

THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

VOL. XVII.

CANYON, RANDALL COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1913.

No. 14

OVER 2 INCHES OF RAIN FELL FRIDAY

MOST OF RANDALL COUNTY IS COVERED WITH GOOD RAIN.

June Rains Have Been Good but so far are Still Below Normal for Period of Years.

A heavy rain fell in Canyon and the northern part of Randall county Friday evening, over one and one-half inches being the total precipitation. The rain came up suddenly and any person very far from shelter was thoroughly soaked before he realized it was going to rain much. Rain continued to drizzle throughout the night and nearly half an inch was reported in various parts of the county. In Canyon the fall amounted to one-eighth of an inch, according to John A. Wallace, who keeps the most accurate and official rain record.

Good rains have visited practically every corner of Randall county during the past week. Farmers generally says that the row crops are in excellent condition, but that the weeds are growing fast and in some parts where heavy rains fell two weeks ago, the weeds are getting the upper hand. The ground is working excellently and prospects were never better for fine crops.

The grass and hay crops have not been better for years. The cattlemen report that their herds are doing exceptionally fine.

The rainfall so far is not up to the general average of the month of June for the past number of years. The general average for 16 years is a fraction over 4 inches, while only three inches have fallen in this section. However, many parts of the county are nearly up to normal.

607 SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Census of Randall County Just Completed—333 Live in the Country and 274 in Canyon.

The school census of Randall county has just been completed by County Judge C. E. Coss. The enumerations were made in the city by T. F. Reid and in the country by the school trustees. There are 607 children between the ages of 7 and 17 years. Of these 333 live in the country and 274 in town. There are 174 males and 159 females in the country and 138 males and 136 females in the city.

43 German children, 2 Scotch and 2 Swedes were reported in the country with 4 Germans in town.

The following are the age groups:

COUNTY	CITY
7 years of age.....	33.....27
8 years of age.....	45.....29
9 years of age.....	30.....26
10 years of age.....	40.....36
11 years of age.....	33.....28
12 years of age.....	30.....25
13 years of age.....	33.....34
14 years of age.....	33.....22
15 years of age.....	25.....24
16 years of age.....	31.....23

Five Cars to San Angelo.

Five autos passed through the city Monday evening from New Mexico and Colorado towns and one from Amarillo which were on their way to San Angelo to attend the Colorado-to-the-Gulf Highway meeting. Some definite steps in the movement will be taken at this meeting.

REV. NICHOLS WILL LEAVE.

Accepts Call to Mangum, Okla., Church—Will Preach Farewell Sermon Sunday Night.

Rev. Holmes Nichols, of the Baptist church announced to his congregation Sunday that he has accepted the call from the First Baptist church at Mangum, Okla., and that he would leave July first. Next Sunday will be the last Sunday for Rev. Nichols in the city and at the evening service he will preach a farewell sermon.

The people of Canyon are very sorry to have Rev. Nichols leave. He has been here just a year and the whole town has grown to love him very much. He is one of the best preachers the local church has ever had and a most excellent pastor.

Rev. Nichols stated Monday that it was with a feeling of regret that he leaves Canyon. He stated that his work had been pleasant here and that he was leaving on account of a more extensive field of labor and on account of the greater opportunities there are at Mangum.

The local church will take steps at once to procure a pastor. The board of deacons together with L. T. Lester and L. G. Allen were selected as a committee to select a man who will be voted upon by the members of the church.

FARMERS HAVE AN INSTITUTE TUESDAY

MAJOR J. W. DUFFELL, OF CLAUDE, WILL HAVE CHARGE.

Commissioner Ed Kone Urges all Farmers of Randall County to Spend Day in Canyon.

Under the direction of the State Department of Agriculture, a Farmer's Institute will be held in Canyon on Tuesday, July 1st, beginning at 1:30 o'clock. The meeting will be held in the court house. Question of interest to the farmers of Randall county will be discussed and it is hoped that every farmer in this territory will be present on that day to hear the discussion.

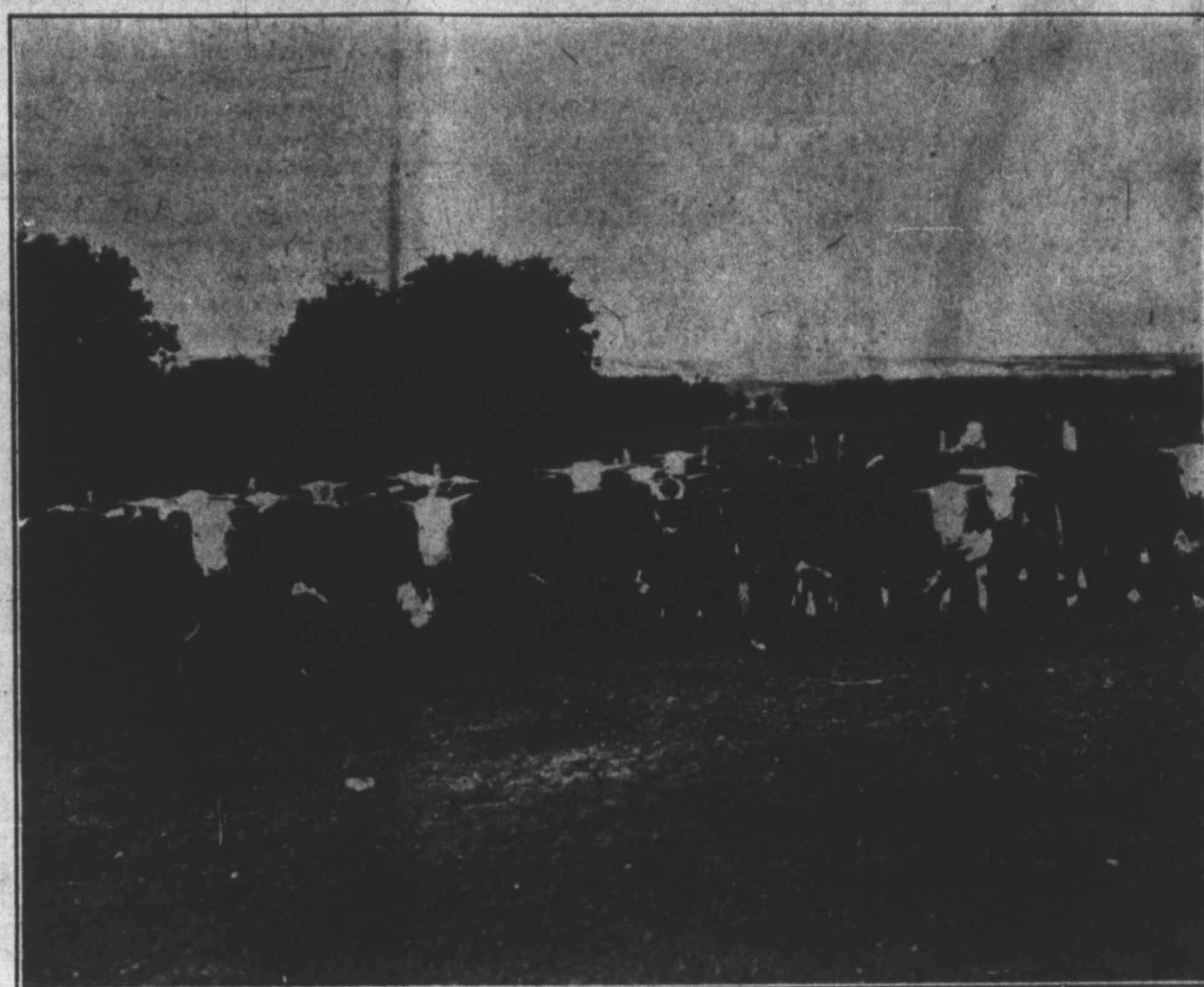
These institutes will be conducted by Major W. J. Duffell, of Claude, who will discuss those subjects affecting the agricultural and horticultural development of this section of the state paying particular attention to forage crops, adapted fruits, live stock, etc.

The State Department of Agriculture publishes, from time to time, valuable reports upon topics of vital interest to the farmers of the state. All institutes will receive copies of all bulletins issued by the Department free of cost, and will be placed on the regular mailing for future bulletins and reports.

These institutes are farmer's meetings devoted to the upbuilding of the best interests of the farmer. It is urged therefore, that the farmers bring their families and devote, at least, one day to a careful study and discussion of the agricultural questions which lie nearest their hearts.

Rev. O. P. Kiker of Amarillo, was in the city last night to hold the third quarterly conference at the Methodist church. He preached a splendid sermon before the conference.

C. O. KEISER'S CATTLE BREAK ALL RECORDS



HIGHEST PRICED TEXAS CATTLE EVER SOLD IN KANSAS CITY

RANDALL COUNTY ENSILAGE FED CALVES BREAK ALL THE TEXAS RECORDS

Advice from Kansas City shows that the C. O. Keiser calves, which were on the market last Wednesday and the account of whose sale was reported in the News last week, has broken the record for Texas cattle on the Kansas City market. In other words, the Randall county raised and fed calves brought a higher price than any cattle ever shipped from Texas to the Kansas City market. When the report of the sale first reached Canyon Wednesday afternoon, cattlemen were surprised at the splendid price but none realized that any records were broken by the shipment.

The calves were, ensilage fed, all of the grains and hays used being raised in Randall county, with the exception of cottonseed cake. The record made was not only a victory for the breed of cattle in the Panhandle but also the method of feed, namely, the silo. Mr. Keiser says that the results obtained with this shipment would have been impossible by any other method of feeding than the silo. During the last week in the feed pens the silage was cut off in order to harden up the calves for shipment and the cost of feed was largely increased. Mr. Keiser is satisfied that the silo method is the only profitable method.

Mr. Keiser was repeatedly asked whether it paid him to hold the calves the past thirty days. He had no accurate figures on the past thirty day cost and gain of the cattle, but he says that he is very confident that it was a paying proposition.

Another question was asked: Was the cost of production such that the proposition was paying throughout. Several cattlemen in this section are reported to have tried feeding several times and have lost money. Mr. Keiser says that it was very profitable.

He did not have time to collect all the data for a minute report on the cost of production before leaving for Iowa, but will furnish figures later. One thing necessary to make feeding profitable is a feeder who understands the business. Frank Clark, who had charge of the Keiser cattle, is an authority on the subject and brought out this bunch wonderfully.

It was stated in the News last week that the shipment amounted to \$9,226.59. This amount should have been \$9,358.36.

The following is a market report of the sale of the cattle:

Daily Drivers Telegram, Kansas City, Wednesday Evening, June 18, 1913.—C. O. Keiser, of Canyon, Texas, sold today the highest priced Texas cattle ever marketed on the Kansas City yards. This consignment consists of several car loads of yearling steers and heifers were splendid types of the Hereford breed, and the very high class of cattle that are now being raised in the Panhandle country. In this transaction there is illustrated the fact that on the big cattle ranches of Texas not only is the very best class of cattle produced, but also the feed to finish them to a point where they will command the top price of the largest live stock market in the country.

These cattle were raised on the Keiser ranch from Panhandle cows and were fattened on silage, kafir corn and cottonseed cake, all products of that country. Late last fall, about the first of December, these calves were put on a ration of silage, with a little forage feed. On this ration they were fed until a few weeks ago when they were finished on cottonseed cake and kafir corn.

The weight of the calves at

(Continued on page 5)

MASS MEETING AT THE COURT HOUSE

TO DISCUSS ENTERING CANYON IN "CLEANEST CITY CONTEST."

Mayor F. M. Wilson Urges Every Loyal Citizen in Canyon to be There Friday Night.

Every man and woman in Canyon is expected to be at the court house Friday night at 8:30 o'clock to discuss ways and means of winning the Holland Magazine prize for the Cleanest City in Texas.

The meeting will be thoroughly business like and will not take a great while to decide the questions pertaining to the proposition. The only thing necessary is YOUR attendance and after the entrance is made that you give YOUR entire energy to winning the prize.

The town must be divided in small districts with men in charge who will look after the work.

The merchants must take an interest in the work as the method of handling the foods of the city will be thoroughly inspected by the official examiner.

The ladies must lend a hand and organize a section of the Civic Improvement League to look after the interests of the town.

It would be a fine thing for the boys of the town to organize a Boys Scout club. Prof. W. H. Blaine of the Normal will take charge of this work if the boys are interested.

Every person in Canyon must help. YOU are needed. YOU are expected to come Friday night and help with the work.

TEN NEW STUDENTS.

Attendance at Normal Now Reaches 674—316 of These are Taking Credit Work.

The attendance at the Normal was increased to 674 this week. Next Monday is the last day entrance can be made in order to take the second series of examinations and quite a number will probably register before then. It looks as if the total attendance for the summer will be nearly 700.

There are 316 credit students in attendance. By "credit students" is meant those who are working for a diploma from the school and who will be in attendance during the entire three months summer quarter. The remaining 358 will leave after they have taken the state examinations in the summer school.

The Elliott collection of curios has arrived from Hereford and is being installed in the history department. The collection is attracting great attention among the students.

All of the weeds on the campus are being cut and the ground around the trees cultivated.

S. R. Shambaugh of Clinton, Iowa, is visiting at the Joe Gamble home. Mr. Shambaugh is the brother of the News man's favorite professor when a student in the State University of Iowa and it afforded us a great pleasure to meet Mr. Shambaugh. He owns land in Swisher county and has made several trips to the Panhandle country. He was in Kansas City when the Keiser cattle were sold last Wednesday.

We need more farmers.

SAFE AND SANE 4th CELEBRATION

PUBLIC INVITED TO THE GORDON-CUMMINGS PARK.

Uncle Jim Kee Zee Managing Big Celebration On the Fourth for People of All Classes.

A thoroughly safe and sane Fourth of July celebration will be held at the C. L. Gordon-Cummings park west of the city to which all the people of the country are cordially invited. Uncle Jim Kee Zee is managing the celebration, which assures the success of the day. The following is the announcement that Uncle Jim makes to the people: To all the people everywhere. Come to C. L. Gordon-Cummings for a good time on the 4th of July. By coming there you will find an excellent place to spend the day. Cool shade, good spring water, 5 miles west of Canyon on the Tierra Blanca. Splendid scenery to get pictures to send to your distant friends and sweethearts. The only natural park on the Plains. Don't forget to bring with you, a well filled basket loaded with goodies. Boys don't bring any fire arms, but rather bring some old man's girl and your mother and father. You can enjoy the day well. Good roads. Can drive under the shade of trees so keep your eye on the indicator. A sane 4th. A sane place. A sane people. An ideal place to fish if you elect. A big game of baseball to be played by any teams so disposed. A big speech by Ewell Condon, the boss orator of the Normal. All the old soldiers are especially invited to be there to lend their presence to the occasion. You will be served with ice cream, lemonade and such cold drinks as will please the taste of the old and young. Would be pleased to have all the farming class of the country to be there. All classes and creeds can find a good place to spend the 4th.



For That Picnic

—to insure complete success take along a case of

Coca-Cola

The satisfying beverage—in field or forest; at home or in town. As pure and wholesome as it is temptingly good.

Delicious—Refreshing Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine—Refuse substitutes.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT.

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

c—cup
Ts—Tablespoonful
ts—teaspoonful

MOLASSES PIE.

Mrs. Ackley.

1 c sugar
1 c molasses
1 Ts butter
Nutmeg to taste
4 eggs beaten separately
1 Ts flour
Put in an unbaked crust and bake in a moderate oven.

SPOON CORNBREAD.

1 pint of meal
1-2 ts salt
1 Ts butter
1 pint of boiling water
Nearly 1 pint of buttermilk
2-3 ts soda
2 eggs beaten very lightly
Pour boiling water over the meal slowly, add milk with soda dissolved in it then add other ingredients and bake 1-2 hour serve from the pan with a buttered spoon.

BROWN BREAD.

1 1-2 c graham flour
1 1-2 c corn meal
Add 3-4 c dark molasses
1 c Buttermilk or sour cream
2 ts soda
Stir well, grease 4 B. B. cans, cover and steam 4 1-2 hours.

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50c. (Advertisement)

The Irish are Coming.

Emerald Isle is sending a steady stream of jovial sturdy and honest citizens to Texas. According to Uncle Sam, who is acting gate keeper on our immigration, the Irish are coming to Texas at the rate of five per day, and Pat is well pleased with our opportunities. There are no snakes in Texas, and the earth is covered with a carpet of green the whole year 'round and we all celebrate Saint Patrick's Day.

In Randall county there are six persons of Irish decent and of this number two were born in Ireland and later moved to Texas and four have parents that were born in Ireland.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure
The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00. (Advertisement)

Will Visit Germany.

Herman Wragge says that he will leave about the first of October for a trip to Germany. Mr. Wragge has been in America for ten years, spending five in Nebraska and five in Canyon. He is making his first trip back home. He says that the fare from Galveston third class is only \$35 and that it takes 20 days to make the trip from this port. This is only \$1.75 per day for the fare and the accommodations of this class are equal to the hotel accommodations in fairly good sized towns. Mr. Wragge is very anxious to make the trip and will enjoy it very greatly.

Will Write for News.

Jake H. Harrison, father of C. N. Harrison of this city, will furnish the News a number of verses which will appear in our paper twice a month. Mr. Harrison is one of the greatest verse writers in the state. His works are published in all the leading newspapers and magazines of the state and the News considers that it is very fortunate to get the exclusive use of so many of these splendid verses. The first one appears in this issue. The readers of the News will greatly enjoy Mr. Harrison's writings.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning
Apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00. (Advertisement)

Along The Canyon's Rim.

By Jake H. Harrison.

You come from off the desert plain
All dusty, weary and athirst,
And when you reach the canyon's rim
Its verdant beauties on you burst,
Like glimpses of the paradise
Mohammed saw in vision dreams,
Its trees awake with zephyrs cool,
Its fields aglint with limpid streams.

You trace its winding loveliness,
A thread of verdure in the gray,
Inwoven like a stripe of green
Athwart the plain and far away;
And on its steep, erosive sides
You see the chips of Nature's hand,
The litter of her industry,
Strewn far along this carving grand.

For here in pleasant idle hours
She does an entertaining part,
While with a humor, quaint and rare
She mocks the clumsy hand of art,
By carving from the canyon's sides
With close detail and clever plan,
In all their pigmy massiveness,
The vaunted handiworks of man.

Yet well she tends this winding seam
Across the plain, and decks it fine
With verdant carpet fresh and clean,
And waving tree and climbing vine;
While far abroad on either hand
The plains lie dusty, gray and bare,
A rolling, solid phantom lake
Asprawl beneath the dancing air.

And here she walks at eventide
And in the rosy morning light,
And takes her rest when noon is high,
And slumbers here when comes the night:

For on the plains that spread around
She finds no place to lay her head,
They seem the home of Solitude,
The silent dwelling of the dead.

A million years have glided past
Since first a brook began to stray,
A thread of silver in the sod,
Adown this canyon's winding way;
And who can tell the millions more
It yet may wander on and on,
Long after things that breathe to live
Are all forgotten, dead and gone.

Itching Piles.

I want you to know how much good your Hunt's Cure has done me. I had suffered with Itching Piles for 15 years and when I was traveling through Texas a man told me of your Hunt's Cure I got one 50c box and it cured me.
John Bradley,
Caney, Kansas.
(Advertisement)

Canyon Lumber Company

Everything in the way of building material.....

The House of High Quality

At the Methodist Church.

The pastor, Rev. F. M. Neal is offering a series of sermon on "The Holy Spirit and Power." The congregations are large, the singing inspirational, special music at each service. Courtous and obliging ushers. You are cordially invited to worship with us.

Driving to Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keiser and daughter Phyllis, Mrs. L. A. Brier and Wesley Kleinschmidt, left Monday noon in Mr. Keiser's Packard car for Iowa, where they go for several weeks business and pleasure trip. They will stop at several different Kansas and Nebraska points.

Children's Day.

The Children's Day exercises of the Methodist Sunday school will be held at the church next Sunday morning. The program is pronounced to be one of the best that the Sunday school has has ever had on Children's Day occasions.

Manager of a Railroad Cured of Eczema By Hunt's Cure.

At one time I had a very bad case of Eczema. It troubled me for seven or eight years, and although I tried all kinds of medicine and several doctors, I got no relief until I used Hunt's Cure. I used several boxes and it finally cured me, and I have always kept a box with me for fear it will come back.

A. D. Goodenough,
General Manager Lida Valley Railway Co., Goldfield, Nev. 50c per box at drug stores.
(Advertisement)

We need more farmers.



As Strong as the State of Texas

That's the strength of a GUARANTY FUND STATE BANK such as THE FIRST STATE BANK OF CANYON. NO INDIVIDUAL strength equals the Resource of

T E X A S

We want to help you over the "rough places," that may confront you. Prepare now for the emergency that may come in the future, start a checking account TODAY. THE MAN who carries his money in his sock, doesn't expect accommodations from a bank.

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

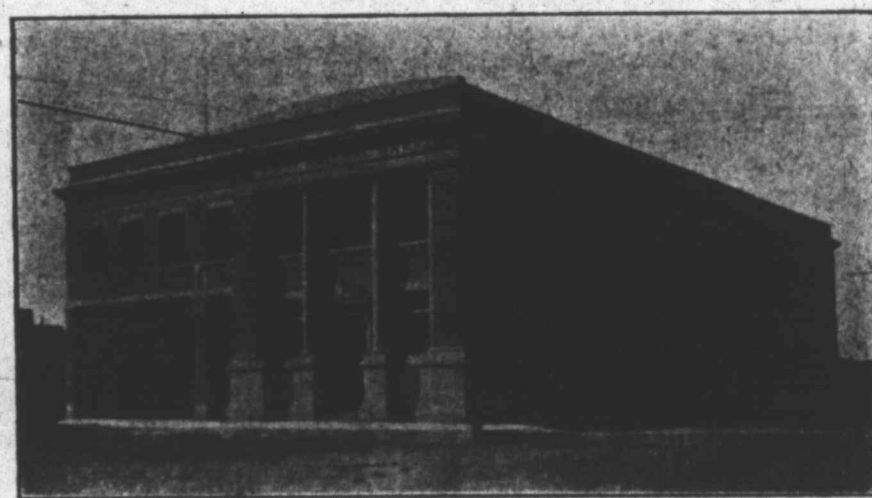
The First State

PLAINVIEW NURSERY

Has the best stock of home grown trees they have ever had. Propagated from trees that have been tested and do the best, are hardy and absolutely free from disease. We have no connection with any other nursery.

L. N. Dalmont, Manager N. J. Secrest, General Agent
Roy Terrell, Salesman Jeff Pippin, Salesman Jim Celsor, Salesman

If you want trees that will give satisfaction and good results send in order or see salesman.



WASTE ENERGIES

Every dollar you earn demands an expenditure of energy; every thoughtless expenditure represents energy wasted.

A First National account enables you to conserve your energies, build them into an endowment fund and capitalize them for profitable ventures.

Don't let your energy go to waste or consume it all on present living. Open a savings account at this bank and improve your prospects.

The First National Bank of Canyon

Capital : : \$100,000
Surplus and Profits : : \$ 30,000

A WOMAN'S WORK
 sometimes reduces her strength to the depths of weakness—her devotion to household cares prevents sufficient rest and recreation. Thousands of women in this condition find Scott's Emulsion exactly what they need; it is predigested body-food so medically perfected that every drop yields direct returns in strengthening the organs and tissues and in making healthy, life-sustaining blood. Scott's Emulsion is devoid of alcohol or any harmful drugs, and overcomes tiredness and nervousness in a marvelous way.

Young People's Union Meetings.

The following is the program for the union meeting of the young people's societies of the city which will be held at the Methodist church Sunday evening, July 6:

Subjects—Missions in Africa.

Missionary endeavor of the Presbyterian church—Miss Leonard.

What the Christian church is doing in this field—Miss Hunt.

Reading—Miss Johnson.

Baptist African Missions—J. A. Hood.

Short summary of missionary efforts in Africa—Rev. F. M. Neal.

The Best Hot Weather Tonic
GROVER'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC enriches the blood, builds up the whole system and will wonderfully strengthen and fortify you to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. 50c. (Advertisement)

Roy Shotwell Married.

Roy Shotwell, a former Canyon boy but now manager of the Southwestern Telephone station at Moody was married Thursday at Temple to Miss Alvah Stewart Mr. Shotwell is well known to the people of Canyon as an honest energetic young man who has a bright future before him. He and Miss Stewart became acquainted about four years ago. They will make their home in Moody. Roy's many friends in Canyon extend most hearty congratulations.

DON'T TAKE THE WRONG MEDICINE

If Your Liver Gets Lazy You Need a Liver Tonic, Not Merely a Laxative for the Bowels.

Many people take a simple laxative when their liver gets sluggish rather than take calomel, which they know to be dangerous. But a mere laxative will not start a sluggish liver. What is needed is a tonic that will live up the liver without forcing you to stay at home and lose a day from your business.

You have such a tonic in Dodson's Liver Tonic. Dodson's Liver Tonic must be all they claim for it because they guarantee it to take the place of dangerous calomel and agree to hand back the money with a smile to any person who tries Dodson's Liver Tonic and is not satisfied with the relief it gives.

Dodson's Liver Tonic is a harmless vegetable liquid with a pleasant taste, and is a prompt and reliable remedy for constipation, biliousness, sour stomach and the troubles that come from a torpid liver.

The City Pharmacy gives it their personal guarantee and if you will ask about this guarantee you will protect yourself against imitations that are not guaranteed. Large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic is 50c. (Advertisement)

Do the Best That Can be Done and do it the Best Way.

This is Our Motto at All Times.

Bowen Bros.

Repair Department Guthrie's Garage, West Side of Square

EXPLAINING AMENDMENT

BY F. M. BRALLEY, STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

Section 49 of Article 3 of the State Constitution, as it stands at present, prohibits the creation of a debt against the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, to put down insurrections within the State, to repel invasion, to carry on war, and to pay debts already contracted. This section specifically limits the amount of State debt that may exist at any one time for the purpose of supplying casual deficiencies of revenue to \$200,000. It contains no other provisions than those named above.

The proposed amendment if adopted will increase the amount of State debt that may be incurred and exist at any one time for the purpose of supplying casual deficiencies to \$500,000 and will thereby enable the State government to meet, successfully, emergencies such as those which arise when fire destroys one or more of the buildings of the State institutions. This indebtedness is not in the nature of bonds, and the proposed amendment will in no wise authorize the issuance of bonds for this purpose. With this one exception the proposed amendment contains the same provisions as the section at present contains, and adds thereto the following authority to the Legislature of Texas:

(1) To authorize issuance of University bonds on the credit of the permanent University endowment.

(2) To issue bonds for the erection of buildings for State institutions.

(3) To authorize the issuance of penitentiary bonds for the purpose of constructing buildings and of making permanent improvements.

THE UNIVERSITY BONDS

(a) The proposed amendment amendment provides that the bonds must be approved by the Governor.

(b) The proceeds of the sale of the bonds may be used only for the purchase of additional grounds, and the erection of necessary buildings at the University of Texas, including a medical department, an Agricultural and Mechanical college and all departments and activities of a university of the first class.

(c) The revenue derived from the permanent University endowment shall be available (1) for paying the interest on the bonds and (2) for the creation of a sinking fund to pay the bonds at maturity, if the proposed amendment is adopted.

Since Section 14, of Article 7 of the Constitution, prohibits the levy of a tax or the appropriation of money out of the general revenue for the erection of buildings for the University, the revenues derived from the permanent endowment alone can be used for the purchase of grounds and the erection of buildings under the present provisions of the Constitution. The available revenues are wholly inadequate to meet the immediate and pressing needs of the University for buildings to provide for the constantly increasing attendance. These revenues, consisting of interest on bonds and notes belonging to the University and income from the rental of University lands and when applied as required by amendment, will authorize bonds in amount sufficient to meet the needs of the University for additional grounds and buildings. It should be remembered that the issuance of the University bonds under this amendment will not involve state taxes, nor impose burdens of any kind on the people of this state.

THE MEDICAL COLLEGE

The Medical College is a

branch of the University, and no tax can be levied nor can appropriations from the general revenue be made for the purchase of grounds or the erection of buildings for the college under the present provisions of the Constitution. The adoption of the proposed amendment will insure the erection of needed buildings at the Medical College.

THE A. & M. COLLEGE

Section 13 of Article 7 of the Constitution makes the Agricultural and Mechanical College a branch of the University of Texas. The same section authorized the Legislature at its next session to appropriate, not exceeding \$40,000, for the erection of buildings and for making improvements at the Agricultural and Mechanical college. The provisions of the Constitution as it stands at present, in the opinion of some people, prohibit the levy of taxes on the appropriation of general revenue for the erection of buildings at the Agricultural and Mechanical College. The proposed amendment if adopted, will remedy this condition, and will authorize the erection of buildings to meet the urgent needs of the Agricultural and Mechanical College, either under the University provision or under the provision authorizing the Legislature to issue bonds for building for State institutions. It should be remembered that except for these advantages in providing permanent improvements the proposed amendment does not alter the Constitutional status of either the University or the Agricultural and Mechanical College in any particular whatever.

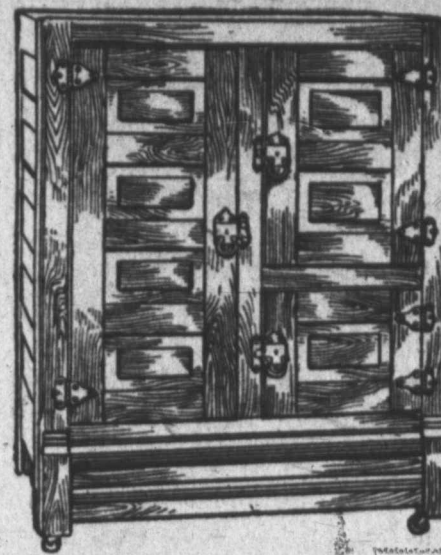
BONDS FOR BUILDINGS FOR STATE INSTITUTIONS.

The proposed amendment authorizes the Legislature to provide for the issuance of bonds for the erection of buildings for State institutions, which of course include the College of Industrial Arts and the four State Normal Schools. Appropriations are being made biennially under the present regime for making permanent improvements at each of the state institutions, with the exception of the University of Texas. These appropriations, though large in the aggregate, are inadequate to relieve crowded and deplorable conditions of several of these institutions. The proposed amendment will provide for a distribution of the payment for making improvements, which must be made within the next few years, over a series of years thereby rendering it smaller during any given year. Moreover, the people of future years who will enjoy the blessings derived from these improvements will assist in paying for them. Since large appropriations are being made and must be made within the next several years for erecting buildings at these various institutions, it should be remembered that the adoption of the amendment will diminish rather than increase State taxation.

THE PENITENTIARY BONDS.

The amendment, if adopted, will give the Legislature power to authorize the issuance of bonds by the penitentiary system to be secured by the real estate belonging to the penitentiary. The abandonment of the lease system has rendered it necessary that large investments in lands buildings and machinery be made before the penitentiary can again be placed upon a self-sustaining basis. That these permanent improvements are needed, and that they must be made within the next few years, no competent person who is informed on the subject, questions. The adoption of the amendment will result in an equitable distribution of the cost

REFRIGERATORS



We have in stock all kinds of Gurney Refrigerators of the latest improved and most modern in convenience in ice saving. See our stock before you buy.

Thompson Hardware Company

of improvements; the failure to adopt it would place all of the cost of making the improvements on the taxpayers of today Constitution since in the latter case the expenditures must be made by Legislative appropriations from the general revenue within the next few years.

THE EFFECT.

Section 52 of Article 3 of the State Constitution, as it stands at present, after inhibiting the Legislature to authorized any country, city, town or other political corporation or subdivision of the State to lend its credit, authorizes the Legislature to provide for the formation of the following classes of districts with power to issue bonds:

- (1) Irrigation districts.
- (2) Levee districts.
- (3) Drainage districts.
- (4) Navigation districts.
- (5) Road districts.

Under the present provisions of the Constitution, these districts are authorized to issue bonds by two-thirds majority vote of the property taxpaying voters in amount not exceeding one-fourth of the real estate taxable values of the district and to necessary to pay the interest on the bonds and to create a sinking fund for their redemption at maturity.

The proposed amendment will make the following charges only:

(1) Under the proposed amendment the bond limit for each of the districts is one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the property within the district or territory, except that in districts created for the improvement of the creeks and rivers and streams, in building of levees to prevent overflows, the bonds may be in amount not exceeding one-half of the assessed values of lands within the district to be reclaimed. In such districts the increase in property values after the improvements have been made is so great that the cost is comparatively negligible.

(2) Under the present provisions of the Constitution road districts cannot issue bonds for making "sandy clay" or "clayed sand" roads, while the proposed amendment provides for the construction of such roads by bond issue.

(3) The proposed amendment authorizes the formation of all districts authorized under the Constitution at present, and in addition, it authorizes the formation of districts for the construction, maintenance, and operation of public warehouses for agricultural products. These warehouses are needed in preventing the enormous loss to the people of Texas resulting from inopportune and improper marketing of farm products, and

the adoption of the amendment is of utmost importance, not only to the agricultural interests of Texas, but to every other interest.

(4) No district of any kind can be formed under section 52

as amended, without the concurrence of the people, and no tax can be levied except upon the affirmative vote of a majority of the taxpayers.

Come to Canyon to live.



TAKE HER A BOX

It is the best candy that you can buy

This candy for which we have the agency is the product of America's Master candy-maker and in addition to being far beyond any candy produced in America, it is packed in boxes so beautiful that they offer a feast for the eyes not soon forgotten.

Your inspection is solicited without any obligation on your part to purchase.

Holland Drug Company
 Exclusive Agents

BIG CLUBBING OFFER

The biggest clubbing offer of the year has been procured by the NEWS as follows:

Randall County News	\$1.50
Texas Farm and Ranch	\$1.00
Holland's Magazine	\$1.00
Dallas Semi-Weekly News	\$1.00
Total	\$4.50

ALL FOR ONLY \$3.00

Get some sample copies at the NEWS office.

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.
 C. O. Keiser, President
 Oscar Hunt, Vice President
 C. W. Warwick, Sec'y-Treasurer
 Directors: C. O. Keiser, Oscar Hunt, C. W. Warwick, J. E. Winkelman.

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

Tomorrow — Friday — there will be a mass meeting at the court house to see whether the citizens of Canyon want to join the line of progressive cities which are parading before Holland's Magazine in competition for first place as the cleanest city in Texas of our size. Memphis a Panhandle town, won the prize last year. Canyon has just as good natural resources as Memphis. Canyon has just as progressive and enterprising citizens as Memphis although there aren't quite so many of us. Canyon by rights ought to be the cleanest city in the whole state of Texas. We have more visitors in a year than any town twice the size on the Plains. More young people are looking at our city and writing their impressions to numerous friends every day than any other city on the Plains. More fathers and mothers have their eyes turned toward Canyon than any other city on the Plains. More young people are contemplating coming to Canyon to spend a few months than to any other town on the Plains. What would it mean to Canyon to have the reputation of being the cleanest city in Texas? Money cannot estimate the real value. Yet, this reputation can be obtained with only a little effort on the part of every man, woman and child. Let the business men turn out enmasse tomorrow. Let the ladies of the Civic Improvement League lend a hand. Let the boys who want a job this summer bother the life out of every man who has lots that need cleaning up. Let every girl use her influence with her father and with her neighbors to get the town in perfect sanitary condition. Come to the court house tomorrow and discuss the plan. **CANYON WILL WIN IF WE ALL TRY.**

There are many non-resident land owners of Randall county land who are missing a great opportunity. Most of these non-residents are letting their land lay idle or leasing for pasture with the hope that within a year or so the farmers of Randall county will develop the country so that they—the non-residents—will be able to sell this

Santa Fe EXCURSIONS

Texas Abstractors Association, Dallas, June 23-25. Fare and one-third round trip. Tickets on sale June 21-27, limit June 27.
 Ancient Order of Pilgrims, Waco, June 30-July 5. Fare and one-third round trip. Tickets on sale June 28-29, limit July 7.
 Sheriff's Convention, Austin, July 8-10. Fare and one-third round trip. Tickets on sale July 5-6, limit July 12.
 Fourth of July celebrations. From all points in Texas to all points in Texas, fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale July 3-4, limit July 7.
 Grand Roundup Littlefield Yellowhouse Ranch, Lubbock, July 4. Fare and one-third round trip. Tickets on sale July 1-2-3, limit July 8. Round trip fare from Lubbock to Littlefield \$1.50.
 Round trip Summer Tourist fares to all tourist destination in United States, Canada and Mexico.

R. McGee, Agt.

THREE WORDS

Lawyer Received \$10,000 For "Stop! Look! Listen!"

By HOLLAND.
WORDS are wonderful things. A Chicago publisher displays in his windows the legend, "Words are the only things that live forever."
 A lawyer was once asked by the president of a railroad to suggest a sign that could be posted at railroad crossings—something that would prevent accidents and would also be effective in defending damage suits when accidents occurred.
 He suggested the three words, "Stop! Look! Listen!" He received a fee of \$10,000, and his suggestion was worth it because those words, posted at grade crossings, prevented many accidents.
 Do you believe in signs? And do you obey them when you see them? Do you stop, look and listen? You ought to, because by watching these warnings as they appear in our advertising columns you can **AVOID BEING SWINDLED BY SUBSTITUTES.**
 Every advertisement is a warning sign. It suggests that you stop, look and listen before proceeding. In other words, investigate and there by avoid the shoddy, the impure, the worthless.

land for a great advance. Why not develop your own land Mr. Non-Resident, and make a profit every year? Why not improve this land with good buildings, with a silo, and put some stock on the land? Move here or send some good farmer who will look after the place. Raise abundant kaffir and maize crops every year. Feed those cattle, hogs and poultry with this kaffir and maize ensilage. The Randall county farmers who are following this method are making great success. The people of Randall county want you to join with us in developing this wonderfully fertile land on a stock raising basis. It will be the greatest paying proposition any non-resident ever undertook and will advance the value of the land very much faster than by simply letting it remain idle and relying on the good people of Randall county to develop the lands adjoining you and thereby increasing your land values.

The silo is responsible for the excellent record made by the C. O. Keiser cattle on the Kansas City market. Mr. Keiser states that he could not have profitably fed these calves to such a point of perfect without the silo. This fact drives home the point once more that more silos are needed in Randall county this year. Put one up. Fifty silos should be erected before fall. It will be the greatest investment ever made by a Randall county farmer.

There are a lot of idle boys around Canyon this summer. This is bad for the boys. They should be put to work. A boy is going to keep busy at something. If it is not profitable work, he will engage in some devilment. Put the boy to work. Direct his efforts so that the work will not only keep him busy and out of mischief, but also make it profitable to him. Give him a job and see him grow into a more manly man.

Yes, and while we are talking about the highest priced cattle from Texas and those which broke the world's record last fall, it is well to remember that a Canyon man has the best chicken in Texas—won more prizes than all the exhibitors in his class at Ft. Worth last winter.

Another victory scored for Randall county—The highest priced Texas cattle ever sold on the Kansas City market were raised and fed here.

Line up for the Cleanest City Contest. Follow the advice of the Star-Telegram when it says: "Don't be a public pride filibuster." To hold back or blockade the material progress of a community is the delight of the cynic, mossback, knocker, whittler and kicker. Don't filibuster. Fall in and lend a hand.

Every farmer is looking for a bumper crop this year. Wheat and oats will not amount to much, but the rainfall has been favorable during the past two months and the row crops are growing fine. Prosperity two fold is coming to Randall county this year.

An exchange editor borrowed a horse and rode out into the country tells how the crops are growing. But we can say from actual experience that crop growth is nothing to the way the weeds do grow.

The native feeds of Randall county raised calves which brought the highest price of any Texas cattle sold on the Kansas City market.

The excellent rains during the past two months are going to make one of the biggest crops Randall county has ever had.

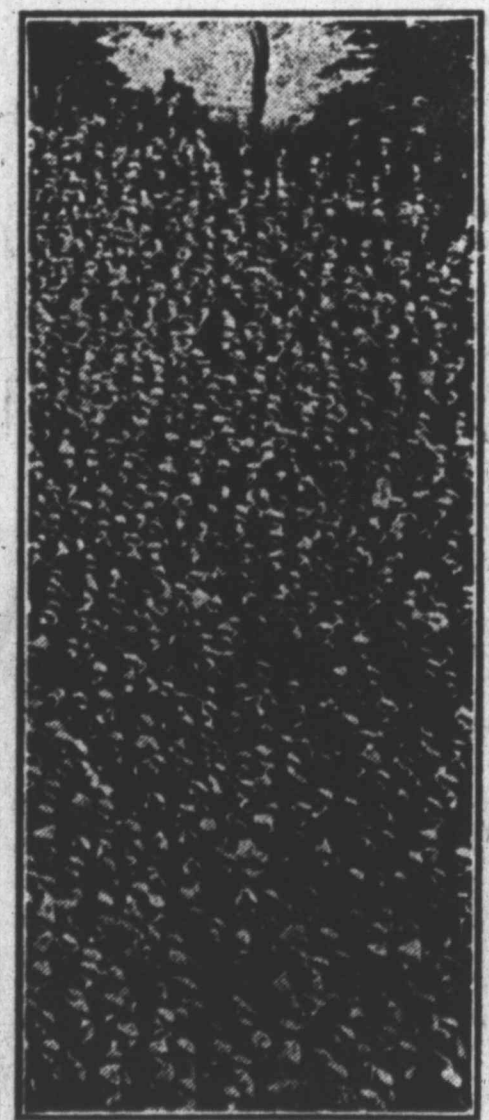
What has become of the old fashioned man who would rather read a speech on the tariff than glance over the sports page?

Kaffir—silo—cattle—hogs—prosperity. The inseparable and unsurmountable five.

Why not have another of those soul refreshing baseball games between the fats and leans?

A South Texas newspaper, the Groesbeck Journal, agrees with

SEE THE CROWD?



You could not spare the time to talk to each of them personally, but you can talk to as many or more by using our advertising columns. And you can address each of them confidentially and at a time that he will listen attentively to what you say.

We are using this space now to tell all these people that we do

ALL SORTS OF PRINTING at prices that are right.

THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

is a story of humor and dramatic thrills. Stirring and laughable scenes alternate along its shores like the whirlpools and eddies of a mountain stream. The court scene at Balaam's Cross Roads is a joy, the fight at Slosson's Tavern a thriller, the Judge's jail-breaking a comedy, the surprise at the church door a tragedy, the final climax a whirl of excitement.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

We have secured the serial rights of this great story

Do Not Miss the Opening Chapter

the Fort Worth Record when it says that newspapers are not at all times properly appreciated by those who are most benefited. The Journal remarks: And yet in some of the remote parts of the universe where certain of the folks haven't been walking on their hind legs many generations, they "just hain't got time to read any more papers—takin' 'bout half a dozen a'ready." The three-year-for-a-quarter and the rest-of-your-life-free kind.

Newspapers are builders; that is, real newspapers are builders, and among the best builders in Texas are a great many of the weekly newspapers. A city without a great newspaper is unable to find a place on the map. It is the same with a town or village. The more powerful the newspaper the better it is for city town or village.—Ft. Worth Record.

The advertising columns of a newspaper shows how much a newspaper is appreciated and the number of progressive merchants there are and the amount of job work sent out of towns shows where the heart of the sender is—get all the free advertising and free boosts from the home paper while you can but be durned with the home man when that is over. Such towns ought not have a newspaper.

Much Fine Fruit.

J. B. Kleinschmidt has lots of fruit on his place in the southwest part of town. When Mr. Kleinschmidt moved to this place four years ago there was nothing there but a crooked apple tree. About the first thing he did was to get 10 cents worth of Russian mulberry seeds and now he has a row of fine large trees along the front of his place which he keeps trimmed up very prettily, on the southwest side he has a hedge four feet thick which the wind cannot blow through and north of this he has a hedge three feet high and

MOVED

The Ray Meat Market has moved from the Normal Grocery building to the Thompson building on the south side, formerly occupied by D. N. Redburn.

We wish to meet all our old friends and customers there and promise that we will continue to give you the same courteous treatment as in the past. We are endeavoring to keep the best market Canyon has ever had. We have a clean place, free of flies and buy the best meats obtainable. Give us your next order and we will please you.

RAY'S MEAT MARKET

PHONE 58

three feet thick. Besides this he has some of his walks lined with these mulberry trees. They make an excellent hedge. On his place Mr. Kleinschmidt has a berry which no one in town has yet named. It is between a raspberry and blackberry and better than either. It is very prolific. On one little stem one foot long Mr. Kleinschmidt counted 100 fine large berries. These berries are numerous every year.

The grape vines on this place are loaded. They are very young but have borne largely for the past three years.

Besides there are peaches, cherries and apples, all of which are bearing fruit in large quantities every year.

Mr. Kleinschmidt raises a fine garden every year. The rhubarb in his garden draws particular attention. It has been used regularly since March and Monday night Mr. Kleinschmidt pointed out a stalk eighteen inches long 3 1/2 inches around with a leaf 25 x 28 inches. The flavor is excellent.

Mr. and Mrs. Kleinschmidt take great pride in flowers and have them all over the place. All of this is done without irrigation. Mr. Kleinschmidt says that he hasn't found anything that would not grow in this county if given a little attention. He has one of the most beautiful residences in Canyon but says that any other man could have the same with a little work.

Wayside Items.

Rev. Chas. Knight preached for us at Beula Sun, a good earnest sermon. Good attendance. S. S. led by H. H. Gilham, young

peoples Union at night led by Macie McGehee. Willie Helms chosen as leader for next Sun, being the 5th was appointed as an all day singing. Rev. Burgess has an appointment for the a. m.

Rev. Jackson of S. C. will begin a series of meetings at the Howard place near Jno. Gilham 1st week in July and will run over possibly to the 3rd Sun.

A daughter was born 17th to Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Cheatham.

Mrs. Lizzie Payne was operated upon the 19th in Amarillo at St. Anthony's Sanitarium. Is doing fine.

Henry Dye and family of Claude visited Sun. at the W. H. Hamblen home.

Misses Eva Brooks of Canyon and Anna Sparks of Okla., who have been visiting friends and relatives around Wayside left Monday for Canyon.

Misses Nellie Cowan and Mildred McManagal of Happy are spending the week with Miss Tavey May.

G. W. and J. C. Mayo have begun work with their header. Now heading for W. C. Butler.

Generous rains have fallen over much of the country for which we are grateful. Some hail but no serious damages.

H. H. Gilham lost a new chicken house and a number of chickens by fire last week.

John Fisher had the misfortune to get his hand badly hurt in a crusher last Wed. one finger cut partly off and another crushed.

Lightning struck and killed a valuable mare of W. T. Helms last week.

YOU are expected to be at the court house Friday night.

Your Sweetheart



will not judge you so critically about the cost of the engagement ring as she will about the quality of it.

THE EASIEST WAY is to put all your troubles in the matter on us, and be

assured that the result will be greatly to your advantage. Our stock is selected for quality and value.

CITY PHARMACY

"THE REXALL STORE"

FLOUR CLUB

Cut out the freight and one-half the margins by joining the Economy Flour Club. You can save 20 to 80 cents per hundred on flour. Will have full car. All guaranteed.

D. N. REDBURN

LOCAL NEWS.

YOU are expected to be at the court house Friday night.

S. M. Downing shipped a car load of hogs to Ft. Worth Tuesday.

Miss Okla Downing and Miss Abbie Crawford were in Amarillo Monday.

We handle Wapco and Star flour. Best Missouri flours on market. Either at \$3.50 per 100. Pipkins Grocery. It

Ben A. Terrill left Sunday for a three weeks visit with friends and relatives in Denton, Dallas, Justin and Austin.

B. Frank Buie was a business caller in Tulia Saturday.

The M. M. Olin farm north of the city has been placed on the market and is in the hands of H. J. Weber for sale. This is an excellently improved piece of property and will be a bargain for some one.

Phone your orders to the Normal grocery. It

Dan K. Usery of the News force, was out to Umbarger Friday and Saturday helping Rev. Father Campbell get his new press into working order.

Lilburn Thompson is visiting in the city with his friends. He formerly made his home here and has been attending the state university in Arkansas for the past two years.

Single admission to the Lehigh entertainment Monday 35 cents. For both programs 50 cents. It

One of C. O. Keiser's silo blew over Friday evening during the rain and two were blown from their foundations.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blaine Sunday morning. Mr. Blaine is director of athletics at the Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. O'Keefe and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ryan, of Plainview, were in the city Sunday.

Best hard wheat flour on the market \$1.40 per sack. Pipkins Grocery. It

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wansley and family, of Oklahoma are visiting at the Gus Wansley home. Hugh Wansley is well known among the old timers in this county. He lived here for many years and was most highly respected. He was engaged in the mercantile business here several years ago.

Doc Williams of Houston, is here to spend the summer with his brother George.

Rev. Jewell Howard, of Amarillo, will preach Sunday at the Christian church.

Mrs. Dan K. Usery was called to Stratford Sunday by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. C. F. Rudolph. Mrs. Rudolph will be taken to Omaha by Mrs. Usery for treatment.

J. H. Waller returned Wednesday from Ben Franklin where he was called last week by the death of his brother.

Fruits and vegetables of all kinds. Pipkins Grocery. It

Mrs. S. S. Coffee is in Kress where her sister is very ill.

Prof. J. W. O'Banion, of Quanah, a teacher in the summer Normal, preached Sunday morning at the Christian church.

Special prices on Saturday and Monday on everything in our store. Pipkins Grocery. It

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sadler, of Okolona, Miss., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Sadler's mother, Mrs. A. Garrison.

Rev. F. M. Neal returned Saturday afternoon from Post City where he has been holding a series of meetings.

Lehigh entertainment at the Gem Monday afternoon and evening. It

Kenneth Edmonds is recovering nicely from the operation he recently had. He will soon be able to go to his home east of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake H. Harrison left Friday for their home in Dallas after spending two weeks at the C. N. Harrison home.

Miss Lydia Pauline Lehigh will read at the Gem Theater Monday at 4 o'clock and 8:30. It

Come to the court house Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Redfearn went to Amarillo Wednesday to meet Mrs. Redfearn's sister, Miss Gladys King, of Sulphur Springs.

The best groceries in town at the Normal Grocery. It

Mack Garner of Plainview, visited over Sunday at the M. P. Garner home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dillahunt of Gale, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Ellis Carter, his sister.

T. B. Slaughter was in Amarillo Saturday on business.

You will enjoy the readings at the Gem Monday afternoon and evening. It

Rev. John Neal of Winters, visited Tuesday with his brother, Rev. F. M. Neal. He was on his way home from Stratford where he has been conducting revival services.

The Normal Grocery believes in small profits and quick sales. We are making better prices on groceries than any other store in town. Phone your order to 27. It

Miss Alice Muldrow of Dallas while on her way to Oregon to visit her sister stopped off from Friday until Tuesday at the home of her brother H. E. Muldrow.

Mrs. W. A. Thompson returned Tuesday to her home in Klard after a two weeks visit at the home of her sister Mrs. L. G. Allen.

Frank Crowley was in Panhandle Monday and Tuesday on business.

Mrs. C. W. Small of Goodnight was visiting her daughter Mrs. C. M. Thomas this week. 14tf

Miss Oscie Mills was an Amarillo caller Monday.

Miss Iveta Pittman was in Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. W. H. Newberry and children of Chillicothe are visiting at the home of Mrs. M. S. Gatewood.

Miss Lehigh, of Chicago, at the Gem Monday afternoon and evening. It

Al Anderson of Kingman, Arizona spent Monday and Tuesday at the home of his brother J. P. Anderson.

Miss Lucile Cummings was visiting friends in Amarillo Sunday Monday and Tuesday.

Blankets, comforts, sheets and feather pillows just received at The Leader. It

Mrs. R. A. Terrill, Miss Ada and Miss Edith Cousins were in Amarillo Tuesday where they met Miss Thelma Donald.

P. A. Strange of Wills Point, Texas, left for his home Monday.

Candy Kitchen, all home made candies, absolutely pure. Old postoffice building Houston, St. J. W. Cowart. It

Miss Fannie Tucker of Amarillo visited Miss Iweta Pillman Sunday.

Mrs. S. E. Gilledge was an Amarillo caller Monday.

Mens and ladies tennis shoes and bathing suits at The Leader. It

Miss Janie Cleveland visited in Amarillo Sunday and Monday.

N. Thompson left Sunday for Hartley where he will make a two months visit with his son Albert.

The Amarillo News highly praised the Lehigh entertainments. You will be pleased with the readings. It

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Compton left Sunday for their home in Portales.

Misses Mattie and Tommie Foster were Amarillo callers Sunday.

Miss Ruth Wheeler of Amarillo visited friends in the city Sunday.

The business of the Normal Grocery increased more than 20 per cent last month. Why? Because this store meets the demands in a strictly fresh line of the best groceries on the market. It

Mrs. V. Edna Henson left Monday for Boston by way of Niagra Falls and New York on a two months business trip.

Kodak films developed free. Harris Studio 509 1-2 Polk St. Amarillo Texas. It

Samples of Texas-Farm & Ranch and Holland's Magazine free at the News office.

See our dollar shirts and hats at The Leader. It

Mrs. J. L. Stewart left Saturday for points in Texas and Arkansas.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Ads in this column are 1 cent per word for first insertion and 1-2 cent per word for succeeding issues. No ad taken for less than 15 cents.

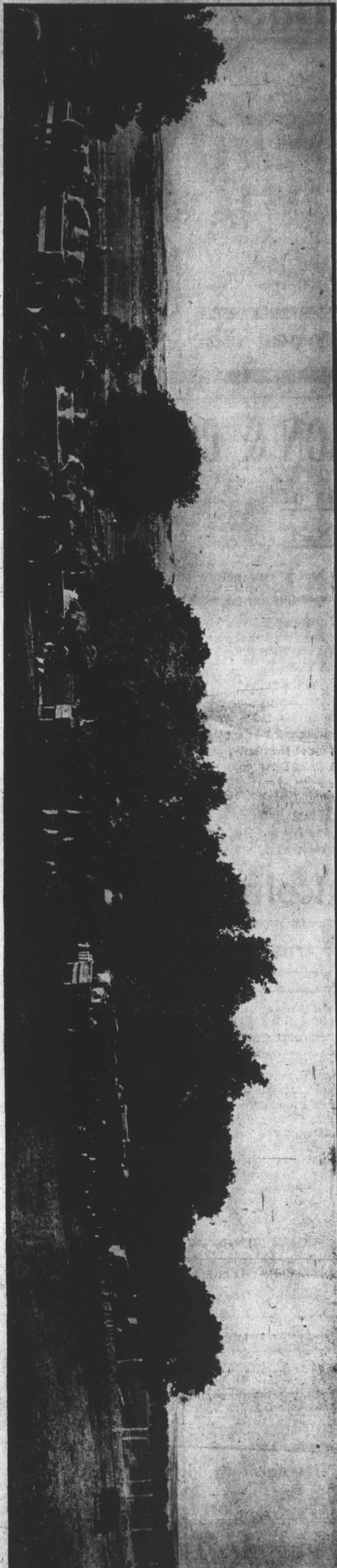
For Sale or Rent—Thirteen room lodging house near the depot. Good established transient trade. Will sell for one third cash or will give twelve month lease. Mrs. M. S. Gatewood. 11tf

For Sale—Raycle Bicycle. Lee VanSant. It

For Sale—The Olin farm, 640 acres, 3 miles north of the Normal, soil, improvements, location unsurpassed. A bargain for whole section or will divide. H. J. Weber. 13tf

House For Rent—I have a four-room house, furnished, for rent; close in. after July 4th. Call early. John A. Wallace. 14tf

C. O. KEISER'S CATTLE



HIGHEST PRICED TEXAS CATTLE

(Continued from page 1)

weaning time was approximately 400 pounds thus clearly showing a gain in seven months of about 565 pounds of finished beef of the highest quality.

"This is a lesson that economy is keeping a beef animal growing and maturing, at the same time preserving the calf flesh symmetry of the animal to its most valuable maturity is the true economy of reducing the cost of production, while raising the standard of quality," said Col. W. P. Anderson, Live Stock Agent of the Santa Fe Railroad, today. "Such practical demonstrations on Mr. Keiser's feeding experiments show that the Panhandle can do at home what has been done heretofore with Panhandle calves in Indiana, Ohio and Illinois."

A car load of steers averaging 965 pounds, sold at \$9 or \$36.85 per head. Two carloads of 877 pound steers brought \$8.85 and a carload of heifers averaging 889 pounds sold for \$8.85.

The bunch of handsomely marked calves, as they were referred to, attracted much attention when the packers gathered around and bid on them. They all went to three local packers.

These cattle were sold by Clay, Robinson & Company to Nelson Morris.

Shows in School Houses.

The News is in receipt of a letter by this morning's mail from Rev. J. A. Campbell of Umbarger, criticising the school board of that district for allowing "Prof." Marion Terry to pull off his fake mind reading show in the school house at that place. Father Campbell first had to throw the "Prof." out of his printing shop, although the "Prof." told Mr. Campbell all the things that might happen to him. Father Campbell points out the fact that school houses are not the place for fakers to get in their work.

YOU are expected to be at the court house Friday night.

Mrs. V. Edna Henson was an Amarillo caller Friday.

D. N. Redburn was in Amarillo Thursday on business.

E. W. Reid and John Harris were Amarillo callers Friday.

YOU can help Canyon be the Cleanest town in Texas.

C. Brooks left Friday for Hot Springs on a thirty day business trip.

Misses Willie Mills and Claire Weaver were Amarillo callers Friday.

Miss Grace Vogelsong of Portales visited friends in the city Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zimmer of Groom, were prospecting in the city Friday.

Mrs. B. C. Roach of Georgetown is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. G. Word.

H. J. Weber has been elected a delegate by the Amarillo Farmers Institute to College Station July 29. He intends making the trip.

Mrs. S. S. Coffee returned Wednesday from Kress after a two weeks visit. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. T. F. Robinson.

Mrs. M. S. Gatewood returned Wednesday from San Angelo after a three weeks visit with her mother.

Sergeant E. W. Reid and his squad of soldier boys will leave Monday for the annual camp of the Texas National Guards at Austin.

The commissioners court is in session this week sitting as a board of equalization.

Call the News office if you have visitors. It takes the combined efforts of a community to make a newspaper.

Screen Doors

We have a full line of screen doors. Canyon is going to swat the fly this year on every hand. Put up a screen door today and join in the good work. We handle only the best.

Citizens Lumber Co.

C. N. HARRISON & CO.

All Kinds of
INSURANCE

Don't wait until you have had a fire before insuring. Only the very best companies are represented through our agency. Here they are.

Amazon	New York Underwriters
American Central	North River
Continental	National Union
Commercial Union	Northern Assurance
Detroit Fire and Marine	North British and Mercantile
Firemen's Fund	Providence of Washington
German-American	Phoenix of Hartford
Hartford	Phoenix of Brooklyn
Home	Queen
Insurance Co. of North America	Royal
Liverpool, London & Globe	Springfield
Mechanics and Traders	St. Paul Fire and Marine
	Westchester

J. E. Winkelman

Read the ads in this issue.

TO THE STUDENT

If you are not doing good work find the cause. One of the most frequent causes of dullness is school work or other mental labor is eye strain. If your nerves give you trouble it is probably due to unconscious eye strain. Your eyes may be under strain without you realizing the fact. What is a good light for others may not be sufficient for you. Some people require twice as much light as others for comfortable study. If you are not doing good work try a better light. Do not use a hot oil lamp near your head. Get a cool electric.

Canyon Power Company
Office in First National Bank

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

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

Best Grades of Nigger
Head and Maitland Coal.

TERMS CASH

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

Two Row Header.

H. M. Fletcher of Plainview, has invented a two row header for maize and kaffir, a model of which has just been completed in Canyon by H. H. Bostick. It is a light built machine which is pulled by one horse and runs between two rows, the cycle reaching out to take in the rows from either side. An elevator runs into wagons driven by the sides of the machine. A lowering device makes it possible to raise or lower the cycles at will in order to catch all the heads in the row.

J. M. Murphy has the machine patented and will probably make several in Canyon this year. He is considering a factory for Canyon as soon as the machine has been put on the market.

Remember.

General repairing is our specialty. Bowen Bros. Repair Dept. Guthrie's Garage west side square.

Laying Big Steel.

The Santa Fe has a large gang of men at work on the Sweetwater branch putting in heavy steel. The same size as used on the main line is being put down. The work will be rushed this summer and the officials hope to get as far as Abernathy. This weight steel will be put down as far as Lubbock.

Can't Keep it Secret.

The splendid work of Chamberlain's Tablets is daily becoming more widely known. No such grand remedy for stomach and liver troubles has ever been known. for sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

Methodist Entertainment.

The Baraca and Booster classes of the Methodist church entertained in honor of the Normal students Monday night. Nearly 150 were present. After a very interesting evening of music and a general getting acquainted program, refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Notice.

The City Council of Canyon City Texas, will receive at the office of the City Secretary. Sealed bids from any Banking Corporation, Association or individual banker doing business in the city of Canyon, Texas that may be desired to be selected as the depository of the city funds, on or before 2 o'clock P. M. July 1st, 1913.

C. R. Flesher, Sec. 13E2

Ceta Items.

A shower every day surely ought to make a big crop.

Quite a number of the neighbors took dinner with H. E. Wesley Sunday.

G. W. Lawson gave an ice cream party Saturday night. A large crowd enjoyed themselves and had all the ice cream and cake they could eat.

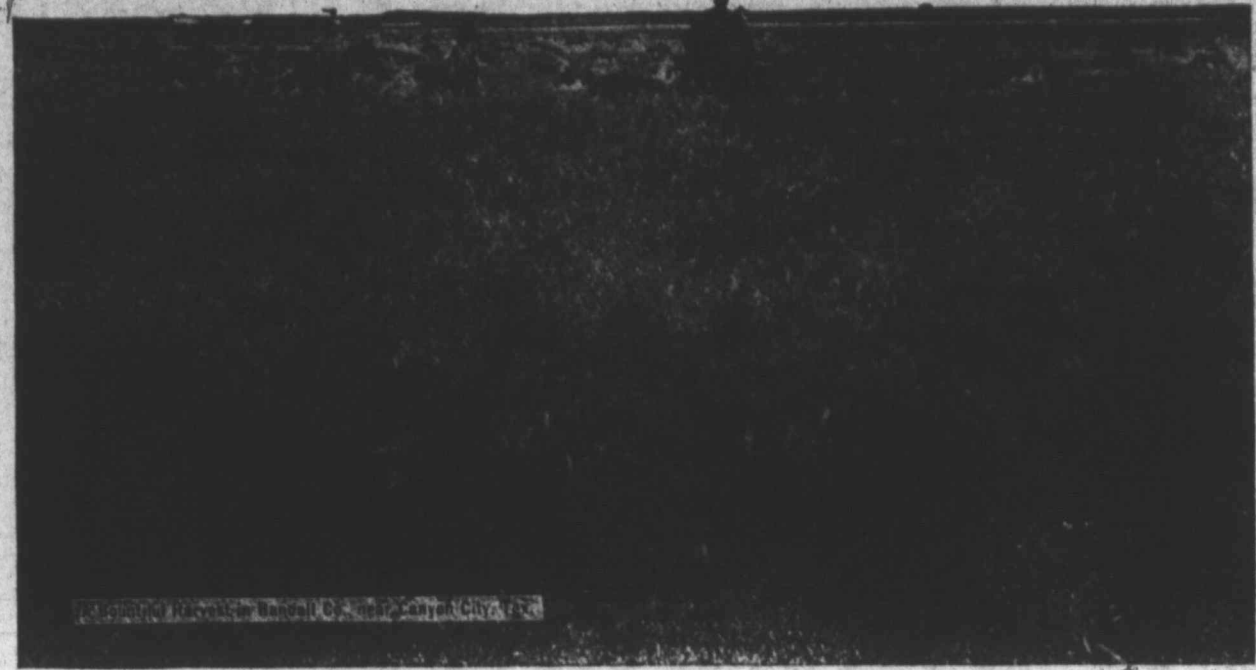
If this community expects to have a Sunday school they will have to attend more regularly.

Some of the people report that the lakes are filling up pretty fast, the farmers have to work between showers this year.

Some of the headers will be started this week if it doesn't rain too much.

The Only and Best Itch Medicine.
Says Dr. W. V. Brockingham, of Kingstree, S. C. He writes "please send me by mail at once one dozen Hunt's Cure, the only and best itch medicine to be found in the U. S." 50c per box and money promptly refunded if it fails in itch, eczema, ringworm, tetter, etc. All druggists. Manufactured by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

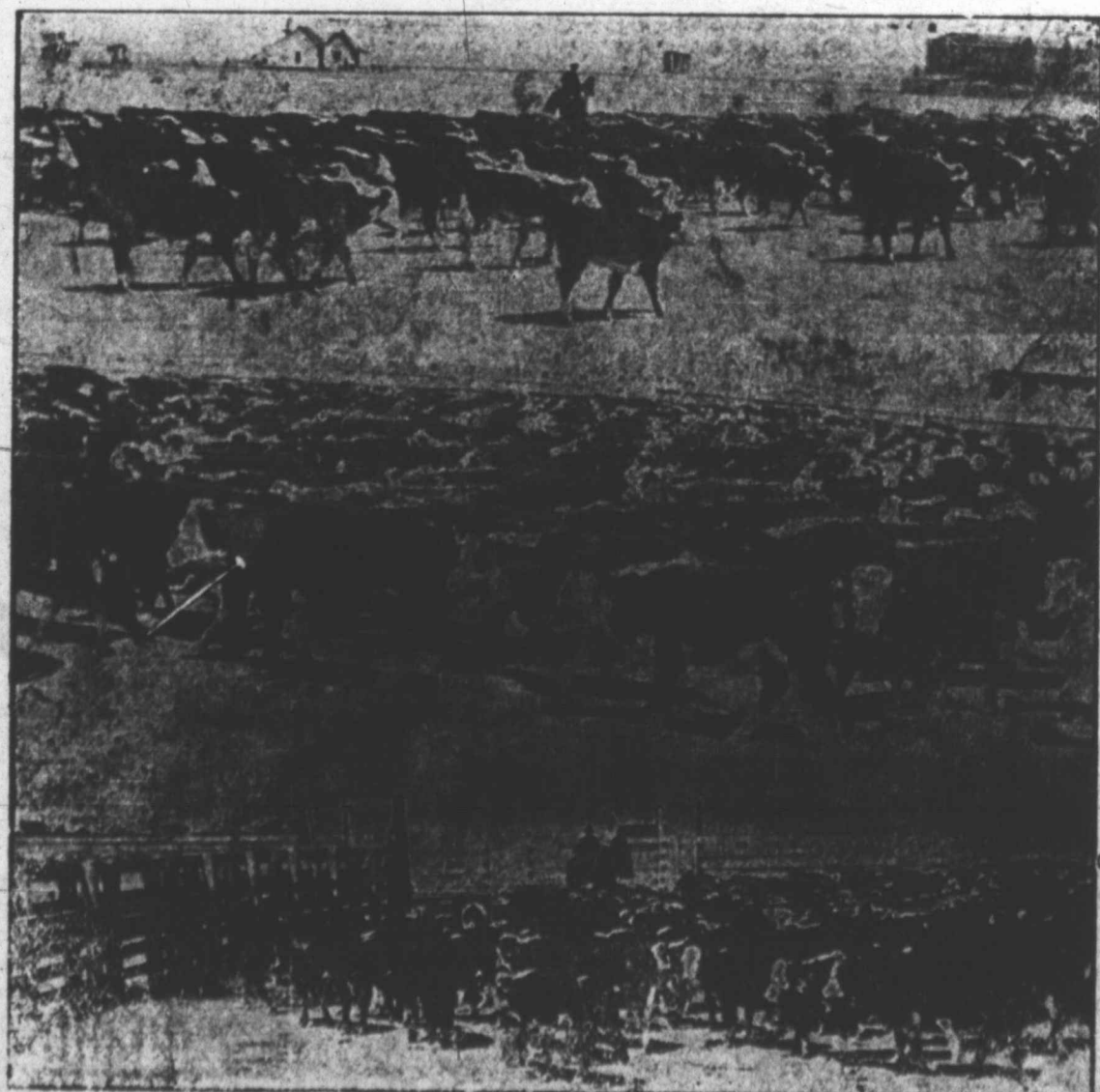
(Advertisement)



Improved and
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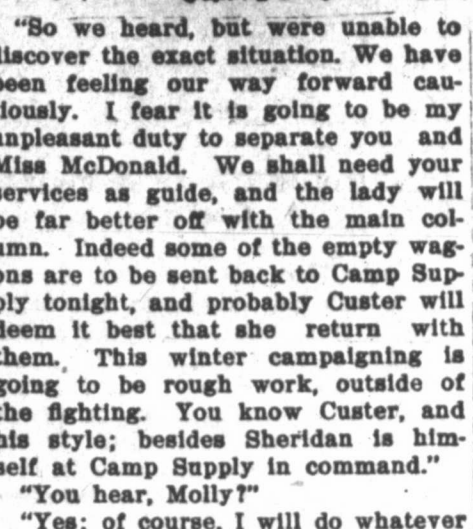
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MOLLY McDONALD
A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By **RANDALL PARRISH**
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by **V. L. Barnes**



"So we heard, but were unable to discover the exact situation. We have been feeling our way forward cautiously. I fear it is going to be my unpleasant duty to separate you and Miss McDonald. We shall need your services as guide, and the lady will be far better off with the main column. Indeed some of the empty wagons are to be sent back to Camp Supply tonight, and probably Custer will deem it best that she return with them. This winter campaigning is going to be rough work, outside of the fighting. You know Custer, and his style; besides Sheridan is himself at Camp Supply in command."

"You hear, Molly?"

"Yes; of course, I will do whatever General Custer deems best. Are there any women at Camp Supply, Major?"

"Yes, a few; camp women mostly, although there may be also an officer's wife or two—19th Kansas volunteers."

"Then it will be best for me to go there, if I can," she smiled. "I am desperately in need of clothes."

"I suspected as much. I will arrange to give you a guard at once. And you, Sergeant? As you are still under special orders, I presume I have no authority to detain you in my command."

"I prefer to remain, sir," grimly.

"Dupont, Miss McDonald's captor, is alive and in Black Kettle's camp. We still have a feud to settle."

"Good; then that is arranged; ah, Miss McDonald, allow me to present Lieutenant Chambers. Lieutenant, detail three men to guard the lady back to the main column. Have her taken to General Custer at once."

"Very well, sir; and the command?" Elliott looked at the Sergeant inquiringly.

"That is for Sergeant Hamlin to determine; he has just been scouting through that country, and will act as guide."

"supper of smoky and half-roasted buffalo meat, bacon, hard-tack, and coffee."

In response to orders the Sergeant went down the line of tiny fires to report in person to Custer. He found that commander ensconced in a small tent, hastily erected in a little grove of cottonwoods, which afforded a slight protection from the piercing wind. Before him on the ground from which the snow had been swept lay a map of the region, while all about, pressed tightly into the narrow quarters, were his troop officers. As Hamlin was announced by the orderly, conversation ceased, and Custer surveyed the newcomer an instant in silence.

"Step forward, Sergeant," he said quietly. "Ah, yes; I had forgotten your name, but remember your face," he smiled about on the group. "We have been so scattered since our organization, gentlemen, that we are all comparative strangers." He stood up, lifting in one hand a tin cup of coffee. "Gentlemen, all of us of the Seventh rejoice in the honor of the service, whether it be upheld by officer or enlisted man. I bid you drink a toast with me to Sergeant Hamlin."

"But, General, I have done nothing to deserve—"

"Observe the modesty of a real hero. Yet wait until I am through. With due regard for his achievements as a soldier, I propose this toast in commemoration of a greater deed of gallantry than those of arms—the capture of Miss Molly McDonald!"

There was a quick uplifting of cups, a burst of laughter, and a volley of questions, the Sergeant staring about, motionless, his face flushed.

"What is it, General?"

"Tell us the story!"

"But I assure you it is no joke. I have it direct from the fair lips of the lady. Brace yourselves, gentlemen, for the shock. You young West Pointers lose, and yet the honor remains with the regiment. Miss Molly McDonald, the toast of old Fort Dodge, whose bright eyes have won all your hearts, has given hers to Sergeant Hamlin of the Seventh. And now again, boys, to the honor of the regiment!"

Out of the buzz of conversation and the hearty words of congratulation, Hamlin emerged bewildered, finding himself again facing Custer, whose manner had as swiftly changed into the brusque note of command.

"I have met you before, Sergeant," he said slowly, "before your assignment to the Seventh, I think. I am not sure where; were you in the Shenandoah?"

"I was, sir."

"At Winchester?"

"I saw you first at Cedar Creek, General Custer; I brought a flag."

"That is it; I have the incident clearly before me now. You were a lieutenant-colonel?"

"Of the Fourth Texas, sir."

"Exactly; I think I heard later—but never mind that now. Sheridan remembers you; he even mentioned your name to me a few weeks ago. No doubt that was what caused me to recognize your face again after all these years. How long have you been in our service?"

"Ever since the war closed."

For a moment the two men looked into each others' faces, the commander smiling, the enlisted man at respectful attention.

"I will talk with you at some future time, Sergeant," Custer said at last, resuming his seat on a log. "Now we shall have to consider tomorrow's march. Were you within sight of Black Kettle's camp?"

"No, sir; only of his pony herd out in the valley of the Canadian."

"Where would you suppose the camp situated?"

"Above, behind the bluffs, about the mouth of Buffalo Creek."

Custer drew the map toward him, scrutinizing it carefully.

"You may be right, of course," he commented, his glance on the faces of the officers, "but this does not agree with the understanding at Camp Supply, nor the report of our Indian scouts. We supposed Black Kettle to be farther south on the Washita. How large was the pony herd?"

"We were not near enough to count the animals, sir, but there must have been two hundred head."

"A large party then, at least. What do you say, Corbin?"

The scout addressed, conspicuous in his buffalo skin coat, leaned against the tent-pole, his black whiskers moving industriously as he chewed.

"Wal, General," he said slowly, "I know this yer 'Brick' Hamlin, an' he's a right smart plainsman, sojer 'er no sojer. If he says he saw that pony herd, then he sure did. That means a considerable bunch o' Injuns thar, er tharabouts. Now I know Black Kettle's outfit is down on the Washita, so the only conclusion is that this yer band that the Sergeant stirred up is some new tribe er other, a-driftin' down from the north. I reckon it wa-

"He is My Soldier and the Man I Love."

ing a moment to speak with Hamlin, his own captain extending his hand cordially, with a warm word of commendation. The Sergeant and Major Elliott alone remained.

"If I strike a fresh trail, General," asked the latter, "am I to press forward or wait for the main body?"

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"That's evidence enough, 'Brick,'" commented the scout, staring about warily, "that thar was no permanent camp over thar," waving his hand toward the crest of the ridge. "Them redskins was on the march, an' that geezer had ter follow 'em, er else starve to death. He'd a bin back afore this, an' on yer trail with a bunch o' young bucks."

From the top of the ridge they could look down on the toiling column of cavalymen below in the bluff shadow, and gaze off over the wide expanse of valley, through which ran the half-frozen Canadian. Everywhere stretched the white, wintry desolation.

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"Sure they weren't buffalo?"

"They were ponies all right, and herded."

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"Never Will I Doubt Again."

moved on, and Hamlin, glancing backward as he rode past, took his place in advance beside Major Elliott.

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Indian Trail.

The weather became colder as the day advanced. Scattered pellets of snow in the air lashed the faces of the troopers, who rode steadily forward, the capes of their overcoats thrown over their heads for protection. The snow of the late storm lay in drifts along the banks of the narrow stream, and the horses picked their passage higher up where the wind had swept the brown earth clear, at the same time keeping well below the crest. As they thus toiled slowly forward, Hamlin related his story to the Major in detail, carefully concealing all suspicion of McDonald's connection with the crime. It was growing dusk when the company emerged into the Valley of the Canadian. All about them was desolation and silence; and as they were still miles away from the position assigned for Black Kettle's encampment, the men were permitted to build fires and prepare a warm meal under shelter of the bluffs. Two hours later the main column arrived and also went into camp. It was intensely cold but the men were cheerful as they ate their

ride up the valley we'll hit their trail, an' I'll lead straight down to them Cheyennes."

Custer took time to consider this explanation, spreading the field map out on his knees, and measuring the distance between the streams. No one in the little group spoke, although several leaned forward eagerly. The chief was not a man to ask advice; he preferred to decide for himself. Suddenly he straightened up and threw back his head to look about.

"In my judgment Corbin is right, gentlemen," he said impetuously. "I had intended crossing here, but instead we will go further up stream. There is doubtless a ford near Buffalo Creek, and if we can strike an Indian trail leading to the Washita, we can follow easily by night, or day, and it is bound to terminate at Black Kettle's camp. Return to your troops, and be ready to march at daybreak. Major Elliott, you will take the advance again, at least three hours ahead of the main column. Move with caution, your flankers well out; both Hamlin and Corbin will go with you. Are there any questions?"

"Full field equipment?" asked a voice.

"Certainly, although in case of going into action the overcoats will be discarded. Look over your ammunition carefully tonight."

They fled out of the tent one by one, some of the older officers paus-

ing a moment to speak with Hamlin, his own captain extending his hand cordially, with a warm word of commendation. The Sergeant and Major Elliott alone remained.

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numbers of numerous fires. Hamlin was the first to scramble down the steep bluff, dismount, and drag his rumbling horse sliding after. Behind plunged Corbin and Elliott, anxious to read the signs, to open the pages of his wilderness book. A glance here and there, a testing of the blackened timbers, a few steps along the broad trail, and these plainmen knew the story. The Major straightened up, his hand on his horse's neck, his eyes

sweeping those barren plains to the southward, and then turned to where his troopers were swarming down the bluff.

"Corbin," he said sharply, "ride back to General Custer at top speed. Tell him we have discovered a Cheyenne camp here at the mouth of Buffalo Creek of not less than a hundred and fifty warriors, deserted, and not to exceed twenty-four horses. Their trail leads south toward the Washita. Report that we shall cross the river in pursuit at once, and keep on cautiously until dark. Take a man with you; no, not Sergeant Hamlin, I shall need him here."

The scout was off like a shot, riding straight down the valley, a trooper pounding along behind him. Major Elliott ran his eyes over the little bunch of cavalymen.

"Captain Sparring, send two of your men to test the depth of water there where those Indians crossed. As soon as ascertained we will ford the river."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Ready to Attack.

There was a ford but it was rocky and dangerous, and so narrow that horse after horse slipped aside into the swift current, bearing his rider with him into the icy water. Comrades hauled the unfortunate ones forth, and fires were hastily built under shelter of the south bank. Those who reached the landing dry shared their extra clothing with those water-soaked, and hot coffee was hastily served to all alike. Eager as the men were to push forward, more than an hour was lost in passage, for the stream was bank full, the current rapid and littered with quantities of floating ice. Some of these ice cakes startled the struggling horses and inflicted painful wounds, and it was only by a free use of ropes and lariats that the entire command finally succeeded in attaining the southern shore. Shivering with the cold, the troopers again found their saddles and pressed grimly forward on the trail. Hamlin, with five others, led the way along a beaten track which had been trampled by the passing herd of Indian ponies and plainly marked by the trailing poles of numerous wicky-ups.

This led straight away into the south across the valley of the Canadian, on to the plains beyond. The snow here was a foot deep on a level, and in places the going was heavy. As they advanced, the weather moderated somewhat, and the upper crust became soft. Before them stretched the dreary level of the plains, broken by occasional ravines and little isolated patches of trees. No sign of Indians was seen other than the deserted trail, and confident that the band had had fully twenty-four hours start their pursuers advanced as rapidly as the ground would permit. The very clearness of the trail was evidence that the Indians had no conception that they were being followed. Confident of safety in their winter retreat, they were making no effort to protect their rear, never dreaming there were soldiers within hundreds of miles. Whatever report Dupont had made, it had awakened no alarm. Why should it? So far as he knew there were but two men pursuing him into the wilderness, and both of these he believed lying dead in the snow.

Steadily, mile after mile, they rode, and it was after dark when the little column was finally halted beside a stream, where they could safely hide themselves in a patch of timber. Tiny fires were built under protection of the steep banks of the creek, and the men made coffee, and fed their hungry horses. The silence was profound. It was a dark night, although the surrounding snow plains yielded a spectral light. Major Elliott, drinking coffee and munching hardtack with the troop captain, sent for Sergeant Hamlin. The latter advanced within the glow of the fire, and saluted.

"We have been gaining on those fellows, Sergeant," the Major began, "and must be drawing close to the Washita."

"We are travelling faster than they did, sir," was the reply, "because they had to break trail, and there were some women and children with them. I have no knowledge of this region, but the creek empties into the Washita without doubt."

"That would be my judgment. Sparring and I were just talking it over. I shall wait here until Custer comes up; my force is too small to attack openly, and my orders are not to bring on an engagement. Custer has some Osage scouts with him who will know this country."

"But, Major," ventured Hamlin, "if the General follows our trail it will be hours yet before he can reach here, and then his men will be completely exhausted."

"He will not follow our trail. He has Corbin and 'California Joe' with him. They are plainmen who know their business. He'll cross the Canadian, and strike out across the plains to intercept us. In that way he will have no farther to travel than we have had. In my judgment we shall not wait here long alone. Have you eaten?"

"No, sir; I have been stationing the guard."

"Then sit down here and share what little we have. We can waive formally tonight."

It was after nine o'clock when the

ing a moment to speak with Hamlin, his own captain extending his hand cordially, with a warm word of commendation. The Sergeant and Major Elliott alone remained.

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"Whar was that pony herd?"

Hamlin pointed up the valley to the place where the swerve came in the stream.

"Just below that point; do you see where the wind has swept the ground bare?"

"Sure they weren't buffalo?"

"They were ponies all right, and herded."

The two men spurred back across the hills, and made report to Elliott. There was no hesitancy in that officer. The leading squadron was instantly swung into formation as skirmishers, and sent forward. From river-bank to crest of bluff they plowed through the drifts, overcoats strapped behind and carbines slung forward in readiness for action, but as they climbed to that highest ridge, eager, expectant, it was only to gaze down upon a deserted camp, trampled snow, and blackened

ing a moment to speak with Hamlin, his own captain extending his hand cordially, with a warm word of commendation. The Sergeant and Major Elliott alone remained.

"If I strike a fresh trail, General," asked the latter, "am I to press forward or wait for the main body?"

"Send back a courier at once, but advance cautiously, careful not to expose yourselves. There is to be no attack except in surprise, and with full force. This is important, Major, as we are doubtless outnumbered, ten to one: Was there something else, Sergeant?"

"I was going to ask about Miss McDonald, sir?"

"Oh, yes; she is safely on her way to Camp Supply, under ample guard. The convoy was to stop on the Cimarron, and pick up the frozen soldier you left there, and if possible, find the bodies of the two dead men."

Long before daylight Elliott's advance camp was under arms, the chilled and sleepy troopers moving forward through the drifted snow of the north bank; the wintry wind, sweeping down the valley, stung their faces and benumbed their bodies. The night had been cold and blustery, productive of little comfort to either man or beast, but hope of early action animated the troopers and made them oblivious to hardship. There was little grumbling in the ranks, and by daybreak the head of the long column came opposite the opening into the valley wherein Hamlin had overtaken the fugitives. With Corbin beside him, the Sergeant spurred his pony aside, but there was little to see; the bodies of the dead lay as they had fallen, black blotches on the snow, but there were no fresh trails to show that either Dupont, or any Indian ally, had returned to the spot.

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Over one hundred thousand have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills.

For backache, kidney, urinary ills,

Thirty thousand signed testimonials

Are appearing now in public print.

Some of them are Canyon people.

Some are published in Canyon. No other remedy shows such proof.

Follow this Canyon man's example.

C. P. Shelnett, Canyon Texas, says. "We procured Doan's Kidney Pills and they proved beneficial in our family. I can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills for trouble with the kidney secretions."

The above statement was given January 16, 1911 and on January 2, 1912, Mr. Shelnett said: "You are at liberty to use my statement as heretofore. Whenever I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, the results have been satisfactory."

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. Shelnett had the remedy backed by home testimony.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for United States.

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There is a saying that "rapid eating is slow suicide." If you have formed the habit of eating too rapidly you are most likely suffering from digestion or constipation, which will result eventually in serious illness unless corrected. Digestion begins in the mouth. Food should be thoroughly masticated and insalivated. Then when you have a fullness of the stomach or feel dull and stupid after eating, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Sold by all dealers.

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Every family without exception should keep this preparation at hand during the hot weather of the summer months. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is worth many times its cost when needed and is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. It has no superior for the purposes for which it is intended. Buy it now. For sale by all dealers.

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I suffered from a skin disease for 36 years, and about six months ago it attacked me of my eyes and put it out. After it was to late, I got a box of Hunt's Cure and begun to use it and I must say that it is the best remedy I have used in 36 years, and I believe it will cure any skin eruption.

P. H. Chaney, Caney, La.

(Advertisement)

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Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. Try a twenty-five cent bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and see how quickly your rheumatism pains disappear. For sale by all dealers.

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Wedding invitations and announcements, printed or engraved, at the News office.

Society Notes.

Mrs. W. G. Word entertained the Merry Maids and Matron club Thursday afternoon at the usual game of 42. The delightful afternoon was brought to a close by a delicious salad course of fresh cherry salad, iced chocolate and sandwiches. The guests of the club were Mesdames: C. T. Word, B. C. Roach of Georgetown, Hanna, Griffin, Haynes and Misses Ellen Donald, Holden, Nichols, Sanders, Cobb and Maude Lych of Amarillo.

Mesdames Burrow, Coss, Oscar Hunt, Lester, Reynolds, Stewart, Terrill, Joe Gamble, Garner and Miss Nichols entertained the members of the Woman's Book club Tuesday afternoon from 3:30 to 6 at the C. R. Burrow home. The house was beautifully decorated with a profusion of sweet peas, astors, and carnations. The guests were first entertained with a guessing contest at which Mrs. Hill won the prize of a beautiful bouquet of sweet peas, after which punch was served. Mrs. Lester, presiding at the punch bowl. The remainder of the afternoon was spent at playing '42' and hearts. After a few games delicious refreshments were served of ice cream and cake. The guests were given bouquets of nasturtiums as favors. Delightful music was furnished during the afternoon by Misses Ingham, Guenther, Word, Saunders and Nichols.

Parcel Post C. O. D.

The Canyon office has received supplies for the parcel post C. O. D. system. In mailing a C. O. D. package a red shipping tag is attached printed in the same form as a post office order. This states the value of the package and gives the amount of the money order to be returned. When the package reaches its destination the postmaster receives the money for the package and returns to the sender a post office order for the amount.

Presbyterian Children's Day.

Rev. A. B. Haynes announces that the Sunday school of the Presbyterian church will give the Children's Day program next Sunday morning. The program has been pronounced to be very fine.

Taken Up.

Two mules and one horse. One black horse mule, one bay mare mule, one black ball-faced horse. All have harness marks. Phone No. 44. It

Sunny Hill Items.

Several of the men of this vicinity went wolf hunting Saturday and were rewarded by killing four coyotes.

The farmers are very busy killing weeds after the fine rains.

Mrs. D. C. Caler, of Yuma, Ariz., arrived last week and will spend the summer visiting relatives in this country.

Mrs. Mamie Kuehn and son are visiting at the Kuehn home. G. N. Caler and wife and Mesdames D. C. Caler and A. M. Currie spent Sunday with J. B. Knox and family.

A. M. Currie and Miss Viola Knox made a business trip to Canyon Wednesday.

Glenn Marquess had a horse to get bitten by a rattlesnake Monday. By free use of coal oil bids fair to recover.

J. L. McReynolds reports that he had a good rain on his ranch southeast of the city. He has been in a dry streak all year, this being the first rain on his land that has amounted to anything.

L. T. Lester was a business caller in Happy Wednesday.



The Mad Confusion of Breathless Combat.

about with dripping sabres. Into the lane thus formed sprang the tortured mules, sweeping on with their precious load of ammunition. Behind closed in the squad of rescuers, struggling for their lives amid a horde of savages. Then, with one wild shout, the dismounted troopers leaped to the rescue, hurling back the disorganized Indian mass, and dragging their comrades from the rout. It was hand to hand, clubbed carbine against knife and spear, a fierce, breathless struggle. Behind eager hands ripped open the ammunition cases; cartridges were jammed into empty guns, and a second line of fighting men leaped forward, their front tipped with fire.

Dragged from his horse at the first fierce shock, his revolver empty, his broken saber a jagged piece of steel, Hamlin hacked his way through the first line of warriors, and found refuge behind a dead horse. Here, with two others, he made a stand, gripping a carbine. It was all the work of a moment. About him were skurrying figures, infuriated faces, threatening weapons, yells of agony, cries of rage. The three fought like fiends, standing back to back, and striking blindly at leaping bodies and clutching hands. Out of the mist, the mad confusion of breathless combat, one face alone seemed to confront the Sergeant. At first it was a delirium; then it became a reality. He saw the shagginess of a buffalo coat, the gleam of a white face. All else vanished in a fierce desire to kill. He leaped forward, crazed with sudden hate, buried aside the naked bodies in the path, and sent his whirling carbine stock crashing at Dupont. Even as it struck he fell, clutched by gripping hands, and over all rang out the cheer of the charging troopers. Hamlin staggered to his knees, spent and breathless, and smiled grimly down at the dead white man in that ring of red.

It was over, yet that little body of troopers dared not remain. About them still, although demoralized and defeated, circled an overwhelming mass of savages capable of crushing them to death, when they again rallied and consolidated. Custer did the only thing possible. Turning loose the pony herd, gathering his captives close, he swung his compact command into marching column. Before the scattered tribes could rally for a second attack, with flankers out, and skirmishers in advance, the cavalrymen rode straight down the valley toward the retreating hostiles. It was a bold and desperate move, the commander's object being to impress upon the Indian chiefs the thought of his utter fearlessness, and to create the impression that the Seventh would never dare such a thing if they did not have a larger force behind. With flags unfurled, and the band playing, the troopers swept on. The very mad audacity of the movement struck terror into the hearts of the warriors, and they broke and fled. As darkness fell the survivors of the Seventh rode alone, amid the silent desolation of the plains.

Halting a moment for rest under shelter of the river bank, Custer hastily wrote his report and sent for Hamlin. The latter approached and stood motionless in the red glare of the single camp-fire. The impetuous commander glanced up inquiringly.

(Continued Next Week)

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will occupy your entire time when you become a regular advertiser in THIS PAPER. Unless you have an antipathy for labor of this kind, call us up and we'll be glad to come and talk over our proposition.

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By VAUGHAN KESTER

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BE SURE TO READ THE OPENING CHAPTER.

the snow to the crest of the ridge and looked carefully down into the valley below. Instantly his hand went up in a gesture of caution and he hurriedly made his cautious way back to where Custer sat his horse waiting.

"What is it? What did you see?" "Heap Indians down there!"

The General swung down from his saddle, motioned the Sergeant to follow, and the two men crept to the crest and looked over. The dim moonlight was confusing, while the shadow of timber rendered everything indistinct. Yet they were able to make out a herd of ponies, distinguished the distant bark of a dog and the tinkle of a bell. Without question this was the Indians' winter camp, and they had reached it undiscovered. Custer glanced at his watch—the hour was past midnight. He pressed Hamlin's sleeve, his lips close to the Sergeant's ear.

"Creep back and bring my officers up here," he whispered. "Have them take off their sabres."

As they crept, one after the other, to where he lay in the snow, the General, whose eyes had become accustomed to the moon-gleam, pointed out the location of the village and such natural surroundings as could be vaguely distinguished. The situation thus outlined in their minds, they drew silently back from the crest, leaving there a single Osage guide on guard, and returned to the waiting regiment, standing to horse less than a mile distant. Custer's orders for immediate attack came swiftly, and Hamlin, acting as his orderly, bore them to the several commands. The entire force was slightly in excess of eight hundred men, and there was every probability that the Indians outnumbered them five to one. Scouts had reported to Sheridan that this camp of Black Kettle's was the winter rendezvous not only of the Cheyennes, but also of bands of fighting Arapahoos, Kiowas, Comanches, and even some Apaches, the most daring and desperate warriors of the plains. Yet this was no time to hesitate, to debate; it was a moment for decisive action. The blow must be struck at once, before daylight, with all the power of surprise.

The little body of cavalrymen was divided into four detachments. Two of these were at once marched to the left, circling the village silently in the darkness, and taking up a position at the farther extremity. A third detachment moved to the right and found their way down into the valley, where they lay concealed in a strip of timber. Custer, with the fourth detachment under his own command, remained in position on the trail. The



The Scout Was Off Like a Shot.

sleeping village was thus completely surrounded, and the orders were for those in command of the different forces to approach as closely as possible without running risk of discovery, and then to remain absolutely quiet until daylight. Not a match was to be lighted nor a shot fired until the charge was sounded by the trumpet who remained with Custer. Then all were to spur forward as one man.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Battle With the Indians.

Corbin had gone with the detachment circling to the left, and "California Joe" was with the other in the valley, but Hamlin remained with the

chief. About them was profound silence, the men standing beside their horses. There was nothing to do but wait, every nerve at high tension. The wintry air grew colder, but the troopers were not allowed to make the slightest noise, not even to swing their arms or stamp their feet. After the last detachment swept silently out into the night, there still remained four hours of daylight. No one knew what had occurred; the various troops had melted away into the dark and disappeared. No word, no sound had come back. They could only wait in faith on their comrades. The men were dismounted, each holding his own horse in instant readiness for action. Not a few, wearied with the day's work, while still clinging to their bridles, wrapped the capes of their overcoats over their heads and threw themselves down in the snow, and fell asleep.

At the first sight of dawn Hamlin was sent down the line to arouse them. Overcoats were taken off and strapped to the saddles, carbines loaded and slung, pistols examined and loosened in their holsters, saddles rechecked, and curb chains carefully looked after. This was the work of but a few moments, the half-frozen soldiers moving with an eagerness that sent the hot blood coursing fiercely through numb limbs. To the whistled com-

mand to mount, running from lip to lip along the line, the men sprang joyously into their saddles, their quickened ears and eager eyes ready for the signal.

Slowly, at a walk, Custer led them forward toward the crest of the hill, where the Osage guide watched through the spectral light of dawn the doomed village beneath. To the uplift of a hand the column halted, and Custer and his bugler went forward. A step behind crouched the Sergeant, grasping the reins of three horses, while a little to the right, beyond the sweep of the coming charge, waited the regimental band.

Peering over the crest, the leader saw through the dim haze, scarcely five hundred yards distant, dotting the north bank of the Washita for more than a quarter of a mile, the Indian village. There was about it scarcely a sign of human life. From the top of two or three of the teepees light wreaths of smoke floated languidly out on the wintry air, and beyond the pony herd was restlessly moving. Even as he gazed, half convinced that the Indians had been warned, the village deserted, the sharp report of a rifle rang out in the distance.

Hamlin saw the General spring upright, his lips uttering the sharp command, "Sound the charge!" Even while the piercing blare of the bugle cut the frosty air, there was a jingle of steel as the troopers behind spurred forward. Almost at the instant the three dismounted men were in saddle. Custer waved his hand at the band, shouted "Play!" and to the rollicking air of "Garry Owen," the eager column of horsemen broke into a mad gallop, and with ringing cheers and mighty rush, swept over the ridge straight down into the startled village. To Hamlin, at Custer's side, reins in his teeth, a revolver in either hand, what followed was scarcely a memory. It remained afterward as a blurred, indistinct picture of action, changing so rapidly as to leave no definite outlines. He heard the answering call of three bugles; the deafening thud of horses' hoofs; the converging cheers of excited troopers; the mingling ring of revolver shots; a sharp order clearing the turmoil; the wild neigh of a stricken horse; the guttural yells of Indians leaping from their teepees into the open. Then he was in the heart of the village, firing with both hands; before him, about him, half-naked savages fighting desperately, striking at him with knives, firing from the shelter of teepees, springing at him with naked hands in a fierce effort to drag him from the saddle. It was all confusion, chaos, a babble of noise, his eyes blinded by glint of steel and glare of fire. The impetus of their rush carried them irresistibly forward; over and through tents they rode, across the bodies of living and dead; men reeled and fell from saddles; riderless horses swept on unguided; revolvers emptied were flung aside, and hands closed hard on sabre hilts. Foot by foot, yard by yard, they drove the wedge of their charge, until they swept

through the fringe of teepees, out into the stampeded pony herd.

The bugle rang again, and they turned, facing back, and charged once more, no longer in close formation, but every trooper fighting as he could. Complete as the surprise had been, the men of the Seventh realized now the odds against them, the desperate nature of the fight. Out from the sheltering teepees poured a flood of warriors; rifles in hand they fought savagely. The screams of women and children, the howling and baying of Indian dogs, the crack of rifles, the wild war cries, all mingled into an indescribable din. Black Kettle was almost the first to fall, but other chiefs rallied their warriors, and fought like fiends, yielding ground only by inches, until they found shelter amid the trees and under the river bank.

In the cessation of hand to hand fighting the detachments came together, reforming their ranks, and reloading their arms. Squads of troopers fired the teepees, and gathering their prisoners under guard, hastened back to the ranks again at the call of the bugle. By now Custer comprehended his desperate position and the full strength of his Indian foes. Fresh borders were before him, already threatening attack. Hamlin, bleeding from two flesh wounds, rode in from the left flank, where he had been borne by the impetus of the last charge, with full knowledge of the truth. Their attack had been centered on Black Kettle's village, but be-

low, a mile or two apart, were other villages, representing all the hostile tribes of the southern plains. Already these were hurrying up to join those rallying warriors under the shelter of the river bank. Even from where Custer stood at the outskirts of the devastated village he could distinguish the war bonnets of Cheyennes, Arapahoos, Kiowas and Comanches mingled together in display of savagery.

His decision was instant, that of the impetuous cavalry leader, knowing well the inherent strength and weakness of his branch of the service. He could not hope to hold his position before such a mass of the enemy, with the little force at his disposal. His only chance of escape, to come off victor, was to strike them so swiftly and with such force as to paralyze pursuit. Already the reinforcing warriors were sweeping forward to attack, two thousand strong, led fiercely by Little Raven, an Arapahoe; Santana, a Kiowa, and Little Rock, a Cheyenne. Dismounting his men he prepared for a desperate resistance, although the troopers' ammunition was running low. Suddenly, crashing through the very Indian lines, came a four-mule wagon. The quartermaster was on the box, driving recklessly. Only Hamlin and a dozen other men were still in saddle. Without orders they dashed forward, spurring maddened horses into the ranks of the Indians, hurling them left and right, firing into infuriated red faces, and slashing

Molly McDonald

A TALE of the FRONTIER

By RANDALL FARRISH

Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the North," etc., etc.

Illustrations by V. L. BARNES

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entirely challenged the advance of Custer's column, as it stole silently out of the gloom. Ten minutes later the men were hovering about the trees, absorbing such small comforts as were possible, while the General and Major Elliott discussed the situation and planned to push forward. An hour later the fires were extinguished, the horses quietly saddled, and noiselessly the tired cavalrymen moved out once more and took up the trail. The moon had risen, lighting up the

desert, and the Osage guides, together with the two scouts, led the way. At Custer's request Hamlin rode beside him in the lead of the troopers. Not a word was spoken above a whisper, and strict orders were passed down the line prohibiting the lighting of a match or the smoking of a pipe. Canteens were muffled and swords thrust securely under saddle flaps. Like a body of spectres they moved silently across the snow in the moonlight, cavalry capes drawn over their heads, the only sound the crunching of horses' hoofs breaking through the crust.

The trail was as distinct as a road, and the guides pushed ahead as rapidly as by daylight, yet with ever increasing caution. Suddenly one of the Osages signalled for a halt, averring that he smelled fire. The scouts dismounted and crept forward, discovering a small campfire, deserted but still smouldering, in a strip of timber. Careful examination made it certain that this fire must have been kindled by Indian boys, herding ponies during the day, and probably meant that the village was close at hand. The Osage guides and the two white scouts again picked up the trail, the cavalry advancing slowly some distance behind. Custer, accompanied by Hamlin, rode a yard to the rear and joined the scouts, who were cautiously feeling their way up a slight declivity.

The Osage in advance crept through

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By VAUGHAN KESTER

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