we have had extra help, at times we have been unable to wait on all our friends, but we say, come again for we still have plenty of good bargains in most all lines, and as stated before we expect to move this stock and are going to turn a good portion of it into cash instead of having to box, ship and pay freight. We have had several customers say that this was the biggest sale and the greatest money saving sale that they had ever seen in Canyon, and that this was a sale where everything was done that was promised, the price cut on everything. If you haven't all the dry goods you need, don't miss this opportunity, for it will be a long time before you will have another chance to buy such values.

Just in a \$300 shipment of spring laces, in this sale a lot of four inch torchons laces at 5 cents per yard, its like finding them; buy all you need for spring for you will pay 10 cents for them later. Remember you get the silverware just the same during this sale, more than \$200 worth has been put out in the past ten days.

Respectfully,

**Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co.**

**Guess in Kaffir, Maize and Wheat Contest**

(Please write very plain)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

My guess is: \_\_\_\_\_

(Fill out this space if your guess is not on your own subscription)

This guess is on subscription of \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

**BARGAIN Days  
Rates good until  
January 1st**

**3<sup>25</sup>**  
By Mail Only  
**1 Year**  
(No part year.)

AGENTS Wanted EVERYWHERE  
During  
**BARGAIN DAYS**  
**December 1-15**  
(This Period Only)  
You can subscribe, renew or extend your subscription to

**FORT WORTH  
STAR-TELEGRAM**

and get this big modern Daily and Sunday newspaper, using ASSOCIATED PRESS, TEXAS NEWS SERVICE, NATIONAL NEWS ASSOCIATION, giving complete Markets with ALL the news EVERY DAY from EVERYWHERE—over our own "leased wire"—12 to 24 hours ahead of any other newspaper.

**\$3.25**

A Year—DAILY and SUNDAY—By Mail  
(No part year.) (Only)

Send in your subscription before DEC. 15. After this date the regular price—50 cents per month—will strictly prevail.

AGENTS Wanted EVERYWHERE

**Both Star Telegram and Randall  
County News during Bargain  
Days for only \$4.25.**

**Wayside Items.**

Rev. W. H. Younger preached Saturday night at Fairview, also filled his appointments at Beula on Sunday.

W. C. McGehee and wife made a trip to Happy Monday.

E. J. Helms and neice, Miss Lena Helms and D. H. Hamblen and wife visited in Amarillo the past week.

Will Paine and Chas. Butler paid a visit to Canyon Saturday returning Sunday night.

Little 4 year old J. T. McGehee had the misfortune to fall Mon-

day striking his head on the sharp edge of the baseboard cutting a considerable gash on the forehead.

W. D. McGehee went to Canyon Sunday returning Monday.

Wheat is needing rain or snow bad, only a light fall of either so far this fall.

W. I. Lane has recently bought a Jersey cow from Ed. Wesley paying \$50 therefor.

Don't wait till the snow storms come before you build those cow barns. The Citizens Lumber Co.

**Least You Forget.**

Mail the Randall County News a check today for your subscription for another year. You need the paper and we need the money.

O. P. Shupe, of Mt. Pleasant, Pa., visited this week with his sister, Mrs. L. A. Briar. He reports that there is more prosperity in the east than there has been for nine years. Mr. Shupe is connected with some of the big enterprises of the east and believes the outlook for general prosperity is good.

**Christmas Greetings**

**WE WISH** to extend a Merry Christmas Greeting to all our friends and customers and wish every one a most Happy and Prosperous New Year. We stand ever ready to assist you on the road to prosperity by giving the best service within our power.

**Citizens Lumber Co.**







**THE MERE MAN'S VIEWPOINT**

**A MAN'S MEMORY**

By **BYRON WILLIAMS**



**NO MEMORY.** MICHIGAN woman refuses to erect a monument to her husband's memory on the ground that he hadn't any. When she gave him a letter to mail he invariably forgot it. He left the back door unlocked and the water faucet open. He forgot to put out the cat and wind the clock. He failed not only to match a piece of dress goods, but he lost the sample, and many a time, she says, he stoutly denied ever promising to bring home the meat for dinner or telephoning the laundryman to call around and get the soiled linen.

In fact, the woman insists, this man had no more memory than professional borrowers of small sums for dire necessities at the club. His forgetter was as marked as a horse fly on the cranium of a baldheaded man, and his obstinacy when confronted with the bare facts in the case was most irritating.

Because of all this no monument marks the grave of this benedict who has passed on—no headpiece against which in spring one might lay fragrant bunches of violets; no footpiece upon which to set the tomato can vase filled with forgetmenots of the wildwood.

You, Mr. Man, with that letter in your pocket, take notice of this. Go through your clothes and make an investigation among the papers and envelopes. Possibly there is an epistle worn through at the edges, a letter to Aunt Katie asking her to come out and spend a month. If there is and you don't hike down to the postoffice with it there may be no shaft to mark your last resting place in the quiet corner of the country churchyard.

It is queer how forgetful and trying men are at times. I know a man who forgot to register his wife at the hotel. It was on his honeymoon, and to turn it off as a joke he took the register and wrote, "He and my wife," saying in advance for a room and leaving the place at once.

I know another man who took his wife to the theater, went out to see a man between the acts, went home sober and forgot every blessed word about his better half ignominiously left behind until he found the house deserted.

The trouble with a man is that he never does as he is told. If he would obey wife when she says, "Now, don't you put that letter in your pocket; just hold it in your hand all the way to town," he might not forget, unless he did like another friend of mine who boarded the electric car for the city, holding the letter at arm's length and looking at it much like the man of the cartoon who has a dotted line running from his eye to the object in question. I smiled when he muttered something about being sure to mail that letter for Lucille, and then we got to talking about the sewer. We are building one out in our town, or hope to, and this friend is very anxious to see the work completed.

When Brown got on and began to complain about taxes and improvements and talk graft and corruption in general my friend became excited. His excitement terminated in a lengthy and vigorous dissertation about tight-wads and reputation wreckers, in the perturbation of which he twisted and tore that letter into a half dozen pieces, dropping the remains absent-mindedly into the spittoon.

It was such a joke I kept my counsel, but the truth finally leaked out, and I ascertained from his wife that when he came home at night the following conversation took place: "John, did you mail my letter this morning?" "Er—why, yes, Lucille. I—why, I must have."

And he thought he was telling the truth. It was not until I owned up to my duplicity in the matter that he was convinced the letter never had gone to its destination.

Forgetful man! If it were not for the fact that we know his life often is filled with worries and strenuousness we should feel like forgetting to prepare his dinner now and then just to school him, but we know what he has to contend with, and we try to be merciful—that is, you, the ladies, do—and get along the best way we can without putting on cross words.

**A FAMOUS LAWSUIT**

By **M. QUAD**

Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.

The town of Bidwell, up in the New England hills, was a town of peace. It had been founded just forty years when its first real sensation came. One day Deacon Goodhue borrowed Deacon Hardman's garden hoe, and after using it a few minutes he broke it off at the shank. While he contended that it was old and rusty and ready to break, he offered to buy a new one to replace it. Much to his surprise, he was allowed to do so, and he went home to say to his wife:

"Martha, I've known Deacon Hardman for thirty years and have just found him out. He's a human hog, and if he ever goes to heaven I want to go somewhere else."

For two weeks after that the two deacons nodded coldly to each other whenever they met, and it gradually became known to Bidwell that their relations were strained. Then one morning Deacon Goodhue set out to drive five hogs over to the weighing scales. He had to pass the other deacon's house, and as he came along the gate was open, and all the hogs made a rush for it. He was trying to drive them out of Deacon Hardman's yard when the latter came out and said:

"By gum, Deacon Goodhue, but this is goin' too fur—too fur! You opened that gate and driv' your hogs in on me a-purpose!"

"I never did, and you know I didn't," retorted Deacon Goodhue as he paused in his running.

"Yes, you did!"

"No, I didn't!"

"Do you call me a liar?"

"Yes, if you call me one."

"Take it back or I'll mop the ground with you!"

"Come out here and I'll make you see stars!"

Then and there the deacons clinched and rolled on the ground together, and they were choking each other and breathing hard when Moses Schemer horn came along and separated them. Deacon Hardman went straight to Justice Somerfield and swore out a warrant for assault and battery.

Both men had their friends, and the public was divided. The only person who had witnessed the fracas was Deacon Hardman's wife, but there were other witnesses sworn.

Old Mrs. Taylor swore that she had always suspected Deacon Goodhue to be a man of violent temper and that he only needed to be kicked to become a murderer. Moses Hunt was a mile away that morning looking for his cow, but he swore that Deacon Hardman was the sort of man to lose his temper and do awful things if he found a strange hog rooting up his hollyhocks. Abner Crossman, who had known both parties for thirteen years, swore that he had known Deacon Goodhue to fall off a haystack, get mired in a swamp and fight bum-biebecs for half an hour without losing the smile on his face, and he could not believe that he had begun this fuss. Opposed to him was Trueheart Johnson, who said he had seen Deacon Hardman kick a head over heels by a cow, run over by a hog and knocked down by a ram and that he preserved a humble spirit throughout and even asked the cow to forgive him if he had hurt her feelings.

Mrs. Hardman's testimony was that she was washing the dishes after breakfast when she heard her husband give a grunt and rush from the house. She followed him to the door and heard and saw all that subsequently passed, though in such a nervous state that she could not be sure of anything. She felt almost sure that Deacon Goodhue said "by gum" and "devil" and "old crank," but she wouldn't be positive of it. She was almost as sure that her husband started to sing a hymn and made some Scriptural quotation, but she might have been mistaken. She was not sure who grabbed the other first, but she could swear on the living Bible that they had trodden all the cucumbers into the earth and broken down most of her tiger lilies.

It took two days to try the case, and meanwhile all business was suspended, including the sawmill. There was no jury, and when almost everybody in town had sworn on one side or the other Justice Somerfield put on his most dignified look and said:

"This case seems to go back to the hoe and to Deacon Goodhue's garden. Was there any need of the deacon working in his garden that day? What had become of his own hoe? Was the borrowed hoe rusty in the shank or was it not?"

"Then there were the hogs. Any man who had ever set out to drive one hog along the road, to say nothing about five, knew that the animal wouldn't go straight for a rod at a time. He wouldn't be a hog to pass an open gate without making a rush for the opening. As to whether the lie was actually given and who gave it first is a matter of doubt. The same is true as to who grabbed first, but there can be no possible doubt that many cucumbers and tiger lilies were destroyed and that Deacon Hardman emerged from the conflict with a skinned nose. Taken full and by and back and forth, it was about an even thing. The costs will be divided between them, business resumed at 7 o'clock tomorrow morning, and if either has any root beer in the cellar he will be expected to treat the other and both make up and let hoes and bags go to grass forever more!"



**CHRISTMAS GIFTS**

**THAT WILL BE APPRECIATED**

Here is a list of useful and appropriate gifts to help you decide

- |                 |                     |                 |
|-----------------|---------------------|-----------------|
| Fancy Combs     | Fancy Hose          | Fancy Vests     |
| Fancy Barrettes | Felt Slippers       | Sweater Caps    |
| Collar Buttons  | Crocheted Slippers  | Sweater Rompers |
| Cuff Buttons    | Vici Kid Slippers   | Sweater Sets    |
| Scarf Pins      | White, Pink and     | Auto Gloves     |
| Belt Pins       | Blue Satin Slippers | Hats and Caps   |
| Hat Pins        | Hand Bags           | Suit Cases      |
| Silk Kimonos    | Handkerchiefs       | Leather Grips   |

A complete line of boys clothing and furnishings. Give the boy something to wear, it will be better appreciated.

**DO YOUR SHOPPING EARLY AND AVOID THE LAST BIG RUSH**

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

**\$15.00 PRIZES**

**Kaffir, Maize and Wheat Counting Contest**

- \$3.00 cash first prize.**
- \$2.00 cash second prize**
- \$1.00 cash and 6 months subscription third prize**
- One year subscription for 4, 5, 6 and 7th prize**
- Six months subscription for 8, 9 and 10 prizes**
- Register your guess today.**

**Randall County News**



**CANYON DEFEATS CLARENDON TEAM**

OVERWHELMING SCORE OF 119 TO 3 IS MAKE.

Captain Thad Lair Makes 58 Points  
—All of Team Show Splendid Form in the Game.

The Canyon Championship team overwhelmingly defeated the Clarendon basketball team Friday night by a score of 119 to 3. The Clarendon team made one field goal and one goal on foul. Captain Thad Lair, of the champions, made 29 goals, Cavet made 15 goals and 1 foul, Tom Lair made 11 goals and Coach Hunt made 4. Baker, of the Clarendon team, made the three scores for the visitors.

This was the first match game for the champions this year although they have played the Normal team two practice games. They showed that they had not lost any of last season's speed and had even better team work than they displayed in any game last year. For the forty minutes they played their average was nearly three scores per minute.

Every man on the team was in fine condition and played a splendid game. Cavet at center got the ball at every jump. Hunt and Reeves showed their old-time form at guard, while the Lair boys missed but a few chances at making baskets.

This promises to be a successful season for the champions and they trust they will get to play every team on the Plains and a number of the fast teams in the central part of the state.

**Normal Boys Win.**

The high school and Normal basketball teams played a good game of basketball at the gymnasium Monday night resulting in a score of 25 to 8 in favor of the Normal. The high school put up a fast and plucky game but were not accustomed to indoors ball and were consequently hampered.

For the high school Lair made 1 point, Lewis Hicks 5, Hicks 2. For the Normal Sewel scored 9 points, Black 8, Pipkin 6 and Reid 2.

The high school's line-up was: Lair, L. Hicks forwards; Hicks center; Prichard, Thompson, Harter guards.

The Normal's line-up was: Black, Sewell forwards; Pipkin center; Wallace, Reid guards.

**Tulia Defeats High School.**

The high school girls were defeated Saturday in basketball by the Tulia team. The train was two hours late and the girls were forced into the game without any dinner. The score was 20 to 18 in favor of Tulia. The Canyon team outplayed Tulia in the second half but were never able to overcome the lead of the first half. The same team as played the Normal went to Tulia. They were accompanied by Supt. Yoe and Miss Baird. Tom Lair went as referee.

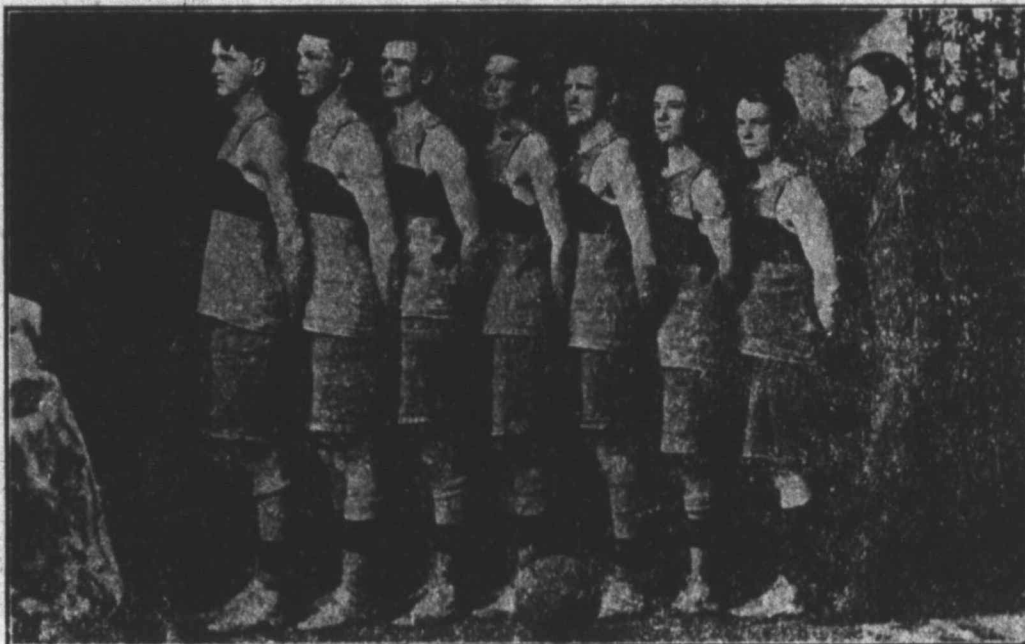
**Least You Forget.**

Mail the Randall County News his place back today for your subscription by another year. You need Governor will and we need the election to fill this vaughn could have res you know to

**THREE OF CANYON'S BASKETBALL TEAMS**



Boys team at the Normal college.



Champions of the Panhandle.



Girls team at the Normal.

**NORMAL BOYS BEAT CLARENDON TEAM**

SECOND DEFEAT FOR VISITORS IN THE CITY.

Beat Visitors Saturday Night by Score of 28 to 4—Pipkin Makes 12 Points.

The Clarendon basketball team suffered defeat at the hands of the fast Normal aggregation Saturday night by a score of 28 to 4. The Normal boys put up a good clean game and had they had the basket throwing ability of the Canyon champions the score would have equalled the one made Friday night. The Normal boys have good team work but are weak in basket throwing. Clarendon put up a little better game than they did against the champions, but made only three points in play, being awarded one of their four points.

Pipkin was the star of the Normal team. He scored 12 points, Black made 6, Key 6 and Reid 4.

The team has improved very greatly since the last game with the champions.

**Normal Girls Win.**

The Normal girls defeated the high school girls basketball team Monday night at the gymnasium by a score of 27 to 8 in one of the most exciting games of the season. At the end of the first half the score stood 8 to 12 in favor of the Normal, the high school having made but three points on fouls. In the last half the high school made two goals and one foul while the Normal made 15 points. Craig, of the high school, made 4 points on fouls while Gentry the other forward made 2 field goals. Lair, of the Normal team, scored 14 points while Spires made 13. This was the first game for the high school on an indoor court and they were greatly handicapped.

The high school's line-up was: Gentry, Craig forwards; Eakman, Ballard centers; Hicks, Miller guards.

The Normal's line-up was: Lair, Spires forwards; Stone, Dobbins centers; Webster, Turk guards.

This will be the last game for the girls until after the holidays.

**Normal Girls Win.**

The Normal basketball girls beat the Amarillo high school for the third time Saturday night at Amarillo. The game was fast and well played but the Normal easily outclassed the high school. Lair, of the Normal team, scored six field goals. Stone made a spectacular goal from the center of the field. All of the team played the best they have ever done.

**Jennings Elected Vice-President.**

At the Panhandle Sheriffs and Tax Collectors association at Amarillo last week, Worth A. Jennings, sheriff and tax collector of Randall county, was elected vice-president of the association for the coming year. Mr. Jennings also served on the resolutions committee during the convention.

**Guess While Guessing is Good.**

Put your guesser at work and make a guess on the number of grains there are in the jar at the News office. You have a fine chance of winning some of that \$15 prize money. Guess while guessing is good.

**SUBSCRIBERS NOTICE.**

During the past two weeks the News has sent out a large number of subscription statements. The response has not been as good as we had contemplated. We do not wish to carry delinquent subscribers but have accommodated many of our readers at different times by so doing. We need the money right now and we trust that those who have received notices will kindly send us a year's subscription today.

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and most Prosperous New Year, we remain

Very truly yours,  
RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

**Successful Farmer.**

Daily Panhandle: Ed W. Starker, who has been farming five miles east of Amarillo for the past two years with splendid success, was in the city yesterday with his brother and sister-in-law who were returning to their home at Grand Prairie, Wisconsin, after a pleasant week's visit here with relatives. The latter were accompanied to their home by Mr. Henon, who has been farming here with Mr. Starker for the past year. Mr. Starker paid \$21 per acre for his land two years ago and arrived here the following spring to begin farming it. His first crop of 160 acres brought him about \$25 per acre, or \$4 per acre more

than the original cost of the land. This year he leased a section and put in about 1,000 acres altogether of the various crops.

**Gun Man Pulled.**

The neat little pearl handle of a .38 was seen sticking out from the front of a young man's coat at the depot Sunday. Sheriff Jennings was notified and when the young man arrived down town he was snabbed and asked the why-for of said gun. He responded that he was from Amarillo and having never been in Canyon he thought it safer to be armed least some bunch of fellows might attempt personal injury. He said he was not a professional gun-man but instead a

Leatherman, his name being M. R. Leatherman. Friends in Amarillo tried to get him out by phone but the sheriff demanded a \$200 bond of good men which was sent down Monday morning. The young man will tell the court why he had the gun a little later on but he has evidently learned it is safer in Canyon without pearl handled 38's.

For Rent—My farm one mile east of the Normal. 700 acres in cultivation, will rent part or all. Good improvements. L. E. Cowling. 36tf  
For Rent—A neat suburban cottage. W. J. Flesher. 35tf





**THE LITTLE GROW-  
ING BANK EXTENDS  
A MOST PLEASANT  
CHRISTMAS GREET-  
INGS TO EACH OF  
ITS CUSTOMERS AND  
FRIENDS.**

**YOUR PLEASURES,  
AND GOOD HOPE ARE  
OURS.**

**JNO. T. HOLLAND,  
President  
J. P. WINDER,  
Cashier**

**THE FIRST  
STATE BANK  
A GUARANTY  
FUND BANK**



**ENTERTAINING THE  
YULETIDE ANGELS**

By PRUDENCE STANDISH.



**W**HERE are these angels, invisible to mortal eyes, and how may we entertain them? They are in the spirit of Christmas, in that glad feeling in the heart which knows there is reason for joy and which tells us to do all we can for others.

When we transgress against the laws of joy and kindness we are turning the Yuletide angels from our doors. When we open our hearts fully to the Christmas spirit, in every sense of the word, we are flinging wide the portals to the winged ones and spreading the banquet they love.

To come down to plain, everyday speaking, here are a few of the sins the most well-meaning persons commit against the holiness, love and comfort of the Christmastide.

Everybody knows that year by year the shops make a strenuous effort to encourage the early buying of gifts. Christmas goods are put on sale, quite six weeks before they are needed, while many a mercantile advertisement openly pleads the case of the shop people. When we put off our buying until the eleventh hour, men, women and children—all of whom have a right to their own share of Christmas—must work overtime. Nothing is said of the awful heat of the crowded shops, of the exhausted air, of the tolling beings who swelter, stand in icy draughts, who faint and, perhaps, are sometimes discharged for inadequacy with the last hideous battle of buying. But those who are behind the scenes know it all and every heart open to human justice must surely see this side of late Christmas shopping—the bitter side.

How inadequate is the last-moment present bought under such conditions—the usual conditions in cities—to express the rightful Christmas sentiment. Instead of telling of Christmas joy if it could but speak the gift would say:

"I bring you a friend's irritability, and a sales-woman's white cheeks, and a little cash girl's sob, and wish you a miserable Christmas." In short, this belated purchase, obtained with such effort to all concerned, carries with it the unheard tears and sighs of the Yuletide angels, those shining spirits of gladness we turn from our doors. There is a way to escape this very great annoyance to ourselves and injustice to others. The shops are never crowded in the early morning, so do the shopping then with the very first hour. Or if you are a business person and cannot spare the time, write the friend whom you recall at this late hour a nice little note full of Christmas feeling or else run around the corner and buy her a bunch of bright berries from any of the temporary stands, which if not patronized would mean ruin to their owners. At any rate, however, you solve the problem, keep one thought in your heart:

Peace on earth and good will toward all the poor souls hired to sell Christmas presents.

The next sinners against the Yuletide angels are the family ogres who deny the home children their rightful share of Christmas joy, who fret about having the little Christmas tree with its trifling gifts, who shatter infantile idols by revealing the sacred mystery of Santa Claus, and so on and so on. Ah, me, ah, me, could I not tell weeping stories myself of the hardness of grown-up hearts at this time—stories of the dark and dreadful day when a silly aunt of seventeen mocked me for my belief in good Kriss Kringle and when, a little later, the edict went forth that I was too old to "think much of Christmas" any more. Is anybody ever "too old" to think of Christmas? Is the heart ever too hardened not to suffer when the dearest of its saints is ruthlessly taken away?

As to this rubbishy talk of the Christmas tree being too much trouble, or too much expense, it only means that the grown-ups are thinking entirely of themselves. There are Christmas trees and Christmas trees, and the cheapest and lightest may bring just as much joy to small hearts as the most expensive ones. In fact, I have seen little Christmas trees burdened with tiny gifts, and gay with candles, that cost no more than a couple of dollars. They were set up with love, and trimmed with love, and revealed with love; and the children and the grown-ups were all as happy as happy could be because they had invited every one of the Yuletide angels to the fun.

So don't rob the children of their good Christmas saint, Santa Claus, but leave them to find out the facts of Christmas giving themselves. And, be your home ever so poor, save something from the housekeeping money to give the children their rightful Christmas joy in another way when the tree cannot be managed. An orange, a big, rosy apple, and a walking stick of striped peppermint candy cost but little. Yet the bunch of cheap things will seem like Christmas, the

real true—true Christmas, when it is dumped out of the little stocking.

Concerning more important gifts than these, they also may be of the cheapest sort. All a little child expects is something new, so the trifles bought at a reasonable hour at the ten-cent store, the cheap, home-dressed doll, the nickel watch or fifteen-cent box of paints, are all equally priced. What the kiddies want is to feel their Yuletide angels near them, and a little extra bother, a little extra patience, will achieve this blessing. Remember, too, the child without the gates, for it needs a share of your joy. Sit up a little later for the next six nights and see what you can make out of pretty scraps of stuff on hand, the colored pictures in the old fashion books, etc. Let all the children who cross your way feel some of the gladness that is in your own heart. It is so easy. Don't grumble; do what you can with enthusiasm and give everything with love.

The worst sinners against Christmas peace are those who feel the season is a nuisance and who do their level best to make others feel the same thing. They hate the excitement, the exchange of presents, the letters or cards they must send, the idea of having to give servants money; the dinners they must get up, those which they must attend. And in hating these, and all the dozen and one duties of the Christmastide, they hate everything—the joy that is in the air, the sweet church bells, the cherubim and seraphim of Bethlehem, and even him whose coming the prophet Micah foretold so long before.

**LOCAL SEED CENTERS.**

Millers, Grain Dealers, Seed Men and Farmers Should Work Together.

[National Crop Improvement Service.] County grain dealers, millers, bankers, agricultural implement dealers, seed men, farmers and land owners in every county should get together and establish a seed center. Many local grain dealers are now active with this purpose in view. Those interested in obtaining more and better wheat should circulate the following agreement and get all the signers possible:

**Wheat Agreement.**  
Whereas, The wheat growers in the United States are growing a number of different types of hard and soft wheats, and

Whereas, Owing to the fact that many farmers are importing seed wheat from other states or obtaining mixed seed from various sources for home planting, and

Whereas, this practice greatly affects the quality, yield and price of the crop,

Now therefore, in order that all of the wheat growers may grow a single variety of grain best adapted to his soil and climate, free from mixture,

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to co-operate with the Agricultural Department of our state college and with each other in growing and disseminating pure bred seed grain.

To attend a called meeting of all the signers hereto, and to agree one with the other to sow the number of acres set opposite to our names for the season of 1911, of the kind, type and variety of wheat best adapted to the soil and climate of this county.

To keep this grain pure and unadulterated, and when harvested to demand a graduated price at the elevator, according to the quality of the grain when delivered.

That we will apply to the agronomy department of our state college for information as to where the best available seed may be obtained.

That we will do everything in our power to induce every farmer to raise the same variety so that eventually all the wheat shipped from this station will be uniform and free from mixture.

Are you sufficiently interested in the wheat situation in your own vicinity to obtain signers to this agreement? For further information address Crop Improvement Committee, Chicago, Ill.

**SEED BED FOR WHEAT.**

Wheat Should Have a Firm, Well-Compacted Soil—Early Plowing Frequent Cultivation.

By Prof. W. M. Jardine, Agronomist Kansas State Agricultural College.

[National Crop Improvement Service.] Experience has taught us that an ideal seed-bed is a firm, well-compacted soil.

A firm seed-bed is absolutely necessary if the subsoil water is to be utilized by the young wheat plant. On loose, poorly packed soil there is such poor connection between the soil particles that moisture cannot be raised by capillary attraction from the subsoil. Under this condition the soil may be well supplied with subsoil moisture and the wheat fail to germinate because of the loose condition of the soil, which prevents the rise of water.

**Conserving Moisture.**  
A firm seed-bed is only one of a number of benefits that result from the early preparation of the soil. Moisture is conserved and plant-food is made available in this way. The conservation of moisture results from the killing of the weeds that sap the ground of water. The cultivation of the soil after packing rains forms an earth mulch which prevents the loss of moisture by evaporation.

**TRYING NEW VARIETIES.**

[National Crop Improvement Service.] Do not waste your time in sowing new varieties (except on a small tract as an experiment), unless your state experiment station recommends them. You cannot afford to take the chances. Let the state experiment station do the testing of new varieties, and learn the results from them.

**CLUBBING LIST**

Dallas Morning News, one year	\$7.50
Randall County News, one year	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$9.00</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>\$7.95</b>
Dallas Morning News, six months	\$4.00
Randall County News, six months	.75
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$4.75</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>\$4.20</b>
Dallas News—Sunday edition, one year	\$1.50
Randall County News, one year	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3.00</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>\$2.75</b>
Dallas Semi-Weekly News, one year	\$1.00
Randall County News, one year	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2.50</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>\$2.30</b>
Ft. Worth Record, daily, one year	\$5.00
Randall County News, one year	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$6.50</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>\$5.30</b>
Ft. Worth Record, daily, six months	\$2.75
Randall County News, six months	.75
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3.50</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>\$2.85</b>
Ft. Worth Record, without Sunday edition	\$3.00
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$4.50</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>\$3.80</b>
Ft. Worth Semi-Weekly Record	\$1.00
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2.50</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>\$2.30</b>
Holland Magazine	\$1.00
Farm and Ranch	\$1.00
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3.50</b>
<b>All for only</b>	<b>\$2.70</b>
Uncle Remus Magazine, six months	
Southern Ruralist, one year	
Gentlewoman, one year	
Good Stories, one year	
Randall County News, one year	
<b>All for only</b>	<b>\$1.90</b>
McCall's, one year	\$1.00
One of McCall's patterns	.15
Randall County News, one year	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2.65</b>
<b>All for only</b>	<b>\$1.85</b>
Wallace's Farmer, until Jan. 1914	\$1.25
Randall County News, one year	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2.75</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>2.30</b>
The Commoner	\$1.00
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2.50</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>2.30</b>
Amarillo Daily News	\$5.00
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$6.50</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>5.30</b>
Kansas City Star, Daily	\$5.20
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$6.70</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>5.45</b>
Kansas City Star, Weekly	\$ .50
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2.00</b>
<b>Both for only</b>	<b>1.70</b>
The Denver Times, Daily and Sunday	\$5.00
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$6.50</b>
<b>Both for Only</b>	<b>4.55</b>
The Breeders Gazette	\$1.75
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3.25</b>
<b>BOTH FOR ONLY</b>	<b>2.45</b>
Reliable Poultry Journal	\$ .50
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2.00</b>
<b>BOTH FOR ONLY</b>	<b>1.80</b>
We are also authorized to give special discounts on a large number of practical poultry books published by the Reliable Poultry Journal. Ask at the office concerning these discounts.	
The Youth's Companion until January 1914 and fall calender	\$2.00
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3.50</b>
<b>BOTH FOR ONLY</b>	<b>3.05</b>
Kansas Farmer	\$1.00
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2.50</b>
<b>BOTH FOR ONLY</b>	<b>\$2.05</b>
Boys' Magazine	\$1.00
Randall County News	\$1.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2.50</b>
<b>BOTH FOR ONLY</b>	<b>\$2.05</b>



# BIG CLEAN-UP SALE

## of Hardware and Implements

We have purchased the B. T. Johnson stock of Hardware and will be located in the same building to serve the people in a courteous and satisfactory manner. Remember we cheerfully refund your money for any goods purchased of us that are not entirely satisfactory. As usual after the purchase comes the Clean-up sale. Our sale will begin

### Wednesday Morning, December 18th

and last until the evening of January 6th. Prices on all goods will be reduced during this great money saving sale. If you are in need of anything in Hardware or Implements, we can save you from 10 to 25 per cent. Don't overlook this opportunity.

### All Goods Sold Strictly for Cash During This Sale

1 low wood wheel Webber wagon 3x9 \$85.00	15 per cent off on wagon repairs	6 rolls 36 in 16 gauge poultry or hog wire 150 ft roll 5.25	Tin cake pans .8 1-3 to .25
1 low wood wheel Columbus " 3x9 82.80	1-2 inch galvanized pipe, per foot .04	1 heavy 4 horse lead rod 1.25	Wood butter molds .15, .20 and .25
1 Clinton farm wagon 3x9 81.00	5-8 inch galvanized pipe, per foot .05	Steel slide pitmans for different windmills 1.50	10 per cent off on ready made tin goods
1 Wagon box 22.50	3-4 inch galvanized pipe, per foot .05 1-4	1 10x8 grass seeder 3.00	10 per cent off on all plain china
2 Newton farm trucks 34.00	1 inch galvanized pipe, per foot .07	1 Hack top 13.25	10 per cent off on all Haviland china
2 Newton farm trucks 31.50	1 1-4 inch galvanized pipe, per foot .11 1-2	3 steel Star windmills, each 27.50	\$2.25 glass table assortment 12 piece 2.00
1 14-in John Deere Stag Gang 60.00	1 1-2 inch galvanized pipe, per foot .12 1-2	1 14-ft Leader windmill 72.50	1.25 glass table assortment 6 piece 1.10
1 14-in Oliver Sulky 41.00	2 inch galvanized pipe per foot .16 70-100	1 set Buck rake teeth, each .40	1.00 glass table assortment 7 piece .90
1 14-in Oliver Lister and Planter 44.00	2 1-2 inch galvanized pipe per foot .26 1-2	2 Windmill cutoff windlasses .65	.60 cake and fruit assortment 4 piece .55
2 2-row Black Hawk planters 36.00	3 inch galvanized pipe per foot .35	2 hand pumps 6.50	Like reduction on all glassware
2 1-row Onion planters 9.50	1 1-4 inch black pipe per foot .08	1 hand pump 4.00	Carpet stretchers 1.00
1 1-row Mr. Pete planter 26.50	2 inch black pipe per foot .14 1-2	Sets of fixtures for wood Star 1.85	Light bread mixers .20
2 1-row Oliver planters 15.00	3 1-2 black pipe per foot .24	5 finished and painted wagon tongues 4.00	Steam gauges 1.50
1 1-horse Peoria drill 22.50	4 inch casing, per foot .28	Plow, planter or cultivator tongues 1.50	Hay knives .55
6 Kingman cultivators 29.50	5 inch casing, per foot .39	1 12x16 Emerson disc harrow 18.00	8 lb sledge hammers .75
2 2-row Emerson cultivators 50.00	5 5-8 inch casing, per foot .55	1 12x18 Emerson disc harrow 20.00	Buggy whips .10 to 1.00
1 60-tooth Emerson drag harrow 14.00	2 1-2 black T joints .35	10 per cent off on all carpenter tools	1 washing machine 5.00
2 Emerson Go-Devil cultivators 15.00	3 inch black T joints .55	10 per cent off on harness buckles and snaps	No. 15 Olive heating stove 10.50
2 14x16 Emerson disc harrows 30.00	3 light bread toasters .20	Harness hooks and hangers .12 1-2	No. 17 Irondale stove 13.40
2 Tongue trucks for disc harrow 7.00	38, 40 and 42 in hog wire per rod .35 to .37	Anti rattlers and quick shift, pr .10 to 25	Monarch Malleable Iron range 59.00
1 10-foot Emerson sulky rake 28.50	Galvanized barbed wire per 100 3.20	Hog rings, 2 boxes for .15	Monarch Malleable Iron range 57.00
1 12-foot Emerson sulky rake 30.00	1 12x8 grass seeder 3.50	Zinc binding per set .10	Neverfail range 36.00
3 John Deer double shovels 3.25	7 yrs iron double and singletrees 1.50	Sash locks .10 to .25	Empire range 21.00
3 Georgia stocks 1.25	2 15-gal cast wash pots 2.25	Inside door locks .75 at .65	Dainty cook stoves 23.00
2 Georgia stocks 1.50	4 lead sink traps .60	Inside door locks .50 at .40	Marvel cook stoves 27.50
1 12x16 Kingman disc harrow 27.50	10 per cent off on stove repairs	Steel wool per roll .10	Fair City cook stoves 23.50
1 Clay furnace 1.00	50 wire fence stays 4 1-2 ft, each .04	Door butts .15 to .35	Agate cook stove 20.00
1 Clay furnace 1.05	Wire fence stays 3 ft, each .03	1-2 soles per pair .20	Vulcan cook stoves 15.10
Plow shares for any plow from \$1 to 4.00	Angle iron, per pound .06	Holdfast clothes pins per box of 3 doz .25	Alert cook stove 12.25
25 per cent off on all Implement repairs	Nails, 100 lbs lots .03	Pint oil cans full of machine oil .25	Empire range with reservoir 24.00
5 pair Lone Star plow hames .60	5 pr buggy doubletrees complete 1.75	The Gem U. S. mail boxes .85	New Process gasoline range 23.50
30 pair Concord plow hames .85	Stretcher chains, per pair .65 to .85	Long handle dust pans .20	Auto and buggy foot warmers 1.75
6 Plow doubletrees .50	15 per cent off on all windmill repairs	Coffee mills .35 to .65	Decoy ducks .40
9 Plow singletrees .30	20 per cent off on Bowsher feed mill repairs	\$1.50 Ice skates 1.25	1 pr double buggy harness 17.50
8 Plow singletrees .35	10 per cent off on 3-4-5 horse eveners	Stove polish per container .10 to .35	\$125 Emerson buggy 107.50
1 B. O. plow beam and handles 1.00	2 horse eveners complete from \$1.75 to 2.50	Asbestos packing per pound .55	1 pr chain farm harness with lines 9.50
10 pr sod plow handles complete 1.00	8 varnished wagon breast yokes .60	Tin dish pans .20 to .60	1 pr 4 in leather tug farm harness 15.00
4 Extra cultivator beams complete 3.00	2 painted wagon breast yokes .65	Pot lids assorted sizes .5 to .10	
6 finishod plow handles, each .30	5 rolls 24 in 16 gauge poultry or hog wire 150 ft to roll 3.50		
3 extra wagon brakes complete 6.00			

On the first five purchases of \$15.00 or more we will give you free your choice of \$1.50 articles in the house.

## P. J. Green Hardware Company

Successors to B. T. Johnson Hdw. Co.

West Side of Square

Canyon, Texas

is about  
his place in  
election by  
Governor will  
to the expense of  
election to fill this vac  
Vaughn could have res  
seat after the state pr



**The Randall County News.**

C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

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

An exchange, a dyed in the wool republican high protective tariff, newspaper, has the following to say about Andrew Carnegie:

"If Andy Carnegie would give his money back to the people he got it from, instead of showering it upon persons who earn enough to supply their own wants, he might be able to face St. Peter with some assurance that he had the proper pass-word."

If this isn't a beautiful yet unconscious confession of the treasons of a high protective tariff we never heard one. This same exchange was howling before the election for Taft in order that this pet tariff might be left just as it is. Andrew Carnegie made his money behind a robbery high tariff wall and yet this advocate of this same high tariff condemns him for making so much money that he has to establish innumerable pensions and libraries in order to get rid of a small part of his income. Poor logic, friend, very poor logic.

The Hereford Recorder is no more, having suspended publication last week. It is another story of two newspapers trying

**Calomel! Dangerous!**

Is a warning that should be placed on every package of that drug. Any reputable physician will tell you that mercury should not be taken into the system and that it is only used by Doctors in extreme cases and then great care is used to eliminate it as soon as possible on account of the danger, both of salivation and the bad after effects of the drug. The frequent use of calomel, or mercury in any form, generally causes Rheumatism and other ills as an old age heritage.

Don't take Calomel, Salts, Castor Oil or nasty tasting Mineral Waters. When you are sick tongue coated, your head aches, and you feel bad generally, your Liver is out of order. You need **PODOLAX**. **PODOLAX** does not gripe nor sicken, tastes good and every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or you get your money back. 36m6.

(Advertisement)

**AUCTIONEER**

J. W. McCREERY, Licensed Auctioneer, will call auction sales of any kind, any where in Northwest Texas. Good services and reasonable terms. Write or telephone for date.

Address **Wayside, Texas.**

**The Canyon City Abstract Company**

Work Promptly Done  
**FLESHER BROS.**  
Managers  
Office in Court House. Phone 210

Ten Years Experience.  
Reference—My Customers.  
**A. A. McNEIL**  
Live Stock and General Auctioneer  
CANYON, TEXAS  
Terms—Reasonable.  
Write for Dates.

to run in a one newspaper town. The Recorder was one of the best papers on the Plains and we are very sorry that Hereford could not support the two papers. Editor Kelly is a gentleman in every respect and was a publisher of no small ability. No town of less than 5000 population can support two good newspapers but we trust that Hereford will soon grow to that capacity so that Mr. Kelly may resume his splendid paper.

Roosevelt's utterings at the progressive love-feast in Chicago last week were perfectly disgusting. He condemned all by Rosseveltian ideas. He has no more idea of right and justice than a seven year old boy. It has been truly said: "He talks like a drunken or crazy man during and since his campaign." If there were grounds for a new party, Roosevelt is badly hurting the cause.

It is announced from Chicago that Roosevelt will be the progressive candidate four years hence. Good enough! That suits the democrats entirely. The republican party promises to remain with just as great a gap as it had this year.

President Taft will probably either practice law or enter the Yale law college faculty. Now don't that look better than accepting a pension from either the government or Andy Carnegie?

In Germany some of the people are eating dog meat to cut down the high cost of living. Ask City Marshal Jowell what he is doing with all those dogs he has killed lately.

You Canyon fats! will you swallow the mighty defi hurled with contempt into your faces by the lank and sturdy leans?

Send the News home for a Christmas present. It is better than any other present you could send.

Canyon's basketball team is again displaying the fact that they know how to make scores.

**Normal Vacation.**

The Christmas holiday vacation will start at the Normal Friday and the school will be closed until the 31st of this month. A large per cent of the students will leave the city during the holidays. It is expected that quite a number of new students will enroll after the holidays.



**IF YOU HAVE A SURPLUS OF HAPPINESS**

During the holiday season why not telephone a part of it to some one who has less?

The Telephone is the great limitless pathway over which the CHRISTMAS SPIRIT can travel, and cheer the hearts of loved ones from whom you are widely separated.

The Southeastern Telegraph and Telephone Company



# To Our Friends and Customers:

May this be the Merriest Christmas you have ever had, and may the New Year be the happiest and most prosperous. We trust that the future holds in store for you a little more than your share of the good things of life, and in your prosperity we want you to keep constantly in mind that we shall continue to hold ourselves in readiness to serve you in any and ever way within our power.

## The First National Bank of Canyon

L. T. LESTER, President  
I. L. HUNT, Vice President

D. A. PARK, Cashier  
S. C. WHITMAN, Asst. Cashier

**Sweet Clover.**

Star-Telegram: Sweet clover, a much condemned plant, is at last coming into its own. For years farmers have looked upon it as an obnoxious weed and its native habitat has been neglected roadsides and waste lands. Some farmers now grow it as a pasture and for hay. Several experiment stations are making a study of its culture and use. Farmers of the Eastern and Southern States are making the greatest use of this crop, especially for renovating wornout lands. One leading seed firm in Ohio reports that the demand for melilotus seed has increased 125 per cent during the last year. The seed sells at the same price as alfalfa.

We have a new supply of shed and barn lumber and the price is right. The Citizens Lumber Co.

**Petit Jurors.**

The following is the list of petit jurors drawn for the second week of the January term of the county court:

- J. T. Service.
- J. F. Bassett.
- M. F. Slover.
- Mark Foster.
- L. C. Crowley.
- M. A. Bingaman.
- C. Brooks.
- H. James.
- I. W. Scott.
- L. E. Cowling.
- S. B. Lofton.
- Nathan Yates.
- A. G. Deeke.
- S. B. Lofton.
- J. H. Reinert.
- Gus Lawson.

For Rent—Four room house, modern improvements, one block from school house. Apply Dr. S. R. Griffin. 876t

L. N. Dalmont N. J. Sechrest M. S. Keller  
Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention. Ask for Catalog

**The Plainview Nursery Co.**

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

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

**MRS. LUCY A. THOMAS**

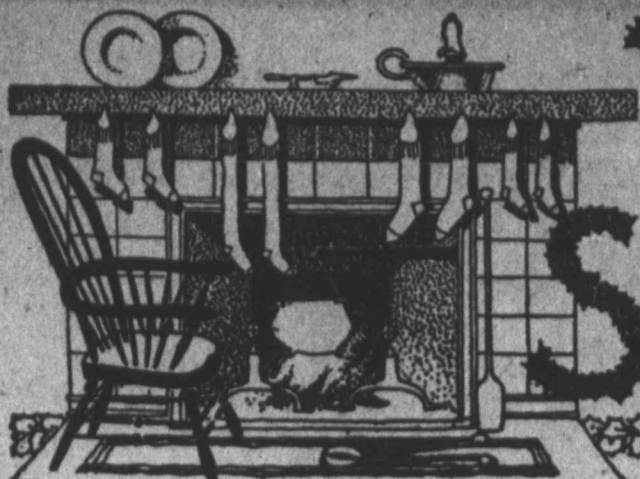
EXCLUSIVE UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

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

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# YULETIDE SUGGESTIONS



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|--------------------------------|----------------------|-------------------------|
| ALUMINIUM TEA POTS             | AIR RIFLES           | SILVER KNIVES AND FORKS |
| NICKELED COPPER TEA POTS       | RIFLES AND SHOT GUNS | BERRY SPOONS            |
| ALUMINIUM COFFEE POTS          | FUR LAP ROBES        | CREAM LADDLES           |
| NICKELED COPPER COFFEE POTS    | IRISH MAILS          | SOUP SPOONS             |
| ALUMINIUM SALT AND PEPPER SETS | VELOCIPEDES          | BOUILLON SPOONS         |



- |                        |                     |               |
|------------------------|---------------------|---------------|
| EXPRESS WAGONS         | CARVING SETS        | CHAFING SETS  |
| CRUMB TRAY AND SCRAPER | SAFETY RAZORS       | BUTTER KNIVES |
| ALUMINIUM TEA BALLS    | PEARL HANDLE KNIVES | SUGAR SHELLS  |
| NUT SETS               | STAG HANDLE KNIVES  | PIE SERVERS   |
| BAKING DISHES          |                     | CHILD'S SETS  |
| GRAVY LADDLES          |                     |               |

A BIG ASSORTMENT OF "GENUINE" HAND PAINTED CHINA, VARIETY OF CUT GLASS, AND A NUMBER OF OTHER THINGS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION. WE WILL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU WHAT WE HAVE AND QUOTE YOU PRICES. WE HAVE THE GOODS AT THE RIGHT PRICE.

## Thompson Hardware Co.



### Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Randall.

By virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 26th day of November, 1912, by The Clerk of said Court against C. D. Griffin for the sum of Three Hundred Seventy-Six Dollars (\$376.00) and costs of suit, in cause No. 652 in said Court, styled C. O. Keiser versus C. D. Griffin and placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings as Sheriff of Randall County, Texas, did, on the 27th day of November, 1912, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Randall County, described, as follows to-wit:

The west half of the North West Quarter of Survey No. 117, Block 6, I. & G. N. R. R. Co., lands in Randall County, Texas, containing 83 acres and situated about five miles in a southeasterly course from the town of Canyon, in said Randall County.

### FOR FALLING HAIR.

You Run No Risk When You Use This Remedy.

We promise you that, if your hair is falling out and you have not let it go too far, you can repair the damage already done by using Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, with persistency and regularity, for a reasonable length of time. It is a scientific, cleansing antiseptic, germicidal preparation, that destroys microbes, stimulates good circulation around the hair roots, promotes hair nourishment, removes dandruff and acts to restore hair health. It is as pleasant to use as pure water, and is delicately perfumed. It is a real toilet necessity.

Want you to try Rexall "93" election by tonic with our promise that Governor will let you nothing unless you are satisfied with its use. to the expense of two sizes, prices 50c. election to fill this voucher, you can obtain Vaughn could have read this community deal after the state pharmacy (statement)

ty, and levied upon as the property of said C. D. Griffin, and on the first Tuesday in January, A. D., 1913, the same being the 7th day of said month, at the Court House door of Randall County, in the town of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M. I will sell said property at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said C. D. Griffin by virtue of said levy and said Order of Sale.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Randall County News, a newspaper published in Randall County.

Witness my hand, this 27th day of November, 1912.

WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
384 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

### Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Randall.

By virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 3rd day of December, 1912, by The Clerk of said Court against J. C. Rowbothan for the sum of Ten thousand four hundred and no-100 (\$10400.00) Dollars and costs of suit, in cause No. 679 in said Court, styled H. M. Schulenburg versus J. C. Rowbothan and placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings as Sheriff of Randall County, Texas, did, on the 3rd day of December, 1912, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Randall County, described as follows, to-wit:

The north one half (N.1-2) of Survey number 99 in Block B-5, Certificate number 15-3589 in Randall County, Texas, and levied upon as the property of said J. C. Rowbothan, and will on the first Tuesday in January, A. D., 1913, the same being the 7th day of said month, at the Court House door of Randall County, in the town of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and

four P. M. I will sell said Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said J. C. Rowbothan by virtue of said levy and said Order of Sale.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Randall County News, a newspaper published in Randall County.

Witness my hand, this 3rd day of December, 1912.

WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.  
By T. V. Reeves, Deputy. 384

### Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Randall.

By virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 26th day of November, 1912, by Clerk of said Court against G. L. Abbott for the sum of Fourteen Hundred and Twenty Eight Dollars (\$1428.00) and costs of suit, in cause No. 666 in said Court, styled S. B. Lofton versus G. L. Abbott, and placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings as Sheriff of Randall County, Texas, did, on the 27th day of November, 1912, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Randall County, described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered one, two and three (1, 2, & 3) in Block number forty-five (45) in the original town of Canyon City, Randall County, Texas, and levied upon as the property of said G. L. Abbott, and on the first Tuesday in January, A. D., 1913, the same being the 7th day of said month, at the Court House door of Randall County, in the town of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M., I will sell said property at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said G. L. Abbott by virtue of said levy and said order of sale. And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English

language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Randall County News, a newspaper published in Randall County.

Witness my hand, this 27th day of November, 1912.

WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
384 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

### Notice 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 Randall County, on 30th day of November, A. D., 1912, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of The Cedar Valley Land & Cattle Company Limited, The First National Bank of Canyon, Texas and B. E. J. Peacock, versus Isadore Mantz and John Streng, No. 658, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I this day levied upon and will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in January A. D., 1913, it being the 7th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Randall County, in the town of Canyon, Texas, the following described property, to-wit:

North half of Survey 61, Block K-14, Certificate 80, G. B. & C. N. G. Ry. Co., land, containing 320 acres more or less. Situated 7 miles south of the town of Umbarger and in Randall County, Texas, levied on as the property of John Streng to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$3437.00 in favor of The Cedar Valley Land & Cattle Company, Limited, The First National Bank of Canyon, Texas, and B. E. J. Peacock and costs of suit. Given under my hand, this 30th day of November, A. D., 1912.

WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
383 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

FOR SALE—Five room house one block of Normal campus, price \$850. C. M. Thomas. 25tf

### Sheriff's Sale.

State of Texas, County of Randall.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 30th day of November, 1912, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of L. T. Lester versus Geo. M. Eckert, C. R. McAfee and J. M. Connor No. 661, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I this day levied upon and will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in January, A. D., 1913, it being the 7th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Randall County, in the town of Canyon, the following described property, to-wit:

All of Survey No. 57, Block K-14, Certificate 78, G. B. & C. N. G. Ry. Co., land, containing 640 acres more or less situated 5 miles south of the town of Umbarger and in Randall County, Texas, levied on as the property of C. R. McAfee and J. M. Connor to satisfy a Judgment amounting to \$3491.00 in favor of L. T. Lester and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 30th day of November, A. D., 1912.

WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.  
By T. V. Reeves, Deputy. 383

### No Calomel Necessary.

The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking calomel is done away with by Simmons' Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only. Price 25c. Tried once, used always.

(Advertisement)

If you are going to build those corrals that you have been needing all this while, you will do well to get your Rough Heart fencing from us. The Citizens Lumber Co.

### BUY AND USE

## Red Cross Christmas SEALS



### ONE CENT EACH

Every consumptive properly cared for insures your life against Tuberculosis.

Every seal you buy helps to provide hospitals, Sanatoria, Dispensaries, and Visiting Nurses for the Care and cure of Consumptives in your community.

**Buy Red Cross Seals** and protect your own health TEXAS ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATION

State Capitol, Austin.  
Mrs O. B. Colquitt, President.  
Mrs. Hill, Local Chairman.  
Mesdames Cousins, Allen, Guenther, Terrill, Lofton, Service, Wilson, Yoe, and Burrow. Committee.

For Sale—Household goods, good buggy and harness. Jas. Vetesk. 3813



For Pies  
Biscuits  
Cakes, Waffles  
or Muffins



Or anything else that is generally difficult to bake with economy and success—you'll find one heaping teaspoonful of

**HEALTH CLUB**

more efficient, purer and easier to use than any other Baking Power obtainable at any price.



In 10¢, 15¢ & 25¢ Cans  
At all Good Grocers

**Protect the Children's Eyes**

School has opened now and the children will be required to study at night. If you want to protect their eyes use Electric Light. Don't hamper them in their work with poor light. Besides, the housewife hasn't time now to be cleaning and filling oil lamps. We especially recommend the MAZDA ELECTRIC LAMP for an ideal student's light.  
**Let us wire your house.**

**Canyon Power Company**  
Office in First National Bank

**Hunt to Lubbock.**

I. L. Hunt has resigned his position as vice-president of the First National Bank and will move to Lubbock about the first of January where he has accepted the position of cashier of the Citizens National Bank. He will take the position in Lubbock resigned by his brother, Mr. Hunt has been connected with Canyon banks for a number of years and will be greatly missed in these circles. He was cashier of the Canyon National when this bank was sold to the First National. The people of Canyon are very sorry to see Mr. and Mrs. Hunt and their splendid family leave but wish them great success in their new home.

**Stands Ahead.**

There is something about Hunt's Lightning Oil that no other liniment possesses. Others may be good, but it is surely the best. It does all you recommend it for, and more. For sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, aches and pains it has no equal on earth. It stands head on my medicine shelf. Very truly yours, T. J. Brownlow, Livingston, Tenn. 25c and 50c bottles.

(Advertisement)

**Sprained Back.**

Sprained back and sore muscles through off their soreness when Hunt's Lightning Oil is applied. For relieving pain of any kind there is nothing better, and those people who have tried it for neuralgia and rheumatism are loud in its praise. For wire cuts Hunt's Lightning Oil is especially fine as it takes away the inflammation and causes rapid healing. 25c and 50c bottles.

(Advertisement)

For Sale—The large frame house southeast of depot. Cheap. Address Box 426, Canyon. 37p8

**SUBSCRIBERS NOTICE.**

During the past two weeks the News has sent out a large number of subscription statements. The response has not been as good as we had contemplated. We do not wish to carry delinquent subscribers but have accommodated many of our readers at different times by so doing. We need the money right now and we trust that those who have received notices will kindly send us a year's subscription today.

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and most Prosperous New Year, we remain

Very truly yours,  
RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

**Win Show Premiums.**

H. E. Muldrow, J. C. Black and T. H. Stewart had poultry at the Panhandle poultry show in Amarillo last week but only Mr. Muldrow landed any prizes. He took 1st and 2nd on cock, 2nd pullet, 2nd pen, 3rd hen, 3rd pullet with his white leghorns and 2nd on hen with his White Wyandottes.

**Will Improve Land.**

Dr. S. W. Millar, of Los Angeles, Calif., and J. L. Moore, of Carthage, Mo., were here the latter part of last week with a view of improving the large tract of land owned by Mr. Moore near town.

**Itching Piles.**

I want you to know how much good your Hunt's Cure has done me. I had suffered with itching piles fifteen years, and when I was traveling through Texas a man told me of your Hunt's Cure. I got a 50c box and it cured me. John Bradley, Caney, Kansas.

(Advertisement)

Estimates Given      Material Furnished

**EDWARD HYATT**  
Contractor For Drilled Wells

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

CANYON, TEXAS

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing



**- SAVE MONEY -**  
**BY COMING TO**  
**HEADQUARTERS**

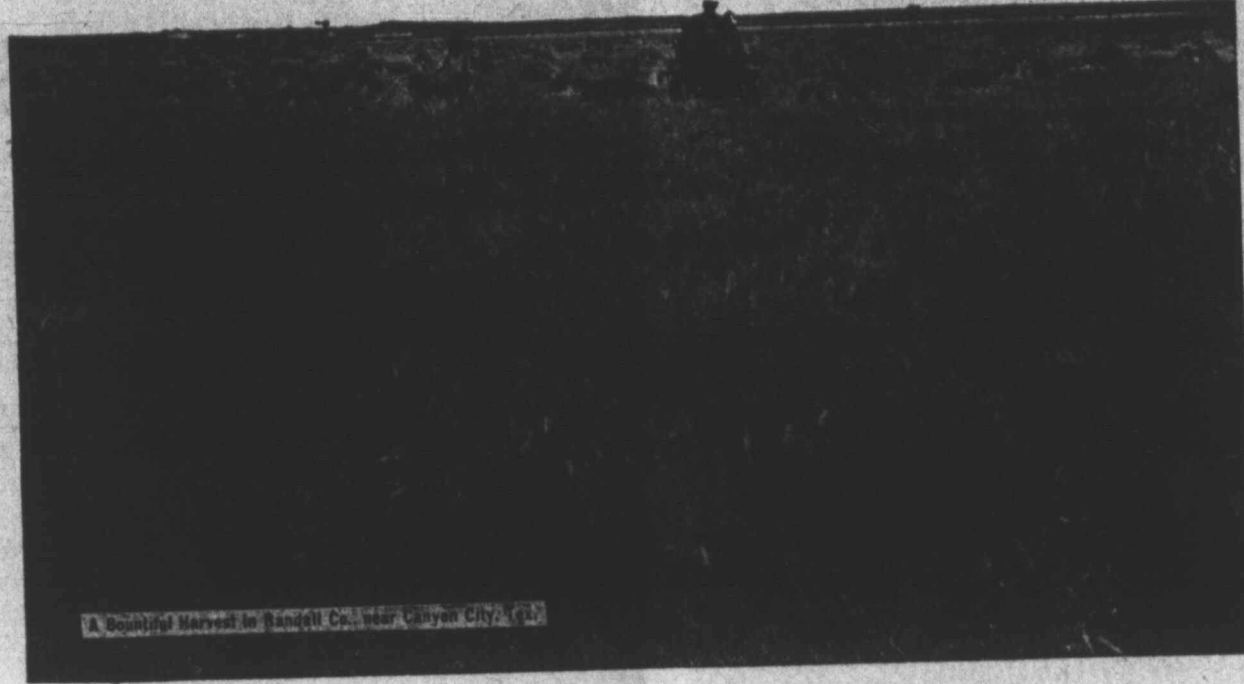
Remember that our \$2000 stock of Jewelry will be sold at auction Saturday, Dec. 21. We are ready for you with one of the largest stocks of Cut Glass, Chinaware, Silverware, Jewelry, Toys and Holiday Goods. Our prices must appeal to you; our goods are certainly above the standard. Years of buying has enabled us to give you the choicest goods at prices that are not to be duplicated. We have plenty of help to wait on you patiently. We store goods to be delivered any time. See our show windows. Inspect our stock, we are anxious to please you.

Remember we give a ticket on Silverware for every 25 cent cash purchase.

**Holland-Jarrett Drug Company**







Improved and Unimproved Farms  
PRICES REASONABLE  
Terms to Suit Purchaser  
Location and Quality of Farms  
Cannot be Excelled

**C. O. KEISER**

CANYON, TEXAS

KEOTA, IOWA



is absent  
his place in  
election by  
Governor will  
to the expense of  
election to fill this vac  
Vaughn could have resig  
seat after the state prim





**More Economical Both in Use and Cost CALUMET BAKING POWDER**

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet insures the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer to-day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris, Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

**Legal Blanks.**

- Get them at the News office:
- Warranty deed.
- Deeds of trust.
- Notes with vendor's lien.
- Chattel mortgages.
- Transfer of vendor's lien notes.
- Leases.
- Releases.
- Bills of sale.
- Notes.
- Receipts.
- Notary Acknowledgements.
- Contract for sale of real estate.
- Contract for sale of cattle.
- Scale books.
- Thrashing machine books.
- Butcher's bill of sales.

**Pull Stamps! Make Money!**

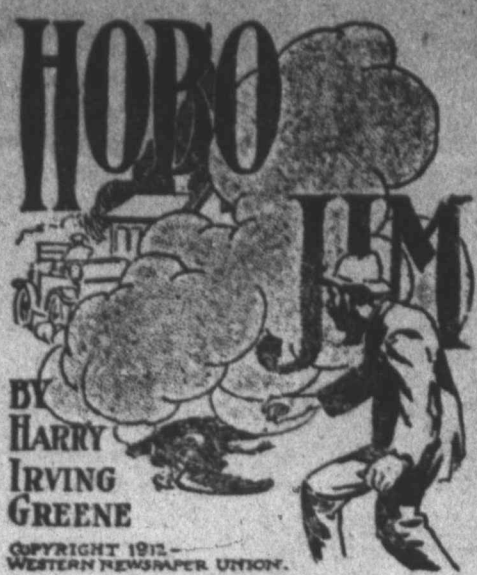
Get this Mingo Unbreakable All-Steel Combination Stamp Puller, Ball or Stamp Anvil, Puller, and Stamp Press. Pulls stamps, grooves, seals and makes great work. Saves crops used year in hand and full of stamps. Pull from these stamps able to cut them. Pull 1 to 8 stamps without moving. Mingo Double Triples and Quadruple attachments. Also Rotary Power Attachment for sawing, grinding, washing, etc.

WILSON Combination All Steel Stamp Puller

WILSON CO. 1111 Main St. Dallas, Tex.

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

**B. FRANK BUIE, Lawyer**  
OFFICE LAIR BLDG. CANYON, TEXAS  
Will use every effort to protect the legal rights of my clients.



**HOBO JIM**  
BY HARRY IRVING GREENE  
COPYRIGHT 1912, WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION.

OWN the long, gray country road an automobile came whizzing ahead of a cloud of dust that rolled away behind it like smoke from a bomb. In the middle of the road half a dozen turkeys were congregated, long of neck, long of limb, fat of body, juicy, tempting—basking in the fall sunlight. Suddenly there was a rattling gobble from the horn of the machine, an answering gobble from the throats of the turkeys, a cloud of feathers in the air and the man at the wheel passed on with a backward grin at the fowl as it lay fluttering by the wayside. "One more gobble gathered to the eternal roost," he chuckled.

From out of the long grass that fringed the wayside a man arose, lean and hungry, and stood looking at the still kicking victim. Then he drew a huge, old-fashioned silver watch from his pocket and glanced at it. "Just dinner time, and I haven't had a taste of a turkey in a year. Guess this is my lucky day," he soliloquized. Then he picked up the bird and started for the brook near by.

He seated himself by the bank and commenced dressing his find, tossing handfuls of feathers to the winds, feeling of the plump body with grins of satisfaction. Then all at once he looked up. A sour faced man with a big star on his coat was standing over him. "Come with me," he commanded.

"To where?" grunted Hobo Jim. "To the place where all turkey thieves should go—to the coop." "But I didn't steal this bird—" "Jim began, then stopped short. He was staring into the open countenance of a disagreeable looking revolver and he dropped his prey. "All right. I'll go," he said, sullenly.

Night had smothered the countryside and from out of it the snow was



"Come With Me," He Commanded.

coming down in hard, frozen particles like sifted sands. Across the fields the wind came nipping like a sharp toothed terrier, and Hobo Jim glanced anxiously about through the gloom. He had been released from the "coop" only that day after two months of confinement for having been caught with a dead turkey in his possession, and he shivered a bit beneath his thin clothes as he hurried along the lone road. To make matters worse he was hungry, broke and friendless, and to be hungry, broke and friendless upon Christmas eve is hard enough luck for any man. Then as he peered, he saw through the darkness of the roadside a glimmer of light that twinkled before his eyes like a great star of hope and he paused with his gaze fastened wistfully upon it.

With a caution grown of long experience he passed quietly to the back of the building and peered through a window. He could see into the dining room from here, and as he gazed and sniffed at a crack deep within him his stomach began clamoring like a famished wolf pack, for within a dozen feet of him was a table piled high with good things to eat, while about it the gorged family still sat nibbling. "There is enough left for a dozen lunches, and still things to throw away," he muttered as his eyes roved over the board. Much encouraged by the sight he stretched forth his knuckles in a timid tap, then putting on his most woebegone face stood awaiting his fate with a heart that fluttered anxiously.

The door opened and a man stood before it peering into the darkness. And as the lamp light from within fell upon the hobo's cringing form, the face of the one upon the threshold darkened until it matched the night. "So it is you—snaking around here and looking for more of my turkeys," he said threateningly. "I have a no-

tion to run you in again upon suspicion. Get out of here, thief." "But I didn't steal that bird—" whined the caller. Then he paused suddenly, for once more he was staring into the mouth of that same unpleasant looking revolver. "Oh, I'll go all right," he added hastily.

Up the road he went hurrying, angry, disappointed, hungry and colder than ever. In the bottom of a pocket where he had plunged a hand for warmth his big, old-fashioned watch lay ticking and his fingers closed about it fondly. It was his only possession of slightest value. Twenty years ago it had been given to him upon a Christmas eve—twenty years ago in the days of his boyhood, and he had carried it with him incessantly throughout all his wanderings. "I suppose I could get the price of a meal and a bed from that old ticker," he mused, then his jaw set. "But I wouldn't part with it for its weight in greenbacks. It is the last thing she ever gave me, and I'll hang on to it if I hang for doing it. I'll beg, starve—yes, or help myself when nobody is looking before I'll part with it." He shoved it deeper into its place and bent forward against the wind.

Five minutes later he again paused suddenly. By the wayside another light was shining, and with a quick glance up and down the road he stood listening. Nothing came to his ears but the low growl of the wind and he hesitated no longer. Sneaking into the yard with feet that fell as softly as the snowflakes themselves he once more peered through a window. There was no laden table here, but instead he saw a bed upon which lay a white faced boy with a woman close beside him. He put his ear to the pane and listened. It was not long before he learned that the two were alone in the house, and at that good news Hobo Jim smiled approvingly.

He passed quickly to the kitchen door and tried the latch. The door was not locked and he entered with the stealth of a panther. A spare bed room with door ajar was adjoining, and forming his plans as he sneaked along Jim crept within. Here, in the darkness, he would hide beneath the bed, wait until all was still, and then in the early morning hours fill his stomach and pockets from the pantry and silently steal away. Instinct told him that the woman would sleep beside the sick boy and he had little fear of being discovered. And what if he was—with a lone woman and a helpless kid as his only bar to escape! Noiselessly he crept beneath his shelter and lay listening.

Through the stillness their voices came to him in murmur. It had been a bad year for the two in the next room, a year of privation and want, and the morrow would be the hallowest mockery of any Christmas that had ever come to them; a day when a skeleton would preside at their board and hunger be an unwilling guest. Patiently the woman was explaining to the sufferer, telling him that she feared that this year Santa Claus would pass him by without stopping. But the boy was unbelieving.

"Santa Claus does not forget. Hang up my stocking, please," he told her, and Jim heard her sigh as she crossed the room to obey him. Then as the warmth of the house came stealing softly over him Jim's eyelids fluttered and closed, the last thing he remembered hearing being the woman's voice as it began reading to the sick one.

"More blessed to give than to receive—" But Hobo Jim was now sleeping.

He was awakened and raised his head a trifle as he listened. There had been an accident in the room, a serious accident as he soon gathered, for through some misfortune the clock had been knocked from the mantle and now lay a ruin upon the floor. It was the only timepiece they had, and the woman was worrying over it considerably, for she no longer had the means of telling when it was time to give the boy his medicine, and the proper administration of the medicine was a very important matter to the sick one. "That's kind of tough on the kid," thought the hobo from his hiding place. But it was no fault of his and anyway he had troubles enough of his own.

Midnight came, and for the last hour all had been still as a cavern. Cautiously, silently, Jim backed out of his lair and rising to his feet stood alert. By the dim light from the other room he could see the pantry. Then he gave a snort of disappointment. There was not enough upon the barren shelves to fill one corner of his hollow stomach, and here were a woman and a sick boy to feed off of it. It was disgusting. Slipping merely a crust of bread into his pocket he crept out again.

From where he stood he could see the interior of the dimly lighted room beyond, and curiosity arose within him. With the tread of a prowling fox he stepped to the threshold and peered around the corner. The boy was sleeping now, while beside the bed the woman was sitting with head drooped forward as worn out from her long vigil she had fallen asleep in the midst of her watching. And as he gazed at their tired faces there came to Jim a picture of many long years before, a picture of when he had been a boy and sick as this one now was, when a woman had sat beside him the long nights through giving him his medicine and ministering to him as she read—what was it she had read? Yes, he remembered now. "More blessed to give than to receive." That was it. He had never had a great deal of confidence in these words and had never tried them out, still he had sometimes thought that one day he would put them to

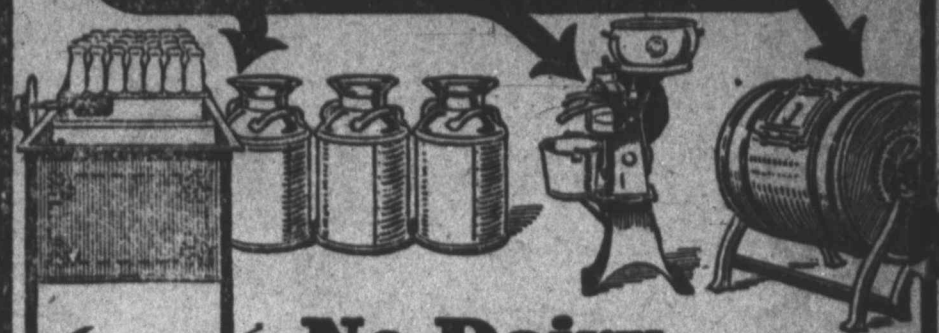


the test. But he had never had enough for himself, let alone others, while now—his eyes fell upon the stocking hanging from the mantle and a queer look came creeping over his face. They certainly were in tough luck, tougher luck than he was in himself, and the smashing of the clock had been bad business. For a full minute he stood blinking at them, then for the second time that night he chuckled as his hand wandered into his one good pocket. Then he withdrew it, and stretching forth a long arm slid the big silver watch into the hanging stocking.

Along the black road Jim went hurrying, hunger gnawing at his stomach, the teeth of the wind sharper than ever. In one hand he held the crust of bread and now and then he bit at it savagely. "More blessed to give than to receive." He laughed as he buttoned his coat around his throat and bent further forward against the gale.

"I dunno—I dunno, but anyway I've tried it out at last. Only thing I'm sorry for is that I won't see that sick kid's face when he finds that old ticker in the morning."

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