INFORMATION ON THE INCOME TAX

REPORTS FOR YEAR 1913 MUST BE MADE BY MARCH 1, 1914

Tax Will Be Payable June 30, 1914 Collector A. S. Walker, Austin, Makes Statement.

The following is a communica tion from Internal Tax Collector A. S. Walker of Austin, regard. fight. ing the income tax:

Under the Act of congress approved October 3, 1913 every individual having an annual income in excess of \$3000 is required to render to the Collector of Internal Revenue on or before March 1st of each year a report giving a statement of his income received from all sources during the calendar year preceeding. Failure to file this annual return within the time prescribed subjects the offender to severe penalties and all individuals hav ing an annual income subject to taxation under this law should immediately notify A. S. Walker, Collector of Internal Revenue, Austin, Texas, giving their name and address and the nature of thus is thoroughly familiar with test will be continued only the business in which they are engaged, in order that they may be supplied with form of return, rulings and necessary instruc-

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The Collector has a list of all corporations subject to this tax, and they will be supplied with blank forms for report as soon as possible after December 31st. The attention of corporations is Revenue Department, has been ty the Income tax law. However the old law. Partnerships are of which 490 have been located. not required to render returns, but the members composing the ject to tax are required to render book. return and therein account for all income or profits arising from the partnership.

Special attention is called to the fact that the failure to secure Income tax blanks will not relieve the taxpayer from the penalties imposed for delinquency in filing return. The report for the year 1913 may be filed at any time between January 1st and March 1st, 1914. Assessments will be made as soon as possible after the returns are filed with the Collector and the tax assessed is due and payable June 30th 1914.

Black for Assessor.

In this issue of the News will be found the announcement of J. C. Black for the office of county assessor. Mr. Black is a young man who has made good in the business world. He has lived in Randall county for 23 years and is widely known throughout the county. If elected to this office he will make a good official, as he has special training which would enable him to prepare the tax rolls quickly and efficiently. This is the first public office Mr. Black has ever ask for.

Taxes Coming Good.

Tax Collector W. A. Jennings reports that the taxes are coming in good this month and December promises to break the record of last year.

Marshall for Senator.

Childress Index-Judge J. C. Marshall of Quanah is considering the matter of entering the senatorial race against Senator W. A. Johnson of Memphis. Judge Marshall is a strong man with a large number of personal friends over the district, and if he should enter the race would make a strong race. He was county judge of Hardeman county for two or three terms and has almost the united backing of his home people for any thing he may ask for, which is a great thing in a political

Quanah Tribune - If Judge Marshall goes after the senatorial toga he will make Senator Johnson hit the ground in high places keeping his fences up, because John is not only hustling campaigner but he is al so a "go-getter".

Harrison Announces for Clerk.

In this issue of the News, C. N. Harrison announces as a canabstractor and has been connect- showed a gain of only 22 pounds. ed with the clerk's office during | Owing to the limited supply of

Webber Fortune of Local Interest.

The announcement a few days cess for final results. ago that a fortune of several poration tax act of 1909 under tance since H. J. Webber be- country. which they have been making lieves that he is one of the heirs. annual reports to the Internal His father came from the viciniwhere the fortune is repealed and is superseded by located and Mr. Webber believes that he can establish relationthe manner and time of rendi- ship. He has written the attorpractically the same as under heirs before the estate is divided

Romance of a Lion amer

Supposing a young girl should come into the home of some highly respected family in your town, and, despite the mystery of her antecedents, gain a place in the affections of all the people, and then turn out to be a circus performer. Would you be surprised at the excitement created? That's the kind of a girl the heroine of our new serial is.

is a wonderfully attractive, quaint, shrewd personality that you cannot help but love. Get the first install of our coming serial and

ENSILAGE PROVES TO BE BEST FEED

GOVERNMENT TEST BEING MADE AT NEELY FARM.

Steers Made 105 Pound Gain in 30 Days Compared With 22 Pounds for Grass Fed Cattle.

Daily Panhandle-Those who have been skeptical with reference to results that may be attained from feeding of ensilage to cattle are now given an opportunity to become thoroughly convinced on the subject.

T. P. Metcalf, a government feeding expert, has been carry ing on an experiment with fifty four steers fed on ensilage and six pounds of cotton seed meal per day on the farm of J. M. Neely, near this city. A like number of steers have been fed on grass and the same ration of didate for the office of County meal on the same farm. In and District clerk. Mr. Harri- thirty days feeding the ensilage son has been a resident of Ran- steers made a gain of 105 pounds dall county since 1902. He is an each, while the grass-fed lot

the past six years as deputy and the ensilage at hand the feeding all the details of the office. If twenty days longer. At the exelected he will make a splendid piration of that time the steers will be shipped to the Kansas City market, where Mr. Metcalf will conclude his records on the sale and slaughtering pro-

The whole Panhandle country million dollars left by a Holland is vitally interested in this immerchant was to be divided and portant test, and its results will or airship during the past few that an attorney was hunting for have great bearing on the future years. directed to the fact that the cor- all the heirs is of local impor- of the live stock industry of this

Mrs. Wray Resign.

Mrs. Ada Wray has resigned her pofition as principal of the Canyon high school. She will tion and payment of tax are ney. There must be found 1100 leave soon to join her husband who has a position in the Oak Cliff high school. Mrs. Wray will be greatly missed on the W. W. Trimble is spending the local faculty. She has been firm, if they have an income sub- holidays with his parents in Lub- high school principal for three years and has made a wonderful success of her work.

The board will probably elect her successor within the next

Reeves for Clerk.

In this week's issue will be found the announcement of T. V. (Vince) Reeves, as a candidate for County and District Clerk. Mr. Reeves is a native born bly, but the wind changed to Texan and has been a resident the north during the night. of Randall county for 23 years. This (Wednesday) morning as He has been deputy Sheriff and we so to press the indications Tax Collector for the past two are for more snow and a little is and one-half years, and how well falling. he has filled that position is left for the public to determine. Mr. Reeves is thirty years old and a young man of unquestioned integrity, full of life and hope for the future and if elected, will make an efficient and trusty officer. He has had experience Happy Saturday to spend the as deputy in the work of the Clerk's office, therefore the position would not be entirely new to him.

Petit Juors.

The following is the list of A club dance was given in the jurors for the County court Rehker hall Friday evening. which begins the second week in January: J. A. Wansley

W. M. Lichwald Gus Lawson J. O. Turner W. E. Bennett L. M. Scoggins White Currie

W. W. Kenhn J. E. Park R. E. Baird H. J. Weber J. N. Duff F. M. Smith

Here's wishing you

The Merriest Christmas

you have ever had

and

The best of all that's good the whole

year 'round

Randall County News

WHITE CHRISTMAS EIGHT INCH SNOW Like the rosy dawn of morn

FLEECY STUFF FALLS FOR TEN Like the balmy breath of spring HOURS SUNDAY.

Coldest Weather of the Winter Fol lows-Fine Christmas Weather for Canyon.

Christmas in Canyon is white and plenty white. Old Santa Hold its purity intract, will have no trouble getting

around in his sleigh this year although he has had to use an auto Foulits source, and malediction

Snow started to fall at nine o' clock Sunday morning and continued all day. There was no wind and Monday morning there was found eight inches of the If not guarded it may lose white fleecy stuff spread evenly over the ground. Morday night Lack of care in its behalf was the coldest of the year but there was little damage reported of frozen pipes and water mains owing to the ground's perfect covering.

The cattlemen have their hands full caring for the stock but all were prepared for storms. They are hopeful that the snow will soon melt.

An old timer stated Monday morning that this fall and win ter was the best he had seen in 22 years, and he believes that there can be no possible doubt of a bumper crop in 1914 with the conditions we now have.

Tuesday afternoon was warm and the snow melted considera-

Umbarger Notes.

A program was given Friday evening by the pupils of Mary

Miss Bader came over from holidays at the parental home.

What a beautiful white world we have. With eight inches of snow on

the ground to protect the winter wheat, our farmers should be very happy folks.

Our mail carrier, Mr. Miller

greatly resembled "Kris Krin-J. M. Johnson gle" last week, with his many boxes and bundles, merry tune and smiling "Good Morning". We wish you "A Happy New

Year".

Dr. S. L. Ingham and George were in Amarillo Saturday.

Budding Womanhood.

By Jake H. Harrison.

That breaks the day, Like the torch that Progress brings To light the way; That wakes the wood, Like the rose before it blooms,

Buds womanhood. Pure as scintillating dew When morning glows, Rich in loveliness and blushes

As the rose; Like the honey-suckle's breath When spring is here, Fair as blooming lilies are, And doubly dear.

And angels then Bring the balm of benediction Unto men;

Opens wide the lurid gates

Dire and fell,

Of social hell. Guard its budding into bloom With tender care, Of each bee that seeks its sweets Be well aware.

Its innocence: Gives God offense.

Christmas Trees.

All of the churches of the city will have Christmas trees Wednesday night. The programs will be very interesting.

FRAN

Tamer of Lions Winner of Men Captor of Readers

A New Story by John Breckenridge Ellis

An extraordinary tale is FRAN-it will achieve a great degree of popularity.—Chicago Journal.

Along with the force that subdues, looking out of Fran's big black eyes is the force that inevitably attracts.-New York World.

The direct, confidential style of the author fairly matches the bold spirit of Fran and lends added interest to her shrewd divinations of human nature. -Philadelphia North American

The story reads from eginning to end with a directness which is charming.

TEAM CONTINUES

WRECKERS DEFEAT GRANFIELD FRIDAY NIGHT 30 TO 25.

Stamford Booked for Next Game-Cavet Out of Game Friday and Gamble Substitutes for Munt.

The Wreckers added another victory to their long string by defeating the Granfield, Okla., bunch Friday night in a fast game, by a score of 30 to 25. Cavet was out of the game on account of his bad eye, Thad Lair played at center. Prichard played forward. Hunt went out for the second half and let in Gamble.

The score at the end of the first half was 18 to 6. During the second half the locals went to pieces and lost much of their old time team organization. They were able to make but 10 points during the period while their apponents scored 19 points.

Tom Lair was again the big score man, landing 12 points, while Prichard made 6, Thad Lair 4, Hunt 4 and Reeves points on fouls.

In the game Wednesday which resulted in a score 57 to 15 in favor of the locals, Tom Lair made 34 points, Thad 21, Cavet

The next games on the schedule will be played with Stamford College Jan. 22 and 23.

Daily For Plainview.

The Evening Herald is the name of a daily newspaper which will commence publication in Plainview January first. It is understood that the paper is well backed financially and that it will be conducted by newspaper men who have made notable success in newspaper publishing circles in other cities.

Plainview's daily will have a complete telegraphic service, furnished by the two largest news associations in the country. Its pictorial matter will be up-tothe minute. It will have the best features that money can buy. Its exclusive news reports furnished by its own correspondents will be full and accurate.

The Evening Herald will have one of the most up-to-date and time-saving newspaper plants in the west. In every way The Evening Herald promises to be a splendid, live-wire daily newspa-

Its territory will comprise all of the South Plains and Panhan-

Had Good Hunt.

C. R. McAfee, C. N. Harrison, M. P. Garner and Geo. Reynolds veturned Friday night from Whiteflat where they spent five days at the M. F. Slover home hunting quil. They bagged 175 and brought home 120. They report a very fine hunt

New Member Board of Regents.

Gov. O. B. Colquitt has appointed Joseph S. Kendall of Dallas a member of the board of regents for state normal schools to succeed F. M. Bralley. Mr. Kendall is a young business man and will make a strong member of the board.

Wayne Cousins, W. J. Rattikin and C. R. Flesher are hom from Austin where they are at ents in the state university.



The constant aims of the Officers and Employes of this bank, are; To Promote the interests of our Customers, just as they endeavor to promote those of the bank. To Do All We Can to make the dealings of our depositors agreeable and profitable to them. To Contribute to their enterprisesthe conservative co-operation, foresight and counsel, which a conservative institution can bestow. To Repay Their Confidence In Us By Confiding In Them.

The First State Bank

A GROWING BANK

CANYON LUMBER CO.

THE HOUSE OF HIGH QUALITY, COURTEOUS TREATMENT, A'N D PRICES THAT ARE RIGHT -:-

CANYON LUMBER CO.

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hail, Automobiles, Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life, Health, Accident.

None but the best companies represented.

J. E. Winkelman

Many People Will Acquiesce in the Opinion Expressed by One New York Policeman.

Strange to tell, coarse, critical neighbors objected strenuously to the music of a restaurant in 39th street which had a bagpipe for its central figure. Words failed them when they tried to describe the sounds to Magistrate Nolan. The best suggestion of the awful truth was given by Police Sergeant Jopson, musical censor of the department. "I have been in South Africa." said he, "and have heard the music of a Kaffir band. This band has the Kaffir aggregation lashed to the mast."

Some such lack of appreciation befell the great Angus McClan, hero of the Gilbert ballad. He piped for years without melting the heart of his beloved. Then, in the words of the ballad, he succeeded in piping something "distinctly resembling an air." The results were instantaneous. The lady flung herself on his breast, and all Scotland cheered.

There is, of course, a large poetical license in this denouement. The real truth is, we suppose, that by listening to any sound long enough you can get to like it, and sigh for it, and imagine all manner of beauty in it. Some day soon, for example, we shall undoubtedly see an orchestra composed exclusively of the instrument of the hour. the electric automobile horn-and perhaps have an automobile opera written by the great Strauss with a choir of these seasick elephants in the band. Why not?

And where will the bagpipe be then! New York Tribune.

BABIES INJURED BY ROCKING

English Mothers Are Being Told That They Should Stop This Time-Honored Practice.

The hand that rocks the cradle and, ncidentally and metaphorically, rules he world, is no longer to enjoy undisturbed these notable functions. The anti-rocking movement has begun rigorously in London, the opening leclaration of hostilities having been made in a leaflet addressed to mothers by the public health department of the city of London. This document most solemnly adjures mothers never to rock the baby. It is here set forth that rocking the baby to sleep, far from being the wholesome and altogether admirable performance we have been taught through centuries to believe, is one that is rankly diabolic in possibilities. Rocking the baby to sleep, it is declared, is likely to set up various digestive disorders, it stupefies the child and may breed in him or her various bad habits. A no rocking to sleep, the rocking being after all merely a kind of mechanical narcotic, scarcely less dangerous than the poppy juice of the so-called soothing sirup. The baby should be put to bed in the dark and allowed to go to sleep naturally. Cradle rocking, say the concoctors of the anti-rocking decree, may cause a child to grow up unhealthy, exacting and petulant. A bas le berceau!

Their Calculations Upset. Sir George Biddell Airy, British astronomer royal, told the pioneers of the first Atlantic cable that it was a mathematical impossibility to submerge the cable to the necessary depth, and if it were possible no signals could travel through so great a distance. Sir George was also asked about the possibility of making, Big Ben, the great clock in the tower above the houses of parliament, so trustworthy that it would not lose five seconds a day on the average. He replied that no clock exposed to the weather could run with so small an error. The late Lord Grimthorpe, however, said he would guarantee that degree of exactness, and by designing his gravity escapement he produced a timepiece that is never five seconds out with the observatory at Greenwich, to which it signals its time each day, and on most days is

Juryman's Disqualification. A novel question as to the qualification of a juror arose in Turner vs. State before the supreme court of Tennessee, which was a prosecution for the sale of liquor outside a city within four miles of a school. One of the veniremen stated that he was in favor of enforcing the law outside the city, but thought that saloons should be permitted to run in the city. The court held that he was not qualifled as a "good and lawful man" to sit on the jury. The court said: "He believes, according to his replies, that as to the special crime charged in the indictment the law should be enforced n Shelby county outside of Memphis; but not in Memphis, which is saying, other words, that he believes in an unequal and partial enforcement of the law, favoring one portion of the people of his county and discriminatng against another portion."

Three Congenial Musicians. Robert Schumann, the great composer, the centenary of whose birth was recently celebrated, tried to become a lawyer to please his mother, and falled after two years of wearisome study. At Heidelberg university e made the acquaintance of Willibald Alexis, who had already trodden the path Schumann was destined to follow—that through the law to music. And the eminent jurist whose sees he attended, A. P. J. Thibaut, was an amateur musician of high atainments and the author of a work cisely that aspect of music to

BAGPIPES, SWEET OR SOUR WORD IMPRESSED THE JURY

Clever Use of Scientific Term Re-sulted in Acquittal of Lawyer's Client.

The case was one of assault and battery, and one of the witnesses was a local doctor whom the prosecuting lawyer proceeded to bully, suggesting that he was prejudiced in favor of the defendant, and had wilfully distorted his evidence in his favor.

The doctor denied this, and went on to say that the defendant was suffering from "phalacrosis." The word caused a sensation in court, and, asked to define the disease, the doctor described it as "a sort of chronic disease of an inflammatory nature which affects certain cranial tissues."

Asked if it affected the mind, the doctor said he was not posing as an expert, but he had known some persons when suffering from the disease become raving maniacs, and others merely foolish. Some showed destructive and pugilistic tendencies. while many others had suffered for years and had never shown any mental abnormalities.

He refused to say anything further, and the jury promptly acquitted the accused, because, as the foreman explained, "Doc said there was something the matter with his head."

When the case was over the prose cutor sought enlightenment as to the mysterious disease, and found that "phalacrosis" meant-baldness.

Dr. Wolcott, Specialist Has Offices in Canyon.

Dr. Claude Wolcott the well known Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist of Amarillo has equipped offices in the First National Bank building and will hereafter make regular Monday visits to Canyon.

Eyesight Tested; Glasses Fitted; CATARRH of the Nose and Throat treated. Remember the dates every Monday until further notice.

The Amarillo News and the Randall County News one year for \$5.30.

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)



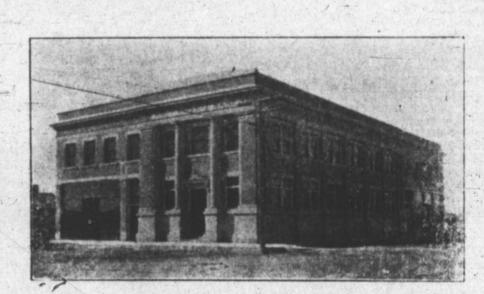
MORE LIGHT!!! CHEAPER LIGHT!!! BETTER LIGHT!!!

We have some 10 15 and 20 watt mazda lamps. These lamps are 7, 12 and 16 candle power, respectively. They are ideal for hall and porch lights. The 10 watt may be burned continuously at a cost, for current, of thirty five cents per month. If you have fixtures you may use two or four small lamps at no greater cost for current than with one lamp.

We now have a sixty watt Mazda lamp that sells for forty five cents. This lamp is 50 candle power and consumes no more current than the old 16 candle power carbon lamp.

10. 16 and 20 watt Mazda lamps \$0.35 25, 40 and 60 watt Mazda lamps45 Hot Point electric irons, 5 and 6 lbs. .. 3.50

Canyon Power Company Office in First National Bank



IN BECOMING A DEPOSITOR

with this old reliable institution you do not only avail yourself of the advantages of our prompt services, careful business methods and other banking facilities, but you also profit by our more than fifteen years of experience in the banking world. Your account, large or small, checking or saving, is welcome, and we assure you of the best treatment possible.

The First National Bank of Canyon

Capital \$100,000 Surplus and Profits : \$ 10,000



Take away the tattered page Of my erstwhile plety, Dim and solled and outraged quite-Mocked of bland satiety; Resolutions such as they May greet the season with aplomb, But when the year, grown old and gray, Time's not a crutch to lean upon Of all that lofty sentiment, I fain would close the vexing tale And yet again experiment

For like a bloom perennial And rosy tinted wake the dreams Of all the morrows yet to come, When life is really what it seems: When tardiness and broken vows, And duties shirked for Pleasure's cou And Mother Grundy's sad pow-wows, And fickle Fashion's mad report Are strangers to my righteous heart-Tear up the old and frame the new, For I would make another start. -Maude DeVerse Newton.

Some New Year Don'ts

Don't sprinkle salt on the tail of tempta-Don't try to get the better of a man who

Don't snore in church. It's mean to keep others awake. Don't be satisfied to pay as you go.

Save enough to get back. Don't get married with the sole idea that misery loves company. Don't follow the beaten track unles

you are satisfied to remain beaten. Don't accept advice from a man who never offers you anything else.

Don't expect Opportunity to come to you with a letter of introduction. Don't trust to luck. Nine-tenths of people in the world guess wrong. Don't buy your friends. They never last

as long as those you make yourself. Don't envy the rise of others. Many a man who gets to the top is mere froth. Don't greet Misfortune with a smile unless you are prepared for a one-sided

constantly carry a repair kit with you. Don't place too much confidence in appearances. Many a man with a red nose

is white all the way through. Don't forget in times of peace to prepare for war. That's about the only use some of us seem to have for peace. Don't fail to have an object in view. Many a man leads such an aimless existence that he could fire at random without hitting it.—Lippincott's.

DIDN'T OBSERVE NEW YEAR'S

Puritans Regarded the Celebration as a Heathenish and Un-Christian Rite.

The sole record of the observance of the New Year by the Pilgrims in the new world, named New England, was most prosaic, most brief: "We went to work betimes." Many of the good Puritan ministers thought the celebration or even notice of the day in any way savored of improper and un-Christian reverence for the heathen god, Janus. Yet these English settlers came from a land where New Year's eve and New Year's day were second in importance and domestic observance only to Christmas. Throughout every English county New Year's eve was always celebrated; in many it was called by the pretty name of Singing E'en, from the custom which obtained of singing the last of the Christmas carols at that

This New Day.

Out of the tomb of night a day has risen. Be not anxious; this day is all your own. Do not hurry, for in time it is like all other days; neither delay, for now is passing. Early turn your face to the dawn and let its fresh cams bathe away all stains of night; then, should the noon be dark with storms, your smile will still wear the rose tints of the morning. Step softty among human hearts, and leave so much of kindness along life's pathway that sladness shall spring up, bearing that gladness shall spring up, bearing tribute in the good e entide of the world's glad New Day. - Groft,

THE DAYS' NEW YEAR PARTY

His Coming of Age Marked by a Dinner to Which All of the Feetivals Are Invited.

The Old Year being dead, and the New Year coming of age, which he does by calendar law as soon as the breath is out of the old gentleman's body, nothing would serve the young spark, but he must give a dinner upon the occasion, to which all the Days in the year were invited. The Festivals, whom he deputed as his stewards, were mightily taken with the notion. They had been engaged time out of mind, they said, in providing good cheer for mortals below, and it was time they should have a taste of their own bounty.

It was stiffly debated among them whether the Fasts should be admitted. Some said the appearance of such lean, starved guests, with their mortified faces, would pervert the ends of the meeting. But the objection was everruled by Christmas Day, who had a design upon Ash Wednesday (as you shall hear), and a mighty desire to see how the old Dominie would behave himself in his cups. Only the Vigils were requested to come with their lanterns to light the gentlefolk home at night.

All the days came. Covers were provided for 365 guests at the principal table, with an occasional knife and fork at the sideboard for the Twenty-ninth of February.

Cards of invitation had been issued. The carriers were the Hours, twelve little merry, whirling footpages that went all round and found out the persons invited, with the exception of Easter Day, Shrove Tuesday, and a few other movables, who had lately shifted their quarters.

"Well, they all met at last, foul Days, fine Days, all sorts of Days, and a rare din they made of it. There was nothing but "Hail, fellow Day! well met!" only Lady Day seemed a bit scornful. Yet some said Twelfth Day cut her out, for she came all royal and glittering and Epiphenous. The rest came in green, some in white, but old Lept and his family were not yet out of mourning. Rainy Days came in dripping, and the Sunshinny Days laughing. Wedding Day was there in marriage finery. Pay Day came late, and Doomsday sentword he might be expected.

April Fool took upon himself to marshal the guests, and May Day, with that sweetness peculiar to her, proposed the health of the host. This being done, the lordly New Year from the upper end of the table returned thanks. Ash Wednesday, being now called upon for a song, struck up a carol which Christmas Day had taught him. Shrovetide, Lord Mayor's Day and April Fool next joined in a glee, in which all the Days, chiming in, made a merry burden.

All this while Valentine's Day kept courting pretty May, who sat next him, slipping amorous billet-doux under the table till the Dog Days began Don't make good resolutions unless you to be jealous and to bark and rage exceedingly.

At last the Days called for their cloaks and greatcoats and took their leaves. Short Day went off in a deep black fog that wrapped the little gentleman all round. The Vigils-so watchmen are called in Heaven-saw Christmas Day safe home; they had been used to the business before. Another Vigil-a stout, sturdy patrol, called the Eve of St. Christopherseeing Ash Wednesday in condition little better than he should be e'en whipped him over his shoulders picka-back fashion, and he went floating home singing:

"On the Bat's Back Do I Fly," and a number of old snatches besides. Longest Day set off westward in beautiful crimson and gold; the rest, some in one fashion, some in another; but Valentine and pretty May took their departure together in one of the prettiest silvery twilights a Lover's Day could wish to set in.

GOOD AS NEW.



"My good man, I hope you've made your an' never need.

RING OUT, WILD BELLS!



Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The flying cloud, the frosty light. The year is dying in the night, Ring out, wild bells, and let him dia.

Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, happy bells, across the snow. The year is going, let him go: Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we see no more, Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause, And ancient forms of party strife; Ring in the nobler modes of life, With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin, The faithless coldness of the times; Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes, But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out the false pride in place and blood, The civic slander and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease; Ring out the narrowing lust of gold; Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free, The larger heart, the kindlier hand, Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.

-Tennyson

NEW YEAR'S DAY IN ENGLAND.

New Year's day is kept very curiously in some of the old countries. In England the ringing of bells is about the only formal demonstration they show for the anniversary at the present time, though years ago it was as much of a gala day as Christmas. They used to give presents and have great feasts, and there was a good deal of revelry and drunkenness, more than there ought to have been in a civilized community. On the whole the new is quite as good as the old way, to my thinking. In Denmark the cannon booms, as a sound of joy to welcome in the new year. Every morning of the first of January, Copenhagen is shaken by this peaceful cannonading. The people in the rural districts go to the farmhouses and fire their muskets under the windows of the sleeping inmates, to inform them that a new year is at hand. The custom is not a very nice one; it smacks too much of old time roughness and

New Year Resolutions. I will try to be kind, I will try to find the good in others. I will carry sunshine with me, espeially into the dark plac

I will try to make a



The Past and the Future. Carry into the new year only the choicest thoughts and inspirations. As in the olden days when men approached the Parthenon they cleansed their ersons and arrayed themselves in white robes before entering that glorious temple, so cleanse your gar-ments from transgression, clothe your-self with aspirations. Parewell to the past! Welcome and all hall to the el-Newell Dw

what good ones he used to make him "I know it," said Mehitable. "H wanted to make some himself, w

married Mehitable

Pierce when he was

quite along in years.

Nobody thought he'd

ever get married at

all, any more'n my

brother Reuben an' Silas. The three had

lived together and

kept bachelors' hall

ever since our moth-

er died. I was mar-

ried and away from

home long before

she died. I didn't

know how they

first but all of the boys had been used

to helpin' ma a good deal, and they

were real handy, and when I asked if

they wasn't goin' to have a house-

keeper, they wouldn't hear to it.

ma's place, nohow. So Silas he took

hold and did the washin' and fronin',

and Reuben did the sweepin', and

Lemuel, he was the youngest, next to

me, did the cookin'. He could cook a

dinner equal to any woman, and his

pies beat mine. My husband said so,

Well, they seemed to get along so

nice, and none of 'em had ever seemed

to think much about the girls, not

even when they was boys, that I must

say I was astonished when Lemuel he

up and got married to Mehitable

Pierce. She was a little along in

years, too, rather more so than Lem-

uel, and a dreadful smart piece. She

was good lookin' and she had property,

but she was dreadful smart and up an'

ays been terrible fond of Lemuel.

punk enough to say no," said Reuben,

Mehitable had a nice house of her

hished and everything, so of course

Mehitable's house was pretty near

where I lived, so I could see every-

thing that was goin' on. It wa'n't very

I believed Lemuel was henpecked,

though I hadn't anythin' against Me-

married Mehitable Pierce would ex-

I, "I hope poor Lemuel will be happy.

He's always been such a good, mild,

willin' boy that it does seem a pity

Morse. For a long while I thought she

year-old boy, and not so much. Mehit-

Mehitable she bought all his clothes,

he bein' such a short man never

queerest thing about it was: Mehit-

her own hands, so to speak.

able didn't 'pear to like the work of

One day she talked to me about it.

"I dunno what 'tis," said she, "but

Lemuel he don't seem to have no go

ain't well, but I dunno what ails him.

I've been real careful of him. He's

worn thick flannels, and he's had

wholesome victuals; I ain't never let

trodden into the dust."

set without a murmur.

and he swallowed hard.

hitable.

and I had to give in they did.

would get along at

we were first married, but I vetoed that I wasn't goin' to have a man mes round makin' pies, and I wasn't goin to have him eatin' of 'em after they were made. Ples ain't good for him But I declare I dumo what does make him act so kind of spiritless. I told him today I thought he'd better make a resolution for the New Year and stick to it, and see if it wouldn't put some spunk into him."

Pretty soon she went home. I could see she was real kind of troubled. She always did think a good deal of Lemuel in spite of everything.

The next day was New Year's, and in the afternoon Mehitable came in again. She didn't have her sewin' as she generally did, she was a very industrious woman. She jest sat down and begun twisting the fringe of her shawl as if she was real nervous. Her face was puckered up, too. "I dunno what to make of Lemuel," said she,

"Why, what's the matter?" said I, kind of scared. "He says he's made a resolution for

the New Year," said she, "and that he's goin' to keep it."

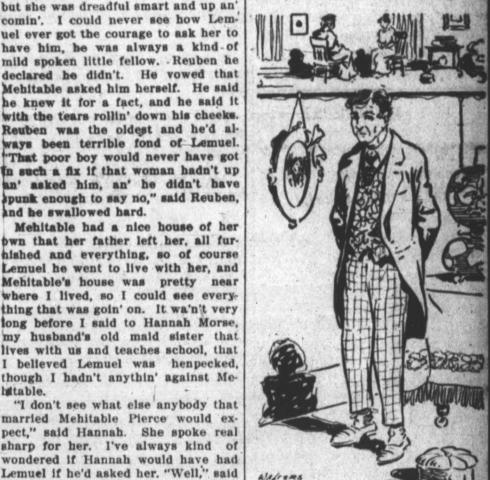
"Well, what is it?" said I. "I dunno," said she.

"Well, if it's a good one, you don't care, do you?" said I, "and it couldn't be anythin' but a good one if my brother made it."

"I dunno what it is," said she, "Won't he tell?"

"No, he won't. I can't get a word out of him about it. He don't act like They said they wasn't goin' to himself." have no strange woman round in

Well, I must say I never saw such a change as come over Mehitable an Lemuel after that. He wouldn't tell what his resolution was, and she couldn't make him, though she almos went down on her knees. It began t seem as if she was fairly changin characters with Lemuel, though she had a spell of bein' herself more's ever at first, tryin' to force him t tell what that resolution was. The she give that up, and she never asked him where he was goin', an' he coul come in my house an' sit jest as los as he wanted to, and she bought him a short-tailed coat and some store co lars and shirts, and he looked like an other man. He got to stayin' down to the store nights, an' talkin' politic



Mehitable She Bought All His Clothe

for him to be rode over rough-shop, with the other men real loud. I heard and have all the will he ever did have him myself one night, and I couldn't believe it was Lemuel. "Well, that is what will happen, or

Well, Lemuel he never gave in, an I'll miss my guess," said Hannah he never told till the next New Year's day, when he'd said he would. He'd was right. It was really pitiful to see | said all along that he'd tell her then Lemuel. He didn't have no more lib- I'd got most as curious as Mehitable erty nor will of his own than a five- myself by that time, and New Year's mornin' I run over real early-the able wouldn't let him do this and that, wasn't through breakfast. I knew t and if there was anythin' he wanted to minute I saw them that he hadn't told do, she was set against it, and he'd al- He said he wouldn't till he was ways give right in. Many's the time through his breakfast. He was most Lemuel has run over to my house, and through-was finishing up with a big his wife come racin' to the fence and piece of mince pie, and he'd made it screamed after him to come home, and himself, too. When he'd swallowe he'd start up as scared as he could be. the last mouthful, he looked up and he And many's the time I've been in laughed, real pleasant and sweet, and there, and he started to go out, and yet with more manliness than I'd ever she'd tell him to set down, and he's seen in him.

"S'pose you want to know what that New Year's resolution was?" said Lem-

an' she favored long tailed coats, and uel. "I guess I can stand it a while longlooked well in 'em, and she wouldn't er," said Mehitable. Now the time ha let him have store shirts and collars, come she didn't want to act too eager, but made them herself, and she didn't but I showed out jest what I felt.

have very good patterns, she used her "For the land sake, Lemuel Babbit, father's old ones, and he wasn't no what was it?" said I. such built man as Lemuel, and I know Lemuel he laughed again. "Well, I wasn't much of anythin'," he said, he suffered everything, both in his

pride an' his feelin's. Lemuel began in his gentle drawlin' way. "I didn't to look real downtrod. He didn't seem make no resolulike half such a man as he did, and the tion, really."

> "What, Lemuel "No," said he;

Babbit!" cried Mehitable. "I couldn't think of none to make, ahead and no ambition and no will of so I made a reshis own. He tries to please me, but olution not to tell at don't seem as if he had grit enough that I hadn't even for that. Sometimes I think he made any."

him have pic."
"Lemuel was always dreadful fond of pic," said I. I felt kind of sorry, for I remembered how fond poor Lemuel. had always been of mother's pies, and

Randall County News'

C.	W.	Wa	rwi	ck,	Mai	nagi	ng	Ed	ito	r.
.0.	Kels	er.			AND THE REAL PROPERTY.		***	Pre	esid	ent
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Entered at postoffice at Canyon. Texas, at cond class matter. Office of publication West Houston street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
Due year, in county	1.50
Six months.	
Three months	
I'we months	
One month	.2

Your Subscription?

Does your subscription to the News expire January 1st? so, better renew today. Reshotgun to stop your paper. It ceases to come the issue it expires. Renew today.

B. F. Holden Dead.

B. F. Holden died late Monday fternoon at the family home at Arney. Mr. Holden has been Il for two years. Mrs. Holden f the death until Tuesday. The all dealers. uneral services were held in Iappy Wednesday. The Holden amily has lived on the Plains ince 1901. A son and daugher of Mr. and Mrs. Holden have een students in the Normal.

Methodist Reunion.

The members of the Methodist hurch will hold the postponed eunion and picnic supper at the ld Leader building on the night Dec. 31. The plan is to hold watch party after the supper ad program.

IS IT YOUR KIDNEYS?

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

lame, weak or aching back ney thing that it is only a musılar weakness; when urinary ouble sets in they think it will on correct itself. And so it is ith all the other symptoms of dney disorders. That is here danger often lies. You in Amarillo Monday. rould realize that these troubles sease. An effective remedy day, r weak or diseased kidneys is oan's Kidney Pills. Read the perience of a resident of Canon who has tested Doan's.

T. A. Ridgway, farmer, Canon, Texas, says: "I suffered om too frequent and profuse issages of the kidney secreons. Since using Doan's Kid y Pills I have much better con ol over the kidney action. n recommend this remedy ghly for weak kidneys".

For sale by all dealers. ice 50 cents. Foster - Milern Co., Buffalo, New York, le agents for United States.

Remember the name-Doans =d take no other. (Advertisement)

EXCURSIONS

Christmas and New Year holiy rates to any point in Texas. re and one-third for round trip. ckets on sale Dec. 20-26 and c. 31-Jan. L. Good until Jan.

Holiday excursions to points Alabama, Florida, Georgia, ntucky, Mississippi, N. C., J., Tenn., Va., Washington, C., Chicago, Kansas City, St. uis, Denver, Colorado Springs, eblo, Dec. 20-22, good until

R. McGee, Agt.

Wayside Items.

J. W. McCrery and family accompanied by Misses Beavers and Crawford motored to Canyon Saturday detained by the snow returning Monday.

Toye left Sunday to spend the ago, I should at this moment be holidays with Mrs. Carter of locked in my room, white and drooping with despair, and in time would Pauls Valley Okla.

with horses and mules for pasture near Silverton.

with him and family.

Cured of Liver Complaint.

a sister to Judge C. T. Word complaint," says Iva Smith of mad, for I have not had a new dress of this city. Mrs. Word left im- Point Blank, Texas, "and am made up my mind that I would be nediately for the home but Mr. happy to say that I am complete- independent. It is not that I mind Vord was at his ranch and did ly cured and can recommend thing. If my father considers me a dall County News. Regular fifty-cent tax on his purse, I will remove my and one-dollar size bottles for sale at

(Advertisement)

Granfield Beats Normal.

Granfield, Okla., team defeated the Normal basketball boys at Aunt Cora's. I came here so that Thursday night by a score of 29 I might meet the woman who wishes to 25. Both teams played rough to employ me. This morning I went

El Paso where he will spend the madam to ask.

every day killing mostly jackrab-

Randall County News one year

Dr. S. R. Griffin is spending Christmas in Galveston.

Mrs. L. T. Lester who has Many people never suspect been spending the past two proved in health.

Christmas in Dallas.

John Guthrie and wife were

arillo Monday.

Miss Caddo Garner was in Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Fogarty accompanied her sister to Amarillo Monher home in Okla.

Ed Harrell and wife are spending Christmas in Gainsville.

Miss Loretti Wiggins is home from Canadian to spend Xmas.

Mrs. M. C. Reeves is spending Christmas with J. M. Burrow in Amarillo.

U. S. Gober was in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Coffee were Amarillo callers Tuesday

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure he sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipction.

emember That every added subscriber helps to make this

REBELLION OF KATHERINE

By DOROTHEA NOURSE.

Woodsville, Sept. 16 .- Dearest Ger-Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mayo and trude: If I had lived a hundred years languish away and die of a broken J. M. McGehee left Monday heart. However, I am a twentieth century girl and will break my heart over no one. What is more, I won't allow it to have the least little nick. The marriage of Miss Callie To be more explicit, Jack and I have Rice of Tulia to R. C. Goodwin a parted forever. I don't propose to lose my American independence for business man of Ft. Worth came any man. If I am to be cooped up as a surprise to her many friends after I am married and never speak on the Plains. She has been a pleasant word to any of the men I know, I won't marry, that's all. Natvisiting relatives in Denton for urally I did not want Jack to think some time. They are spending I was pining for him, so I thought I nember that you don't need a the holidays at her mothers but have just as good a time as possible. will leave soon for their home in I went to father. He asked me how much money I would need, and when W. R. Franklin is expecting I told him—a very reasonable sum, I assure you-his parental wrath was his sister Miss Edith Franklin immediately kindled. Daughter Kaththe 23rd to spend some time ering was lectured accordingly. Among other pleasant things, he re-marked that if I saw fit to break a desirable engagement without a shadow of an excuse, well and good, but after this I must economize, as he would no longer pay such enormous "I was suffering with liver bills for me. That made me pretty this month. From that moment I

I have decided to be a governess. One's life must be lived through somehow. Devotedly yours.

Chicago, Sept. 25.-My Dear Ger-In a very rough game the trude: You have no idea how your letter comforted and strengthened me. You see by the date that I am downtown to interview her. You would hardly have known the staid. dignified individual who meekly answered the hundred and one ques-A. S. Howren left Tuesday for tions that it seemed necessary for

Finally she announced, in a cold, bargaining tone of voice: "I think Dozens of hunters are out you would suit me. You have a pleasing personality and that is quite an important thing with children." I The Ft. Worth Record and the her levely infants will absorb some sisting of about 640 acres of land, and of it! But I refrained from saying anything about my inmost feelings. and humbly begged leave to think it over for one night. Your affectionate

KATHERINE STANDISH WOLCOTT.

Woodsville, Oct. 10 .- Dear Old Ger-

trude: I must write immediately to heir kidneys. If suffering from months in Dallas and other cities tell you the sequel. The day after returned Thursday much im- writing you, I looked pale and subdued enough to teach 50 children, for I wept oceans of tears that night. Mrs. John Knight, Misses Just to the minute of the time I had ecution was issued and which is de Drusilla and Ruth are spending a ring at the bell, and the maid came agreed to give my answer, there was up to tell me that a gentleman wished courage and descended to seal my fate. The reception room was so dark that I could hardly see where G. R. Reid and Miss Winnie the man was standing, but I began ten lead to dropsy or Bright's Reid were Amarillo callers Tues- my little speech without trying to see him. Before I had said more than "Good evening, Mr. ---," he stepped Miss Edna Garrett was in Am- quickly forward, drew me into his arms, pressed my head against his shoulder-there was something wonderfully familiar in the feel of those arms—and a voice I knew only too well, though it was husky with emotion, said: "Kitty, darling, how could

If Jack had not taken me so unday. Her sister is returning to awares, I should have had time to collect my wandering wits and be a little child, but as it was, I simply put my arms around and clung to Randall County Texas. him, sobbing as if my heart were broken instead of perfectly sound and

Jack says they are going to have the finest cotillion of the season next week and, of course, I promised to dance it with him.

I must stop now, dearle, for I have an appointment at the dressmakers. As ever, your loving P. S .- Of course, you know you are to be my maid of honor,-K. W.

Chemical Rain.

It has long been known that the dirty rain of every smoky region is a disastrous thing for vegetation. It now appears probable or at least possible—that but slightly poisonous rains, such as occur over an ordinarily smoky city, may seriously injure fruits and flowers. J. W. Harshberger, of the University of Pennsylvania, suggests that the spots on leaves and fruit caused by the acidity of raindrops may serve as the points of entry of parasitic fungi. He says, "A fungus, which is stimulated to growth

by an acid condition of the cell sap,

would find ideal conditions for the

commencement of growth by entering

areas influenced by acld raindrops.-

New York Evening Post.

"I suppose you are mamma's dark-

"No, ma'am, I am my mamma's mov-

"Yessum, she is always telling me that I should be seen and not heard." --Houston Post.

A FRIEND TO THE WORKING MAN

Five years ago I was so troubled with kidney trouble and inflamation of the bladder that I had to cease working my farm. Life looked dark to meuntil I heard of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root through a cured friend. I tried a bottle and began to feel better at once. After using five or six bottles I felt fine and have continued to work as I had before

I want to state that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a kidney medicine that will cure and I owe my good work during the past five or six years to it.

Yours Very Truly, C. W. MORRIS, Prescott, Ark. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of March, 1912. O. B. GORDON,

Notary Public. This is to certify that Mr. C. W. Morris has bought Swamp-Root at this store in the past.

> Adam Guthrie, Jr., Druggist.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co.,

Binghampton, N. Y. Prove What Swamp-Root will do for You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y., for a samplesize bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing be sure and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Notice of Sheriffs Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued out the Honorable District court of Armstrong County, Texas, on the 9th day of October 1913, in the case of T. K. Jones vs J. H. Altizer, et al, No. 260, to me directed and delivered, I did on the 11th day of October, 1913, at 9:45 o'slock a. m. levy upon the following described real estate, situated in Randall County, Texas, as the property of the defendant, J. H. Altizer, to

All of Section No. 30, Block No. 1, Tyler Tap Ry. Co., patented to R. E. Foster. That said land is situated awanted to box her ears. Pleasing per- bout three (3) miles north of Canyon is generally known as the "Foster

I will proceed under said levey and execution to sell said real estate at public auction at the court house door of Randall County, Texas, on the first Tuesday in January 1914, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.. same being the 6th day of January, 1914, in satisfaction of the judgement upon which said exscribed therein to wit:

Being a judgement originally rendered on the 8th day of October 1912, for to see me. I mustered all my failing the sum of \$12,986.74, in favor of T. K. Jones vs J. H. Altizer, and W. S. Roberts, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, from its date on which judgment a remitter was filed by the plaintiff on the 11th day of October 1912, for the sum of \$850.48, and which judgment, less said remitter, remains in full force and effect, wholly unpaid: and the proceeds of said sale will be applied to the paymitter, together with the interest and cost of suit and the further cost of exccuting said Writ of execution.

Witness my hand on this the 11th day of December 1913. Worth A. Jennings, Sheriff of

CLASSIFIED ADS

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

For Sale or Trade cheap-15 Old cocks each acres of fine land 3 miles south farm. Will take good team of mules, wagon and harness. See Ducks and geese or write Jacob Dinkel, Amarillo Texas.

For Rent - New five room city water, cellar, plastered. J B. Kleinschmidt.

Rhode Island Red cockerels, Airhart strain. Must sell quick, no room. A bargain to first caller. F. M. Neal.

Wanted-At once a good second hand saddle. Must be cheap for cash. Apply at News office.

Best for Dairy Cows - Feed your cows mixed hulls and meal. See Welton Winn.

We wish You

THE MERRIEST CHRIST-MAS YOU EVER ENJOYED.

We thank you for the good The high holiday trade. class goods which bought at our store will make for the recipients the Merriest Christmas they ever have had.

May all the joys of a prosperous New Year be yours.

Thompson Hardware Co.

Merry Christmas Happy New Year

We extend to all our friends and customers the compliments of the season.

We wish to thank all for the splendid patronage of the past year and to announce that we will carry a bigger and better stock of goods next year than ever before. We trust to have a continuation of your business.

Normal Grocery Co.

Wanted--Poultry. Will pay ment of said judgment, less said responded to the payyon, December 30, 1913.

Turkey hen 7 lbs. and over 11c toms 10 lbs. and over 11c 9c Old toms Hens 4 lbs. and over under 4 1bs. 7c 10c west of Amarillo, near county Young cocks per lb. 5c Poultry must be healthy and fat. bungalow near Normal. Bath, skins or big eye roupy chickens

wanted.

For Sale - Four extra fine Investigate our prices on fruits, vegetables, fish and oysters. This is a good place to trade.

D. N. Redburn

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS



EAKING POWDE Made from pure, grape

Cream of Tartar

Best for good food and good health

No alum

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Kline was an Amarillo caller Saturday.

tor of the extension department since September. at the University of Texas spent Saturday night at the home R. B. Cousins.

Miss Sallie Anderson is spending the holidays with her brother in Canadian.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Garner and Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Mc-Afee were Amarillo callers Saturday.

Abstracts and insurance. Flesher Bros.

Misses Mattie and Tommie holidays. Foster were in Amarillo Satur-

Miss Maud Brandon of Plain- Eakman home. view is spending the holidays at

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Prichard holidays. Saturday for Sunset where will make their home.

isses Ethel and Maggie days Avant were Amarillo callers Saturday.

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

G. R. Reid of Minturn, Colo., is spending the holidays with his family in the city.

Miss Neita Westbrook of Amarillo spent Saturday at the Buie

E. W. Reid was an Amarillo caller Saturday.

left Sunday for Okla., where she they met E. H. Wray of Dallas. will make a months visit with relatives.

Phone 57 for Bibles and History of the Panama Canal. (Just beetie. out.)

Misses Oscie Mills, Willie Mills and Stella Terrill are spending the holidays with friends in Dallas.

Seth Whitman was in Amarillo on business Monday and Tues

llc

llc

ns

and

Miss Anna Laurie Buie who has been in the sanitarium at Abilene for the past two months returned Sunday.

Let Flesher Bros. write your

L. T. Lester was in Amarillo her mother. Thursday.

in Amarillo Friday.

A. S. Rollins of Amarillo was in the city Monday.

J. N. Haney was in Amarillo on business Thursday and Fri-

Miss Bulah Prichard is home from Texhoma where she is teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Burrow left Friday for Louisana to spend the holidays.

Quinton Redfearn arrived Saturday from Canada to visit at the home of his father W. J. Redfearn. He has been in the northern country for twelve

Miss Caroline Cass is spend ing her vacation in Tulia.

J. L. Henderson stopped off in the city a few days on his way home from Miami where he is teaching.

Austin-King went to Floydada Thursday where has accepted a position with the Hesperian. F. M. Bralley of Austin direc. He has been with the News

> For Sale-Hard coal stove, al most new. Enquire of News

> B. A. Stafford was in Amarillo Friday to address the teachers institute.

Levy Angle has purchased the I. L. Hunt home in the northwest part of the city.

D. A. Shirley left Friday for Ft. Worth and McKinney where he will join his wife to spend the ends meet.

Mrs. J. T. Matthes of Floydada is visiting at the parental

Miss Willie J. Eakman is home from Sweetwater to spend the

from Amarillo to spend the holi-

Mrs. Bertha Thomas was an Amarillo caller Friday.

Mrs. Fred Luke was an Amarillo caller Friday.

Misses Mary and Pauline Rice were Amarillo callers Sat

Miss Sue Garretson left Saturdar for Channing to spend Xmas holidays with friends and relatives.

Mrs. E. H. Wray, J. F. Wray, Annie, Clara and Chas, were Mrs. G. W. Mayo of Wayside in Amarillo Saturday where

> Misses Katie Smith and Clyde Winn are spending the holidays at Katie Smith's home near Mo-

Mrs. J. L. Prichard was in Amarillo Saturday.

Wanted - Job on the farm. Vernon Shelnutt.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cochran and Misses Ira and Bina spent Monday in Amarillo.

Mrs. H. B. Howard of Texi cana is spending the holidays with her sister Mrs. A. B.

R. A. Terrill and Bob Donald were in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keiser for Garden City, Kans., where of the kitchen in midsummer, were Amarillo callers Thursday. she will spend the winter with The college training that makes

Miss George of Wolf City is Mr. and Mrs. Jim Coffee were visiting at the home of her sister Mrs. J. M. Black.

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 Strengthener. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.



important as your own and perhaps more tedious-but is her strength as great?

Women who are nervous and fretful and easily fatigued promptly gain strength and natural energy by taking Scott's Emulsion after meals because it is essentially nourishment-not a drug that stupefies or alcohol that stimulates -there is pure, rich medical nourishment in every drop which nature appropriates to enrich the blood and upbuild the latent forces of the body.

Probably nothing is more popular with physicians for just such con-

ditions than Scott's Emulsion Avoid substitutes called "wines" 'extracts' or "active principles"they are not cod liver oil. Insist on the genuine Scott's

Farm Facts.

AT ANY DRUG STORE 13-84

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

Opportunities come only to those who go after them.

The most efficient workman in any line of industry is the farm-

The greatest problem that confronts the farmer is making both

The farmer will diversify and intensify only whenever it pays him to do so.

The waste of effort through impracticable methods of farming is the greatest tragedy of

A profit on labor and capital Miss Sula Eakman is home invested is desired by the farmer just the same as any other business man.

Some times men who are un. ers. able to make a living in the city move to the farm and perish for want of adaptability.

The farmer is so accustomed to having advice handed him on a silver platter that to speak in the parcel post will be opened his own behalf seems to do violence to custom.

Those who have no personal knowledge of agriculture are inclined to reguard the farmer as incapable of comprehending his own problems and consider him a public ward, to be assisted but cents. not consulted.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00

Scientific Kitchens Needed on the Farm.

By Mrs. E. P. Turner, Chair man Homes and schools, Texas Farm Life Commission.

The storage capacity of the hungry men on the farms, in most cases, is rather appalling, Precinct Officers and science, as applied to agriculture, has done comparatively Mrs. A. Garrison left Monday little to lower the temperature farming a pleasant and stimulat- primaries. ing intellectual exercise for the young man also stimulates the aspirations in the young woman, which are not satisfied with cooking three meals a day and viewing the rural scenery over the washtub. These aspirations can at least be partly satisfied with some of the modern, 'easyto be secured conveniences health and happiness of every housewife.

> Science has done far more for the farmer than for his wife and the man on the farm should an ply science to his kitchen as well as to his barns and to the raising of his crops.

> Misses Clara Baird and Pearl Black are home from Denton to spend the holidays.

Happy Items.

Miss Gladys Neff came down rom Canyon Saturday to spend Christmas at home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Mc-Naughton returned to Happy from Plainview Sunday. They entered their Pekin and Mallard ducks at the poultry show, taking first prizes on both.

A. E. Logan was called to Poolville, Texas on account of the death of his father.

Miss Estis went to Waco Saturday to spend the holidays at home.

Mr. Perrin left Saturday for Decatur for a two weeks vaca-

Mrs. Johnson and children are in Woodward Okla.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ruff died Saturday evening.

Christmas Postal Business Rushing

The post office in Canyon is certainly doing business these days. Both the incoming and outgoing mails are loaded to capacity and will probably continue that way for several days after Christmas: The parcel post business is extremely large.

California Woman Seriously Alarmed.

"A short time ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and caused me a great deal of annoyance. I would have bad coughing spells and my lungs were so sore and inflamed I began to be seriously alarmed. A friend recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saying she had used it for years. I bought a bottle and it relieved my cough the first night and in a week I was rid of the cold and soreness of my lungs," writes Miss Marie Gerber, Sawtelle, Calif. For sale by all deal-

(Advertisement)

New Post Rate Jan. 1st.

Next Thursday, January 1st, for packages with a weight of 50 pounds which go to either the first or second zone only. The local rate for 50 pound packages will be 30 cents, the first zone rate 54 cents and the rate for the second zone will also be 54

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.

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

Political Announcements.

The News will place the names of canditates for the following offices at the rates given below, CASH must ac-The kitchen of the housewife company announcement. This carries on the farm is probably the your name up to the primaries and weakest point in scientific farm. should you be the successful nominee your name will appear in the proper column up to the general election:

10.00

For County Clerk.

I hereby announce my candid acy for the office of District and County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic

C. N. HARRISON

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of District and County Clerk subject to the action of the Democratic primaries, July 25, 1914. T. V. (Vince) REEVES.

For Assessor.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Tax Assessor subject to which are so necessary to the the action of the Democratic primar-

J. C. BLACK.



Ye Photo Shop

313 Polk St. **Ground Floor AMARILLO, TEXAS**

YE MODERN PHOTOS FOR YE PARTICULAR PEOPLE

Send your KODAK FILMS by mail

Investigate our better Photos

To our friends and customers:

May your cup of Joy run over this Happy Christmas time.

Of all that is good, may you one and all receive a large portion of the very best.

May 1914 be the most prosperous year that you have ever seen.

Truly the wishes of your best friends.

DUNLAP HARDW. CO.

We thank you for the liberal patronage we have enjoyed during the few months we have been in business and we trust to have an opportunity to fill all your hardware orders in 1914

Has the best stock of home grown trees they have ever had. Propigated 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.

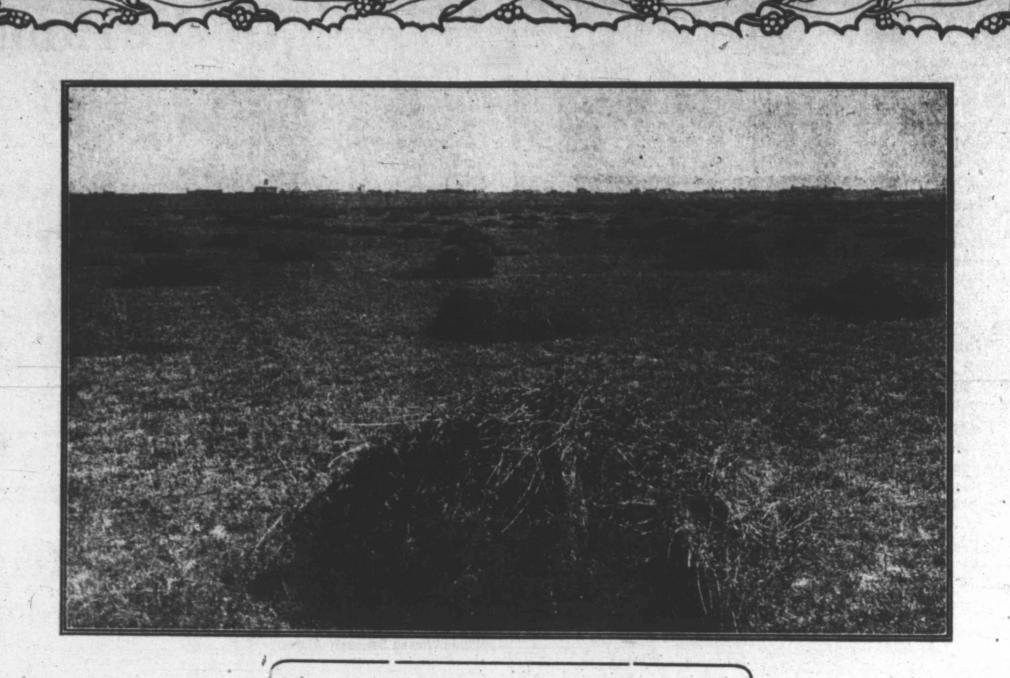
N. J. Secrest, General Agent L. N. Dalmont, Manager Roy Terrell, Salesman Jeff Pippin, Salesman Jim Celsor, Salesman If you want trees that will give satisfaction and good results send in

order or see salesman.

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FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing



Improved and
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PRICES REASONABLE

Terms to Suit Purchaser

Location and Quality

of Farms Cannot

be Excelled

C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas Keota, Iowa



Where There's a Farm There Should be a Bell Telephone

The progressive farmer surrounds nimself with modern advantages.

He, too, appreciates that convenience ministers to health, happiness, progress and wealth. What does he do?

With other neighbors he starts a Rural Telephone line. Enough said.

Apply to our nearest Manager, for information or write to

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Practice limited to the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat CATARRH GLASSES FITTED Suite 2, Fuqua Bldg. Phone 606 Amarillo, Texas

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AUCTIONEER

J. W. McCrerey, General Auctioneer, will call auction sales of any kind. anywhere in Northwest Tex. Terms reasonable, and services as good as the best. Write for date and terms. Address me at Wayside, Texas:

On Improved Farms. No Commission Charged For Placing Loans -- -- --C. P. Hutchings **AMARILLO, TEXAS**

Fit His Case Exactly.

"When father was sick about six years ago he read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Tablets in the papers that fit his case exactly," writes Miss Margaret Campbell of Ft. Smith, Ark. "He purchased a box of them and he has not been sick since. My sister has stomach trouble and was also benefited by them." For sale by all deal-

(Advertisement)

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

Still writing insurance. Flesh

WITHIN THE LAW



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CHAPTER XVIII. The Confession.

URKE pressed the button call and ordered the doorman to send in Cassidy. When the detective appeared he asked:

"Does Garson know we've arrested the Turner girl and young Gilder?" And, when he had been answered in the negative: "Or that we've got Chicago Red and Dacey here?"

"No," Cassidy replied. "He hasn't been spoken to since we made the collar. He seems worried," the detective volunteered.

"He'll be more worried before I get through with him!" he growled. He regarded Cassidy speculatively. "Do you remember the third degree Inspector Burns worked on McGloin? Well," he went on, as the detective nodded assent, "that's what I'm going to do to Garson. He's got imagination, that crook! The things he don't know about are the things he's afraid of, After he gets in here, I want you to take his pals one after the other, and lock them up in the cells there in the corridor. The shades on the corridor windows here will be up, and Garson will see them taken in. The fact of their being there will set his imagination to working overtime, all right." Burke reflected for a moment, and

execution of his latest plot.

Dan," he directed, "except mine and there in the cell. one other-that one!" He indicated a chair standing a little way from one cously end of his desk. "Now, have all the shades up." He chuckled as he added: thing on "me, I-I would"- The cry "That Turner woman saved you the dropped into unintelligible mumblings. trouble with one."

the door opened he was to all appear. Still, his pen hurried over the paper. ances busily engaged in writing. "Here's Garson, chief," Cassidy an-

seeming air of careless friendliness, ask you a few questions. That's all." as the detective went out, and Garson stood motionless just within the door. tion forced him to another appeal.

"Sit down a minute, won't you?" the inspector continued affably. He did

spoke.

a little from uneasy twitchings of his ure, which advanced slinkingly. made no answer to the inspector's their sockets. His tone was pregnant with alarm, in a throaty whisper. though he strove to make it merely "Say, inspector, if you've got any complaining.

"Say, what am I arrested for?" he protested. "I ain't done anything." Burke did not look up, and his pen a voice that was genially chiding. continued to hurry over the paper.

"Who told you you were arrested?" he remarked cheerfully in his blandest

Garson uttered an ejaculation of dis-

"I don't have to be told." he retorted huffly. "I'm no college president, but when a cop grabs me and brings me down here I've got sense enough to know I'm pinched."

"Is that what they did to you. Joe? I'll have to speak to Cassidy about that. Now, just you sit down. Joe. won't you? I want to have a little talk with you. I'll be through here in a second." He went on with the writ-

Garson moved forward slightly to the single chair near the end of the desk and there seated himself mechanically. His face thus was turned toward the windows that gave on the clouded as they rested on the grim doors of the cells. He writhed in his "What's the matter with you today.

chair, and his gaze jumped from the Joe? You seem nervous." Still, the cells to the impassive figure of the man at the desk. Now the forger's nervousness increased momentarily. It swept beyond his control. Of a sud- "Why, what makes you think that? den he sprang up and stepped close to But this ain't exactly the place you'd the inspector.

"Say," he said, in a husky voice, "I'd like-I'd like to have a lawyer."

"What's the matter with you, Joe?" the inspector returned, always with that imperturbable air, and without raising his head from the work that so engrossed his attention "You know, you're not arrested, Joe. Maybe you never will be. Now, for the love of Mike, keep still and let me finish this letter."

Slowly, very hesitatingly, Garson

went back to the chair, and sank down on it in a limp attitude of dejection wholly unlike his customary postures of strength. Again, his fear fascinated eyes went to the row of cells that stood silently menacing on the other side of the corridor beyond the windows. His face was tinged with gray. A physical him, as his thoughts held insistently to the catastrophe that threatened. His intelligence was too keen to permit a belief that Burke's manner of almost fulsome kindliness hid nothing ominous-ominous with a hint of death for him in return for the death he had wrought.

then issued the final directions for the Then, terror crystallized. His eyes were caught by a figure, the figure of When you get the buzzer from me, Cassidy, advancing there in the coryou have young Gilder and the Turner ridor. And with the detective went a woman sent in. Then, after a while, man whose galt was slinking, craven. you'll get another buzzer. When you A cell door swung open, the prisoner hear that, come right in here, and tell stepped within, the door clanged to, me that the gang has squealed. I'll do the bolts shot into their sockets noisily. the rest. Bring Garson here in just Garson sat huddled, stricken-for he

five minutes. Tell Dan to come in." had recognized the victim thrust into As the detective went out, the door- the cell before his eyes. It was Dacey, man entered, and thereat Burke pro- one of his own crowies in crimeceeded with the further instructions Dacey, who, the night before, had seen necessary to the carrying out of his him kill Eddie Griggs. There was something concretely sinister to Gar-"Take the chairs out of the office, son in this fact of Dacey's presence

Of a sudden the forger cried out rau-

"Say, inspector, if you've got any Burke retained his manner of serene He returned to his chair, and when indifference to the other's agitation. and he did not trouble to look up as be expostulated, half banteringly.

"Now, now! What's the matter with "Hello, Joe!" Burke exclaimed, with you, Joe? I told you that I wanted to But, after a moment. Garson's emo-

"Say, inspector" - he began. Then, abruptly, he was silent, his not look up from his writing as he mouth still open to utter the words that were now held back by horror. Garson's usually strong face was Again, he saw the detective walking showing weak with fear. His chin, forward, out there in the corridor. And which was commonly very firm, moved with him, as before, was a second fig-

lips. His clear eyes were slightly Again the door swung wide, the prisclouded to a look of apprehension as oner slipped within, the door clanged they roved the room furtively. He shut, the bolts clattered noisily into

greeting for a few moments, but re- And, in the watcher, terror grewmained standing without movement, for he had seen the face of Chicago poised alertly as if sensing some con- Red, another of his pals, another who cealed peril. Finally, however, his had seen him kill Griggs. At last he anxiety found expression in words. licked his dry lips, and his voice broke

> thing against me, why"-"Who said there was anything

against you, Joe?" Burke rejoined, in



corridor, and his eyes grew yet more "Say, inspector, if you've got anything

official kept on with his writing.

"No. I ain't nervous," Garson cried, with a feverish effort to appear calm. pick out as a pleasant one to spend the morning." He was silent for a little. trying with all his strength to regain his self control, but with small success.

Burke believed that his opportunity was come. His hand slipped into the pocket where was the pistol, and clutched it. He stared at Garson flercely, and spoke with a rush of the words:

"Why did you kill Eddle Griggs?" "I didn't kill him!" The reply was quick enough, but it came weakly. Again, Garson was forced to wet his lips with a dry tongue, and to swallow painfully. "I tell you, I didn't kill him!" he repeated at last, with more

"You killed him last night-with this!" Burke cried, viciously. On the sickness was creeping stealthily on instant, the pistol leaped into view, pointed straight at Garson. "Why?" the inspector shouted. "Come on, now!

"I didn't, I tell you!" Garson was growing stronger, since at last the crisis was upon him. He got to his feet with lithe swiftness of movement and sprang close to the desk. He bent ais head forward challengingly, to meet the glare of his accuser's eyes.

There passed many seconds the two men battled in silence, will warring against will. In the end it was the murderer who triumphed.

Suddenly, Burke dropped the pistol into his pocket, and lolled back in his chair. His gaze fell away from the man confronting him. In the same instant, the rigidity of Garson's form relaxed, and he straightened slowly.

"Oh, well," Burke exclaimed amiably, "I didn't really think you did, but wasn't sure, so I had to take a chance. You understand, don't you.

"Sure, I understand," Garson replied. with an amiability equal to the inspec-

Burke pressed the buzzer as the agreed signal to Cassidy "Where did you say Mary Turner was last night?"

At the question, all Garson's fears 'or the woman rushed back on him with appalling force. "I don't know where she was," he ex-

claimed doubtfully. He realized his blunder even as the words left his lips. and sought to correct it as best he might. "Why, yes, I do, too," he went on, as if assailed by sudden memory

"I dropped into her place kind of late, and they said she'd gone to bedheadache, I guess. Yes, she was home, of course. She didn't go out of the house all night." His insistence on the point was of itself suspicious, but eagerness to protect her dulled his

"Know anything about Gilder?" Burke demanded.

"Not a thing," was the earnest an swer.

The inner door opened, and Mary Turner entered the office. Garson with difficulty suppressed the cry of distress that rose to his lips. For a few mo ments the silence was unbroken. Then presently Burke by a gesture directed the girl to advance toward the center of the room. As she obeyed he himself went a little toward the door, and when it opened again and Dick Gilder appeared he interposed to check the young man's rush forward as his gaze fell on his bride, who stood regarding him with sad eyes.

Then, while still that curious, dynamic silence endured. Cassidy came briskly into the office.

"Say, chief," the detective said rap idly, "they've squealed."

"Squealed, eh? Do they tell the same story?" And then when the detective had answered in the affirmative he went on speaking in tones ponderous with self complacency.

"I was right, then, after all-right all the time. Good enough." Of a sudden his voice boomed somberly. "Mary Turner, I want you for the murder

Garson's rush halted the sentence. He had leaped forward. His face was rigid. He broke on the inspector's words with a gesture of fury. His voice came in a hiss:

"That's a --- lie! I did it!"

CHAPTER XIX. Anguish and Bliss.

ARSON shouted his confession without a second of reflection But the result must have been the same had he taken years of thought. Between him and her as the victim of the law, there could be no hesitation for choice. The prime necessity was to save her, Mary, from the tolls of the law that were closing around her. For himself, in the days to come, there would be a ghastly dread, but there would never be regret over the cost of saving her. He had

power in him might lie. The suddenness of it all held Mary voiceless for long seconds. She was frozen with horror of the event. When, at last, words came, they were a frantic prayer of protest.

saved her from the waters-he would save her until the end, as far as the

"No, Joe! No! Don't talk-don't talk!"

"Joe has talked," Burke said, significantly "He did it to protect me," she stated,

earnestly The inspector disdained such futile argument. As the doorman appeared in answer to the buzzer, he directed that the stenographer be summoned at

"We'll have the confession in due form," he remarked, gazing pleasedly on the three before him.

"He's not going to confess," Mary

insisted, with spirit. But Burke disregarded her completely, and spoke mechanically to Garson the formal warning required by the

law. "You are hereby cautioned that anything you say may be used against Then, as the stenographer entered, he went on with lively interest.

'Now, Joe!" Yet once again, Mary protested, a little wildly.

"Don't speak, Joe! Don't say a word tili we can get a lawyer for you!"

The man met her pleading eyes steadily, and shook his head in refusal. "It's no use, my girl," Burke broke in harshly. "I told you I'd get you. I'm going to try you and Garson, and the whole gang for murder-yes, every one of you. And you, Gilder," he continued, lowering on the young man who had defied him so obstinately, "you'll go to the house of detention as a material witness." He turned his gaze to Garson again, and spoke authoritatively: "Come on now, Joe!" Garson went a step toward the desk

and spoke decisively. "If I come through, you'll let her go-and him?" he added as an afterthought, with a nod toward Dick Gil-

"We'll get the best lawyers in the country," Mary persisted desperately. We'll save you, Joe-we'll save you!" Garson regarded the distraught girl with wistful eyes. But there was no race of yielding in his voice as he replied, though he spoke very sorrowfully.

"No, you can't help me," he said simcan save you a lot of trouble."

"He's right there," Burke ejaculated. 'We've got him cold. So, what's the use of dragging you two into it?" "Then they go clear?" Garson exclaimed, eagerly. "They ain't even to be called as witnesses?"

"You're on!" Burke agreed. "Then, here goes!" Garson cried, and he looked expectantly toward the

stenographer "My name is Joe Garson.

"Alias?" Burke suggested. "Alias nothing!" came the sharp reort. "Garson's my monaker. I shot English · Eddie. because he was a just what was coming to him." Vituperation beyond the mere words beat

in his voice now. ly. "We can't take a confession like that."

Garson shook his head-spoke with dercer hatred.

"Because he was a skunk and a stool pigeon," he repeated. "Have you it, so that it didn't make any noise." of his features lightened a littles Into his voice came a tone of exultation indescribably ghastly. It was born of the eternal egotism of the criminal, fattening vanity in gloating over his in-

first time a guy was ever croaked with ning, D. K. Fitzhugh and J. S. Fitzone of them things! Ain't it?"

The inspector nodded affirmation. "Some class to that, eh?" Garson demanded, still with that grewsome air of beasting. "I got the gun and the Maxim silencer thing off a fence in Boston," he explained. "Say, that thing cost me \$60, and it's worth every cent of the money. Why, they'll remember me as the first to spring one of them things, won't they?"

"They sure will. Joe" the inspector conceded.

"Nobody knew I had it," Garson continued, dropping his graggart manner abruptly.

"Nobody knew I had it-nobody in the world." he declared. "And nobody had anything to do with the kill intended especially for coughs ing but me."

"Was there any bad feeling between you and Eddie Griggs?" learned the truth about what he'd ramed no with fon " The speaker's

(Continued on Page 8)

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 con-

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 re-lieving 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: Chattaneoga Medicine Co., Ladies' visory Dept., Chattaneoga, Tenn., for Special structions on your case and 64-page book, 'H Teatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. NC

Execution Sale.

State of Texas, county of Randall. In the district court of Randall county, Texas, Leslie Procter, Plaintiff vs. John F. Monning, et al defendants.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District court of Randall county, Texas, on a Judgment rendered in said court on the 26th day of September, A. D. 1913, in favor of the said Leslie Procter, and against the defendant John F. Monning, for the sum of Six Thousand Four Hundred Fifty-one and 83-100 Dollars (\$6,451.83), and against all of the defendants, viz: John F. Monning, and wife, L. L. Monning; Lon D. Marrs; E. S. Burgess; G. J. Nunn; P. G. Huckaby; Mike C. LeMaster, Trustee; James F. Sadler, Trustee; Amarillo National Bank, a corporation: D. K. Fitzhugh, and J. S. Fitzhugh, for the foreclosure of a Deed of Trust lien on the land hereinafter described, wherein there was judgment also in favor of Lon D. Marrs in the sum of One Thousand Seven Hundred Thirteen and 10-100 dollars (\$1,713,10) E. S. Burgess in the sum of One Thousand Four Hundred Two and 37-100 Dollars (\$1,402.37), and G. J. Nunn in the sum of Six Hundred Eighty-four and 17-100 ply. "My time has come, Mary. And | Dollars (\$684.17), and for the foreclosure of a Vendor's Lien on said land against J. S. Fitzhugh, and wherein there was judgment in favor of L. L. Monning in the sum of Three Thousand Nine Hundred Eight and 43-100 Dollars (\$3,908.43), and for the foreclosure of a Deed of Trust lien on said ladd against J. S. Fitzhugh: said judgment directing the manner and application of proceeds of sale, said cause being No. 687, on the Docket of said Court. I. did on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1913, at 110 clock a. m., fevy upon the followskunk and a stool pigeon, and he got ing described tracts and parcels of land situated in the county of Randall, State of Texas, and belonging to the said John F. Monning originally, "Now, now!" Burke objected, severe but subsequently conveyed to said D. K. Fitzhugh and J. S. Fitzhugh, to-

All of the North half (N. 1-2) and 26.5 acres off of the North side of the South - west quarter (S. W. 1-4) of got it?" And then, as the stenograph Survey No. 184, in Block Two (2), loer nodded assent, he went on, less vio- cated by virtue of Certificate No. 638, lently: "I croaked him just as he was issued to Adams. Beatty & Moulton, going to call the bulls with a police being a total of 346.5 acres of land, whistle. I used a gun with smokeless about 16 miles North of Canyon, powder. It had a Maxim silencer on Texas, and most generally known as the "Hockaby" place or farm; And Garson paused, and the set despair on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1914, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on said day, at the court house door of said county, genuity for evil. He stared at Burke I will offer for sale and sell at public with a quizzical grin crooking his lips. | auction for cash, all the right, title, "Say," he exclaimed, "I'll bet it's the and interest of the said John F. Monhugh, in and to said property.

> Dated at Canyon, Texas, this the 5th day of December, A. D. 1913. Worth A. Jennings, Sheriff of

Randall County, Texas.

How to Bankrupt the Doctors.

A prominent New York physician says, "If it were not for the thin stockings and thin soled shoes worn by woman the doctors would probably be bank-At the words, Mary started, and her rupt." When you contract a cold tips moved as if she were about to do not wait for it to develop into pneumonia but treat it at once. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is and colds, and has won a wide reputation by its cures of these "Never till that very minute. Then diseases. It is most effectual and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA FROM THE PLAY OF **BAYARD VEILLER**

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K. Fly company.

(Continued from Page 7)

voice reverted to its former flerceness in recollection of the treachery of one whom he had trusted.

"He was a stool pigeon, and I hated him! That's all, and it's enough. And it's all true, so beln me God!"

The inspector nodded dismissal to the stenographer, with an air of relief. "That's all, Williams," he said heavily. "He'll sign it as soon as you've transcribed the notes.

Then as the stenographer left the room Burke turned his gaze on the woman, who stood there in a posture of complete dejection, her white, anguished face downcast. There was infinite tenderness. triumph in the inspector's voice as he

"Young woman." Burke said briskly. "It's just like I told you You can't beat the law. Garson thought he could-and now"- He broke off, with a wave of his hand toward the man who had just sentenced himself to death in the electric chair.

"That's right," Garson agreed, with somber intensity. His eyes were grown clouded again now, and his voice drag ged leaden. "That's right, Mary," be repeated dully, after a little pause "You can't beat the law!" He hes itated a little, then went on, with a certain curious embarrassment. "And this same old law says a woman must stick to her man."

The girl's eyes met his with passionate sorrow in their misty deeps Garson gave a significant glance toward Dick Gilder, then his gaze returned to her. There was a smoldering despair in that look. There were, as well, an entreaty and a command.

"So," he went on, "you must go along with him, Mary. Won't you? It's the best thing to do."

The girl could not answer. There was a clutch on her throat just then, which would not relax at the call of

him, a means to snap the tension, to create a diversion wholly efficacious. He would turn to his boasting again, would call upon his vanity, which he knew well as his chief foible, and make it serve as the foil against his

"You want to cut out worrying about me," be counseled, bravely. "Why, I ain't worrying any, myself-not a little bit! You see, it's something new I've pulled off. Nobody ever put over anything like it before."

He faced Burke with a grin of gloat.

the newspapers about this, and my picture, too, in most of 'em! . What?"

The man's manner imposed on Burke, though Mary felt the torment bling a lattle, toward the doorman, shirts for boiled shirts, and old caps that his vainglorying was meant to

In Jigtime!



Procrastination is the thief of time. If you need good printing and put off tting it you're robbing YOURSELF. Don't fiddle over it! Order what you ant NOW. There will be no procrae-

"Say," Garson continued to the inspector. "If the reporters want any pictures of me could I have some new ones taken? The one you've got of me in the gallery is over ten years old. I've taken off my beard since then. Can I have a new one?"

"Sure you can, Joe. I'll send you up to the gallery right now."

"Immense!" Garson cried boisterously. He moved toward Dick Gilder, walking with a faint suggestion of awagger to cover the nervous tremor that had seized him.

"So long, young fellow," he exclaimed and held out his hand. "You've been on the square, and I guess you always will be."

Dick had no scruple in clasping that extended hand very warmly in his

"We'll do what we can for you," he said simply

"That's all right," Garson replied. with such carelessness of manner as be could contrive. Then at last be turned to Mary This parting must be bitter, and he braced himself with all the vigors of his will to combat the weakness that leaped from his soul.

As he came near the girl could hold herself in leash no longer. She threw verself on his breast. Her arms wreathed about his neck. Great sobs the coming of the "Fourth of July" racked her.

"Oh, Joe, Joe!" The gasping cry was A recruit was warming up the other of utter despair.

girl's shoulder very softly, a caress of bim and failed.

"That's all right," he murmured catcher. addressed her, for his professional huskily. "That's all right, Mary." "They don't crack," replied the pride was full fed by this victory over | There was a short silence, and then he pitcher. went on speaking more firmly. "You know, be'll look after you."

> der and be koned with his head to glove. It has a thick leather cover-Dick, who came forward.

> He disengaged himself gently from duced a noise like artillery practice. the girl's embrace and set her within The pitcher got his control, smiled in



"That's all right. That's all right, Mary."

rested quietly, as if unable to fight "I'll bet there'll be a lot of stuff in longer against fate's decree.

"Well so long"

but turned baindly, and went, stum- tucked inside of them, their blue who had appeared in answer to the for high hats. Miller, knowing the

after Garson's passing. It was broken at last by the inspector, who got them upon their fine appearance, it up from his chair and advanced to was believed that he saw the joke, ward the husband and wife. In his but never gave the least intimation hand he carried a sheet of paper, rough that he was being deceived as to the ly scrawled. As he stopped before the resort's government. two and cleared his throat, Mary with drew herself from Dick's arms and regarded the official with brooding eyes from out her white face.

Burke extended the sheet of paper to the busband.

"There's a document," he said gruffly. "It's a letter from one Helen Morris, in which she sets forth the interin the Emporium, for which your Mrs. Gilder here did time. You know, your father got your Mrs. Gilder sent up for three years for that same jobwhich she didn't do That's why she had such a grudge against your father and against the law too!"

Burke chuckled, as the young man took the paper, wonderingly. "I don't know that I blame ber much for that grudge, when all's said and done. You give that document to your father. It sets her right. He's a just man according to his lights, your father. He'll do all be can to make things right for her, now he knows. Now. you two listen. I've got to go out a minute. When I get back. I don't want to find anybody here-not anybody! Do you get me?"

When the official was gone, the two stood staring mutely each at the other through long seconds. What she read in the man's eyes set the woman's heart to beating with a new delight. What he read in her eyes set the husband's pulses to bounding. He opened Me arms in an appeal that was a command. Mary went forward slowly. on our part in delivering the without hesitation, in a bliss that forgot every sorrow for that blessed moment, and cant berself on his breast.

THE END.

HAVE TO HEAR THE REPORT

Baseball Pitchers Not Satisfied Unless They Can Note the Impact of the Ball.

Once upon a time there was a pitcher in a certain league who was regarded as a star. And the reason for

his success was this: He always warmed up with a certain catcher. It was this catcher's duty to receive the ball in such a manner that a loud report sounded across the field every time the ball struck the mitt. The pitcher, hearing these loud reports, would smile and feel contented and confident. He knew then that he had speed. And time the ball striking the glove did not produce a noise like a crack of a Springfield rifle the pitcher was ineffective.

This may sound like a fable, thit it is far from such. There are two veteran catchers who well remember this pitcher. One of the old-timers used to catch him in practice and recalls the effect of the loud reports.

This incident is not a dead and buried part of the past. Parallel cases can be found today, and the custom is growing. And the demand for the loud noise in warming up has caused glove.

day. He became wild and looked Garson's trembling hand patted the worried. The catcher tried to steady

"Wait till I haul out the Fourth of

He looked up over the girl's shoul. The catcher brought out another ing. The minute the new glove came "Take good care of her, won't you?" into use the warming up exercise prothe arms of her husband, where she satisfaction, and showed much speed and plenty of curves.

And why shouldn't this be? Our popular magazines and newspapers are filled these days with essays on the obschology of baseball. If there is prechology in baseball, surely this comes under that head.

"FAKED" THE CITY FATHERS

Hotel Man Selected Well-Dressed Guests to Form Reception Committee for President.

The Cape May correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch sends in the following reminiscence:

George W. Boyd, who occupies a handsome beach front cottage of colonial architecture in the next block to the mammoth Hotel Cape May. and Mr. Frank A. Richardson, a retired Washington newspaper correspondent who was for many years a representative of the Baltimore Sun at the National capital, were telling stories of old Cape May in the lobby of the New Hotel Cape May the other

They recalled an incident of the reception at old Congress hall, de stroyed by fire in 1879, of President Grant on his first visit to Cape May The proprietors of the hotel were J. Frank Cake, long a hotel man of Washington, and Waters B. Miller, a native of Cape May, and at the time the mayor of the resort. Miller was a man of original ideas and he decided that if the common councilmen of Cape May were to receive the president, they would have to abandon He dared not ofter another word, their boots with their pantaloons opposition which would be put up by "To the gallery," Burke ordered the local city fathers, picked out among his patrons at the Congress Garson went on without ever a hotel nine best dressed men to pass them off as the city council of Cape May, and they received President There was a long silence in the room Grant on his first visit to Cape May in 1876. While Grant congratulated

Clock Novelties.

At last somebody has brought out an alarm clock which is not blatantly offensive. Instead of being a matter of fact looking, "get right up and go to work" affair in nicker with a bold. round face, it is a really modest timeesting fact that she pulled off a theft dial and it comes in silver plate or piece of square shape framing a square gun metal. It looks pretty on a dressing table and it doesn't frankly announce itself the property of a working person.

Ideal for the sickroom because it hasn't any alarm whatever and has an absolutely silent movement, is a socalled desk clock of less than three inches high and of oblong shape. Its white porcelain face, marked with blue enamel and gold, is protected by a beveled crystal, and its workings are encased in highly polished nickel. An altogether charming little affair.

New Lodge.

"When I was with Primrose & Dockstader's Minstrels," said Tom Lewis, standing in front of the Hotel Astor, "we struck Petersburg, Va. The town was small and, while parading, we soon found ourselves out at the city limits. Nobody was in sight but one lanky white man. We all wore linen dusters and we seemed to interest this man greatly. Stepping up to me he

" What society is this?"

"'Sons of Poor Parents,' I replied. "Never beered of it,' he said, but

I'd like to Jine' "And he followed us clear to the opers house," concluded Mr. Lewis-New York Telegraph.

INEXPERIENCED.

In a boarding house for bachelors, Amanda, typical "mammy," looked after the guests' comfort in true southern style so well that one of the men thought he would take her away with him in the summer in the capacity of housekeeper. Toward spring he waylaid her in the hall one day and

"Mandy, do you like the country?" Mandy reckoned she did. "Would you like to go away with me

-this summer and keep house for Mandy was sure she would.

"Suppose I get just a bungalow. Do you think you could take care of it nicely by yourself?" Mandy gasped and rolled her eyes. "'Deed no, massa! Reckon you all

better get somebody else; I don't know nothin' about taking care of any animals!"-Harper's Magazine.

Courted Stranger. "Although I was traveling incog-

nito," mused Plodding Pete, "I was received with marks of distinction too numerous to mention. People of wealth and position vied for my attention."

"What are you doin'?" asked Meandering Mike. "Dreamin' out loud?" "No. I'm talkin' about when I was in Kansas pretendin' I was a farm hand lookin' fur work."

GENTLE HINT.



Mr. Hyboy-Last night I dreamed that I proposed to you.

Miss Hintz-Strange. Psychologists claim that some people are more sensible asleep than awake.

Dutch Courage.

"Excuse me, old man," says the intimate friend, "but, really, you ought not to take on so many cocktails just before going home to dinner."

"It isn't that I like th' thingsh," almost weeps the gentleman addressed, in a moment of semi-maudlin confidence. "I don't care for zhem, but I got to get up shome short o' courage to be able to ack unconsherned in th' preshenshe o' m' wife'sh new butler."

Liquid Wit. I like the seltzer-bottle fun You see upon the stage. There's nothing quite so funny, son, As squirted persilflage.

Becoming Inured. "So you want to go into public life?" asked Senator Sorghum.

"Yes," replied the young man. "You must remember that you will be criticised and ridiculed even by your friends. Can you accustom your-

"Yes; I'm practicing now. I wear one of those plaid coats with a belt in the back.

Hard to Choose.

"The jury has been out a long time." "Yes; and I doubt their ever reaching a verdict. You see, the case is one in which a life insurance solicitor is suing a book agent, and I fancy the jurymen are trying to figure out some scheme for sticking them both."-

A DISTINCTION.



Dinks-I don't see the difference be tween playing bridge for prizes and gambling for money.

Winks-There's a lot. When you play for money you get something worth having.

More Room. The man went in the shoeman's shop, His feet were long and wide; The shoeman said: 'To try them on You'd better step outside."

"The man standing over there is one of the leading lights of this pro duction." "Is he the star?"

A Substitute. "I wish I could afford to buy

"No; the stage electrician."

horse of spirit." "Since you can't, why not try pony of brandy?"

Testimonial From Mew Betty Lyler Restricts. John)

Farmous For Her Cakes

of the Globe for special affairs where the best of Cakes are

This year, as in former years, Mrs. Wilson enjoys the distinc-RECOMMENDA Christmas Cake, Baking Powder.

Mrs. Wiltion of making the President's Christmas Cake, using Calumet

Mrs. Wilson's Baking Motto is: "To have complete success with no failures, care should be used in selection of Baking Powder."

BAKING POWDER

Some little time ago I made a careful study and investigation of the baking powder subject and I feel fully repaid. I am firmly convinced from the results I have received that there is no baking powder to equal Calumet for wholesomeness and economy, and I also recommend Calumet Baking Powder for its never failing results. Mrs. Betty Lyler Wilson. December 9, 1913.

Calumet also received the Highest Awards at the World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago and Paris, France, 1912.

Buy a can of Calumet Baking Powder at once, and use it in your Holiday Bakings, making your Christmas Cakes as good as the President's.

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