

MORE LAWYERS THAN BUSINESS

VERY LITTLE BUSINESS DONE IN THE DISTRICT COURT.

First Week's Jury Dismissed Without Trying any Cases—Many Lawyers in Attendance.

The court room was full of lawyers Monday and Tuesday but very little visible business transacted. In fact Judge Browning says there wasn't enough doing this week to make a Sunday school picnic. After wrangling over a number of cases, court adjourned Wednesday afternoon until next Monday. The jury for the first week was dismissed Tuesday without having tried any cases.

The following was the business of the week:

J. D. Glover vs. J. P. Glover, was continued.
J. C. Vance vs. Southern Kansas Ry. Co., was continued.
A. D. Smith vs. P. & N. T. Ry. Co., was continued.
E. C. Peck vs. A. T. & S. F. Ry. Co., was dismissed.
Tom Riley et al vs. Wm. Ashby et al, judgment for plaintiff to sum of \$675.

C. R. McAfee vs. Frank Hough et al, was removed to the district court of the United States for the northern district of Texas.

First National Bank of Canyon vs. J. L. Howell was passed.

First National Bank of Canyon vs. L. E. Cowling was continued.

J. D. Key vs. S. B. McClure, was continued to perfect service.

L. T. Lester vs. W. W. Gatewood et al, change of venue granted to Deaf Smith county.

First National Bank of Canyon vs. Joseph L. Moore et al, was dismissed.

The Leader vs. J. H. Hall et al, judgment for plaintiff to sum of \$762.24.

George Wendelken was given a certificate of naturalization.

L. T. Lester vs. Mrs. Kathryn Hutson was continued.

Excellent Feterita.

W. E. Bates brought to the News office Saturday some excellent sample heads of feterita. He also included some heads of maize which were good but will not compare with the feterita. Both seeds were planted to gather at the same time and had equal chances. The feterita stalks were two feet longer and the heads better filled.

J. N. Blake has an excellent sample of feterita at L. G. Conner's office which is attracting a great deal of attraction. The samples of this crop this year shows that feterita will soon be one of the best for this country.

Attending Institutes.

Pres. R. B. Cousins left Wednesday morning for Lockney where he spoke at the teachers institute. He will be at Plainview today.

Prof. J. A. Hill was in Clarendon for the institute yesterday.

Prof. J. W. Reid went to Dalhart yesterday where he speaks today before the institute.

Music in High School.

At the meeting of the school board yesterday it was decided to add the department of music and Miss Stella Terrill was elected to teach public school music. Miss Terrill will also have a class in piano in the building.

FRIDAY'S CLEAN UP.

Fifty Men Work a Greater Part of the Day On the Streets Adjoining the Square

Last Friday the last general clean-up day of the season was held but the response of workers was not nearly so great as on other days, but the work done by the men who did respond put the square and the adjoining streets in excellent condition. Several places that had been looking rather shabby since the other clean-up days were again put in order.

The inspector has not been seen or heard from. He will certainly be here before next week. The town is in excellent condition, but all should be ever alert and help keep the town tidy.

Grubbs-Taylor Wedding.

Miss Nell Taylor and William H. Grubbs of Amarillo were married Sunday morning at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Price Taylor. They left Sunday for Amarillo where they will make their home. Miss Taylor came with her parents to Canyon from Ohio in January. She has many friends in the city who extend congratulations.

Fair Meeting Today.

Representatives of the Panhandle State Fair of Amarillo will be in Canyon this afternoon at three o'clock to discuss the fair and wish to meet as many of the citizens of the town and community as possible at the court house. The object will be to induce a Randall county exhibit at the fair this fall. The other counties of the Plains are falling into line and Randall county should have an exhibit.

NORMAL WILL OPEN MONDAY

PROSPECTS ARE EXCELLENT FOR A GOOD ATTENDANCE.

This is the Last Year for Three Year Course and Large Senior Class is Expected.

The fourth year of the Normal college will open Monday. No definite estimate can be placed upon the attendance, but prospects are good for a large attendance. It is expected that the senior class will be large owing to the fact that after Sept. 1, 1914 no more diplomas will be issued for the three years' work in the institution.

The demand for catalogues has been large. Pres. Cousins says that this is a very good indication of what the attendance will be. He stated Wednesday that he was undecided just what effect the general drouth over the Plains country would have on the attendance as the students for the regular year's work are drawn largely from this section while the attendance for the summer quarter comes largely from the central portions of the state.

The training school will begin Monday. Mr. Cousins stated that practically every grade had enrolled all of the students he cared to have.

Mrs. J. W. Cartwright of Amarillo came in Tuesday and will visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Cyrus Eakman.

INSTITUTE IS GREAT SUCCESS

SEVENTY-FIVE TEACHERS HERE FROM NINE COUNTIES.

Debating Will Be Adopted in Randall and Deaf Smith County Schools this Year.

Judge C. E. Coss pronounces the teachers institute, now in session at the Normal building to be one of the best he has ever attended. The attendance is good and there is exceptionally great interest taken by the teachers in the work. The attendance numbers 75, coming from nine counties. Mr. Coss did not receive notice that so many counties would be represented in the institute until after the programs were published. All of the teachers of Oldham and Farmer counties are in attendance besides those of Randall and Deaf Smith who first joined in the agreement of having their institutes to gather at the Normal college. The institute will close Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary E. Gearing of Austin spoke before the institute Tuesday. She is representing the extension department of the state university. Randall and Deaf Smith counties agreed to join interscholastic debating organization which she presents. Debates are held in all the schools of the counties to choose the best teams. These teams debate each other until the best team in the county is chosen and this team will debate adjoining counties. The best team in the districts designated by the university will finally meet at the university to decide the state championship.

Garrett-Stone Wedding.

Charles Garrett and Miss Myrtle Stone were married Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Stone, Rev. Jewell Howard officiating. A number of friends witnessed the ceremony. Both of these young people came from Briscoe county to attend the Normal. They will make their home in Limestone county where Mr. Garrett will teach. Their many friends in the city extend congratulations.

W. D. McGehee of Wayside was in the city Wednesday on his way to Claude to address the teachers institute. Mr. McGehee is working on a plan to obtain demonstration work for the farmers of the Plains and hopes that Randall and Armstrong counties may join in order to get a man to look after this work. He is also interested in the social center movement. Mr. McGehee will write a series of articles for the News telling more of both of these plans.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Foster left this week for Mineral Wells where Mr. Foster has traded for a hotel. Bob says: "Now don't get it into your head that we are leaving Canyon. We have only closed our home here and will return in a very short time."

Mrs. F. M. Westmoreland and son and niece returned Friday to their home in Childress after a weeks visit at the home of her sister Mrs. S. B. Lofton.

Misses Sula Cook and Laura Wallace left Saturday for Miami where they will teach school.

SCHOOL WILL OPEN MONDAY

ALL CHILDREN ARE URGED TO BE PRESENT FIRST DAY.

School Building and Grounds Have Been Thoroughly Cleaned During Past Few Weeks.

School opens promptly Monday morning at 9 o'clock and while there will be no other work than assignment of lessons and making out lists of books to be used, Supt. E. F. King urges that all pupils who expect to enter school should be present to get an equal start with the remainder of those in their grades.

In conversation with a representative of the News Monday morning, Mr. King stated that he wished to urge the importance of punctuality not only on the pupils but also upon the parents who are very often the cause of the pupils being tardy or absent. Being habitually tardy creates a state of indifference in the pupil. There may be no great amount of time lost but pupils coming in late create a disturbance in the whole room and greatly interferes with the work.

Mr. King further called attention to the fact that all pupils who expect to attend school this year should be present the first week.

The school building has been thoroughly cleaned during the past few weeks and is now in most excellent condition and all is in readiness for the pupils to begin their work.

Inspection Committee Report.

The following is the report of the Pure Food Campaign committee which made an inspection Wednesday morning:

Places without objections—Canyon Supply, Baltimore Hotel, Canyon Cafe, Rogerson Hotel, Redburn's, Candy Kitchen, Court House, Bakery, Bob's Cafe, Black's.

Places with objections: Leader—windows and floors need cleaning.

City Pharmacy—show cases and windows need washing.

Smith Hotel—windows and kitchen floors need cleaning.

Cowboy Restaurant—floors not clean.

Normal Grocery—dusty windows, counters, dirty refrigerator, garbage in house and uncovered, glass in cases dirty.

City Meat Market—floor in bad condition.

Pipkin's Grocery—not cleaned up on the outside.

Burroughs & Jarrett—linoleum and windows need cleaning.

Holland Drug Co.—linoleum and windows need cleaning.

West End Grocery—show cases need washing.

A. E. Ruppert, from the south part of the county, returned this week from an extended visit to Sioux City, Iowa. He reports that crops are very short in the places he visited. He says that the Panhandle country has better crops and cattle than he found in Iowa. Many of the farmers are paying \$7.50 per acre rent and that their crops will not nearly pay the rent this year.

Mrs. J. W. Cooper of Goodind, Idaho, who has been visiting at the J. A. Edwards home for the past month, returned home Saturday.

FARMERS HOLD MEETING.

Pres. R. B. Cousins Discusses Possibilities of Establishing Experimental Farm at Normal.

The Farmers Institute of Randall county held an interesting meeting at the court house Saturday afternoon at which time many topics of general interest to the farmers were discussed. For a considerable time the discussion hinged on the advisability of planting wheat this fall. Many urged that in spite of the dry weather, wheat should be planted as next year would surely be the turning point and that the country would receive normal rainfall which it has not received for several years.

Pres. R. B. Cousins discussed probability and possibility of the establishment of an experimental farm at the Normal, the appropriation for which was vetoed this year. He stated he favored such a move and that an experimental farm ought to be established here. The farmers present suggested that all cooperate in establishing a farm on a small scale by local contribution until an appropriation was made for it by the state.

Fined for Speeding.

H. H. Howard of Amarillo was fined Monday in Justice H. T. Shelnut's court for speeding. He plead guilty and \$5.00 with costs of \$8.70 were taxed against him.

It is reported in official circles that some of Canyon's auto speeders will go the same route unless they change their ways.

Work was completed this week on a new silo on the Parker Hanna ranch southwest of the city. The silo is 16x30 and will hold 120 tons. Mr. Hanna expects to have the silo filled by next week and will then go to Galveston for a visit with relatives.

GREAT CONVENTION NOW IN PROGRESS

PANHANDLE SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION HELD HERE.

Delegates From Twelve Counties—Exceptionally Fine Corps of Workers on Program.

The Panhandle Sunday school convention started yesterday morning with a good delegation from twelve counties. State Secretary N. H. Higgins has with him on his tour one of the most able corps of Sunday school specialists ever brought to this section of the state. The convention continues until Friday night.

Last night Dr. B. G. Lowery of Amarillo made an excellent address on the work of the Sunday school.

The music of Miss Dickenson at the piano, the songs of Rev. and Mrs. S. W. Hutton and the bible stories of Miss Whitman are some of the especially attractive features of the convention.

Mr. Wiggins, Mrs. Wiggins, John M. Adams, Rev. Hutton, Mrs. Hutton, all of the tour party, and Mrs. M. C. Overton of Lubbock will appear on the program today. The song service at every meeting is one of the most prominent features. Miss Dickenson is one of the greatest artists of church music ever heard in the city and her piano selections are worth going miles to hear.

STATE TO RECLAIM PANHANDLE TRACT

TWO MUCH LAND GIVEN FOR THE STATE CAPITOL BUILDING.

Claimed That John V. Farwell Received 750,000 Acres More than Contract Called for.

The state of Texas is preparing to reclaim a tract of land valued at \$18,000,000. As nearly every Texan knows, many years ago the state granted John V. Farwell of Chicago and his associates a solid tract of land in the Panhandle consisting of 3,000,000 acres in exchange for the state capitol.

The land, 25 years ago, was worth 50 cents an acre and was regarded as worthless for agriculture or even for grazing purposes. Only in the last few years has the man with the hoe invaded that region, demonstrated that crops can be raised there and increased values to \$25 per acre.

Several months ago when engineers were making a resurvey of the boundary line between New Mexico and Texas they made the discovery that the land embraced in the capitol land grant, as it is called, is much in excess of 3,000,000 acres. In a report to the state legislature it is charged the syndicate holds about 1,000,000 more acres than it is entitled to.

When this fact became known recently, a representative of the company declared that while it occupied more land than called for, the excess was only 30,000 acres and that the company merely took what was offered and that it was the fault of the state. But investigators now assert that the excess is 750,000 acres or more.

In order to determine the exact boundaries of the big tract the state may again survey and take back the excess land. If the amount is 750,000 acres it will bring to the state \$18,000,000 in revenue. All of the land is good. Farming already is actively engaged in many parts of the tract. A sea of pure water underlies the tract and it can be tapped at a shallow depth.

This land is located in Farmer, Deaf Smith and Oldham counties.

Topeka Ball Team Coming.

The Topeka Santa Fe shops baseball team will play the Canyon team Saturday, Sept. 20, in this city. Topeka has a long string of victories to their credit and the local boys are looking for a hard game but believe that they will win.

Pastor Accepts Call.

Rev. T. G. Netherton has accepted the call of the local Baptist church and will arrive the latter part of the week to take charge of the work in this city. Rev. Netherton comes here from Woodward, Okla. The local church feels itself very fortunate in getting such a strong man for its pastor.

Revival Services Close.

The meeting at the Christian church conducted for the past ten days by Rev. Jewell Howard, closed Monday night. The attendance has been large and the interest good. The lecture Sunday afternoon by Mr. Howard was well attended and was exceptionally fine.

Lay Your Plans NOW
to Attend the Great
PANHANDLE STATE FAIR
To be held at
AMARILLO, TEXAS
OCTOBER 6TH TO 11TH, INCLUSIVE, 1913

HORSE RACING--ALL KINDS OF EXHIBITS--ALL KINDS OF
AMUSEMENTS--LOW RAILROAD RATES

VISIBLE EVIDENCE IS BETTER THAN DESCRIPTIVE EVIDENCE

For Particulars address:
THE SECRETARY,
Panhandle State Fair, Amarillo, Texas

Read the ads in this issue.



THE "WOLF" NEVER HOWLS

Around the door that is guarded
by a good savings account.

Poverty is an ever present
spectre, haunting the by-ways
of life. Prepare today to re-
pulse him with his most potent
enemy--a good savings account.
Let us start YOU. No amount
too small to start an account
at this Bank, and once an ac-
count is started, you will be
surprised to see it grow.

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.

The Champion Hard Luck Story.

The drouth this summer has produced quite a crop of hard luck stories, but a man dropped into the News office the other day with one that seems to take the cake. This was John G. Hanna, who, as most of our readers know, has been engaged for the past year or so in the construction of a new type of aeroplane on his brother's ranch southwest of Canyon. From the beginning the work has been beset with delays and difficulties. Firms from which supplies were ordered were out of the particular article needed, or else sent the wrong size, involving tedious delays. One concern failed the day after Mr. Hanna's order reached it, and his money and the drawings of the part required were lost. The drawings were recovered after several months of court delays, but the money is still where the flame goes when you blow out the candle.

All the work had to be done by hand and the lack of proper machine shop equipment was a serious handicap. Mr. Hanna admits that it was a bit too big a job for one man to attempt without assistance. However the work progressed, slowly but surely. In spite of an unheated workshop and a bad case of frozen fingers last winter, the machine was finally completed about the first of April. All except one wing. At the last minute it was found that the quantity of cloth required for covering the plane had not been sent. The shipment was just a few yards short. While waiting for the cloth concern to make good on its contract, the machine was taken out for ground practice, minus the wings. This is a common method of learning the control of an aeroplane, inasmuch as the rudder and elevator can be made to turn and lift the tail precisely as they do in the air. Everything went nicely for a while, but on what was to be the last run—and was one wheel struck a deep rut while the machine was traveling about 30 miles an hour and jerked it completely around in its own length, of course throwing it over on its side. The propeller happened to be pointed straight out sideways when the motor stopped, and the projecting blade was driven into the ground nearly a foot and broken beyond repair. Aside from this the damage was slight, and soon repaired. Then began the job of getting a new propeller. Mr. Hanna has been at it ever since, and says he expects to be at it for some few years yet.

Some time was lost trying to locate a ready-made propeller of the right size, without success, and then one was specially ordered. Two weeks were required for its construction, and when it finally arrived it was found to have been broken in shipment. More correspondence, several weeks waiting on the construction of a new propeller, and then when it finally arrived—it was broken in precisely the same way as the first, only about 100 percent worse. The strongest message the Western Union would take was put on the wires immediately, and the propeller company promised to ship a third one as quickly as possible. They did. In fact, they were a little too quick.

This third propeller arrived Thursday. It was securely packed and quite uninjured. The bolt holes for attaching it to the motor were correctly bored. There wasn't a fault to be found with it. Unfortunately, however, it proved to be a left-hand screw, whereas the motor in this aeroplane revolves to the right. Consequently it was of about as much use as a good cedar fence post.

There the case rests for the present. Mr. Hanna expects the propeller company to make a

OH YOU SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS STOP and READ

Come in and see our manicure sets that are to be given to the girl that gets the most "Blue Jay Tickets" and the boys will get a watch for the presenting of the most "Blue Jay Tickets", also don't forget to call for the tickets. We are headquarters for all school supplies, both public and Normal, except the books. Come let us serve you.

City Pharmacy "THE REXALL STORE"

fourth shipment in the course of a week or two. He is sitting up nights wondering what will be wrong with it when it arrives. Can you beat it?

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. 2c, 5c, \$1.00. (Advertisement)

Come to Canyon to live.

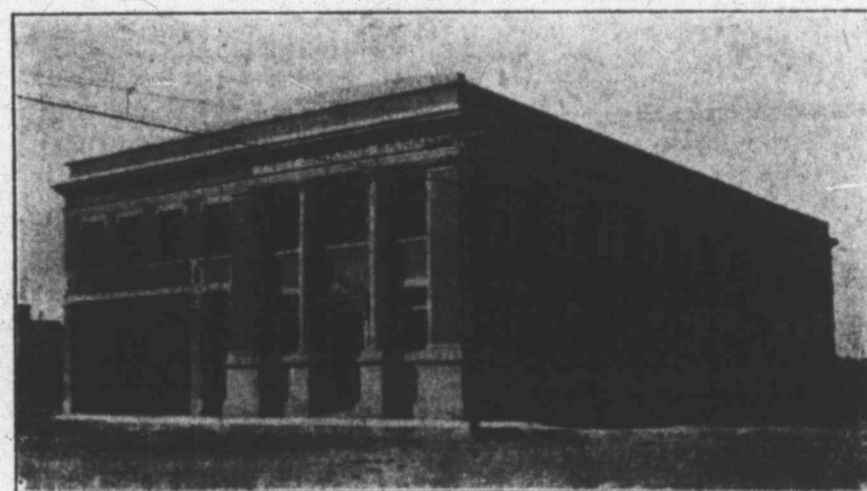
Mesdames J. Hayes and H. C. Ficke who have been visiting at the home of Joe Gamble for the past month returned Thursday to their home in Iowa.

C. C. Domphan, formerly of this city, has accepted a position with a Lubbock hardware company and is moving from Clayton, N. M., this week.

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

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

Miss Mary Grundy left Thursday for Shamrock to attend a house party.



TRY IT SIX MONTHS

Do battle with every impulse to spend and put the result of each victory into a "First National" account.

Determine now to try it for six months.

In that time you will have found the saving proposition less difficult than you supposed and more encouraging than you had ever dreamed.

The First National Bank of Canyon

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

A CONFESSION

Hopes Her Statement, Made Public, will Help Other Women.

Hines, Ala.—"I must confess," says Mrs. Eula Mae Reid, of this place, "that Cardui, the woman's tonic, has done me a great deal of good."

Before I commenced using Cardui, I would spit up everything I ate. I had a tired, sleepy feeling all the time, and was irregular. I could hardly drag around, and would have severe headaches continuously.

Since taking Cardui, I have entirely quit spitting up what I eat. Everything seems to digest all right, and I have gained 10 pounds in weight.

If you are a victim of any of the numerous ills so common to your sex, it is wrong to suffer.

For half a century, Cardui has been relieving just such ills, as is proven by the thousands of letters, similar to the above, which pour into our office, year by year.

Cardui is successful because it is composed of ingredients which act specifically on the womanly constitution, and helps build the weakened organs back to health and strength.

Cardui has helped others, and will help you, too. Get a bottle today. You won't regret it. Your druggist sells it.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, No. 128



GIVES MIDNIGHT ALARM

Farmer Stout was awakened from a sound sleep by the ringing of his telephone bell. The barn of his neighbor, three miles down the turnpike, had been broken into and a driving horse stolen.

The horse-thieves were headed toward the Stout farm. Calling his hands he armed his forces, lined them upon the turnpike, captured the thieves and held them until the arrival of the Sheriff.

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO. DALLAS, TEXAS



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First State Bank Building. All work warranted.

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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

Dependency.

Is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

To Boarding House Keepers.

To those who wish to keep Normal school students: Please notify J. W. Reid or the under signed if you wish student boarders for 1913-14. Write us. State whether you wish men or women and how many. State what accommodations you offer, whether you have sitting room, bath room, sewer connections, electric lights, etc.

State what you will furnish as to toilet articles and bed linen. State distance from the college. State price of rooms, if you wish to let rooms for light house keeping and what will be furnished. State price of board and lodging.

Students will be advised to prefer places having bathing facilities and sewer connections where there is a possible choice. The open toilet is the "last ditch" of the fight for a clean and healthy town. These are fertile breeding places for all loathsome germs. They are dangerous. The campaign now vigorously prosecuted by our mayor and his associates should

He Carried an Umbrella.

A dear old lady who was very "sot" in her prejudices was asked just why she didn't like a certain man. She had no particular reason that she could think of at the instant, but she had been so emphatic in her expression of dislike that she knew she would have to find some excuse—at once. Just at that moment she happened to glance out of the window and saw him passing by. He carried a neatly rolled umbrella though it hardly threatened rain.

Quick as a flash she answered her questioner. "He carries an umbrella whether it's raining or not—he is a 'softie'."

"But said her friend, also looking out of the window, "Here comes your son William, and he is carrying an umbrella."

This did not stump the old lady. "But that's another matter—I don't like him anyhow—and besides, it all depends on who carries the umbrella," she replied triumphantly.

That is the position some people have taken regarding that wholesome and refreshing beverage Coco-Cola. They have said a good many unkind things about it and in each instance have had it proved to them that their tales were not true.

Finally they seized upon the fact that Coco-Cola gets much of its refreshing deliciousness from the small bit of caffeine that it contains. They looked upon that as a splendid argument against it. Then, like the old lady who was reminded of Son William, they were reminded that it is the caffeine in their favorite beverages, tea and coffee, (even more than in Coco-Cola) that gives them their refreshing and sustaining qualities.

But does that stop their criticism? No—their answer is similar to the old lady's—they say, "But that's another matter!"—what they mean is "Being prejudiced against Coco-Cola and liking tea or coffee, it all depends on what carries the caffeine."

We think the joke is on them—for caffeine is caffeine, and if it is not harmful in one it can't be harmful in another. We all know that it is not harmful in tea or coffee—that it is really helpful in whatever it is—this is bound to include Coco-Cola.

Of course, the truth is, that having started an attack on false premises and having had what they thought were good reasons for criticisms proved to be no reasons at all, they are grasping at an excuse which does not exist, to explain a prejudice. So you see, after all, it all depends on who carried the umbrella to people who are determined to be unfair. Let us be fair.

(Advertisement)



Summer Colds

rapidly reduce human strength and illness is easily contracted, but Scott's Emulsion will promptly relieve the cold and rebuild your strength to prevent sickness.

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

Rev. Campbell Moves to Hereford.

Rev. J. A. Campbell moved his printing plant from Umbarger to Hereford this week where the Catholics own the old court house and Mr. Campbell will use the second floor for his printing establishment. Mr. Campbell is publisher of "The Antidote" which is growing in circulation by leaps and bounds. He has added considerable new machinery to his plant within the past year, the latest being a folder. He is moving from Umbarger because the business has grown so greatly that he was compelled to procure a larger building for his plant and also he will be more centrally located for his ministry.

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. 50c. \$1.00 (Advertisement)

Civic League Changed.

At a meeting of the members of the Civic Improvement League last week, the name of the organization was changed to the Cemetery Association as the members of the organization concern their work wholly with beautifying of the cemetery and they did not wish to continue under the former name should there be any other ladies who wished to confine their efforts to work in the city. Mrs. F. M. Wilson was elected president of the new association. The intention of the association is to have another bazaar this fall.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c (Advertisement)

City Taxes Well Collected.

City Tax Collector, J. H. Jowell reports that all but about \$1000 on the city tax rolls has been collected this year. The rolls amounted to \$6079.44 and he has turned to the city treasurer something like \$5000. Mr. Jowell says that the greater part of this \$1000 delinquent taxes will be paid before many months as he has only \$250 now on the 1912 rolls. The collector's office did a big business Saturday, the last day when taxes could be paid before the 10 per cent penalty was added.

Mother of Eighteen Children.

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the honor of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va. "I suffered for five years with stomach trouble and could not eat as much as a biscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 186 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to anyone in Boone Mill or vicinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

Usery to Roswell.

Dan K. Usery has accepted position with the Roswell Morning News, managed by Walter Brandon, and will move there the fifteenth of this month. Mr. Usery has been with the Randall County News for six years and will be greatly missed from our force. He is an excellent printer and office assistant, but the News is glad he has been given a position in the field with greater opportunities. Mrs. Usery and daughter will spend a month in Stratford before joining him in their new home.

Grand Jury Selected.

Twelve men appeared Monday, summoned as grandjurors and all qualified. Judge J. N. Browning instructed the jury as to their procedures and they are now investigating the possibilities of crime in the county. The following are on the jury: Jno. A. Wilson, foreman, J. W. Ballard, W. B. Campbell, C. L. Gordon-Cummings, Scott Crawford, T. C. Herriott, T. C. Jennings, M. O. Slack, E. M. Cornwell, J. M. Duff, W. W. McCann, H. C. Breckenridge.

Miss Lucile Cummings of Amarillo came in Friday and will make a two weeks visit with her father and friends.

A TRIED AND PROVED GUARANTEE

A Man Bought a Bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic, Then Took it Back and Asked for His Money and Got It.

A man recently tried out the guarantee which the City Pharmacy gives with every bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic. He bought a bottle and then went back to the drug store and said the medicine hadn't helped him. This druggist just reached into his cash register and took out a half a dollar, the price of the Liver Tonic, and handed it back to the gentleman. But he didn't take the money. He owned up that he was just trying the guarantee and, as a matter of fact, he had found Dodson's Liver Tonic the best remedy for constipation and biliousness he had ever tried. "Why," he said, "my wife wouldn't be without a bottle in the house for anything. Its the best thing in the world for the whole family, and the medicine I prefer to take or to give my children for a lazy liver."

The City Pharmacy sells Dodson's Liver Tonic and guarantees it to start the liver without violence. It is taking the place of calomel everywhere. If you buy a bottle and don't find this pleasant-tasting vegetable liquid the best thing to start a lazy liver, they will hand your money back with a smile.

(Advertisement)

IS IT YOUR KIDNEYS?

Don't Mistake the Cause of Your Troubles. A Canyon Citizen Gives a Valuable Hint.

Many people never suspect their kidneys. If suffering from a lame, weak or aching back they think that it is only a muscular weakness; when urinary trouble sets in they think it will soon correct itself. And so it is with all other symptoms of kidney disorders. That is where danger often lies. You should realize that these troubles often lead to dropsy or Bright's disease. An effective remedy for weak or diseased kidneys is Doan's Kidney Pills. Read the experience of a Canyon resident who has tested Doan's.

T. A. Ridgway, farmer, Canyon, Texas, says: "I suffered from too frequent and profuse passage of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills I have much better control over my kidney action. I can recommend this remedy highly for weak kidneys."

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

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

(Advertisement)

Pleasantview Items.

Miss Ethel Crowley gave a party to the young folks Wednesday night. After many games, refreshments were served.

C. W. Heatly and C. E. Gibson made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. H. Schramm returned from Neb., Saturday where she has been visiting relatives the past six months.

Miss Mable Wakefield entertained the young people of this vicinity Monday night at a play party.

C. W. Heatley and children will move to Canyon this week in order to take advantage of the fine schools.

J. H. Crowley returned Sunday from an extended visit with relative in Iowa. He stopped a few days at Butler Mo., with his son Elmer. Mrs. Crowley will return later.

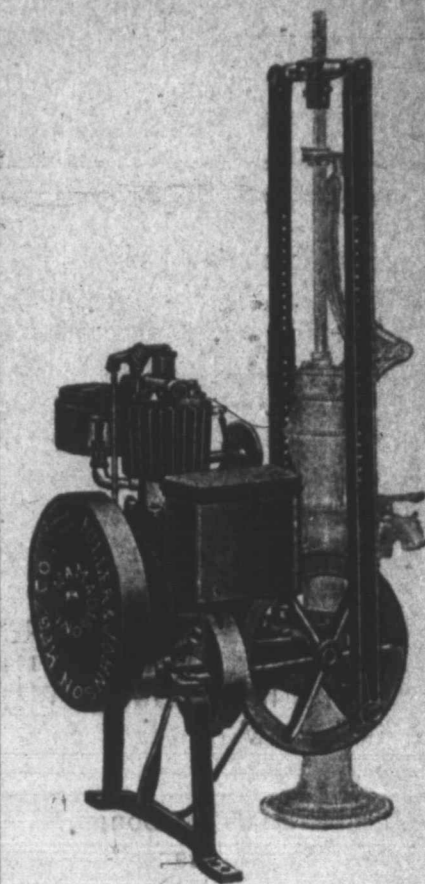
Our school will start Monday, Leslie Crowley is teacher.

Miss Blanche King of Happy is spending the week with her cousin Miss Ethel Crowley.

Miss Helen Asplin is visiting at the home of her Uncle D. L. Hickcox.

Homer Richards has bought the Rev. A. B. Haynes home in the west end of town and is moving there this week.

The Fuller & Johnson Farm Pump ENGINE



The Farm Pump Engine is simplest and most compact Gasoline Engine ever constructed. It is a low price. It is exceptionally powerful and so well made that if properly used it will run continuously for an average lifetime without trouble, bother or repair of any kind. It is fully and definitely guaranteed. It will be used for some disagreeable task every day in the year and will be found one of the greatest time and labor savers ever used by the farmer. An ideal outfit for country and summer homes. It is an air cooler and freezing cold weather has no effect on it. See us about this excellent engine.

Thompson Hardware Co.

Caught a Bad Cold.

"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he caught was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E. Duncan, of Tipton, Iowa. "We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

KING-HOLLAND FURNITURE COMPANY

518 - TAYLOR - STREET, - AMARILLO, - TEXAS

Invite you to visit their store when in Amarillo. The attractive specials, which we present are made so because our lines are the largest and finest shown in this city. Our spacious and well lighted floors enable you to make selections to best advantage. We are offering great bargains in all kinds of house furnishings. We invite you to visit our store when in Amarillo.

KING-HOLLAND FURNITURE COMPANY

518 - TAYLOR - STREET, - AMARILLO, - TEXAS

The Randall County News.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 One year, in county \$1.50
 Six months75
 Three months50
 Two months40
 One month35

CONGRESSMAN STEPHENS.

Congressman Stephens is going to have greater opposition for re-election next year than in any campaign he has ever made. In all the newspaper comments made in this district so far, there has been only three favorable and in one case the editor was appointed postmaster of his town and in another the editor's daughter got that job, while the third in from Mr. Stephenson's home town. We print just a few of these comments.

Lockney Beacon—Congressman John H. Stephens has an avowed opponent for his place in Congress as representative of the Jumbo District in the person of W. H. Prescott of Cottle county. Others are also grooming themselves for the race when it comes off in 1914. Should the right man come out Mr. Stephens will not have as easy "pick-ins" as formerly and might actually have to visit the district in order to win.

Childress Post—From a clipping found in The Post, this week it will be seen that already Congressman John H. Stephens' opposition is developing and before the primary is held it is probable he will have several opponents in the field. While most people have generally understood that Mr. Stephens is a good man, yet none can point to very much important work he has ever accomplished for the district and many have formed the opinion that he has been in Congress so long that he has become a stranger to his people and to the needs of his district. There is much difference between a good man and an able man and this district now needs an able man in Congress.

Vernon Record—No office within the gift of the people belongs exclusively to any man or set of men. But sometimes the character of service a man renders makes it to the interests of the people to continue him in service. This is exactly what we believe the people of this congressional district will do in the next contest. We take the liberty of asserting that no man ever served as long in Congress as Hon. Jno. H. Stephens, who had his motives and actions called into question as little. Every where in this large district they will tell you that Mr. Stephens is only the best qualified man in the district by reason of his long service and careful preparation. The Record is not a Stephens champion by reason of his making his home in Vernon, but because he is the equal of any man in Congress today as an all-around lawmaker.

Hereford Brand—The Brand

This Is YOUR Newspaper.
Get Full Value From It

By HOLLAND.

THIS paper is yours. It is what you make it. It will serve you as well as you will let it. And it is only through the united force of the big family of readers that such a paper is possible at such a price.

But do you get all out of the paper that you can get—all that you are entitled to? You do not unless you read the advertising columns.

Besides the news of the day and the happenings of the world, there are advertisements that will keep you posted on business affairs, that will give you the news of commercial life. These advertisements tell you which are the most reliable stores, what are the purest foods to eat, the most serviceable and fashionable merchandise and the most reliable products.

GET THE HABIT. READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS AND PROFIT BY THEM

knows of a dozen men that are even better prepared for the place than Mr. Stephens. He is not even well acquainted with the people whom he represents; he has not visited over the district of late years enough to know; he is making his home in Washington and summers in the popular watering places. The Vernon Record says that no one has had his "motives and actions" called into question as little as Mr. Stephens. No wonder, he has few motives and small actions; so much so that he is scarcely noticed in Congress. The Panhandle needs a man of large motives; a man of actions; we have passed the frontier age and must have a progressive man of the hour.

Wayside Items.

H. C. Evans and wife, left Sunday for a visit with their son in N. M.

B. C. Willis and wife and W. J. Sluder and wife made a trip to Tulia Monday.

An operation was performed on Mrs. D. H. Hamblen Friday in Tulia.

Miss Rubie Lee McGee left for Emma Tex., Saturday where she will teach.

Misses Willie Beavers and Lena McLain will open school at Wayside the 2nd Monday in September.

W. C. Butler carried a load of fat hogs to Tulia Monday. Anona.

Notice to Owners and Drivers of Automobiles.

Please be advised that Articles 814 to 819, Revised Criminal Statutes, relating to Automobiles will be strictly enforced. Remember this and we will all be happy.

2312 Worth A. Jennings, Sheriff
 Ben Winkelman was in Amarillo Saturday.

FRESCO IS INCOMPLETE

ART WORK WHICH NO BRUSH HAS TOUCHED IN YEARS.

Broad Belt of Plaster, White, Gray and Brown, Girdles Capitol's Rotunda Seventy-five Feet Above Flagstones of Pavement.

The abandoned fresco in the Capitol at Washington is an incomplete



art work which no brush has touched in many years and which never again may take color from a painter's hand. A broad belt of plaster, white, gray and brown, girdles the rotunda seventy-five feet above the flat flagstones of the pavement and 105 feet below the canopy within the dome. This ring of lime and sand winds around the rotunda at that height where the masonry of the central pile ends and the iron of the dome begins. It is directly over an entablature which is supported by twelve Grecian antae. On this plaster band, the width of which is nine feet, stand, kneel, march and fight thirteen groups of pallid figures designed to tell the story of the discovery of the new world and of the birth and growth of the great republic. They seem like effigies cut in stone, but these sculptured images of men, women and things were carved not with mallet and chisel, but with brush and palette.

The length of this belt is 304 feet and of this girth the statue-paintings occupy 277 feet. The groups, which begin over the west door of the rotunda, circle to the north, turn to the east, curve to the south and then bend away to the west again, but do not extend to the place of beginning, between which and the final group there is a gaping space of twenty-seven feet of bald wall, ugly in its nakedness and blotched with grime.

The creator of the statue-fresco of the Capitol was Constantine Brumidi, and his assistant and successor was Filippo Costaglini. Both are dead, though Costaglini waited a long time for an opportunity to complete the frieze. His son was a recent visitor at the Capitol. Brumidi came to Washington during the administration of President Buchanan. His biographer has said that he was Roman born, but had studied painting and architecture at the Accademia di San Lucca and for three years practiced the art of fresco on the walls of the Vatican when Gregory VI. was pontiff. When the French entered Rome Brumidi, a captain in the Papal Guards, was imprisoned, but released through the intercession of Pope Pius IX. He then came to the United States, landing at New York in 1849. He became an American by naturalization in 1852 and went to Mexico in 1854. In the period between his arrival and departure he painted frescoes in St. Stephen's Catholic church in New York city and the Catholic Cathedral in Philadelphia. He returned from Mexico and at the instance of the joint committee of the library was employed to decorate the interior walls of the Capitol. Examples of his art may be seen on the walls of the corridors in the senate wing and in numerous committee rooms on the house and senate sides. His "Apotheosis of Washington," the fresco forming the ceiling of the dome, is thought to be one of the great frescoes of the western world. "I will fresco statues there," said Brumidi. It has been written that Brumidi "proceeded with the creation of Chiaroscuro drawings in distemper—drawings so deceptive in the artful distribution of light and shade that the white figures stand like marble against the brown background. With opaque earthy pigments, mixed with weak glue instead of oil, he wrote history on green plaster. It was true fresco and not fresco secco that he did."

Brumidi was stricken with sickness and died in 1880. The work on the frieze was carried on after his death by Costaglini, who used for his text the cartoon drawn by the master. It has been thought that Brumidi's design under Brumidi's treatment would have filled the belt, but that Costaglini somewhat crowded the figures so that the fresco did not reach all the way around. When the cartoons were exhausted the fresco was suspended, and so long has it been suspended that it is now pointed to as "The Abandoned Fresco."

Bishop of Barbados. Barbados, where Prince Albert has been making himself very popular, used to possess a remarkably exuberant population. Henry Nelson Coleridge, who spent some months there in 1828, records that he "was present when the first bishop of Barbados arrived. Wherever a human foot could stand was one mass of black faces. As the barge passed slowly along, the emotions of the multitude were absolutely tremendous; they threw up their arms and waved their handkerchiefs, they danced and jumped and rolled on the ground, they sang and screamed and shouted and roared, till the whole surface of the place seemed to be one grin of delight." The demonstration concluded with a chorus from the negro girls, "De bishop is come! De bishop is come! He is coming to marry us, coming to marry us all."—London Chronicle.

GROCERIES

SPECIAL PRICES FOR FRIDAY SATURDAY AND MONDAY NEXT

to assist boarding houses in making special rates to students, we will offer on the above dates some very attractive prices on our entire stock of canned goods by the dozen, less than dozen will be at regular price. Following are items which we are in position to quote you:

- Rockdale Tomatoes (large cans)
- Rockdale Tomatoes (small cans)
- Rose Mary Corn
- Concho Corn
- Midday Club Corn
- Old Mammy Homony
- Justice Pumpkin
- Wapco Pumpkin
- Okra and Tomatoes, 2 lb. cans
- California Club Peaches
- California Club Plums
- California Club Pears
- California Club Strawberries
- California Club Blackberries
- California Club Apricots

- Clipper Brand Pie Apples
- Van Camp's Strawberry Beets
- Van Camp's Pork and Beans
- Campbell's Pork and Beans
- N. H. Gooseberries
- Victory Cherries
- Libby Asparagus Tips
- Leader Peas
- Wisconsin Chief Peas
- Success Green Beans
- Justice Sweet Potatoes
- Uwanta Brand Shrimp
- White Swan Lobster
- White Swan Soups
- Victory Oysters

Hundreds of other things. Get our prices.



Society Notes.

Thursday night Miss Prudie Prichard entertained several of her friends in honor of her sixteenth birthday. Progressive "42" was played until a late hour when cream and cake were served. Those present were: Misses Lottie Lofton, Fern Marten, Hazel and Sarah Park, Kathleen Stewart, Debbie Patterson, Bina Muldrow, Ida Fay Smith Messrs Charlie Lofton, Sherman Prichard, Ray McReynolds, Ernest Smith, Frank Shotwell.

The "Spring Chicken" bunch was entertained Monday night at the home of Miss Zera McReynolds. Several progressive games were played, after which music was furnished by the boys. At a late hour the hostess served cream and cake. Those present were: Misses Ingham, Conner, Younger, Cousins, Rose, Hicks, Craig, Walson, Thompson, Foster, Foster, Oldham, VanSant, Smith, Eakman, Stewart, Lofton, Messrs. Holland, Ward, Muldrow, Younger, Roundtree, Gober, Hicks, Shotwell, Prichard, Gatewood, Thompson, Winn, Harter, Lair, Paul Foster, Ray McReynolds, Charlie Lofton.

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

Vote Here

Buy your school supplies of the Holland Drug Co., get votes with every Blue Jay Tablet. Our stock of school supplies is complete. A manicure set will be given to some girl and a watch to some boy.

Holland Drug Company

"The Living and Leading Druggists"

Phone 90

Phone 90

For Sale

OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of something in this line DON'T FORGET THIS

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthening. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.



The Handle That Holds the Iron That Holds the Heat

Throw away the old-fashioned irons with hot handles, or spring handles that rattle loose and come off.

UNIVERSAL Thermo-cell Sad Irons

are perfect from handle to face. The handle has no spring to become weak and work loose. It is locked by a lever that holds it tight and rigid. To loosen it is impossible except by lifting the lever.

The Thermo-cell is an air space around the top and sides of the iron, permitting the heat to radiate only at the ironing surface. This means a cool handle—an iron that heats quickly and holds its heat.

THOMPSON HARDWARE COMPANY

LOCAL NEWS.

W. E. Gee, mayor of Amarillo was in Canyon Wednesday.

We will pay 16 2-3c for eggs this week. The Leader. It

Dr. S. L. Ingham has been elected a director in the Canyon Club grounds in place of Bob Foster.

Mrs. N. E. McIntire is spending the week in Hereford.

Annual sale at Variety Store. See their ad on page 5. It

Lee VanSant was a business visitor in Amarillo Wednesday.

Mrs. F. P. Luke visited her parents in Amarillo Wednesday and Thursday.

The Leader will pay 16 2-3c for eggs. It

M. N. Gallagher left Wednesday for Amarillo on a short business trip.

Parker Hanna left Wednesday for Galveston on a two weeks business trip.

Mrs. Travis Shaw returned Friday from Detroit and other northern cities where she has been making an extended visit.

Miss Tena Thompson left Thursday for Hartley where she will teach the coming year.

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

Miss Sadie Winkelman left Saturday for Dalhart where she will teach school.

Miss Oscie Mills left Saturday for Amarillo where she will teach school.

Owing to the nervous condition of the egg market last week I will pay 17 cents cash and 20 cents trade all this week for eggs. D. N. Redburn. It

Miss Tillie Guenther left Saturday for Clarendon where she will attend institute.

Miss Roberta Thomas and Mrs. J. E. Patterson were Amarillo callers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Edwards were Amarillo callers Saturday.

BOOKS—Hill's Readers, General History, Ancient History, Mediaeval and Modern History, new school Algebra and Wentworth-Smith plane geometry. All school supplies. Burroughs & Jarrett, New Drug Store. It

Will have cheap apples soon. It D. N. Redburn.

L. G. Allen returned Wednesday from Coleman after a week's visit.

Harry Lair of Amarillo visited this week with his brothers in the city.

Take your eggs to The Leader this week. It

A nine pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Foster Monday night.

C. R. McAfee returned Saturday night from a business trip to Wills Point.

Try Ayers ice cream. Burroughs & Jarrett, New Drug Store. It

Mrs. T. H. Stewart returned Saturday after a two weeks visit with her sister Mrs. R. F. Rogers in Hereford. It

Mrs. W. O. Bennett left Tuesday for Taylor where she will spend the winter with Mr. Bennett.

The Constant Workers will hold a bazaar Thanksgiving. It

J. W. Roundtree left Tuesday for Arkansas.

C. N. Harrison was an Amarillo caller Tuesday.

Miss Stella Terrill of Warren came in Tuesday and will teach a music class in Canyon.

CHICKENS WANTED—All I can get. Will pay cash 7c pound for hen, 8c trade; 11c cash fryers, weighing 1 1/2 to 3 pounds, 12c trade. These prices good until noon Saturday. Clean up the surplus and save feed. It D. N. Redburn.

Miss Mollie Hitchcock of Amarillo is visiting friends in Canyon this week.

Mrs. H. A. Pleasants of Groom visited Mrs. May Terrill in Canyon from Wednesday until Saturday.

Mrs. J. E. Winkelman was an Amarillo caller Thursday.

The Leader is with the market and the market is with you. Bring us your eggs and other produce. It

Misses Ida Rowan and Pearl Hensley were Amarillo callers Thursday.

J. T. Holland returned Thursday from Mineral Wells where he has been for the past six weeks, on account of rheumatism.

School books and supplies. Burroughs & Jarrett, New Drug Store. It

Miss Juanita Westbrook of Corsicana is visiting Miss Iva Maude Buie this week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gamble Tuesday night.

Miss Ada Redfearn has returned from Dallas where she has been taking a special course in millinery from Madam Brune of New York City. Miss Redfearn also bought goods for the Variety Store while in Dallas.

Mrs. C. Pelt left Sunday for her old home in Des Moines Iowa on account of the sickness of her son.

Frank Smith left Sunday for Wellington on a business trip.

Miss Mary Jones of Hereford visited friends and relatives in Canyon Saturday and Sunday.

For Rent—Two front rooms furnished or unfurnished, reasonable. Mrs. M. E. McNeill, at the Cowling house. 24p2

For Sale—One complete set 25 vol. Encyclopedia Britannica, two roll top office desks and office chairs, one "Southwest" 10 hole drill with seeder attachments, one double cutaway disc harrow, one McCormick row binder (good as new) one Emerson gang plow. These tools are good and will be priced right. 320 rods 26 inch American Field Fence at 20 cents per rod. Mrs. Mary E. McNeill. 24p2

Ready To Wear GARMENTS

Our gathering of Ladies and Misses garments for Fall and Winter, is far in advance of any previous achievements. Our collection embraces all the extreme novelties in dress as well as the more conservative models. We are receiving almost daily shipments of suits, cloaks and skirts. We are only showing one of a kind, and an early selection is advised.

OUR FALL MILLINERY

We cordially invite every lady in Canyon and surrounding country to inspect our elegant line of exclusive styles in Fall headgear.

LONG COATS

We can show you a number of different materials in these new coats.



All new styles with the best of linings.

NEW SKIRT MODELS

We expect by Saturday to receive a new shipment of skirts in Black, Blue, Green, Brown and Gray, in voiles and serges.

NEW SILK PETTICOATS

Our line of petticoats is now ready for your inspection. In all the new shades. Also a good line of black.

KIMONAS AND BATH ROBES

New line of silk and fleece kimonas in all colors, full length garments. Bath robes in eider down, good range of colors.



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

Big Annual Sale

Beginning August 6th and continuing ten days, we are going to have our Big Annual Sale.

FOR TEN DAYS

| | |
|--|---|
| 25 Per cent off on LADIER UNDERWEAR | 25 Per cent off on OIL STOVES |
| 75c Corset cover 55c | \$13.50 3 burner \$10.13 |
| 35c Corset cover 27c | 9.50 2 burner 7.13 |
| 35c Drawers 27c | 4.75 2 burner 3.57 |
| 10c Vests 8c | GLASSWARE |
| 15c Vests 11c | All Glassware at 20 per cent off. |
| 60c Union suits 45c | CHINAWARE |
| 35c Union suits 27c | and Semi-Porcelain ware at 20 per cent off. |
| HOSIESY | All Enamel ware at 20 per cent off. |
| 20 per cent off on all Hosiery. | Rugs and window shades at 20 per cent off. |
| LACES | |
| 20 per cent off on all Laces and Embroideries. | |

Variety Store

Mrs. J. H. Ribertson of Tulsa who has been visiting Thad Cobb in Canyon left Monday for Dumas Arkansas where they will make their future home.

Mrs. H. M. Schulenberg and family left Tuesday for their new home in Des Moines, Iowa. Mr. Schulenberg left for Des Moines Friday.

Miss Terrill will meet her class in piano and violin at the public school auditorium from 9:30 to 12 o'clock Monday morning, Sept. 8. Students from the east end of town will call at Miss Terrill's room, No. 10 over the Supply, between 3 and 5 o'clock Monday afternoon, Sept. 8. More definite arrangements will be made later. It

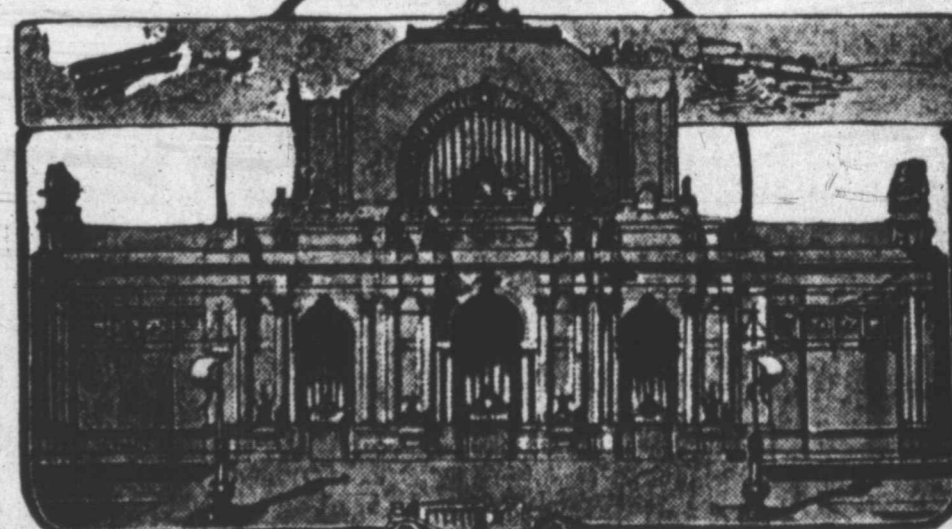
A. N. Henson returned Sunday from an extended visit in Ft. Worth and Dallas. Mr. Henson says it is mighty hot and dry down in that section.

John Guthrie was in Amarillo Tuesday on business.

Miss Iva Buie spent the week end in Amarillo.

Miss Sella Vaughn of Amarillo is visiting this week at the J. B. Hensley home.

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.



Copyright, 1915, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

DESIGN of the Motor Building at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. This structure will be one of the largest of the exposition palaces, approximately 275 feet front by 800 feet deep, covering about 210,000 square feet, or more than five acres. The dome, which surmounts the center of the front portion of the building, is 130 feet high and surmounted with a turret composed of the prows of modern motor boats, each carrying a searchlight. This point will be used by Mr. Ryan, the chief of illumination of the exposition, for the purpose of lighting up the grounds and adjacent buildings. Other groups at the base of the building will convey, allegorically, the uses of electricity, gas and other mechanical devices which compose the motor. Its modernity is in harmony with the nature of the exhibits which it will house, and its triumphal character is emblematic of that triumph of modern transportation, the automobile. The groups of statuary surmounting the attic will be allegorically carried out to typify the triumph of the motor over the elements. The main group in front will be a sort of quadriga of automobiles typifying the conquest over the land. On the sides will be allegories of the motor boat and the aeroplane, respectively, typifying the victory over the sea and air. On either side of the entire length of the building there will be a frieze 16 feet high in bas relief, giving the history of transportation from the early log cart up to the most modern development of the automobile.

RED CEDAR POSTS

Just received another car of nice, straight Red Cedar Posts.

Also large shipment of Mountain Cedar Posts.

Citizens Lumber Co.

C. N. HARRISON & CO.

All Kinds of
INSURANCE

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

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

J. E. Winkelman

TO THE STUDENT

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

Canyon Power Company
Office in First National Bank

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

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

Best Grades of Nigger
Head and Maitland Coal.

TERMS CASH

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

Cousins-Hill History Adopted.

The American history that will be used in the eleventh grade of all Texas schools for the next six years is written by Pres. R. B. Cousins and Prof. J. A. Hill of the Normal college. The history was adopted by the state committee last month with few changes. Copies of the book have not yet been received in the city. It is published by D. C. Heath of Boston and will contain 570 pages.

Two Building Additions.

Dr. S. L. Ingham is building an addition to his country home east of the city 16x32. The addition includes another room, porch, bath and closet.

N. A. Croson is building an addition of 16x22 to his home in the north part of town.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists. See
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.
(Advertisement)

Umbarger Notes.

The play entitled "Uncle Eph's Summer Boarders" was given by the members of the Epworth League last Saturday evening, Aug. 30. The members of the cast did unusually well considering this was the first stage appearance of nearly all of them. Especially are A. J. Greenfield, Sherrill Williams and Henry Schultz to be congratulated on the way they mastered their parts. The total receipts were \$21.30, which will be used in keeping up the League and Sunday School.

Miss Eva Bader is attending institute this week. She will commence her duties in the Peter Meyers school near Happy next week.

Mrs. Albert Combs and family of Fairview came over for the play Saturday night. They visited at the Bader home Sunday.

The All Day meeting conducted by Rev. Robinson Sunday was well attended and very much enjoyed. Rev. Robinson preached two excellent sermons. Mrs. Baldwin and brother furnished very good music. The dinner was enjoyed by all. Rev. Robinson will preach again next month.

Revival meetings conducted by Rev. Monroe will begin the second Sunday in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Cage and family of Canyon came down to the creek north of Umbarger Tuesday prepared for camping fishing and bathing. A fine time was reported by all. Even the mosquitoes had a good time.

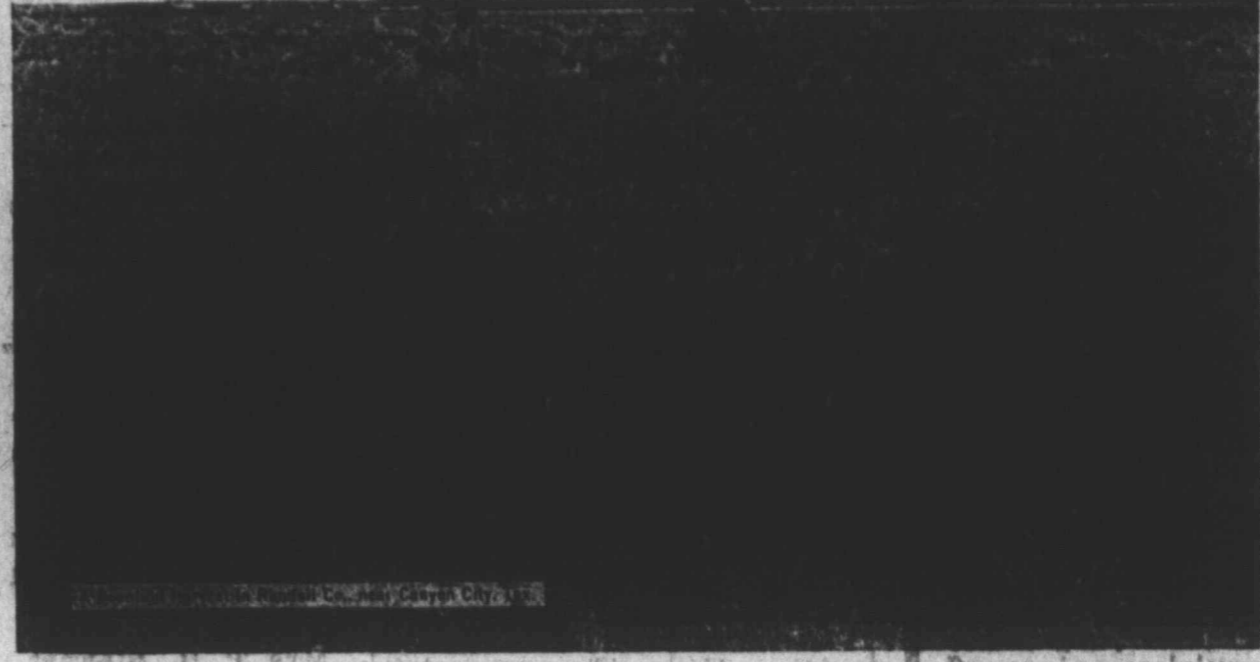
Messrs John and Roy Cage and sister Miss Sallie were over from the ranch Saturday evening to attend the play.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

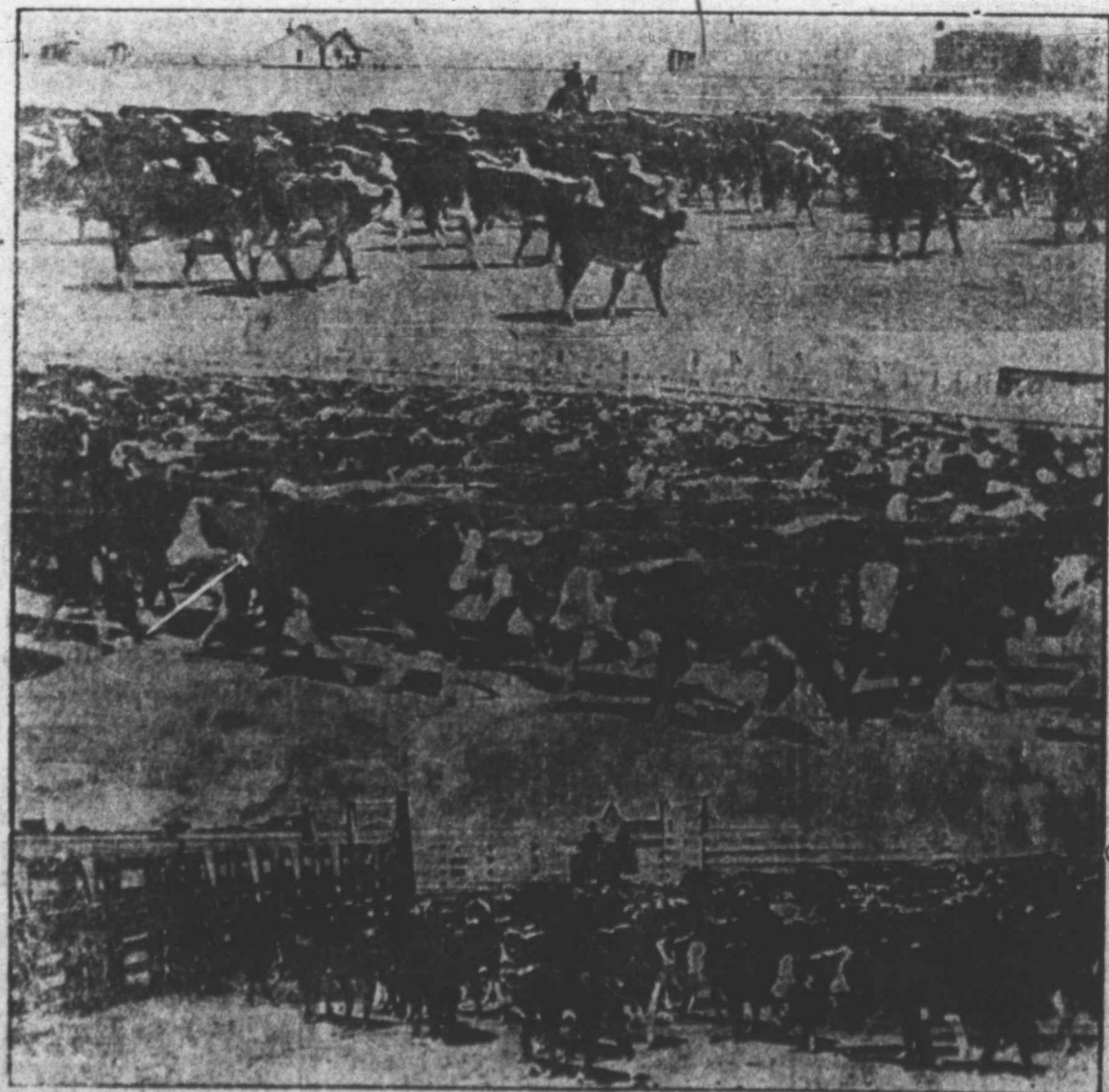
"I was taken by diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Orjole, Pa. That is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

Ruth Towery gave a party at the home of her parents Saturday afternoon, complimenting her friend, Thelma McGee of Canyon. The guests played games and after refreshments were served, they went for a boat ride on the lake.—Plainview News.



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THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
Illustrations By D. MELVILL

"You reckon they'd kill her, don't you, Miss Betty, if they knew what she'd done?" speculated the boy. It occurred to him that an adequate explanation of their flight would require preparation, since the judge was at all times singularly alive to the slightest discrepancy of statement. They had issued from the cornfield and went along the road toward Raleigh. Suddenly Betty paused.

"Hark!" she whispered.

"It were nothing, Miss Betty," said Hannibal reassuringly, and they hurried forward again. In the utter stillness through which they moved Betty heard the beating of her own heart, and the soft and all but inaudible pattering of the boy's bare feet on the warm dust of the road. Vague forms that resolved themselves into trees and bushes seemed to creep toward them out of the night's black uncertainty. Once more Betty paused.

"It were nothing, Miss Betty," said Hannibal as before, and he returned to his consideration of the judge. He sensed something of that intellectual nimbleness which his patron's physical make-up in nowise suggested, since his face was a mask that usually left one in doubt as to just how much of what he heard succeeded in making its impression on him; but the boy knew that Slocum Price's blind side was a shelterless exposure.

"You don't think the carriage could have passed us while we were crossing the cornfield?" said Betty.

"No, I reckon we couldn't a-missed hearing it," answered Hannibal. He had scarcely spoken when they caught the rattle of wheels and the beat of hoofs. These sounds swept nearer and nearer, and the darkness disgorged the Belle Plain team and carriage.

"George!" cried Betty, a world of relief in her tones.

"Whoa, you!" and George reined in his horses with a jerk. "Who's dar?" he asked, bending forward on the box as he sought to pierce the darkness with his glance.

"George—"

"Oh, it you, Missy?"

"Yes, I wish you to drive me into Raleigh," said Betty, and she and Hannibal entered the carriage.

"All right, Missy. Yo'-all ready fo' me to go along out o' here?"

"Yes—drive fast, George!" urged Betty.

"It's right dark fo' fas' driving, Missy, with the road jes' aimin' fo' to bus' yo' springs with chuckholes!" He had turned his horses' heads in the direction of Raleigh while he was speaking. "It's scandalous black in these heah woods, Missy—I 'clar I never seen it no blacker!"

The carriage swung forward for perhaps a hundred yards, then suddenly the horses came to a dead stop.

"Go along on, dar!" cried George, and struck them with his whip, but the horses only reared and plunged.

"Hold on, nigger!" said a rough voice out of the darkness.

"What yo' doin'?" the coachman gasped. "Don' yo' know dis de Belle Plain carriage? Take yo' han's off dem hosses' bits!"

Two men stepped to the side of the carriage.

"Show your light, Bunker," said the same rough voice that had spoken before. Instantly a hooded lantern was uncovered, and Hannibal uttered a cry of terror. He was looking into the face of Slosson, the tavern-keeper.

she had to fear? Was it Tom for whom these men were acting? Tom who would profit greatly by her disappearance or death?

They swept past the entrance at Belle Plain, past a break in the wall of the forest where the pale light of stars showed Betty the cornfield she and Hannibal had but lately crossed, and then on into pitchy darkness again. She clung to the desperate hope that they might meet some one on the road, when she could cry out and give the alarm. She held herself in readiness for this, but there was only the steady pounding of the big bays as Jim with voice and whip urged them forward. At last he abruptly checked them, and Bunker and Slosson sprang from their seats.

"Get down, ma'am!" said the latter.

"Where are you taking me?" asked Betty, in a voice that shook in spite of her efforts to control it.

"You must hurry, ma'am," urged Slosson impatiently.

"I won't move until I know where you intend taking me!" said Betty.

"If I am to die—"

Mr. Slosson laughed loudly and indulgently.

"You ain't. If you don't want to walk, I'm man enough fo' to tote you. We ain't far to go, and I've tackled jobs I'd a heap less heart fo' in my time," he concluded gallantly. From the opposite side of the carriage Bunker swore nervously. He desired to know if they were to stand there talking all night. "Shut your filthy mouth, Bunker, and see you keep tight hold of that young rip-staver," said Slosson. "He's a perfect eel—I've had dealings with him afore!"

"You tried to kill my Uncle Bob—at the tavern, you and Captain Murrell. I heard you, and I seen you drag him to the river!" cried Hannibal.

Slosson gave a start of astonishment at this.

"Why, ain't he hateful?" he exclaimed aghast. "See here, young feller, that's no kind of a way fo' you to talk to a man who has riz his ten children!"

Again Bunker swore, while Jim told Slosson to make haste. This popular clamor served to recall the tavern-keeper to a sense of duty.

"Ma'am, like I should tote you, or will you walk?" he inquired, and reaching out his hand took hold of Betty.

"I'll waik," said the girl quickly, shrinking from the contact.

"Keep close at my heels, Bunker, you tuck along after her with the boy."

"What about this nigger?" asked the fourth man.

"Fetch him along with us," said Slosson. They turned from the road while he was speaking and entered a narrow path that led off through the woods, apparently in the direction of the river. A moment later Betty heard the carriage drive away. They went onward in silence for a little time, then Slosson spoke over his shoulder.

"Yes, ma'am, I've riz ten children, but none of 'em was like him—I trained 'em up to the minute!" Mr. Slosson seemed to have passed completely under the spell of his domestic recollections, for he continued with just a touch of reminiscent sadness in his tone. "There was all told four Mrs. Slossons: two of 'em was South Carolinians, one was from Georgia, and the last was a widow lady out of east Tennessee. She'd buried three husbands, and I figured we could start perfectly even." The intrinsic fairness of this start made its strong appeal. Mr. Slosson dwelt upon it with satisfaction. "She had three to her credit, I had three to mine; neither could crow none over the other."

As they stumbled forward through the thick obscurity he continued his personal revelations, the present enterprise having roused whatever there was of sentiment slumbering in his soul. At last they came out on a wide bayou; a white mist hung above it, and on the low shore leaf and branch were dripping with the night dews. Keeping close to the water's edge Slosson led the way to a point where a skiff was drawn up on the bank.

"Step in, ma'am," he said, when he had launched it.

"I will go no farther!" said Betty in desperation. She felt an overwhelming fear, the full horror of the unknown lay hold of her, and she gave a piercing cry for help. Slosson swung about on his heel and seized her. For a moment she struggled to escape, but the man's big hand pinioned her.

"No more of that!" he warned, then he recovered himself and laughed. "You could yell till you was black in the face, ma'am, and there'd be no one to hear you."

"Where are you taking me?" and Betty's voice faltered between the sudden sobs that choked her.

"Just across to George Hicks'."

"For what purpose?"

"You'll know in plenty of time." And Slosson leered at her through the darkness.

"Hannibal is to go with me?" asked Betty tremulously.

"Sure!" agreed Slosson affably. "Your nigger, too—quite a party."

Betty stepped into the skiff. She felt her hopes quicken—she was thinking of Bess; whatever the girl's motives, she had wished her to escape. She would wish it now more than ever since the very thing she had striven to prevent had happened. Slosson seated himself and took up the oars, Bunker followed with Hannibal and they pushed off. No word was spoken until they disembarked on the opposite shore, when Slosson addressed Bunker.

"I reckon I can manage that young rip-staver; you go back after Sherrod and the nigger," he said.

He conducted his captives up the bank and they entered a clearing. Looking across this Betty saw where a cabin window framed a single square of light. They advanced toward this and presently the dark outline of the cabinet itself became distinguishable. A moment later Slosson paused, a door yielded to his hand, and Betty and the boy were thrust into the room where Murrell had held his conference with Fentress and Ware. The two women were now its only occupants, and the mother, gross and shapeless, turned an expressionless face on the intruders; but the daughter shrank into the shadow, her burning glance fixed on Betty.

"Here's yo' guests, old lady!" said Mr. Slosson. Mrs. Hicks rose from the three-legged stool on which she was sitting.

"Hand me the candle, Bess," she ordered.

At one side of the room was a steep flight of stairs which gave access to the loft overhead. Mrs. Hicks, by a gesture, signified that Betty and Hannibal were to ascend these stairs; they did so and found themselves on a narrow landing inclosed by a partition of rough planks; this partition was pierced by a low door. Mrs. Hicks, who had followed close at their heels, handed the candle to Betty.

"In yonder!" she said briefly, nodding toward the door.

"Wait!" cried Betty in a whisper.

"No," said the woman with an almost masculine surliness of tone. "I got nothing to say." She pushed them into the attic, and, closing the door, fastened it with a stout wooden bar.

Beyond that door, which seemed to have closed on every hope, Betty held the tallow dip aloft, and by its uncertain and flickering light surveyed her prison. The briefest glance sufficed. The room contained two shake-down beds and a stool; there was a window in the gable, but a piece of heavy plank was spiked before it.

"Miss Betty, don't you be scared," whispered Hannibal. "When the judge hears we're gone, him and Mr. Mahaffy will try to find us. They'll go right off to Belle Plain—the judge is always wanting to do that, only Mr. Mahaffy never lets him—but now he won't be able to stop him."

"Oh, Hannibal, Hannibal, what can he do there—what can any one do there?" And a dead pallor overspread the girl's face. To speak of the blind groping of her friends but served to fix the horror of their situation in her mind.

"I don't know, Miss Betty, but the judge is always thinking of things to do; seems like they was mostly things no one else would ever think of."

Betty had placed the candle on the stool and seated herself on one of the beds. There was the murmur of voices in the room below; she wondered if her fate was under consideration and what that fate was to be. Hannibal, who had been examining the window, returned to her side.

"Miss Betty, if we could just get out of this loft we could steal their skiff and row down to the river; I reckon they got just the one boat; the only way they could get to us would be to swim out, and if they done that we could pound 'em over the head with the oars—the least little thing sinks you when you're in the water." But this murderous fancy of his failed to interest Betty.

Presently they heard Sherrod and Bunker come up from the shore with George. Slosson joined them and there was a brief discussion, then an interval of silence, and the sound of voices again as the three white men moved back across the field in the direction of the bayou. There succeeded a period of utter stillness, both in the cabin and in the clearing, a somber hush that plunged Betty

yet deeper in despair. Wild thoughts assailed her, thoughts against which she struggled with all the strength of her will.

In that hour of stress Hannibal was sustained by his faith in the judge. He saw his patron's powerful and picturesque intelligence applied to solving the mystery of their disappearance from Belle Plain; it was inconceivable that this could prove otherwise than disastrous to Mr. Slosson, and he endeavored to share the confidence he was feeling with Betty, but there was something so forced, and unnatural in the girl's voice and manner when she discussed his conjectures that he quickly fell into an awed silence. At last, and it must have been some time after midnight, troubled slumbers claimed him. No moment of forgetfulness came to Betty. She was waiting for what—she did not know! The candle burnt lower and lower and finally went out and she was left in darkness, but again she was conscious of sounds from the room below. At first it was only a word or a sentence, then the guarded speech became a steady monotone that ran deep into the night. Eventually this ceased and Betty fancied she heard sobs.

CHAPTER XX.

Murrell Shows His Hand.

At length points of light began to show through chinks in the logs, Hannibal roused and sat up, rubbing his eyes with the backs of his hands.

"Wasn't you able to sleep none?" he inquired. Betty shook her head. He looked at her with an expression of troubled concern. "How soon do you reckon the judge will know?" he asked.

"Very soon now, dear," Hannibal was greatly consoled by this opinion. "Miss Betty, he will love to find us—"

"Hark! What was that?" for Betty had caught the distant splash of oars, Hannibal found a chink in the logs through which by dint of much squinting he secured a partial view of the bayou.

"They're fetching up a keel boat to the shore, Miss Betty—it's a whooper!" he announced. Betty's heart sank; she never doubted the purpose for which that boat was brought into the bayou, or that it nearly concerned herself.

Half an hour later Mrs. Hicks appeared with their breakfast. It was in vain that Betty attempted to engage her in conversation. Either she cherished some personal feeling of dislike for her prisoner, or else the situation in which she herself was placed had little to recommend it, even to her dull mind, and her dissatisfaction was expressed in her attitude toward the girl.

Betty passed the long hours of morning in dreary speculation concerning what was happening at Belle Plain. In the end she realized that the day could go by and her absence occasion no alarm. Steve might reasonably suppose George had driven her into Raleigh or to the Bownes' and that she had kept the carriage. Finally all her hope centered on Judge Price. He would expect Hannibal during the morning; perhaps when the boy did not arrive he would be tempted to go out to Belle Plain to discover the reason of his non-appearance. She wondered what theories would offer themselves to his ingenious mind, for she sensed something in the face of re-buffs and laughter carried him into the thick of every sensation.

At noon Mrs. Hicks, as sullen as in the morning, brought them their dinner. She had scarcely quitted the loft when a shrill whistle pierced the silence that hung above the clearing. It was twice repeated, and the two women were heard to go from the cabin. Perhaps half an hour elapsed, then a step became audible on the packed earth of the dooryard. Some one entered the room below and began to ascend the narrow stairs, and Betty's fingers closed convulsively about Hannibal's. This was neither Mrs. Hicks nor her daughter, nor Slosson with his clumsy shuffle. There was a brief pause when the landing was reached, but it was only momentary; a hand lifted the bar, the door was thrown open, and its space framed the figure of a man. It was John Murrell.

Standing there he regarded Betty in silence, but a deep-seated fire glowed in his sunken eyes. The sense of possession was raging through him, his temples throbbed, a fever stirred his blood. Love, such as it was, he undoubtedly felt for her, and even his giant project, with all its monstrous ramifications, was lost sight of for the moment. She was the inspiration for

it all, the goal and reward for which he struggled.

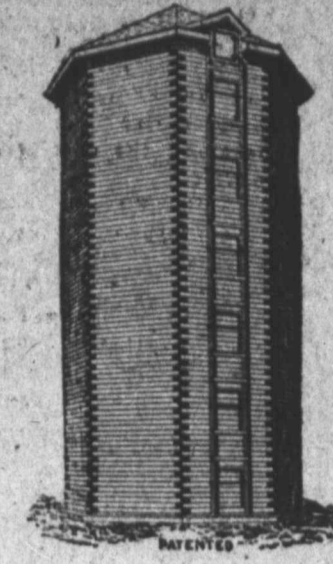
"Betty!" the single word fell softly from his lips. He stepped into the room, closing the door as he did so.

The girl's eyes were dilating with a mute horror, for by some swift, intuitive process of the mind, which asked nothing of the logic of events, but dealt only with conclusions, Murrell stood revealed as Norton's murderer. Perhaps he read her thoughts, but he had lived in his degenerate ambitions until the common judgments or the understanding of them no longer existed for him. That Betty had loved Norton seemed inconsequential even; it was a memory to be swept away by the force of his greater passion. So he watched her smilingly, but back of the smile was the menace of unleashed impulse.

"Can't you find some word of welcome for me, Betty?" he asked at length, still softly, still with something,

(Continued on page 8)

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The Prodigal Judge

(Continued from page 7)

thing of entreaty in his tone. "Then it was you—not Tom—who had me brought here!" She could have thanked God, had it been Tom, whose hate was not to be feared as she feared this man's love.

"Tom—no!" and Murrell laughed. "You didn't think I'd give you up? I am standing with a halter about my neck, and all for your sake—who'd



"Then it was you—not Tom—who had me brought here!"

risk as much for love of you?" He seemed to expand with savage pride that this was so, and took a step toward her.

"Don't come near me!" cried Betty. Her eyes blazed, and she looked at him with loathing.

"You'll learn to be kinder," he yelled. "You wouldn't see me at Belle Plain; what was left for me but to have you brought here?"

While Murrell was speaking the signal that had told of his own presence on the opposite shore of the bayou was heard again. This served to arrest his attention. A look of uncertainty passed over his face, then he made an impatient gesture as if he dismissed some thought that had forced itself upon him, and turned to Betty.

"You don't ask what my purpose is where you are concerned; you have no curiosity on that score?" She endeavored to meet his glance with a glance as resolute, then her eyes sought the boy's upturned face. "I am going to send you down river, Betty. Later I shall join you in New Orleans, and when I leave the country you shall go with me—"

"Never!" gasped Betty. "As my wife, or however you choose to call it, I'll teach you what a man's love is like," he boasted, and extended his hand. Betty shrank from him, and his hand fell at his side. He looked at her steadily out of his deep-sunk eyes, in which blazed the fires of his passion, and as he looked, her face paled and flushed by turns. "You may learn to be kind to me, Betty," he said. "You may find it will be worth your while." Betty made no answer; she only gathered Hannah closer to her side. "Why not accept what I have to offer, Betty?" Again he went nearer her, and again she shrank from him, but the madness of his mood was in the ascendant. He seized her and drew her to him. She struggled to free herself, but his fingers tightened about her.

"Let me go!" she panted. He laughed his cool laugh of triumph.

"Let you go—ask me anything but that, Betty! Have you no reward for patience such as mine? A whole summer has passed since I saw you first—"

There was the noisy shuffling of feet on the stairs, and releasing Betty, Murrell swung about on his heel and faced the door. It was pushed open an inch at a time by a not too confident hand and Mr. Slosson thus guardedly presented himself to the eye of his chief, whom he beckoned from the room.

"Well?" said Murrell, when they stood together on the landing.

"Just come across to the keel boat!" and Slosson led the way down stairs and from the house.

"Damn you, Joe, you might have waited!" observed the outlaw. Slosson gave him a hardened grin. They crossed the clearing and boarded the keel boat which rested against the bank. As they did so the cabin in the stern gave up a shattered presence in the shape of Tom Ware. Murrell started violently. "I thought you were hanging out in Memphis, Tom?" he said, and his brow darkened, as, sinister and forbidding, he stepped closer to the planter. Ware did not answer at once, but looked at Murrell out of heavy bloodshot eyes, his face pinched and ghastly. At last he said, speaking with visible effort.

"I stayed in Memphis until five o'clock this morning.

"Damn your early hour!" roared Murrell. "What are you doing here? I suppose you've been showing that dead face of yours about the neighborhood—why didn't you stay at Belle Plain, since you couldn't keep away?"

"I haven't been near Belle Plain; I came here instead. How am I going to meet people and answer ques-

tions?" His teeth were chattering. "Is it known she's missing?" he added.

"Hicks raised the alarm the first thing this morning, according to the instructions I'd given him."

"Yes!" gasped Ware. He was dripping from every pore and the sticky color came and went on his unshaven cheeks. Murrell dropped a heavy hand on his shoulder.

"You haven't been at Belle Plain, you say, but has any one seen you on the road this morning?"

"No one, John," cried Ware, panting between each word. There was a moment's pause and Ware spoke again. "What are they doing at Belle Plain?" he demanded in a whisper. Murrell's lips curled.

"I understand there is talk of suicide," he said.

"Good!" cried Ware. "They are dragging the bayou down below the house. It looks as though you were going to reap the rewards of the excellent management you have given her estate. They have been trying to find you in Memphis, so the sooner you show yourself the better," he concluded significantly.

"You are sure you have her safe, John; no chance of discovery? For God's sake get her away from here as soon as you can; it's an awful risk you run!"

"She'll be sent down river tonight," said Murrell.

"Captain," began Slosson, who up to this had taken no part in the conversation, "when are you going to cross to the other side of the bayou?"

"Soon," replied Murrell. Slosson laughed.

"I didn't know but you'd clean forgot the Clan's business. I want to ask another question—but first I want to say that no one thinks higher or more frequent of the ladies than just me; I'm genuinely fond of 'em, and I've never lifted my hand agin 'em except in kindness." Mr. Slosson looked at Ware with an exceedingly virtuous expression of countenance.

He continued: "To orders are that we're to slip out of this a little afore midnight, but suppose there's a hitch—here's the lady knowing what she knows and here's the boy knowing what he knows."

"There can be no hitch," rasped out Murrell arrogantly.

"I never knew a speculation that couldn't go wrong; and by rights we should have got away last night."

"Well, whose fault is it you didn't?" demanded Murrell.

"In a manner it were mine, but the ark got on a sandbank as we were fetching it in and it took us the whole damn night to get clear."

"Well?" prompted Murrell, with a sullen frown.

"Suppose they get shut of that notion of theirs that the lady's done drowned herself; suppose they take to watching the river? Or suppose the whole damn bottom drops out of this deal? What then? The lady, good looking as she is, knows enough to make west Tennessee mighty on-healthy for some of us. I say, suppose it's a flash in the pan and you have to crowd the distance in between you and this part of the world, you can't tell me you'll have any use for her then." Slosson paused impressively. "And here's Mr. Ware feeling bad, feeling like hell," he resumed. "Him and me don't want to be left in no trap with you gone God only knows where."

"I'll send a man to take charge of the keel boat. I can't risk any more of your bungling, Joe."

"That's all right, but you don't answer my question," persisted Slosson, with admirable tenacity of purpose.

"What is your question, Joe?"

"A lot can happen between this and midnight—"

"If things go wrong with us there'll be a blaze at the head of the bayou; does that satisfy you?"

"And what then?" Murrell hesitated.

"What about the girl?" insisted Slosson, dragging him back to the point at issue between them. "As a man I wouldn't lift my hand agin no good looking woman except, like I said, in kindness; but she can't be turned loose; she knows too much. What's the word, Captain—you say it!" he urged. He made a gesture of appeal to Ware.

"Look for the light; better still, look for the man I'll send." And with this Murrell would have turned away, but Slosson detained him.

"Who'll he be?"

"Some fellow who knows the river." "And if it's the light?" asked the tavern-keeper in a hoarse undertone. Again he looked toward Ware, who, dry-lipped and ashen, was regarding him steadfastly. Glance met glance, for a brief instant they looked into each other's eyes and then the hand Slosson had rested on Murrell's shoulder dropped at his side.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Judge Meets the Situation. The judge's and Mr. Mahaffy's celebration of the former's rehabilitated credit had occupied the shank of the evening, the small hours of the night, and that part of the succeeding day which the southwest described as soon in the morning; and as the stone jug, in which were garnered the spoils of the highly confidential but entirely

misleading conversation which the judge had held with Mr. Pegloe after his return from Belle Plain, lost in weight, it might have been observed that he and Mr. Mahaffy seemed to gain in that nice sense of equity which should form the basis of all human relations. The judge watched Mr. Mahaffy, and Mr. Mahaffy watched the judge, each trustfully placing the res-

olution of his private conduct in the hands of his friend, as the one most likely to be affected by the rectitude of his acts.

Probably so extensive a consumption of Mr. Pegloe's corn whiskey had never been accomplished with greater high-mindedness. They honorably split the last glass, the judge scoring to set up any technical claim to it as his exclusive property; then he stared at Mahaffy, while Mahaffy, dark-visaged and forbidding, stared back at him.

The judge sighed deeply. He took up the jug and inverted it. A stray drop or so fell languidly into his glass. "Try squeezing it, Price," said Mahaffy.

The judge shook the jug, it gave forth an empty sound, and he sighed again; he attempted to peer into it, closing one watery eye as he tilted it toward the light.

"I wonder no Yankee has ever



"Try Squeezing It, Price," Said Mahaffy.

thought to invent a jug with a glass bottom," he observed.

"What for?" asked Mahaffy.

"You astonish me, Solomon," exclaimed the judge. "Coming as you do from that section which invented the wooden nutmeg, and an eight-day clock that has been known to run as much as four or five hours at a stretch. I am aware the Yankees are an ingenious people; I wonder none of 'em ever thought of a jug with a glass bottom, so that when a body holds it up to the light he can see at a glance whether it is empty or not. Do you reckon Pegloe has sufficient confidence to fill the jug again for us?"

But Mahaffy's expression indicated no great confidence in Mr. Pegloe's confidence.

"Credit," began the judge, "is proverbially shy; still it may sometimes be increased, like the muscles of the body and the mental faculties, by judicious use. I've always regarded Pegloe's as a cheap mind. I hope I have done him an injustice." He put on his hat, and tucking the jug under his arm went from the house.

Ten or fifteen minutes elapsed. Mahaffy considered this a good sign; it didn't take long to say no, he reflected. Another ten or fifteen elapsed. Mahaffy lost heart. Then there came a hasty step beyond the door, it was thrown violently open, and the judge precipitated himself into the room. A glance showed Mahaffy that he was laboring under intense excitement.

"Solomon, I bring shocking news. God knows what the next few hours may reveal!" cried the judge, mopping his brow. "Miss Malroy's disappeared from Belle Plain, and Hannahibal has gone with her!"

"Where have they gone?" asked Mahaffy, and his long jaw dropped.

"Would to God I had an answer ready for that question, Solomon!" answered the judge, with a melancholy shake of the head. He gazed down on his friend with an air of large tolerance. "I am going to Belle Plain, but you are too drunk. Sleep it off, Solomon, and join me when your brain is clear and your legs steady."

Mahaffy jerked out an oath, and lifting himself off his chair, stood erect. He snatched up his hat.

"Stuff your pistols into your pockets, and come on, Price!" he said, and stalked toward the door.

He flitted up the street, and the judge puffed and panted in his wake. They gained the edge of the village without speech.

"There is mystery and rascality here!" said the judge.

"What do you know, Price, and where did you hear this?" Mahaffy shot the question back over his shoulder.

"At Pegloe's; the Belle Plain overseer had just fetched the news into town."

Again they were silent, all their energies being absorbed by the physical exertion they were making. The road danced before their burning eyes, it seemed to be uncoiling itself serpent-wise with hideous undulations. Mr. Mahaffy was conscious that the judge, of whom he caught a blurred vision now at his right side, now at his left, was laboring painfully in the heat and dust, the breath whistling from between his parched lips.

"You're just ripe for apoplexy, Price!" he snarled, moderating his pace.

"Go on," said the judge, with stolid resolution.

Two miles out of the village they came to a roadside spring; here they paused for an instant. Mahaffy scooped up handfuls of the clear water and sucked it greedily. The judge dropped on his stomach and buried his face in the tiny pool, gulping

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up great thirsty swallows. After a long breathless instant he stood erect, with drops of moisture clinging to his nose and eyebrows. Mahaffy was a dozen paces down the road, hurrying forward again with relentless vigor. The judge shuffled after him. The tracks they left in the dust crossed and re-crossed the road, but presently the slanting lines of their advance straightened, the judge gained and held a fixed place at Mahaffy's right, a step or so in the rear. His opulent fancy began to deal with the situation.

"If anything happens to the child, the man responsible for it would better never be born—I'll pursue him with undiminished energy from this moment forth!" he panted.

"What could happen to him, Price?" asked Mahaffy.

"God knows, poor little lad!"

"Will you shut up!" cried Mahaffy savagely.

"Solomon!"

"Why do you go building 'op that idea? Why should any one harm him—what earthly purpose—"

"I tell you, Solomon, we are the pivotal point in a vast circle of crime. This is a blow at me—this is revenge, sir, neither more nor less! They have struck at me through the boy, it is as plain as day."

"What did the overseer say?"

"Just that they found Miss Malroy gone from Belle Plain this morning, and the boy with her."

"This is like you, Price! How do you know they haven't spent the night at some neighbor's?"

"The nearest neighbor is five or six miles distant. Miss Malroy and Hannahibal were seen along about dusk in the grounds at Belle Plain; do you mean to tell me you consider it likely that they set out on foot at that hour, and without a word to any one, to make a visit?" inquired the judge; but Mahaffy did not contend for this point.

"What are you going to do first, Price?"

"Have a look over the grounds, and talk with the slaves."

"Where's the brother—wasn't he at Belle Plain last night?"

"It seems he went to Memphis yesterday."

They plodded forward in silence; slow and again they were passed by some man on horseback whose destination was the same as their own, and then at last they caught sight of Belle Plain in its grove of trees.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Judge Takes Charge.

All work on the plantation had stopped, and the hundreds of slaves—men, women and children—were gathered about the house. Among these

moved the members of the dominant race. The judge would have attached himself to the first group, but he heard a whispered question, and the answer:

"Miss Malroy's lawyer."

Clearly it was not for him to mix with these outsiders, these curiosity seekers. He crossed the lawn to the house, and mounted the steps. In the doorway was big Steve, while groups of men stood about in the hall, the hum of busy purposeless talk pervading the place. The judge frowned. This was all wrong.

"Has Mr. Ware returned from Memphis?" he asked of Steve.

"No, sah; not yet."

"Then show me into the library," said the judge with bland authority, surrendering his hat to the butler. "Come along, Mahaffy!" he added. They entered the library, and the judge motioned Steve to close the door. "Now, boy, you'll kindly ask those people to withdraw—you may say it is Judge Price's orders. Allow no one to enter the house unless they have business with me, or as I send for them—you understand? After you have cleared the house, you may bring me a decanter of corn whiskey—stop a bit—you may ask the sheriff to step here."

"Yes, sah." And Steve withdrew.

The judge drew an easy-chair up to the flat-topped desk that stood in the center of the room, and seated himself.

"Are you going to make this the excuse for another drunk, Price? If so, I feel the greatest contempt for you," said Mahaffy sternly.

The judge winced at this.

"You have made a regrettable choice of words, Solomon," he urged gently.

"Where's your feeling for the boy?" (Continued next week)

John Leverton left Thursday for Hartley where he will make a weeks visit with friends and relatives.

Come to Canyon to live.

Lost—Black pig. Please phone Joe Foster.

For Sale—My fine home in the N. W. part of town at a sacrifice. C. I. Wagner. 22-8tp

For Sale—Eighty acres 1 mile south of Canyon high school, 20 in alfalfa, 20 more can be planted in alfalfa. Price \$95.00 per acre. Write for terms. H. V. Matteson, Jefferson, Iowa. 22p6

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—My fine home in N. W. part of town at a sacrifice. C. I. Wagner. 24p4

Lost—Ladies plain band 14kt gold ring. Finder return to News office and receive reward. 1

For Sale—Two folding beds and davenport. First house east Methodist church. Mrs. G. L. Abbott. 24p3

For Sale—Hard coal stove, almost new. Enquire of News office. 1

For Sale—My entire household goods, consisting of all necessities for six room house. If taken at once the price is \$175.00 cash. See Bob Donald for further information.

Jno. Geo. Miller.

Wanted—Four students to board and room. Girls preferred, \$17.00 per month. Mrs. C. I. Wagner. 24p3

TO TRADE—For good herd sheep, all or any part of 50 good brood mares, all bred to jacks, and 2 young jacks also have a lot of good young horses and fillies and mules will trade, sell for cash or upon time with good paper. Address at once, Box 805, Plainview, Texas. 24p4

Wanted—A few roomers (ladies only). Nicely furnished rooms with hot air heat, electric lights, bath and other conveniences, two blocks from Court house. Board can be obtained conveniently. Rates reasonable. Mrs. C. R. McAfee. 21-4t

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. 1