THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

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Wallace Replies to Brandon.

Since Bro. Brandon insists upon using the terms "no fence law" and "herd law", parties have asked me if I advocate these, to which I answer most positively, no. I advocate a law which requires every one to keep their stock under their own inclosure, which necessarily means BETTER FENCE.

Now to this Bro. Brandon would answer, "one does not have to fence at all under a stock-law". He does if he has stock. Now where is there a man who is going to abandon his fence after this law passes? I dare say, not a man will do so. He must have stock of his own to operate any sort of a home, and every farmer will keep his fencing to enable him to use his own fields as pasture, but the good thing about it is, he will not then be compelled to fence against stock "RUNNING AT LARGE."

Some one might say, "every thing is inside now, there is nothing scarcely running out." To this I would say, let's have a law then requiring them kept there. See? What claim has any one to the right of just turning his stock outside, thereby forcing others to the inconvenience of protecting their property against the depredation of stock OUTSIDE? I believe every one should be willing to furnish their part of a partnership fence, as between them and their neighbors, but where one has breachy stock, and the other has the opposite, then I believe the extra expense of the extra good fence required in order to control the breachy stock, should be chargable to and required of the owner of such stock.

In fact, why should Bro. Brandon so seriously object to this kind of law, since he has never showed sufficient faith in this country yet to invest his money, either in stock or lands? I am not advocating this law as an attorney paid to do so, but I am expressing my convictions upon this matter as a stock-farmer, who have shown my good faith in these enterprises, for the thirteen years of my residence here. Let's vote the "stock law," which means that the owner must keep his stock enclosed.

John A. Wallace.

Light Plant Improvements.

The building that houses the light plant is being repaired and reinforced to considerable extent this week. Repairs are being made on the roof and stack which was recently blown off. Instead of putting in a new stack, two blowers are being installed which increases the efficiency of the plant and places the plant under controll of the engineer. The old steam gage is being calibrated and a new one installed. Mr. Sydow, the new manager, has just finished an inspection of all the lines in the city and will begin at once to test every meter used in the city.

Offices were established this week in the old furniture building by Mr. Sydow.

Mr. Sydow announces that he will be in his office from 12:30 to 1 and from 4 to 6 o'clock each day. He has a telephone, No. 14, at the office.

T. W. Barnes of Amarillo, manager of the Panhandle district W. O. W., is in the city this week assisting the camp in getting new men for their lodge. A week from Saturday night the men will be taken to Hereford in a special train together with delegates from the Amarillo camp for institution.

Flesher Announces for Attorney.

To the voters of Randall county:

In making my announcement for re-election to the office of County Attorney of Randall county, I wish to thank the voters of Randall county for their support in the past and to again promise them that if I am re-elected I will do my utmost to show my gratitude by faithful and consciencious service. Many of the citizens of the county have solicited me to submit my name for re-election, and in doing so I wish to make it known that if re-elected I shall expect compensation other than the fees of the office, as has been the custom in the past. The fees of the office of the County Attorney in this county are only nominal and in view of the many important matters which it becomes the duty of the County Attorney to look into and give advice to the Commissioners Court, the other County Officers, Road Overseers and School Trustees of the county, and especially as the County Attorney is the only legal channel through which an opinion can be obtained from the Attorney General office, on important matters. No man can afford to accept the office without some arrangement as to compensation other than the fees. Therefore, if the people of Randall county approve the arrangement which has heretofore been made by the Commissioners Court by which the County Attorney is compensated for his services as Legal Adviser to the Commissioner's Court, I shall appreciate their support in the coming primaries, and shall undertake to so conduct the affairs of the office as to show my appreciation.

Respectfully,
W. J. Flesher.

Normal Notes.

The new fixtures for the vault in the secretary's office are being installed. Miss Lamb reports she has one hundred practice teachers in the education course, seventy-five of whom are taking the first quarter's work.

The third and fourth grades of the training school will hold a millinery opening this week.

Miss Harrison, teacher in the training school, was ill last week.

Preparations for the May Day program are progressing nicely. Miss Lamb reports that the program will be given out of doors and if the weather is not good on May Day they will wait for a suitable day.

Work is progressing rapidly on school gardens. Plots have been laid off for 67 gardens each of one-twentieth acre which will be given to indivdual students or care, in which will be raised general garden truck, and there are a number of larger plots which will be devoted to field crops which will be tended by the student body as a whole. Some of these will be irrigated and some not irrigated.

Prof. Geller has great plans in mind for the development of this kind of work.

Prof. D. A. Shirley reports a large amount of new material in his physics department. Mr. Shirley joined the faculty only a few months ago and is very highly pleased with his work in the local school

Sunday March 8, some young people of the W. T. S. N. C. accompanied by two members of the faculty went to Hughlett. After dinner on the ground, a service was held in the school house. Miss Atkinson gave an outline of the Y. W. C. A. work and Messrs. Tarlton and Hill made interesting talks. Music was furnished by the quartet. The audience was very respon sive and was much interested in Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. work.

Celebrate 55th Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. VanSant celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary at a family dinner at the home Wednesday. The anniversary was on Tuesday but Wednesday being Mr. VanSant's 74th birthday, the dinner was given then. Mr. and Mrs. VanSant had with them on their anniversary, their oldest daughter, Mrs. R. B. Redfearn and her family, the youngest daughter, Mrs. Worth A. Jennings and her family and their son, Lee VanSant and family. The citizens of Canyon cougratulate these good people on their long and useful wedded life.

Visiting Silo Owners.

Prof. Harmon Benton and T. P. Metcalfe were in the city this week getting a list of the silo owners of Randall county, and to each of these they expect to make a visit and to all who contemplate putting in a silo this year. As soon as this work has been accomplished these gentlemen expect to go over the country visiting the owners of dairy cows with an idea of seeing whether there are enough for the establishment of a creamery in one of the towns in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Park and children visited in Claude from Saturday until Monday.

R. A. Murphy was in Amarillo Friday on business.

Ellen Richards Society.

Dec. 3, the Home Economics girls commemorated the birthday of Ellen H. Richards, the founder of the Home Economics movement. They wished that they, too, might have some part in the work begun by Mrs. Richards, so a club was formed which was named for her. They study Home Economics in its development, its relation to education and its sociological aspect. The works of Mrs. Richards and other books and articles are used. The purpose of the club is to help the girls find themselves, to help them realize that "There is no noble life without a noble aim", to show them that the most beautiful of all lives is a life of service.

Petit Jurors Chosen.

The following is the list of petit jurors chosen for the April term of the county court:

Mark Foster
B. A. Vaughn
Paul Flugel
R. L. Robison
E. J. Godwin
J. T. Hileman
E. M. Cornwell
Clyde McElroy
Henry Meyer
J. W. Ballard
S. H. Heyser
R. W. Bruce
C. Brooks
J. P. Anderson
B. Hollingsworth
H. G. Breckenridge.

Tom Cochran returned Saturday from Floydada after a 3 days business trip.

Lecture Course Number.

Tonight at the Normal auditorium will be the last number of the lecture course. The number will be given by Brush The Great, a magician, entertainer and illustrationist. The number is one of the best of the course and will be very highly entertaining and instructive. The program begins at 8:30. t1

D. C. Leverton was in Amarillo Friday on business.

Political Announcements.

For District Judge.
JNO. W. VEALE.
JAMES N. BROWNING.

For District Attorney.
HENRY S. BISHOP.
A. S. ROLLINS.

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.

For County Attorney.
W. J. FLESHER.

Agriculture Club.

The Agriculture club organized by Prof. Geller, steamed up Friday night and made the initial trip under full speed. About seventy members and over thirty visitors were present and took a lively interest in the various discussions.

Again an invitation is extended to every one who is interested in agriculture to attend the meetings of this club on Friday night of each week.

Program for March 20: Opening song, club; Relation of Agriculture to Education, W. O. Hopper; Our Neighbors, R. C. Brown; The Woman on the farm, Mary Chorm; Mixed Quartette, Misses Gregory and Floyd, Messrs. Smith and Davanport; Sanitation on the Farm, R. L. Marquis; The Responsibility of the Rural School Teacher, G. H. Nall.

Merchant of Venice.

The Junior class of the Normal will give the "Merchant of Venice" in motion pictures at the G. & L. Monday night, March, 30. This is a four reel feature which is very highly commended and when given in Dallas a few weeks ago was highly praised by the Dallas News. On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week Prof. H. W. Morelock will deliver lectures at chapel periods on the play.

Mrs. T. J. Moore of Ill., who has been visiting for the past two weeks at the home of Scott Crawford returned Tuesday.

Millinery Opening

SATURDAY, MARCH 21st
and
MONDAY, MARCH 23rd

We very cordially invite every Lady in Canyon and surrounding country to visit our Millinery Department Saturday and Monday next, and inspect our immense stock of millinery. While in the markets we made thorough search of all representative lines being shown from New York, Chicago, Kansas City and St. Louis. In fact we have put forth extra special efforts this season in making selections for this department. Our stock is complete and more up-to-date than has ever been our pleasure to offer. We feel sure our friends and customers will readily appreciate the beautiful showing of millinery goods we have for you. Miss Langston and her sales force will appreciate a visit from you and will gladly give you every attention at all times.

Be sure to visit us on the above dates. Our store will be especially arranged and goods beautifully displayed throughout every department. Refreshments and music in afternoon.

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

Making Tomorrow's World

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

RIVERS—MADE IN GERMANY

Berlin, Germany.—The future of Germany will be maintained upon the water, is a sentiment expressed by the German emperor with his usual vigorous insistence and more than his usual consistency. The masterful William had the seas and the German navy in mind. He might, however, with equal or larger truth, have made the statement apply to the inland waters, rivers and canals, of the German empire. The German makes the most of everything, himself included, and he has not overlooked water transportation as an aid to economic progress and prosperity. The present industrial greatness of Germany, so phenomenally increased in a generation, and yet growing, is built upon water.

Leads in Use of Waterways.

Germany is not alone among European nations in development and utilization of inland waterways. The Manchester ship canal, the deepening and widening of the channels of the Clyde, the Mersey and the Thames rivers in Great Britain, making seaports of cities far inland, the use of the canals in the Netherlands, and the millions expended by the republic of France each year upon canals and rivers as public highways—these show the high value attached in Europe to an asset, which, through public indifference and private railway greed and short-sightedness, has in the United States been abandoned or neglected. Germany, however, with characteristic painstaking and thrift, has exploited her water resources to an extent unsurpassed in other European lands.

Germany has employed a combination of means to establish its industrial position—the application of science to industry, technical training, thrift, centralized direction and control. But no means has been more effective than its comprehensive system of cheap water transportation supplementing the cheap transportation of its railways. The American visitor, traveling from Brussels to Berlin, from Cologne up the Rhine, from the Rhine to Munich, in any direction, in short, in Germany, cannot fail to be impressed by the businesslike use of the waterways. Hundreds of barges carrying thousands of tons of freight are seen, a continual procession upon the canalized rivers and artificially constructed canals.

Puts the Rivers to Work.

Almost without a sea harbor, Germany has grown to be a great commercial nation. With her chief factories located two or three hundred miles inward, she has brought them raw material by water at cheapest rates and shipped the finished products, "made in Germany," to compete in the world's markets successfully with the products of nations where original conditions are far more favorable. This has been done by putting all the German rivers to work. While Great Britain, with the oldest and, at one time, the best system of waterways in Europe, and the United States, with water-courses unequaled among great nations, have permitted these waterways to fall into disuse, the young giant of Northern Europe has developed for actual use even her smallest streams and has dug canals to connect her most important centers of production. Hence, as contributing cause at least, red cedar, taken from an Ozark forest in Missouri, shipped to Nuremburg, employed in the manufacture of pencils, re-shipped to America, can be sold in competition with American pencils. Hence, pig iron consumption has grown in two decades in Germany 265 per cent., while crude steel production is fifty times as much as twenty years ago. Hence—industrial Germany.

Through the spectacles of German professors were seen the advantages of a cheap and alternative transportation system, both for actual use and for the regulation of freight rates. What the professors saw they wrote in the German press. As a consequence the empire has each year enlarged, extended and improved its natural and artificial waterways. The rivers of Germany, Rhine, Weser, Elbe, Oder, Weichsel, Isar, Main, and others, are not naturally well adapted to use for traffic of a large kind. In a majority of cases their banks were soft and easily washed down by the waves from large boats, while their beds were uneven and shallow. The German problem, with the rivers, was to deepen their beds and strengthen the banks. The cheapest transportation is, obviously, by means of the largest ship or barge which can travel most rapidly. Size and speed were sought in the barges and a development of the river and canals that would permit economical and rapid navigation.

The Rhine, the best known river in Germany—at which the French, it may be noted in passing, yet look with longing eyes—affords an example of the changing conditions which make for tomorrow's industrial world. The ruined castles and the romantic scenery which have given to the Rhine its pre-eminence among rivers have now a rival in interest in the strings of barges which the traveler sees as he goes on the express steamer up or down the river between Cologne and Mayence. In order to make the Rhine thus continuously usable natural earthbanks have been, where necessary, replaced by walls of solid masonry, the channel deepened and widened, wharfs built, and at Bingen—concerning which we all learned in our schoolboy declamation days—rocks dangerous to navigation have been blasted away.

Inland Cities Reached by Water.

What has been done for and with the Rhine has been done for and with other rivers. Even the shallowest streams, mere ditches, have been made into thoroughfares. Next to aerial navigation for military purposes, the German finds a keen interest akin to sport in the business utilization of the waterways. From Amsterdam, capital of Holland, the traveler wishing to go to Cologne, 150 miles inland in Germany, may find his way by sea-faring steamer. At Strasburg, 300 miles inland, where yesterday only the smallest water craft could be seen, today may be observed boats carrying 800 to 1,000 tons. The channel of the Main up to and beyond Frankfort, the commercial metropolis of Germany, has, at a cost of $5,000,000, been deepened from two feet, unusable for shipping, to nine feet in order to give the industries of Frankfort cheap transportation. Towns, situated miles from a navigable stream, accomplish the same result by digging and operating canals.

Clearing Out a German River.

30,000 Boats Used Inland.

Most Americans are somewhat familiar with the marvelous increase of the German merchant ocean ships. The North German Lloyd, with its steamships on every sea, and other merchant marine companies, have developed at a phenomenal rate. Less conspicuous but equally great has been the growth of the inland merchant fleet of Germany, the shipping employed on its inland waterways. In thirty years the tonnage of the German inland fleet has nearly or quite quadrupled. Twenty years ago the tonnage of the inland fleet was 50 per cent. larger than that of the ocean fleet, now it is four times as large. More than 30,000 boats are employed today on Germany's canals and rivers with a tonnage exceeding 5,000,000.

Boats Large as Possible.

Germany has been quick to recognize the economic value of the large vessel. The Imperators of the ocean have their humbler and less showy, but equally important, counterparts on the inland waterways. Boats of 100 tons and less have decreased in number in the last ten years, while large boats of 300 tons and more have increased in number ten fold. The small boat or barge is being abandoned in Germany as out of date. The present day boat is built of the largest available capacity. The average size of the large boats on the German waterways is now from 300 to 400 tons, on the Elbe 1,200 to 1,500 tons, while on the Rhine are many barges of 2,000 tons or more.

Low Freight Costs.

The importance of this method of transportation in affording low freight rates can scarcely be over-emphasized. Figures obtained from reports of Major Kurs, a leading authority on inland navigation in Germany, J. Ellis Barker, a careful British student of the subject, and Dr. Fritz Hartmann, a distinguished journalist, Berlin correspondent of the Hanover Courier, are significant. These show that, with a well-filled ship on a new and perfectly equipped water course, the cost of transportation of freight, during a ten months shipping season, is, in vessels from 150 to 1,500 tons capacity, one-fifth to one-twelfth of a cent per ton per mile. But as all German waterways are not perfectly equipped and all boats are not well fitted and as the season of navigation in Germany, as in the United States, is interferred with by ice, these figures are exceptional.

The actual business conditions prevailing today may be better shown by selecting representative German rivers and quoting the actual average cost of transport therefrom, allowing for the fact that during a part of the year a large portion of the tonnage is partly or wholly unemployed. These figures show that the actual cost of transport per ton per mile on the Oder river is about one-third of a cent; on the Weichsel, one-half a cent; on the Elbe, one-fourth, and on the Rhine one-sixth of a cent. The rivers Oder and Weichsel flow through agricultural regions, corresponding to a degree with the country through which the Missouri river and its tributaries flow, while the Rhine drains a country corresponding to that adjacent to the Upper Ohio, where manufacturing is more largely engaged in. This cheapness of transportation explains in great measure the fact that the most prosperous industrial centers of Germany are situated close to the waterways of which they make extensive and increasing use.

The Government's View.

In an official publication of the German government we read:

"Any means whereby the distances which separate the economic centers of the country from one another can be diminished must be welcomed and be considered as a progress, for it increases our strength in our industrial competition with foreign countries. Every one who desires to send or to receive goods wishes for cheap freights. Hence the aim of a healthy transport policy should be to diminish as far as possible the economically unproductive costs of transport. A country such as Germany, which is happy enough to produce on her own soil by far the larger part of the raw material and food which it requires, occupies the most independent and the most favorable position if, owing to cheap, inland transportation, its economic centers are placed as near as possible to one another. When this has been achieved Germany will be able to dispense with many foreign products, and it will occupy a position of superiority in comparison with all those states which do not possess similarly perfect means of transport.

"Many circumstances which in former times gave superiority to certain countries, such as the greater skill of their workmen, superior machinery, cheaper wages, greater natural fertility of the soil; all these advantages are gradually being levelled down by time and progress. But what will remain is the advantage of a well-planned system of transportation which makes the best possible use of local resources and local advantages."

The last sentence, in italic in the German original, may well be read in America in connection with Bismarck's deliberate statement:

"In discounting future events we must take note of the United States, who will become in matters economic and perhaps in matters political as well, a much greater danger than most people imagine. The war of the future will be the economic war, the struggle for existence on the largest scale. May my successor always bear this in mind and always take care that Germany will be prepared when this battle has to be fought."

And Bismarck was dismissed by the present emperor, not because of disagreement but because William II., a twentieth century Frederick the Great, would be his own chancellor and, carrying on Bismarck's policy as his own, make Germany foremost in all military and material things.

The New Germany Commercial.

The new Germany is not a land of philsophers, poets, and composers, sleepy officials and dull peasants, daydreaming, sentimentalizing over music and philosophy and beer. The new Germany is a land of shrewd, calculating, hard-headed, matter-of-fact business men, with no sentimentality and, in business circles at least, no sentiment.

There are monumental statues of Goethe and Schiller and Hegel and Mozart and Lessing in many German streets, but the new German finds his shrine at the Deutsche Bank.

His treasured profits and savings, in the new industrial age, flow thither. Their volume increases because of a new, comprehensive and efficient system of cheap transportation, by canal and river—made in Germany.

(Copyright, 1914, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

No Secret.

Von Ratz—Yer know, I haven't paid out a cent for repairs on my old car.

O'Cats—Yes, so the owner of De Stew's garage told me.—Texas Coyote.

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.

IT WAS NOT FATE

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

Ina Ringold stood gazing from the doorway of her home after the receding figure of Paul Newcombe with ardent longing eyes. Handsome, well dressed, erect and manly looking he would have made an impression on nine out of ten feminine admirers. To Ina he was a last hope. She had reached the borders of womanhood and a spinster life seemed to menace her.

"A rising young man," spoke the unctious voice of her father in her ear so unexpectedly that she started, blushed consciously and in some confusion evaded his keen insinuating eyes. "Is he rising to the occasion of matrimony, Ina?"

"How should I know?" fluttered the girl. "He comes here occasionally, but divides his attention with others."

"I have fancied that he rather favored you," proceeded Squire Ringold bluntly. "Ought to. As to money and position, he couldn't make a better match, eh, Ina?"

"Father," spoke Ina suddenly, placing a pleading hand on his arm "will you do something for me?"

"Why, surely,—always," acceded Mr. Ringold, fairly surprised at her strange manner. "What is it?"

"The trustee school board are deciding on a new teacher."

"Why, yes, but that doesn't usually interest you much."

"It does this time," confessed Ina hurriedly. "I understand that the board have selected two to choose from—a Miss Zelda Bertram of Fairview, and a Miss Lucy Dodge of Brocton."

"You're pretty well posted," said the Squire. "That's right."

"Mr. Newcombe favors Miss Dodge. It seems some friend of his recommends her. She is young and pretty, I learn."

"We usually give Newcombe his way," said the Squire.

"You musn't this time," insisted Ina. "This Miss Bertram, I have heard, is a Vassar graduate. She must be old-

"Got Word From Newcombe Today."

er than the other one. Besides, it would be quite a card for us to have a Vassar graduate as a teacher, don't you see, pap?"

The Squire "saw" very well, indeed, and said so and departed with a chuckle. What Ina was inspired with was the fear of beauty and youth coming upon the scene to add a new rival in her determined onset to appropriate young Newcombe as her fiance.

"I'm wise," meditated the Squire. "As I have said, Newcombe is a rising man in the community and I wouldn't object to him as a son-in-law."

Although Ina did not know it Paul Newcombe was perfectly free from any interest in Miss Dodge outside of wishing to oblige a friend. He had learned that the young lady in question was entirely eligible for the post she expected to fill, and his sympathies were enlisted when he learned that she was the sole support of an invalid mother.

Paul had told the other six members of the school board of his preference. He was a lawyer, they respected his good judgment and up to the day before the meeting of the trustees the votes of four of his fellow members were pledged with him.

To his surprise and in a way to his pained regret, Miss Bertram was chosen for the vacant post by a vote of five to two.

"You see, Newcombe," explained the Squire, trying to act off-handed, "we believe that a mature woman, as this Miss Bertram is probably, would be better than a mere chit of girl."

"Yes, and then again," advanced one of the Squire's cohorts, "it's something to have been educated at Vassar."

"I think that some one ought to go down to Fairview and personally notify Miss Bertram of our choice," submitted a third trustee.

"Exactly," approved a fourth, "and first look up her general record to be sure that we are making no mistake."

"I nominate Newcombe to represent the school board in that mission," said the Squire.

Paul swallowed his disappointment as to favoring a friend through the selection of Miss Dodge. He made arrangements to go to Fairview the next day. That evening the Squire came home with a satisfied expression on his face.

"Well, Ina," he observed, "we carried the day."

"They have selected the Vassar girl, then?"

"Of course. I had influence enough for that."

"I hope this Miss Bertram is the self-opinionated old maid I judge her to be," meditated Ina and felt quite elated over her petty victory.

The fair siren planned out a series of parties for the near future, pursuant to the expected speedy return of Newcombe. He had never given her the least indication that he had any preference for her, but she was sure she led in the race, at least locally, as to position and wealth.

"Sort of queer about Newcombe," observed the Squire, when he came home two days later. "He's usually a quick, all around business man and ought to have got through with his business at Fairview in a few hours."

"Hasn't he written?" inquired Ina a trifle anxiously.

"Not a word."

The following evening, however, the Squire brought some fresh news.

"Got word from Newcombe today," he said, and Ina looked curious and eager. "Says he has looked that Vassar girl up and found her more than capable and all that, but the deal's off."

"Why, what do you mean, father?" asked Ina vaguely.

"Miss Bertram won't come. Newcombe wrote that she had altered her plans. This leaves the other candidate the only one that passed the committee. I reckon they'll send for her. Newcombe sent his proxy to vote for her, so I guess it will be Miss Dodge."

"But when is Mr. Newcombe coming back?" inquired Ina, losing sight of her former fears and jealousy in dismay over the continued absence of the victim she had set her cap for.

"Why, he says he discovered some old friends in Fairview, needs a rest and will take a week's vacation."

At the end of a week Paul returned, but Ina did not see him. She tried to in every way she could devise, but her schemes did not succeed. Paul was away again on the train to Fairview the next morning. The Squire met him at the depot.

"We decided on Miss Dodge," he observed.

"Yes, so I heard."

"Going away again, I see. Say, Newcombe, what was the reason that Miss Bertram did not accept our offer?"

"Well," replied Paul, a faint smile about his lips, "because she accepted mine."

"Accepted yours?" stammered the Squire.

"Yes, I guess it was fate sent me to meet the most beautiful and cultured young lady I ever knew. I am going back to marry Miss Bertram."

"No," soliloquized the Squire, with a melancholy shake of the head as the train bore away the young man he had hoped to secure as a son-in-law, "it wasn't fate that sent young Newcombe to Fairview. It was Ina, and I wonder how she will take it when I tell her the news?"

Miss Ina Ringold took it so seriously that she went off into a violent fit of hysterics, when she learned that but for her arbitrary interference Paul Newcombe might still be a hope in the future.

Miss Dodge came to the village, modest, devoted only to her invalid mother. In no sense, Ina realized, could she have become a rival.

But when Miss Zelda Bertram—Mrs. Paul Newcombe now—a brilliant bride, appeared, even Ina acknowledged secretly that she had been the means of bringing together as charmingly mated a couple as the world afforded.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

SLUMBER LIKENED TO FROST

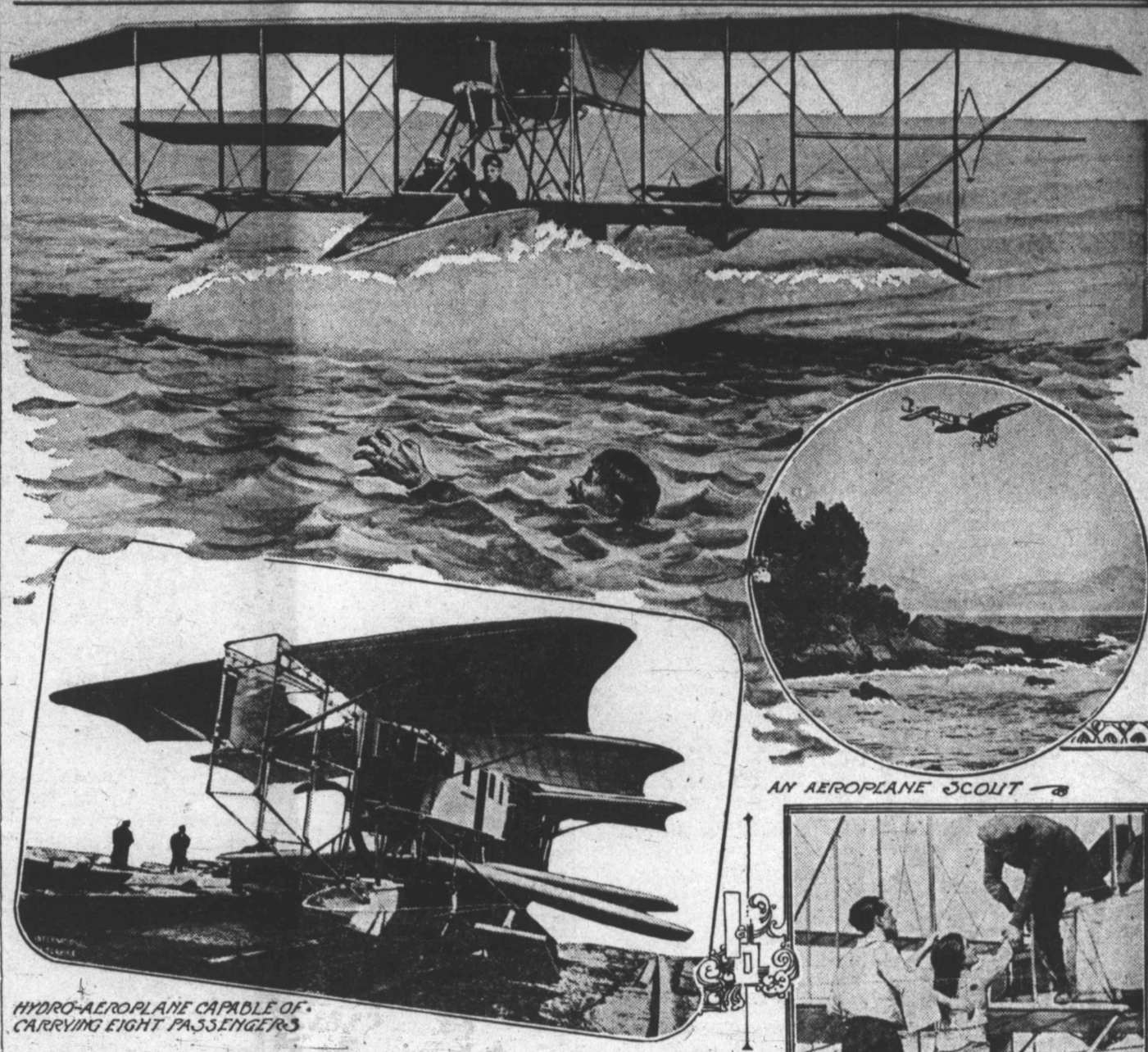
Really Poetic Idea In Comparison Between the "Sleepy Time" and the Ice King.

Looking at a white birch stick in the fire tonight I was struck by the likeness in the effect of fire and water. A line of flame crept slowly across the smooth white bark, driving up a little wrinkle before it, like one of the lines left on sea sand by the returning waves. Great is the indestructibility of logs. I sometimes recognize on the fire a stick which I cut a week, a month, or even a year before.

The approach of sleep is much like the freezing of water in pond or bowl. Faint spiculae dart from the sides, motes and dots, barely perceptible, swim in the midst. One might imagine the process not less grateful to the long unsheltered mere than to the merely longing brain; for as the one desires, for the time being, to be defended from that thought which is its own component essence, so might the other seek a coat proof against the plunge of an icicle, formed of a like element. Slight agitation, applied with judgment, will help the matter on. The introduction of a finger will sometimes change a bowl of congealing water to a solid mass; a bit of ice slid in at the proper moment will help on the water's freezing, and so will thinking on your latest dream help to induce slumber.

Transparent and cold as are ice and sleep, nothing will keep brain and water safer and warmer; all glances from them, and naught stirs up mud or mood. The parallel holds to the last; for nothing can more resemble the rude awakening of a slumberer than the sudden breaking of ice, and nothing is more like a gradual and pleasant wakening than the melting thaw where beginning and end are alike indiscernible.

SAVING LIFE by AEROPLANE



AN AEROPLANE SCOUT

HYDRO-AEROPLANE CAPABLE OF CARRYING EIGHT PASSENGERS

SAVED FROM DROWNING BY A HYDRO-AEROPLANE

THE aeroplane's career as a savior of lives in large number began as early as 1911, in the very war in which it first demonstrated its potentiality as an instrument of war, and the result shows that its potentiality was greater as an instrument of peace—a life saver.

Those who followed the development of the Italian-Turkish war will remember how at the very start of the campaign, before the first engagement took place, the newly landed Italians were saved from an unpleasant surprise by the aerial scouts, who observed three advancing columns of Turks and Arabs of about 6,000 men. The Italians, after receiving this information, could successfully calculate distances and arrange for their defense.

On the following day, October 24, the battle of Sciara-Sciat took place, resulting in the loss to the Turkish army of 3,000 men. During the battle two aeroplanes were circling the air. The flights took place above the line of fire, so as to be able to direct the firing of the big guns from the battleship Carlo Alberto and also of the mountain artillery. The aeroplanes were often shot at by the guns of the enemy, but with no results. The finding of the enemy was an influential event. The situation at the time was such that without that discovery the Italians would have met with a defeat which might have affected the whole campaign. Thus two men and two old, half worn aeroplanes saved a defeat which might have involved the loss of thousands of lives—as was the case in the Erithrea campaign—at a cost of possibly only a few dollars, the price of gasolene and oil.

Later in the campaign the aeroplane became a veritable advance agent of peace, being used by the Italian officers to drop manifestoes over the encampment telling the natives of the Italians' intentions. This is a very important matter, because, as shown by France's long campaign in Algeria and Morocco, most of the trouble in colonies is due to the natives misunderstanding the purposes of the invaders, who never have a chance to explain their intentions.

Again in the Balkan war the aeroplane was a messenger of peace.

Perhaps the greatest surprise of the Balkan war was that Adrianople, the Gibraltar of the Balkans, which the Turks were supposed to defend to the last breath of life, was captured with little loss of life by a comparatively small force. The aeroplane—even the old type clumsy machines, manned by untrained pilots, used by the Bulgarians—deserves the greatest credit for the saving of life and money.

The Bulgarian air scouts, though untrained in military matters and poorly equipped mechanically, went out over the besieged city and brought to their commanders information which enabled them to attack the weakest spots. Then others—messengers of peace, whom humanity should recognize now that they have saved thousands of lives in both the Tripolitanian and Balkan wars—soared over the city and dropped messages to the besieged, which if not of peace, made for peace.

An admirable feat in saving the lives of 500 French soldiers is credited to a single aeroplane of the French Morocco squadron. In December, 1912, a column of 500 French troops had been surrounded by rebels to the south of Mogador and for five days some anxiety was felt for their safety. Then Lieutenant Do-Hu, in his Bleriot monoplane, was able to convey information to the commander that reinforcements were close at hand, and, encouraged, they renewed their defence, while the rebels, seeing ominous signs in the arrival of the aeroplane, retreated.

Life saving in time of peace, while it has not attained more than a fraction of the number of lives saved in war, is, perhaps, more interesting to most people than the latter, being closer to daily needs and experiences of the general public. It is, therefore, gratifying to find that the water aeroplane, the hydro-aeroplane and the flying boat seem destined to save life.

The hydro-aeroplane began its career as a life-saver in 1911, while still in the experimental period. It was during the famous Chicago meet an aviator lost control while flying over Lake Michigan and fell into the water. Three-quarters of a mile away there was a hydro-aeroplane, the early Curtis model—the prototype of the flying boat—circling around and occasionally settling on the surface of the water like a big seagull. The pilot of this craft, seeing the aviator's fall, went to the rescue. Fying at a mile a minute speed, he reached the spot, landed on the water by the submerged aeroplane and offered to take the aviator to land—all in less than one minute!

Some months later, on March 6, 1912, two aviators fell in San Diego bay while flying and their machine capsized. An aviator on the shore saw the accident, jumped on his hydro with his mechanic and flew to the rescue, landing a minute later by the "shipwrecked" two.

The first demonstration of actually rescuing a person not connected with aviation was given on October 10, 1912, by Charles Wald, instructor in the Wright school of water flying, at the Glenwood Country club. A man named Walter Strohbach fell into the harbor from a rowboat in which he was seeking diversion with a friend. The rowboat was half a mile off the shore at Sea Cliff and fully a mile from the Glenwood Country club, when, miscalculating his position, Mr. Strohbach attempted to sit further on the stern of the boat, with the result that he fell overboard. Although his friend tried to reach his companion, a strong current carried them apart. Shouts along the shore told of the plight of the young man, who was exhausted in the chilly water. Mr. Charles Wald, learning of the occurrence while at the hangar preparing to make a flight, jumped into his machine and flew to the man in the water, who could be seen from the club station.

Alighting in the hydro-aeroplane on the water near Strohbach, the aviator first threw a life preserver to the young man, who was scarcely able to keep afloat, then, bringing the machine alongside, managed to get him aboard one of the floats of the biplane and brought him safely to the Wright station.

Boats leaving the shore did not reach the scene of the accident until the hydro-aeroplane was well on its way to shore with the rescued.

Mr. Glenn H. Curtiss, the dean of water flyers and creator of both the hydro-aeroplane and flying boat, was the hero of a life-saving act last June, rescuing two occupants of a broken down motor boat with the big four-passenger flying boat of Mr. Harold F. McCormick. Mr. Curtiss and Mr. C. C. Witmer were flying over Lake Keuka in the boat to test it and were running for home ahead of a coming thunder shower when, a mile from shore, they noticed a motor boat in which two men were waving wildly.

Curtiss brought the flying boat to the water and stopped near the motor boat. The men said their motor was broken and they wanted some one sent out to row them ashore. Mr. Witmer crawled out on the tail of the flying boat and took a rope from the motor boat, which he held while Curtiss drove the flying boat a mile to the shore.

The motor boat was left there and, taking the men aboard, Mr. Curtiss flew back to Hammondsport.

The airboat and hydro-aeroplane may be said to be the logical adjunct of life-saving stations and, therefore, absolutely necessary. As an essential purpose of a life-saving station is to relieve wrecks and save people from drowning, speed in doing it is the essence of efficiency. The aeroplane—the water kind—is revolutionary in this respect. It can fly to the spot where relief is needed at the rate of a mile a minute, and the aiman who sees every detail of what goes on below can either land by the object or rescue or just drop life belts, ropes, food, medicine or stimulants—according to the urgency of the needs.

With all the navies working to develop means for launching aeroplanes from battleships and receiving them back, it is safe to say that the problems connected therewith will be solved very soon. Then liners will carry aeroplanes to use for carrying dispatches and for general pilot duties.

Just as the water aeroplane is a wonderful auxiliary of the navy, it is a wonderful auxiliary for ocean liners, promising to afford to passenger carrying ships services of the highest kind.

The water aeroplane is wonderfully adapted for preventing disasters of the kind which overcame the steamship Titanic, and, in case such disasters take place, minimize the loss of life. A flying boat on a steamer can rise to investigate unseen dangers ahead. It can do so at night as well as by using the ship's searchlights as the aeroplane's searchlights. In case of the vessel becoming disabled the aeroplane can fly to notify other vessels, utilizing the wireless apparatus, with which every flying boat is being equipped in the foreign navies, to notify the other steamships of the need or of its aproach.

The most appalling thing in the Titanic disaster was that there were a number of steamships within call distance—some not as much as 40 miles away—which the wireless telegraph did not reach in some cases because it became disabled as the ship sank. A flying boat could have covered the 40 miles in less than an hour, while its wireless plant would have notified the other vessels as it proceeded onward.

A flying boat on the vessels that came to the rescue after the Titanic had sunk could have searched the surface of the sea for survivors, its altitude giving it a range of vision of miles, and could have found the survivors where the vessels did not see them. It would thus practically have superintended the work of life saving.

Each year there is a long list of people who are drowned from falling overboard from large vessels and who cannot be rescued in time to save their lives, the boat sent to save them reaching them too late to be of avail. A flying boat can be launched and can search for the person that has fallen overboard and can drop a safety belt or land by and pick him up much faster than the fastest life saving boat.

The sea is an unknown quantity in many respects, and the biggest of steamships is very much at its mercy, and assistance of the kind which the flying boat affords is a necessity. A vessel at sea often meets signs of wrecks or it is signalled by craft in distress. At the present time there is no way to investigate such things without involving a great delay or putting the craft itself in danger through taking it out of its marked route, which is the safety zone. A flying boat can do all these things for the vessel. It can be launched with two men, one of whom searches the surface of thet sea with powerful glasses. The vessel can proceed on its course; the flying boat will overtake it after having discharged its mission.

As even a special machine and the equipment cannot cost more than $10,000, it is evident that it is an absurdly cheap factor of efficiency which every craft can afford and should have.

Better Biscuits Baked With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, flufier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're *always* good — *delicious*. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

EXCURSIONS

Meeting of the Amarillo Presbytery First Presbyterian church Quanah, April 7-10. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale April 6-7-8, limit April 11.

Texas State Dental association, Ft. Worth, April 13-17. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale April 11-12, limit April 19.

Southern Supply and Machinery Dealers association, Houston, April 9-11. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale April 6-7, limit April 14.

Woman's Missionary Council M. E. church Soutl., Ft. Worth Apr. 8-16. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale Apr. 7-8-9-11-12, limit April 17.

Scottish Rite reunion, Galveston, April 5-12. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale April 3-4, limit April 15.

Democratic State convention, Ft. Worth, April 14. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale April 12-13, limit April 17.

One way second class colonists excursion to the west and northwest on sale March 15 to April 15 Fare approximately $30.

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

Agriculture Letters and Circulars.

For free distribution among the farmers of the Texas Panhandle and Plains County, H. M. Bainer, agricultural demonstrator for the Pecos and Northern Texas Railway Company and of the Southern Kansas Railway Company of Texas, has issued a number of farm letters and circulars.

These letters deal constructively with questions of vital interest to anyone concerned in the agricultural development of this section of the southwest. One letter is devoted to kafir, milo maize, feterita and broom corn, while another centers on production of the Spanish peanut. A circular on Sweet Clover is included in the list. Of this crop, Mr. Bainer says: Sweet Clover is sure to become one of the most important forage and pasture crops of this entire region"

Written in a style marked at once for its conciseness, simplicity and clarity, this literature will prove a great aid to those who aspire to greater profits from their farm endeavors. All who are interested are invited to write Mr. Bainer, at Amarillo, asking for any or all of the letters and circulars.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c

Pleasantview Items.

School will be out at P. V. Friday being only a seven month school this year.

Some wheat has blown out but it was on light sandy land which ought not to be sowed in fall wheat.

Grass is beginning to start and will be the most welcome visitor we ask for in this scarce time of feed.

Ed Cornwell the other day ran a coyote down catching him by the tail and swinging him over his head and broke his neck just like he would a rattle snake.

Cattle have gone through the winter fine. No one has lost any to speak of.

Oats that was sown in Feb. are up and look like a good stand.

Jim Johnson will move to the Vanholt place soon.

Chas. Heatly will move to the Schulenburg place soon south of town.

Farmers are all busy listing, plowing and discing. The lister is the only tool to prepare ground for a row crop, it leaves the land so you can swat the Russion thistle. Swat him by all means.

Mrs. M. Barry was an Amarillo caller Saturday.

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

Mammoth Tennessee Jack

Stands 15 1-2 hands high, large bone and young

Terms: $10 to insure a colt to stand. Parting with your mare or removing same from county forfits insurance and payment becomes due. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible if any occur. Good pasture can be furnished if wanted, free of charge during season. Will make the season at the Von Holt farm 7 miles southwest of Canyon.

JIM JOHNSON
R. F. D. Canyon, Tex.

FEEL GOOD---LAUGH--- BE HAPPY AND WELL.

Take Some Dodson's Liver Tone To-night and See How Much Better You Will Feel Tomorrow.

Thousands of former sufferers from constipation, biliousness, sick headache and stomach ills are now brighter, healthier, happier through taking Dodson's Liver Tone, the medicine which was made to use instead of calomel. They have learned to smile again.

Dodson's fine remedy is so different from calomel. You feel good after taking Dodson's. There are no depressing aftereffects, such as with calomel and other strong and violent purgatives. You do not change your habits or diet when taking Dodson's Liver Tone. There is no pain nor gripe, no change in your regular habits. Liver Tone promptly clears the dulled brain and clogged system in an easy, natural way, assisting Nature in the struggle against constipation and biliousness. Dodson's also stimulates you and builds you up and strengthens you at the same time.

A reliable, pleasant-tasting vegetable liquid, Dodson's Liver Tone is guaranteed without condition by Holland Drug Company, who will cheerfully refund purchase price (50c.) instantly without question in event of any dissatisfaction with remedy or its results.

(Advertisement)

WE CAN NOW SUPPLY THIS HAIR PREPARATION

Our big Harmony Laboratories in Boston have caught up with their orders now and so we won't have to disappoint any who are using Harmony Hair Beautifier and want more of it, or any who have been advised by your friends to use it. We can now fill all demands, even if it becomes even more of a rage than it is now.

Harmony Hair Beautifier is just what it is named—a hair beautifier. It is not a hair dye or hair oil—but a dainty, rose-perfumed liquid dressing to give the hair its natural gloss and brightness, wavy softness, rich beauty. Easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. Contains no oil, and will not change color of the hair, nor darken gray hair.

To keep your hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick and thorough cleansing. Washed off just as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Contains nothing that can harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness—just a sweet-smelling cleanliness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, $1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us.

—City Pharmacy, Canyon, Tex.

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Rent — Nice four room house close to square. T. F. Reid. 52p2

For Sale—8 head of coming yearling calves. Price $30.00 per head. Bader & Russell, Umbarger. 52t2

For Rent—40 to 90 acres of land to put in oats. W. E. Bates. 1t

WANTED MEN AT ONCE TO LEARN THE BARBER TRADE. Jobs always waiting. Better wages than you can earn without trade. Tools given. Few weeks completes. Drop a card for particulars. Moler Barber Collegs. Ft. Worth, Texas. 52p2

For Sale — One span heavy mules, coming 3 years old. Price $300 if taken by March 21. R. G. Bader. 51p2

Found—A muff at Mrs. Bob Pipkin's. Owner may have same by paying for this ad. 51t2

Trees—Black Locust, 7 to 8 feet and straight. $25.00 per 100 See J. W. Turner, Umbarger, Texas. 51tf

For Sale or Rent—Small house furnished, two blocks north of square. W. H. Lewis. 51p3

Wanted—Local agent for well known Silo Co. attractive proposition for farmer or stockman J. C. Loren, box, 68, Amarillo 49 p 6

For Sale—Black German millet seed $1.00 per bushel. W. H. Russell, Canyon. 48p5

Wanted—Several young ladies to train for nurses. Address Guyton Nichols Hospital, Plainview, Texas. 50t3

For Sale—15 Plymouth Rock eggs for 50 cents. Call or send in your orders early. Mrs. L. A. Bader, R. R. No. 1, Canyon, Texas. 49t4

For Sale or Trade—Complete house moving outfit. J. A. Harbison, Canyon, Texas. tf

We Need the Money

During the next ten days we wish to convert a large portion of our grocery stock into cash. We are making big discounts for cash and it will pay to lay in several month's supply of groceries at these low prices. Sale starts THURSDAY, MARCH 19 and continues for only ten days. Below are only a few of the items on which we are making big cuts for cash only.

Size	each	per 2	per doz
No. 3 pie peaches	.10		$1.15
3 pie apples	.10		1.15
3 White Lilly peach	.20	.35	2.00
3 " " grapes	.20	.35	1.85
3 " " pine apple	.25	.45	2.50
3 Consul apricotte	.20	.35	2.00
3 Pauma pears	.20	.35	2.00
3 League pears	.20	.35	2.00
3 W. L. white cherries	.20	.35	2.25
2 " " black "	.20	.35	2.25
2 Pineapple	.20	.35	
2 Vic. blackberries	.12 1-2	3 for .35	1.25
2 " strawberries	.12 1-2	3 for .35	1.25
2 " red raspb.	.12 1.2	3 for .35	1.25
2 " gooseberries	.12 1-2	3 for .35	1.20
3 No. 2 Tomatoes		.25	.95
3 " 3 "		.35	1.25
4 " 3 Vic. tomatoes		.45	1.30
4 " 2 " "		.35	1.10
6 " 3 Ind. hominy		.45	.90
6 " 2 Imp. corn		.50	1.00
6 " 2 Vic. corn fancy		.60	1.20
2 " 2 Peas E. J.		.25	1.20
3 " 1 Van Camp pork & beans		.25	1.00
3 " 1 O. M. " "		.25	.90
2 " 3 pumpkins		.25	1.10
3 " 3 sauer kraut		.35	
3 " 1 oysters		.30	1.10
3 " 1 vegetable soup		.30	1.10

3 lb pail Jackson Sq. best cofiee	.90
1 " " " "	.30
1 " Den Dalworth	.25
5 lbs Cheek Neil bulk	1.00
1-4 gal Scudder maple syrup	.40
1-2 " W. S. pure cane	.35
1 " " " "	.65
1-2 " Karo corn white	.30
1 " "	.50
1-2 " Karo cane blue	.25
1 " "	.45
10 lbs. box evap. peaches fancy	1.15
10 " " prnnes "	1.25
25 " " peaches choice	2.50
2 1-2 " " fruit (except apricotts)	.25
3 1-2 " raisins	.25
48 lbs Gold Crown S. W. flour	1.45
24 " " " "	.75
48 " Gelt Edge H. W. flour	1.35
24 " " " "	.70
6 rolls toilet paper	.25
25c K. C. baking powder	.20
25c Health Club	.20

All kinds of fresh fruits.

Call and investigate or phone 80.

CANYON GROCERY CO.

The Leader's piano contest will soon close. 1t

Rev. A. B. Haynes has started work on his new residence south of the city.

Mrs. S. L. Long visited friends in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cochran and Miss Bina were Amarillo callers Wednesday.

Pres. R. B. Cousins was in Plainview Saturday to speak to a school rally meeting.

F. J. Woods and son were Amarillo callers Saturday.

GUARANTY FUND BANK

It is our purpose to handle any and all business entrusted to us in such a fair and liberal manner as to make patrons' relation with our bank satisfactory and profitable. We invite you to call

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

Sixty Years the Standard

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Cream of Tartar Powder Made from Grapes

NO ALUM

Election Notice.

Persuant to an order of the City Council of Canyon City, Texas, made on the 3rd day of March 1914: Notice is hereby given that a City Election will be held at the Mayor's office in Canyon City, Texas, on the first Tuesday in April 1914 the same being the seventh day of said month, within the hours prescribed by law, for the purpose of electing one alderman for each of the three wards, Nos. One, Two and Three in said City to fill the place of C. S. Dison, S. R. Griffin and R. E. Foster whose term of office expires at that time. Said election to be held as near as practible in compliance with the Election Laws of the State of Texas.

It is further ordered that J. D. Gamble be and is hereby appointed to hold said election, and is hereby instructed to appoint two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding said election, and shall make due returns to the City Council as the law directs.

Attest F. M. WILSON, Mayor
W. J. FLESHER, Acting City Secretary.

Mrs. J. H. Botton who has been visiting her sister Mrs. B. A. Stafford returned Wednesday.

Mrs. F. School of Oregan visited at the Bingaman home from Friday till Wednesday.

Contestants get busy — The Leader is giving twice the number of usual votes on all accounts collected. The contest closes Saturday, April 4. tf

Mrs. VanSant left Sunday for Ft. Worth where she will attend the Grand Lodge. She is local representative of the Rebekka lodge.

Mrs. S. L. Ingham returned home a week ago Tuesday from Iowa where she visited her father.

Mrs. A. Garrison bought two of the Peeler lots west of the Normal yesterday and will move her house from the west end to this location.

Last week a lady visiting on the plains wanted to have some photos made. After looking at those made in Amarillo she had hers made in Canyon. Name on request.

M. S. Lusby.

P. S. We so often think we can get something better away off somewhere, when we can get the same goods, or better right at home, for less. tl

Mrs. E. A. Twedt of Iowa who has been visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gorman for the past two weeks returned Saturday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Black Saturday morning.

Buy your spring hat Saturday or Monday at the Variety Store and get 10 per cent off. 1t

S. A. Shotwell left Saturday for Ft. Worth on a two weeks business trip.

Come to Canyon to live.

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.

Sunny Hill Items.

(Too late last week)

Misses Cassie and Nell Johnson visited Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Currie Sunday and enjoyed the sights in the canyon in the evening.

Quite a number from here attended the liteary at New Hope school house last Saturday night.

Perry Still a former resident of this cumunity, was married to Miss Pearl Savage at Mt. Pleasent Iowa, on the 4th.

The warm weather is bringing the oats up a fine stand, and the wheat is growing nicely. Soon the farmers will be starting to plant row crops.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Burkalter have returned to thier home after several monthes spent near Canyon where Mr. Burkeaulter was wintering his cattle.

Mr Dillon has moved his family back to the farm. They have had charge of the Happy Telephone Central for some months.

Miss Lena Kuehn is visiting her mother this week.

DEEDS, NOT WORDS

Canyon People Have Absolute Proof of Deeds at Home.

It's not words but deeds that prove true merit.

The deeds of Doan's Kidney Pills,

For Canyon kidney sufferers,

Have made their local reputation.

Proof lies in the testimony of Canyon people.

C. E. Coss, Canyon, Texas, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and have had very satisfactory results. This remedy is just as advertised."

Price 50c,— at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Coss had. Foser-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

(Advertisement)

Governer Colquitt seems to have the ability to make a bigger ass of himself every day he lives. His grandstand plays on the Mexican situation are disgusting.

Clarence Ousley says that he will obey the call of the people (the antis) if they wish him to run for governor.

Smash Fly In Spring!

One fly destroyed in the spring will prevent the development of more than 5,000,000,000,000 before the end of summer.

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

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.

We recently came across a new remedy for increasing strength and building up people who are run-down and emaciated. We know that a slight trouble sometimes grows into a serious one, and to stop it in the beginning, will save you money in the end. This new compound is called Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion. It is the best remedy, when you are run-down, tired out, nervous—no matter what the cause. It doesn't merely stimulate you and make you feel good for a few hours, but takes hold of the weakness and builds you up to a healthy, normal condition. It is a real nerve-food tonic and builder of good blood, strong muscle, good digestion. It contains Hypophosphites, which tone the nerves, and pure Olive Oil, which nourishes the nerves, the blood and the entire system. Pleasant to take. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. We promise that if you are not perfectly satisfied with it, we'll give back your money as soon as you tell us. Sold only at the 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us. $1.00.

—City Pharmacy, Canyon, Tex.

Wayside Items.

Miss Katie Carter of Okla., is visiting with relatives around Wayside.

Rev. T. J. Jackson of the holiness church held services at Beula Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

After a week's absence Miss Lena Parker of Fanchon returned Saturday to continue nursing Mrs. Lizzie Payne.

D. H. Hamblen celebrated his birthday Sunday with a nice dinner and inviting in a number of the neighboring families.

After a month's visit with home folks Mrs. Earl Wesley returned home Saturday somewhat improved in health.

W. C. McGehee and wife, W. D. McGehee, Emmett McGehee, Miss Alta Beasley and W. D. Sluder autoed to Plainview Friday to view the deep wells.

A large crowd enjoyed the sing at W. T. Helms Sunday afternoon. The piano was presided over by Misses Crawford and James.

Mrs. Masters left Monday for Panhandle where she will spend the next two months with her husband.

Miss Bulah Shotwell left Thursday for Amarillo where she will visit her sister.

Chas. Harter was in Amarillo Monday.

Mesdames Will Austin and C. A. Barnes of Amarillo visited friends and relative in the city Wednesday.

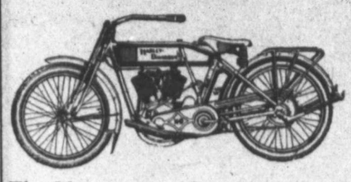
The Leader's piano contest closes April 4. Up until that time we will give twice the regular number of votes for all collections on accounts. tf

Mrs. A. A. Simmons who has spent the winter with her daughter Mrs. B. A. Stafford returned home Wednesday.

R. B. Corbins Dehorning Pencil for sale by S. A. Shotwell & Co. Every pencil will dehorn fifty calves from one day to one year old for one dollar. Phone No. 4. 52p 4

Mrs. Tom Cochran and Miss Ira were Amarillo callers Saturday.

Harley-Davidson



The Motorcycle That Has Made Its Way by the It's Made.
Write or phone for demonstration
Phones—Shop 7, Residence 56

Bowen Brothers

Canyon, Texas

Aged People

sometimes forget that poor teeth and improper mastication prevent sufficient nourishment from ordinary food and burden the digestive organs, but if every man or woman past fifty would fully realize the bountiful, sustaining nourishment in *Scott's Emulsion* they would take it after every meal.

Scott's Emulsion contains the renowned body-building fats of pure cod liver oil, so medically predigested that it distributes energy, power and strength all thru the body and simplifies the stomach's work.

To people in declining years we say with unmistakable earnestness —*Scott's Emulsion* will add years to your life and life to your years.

AVOID ALCOHOLIC SUBSTITUTES 13-63

MILLINERY OPENING

We wish to announce that we will have our Millinery Opening Saturday and Monday, March 21 and 23.

Complimentary to the people of Canyon and surrounding country we are going to give 10 per cent off on our Millinery and entire stock of Variety goods Saturday and Monday only.

We have a beautiful line of pattern and trimmed hats. Come in and look them over, and if we can't suit you in a trimmed hat, give us your order to trim you one and if it does not suit do not take it. We are here to please.

VARIETY STORE

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

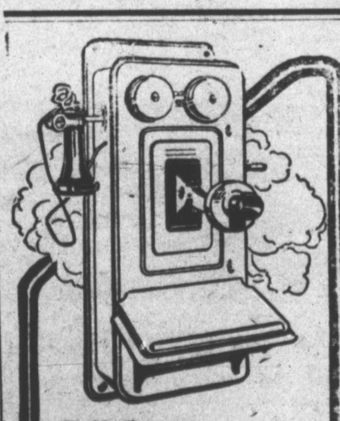
The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

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

Canyon Steam Laundry.

I announce to the people of Canyon and Randall county that I have opened a steam laundry at my home three blocks northeast of the square and am equipped to handle any and all kinds of laundry work. My prices are lower than any other laundry in this part of the country and we absolutely guarantee all our work. No satisfaction, no pay. We know that you will appreciate a laundry in Canyon and hope that you will give us all your business. Call and see the plant. It will start to operate next week. Goods called for and delivered. An experienced woman will have charge of the laundry. Phone 151.

P. M. WILSON



THE MODERN WEATHER PROPHET

Recollect last spring when that late frost struck your orchards and produce? You'd have given a mint to have had fair warning.

A Rural Bell Telephone will summon help when frosts threaten, besides being profitable in countless other ways. Our nearest Manager will cheerfully furnish information or write to.

THE Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co.
DALLAS, - TEXAS

Big Auction Sale of Lots
THURSDAY and FRIDAY
MARCH 19 and 20, 1914
HAYNES PARK SUBDIVISION

The New Residence Section — ROSWELL, N. M.

Haynes Park subdivision lies in the western portion of the city, five blocks from the business center of Roswell. It is layed out with the utmost care and attenton, along modern lines of beauty and permanency. To see it means to buy a lot.

Haynes Park subdivision lies high and dry, commanding a splendid view of the city, the surrounding country and the mountains.

Haynes Park subdivison is right in the direction the city must grow—convenient to business center.

We will sell at public auction to the highest bidder 200 splendid building lots in this beautiful subdivision on Thursday and Friday, March 19 and 20, 1914, commencing at 12:30 p. m., each day. Every lot is a good one and will be sold at what you think they are worth—You make the price.

There will absolutely be no private sales, every lot will be sold to the highest bidder and at the mercy of the auctioneer's hammer.

$500 LOT GIVEN AWAY

Also $25 in gold in the free drawing at this big sale each day. The only condition is that you are at the sale when the drawing takes place. You don't have to buy a lot.

TERMS OF SALE One-third cash on day of sale, balance in twelve months, at 8 per cent interest. Terms to suit. A discount of 10 per cent will be allowed upon deferred payments of cash.

The Miami Land Company

Office with Brown-Vickers Land Company.
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O·IRWIN·MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him; laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is "a wealthy man, 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. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Fran goes fishing with Mrs. Gregory's brother. Abbott, whose retention as superintendent, is to be decided that day, finds her sitting alone in a buggy. He joins her and is discovered by Clinton and his sister.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

Fran snatched up the whip, and leaned over as if to lash the empty shafts. She had suddenly become the child again. "We must drive out of Sure-Enough Country, now. Time to get back to the Make-Believe World." She stood up, and the lap robe fell about her like green waves from which springs a laughing nymph.

Abbott still felt stunned. The crash of an ideal arouses the echo—"Is there no truth in the world?" But yes—Fran was here, Fran the adorable.

"Fran," he pleaded, "don't drive out of Sure-Enough Country. Wait long enough for me to tell you what you are to me."

"I know what I am to you," Fran retorted—"Git ap!"

"But what am I to you? Don't drive so fast—the trees are racing past like mad. I won't leave Sure-Enough Country until I've told you all—"

"You shall! No, I'll not let you take this whip—"

"I will take it—let go—Fran! Blessed darling Fran—"

She gripped the whip tightly. He could not loosen her hold, but he could keep her hand in his, which was just as well. Still, a semblance of struggling was called for, and that is why the sound of approaching wheels was drowned in laughter.

"Here we are!" Fran cried wickedly—"Make-Believe World of Every-Day, and some of its inhabitants . . ."

A surrey had come down the seldom-used road—had Miss Sapphira followed Abbott in order to discover him with Fran? The suspicion was not just, but his conscience seemed to turn color—or was it his face? In fact,

"We Must Drive Out of Sure Enough Country, Now."

Fran and Abbott were both rather red—caused, possibly, by their struggle over the whip.

On the front seat of the surrey were Miss Sapphira and Bob Clinton. On the back seat was Simon Jefferson whose hairy hand gripped a halter fastened to a riderless horse; the very horse which should have been between the shafts of the Gregory buggy.

Miss Sapphira stared at Abbott, speechless. So this is what he had meant by wanting the air unstrained by window-screens. Studying, indeed! Abbott, in his turn, stared speechlessly at the led horse.

Bob Clinton drew rein, and grasped his hay-colored mustache, inadequate to the situation. He glanced reproachfully at Abbott; the young fellow must know that his fate was to be decided this very night.

Abbott could not take his fill of the sight of Simon Jefferson whom he had fancied not far away, eyes glued on cork, hands in pockets to escape mosquitoes, sun on back, serenely fishing. He had supposed the horse grazing near by, enjoying semi-freedom with his grass. Now it seemed far otherwise. Miss Sapphira had even had him telephone Bob to bring her hither. With his own hands he had dug his pitfall.

Fran, suddenly aware of her ridiculous attitude, sat down and began to laugh.

Bob Clinton inquired: "Taking a drive, Abb?"

Miss Sapphira set her heavy foot upon her brother's unseemly jocularity. "Unfortunately," said Miss Sapphira, speaking with cold civility: "Mr. Jefferson had to come clear to town before he could recapture the horse. We were giving him a lift, and had no idea—no idea that we should find—should come upon— We are sorry to intrude." Had her life depended on it, Miss Sapphira could not have withheld a final touch—"Possibly you were not looking for Mr. Jefferson to come back so soon."

"Why," answered Abbott, stepping to the ground, "hardly so soon." At any rate, he felt that nothing was to be gained by staying in the buggy. "Is that the horse that belongs to this buggy? Let me hitch it up, Mr. Simon."

"This has been a terrible experience for me," growled Simon. All the same, he let Abbott do the work, but not as if he meant to repay him with gratitude.

"What was the matter with your horse, anyway?" Abbott cheerfully inquired.

Simon looked at him sourly. "Didn't Fran tell you that the horse got scared at her throwing rocks at my cork, and broke from the tree where I'd fastened it, and bolted for town?"

"Mr. Simon," said Fran innocently, "I don't believe the horse was mentioned once, while you were gone."

"It would be interesting to know what was," remarked Robert with humor so dry that apparently it choked him; he fell to coughing huskily.

Miss Sapphira gave him a look while he was struggling in his second paroxysm. It healed him by suggestion.

"Turn," said Miss Sapphira with becoming gravity. Robert, still under the influence of her thought-wave, solemnly drove her from the scene.

When the last buckle was clasped—"I came out here for a quiet peaceable fishing," said Simon. "I've spent my time hunting horses, and being afraid something might happen to Fran."

"Mr. Ashton took care of me," Fran said reassuringly.

Simon cried explosively, "And who took care of him?" He climbed in beside Fran and begrudgingly offered Abbott the imaginary space of a third occupant; but Abbott declared his preference for strolling.

"This has been a hard day for my heart," Simon grumbled, as he snatched up the whip vindictively.

The buggy rolled away.

"Mine, too," Abbott called after them emphatically.

Fran looked back at him, from over the lowered top. He saw her hand go to her bosom, then something fluttered in the air and fell in the grassy road. He darted after it as if it were a clue, showing the way to the princess' castle.

Perhaps it was. He pounced upon it—it was the queen of hearts.

CHAPTER XVI.

A Tamer of Lions.

The life of a household progresses, usually by insensible gradations, toward some great event, some climax, for the building of which each day has furnished its grain of sand. Today, Hamilton Gregory and Grace Noir were in the library, with nothing to indicate the approach of the great moment in their lives. It was Grace's impatience to drive Fran away even before Robert Clinton should bring the secret from Springfield, that precipitated matters.

"May I speak to you, Mr. Gregory?" She rose from the typewriter, slightly pale from sudden resolution.

Gregory never missed a movement of his secretary, but now he lifted his head ostensibly, to make his observation official.

"It's about Mr. Clinton," said Grace in a low voice, feeling her way to "that Fran."

He laid down his pen with a frown. Suddenly his missions in New York and Chicago became dead weights. Why Grace's "Mr. Clinton" instead of her customary "Brother Clinton?" It seemed to equip the school director with formidable powers. Gregory hastened to put him where he belonged.

"Oh! Something about Bob?" he asked casually.

Her look was steady, her voice humble: "Yes."

Her humility touched him profoundly. Knowing how unshakable were her resolutions, he made a desperate attempt to divert her mind: "That is settled, Miss Grace, and it's too late now to alter the decision, for the school board has already voted us a new superintendent—he has been sent his notification. Abbott Ashton is out of it, and it's all his fault. Bob was the only one to stand up for him, but he wasn't strong enough to hold his friend above the wave of popular opinion. Don't ask me to interview Bob for Abbott Ashton."

Grace calmly waited for this futility to pass; then with an air suggesting, "Now, shall we talk sensibly?" she resumed: "I approve the action of the school board. It did well in dismissing Professor Ashton. May I ask about

"But You Can't Love Him, Can You?" Gregory Asked Brokenly.

Mr. Clinton? He urges me to marry him at once."

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed.

"It is not nonsense," Grace calmly responded. "He thinks I could make him a better man. We would work among the very poor in the Chicago settlements; maybe in one of your own missions. I often wonder if I couldn't do more good by personal contact with evil, than I can here with a person like Fran always clogging my efforts."

He started up. "Grace! You go away?—And—and leave me and my work?"

"Let Fran fill my position. You think she's the daughter of your boyhood friend—it would give her position and independence."

"No one can ever fill your place," Gregory claimed, with violence. His cheeks burned, lambent flames gleamed in his brown eyes. The effect was startlingly beautiful. At such exalted moments, thinking no evil because ceasing to think, grown all feeling, and it but an infinite longing, the glow of passion refined his face, always delicately sensitive. The vision of Grace, in giving herself to another, like a devouring fire consumed those temporary supports that held him above the shifting sands of his inner nature.

"Grace! But Grace! You wouldn't marry him!"

Because she found his beauty appealing to her as never before, her voice was the colder: "Anyone's place can be filled."

"You don't care!" he cried out desperately.

"For Mr. Clinton? Yes, I admire his persistence in seeking God, and his wish to work for mankind. God comes easier to some than to others, and I believe I could help—"

Gregory, aghast at her measured tone, interrupted: "But I mean that you don't care—don't care for me."

"For—" she began abruptly, then added in an odd whisper, "for you?"

"Yes, for me . . . don't care how much I suffer, or whether I suffer at all—I mean my work, if it suffers. If I lose you, Grace—"

"Oh, you will always have Fran."

"Fran!" he ejaculated. "So you don't care, Grace . . . It seems incredible because I care so much. Grace!" His accent was that of utter despair. "How can I lose you since you are everything? What would be left to live for? Nobody else sympathizes with my aims. Who but you understands? Oh, nobody will ever sympathize—ever care—"

"But, Mr. Gregory!" she began, confused. Her face had grown white.

"Grace!" he caught her hand, expecting it to be snatched away—the hand he had hourly admired at its work; he could feel its warmth, caress its shapeliness—and it did not resist. It trembled.

He was afraid to press it at first, lest it be wrenched free; and then, the next moment, he was clasping it convulsively. For the first time in her life, Grace did not meet his eyes.

"Grace!" he panted, not knowing what he was saying, "you care, I see you care for me—don't you?"

"No," she whispered. Her lips were dry, her eyes wide, her bosom heaving. Boundaries hitherto unchangeable, were suddenly submerged. Desperately, as if for her life, she sought to cling to such floating landmarks as duty, conscience, virtue—but they were drifting madly beyond reach.

"But you can't love him, can you?" Gregory asked brokenly.

Grace, with closed eyes, shook her head—what harm could there be in that confession?

"You won't go away, will you, Grace?" he pleaded, drawing her closer.

She shook her head, lips still parted, eyes still closed.

"Speak to me, Grace. Tell me you will never leave me."

Her lips trembled, then he heard a faint "Never!" Instantly neck and brow were crimsoned; her face, always superb, became enchanting. The dignity of the queen was lost in the woman's greater charm.

"Because you love me!" cried Gregory wildly. "I know you do, now, I know you do!" His arm was about her. "You will never leave me because you love me. Look at me, Grace!"

It seemed that her eyelids were held down by tyrannous thumbs. She tried to lift them, and tried again. Her face was irradiated by the sunrise glow of a master passion. Swiftly he kissed her lips, and as she remained motionless, he kissed her again and again.

Suddenly she exclaimed blindly: "Oh, my God!" Then she threw her arms about him, as he drew her to his bosom.

It was at that moment, as if Fate herself had timed the interruption, that Fran entered.

There was a violent movement of mutual repulsion on the part of Hamilton Gregory and his secretary. Fran stood very still, the sharpness of her profile defined, with the keenness of eyes and a slight grayness about the lips that made her look oddly small and old.

Fran was a dash of water upon raging fire. The effect was not extinguishment, but choking vapors. Bewildered, lost to old self-consciousness, it was necessary for Grace to readjust herself not only to these two, but to herself as well.

Fran turned upon her father, and pointed toward his desk. "Stand there!" she said, scarcely above a whisper.

Gregory burst forth in blind wrath: "How dare you enter the room in this manner? You shall leave this house at once, and for ever, . . . I should have driven you out long ago. Do you hear me? Go!"

Fran's arm was still extended. "Stand there!" she repeated.

Quivering in helpless fury, he stumbled to his desk, and leaned upon it. His face burned; that of Grace Noir was ghastly white.

"Now, you," said Fran, her voice vibrating as she faced the secretary, "go to your typewriter!"

Grace did not move.

Fran's eyes resembled cold stones with jagged points as her steady arm pointed: "Go! Stand where I tell you to stand. Oh, I have tamed lions before today. You needn't look at me so—I'm not afraid of your teeth."

Grace's fear was not inspired by dread of exposure, but by the realization that she had done what she could not have forgiven in another. But for the supreme moment she might never have realized the real nature of her feeling for her employer. She stood appalled and humiliated, yet her spirit rose in hot revolt because it was Fran who had found her in Gregory's arms. She glared at her defiantly.

"Yes," said Fran somberly, "that's my profession, lion-taming. I'm the 'World-Famous Fran Nonpareil.' Go to your typewriter, Grace Noir, I say—Go!"

Grace could not speak without filling every word with concentrated hate: "You wicked little spy, your evil nature won't let you see anything but evil in the fruits of your eavesdropping. You misjudge simply because it would be impossible for you to understand."

"I see by your face that you understand—pity you hadn't waked up long ago." Fran looked from one to the other with a dark face.

"I understand nothing of what you imagine you know," Grace said stammeringly. "I haven't committed a crime. Stop looking at me as if I had—do you hear?" Her tone was passionate: "I am what I have always been—" Did she say that to reassure herself? "What do you mean, Fran? I command you to put your suspicions in words."

"I have had them roar at me before today," cried Fran. "What I mean is that you're to leave the house this day."

"I shall not leave this house, unless Mr. Gregory orders it. It would be admitting that I've done wrong, and I am what I have always been. What you saw . . . I will say this much, that it shall never happen again. But nothing has happened that you think, little impostor, with your evil mind . . . I am what I have always been. And I'm going to prove that you are an impostor in a very short time."

Fran turned to Hamilton Gregory. "Tell her to go," she said threateningly. "Tell her she must. Order it. You know what I mean when I say she must go, and she needn't show her claws at me. I don't go into the cage without my whip. Tell her to go."

He turned upon Fran, pushed to utter desperation. "No—you shall go!" he said between clenched teeth.

"Yes!" exclaimed Grace. It was a hiss of triumphant hate.

Fran lost control over herself. "Do you think, knowing what I know, that I'll stand quietly by and see you disgrace your wife as you disgraced . . . Do you think I'll let you have this Grace Noir for your . . . to be the third— Do you think I've come out of your past life to fold my hands? I tell you plainly that I'll ruin you with that secret before I'll let you have this woman."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SCIENTISTS TELL OF THE SEA

Some Facts Not Generally Known, But of Interest to the Man Who Admires Nature.

Not only is the sea the reservoir into which all rivers run, but it is the cistern that finally catches all the rain that falls, not merely upon its own surface, but upon the surface of the land and upon the roofs of our houses It has been calculated that each year a layer of the entire sea fourteen feet thick is taken up into the clouds. This vapor is fresh, and, if all the water could be removed in the same way, none of it being returned, there would, it is figured, be left a layer of pure salt 230 feet high on the bed of the Atlantic. These figures are based upon the assumption that three feet of water contain one inch of salt, and that the average depth of the ocean is three miles.

At a depth of about 3,500 feet the temperature is uniform, varying but little between the poles and the equator. The colder water is below. In many deep bays the water begins to freeze at the bottom before it does at the surface.

At that depth waves are not felt. The force of waves is in proportion to their height. It is said that the sea strikes upon certain rocks with the force of seventeen tons for each square yard.

The pressure of water increases with the depth. One mile down this pressure is reckoned at more than a ton to the square inch—in other words, more than 133 times the pressure of the atmosphere. The depth of the sea presents some interesting considerations. If, it is claimed by one authority, the Atlantic ocean were lowered 6,564 feet, it would be reduced to half its present width. If it were lowered a little more than three miles the result would be dry land all the way between Newfoundland and Ireland. If the Mediterranean were lowered 660 feet, Africa would be joined to Italy, and three separate seas would remain.

Wins Rich Husband.

A pretty girl, a bit of banana peel, a gallant young man to the rescue, and

NEW WINTER RESORT

Obladis, a Tyrolese Town, Opens Its First Season.

London Writer Tells of Experiences in This Little Village, Where the Intense Cold Makes the Ice Excellent for Curling.

London.—No one minds the idea of a change, and so we are trying the Tyrol this winter before we go to Switzerland for skiing, says a London writer, and as we are no Tyrol devotees like the Kitzbuhl set, we are able to take an unbiassed view of the sporting conditions. The difference between Switzerland and Tyrol began very soon after we had crossed the border, for we left mud behind us and found snow—it was just before Christmas—so our first impressions were in favor of Tyrol. The railway between Feldkirch and Innsbruck is most beautiful, and as we neared the Arlberg the snow was four or five feet deep. In the Arlberg tunnel an amusing meal was served in the carriages on tin trays, which we held on our knees. As we were exactly 20 minutes going through the tunnel it was rather opportune. Our destination was Obladis, a place which was starting its first winter season and had only been open for ten days. We left the train at Landeck, a picturesque Tyrol town, and stayed the night at the Post hotel, a very comfortable inn which boasted a real old Tyrolese room, with real old pewter plates and jugs round the walls, and much of the furniture and carving was genuine. The next morning we were packed into a sleigh and driven for seven and a half miles along the valley of the Inn till we reached Prutz, a pretty village at the level of the stream, and from there we were advised to walk the rest of the way—about one and a half hours—the luggage following on a mule-drawn luggage sleigh. An hour's climb brought us to Ladis, one of the most picturesque villages imaginable, some of the houses dating from the sixteenth century. A ruined castle gives

Ski-ing in the Tyrol.

it just the right distinctive touch, and on a little hill near the road stand three life-sized crucifixes, representing Calvary.

The cold is extreme here. During an expedition one man has already suffered for his enthusiasm for photography with a frost-bitten finger, and girl's nose was only saved by timely rubbing with snow. This temperature is, however, exceptional, but as we have experienced nothing else, it is difficult to believe the skating rink can blister or thaw. To those of us who are more used to open country ski-ing, running through a wood is a strange experience, and Obladis is in the midst of a fir wood, so that, whichever direction one takes, one must go along a wood path. Some of the slopes, too, are more precipitous than the Swiss, and it is certainly not such straightforward going. The curling is excellent; the low temperature makes the ice, which is in perfect condition, and the rink itself is perched on the very edge of the steep side of the hill, and is the most beautifully situated curling rink we have ever seen.

SHOCKS IF MISTAKE IS MADE

Electric Piano Immediately Informs the Player When Wrong Note Is Struck.

Paris.—A new electric piano, which is being shown in a shop in the Grand Boulevard, is specially recommended by the manufacturers for beginners. The piano plays automatically, but if the learner touches a wrong note he gets a mild electric shock.

Policewoman Arrests Fighter.

Chicago.—Tossel Wendt, a janitor, was fighting—and whipping—a street car conductor when Policewoman Mary Boyd yanked him off the car and arrested him.

Straw Hat Appears in Mobile.

Mobile, Ala.—The first straw hat of 1914 has appeared on the streets here. Usually straw headgear is not displayed here before March 1.

MRS. WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT

"BIG SISTERS" COPY WORK OF BIG BROTHERS

Prominent New York Women Have Taken Up a New Charity Work of the Most Valuable Description.

OBJECT IS TO AID UNFORTUNATE GIRLS

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt Among the Society Leaders Who Are Giving Up Time and Money to the Best of All Causes, the Saving of the Children—Take Their Day in Court and Listen to the Stories of Misery and Wrongdoing Common in a Big City, Then Give Practical Aid.

NEW YORK.—If you wanted a big sister where would you go to find her—not when you're all grown up and able to look after yourself, of course, but when you're anywhere from five to sixteen, and you're a girl, just an ordinary New York girl, East side, anywhere at all?

And you needed a big sister terribly. You never thought you did until that gray winter morning when they took you down the narrow little stairs from the detention room into the children's court, writes Izola Forrester in the Sunday Magazine of the New York World.

It hadn't seemed really serious until then. You had gone to moving picture shows instead of to school. You had stayed out nights instead of going home. And who wouldn't? What did all these people know about the place you called home—these men and women sitting at the flat-topped desks, writing, writing about children who wouldn't be good?

What did the smooth-faced young judge up yonder know about you? Wasn't that your mother with the old, red, crocheted shawl around her, ready to take the stand against you, and tell his honor you must be sent away because she couldn't be bothered with you?

Defiant Mood Natural.

The tears spring to your eyes, and you wipe them off on your sleeve quickly, defiantly. Let them send you away some place. Who cares?

And just then you catch some one watching you. She has been standing up on the little platform next to where the cases are tried. Somehow she looks at you in a different way from anybody else. She almost looks as if she cared, and you stare back at her, suspiciously at first, then hungrily, until she smiles and comes down to sit beside you and talks as no one has ever talked to you before in all your life.

And some way the little gray court room has grown brighter. Even the judge looks pleasanter. You catch yourself telling her all about how it happened, in queer, choky sentences, half finished, but she understands. And at last when they do lead you up before the railing she stands beside you and tells the judge she will be your friend, be responsible for you.

And that is how a Big Sister finds a Little Sister.

It has only been going on a little while—two short years. Up to December, 1910, the little sisters of the children's court were overlooked by the forces of love. The probation officers took up their cases, the judge disposed of them.

Copied on "Big Brothers."

But there was something lacking. The Big Brother movement was well under way. A boy who landed in the court was sure to find the Big Brother there, but the girls stood alone. And of the 10,000 children arraigned each year, more or less, the girls formed a goodly number.

"The first Big Sister was Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt," said the general secretary of the Big Sisters, Inc., at their offices, No. 200 Fifth avenue, New York city. She is Mrs. Madeline Evans, who resigned as probation officer of the children's court to take up her present work.

"Mrs. Vanderbilt started the work in December, 1910. It was rather a delicate business at first. We were not probation officers, not officially connected with the children's courts or charity agencies. We were just what the name implied—Big Sisters, who wanted to help. And they let us gladly.

"The main thing, we find now, is to make a girl realize that there is some one who cares for her personal happiness and improvement. They respond to the right treatment quite as readily as the boys. We have 106 active Big Sisters now, and need more. I am in court every day, and there is always one of our court committee there to help."

Society Leaders on List.

The court committee carries strange names for such a place, names that you find usually in the society columns—Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Stevens S. Sands, Mrs. J. Searle Barclay, Jr., Miss Lina Horn, Mrs. Frederick O. Beach and Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson.

All are Big Sisters to the wistful, half defiant little waifs of circumstance who come before that bar of justice.

They are a mixed lot, these children, all sizes and ages. Some have eager, optimistic faces, some are sullen and weary already with life's problems and some are just plain scared.

A Big Brother leans over the boys, asking questions, taking notes and

Formerly Mere Justice, Untempered by Love, Was Meted Out to the Little Sisters of the Children's Court.

names. Standing near is Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson. It is Tuesday—her day in court.

She is taller than the other women, and slender, with sloping shoulders. There is the clear, fine profile, the drooping eyelids, the beautiful drawing in of the mouth and chin, even the soft waves of hair of the high bred American girl whom Gibson made famous.

Mother Against Her.

About two feet from her is a stolid, rosy-cheeked girl. She is fifteen, rather pretty, but her small dark eyes seem absolutely expressionless as she listens to the charge against her. She will not work, her mother says. She is in love. The man is already married and has a wife and four children back in the old country. She has been whipped and it does no good. Now her mother wants her sent away for safe keeping.

The girl speaks listlessly. "I'm married to him already, judge, honest."

Just for an instant the Big Sister closes her eyes and her lips set in a firmer line. She leans nearer the child. The case goes over. The man must be found now. And in the meantime the girl steps down and faces a Big Sister for the first time. She won't answer at first, but she is drawn down on a bench and talked to until slowly she begins to thaw. When she is led away her face has lost a little of that awful misery.

Typical Case of Boy Misery.

The next cases are boys. On the long bench a little fellow sits on the very edge, holding his ragged cap tightly. His lips are pursed in a voiceless appeal. Silently the tears run down his cheeks. He catches the eyes of the Big Sister watching him and gulps a sob.

The Big Brother is busy with the case that is up for trial, so Mrs. Gibson takes this one. It all comes out in one blurted mass of trouble. He has broken a window and played hookey, and the truant officer's after him. That's his mother sitting over yonder, he whispers, the skinny woman with the shawl dropping off her shoulders. She looks blue, 'cause she had to walk all the way up the Bowery from Baxter street. She spent the last ten cents for a bucket of coal this morning. And there are six other children.

"You haven't got any undershirt on, have you?" asks the Big Sister gently, so the other boys wouldn't hear, but he holds his torn shirt together and shakes his head out of pride for the mother who waits at the end of the first bench. She doesn't see the green bill tucked away in his dirty, little moist palm nor hear the hurried compact of friendship.

"Little Mother's" Case.

The next is a case of improper guardianship. The father drinks. So does the mother, and there are two children. The elder has been kept out of school to look after the baby. She is only ten herself, a typical little mother, not at all pretty, but with a curious, resigned look and a tender little smile.

And all in a moment the world changes from gray to gold. She listens with wide eyes to the boyish looking judge. She is to be sent to school under the care of a Big Sister. Instead of forever being the big sister, she is to have one, somebody she can come to with all her troubles.

Each day a new Big Sister stands in the enclosure before Judge Hoyt. Thursdays the quietly garbed sweet-faced woman who waits for her girls to be called for trial is Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt.

So far over 500 girls have been cared for, and in many cases the entire family.

"But the work is only begun here in court," says Mrs. Evans. "We pick up the clues here, so to speak, and trace them along. And we've never lost one yet. The girls don't want to be lost. All they need is love and understanding and a fair chance, and that is what the Big Sisters aim to give."

AMERICAN LOVE OF HOME

One of the Strongest of the Instincts for Which the Nation Has Made Itself a Name.

No other nation, except possibly the English, gives such pre-eminence and affectionate interest to the house and home as do the American people. With all our supposed worship of money, and love of change and adventure, there are few among us who do not feel at heart a deep-seated love of home. Even amid the engrossing and vital investigations and legislation at Washington, veteran senators and ambitious congressmen find time to discuss the derivation and to talk about the attraction and sanctity of "Home." The word "home" is not found in the language of any of the southern European countries; in fact, it is not used in any modern Latin tongue. It needs long winters and severe climates that drive the people indoors, within four walls, to create that cheer within that necessitated the word "home" for northern peoples. Whittier's "Snowbound" was a classic, and first furnished a glimpse of the real charm and power of the hearth. One congressman remarked that all the real thinking of the people "worth while" is done within the walls of their homes, for every economic question and much tariff and currency legislation has its origin and sphere of action within the home, and on that sphere public men are striving today to focus their comprehension.

Questions that concern the home never fail to awaken response, and the winter evenings are considered the auspicious time to sow the seeds of public sentiment. On the other hand, a Chautauqua speaker once insisted that people do their thinking in spring and summer, while the crops are growing, following the lines of nature, production beginning at seed time and maturing at harvest; and that seated on the hard benches under the scorching canvas of the Chautauqua tent the people are doing their subconscious thinking that crystalizes into public opinion during the winter months.

Here are two points of view to choose from, whether the winter or summer is the open season for thinking. Possibly both are right, for winter snows are as necessary as summer rains. Both make for the protection of the "home," which, immortalized by John Howard Payne's song, is dear to all Anglo-Saxon hearts.—National Magazine.

VISIT TO SINDBAD'S HOME

City of Bussorah, in Bagdad, More Attractive in Romance Than in Reality.

London.—We were on our way to Bussorah, famous at the apocryphal home of Sinbad the Sailor and the prospective terminus of the Bagdad railway.

Bussorah is the seaport of Bagdad, from which it is distant about 500 miles by river.

Bussorah in the summer is nothing less than a fiery furnace, for the thermometer registers more than 100 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade during

Old Tower in Bussorah.

120 consecutive days, and the mean temperature, night and day, for upward of four months, is about 95 degrees.

Malarial fevers, dysentery and ague are prevalent and the town is frequently visited by plague and cholera.

Europeans appear to stand the climate better than natives, possibly because they take better precautions, are better housed and live more active lives. The mortality in the case of natives is high, especially among infants.

The governor general of the province of Bussorah had his private residence in the upper story of a flimsy lath and plaster edifice overlooking the main road. The walls of his house could not have been more than six inches thick, and it was full of windows. The ground floor seemed to be a stable and was occupied by goats.

The governor, a middle-aged man of dignified bearing, greeted us gravely and kindly. From his conversation he appeared to be somewhat of a pedant, imbued with the chauvinistic tendencies of the Jeune Turc, and a hardened bureaucrat.

The habits and wants of the population are simple, and are likely to remain so for some time to come; but the sanitary state of the town is deplorable.

DOG FRUSTRATED A SUICIDE

Man Killed by a Canine While on His Way to End His Life in a Pool.

London.—A collier named Patrick Lawrence, who left his home at Fenton early in the morning with the intention of drowning himself, was found dead in a field killed by shock and severely injured by a dog.

He had been unable to work for two years, and after his family had gone to bed, he wrote a letter to them indicating that his body would be found in a pool by the station.

It was found at a spot leading to the pool, and there was evidence that he had been attacked by a retriever which is chained up to protect a fowl-house which he had to pass.

His clothing was torn to shreds and there were claw marks on his body and wounds on his head which might have been caused by the dog's teeth.

SPURN ALL HOUSEWORK JOBS

Women Registered at Employment Bureau in Los Angeles Won't Be Domestics.

Los, Cal.—Although they say they are starving and want work nearly all of the girls and women registered at the Municipal Employment bureau have refused every offer of domestic service. This was one of the things discovered by the managers of the bureau established to help men and women who are out of work.

There are scores of domestic places open to applicants. Three thousand five hundred names are on the lists of the municipal bureau.

Proposes in Mid-Air.

Chicago.—When the engagement of Dr. William Hubert Miller and Miss Lillian Klodja was announced it was learned that the young physician proposed and was accepted while the couple were flying a mile above the ground with Aviator Max Lillie last summer.

Veins of Hand to Identify Criminals.

New York.—The finger printing method for the identification of criminals may some day be supplanted by photographing the veins of the hand, according to Professor Tammassia of the University of Padua, Italy. He is quoted in advocacy of the new plan.

There is No Feeling More Gratifying Than to Know You Can Get

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When You Want It
At the Right Price

You Can Enjoy That Feeling by Giving US Your Business

Canyon Lumber Co.

The House of Quality and Courteous Treatment

Use Electric Light Everywhere

Why not have a light placed on your front and back porch or under the eaves of the house? It is useful when you do the chores after dark. Let us wire your barn or put a light just outside of it.

At this time of year people naturally use two or three times as much light as in the summer. Often, however, it will be found that much current is being consumed unnecessarily. We sell three sizes of lamp at forty-five cents. The larger size is good for a reading lamp where several people are congregated, but furnishes more light than most people require for other places. If your current consumption is greater than you like you can often greatly decrease it by using a smaller size lamp in many places and without sacrificing any needed light. It does not pay to use a lamp so dim as to strain the eyes. Use Mazda lamps to get the best light at the least cost.

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Office in First National Bank.

INSURANCE

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

None but the best companies, represented.

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Has the best stock of home-grown trees they have ever had. Propogated 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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Salesmen—Roy Terrell, Jeff Pippin, Jim Celsor.

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

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BALLS BATS MITS MASKS

All kinds of athletic goods

Biggest stock in town

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"The Living and Leading Druggists"

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Umbarger News.

Wally Hess was a Canyon visitor Monday.

Miss Mollie Wansley called on a number of friends Friday.

Misses Mary Pickens and Gladys Bader were visitors at the Lichtwald home Monday.

Pete Meyers of Happy was in town several days last week on business.

Simms Bros. arrived home from their hunting expedition Friday. They report a fine time and have some fine trophies of the hunt to show thejr friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burtz entertained a large number of their friends Friday evening. The evening was very pleasantly spent in dancing. Delicious refreshments of sandwiches, coffee and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete McElroy accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Brodie were among the many guests of Mr. and Mrs. Burtz.

All day services were held in the school house Sunday conducted by Rev. Traverse.

Miss Ira Cochran will entertain the patrons of her school Friday March 20. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. Patterson who was employed by John Wilson, has moved his family back to Canyon.

Mrs. J. L. Prichard was in Amarillo Tuesday where she met her daughter Miss Bula who is returning from her school near Texhoma.

$100 Reward, $100

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

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Retired Georgia Planter's Advice To Kidney Sufferers

Regarding the wonderful curative merits of your Swamp-Root, I cannot say too much. After suffering severely for three years or more with severe pains caused by weak kidneys, I was finally induced to try Swamp-Root through a tesimonial I read in one of the newspapers. I was in such a condition that I was oblig d to arise from my bed six or eight times every night. I purchased a fifty-cent bottle and before it was all used I felt so much relief that I purchased a one-dollar bottle and by the time this was taken the old pains had left my back and I could sleep the whole night through. I am a retired planter, 70 years of age, and owing to Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, I am in the best of health and feel like a boy. I am always glad to recommend Swamp-Root to those who are in need of it.

Sincerely yours,
C. E. USSERY,
Bowersville, Gr.

Personally appeared before me, this 8th of September, 1909, C. E. Ussery, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

T. H. McLANE,
Notary Public.

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, besure and mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News. Regular fifty cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

(Advertisement)

Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Reeves were Amarillo callers Saturday.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT

One application soothes and heals a rough pimply skin, and, when repeated, quickly effects a cure. Eczema, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ulcers and all skin diseases yield to its curative properties. *50c. a box. At all Druggists.*
Send for free sample and book, "Health and Beauty."
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
1730 Spring Garden St., Phila., Pa.

Happy Items.

Messrs. Holland and Scoggins Miss Ona Evans and Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Innes autoed to Tulia Saturday.

Rev. Hagan preached at Dimmitt Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

The young people of the union Sunday school have chosen for their year's work to help support an orphan at the Presbyterian Orphanage at Itasca. The class will hold a chocolate social at the McNaughton home Tuesday, the proceeds go to the orphanage fund.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Francy Friday.

Messrs. Skipworth and Skinner of Kress spent Tuesday night with the McNaughtons. They were on their way home from Amarillo.

O. H. Rahlf was in Tulia Tuesday.

Dr. McElroy was in Amarillo Tuesday.

Miss Rambo visited in Amarillo Sunday.

Miss Ruth Stafford of Memphis visited Saturday and Sunday in the city.

THIS STOMACH REMEDY HELPS YOUR FRIENDS

Almost every day some grateful person comes into our store and tells us of benefits received from the use of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. Knowing how much good they have done others and knowing what they are made of, we feel sure they will help you. So great is our faith in them that we urge you to try them entirely at our risk, with our personal promise that if they don't do all you expect them to do and make your stomach comfortable and healthy and your digestion easy, we'll hand back your money.

We couldn't endorse anything any more strongly than we do Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. Containing Pepsin and Bismuth two of the greatest digestive aids known to medical science, they soothe the stomach, check heartburn and distress, promote a natural flow of the gastric juice, and help regulate the bowels. Remember, if they don't make your digestion so easy and comfortable that you can eat whatever you like whenever you like, we want you to come back and tell us and get your money. Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only at our store. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and $1.00.

—City Pharmacy, Canyon, Tex.

SEVERE PUNISHMENT

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for *Special Instructions* on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 124

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Adapted to the Southwest. Send for 1914 catalog to

ROSWELL SEED COMPANY
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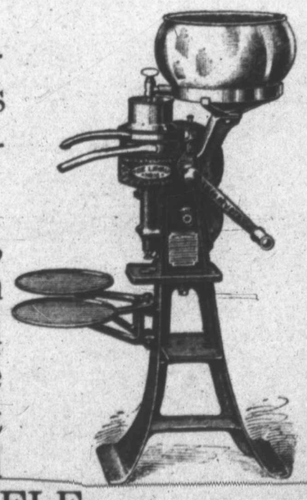
Poultry & Bee-Keepers Supplies

Miss Tennessee Malone was an Amarillo caller Monday.

Don't Buy a Cream Separator until you see and try

THE DE LAVEL



No matter what claim any separator salesman may make for his machine, don't give him an order until you try out a DE LAVEL.

The De Lavel is earier to wash, easier to run and skims cleaner than any other separator ever built, and if you will only give us a chance, we will be glad to set up a machine at your place, give you a free trial, and YOU CAN PROVE IT FOR YOURSELF.

It isn't what anyone CLAIMS for his machine that interests you. It is what the machine WILL DO. That's why we say again, see and try a DE LAVEL before you buy a separator.

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We give particular attention to the business of farmers.

A checking account with a bank is a convenience no farmer should be without.

Our savings department is another excellent feature, affording, as it does, the privilege of withdrawals, together with the advantage of interest on your funds.

Our commodious offices always at the disposal of our customers.

We cordially invite the farmers to make this their Banking Home.

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Capital	: :	$100,000
Surplus	: :	$ 10,000