

## BABY BEEF CLUB TO BE ORGANIZED

### RANDALL COUNTY BOYS URGED TO JOIN ORGANIZATION.

#### To Show Calves at Amarillo and Ft. Worth this Fall—Welton Winn Explains Movement

The following is a communication from Welton Winn regarding a Baby Beef Club which he hopes to organize in Randall county:

Wanted—A large list of boys between the ages of 8 to 18 years old to join the Baby Beef club of Randall county. We want these to select and secure a calf of this spring and feed and prepare it for show at Amarillo this fall and later at Ft. Worth. Four Coleman county boys won about \$500 in premiums on their four calves last fall and sold them at auction at from \$59 to \$91 besides this one boy was given a round trip and all expenses paid to Washington, D. C. by the Cattle Raisers association of Texas. Other enterprising citizens of Texas paid the expenses of the other three boys to show their appreciation of the noble achievements.

The Panhandle Fair association assures me they will gladly assist this movement by putting up nice premiums for the winners in the Baby Beef club. I think the business men of Canyon would gladly put up some nice special premiums for Randall county boys. It is the purpose of this movement to encourage and instruct our boys in things useful and profitable. The tendency of these times is entirely too much in the line of sport, too many ball games and too little interest in things which tend to develop real manhood and usefulness in our boys and young men. It will be my purpose and pleasure to assist all boys in this county within the ages mentioned to secure a calf and arrange for the contest. Any boy who wants to enter and has no calf I believe our enterprising stockmen would sell such boys a calf even if he waited for the pay until the calf was sold in the fall. The boy must either own now or buy the calf himself to be eligible to this. The American Hereford association has agreed to put up \$400 as premiums for baby beef showing a predominance of Hereford breeding. The Feeders and Breeders show at Ft. Worth will put up not less than \$500. The Panhandle Fair will also put up a snug sum.

Now boys let's get in shape for some of this premium cash. We will publish rules soon that will apply in all the shows. Write me or come and see me if you want to get in this. I will visit any school or community in the county where there are boys who want to enter this contest and explain it to them. I will be glad to hear from any who want to join us in this good work.

Yours respectfully,  
WELTON WINN.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keiser returned Monday from Iowa where they have been spending the past three weeks. Mr. Keiser reports that money is not so tight in the north as it was a few weeks ago and he believes that business generally will revive much during the next two months.

Come to Canyon to live.

### Reeves-Sale Wedding.

Miss Jessie Luella Sale and Thomas Vincent Reeves were married in Amarillo Sunday at four o'clock at the J. M. Burrow home, Rev. F. M. Neal officiating. The impressive ring ceremony was used. Only the immediate family was present to witness the marriage.

Both the bride and groom are well known in the city. Mrs. Reeves was formerly a teacher in the training school of the Normal and was very successful in her work. She made many friends in the city during her year's stay here who are very glad to see her return to make Canyon her home. During the past year she has been in Colorado in the newspaper work. Mr. Reeves has long lived in Randall county and is well and favorably known. He is a young man of high standing and has a bright future.

The News joins with the many friends of the bridal couple in wishing a most happy and prosperous wedded life.

### County Court.

The following was the business transacted in the county court this week:

State of Texas vs. J. M. Bartley, dismissed for want of sufficient evidence.

State of Texas vs. T. B. Slaughter, case dismissed by state and jury ordered to bring verdict of not guilty.

State of Texas vs. M. Wakefield, plead guilty and fined \$5.00 and costs.

First National Bank of Canyon vs. R. L. Greer, judgment for plaintiff for \$360.12.

The case J. L. Prichard vs. Joe Foster was tried by Judge Coss Tuesday and Wednesday morning a decision was rendered in favor of the defendant.

### Small O'Neil Wedding.

Clinton C. Small and Miss Winifred O'Neil, both of Wellington, were married Tuesday at high noon at the Rev. F. M. Neal home. Miss O'Neil is a sister of Mrs. Neal and has visited often in the city during the past two years. Mr. Small is an attorney at Wellington and has a splendid practice. Only the immediate family were present at the ceremony. The bridal couple left in the afternoon to visit relatives at various cities before returning to Wellington where they will make their home.

### Normal Notes.

The curtain for the stage in the auditorium has been received and is being hung into place.

The Cousins Literary Society met on Saturday evening and rendered their regular program, which was followed by an interesting talk by Mr. Ward, a visitor of the society. A basketball team has been organized within the society and Mr. Scott was elected captain. They expect to have the leading team of the different societies.

### Well 1600 Feet Deep.

D. L. Hickcox reported yesterday that the oil well was 1600 feet deep and that the drillers had gone 80 feet into a solid bed of rock salt. He reports that the indications have been very favorable.

A 200 barrel well was struck at Childress Saturday evening which encourages the prospectors very much as the formations struck in this well are similar to the ones found at Childress.

## WRECKERS TAKE 3 FROM STAMFORD

### TOTAL SCORE OF 166 TO 37 IN THREE GAMES

#### 37 to 18 First Game, 68 to 12 Second and 61 to 7 in Game on Saturday Night.

The Wrecking Crew hung three more basketball scalp to their belts this week by defeating the fast bunch from Stamford college Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights.

In the game Thursday night the locals won by a score of 37 to 18. The first half was hard fought by the visitors but in the second they were entirely at the mercy of the locals. Thad Lair was the star for the locals getting 10 field goals, while Tom Lair made 5, Hunt 2 and Cavet 1 with one foul.

Friday night the Wreckers had a hard time to get their scoring machine in working order. Stamford fought hard during the first half and kept the score low but during the second half the locals turned loose and made 41 points, allowing the visitors only 3. The total score of the game was 68 to 12. Thad Lair landed 14 baskets, Tom 11, Cavet 6 and 2 fouls, Hunt 2.

Saturday night the locals had everything their own way, allowing the visitors but 7 points and during the first half they made but two, both on fouls. Cavet was the star of the game, making 15 field goals and 1 foul, Tom Lair 7, Thad 3, Hunt 3 and Gamble 2. Gamble played at guard for Reeves. The total score was 61 to 7.

### First National Elects.

At a deferred meeting of the shareholders of the First National bank of Canyon held Friday, the following directors were elected for the ensuing year, L. T. Lester, J. T. Burnett, F. M. Lester, S. C. Whitman and D. A. Park.

After a discussion of the Federal Reserve Act the cashier was instructed to notify the Reserve Bank Organization Committee of the acceptance of the terms of the act and of the intentions of this bank to subscribe to the capital stock of the Federal Reserve bank to be organized in this district.

In this connection there was some discussion of a reduction of the capital stock of the bank, so as to reduce the amount necessary to subscribe to the capital stock of the Reserve bank. This matter will be definitely decided at a later meeting.

The directors elected the same officers as held last year: L. T. Lester, President; D. A. Park, Cashier; C. S. Whitman, Ass't Cashier.

### Will Play Last Game.

Saturday night will be the last game of the season for the Wrecking Crew. They play the Normal boys at the opera house. The team has been very successful this year and the boys are proud of their record. An effort was made to get the state university team here this week for two games in order to cinch the state championship, but their dates were all taken for the trip they are making.

The Wreckers are in debt and an effort will be made to get out large enough crowd Saturday night to make up the deficit.

## SPECIAL LECTURERS IN SUMMER NORMAL

### SEVEN PROMINENT EDUCATORS WILL SPEAK DURING SUMMER

#### Additional Instructors are Selected for the Faculty During the Summer Quarter.

A prominent feature of the summer quarter of the Normal college this year will be the special lectures given by some of the leading educators of the state. Seven men have been selected to appear at different times during the session for a series of lectures which will be of great interest not only to the students in the college but also to the public in general. These lecturers are:

Pres. S. P. Brooks, Waco, President Baylor university.

Hon. F. M. Bralley, Austin, of the state university.

Hon. W. F. Doughty, state superintendent.

Supt. P. W. Horn, Houston.

Supt. J. F. Kimball, Temple.

Supt. S. M. N. Marrs, Terrell.

Prof. W. S. Sutton, Austin, of the state university.

The following instructors will be added to the faculty for the summer:

M. B. Johnson, Sweetwater.

Miss Zelma Murphy, Houston.

J. W. O'Banion, Quanah.

H. W. Stilwell, Amarillo.

J. K. Wester, Lubbock.

The advertising matter for the summer quarter is being prepared by the committee in charge and will be sent to teachers all over the state. It is expected that at least 800 will be in attendance during the quarter.

### Lectures on Bible

We have secured Bro. Whiteaker of the International Bible Students Association of Brooklyn, N. Y., to give a series of lectures on the bible beginning Sunday, Feb. 15th at 3:30 o'clock and at 7:30. Further lectures will be announced at these meetings which will be held at the G. & L. Theatre through the courtesy of its management. These lectures will be free. No collection. Every body is cordially invited to attend, especially those who are earnestly searching to know more about the greatest of all books, the Bible. Whosoever will let him come. Welton Winn.

### Address on Woman's Work.

Mrs. R. Thompson of Amarillo will address the ladies of Canyon next Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Presbyterian church on "Woman's Work in the Church." All the ladies of Canyon are cordially invited to be present.

### Presbyterian Services.

Rev. A. B. Haynes was called to Art Tuesday afternoon by the serious illness of his brother, Rev. J. R. Sharp of Tulia will conduct the services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday.

Paul Flugel says that he has 80 head of hogs which are running on his wheat field and doing well without any feed whatsoever. Many farmers report cattle and horses living off of wheat fields and doing well and many others are fencing their wheat fields for hog pastures.

### Waiting.

By Jake H. Harrison.

I muse while I sit in the glow  
That comes from the ruddy grate,  
My chin in my hand, my heart in the past,  
And I ponder the doings of fate;  
I see you as though in a dream,  
I love you as in days ago,  
You are in your shroud, asleep in your grave,  
I wait, and the years roll on.  
The glow of the morning passes,  
The glory of noon goes by,  
The gray of the twilight fades into night,  
The darkness comes and I sit and sigh;  
I look to the past for pleasure,  
To you for the light of love,  
I wait and I watch, with a longing heart,  
Till you call me from above.

### Last Call for Poll Tax.

This is the last week for payment of poll taxes. Saturday night the curtain is rung down and the man without a poll tax receipt is no better than a Chinaman so far as voting is concerned. The following is the number by precincts who had paid up to last night.

Poll Tax	Exemptions
Precinct 1-220	23
" 2-11	
" 3-25	1
" 4-23	1
" 5-26	1
" 6-12	
" 7-12	
" 8-27	
Total	26

### Missionary Society Meeting.

The Missionary society of the Baptist church met at the home of Mrs. B. T. Johnson Tuesday afternoon. Our attention was directed this month to our "Baptist Women's Training School." The bible study was conducted by Mrs. Alice Davis, the subject being "Wisdom." Mrs. Johnson then gave a very comprehensive talk on "Our Training School."

Bro. Netherton gave a talk on "The Need of the Training School."

Bro. J. T. Burnett, our missionary, then gave an inspiring talk on "The Value of the Training School."

Misses Kitty Bea Burnett and Nannie Johnson favored us with a duet. Delicious refreshments were served.

### A Guest.

### Political Announcements.

The News will place the names of candidates for the following offices at the rates given below. CASH must accompany announcement. This carries your name up to the primaries and should you be the successful nominee your name will appear in the proper column up to the general election:

District ..... \$12.50

County ..... 10.00

Precinct Officers ..... 2.50

### For District Judge.

JNO. W. VEALE.

JAMES N. BROWNING.

### For District Attorney.

HENRY S. BISHOP.

### For County Judge.

C. E. COSS.

### For Sheriff and Tax Collector.

WORTH A. JENNINGS.

### For County Clerk.

C. N. HARRISON.

T. V. (Vince) REEVES.

JOHN W. BATES.

### For Assessor.

J. C. BLACK.

G. G. FOSTER.

J. A. TATE.

### For Treasurer.

W. T. GARRETT.

## SECOND INSPECTION WILL NOT BE MADE

### McGREGOR AND MEMPHIS ARE SATISFIED WITH RESULTS.

#### Position of Canyon in the Matter Explained—Town will Continue Clean Up Crusade.

There will be no more inspections of Canyon as McGregor and Memphis have turned down Canyon's proposition of putting up \$100 to pay the expenses of an inspection.

The News has made a careful investigation of the proposition during the past week and finds that the following reasons are advanced by the citizens of our town for believing that we are the cleanest town in the state of our size:

1st—Two of our citizens visited McGregor during the contest and report there were more flies and filth in the city than we ever heard of, hence McGregor was filled with breeding places for flies, while most of these places have been wiped out in Canyon. To substantiate this the McGregor Mirror published a picture last week showing flies caught by two little girls in one day, the number of which was more than Canyon has in a year.

2nd—Prominent Memphis citizens visited Canyon during the summer and fall and admitted Memphis never in her existence was as clean as Canyon. And that Memphis had never made a concerted action to clean up the city as did the citizens of Canyon.

3rd—Canyon was given a higher score on the second inspection than on the first without any work being done to increase the cleanliness of the town.

A photograph of McGregor's clean up brigade has been published showing thirty-two men standing on the streets in full business dress and holding brooms in their hands. It is a very gala day looking affair and would not compare very favorably with the entire population of Canyon which turned out in July for the first clean up day and the 100 men who worked half a day the later part of August and the many smaller parties who worked half days during the month of September.

All persons interviewed by the News are of the opinion that Canyon must be kept in as perfect a condition as she was this year. Organization for the year's work will be made within a short time and an effort will be made to procure a large number of local prizes which will be inductive toward keeping the city cleaner than this year.

### Society Notes.

Miss Frankie Gober entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club Thursday afternoon from three to six o'clock. The afternoon was spent at the usual game of 42. Refreshments were served of fruit salad, hot chocolate, bread and butter sandwiches and jelly tarts with whipped cream. The guests of the club were Mesdames Hunt, Shirley, Garner, Glen Bowen, McIntire, Harrison, Hill, Jarrett, Conner, Ed Pipkin, A. S. Rollins of Amarillo and Miss Harrison.

Mrs. A. Garrison is in the city from Garden City, Kans., on matters of business.

# MOST ANCIENT DRAWING OF HUMAN FACE

**W**HAT is declared by its discoverers to be the oldest known depiction of a human being has just been unearthed in France. It is the rude figure of a man engraved on a prehistoric monster's bone. According to those who dug it up it is at least 15,000 years old, dating back to the so-called Aurignacian age.

If they are right in their contentions and the strange drawing was actually made by an artist in his prehistoric "studio," it materially strengthens the theory that our ancestors, instead of possessing the ape-like skulls of the type found at Neanderthal, Spy, and La Chapelle-aux-Saints, were creatures with skulls resembling that found at Pitdown, England, last year, declared by some to have had a brain development greater than that of present-day man.

This remarkable discovery was made on October 2 last in the cave of La Colombe, beside the River Ain, in southern France, by Dr. Lucien Mayet, professor of human palaeontology at the University of Lyon, and M. Jean Pissot of Poacin, a town close to the cave. The official report of the great find was read to the Paris Academy of Sciences by M. Douville and summarized at length in L'Illustration.

The cave of La Colombe is situated on the right bank of the Ain, about 20 meters above the present level of that river.

between Poacin and Neuville-sur-Ain. As long ago as 1875 a scientist, Mr. Moyret, called attention to it as having been inhabited in prehistoric times. Ever since numerous investigators have visited it. They conducted their investigations so assiduously that the level of the cave formed during the Neolithic age—comparatively recent, in the eyes of geologists and anthropologists—was dug away, also the contiguous level of the earlier Magdalenian age. This lowered the level of the cave by 75 centimeters and brought to light rich fields of Neolithic and Magdalenian relics.

But the richest find of all was yet to come. Beginning last May, the latest investigators began to dig deeper into the soil forming the floor of the cave, and after they had penetrated about one meter further down they found a stratum of fine gravel, showing unmistakable signs of dating from the still earlier Aurignacian age. This proved to be a veritable treasure trove.

In it were uncovered the "studio" of a prehistoric artist, containing a number of different sorts of engraver's tools, pieces of mammoth, rhinoceros, and reindeer bones, pieces of stone ready for engraving, and stones and bones with engravings already cut into them.

One of the latter represents a horse of a remarkably finished type; another shows a bison, still another a wild sheep. But the prize of the whole collection, the prize which, it is confidently expected, will make this an epoch-making find in the annals of anthropology, is the piece of mammoth's bone on which is cut the figure of a human being. This, in the words of those who have unearthed it, "is the first document representing, in engraved form, the man of the Middle Quaternary age, the minimum age of which is 15,000 years."

As those who delve into the remote history of our race are aware, picturings of himself by prehistoric man are extremely rare. He delighted in drawing and carving the strange beasts which he saw about him—bisons, reindeer, mammoth, horses and the like—but when it came to giving us an idea of what he looked like himself he was strangely coy.

Especially rare are depictions of man in the form of drawings or engravings. Rude carvings of human beings, dating far beyond the dawn of history, have been dug up—at Villendorf, in Austria; at Brassempouy, the Laussel cave, and the grottoes of Grimaldi in France, and other places. Owing to this paucity of first-hand information, reconstructions of prehistoric man from the various skulls and bones found at different times have been largely a matter of conjecture. It has been a case of every one guessing for himself, legion. One group of savants, endeavoring to build up our remote ancestor from the famous relics found in the Neanderthal, near Dusseldorf, Germany; at Spy, in Belgium, and at La Chapelle-aux-Saints, in France, have shown us something materially strengthening the Darwinian theory that man is descended from the ape. Another group, basing its deductions on the "man" reconstructed from the Pitdown skull, has endeavored to prove that prehistoric man, from whom we are descended, never became so bestial as the possessors of the Neanderthal-Spy-La-Chapelle-aux-Saints skulls, and that the latter belonged to a branch of the race which gradually degenerated until it finally became extinct, while the other and superior branch kept on improving until man as we know him was gradually evolved.

This latter theory, it is expected by the discoverers of the prehistoric "studio" in the cave of La Colombe, will be greatly bolstered up by what they have brought to light. To begin with, the best known depictions of human beings of a similar sort—notably the sculptured forms of women found at Asil and elsewhere in France, as well as the sketches of the human face unearthed in the cave of Marsoulas—were produced in the Magdalenian age, according to the theory generally accepted by Frenchmen, and, therefore, are supposed to be much more recent than anything dating from the Aurignacian age.

Granting, then, that the pictures in the cave of La Colombe really date from the Aurignacian age—and the report read by M. Douville shows pretty conclusively that they do—and that those similar to them discovered up to now are of a more recent date, the character of the work done by the cave artist of La Colombe is such as immediately to rivet the closest attention on it.

For the "man" here shown, the man of the



THE ACKNOWLEDGED AURIGNACIAN MAN



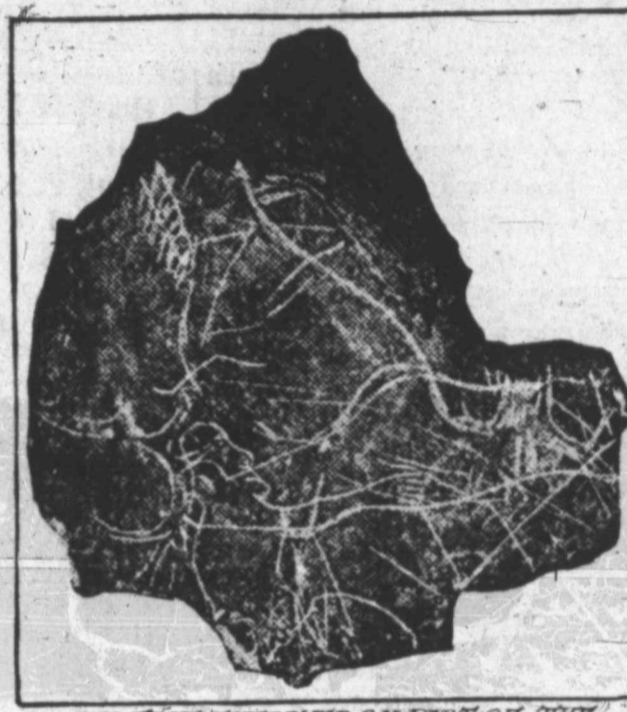
A PEARL WITH THE ENGRAVED FIGURE OF A HORSE



FAMOUS COLOMBIERE SHELTER, SCENE OF NEW AND REMARKABLE FIND OF DRAWINGS



PREHISTORIC DRAWINGS FOUND (A) IN THE GROTTES DES FEES, IN THE GIRONDE; (B) IN THE FONT-DE-GAUME CAVE, AT LES EYZIES, DORDOGNE; AND (C) THE DRAWING JUST DISCOVERED IN THE COLOMBIERE SHELTER.



HUMAN FACE, ENGRAVED ON PART OF THE SHOULDER BLADE OR PELVIS OF A MAMMOTH BY A MAN OF THE AURIGNACIAN PERIOD

Aurignacian age, bears a most striking resemblance to him of the Magdalenian age, supposedly a much more developed individual.

Compare this man of La Colombe with the middle one of the three human faces from the cave of Marsoulas, shown on this page. He has the same respectable skull development, much more like that of the possessor of the Pitdown skull than that of the apelike "Neanderthal man" and his congeners. The nose, it will also be noted, is very similar to that of the Marsoulas man, likewise the heavy chin.

So much for the contentions of the Frenchmen who have made this remarkable find. Backed up though they are by good arguments, it is not likely that they will be swallowed without a struggle. On the contrary, they will probably be the cause of still another controversy to add to the already stormy annals of anthropology. For there is undoubtedly another side to the question.

First, as to the pictures just found of La Colombe. In spite of the fact that those similar to them—including the human faces of the cave of Marsoulas—are generally ascribed by Frenchmen not to the Aurignacian but to the later Magdalenian age, others think them productions of Aurignacian artists. If this latter theory is accepted, the "man" of La Colombe is simply one more to add to the scanty gallery of Aurignacian depictions of human beings. Even if he proves to be that and nothing more, he will be accounted a precious find, but naturally his value will not be so enormous as those who have found him and those who share their views would have us believe.

Second, as to whether the "man" of La Colombe proves that we are descended from the Neanderthal-Spy-La-Chapelle-aux-Saints race or the race represented by him of the Pitdown skull.

There, too, matters are by no means as easy as they look to the sanguine Frenchmen. Plenty of learned men who have studied the subject of the descent of man are of the opinion that man may be descended from neither of these interesting groups they contend that both of these races may have become extinct and that mankind sprang, possibly, from some race which appeared later.

The latest news from abroad shows that the man of La Colombe has already set learned tongues to wagging against each other. Already Messrs. Mayet and Pissot, the savants who found him, have a Korner's nest about their ears. In London Mr. J. Leon Williams, writing in the Illustrated London News, has placed himself on record as a foe to the belief that he of La Colombe is the earliest picture of a man. Mr. Williams' idea is that we have to do here not with a faithful delineation of the human form but with a caricature. He writes:

"As Messrs. Mayet and Pissot say, the drawing is very clear, especially the face and upper part of the head. The back of the head and the neck do not seem to me very well defined in the photograph."

"The discoverers speak of this drawing as having none of the characteristics represented by the Neanderthal, Spy, or La Chapelle-aux-Saints skulls. In their opinion, the head resembles the fossil skull of Chancelade. They say:

"The head is large, the forehead round and prominent (bombe), rising slightly obliquely. The face is long, as though pulled out from below upward, and is distinctly projected forward; the chin is prominent, and has a short beard indicated by small lines; the nose is long and very thick; the eyes is indicated by two curved lines, and has an indefinable expression."

"In this detailed description it is quite evident that Dr. Mayet and M. Pissot believe that we have here something in the nature of a realistic drawing of Aurignacian man. This is confirmed by their further statement that they have not previously found any engraved figures that teach us anything definite about the exact form of contour of the human face of the Aurignacian or Solutrian periods, and that this want has now been filled by their discoveries.

"With these statements and conclusions I find it impossible to agree. At least two other engravings of the human face have been previously discovered, one in the Grotte des Fees in the Gironde, and the other in the Font-de-Gaume at Les Eyzies (Dordogne).

"I think it will be clearly seen that the great interest in this new discovery lies not in the be-

lief that it is unique, but in the fact that it is not unique. It is a matter of the deepest interest to find in these three drawings certain identical conventions. The general shape of the head, nose, and chin is the same in all of them. The way in which the mouth is placed is the same in the two which show the mouth, and what our discoverers speak of as the 'indefinable expression of the eye' is produced by identical lines in all three engravings.

All of this suggests several things, among which we may mention that the Colombe drawing can hardly be means to represent any particular individual; it is hardly possible that it was intended as a realistic production. It may be a rude outline effort, such as a child would make, or it may be a deliberate convention with a meaning of which we are ignorant. If the drawing from the Font-de-Gaume cave was made by the artist who drew the figures of bison and other animals on the rock walls of that cavern, then there is something curious and mysterious in the fact that the drawings of the wild animals are wonderfully realistic, while the one intended to represent a human face is vastly inferior to the others.

"We have probably not yet quite fathomed prehistoric man's ideas and intentions in all this work. Another proof that this Colombe engraving cannot be intended as a realistic drawing is seen in the photograph and outline drawing of the skull of the Combe Capelle man. This is generally accepted as the typical Aurignacian skull. But by no possible arrangement of the soft parts around that Aurignacian skull could we produce a representation of a face resembling any one of the conventionalized prehistoric drawings shown."

## FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE WOMEN.

Because he did not mention women in his recent address on "The City of the Future," Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo, O., was taken to task by Mrs. Frederick Nathan after the lecture.

Mr. Whitlock, who is soon to resign to become minister to Belgium, appeared in the Hudson theater under the auspices of the League for Political Education, of which Robert Erskine Ely is director. He talked about the type of the city of the time to come, but not once did he refer directly or indirectly to any part women may take in the administration of the future city's affairs.

"What do you mean by leaving women entirely out of it?" demanded Mrs. Nathan, when she could get close enough to the speaker to attract his attention. "Of course women will be a factor in the future city."

"Why, why," stammered the lecturer, "I forgot all about the women. Didn't I say anything about them?"

"No, you didn't," replied Mrs. Nathan.

"Well, of course, I meant to, for they will be included in municipal administration," was Mr. Whitlock's answer.

"And he stamps on all his letters 'Votes for Women,'" Mrs. Nathan remarked later. "I know it because I have had many nice ones from this suffragist mayor who is interested in much that interests us women."—New York Herald.

## SOMEWHAT SO.

"Is this article of yours about the underwork exposure?"

"Well, in a way."

"What do you mean by in a way?"

"It's all about a volcanic eruption."

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J. E. Winkleman

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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 60-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 lamp.

10, 16 and 20-watt Mazda Lamps.....\$0.35  
25-40 and 60-watt Mazda Lamps.....45  
Hot Point Electric Irons, 5 and 6 lbs.. 3.50

# Canyon Power Company

Office in First National Bank

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

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

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By WALTER WILLIAMS, LL.D.  
(Dean of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri)

## THE WOMAN IN THE CASE



London, England.—The parliamentary franchise for women—translated into American parallelism—the right of women to vote for members of congress—is a subject in Great Britain of argument, newspaper article, public meeting, fierce contention, and, in the case of militant societies, acts of lawlessness and amateur revolution. An assemblage of women, estimated in number from 200,000 to 250,000, from all parts of the United Kingdom gathered in Hyde Park, London, a day or two ago, in a demonstration for the franchise. Meeting after meeting is held attacking the Liberal government for declining to permit the consideration of a suffrage measure in parliament. The question has become politically acute. From the shades of academic discussion it has been forced cut into the open of practical politics. As it is in the domain of practical politics, one hears the epithets that too often disgrace political discussion. "She is a hyena in petticoats," said an anti-suffrage speaker, describing a distinguished Englishwoman who favored suffrage—borrowing, consciously or unconsciously, the phrase with which Horace Walpole pictured the brilliant Mary Wollstonecraft, mother of the woman's suffrage movement in England. "These dreadful, misguided women," said a British woman of high social rank, "who would destroy all

news to everybody and we published it."

Another explanation is that the great London dailies, with two or three notable exceptions, are Conservative in politics. The majority of the Conservative party are opposed to the extension of the parliamentary franchise to women. The British newspapers are organs of comment and opinion on their news pages as well as in their editorial columns, and publish only or chiefly those things which help or which they think will help their particular party. By ignoring woman's suffrage they thought they promoted the interests of the Conservative policy. The Liberal journals, in the interest of the Liberal government, which, divided in sentiment on the subject, ignores or, at least, postpones its consideration, did the same. The Hyde Park demonstration, in which at least 200,000 women took part, with important addresses from some of England's most distinguished women, received a scant half column in the London newspapers the next morning, or, rather, taking place Saturday and there being no Sunday newspapers, it received the scant half-column the second morning following. The British political journal—and nearly all the journals in Great Britain may be thus described—following their usual plan of giving large space only to what they indorse—ignored the woman's suffrage movement.

**Progress of Movement Unrecorded.** "No body of political controversialists are so badly served by their own press as the anti-suffragists," said Mrs. Millicent Garrett Fawcett, president of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies. "The anti-suffrage press appears to act on the assumption that if they say nothing about a political event it is the same as if it had not happened. Therefore, while they give prominence to any circum-

stances which they imagine likely to be injurious to suffrage, they either say nothing about these facts which indicate its growing force and volume or else record them in such a manner that they escape the observation of the general reader. The result is that only the suffragists, who are in constant communication with their comrades in various parts of the world and also have their own papers, are kept duly informed not only of what has happened but what is likely to happen. For the ignorance of the anti-suffragists the anti-suffrage press of London is mainly responsible. Things are what they are and the consequences will be what they will be, whether the newspapers print them or not, and to leave the controversialists on your own side in ignorance of facts of capital importance is a strange way of showing political allegiance." H. A. White, the editor of the London Daily Standard, introduced a new departure in London journalism in this respect. He devoted a page daily to a full statement of events and arguments bearing on all sides of the suffrage and other women's questions.

**Militant women suffragists.** It occupies a column and is conspicuously displayed. The total is about \$750,000. The Times is fair enough to say, however, that the evidence is not strong in all the cases reported.

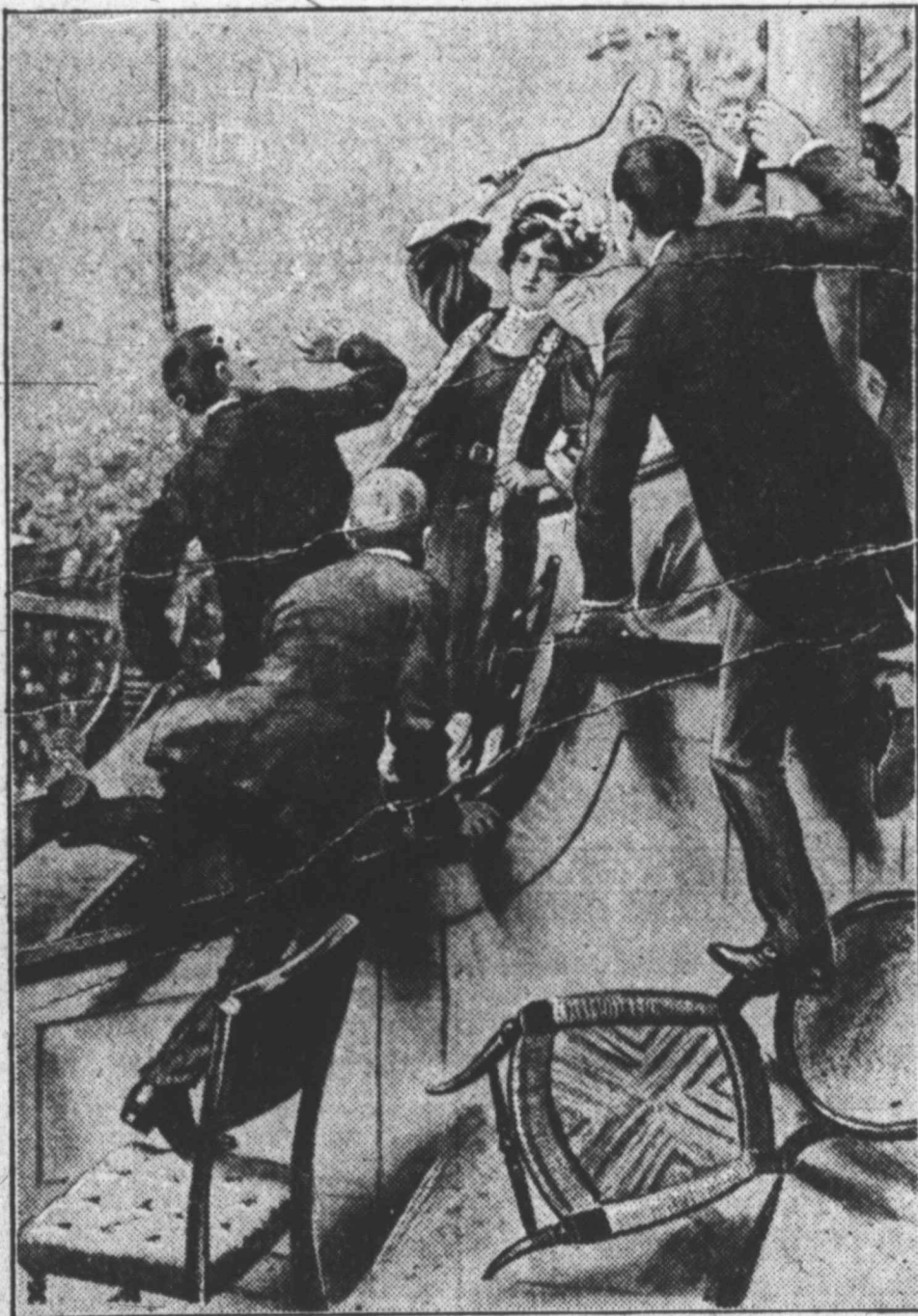
**Helped by Brutal Treatment.** Militancy has been met, in many instances, by brutality. The Cat-and-Mouse Act, which releases for a time from prison offenders who are ill or go on a hunger strike and then permits their rearrest, has been substituted for the barbarity with which forcible feeding was carried on. The unnecessary severity with which some policemen dealt with some zealous or fanatical women caused public opinion, which had been almost unanimous in condemning militancy—the revolutionary rather than the constitutional method of propaganda—to change for a time, if not to actual approval, to a kind of tacit indorsement or indifference. This brutal severity, shown in a number of cases, by the police authorities has also tended to unite the discordant elements that favor woman's suffrage into one somewhat harmonious whole. On the platform of a large hall in the West end of London the other evening were in vocal harmony speakers representing all phases of the movement, from the militant, who threw rocks, to the lady who only wrote letters to the newspapers—and for reasons of domestic tranquillity wrote them anonymously. Severity had the usual effect of creating sympathy for the person punished and less opposition to the cause. Recently the severity has been lessened and the punishment has been made more nearly to fit the offense. Narrating what was done only a few months ago, an ardent suffragist said that minor breaches of law, such as waving flags and making speeches in the lobbies of the houses of parliament, were treated more severely than serious crime on the part of men had often been. A sentence of three months' imprisonment as an ordinary offender was passed in one case against a young girl who had done nothing except to decline to be bound over to keep the peace, which she was prepared to swear she had not broken. The turning of the hose upon a suffrage prisoner in her cell on a midwinter night is another example. This has been, fortunately for all concerned, changed for the better by the more recent administration of the much-reviled Cat-and-Mouse Act.

**Militants Small in Number.** The militant suffragists, first organized into a society ten years ago, are now divided into two or more inharmonious groups. Their work is largely associated in the public mind with the names of the Pankhursts, mother and daughter. The militant suffragists constitute but a handful of the advocates of the franchise for women. They get 90 per cent. of the public attention but they are in number and importance scarcely one per cent. The National union, which advocates constitutional methods, includes or represents the greater part of the suffragists. There are scores of other women's organizations formed with the same general purpose. The National British Woman's Temperance union, the National Union of Women Workers (the largest women's union), the Association of University Women Teachers, the Society of Registered Nurses, the Women's Co-operative guild (the only organized body representing the married working women) are some of the numerous societies that favor woman's suffrage. The town councils of Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Birmingham, Leeds, Bradford, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, and Cork are among the 200 town councils which have petitioned parliament to pass a woman's suffrage bill.

**Ireland for Woman's Suffrage.** Ireland, with characteristic temperament, next to home rule, has given largest time to discussion of woman's suffrage. The Irish Nationalists generally favor it and the Ulster Orangemen have included in their so-called provisional government scheme the franchise for women on the basis of register for local government purposes. On the contrary, it was an Irish preacher who, having described Jezebel as a type of the modern woman suffragist, said that she painted her face, tied her head and looked out of the window at Jehu, "and, would you believe it, the hussy was nigh on sixty years old."

**The Fight in Parliament.** The opposition of Mr. Asquith, the Liberal prime minister, despite a tentative promise given before he went into office, has prevented practical consideration of any woman's suffrage bill in the house of commons which includes probably a majority supporting the measure. Among those who favor woman's suffrage are Sir Edward Grey, David Lloyd George, Ramsay MacDonald, the Labor leader, Lord Haldane, Arthur Balfour, Philip Snowden and William Redmond. The opposition numbers such distinguished statesmen as Mr. Asquith, Austen Chamberlain, Winston Churchill and F. E. Smith. The result of the next general election in 1914 will, in part, turn upon the question, because woman's suffrage societies are entering the campaign pledging, as far as possible, every candidate for parliament to favor an adequate suffrage bill.

**Militancy.** The campaign of the militant women suffragists, however, receives large notice in the newspapers. The London Times, in this morning's issue, publishes a list of the principal fire losses believed to have been caused by



A Militant in Albert Hall.

the good in the world." "Tyrant," and "monster" are favorite epithets flung at the prime minister, Mr. Asquith, whose opposition to woman's suffrage has thus far prevented parliamentary adoption, almost consideration, of a woman's suffrage bill. When all words fail, the militant suffragists throw stones and set on fire buildings and the British policemen use clubs.

**Woman's Suffrage Ignored by Press.** An odd feature of it all is that while the woman's suffrage movement has been advancing in Great Britain in the last ten years, not by painful inches but by rapid furlongs, the British press, in the main, has largely ignored it. Only when it got into the police courts, by the deliberate and purposeful lawlessness of the militant section of the suffragists, did the London dailies deign to notice the movement to any considerable extent. There appeared to be a conspiracy of silence on the part of the newspapers. Explanations are various for this silence. "It wasn't news," said the editor of the most widely circulated newspaper—with a single exception—in Great Britain. "If a few women hired a hall in a corner of London, made speeches and passed resolutions, nobody wished to read about it in the newspapers next morning except themselves. Why should we print it? Of course, when another group of women sought to burn St. Paul's that became

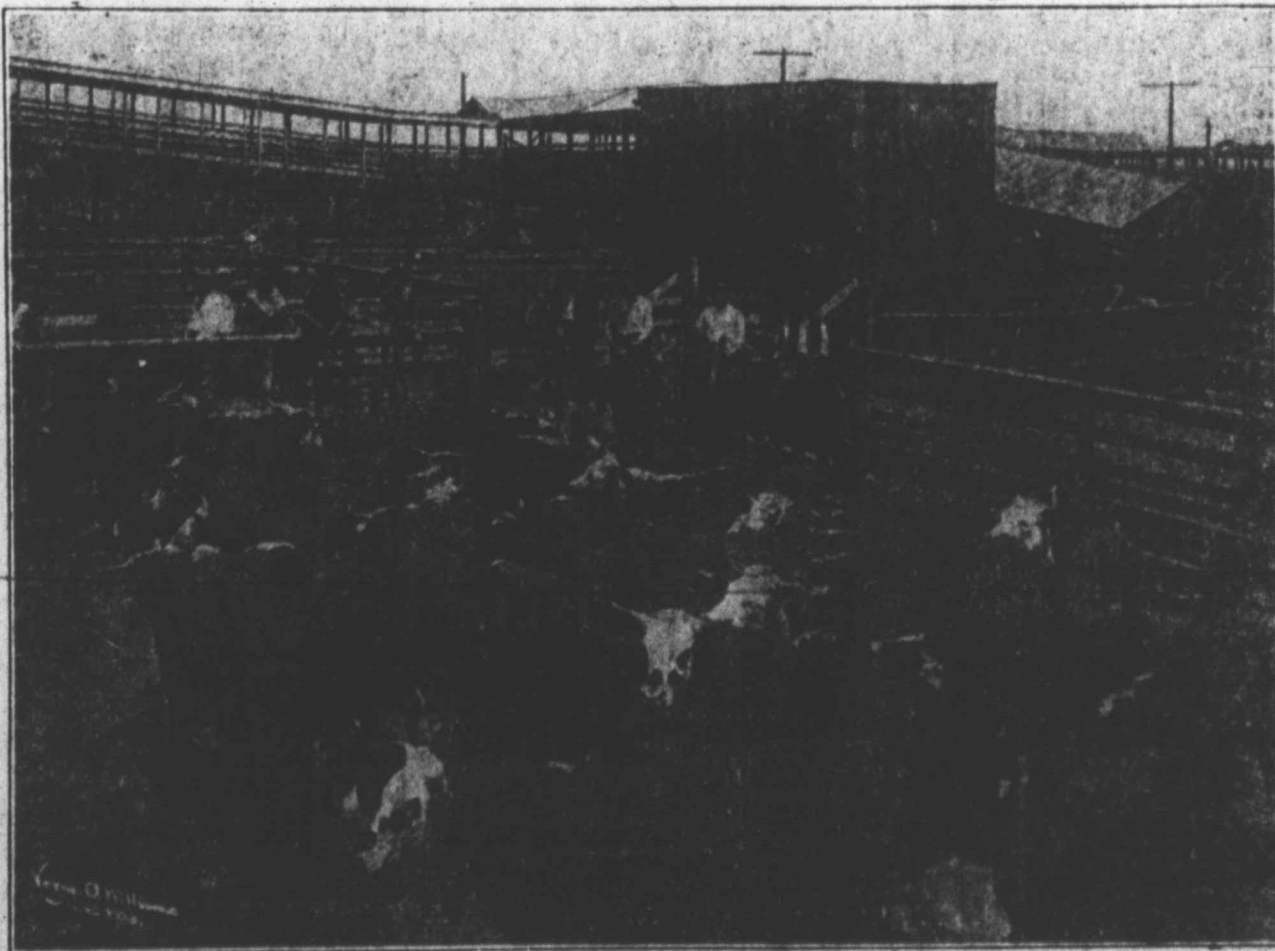
stanzas which they imagine likely to be injurious to suffrage, they either say nothing about these facts which indicate its growing force and volume or else record them in such a manner that they escape the observation of the general reader. The result is that only the suffragists, who are in constant communication with their comrades in various parts of the world and also have their own papers, are kept duly informed not only of what has happened but what is likely to happen. For the ignorance of the anti-suffragists the anti-suffrage press of London is mainly responsible. Things are what they are and the consequences will be what they will be, whether the newspapers print them or not, and to leave the controversialists on your own side in ignorance of facts of capital importance is a strange way of showing political allegiance." H. A. White, the editor of the London Daily Standard, introduced a new departure in London journalism in this respect. He devoted a page daily to a full statement of events and arguments bearing on all sides of the suffrage and other women's questions.

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MARRI CORN CROWING NEAR CANYON CITY TEXAS

Improved and Unimproved Farms  
PRICES REASONABLE  
Terms to Suit Purchaser  
Location and Quality  
of Farms Cannot  
Be Excelled  
C. O. KEISER  
Canyon, Texas  
Keota, Iowa



The Highest Priced Texas Cattle Ever Sold on the Kansas City Market. Bred and Fed by C. O. Keiser, Canyon, Texas. Fattened on Randall County Products.

(Copyright, 1913, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

**The Randall County News**

Incorporated under the laws of Texas  
**C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.**  
 C. O. Kessler, President  
 Oscar Hunt, Vice President  
 C. W. Warwick, Secretary-Treasurer  
 Directors: C. O. Kessler, Oscar Hunt, C. W. Warwick, J. E. Winkelman.

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

One year, in county	\$1.50
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.25

**TO PANHANDLE PRESS.**

The annual meeting of the Panhandle Press Association will be held in Amarillo Saturday, April 11. Work must begin on the program at once. I hope that all who have subjects they wish heard discussed will please write me at once. Let's make this meeting practical and helpful to each and every member of the association.

C. W. WARWICK, President.

The prize money of the Randall Potter county Kafir Club will be given away this year no matter what kind of a crop we have. But we are going to have a big one and every Randall county boy will want to be in the contest. Write to L. L. Johnson at Amarillo at once if you have not already entered.

This is the last week in which to pay your poll tax. Randall county voters should be interested in the election this year and every man in the county should provide himself with a poll tax receipt before Saturday night if it takes every penny he can raise. Any property you have is liable to seizure if you don't pay this tax.

Plant some trees this year, Canyon needs more trees and nothing will improve the looks of your place more.

The News wishes to thank the Galveston-Dallas News for a copy of the Texas Almanac. It is a splendid book to have in every office and home.

Miss Zerah McReynolds was in Amarillo Monday.

**GOOD NEWS**

Many Canyon Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the thousands of bad back sufferers in Canyon are glad to learn where relief may be found. Many a lame, weak and aching back is bad no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Our citizens are telling the good news of their experience with this tested remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

J. D. Bailey, carpenter, Canyon, Texas, says: "I had pains across my back and sides. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills so highly recommended by people I knew, I got a box and used them. They did me so much good that I didn't need any more. I highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills, for they are just as advertised."

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

Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

(Advertisement)

**8% Money**  
 On Improved Farms. No Commission Charged For Placing Loans  
**C. P. Hutchings**  
 AMARILLO, TEXAS

**FREDERICK THE SENSITIVE**

By MAX HOGE.

The woman in the heliotrope gown sighed. "They certainly have queer teachers in the schools nowadays," she confided to the woman in grape color. "Your Evangeline is in the same class with my Frederick, isn't she? Well, what do you think of that Miss Etterick they have to teach them?"

"I don't know," confessed the woman in grape color. "I've been so busy getting the house cleaned and doing the other fall work that I haven't had time to visit the school."

"Then you'd better!" solemnly declared the woman in heliotrope. "My dear, some one ought to do something! Why, when I think of Frederick in that Miss Etterick's charge all year, and with his sensitive nature, I am terribly upset! Do you know what that woman did? Wrote me a note saying that Frederick was not doing well in his arithmetic. She said he evidently needed to put more work on it!"

"Well, after the receipt of that note I went to the school just as fast as I could!"

"Miss Etterick," I said to her, "I don't suppose you realize that when you criticize Frederick you are crushing all the life and spirit out of him. He is not like other boys, I said. He needs encouragement and help and interest, and I am sure he works very hard!"

"She sort of sighed and looked at me in a cold way. You could see she was not trying in the least to make herself agreeable. 'Help! Interest!' She repeated the words.

"And then she declared that she devoted twice as much time to Frederick as to any other boy in the class and that she was perfectly discouraged at his lack of interest. She said he knew nothing at all that day about his lesson."

"I explained to her that Frederick had had no time to study at home the previous evening because I had taken him to a children's party—and she had the effrontery to say that children shouldn't go to parties on school nights! That was too ridiculous, for the party was at the Bertons. I told her so—and she said stolidly: 'What of it? The Bertons! Why, I know women who'd give their eye teeth to get their children noticed by the Bertons!'"

"Oh, I think we can live without the Bertons!" Declared the woman.

"I'm sorry you take it so hard," said the woman in heliotrope. "But we were speaking about Miss Etterick. I told her that Frederick was nervous and sensitive and that I was not going to have him ruin his constitution studying and become a nervous wreck. I pointed out to her that what she



"I Hope You'll Get Them."

was being paid for was to get children through her grade without bothering the parents, who have many cares and responsibilities.

"If you were a capable teacher, Miss Etterick," I said, "instead of complaining about poor little Frederick and making his life miserable with your nagging you would know what to do to push him ahead! I am sure that's what a teacher ought to do."

"Really, my dear, I thought for a minute that awful woman was going to be insufferably insolent. She said something about its not being her duty to furnish brains for her pupils, but I ignored it. She is utterly impossible."

"I shall expect," I told her, firmly, "good reports from Frederick from now on."

"I am sure," she said, "I hope you'll get them! But if you want good reports from him you must make him study!"

"Miss Etterick," I replied, "I am endeavoring to bring up my son in a way that will encourage him to do things without being made! I would not insult his intelligence by ordering him to do anything!"

"With your heartless ideas about children," I told her, "I wonder how you manage to hold your position. If Frederick fails to pass to the next grade at the end of the year I shall know the reason! It will be because he was worked to death by you and his nerves shattered!"

"Then I walked away and left her speechless. I think it was a shock to her to see her real self so accurately described. My dear, I advise you to go and see what that woman is doing to Evangeline before it is too late! The idea of her trying to make my Frederick study against his will when Frederick is so sensitive!"—Chicago Daily News.

**WHEN OUT OF SORTS START YOUR LIVER WORKING**

No Matter What Aids You, Dodson's Liver Tonic is Usually a Big Help in Getting Well. Avoid Calomel.

Nine times out of ten, when you are ill or out of sorts, your liver is out of order and getting it in order again will make you feel better. When your liver is sluggish and torpid and you are constipated and bilious, it is impossible to feel well.

There was a time when a great number of people took calomel when so troubled. But this is not true today. It has become widely known that calomel often has bad after-effects and is even dangerous to many. The use of Dodson's Liver Tonic instead of calomel has spread wonderfully because it has proved so beneficial in so many households.

All druggists recommend and guarantee Dodson's Liver Tonic instead of calomel and guarantee to refund purchase price (50c.) to you instantly without question if you are not perfectly pleased with the way in which it relieves you from constipation, sick headache, biliousness, etc. It "liven's the liver" and is a pleasant-tasting, vegetable liquid easy to take and causes no pain, no gripe, no bad results, no change from your regular duties and habits.

To test Dodson's Liver Tonic is a sensible matter because you get your money back if you are not satisfied.

(Advertisement)

**Best Cough Medicine for Children.**

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, writes Mrs. Lindy Dewey Milwaukee, Wis. "I have used it for years both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

**Friendship Necessary in Business.**

By W. Holt Harris, Fort Worth, Chairman, Mercantile Committee, Texas Business Men's Assn.

Friendship in business is as necessary as advertising, and they are inseparable companions.

All advertising must be backed up by the truth and truthfulness is the first requisite of friendship. Kind words, when spoken over the counter, are business getters and trade holders and they are an excellent publicity-medium. The successful merchant realizes that when friendship dies off the face of the earth, business too will go by the board and he seeks no better form of advertising than by making friends.

The merchants whose ads appear in this paper are offering you the glad hand of friendship, and the truthfulness of their statements is affirmed by their business reputation, based upon many years of successful selling.

**The Baptist Church.**

Sunday school 10 a. m., W. P. Evans Supt., Sermon by the pastor at 11 a. m., Sunbeam band at 2:30 p. m., Miss Kittie Bea Burnett leader, Young People's Union at 6:30 p. m., May Home Pres., Preaching by the pastor at 7:15 p. m., Prayer meeting at 7:30 Wednesday evening. Sermon Subject Sunday morning, "The Last Lord," evening, "The Sufficiency of Revelation." You are cordially invited to attend all of these services and worship with us.

T. G. Netherton, Pastor.

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

Come to Canyon to live.

**Last Opportunity**

To buy merchandise for less than the Manufacturers cost.

Silk and Wool Dresses <b>Half Price</b>	Ladies Suits and Long Coats <b>Half Price</b>	Entire Stock Furs <b>Half Price</b>
Sweater Coats and Knit Caps <b>Half Price</b>	All Muslin Underwear <b>Half Price</b>	35 Pairs Lace Curtains <b>Half Price</b>
23 Prs Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoes <b>Half Price</b>	All Ladies Skirts <b>1-3 Off</b>	House Dresses and Kimonos <b>1-3 Off</b>
40 pairs Wool and Cotton Blankets <b>1-3 Off</b>	32 Good Comforts <b>1-3 Off</b>	All Ladies Petticoats <b>1-3 Off</b>
Men's and Boys' Suits <b>1-3 Off</b>	Men's and Boys' Overcoats <b>1-3 Off</b>	Men's and Boys' Pants <b>1-3 Off</b>
Entire Stock of Shoes <b>1-5 Off</b>	All Woolen Dress Goods <b>1-5 Off</b>	All Winter Underwear <b>1-5 Off</b>

From Thursday, January 15th until February 1st. For cash only.

Ask to see our new laces, embroideries and white dress goods.

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

**Rural Route Notes.**

Mrs. Williams spent Wednesday at the Breckenridge home, Breckenridge.

Chas. Schultz and H. G. Breckenridge were in Canyon

**SAVES DAUGHTER**

**Advice of Mother no Doubt Prevents Daughter's Untimely End.**

Ready, Ky.—"I was not able to do anything for nearly six months," writes Mrs. Laura Bratcher, of this place, "and was down in bed for three months."

I cannot tell you how I suffered with my head, and with nervousness and womanly troubles.

Our family doctor told my husband he could not do me any good, and he had to give it up. We tried another doctor, but he did not help me.

At last, my mother advised me to take Cardui, the woman's tonic. I thought it was no use for I was nearly dead and nothing seemed to do me any good. But I took eleven bottles, and now I am able to do all of my work and my own washing.

I think Cardui is the best medicine in the world. My weight has increased, and I look the picture of health."

If you suffer from any of the ailments peculiar to women, get a bottle of Cardui today. Delay is dangerous. We know it will help you, for it has helped so many thousands of other weak women in the past 50 years.

At all druggists.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. B.C. 128

on business Monday.

Mrs. Raymond visited Thursday with her daughter Mrs. Breckenridge.

There will be no S. S. this Sunday as there is to be an all day meeting at the Day school house.

On Saturday before the third Sunday there will be a donation box filled at Umbarger. All the ladies are requested to bring or send something in the way of eatables. Mrs. Williams will be there to look after the box which is to be sent to Bro. Graham and family.

Grandma Sims and Mrs. Frank Sims spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Breckenridge.

The many friends of Mrs. J. A. Money of Marshalltown, Iowa, will be somewhat surprised to learn that she has bought a farm near Houston and expects to move about the last of April.

**Umbarger Notes.**

Sunday school is conducted each week at the school house.

Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin, who run the Canyon dairy the past year, but formerly of our town, left last week for Louisiana to look up a new location. Mrs. Baldwin will visit at the home of her mother in Dallas where her

daughter is attending school.

Hyatt's moving outfit passed through our town Tuesday moving a house from Hereford to Canyon.

Clark Dowien and Miss Katherine Beckman attended The Shepherd of the Hills in Canyon Friday night.

Misses Gladys and Caroline Bader accompanied by W. H. Russell attended a dancing party at the Otto home near Happy Friday evening.

W. H. Russell will commence the duties of house keeping in the Simms house in the near future. He will farm that place.

James Johnson moved on the Hutson farm while J. Saunders occupies the Sam Heiser property. A mistake was made in last week's items.

A small party of young people attended a box social given by Miss Eva Bader in her school house in the Pete Meyers neighborhood Wednesday evening.

The box social mentioned in last week's notes was indefinitely postponed, but not until after the notes were sent in for last week's paper.

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

### Weak Kidneys Often The Result of Overwork

On several occasions I have been unable to work and suffered severe pains in the back, due to my kidneys. I called on a doctor of Ripon, Wis., but received no relief.

I tried Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which gave me instant relief. I was then able to resume work. Swamp-Root is the only relief I can get from kidney disease which I am subject to in the spring of the year. I am writing this testimonial through my own free will that sufferers of kidney and bladder disease will know of the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root. I recommend Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root whenever I can and always have a bottle of Swamp-Root in my home.

I purchased Swamp-Root of Mr. C. J. Burnside, Druggist, of 202 Main Street, Ripon, Wis.

Very truly yours,  
 THOMAS J. LYNCH.  
 525 Newbury Street, Ripon, Wis.

I have read the above statement that Thomas J. Lynch bought Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root at my store and made oath that above statement is true in substance and fact.

E. J. Burnside.  
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of November, 1911.  
 F. A. Preston.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will do for You.

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size 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 mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News. Regular fifty cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

(Advertisement)



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

The progressive farmer surrounds himself 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

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO. DALLAS, TEXAS.

#### Santa Fe EXCURSIONS

Sixth National Corn Exposition, Dallas, February 5-24. Fare and one-fifth for round trip. Tickets on sale Feb. 9-23, limit Feb. 26.

Annual State Convention Y. M. C. A., Waxahachie, Feb. 20-22. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale Feb. 18-19, limit Feb. 24.

R. McGee, Agt. P. & N. T. Ry. Co.

#### The Advertised Article

is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—else he would not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never shopworn.

### LOCAL NEWS.

Judge Bule was a business caller in Tulia Monday.

Maitland coal, best on the market. Brown Coal Co. t2

Ewing McGehee and James Lipscomb visited at the C. L. Gordon Cumming ranch from Saturday till Monday.

Judge Jno. W. Veal of Amarillo was in the city Tuesday looking after his candidate for district judge.

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

Mrs. Ed Pipkin of Amarillo visited at the R. S. Pipkin home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hutchings drove down from Amarillo Friday night to attend the basketball game.

Younger's store will sell you 8 lbs. of onions for 25c. 1t

Lee O'Neil of Wellington has been visiting at the Rev. F. M. Neal home Thursday and Friday.

H. W. Small and Miss Katie Holt of Amarillo were married by Rev. F. M. Neal at the M. E. parsonage Saturday.

Phone your coal order to 173. Just received a car of Maitland. Brown Coal Co. t2

Miss Winifred O'Neil of Wellington has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. M. Neal, for the past two weeks.

Dr. J. M. Black left Saturday for a business trip to Oklahoma.

On Saturday Feb. 7th beginning at one o'clock the ladies of the Methodist church will have bread, pies, cakes, chickens, etc., for sale in the old furniture store. East side square. 45t2

W. J. Flesher was a business caller in Amarillo Wednesday morning.

Mrs. J. W. Rose was in Amarillo Tuesday.

Lewis L. Knoess of Minier, Ill., was a business caller in the city this week. He was here to look after his land. He was well pleased with Randall county.

Mrs. A. S. Rollins visited in the city the latter part of the week.

### CLASSIFIED ADS

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

Lost—Left hand brown fur glove, about size 10. Leave at News office. pl

Lost—A red memorandum book Friday with dray charges for the week entered in it. J. A. Harbison. 1t

Found—A brown fur. Call at News office and pay for this advertisement. 1t

For Sale—25 head of Jersey heifers, springers. My home near the depot. My Watkins business in Randall and Potter counties. C. I. Wagner. 44p4

A good heavy two horse buggy and harness for sale. J. B. Younger. 1t

For Sale—Six Polled (natural muley) Hereford bulls, 7 to 10 months old. Horns are a nuisance and must go. Present and future demand is for hornless cattle. Polled Herefords are the ideal beef breed. Better see these bulls or write me for prices. Welton Winn, Canyon, Texas. tf

For Sale or Trade—200 egg compact incubator in good condition. Apply to W. E. Bates. tf

For Rent—160 acres, fenced, 140 acres broke. S. E. quarter section 15, block 6, I. & G. N. Address O. J. Pugh, Berlin, Nebr. 44t8

Black Locust for Sale—Home grown. See John Knight for price. 42t2

The past week has been very warm but at eight o'clock last night the wind whipped suddenly to the north and a cold norther began to blow. A little snow fell during the night.

Miss Mattie Sams returned Sunday from Okla. She was accompanied by her father and mother who will visit in the city.

I. B. Edwards of Cleburne has been visiting since Friday with his brother J. A. Edwards.

Mrs. Grady Oldham and her son left Monday for Huston where she will make a two weeks visit with relatives.

The new coal company is doing a big business and handles only the best. Phone 173. Brown Coa Co. t2

Messrs J. A. and I. B. Edwards spent Monday in Amarillo on business.

Mrs. L. P. Taffinder and daughter of Texico visited friends in the city Monday.

Mesdames G. R. Ogle and Cleo Morgan of Amarillo visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Yates Sunday and Monday.

The smoke stack of the electric light plant blew off Saturday night at 10 o'clock and the city was in darkness the remainder of the night. Repairs were made Sunday so that the service could be continued.

Miss Hanna Robinson is an Amarillo caller this week.

Mrs. J. F. Donaway was an Amarillo caller Friday.

Mrs. I. Brizendine and son left Friday for Miama where they will join Mr. Brizendine.

G. W. Avant left Friday for Hamilton on business.

Captain Howren was in Amarillo Friday on business.

Jim Redfearn was in Amarillo on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Cousins and Miss Elith were in Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. C. G. Thomas of Wyoming visited at the parental Falkenhagen home this week.

#### "A Mean Woman."

The subject for the sermon at the Methodist church Sunday morning will be "A Mean Woman."

F. M. Neal, Pastor.

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

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.  
 This remedy has no superior for coughs and colds. It is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other narcotic. It always cures. For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement)

Is Your Skin Clear as a Baby's?

Don't be bothered with Pimples, Blackheads or be afflicted with those HEISEL'S more annoying ailments—Itchiness, Eruptions, Tetter, Boiling Pimples OINTMENT and all the rest. We can cure you. Send for sample book of Ointment and book "Health and Beauty." Regular size 50c a box. At Druggists. HEISEL, HOLLOWAY & CO. 1730 Spring Garden St. Philadelphia

You May Talk to One Man  
 But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.  
 Catch the Idea?

### The "Smart Aleck" Is Seldom Popular

By HOLLAND.

HUMOR is always enjoyable. But it must be funny. The joke that hangs fire is a failure even under the most advantageous circumstances. When sprung with the wrong background it is worse than a failure—it is a tragedy.

Advertising is a serious matter. It costs money and is designed to make money. It is no place for jokes, no place for witticisms, no place for the "smart Aleck." The jest that will "go" when delivered orally with a sparkling eye and a contagious smile will often fall flat when these accessories are lacking. Old type is a severe trial for attempts at meritment.

The wise advertiser will be chary of efforts at humor. The quip that causes a smile in the humor column would be likely to sound silly in an advertisement. And even if it provoked a guffaw it would not sell goods.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS. ADVERTISING IS BUSINESS.

Martin Gamble and wife left Tuesday for S. D.

Jim Foster returned Sunday from Mineral Wells after a ten days trip.

Miss Weltha Johnson of Amarillo visited her sister in the city Saturday and Sunday.

### Canyon Issues Challenge.

In view of reports that have come to Canyon regarding the conditions of McGregor and Memphis, the people of Canyon are not satisfied with the results of the Cleanest Town Contest and the Commercial Club makes the following proposition:

"We will put up \$100 for the expenses of an inspection of the three towns by the State Health Officer of Texas or the head of any recognized medical school in the state if the other two towns will submit to the inspection and abide by the result announced by said inspector."

McGregor was awarded the prize with a score of 91.2, Memphis second with 90.8 and Canyon third with 90.1. Canyon was raised 1.1 points from the first to second inspections.

### Artistic Decoration or "Paper Hanging"?

I am more than a mere paper hanger—I am a decorator. I have devoted much time and study to artistic decoration. My experience should be worth something to you who are in search of the best at a reasonable cost. I am the local representative for the celebrated

### Orrell Wall Papers

I choose them because they represent the height of artistic good taste in wall papers at the lowest possible price. Would you not like to view the samples in your own home? I should like to call and give you an estimate.

## W. W. TRIMBLE

# G. & L. THEATRE MONDAY, FEB. 2

DUBINSKY BROS. Inc. PRESENTS  
 The Most Powerful Story Ever Staged  
**"THE PRICE SHE PAID"**

The News-Press says: Better than DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS book. More laughs. More thrills. More common sense and the best acting in any play that has ever been seen here. Complete duplicate in every particular of the original New York production.

Special prices for this engagement only 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00  
 Reserved seats now on sale at Burroughs & Jarrett Drug Store.

# FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

(COPYRIGHT 1912 BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)



In hair, or flesh, or glory of eye, or softness of lips, altogether lacking in his physical being, but eagerly desired.

"Professor Ashton," she spoke seriously, "I have been horrid. I might have known that school is merely a place where young people crawl into books to worm themselves from lid to lid, swallowing all that comes in the way. But I'd never been to school, and I imagined it a place where a child was helped to develop itself. I thought teachers were trying to show the pupils the best way to be what they were going to be. I've been disappointed, but that's not your fault; you are just a system. If a boy is to be a blacksmith after he's grown, and if a girl in the same class is to be a music teacher, or a milliner, both must learn about a-b-c and d-e-f. So I'm going away for good, because, of course, I couldn't afford to waste my time in this house."

"But, Fran," Abbott exclaimed impulsively, "don't you see that you are holding up ignorance as a virtue? Can you afford to despise knowledge in this civilized age? You should want to know facts just because—well, just because they are facts."

"But I don't seem to, at all," Fran responded mildly. "No, I'm not making fun of education when I find fault with your school, any more than I show irreverence to my mother's God when I question what some people call 'religion.' It's the connection to life that makes facts of any value to me; and it's only in its connection to life that I'd give a pin for all the religion on earth."

"I don't understand," Abbott faltered. She unfolded her hands and held them up in a quaint little gesture of aspiration. "No, because it isn't in a book. I feel lost—so out in space. I only ask for a place in the universe—to belong to somebody."

"But," said Abbott, "you already belong to somebody, since Mr. Gregory has taken you into his home and he is one of the best men that ever—"

"Oh, let's go home," cried Fran impatiently. "Let's all of us skip out of this chalky old basement-smelly place, and breathe the pure air of life."

She darted toward the door, then looked back. Sadness had vanished from her face, to give place to a sudden glow. The late afternoon sun shone full upon her, and she held her lashes apart, quite unblinded by its intensity. She seemed suddenly illumined, not only from without, but from within.

Abbott seized his hat. Robert Clinton had already snatched up his. Jakey squeezed his cap in an agitated hand. All four hurried out into the hall as if moved by the same spring.

Unluckily, as they passed the hall window, Fran looked out. Her eyes were caught by a group seated on the veranda of the Clinton boarding house. There were Miss Sapphira Clinton, Miss Grace Noir, and several mothers, sipping afternoon tea. In an instant, Fran had grasped the plot. That cloud of witnesses was banked against the green weather-boarding, to behold her ignominy.

"Mr. Clinton," said Fran, all sweetness, all allurements, "I am going to ask of you a first favor. I left my hat up in Miss Bull's room and—"

"I will get it," said Abbott promptly. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

## LURE OF LOG CABIN

Rich Philadelphians Show Preference for Structures.

John T. Morris of Quaker City Seeks Quietness and Seclusion in One on His Estate at Chestnut Hill—Others Do Likewise.

Philadelphia.—The boyish fancy for building a log cabin and playing Indian is being exemplified in children of a larger growth. On many of the estates of rich men log cabins are being built. Thus in a secluded corner of the estate of John T. Morris at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, a tiny log cabin has been erected.

The interior consists of only one small room, neatly furnished in conventional log cabin style, with a Navajo blanket on the floor and a few simple articles of furniture. Here the owner of the mansion and its big grounds retires to read when he has a fancy for complete isolation.

A little rustic bridge leads across a brook in front of the little cabin, and in fine weather the owner of the cabin can sit on a tiny porch and listen to the rippling water and be happy in complete seclusion and quietude, far from the big house and free from the annoyance of such modern demons of unrest as the telephone.



Wealthy Man's Log House.

Another log cabin has been erected on the estate of W. H. Newbold in one of the suburbs of Philadelphia. This is a more pretentious structure than that of Mr. Morris. It is modeled after the log cabins that sheltered the patriots at Valley Forge, and is big enough for a small dance.

The floor is well waxed for dancing and there is little furniture except the settees around the wall. A feature is an immense fireplace for the burning of logs. A more interesting place for a country house glorification can scarcely be imagined.

Vienna.—The German airship inventor, A. Boerner, is here trying to raise capital to finance a line of transatlantic dirigibles each capable of carrying 300 passengers and of crossing the Atlantic in 50 hours.

French experts state that the new airship certainly is the most practical yet designed for long voyages. The inventor says it will bring Vienna within 60 hours of New York. The ships are to be as luxurious as the Imperator, with a length of 800 feet, and a width of 80. There are to be 300 cabins, dining and smoking rooms, a promenade deck, kitchens and electric lights. Built in a semi-rigid car running the entire length of the ship will be 34 motors of 150 to 200 horse power each, so arranged that no ballast will be carried.

Engine breakdown or explosion will be theoretically impossible. Three separate gasbags in a single envelope will lift the ship. The ship will be able to make a nonstop flight of 4,000 miles at an average of 68 miles hourly, landing without external aid.

It can descend on the water, along the top of which it can travel 35 miles hourly with no danger of a wreck. Boerner is trying to raise sufficient money to build six ships requiring \$5,000,000.

Dresden, Saxony.—The Saxon war minister has been testing a powder recently invented which produces stupefaction. It is claimed that the gas from a single bomb has thrown several hundred men in a deep sleep lasting seven or eight hours.

The inventor is a woman, Ida Boehm, and the Prussian military authorities have asked her to go to Berlin to demonstrate the efficacy of her invention.

Wants Stolen Coat to Keep Warm.—New York.—James Rice, arrested for stealing an overcoat, said it was cold in the Tombs and asked permission to wear the garment. Magistrate Levy said it must be held as evidence, but gave his own coat to Rice.

\$1,000,000 for Xmas Bonus.—Chicago.—More than \$1,000,000 in gold will be given to employees of Crane & Co., the Pullman Co., the International Harvester Co., and the Illinois Steel Co. for Christmas.



SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs to her father's home, where she is deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. The breach between Fran and Grace widens. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an impostor. She threatens to marry Bob Clinton and leave Gregory's service, much to the latter's dismay. Fran declares that she will stay in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains staunch in her friendship.

CHAPTER X.—Continued. Miss Sapphira was highly gratified. "I wish you'd talked this reasonable at first. It's always what people don't see that the most harm comes of. I'll give a little tea out here on the veranda, and the worst talkers in town will be in these chairs when you bring Fran away from Abbott's office. And I'll explain it all to 'em, and they'll know Abbott is all right, just as I've always known."

"Get Miss Grace to come," Bob said sheepishly. "She doesn't like Fran, and she'll be glad to know Abbott is doing his duty by her. Later, I'll drop in and have a bite with you."

This, then, was Bob's "idea," that no stone might be left unturned to hide the perfect innocence of the superintendent. He had known Abbott Ashton as a bare-legged urchin running on errands for his widowed mother. He had watched him through studious years, had believed in his future career—and no, no bold adventures, though adopted into Hamilton Gregory's home, should be allowed to spoil Abbott's chances of success.

In his official character as chairman of the board, Robert Clinton marched with dignity into the superintendent's office, meaning to bear away the wilted Fran before the eyes of woman. Abbott Ashton saw him enter with a sense of relief. The young man could not understand why he had held Fran's hand, that night on the foot-bridge. Not only had the sentiment of that hour passed away, but the interview Fran had forced upon him at the close of a recent school-day, had inspired him with actual hostility. It seemed the irony of fate that a mere child, a stranger, should, because of senseless gossip, endanger his chances of reappointment—a reappointment which he felt certain was the best possible means of advancement. Why had he held Fran's little hand? He had never dreamed of holding Grace's—ah, there was a hand, indeed!

"Has she been sent down?" Bob

asked, in the hoarse undertone of a fellow-conspirator.

"No," Abbott was eager to prove his innocence. "I haven't seen a sign of her, but I'm looking every minute—glad you're here."

Confidences were impracticable, because of a tousled-headed, ink-stained pupil who gloomed in a corner.

"Why, hello, there, Jakey!" cried Clinton, disconcerted; he had hoped that Fran's subjugation might take place without witnesses. "What are you doing here, hey?"

"Waitin' to be whipped," was the defiant rejoinder.

"Tell the professor you're sorry for what you've done, so you can run along," said the chairman of the board persuasively.



"Naw, I ain't sorry," returned Jakey, hands in pockets. Then bethinking himself—"But I ain't done nothin'."

Abbott said regretfully, "He'll have to be whipped."

Clinton nodded, and sat down solemnly, breathing hard. Abbott was restlessly pacing the floor, and Bob was staring at him unwinkingly, when the door opened and in came Fran.

Fran walked up to Abbott hesitatingly, and spoke with the indistinctness of awed humility. "You are to punish me," she explained, "by making me work out this original proposition"—showing the book—"and you are to keep me here till I get it."

Abbott asked sternly, "Did Miss Bull send me this message?"

"She is named that," Fran murmured, her eyes fastened on the open page.

From the yard came the shouts of children, breaking the bonds of learning for a wider freedom. Abbott, gazing severely on this slip of a girl, found her decidedly commonplace in appearance. How the moonlight must have bewitched him! He rejoiced that Robert Clinton was there to witness his indifference.

"This is the problem," Fran said, with exceeding primness, pronouncing the word as if it were too large for her, and holding up the book with a slender finger placed upon certain italicized words.

"Let me see it," said Abbott, with professional dryness. He grasped the book to read the proposition. His hand was against hers, but she did not draw away, for had she done so, how could he have found the place?

Fran, with uplifted eyes, spoke in the plaintive accents of a five-year-old child: "Right there, sir . . . it's awful hard."

Robert Clinton cleared his throat and produced a sound bursting with accumulated h's and r's—his warning passed unheeded.

Never before had Abbott had so much of Fran. The capillaries of his skin, as her hand quivered warmly against his, seemed drawing her in; and as she escaped from her splendid black orbs, she entered his brain by the avenue of his own thirsty eyes. What was the use to tell himself that she was commonplace, that his position was in danger because of her? Suddenly her hair fell slantwise past the corners of her eyes, making a triangle of smooth white-ekin to the roots of the hair, and it seemed good, just because it was Fran's way and not after a machine-turned fashion; Fran was done by hand, there was no doubt of that.

"Sit there," Abbott said, gravely pointing. She obeyed without a word, leaving the geometry as hostage in the teacher's hand. When seated at a discreet distance, she looked over at Bob Clinton. He hastily drew on his spectacles, that he might look odd.

Abbott volunteered, "This is Mr. Clinton, President of the Board."

"I know," said Fran, staring at her pencil and paper, "he's at the head of the show, and watches when the wild animals are tamed."

Clinton drew forth a newspaper, and opened it deliberately.

Fran scribbled for some time, then looked over at him again. "Did you get it?" she asked, with mild interest.

"Did I get—what?" he returned, with puzzled frown.

"Oh, I don't know what it is," said Fran with humility; "the name of it's 'Religion.'"

"If I were you," Clinton returned, flushing, "I'd be ashamed to refer to the night you disgraced yourself by laughing in the tent."

"Fran," Abbott interposed severely, "attend to your work."

Fran bent her head over the desk, but was not long silent. "I don't like a-b-c and d-e-f," she observed with more energy than she had hitherto displayed. "They're equal to each other, but I don't know why, and I don't care, because it doesn't seem to matter. Nothing interests me unless it has something to do with living. These angles and lines are nothing to me; what I care for is this time I'm wastin' sitting in a stuffy old room, while the good big world is enjoying itself just outside the window." She started up impetuously.

"Sit down!" Abbott commanded.

"Fran!" exclaimed Robert Clinton, stamping his foot, "sit down!"

Fran sank back upon the bench.

connection with life—something in it mixed up with love and friendship and justice and mercy. Wasn't I silly! I even believed—just fancy!—that you might really teach me something about religion. But, no! it's all books, nothing but books."

"Fran," Abbott reasoned, "if we put you in a room where you can understand the things we try to teach, if we make you thorough—"

"I don't want to be thorough," she explained, "I want to be happy. I guess all that schools were meant to do is to teach folks what's in books, and how to stand in a straight line. The children in Class A, or Class B have their minds sheared and pruned to look alike; but I don't want my brain after anybody's pattern."

"You'll regret this, Miss," declared Clinton, in a threatening tone. "You sit down. Do you want the name of being expelled?"

"I don't care very much about the names of things," said Fran coolly; "there are lots of respectable names that hide wickedness." Her tone changed: "But yonder's another wild animal for you to train; did you come to see him beaten?" She darted to the

corner, and seated herself beside Jakey.

"Say, now," Bob remonstrated, pulling his mustache deprecatingly. "Everybody knows I wouldn't see a dog hurt if it could be helped. I'm Jakey's friend, and I'd be yours, Fran—honestly—if I could. But how's a school to be run without authority? You ain't reasonable. All we want of you is to be biddable."

"And you!" cried Fran to Abbott, beginning to give way to high pressure, "I thought you were a school-teacher, not just, but also—a something very nice, also a teacher. But not you. Teachers' all you are, just rules and regulations and authority and chalk and a-b-c and d-e-f."

Abbott crimsoned. Was she right? Was he not something very nice plus his vocation? He found himself desperately wishing that she might think so.

Fran, after one long glowing look at him, turned to the lad in disgrace, and placed her hand upon his stubborn arm. "Have you a mother?" she asked wistfully.

"Yeh," mumbled the lad, astonished at finding himself addressed, not as an ink-stained husk of humanity, but as an understanding soul.

"I haven't," said Fran softly, talking to him as if unconscious of the presence of two listening men, "but I had one, a few years ago—and, oh, it seems so long since she died, Jakey—three years is a pretty long time to be without a mother. And you can't think what a fault-blinded, spoilingest, canniest-mother she was. I'm glad yours is living, for you still have the chance to make her proud and happy. No matter how fine I may turn out—you reckon I'll ever be admired by anybody, Jakey? Huh! I guess not. But if I were, mother wouldn't be here to enjoy it. Won't you tell Professor Ashton that you are sorry?"

"Fran," Abbott began.

Fran made a mouth at him. "I don't belong to your school any more," she informed him. "Mr. School Director can tell you the name of what he can do to me; he'll find it classified under the 'E's.'"

After this explosion, she turned again to the lad: "I saw you punch that boy, Jakey, and I heard you say you didn't, and yet it was a good punch. What made you deny it? Punctures aren't bad ideas. If I could strike out like you did, I'd wait till I saw a man bullying a weaker one, and I'd stand up to him." Fran leaped impulsively to her feet, and doubled her arm—"and I'd let her land! Punct-

ure's a good thing, and, oh, how it's needed. . . . Except at school—you mustn't do anything human, here, you must be an orster at school."

"Aw-right," said Jakey, with a glimmering of comprehension. He seemed coming to life, as if sap were trickling from winter-congealment.

Bob Clinton, too, felt the fresh breeze or early spring in his face. He removed his spectacles.

"The first thing I knew," Fran said, resuming her private conversation with Jakey. "I had a mother, but no father—not that he was dead, oh, bless you, he was alive enough—but before my birth he deserted mother. Uncle turned us out of the house. Did we starve, that deserted mother and her little baby? I don't look starved, do I? Pshaw! If a woman without a cent to her name, and ten pounds in her arms can make good, what about a big strong boy like you with a mother to smile every-time he hits the mark? Tell these gentlemen you're sorry for punching that boy."

"Sorr," muttered Jakey shamefacedly.

"I am glad to hear it," Abbott exclaimed heartily. "You can take your cap to go, Jakey."

"Lemme stay," Jakey pleaded, not budging an inch.

Fran lifted her face above the tousled head to look at Abbott; she sucked in her cheeks and made a triumphant oval of her mouth. Then she seemed to forget the young man's presence.

"But when mother died, real trouble began. It was always hard work, while she lived, but hard work isn't trouble, la, no, trouble's just an empty heart! Well, sir, when I read about how good Mr. Hamilton Gregory is, and how much he gives away—to folks he never sees—here I came. But I don't seem to belong to anybody, Jakey, I'm outside of everything. But you have a home and a mother, Jakey, and a place in the world, so I say 'Hurrah!' because you belong to somebody, and, best of all, you're not a girl, but a boy to strike out straight from the shoulder."

Jakey was dissolved; tears burst their confines.

One may shout oneself hoarse at the delivery of a speech which, if served upon printed page, would never prompt the reader to cast his hat to the ceiling. No mere print under bold-headlines did Abbott read, but rather the changing lights and shadows in great black eyes. It was marvelous how Fran could project past experiences upon the screen of the listener's perception. At her, "When mother died," Abbott saw the girl weeping beside the death-bed. When she sighed, "I don't belong to anybody," the school director felt like crying: "Then belong to me!"

Fran now completed her work. She rose from the immovable Jakey and came over to Abbott Ashton, with meekly folded hands.

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He found the magic of the moonlight-hour returning. She had mellowed—glowed—softened—womanized—Abbott could not find the word for it. She quivered with an exquisite-ness not to be defined—a something

hours. You may have heard a great lawyer in action in a crowded courtroom. What was the secret of his power? It was that he would not let the jury's attention or the witness' tongue wander from the relevant facts. He kept insistently to the straight line that is the shortest distance from point to point. He curtly dismissed all that was superfluous, immaterial and calculated to blur the salient outlines of the matter in controversy.

Anesthetized Rejection Slip. Elizabeth Jordan said that with all the manuscripts the late Margaret E. Sangster had occasion to return, not one ever carried a headache with it.

She saw everyone who wanted to see her, receiving all callers. She was greatly interested in young writers. And when they had no writing gift, tactfully she would set them going on in some other direction. Perhaps some woman who had brought her poor little efforts to Mrs. Sangster could bake sweetmeats, though she couldn't write. Then would Mrs. Sangster work around among the club women she knew until she got sufficient orders for sweetmeats to give that woman employment.—Christian Herald



## YOUR MIND ON YOUR WORK

Man Who Makes Good Is One Who Can Shut Out of Mind All but One Thing.

The man who makes good is the man who can shut out of his mind all but one thing. An unsuccessful principal of a school once said that every teacher ought to be able to do three things at once. Of course, he was wrong. The teacher who does one thing at a time and does it well is giving the pupil the best possible object lesson in concentration. We have to learn to think clearly amid distracting noises, to go forward on a strait and narrow way without diversions and excursions that waste our time and our substance, and to keep at work regardless of the "tired" feeling, the "spring" feeling, and whether the fishing is good or not. When the soft breeze comes in at the window we stiffen the moral fiber against its allurements. We must pin our attention firmly to the turgid and dry geometry of a legal brief, or the scribbled figures of the daybook, or the busy system of a mercantile establishment, and let every other thought await its turn at the end of office



"Did I Get—What?" He Returned With a Puzzled Frown.

asked, in the hoarse undertone of a fellow-conspirator.

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Confidences were impracticable, because of a tousled-headed, ink-stained pupil who gloomed in a corner.

"Why, hello, there, Jakey!" cried Clinton, disconcerted; he had hoped that Fran's subjugation might take place without witnesses. "What are you doing here, hey?"

"Waitin' to be whipped," was the defiant rejoinder.

"Tell the professor you're sorry for what you've done, so you can run along," said the chairman of the board persuasively.

## Nothing Just as Good or as Economical as Doughnuts

—For Biscuit, Pies  
—Muffins, Waffles,  
—and Home Baking  
Success and Satisfaction

**One Heaping Teaspoonful's Enough**

Health Club is the purest, strongest and most economical Baking Powder obtainable at any price.



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## Why Deposit Your Money With The First State Bank?

Because you know absolutely that your money is safe. The depositors of this bank are protected by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

### Condensed Report of the Condition of THE FIRST STATE BANK CANYON, TEXAS

At the Close of Business, January 13, 1914.  
As made to the Commissioner of Banking and Insurance.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$52,386.46	Capital	\$15,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,794.30	Profits Net	2,227.25
Int. in Dep. Guar. Fund	506.54	Deposits	61,457.24
Assessment Guar. Fund	43.55		
<b>Cash and Exchange</b>	<b>23,953.64</b>		
Total	\$78,684.49	Total	\$78,684.49

The above statement is correct. F. E. Chamberlain, Cashier.

## The First State Bank

A GROWING BANK

## JEWELRY

If it is jewelry you are looking for, just call at our store. We have the swellest line ever offered in Canyon and the prices are right. We can serve you with anything in the jewelry line.

### Holland Drug Company

"The Living and Leading Druggists"

Phone 90

Phone 90

#### Yates-Reisley Marriage.

G. N. Yates of this city and Mrs. L. A. Reisley of Amarillo were married Monday at the E. Yates home, Rev. F. M. Neal officiating. Mr. Yates is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Yates and is a well known and highly respected citizen of Canyon. Mrs. Reisley is a stranger in the city but well known in Amarillo. They will make their home here for the present. Their many friends will them happiness.

#### Happy Items.

Mr. and Mrs. McRae moved to Amarillo Thursday.

Mrs. Neff entertainen her Sunday School class Friday night.

Misses Ona and Dail Evans entertained at a 42 party Saturday night.

Miss Ruth Hagan spent the week end at the Gamble home.

J. M. McNaughton came up from Plainview Saturday.

G. A. Asher and family moved from a farm north of town to Happy last week.

A social dance was given at the Carney home Friday night.

Farmers have been busy getting land ready for the sowing of oats.

Mrs. O. H. Rahlfs entertained fifteen ladies at tea Wednesday afternoon.

Hugh Currie spent Saturday and Sunday in Amarillo.

#### Wayside Items.

Rescue grass is making fine growth, several years since it has made any growth. Some think abundance of moisture this winter reveals the secret.

John Summers of Clarendon and Mrs. Minnie Belle and daughter of Bowie are with Mrs. Lizzie Payne during her illness.

Mrs. Della Walters suffered a very painful sprain of the left ankle the past week.

Cattle and horses are doing well on the green wheat fields.

J. T. McGehee is making a concrete dipping vat.

Miss Polly Bryan had the misfortune to step on a nail while at school Thursday inflicting a very painful wound. She is unable to attend school.

#### The Price She Paid.

The latest bomb-shell in the way of a dramatized play has set all the Eastern country talking and the previous success of all dramatized stories has been eclipsed. The new play is called "The Price She Paid", and deals with the struggles of womanhood against the world. Many women have an uphill fight in life, but few of them ever have to contend with so many obstacles to keep them from pursuing the straight and narrow road, as the heroine of this new dramatic offering.

All the world loves a fighter, especially when the fighter is battling for the right, and the tremendous odds against the girl in this new play gives her the sympathy of the audience at once.

No where in David Graham Phillips' novel, "The Price She Paid", will there be found the thrilling and absorbing situations that crop up every few moments in the play. A splendid company is presenting the new play, headed by Miss Sylvia Sumners the well-known star.

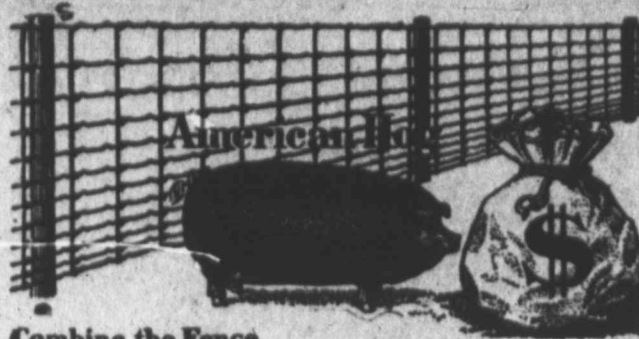
"The Price She Paid" will be seen at the G. & L. Theatre on Monday, Feb. 2nd.

#### Chronic Constipation Cures.

"Five years ago I had the worst case of chronic constipation I ever knew of, and Chamberlain's Tablets cured me," writes S. F. Fish, Brooklyn, Mich. For sale by all Dealers.

Come to Canyon to live.

#### American Fence



Combine the Fence and the Hog and get the Dollars

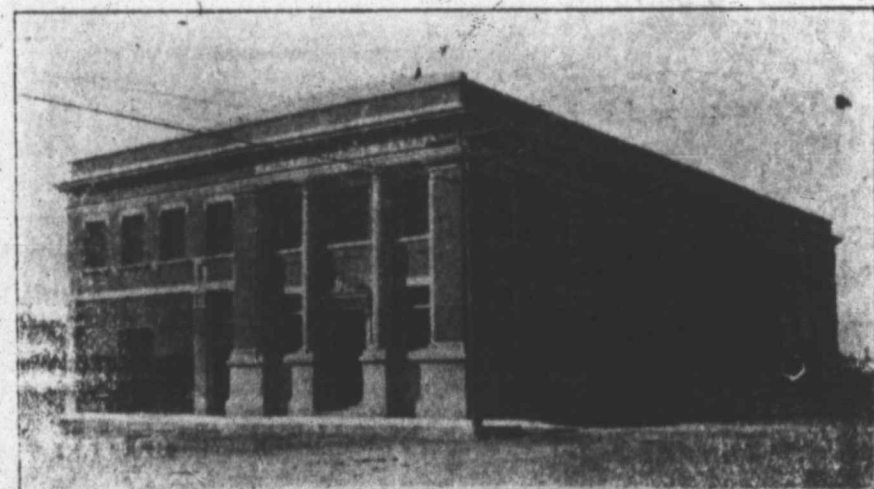
American Dollars

We have this American Steel Wire in all sizes, 20 to 49 inches in height, in hog, poultry, rabbit fence, both light and heavy.

It will be profitable to fence a wheat hog pasture on account of the shortage in the grain crop. You can save feed enough to fully pay for the fence.

We also have a complete line of genuine Baker Perfect Barbed Wire, Stoves, Ranges, Queensware, Harness, Buggies and everything kept in a first-class hardware and implement store.

## Thompson Hardware Company



#### 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

**Thompson Hardware Company. Always on Top. Phone 13. Canyon, Texas.**

**The Citizens Lumber Company**  
 "Always on Top"  
 Buy your Building Material from us and  
 "U-2" Will be  
 "Always on Top"

**Palo Duro Hotel**  
 Good rooms, reasonable rates, Cleanliness, quality and service, West side of square. Phone 49.  
 G. W. Falkenhagen, Prop

**REID - - The Tailor**  
 Suits to order guaranteed to fit, and fit to wear.  
 Specialist in Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing  
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 Optometrist and Optician  
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 Let us prepare a correct abstract on your home and insure your house and furniture.

**BURROUGHS & JARRETT**  
 High Grade Drugs and Sundries that will please the Home Folks. Our novel- ties and box confections make ideal gifts. Come and inspect our stock before buying.  
 Phone 174.

Your Dollars worth for your Dollar down or your Dollar back.  
**THE DOLLAR SHIRT CO.**  
 Amarillo  
 409 Polk St. We give away  
 "The Store with a Conscience." We give away every Saturday night a pair of \$3.50 shoes.

**City Dray & Transfer Co.**  
 Heavy Draying & Baggage transfer  
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 Houses raised and Moved  
 Piano Moving a Specialty

**Canyon Candy Kitchen**  
 Fresh home made Candies will be cheaper during the Holidays.  
 Get your order NOW.

**HOLLAND DRUG CO.**  
 Always on Top with quality and service but the price is no more than you would pay for inferior goods. Phone 90  
 Try us once. Then always.

Is your boy doing as well in school as he should? After the Holidays try the  
**LOWERY-PHILLIPS**  
 of Amarillo, the only Military school in the Panhandle.

**CITY PHARMACY**  
 Everything the term 1st class implies in High Grade Drugs and Sundries for you-Health, Home Happiness and the prices are right. Phone 32.

  
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 General Blacksmithing  
 Practical Horseshoeing. Expert  
 Wagon Repairs. Cold Rolling Disc Sharpener.

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 FOR YOUR MODERN HOME  
 Get it at  
**KING-HOLLANDS**  
 AMARILLO TEXAS

The entrance to your Home is thru your savings. Start an account with us today-It's not only a convenience in all business transactions but is the real protection for your Home and Family.  
**THE FIRST STATE BANK**  
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 All kinds of Insurance  
**J. E. Winkelman**

**Amarillo Seed Co.**  
 ELMHURST BUILDING  
 AMARILLO  
 Trade with a home institution. Our seeds have and will give satisfaction.


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 ELECTRIC FIXTURES  
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 Amarillo, Texas.

On The Bottom Steps Now...  
 But Watch  
**JOE and JIM**  
 Climb  
**THE LEADER**

**JOB PRINTING**  
 Superior Quality  
 Randall County News

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 is not complete without Modern Sanitation  
**R. R. WHEATLEY**  
**THE KNOW HOW PLUMBER**  
 Work that guarantees itself. Specialist in vapor, hot water and steam heating. 411 W. 5th St.

**FOR HOLIDAYS**  
 Trimmed and untrimmed Hats.  
 BIG REDUCTION. Specialists in  
 Fancy dress goods and Trimmings.  
**THE MISSES TAYLOR**  
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 AMARILLO TEXAS

The foundation of your home is thru judicious investment in Real estate. Let my experience be your guide in selecting your Home Site or farm lands. Farm and Pasture land for sale or lease. City property for Rent or sale.  
**L. G. CONNER**  
 Canyon City, Texas



# NEW YORK GIRL ON WHOSE BROW MAY REST CROWN

Husband of Former Mrs. Huger Pratt of Cleveland Is in Direct Succession to the Throne of Servia.

COUPLE HERE TO MAKE GRAND TOUR OF AMERICA

Princess Most Unmistakably Proud of Her Handsome, Royal Soldier Husband.

EARLY STAGE OF HONEYMOON

Interviewer Describes the Lovely Golden-Haired Wife of Prince Alexis Karageorgevitch as Sweetly Modest and Retiring—Made a Beautiful Picture in Her Favorite Black Satin, White Lace and Pearls—Has Not Yet Visited Servia, Her Hero's Native Country.

NEW YORK—Her Royal Highness, Princess Alexis Karageorgevitch of Servia, is here with her soldier prince.

Or maybe it is better to say His Royal Highness, Prince Alexis Karageorgevitch of Servia, is here with his American bride, who was Mrs. Huger Pratt of Cleveland and Paris.

Perhaps one should say Her Excellency, or Serene Highness. I declare I didn't know what to call her, Princess, or Serene Altesse, but anyway, she is all that you hope a real princess will be.

It's awfully hard finding your way to the abode of royalty, but you have found it past the line of tall, young footmen. And now you're all alone in the tiny silent ante-room of the prince of Servia's apartments up at the Ritz Carlton. Nothing here but a dreadfully large business-like trunk, with D. K. on it. The last is for Karageorgevitch, and the first, I think, is for Dougloukhoff, or some combination like it, that only the first-borns of the royal line may bear, writes Izola Forrester in the Sunday Magazine of the New York World.

Voices came from behind one of the French gray doors hung with old rose silk. One expected a line-up of more footmen or maids, but when the door opened it was Prince Alexis himself. Just a swift impression of keen, kindly eyes, of straight, soldierly bearing, a ready, understanding smile, and then another French gray door opened and closed, and left me in the boudoir of the princess.

### Amid Regal Luxury.

I was glad she wasn't there. Just for a minute I sat down in front of the darling little gray and silver dressing table, and beamed in at the triple mirrors. All about were gold things, gold trinkets and toilet articles, with big monograms on them, and behind me was the royal couch with coverlid of pink plush and real lace. There were pillows, too, in hand-embroidered slips with pink satin ribbon all run through the lace and crushy satin bows at each corner. And hanging near on a rack was a full length seal cloak, lined with old gold satin.

I'm coming to her in a minute. I was just making believe, don't you know, trying to find out what it was like being a princess, when the door opened softly behind me and she came in, our latest American Little Royal Highness, Princess Karageorgevitch, who once upon a time was Abigail Parkhurst, a New York girl.

Whoever it was that insisted princesses had to be five feet ten in height was all wrong. Our princess is only about five feet three, and she is gentle and low-voiced, with golden hair just touched with silver, and blue eyes that are very serene and mild in their gaze until you speak of her Soldier Prince, and then they kindle hidden fires, for she is very proud of him.

She wore—don't you want to know what she wore, don't you? Well, then, she wore black satin, semi-evening dress, and pearls. The waist was cut with a close surplice effect, following the lines of the figure snugly. There was a round yoke of finest, sheerest net with a high collar. The skirt was cut very narrow at the bottom, and not too long. About the hips the black satin lay in soft, rich draped folds, very close and flat. Her hat was of black satin also, a small model with an attractive Continental tilt at one side, and several exquisite osprey sprays—long, black feather-tipped trifles that rose a foot above her head. Around her throat was a string of pearls, large creamy-toned pearls that looked very old and seemed as large as hazel nuts.

### Still Enjoying Honeymoon.

She was ever so sweet and gracious our latest princess, and rather amused and doubtful over her first interview, but willing to talk of her prince. They were married in Paris only last June, so the honeymoon is not really over yet. And now she has brought her prince back to the homeland to teach him its beauties too.

"We were married after the prince



Princess Alexis Karageorgevitch of Servia, the New York Girl Who May Yet Be a Queen.

returned from the Balkans," she said. "He was with the Servian army until the war was over. I have not visited Servia yet, but some day we hope to travel there.

"Do I care most for European life or American? Oh, I love America. I have crossed every year to see my mother in Cleveland, and shall continue to do so. The life abroad is delightful, and there is a charm and glamour about the Old World, but one loves one's own land best of all.

"Since we arrived we have not rested one minute, it seems to me. We have been like two children running around enjoying the New York sights. It is so interesting and different even after only a year, and the prince is like an amused boy over it all. I could hardly get him away from the Grand Central station yesterday, he was so pleased with it.

"But we have come over mostly for a rest after the Paris season, and there is no rest here, is there? Tomorrow I shall certainly have my telephone disconnected." She laughed, and motioned despairingly toward the innocent looking 'phone at hand. "It rings all the time, and is so insistent one feels curious to answer, and then—it is nothing at all. The prince is very fond of golf and of riding. Later we are going west."

"My gowns!" she smiled and shook her head deprecatingly. "Oh, I dress very quietly. I have nothing startling or extreme at all in my wardrobe. I prefer black or white, usually. White gowns with touches of black, or black gowns with here and there the relief of white, but I really have nothing that is striking."

### Costumes Well Selected.

Nothing that is striking? Doesn't your most sweet and demure Royal Highness know there is nothing in the world more effective and striking for la petite blonde princess than black and white?

Just here she remembers the prince in the next room, and crossing the tiny boudoir to the French gray salon there comes a swift flood of impressions regarding this soldier prince, Alexis Karageorgevitch.

For years he had lived in Paris, an exile with his beautiful mother. Then came the tragedy of Alexander and his gypsy-eyed queen, Dragaga, and the Obrenovic dynasty was past. Just for a feeling Hour Alexis was the strongest candidate for the throne. He was the eldest heir of the Karageorgevitch line. Had the law of primogeniture held he would today occupy the throne of Servia, instead of his cousin, King Peter.

Under the golden-shaded lights he stood, courtly, soldierly. There is a keen, whimsical quality to his face.

### Nothing Like His Native Land.

"I served with the common soldiers, but not in disguise," he laughed. "And I did not shave off my mustache, only cut it very short. You see I had to get permission from the king, my cousin, to serve at all, as I was well known. And that is nothing. I am a Servian first of all. It is such a little country, but to my mind the most beautiful on earth, and it has suffered. But still it gains slowly. Before the war we had three millions. Now, with her added borders, we have six. It is good, but there will still be more war. The Turks do not recognize the treaty of London. We do not mind. When a Servian falls, two spring to catch his life."

On the table lies a paper-covered book. The title of it is "Albania." And seeing it near the hand of the prince, one remembers that only the other day he was close to the crown of Albania, very close. Who knows, with the turbulence of the Balkans,

and the little thrones that topple and rise, and the growing strength of Servia, who knows but that, some day, a New York girl may indeed wear a crown upon her golden head?

## BACK IN THE AGE OF PLENTY

Cost of Living Had Not Assumed Dimensions of a Problem in the Sixteenth Century.

A countryman living just beyond the outskirts of London drove to the metropolis one day to order a few provisions, etc.

(By the way, this account is perfectly true. It is not a problem or a joke. The prices stated can be verified.)

The countryman first went to the nearest cobbler's. There he bought a good pair of shoes. Not shoddy footwear, carelessly turned out or even machine made, but hand sewed and of fine strong leather. For this pair of shoes he paid just seven cents.

Next he drove to a butcher stall in Smithfield. There he bought a sheep, a dozen chickens and ten pounds of beef. For the sheep he paid ten cents. For the chickens he paid 1½ cents apiece, or 18 cents for the dozen. The ten pounds of beef cost him a nickel.

His visit to the grain merchant cost him more. For he was forced to pay 15 cents for a bushel of rye—a sum out of all proportion to his earlier purchases. It was cheaper, you see, to buy meat than the rye bread to eat with it.

But his ensuing trip to the draper's for enough homespun cloth to provide him with a winter suit, atoned for the high price of the grain. For he found that stout homespun cloth was selling at 12 cents an ell, or nine and three-fifths cents a yard.

The farmer had no trouble in carrying his wares home in his wagon. For the wagon was large. He had driven it to London full of firewood, and this wagonload of wood he had sold for 12 cents.

The foregoing prices are all accurate. The high cost of living had not yet hit England. For, you see, all this happened several years ago.

In fact, it was at the beginning of the sixteenth century.

During the next hundred years prices boomed 400 per cent., and wages didn't. And things have happened more or less that way ever since.—The New York World.

### "Progressive" Clergyman.

After having for nearly four decades sounded to worship the congregation of the Nazarene church of Chanute, Kas., the old bell in the tower now hangs as mute as the famous Liberty Bell in the statehouse at Philadelphia. No crack or other physical disability is the cause of its silence. On the contrary, its peal is as loud and as clarion now as when it was first rung in the tower. But the pastor, Rev. W. H. Fluke, has decided that the ringing of a bell before services is a custom of the past and that it is no longer appropriate in these days when every household has a timepiece.

The church building formerly belonged to Presbyterians. It was completed in the fall of 1875. When they built a larger house of worship Mr. Fluke bought their old building. They left the bell behind them, and he continued to use it until last week, when he announced that hereafter it will be mute.—Baltimore American.

### A Correction.

"I thought you said he was a man of means?"  
"Excuse me, I left off the adjective."  
"What adjective?"  
"Limited."

## PARTNERS FOR LIFE

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

"Things look pretty dubious, you see," observed Lawyer Bailey.

"There is no doubt that my father's business is in a critical condition. Well, I am here to mend it."

"I hope you do and you look as if you are going to give the experiment a good, hard try," observed the attorney with an admiring glance at the clear-faced, supple-limbed young man before him.

Percival Deane had been called from the midst of splendid attainments at college to realize the true nobility of a self-sacrificing father. Deane & Marvin had been to the son a synonym for stability and profit. It was an old firm manufacturing business and although Percival had known that it had got somewhat behind the times, he had never mistrusted that it had been narrowly grazing the edge of ruin for many months.

"The situation is easily told," said Mr. Bailey. "Two years ago your father's partner, Mr. Marvin, induced him to agree to investigate a chance to purchase a Peruvian concession to cost \$30,000. This they had every assurance could be sold within a year at an enormous advance. Nearly all the capital of the firm was turned into cash. Mr. Marvin departed on his mission. He wired from San Francisco and since that time not a word has been received from him."

"They think he was murdered—robbed?"

"That's the only way they can explain this unaccountable silence," agreed the lawyer. "Cramped for capital, your father has seen the business fairly go to pieces. He kept the true state of affairs from you. He has even paid Mrs. Marvin the old liberal drawing account of her husband. She has a daughter, Elsie, just finishing her education. Poor woman! It was a severe blow when your father broke down physically and mentally and she learned the bitter truth as to how affairs stand."

Percival Deane figuratively took off his coat and started in to make time and ability count. The first thing he did was to send his father and a



"But We Must Not Be Thus Privileged."

trained nurse to a southern health resort, as suggested by the family physician. At the end of a week he had the muddled affairs of the firm on a tangible basis.

"It doesn't look very promising," he told himself. "The factory can do no new work until the debts are paid off and some fresh capital secured. There is, however, a big stock of foundry and machine shop supplies on hand. If this could be sold off it would bring in a large aggregate amount. I have a plan to create a demand."

Deane & Marvin owned exclusive models and patterns of a large number of utilities in requirement daily all over the country. The young man directed a circular to all of the old patrons of the firm. He stated the conditions truthfully, offered a reduction in price and hoped for the best.

It was Saturday evening when he paid a visit to Mrs. Marvin. He had known her casually for years, but since being away at school had not seen her often.

"We shall be able to pay you quite a weekly allowance, Mrs. Marvin," he stated cheerily, "and when I get things straightened around I hope to be able to give you the regular amount you have heretofore received."

"You are most kind and considerate," declared Mrs. Marvin. "I have felt that as my husband took away with him the greater part of the capital of the firm I could scarcely expect anything from the business."

"You shall receive a share as long as the business lasts," insisted Percival. "It is my father's wish and my own as well. I understand that your daughter is within a year of completing her education. We must see that there is no break in that—"

"But there will be. I am not going back to school," broke in a new voice and Elsie Marvin entered the room. Her beauty, the fascinating influence of her charming face made Percival doubt if this was the child he had played with years in the past. A glance from her beautiful eyes gave a new inspiration to the occasion.

"I could not think of being a burden on your father and yourself, too, the noblest, most unselfish gentlemen I have ever known," she said definitely. "No, mother, the school dream is over. I shall go to work."

"But what at, my child?" inquired her mother solicitously.

"Oh, I can surely fill in somewhere. In the old busy days of the factory you had some one to keep the books and take charge of the office, Mr. Deane. Can I not be of some service there now?"

Had she been a stranger, he would have said no. As he reflected, however, that lovely presence would be a constant comfort and encouragement, Percival said yes, and so it was arranged.

How harmoniously they worked together that first week! What a joy it was mutually to feel that they were merging their exertions for the sake of their dear ones! Percival attended to the packing and crating of articles ordered. Elsie did all the billing and correspondence. Often she insisted on aiding Percival at his work. Her soft silky hair sweeping his face, her perfumed breath, the touch of her fair hands would send a rare thrill to his soul. He could scarcely control the impulse to take her in his arms and tell her how he loved her.

Then came to Percival Deane the disappointment of his life. A young man came to the village. For two days he was almost constantly with Elsie. It was whispered about the village that he was the brother of Elsie's closest school friend and her fiance. Elsie came back to work more shy and self-conscious than before. She was still kindly and helpful, but there seemed to be a barrier now between them. One day she came to where Percival was busy.

"Mr. Deane," she said, "I find that while you have been sending mother a regular allowance, you do not draw any money yourself."

"Oh, that's all right," insisted Percival brightly. "I will take my share when the collections come in."

"But we must not be thus privileged."

"I—I fancied perhaps you particularly needed your allowance—just now."

"Why, what do you mean?" inquired Elsie innocently.

"I heard you might leave here. That is, I fancied—well, as you are engaged—"

"Engaged?" repeated Elsie vaguely. "Oh, you mean to my recent visitor?" and she burst into a merry laugh. "He was a very good friend, but anything farther than that was never possible with me and utterly out of the question with him—when he learned how poor I was."

"Yes," observed Percival, "we are both poor."

"But, oh! so glad to share that poverty cheerfully, almost happy—"

"You say that!" cried Percival, unable to restrain his fervent emotions, and her downcast eyes, her blushing face told him that his love was returned.

One evening a pale, travel-worn man came to the Marvin home—the missing partner. What a story he had to tell of adventure, imprisonment, escape, the \$30,000 safely hidden, the final investment and—wealth!

What a reunion it was, when Mr. Deane was called home to learn the joyful news! What glowing prospects presented for the partners—and Elsie and Percival partners for life!

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

## ASSERTS FLOWERS FEEL PAIN

French Scientist, After a Series of Experiments, Is Most Positive in His Opinion.

Can flowers feel pain? This is a question to which French physiologists are giving attention at the present time.

M. L. Chassaigne believes that they can and do. His opinion is based on interesting experiments. Taking a mimosa plant, he exposed it to the action of heat. The leaves withered as if in pain. A simple mechanical effect, say the skeptics; a proof of sensibility, says M. Chassaigne, since it does not take place if the mimosa be anesthetized.

If the vase containing the mimosa is placed in a glass globe with a piece of cotton impregnated with chloroform or any other volatile anesthetic for half an hour, the foliage becomes wilted and the plant has all the appearances of being in a deep sleep. If it be now subjected to the action of heat it remains unaffected.

M. Chassaigne has repeated the same experiment with many different kinds of plants, but always with the same result. "It is maintained," he says, "that plants do not suffer pain because they have no nerves."

"Many physiologists hold that nerves are but the extension of protoplasm, modified and adapted to fulfill the required function. Hence the protoplasm of plants can perfectly well act as a rudimentary nervous system."

**That Labeled Trunk.**  
A New York woman had just returned from a trip around the world. The trunk which she took with her was naturally covered with labels from the different hotels, steamships and expresses which she had visited or used, and though it had been an unusually expensive and very strong trunk, it was somewhat in need of repair by the time she landed in this city. She accordingly sent it to the place where she had bought it and asked how much it would cost to have it put in good order.

Imagine her surprise to receive a letter from the firm, telling her that a thorough rehabilitation of the trunk would cost a certain moderate sum; "but," the letter concluded, "if you will give us the trunk, we shall be glad to give you in return a new one exactly like it." If you walk up Broadway you may see that much belabeled trunk in some show window, as an advertisement of what a certain firm's trunks can stand.—Leslie's.

## KAISER AS A PEACE LOVER

German Monarch Too Religious to Be First to Make War, Old Playmate Said of Him.

Paris.—In the second volume of his memoirs, which he has just published, M. de Freycinet, a former prime minister of France, relates that one day when conversing with Count von Munster, the German ambassador in Paris, the latter tried to convince him that France had no need to seek Russia's support, for she had nothing to fear from Germany or the triple alliance.

"With your new emperor," replied M. de Freycinet, "who knows what will happen now that he has dismissed Bismarck?"

At this moment the daughter of Count von Munster joined in the conversation, and declared energetically: "Do not make any suggestions. I know William. I played with him as a child, and I never miss seeing him when I am in Berlin. His sentiments are highly religious. He will never be the first to make war." The ambassador confirmed this view.

M. de Freycinet adds that he was much impressed by the evident sincerity of the opinion thus expressed. "Nevertheless," he says, "I continued to doubt the opinion of the countess. Was she not badly placed to see things in their correct light? The safety of a great people must not depend solely on the good will of others. It must rest on armaments and alliances."

"So, while assuring Count von Munster that a rapprochement with Russia was a purely defensive measure, which was quite true, I nevertheless worked to make that rapprochement still closer."

## IN VERY PRIMITIVE AMOY

Finest Rice in China Grown in Province Where Customs Never Change—Death of Men.

London.—The inhabitants of Amoy plant and reap their crops as they have done for centuries, and manufacture products in the same way. The results are not bad, however, for about 30 miles from Amoy the finest rice in China is grown. Here also is the soil particularly adapted to the Chinese lily.

Almost all of the cultivation of the soil is done by hand. The rice plants are transplanted by hand and the fields frequently weeded in the same way. If a farmer has some surplus plants he throws them in an unused corner near a well and those who lack enough for their planting may have them for the asking.

Such implements as are in use are extremely crude. The native plow does little more than scratch the surface, and the simple and inexpensive harrow is usually drawn by an Indian cow or bullock or sometimes by the water buffalo. Horses and donkeys are rarely used.

The emigration from this district has been very heavy, and the male population of whole villages is largely limited to old men and boys. Women are to be found whose husbands left for the South soon after marriage and have hardly been heard of since.

Occasionally they return after years of absence and purchase or adopt a son for their Chinese wife, so that their ancestors may be revered and they themselves have some one to



Natives of Amoy.

look after their graves. Having thus provided for the future, they go back to their adopted land and return to China only to die on their native soil. In many cases they never return, and their wives wait patiently in vain year after year.

On the highest point of a mountain at the entrance to the Amoy Harbor stands a pagoda, more than 1800 feet above the sea and visible for miles. This pagoda, called the Southern Sentinel, is said to have been erected by a faithful wife that her husband, whose return she had awaited in vain, might know that he had been mindful of him if he came back after her death.

## Hearse Is No Pleasure Vehicle.

Boston.—A hearse is not a pleasure vehicle, was the ruling of Judge Bruce of Malden when he imposed a fine of \$10 upon Michael J. Carroll of Roxbury for driving a motor hearse over the Fellsway boulevard, in Medford. Judge Bruce held, however, that three black limousine cars, in which were the mourners in the auto funeral that Carroll headed, could not come under the Metropolitan park commission ruling, which excludes all but pleasure vehicles from the boulevard.

Consumption Takes 350 People Every Day

in the United States and the surprising truth is that most cases are preventable with timely, intelligent treatment.

Farm Facts.

(By Peter Radford, president, Farmer's Union.) Man is but a product of the soil. Science found agriculture plowing with a stick.

AMUSEMENTS ARE EXTRA ATTRACTIVE

For Sixth National Corn Exposition at Dallas!

TO BE UNUSUALLY GOOD

Aibar's Eight Polar Bears to Be Seen in the Circus Royal—Greatest Amusement Feature Ever Shown in the Southwest Will Thrill and Entertain.

Program already arranged gives promise of unusual attractions. The special feature different from those ever given before in Dallas is the Circus Royal, comprising the biggest and grandest circus acts secured from any of the large circuses.

Farm Facts.

(By Peter Radford, president, Farmer's Union.) Man is but a product of the soil. Science found agriculture plowing with a stick.

NATIONAL CORN EXPOSITION.

Special Day for Women February 20th. Complete Exhibit of Woman's Welfare Work Arranged.

How many excellent Southern housekeepers could pick out the best loaf of bread from twelve loaves of fair appearance and tell why the one loaf was best?

They will have a chance to try on Woman's Day, February 20th, at the Sixth National Corn Exposition, Dallas, Texas, where Michigan will have on display a dozen loaves of bread made from different types of wheat.

Colonel Joe Allison will show the Southern Sunshine Cotton Seed Flour, from which the most delicious breads, rolls, pancakes, biscuits, cakes and puddings can be made.

Of special interest will be the state and government new methods and new food demonstrations of milo-maize and kafir corn grains ground up to make nutritious breakfast foods, as well as various good bread.

The opening day of the Exposition, February 10th, will be Children's Day, and there will be plenty of things on the grounds to interest and amuse the little folks.

Mrs. Edzar L. Filppen, Dallas, Texas, chairman of Committee on Woman's Welfare, has charge of the program for Woman's Day, February 20th, Dr. L. Thomas, Dairy Division, U. S. Department of Agriculture, and Texas A. and M. College.

Silos to Be Demonstrated at Corn Exposition.

"When you say silo in Texas now, you do not have to stop and explain what it means," says Prof. L. Thomas, Dairy Division, U. S. Department of Agriculture, and Texas A. and M. College.

MODEL DAIRY DISPLAY

Demonstrations of Best Methods of Feeding and Milking Cows Will Be Given at Corn Exposition.

Mr. C. O. Moser, president Texas Dairyman's association, in charge of the dairy department of the sixth National Corn Exposition, Dallas, Tex., Feb. 10-24, 1914, states that dairymen will meet at the exposition, Feb. 10-24, which is also Silo Day, Beef Cattle and Livestock Day.

"The dairy department of the exposition," says Mr. Moser, "will conduct a school of dairying on the best methods of feeding dairy cows for profit, the most sanitary manner of handling milk and conduct of a butter contest with entries from every state in the Union."

"Liberal prizes will be offered for five pounds of butter in one-pound prints. Texas exports of butter are less than Texas imports, and special attention will be given to the making of good butter in the hope of stimulating this industry."

INTEREST OF WOMEN.

Women's Welfare Department Will Make Splendid Exhibit at National Corn Exposition.

Mrs. J. Boog-Scott considers the question of helping the home-making efficient, one that vitally concerns the home, and should enlist the interest and help of the wives, mothers, as well as the teachers of the state.

"As individuals and through our club work, we can take active part in making the sixth National Corn Exposition of great value to the homes of the state and to our boys and girls," she says.

"First of all, we can help by talking up the exposition, and what it will do for the country through spreading higher ideals of simpler and happier ways of living. Then we can help the most by attending it. The Woman's Welfare Work Department which will demonstrate through educational exhibits, how to make farm life more attractive to women and children, place more conveniences in the home and lessen the rural housewife's work and reduce the cost of living and should enlist our sympathies and our best efforts."

"All women who want to see the human race advance to higher ideals as it must always through the mother and child, will certainly be interested in the better babies contest to be put on by the Mothers' Council of Dallas, and in the rural welfare and domestic science exhibits put on by the Texas University and the College of Industrial Arts."

"Social centers and co-operative work along all lines of endeavor will receive a large share of attention at the exposition and certainly deserves the attention of the thoughtful women of the state who stand for progress in all lines."

WILL BE OF BENEFIT TO TEXAS STOCKMEN

Says J. Boog-Scott, Who Was Organizer Of

FIRST BABY BEEF CLUBS.

Latter Says the National Corn Exposition, to Be Held at Dallas Feb. 10-24, Will Be of Great Value to Livestock Farmers.

J. B. Scott, who organized first Baby Beef Club, Coleman, Tex., says National Corn Exposition, Dallas, Tex., Feb. 10-24, will benefit stockmen of the state.

Mr. J. Boog-Scott, well known breeder of fine stock, who organized the first Baby Beef club in Texas, and later raised the money among the cattle raisers to send some of the Baby Beef club boys to Washington, D. C., on a sight-seeing tour, maintains that a one-crop country with only its own little ideas, will never become great.

"On account of the shortage of beef," he advises, "the farmer should get interested in stock raising and the stock raiser should get interested in the cheapest way of producing the best feed."

Mr. Scott quotes Prof. Berford, beef specialist of Iowa, who has made a study of beef on the farm. "Farmers who raise baby beef are being shown, showed an average profit of \$7 per head for beef after the cost of the cow and calf was charged at regular market prices. The average profit in 1913 was \$16.10 per head. The average beef farmer showed an increase of 25 per cent crop gain per acre over the best exclusively grain farmers in the same neighborhood. They not only made more money on the cattle, but grew bigger and better crops from the fertilization of the land with the manure furnished by the stock."

All the average cotton farmer knows all too little about the raising of livestock, its value to his farm, so too many of the old stockmen do not yet realize the relation to, and dependence on, agriculture and the agricultural conditions are changing so that our coming men will have to be farmers as well as stockmen, and so should be educated in farming as well as stock raising.

"All school teachers," thinks Mr. Scott, "who are to instruct children of farmers should attend this National Institute of Farming, to be held at the Fair grounds in Dallas. They should learn all the newest facts in scientific farming and how to present them in an attractive and interesting way to their pupils, as agriculture is now being taught in the best of our country schools."

"We don't need Latin and French in the schools of this state half as much as we need to have the children trained to be intelligent, independent, contented producers, tillers of the soil from which all our wealth must come. We need in this country more trained farmers and fewer doctors and lawyers. The more real farmers we have the fewer doctors and lawyers we will need."

"Our boys are ready for the right kind of teaching to make them more efficient. Last year, when our Baby Beef club was organized it was a dry year, and we had only eleven head of baby beef exhibited from the whole state. This year, of the thirty entries for baby beef, twenty come from Coleman and they sold on an average for 94 cents a pound, which shows the increased interest of the boys in raising baby beef."

"To have the very best products of the land from the United States brought to Texas as in this Corn Exposition gives an opportunity for learning which no stockman or farmer or his boy should miss."

EXPOSITION IN FEBRUARY.

Sixth National Corn Exposition Opens in Dallas February 10th—Two Weeks of Instruction and Entertainment.

Texas, next February, will be the host of the Sixth National Corn Exposition. This Exposition is not a mere display of large or small, good or poor or freakish ears of corn; it is not merely an assemblage of samples of grains, forage and other crops, nor is it a land-how exploitation of any particular section or sections of country. An exposition not in name only, but also in scope, magnitude, its purpose and its lasting effects. Dallas is extremely fortunate in securing the co-operation of the National Corn Association in promoting and conducting this national agricultural congress of educational exhibits and entertainment features.

Mr. J. Sturgess, manager of the Third National Corn Exposition, held at Omaha, in 1909, states that Omaha and the state of Nebraska received more developmental benefit from the holding of the second and third National Corn Expositions than from any other one undertaking. If it did no other good than that of showing the close dependence and inter-relationships between the city or town and the surrounding rural districts, it would have been worth the cost, but it did vastly more. It taught the city man agriculture, showed him the dignity and importance of the calling, and taught the farmer better methods by which he could improve his farm, his crops, his stock, his home.

Mr. Gonzales, editor of The State, Columbia, South Carolina, said: "That the Fifth National Corn Exposition was worth more than a million dollars to the state of South Carolina."

Thirty-five states with educational exhibits and the mammoth exhibit of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, says the Texas Press, but those who have been with Expositions before know the visitors will be given more. Thousands of ears of corn, samples of wheat, oats, barley, flax, potatoes, hay and other forage will be brought from all parts of the United States and Canada. There will be dairy exhibits and a butter-seeing contest, Canadian Grand Opera, bucking broncho contest, aviators, addresses each afternoon, men and women of national reputation, track meets, stock sales and many amusement features, to instruct and entertain the visitor.

THE MAN

who wonders why there isn't more work for a fellow in this neighborhood is SOMETIMES the very chap who is giving employment to a mail order crew somewhere else. This town was built around the first store, not around a mail order catalogue.

CANYON LUMBER CO.

"The house of quality and courteous treatment"

The Old and New Copy Writer.

(By W. Holt Harris, Ft. Worth Chairman Mercantile Committee Texas Business Men's Ass'n.)

Advertisers have multiplied so rapidly during the past few decades that almost without realizing it they have gradually raised their voices to a higher and higher pitch until they have achieved a veritable babble of shrieks.

There is a marked difference between the ads of half a century ago and those of today. The stock phrase of the old time advertiser was "not surpassed by any in the city", but the modern copy writer's stereotyped term is "Absolutely the best in the city." Some of the modern statements are so broad that they are meaningless, and to the skeptical readers sometimes appear fabulous.

In the onward sweep of progress there seems to come an increasing demand for truth-telling in advertising, and the strong fabric of fact is fast replacing the flimsy fibre of theory. Note the tone of the ads in this issue.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional means. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness cured by our method. Write to Dr. J. C. Cheney, 200, Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. These Pills are family pills for constipation.

Story of a Dollar Bill.

Ten years ago a farmer put his initials on a dollar bill. The next day he went to his nearest town and spent it with a merchant. Before the year was out he got the dollar back. Four times in six years the dollar came back to him for produce, and three times he heard of it in the pockets of neighbors.

The last time he got it back, four years ago, he sent it to a mail order house. He never has seen that dollar since and never will. That dollar bill will never pay any more school tax for him, will never build or brighten any

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

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

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Bilioussness 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.

THIS NEW MEDICINE SAVES YOU MONEY

We are druggists right here in your town and make a living out of the drug business, but it is because people have to have drugs and not because we like to see people suffer—we don't. Our duty is to render the best service we can, and when someone is ailing, we are interested in seeing them take the best medicine there is for their particular trouble. We don't recommend "cure-alls," as we don't believe there are such things. We don't want you to spend more than you have to. Some of you get small wages, and when you're sick, none at all, and you should get the most you can for your money.

\$12,500 in Solid Silver Cups and Trophies Will Be Given for Exhibits at National Corn Exposition at Dallas.

Among the valuable and interesting trophies to be given during the Corn Exposition at Dallas, February 10-24, is the Indiana Corn Trophy, valued at \$1000, which is offered for the best ears of corn in the world's classes; the Kellogg Corn Trophy, valued at \$500, offered by the W. K. Kellogg Company for the best single ear of corn; the Colorado International Corn Trophy, made of Colorado mine silver, valued at \$1500, offered for the best peck of oats exhibited. These are but a few of the valuable trophies in cups, medals, etc., to be given as prizes during the Corn Exposition.

Amateur Band Contest.

During the Corn Exposition, and on February 11, at Dallas, the prize of a complete set of uniforms is offered for the best of every kind of amateur band in the southwest. There are over 160 amateur bands in Texas alone, and some forty of these have already applied for a place in this contest. There will be music of every part of the great exposition grounds of 137 acres, and the city of Dallas. John Weber of Cincinnati, the noted band leader, who will direct his own band every day for two concerts daily, will be judge of the amateur band contest. No professional band will be allowed to compete. W. A. McDaniel of Dallas is chairman of the committee that has the amateur band contest in charge, and extra amateur band in the State of Texas is invited to send in its application to compete. Prizes will be awarded on many features not only rendition of music, but appearance in parade and in concert, and all of the other details that go to make up a good amateur band work.

—City Pharmacy, Canyon, Tex.