

"NOT GUILTY" IN MRS. HENSON CASE

CHARGED WITH UNLAWFULLY
PRACTICING MEDICINE.

Christian Science Practitioner Tried
in Randall County Court
This Week.

A verdict of "not guilty" was returned by the jury in the county court at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in the case of Texas vs. Mrs. V. Edna Henson, charged with unlawfully practicing medicine. Mrs. Henson is a Christian Science practitioner and was indicted by the grand jury in the May term of the district court for unlawfully practicing medicine. The specific case mentioned in the indictment was the charge for treatment of Dan Lehman by the defendant on or about the first week in May 1913 in which it was charged that the defendant treated said Dan Lehman and charged the sum of \$5.00 for said treatment. The case went to the jury at 1:00 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and the verdict was returned at 4:00 o'clock.

The interest in the case was very great, the court being forced to move from the county court room to the district court room in order to accommodate the large numbers attending.

When asked Tuesday afternoon if she had anything to say regarding the case, Mrs. Henson stated she had no statement to make public. She said that she was certain at all times that the verdict would be in her favor. She stated that she did not blame any person connected with the grand jury or court for the indictment and trial and had only love for all concerned in the case.

The attorneys for the defense were J. L. Penry, J. H. Synott and J. Marvin Jones, all of Amarillo. James D. Sherwood of Boston and formerly an attorney of Houston was sent to the city as a special witness but was not allowed to testify.

County Attorney W. J. Fleisher prosecuted the case for the state.

The following were the jurymen chosen: O. R. Blankenship, J. A. Harbison, Jim Foster, C. I. Wagner, F. L. Anderson and M. Wakefield.

The taking of testimony started at two o'clock Monday afternoon and by 4:30 all of the witnesses that was thought necessary had been examined. Both sides were held very close to the indictment by Judge Coss who ruled out all testimony regarding the teachings and practices of the Christian Science church.

W. H. Lehman was the first witness called by the state. He testified that he lived at Shamrock. That he was a brother of Dan Lehman who is named in the indictment, that they were partners in business. Dan received a stroke of paralysis in March 1911 which caused him to lose his speech and mind. He was first treated by Shamrock physicians without avail. His sister who is a Christian Scientist practitioner came and got him out of bed in three weeks. She left after six weeks and he got worse. He was taken to Hot Springs but became no better. He was brought to Amarillo and treated by two Christian Scientist practitioners. He improved every day. He was brought to Canyon April 15, 1912 at which time witness stated Dan did not know his own name. Witness stated that he was now

able to talk and that his mind had returned. He weighed 135 when brought here and now weighed 161. That he is in splendid health physically. Witness stated that neither he nor his brother had any faith in Christian Science before this treatment. Witness stated he now believed from what he saw.

The witness stated that when he brought Dan to defendant for treatment he asked defendant her charges and she stated there were none but that she would take \$1.00 per treatment or \$5.00 per week if he wished to pay her. This was paid out of the firm's money. Witness stated that the treatment consisted of prayer and reading of the Bible and Science and Health. Witness stated that he asked defendant to treat his brother and that no medicine was used.

It was stated to the court that the attorneys had agreed to read into the records that the defendant had secured no certificate from the clerk of the county court required for the practice of medicine.

H. E. Muldrow was called by the state and testified that he was a member of the grand jury which indicted the defendant and that they had made investigation regarding defendant giving treatments. That their efforts were diligent but they did not inquire into the system used by the defendant. He stated he did not know whether they had obtained all the facts regarding the case.

W. T. Moreland was called by the state and stated he was also a member of the grand jury which indicted defendant. He started to testify as to the diligence of the jury in inquiring into the facts but the Judge sustained the objection of the defendant that his testimony was immaterial as the indictment spoke for itself.

The state rested.

Mrs. V. Edna Henson, the defendant, was called by the defense. She stated that she had lived in Canyon for 15 years, was a Christian Scientist practitioner, and had treated Dan Lehman. The service rendered was prayer, which she defined as communion with God, either in secret or aloud. She stated that she never begs God to do anything. She stated that healing the sick was one of the principal things of the Christian Science church and is the Savior's command.

Judge Coss here ruled that the doctrines of the church would not be entered as testimony in the case.

Mrs. Henson testified that the treatment she gave Mr. Lehman consisted of prayer and that reading constituted no part of the treatment. Reading is to get understanding and is a matter of instruction. There is no other method in Christian Science but prayer. She stated that treatments were not given over the telephone.

On cross examination she stated that she received money from Mr. Lehman. That she kept no books and that the customary amount was \$1.00 per treatment or \$5.00 per week. That she made no charges.

On direct examination she stated that she presented no bills and never told a person what they owed her, nor kept accounts with persons. She stated she could not tell whether she had received \$5.00 per week for all the treatments given. She stated it made no difference whether she received pay or not, that she gave treatment when asked. That she was not ministering for money. She stated again that she had received money for "The laborer is worth his hire."

FRIDAY IS CLEAN-UP DAY ALL BUSINESS SUSPENDED

EVERY MAN IN CITY EXPECTED TO PUT IN A FULL DAY'S WORK ON THE STREETS VACANT LOTS---STORES CLOSED

Clean up day tomorrow.

Every man get a hoe and get busy.

All the stores and business houses will be closed all day, or until the marshal of the day pronounces the town clean and allows the workers to go home.

Every man is requested to report to his district chairman at 7 o'clock in the morning and stay with him all day.

Two hours will be given for noon--from 11:30 to 1:30.

J. B. Kleinschmidt is marshal of the day and Dr. F. M. Wilson is assistant.

Each chairman will have direct supervision of the men of his district but will be under the direction of these marshals.

Each chairman has been directed to obtain the names of all men living in his district and to publish the names of the men who leave town or refuse to work.

A picture of the clean-up gang in their working clothes will be taken at the court house at six o'clock in the evening. Only workers of the day are eligible for this big group.

Each chairman wants at least three teams to assist in the work.

All machinery standing on vacant lots will be hauled to the dumping grounds as will all rubbish found.

INSPECTION BY FOOD COMMITTEE

ONLY TWO FIRMS PLACED IN
CLASS A. BY COMMITTEE.

Ladies Thank Merchants for Hearty
Cooperation in Their Work--Will
Make Weekly Inspection.

The second weekly inspection of the Pure Food committee was made Tuesday morning. These inspections will be made one day every week for the next two months at least and possibly will be continued for an indefinite length of time. The committee is composed of Mesdames D. M. Stewart, C. E. Burrow, C. E. Coss and F. M. Wilson, and they were accompanied by Mayor F. M. Wilson and City Health Officer G. J. Parsons.

The following is the report of the committee:

The ladies of the committee are very sorry that they are not able to place every business firm in class A, but in justice to the business houses who are striving so hard to keep their places perfectly sanitary, we must classify those who are making little or no efforts in the places they belong.

We suggest that all windows be washed at once. Some show windows are very dirty and repulsive.

We found in the back of one store all kinds of old papers, sacks, rubbish of all kinds, dirty and useless bottles. These

Every weed in town will be cut. And the men are requested to pile these in small piles.

Monday evening beginning at 7 o'clock the men are requested to arm themselves with rakes and to pile and burn all weeds cut Friday. If the wind is too high that night this will be done Tuesday night.

Mayor Wilson reports that requests have been made to all owners of open closets to make them fly proof. If this is not done within the next few days the owners will be compelled to connect with the sewer. This is one of the fundamental points in this contest and no mercy will be shown to those who will not comply with the request to make the closets sanitary.

Friday will be a memorable day for Canyon. It is then that we will decide our fate in the state wide contest. Canyon will win if all will try. The people of Canyon are public spirited and are showing the greatest interest in the contest. All that is now needed is a full days work from every man and boy in the city. The public spirited men of the town are behind the movement and most earnestly request the assistance of all. Canyon ought to be the Cleanest City in Texas.

WILL YOU HELP?
The people are expecting you to help.

should be cleaned up. Many stores need cleaning up around the back doors. We trust this will be done before next inspection.

Lids should be kept closely on all garbage cans.

Meat grinders were found uncovered at both last inspections. These should be kept covered from flies and scalded every morning.

We were very courteously received in practically every store and we certainly appreciate the kindness shown us. We wish to cooperate with the merchants, not simply to criticize, and wish to do justice to all.

We wish to call your attention to the fact that the time is very short and all will have to keep busy cleaning up. The inspector for Holland's Magazine will not accept excuses. He takes conditions just as he finds them. He will judge you and our town by what he sees, and not by what we tell him. We hope all will take this to heart and do your very best this week. The inspector will inspect your stores just like we are doing.

The court house is placed in class D on account of filthy and unsanitary condition of the cuspidors, the dust on the seats of the court rooms and of the dirty offices. We advise that the entire building be cleaned at once, as the whole building is a drawing card for flies and in violation of every rule of hygiene.

We make the following classification. We have created a new division, namely B plus. This division includes those who are just short of perfectly sanitary condition but are striving hard to that point, and which we did

not feel like putting in the B class.

Class A--West End Grocery, Bob's Cafe.

B plus--Canyon Supply, Redburn, Leader, Bakery, Canyon Cafe, Black Bros.

B--Pipkin's, Rogerson Hotel, Smith Hotel, Cowboy Restaurant, Cowart's Candy Kitchen, Burroughs & Jarrett, Holland Drug Co., City Market.

C--Normal Grocery, City Pharmacy.

D--Star Hotel, Court House.

Baltimore Hotel did not allow inspection this week. Ray Meat Market closed that day.

Double Wedding.

Miss Pearl Shelnutt and Carlos Sewell and Miss Fern Churchill of Hereford and Robert Rowan were married in Amarillo Monday afternoon. All of these people are well known in the city and have many friends who extend hearty congratulations. Miss Shelnutt has been saleslady at the Leader until last week. Mr. Sewell has been attending the Normal for the past year and is now located at Waco where they will make their home. Miss Churchill lives at Hereford and was a student in the Normal two years ago. Mr. Rowan has lived in Canyon until the past two years when he went to Amarillo to work and they will make their home in that city. Both couples spent Tuesday in the city.

Old Timers Win.

The old timers won Monday afternoon in baseball over a bunch of boys who were gotten together by Wayne Cousins by a score of 16 to 7. The old heads showed good form and connected with the ball for a large number of good safe hits. The following was the line up of the teams:

Old Timers: Burroughs p, U. F. Hunt c, B. Cousins 1b, Luke 2b, O. I. Smith ss, Jim Black 3b, W. Black lf, McAfee cf, Park rf.

Town Team: Foster p, Moreland c, Pipkin 1b, Hicks 2b, Bright ss, W. Cousins, 3b, Miller lf, Winkelman cf, Moreland rf.

Linen Shower.

Mrs. C. E. Coss gave a linen shower Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Pearl Shelnutt whose engagement to Carlos Sewell was announced. A number of Miss Shelnutt's most intimate friends enjoyed the afternoon with the bride elect. The house was beautifully decorated in white and pink. Many beautiful pieces of linen were given to the bride. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served with sweet peas as favors.

Mrs. Johnson Re-elected.

At the meeting of the Baptist Woman's association for Northwest Texas at Plainview last Thursday, Mrs. B. T. Johnson of this city was re-elected president of the association for the coming year. Mrs. Johnson is a very able leader in church work and takes great interest in this associational work. She has made a most excellent leader for the past year and has great plans for the association for the coming year.

Monograms Saturday.

The Amarillo Monograms will play Canyon Saturday afternoon on the home grounds. This will make the fourth game between these teams this season, the series standing two to one in favor of Amarillo.

Come to Canyon to live.

HOUSE REPORTS FAVORABLE BILL

INCLUDES ALL OF THE NORMAL
SCHOOL APPROPRIATION.

Message From Representative L. C.
Penry Yesterday--Two New
Buildings in the Bill.

President R. B. Cousins received a message yesterday from Representative L. C. Penry that the house committee of the state legislature had reported favorably all of the appropriation asked for by the West Texas State Normal college. This was done in spite of the bill presented by the governor which is discussed on another page of this issue. Mr. Penry stated that the bill included appropriations for a new industrial building to be constructed next year and for a dormitory to be erected two years from now. All other items asked for by the school is reported favorably.

This news is gratefully received in the city as there was great fear that the legislature might act on the governor's suggestion and cut the appropriation very greatly.

Will Build Greenhouse.

W. E. Hiezer of Washburn was in the city Tuesday and will soon move here to build a greenhouse. He asks that the city provide him with two lots of which he will receive the use free of charge for a few years giving him the privilege to buy the lots if he so desires. It would be a fine thing to have a greenhouse in Canyon and Mr. Hiezer is receiving encouragement to come.

Campbell Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Campbell family starts at the W. C. Campbell home today and will continue until Saturday evening. The attendance will be large this year, over fifty being in attendance. The annual reunion of this family is very enjoyable.

Wayside Items.

A number of people from the Wayside community attended the Tulia Picnic Thursday and report a good time.

A small crowd attended Sunday school at Beula Sunday.

Born to W. J. McCreary and wife on the 18, a daughter.

The young people report a most enjoyable singing at the W. J. Helms home Sunday.

Miss Edith Franklen of near Curlew is visiting her brother W. R. Franklen, and friends in the Wayside community.

Miss Grace Hollabaugh from near Canyon came Saturday and is visiting relatives near Ceta.

Major Duffel, of Claude visited Wayside Monday, lecturing at night and organizing a Farmers Institute with 45 members, with promise of others soon. H. H. Gilham was elected president, J. W. McCreary vice president, W. D. McGehee secretary. Delegates to College Station to attend Farmers Congress on the 28 inst., were H. H. Gilham, W. D. McGehee, Wm. Payne and W. J. Helms.

Messrs. Satterwhite, Cantrell, Fry and Rice of Tulia attended the organization of the Farmers Institute Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Cook of Denton are visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Will Myers.



Treat Them
to the treat of treats—always
welcomed, by all, everywhere—

Coca-Cola

sparkling with life—delight-
fully cooling—supremely
wholesome.

Delicious—Refreshing
Thirst-Quenching



At
Soda
Fountains
or Carbon-
ated in Bottles.

Demand the Genuine—
Refuse Substitutes.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.



A CLEAN TOWN

Means a Happy, Healthy
and Prosperous People. Lets
keep a Clean Town, by keep-
ing at it, just as you would
continue to add to your
Bank Account, if you have
it continue to grow. And
when our friends visit us five
years hence, they will read-
ily discover our substantial
growth, as is shown by the
FIRST STATE BANK. We
will be fighting weeds and
tin cans Friday, July 25th.

Inmates of the
**First State
Bank**

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 abso-
lutely 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.

The Country Boy.

By Jake H. Harrison.

The country boy has steaming worth
And blood that pulses rich and
strong,
He looks at life with honest eyes
And cheers his labor with a song;
His conscience is his trusted guide,
The face of Nature is his book,
He leaves the world to go its way,
And watches from his busy nook

He may be awkward in his ways,
His manners just a little rude,
His education not the best,
His ideas—well rather crude;
Society may deem him rough
According to its standard plan,
And yet in spite of these defects
Nine times in ten he makes a man.

His hands are rough from honest toil,
His clothing coarse and seldom neat;
His disposition, kindly frank,
Knows not the meaning of deceit.
Yet has refinement of a kind
Peculiar to the "horny hand,"
A captivating heartiness
That one must see to understand.

His sturdy frame proclaims his strength
His independence makes you smile,
His honest purpose all may read
Because he is devoid of guile;
He wears a kind of dignity
That makes him awkward now and
then.

And yet his self reliance shows
That he will grow a man of men.

This is the worthy country boy,
And not the doleful clod or clown,
The empty-pated ne'er-do-well
Who apesthe "noodle-head" in town,
By sucking deadly cigarettes
Supposing that they give him style,
While all the time they sap his brain,
And make the devil slyly smile.

The country air breeds brawn and
brain,
And it must bone and sinews give,
And furnish talent, thews and blood;
That enervating towns may live;
And country boys must bring us this
The while we knock their angels off;
Each needs the other, you can see,
And neither has a right to scoff.

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)

Another Dog Team.

Bill Brown, an Alaskan, passed
through the city Saturday with
his dog team on his 25,000-mile
trip to every capital in the Uni-
ted States. This is the second
dog team that has passed
through Canyon on a like mis-
sion in the past year. The other
was Eli Smith. Brown started
May 5, 1912 and has traveled
11,000 miles to date. He has
been given six years to make the
trip and gets \$10,000 if success-
ful. He must have one of the
original dogs either dead or alive
when he ends his trip. He now
has two left out of the original
six. He drives one full blooded
wolf and has two cubs which he
is raising to use later. Brown
walks all the time. He has a
small buggy which is well load-
ed. He makes his way by sell-
ing post cards.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning
apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR.
PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a sur-
gical dressing that relieves pain and heals at
the same time. Not a liniment. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.
(Advertisement)

The Best Medicine in the World.

"My little girl had dysentery
very bad. I thought she would
die. Chamberlain's Colic, Chol-
era and Diarrhoea Remedy cur-
ed her, and I can truthfully say
that I think it is the best medi-
cine in the world," writes Mrs.
William Orvis, Clare, Mich. For
sale by all dealers.
(Advertisement)

Bartow Cousins to Mineral Wells.

Bartow Cousins will leave
about the first of August for
Mineral Wells where he will
form a law partnership with E.
B. Ritchie for the practice of
law. Mr. Ritchie is a brother of
Miss Ritchie of the Normal fac-
ulty. He has a fine practice and
the partnership will make a
strong combination. Mr. Cou-
sins received his degree in law
this spring from both Columbia
university, New York, and the
state university.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. T. Holland,
Hugh Holland and T. H. Stewart
Jr. were in Hereford Saturday
for the water carnival.

WISHED SHE COULD DIE

And Be Free From Her Troubles,
but Finds Better Way.

Columbia, Tenn.—"Many a time,"
says Mrs. Jessie Sharp, of this place,
"I wished I would die and be relieved
of my suffering, from womanly troubles.
I could not get up, without pulling at
something to help me, and stayed in bed
most of the time. I could not do my
housework."

The least amount of work tired me
out. My head would swim, and I would
tremble for an hour or more. Finally, I
took Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I
am not bothered with pains any more,
and I don't have to go to bed. In fact,
I am sound and well of all my troubles."

Cardui goes to all the weak spots and
helps to make them strong. It acts with
nature—not against her. It is for the
tired, nervous, irritable women, who feel
as if everything were wrong, and need
something to quiet their nerves and
strengthen the worn-out system.

If you are a woman, suffering from any
of the numerous symptoms of womanly
trouble, take Cardui. It will help you.
At all druggists.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies'
Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special
Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home
Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 122

Marquis Building Cottage.

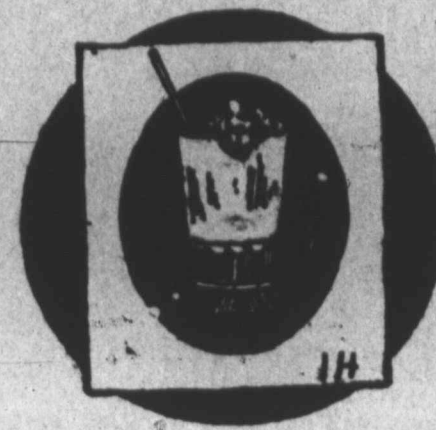
Work was begun this week by
Prof. R. L. Marquis on a fine
cottage on East Evelyn street.
The cottage will have five rooms,
bath, six closets and basement.
It will be a thoroughly modern
home.

Come to Canyon to live.

Special Lessons in Public Reading and Physical Culture.

Having been asked several
times last year to give lessons in
Public Reading, I am this sum-
mer taking a class course and
will give private lessons in Pub-
lic speaking under Mr. Blan-
chard of the Chicago University.
He is a graduate of the Boston
school of Oratory and is an ex-
cellent instructor. Class limit-
ed.—Four dollars for ten lessons.
Class to begin in September.
Mrs. J. M. Shinn. 15tf

HOT WEATHER DRINKS



at zero prices. Here's
the right kind. They
are made of the purest
materials. For pleas-
ure and health try A
BIG GLASS of our
famous Orange Julip
at the City Pharmacy.

It will lower your temperature and make you wish
that all the year was summer.

CITY PHARMACY
"THE REXALL STORE"

THE HAMBLETONIAN STALLION ANDY GREEN

Will make Fall season, commencing July
1st. at my barn adjoining Canyon. Terms
\$12.50 to insure living colt. I will only be
at barn morning, noon and evening, un-
less by special arrangement. Pedigree
can be seen at barn.

H. C. ROFFEY

Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.



AN INVITATION TO ALL BUSINESS MEN

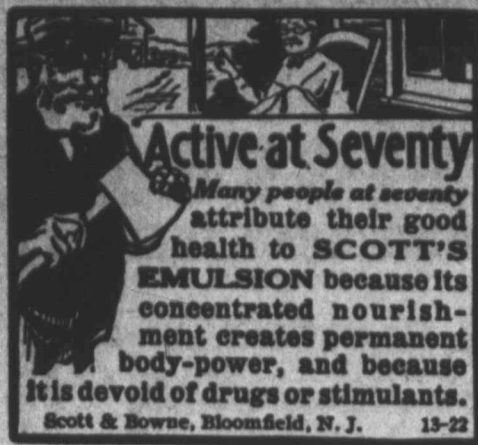
As the First National bank grows in capacity to serve
it desires also to enlarge its opportunity to do so.

There are many business houses in Canyon that would
find at this bank just the kind of service and encourage-
ment they most need.

An invitation is extended to business men to confer
with our officers concerning their financial needs and give
this bank an opportunity to add its service to their en-
deavor.

**The First
National Bank of Canyon**

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



Active at Seventy

Many people at seventy attribute their good health to SCOTT'S EMULSION because its concentrated nourishment creates permanent body-power, and because it is devoid of drugs or stimulants.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 13-22

Good Farming vs. Poor Farming.

M. S. Park was a business caller in the city Thursday and says that remarkable examples of good farming and poor farming are seen in his part of the county. Speaking of one example alone Mr. Park said: "I don't boast because he is my son-in-law, but W. E. Bennett has 200 acres of row crop from which you could carry in a very small sack all the weeds there are in the fields. The crop is just as dark and green in spite of the dry weather and growing fine. He would make a fairly good crop if there was no more moisture. He plowed his land and then disced three times before planting. On the other hand you will find many, many crops practically taken by the weeds. Mr. Bennett would have more on 25 acres of his land should there be no more rains than some of his neighbors would have on hundreds of acres. I'll tell you the good and poor farmers are easily distinguished during these dry years."

Like many other good farmers Mr. Bennett has discovered the secret of successful farming in dry years. He has first prepared well his land and since then has been everlasting after his crops, keeping the soil stirred and the crops free from weeds. The good farmers are making money in spite of the past few dry years while many of the poor farmers have lost money.

Tom Rowan and family arrived Friday from Waco in their car. They came all the distance without stopping for repairs. They will spend a week here.

WHY IT SUCCEEDS.

Because It's for One Thing Only, and Canyon People Appreciate This.

Nothing can be good for everything.

Doing one thing well brings success.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for one thing only.

For weak or disordered kidneys.

Here is Canyon evidence to prove their worth.

G. R. Turner, Canyon, Texas, says: "I am quite free from lumbago now and every sign of kidney trouble, since I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured this remedy at Thompson's Drug store and heartily recommend it."

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

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

(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

Farmers Praise Panhandle.

The Santa Fe Colonization Department has just issued a bulletin containing interesting letters from farmers all over the Panhandle country. Practically every community is represented and the farmers discuss the country in a practical way and as their experience has been during the past few years. Copies of these bulletins are for distribution by the Colonization Department. A few are at the News office for distribution.

Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble.

When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine that your case is beyond help just because your doctor fails to give you relief. Mrs. G. Stengle, Plainfield, N. J., writes, "For over a month past I have been troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate upset it terribly. One of Chamberlain's advertising booklets came to me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try them. I have taken nearly three-fourths of a package of them and can now eat almost everything that I want." For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

See page 7.

Silo Bulletins.

H. M. Bainer left at the News office this week a number of interesting bulletins on the silo for free distribution. Any person thinking of getting a silo this year should obtain one of these bulletins at once and study the features presented. The bulletin contains information especially adapted to the Panhandle country.

The Best Hot Weather Tonic
GROVE'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)

Gold Plums Fine.

T. C. Jennings brought to the News office Saturday evening a very fine sample of Gold plums. The little branch was a foot long and had 24 large fine plums nearly ripe and several had fallen off on the way to town. Mr. Jennings says that this plum tree was in full bloom when that late freeze came in the spring, freezing half an inch of ice for three nights in succession. Mr. Jennings has a fine orchard on his place. It is only four years old but is bearing plums cherries, peaches, apples and grapes. He does no irrigation. Mr. Jennings says that the chief thing needed on the Plains is a great amount of experimenting with fruit until we get late blooming and more hearty trees. He has been in Randall county for ten years and likes the country fine.

Crops Looking Well.

H. M. Bainer and J. L. Pope, of the Santa Fe, drove through the city Thursday afternoon on their way to Lubbock. They say that the crops are looking fine where they have been properly farmed. They are looking after the cooperators of the Santa Fe.

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)

A Good Investment.

W. D. Magli, a well known merchant of Whitmond, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine so as to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was himself taken sick and says that one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of the entire stock of these medicines. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

Farm Facts.

By Peter Radford, president, Farmer's Union.)

Kicks don't spell failure. The farmer still rocks the cradle of our country.

Prophecy is safe business provided you don't invest in it.

The products of the soil are teachers and preachers as well.

With a horse as with a man, 'tis not work but worry that kills.

There must be co-ordination between production and distribution.

The farmer fixes the price on neither the thing he sells nor buys.

The farmer is more or less outside the bulwarks arranged for high finance.

Big business must be run by big men, and farming is our biggest business.

The farmer is the Nation's juryman and must settle all disputes in court.

Plow deep while sluggards sleep and you will have corn to sell and to keep.

Farming embraces both production and marketing and they cannot be segregated.

Science in farming is useful insofar as it contributes toward successful farming.

No American farmer will wear a bridle—independence of spirit is his chief asset.

Farm peasantry is the most alarming specter that confronts the public of Texas today.

If a man look sharply and attentively he shall see fortune; for though she is blind she is not invisible.

The Texas farm is operating under financial condition which if applied to other lines of industry would wipe every railroad off the map, close every factory and paralyze every other branch of commerce.

Addresses Students on Art.

Prof. Putnam, director of drawing and writing in the Ft. Worth public school, addressed the students of the Normal on these subjects at the chapel period Friday morning. Prof. Putnam stated that every child had a natural talent for drawing and very interestingly showed how these talents may be developed.

FEEL RIGHT

ALL THE TIME

Don't let Periodical Spells of Lazy Liver Ruin Your Temper and Spoil Your Work.

If your liver doesn't behave right all the time—if it sometimes stops working and you become bilious and "headachy"—don't take calomel, but try Dodson's Liver Tone.

You are safe in taking Dodson's Liver Tone. Its harmless, pleasant vegetable remedy that starts the liver without stirring up your whole system as calomel often does. It is especially good for children who need a liver tonic once in a while, but who should not be dosed with strong drugs.

Dodson's Liver Tone is sold by City Pharmacy. This store guarantees it with a clean open and shut guarantee—your money back with a smile if it fails to satisfy you. Price 50 cents a bottle, and you money is as safe if you had it in your pocket. If you need the medicine you need it badly—if it doesn't satisfy you—your money back. Buy a bottle from City Pharmacy today under this guarantee.

(Advertisement)

Hunt's Cure rapidly destroys Itch, Ringworms, Itching Piles, Eczema, Tetter and like troubles. Under its influence the diseased cuticle scales off leaving a smooth white, healthy skin in its place. A wonderful remedy for only 50 cents a box.

(Advertisement)

Rouse Does Not Accept.

A message was received from Dr. Rouse of Brownwood Saturday in which he declined the call of the local Baptist church. At the time of his visit to the city Dr. Rouse had other changes in consideration. The congregation is very sorry that Dr. Rouse makes this decision as he is considered to be an exceptionally strong preacher.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

I, Frank J. Cheney, make oath that I am senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

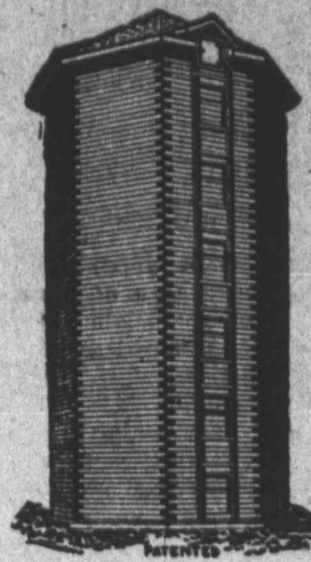
FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1938.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

(Advertisement)

Common Sense SILO



Made in a common sense way for common sense people. Made of 2x4 right out of our stock and lined with our prepared roofing. No delay. No complications. Any one who can saw straight can erect it. No need of an expert. Call and let us talk it over with you.

CANYON LUMBER CO.

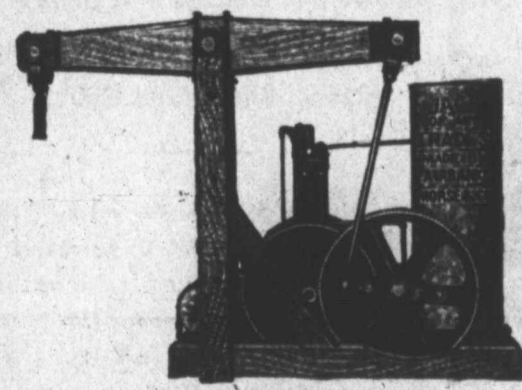
Our Clerks Know How



To serve any and all kinds of cold drinks as well as how to flavor to please. Try a glass of our grape juices, coco-cola, limeade or cherry, and test the truth of the above statement. We serve all kinds of egg drinks that are so refreshing in summer. Our drinks and cream tickle the palate.

Holland Drug Company
"The Living and Leading Druggists"
Phone 90 Phone 90

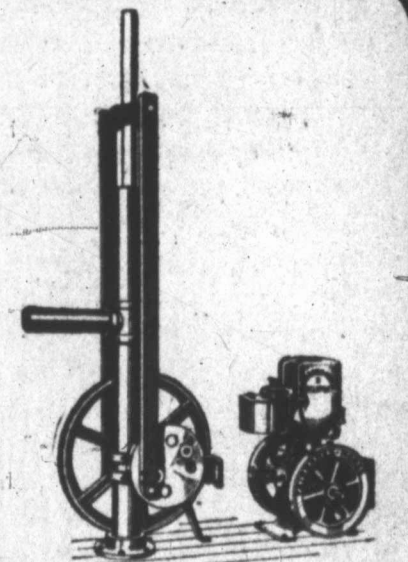
SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS



Walking Beam Pumper
Made in 2 and 4 H. P. Sizes

NOTICE TO DEALERS AND STOCKMEN

For the convenience of our patrons we are now carrying a stock of



No. 2 Eclipse Engine
Made in Two Sizes

(Note how engine can be detached from jack)

FAIRBANKS MORSE

ENGINES AT AMARILLO

THIS WILL SAVE YOU FREIGHT AND TIME

MR. DEALER---Write, wire or phone us and immediate shipment will be made

MR. STOCKMAN---Your dealer can get them at once for you

Fairbanks Morse Engines are the old reliable and each one is guaranteed.

WE WILL APPRECIATE YOUR ORDERS

TEXAS MACHINERY AND SUPPLY CO.

DALLAS, TEXAS

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.
 C. O. Kelsor, President
 Oscar Hunt, Vice President
 G. W. Warwick, Sec'y-Treasurer
 Directors: C. O. Kelsor, 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	\$1.00
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.25

It has been reported to the News that there were a number of ladies in Canyon who do not wish to have anything to do with the pure food campaign, thinking that perhaps they might give offense to the merchants by asking for an inspection of their stores. The News has ascertained that every merchant in town is very much in favor of the movement. They wish to furnish the people of Canyon with pure foods and to use the proper methods of handling foods. Thanks to a few noble women the movement is being carried on uninterrupted. Those who refused to take any part in the movement are missing the greatest opportunity they ever had for not only helping their own families but also the town in general. Can it be possible that there are some ladies in Canyon who would rather shut their eyes and buy foods improperly handled and subjected to unsanitary treatment than to take part in a movement that will insure sanitary foods? It looks that way when women refuse to take part in the movement. The merchants invite inspection and wholesome criticism. They are anxious to have the ladies cooperate with them. The News trusts that there will be no further backwardness on the part of any lady in Canyon in the future. For the sake of your family and your neighbor's family help carry on this work.

A great amount of discussion has arisen on Bryan's declaration that he must lecture during his vacation to pay the expenses of his office. Newspapers generally oppose his action, but the News favors him. Some newspapers have even charged that Bryan is quietly campaigning for 1916. We do not believe that. We have heard Mr. Bryan speak five times and will say that there is more good in one of his lectures for the unbiased mind than in dozens of the ordinary man. Mr. Bryan has been in public life so long that he knows about things that are of interest to the ordinary man and he knows how to tell his experiences and ideas in such a manner that all his hearers get much practical benefit. Public men are not supposed to be taken from the people when they get a Washington position. Their standing in the capital ought to bring them closer to the people and not take them further away. The more government officials mingle with the common folk, the more interest we take in our national affairs and that is just what is



EXCURSIONS

GALVESTON
 Saturday, August 2nd
 Cotton Carnival and other attractions.
 Take a dip in the sea
 Through train leaves Canyon 7:30 a. m. Arrive at Galveston 9:25 following morning.
 Round trip \$12.90
R. McGee, Agt.

YOU CAN HELP

PURE FOOD CRUSADE

By HOLLAND.

EVERY ONE appreciates the importance of pure food. All appreciate the danger in adulteration, the risk in substitution.

You can aid the pure food movement and at the same time aid yourself. How? Merely by buying articles that are of known purity and merit.

How can you know these articles? By watching the advertising columns in this paper and in other papers. Manufacturers who advertise have confidence in their goods and are willing to have themselves and their products known. Makers of substitutes and "just-as-goods" usually hide behind anonymity or use a meaningless firm name or brand.

PROTECT YOURSELF BY PROTECTING THE PUBLIC.

There can be no better guarantee of the purity and merit of an article than the fact that it is widely advertised.

needed in these United States. Let the cabinet members and all others who will, lecture as much as they can conveniently do so in order not to overlook their duties. It is just what the people want and need most.

We have heard a few men say that they intended going fishing tomorrow when the stores are closed and the loyal people of Canyon were cleaning up the city. Shame on any man who will do such a thing! Is it possible that we have business men in Canyon with no more civic pride than that? Can it be possible that there are some men who will not devote even one day to cleaning our city? Our town is what the people living here make it. If there is not a business man or any other man who does not think enough to make it clean and wholesome to live in, Canyon does not want them. Go to the jungles of Africa if you want to live like a heathen.

Don't be a chump. Give your trade to the merchants who keep store the year around. Buy of the man who stands at your side at the tax collector's counter. Buy of the man who is your neighbor, your acquaintance and your friend. Buy of the man who is a factor in the town you live in, who helps to make a market for the things you have to sell. Buy of the home merchant that advertises in the newspaper.—Lubbock Avalanche

The fly is being swatted on every hand in Canyon. However, the most important step has not been taken in many places in our city, namely, the elimination of the breeding places of the fly. Every person in Canyon can kill flies all day, but if we do not eradicate the breeding places, the multitudes will grow in spite of all our efforts. Let's clean up all these breeding places at once. The filthy horse barn is the worst of them all.

Attorney W. A. Hanger of Ft. Worth has announced his candidacy for governor. Mr. Hanger is a very able man and has had much experience in the state senate. He is a prominent anti anti vote unless Chester A. Terrell also gets in the race. But the anti faction stay together on their candidates and Hanger will probably be the official candidate.

Living is just like learning to play a piano—the more you practice the best methods the more proficient you become.

If those unillustrious seventy-five members of the state legislature had studied the amendments and found their defects before they passed in both houses, the state would have been several thousand dollars better off.

Now that the amendments have been voted down, the 75 legislators who voted for bills in the legislature and opposed them last Saturday ought to receive the same treatment.

Every Randall county farmer should be a stock raiser. Cattle, horses, hogs and sheep should be on every farm. And don't forget about poultry. The silo will be the biggest factor in carrying on this work successfully.

Write to your friends in the legislature and see if the appropriation for the Normal cannot be raised to include that new industrial building. The building must be obtained if the school is to grow as it should.

A preacher said the other day that he could not reach folks who would not hear him preach, but the editor always reaches those who are not subscribers—they borrow the paper from their neighbors.—Higgins News.

There is no such thing as insidious lobbying in the matter of education. A letter to your friends in the legislature may get the new industrial building. The Normal school must have the building.

Tomorrow is clean up day in Canyon. Every business house in town will be closed and every man and boy will be busy all day cutting weeds and cleaning up the city wherever it is needed.

If the republican party can come to life and face the world without a blush after the Mulhall exposures, it will beat our bet.

A fellow who is always suspicious of the other fellow will stand a little watching himself.

Gov. Sulzer of New York seems to be very fortunate in the enemies he makes.

There is sometimes too big a gap in what a man preaches and what he practices.

And they sure swatted the amendments.

Toe the Mark!



Start off right and campaign for new business.

ADVERTISE

The late J. P. Morgan once said: "Do something big and everybody will help you."

Had he advertising in mind?

Try out Mr. Morgan's advice with us and see for yourself.

GOVERNOR SLICES NORMAL ASKINGS

BILL PROVIDES FOR \$48,000—\$109,000 ASKED FOR.

\$6,000 Cut is Made in Estimate for Two Years From Now—Friends Cannot Understand Motive.

The appropriation bill which Governor Colquitt presented to the special session of the legislature is puzzling the members of the Normal school faculty. The appropriation asked for by the local school is very materially cut by the governor, not only the item for the new training school building being cut off the list, but the estimates being trimmed in other respects. As a matter of fact this Normal stands at the very bottom in the appropriations list. Practically every school in the state gets money for building but this school.

When Governor Colquitt campaigned this city last year he stated that this school undoubtedly needed another building and that he would do all in his power to provide the building and whatever else necessary for a first class school. Last fall he asked for estimates from President Cousins for the coming two years. Mr. Cousins asked for \$58,000 for general maintenance for the school for 1914 and \$50,000 for an industrial building. Not only was the building cut from the list by the Governor in the bill he presents to the legislature, but the general fund was cut to \$48,000. For the second year 1915, Mr. Cousins asked for \$52,000. This amount was cut by the Governor to \$40,000. Mr. Cousins and all members

of the faculty are at a loss to know the motives of the Governor. The money is needed if the school is to develop as it has in the past. The building is needed to take care of the rapidly increasing attendance. If this matter is past by the Governor until another regular session of the legislature two years hence the school will have far outgrown its present building.

Many citizens of Canyon are writing to their friends in the legislature to see if the appropriation cannot be raised by the legislators. It is to be hoped that this will be accomplished and that the Governor will approve the needed items when the bill comes to him.

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—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. 13t8

FOR RENT—I have for rent, one four room house furnished, on Houston St., two blocks west from square. Another five rooms and hall furnished, on Houston st. four blocks west from square. Sidewalk all the way to Normal. 15tf John A. Wallace.

For Sale—New Majestic range at considerable discount. Also Rapid Fireless cooker almost new. Mrs. M. A. Locke. Call after 4 o'clock or at any hour Monday. 15tf

For Sale—We are offering for sale one Jersey bull calf sired by Sir Peacock Dam Josephine H. S. G. No. 197472. Start right and get a good bull at the head of your herd and get more butter profits because the Jersey yields more butter fat at less net cost of keep than any other breed. For full description and price write N. H. Baldwin. 154t

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. Furnished. Mrs. M. S. Gatewood. tf

Posted—My place north of the city is posted and all persons are warned not to trespass on same. 18p4 W. C. Baird.

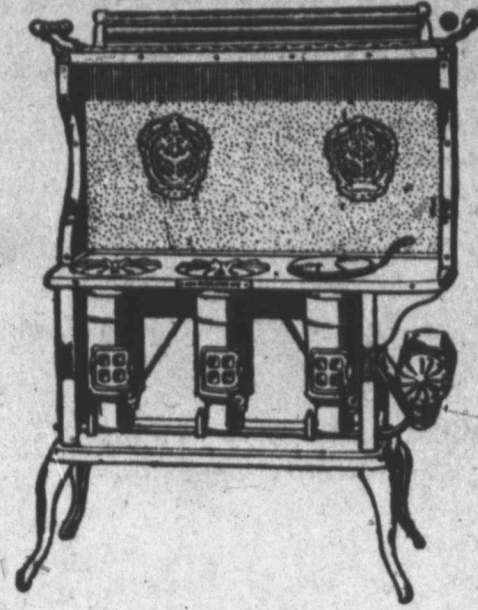
Samples of Texas Farm & Ranch and Holland's Magazine free at the News office.

See the announcement of Andy Green on page 2 of this issue. 15tf

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

Perfection Oil Stoves

We have a full stock of Perfection Oil Stoves in 2, 3 and 4 burners, all equipped with the latest and best improvements, making this stove absolutely safe



for a child to operate with less danger than from a lamp. This stove will save you the price of the stove in one year in fuel over a common stove. Can be used with or without oven. Call and see this great stove.

Season discount on all Gasoline and Oil stoves of 10 per cent on all stock on hand.

Thompson Hardware Company

East Side of Square

WE have to pay for our meats when we get them and will expect the same of our customers. When we pay cash, sell on time and have several disputed accounts, we cannot succeed. So please pay for your meats when delivered. Thanking you in advance, we are

Yours to please,

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

For 5 Days This Week

**Trimmed Hats, Shapes
Feathers, Plumes, Rib-
bon and Flowers at
One Half Price**

**Nothing is reserved. Here and
now is the Bargain Sale of your
life.**

\$7.50 Hats	\$3.75
3.00 Shapes	1.50
1.00 Feathers	.50
6.00 Plums	3.00
.75 Flowers	.40
1.00 Embroidery Flouncing	.50

\$10.00 Imported Banding	\$7.50
1.50 Allover Lace	1.10
1.75 Lace Flouncing	1.30

**Only five days for this sale, be-
ginning Tuesday 22 and closing
Saturday July 26.**

Misses Taylor

603 Polk St. Amarillo, Tex.

California fruits and veget-
ables at The Leader. 1t

J. J. Brumley of Plainview is
visiting at the Ackley home.

G. W. Avent returned Monday
from Hamilton county where he
has been spending two months.

Rev. A. W. Waddill of Blair
visited Tuesday at the Rev. F.
M. Neal home.

D. N. Redburn will have a car
of apples here about next Tues-
day. 1t

Joe Foster went to Mineral
Wells Wednesday where he will
spend two weeks.

Geo. W. Gates, assistant agri-
cultural demonstrator for the
Santa Fe was in the city Wed-
nesday visiting with the boys
and girls who are in the Randall-
Potter county kaffir club. He
says that most of the crops of
the young people are fine and
that they are usually better than
the father's crops.

Try our bread—plain, cream,
rye or graham—at The Leader. 1t

H. K. Reid of Charolette is
visiting at the home of his son,
J. W. Reid.

Col. W. P. Anderson, Live
Stock Agent for the Santa Fe
was in the city this week getting
data on the feeding of the Keis-
er cattle which broke all Texas
records on the Kansas City
market.

A cleaner town means a more
beautiful and more healthful
town. Every man must help
with the work tomorrow.

Candy Kitchen, all home made
candies, absolutely pure. Old
postoffice building Houston, St.,
J. W. Cowart. 1t

Miss Vergie Dever and Fred
Newlin of Amarillo were married
Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock
at the Rev. J. S. Groves home.
They left for Amarillo immed-
iately.

The second series of state ex-
aminations will begin at the Nor-
mal Monday. 294 students will
take these examinations and
practically all of these will leave
after the series is concluded one
week from today.

Rev. C. E. Cannedy of Sey-
mour will preach Sunday at the
Baptist church on invitation of
the pulpit committee.

For Sale—Well pump, cylind-
er and sixty feet of piping and
rod. Price \$15.00. Mrs. M. S.
Gatewood.

Miss Tommie Foster is visiting
friends in Amarillo this week.

Life.

Man comes into the world
without his consent to cut weeds
and leaves it without his will to
keep from cutting weeds. Dur-
ing his stay on earth his time is
spent in continuous cutting
weeds and round of misunder-
standing. In his infancy he
is an Angel. In his manhood he
is everything from a lizard up.
If he is poor he is not a good
manager and has to cut weeds.
If he is rich he is dishonest and
and considered smart, and does
not have to cut weeds. If he is
in politics he is a grafter and a
crook and will not cut weeds.
If he is out of politics you can't
place him cutting weeds, and he
is an undesirable citizen in weed
cutting time. If he donates to
charity and cuts weeds, he does
it for show, and if he does not he
is a tight-wad. When he first
comes into the world everybody
wants to kiss him before he
commences to cut weeds. Before
he goes out everybody wants to
kick him if he does not cut
weeds. If he dies young cutting
weeds there was a great fortune
in front of him for which he will
receive his reward. If he lives
to a ripe old age cutting weeds
he will never be in the way and
living to save funeral expenses.
Life living cutting weeds is a
funny proposition after all.
T. C. THOMPSON.

W. E. Bates was in Amarillo
Friday on business.

Howard Stephenson and H. E.
Muldrov were in Hereford Fri-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Garner
were at the Water Carnival at
Hereford Friday.

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

Claude Hightower of Mineral
Wells is visiting his mother,
Mrs. Hightower, and sister, Mrs.
L. T. Lester.

Jesse Thompson of Crowell at-
tended the Henson trial Monday.

A large number from Amarillo
attended the Henson trial Mon-
day and Tuesday.

I have a few wild plums for
sale yet. Phone 78. L. S. Car-
ter. 1t

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Slaton and
Mrs. J. F. Barker of Here-
ford spent Sunday at the Pipkin
home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Pipkin of
Amarillo visited in the city Sun-
day with relatives.

Every man in Canyon is ex-
pected to get a hoe and work all
day tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Johnson of
Amarillo passed through the
city Friday morning on their
way to Hereford. Mr. Johnson
is with the Santa Fe and says
the crops are looking good where
properly cultivated.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. R. Snowden visited in
Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. J. C. Dowd left Friday
for Durant, Okla., for a months
visit with relatives.

G. L. Abbott and son Alton,
were Amarillo callers Friday.

Bilrite and Steadfast shoes
for Fall have been received at
The Leader. 1t

Mrs. E. A. Oberst left last
week for Nebraska to make a
visit at her former home.

Vinct Reeves left last week
for Denver on his motorcycle.

Miss Clara Baird went to
Hereford Thursday to visit rela-
tives.

Anything you want in Men's
shoes at The Leader. 1t

Miss Willie J. Eakman was an
Amarillo caller Friday.

Mrs. A. L. Flesher, who has
been visiting her sons for the
past month left Friday for her
home in Rock Island, Texas.

Mrs. M. B. Johnson and son,
Bartow, were Amarillo callers
Friday.

We expect cash on delivery of
all meat orders. City Market. 1t

J. C. Bybee and Will Cage were
in Amarillo Thursday on busi-
ness.

W. S. Melroy returned Thurs-
day from Plainview after a ten
days business trip.

A GREAT SUCCESS

We have just closed our big Semi-Annual Sale. In closing this sale we wish to thank each and every one of our customers for helping us make this one of the best sales we have ever had, and we know that you feel that you have been given values in this sale that will never be duplicated in Canyon or any where else. It has been our policy when we put on a sale to make such prices that would be appreciated. Sales are often advertised very extensively and many things promised, and when it comes to making the price they would get as much or more than the goods were usually sold for. This is against the policies of this house, and we believe that when we advertise a special sale our customers will come in believing they will get good values, and they have so demonstrated this fact by the most liberal patronage accorded us during the past two weeks. Again thanking you for your most liberal patronage, we are

Yours to please,

THE LEADER

J. C. Pipkin was in Amarillo
Sunday.

Mrs. C. G. Landis of Amarillo
visited her daughter, Miss Blair
Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Anna McCleskey was an
Amarillo caller Monday.

Come and see, you will believe
that The Leader has the nobbiest
line of shoes ever shown in Can-
yon. 1t

Mrs. Grady Holland returned
Friday from a weeks visit with
her parents at Vernon. Mr.
Holland met her at Amarillo.

The News has a great treat
for its readers in the "Prodigal
Judge." Read the opening chap-
ters in this issue.

Dr. Hanna and family left Fri-
day for their home in Quannah
after spending a week at the
Rev. A. B. Haynes home.

Jno. A. Wallace was an Amar-
illo caller Monday.

S. V. Wirt carries a full line of
paints, oils, glass and wall pa-
per. Trade with him for best
prices. 1t

O. S. Callaway and Paul Kil-
man of Amarillo were in the
city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Knight of
Plainview spent Monday night
at the L. T. Lester home.

Plums for sale at \$2.00 per
bushel. Phone 78. L. S. Carter.
16tf

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hughes
visited at the Vaughn home in
Amarillo Sunday.

W. E. Lair returned Friday
from Melrose where he has been
on a three days business trip.

Dewitt and Grace Leverton
visited friends in Amarillo Sat-
urday.

Celery, rhubarb, fresh beans,
cucumbers, squash, green pep-
pers, fresh tomatoes, California
plums, pears, peaches apples at
The Leader. 1t

Mrs. M. E. Sevall of Amarillo
is visiting at the Oscar Hunt
home.

Wm. Willard left Tuesday for
Independence, Mo.

We expect cash on delivery of
all meat orders. City Market. 1t

J. D. Oscar and Henry Gam-
ble returned home Saturday
from Tennessee where they
were called by the death of their
father.

E. D. Fox of Mangum, Okla.,
visited over Sunday in the city
with friends.

Say men, put on your overalls
and hickory shirt and with your
hoe get to work tomorrow morn-
ing and help clean up the town.

Mrs. J. P. Anderson went to
Colorado Saturday for a month's
visit.

The Prodigal Judge is a fine
story. Read the opening chap-
ters in this issue of the News.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gorman
returned Sunday from Record,
N. M. His father W. H. Gorman
of Arkansas is visiting at his
home.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Gorman
of Panhandle visited at the home
of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.
M. Gorman Friday.

Every loyal man in Canyon
will help tomorrow in the work
of making the city cleaner.

Miss Maude Wisner who has
been attending the Normal was
taken to her home in Quannah
Monday on account of illness.

We expect cash on delivery of
all meat orders. City Market. 1t

Misses Mattie Hightower and
Fannie Williamson who have
been visiting at the Lester home
were called home to Portales by
the illness of Miss Hightower's
mother.

Nathan Schee left Saturday
for Winfield, Kansas, where he
will attend a family reunion.

Save your time and money by
using good flour. All guaran-
teed. D. N. Redburn. 1t

J. T. Holland left Tuesday for
Mineral Wells where he will stay
two months on account of rheu-
matism.

U. S. Gober was in Amarillo
Tuesday.

You will at all times find fresh
fruits and vegetables at The
Leader. 1t

Mr. and Mrs. E. Carneal and
daughter of Huckaby are visit-
ing at the home of her sister,
Mrs. J. A. Wallace.

THE BEST HOT WEATHER TONIC, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

The Old Standard, General Tonic. Drives out Malaria,
Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System.

FOR GROWN PEOPLE AND CHILDREN.

It is a combination of QUININE and IRON in a tasteless form that wonder-
fully strengthens and fortifies the system to withstand the depressing effect of
the hot summer. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC has no equal for Malaria,
Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and
vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness with-
out purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver in
action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete
Strengthening. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 30 cents.

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
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J. E. Winkelman

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.

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Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas County of Randall. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the honorable District Court of Randall county, of the 2nd day of June A. D. 1913, by the Clerk of said court for sum of Two thousand thirty & No-100, (\$2,030.00) Dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment, in favor of L. T. Lester, L. E. Cowling & R. A. Terrill in a certain cause in said court, No. 705 and styled L. T. Lester, et al vs. John Knight, placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings as Sheriff of Randall county Texas, did, on the 18th day of June A. D. 1913, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Randall County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: A One un-divided one half interest in and to thirty two acres of land, more or less and being out of the southeast corner of Section No. 35, Block B-5, H. & G. N. R. R. Co., in Randall County, Texas, described by notes and bounds as follows:

Beginning at an iron pipe in the S. E. corner of said survey No. 35, and the S. W. corner of survey No. 34., thence west 1150 feet a corner; thence north 1222 feet the S. E. corner of Block No. 25, in the McGee and Hutson Addition to the original town of Canyon City, Texas, a corner.

Thence east 1150 feet a corner; thence south 1222 feet to the place of beginning.

Being situated about one mile south west from the court house of said Randall County, Texas and levied upon as the property of John Knight and that on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1913, the same being the 5th day of said month, at the court house door of Randall county, in the City of Canyon Texas, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., by virtue of said levy and said order of sale I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said John Knight.

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

Witness my hand, this 18th day of June A. D. 1913.

Worth A. Jennings
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.
1613

Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas County of Randall. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the honorable District court of Randall county, of the 2nd day of June A. D. 1913, by the Clerk of said court for the sum of Twelve hundred thirteen and 21-100 (\$1213.21) Dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment, in favor of C. B. Musselman in a certain cause in said court, No. 704 and styled C. B. Musselman vs. H. J. Keenan, placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings as Sheriff of Randall county, Texas, did, on the 18th day of June A. D. 1913, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Randall county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

The northwest quarter of Survey No. 41, Block M-6, Certificate No. 163, Stone, Kyle & Kyle land, containing 160 acres more or less, in Randall county, Texas, being situated about eleven miles south from the center of said county; and levied upon as the property of H. J. Keenan, and that on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1913, the same being the 5th day of said month, at the court house door, of Randall county, in the city of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., by virtue of said levy and said order of sale I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said H. J. Keenan.

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

Witness my hand, this 18th day of June A. D. 1913.

Worth A. Jennings
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.
1613

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But Simmons' Liver Purifier is delightfully pleasant and its action is thorough. Constipation yields; biliousness goes. A trial convinces. [In Yellow Tin Boxes Only.] Tried once always used.

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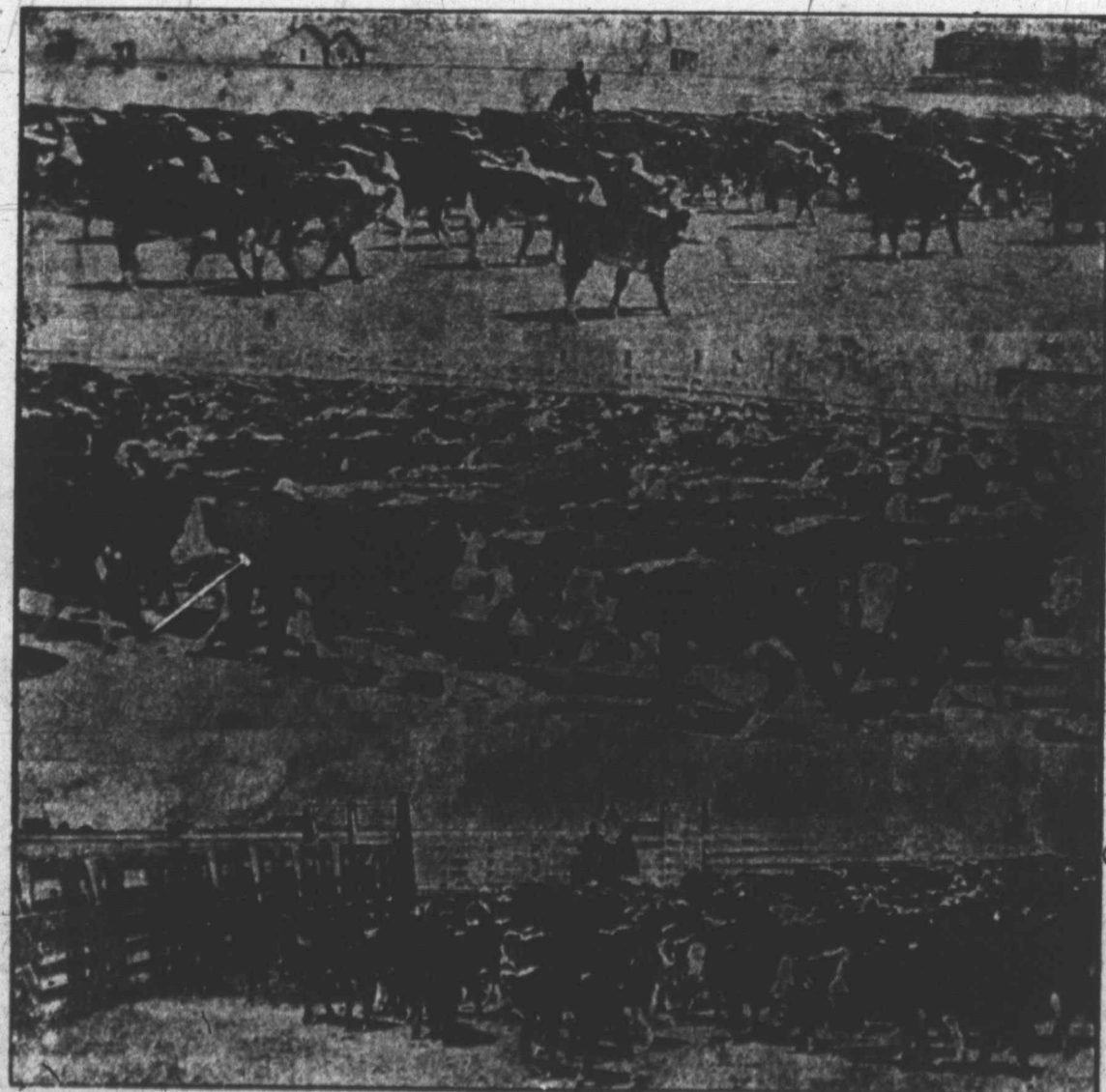
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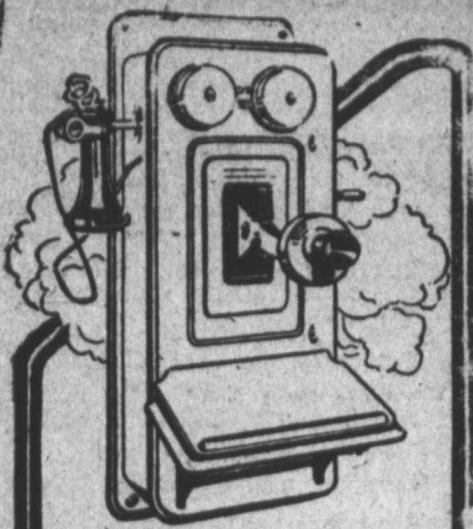


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Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement)

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CHAPTER I.

The Boy at the Barony.
The Quintards had not prospered on the barren lands of the pine woods whither they had emigrated to escape the malaria of the low coast, but this no longer mattered, for the last of his name and race, old General Quintard, was dead in the great house his father had built almost a century before and the thin acres of the Barony, where he had made his last stand against age and poverty, were to claim him, now that he had given up the struggle in their midst.

Though he had lived continuously at the Barony for almost a quarter of a century, there was none among his neighbors who could say he had looked on that thin, aquiline face in all that time. Yet they had known much of him, for the gossip of the slaves, who had been his only friends in those years he had chosen to deny himself to other friends, had gone far and wide over the county.

That notable man of business, Jonathan Crenshaw, was closeted in the library with a stranger to whom rumor fixed the name of Bladen, representing him to be the legal representative of certain remote connections of the old general's.

Crenshaw sat before the flat-topped mahogany desk with several account-books before him. Bladen stood by the window.

"I suppose you will buy in the property when it comes up for sale?" the latter was saying.

Crenshaw nodded.

"He lived entirely alone, saw no one, I understand?" said Bladen.

"Alone with his two or three old slaves—yes, sir. He wouldn't even see me."

There was a brief pause, then Crenshaw spoke again. "I reckon, sir, if you know anything about the old gentleman's private affairs you don't feel no call to speak on that point?" he observed.

"All I know is this: General Quintard was a conspicuous man in these parts fifty years ago; he married a Beaufort."

"So he did," said Crenshaw, "and there was one child, a daughter; she married a South Carolinian by the name of Turberville. Great folks, those Turbervilles, rolling rich."

"And what became of the daughter who married Turberville?"

"Died years ago," said Crenshaw. They were interrupted by a knock at the door.

"Come in," said Crenshaw. The door opened and a small boy entered the room dragging after him a long rifle. Suddenly overcome by a shyness, he paused on the threshold to stare with round, wondering eyes at the two men. "Well, sonny, what do you want?" asked Mr. Crenshaw indulgently.

"Please, sir, I want this here old spo'tin' rifle," said the child.

"I reckon you may keep it—at least I've no objection," Crenshaw glanced at Bladen.

"Oh, by all means," said the latter. Spasms of delight shook the small figure. With a murmur that was meant for thanks he backed from the room, closing the door. Bladen glanced inquiringly at Crenshaw.

"You want to know about him, sir? Well, that's Hannibal Wayne Hazard. Just wait a minute, sir"—and quitting his chair Mr. Crenshaw hurried from the room to return almost immediately with a tall countryman.

"Mr. Bladen, this is Bob Yancy. Bob, the gentleman wants to hear about the woman and the child; that's your story."

"Howdy, sir," said Mr. Yancy. He appeared to meditate on the mental effort that was required of him.

"It was four years ago come next Christmas," said Crenshaw.

"Old Christmas," corrected Mr. Yancy. "The evening befo', it was, and I'd gone to Fayetteville to get my Christmas fix'n's. Just at sundown I hooked up that blind mule of mine to the cart and started for home. A mile out of town I heard some one sloshing through the rain after me. I pulled up and waited, and then I made out it was a woman. She spoke when she was alongside the cart and says, 'Can you drive me on to the Barony?'"

"When I got down to help her into the cart I saw she was t'ing a child in her arms. Well, sir, she hardly spoke until we came to the red gate, when she says, 'Stop, if you please; I'll walk the rest of the way.' The last I seen of her she was hurrying through the rain toting the child in her arms."

Mr. Crenshaw took up the narrative. "When morning come, she was gone, but the child don't stayed behind. I've heard Aunt Albia tell as how the old general said that morning, pale and shaking like, 'You'll find a boy asleep in the red room; he's to be fed and cared fo', but keep him

out of my sight. His name is Hannibal Wayne Hazard. That is all the general ever said on the matter."

The old general was borne across what had once been the west lawn to his resting-place in the neglected acre where the dead and gone of his race lay, and the record of the family was complete, as far as any man knew. Then Crenshaw, assisted by Bob Yancy, proceeded to secure the great house against intrusion.

They passed from room to room securing doors and windows, and at last stepped out upon the back porch. "Hullo!" said Yancy, pointing.

There on a bench by the kitchen door was Hannibal Wayne Hazard asleep, with his old spo'tin' rifle across his knees.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thralldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Feelin' the truth of that, I've never married, Mr. John. But I was going to say, what's to hinder me from toting that boy to my home?"

"If you'll take the boy, Bob, you shan't lose by it."

Yancy rested a big knotted hand on the boy's shoulder.

"Come, wake up, sonny!" The child roused with a start and stared into the strange bearded face that was bent toward him. "It's yo' Uncle Bob," continued Yancy in a wheedling tone. "Here, give us the spo'tin' rifle to tote!"

Yancy balanced the rifle on his great palm and his eyes assumed a speculative cast.

"I wonder what's to hinder us from loading this old gun, and firing this old gun, and hearing this old gun go—bang! Eh?"

The child's blue eyes grew wide. "Please, Uncle Bob, make it go bang!"

"You come along, then," and Mr. Yancy moved off in the direction of his mule, the child following.

Thereafter beguiling speech flowed steadily from Mr. Yancy's bearded



"This," said Yancy, "Are Scratch Hill."

lips, in the midst of which relations were established between the mule and cart, and the boy quitted the Barony for a new world.

The afternoon sun waned as they went deeper and deeper into the pine woods, but at last they came to their journey's end, a widely scattered settlement on a hill above a branch.

"This," said Mr. Yancy, "are Scratch Hill, sonny. Why Scratch Hill? Some say it's the fleas; others agin hold it's the eternal bother of making a living here, but whether fleas or livin' you scratch fo' both."

CHAPTER II.

Captain Murrell Asks Questions.
In the deep peace that rested like a benediction on the pine-clad slopes of Scratch Hill the boy Hannibal followed at Yancy's heels as that gentleman pursued the not arduous rounds of temperate industry which made up his daily life, for if Yancy were not completely idle he was responsible for a counterfeit presentment of idleness having most of the merits of the real article.

The Barony had been offered for sale and bought in by Crenshaw for eleven thousand dollars, this being the amount of his claim. Some six months later he sold the plantation for fifteen thousand dollars to Nathaniel Ferris, of Currituck county.

"There's money in the old place, Bob, at that figure," Crenshaw told Yancy.

"Bladen's got an answer from them South Carolina Quintards, and they don't know nothing about the boy," added Crenshaw. "So you can rest

easy, Bob; they ain't going to see him."

"Well, sir, that surely is a pannel of comfort to me. I find I got all the instincts of a father without having had none of the instincts of a husband."

A richer, deeper realization of his joy came to Yancy when he had turned his back on Balaam's Cross Roads and set out for home through the fragrant silence of the pine woods.

Just beyond the Barony, which was midway between Balaam's and the Hill, down the long stretch of sandy road he saw two mounted figures, then as they drew nearer he caught the flutter of skirts and recognized one of the horsewomen. It was Mrs. Ferris, wife of the Barony's new owner. She reined in her horse abreast of his cart.

"Aren't you Mr. Yancy?" she asked. "I am Mrs. Ferris, and I am very pleased to make your acquaintance."

"The same here," murmured Yancy with winning civility.

Mrs. Ferris' companion leaned forward, her face averted, and stroked her horse's neck with gloved hand.

"This is my friend, Miss Betty Malroy."

"Glad to know you, ma'am," said Yancy.

Miss Malroy faced him, smiling. She was quite radiant with youth and beauty.

"We are just returning from Scratch Hill," said Mrs. Ferris.

"And the dear little boy we met is your nephew, is he not, Mr. Yancy?" It was Betty Malroy who spoke.

"In a manner he is and in a manner he ain't," explained Yancy, somewhat enigmatically.

"Do you know the old deserted cabin by the big pine—the Blount place?" asked Mrs. Ferris.

"Yes, ma'am, I know it."

"I am going to have Sunday school there for the children; they shan't be neglected any longer if I can help it. Now won't you let your little nephew come?"

"I reckon you-all can count on my neevy," Bob said.

Hannibal and Yancy were the first to arrive at the deserted cabin in the old field Sunday afternoon. Shy children from the pine woods, big brothers with little sisters and big sisters with little brothers, drifted out of the encircling forest.

Mrs. Ferris' missionary spirit manifested itself agreeably enough on the whole. She read certain chapters from the Bible, finishing with the story of David, a narrative that made a deep impression upon Yancy, comfortably seated in the doorway.

"You will all be here next Sunday, won't you?—and at the same hour?" she said, rising.

There was a sudden clatter of hoofs beyond the door. A man, well dressed and well mounted had ridden into the yard. As Mrs. Ferris came from the cabin he flung himself out of the saddle and, hat in hand, approached her.

"I am hunting a place called the Barony; can you tell me if I am on the right road?" he asked. He was a man in the early thirties, graceful and powerful of build, with a handsome face.

"It is my husband you wish to see? I am Mrs. Ferris."

"Then General Quintard is dead?" His tone was one of surprise.

"His death occurred over a year ago, and my husband now owns the Barony; were you a friend of the general's?"

"No, madam; he was my father's friend, but I had hoped to meet him. His manner was adroit and plausible."

"Will you ride off with us to the Barony and meet my husband, Mr. —?" she paused.

"Murrell—Captain Murrell. Thank you; I should like to see the old place. I should highly value the privilege, then his eyes rested on Miss Malroy.

"Betty, let me present Captain Murrell."

The captain bowed, giving her a glance of bold admiration.

By this time the children had straggled off into the pine woods as silently as they had assembled; only Yancy and Hannibal remained. Mrs. Ferris turned to the former.

"If you will close the cabin door, Mr. Yancy, everything will be ready for next Sunday," she said, and moved toward the horses, followed by Murrell. Betty Malroy lingered for a moment at Hannibal's side.

"Good-by, little boy; you must ask your Uncle Bob to bring you up to the big house to see me, and stooping she kissed him. "Good-by, Mr. Yancy."

CHAPTER III.

Trouble at Scratch Hill.
Captain Murrell had established himself at Balaam's Cross Roads. He was supposed to be interested in the purchase of a plantation, and in company with Crenshaw visited the numerous tracts of land which the merchant owned; but though he professed delight with the country, he was plainly in no haste to become committed to any one of the several propositions Crenshaw was eager to submit.

"The Barony would have suited me," he told Bladen one day. They had just returned from an excursion into the country and were seated in the lawyer's office.

"You say your father was a friend of the old general's?" said Bladen.

"Years ago, in the north—yes," answered Murrell.

Murrell regarded the lawyer in silence for a moment out of his deeply sunk eyes.

"Too bad about the boy," he said at length slowly.

"How do you mean, Captain?" asked Bladen.

"I mean it's a pity he has no one except Yancy to look after him," said Murrell; but Bladen showed no interest and Murrell went on: "This Yancy any legal claim on the boy?"

"No, certainly not; the boy was merely left with Yancy because Crenshaw didn't know what else to do with him."

"Get possession of him, and if I don't buy land here I'll take him west with me," said Murrell quietly. "I am willing to spend five hundred dollars on this if necessary."

"I'll have to think your proposition over," said Bladen.

The immediate result of this conversation was that within twenty-four hours a man driving two horses hitched to a light buggy arrived at Scratch Hill in quest of Bob Yancy, whom he found at dinner and to whom he delivered a letter. Mr. Yancy was profoundly impressed by the attention, for holding the letter at arm's length, he said:

"Well, sir, I've lived nigh on to forty years, but I never got a piece of writing befo'—never, sir. People, if they was close by, spoke to me, if at a distance they hollered, but none of 'em ever wrote."

"What's your answer?" demanded the stranger.

"You tell him I'll be monstrous glad to talk it over with him any time he fancies to come out here."

The next day Yancy had occasion to visit Balaam's Cross Roads. Crenshaw gave him a disquieting opinion as to the probable contents of his letter.

He had not long to wait, for presently a buggy hove in sight.

ter, for he himself had heard from Bladen that he had decided to assume the care of the boy.

"I reckon Bladen will have the law on his side, Bob!"

"The law be damned—I got what's fair on mine. I don't wish fo' better than that," exclaimed Yancy, over his shoulder. He strode from the store and started down the sandy road at a brisk run. Miserable forebodings of an impending tragedy leaped up within him, and the miles were many that lay between him and the Hill.

As he breasted the slope he came within sight of a little group in his own dooryard. Saving only Uncle Sammy Bellamy, the group resolved itself into the women and children of the Hill, but there was one small figure he missed. The patriarch hurried toward him, leaning on his cane.

"They've took your neevy, Bob!" he cried, in a high, thin voice.

"Who's took him?" asked Yancy hoarsely.

"Hit were Dave Blount. Get your gun, Bob, and go after him—kill the miserable sneaking cuss!" cried Uncle Sammy. "By the Fayetteville Road, Bob, not ten minutes ago—you can cut him off at Ox Road forks!"

Yancy breathed a sigh of relief. A rifle was placed in Yancy's hands.

"Thank you—dill kindly," said Yancy, and turning away he struck off through the pine woods. A brisk walk of twenty minutes brought him to the Ox Road forks.

He had not long to wait, for presently the buggy hove in sight. As the buggy came nearer he recognized his ancient enemy in the person of the man who sat at Hannibal's side, and stepping into the road seized the horses by their bits. At sight of him Hannibal shrieked his name in delight.

"Uncle Bob—Uncle Bob—" he cried.

"Yes, it's Uncle Bob. You can light down, Neevy."

"Leggo them horses!" said Mr. Blount.

"Light down, Neevy," said Yancy, still pleasantly.

Hannibal instantly availed himself of the invitation. At the same moment Blount struck at Yancy with his whip, and his horses reared wildly, thinking the blow meant for them. Seeing that the boy had reached the ground in safety, Yancy relaxed his hold on the team, which instantly swung forward. Then as the buggy swept past him he made a grab at Blount and dragged him out over the wheels into the road, where he proceeded to fetch Mr. Blount a smack in the jaw. Then with a final skillful kick he sent Mr. Blount sprawling.

"Don't let me catch you around these diggings again, Dave Blount, or I swear to God I'll be the death of you!"

Hannibal rode home through the pine woods in triumph on his Uncle Bob's mighty shoulders.

CHAPTER IV.

Law at Balaam's Cross Roads.
But Mr. Yancy was only at the beginning of his trouble. Three days later there appeared on the borders

of Scratch Hill a gentleman armed with a rifle. It was Charley Balaam, old Squire Balaam's nephew.

"Can I see you friendly, Bob Yancy?" Balaam demanded with the lungs of a stentor, sheltering himself behind the thick bole of a sweetgum, for he observed that Yancy held his rifle in the crook of his arm.

"I reckon you can, Charley Balaam, if you are friendly," said Yancy.

"I'm a-going to trust you, Bob," said Balaam. And forsaking the shelter of the sweetgum he shuffled up the slope.

"How are you, Charley?" asked Yancy, as they shook hands.

"Only just tolerable, Bob. You've been warranted—Dave Blount swore hit on to you." He displayed a sheet of paper covered with much writing and decorated with a large seal.

"Read it," he said mildly. Balaam scratched his head.

"I don't know that hit's my duty to do that, Bob. Hit's my duty to serve it on to you."

At this juncture Uncle Sammy's bent form emerged from the path that led off through the woods in the direction of the Bellamy cabin. With the patriarch was a stranger.

"Howdy, Charley. Here, Bob Yancy, you shake hands with Bruce Carrington," commanded Uncle Sammy. At the name both Yancy and Balaam manifested interest. They saw a man in the early twenties, clean-limbed and broad-shouldered, with a handsome face and shapely head. "Yes, sir, hit's a grandson of Tom Carrington that used to own the grist-mill down at the Forks."

"Where you located at, Mr. Carrington?" asked Yancy. But Carrington was not given a chance to reply. Uncle Sammy saved him the trouble.

"Back in Kentucky. He takes rafts down the river to New Orleans, then he comes back on ships to Baltimore, or else he hoofs it noth overland. He wants to visit the Forks," he added.

"I'm shortly goin' that way myself, Mr. Carrington, and I'll be pleased of your company—but first I got to get through with Bob Yancy," said Balaam, and again he produced the warrant. "If agreeable to you, Bob, I'll ask Uncle Sammy to read this here warrant."

"Who's been a-warrantin' Bob Yancy?" cried Uncle Sammy.

"Dave Blount has."

"I knowed hit—I knowed he'd try to get even! What's the charge agin you, Bob?"

"Read hit," said Balaam. "Why, sho'—can't you read plain writin', Uncle Sammy?" for the patriarch was showing signs of embarrassment.

"If you gentlemen will let me—" said Carrington pleasantly. After a moment's scrutiny of the paper that Balaam had thrust in his hand, Carrington began:

"To the Sheriff of the County of Cumberland: Greetings:

"Whereas, it is alleged that a murderous assault has been committed on one David Blount, of Fayetteville, by Robert Yancy, of Scratch Hill, said Blount sustaining numerous bruises and contusions, to his great injury of body and mind; and, whereas, it is further alleged that said murderous assault was wholly unprovoked and without cause, you will forthwith take into custody the person of said Yancy, of Scratch Hill, charged with having inflicted the bruises and contusions herein set forth in the complaint of said Blount, and instantly bring him into our presence to answer to these and several crimes and misdemeanors. You are empowered to seize said Yancy wherever he may be at; wheth-

er on the hillside or in the valley, eating or sleeping, or at rest.

"DE LANCY BALAAM, Magistrate. Fourth District, County of Cumberland, State of North Carolina. Done this twenty-fourth day of May, 1835.

"P. S.—Dear Bob: Dave Blount says he ain't able to chew his meat. I thought you'd be glad to know."

Smilingly Carrington folded the warrant and handed it to Yancy.

"Well, what are you goin' to do about hit, Bob?" inquired Balaam.

"Maybe I'd ought to go. I'd like to oblige the squire," said Yancy.

"Suppose I come to the Cross Roads this evening?"

"That's agreeable," said the deputy, who presently departed in company with Carrington.

Some hours later the male population of Scratch Hill, with a gravity befitting the occasion, prepared itself to descend on the Cross Roads and give its support to Mr. Yancy in his hour of need. Even Uncle Sammy, who had not been of the Hill in

(Continued on page 8)



He Had Not Long to Wait, for Presently a Buggy Hove in Sight.



"You Are Empowered to Seize Said Yancy Wherever He May Be At."

The Prodigal Judge

(Continued from page 7)

years, announced that no consideration of fatigue would keep him away from the scene of action, and Yancy loaned him his mule and cart for the occasion. Yancy led the straggling procession, with the boy trotting by his side, his little sunburned fist clasped in the man's great hand.

The squire's court held its infrequent sittings in the best room of the Balsam homestead, a double cabin of hewn logs. Here Scratch Hill was gratified with a view of Mr. Blount's battered visage.

"What's all this here fuss between you and Bob Yancy?" demanded the squire when he had administered the oath to Blount. Mr. Blount's statement was brief and very much to the point.

"He done give me the order from the judge of the co't—I was to show it to Bob Yancy—"

"Got that order?" demanded the squire sharply. With a smile, damaged, but clearly a smile, Blount produced the order. "Hm—app'nted guardian of the boy—" the squire was presently heard to murmur. The crowded room was very still now, and more than one pair of eyes were turned pityingly in Yancy's direction. When the long arm of the law reached out from Fayetteville, where there was a real judge and a real sheriff, it clothed itself with terrors.

"Well, Mr. Blount, what did you do with this here order?" asked the squire.

"I showed Yancy the order—"

"You lie, Dave Blount; you didn't!" said Yancy. "But I can't say as it would have made no difference, squire. He'd have taken his licking just the same and I'd have had my neevy out of that buggy!"

"Didn't he say nothing about this here order from the co't, Bob?"

"There wa'n't much conversation, squire. I invited my neevy to light down, and then I snaked Dave Blount out over the wheel."

"Who struck the first blow?"

"He did. He struck at me with his buggy whip."

Squire Balsam removed his spectacles and leaned back in his chair.

"It's the opinion of this here co't that the whole question of assault rests on whether Bob Yancy saw the order. Bob Yancy swears he didn't see it, while Dave Blount swears he showed it to him. If Bob Yancy didn't know of the existence of the order he was clearly actin' on the idea that Blount was stealin' his neevy, and he done what any one would have done under the circumstances. If, on the other hand, he knew of this here order from the co't, he was not only guilty of assault, but he was guilty of resistin' an officer of the co't."

The squire paused impressively. His audience drew a long breath.

"Can a body drape a word here?" It was Uncle Sammy's thin voice that cut into the silence.

"Certainly, Uncle Sammy. This here co't will always admire to listen to you."

"Well, I'd like to say that I consider that Fayetteville co't mighty officious with its orders. This part of the county won't take nothin' off Fayetteville! We don't interfere with Fayetteville, and blamed if we'll let Fayetteville interfere with us!"

There was a murmur of approval. Scratch Hill remembered the rifles in his hands and took comfort.

"The Fayetteville co't air a higher co't than this, Uncle Sammy," explained the squire indifferently.

"I'm awer of that," snapped the patriarch. "I've seen his steeple."

"Air you finished, Uncle Sammy?" asked the squire deferentially.

"I low I am. But I low that if this here case is goin' again Bob Yancy I'd recommend him to go home and not listen to no mo' foolishness."

"Mr. Yancy will oblige this co't by setting still while I finish this case," said the squire with dignity. "Mr. Yancy has sworn to one thing, Mr. Blount to another. Now the Yancys air an old family in these parts; Mr. Blount's folks air strangers. Consequently," pursued the squire, somewhat vindictively, "we ain't had any time in which to form an opinion of the Blounts; but for myself, I'm suspicious of folks that keep movin' about and who don't seem able to get located permanent nowhere, who air here today and away tomorrow. But you can't say that of the Yancys. They air an old family in the country, and naturally this co't feels obliged to accept a Yancy's word before the word of a stranger. And, in view of the fact that the defendant did not seek litigation, but was perfectly satisfied to let matters rest where they was, it is right and just that all costs should fall on the plaintiff."

CHAPTER V.

The Encounter.

Betty Malroy had ridden into the squire's yard during the progress of the trial and when Yancy and Hannibal came from the house she beckoned the Scratch-Hiller to her.

"You are not going to lose your neebew, are you, Mr. Yancy?" she asked eagerly, when Yancy stood at her side.

"No, ma'am. But his sense of elation was plainly tempered."

"I am very glad. I rode out to the Hill to say good-by to Hannibal and

to you, but they said you were here and that the trial was today."

Captain Murrell, with Crenshaw and the squire, came from the house, and Murrell's swarthy face lit up at sight of the girl. Yancy would have yielded his place, but Betty detained him.

"Are you going away, ma'am?" he asked with concern.

"Yes—to my home in west Tennessee," and a cloud crossed her smooth brow.

"But ain't you ever coming back, Miss Betty?" asked Hannibal rather fearfully.

"Oh, I hope so, dear." She turned to Yancy. "I wonder you don't leave the Hill, Mr. Yancy. You—could so easily go where Mr. Bladen would never find you. Haven't you thought of this?"

"That are a pint," agreed Yancy slowly. "Might I ask you what parts you'd specially recommend?" lifting his grave eyes to hers.

"It would really be the sensible thing to do!" said Betty. "I am sure you would like west Tennessee—they say you are a great hunter." Yancy smiled almost guiltily.

"Mr. Yancy, if you should cross the mountains, remember I live near Memphis. Belle Plain is the name of the plantation—it's not hard to find; just don't forget—Belle Plain."

"I won't forget, and meebey you will see us there one of these days. Sho', I've seen mighty little of the world—about as far as a dog can trot in a couple of hours!"

Betty glanced toward the squire and Mr. Crenshaw. They were standing near the bars that gave entrance to the lane. Murrell had left them and was walking briskly down the road toward Crenshaw's store, where his horse was tied. She bent down and gave Yancy her slim white hand.

"Good-by, Mr. Yancy—lift Hannibal so that I can kiss him!" Yancy swung the child aloft. "I think you are such a nice little boy, Hannibal—you



"I Don't Know but What I Should Pull You Out of That Saddle and Twist Your Neck."

"mustn't forget me!" And touching her horse lightly with the whip she rode away at a gallop.

"She sho'ly is a lady!" said Yancy, staring after her. "And we musn't forget Memphis or Belle Plain, Neevy."

When Betty Malroy rode away from Squire Balsam's Murrell galloped after her. Presently she heard the beat of his horse's hoofs as he came pounding along the sandy road, and glanced back over her shoulder. With an exclamation of displeasure she reined in her horse. Murrell quickly gained a place at her side.

"I suppose Ferris is at the Barony?" he said, drawing his horse down to a walk.

"I believe he is," said Betty with a curt little air.

"May I ride with you?" he gave her a swift glance. She nodded indifferently and would have urged her horse into a gallop again, but he made a gesture of protest. "Don't—or I shall think you are still running away from me," he said with a short laugh.

"Were you at the trial?" she asked.

"I am glad they didn't get Hannibal away from Yancy."

"Oh, Yancy will have his hands full with that later—so will Bladen," he added, significantly. He studied her out of those deeply sunken eyes of his in which no shadow of youth lingered, for men such as he reached their prime early, and it was a swift, passing splendor. "Ferris tells me you are going to west Tennessee," he said at length.

"Yes."

"I know your half-brother, Tom Ware—I know him very well."

"So you know Tom?" she observed, and frowned slightly. Tom was her guardian, and her memories of him were not satisfactory. A burly, unshaven man with a queer streak of meanness through his character.

"You've spent much of your time up north?" suggested Murrell.

"Four years. I've been at school, you know. That's where I met Judith Ferris."

"I hope you'll like west Tennessee. It's still a bit raw compared with what you've been accustomed to in the north. You haven't been back in all those four years?" Betty shook her head. "Nor seen Tom—nor any one from out yonder?" For some reason a little tinge of color had crept into Betty's cheeks. "Will you let me renew our acquaintance at Belle Plain? I shall be in west Tennessee before the summer is over; probably I shall leave here within a week," he said, bending toward her. His glance dwelt on her face and on the plant lines of her figure, and his senses swam.

"I imagine you will be welcome at Belle Plain. You are Tom's friend." Murrell bit his lip, and then laughed as his mind conjured up a picture of the cherished Tom. Suddenly he reached out and rested his hand on her.

"Betty—if I might think—" he began, but his tongue stumpled. His love-making was usually of a savage sort, but some quality in the girl held him in check. Betty drew away from him, an angry color on her cheeks and an angry light in her eyes.

"Forgive me, Betty!" murmured Murrell, but his heart beat against his ribs, and passion sent its surges through him. "Don't you know what I'm trying to tell you?" he whispered. Betty gathered up her reins. "Not yet—" he cried, and again he rested a heavy hand on hers.

"Let me go—let me go!" cried Betty indignantly.

"No—not yet!" He urged his horse still nearer and gathered her close. "You've got to hear me. I've loved you since the first moment I rested my eyes on you—and, by God, you shall love me in return!" He felt her struggle to free herself from his grasp with a sense of savage triumph.

Bruce Carrington, on his way back to Fayetteville from the Forks, came about a turn in the road. Betty saw a tall, handsome fellow in the first flush of manhood; Carrington, an angry girl struggling in a man's grasp.

At sight of the new-comer, Murrell, with an oath, released Betty, who, striking her horse with the whip, galloped down the road toward the Barony. As she fled past Carrington she bent low in her saddle.

"Don't let him follow me!" she gasped, and Carrington, striding forward, caught Murrell's horse by the bit.

"Let go!" roared Murrell, and a murderous light shot from his eyes.

"I don't know but I should pull you out of that saddle and twist your neck!" said Carrington hotly. Murrell's face underwent a swift change.

"You're a bold fellow to force your way into a lover's quarrel," he said quietly. Carrington's arm dropped at his side. Perhaps, after all, it was that.

CHAPTER VI.

Betty Sets Out for Tennessee. Bruce's first memories had to do with long nights when he perched beside his father on the cabin roof of their keel-boat and watched the stars or the blurred line of the shore where it lay against the sky, or the lights on other barges and rafts drifting as they were drifting, with their wheat and corn and whisky, to that common market at the river's mouth.

Bruce Carrington had seen the day of barge and raft reach its zenith, had heard the first steam packet's shrieking whistle, which sounded the death-knell of the ancient order, though the shifting of the trade was a slow matter and the glory of the old did not pass over to the new at once, but lingered still in mighty fleets of rafts and keel-boats and in the Homeric carousals of some ten thousand of the half-horse, half-alligator breed that nightly gathered in New Orleans.

After the reading of the warrant that morning, Charley Balsam had shown Carrington the road to the Forks, assuring him when they separated that with a little care and decent use of his eyes it would be possible to fetch up there and not pass plumb through the settlement without knowing where he was.

He was on his way to Fayetteville, where he intended to spend the night, and perhaps a day or two in looking around, when the meeting with Betty and Murrell occurred. The girl's face remained with him. It was a face he would like to see again.

He was still thinking of the girl when he ate his supper that night at Cleggett's Tavern. Later, in the bar, he engaged his host in idle gossip. He had met a gentleman and a lady on the road that day! he wondered, as he toyed with his glass, if it could have been the Ferrises? Mounted? Yes, mounted. Then it was Ferris and his wife—or it might have been Captain Murrell and Miss Malroy. Miss Malroy did not live in that part of the country; she was a friend of Mrs. Ferris, belonged in Kentucky or Tennessee, or somewhere out yonder—at any rate she was bringing her visit to an end, for Ferris had instructed him to reserve a place for her in the north-bound stage on the morrow.

Carrington suddenly remembered that he had thought of starting north in the morning himself.

The stage left at six, and as Carrington climbed to his seat the next morning Mr. Cleggett was advising the driver to look sharp when he came to the Barony road, as he was to pick up a party there. It was Carrington who looked sharp, and almost at the spot where he had seen Miss Malroy the day before he saw her again, with Ferris and Judith and a pile of luggage bestowed by the wayside. Betty did not observe him as the coach stopped, for she was intent on her farewells with her friends. There were hasty words of advice from Ferris, prolonged good-bys to Judith, tears—kisses—while a piece was being made for her many boxes and trunks. Carrington gathered that she was going north to Washington; that her final destination was some point either on the Ohio or Mississippi, and that her name was Betty. Then the door slammed and the stage was in motion again.

All through the morning they swung forward in the heat and dust and glare, and at midday rattled into the shaded main street of a sleepy village swam.

and drew up before the tavern where dinner was waiting them.

Betty saw Carrington when she took her seat, and gave a scarcely perceptible start of surprise. Then her face was flooded with a rich color. This was the man who saw her with Captain Murrell yesterday! There was a brief moment of irresolution and then she bowed coldly.

It was four days to Richmond. Four days of hot, dusty travel, four nights of uncomfortable cross-road stations, where Betty suffered sleepless nights and the unaccustomed pangs of early rising. She occasionally found herself wondering who Carrington was. She approved of the manner in which he conducted himself. She liked a man who could be unobtrusive.

The next morning he found himself seated opposite her at breakfast. He received another curt little nod, cool and distant, as he took his seat.

"You stop in Washington?" said Carrington.

Betty shook her head. "No, I am going on to Wheeling."

"You're fortunate in being so nearly home," he observed. "I'm going on to Memphis."

Betty exclaimed: "Why, I am going to Memphis, too!"

"Are you? By canal to Cumberland, and then by stage over the National Road to Wheeling?"

(Continued next week)

Do the ants ever get in your house? V-Ava will keep them out. Get some at the News office.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lewis and daughter were Amarillo callers Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Richards are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Pat Thompson at Dawn this week.

Miss Florence Money returned Wednesday from Happy where she has been visiting her sister.

A. J. Beckwith returned Wednesday from a business trip in California.

W. S. Melroy left Wednesday for Goodnight.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McAfee left Wednesday for an extended visit to southern points.

Union Meeting.

The Young People's Union Program will be held at the Baptist church at 7:30 p. m. Aug. 3: Leader—O. S. Miller.

Subject—Missinary Work in China.

Work of the Methodist Missionary Work in China—Miss Maud Brandon.

Work of Christian church in China—Miss A. Baird.

Presbyterian Missionary Work in China—Miss Charolette Ingham.

Baptist Missionary Work in China—E. H. Henderson.

Special Music—Choir of the Christian church.

Pleasantview Items.

A number of young folks spent a very pleasant evening at the D. L. Hickox home Friday.

Cecil Asplin has been making an extended visit at the J. H. Crowley home.

Ed Gibson is harvesting Chas. Heatley's wheat, it is the best in this vicinity.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Prichard the 13th.

Mrs. H. Schramm and two youngest children left Tuesday for Nebraska where she will spend a month visiting friends and relatives.

We are glad to report Mrs. J. H. Crowley able to be up again.

Miss Ramona Schramm has been unable to be out from the effects of a rising on her arm.

Sunday school and the Christian Endeavor Society has changed to 10 a. m. Come.

Booster.

How Foolish.

To suffer from Skin Diseases, Itch, Ringworms, etc., when one 50c box of "Hunt's Cure" is positively guaranteed to cure or your money promptly refunded. Every retail druggist in the state stands behind this guarantee. Ask your druggist and see the guarantee with each box. You don't risk anything in giving it a trial.

(Advertisement)

Come to Canyon to live.

INSPECTIONS

Inspections of the towns entered in Holland's Magazine contest will begin August 1, 1913, and will be continued until all of the towns in the contest have been inspected and scored. To decide between town making close scores second and even third inspections may be made.

No information will be given as to date on which any town may be visited by inspectors. All towns must be ready for inspection without warning on and after August 1.

Each town entering the contest will be inspected and scored on the following points.

- Conditions of Streets, Parks and Alleys.
- Water, Water Supply and Drainage.
- Collection and Disposal of Garbage.
- Removal and Disposal of Sewerage.
- Condition of Vaults and Privies (if no sewer system.)
- Condition of Vacant Lots.
- General Appearance of Homes.
- Ventilation and Care of Public Buildings and Semi-Public Buildings.
- Public Conveniences, especially those for schools.
- Presence of flies, mosquitoes and other disease-carrying insects.
- Handling and exposure of meat, fruit, pickles, ice, milk and milk products, and other food products offered for sale.
- Such special conditions as may directly affect the health and cleanliness of a town.
- All inspections will be made wholly at the expense of Holland's Magazine and will be under the personal supervision of Dr. M. M. Carrick, medical director in charge.

Big Prairie Fire.

Eight or ten sections northwest of the city was burned off Saturday afternoon by a prairie fire which started near Wildorado. T. B. Slaughter lost three sections of grass in the fire. It is supposed to have started from an engine. There was no property loss but the fire destroyed a large per cent of the grass for some of the cattlemen in that section.

Districts Inspected.

The committee of ladies who are inspecting the stores in the food campaign will inspect the districts of the city this afternoon and will award prizes to the cleanest districts in the city.

HIT AMENDMENTS HARD.

Lost in Randall County by Vote of Three to One—Few Places Vote Favorable in the State.

The amendments to the state constitution were voted down in the special election last Saturday by a most overwhelming manner. Very few counties voted favorable to any of the amendments, but the general bond issue was the strong point of attack and was at least three to one all over the state.

The vote in Randall county was extremely light. Elections were held in only three of the eight boxes, the per cent of the voters being not over one-fifth. A total of only 88 votes were cast in Canyon.

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