

THIRD INSPECTION OF FOOD COMMITTEE

MANY IMPROVEMENTS ARE MADE OVER LAST WEEK.

Fifteen Business Houses in Class A This Week Compared with Eleven Last Week.

The following is the report of the Pure Food Committee which made its weekly inspection Wednesday morning:

"We are glad to report the interest in the movement is still increasing and several important improvements were noted, yet we find some of the show windows have not been washed and feel that it is very necessary that they be cleaned as quickly as this can be done. The stores are trying to keep their floors clean and they find it is almost impossible to do so as long as men continue to spit tobacco all over them. No man has any more right to spit on the floors of our hotels, drug stores, grocery stores, etc., than they have to spit on the floor of a private home. Let us remember that our success now largely depends on our vigilance.

The following is the classification of the stores:

Class A—Canyon City Supply, City Bakery, Redburn, City Pharmacy, Burroughs & Jarrett, Black Bros., Canyon Cafe, Bob's Cafe, Rogerson Hotel, Baltimore Hotel, Holland Drug Co., Candy Kitchen, Pipkin's Grocery, Canyon Dairy, Cow Boy Restaurant.

Class B plus—The Leader, West End Grocery, Court house (public parts) City Market, Normal Grocery.

Class B—Smith Hotel.

Ray's Meat Market closed.

Star Hotel refused to be inspected.

A Correction.

It has been rumored that Canyon will have only a six months school this year. It is true that the school fund will probably be less than formerly, due to the county valuations being lowered. Owing to the fact that our county finances being in such excellent condition the Commissioners were able to lower the tax valuations, thus lowering the school fund. Yet by careful and economical management we expect to have a full nine months term. We have employed a competent corps of teachers to that end, and expect to hold up the present high standing of our city school.

D. M. Stewart, Pres. Board of Directors.

City Well 250 Feet.

Work on the City well has been progressing nicely during the past week and the workmen are now down 250 feet. During the next week a night shift will be put on and the work will be rushed to completion. The well will be 425 feet deep when completed.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the P. J. Green Hardware Company, or their successor, B. E. Kelly, that all of said accounts are due and payable to me; I having been appointed Receiver for said firms by the Hon. District Court of Randall county, Texas, and am acting under orders of the court. An early settlement is necessary in order to avoid costs.

S. B. Lofton, Receiver.

Society Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Harrison celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary Saturday, Aug. 3rd by inviting a number of their friends to spend the hours from 8 until 11:30 in their home. The guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. Harrison after which a few musical numbers were enjoyed, all were then invited to the dining room where Miss Tarber presided over the punch bowl, they were afterwards taken to the recollection room where each was given a candle and requested to light it as their turn came and while it burned, give some experience of their married life. Many and varied were the tales told. The house was beautifully decorated with cut flowers, pink and white being the color scheme of the evening. Ice cream and cake were served and the guests departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Harrison many more anniversaries.

Many useful presents were received in honor of the occasion.

The hostess was assisted by Misses Tarber and Dixie Harrison.

Mrs. J. E. Winkelman entertained the members of the Merry Maids and Matrons club Thursday afternoon. Forty-two was played at six tables. The color scheme for the occasion was the colors of the club—green and white. After a number of pleasant games refreshments were served of ice cream cake and fruit drink. The following were the guests of the club: Mesdames Ackerman, Roach, Terrill, Allen, Haynes, Thompson, J. C. Black, J. G. Holland, J. T. Holland, McElroy, Arnold, Mayhan and Misses Harrison and Donald.

Mrs. L. G. Conner entertained Friday afternoon in honor of her sister Mrs. J. T. Giles, of Leonard. The ladies enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon. Those present were Mesdames A. E. Brown, S. V. Wirt, W. C. Baird, Oscar Hunt, R. B. Cousins, L. G. Allen, Jno. Knight, W. F. Heller, Brent Taylor, U. S. Gober, W. H. Younger, S. B. Lofton, Cyrus Eakman, J. P. Winder, W. T. Moreland, J. T. Holland, G. A. Brandon, F. P. Guenther. Refreshments of lemonade, ice cream and cake were served by Miss Mamie Conner, assisted by Miss Lola Word.

Mrs. Heller entertained the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening at her suburban home. Ice cream and cake and home grown grapes were enjoyed by the guests. The next meeting will be with Mrs. I. N. Hix.

City Taxes.

Notice is hereby given that City Taxes, for Canyon City, Texas, for the year of 1913 will be due August 1, 1913 and will be delinquent September 1, at which time a penalty of ten percent on amount of taxes will be added.

J. H. JOWELL, City Marshal and Tax Collector. 12p

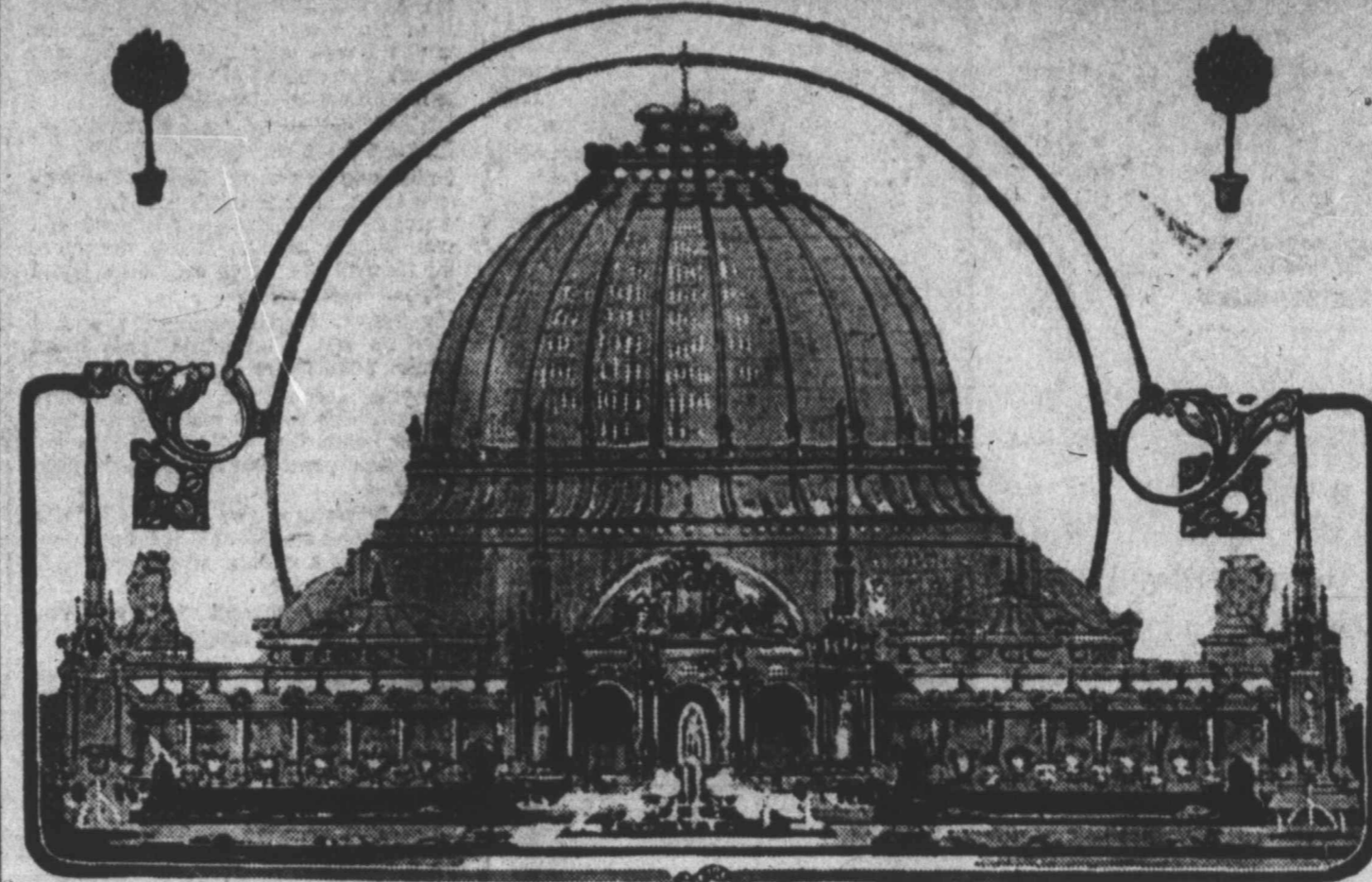
Notice Farmers.

The Randall County Farmers Institute is especially invited to meet with the Potter County Institute at Amarillo Saturday, Aug. 9, to discuss all farm topics.

Welton Winn, President.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Arnold and her mother left Tuesday for Amarillo on receiving a message telling of the death of Mrs. Arnold's cousin, Mildred Madison.

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915



Copyright, 1913, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

HORTICULTURAL BUILDING at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. The building will be 630x295 feet and will be one of the most notable structures of the kind ever built, being composed almost entirely of glass; set in the west end of the south garden, opposite the Palace of Education, its glittering dome, 165 feet high, will be seen as one of the striking features by those who enter the exposition from the tropical south garden.

Grand and Petit Jurors.

The following is the list of grand and petit jurors for the September term of the district court which opens September 1.

GRAND JURORS.

C. Brooks	J. M. Ballard
J. Burkhalter	W. B. Campbell
R. E. Foster	T. C. Herriott
T. C. Jennings	Jno. A. Wilson
E. M. Cornwell	Scott Crawford
Carl Reece	Wm. McCann
M. O. Slack	D. N. Duff
H. C. Breakenridge	
C. L. Gordon-Cummings	

PETIT JURORS.

The following is the list of petit jurors for the first week:

E. P. Wesley	R. L. Wagner
J. T. Service	Henry Meyer
Henry Schoeder	M. S. Lusby
W. S. Melroy	L. J. Fulton
J. L. McReynolds	E. Edmonds
E. E. Williams	C. P. Shelnett
J. W. Rattikin	A. E. Brown
T. C. Thompson	Guß Lawson
Wm. Schmits	J. D. Gamble
M. A. Bingaman	C. O. Keiser
J. A. Guthrie	S. P. Merry
Arthur Olson	W. G. Word
Geo. Reynolds	J. H. Waller
J. D. Weller	S. C. Moon
J. B. Kleinschmidt	G. M. Peet

The following is the list of petit jurors for the second week:

G. E. Conner	J. A. Curry
W. E. McCormick	W. H. Belles
R. L. Robinson	W. R. Bruce
R. L. Campbell	T. H. Stewart
W. H. Spillper	M. F. Slover
W. T. Jameson	B. A. Vaughn
S. H. Heyser	B. C. Taylor
J. H. Stephenson	E. Oberst
C. F. Zoeller	E. J. Godwin
C. F. Hamilton	T. P. Cobb
A. L. O'Farral	S. B. Orton
D. N. Forsythe	W. T. King
C. F. Grunder	D. A. Park
J. M. Allred	Chas. Rust
L. W. Pryor	A. P. Baird

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our thanks to the neighbors who have been so kind to us during the illness of our beloved husband, father and brother-in-law.

Mrs. W. T. King and family and Mr. Sam Fletcher.

There are a few places in Canyon that needs to be cleaned up and several piles of trash that needs to be hauled off. Lets get busy and finish up the good work.

James A. Lawson of Washington, D. C., U. S. inspector of safety appliances for the Interstate Commerce commission, was a business caller in the city Thursday.

INCANDESCENTS SHUT OUT

CANYON BEATS INCANDESCENTS BY SCORE OF 8 TO 0.

Canyon Was There With Pep to Spare—Too Much Campbell and Prichard.

Evidently there was something wrong with the wiring of the Amarillo Incandescents in the game with Canyon yesterday afternoon, for even their brightest lights would not burn, in fact the Incandescents did not even get a flicker.

Good ball was played by both teams up to the seventh inning, but Canyon's seventh inning hoodo was on its good behavior and the local boys proceeded to wallop Albin all over the lot for six runs.

Prichard was there with his usual amount of smoke, and there was entirely too much Campbell. Joe Black in left field did a fancy run, jump and slide act that looked very pretty from the grand stand, but Joe says that ground was rather hard for rooting purposes, any way he held on to the ball.

The lineup for Amarillo—Ashley c, Conner 3b, Harned ss, Albin p, Monning 2b, Hancock lf, Andrews rf, Cummings 1b, Hefernan cf.

The lineup for Canyon—Shotwell 3b, E. Prichard ss, Starr rf, Campbell 2b, W. Black 1b, H. Prichard p, Wallace cf, Bates c, J. Black lf.

Score by innings:
Amarillo—0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0.
Canyon—0 0 1 0 0 1 6 0 x—8.
Umpire J. C. Black.

Roy F. Rudolph of Greenville, Miss., was in the city Tuesday visiting his sister, Mrs. Dan K. Usery. He was on his way to Stratford to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rudolph.

Rev. F. M. Neal and little daughter, Louise, left Wednesday for Weatherford to attend the golden wedding anniversary of Rev. Neal's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Birum of near Happy were in the city Tuesday visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Foster.

Miss Mable McLarry of Lubbock is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Baird.

Disarmament.

—Jake H. Harrison.

When Nations lose their jealous hate,
War bankers cease to speculate
On how they may increase their rate
per cent;
And men who long to gather wealth
Take up the fight for moral health
Then we at last shall have disarmament.

But while the men who find their wealth
In bloody war stand at the wheel,
And steer the ship of State upon its way;
The cruise of peace must never fail,
For haughty butchers clad in mail
Will keep the world at war to earn their pay.

Let men who have a taste for blood,
Hate universal brotherhood,
And long to wade in carnage all the while;
Be put to digging with a spade,
Or better, learn the butcher's trade,
If it takes spilling blood to make them smile.

And let the men who have a heart
That peaceful actions will impart
To all the operations of the State;
Be left to manage as they will
The routing of this crying ill,
Of costly armament and blood and hate.

We shall not have abiding peace,
Till legislative jingoes cease
To try to captivate the populace;
By patriotic subterfuge
That would the world in blood deluge,
To please a lot of brutes with seamy face.

Let grandeur of the uniform
For church and layman lose its charm,
And brutish Glory find her fitting place;
Let men who trade in human gore
Be execrated ever more,
And war on human kind be held disgrace;

Let kind commercial ties increase
And foster universal peace,
Till all the world shall see and know
its good;
And then disarmament will come,
The armies will go flocking home,
And earth become one loving brotherhood.

Sunny Hill Items.

The musical given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Currie last Saturday night was well attended. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and all enjoyed a good time.

D. C. Caler of Ariz., is visiting friends and relatives near Happy.

W. O. Robinson left Monday for Neb.

Misses Reeves and Williams of the Normal spent Sat. night and Sunday at the Knox home.

Mr. Knox returned home Sat. from a short visit with his son of Canadian.

Misses Lutie and Mattie B. Hume returned to their home in Amarillo Sunday after a two weeks visit with Miss Neva Reynolds.

SANATORIUM TO BE BUILT HERE

DR. A. W. THOMPSON, OF MINERAL WELLS, MOVING HERE.

Investigating Salt Water Strata With a View of Using in Connection With Modern Sanatorium.

Dr. A. W. Thompson is on his way from Mineral Wells to Canyon and his plans as outlined, is the establishment of a modern sanatorium in this city. Dr. Thompson has been in this line of work a greater part of his medical career and understands the working of a modern and up-to-date sanatorium. Dr. Thompson treats very largely with electrical apparatus and is bringing his fine equipment to this city.

Dr. Thompson has made many visits to this city and has stated a number of times that he intended to move here. He has extensive property here and has recently sold out his practice in Mineral Wells. He was very prominent in that city and has identified himself with every progressive movement. He will be heartily welcomed to this city.

During the past year Dr. Thompson investigated the salt water well at the Normal and thinks that it will be very helpful in connection with a sanatorium. He is making plans on beginning a well of his own just as soon as he reaches the city, which will be the later part of this week. It is not announced where he intends starting his new sanatorium.

Another physician in this city has been investigating the possibilities of a sanatorium in the city. The wonderful climate of the Panhandle country is becoming known all over the state and physicians believe that this is destined soon to become one of the greatest health and summer resorts in the state. The sanatorium projects will be watched with great interest by the people of this city.

W. T. King Dead.

W. T. King died at his home five miles north of Happy on Tuesday eve at 2 o'clock after an illness of nearly a year of Bright's disease.

Mr. King was born in Marion Co., Iowa April 6, 1871. He was married to Miss Addie Fletcher Dec. 27, 1894. Eight children blessed their home, one died in infancy.

They moved from Iowa to Randall Co. in 1908. Mr. King had had kidney trouble for seven years but was not considered dangerous until about a year ago. His last illness was attended with intense suffering which he bore with wonderful courage and he was cheerful to the last. He was baptised into the Christian church July 17, 1913 and died a professed believer in Christ. His remains were interred in Happy cemetery Wednesday morning, services being held at the Methodist church by Rev. Guy Parsons.

Mr. King by his genial disposition made warm friends of all his neighbors who unite in extending to the bereaved family their sympathy and commend them to the Great Healer of sorrow who doeth all things well.

A Friend.

Mrs. F. M. Perryman of Greenville returned Saturday to her home after a months visit at the home of Geo. Foster.

Automobiles

There is not a new 1913 Overland car for sale in the entire State of Texas at present.

WHY?

The Willys-Overland Company have always been just about one year ahead of other builders of pleasure cars in their class. That accounts for the demand being much greater than the supply. Watch for the 1914 announcement in the Saturday Evening Post, issue of August 16, and then see the car on my floor.

JOHN GUTHRIE

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS



THE OLD SAYING

"Make hay while the sun shines" is an eternal truth.

We never know when the storm clouds of hard times are going to break, but the man who has "made hay" and is sheltered under the thatch of a good bank account has little cause to worry. Drop into the bank and start your saving account today, TOMORROW IS "A THIEF OF TIME."

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 absolutely free from disease. We have no connection with any other nursery.

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

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

Read the ads in this issue.

VARIED STYLES AND SHAPES

Display of Buttons is Such That the Most Fastidious May Have Wide Choice of Selection.

Brilliance marks the display of buttons in the shops, and the shapes and styles displayed are many.

The Roman pearl buttons are appropriate trimming for the blouse of soft satin finished materials, as are those of baroque pearl with rhinestone centers. Many new buttons are odd in shape, and those having a black backing are very showy. Amber is used combined with both pearls and rhinestones, and both these combinations and red buttons, of which there are so many varieties seen, look well on the shepherd checks and plain materials.

All sorts of fabric buttons are being used, even the old-fashioned serge covered buttons. There is a demand for the button covered with hand-made lace for use on lingerie gowns. The buttons are practical as well as dainty, for they are washable. They are made over bone foundations, an improvement over the wooden molds formerly used. Buttons crocheted with a novel knot stitch save a bright floral decoration in the center. Upon the suit of sponge weave self-covered buttons will be much used. Pretty touch is given to the darker suitings by attaching the buttons of crystal or bone with heavy silk floss of some bright color.

TUB SKIRTS IN THREE STYLES

Plain, Flounced, or With Tunics. They Will Survive the Work of Laundering.

Skirts of wash materials are divided—like "all Gaul" of our Latin school days—into three parts. They are pretty sure to be either plain, flounced, or with tunics. Some attempts are made to produce draped skirts in the tub frocks, but the results are singularly unattractive in most cases. If they do not please before the dress is washed and ironed what can be expected of them after they have submitted to those always disturbing processes?

The tunic is capable of an almost infinite variety of treatment and it makes possible the general silhouette required by fashion. For the lighter materials it is unquestionably the best idea on which to work. In the case of the girlish figure, whether possessed by a girl herself or by a thrice fortunate woman, the flounced skirt is an attractive rival of the tunic. In the heavier materials, such as linens, ratines and their allies, the plain skirt is best for more reasons than one. But in these cases the plainness can be broken by a deceptive treatment of lapping seams, which give the main lines of draped skirts without any undesirable bunchiness.

FOR AFTERNOON AT HOME



House gown of dark blue charmeuse with a new skirt drapery. Blouse of printed silk trimmed with fine lace.

Lace Underskirts.
There are ever so many dresses for young girls with straight or slightly draped tunics opening over underskirts composed of three or four ruffles of soft lace. These ruffles are sometimes made of fine net edged with a thread in some bright color which is repeated in the sash, or used as a narrow velvet piping for the neck and sleeves. This edging of a couple of strands of colored silk or thread forms a very pretty finish for net ruffling.

SEVERE PUNISHMENT

Of Mrs. Chappell, of Five Years' Standing, Relieved by Cardui.

Mt. Airy, N. C.—Mrs. Sarah M. Chappell of this town, says: "I suffered for five years with womanly troubles, also stomach troubles, and my punishment was more than any one could tell.

I tried most every kind of medicine, but none did me any good.

I read one day about Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I decided to try it. I had not taken but about six bottles until I was almost cured. It did me more good than all the other medicines I had tried, put together.

My friends began asking me why I looked so well, and I told them about Cardui. Several are now taking it."

Do you, lady reader, suffer from any of the ailments due to womanly trouble, such as headache, backache, sideache, sleeplessness, and that everlastingly tired feeling?

If so, let us urge you to give Cardui a trial. We feel confident it will help you, just as it has a million other women in the past half century.

Begin taking Cardui to-day. You won't regret it. 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. 124

Methodist Picnic.

About 100 members of the Methodist church attended the picnic at the Myers pasture Tuesday. A bountiful basket dinner was served on the ground and everyone had a good time. In the afternoon they had a ball game between the old men and the boys and they say that the youngsters put it all over the old boys.

Thanks.

Golden, Ill., Aug. 4, 1913
Randall County News,
Canyon, Texas.

Please send me your paper again for one year, but send me the last three numbers, because I cannot get along without your paper. Enclosed find money order for same. Will come and see you this fall.

Yours,
Geo. W. Fleischer.

HOT WEATHER DRINKS



at zero prices. Here's the right kind. They are made of the purest materials. For pleasure 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.

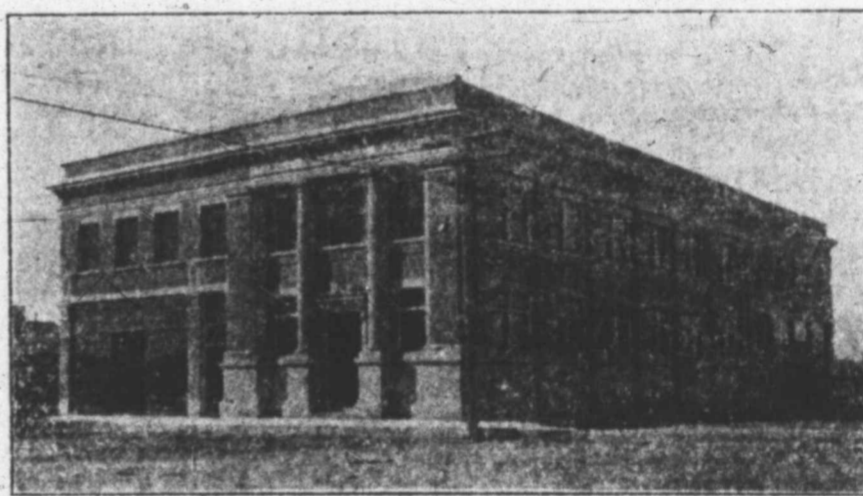
CITY PHARMACY
"THE REXALL-STORE"

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, unless 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 encouragement 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 endeavor.

The First National Bank of Canyon

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



Telephone for Aid

The DOCTOR, for man or beast, is only one of those you may summon instantly by

Bell Telephone

A perfect means of guarding against emergencies and overcoming loneliness.

Now is a good time to learn how YOU can get this service.

THE Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co. DALLAS - TEXAS



PROFESSIONAL CARDS

S. L. INGHAM, Dentist

First State Bank building. All work warranted.

DR. G. J. PARSONS

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office Reid Building

Office Phone 226 Residence Phone 136

Claude Wolcott, Physician

Practice limited to the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat

CATARRH GLASSES FITTED

uite 2, Fuqua Bldg. Phone 606

Amarillo, Texas

Dr. K. J. Clements

OSTEOPATH

From Amarillo will be in Canyon Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from 9 to 11:30.

Graduate from the American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

Office Room 21 First National Bank Building.

Buie & Lester, Lawyers

Phone 84 Canyon, Texas

Will practice in all the courts of Texas. Your patronage solicited.

The Canyon City Abstract Company

Work Promptly Done

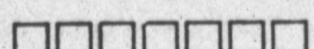
FLESHER BROS. Managers

Office in Court House. Phone 210

Improved Texas Guinea Hogs

I have a number of good boars for sale—no sows at this time. These hogs are best adapted for range life and are more profitable than any other hog on the market. Come and see my herd before buying. Only prize winning boars head my herd.

Welton Winn, Canyon, Texas



THE VALUE of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated. Consult us before going elsewhere



SAM AND THE BULL

By M. QUAD.

Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.

He was an old man, who had come down from the mountains one summer's day, and as we sat on the steps of the village postoffice he told this story:

"My naybur, Jim Filkins, is havin' heaps of trouble with his two boys just now. One of 'em was over to the railroad t'other day and wanted to fight the bulgine, and t'other went out in a fight. Reckon they'll grow up to be a cantankerous pair. I had a son—Sam, the only child we ever had—and he died some five y'ars ago. In one way I'm sorry and in another way glad. It made me kinder lonely to hev him go, but I could figger up that it was fur the best.

"That boy had a powerful good heart in him as a general thing, but that was days when the devil seemed to hev possession of him. It wasn't no good to switch him, and when he was outer sorts it wasn't no good to argy with him. He was fifteen y'ars old when I cum home from the war, and his head was swelled up big 'nuff fur a man of fo'ty. He finally got se that he felt like rubbin' up agin me. I was at work in the garden one day when he cums home from the Co'ners a-spittin' right and left, and bimeby he cums out to me and sez:

"'Pop, mebbe yo' calls yo'self the best man on this yere mounting."

"'Mebbe I do, sez I as I looks at him outer my left eye.

"'But you ain't, though, and I kin prove it."

"'Then who is?'"

"'He stands right here befo' yo', and his cognomen ar' Sam. Dad, I'm goin' to whop yo'."

"'Better git into the house, boy, and hev yo'r mother gin yo' some bread and butter and 'lasses on it."

"'But that boy had the wust kind of swell head,'" said the old man, "and he was almost in thinkin' he could whop his pop. He gits higher and higher, and bimeby he salls fur me. I knowed what was cummin', and before he could wink twice I flopped him on his back and then whopped him till he bollerred fur mercy. He lived two y'ars arter that, but he didn't try that game on me any mo'."

"'The older he growed the more cantankerous he got, and one day the ole woman cum to me with tears in her eyes and sez:

"'Sam's a-gittin' wusser and wusser all the time, and I'm almost hopin' the Lawd will take him away."

"'The Lawd couldn't manage him if he did git him,' sez I.

"'Mebbe we could. Mebbe he's got a pen up thar in heaven to put Sam into and keep him till he's bin made over. I'm goin' to dye my shawl black and fix up a mournin' bonnet, fur that boy of ours will be brung home dead befo' he's a month older."

"'Well, so he was—so he was,'" said the old man, with a touch of pathos in his voice. "He was down to the Co'ners one day to blow and brag with the crowd a-hangin' out thar in them days, when a map cums ridin' on a mewl to say that Bill Clark's bull had broken out of the field and was comin' up the road. That bull was a big un and had hooked two hosses to death. As the man was givin' the alarm the bull showed up down the road. He was pawin' the arth and makin' the heavens quake with his beller, and sich as had hosses tied up was mighty spry to turn 'em loose and git 'em away. Nobody didn't propose to git in the way of that bull and take chances—nobody but my son Sam. It was a chance fur him to show off, and he riz up and yelled:

"'This is the day I hev been livin' fur. I'll go t'oth and take that bull by the horns and flop him on his back."

"'The men tried to argy with Sam, but he was sot, and, pullin' off his coat and flingin' down his hat, he walked out and begins to paw and beller same as the bull. The critter stops to look at him, and fur a minit or two he must hev wondered what it was. Then his eyes began to glare and his tail to stand out, and the crowd hollerred to Sam to git over the fence. He never minded 'em, but with a roar and a beller he run in on the bull, was tossed twenty feet in the air, and when the animal got through with him there wasn't much left to bury. A man cum up to break the news to us. I wasn't home at the time, and he sez to the ole woman:

"'Mrs. Sneed, ar' yo'r son Sam home today?'"

"'He ain't,' says she.

"'And do yo' know why he ain't?'"

"'Not exactly, but I reckon it's kase he's sumwhar else."

"'That's right, Mrs. Sneed—perfectly right and proper. Yo'r son Sam ain't home and ain't comin' home, kase he's got bizness up thar in the land of angels and golden streets, which will detain him fur sum time."

"'It was a sad case, but me and the ole woman hev allus reckoned that Providence had a hand in it. Sam had got the cantankerous that thar was no holdin' him back. He'd got to fess around or bust. If he hadn't tackled the bull he might hev got into a row in town on 'leckshun day and bin the means of a dozen men bein' killed. Yes, it was better so. I hated to see him go, and he was an only child, but cantankerousness was bound to smash him all to bits sooner or later, and we had to make the best of it and reckon that Providence knowed his bizness."



NURSING MOTHERS

particularly need the pre-digested nourishment in SCOTT'S EMULSION. It creates strength and rich, active blood. It insures abundant nourishment and keeps baby growing.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-24

Canyon's Clean Up Day.

Canyon City closed up shop Friday for a clean-up. Stores and business houses were abandoned for the day. Every man was asked to report to his district chairman at 7 o'clock Friday morning and stay on the job all day. Two hours—11:30 to 1:30—were given for noon.

And Canyon got results. Vacant lots were laundered; alleys were scrubbed; streets and side walks were tidied up. Machinery on vacant lots was hauled to the dumping grounds. A picture of the "clean-up-gang" was taken at the court house Friday evening at 6 o'clock.

Canyon is going to win the clean-town prize. And if the town doesn't win, Friday's work will give Canyon publicity of the sort that is worth most of the extent of a hundred times what the day cost every individual combined.—Hale County Herald.

Thanks Customers.

I wish to state that I have sold my interest in the City Meat Market to J. J. Fogarty. He assumes all indebtedness against the firm and all accounts are payable to him. I wish to most heartily thank the people of Randall county for their liberal patronage during my time with the firm and assure you that I heartily appreciated it.

Lee VanSant.

Good Reason for His Enthusiasm.

When a man has suffered for several days with colic, diarrhoea or other form of bowel complaint and is then cured sound and well by one or two doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as is often the case, it is but natural that he should be enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy, and especially is this the case of a severe attack when life is threatened. Try it when in need of such a remedy. It never fails. Sold by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

Commissioners Court Meet.

The commissioners court will be in session beginning next Monday for the regular August session. The court will have a busy week.

ECHOES FROM AMARILLO.

Amarillo Happenings Always Interest Our Readers.

After reading of so many people in our town who have been cured by Doan's Kidney Pills, the question naturally arises: "Is this medicine equally successful in our neighboring towns?" The generous statement of this Amarillo resident leaves no room for doubt on this point.

Mrs. S. O. Winn, 605 Jefferson st., Amarillo, Texas, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills when I lived at Clayton and they gave me relief from backache after other remedies had failed to help me. I was also rid of a feeling of languor and nervousness and my strength and energy was restored. I found Doan's Kidney Pills to be a very effective kidney tonic.

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.

A Woman's Way.

(By Mrs. E. P. Turner, Chairman Rural Homes and Schools, Farm Life Commission.)

Many men do not fully appreciate their wives or perhaps it would be more courteous to say they do not understand them. A woman is God Almighty's greatest handiwork and a triumph of creation. Her mental faculties are highly developed and distinctively feminine. She is by nature more lofty, refined and cultured and has a higher sense of duty and devotion. There is nothing that so deadens womanly nature as a home that is commercialized and surroundings that are compelled to yield to the demands of a dollar.

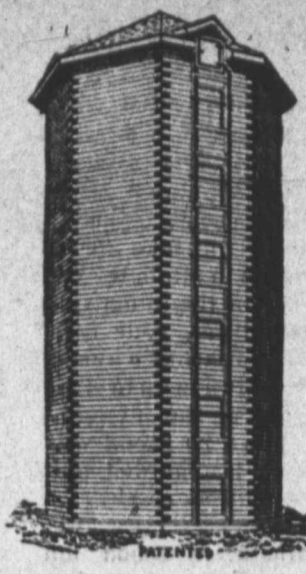
A swing for the children may not be a revenue producer, pictures upon the walls may not pay annual dividends; musical instruments cannot be fattened and sold and good books and periodicals will not swell the bank account, but they build character, make happiness and contribute towards our enlightenment. A mother with her ideals stifled by business greed is a queen robbed of her crown.

How The Trouble Starts.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Tablets, keep your bowles regular and you will avoid these diseases. For Sale by all dealers.

(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.

Remarkable Cure of Dysentery.

"I was attacked with dysentery about July 15th, and used the doctor's medicine and other remedies with no relief, only getting worse all the time. I was unable to do anything and my weight dropped from 145 to 125 pounds. I suffered for about two months when I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I used two bottles of it and it gave me permanent relief," writes B. W. Hill of Snow Hill, N. C. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

Miss Mary Wansley of Ft. Worth visited friends in Canyon Tuesday.

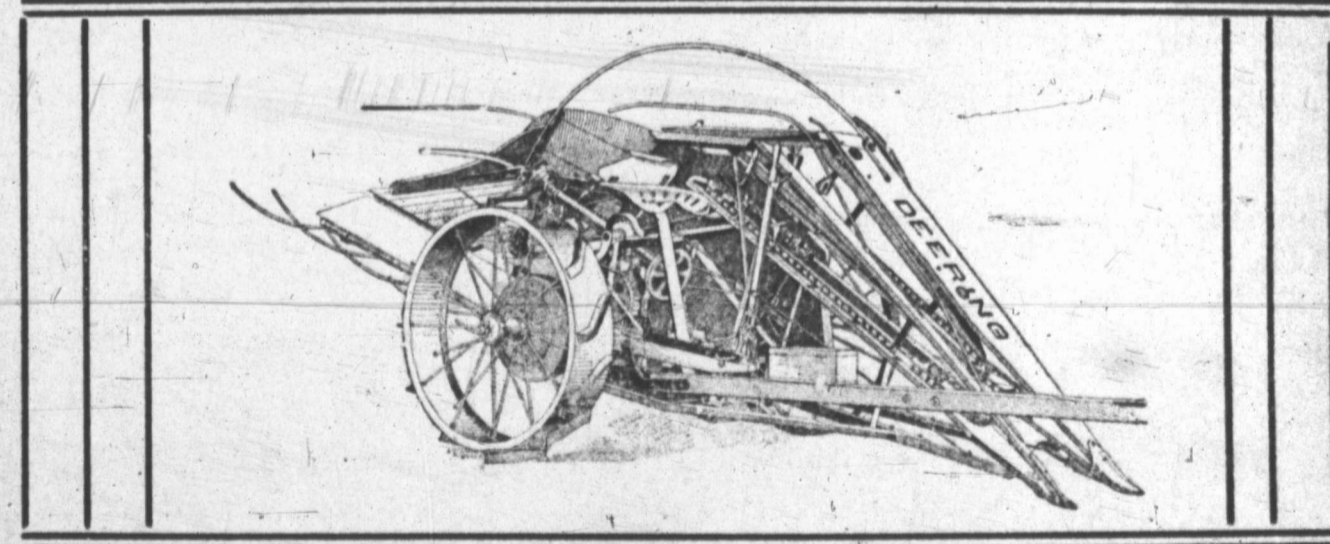
Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

(Advertisement)

MCCORMICK and DEERING CORN HARVESTER



Well known to every farmer to be the best Corn Harvester on the market for saving all kinds of row crop. It matters not how high or heavy, it will harvest your crop when it is too low for any other Corn Harvester to handle. When your crop is short you have need to save it all. We also have a large stock of repairs for both machines, so that you will not have to lose time for want of repairs when you need them.



There is many advantages in having a well known standard machine which will always have a good reputation. It matters not where you are, or where you may go you will always find the well known and reliable McCormick and Deering Binders.

Come and let us show you these machines and give us your order so you will be sure to get a machine when you are ready for it.

Thompson Hardware Co.

The Randall County News.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in county	\$1.50
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.35

SOME COMPARISONS.

If there is any man or woman in Canyon who is not proud of the efforts of our citizenship to make Canyon a clean city, you ought to take a trip up through the north Panhandle towns into Oklahoma and Kansas. I have seen some mighty prosperous towns the first day's trip, but none of them will compare with Canyon for cleanliness. WEEDS—that don't express the condition of these towns, but I don't suppose they are in any worse condition than Canyon has been until this year. Those 15 men who refused to help clean up our city ought to have to spend the remainder of their lives in some of these towns. I have seen weeds nearly as high as a man's head on some of the principal streets of the larger towns. I'll bet Dave Park and his daylight weed cutting bunch would sure get busy if turned loose in any of these towns. It makes me feel more proud of Canyon and her citizenship the farther I go and the more towns I see. Canyon may not be the cleanest town in Texas, but she is the cleanest town on the Santa Fe to Kansas City. We may not win the prize, but we have already won a greater prize than money can buy.

I have heard of the efforts of our little city even this far away from home. One man told me today that he had read a recent issue of the News telling of our efforts and that he had heard much favorable comment even up here in Missouri.

The fame of the Pure Food Campaign has been heralded in many Oklahoma towns so a lady told me who was on an extensive visit. Canyon is certainly on the map from her clean up campaign and we should all feel very proud of our city.

The crops of Oklahoma and parts of Kansas are much poorer than in Randall County. The rains of this section have been no better than in our country. A farmer told me that extensive farming is not being practised to so great extent in northern Oklahoma as it is in the Panhandle.

If any one doubts the permanency of the silo, he is badly mistaken. Practically every Oklahoma and Kansas farmer along the Santa Fe has a silo. Here is hoping that before another year there will not be a farm in Randall county which does not have a large silo.

A number of stockmen from Oklahoma asked me about the Keiser cattle—the highest priced Texas cattle ever sold on the Kansas City market. The Panhandle country as a breeding section for fine cattle was never more discussed than it is right now.

Living in the Panhandle makes a man disgusted with traveling. In our section we get to ride at least an hour without a stop but for the past two days we have been stopping regularly every 10 to 20 minutes at every little old jerk-water town. They say it costs \$25 to stop a train. If this is true the Santa Fe has blown in several hundred dollars which for my part I wish they had kept in their pockets. I. N. Hicks wants the council of Canyon to pass an ordinance prohibiting a wife from making her husband drive the cows to pasture every day, but here's a

CONFIDENCE

Merchants Spend Money to Gain It and Hold It

By HOLLAND.
 YOUR confidence is an asset that every manufacturer of reputable goods seeks. He spends money to gain it and will take all necessary pains to retain it. Your confidence in the integrity of a manufacturer, your belief that goods bearing a certain brand are always up to standard, is one of the intangible assets known as "good will" and which is regarded by a business man as essential to his success.
 Manufacturers spend millions telling you about their goods. They cannot hope to get this money back by the first transactions. They must make you a customer and keep you a customer. To do this they must make honest goods at an honest price.
 This accounts for the fact that advertised goods are always of high class. It would not pay to advertise goods that will not bear rigid test. The ADVERTISING CREATES CONFIDENCE.
 Then the manufacturer depends on the quality of his product to still further advertise it and still further increase the customer's confidence.

guy who would like to see a law passed compelling the trains to run straight through when he is going to see his wife.
 C. W. Warwick.

There are several towns over the Panhandle following Canyon's lead on the clean-up proposition and taking one day off to clean up their town.

We may look for the inspector most any time now. Are you ready for him to inspect that place of yours?

LOCAL NEWS.

Threshermen's books at the News office.

Miss Sadie Winkelman was in Bovina Tuesday.

C. P. Hutchings was in Canyon Tuesday on business.

Miss C. Miller of Miss., is visiting her cousin Ed Harrell.

J. B. Knox of Happy spent Friday night at the Oscar Smith home.

Uncle Eph will take a limited number of summer boarders, watch for him next week.

Miss Cecil Gilliam visited this week at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Groves.

Miss Hazel Weatherall of Vernon visited at the McElroy home this week.

Lavert Avant was in Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. A. J. Osborne of Clovis visited her niece Miss Hazel Shaunts Monday.

Watch for Uncle Eph, he will take a limited number of summer boarders.

Rev. Ed R. Wallace, wife and daughter, of Ft. Worth are visiting at the home of Jno. A. Wallace this week.

For Sale—I have several bu. of small plums for sale at \$1.50 per bu. Phone 78. L. S. Carter.

Miss J. W. Weaver of El Centro, Cal., is visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McElroy of Dallas came in Saturday night to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Avant.

Pop and milk shake 5c, home made candy. Best in town. Cowart's Candy Kitchen.

Misses Flossie and Carl Hensley have as their guest this week Miss Ena Vaughn of Amarillo.

A. N. Henson went to Ft. Worth Friday on business.

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

Geo. Reynolds was in Amarillo Saturday on business.

J. A. Grunder was an Amtrillo caller Monday.

Judge B. F. Buie was in Amarillo Friday on business.

Miss Idyl Hitchcock visited friends in Canyon Tuesday.

"Uncle Eph will take a limited number of summer boarders, watch for him next week."

Jim Redfern was a business caller in Plainview Tuesday.

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

Walter Roundtree was in Hereford Tuesday on business.

Geo. A. Brandon was in Amarillo Wednesday on business.

For Sale—I have several bu. of small plums for sale at \$1.50 per bu. Phone 78. L. S. Carter.

Mrs. G. R. Reid left Sunday for Chillicothe where she will make a weeks visit.

Mrs. M. N. True of Munday visited over Sunday at the home of her brother, J. L. McReynolds.

Mrs. T. A. Foster returned Sunday from Haskell where she has been visiting relatives.

Mrs. C. Cruzan of Okla., who has been visiting for the past month with the Misses Ott returned to her home Monday.

Misses Grace Winder and Venita Rose were Amarillo callers Monday.

S. V. Wirt carries a full line of paints, oils, glass and wall paper.

Judge Buie left Wednesday for Tulia and Plainview on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wallace left Wednesday for Plainview where they will make a weeks visit with their father D. W. Wallace.

Mrs. L. G. Conner and Mrs. J. T. Giles left Wednesday for Texico for an extended visit with their brother.

Will Giles who has been visiting at the L. G. Conner home left Tuesday for Post City on a prospecting trip.

J. R. Rose of Ashland, Okla., visited over Sunday at the Mrs. J. W. Rose home.

Misses Mae and Sue Bird of Tampeco, Old Mexico, and Mrs. Banks of Mineral Wells, who have been visiting the Campbells left Monday for Colorado Springs.

Lost—Bill book and papers, with bills payable to Pat Thompson. Finder return to him and receive reward.

Will Meyers was in Amarillo Thursday on business.

Bartow Cousins left Thursday for Mineral Wells where he will practice law with Judge Ritchie.

Mesdames W. E. Laughary and Elmer Prichard were Amarillo callers Friday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Knouff of Amarillo visited G. W. Leverton Saturday.

Miss Frances Morgan of Amarillo visited friends in Canyon Monday.

Ralph and Wayne Cousins were Amarillo callers Friday.

Rector Lester was in Amarillo Saturday on business.

Miss Willie J. Eakman left Friday for Amarillo where she will visit friends.

A. S. Rollins was a business caller in the city Saturday.

Mrs. M. E. Sevall returned to her home in Amarillo Friday after a several days visit at the Oscar Hunt home.

FASHIONS FAVOR ALL

SELECTION OF NECKWEAR IS MATTER OF PREFERENCE.

Separate Gumpes and Collar the First Choice—Ruffs for Neck and Sleeve Are Universally Admired and Worn.

This is the heyday of the separate gumpes and collar. Fortunately for the woman who does not like to sew, or who does not know how to give her handwork the right style, the shops show separate gumpes and collars of all sorts.

One of the prettiest pieces of new neckwear is illustrated. The flat collar is made of ecru lace. To it is attached a wide square of ecru net, shaped like a tucker, made with up and down tucks in groups of three. This is edged with lace, felled on. The front closing is effected with



glass buttons of yellow, with black centers. A band of ivory white satin, which starts under the collar and forms a graceful V in front, is a finishing touch worth noting.

Ruffs for both neck and sleeve are much worn. Net is one of the most satisfactory materials for neckwear. It washes without changing color or losing shape if it is carefully ironed. A form of net gumpes which bids fair to gain warm weather popularity shows a round neck, deeper in front than in back, thus avoiding the ugly decapitation line, shirred on two cords.

Net gumpes, well made, without sleeves can be bought for 50 cents each. The easiest to adjust are shirred on elastic, which fits any one and holds the gumpes smooth and securely. With sleeves they cost in about the same quality from 50 cents to \$1 more.

COLOR IN THE SHIRTAWAIST

Most Predominating Feature of Fashion That Might Be Pointed Out at Present.

Almost all the new shirtwaists include color. Some are made even from the brightest lawns and crepes to be found. This is in marked contrast to the ready-made spring and summer waists of the past few years which have been of all white materials in preference to color. One of these new blouses is of deep rose color lawn tucked closely lengthwise. It has a vest of white lawn about three inches wide, and the sleeves are long. Of white flowered crepe, with buttons matching, there are tailored waists at \$5, while a simple crepon one with collar and cuffs contrasting and hemstitched is only \$2.90. The white lawn waists, whose regulation price is \$2, have small bows of narrow velvet at the neck. Many are stitched with colored thread, and those which open in the front have glass buttons harmonizing with the stitching. These latter cost a little more than the others.

FLOOR NEEDS CONSTANT CARE

Attention to Kitchen One of the Most Important Things to Engage the Housewife.

The woman who does all her own housework may lessen her burdens greatly by giving attention to her kitchen floor other than its daily vigorous scouring. For perfect cleanliness it should be painted, oiled or covered with linoleum, but such a floor shows every bit of dust and is tiresome to the feet. Rugs made from two thicknesses of old carpet stitched together on the machine will be heavy enough not to kick about, and if placed at outer doors prevent much tracking in of dust and mud. A large cushion with a stout brown denim cover will be found very comforting to weary feet when there are many dishes to wash or big ironings to do.

Once a week the floor margin should be cleaned with damp cloth over the broom, and if soiled spots exist around the stove they should be cleaned with a small scrubbing brush. Once each month the rugs should be removed and the floor thoroughly cleaned.

Lining for Transparent Waists.

The ways in which color is combined with white in waists and lingerie frocks are endless and generally most attractive. Cherut is to be thanked for giving us the flesh-colored net lining of transparent waists. This faint undertone of rose is very alluring. One finds it not only in the thin waists, but also in wraps and blouses of exceedingly soft white satin. These are lined with a warm tone of pink chiffon, which shows through the folds of the satin in a delicate flush which is indescribably lovely.

Girl's Middy Blouse.

A young girl's middy blouse is of white English drill, with the collar and cuffs of striped or plain color. It has a wide belt and pearl buttons.

DRUGGIST GIVES MONEY BACK.

Dodson's Liver Tone Gets a Four Square Guarantee from City Pharmacy Drug Store.

When an article is sold a druggist who is willing to give it his personal guarantee, it's a mighty strong proof of real merit.

That's exactly the case with Dodson's Liver Tone. It is a pleasant-tasting, vegetable remedy for a slow and sluggish liver. Since Dodson's Liver Tone came on the market the sale of Calomel has gone way down. The reason is simply this: Dodson's Liver Tone is safe and harmless and guaranteed to be satisfactory—Calomel is often uncertain sometimes dangerous, and no druggist wants to guarantee that it won't knock you out of a day's work and maybe send you to bed.

The City Pharmacy sells Dodson's Liver Tone and guarantees it. For you and your children it is a good thing to keep a bottle always in the house.

The City Pharmacy will give you your money back if you think Dodson's Liver Tone is not worth the price. "Keep your liver working and your liver will not keep you from working," is good advice to go by.

(Advertisement)

The Small Town Merchant Should Advertise.

(By W. Holt Harris.)

No store is so small or town so insignificant that it does not pay the merchant to advertise. He should send a weekly message in to the homes of the people in his trade territory. They are all interested in bargains and consistent and conscientious advertising cannot fail to pay for itself over and over again during the year.

The country merchant oftentimes takes it for granted that the people know his line of goods and will come to the old stand to make their purchases, but the wise merchant knows his business follows an ad. The merchant who does not advertise cannot do business in competition with one who advertises.

No business is so small that a merchant cannot afford to take a half page or a page ad the year around. Try it and watch your business grow.

Miss Eva O'Neil, who has been visiting for some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. F. M. Neal, left Wednesday for her home in Wellington.

Coco Cola Habit, a Ghost.

We have heard of ghosts, but none of us has ever seen one. It's the same way with coco cola "fiends;" you can hear about them but you might search for them until doom's day and you would never find one. Physicians who have treated hundreds of thousands of drug-habit cases including opium, morphine, cocaine, alcohol, etc., say that they have never seen a case where the use of coco-cola has so fastened itself upon the individual as to constitute a habit in the true sense of the word. Although millions of glasses of Coco-Cola are drunk every year, no Coco-Cola fiends have ever made themselves visible at the doors of the sanitariums for the treatment of drug habits.

The Coco-Cola habit is analogous to the beefsteak habit and to the strawberry habit and the ice cream habit. People drink Coco-Cola first because they see it advertised and thereafter because it tastes good and refreshes their minds and bodies. They drink it when they can get it and contentedly do without it when they can't get it. If you had ever witnessed the cravings of a real drug fiend when deprived of his drug, if you had ever observed the agony he suffers, you would never again be so unfair as to mention Coco-Cola in the same breath with the "habit-forming" drugs.

(Advertisement)

Notice of Sale.

The state of Texas, county of Randall. By virtue of an order issued out of the County Probate Court, of Randall County in the partition and distribution of the estate of Harlan J. Sevall deceased, I will sell on the first Tuesday in September A. D. 1913 between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. it being the 2nd day of September 1913, the Southeast quarter of Block Twelve (12) Victoria Addition to the town of Canyon City, in Randall County, Texas, terms of sale, Cash: Purchaser to deposit with me one third of the amount bid, the sale to be reported to the said court, for confirmation or rejection, at the October term of court; Witness my hand and official signature, this August 6th 1913.
 Worth A. Jennings, Sheriff Randall County, Texas. 2013

So Many People Die of Blood Poison.

A little scratch on the hand a splinter or abrasion of the skin is often fatal because the poisonous germs start the infection. That's where Hunts Lightning Oil comes in handy as an application on the abrasion, kills all germs which may have lodged there, thereby preventing infection and death. It pays to keep this remedy in the home, especially where there are children. All drug stores have it in 25c and 50c bottles.

(Advertisement)

To Prevent Blood Poisoning

apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. Soc. 50c.

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—Brown Game Bantams, 1 cock, 3 hens, 4 half-grown, 7 baby chicks—15 in all. Nice pets and good layers. Sell all together. Price right.
 Methodist Parsonage.

For Sale—"New Stand Encyclopedia," 12 volumes in good condition. Cost \$50.00, will take \$15.00. A bargain to the first who calls. On display at the News office. F. M. Neal.

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. 1318

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. 151f

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. 1f

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

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. 1544

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

For Sale—Well pump, cylinder and sixty feet of piping and rod. Price \$15.00. Mrs. M. S. Gatewood. 1f

Found—Bunch of keys with shoe hook on ring Owner can have same by paying for this ad. 1f

Found—Dark reddish leather suit case last Friday. Owner can have same by paying for this notice. 1f

Estrayed—A small pig. Finder notify L. W. Pryor. 1f

All States Will Shine at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco In 1915

UNITED STATES' GREAT PANAMA CANAL CELEBRATION WILL BE MARKET PLACE OF WORLD.

Texas Leads Union In Agricultural Production and Can Make Vast Exhibit of Its Wonderful Resources.

In what measure and to how great an extent is the state of Texas to benefit from the opening of the Panama canal?

Figures and statistics will not suffice to tell at this date, because, apart from the inevitable beneficial results which must accrue to all countries blessed with a coast line bordering one of the extremities of the new waterway, the ultimate good that Texas will reap from the canal will be culled from the action taken by Texas herself.

Upon cotton Texas builds her main hope. She is the greatest producer of that necessity in the world. Her exports are largely to the orient and to the west coast of South America, where are the greatest consumers of cotton cloth. The Panama canal will bring those customers of Texas nearer by several days' time and by leagues of distance, thereby creating a quicker and more expeditious supply to a demand that is continually increasing. The rich corn and the full crops of wheat, the multifarious fruits and the ever widening supply of cattle which Texas is producing year by year—these, in addition to its command of the cotton industry, are commodities for which the Lone Star State will find new markets upon the opening of the Panama canal. The demand will be brought into closer touch with the supply. But how is Texas to secure that demand to herself?

She must find the opportunity that will present her products to the new markets and emphasize them before the old markets.

Such an opportunity will be provided by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, which will be held at San Francisco in 1915.

This gigantic festival of commerce is by decree of the United States government the official celebration of the completion of the Panama canal. The Exposition has a purpose which reaches even higher than a national assertion of a nation's success in establishing a means of revolutionizing the commerce of the world. The purpose of the Exposition is to bring the nations of the world together, that all may see what all have done in their industries and in their commercial enterprises, that one may compare with the other and so determine upon the best sellers and the best buyers.

To put the situation even more practically, the Panama-Pacific International Exposition is to be the shop window of the world in 1915. It is to be the general department store, the universal bazaar of a new era. And to that department store or bazaar every buyer and seller in the world will come to look upon the newest product, the most modern means of manufacturing the product into the salable article and to learn the reason why one thing is better than another and why one way is more advantageous to the benefit of the consumer, to the credit of the producer and to the welfare of the community.

Briefly, then, that is the boon that the Panama-Pacific Exposition offers to those who participate. It proposes to establish sounder trade between states, between countries and among the peoples of the world. The Exposition is a peace movement of the most definite compass. Its compass is the binding of nations, because commerce is the surest tie of friendship.

And the one tremendously moving principle of the Exposition is that the participants in this international festival shall reap its benefits practically for the mere asking. The space for exhibits is extensive, but is nevertheless limited. Those who come first are the first served. It is not a question of who pays the biggest price. It depends upon who grasps the opportunity most firmly. The race is to the swift. The battle is to the strong. If Texas runs Texas will win; if Texas strains and strives Texas will be the victor.

It costs nothing to win. There is no charge to the victor. Exhibit space is absolutely free to all exhibitors at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. All the capital which has been put into the great Exposition and all the millions who will attend are at the disposal of the exhibitor, without any cost whatever to him, except the cost of transportation, installation and maintenance.

There are those who are in the race already—those who have caught the meaning of the opening of the Panama

canal and understood the expression of that meaning in the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

Many of the nations of Europe and China and Japan in the orient already have officially accepted the invitation of the president of the United States to take part in the United States celebration of the nation's grandest achievement. A more complete representation of the Latin-Americans in an Exposition has never before been made. Of the western countries which have realized that they will find markets at the Exposition are Bolivia, Chile, Costa Rica, Ecuador, Guatemala, Mexico, Nicaragua, Panama, Peru and Salvador. All of those countries will be at the Exposition, represented by exhibits of their resources, displayed in a manner that will impress and convince, assuring other countries of the world of their natural and industrial power.

Half the advantage of a good shop window is the manner in which the goods are set out. A well arranged store will always sell more than a store which is a jumble of effects thrown together in unmethodical profusion. America has determined that the universal department store of 1915 shall be the best looking store that has ever been opened to the world.

It is costing \$80,000,000 to complete California, chosen as manager of the store by national approval, has devoted \$17,500,000 in hard cash to the equipment of the Exposition, and her total investment, when the appropriations of the counties are considered, will exceed the magnificent sum of \$20,000,000. So that the Panama-Pacific International Exposition is not going to be an ordinary exposition. It celebrates an event which is very much above the ordinary. The opening of the canal is an event of supreme significance. The Exposition which celebrates the completion of the canal will be of such an extraordinary kind that it will fittingly express that tremendous significance.

San Francisco is making ready for the reception of the nations of the world which will visit the great bazaar in 1915. She has begun to build. The site of the Exposition at Harbor View, San Francisco, where the waters of the bay of San Francisco narrow down to the channel of the Golden Gate, is now taking shape rapidly. Giant structures of truly massive grandeur are being erected.

In all there are fourteen palaces of exhibits to be erected by the Exposition Company in the middle section of the World's Fair. The other two sections are to be occupied on the west by pavilions of foreign nations, of which twenty-four have accepted the invitation to participate, and on the east by an aggregation of amusement concessions which are to be of the most novel and entertaining kind.

The fourteen main exhibit palaces will house the displays of eleven departments, which have been classified into 150 groups, subdivided into 800 classes. The departments consist of the following: Fine Arts, Education, Social Economy, Liberal Arts, Manufactures and Varied Industries, Machinery, Transportation, Agriculture, Live Stock, Horticulture and Mines and Metallurgy.

Texas will find its particular appeal in the palaces of Manufactures and Varied Industries, Agriculture, Live Stock, Horticulture and Mines. In those palaces will be found the competitors of Texas in the industries there represented. All the great cotton growing states will have their exhibits to show to the world, while the countries which want cotton to manufacture into cloths and textures will visit those displays and choose their markets.

The palaces in which the displays will be arranged are of an unprecedented beauty, set in a picture which no previous Exposition has had for its natural surroundings. California's climate permits of floral extravagance if there ever could be such a joy as a superfluity of charm. The Exposition will be a garden in which the efforts of man will stand among the results of nature's own working.

America is the hostess of the world in 1915, and she wants to see that her own household is properly represented at the international "at home." Not to be fully represented is to offer a slight to the guests who are going to be there in their best clothes.

Texas has much to show. She has much to smile for. She has much to give, but infinitely more to receive. And she receives with no outlay whatever.

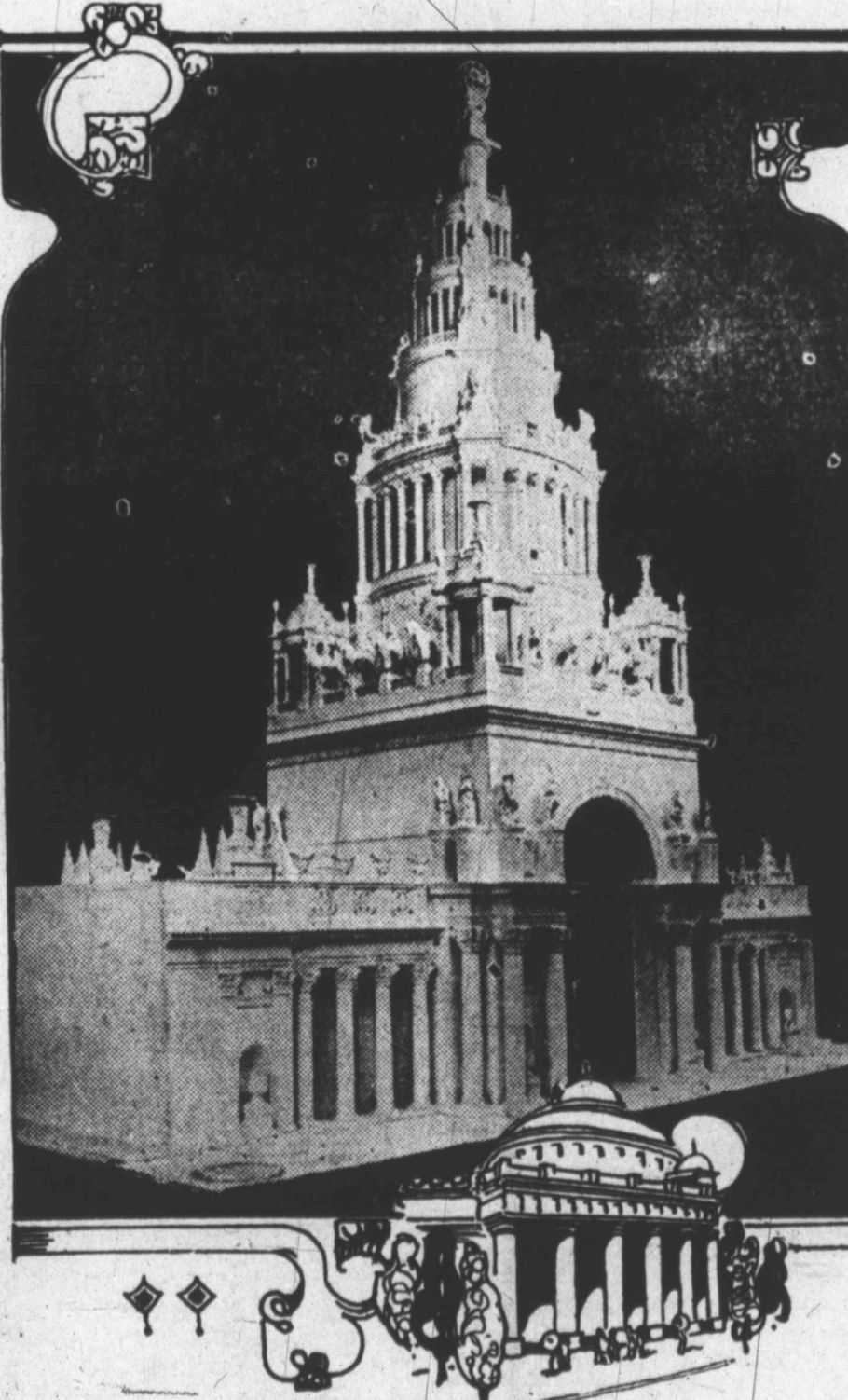


LET'S SHOW 'EM WHAT WE HAVE.

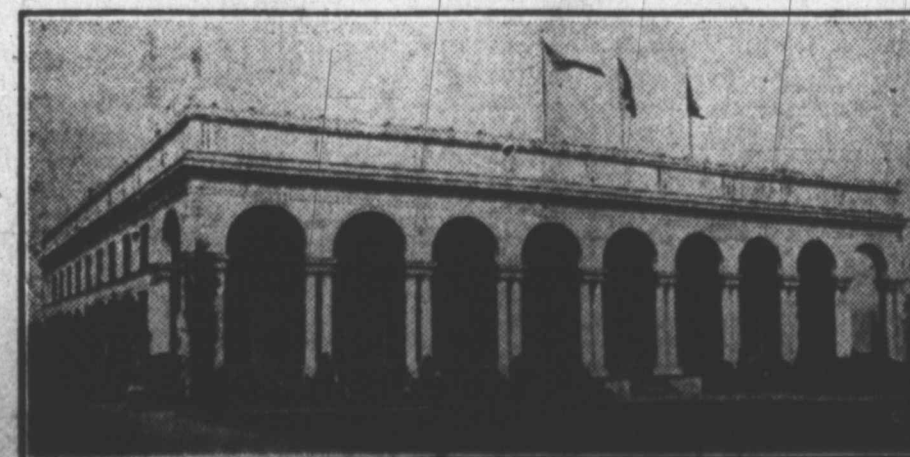
STATES ARE HUSTLING---EXHIBIT SPACE FREE.

Exhibit space is absolutely free to all exhibitors at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco in 1915. All the capital that is being put into the great Exposition and all the benefits to be derived from the millions of visitors who will view the exhibits are at the disposal of the exhibitor without any cost whatever to him, except the cost of transportation, installation and maintenance.

Every state in the United States will be represented at the Exposition. In most of the states the legislatures have made direct appropriations for participation. In the few that have not done so commercial interests are co-operating to raise large sums in order to have their states represented. This is being done in Iowa, Oklahoma and other commonwealths which feel that as they bore a part of the expense of building the Panama canal their citizens should participate in the Exposition that is to celebrate the canal's completion.



Copyright, 1913, by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition Co. THE HUGE TOWER OF JEWELS, 430 FEET HIGH.



THOUSANDS WILL VISIT TEXAS ON WAY TO THE GREATEST OF WORLD'S EXPOSITIONS.

Huge Agricultural and Live Stock Displays a Part of Marvelous Universal Exposition in 1915

The whole world is interested in the United States' great Panama Canal Exposition, the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, to be held in San Francisco in 1915. More than a year and a half before its opening the Exposition is assured as the greatest celebration in the history of the American people.

Thousands of visitors from all parts of the earth will attend the Exposition. Each one of the eight transcontinental railroads terminating upon the

The sum of \$175,000 has been appropriated by the exposition management for prizes and premiums in live stock, and \$225,000 has been set aside for harness racing. An unusual feature of the live stock exhibit is that the cattle will be on exhibition during the entire course of the Exposition from Feb. 20 to Dec. 4, 1915.

The Panama-Pacific International Exposition will represent an expenditure of many millions. According to a recent statement gathered from the comptroller of the Exposition, the total outlay for the big show on the day of its opening will be \$80,000,000, and this will not represent the enormous amount represented in the exhibits of the world. Some of the exhibits will represent outlays of \$250,000 to \$300,000.

The exhibit buildings will be grouped along San Francisco bay not far from the famous Golden Gate, the entrance to the superb harbor of San Francisco. Indeed, the buildings may be seen to best advantage by any one entering the Golden Gate. Even now a splendid idea of how the complete Exposition will appear at a distance may be gained from a view of some of the palaces now arising.

The tallest structure at Harbor View, the Exposition site, will be 426 feet. Around this will be grouped huge domes, minarets and towers, which from a distance of four or five miles



THE OFFICIAL EMBLEM OF THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

Pacific coast will issue low round trip rates. Undoubtedly hundreds of thousands of travelers will see Texas for the first time, and great numbers of them will take advantage of stopover privileges to see Texas either on their way to the Exposition or else upon the return trip.

From foreign lands will come multitudes to America for the first time. Twenty-seven of the world's great nations are preparing to make governmental displays, and from each foreign country delegates will attend to see the part their native land is taking at America's Panama exhibition.

The opening of the Panama canal marks a new epoch in the world's trade. The shifting of trade routes that have endured for centuries and the opening of new fields of commercial expansion to the nations of the earth are anticipated in every financial center in the world. Many of the greatest manufacturers of the world will bring their wares and display them upon an elaborate scale at San Francisco.

The United States is shortening the sea voyage between the Pacific and Atlantic coasts by 8,000 miles. It is providing markets in South America for the products of hundreds of thousands of farms, ranches, factories and great industrial plants in the United States. It is opening up to the profitable commerce of the European nations the Pacific coasts of North and South America and is rendering possible direct commerce between the orient and the Atlantic coasts of North, South and Central America. Every state, territory and colonial possession of the United States will share in our increased national prosperity. Every country in the world will profit. The nations of the world are preparing to participate in the Exposition upon a vast scale.

The Panama-Pacific International Exposition will be unlike any great world's exposition ever held. In the first place, it will not commemorate a past achievement, but one that is making history today and which holds out almost unlimited possibilities for the future. As the Exposition will be educational, all exhibits will be shown in action wherever practicable. It is planned among other exhibits to present the greatest displays ever made of the processes of cotton manufacture. The most modern cotton gins ever shown will be exhibited. The heaviest exhibits in the world will unload directly on the Exposition grounds from the ferry slips and thence be carried by train into the exhibit palaces.

Of particular interest to the citizens of Texas will be the wonderful live stock displays. These will, it is now known, surpass any ever made at the greatest of world's expositions. They will indeed be comparable to a tremendous state fair at which are shown the most valuable prize winners from half a hundred states as well as from dozens of great foreign countries. Prize live stock from Holland, Belgium, England, the Argentine, China, France and other lands will be shown side by side with the greatest live stock animals of America. Texas, with its vast herds of range cattle and its thousands of head of high grade dairy stock, is in position to make a showing that will rival that of any part of the world.



Copyright, 1913, by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition Co.

ONE OF THE FIGURES, FOURTEEN FEET IN HEIGHT, THAT WILL SURMOUNT THE COLONADE ENCIRCLING THE COURT OF SUN AND STARS.

will seem like the great domes of Constantinople, only upon a far greater and more impressive scale.

The center of the Exposition grounds will be devoted to the huge exhibit palaces in which exhibits from all parts of the world will be displayed. There will be about fourteen exhibit palaces covering a hundred acres. A single building, Machinery hall, will be 967 feet long, 367 feet wide and 135 feet high. This gives an idea of the huge size of the structures.

To the west of the main exhibit buildings and immediately adjoining them will be the vast space reserved on the picturesque Presidio reservation for the great pavilions to be built by the foreign nations and by the different states. It seems certain that every state will be at the exposition, more than \$2,000,000 having already been set aside for state exhibits.

mal unit at page 13

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| | Westchester |

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.

Canyon Power Company
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TERMS CASH

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

WITH FLOWING SLEEVE

NEW FEATURE MARKS THE PREVAILING EVENING GOWN.

Quaint and Graceful Fashion is an Innovation That Will Be Welcomed—Illustration Shows Design Just Now Most Popular.

The sketch today shows an attractive black and white evening gown incorporating several new features. The flowing scarf sleeves of chiffon will probably attract the attention first. These have been introduced with success on some of the latest imported gowns, and are quaint and graceful, falling softly away from the arm and extending almost to the knees. Another feature is the draped arrangement of the skirt, one that is effective and not so difficult to achieve as the more complicated arrangements. The material must be cut too long in front to allow of a deep tuck being taken in it midway of the length. This is caught on the



Graceful Evening Gown of Black Charmeuse.

wrong side to some thin foundation skirt so that the upper part pouches a little just across the front over the lower part, which falls in natural draped folds around the feet.

In this model the skirt is of black charmeuse, cut with a round train and with edge joined down the center front, parting at the bottom to disclose the feet. There is a surplised corsage of white chiffon with very short sleeves cut in one with the side sections. The flowing sleeve drapery is caught to the sleeve end all around, but with the edges left open at the inside seam.

The tunic of gulfure lace is in the form of a sort of sleeveless bolero, with a cutaway effect below the waist, and a point running high up over the bust on the other side. The pointed arrangement is duplicated in the back, while the lower portion is rounded well below the hips. A width of black machine is crushed about the waist and runs through the front, where it is finished at one side with two rosettes.

The design is a suitable one for an elderly lady and good, too, in style and line for a heavy figure.

SHAMPOO WELL WORTH WHILE

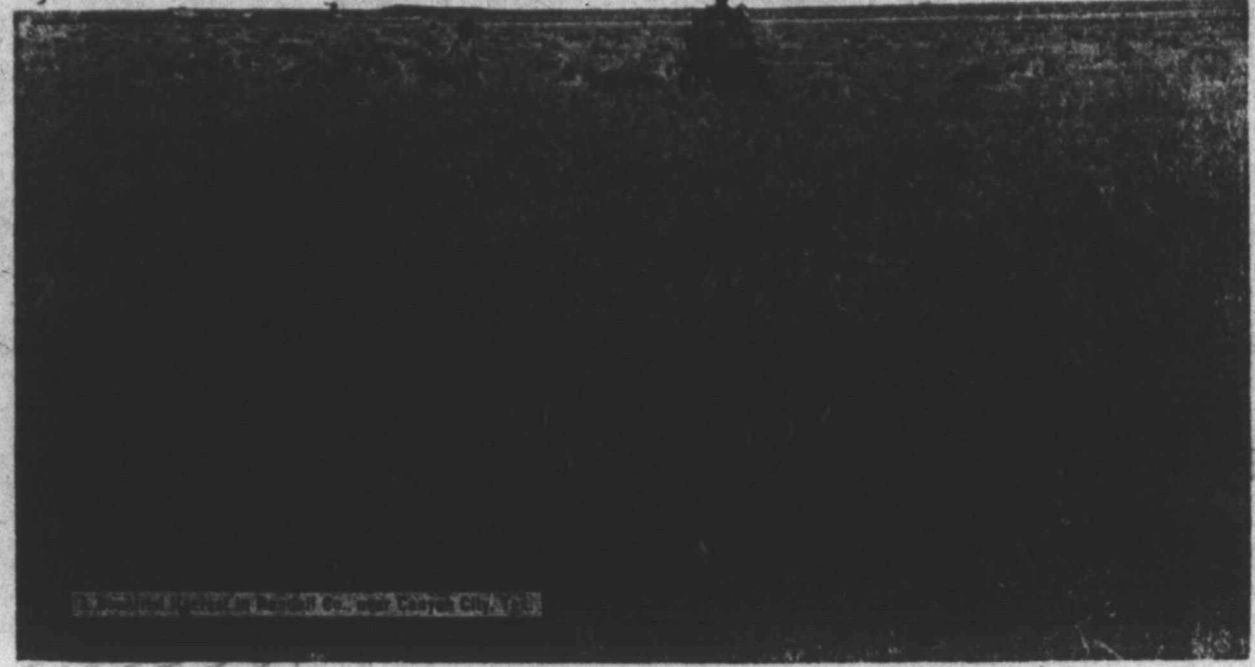
May Be Prepared at Home, but is Good as the Most Expert Professional Could Produce.

To make this shampoo boil a handful of bran and a half ounce of finely shaved castile soap in a quart of water. Rub the well-beaten yolks of three fresh eggs into the scalp, massage gently, and allow it to remain a few minutes while the pores drink up the nourishment. Next use the shampoo liquid freely, rubbing it into the scalp and hair. Rinse thoroughly with warm water until every trace of egg and shampoo has disappeared, then dry with warm towels.

After this treatment the hair will glisten like satin when brushed with an absolutely clean brush. If the hair is combed free from knots (and the shampoo expert does not get it tangled during the washing) before it is quite dry and then arranged in waves between fillets of ribbon and allowed to dry thus, it will have a regular wave that will stay in for several days.

Handkerchief Case.

A dainty little bag or case for holding the handkerchiefs is made of ecru scrim. A piece, twelve inches long and five inches wide, is folded over, not quite in half, making a pocket with a flap an inch deep. This flap is hemstitched and above the hemstitching is a simple design in cross stitch done in greens and pinks. The top of the bag is hemstitched and in the center of the front of the pocket is a wreath in the cross stitch. In the center of the wreath is an initial. Three tiny ecru crochet buttons and buttonholed loops of self-colored thread hold the flap closed when the case is full.



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THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
Illustrations by D. MELVILL

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"Hannibal—the judge's voice and manner were rather stern. 'Hannibal, a man rode by here last night on a big bay horse. He said he was looking for a boy about ten years old—a boy with a bundle and rifle. There was an awful pause. 'Who was that man, Hannibal?'"

"It were Captain Murrell." The judge raised his fist and brought it down with a great crash on the table. "We don't know any boy ten years old with a rifle and bundle!" he said.

"Please—you won't let him take me away, judge—I want to stop with you!" cried Hannibal. He slipped from his chair, and passing about the table, seized the judge by the hand. The judge was visibly affected.

"No!" he roared. "He shan't have you. Is he kin to you?"

"No," said Hannibal. "He tried to get me away from my Uncle Bob."

"Where is your Uncle Bob?"

"He's dead." And the child began to weep bitterly. The judge bent and lifted him into his lap.

"There, my son—" he said soothingly. "Now you tell me when he died, and all about it."

"He were killed. It were only yesterday, and I can't forget him. I don't want to—but it hurts—it hurts terrible!" Hannibal buried his head in the judge's shoulder and sobbed aloud. Presently his small hands stole about the judge's neck, and that gentleman experienced a strange thrill of pleasure.

"Tell me how he died, Hannibal," he urged gently. In a voice broken by sobs, the child began the story of their fight, a confused narrative. The judge shuddered. "Can such things be," he murmured at last. Then he remembered what Mahaffy had told him of the man on the raft.

"Hannibal," he said, "Solomon Mahaffy, who was here last night, told me he saw down at the river landing, a man who had been fished up out of the Elk—a man who had been roughly handled."

"Were it my Uncle Bob?" cried Hannibal, lifting a swollen face to his.

"Dear lad, I don't know," said the judge sympathetically. "It were Uncle Bob! I know it were my Uncle Bob! I must go find him!" and Hannibal slipped from the judge's lap and ran for his rifle and bundle.

"Stop a bit!" cried the judge. "Now, if it was your Uncle Bob, he'll come back the moment he is able to travel. Meantime, you must remain under my protection while we investigate this man Slosson."

It was Saturday, and in Pleasantville a jail-raising was in progress. During all the years of its corporate dignity the village had never boasted any building where the evil-doer could be placed under restraint; hence had arisen its peculiar habit of dealing with crime; but a leading citizen had donated half an acre of ground lying midway between the town and the river landing as a site for the proposed structure, and the scattered population of the region had assembled for the raising.

"We don't want to get there too early," explained the judge, as they quitted the cabin. "We want to miss the work, but be on hand for the celebration."

"I suppose we may confidently look to you to favor us with a few eloquent words?" said Mr. Mahaffy.

"And why not, Solomon?" asked the judge.

The opportunity he craved was not denied him. The crowd was like most southwestern crowds of the period, and no sooner did the judge appear than there were clamorous demands for a speech. He cast a glance of triumph at Mahaffy, and nimbly mounted a convenient stump. He extolled the climate of middle Tennessee, the unsurpassed fertility of the soil; he touched on the future that awaited Pleasantville; he apostrophized the jail.

Presently the crowd drifted away in the direction of the tavern. Hannibal meantime had gone down to the river. He haunted its banks as though he expected to see his Uncle Bob appear any moment. The judge and Mahaffy had mingled with the others in the hope of free drinks, but in this hope there lurked the germ of a bitter disappointment. After a period of mental anguish Mahaffy parted with his last stray coin, and while his flask was being filled the judge indulged in certain winsome gallantries with the fat landlady.

"La, Judge Price, how you do run on!" she said with a coquettish toss of her curls.

"That's the charm of you, ma'am," said the judge. He leaned across the bar and, sinking his voice to a husky whisper, asked: "Would it be perfectly convenient for you to extend me a limited credit?"

"Now, Judge Price, you know a heap better than to ask me that!" she answered, shaking her head.

"No offense, ma'am," said the judge, hiding his disappointment, and with Mahaffy he quitted the bar.

The sudden noisy clamor of many voices, high-pitched and excited, floated out to them under the hot sky. "I wonder—" began the judge, and paused as he saw the crowd stream into the road before the tavern. Then a cloud of dust enveloped it, a cloud of dust that came from the tramping of many pairs of feet, and that swept toward them, thick and impenetrable, and no higher than a tall man's head in the lifeless air. "I wonder if we missed anything?" continued the judge, finishing what he had started to say.

The score or more of men were quite near, and the judge and Mahaffy made out the tall figure of the sheriff in the lead. And then the crowd, very excited, very dusty, very noisy and very hot, flowed into the judge's front yard. For a brief moment that gentleman fancied Pleasantville had awakened to a fitting sense of its obligation to him and that it was about to make amends for its churlish lack of hospitality. He rose from his chair, and with a splendid florid gesture, swept off his hat.

"It's the pussy fellow!" cried a voice.

"Oh, shut up—don't you think I know him?" retorted the sheriff tartly.

"Gentlemen—" began the judge blandly.

"Get the well-roped!" The judge was rather at loss properly to interpret these varied remarks. He was not long left in doubt. The sheriff stepped to his side and dropped a heavy hand on his shoulder.

"Mr. Slosson Price, or whatever your name is, your little game is up!"

"Ain't he bold?" it was the woman's voice this time, and the fat landlady, her curls awry and her plump breast heaving tumultuously, gained a place in the forefront of the crowd.

"Dear madam, this is an unexpected pleasure!" said the judge, with his hand upon his heart.

"I want my money!" shrieked the landlady. "Good money—not this worthless trash!" she shook a bill under his nose. The judge recognized it as the one of which he had despoiled Hannibal.

"You have been caught passing counterfeit," said the sheriff. A light broke on the judge, a light that stunned and dazzled.

"I can explain—"

"Speak to them, Solomon—you know how I came by the money!" cried the judge, clutching his friend by the arm. Mahaffy opened his thin lips, but the crowd drowned his voice in a roar.

A tall fellow shook a long finger under Mahaffy's nose.

"You scound!"

Mr. Mahaffy seemed to hesitate. Some one gave him a shove and he staggered forward a step. Before he could recover himself the shove was repeated.

"Lope on out of here!" yelled the tall fellow. Mahaffy was hurried toward the road. Twenty men were in chase behind him. Then the woods

"I want My Money!" Shrieked the Landlady.

closed about him. His long legs, working tirelessly, carried him over fallen logs and through tangled thickets, the voices behind him growing more and more distant as he ran.

CHAPTER IX.

The Family on the Raft. That would unquestionably have been the end of Bob Yancy when he was shot out into the muddy waters of the Elk river, had not Mr. Richard Keppel Cavendish, variously known as Long-Legged Dick, and

Chills-and-Fever Cavendish, of Lincoln county, in the state of Tennessee, some months previously and after unprecedented mental effort on his part, decided that Lincoln county was no place for him.

Mr. Cavendish's paternal grandparent had drifted down the Holston and Tennessee; and Mr. Cavendish's father, in his son's youth, had poled up the Elk. Mr. Cavendish now determined to float down the Elk to its juncture with the Tennessee, down the Tennessee to the Ohio, and if need be, down the Ohio to the Mississippi, until he found some spot exactly suited to his taste.

With this end in view he had tolled through the late winter and early spring, building himself a raft on which to transport his few belongings and his numerous family.

Thus it happened that as Murrell and Slosson were dragging Yancy

down the lane, Cavendish was just rounding a bend in the Elk, a quarter of a mile distant. Leaning loosely against the long handle of his sweep, he was watching the lane of bright water that ran between the black shadows cast by the trees on either bank.

He heard a dull splash, and caught sight of some object in the eddy that swept alongside. Mr. Cavendish promptly detached himself from the handle of the sweep and ran to the edge of the raft.

It was a face, livid and blood-streaked. Dropping on his knees he reached out a pair of long arms and made a dexterous grab, and his fingers closed on the collar of Yancy's shirt. He drew Yancy close alongside, and pulled him clear of the water. Mr. Cavendish began a hurried examination of the still figure.

"There's a little life here—not much, Polly!" he called.

This brought Mrs. Cavendish from one of the two cabins that occupied the center of the raft. When she caught sight of Yancy she uttered a shriek.

Her cry had aroused the other denizens of the raft. Six little Cavendishes, each draped in a single garment, tumbled forth from their shelter.

"I reckon we'd better lift him on to one of the beds—get his wet clothes off and wrap him up warm," said Polly.

"Oh, put him in our bed!" cried all the little Cavendishes.

And Yancy was borne into the smaller of the two shanties, where presently his bandaged head rested on the long pillow. Then his wet clothes were hung up to dry along with the family wash, which fluttered on a rope stretched between the two shanties.

The sheriff had brought the judge's supper. He reported that the crowd was dispersing, and that on the whole public sentiment was not particularly hostile; indeed, he went so far as to say there existed a strong undercurrent of satisfaction that the jail should have so speedily justified itself.

Presently the sheriff went his way into the dusk of the evening, and night came swiftly to fellowship the judge's fears. A single moonbeam found its way into the place, making a thin rift in the darkness. The judge sat down on the three-legged stool, which, with a shake-down bed, furnished the jail.

Where was Solomon Mahaffy, and where Hannibal? He felt that Mahaffy could fend for himself, but he experienced a moment of genuine concern when he thought of the child.

Then—there was a scarcely audible rustle on the margin of the woods, a dry branch snapped loudly. Next a stealthy step sounded in the clearing. The judge had an agonized vision of regulators and lynchers. The cautious steps continued to approach. A whisper stole into the jail.

"Are you awake, Price?" it was Mahaffy who spoke.

"God bless you, Solomon Mahaffy!" cried the judge unsteadily.

"I've got the boy—he's with me," said Mahaffy.

"God bless you both!" repeated the judge brokenly. "Take care of him, Solomon. I feel better now, knowing he's in good hands."

"Please, judge—" it was Hannibal.

"Yes, dear lad?"

"I'm mighty sorry that ten dollars I loaned you was bad—but you don't need ever to pay it back! It were Captain Murrell gave it to me."

"I consecrate myself to his destruction! Judge Slosson Price cannot be humiliated with impunity!"

"I should think you would save your wind, Price, until you'd waddled out of danger!" Mahaffy spoke gruffly.

"How are you going to get me out of this, Solomon—for I suppose you are here to break jail for me," said the judge.

"Well, Price, I guess all we can do is to go back to town and see if I can get into my cabin—I've got an old saw there. If I can find it, I can come again tomorrow night and cut away one of the logs, or the cleats of the door."

"In heaven's name, do that tonight, Solomon!" implored the judge. "Why procrastinate?"

"Price, there's a pack of dogs in this neighborhood, and we must have a full night to move in, or they'll pull us down before we've gone ten miles!"

"You're right, Solomon; I'd forgotten the dogs."

Mahaffy closed and fastened the shutters, then he and Hannibal stole across the clearing and entered the woods. The judge went to bed. He was aroused by the arrival of his

breakfast, which the sheriff brought about eight o'clock.

"Well, if I was in your boots I couldn't sleep like you!" remarked that official admiringly. "But I reckon, sir, this ain't the first time the penitentiary has stared you in the face."

It was nearing the noon hour when the judge's solitude was again invaded. He first heard the distant murmur of voices on the road and passed an uneasy and restless ten minutes, with his eye to a crack in the door. He was soothed and reassured, however, when at last he caught sight of the sheriff.

"Well, judge, I got company for you," cried the sheriff cheerfully, as he threw open the door. "A horse-thief!"

He pushed into the building a man, hatless and coatless, with a pair of pale villainous eyes and a tobacco-stained chin. The judge viewed the newcomer with disfavor. As for the

horse-thief, he gave his companion in misery a coldly critical stare, seated himself on the stool, and with quite a fierce air devoted all his energy to mastication. He neither altered his position nor changed his expression until he and the judge were alone, then, catching the judge's eye, he made what seemed a casual movement with his hand, the three fingers raised; but to the judge this clearly was without significance, and the horse-thief manifested no further interest where he was concerned. He did not even condescend to answer the one or two civil remarks the judge addressed to him.

As the long afternoon wore itself away, the judge lived through the many stages of doubt and uncertainty, for suppose anything had happened to Mahaffy!

Standing before the window, the judge watched the last vestige of light fade from the sky and the stars appear. Would Mahaffy come? The

judge addressed to him.

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FOR SALE BY
Randall County News

The Prodigal Judge

(Continued from page 7)

if all soon enough, that was one comfort!

"Why, Tom! Why does the lawn look like this?"

"Like what?" inquired Tom.

"Why, this—all weeds and briars, and the paths overgrown?"

Mr. Ware rubbed his chin reflectively with the back of his hand.

"That sort of thing looked all right, Bet," he said, "but it kept five or six of the best hands out of the fields right at the busiest time of the year."

"Haven't I slaves enough?" she asked.

The dull color crept into Ware's cheeks. He hated her for that "I!"

So she was going to come that on him, was she?

"Don't you want to see the crops, Bet?"

The girl shook her head and moved swiftly down the path that led from terrace to terrace to the margin of the bayou. At the first terrace she paused.

"It's positively squalid!" cried Betty, with a little stamp of her foot.

Ware glanced about with dull eyes.

"I'll tell you, Betty. I'm busy this morning; you poke about and see what you want done and we'll do it," he said, and made a hasty retreat to his office.

Betty returned to the porch and seating herself on the top step, with her elbows on her knees and her chin sunk in the palms of her hands, gazed about her miserably enough. She was still there when half an hour later Charley Norton galloped up the drive from the highroad. Catching sight of her on the porch, he sprang from the saddle, and, throwing his reins to a black boy, hurried to her side.

"Inspecting your domain, Betty?" he asked, as he took his place near her on the step.

"Why didn't you tell me, Charley—or at least prepare me for this?" she asked, almost tearfully.

"How was I to know, Betty? I haven't been here since you went away, dear—what was there to bring me? Old Tom would make a cow pasture out of the Garden of Eden, wouldn't he—a beautiful, practical, sordid soul he is!"

Norton spent the day at Belle Plain; and though he was there on his good behavior as the result of an agreement they had reached on board The Naiad, he proposed twice.

Tom was mistaken in his supposition that Betty would soon tire of Belle Plain. She demanded men, and teams, and began on the lawns. This interested and fascinated her. She was out at sun-up to direct her laborers. She had the advantage of Charley Norton's presence and advice for the greater part of each day in the week, and Sundays he came to look over what had been accomplished, and, as Tom firmly believed, to put that little fool up to fresh nonsense. He could have booted him!

As the grounds took shape before her delighted eyes, Betty found leisure to institute a thorough reformation indoors. A number of house servants were rescued from the quarters and she began to instruct them in their new duties.

Betty's sphere of influence extended itself. She soon began to have her doubts concerning the treatment accorded the slaves, and was not long in discovering that Hicks, the overseer, ran things with a heavy hand. Matters reached a crisis one day when, happening to ride through the quarters, she found him disciplining a refractory black. She turned sick at the sight. Here was a slave actually being whipped by another slave while Hicks stood looking on with his hands in his pockets, and with a brutal, satisfied air.

"Stop!" commanded Betty, her eyes blazing. She strove to keep her voice steady. "You shall not remain at Belle Plain another hour."

Hicks said nothing. He knew it would take more than her saying so to get him off the place. Betty turned her horse and galloped back to the house. She felt that she was in no condition to see Tom just at that moment, and dismounting at the door, ran upstairs to her room.

Meantime the overseer sought out Ware in his office. His manner of stating his grievance was singular. He began by swearing at his employer. He had been insulted before all the quarter—his rage fairly choked him; he could not speak.

Tom seized the opportunity to swear back.

"Sent you off the place, did she; well, you'll have to eat crow. I'll do all I can. I don't know what girls were ever made for—anyhow, damned if I do!" he added.

Hicks consented to eat crow only after Mr. Ware had cursed and cajoled him into a better and more forgiving frame of mind.

Later, after Hicks had made his apology, the two men smoked a friendly pipe and discussed the situation. Tom pointed out that opposition was useless, a losing game; you could get your way by less direct means. She wouldn't stay long at Belle Plain, but while she did remain they must avoid any more crises of the sort through which they had just passed, and presently she'd be sick of the place.

In the midst of her activities Betty occasionally found time to think of Bruce Carrington. She was sure she did not wish to see him again! But when three weeks had passed she began to feel incensed that he had not appeared. She thought of him with hot cheeks and a quickening of the heart. It was anger.

Then one day when she had decided forever to banish all memory of



She Instantly Recognized the Broad Shoulders.

him from her mind, he presented himself at Belle Plain.

She was in her room just putting the finishing touches to an especially satisfying toilet when her maid tapped on the door and told her there was a gentleman in the parlor who wished to see her.

"Is it Mr. Norton?" asked Betty.

"No, Miss—he didn't give no name, Miss."

When Betty entered the parlor a moment later she saw her caller standing with his back turned toward her as he gazed from one of the windows, but she instantly recognized those broad shoulders, and the fine poise of the shapely head that surmounted them.

"Oh, Mr. Carrington—" and Betty stopped short, while her face grew rather pale and then crimsoned. Then she advanced boldly and held out a frigid hand. "I didn't know—so you are alive—you disappeared so suddenly that night—"

"Yes, I'm alive," he said, and then with a smile, "but I fear before you get through with me we'll both wish I were not, Betty."

"Do you still hate me, Betty—Miss Mahroy—is there anything I can say or do that will make you forgive me?" He looked at her penitently.

But Betty hardened her heart against him and prepared to keep him in place.

"Will you sit down?" she indicated a chair. He seated himself and Betty put a safe distance between them.

"Are you staying in the neighborhood, Mr. Carrington?" she asked, rather unkindly.

"No, I'm not staying in the neighborhood. When I left you, I made up my mind I'd wait at New Madrid until I could come on down here and say I was sorry."

"And it's taken you all this time?" Carrington regarded her seriously.

"I reckon I must have come for more time, Betty—Miss Mahroy. In spite of herself, Betty gazed under the caressing humor of his tone.

"Really—you must have chosen poorly then when you selected New Madrid. It couldn't have been a good place for your purpose."

"I think if I could have made up my mind to stay there long enough, it would have answered," said Carrington. "But when a down-river boat tied up there yesterday it was more than I could stand. You see there's danger in a town like New Madrid of getting too sorry. I thought we'd better discuss this point—"

"Mayn't I show you Belle Plain?" asked Betty quickly.

But Carrington shook his head.

"I don't care anything about that," he said. "I didn't come here to see Belle Plain."

"Then you expect to remain in the neighborhood?"

"I've given up the river, and I'm going to get hold of some land."

"Land?" said Betty, with a rising inflection.

"Yes, land."

"I thought you were a river-man?"

"I'm a river-man no longer. I am going to be a planter now. But I'll tell you why, and all about it some other day." Then he held out his hand. "Good-by," he added.

"Are you going?—good-by, Mr. Carrington, and Betty's fingers tingled with his masterful clasp long after he had gone.

CHAPTER XI.

The Shooting-Match at Boggs'.

The judge's faith in the reasonableness of mankind having received a staggering blow, there began a somewhat furtive existence for himself, for Solomon Mahaffy, and for the boy. They kept to little frequented byways, and usually it was the early hours of the morning, or the cool of late afternoons, when they took the road.

A certain hot afternoon brought them into the shaded main street of a straggling village. Near the door of the principal building, a frame tavern, a man was seated, with his feet on the horse-rack. There was no other sign of human occupancy.

"How do you do, sir?" said the judge, halting before this solitary individual whom he conjectured to be the landlord. "What's the name of this bustling metropolis?" continued

the judge, cocking his head on one side.

As he spoke, Bruce Carrington appeared in the tavern door; pausing there, he glanced curiously at the shabby wayfarer.

"This is Raleigh, in Shelby county, Tennessee," said the landlord.

"Are you the voice from the tomb?" inquired the judge, in a tone of playful sarcasm.

Carrington, amused, sauntered toward him.

"That's one for you, Mr. Pegloe," he said.

"I am charmed to meet a gentleman whose spirit of appreciation shows his familiarity with a literary allusion," said the judge, bowing.

"We ain't so dead as we look," said Pegloe. "Just you keep on to Boggs' race-track, straight down the road, and you'll find that out—everybody's there to the horse-racing and shooting-match. I reckon you've missed the horse-racing, but you'll be in time for the shooting. Why ain't you there, Mr. Carrington?"

"I'm going now, Mr. Pegloe," answered Carrington, as he followed the judge, who, with Mahaffy and the boy, had moved off.

"Better stop at Boggs'!" Pegloe called after them.

But the judge had already formed his decision. Horse-racing and shooting-matches were suggestive of that progressive spirit, the absence of which he had so much lamented at the jail raising at Pleasantville. Memphis was their objective point, but

Boggs' became a side issue of importance. They had gained the edge of the village when Carrington overtook them. He stepped to Hannibal's side.

"Here, let me carry that long rifle, son!" he said. Hannibal looked up into his face, and yielded the piece without a word. Carrington balanced it on his big palm. "I reckon it can shoot—these old guns are hard to beat!" he observed.

"She's the closest shooting rifle I ever sighted," said Hannibal promptly.

Carrington laughed.

There was a rusty name-plate on the stock of the old sporting rifle; this caught Carrington's eye.

"What's the name here? Oh, Turberville."

The judge, a step or two in advance, wheeled in his tracks with a startling suddenness.

"What?" he faltered, and his face was ashen.

"Nothing, I was reading the name here; it is yours, sir, I suppose?" said Carrington.

"No, sir—no; my name is Price—Slocum Price! Turberville—Turber-

ville—" he muttered thickly, staring stupidly at Carrington.

"It's not a common name; you seem to have heard it before?" said the latter.

A spasm of pain passed over the judge's face.

"I—I've heard it. The name is on the rifle, you say?"

"Here on the stock, yes."

The judge took the gun and examined it in silence.

"Where did you get this rifle, Hannibal?" he at length asked brokenly.

"I fetched it away from the Barony, sir; Mr. Crenshaw said I might have it."

The judge gave a great start, and a hoarse, inarticulate murmur stole from between his twitching lips.

"What do you know of the Barony, Hannibal?"

"I lived at the Barony once, until Uncle Bob took me to Scratch Hill to be with him," said Hannibal.

"You—you lived at the Barony?" repeated the judge, and a dull wonder struck through his tone. "How long ago—when?" he continued.

"I don't know how long it were, but until Uncle Bob carried me away after the old general died."

The judge slipped a hand under the child's chin and tilted his face back so that he might look into it. For a long moment he studied closely those small features; then with a shake of the head he handed the rifle to Carrington, and without a word strode forward. Carrington had been regarding Hannibal with a quickened interest.

"Hello!" he said, as the judge moved off. "You're the boy I saw at Scratch Hill!"

(Continued next week)

J. J. Fogarty has bought the interest of Lee VanSant in the City Market and now has complete ownership.

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Use the Telephone—We Will Do the Rest

Scratching For Fun.

We would have great sympathy for those who have to scratch continually, if there wasn't a remedy for the trouble, but as Hunt's Cure is Guaranteed to cure or money refunded, it would seem that those who scratch do so just for the fun of it. It's a special remedy for Itch, Eczema, tetter, ringworm, etc.

(Advertisement)

W. B. Anthony returned Thursday from Dallas where he has been spending a month.

Calomel is Bad.

But Simmon's Liver Purifier is delightfully pleasant, and its action is thorough. Constipation yields, biliousness goes. A trial convinces. In yellow tin boxes only. Tried once used always.

(Advertisement)

Mrs. W. B. Anthony returned Thursday from a month spent in Hereford.

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)

C. P. Shelnett went to Memphis Saturday on a ten day business trip.

Mrs. Brown of Tulsa is visiting at the home of her brother, E. H. Ackley.

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Ambros Means, one of the cowboys who did the roping will lecture as the pictures are being shown.

Also three reels of regular show. Six reels in all.

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The Mexican Situation.

The trouble in Mexico has developed one fact of importance in the U. S. and that is that both the Federals and Constitutionalists are firm believers in Hunt's Lightning Oil, the great American remedy for neuralgia, rheumatism, cuts, burns and other aches and pains. No wonder since it makes the pain go away almost at once. All druggists sell it in 25c and 50c bottles.

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We need more farmers.

Costly Treatment.

"I was troubled with constipation and digestion and spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and treatment," writes C. H. Hines, of Whitlow, Ark. "I went to a St. Louis hospital, also to a hospital in New Orleans, but no cure was effected. On returning home I began taking Chamberlain's Tablets, and worked right along. I used them for some time and am now all right." Sold by all dealers.

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

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.