

NORMAL EXERCISES AT GRAND STAND

PLATFORM BUILT ON ATHLETIC FIELD FOR COMMENCEMENT

Final Program of the Year Will be Next Monday Morning—List of the Graduates.

The commencement exercises of the Normal will be held at the grand stand of the athletic field. A vote was taken at the chapel exercises Saturday morning whether to go to the Methodist church or erect a temporary platform, and all the students voted for the later. Workmen were started Monday on the erection of a large platform in front of the grand stand, and this will be the place for all the commencement exercises.

As announced last week, Rev. A. W. Hall of Vernon will preach the commencement sermon Sunday morning in the temporary structure and Monday morning the commencement exercises will be held.

Hon. W. A. Palmer of Canadian will deliver the commencement address Monday morning.

The following is the list of graduates:

- Abernathy, Maidette, Paducah
- Abraham, Lucille Goode, Plainview
- Atkinson, Lula Maye, Nickerbocker
- Anderson, Sadie H., Abilene
- Angel, Clarice, Canyon
- Burkhead, Eunice, Plainview
- Boston, William M., Headley
- Buie, Helen Thomas, Canyon
- Branson, Dolly Esther, Claude
- Brewer, Emma Elizabeth, Medina
- Berry, Tula, Slaton
- Burns, Lula, Mineral Wells
- Baker, John Cleveland, Mineral Wells
- Bates, Albert Franklin, Sanger
- Boverie, Constance, Wellington
- Cunningham, Mary Proctor, Oltion
- Cage, Sallie Elizabeth, Canyon
- Cowen, Leila, Sweetwater
- Cook, Esther, Sulphur Springs
- Cleveland, Nellie Ophelia, Cleburne
- Cole, Clara Belle, Chillicothe
- Claitor, Evelyn, Petersburg
- Coulter, Evelyn, Tulia
- Davis, Mrs. B. R., Burkburnett
- Dohrman, Mrs. Dorothy Anna, Canyon
- Durham, Josie, Seymour
- Dean, Roxy Mabel, Canyon
- Dodson, Lela Hasletine, Paint Rock
- Dimick, Ruth Elizabeth, Amarillo
- Dennis, Mabel, Liberty Hill
- Emery, Annie Belle, Dallas
- Easley, Lola, Quanah
- Floyd, Andrew, McLean
- Farrar, Gus, Brownfield
- Fuller, Florrie Alice, Wellington
- Greenwade, Elizabeth Grace, Clarendon
- Gatewood, William Sylvanus, Canyon
- Grundy, Mary Belle, Canyon
- Glass, Herman A., McLean
- Glass, Mertie Q., Marlin
- Gogh, Marie, O'Donnell
- Gallagher, Mary Elizabeth, Hereford
- Green, Jessie, Floydada
- Hale, James Thomas, Tulia
- Hargett, Wee Belle, Lubbock
- Harper, J. Sammie, Quanah
- Hart, Nellie, Hansford
- Hensley, Flossie, Canyon
- Hill, Mary, Moody
- Holcomb, Exa Fay, Vernon
- Hopper, D. M., Floydada
- Hopper, William Odell, Roscoe
- Hodges, Addie Elizabeth, Dimmitt
- Horne, Eula Margaret, Quanah
- Howard, Ard B., Estacado

- Howard, Minnie Gertrude, Estacado
- Howard, Virgie Dell, Estacado
- Ingerton, Enid Stanley, Amarillo
- Jackson, J. S., Loraine
- Key, Archie E., Canyon
- Kirk, Ohmer, Floydada
- Locke, Mrs. Ferne Cornell, Shamrock
- Leonard, Mattie Emmaline, Clarendon
- Lust, Earl, Dimmitt
- Meador, Willie Kate, Amarillo
- Morton, Bonita, Lamesa
- Melton, Alabama Love, Allen
- Morris, Idella, Waxahachie
- Martin, Nannie, Snyder
- Mead, Fremont, Ochiltree
- McKnight, Alma, Ft. Worth
- McLean, Mary, Dimmitt
- McDowell, Lois Sylvia, Gumby
- McDowell, Flora Elizabeth, Gumby
- McMurtry, Irene May, Windthorst
- Nall, John Harding, Lockney
- O'Brien, Nella Beth, Stratford
- Price, Anna Juanita, Hereford
- Rose, Vinita, Canyon
- Rogers, Gladys, "Mabel"
- Rash, Alma, Tulia
- Reid, Sid, " "
- Richburg, Lilla, Winnsboro
- Rector, Ina, Clarendon
- Reeves, Lois, Amarillo
- Rice, Mary Pearle, McLean
- Reavis, Rebecca, Yadkinville, N. C.
- Russell, Julia Marion, Amarillo
- Reynolds, Henry Thomas, Whitt
- Shannon, Callye, Burleson
- Stafford, Ara, Canyon
- Smyth, Maggie Gertrude, Snyder
- Stephens, Lena, Vernon
- Stephenson, N. Mae, Lipscomb
- Scott, Earl C., Mineral Wells
- Sisk, Bess Maurine, Hereford
- Cotta, " "
- Helen, " "
- Tarlton, J. W., Cleburne
- Travis, Lola Pearle, Ralls
- Thompson, Clarence Leonard, Canyon
- Trowbridge, Ethel Adaline, Floydada
- Treadaway, Minnie Mozelle, Brownfield
- Tarlton, Abel L., Cleburne
- Warren, Eunice Belle, Goldthwaite
- Wickham, Goldie Isabelle, Texico, N. M.
- Walter, Elizabeth Estelle, Gonzales
- Webb, Bertha Viola, Slaton
- Woodruff, Sidney J., Amarillo
- Wimberly, Clifford C., Whittfield
- Whitlow, Allie Lucile, Dumas
- Wilkinson, Mary Linnie, Troupe
- White, B. Pearl, Floydada
- Wilson, Jane, Quanah
- Wyche, Virginia Catherine, Hereford
- Walker, Aline, Wolfe City
- Williams, Bessie F., Dalhart
- Westmoreland, Mary Annie, Dawson
- Wakefield, Ruth James, Joshua
- Webb, Flora Lue, Slaton
- Wheeler, Harry, Hartley
- York, Josie Lee, Durham
- Younger, Wm. H. Jr., Canyon
- Zihlman, Agnes, Wichita Falls

Banquet Called Off.

The Normal banquet for Saturday night has been called off owing to the fact that no one could be procured to serve such a large banquet. An Amarillo man contracted to do the work, but Saturday called the committee and stated it was more of an undertaking to feed two hundred people than he had estimated and asked to be released. The committee met Monday and decided to discontinue the banquet this year and to hold a reception Saturday night in which the faculty, seniors and alumni will join.

G. N. Yates spent Monday in Amarillo.

Two School Propositions

The following was the proposition made by President R. B. Cousins to the Canyon school trustees at their meeting Thursday, April 30: Proposition to Unite the Educational Interests of Canyon. Honorable Board of Trustees of the Independent School District, Canyon, Texas.

Gentlemen: For convenience, I am submitting the proposition in the form of an agreement, which is to witness that the board of school trustees of the independent district of Canyon City, being willing to cooperate with the faculty of the West Texas State Normal College in building up and increasing the usefulness of the said Normal school and improving the school facilities of Canyon, agree that the president and faculty of the Normal school may use and employ the public free school of Canyon as a model training school in which senior students in the Normal school may have an opportunity to observe good teaching and to participate in the same, under the direction of critic teachers in the manner in which this work is done in Normal training schools throughout the United States.

The members of the board of trustees agree and bind themselves not to interfere in the professional work of the school nor in any of its phases, but will leave those matters to the professional department of the Normal school.

This agreement shall not interfere with arrangements already made with superintendent or teachers for 1914-15, but in the selection of new teachers. The board agrees to advise with a committee from the faculty of the Normal school, which shall nominate at least three teachers for each vacancy from which list the board shall make a choice, unless it shall be agreed otherwise, by the trustees or the faculty committee acting together.

The teachers selected by the trustees of the Canyon city schools shall act as critic teachers in developing the work of the student teachers, when possible. The teachers employed by the city shall work under the supervision and direction of the Department of Education of the Normal school.

This agreement shall affect only the first nine grades of the city schools and in no wise shall affect the tenth and eleventh grades of the High School.

All cases of disobedience requiring corporal punishment or suspension shall be referred to the city school superintendent or to the board of trustees for final action.

This agreement shall in no wise change the location of either the city school or the Normal training school. The trustees of the city school and the faculty of the Normal school shall not interfere as a body nor as individuals with the patrons' free choice of public school or training school on the campus, by resolution nor personal argument.

Grievances which cannot be satisfactorily adjusted by the city school superintendent and the superintendent of the training school shall be referred to a committee on grievances composed of two members of the local school board and two members of the faculty of the Normal school, whose decision shall be final.

The members of the Normal school faculty shall assist and direct critic teachers of the respective departments in the city school and shall give them every possible assistance in the selection and use of subject matter and illustrative materials.

The Normal school shall assist in developing the departments of art, music, domestic art, manual training and agriculture in the public schools when the trustees wish this work done, by furnishing outlines, supervision and illustrative materials.

Under this agreement the children of the city school shall have the free use of such library books as they may need and the Normal school library may contain, and such apparatus and illustrative materials as the state may furnish the training school at the Normal, in so far as these may be desirable and their use practical.

The faculty expects to continue the training school in the summer at their own expense, the course of study planned to include four quarters in a year. By this means the children may use the long vacation time which is now wasted by children of school age in villages and cities.

The president of the West Texas State Normal College and the faculty pledge themselves to guard in every possible way the interest of the children of Canyon, sacrificing them in nothing but surrounding them with teachers, facilities and ideals that will do all that can be done to develop the best there is in them.

This agreement shall be binding in the fullest sympathy and co-operation, in the spirit of candor and mutual helpfulness, for one year from the date of its adoption by the Canyon City School Board, unless cancelled before that time by mutual consent.

It may be annulled at the expiration of a year by the mutual consent of the faculty of the Normal and of the city school trustees, or by a majority vote of the citizens of Canyon expressed in the spring election of trustees in May, 1915. If at the close of the year the agreement is not annulled it shall be made permanent by law, so as to avoid the annual agitation of the question.

It shall be understood by the gentlemen of the board that there is neither coercion nor supplication in this communication, but it is a plain business proposition looking to the mutual benefit of both Normal school and Canyon.

We of the Normal school offer you our hand in frankness and friendship on a proposition that is packed with possibilities.

I submitted the outlines of the proposition in the Randall County News of last week. The matter has been pretty thoroughly discussed on your streets. I trust therefore that you may have no difficulty in accepting or declining our proposition promptly.

Most respectfully,
R. B. COUSINS, President.

The board reject the proposition as made in the following letter:
Canyon, Texas, May 1, 1914.

Mr. R. B. Cousins, Canyon, Texas.
Dear Sir: As secretary of the School Board, I am instructed to say that the board does not agree to the proposition that was submitted by yourself on yesterday, in the form in which it was submitted. The secretary was further instructed to prepare a plan, the outlines of which were set forth by the board, and submit it to the board for their approval, then it is to be submitted to you for your approval or rejection.

They expressed themselves as more than willing to co-operate with the Normal in all things that will be helpful, mutually, to both schools.

Very truly,
E. F. KING, Secretary.

At a meeting of the board Monday night the following proposition was passed:

Canyon, Texas, May 4, 1914.
President R. B. Cousins,
Canyon, Texas.

Dear Sir:—
Relative to your suggestion that the public schools of Canyon and the West Texas State Normal School should co-operate in the educational work to be done in the city of Canyon, we, the members of the school board of the Canyon City School District, submit:

First, That the attitude of the two systems of schools toward each other should not be that of indifference; and, that an attitude of antagonism on the part of either school toward the other would be repulsive to any right-thinking person; but, that each school should co-operate with the other in such a way as will be mutually beneficial and helpful; and,

Second, That each member of this school board desires to go on record here and now as standing now and at all times for anything that will best conserve the educational interests, not only of the children of Canyon, but, also, those of the young people who come here for their college education. We hope to see the West Texas State Normal College one of the largest as well as one of the best Normal schools in the state. Also, it is our wish that our public school may continue to be, as we believe it is now, one of the best in this part of the state. To the end that a mutually helpful co-operation between the two schools mentioned herein may be brought about, we submit;

Third, The Canyon City School Board will employ a superintendent and nine other teachers to teach at the public school building, all teachers to follow the directions of the superintendent in all matters and phases of management and in carrying out the course of study prescribed; provided, that if the school board employs nine teachers besides the superintendent, the Normal hereby agrees to pay the full salary of two of said teachers; and,

Fourth, It is proposed that the Normal pay the full salaries mentioned in section three so that the school board may use the salary of one teacher it is now paying, but would not have to pay if the Normal agrees to pay the salaries of two, to supplement the present sixty dollar salaries now paid, thus making it possible to secure and hold the best teachers.

Fifth, The teachers employed under this agreement are to be the regular teachers in the public school and critic teachers whenever the Normal desires to send senior students into the school for observation and practice teaching. This shall in no wise bar the Normal from sending to the school, at such times as may be thought advisable, the supervisor of its training department to give helpful suggestions, to teach model lessons, or to deliver lectures before the faculty on the different phases of educational work. Such help on the part of such supervisor will be welcomed and appreciated; and,

Sixth, The School Board hereby agrees that its committee on teachers shall advise with a like committee on teachers from the Normal faculty in the selection of new teachers; and,

Seventh, Observation and practice teaching may, if the Normal desires it, extend through the whole school, including the high school. We believe that if the Normal can help the public school in part it can as a whole; and,

Eighth, The number of grades now maintained by the public school shall in no way be changed. Also, the course of study shall not be in any way changed so as to lower our school's standing with the State University, but it is agreed that the superintendent will advise with the president of the Normal as to any change that may be made for the betterment of the work; and,

Ninth, The School Board is gratified that it may be in its power to assist in increasing the faculties for the more thorough training of the young people who come to Canyon to prepare themselves for the great work of a teacher; if at the same time we can increase the efficiency of our public schools that touch so vitally the children of Canyon; and,

Tenth, The acceptance of this proposition by the Normal would make it necessary to employ one more teacher than we employ at present, also to furnish another room, to increase janitor's salary, increase cost of fuel, and some other necessary equipment, hence, we feel that it is only fair and just that if this co-operative plan is to maintain that the Normal should pay the salaries of two teachers; and,

Eleventh, This proposition is made in good faith and feeling, and if accepted by the Normal, will be carried out in spirit by the School Board and superintendent.

Sincerely,
Canyon School Board,
By E. F. King, Secretary.

ATTORNEY GENERAL RULES AGAINST SHACK BUILDING

SAYS INSURANCE MONEY CANNOT BE USED FOR THIS PURPOSE BY THE BOARD OF REGENTS.

President Cousins Believes Temporary Building Will be Constructed from Maintenance Fund—Regents Met Monday.

According to a telegram received yesterday from Sam Sparks, president of the Board of Regents, no funds are available from the insurance money for the erection of a temporary building on the Normal campus. Mr. Sparks conferred with the Governor, and the matter was referred to the attorney general. Here is the text of the message:

"Attorney general indicates that the insurance money will not be available to rebuild or to erect shacks. Advise if there will be sufficient funds available from maintenance fund for this and next year."

Mr. Cousins stated yesterday that he was certain that the temporary building would be erected to take care of the school until the new building was completed. If necessary the money can be taken from the maintenance funds, although the school needs all of this fund to carry on the general work of this institution. The filing of the attorney is perhaps made under the law which prohibits the erection of any but fire proof buildings with state money.

The board of regents was in session Monday in Ft. Worth and all of the members were in favor of the temporary building. The board will meet again on the 20th at which time the new fire proof building will be discussed.

Clean Up Day

We are proud of the success attained in our clean up proposition of last year. While the prize was not awarded to us, we now, and in my humble judgment, had the cleanest town in Texas, and we cannot afford to relax our efforts and loose what we have already gained.

I observe after careful inspection very few Russian thistles which were our most intolerable foe last year, but other weeds are coming and we must rise up and smite them.—Rubbish is accumulating and there are many old tin cans.

I hereby proclaim Friday, May 22 clean up day, when we expect everybody to clean up his own premises, front yard, back yard and alleys and cut weeds to the middle of the streets and alleys and burn all rubbish that will burn (if it is a calm day), sack up all tin cans, put them in the alleys. Do not throw them out loose, but sack them up. Your sacks will be left.

I also proclaim Wednesday, May 27th as clean up day Number Two, when all business houses will be asked to close and complete what may have been left from the first clean up day.

F. M. WILSON, Mayor.

Mrs. L. A. Knight of Plainview is visiting at the L. T. Lester home.

O'cedar mops and polish at Thompson's Hardware Co. 14
J. S. Lumpkin left Thursday for his home in Bluff.

A MISTAKEN IDEA

There are some people who still resort to drugged pills or alcoholic syrups to overcome colds, nervousness or general debility, and who know that the pure, unadulterated nourishment in Scott's Emulsion is eminently better, but refrain from taking it because they fear it will lead to excessive fat or obesity.

This is a mistaken idea, because Scott's Emulsion first strengthens the body before making flesh. It is a blood-forming property and naturally throws off sickness by building health from its very source, and flesh is formed only by its continued use. Avoid alcoholic substitutes for SCOTT'S.

Sweet Clover.

(Continued from page 1)

"washed" fields, restoring, under proper handling and management, some of the vanished elements of production. As a green manuring crop, sweet clover is about equal to alfalfa and cow peas. Sweet clover has proven valuable as a pioneer or advance crop for alfalfa, and instances are numerous where the latter could not be started or produced successfully until one or more crops of the former had been grown on the land.

Sweet Clover as a Pasture Crop.—Sweet clover shows marked class as a pasture crop, in that it comes early and holds until late in the fall. All classes of live stock do well on it; but in pasturing hogs on it, care should be taken to prevent them from rooting out the plants. As has already been indicated, sweet clover has a bitter taste, and does not appeal to live stock at first. After eating it awhile, animals become accustomed to it, learning to relish it thoroughly. The best way to have animals form the "sweet clover habit" is to turn them in on the crop early in the spring, before other green feeds start. Sweet clover pasture is practically equal in feeding value to alfalfa, seldom producing "bloat" such as is often caused by clover and alfalfa. To insure most satisfactory results from the sweet clover pasture, a sufficient number of animals should be provided to keep it closely grazed. In the event this cannot be done, it will be found advisable, especially during the first year, to clip the sweet clover five or six inches above the ground with a mowing machine. During the second year care should be taken to allow a sufficient quantity of seed to mature to reseed the tract, if the pasture is to be continued. As a continuous best pasture, sweet clover has few superiors.

Sweet Clover Hay.—Properly handled, sweet clover hay is a good substitute for alfalfa and clover, there being but little difference in feeding value, and live stock will learn to eat it in this form, as in a pasture crop. At least one cutting may be made during the first year, and this should be done when the crop shows maximum growth in the fall. Two, and sometimes three, cuttings are secured from the second-year crop, and these are properly made just prior to the appearance of bloom buds before the plant becomes

too coarse and woody. Care should be exercised, in making the first two cuttings, to leave a few branches and leaves to each plant, as nearly as possible, otherwise some of the crop will die. The final cutting may be made quite close to the ground.

Sweet Clover Seed Crop.—Sweet clover produces from two to eight bushels of seed to the acre; and the second cutting from the second-year crop is best for this purpose. The crop is ready to cut when three-fourths of the seed pods become dark in color. The seed may be harvested with a grain binder, a mowing machine dropper, or a grain header. If a header is used, the sweet clover heads should be piled in medium sized shocks, care being exercised not to get too much in one pile. Unthreshed sweet clover seed shatters badly and should be handled as little as possible. Seed may be removed from the "straw" with a common threshing machine or luller.

Sweet Clover Seed Bed.—Sweet clover must have a solid seed bed, with barely enough loose dirt to cover the seed. One of the surest ways to secure a poor stand of this crop is to sow it on soft or loosely plowed land. For spring sowing, best results are shown from seeding on land that produced raw crops during the previous year, and without any preparation. The sweet clover seed may be covered with an ordinary peg-tooth harrow, once over usually being sufficient. No one should hope to get a good stand of sweet clover on freshly plowed land, unless it is thoroughly firmed mechanically in advance of seeding.

Quantity of Sweet Clover Seed to Sow.—From 15 to 25 pounds of hulled seed, and 20 to 30 pounds of unhulled seed, per acre will be found sufficient. But for the fact that often as much as one-half of the seed has a hard seed coating, preventing it from germinating the first year, a somewhat less quantity of seed would be required. Southern-grown seed shows more of the hard coating than that grown in the northern districts.

Sowing Sweet Clover Seed.—Sweet clover must be sown every two years unless it is allowed to reseed itself. It is well to remember when sowing sweet clover, that under natural conditions it reseeds itself each year in the fall or early winter. The seed falls from the plant on hard ground, and is finally covered by the action of rains, snows, and the alternating freezing and thawing of the earth. The frost and weather conditions of the fall and winter have a tendency to soften the seed coating, and thus aids germination. Judging from nature, we would recommend sowing the seed of sweet clover during the last half of winter or in the early spring, but some authorities hold that seeding any time from the first of January to the first of May gives equal chances for success. While as a general thing nurse crops are not recommended for sweet clover, good results have been shown where spring seeding was done in winter wheat, all things being favor-



NO HUNTING

No more hunting for the tobacco that exactly suits you.

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Convenient Packages: The Handy Half-Size 5-Cent Tin, the Full-Size 10-Cent Tin, the Pound and Half-Pound Tin Humidors and the Pound Glass Humidor.

STAG

For Pipe and Cigarette

"EVER-LASTING-LY GOOD"

"No Bite,
"No Sting,
"No Bag,
"No String."



able. One authority states that the sowing of sweet clover on the same land two years in succession is desirable. It is held that in this way the pasture may be made permanent, as a sufficient number of one-year-old plants are produced to take the place of the two-year-old plants, as the latter seed and then die.

Inoculation for Sweet Clovers.—In sections where sweet clover, alfalfa or clover grow luxuriantly, it is unnecessary to inoculate, as the proper soil bacteria is already present. The proper bacteria is in the soil when these crops show an abundance of nodules or tubercles on the roots. To inoculate a field, scatter from 200 to 300 pounds of soil on it per acre, from an alfalfa or sweet clover field known to contain the bacteria. It is best to make the distribution on a cloudy day, harrowing the field as fast as inoculated to prevent the soil from drying out and thus killing the germs.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning

apply at once the wonderful old reliable D.R. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a Lintment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00 (Advertisement)

WAYSIDE NOTES.

Generous rains have fallen within the last week, in some places accompanied with hail, some damage being done to gardens. Farmers are jubilant over the prospects of a good wheat crop, as it is looking exceed-

ing fine. Charles Cook left Monday for Washington, D. C., in the interest of a model for a patent he has been working on for some time. He will visit relatives in Chattanooga, Tenn. on the route.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cox, formerly of Swisher County, now of Garden City, are visiting relatives in the Union Hill neighborhood. Mrs. Elva Cox of the same place is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. T. Clark.

W. T. Helms, who has been gone to Cooper on business for the past week, returned Sunday.

Friends to the number of about forty-five gathered at the home of Crawford Evans Sunday to spend

To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

the day. Dinner was spread in the yard on the grass, picnic style, and greatly enjoyed by all present. The gathering was an agreeable surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Evans. His many friends are rejoiced to know of his great improvement in health.

The pie and cream supper held at Wayside Monday night was a success. Sale of the pies and cream brought \$52.50. Quite a number of cowboys from the A ranch were in attendance, and contributed to the success of the event.

Several of Wayside young people visited and took dinner with the cowboys Sunday last.

Unique invitations for a "sock" social at Fairview, May 9, have been sent out.

W. H. Blaine and Geo. Ingham were Amarillo callers Tuesday.

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Remember these exclusive features—Double clutch control. Double brake control. Harley-Davidson Free Wheel. Band brake. Shuttle shift. Two speed gear, etc.

Bowen Brothers

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

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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 Pa's, Sickly Children, Removes Biliousness without purging, Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthening. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c

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- Hart, Nellie, Hansford
- Hensley, Flossie, Canyon
- Hill, Mary, Moody
- Holcomb, Exa Fay, Vernon
- Hopper, D. M., Floydada
- Hopper, William Odell, Roscoe
- Hodges, Addie Elizabeth, Dimmitt
- Horne, Eula Margaret, Quanah
- Howard, Ard B., Estacado

- Howard, Minnie Gertrude, Estacado
- Howard, Virgie Dell, Estacado
- Ingerton, Enid Stanley, Amarillo
- Jackson, J. S., Loraine
- Key, Archie E., Canyon
- Kirk, Ohmer, Floydada
- Locke, Mrs. Ferne Cornell, Shamrock
- Leonard, Mattie Emmaline, Clarendon
- Lust, Earl, Dimmitt
- Meador, Willie Kate, Amarillo
- Morton, Bonita, Lamesa
- Melton, Alabama Love, Allen
- Morris, Idella, Waxahachie
- Martin, Nannie, Snyder
- Mead, Fremont, Ochiltree
- McKnight, Alma, Ft. Worth
- McLean, Mary, Dimmitt
- McDowell, Lois Sylvia, Gumby
- McDowell, Flora Elizabeth, Gumby
- McMurtry, Irene May, Windthorst
- Nall, John Harding, Lockney
- O'Brien, Nella Beth, Stratford
- Price, Anna Juanita, Hereford
- Rose, Vinita, Canyon
- Rogers, Gladys, " "
- Mabel, " "
- Ragh, Alma, Tulia
- Reid, Sid, " "
- Richburg, Lilla, Winnsboro
- Rector, Ina, Clarendon
- Reeves, Lois, Amarillo
- Rice, Mary Pearle, McLean
- Reavis, Rebecca, Yadkinsville, N. C.
- Russell, Julia Marion, Amarillo
- Reynolds, Henry Thomas, Whitt
- Shannon, Callie, Burleson
- Stafford, Ara, Canyon
- Smyth, Maggie Gertrude, Snyder
- Stephens, Lena, Vernon
- Stephenson, N. Mae, Lipscomb
- Scott, Earl C., Mineral Wells
- Sisk, Bess Maurine, Hereford
- Cotta, " "
- Helen, " "
- Tarlton, J. W., Cleburne
- Travis, Lola Pearle, Ralls
- Thompson, Clarence Leonard, Canyon
- Trowbridge, Ethel Adaline, Floydada
- Treadaway, Minnie Mozelle, Brownfield
- Tarlton, Abel L., Cleburne
- Warren, Eunice Belle, Goldthwaite
- Wickham, Goldie Isabelle, Texico, N. M.
- Walter, Elizabeth Estelle, Gonzales
- Webb, Bertha Viola, Slaton
- Woodruff, Sidney J., Amarillo
- Wimberly, Clifford C., Whitfield
- Whitlow, Allie Lucile, Dumas
- Wilkinson, Mary Linnie, Troupe
- White, B. Pearl, Floydada
- Wilson, Jane, Quanah
- Wyche, Virginia Catherine, Hereford
- Walker, Aline, Wolfe City
- Williams, Bessie F., Dalhart
- Westmoreland, Mary Annie, Dawson
- Wakefield, Ruth James, Joshua
- Webb, Flora Lue, Slaton
- Wheeler, Harry, Hartley
- York, Josie Lee, Durham
- Younger, Wm. H. Jr., Canyon
- Zihlman, Agnes, Wichita Falls

Banquet Called Off.

The Normal banquet for Saturday night has been called off owing to the fact that no one could be procured to serve such a large banquet. An Amarillo man contracted to do the work, but Saturday called the committee and stated it was more of an undertaking to feed two hundred people than he had estimated and asked to be released. The committee met Monday and decided to discontinue the banquet this year and to hold a reception Saturday night in which the faculty, seniors and alumni will join.

G. N. Yates spent Monday in Amarillo.

Two School Propositions

The following was the proposition made by President R. B. Cousins to the Canyon school trustees at their meeting Thursday, April 30: Proposition to Unite the Educational Interests of Canyon.

Honorable Board of Trustees of the Independent School District, Canyon, Texas.

Gentlemen: For convenience, I am submitting the proposition in the form of an agreement, which is to witness that the board of school trustees of the independent district of Canyon City, being willing to cooperate with the faculty of the West Texas State Normal College in building up and increasing the usefulness of the said Normal school and improving the school facilities of Canyon, agree that the president and faculty of the Normal school may use and employ the public free school of Canyon as a model training school in which senior students in the Normal school may have an opportunity to observe good teaching and to participate in the same, under the direction of critic teachers in the manner in which this work is done in Normal training schools throughout the United States.

The members of the board of trustees agree and bind themselves not to interfere in the professional work of the school nor in any of its phases, but will leave those matters to the professional department of the Normal school.

This agreement shall not interfere with arrangements already made with superintendent or teachers for 1914-15, but in the selection of new teachers. The board agrees to advise with a committee from the faculty of the Normal school, which shall nominate at least three teachers for each vacancy from which list the board shall make a choice, unless it shall be agreed otherwise, by the trustees or the faculty committee acting together.

The teachers selected by the trustees of the Canyon city schools shall act as critic teachers in developing the work of the student teachers, when possible. The teachers employed by the city shall work under the supervision and direction of the Department of Education of the Normal school.

This agreement shall affect only the first nine grades of the city schools and in no wise shall affect the tenth and eleventh grades of the High School.

All cases of disobedience requiring corporal punishment or suspension shall be referred to the city school superintendent or to the board of trustees for final action.

This agreement shall in no wise change the location of either the city school or the Normal training school. The trustees of the city school and the faculty of the Normal school shall not interfere as a body nor as individuals with the patrons' free choice of public school or training school on the campus, by resolution nor personal argument.

Grievances which cannot be satisfactorily adjusted by the city school superintendent and the superintendent of the training school shall be referred to a committee on grievances composed of two members of the local school board and two members of the faculty of the Normal school, whose decision shall be final.

The members of the Normal school faculty shall assist and direct critic teachers of the respective departments in the city school and shall give them every possible assistance in the selection and use of subject matter and illustrative materials.

The Normal school shall assist in developing the departments of art, music, domestic art, manual training and agriculture in the public schools when the trustees wish this work done, by furnishing outlines, supervision and illustrative materials.

Under this agreement the children of the city school shall have the free use of such library books as they may need and the Normal school library may contain, and such apparatus and illustrative materials as the state may furnish the training school at the Normal, in so far as these may be desirable and their use practical.

The faculty expects to continue the training school in the summer at their own expense, the course of study planned to include four quarters in a year. By this means the children may use the long vacation time which is now wasted by children of school age in villages and cities.

The president of the West Texas State Normal College and the faculty pledge themselves to guard in every possible way the interest of the children of Canyon, sacrificing them in nothing but surrounding them with teachers, facilities and ideals that will do all that can be done to develop the best there is in them.

This agreement shall be binding in the fullest sympathy and co-operation, in the spirit of candor and mutual helpfulness, for one year from the date of its adoption by the Canyon City School Board, unless cancelled before that time by mutual consent.

It may be annulled at the expiration of a year by the mutual consent of the faculty of the Normal and of the city school trustees, or by a majority vote of the citizens of Canyon expressed in the spring election of trustees in May, 1915. If at the close of the year the agreement is not annulled it shall be made permanent by law, so as to avoid the annual agitation of the question.

It shall be understood by the gentlemen of the board that there is neither coercion nor application in this communication, but it is a plain business proposition looking to the mutual benefit of both Normal school and Canyon.

We of the Normal school offer you our hand in frankness and friendship on a proposition that is packed with possibilities.

I submitted the outlines of the proposition in the Randall County News of last week. The matter has been pretty thoroughly discussed on your streets. I trust therefore that you may have no difficulty in accepting or declining our proposition promptly.

Most respectfully,
R. B. COUSINS, President.

The board reject the proposition as made in the following letter:

Canyon, Texas, May 1, 1914.

Dear Sir: As secretary of the School Board, I am instructed to say that the board does not agree to the proposition that was submitted by yourself on yesterday, in the form in which it was submitted. The secretary was further instructed to prepare a plan, the outlines of which were set forth by the board, and submit it to the board for their approval, then it is to be submitted to you for your approval or rejection.

They expressed themselves as more than willing to co-operate with the Normal in all things that will be helpful, mutually, to both schools.

Very truly,
E. F. KING, Secretary.

At a meeting of the board Monday night the following proposition was passed:

Canyon, Texas, May 4, 1914.
President R. B. Cousins,
Canyon, Texas.

Dear Sir:—Relative to your suggestion that the public schools of Canyon and the West Texas State Normal School should co-operate in the educational work to be done in the city of Canyon, we, the members of the school board of the Canyon City School District, submit:

First, That the attitude of the two systems of schools toward each other should not be that of indifference; and, that an attitude of antagonism on the part of either school toward the other would be repulsive to any right-thinking person; but, that each school should co-operate with the other in such a way as will be mutually beneficial and helpful; and,

Second, That each member of this school board desires to go on record here and at all times standing now and at all times for anything that will best conserve the educational interests, not only of the children of Canyon, but, also, those of the young people who come here for their college education. We hope to see the West Texas State Normal College one of the largest as well as one of the best Normal schools in the state. Also, it is our wish that our public school may continue to be, as we believe it is now, one of the best in this part of the state. To the end that a mutually helpful co-operation between the two schools mentioned herein may be brought about, we submit:

Third, The Canyon City School Board will employ a superintendent and nine other teachers to teach at the public school building, all teachers to follow the directions of the superintendent in all matters and phases of management and in carrying out the course of study prescribed; provided, that if the school board employs nine teachers besides the superintendent, the Normal hereby agrees to pay the full salary of two of said teachers; and,

Fourth, It is proposed that the Normal pay the full salaries mentioned in section three so that the school board may use the salary of one teacher it is now paying, but would not have to pay if the Normal agrees to pay the salaries of two, to supplement the present sixty dollar salaries now paid, thus making it possible to secure and hold the best teachers.

Fifth, The teachers employed under this agreement are to be the regular teachers in the public school and critic teachers whenever the Normal desires to send senior students into the school for observation and practice teaching. This shall in no wise bar the Normal from sending to the school, at such times as may be thought advisable, the supervisor of its training department to give helpful suggestions, to teach model lessons, or to deliver lectures before the faculty on the different phases of educational work. Such help on the part of such supervisor will be welcomed and appreciated; and,

Sixth, The School Board hereby agrees that its committee on teachers shall advise with a like committee on teachers from the Normal faculty in the selection of new teachers; and,

Seventh, Observation and practice teaching may, if the Normal desires it, extend through the whole school, including the high school. We believe that if the Normal can help the public school in part it can as a whole; and,

Eighth, The number of grades now maintained by the public school shall in no way be changed. Also, the course of study shall not be in any way changed so as to lower our school's standing with the State University, but it is agreed that the superintendent will advise with the president of the Normal as to any change that may be made for the betterment of the work; and,

Ninth, The School Board is gratified that it may be in its power to assist in increasing the facilities for the more thorough training of the young people who come to Canyon to prepare themselves for the great work of a teacher, if at the same time we can increase the efficiency of our public schools that touch so vitally the children of Canyon; and,

Tenth, The acceptance of this proposition by the Normal would make it necessary to employ one more teacher than we employ at present, also to furnish another room, to increase janitor's salary, increase cost of fuel, and some other necessary equipment, hence, we feel that it is only fair and just that if this co-operative plan is to maintain that the Normal should pay the salaries of two teachers; and,

Eleventh, This proposition is made in good faith and feeling, and if accepted by the Normal, will be carried out in spirit by the School Board and superintendent.

Sincerely,
Canyon School Board,
By E. F. King, Secretary.

ATTORNEY GENERAL RULES AGAINST SHACK BUILDING

SAYS INSURANCE MONEY CANNOT BE USED FOR THIS PURPOSE BY THE BOARD OF REGENTS.

President Cousins Believes Temporary Building Will be Constructed from Maintenance Fund—Regents Met Monday.

According to a telegram received yesterday from Sam Sparks, president of the Board of Regents, no funds are available from the insurance money for the erection of a temporary building on the Normal campus. Mr. Sparks conferred with the Governor, and the matter was referred to the attorney general. Here is the text of the message:

"Attorney general indicates that the insurance money will not be available to rebuild or to erect shacks. Advise if there will be sufficient funds available from maintenance fund for this and next year."

Mr. Cousins stated yesterday that he was certain that the temporary building would be erected to take care of the school until the new building was completed. If necessary the money can be taken from the maintenance funds, although the school needs all of this fund to carry on the general work of this institution.

The ruling of the attorney is perhaps made under the law which prohibits the erection of any but fire proof buildings with state money.

The board of regents was in session Monday in Ft. Worth and all of the members were in favor of the temporary building. The board will meet again on the 20th at which time the new fire proof building will be discussed.

Clean Up Day

We are proud of the success attained in our clean up proposition of last year. While the prize was not awarded to us, we now, and in my humble judgment, had the cleanest town in Texas, and we cannot afford to relax our efforts and loose what we have already gained.

I observe after careful inspection very few Russian thistles which were our most intolerable foe last year, but other weeds are coming and we must rise up and smite them. Rubbish is accumulating and there are many old tin cans.

I hereby proclaim Friday, May 22 clean up day, when we expect everybody to clean up his own premises, front yard, back yard and alleys and cut weeds to the middle of the streets and alleys and burn all rubbish that will burn (if it is a calm day), sack up all tin cans, put them in the alleys. Do not throw them out loose, but sack them up. Your sacks will be left.

I also proclaim Wednesday, May 27th as clean up day Number Two, when all business houses will be asked to close and complete what may have been left from the first clean up day.

F. M. WILSON, Mayor.

Mrs. L. A. Knight of Plainview is visiting at the L. T. Lester home.

O'cedar mops and polish at Thompson's Hardware Co. It J. S. Lampkin left Thursday for his home in Bluff.

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES
ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

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CHAPTER I.

The Crash.
"Falled!" ejaculated John Vallant blankly, and the hat he held dropped to the carpet-colored rug like a huge white splootch of sudden fright. "The Corporation—falled!"

The young man was the glass of fashion, from the silken ribbon on the spotless Panama to his pearl-gray gaiters, and well favored—a little stalwart figure, with wide-set hazel eyes and strong brown hair waving back from a candid forehead.

Never had his innocuous and butter-fly existence known a surprise more startling. He had swung into the room with all the nonchalant habits, the ingrained certitude of the man born with achievement ready-made in his hands. And a single curt statement—like the ruthless blades of a pair of shears—had snipped across the one splendid scarlet thread in the woof that constituted life as he knew it. He had knotted his lavender scarf that morning a vice-president of the Vallant Corporation—one of the greatest and most successful of modern organizations; he sat now in the fading afternoon trying to realize that the huge fabric, without warning, had toppled to its fall.

How solid and changeless it had always seemed—that great business fabric woven by the father he could so dimly remember! His own invested fortune had been derived from the great corporation the elder Vallant had founded and controlled until his death. With almost unprecedented earnings, it had stood as a very Gibraltar of finance, a type and sign of brilliant organization. Now, on the heels of a trust's dissolution which would be a nine-days' wonder, the vast structure had crumbled up like a cardboard. The rains had descended and the floods had come, and it had fallen!

The man at the desk had wheeled in his revolving chair and was looking at the trim athletic back blotting the daylight, with a smile that was little short of a covert sneer. He was one of the local managers of the corporation whose ruin was to be that day's sensation, a colorless man who had acquired middle age with his first long trousers and had been dedicated to the commercial treadmill before he had bought a safety-razor. He despised all loiterers along the primrose path, and John Vallant was but a decorative figurehead.

Vallant started as the other spoke at his elbow. He had come to the window and was looking down at the pavement. "How quickly some news spreads!"

For the first time the young man noted that the street below was filling with a desultory crowd. He distinguished a knot of Italian laborers talking with excited gesticulations—a



"It's Very Good Living Abroad. There's a Boat Leaving Tomorrow."

smudged plasterer, tools in hand, clerks, some hatless and with thin alpaca coats—all peering at the voiceless front of the great building, and all, he imagined, with a thriving fear in their faces. As he watched, a woman, coarsely dressed, ran across the street, her handkerchief pressed to her eyes.

"The notice has gone up on the door," said the manager. "I sent word to the police. Crowds are ugly sometimes."

Vallant drew a sudden sharp breath. The corporation down in the mire, with crowds at its doors ready to clamor for money entrusted to it, the aggregate savings of widow and orphan, the piteous hoarded sums earned by labor over which pinched sticky faces had burned the midnight oil!

The older man had turned back to the desk to draw a narrow typewritten slip of paper from a pigeonhole. "Here," he said, "is a list of the bonds of the subsidiary companies recorded in your name. These are all, of course, engulfed in the larger failure. You have, however, your private fortune. If you take my advice, by the way," he added significantly, "you'll make sure of keeping that."

"What do you mean?" John Vallant asked quickly.

The other laughed shortly. "A word to the wise," he quoted. "It's very

good living abroad. There's a boat leaving tomorrow."

A dull red sprang into the younger face. "You mean—"

"Look at that crowd down there—you can hear them now. There'll be a legislative investigation, of course. And the devil'll get the hindmost."

He struck the desk-top with his hand. "Have you ever seen the bills for this furniture? Do you know what that rug under your feet cost? Twelve thousand—it's an old Persian. What do you suppose the papers will do to that? Do you think such things will seem amusing to that rabble down there?" His hand swept toward the window. "It's been going on for too many years, I tell you! And now some one'll pay the piper. The lightning won't strike me—I'm not tall enough. You're a vice-president."

"Do you imagine that I knew these things—that I have been a party to what you seem to believe has been a deliberate wrecking?" Vallant towered over him, his breath coming fast, his hands clenched hard.

"You?" The manager laughed again—an unpleasant laugh that scraped the other's quivering nerves like hot sandpaper. "Oh, lord no! How should you? You've been too busy playing polo and winning bridge prizes. How many board meetings have you attended this year? Your vote is prodded as regular as clockwork. But you're supposed to know. The people down there in the street won't ask questions about patent-leather pumps and ponies; they'll want to hear about such things as rotten irrigation loans in the Stony-River Valley—to market an alkali desert that is the personal property of the president of this corporation."

Vallant turned a blank white face. "Sedgwick?"

"Yes. You know his principle: It's all right to be honest, if you're not too damn honest." He owns the Stony-River Valley bag and baggage. It was a big gamble and he lost."

Vallant was staring at the other with a strange look. Emotions to which in all his self-indulgent life he had been a stranger were running through his mind, and outre passions had him by the throat. Fool and doubly blind! A poor pawn, a catspaw raking the chestnuts for unscrupulous men whose ignominy he was now called on, perforce, to share! In his pitiful egotism he had consented to be a figurehead, and he had been made a tool. A red rage surged over him. No one had ever seen on John Vallant's face such a look as grew on it now.

He turned and without a word opened the door. The older man took a step toward him—he had a sense of dangerous electric forces in the air—but the door closed sharply in his face. He smiled grimly. "Not crooked," he said to himself; "merely callow. A well-meaning, manicured young top wholly surrounded by men who knew what they wanted!" He shrugged his shoulders and went back to his chair.

Vallant plunged down in the elevator to the street. He pushed past the guarded door, and threading the crowd, made toward the curb, where his bulldog, with a bark of delight, leaped upon the seat of a burnished car, rumbling and vibrating with pent-up power. There were those in the sullen anxious crowd who knew whose was that throbbing metal miracle, the chauffeur spick and span from shining cap-visor to polished brown puttees, and recognized the white face that went past, pelted it with muttered sneers. But he scarcely saw or heard them, as he stepped into the seat, took the wheel from the chauffeur's hand and threw on the gear.

He drove mechanically past a hundred familiar things and places, but he saw nothing, till the massive marble fronts of the upper park side ceased their mad dance as the car halted before a tall iron-grilled doorway with wide glistening steps, between windows strangely shuttered and dark.

He sprang out and touched the bell. The heavy oak parted slowly; the confidential secretary of the man he had come to face stood in the gloomy doorway.

"I want to see Mr. Sedgwick."
"You can't see him, Mr. Vallant."
"But I will!" Sharp passion leaped into the young voice. "He must speak to me."

The man in the doorway shook his head. "He won't speak to anybody any more," he said. "Mr. Sedgwick shot himself two hours ago."

CHAPTER II.

Vanity Vallant.
"The witness is excused."
In the ripple that stirred across the court room at the examiner's abrupt conclusion, John Vallant, who had withstood that pitiless hail of questions, rose, bowed to him and slowly crossed the cleared space to his counsel.

The chairman looked severely over his eye-glasses, with his gavel lifted, and a statuesque girl, in the rear of the room, laid her delicately gloved hand on a companion's and smiled slowly without withdrawing her gaze, and with the faintest tint of color in her face.

Katharine Fargo neither smiled nor flushed readily. Her smile was an index of her whole personality, languid,

symmetrical, exquisitely perfect. The little group with whom she sat looked somewhat out of place in that mixed assemblage. Smartly groomed and palpably members of a set to whom John Vallant was a familiar, they had had only friendly nods and smiles for the young man at whom so many there had gazed with jaundiced eyes.

To the general public which read its daily newspaper perhaps none of the gilded set was better known than "Vanity Vallant." The new Panhard he drove was the smartest car on the avenue, and the collar on the white bulldog that pranced or dozed on its leather seat sported a diamond buckle. To the spacewriters of the social columns, he had been a perennial inspiration. The patterns of his waistcoats, and the splendors of his latest bachelors' dinner at Sherry's—with such



He Had Suddenly Remembered That It Was His Twenty-fifth Birthday.

Items the public had been kept sufficiently familiar. To it, he stood a perfect symbol of the elder ease and insolent display of inherited wealth. And the great majority of those who had found place in that roomy chamber to listen to the ugly tale of squandered millions, looked to him with a resentment that was sharpened by his apparent nonchalance.

Long before the closing session it had been clear that, as far as indictments were concerned, the investigation would be barren of result. Of individual criminality, flight and suicide had been confession, but more sweeping charges could not be brought home. The gilded fool had not brought himself into the embarrassing purview of the law.

The jostling crowd flocked out into the square, among them a fresh-faced girl on the arm of a gray-bearded man in black frock coat and picturesque broad-brimmed felt hat. She turned her eyes to his.

"So that," she said, "is John Vallant! I'd almost rather have missed Niagara Falls. I must write Shirley Landridge about it. I'm so sorry I lost that picture of him that I cut out of the paper."

"I reckon he's not such a bad lot," said her uncle. He hailed a cab. "Grand Central Station," he directed, with a glance at his watch, "and be quick about it. We've just time to make our train."

Some hours later, in an inner office of a downtown sky-scraper, the newly-appointed receiver of the Vallant Corporation, a heavy, thick-set man with narrow eyes, sat beside a table on which lay a small black satchel with a padlock on its handle, whose contents—several bundles of crisp papers—he had been turning over in his heavy hands with a look of incredulous amazement. A sheet containing a mass of figures and memoranda lay among them.

The shock was still on his face when a knock came at the door, and a man entered. The newcomer was gray-haired, slightly stooped and lean-jawed, with a humorous expression on his lips. He glanced in surprise at the littered table.

"Fargo," said the man at the desk, "do you notice anything queer about me?"

His friend grinned. "No, Buck," he said judicially, "unless it's that necktie. It would stop a Dutch clock."

"Hang the haberdashery! Read this—from young Vallant." He passed over a letter.

Fargo read. He looked up. "Securities aggregating three millions!" he said in a hushed voice. "Why, unless I've been misinformed, that represents practically all his private fortune."

The other nodded. "Turned over to the corporation with his resignation as a vice-president, and without a blessed string tied to 'em! What do you think of that?"

"Think! It's the most absurdly idiotic thing I ever met. Two weeks ago, before the investigation . . . but now, when it's perfectly certain they can bring nothing home to him—"

He passed. "Of course I suppose it'll save the corporation, eh? But it may be ten years before its securities pay dividends. And this is real money."

Where the devil does he come in meanwhile?"

The receiver pursed his lips. "I knew his father," he said. "He had the same crazy quixotic streak."

He gathered the scattered documents and locked them carefully with the satchel in a safe. "Spectacular young ass!" he said explosively.

"I should say so!" agreed Fargo. "Do you know I used to be afraid my Katharine had a leaning toward him. But thank God, she's a sensible girl!"

Dusk had fallen that evening when John Vallant's Panhard turned into a cross-street and circled into the yawning mouth of his garage.

A little later, the bulldog at his heels, he ascended the steps of his club, where he lodged—he had disposed of his bachelor apartments a fortnight ago. The cavernous seats of the lounge were all occupied, but he did not pause as he strode through the hall. He took the little pile of letters the boy handed him at the desk and went slowly up the stairway.

He wandered into the deserted library and sat down, tossing the letters on the magazine-littered table. He had suddenly remembered that it was his twenty-fifth birthday.

In the reaction from the long strain he felt physically spent. He thought of what he had done that afternoon with a sense of satisfaction. A reversal of public judgment, in his own case, had not entered his head. He knew his world—its comfortable faculty of forgetting, and the multitude of sins that wealth may cover. To preserve at whatever personal cost the one noble monument his father's genius had reared, and to right the wrong that would cast its gloomy shadow on his name—that had been his only thought. What he had done would have been done no matter what the outcome of the investigation. But now, he told himself, no one could say the act had been wrung from him. That, he fancied, would have been his father's way.

He smiled—a slow smile of reminiscence—for there had come to him at that moment the dearest of all those memories—a play of his childhood.

He saw himself seated on a low stool, watching a funny old clock with a moon-face, whose smiling lips curved up like military mustaches, and wishing the lazy long hands would hurry.

He saw himself stealing down a long corridor to the door of a big room strewn with books and papers, that through some baleful and mysterious spell could not be made to open at all hours. When the hands pointed right, however, there was the "Open Sesame"—his own secret knock, two fierce twin raps, with one little lonesome one afterward—and this was un-falling. Safe inside, he saw himself standing on a big, polar-bear-skin, the door tight-locked against all comers, an expectant baby figure with his little hand clasped in his father's. The white rug was the magic entrance to the Never-Never Country, known only to those two.

He could hear his own shrill treble: "Wishing-House, Wishing-House, where are you?"

Then the deeper voice (quite unrecognizable as his father's) answering: "Here I am, Master; here I am!"

And instantly the room vanished and they were in the Never-Never Land, and before them reared the biggest house in the world, with a row of white pillars across its front a mile high.

John Vallant felt an odd beating of the heart and a tightening of the throat, for he saw a scene that never faded from his memory. It was the one hushed and horrible night, when dread things had been happening that he could not understand, when a big

man with gold eye-glasses, who smelled of some curious sickish-sweet perfume, came and took him by the hand and led him into a room where his father lay in bed, very gray and quiet.

The white hand on the coverlet had beckoned to him and he had gone close up to the bed, standing very straight, his heart beating fast and hard.

"John!" the word had been almost a whisper, very tense and anxious, very distinct. "John, you're a little boy, and father is going away."

"To—to Wishing-House?"

The gray lips had smiled then, ever so little, and sadly. "No, John."

"Take me with you, father! Take me with you!"

His voice had trembled then, and he had had to gulp hard.

"Listen, John, for what I am saying is very important. You don't know what I mean now, but sometime you will." The whisper had grown strained and frayed, but it was still distinct. "I can't go to the Never-Never Land. But you may sometime. If you . . . if you do, and if you find Wishing-House, remember that the men who lived in it . . . before you and me . . . were gentlemen. Whatever else they were, they were always that. Be . . . like them, John. . . . will you?"

"Yes, father."

The old gentleman with the eye-glasses had come forward then, hastily.

"Good-night, father—"

He had wanted to kiss him, but a strange cool hush had settled on the room and his father seemed all at once to have fallen asleep. And he had gone out, so carefully, on tiptoe, wondering, and suddenly afraid.

CHAPTER III.

The Turn of the Page.
John Vallant stirred and laughed, a little self-consciously, for there had been drops on his face.

Presently he took a check-book from his pocket and began to figure on the stub, looking up with a wry smile. "To come down to brass tacks," he muttered, "when I've settled everything (thank heaven, I don't owe my tailor!) there will be a little matter of twenty-eight hundred odd dollars, a passe motor and my clothes between me and the bread-line!"

Everything else he had disposed of—everything but the four-footed comrade there at his feet. "But I'd not sell you, old chap," he said, softly; "not a single lick of your friendly pink tongue; not for a beastly hundred thousand!"

He withdrew his caressing hand and looked again at the check-stub. Twenty-eight hundred! He laughed bleakly. Why, he had spent more than that a month ago on a ball at Sherry's! This morning he had been rich; tonight he was poor!

What could he do? He could not remember a time when he had not had all that he wanted. He had never borrowed from a friend or been dunned by an importunate tradesman. And he had never tried to earn a dollar in his life; as to current methods of making a living, he was as ignorant as a Pueblo Indian.

He rose grimly and dragged his chair facing the window. The night was balmy and he looked down across the darker sea of reefs, barred like a gigantic checker-board by the shining lines of streets, to where the flashing electric signs of the theater district laid their wide swath of colored radiance. The manifold calls of the street and the buzz of trolleys made a dull tonal background, subdued and far-away.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



DID NOT IMPRESS LANDLORD

Innkeeper Could Serve Excellent Luncheon, But Evidently Was Not of Literary Mind.

They are telling in Westchester a story about Richard Harding Davis and Governor Morris.

These two writers, it appears, were motoring the other day, and stopped at an inn for luncheon. The luncheon was excellent, and after it was over Mr. Davis went out to look over the car, leaving Mr. Morris alone. Mr. Morris, in good spirits from his fine meal, said genially to the landlord:

"Landlord, you'll be interested, perhaps, to know that my companion is Mr. Richard Harding Davis."

The landlord tried his best to look impressed and interested.

"You don't say," he remarked. "And what business might he be in?"

A few minutes later Mr. Morris took

his seat in the car, and Mr. Davis remained behind to settle the bill. As he counted his change Mr. Davis in his turn said to the landlord:

"Landlord, my friend there is Governor Morris."

Again the landlord looked impressed and puzzled.

"Morris? Morris?" he said. "The name sounds familiar. Meat line, ain't it, sir?"

Nature's Adjustment.
In the case of all fish which take care of their young, a curious adaptation of natural law to circumstances is found. Those which take the greatest pains and care in sheltering their offspring have the fewest eggs, perhaps less than one hundred at a lay, while on the other hand, species of fish which pay not the slightest attention to their young produce hundreds of thousands, and even millions of eggs, at a single lay.

"SACRED TEPEE" IS REVERED

Old Buffalo Skin Tent Was Council Lodge of Blackfeet Nation Years Ago.

Glacier Park Station, Mont.—The site of the log hotel and annex in the shadows of the Rocky Mountains at the eastern gateway to Glacier Park marks a historical camping ground of the Blackfeet Indians. In commemoration of this fact Louis W. Hill has endeared himself to the illustrious "top of the continent" tribe by reserving a spot in the "forest lobby" of the unique hostelry of his own artistic design, for the erection of an ancient



Old Buffalo-skin Tepee.

buffalo skin tepee, which more than 100 years ago was the council lodge of the Blackfeet nation. This "sacred tepee," with some of the antique trappings of the Blackfeet chiefs of early days, is the center of interest in the new playgrounds created by congress four years ago.

AFRICA YIELDS OLDEST MAN

Skeleton Hundreds of Thousands of Years Old Found in Desert in German Section.

Berlin.—That a highly-developed human race inhabited Africa many hundreds of thousands of years ago is shown, according to Dr. Hans Reck, professor of paleontology of Berlin, by the discovery of a perfectly preserved fossil human skeleton in the desert of German East Africa.

The skeleton was extracted from diluvial strata in a dry and desert canyon, once apparently a fertile, equatorial swamp. The fossil is one of the most remarkable in existence, being quite perfect in teeth, skull, ribs, breastbone and extremities, despite its incalculable age proved by fossils of extinct animals which surrounded it. The skeleton shows few signs of "undeveloped" humanity.

"At this geological epoch a very highly developed human race inhabited the African continent," declares the doctor. "The fossil was found in tufa limestone, and must have been deposited there when the existing desert was equatorial swamp; that is, at the period when central Europe was passing through the glacial epoch."

The same tufa excavations revealed monstrous elephants, hippopotami, rhinoceros, gigantic apes and many other animals either extinct or degenerated. The skeleton is believed to be much nearer than anything yet discovered to the original foundation of the human race.

SCHOOL IS 100 YEARS OLD

Ancient Trades Institution in Massachusetts Celebrates Its Centennial at Boston.

Boston.—The Farm and Trades school on Thompson's Island celebrated a century of training of boys in practical pursuits. The school is the oldest of its kind in the country and was a pioneer in introducing the teaching ofloyd and the establishment of a form of student government.

The speakers at the anniversary meeting included President A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard and Charles Evans, secretary of the Chicago Historical society.

Thirteen Club Dines.

New York.—Members of the Thirteen club held its "Lent dinner" on Friday, March 13. The 65 diners were divided into thirteens at the various tables. To prove they were not superstitious all sat under opened umbrellas.

Chauffeur Gets Jail Sentence.
New York.—Because he drove his machine on the wrong side of the street to avoid striking a woman, Henry Ochs, a chauffeur, was arrested and sentenced to 30 days in jail for reckless driving.



The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES
ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT



LANDMARKS GOING

Ancient Features of London Are Fast Disappearing.

Old Buildings Eagerly Bought by American Tourists Are Being Replaced by New and More Modern Structures.

London.—Still more ancient landmarks, dear to Londoners and interesting to tourists, are to disappear. A few weeks ago it was stated that as London had suffered a year ago because so little was done to attract American tourists to London during the season, an effort was to be made to keep them longer during the forthcoming season, and this is the way it is being done.

What, with the closing of all places of interest owing to the growing danger of suffragette outrages and the demolishing of old buildings, there will soon be hardly anything in London worth seeing by tourists.

Great indignation has been aroused by the news that the Old Ship Inn, which stands on the Mall, near Hammersmith Bridge, is to be destroyed.

This is one of the best-known landmarks on the famous course between Putney and Mortlake, but the licensing magistrates have ordered the extinction of the license on the ground of redundancy.

The original Old Ship was built on the site of the present building nearly 300 years ago. Part of the old structure still remains, in the form of a very fine portico of red brick. This is a subject of great interest to antiquarians, for it is one of the oldest examples of brickwork in the neighborhood.

During the latter half of the last century there jutted out from the frontage of the house the original Hammersmith pier, which was served by the "penny steamboats" that plied up and down the river. A private terrace leads from the house to the water's edge, and from this a magnificent view of the inter-university boat race can be obtained.

On a fine morning the outlook is charming. Old Chiswick church stands in the foreground, while in the distance are the hills of Richmond. "If this building," said the landlord of the Old Ship, "is demolished, it will no doubt be replaced by a factory or some other eyesore. This is a very dangerous part of the river, and no fewer than 20 lives have been saved from my terrace during the last three



Gateway to Old Ship Inn.

years. Without us there would be no landing stage on this side of the river for quite a long distance. Many well-known authors frequented the house in years gone by."

And the old George hotel at Reading is going, too. This ancient house was transacting business in the days when the abbot of Reading was one of the great men of the land, and it stands today in dignified repose in a busy street, not far from the gaunt ruins of the great abbey. High over its arched entrance, on a little shield, is the date of its foundation, 1506.

FOLLOWS HIS WIFE TO GRAVE

Aged Philadelphia Couple Are Separated Only Two Days by Death.

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Frances A. Kennedy, seventy-six years old, died on a Friday afternoon at her home, 1833 South Second street. Her husband, John Kennedy, died on the following Sunday at noon. He was seventy-five years old. For months Mr. Kennedy had been ill, but unknown to his wife, his malady was cancer. By accident a few weeks ago the news came, and since that time she was seen to fall and slowly die from a broken heart.

The couple occupied separate beds in the same room, and when the wife died her side of the room was screened off and the body removed while friends kept the husband busy in conversation. He died without knowledge of his wife's death. For years they had made their home with Dr. John J. Frallinger of 1829 South Second street.

Boys Whistle, Girls Sing in Church. Philadelphia.—A chorus of fifty boys whistled the hymn tunes in the service of the Calvary Reformed church. With the soprano voices of the girls, the effect was startling.

If You're Fat, Sit on the Floor. Boston.—"Forswear chairs and sit on the floor," is Dr. A. M. Bradford's advice to persons suffering from obesity.

SYNOPSIS.

John Valiant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Valiant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, has failed. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

To be outside! All that light and color and comfort and pleasure would hum and sparkle on just the same, though he was no longer within the circle of its effluence—slaving perhaps, he thought with a twisted smile, at some tawdry occupation that called for no experience, to pay for a meal in some second-rate restaurant and a pallet in some shabby-genteel, hall bedroom, till his clothes were replaced by ill-fitting "hand-me-downs"—till by wretched gradations he arrived finally at the status of the dime seat in the gallery and five-cent cigars!

There was one way back. It lay through the hackneyed gateway of marriage. Youth, comeliness and fine linen, in the world he knew, were a fair exchange for wealth any day. "Cutlet for cutlet"—the satiric phrase ran through his mind. Why not? Others did so. And as for himself, it perhaps need be no question of plain and spinstery millions—there was Katharine Fargo!

In his heart John Valiant was aware, by those subtle signs which men and women alike distinguish, that while Katharine Fargo loved first and foremost her own wonderful person, he had been an easy second in her regard.

John Valiant looked down at the bulldog squatted on the floor, his eyes shining in the dimness. A little hot ripple had run over him. "Not on your life, Chum!" he said. "No shameless barter! There must be other things besides money and social position in this doddering old world, after all! We're going to begin something for ourselves, if it's only raising cabbages! And we're going to stand it without any baby-aching—the nurse never held our noses when we took our castor-oil!"

It was folded down, that old bright page. Finis had been written to the rose-colored chapter. And even as he told himself, he was conscious of a new rugged something that had been slowly dawning within him, a sense of courage, even of zest, and a furious hatred of the self-pity that had wrenched him even for a moment.

He turned from the window, picked up his letters, and followed by the dog, went slowly up another flight to his room.

He tore open the letters abstractedly: the usual dinner-card or two, a tailor's spring announcement, a chronic serial from an exclamatory marble-quarrying company, a quarterly statement of a club house-committee. The last two missives bore a nondescript look.

One was small, with the name of a legal firm in its corner. The other was largish, corpulent and heavy, of stout Manila paper, and bore, down one side, a gaudy procession of postage stamps proclaiming that it had been registered.

"What's in that, I wonder?" he said to himself, and then, with a smile at



For a Long Time John Valiant Sat Motionless, the Opened Letter in His Hand, Staring at Nothing.

the unmasculine speculation, opened the smaller envelope.

"Dear Sir," began the letter, in the most uncompromisingly conventional of typewriting:

"Dear Sir:

"Enclosed please find, with title-deed, a memorandum opened in your name by the late John Valiant some years before his death. It was his desire that the services indicated in connection with this estate should continue till this date. We hand you herewith our check for \$236.20 (two hundred and thirty-six dollars and twenty cents), the balance in your favor, for which please send receipt.

"And oblige,

"Yours very truly,

"Emerson and Ball."

"(Enclosure)

He turned to the memorandum. It showed a sizable initial deposit against which was entered a series of annual

tax payments with minor disbursements credited to "inspection and care." The tax receipts were pinned to the account.

The larger wrapper contained an unsealed envelope, across which was written in faded ink and in an unfamiliar dashing, slanting handwriting, his own name. The envelope contained a creased yellow parchment, from between whose folds there clumped and fluttered down upon the floor a long flatish object wrapped in a paper, a newspaper clipping and a letter.

Puzzled he unfolded the crackling thing in his hands. "Why," he said half aloud, "it's—it's a deed made over to me." He overran it swiftly. "Part of an old Colony grant . . . a plantation in Virginia, twelve hundred odd acres, given under the hand of a vice-regal governor in the sixteenth century. I had no idea titles in the United States went back so far as that!" His eye fled to the end. "It was my father's! What could he have wanted of an estate in Virginia? It must have come into his hands in the course of business."

He picked up the newspaper clipping. It was worn and broken in the folds as if it had been carried for months in a pocketbook.

"It will interest readers of this section of Virginia (the paragraph began) to learn, from a recent transfer received for record at the County Clerk's office, that Damory Court has passed to Mr. John Valiant, minor."

He turned the paper over and found a date; it had been printed in the year of the transfer to himself, when he was six years old—the year his father had died.

"John Valiant, minor, the son of the former owner.

"There are few indeed who do not recall the tragedy with which in the public mind the estate is connected. The fact, moreover, that this old homestead has been left in its present state (for, as is well known, the house has remained with all its contents and furnishings untouched) to rest during so long a term of years unoccupied, could not, of course, fall to be commented on, and this circumstance alone has perhaps tended to keep alive a melancholy story which may well be forgotten."

He read the elaborate, rather stilted phraseology in the twenty-year-old paper with a wondering interest. "An old house," he mused, "with a bad name. Probably he couldn't sell it, and maybe nobody would ever live in it. That would explain why it remained so long unoccupied—why there are no records of rentals. Probably the land was starved and run down.

"It's an off-set to the hall-bedroom idea, at any rate," he said to himself humorously. "It holds out an escape from the noble army of rent-payers. When my twenty-eight hundred is gone, I could live down there a landed proprietor, and by the same mark an honorary colonel, and raise the cabbages I was talking about—oh, Chum?—while you stalk rabbits. How does that strike you?"

He laughed whimsically. He, John Valiant, of New York, first-nighter at its theaters, half-fellow-well-met in its club corridors and welcome diner at any one of a hundred brilliant glass-and-silver-twinkling supper tables, entombed on the wreck of a Virginia plantation, a would-be country gentleman, on an automobile and next to nothing a year!

He bethought himself of the fallen letter and possessed himself of it quickly. It lay with the superscription side down. On it was written, in the same hand which had addressed the other envelope:

For my son, John Valiant, When he reaches the age of twenty-five.

That, then, had been written by his father—and he had died nearly twenty years ago! He broke the seal with a strange feeling as if, walking in some familiar thoroughfare, he had stumbled on a licensed and sunken tombstone.

"When you read this, my son, you will have come to man's estate. It is curious to think that this black, black ink may be faded to gray and this white, white paper yellowed, just from lying waiting so long. But strangest of all is to think that you yourself whose brown head hardly tops this desk, will be as tall (I hope) as I! How I wonder what you will look like then! And shall I—the real, real I, I mean—be peering over your strong broad shoulder as you read? Who knows? Wise men have dreamed such a thing possible—and I am not a bit wiser.

"John, you will not have forgotten that you are a Valiant. But you are also a Virginian. Will you have discovered this for yourself? Here is the deed to the land where I and my father, and his father, and many, many more Valiants before them were born. Sometime, perhaps, you will know why you are John Valiant of New York instead of John Valiant of Damory Court. I can not tell you myself, because it is too true a story, and I have forgotten how to tell any but fairy tales, where everything happens right, where the Prince marries the beautiful Princess and they live happily together ever after.

"You may never care to live at Damory Court. Maybe the life you will know so well by the time you read this will have welded you to itself. If so, well and good. Then leave the old place to your son. But there is such a thing as racial habit, and the call of blood. And I know there is such a thing, too, as fate. Every man carries his fate on a ribband about his neck;" so the Moslem put it. It was my fate to go away, and I know now—since distance is not made by miles alone—that I myself shall never see Damory Court again. But life is a strange wheel that goes round and round and comes back to the same point again and again. And it may be your fate to go back. Then perhaps you will cry



She Was the First to Recover. "You Did Look So Funny!"

(but, oh, not on the old white bear's skin rug—never again with me holding your small, small hand!)

"Wishing-House! Wishing-House! Where are you?"

"And this old parchment deed will answer—

"Here I am, Master; here I am!"

"Ah, we are only children, after all, playing out our plays. I have had many toys, but O John, John! The ones I treasure most are all in the Never-Never Land!"

CHAPTER IV.

A Valiant of Virginia.

For a long time John Valiant sat motionless, the opened letter in his hand, staring at nothing. He had the sensation, spiritually, of a traveler awakened with a rude shock amid wholly unfamiliar surroundings.

He was trying to remember—to put two and two together. His father had been Southern-born; yes, he had known that. But he had known nothing whatever of his father's early days, or of his forebears; since he had been old enough to wonder about such things, he had had no one to ask questions of.

Phrases of the letter ran through his mind: "Sometimes, perhaps, you will know why you are John Valiant of New York instead of John Valiant of Damory Court . . . I cannot tell you myself." There was some tragedy, then, that had blighted the place, some "melancholy story," as the clipping put it.

He bent over the deed spread out upon the table, following with his finger the long line of transfers: "To John Valiante," he muttered; "what odd spelling! 'Robert Valyant'—with the odd 'e'! Here, in 1730, the 'y' begins to be 'i'." There was something strenuous and appealing in the long line of dates. "Valiant. Always a Valiant. How they held on to it! There's never a break."

A curious pride, new-born and self-conscious, was dawning in him. He was descended from ancestors who had been no weaklings. A Valiant had settled on those acres under a royal governor, before the old frontier fighting was over and the Indians had sullenly retired to the westward. The sons of those, who had braved sea and savages had bowed their strong bodies and their stronger hearts to raise the forests and turn the primeval jungles into golden plantations.

There stole into his mood an eery suggestion of intention. Why should the date assigned for that deed's delivery have been the very day on which he had elected poverty? Here was a foreordination as pointed as the index-finger of a guide-post. "Every man carries his fate," he repeated, "on a ribband about his neck." Chum, do you believe in fate?"

For answer the bulldog, cocking an alert eye on his master, discontinued his occupation—a conscientious if unsuccessful mastication of the flatish packet that had fallen from the folded deed—and with much solicitous tail-wagging, brought the sodden thing in his mouth and put it into the outstretched hand.

His master unrolled the pulpy wad and extricated the object it had enclosed—an old-fashioned iron door-key.

After a time Valiant thrust the key

into his pocket, and rising, went to a trunk that lay against the wall. Searching in a portfolio, he took out a small old-fashioned photograph, much battered and soiled. It had been cut from a larger group and the name of the photographer had been erased from the back. He set it upright on the desk and bending forward, looked long at the face it disclosed. It was the only picture he had ever possessed of his father.

He turned and looked into the glass above the dresser. The features were the same, eyes, brow, lips, and strong waving hair. But for its time-stains the photograph might have been one of himself, taken yesterday.

CHAPTER V.

On the Red Road.

The green, mid-May Virginian afternoon was arched with a sky as blue as the tiles of the Temple of Heaven and steeped in a wash of sunlight as yellow as gold. Nothing in all the springy landscape but looked warm and opalescent and inviting—except a tawny bull that from across a barred fence-corner switched a truculent tail in silence and glowered sullenly at the big motor halted motionless at the side of the twisting road.

Curled worm-like in the driver's seat, with his chin on his knees, John Valiant sat with his eyes upon the distance. For an hour he had whirred through that wondrous shimmer of color with a flippant loitering breeze in his face, sweet from the crimson clover that poured and rooted over the roadside.

"Chum, old man," said Valiant, with his arm about the bulldog's neck, "if those color-photograph chaps had shown us this, we simply wouldn't have believed it, would we? Such scenery beats the roads we're used to, what?" He wound his strong fingers in a choking grip in the scruff of the white neck, as a chipmunk chattered by on the low stone wall. "No, you don't you cannibal! He's a jolly little beggar, and he doesn't deserve being eaten."

He filled his briar-wood pipe and drew in great breaths of the fragrant incense. "What a pity you don't smoke, Chum; you miss such a lot!"

After a time he shook himself and knocked the red core from the pipe-bowl against his boot-heel. "I hate to start," he confessed, half to the dog and half to himself. "To leave anything so sheerly beautiful as this! However, on with the dance! By the road map the village can't be far now. So long, Mr. Bull!"

He clutched the self-starter. But there was only a protestant wheeze; the car declined to budge. Climbing down, he cranked vigorously. The motor turned over with a surly grunt of remonstrance and after a tentative throb-throb, coughed and stopped dead. Something was wrong. With a sigh he funged off his tweed jacket, donned a smudgy "jumper," opened his tool-box, and, with a glance at his wrist-watch which told him it was three o'clock, threw up the monster's hood and went bitterly to work.

At half past three the investigation had got as far as the lubricator. At four o'clock the bulldog had given it up and gone nosing afield. At half past four John Valiant lay flat on his back, like some disreputable stevedore, alternately tinkering with refractory valves and cursing the obdurate mechanism. A sharp stone gnawed frenziedly into the small of his back and just as he made a final vicious lunge, something gave way and a pricking red-hot stab of pain shot zig-zagging from his smitten crazy-bone



REGIMENTAL COLORS IN PAWN

Odd Experiences of British Emblems Once Greatly Prized by Those Who Carried Them.

The discovery of the long lost colors of the old 50th regiment in the garden of Funtington house, near, Chichester, is a reminder of the strange fates that have befallen so many of these glorious military emblems, London Tit-Bits remarks. The colors of the 51st foot—since disbanded—were captured by American pirates during the war of independence and hidden away in Ireland; the colors of the 20th regiment were deliberately burnt prior to the surrender at Saratoga to prevent their capture by the enemy.

At Bergen-op-Zoom the Royal Scots, to save their precious colors from falling into French hands, sank them deep in the river, though the enemy later fished them out; and when the second battalion of the 8th foot was disbanded at Portsmouth in 1816 the colors were cut into small pieces and distributed among the officers.

One of the colors of the 1st Northamptonshire regiment, which had been carried right through the peninsular campaign, was discovered some years ago in a pawn broker's shop, though how it got there is a mystery to this

through every tortured crevice of his impatient frame. Like steel from flint it struck out a crisp oath that brought an answering bovine snort from the fence-corner.

Worming like a lizard to freedom, his eyes puckered shut with the wretched pang, John Valiant sat up and shook his grimy fist in the air. "You silly loafing idiot!" he cried. "Thump your own crazy-bone and see how you like it! You—oh, lord!"

His arm dropped, and a flush spread over his face to the brow. For his eyes had opened. He was gesturing not at the bull but at a girl, who fronted him beside the road, haughtiness in the very hue of her gray-blue linen walking suit and, in the clear-cut cameo face under her felt cavalry hat, myrtle-blue eyes that held a smolder of mingled astonishment and indignation. An instant he gazed, all the muscles of his face tightened with chagrin.

"I—I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I didn't see you. I really didn't. I was—I was talking to the bull."

The girl had been glancing from the flushed face to the thistly fence-corner, while the startled dignity of her features warred with an unmistakable tendency to mirth. He had struggled to his feet, nursing his bruised elbow, irritably conscious of his resemblance to an emerging chimney-sweep. "I don't habitually swear," he said, "but I'd got to the point when something had to explode."

"Oh," she said, "don't mind me!" Then mirth conquered and she broke forth suddenly into a laugh that seemed to set the whole place quiver with a musical contagion. They both laughed in concert, while the bull pawed the ground and sent forth a rumbling bellow of affront and challenge.

She was the first to recover. "You did look so funny!" she gasped.

"I can believe it," he agreed, making a vicious dab at his smudged elbow. "The possibilities of a motor for comedy are simply stupendous."

She came closer and looked curiously at the quiescent monster—at the steamer-trunk strapped on the carrier and the bulging portmanteau peeping over the side of the tonneau. "Is it broken?"

"Merely on strike, I imagine. Are we far from the village?"

"About a mile and a half."

"I'll have to have it towed after me. The immediate point is my traps. I wonder if there is likely to be a team passing."

"I'm afraid it's not too certain," answered the girl, and now he noted the liquid modulation, with its slightly questioning accent, charmingly Southern. "There is no livery, but there is a negro who meets the train sometimes. I can send him if you like."

"You're very good," said Valiant, as she turned away, "and I'll be enormously obliged. Oh—and if you see a white dog, don't be frightened if he tries to follow you. He's perfectly kind."

She looked back momentarily.

"He—he always follows people he likes, you see—"

"Thank you," she said. The tone had now a hint—small, yet perceptible—of aloofness. "I'm not in the least afraid of dogs." And with a little nod, she swung briskly on up the Red Road.

John Valiant stood staring after her till she had passed from view under a curve. "Oh, glory!" he muttered. "To begin by shaking your fist at her and end by making her wonder if you aren't trying to be fresh! You poor profane, floundering dolt!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wood Is Made Fireproof. It is said that the Metropolitan railway has fireproofed all its rolling stock without the elimination of woodwork and the structural and decorative advantages which woodwork affords. The method of fireproofing is the same as that now being employed by the admiralty. This consists of the impregnation of the pores and fibers of the wood with chemicals such as render the wood absolutely flame-proof. Wood so treated is said to lose none of its natural characteristics, and has no harmful effect upon glass, nails, varnishes or metal fittings with which it may be brought into contact.

—Railway Times, London.

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.
 C. O. Keiser, President
 Oscar Hunt, Vice President
 C. W. Warwick, Sec'y-Treasurer
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year, in counts	\$1.50
Six months	1.00
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.35

Taking School Census.

T. F. Reid is taking the school census of the Canyon Independent school district. He reports that he now has on the rolls 285 of scholastic age and knows a few families he hasn't enrolled as yet. This number is larger than last year. It is very necessary that every child of scholastic age in the district be enrolled, as the state gives the district about \$7 of each child enrolled. If you know of any children who have not been enrolled, see Mr. Reid at once.

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.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Splendid Jersey cows for sale, \$45 to \$85. Extra fine Sir bred and raised at A. and M. college. Registered \$350. Address box 283 Canyon or 154 Slaton, Tex. 8t2

For Sale—Sweet potatoe plants, 25 cents per 100. Written orders for delivery may be obtained by making payment to Mr. Shaw, secretary of the Normal. 8t2

For Rent—Five room house, good barn and windmill, three blocks south of square. J. B. Kleinschmidt. tf

For Exchange—One Diamond ring, value \$175 for cows or horse and buggy. No junk. Perfect stone. Call News office. tf

For Sale—1 bay mare, 12 years old—weight 1000 lbs; 1 small horse 4 years old, weight 1050 lbs; 1 gray horse 8 years old, weight 1050 lbs; 1 bay pony 10 years old, weight 900 lbs; 1 black horse 8 years old, weight 950 lbs. Cash or credit. Canyon City Supply Co. tf

Strayed—Small old mule, light colored. When last seen had rope around neck. Jay Ray. 7t2

For sale—Good windmill pump, tank and tank house. C. W. Warwick. tf

Potato Plants—Southern Queen and Jerseys ready now. 25c per 100; \$2.25 per 1000. Terms: Cash with order. A. C. Kilcrease, Tulia, Texas. 6p6

For Sale—A hundred egg, Belle City incubator. Call News office. tf

Dust Proof Windows—The one and only practical flexible metal weather strip. Never binds, rattles or rusts. J. W. Turner, Agent, Umbarger. tf

For Sale—Cabbage, potatoe and tomatoe plants. Mrs. B. T. Johnson. 1t

WHEN YOU ARE NERVOUS

You have the first symptom of a run-down system, and nervous people too often conceal their aches and pains and suffer in silence, while, if neglected, this condition often foreruns more serious trouble. If those so afflicted would stop taking medicine containing alcohol or drugs which menace the foundations of health, and just take the pure, strengthening nourishment in Scott's Emulsion, it would create new blood to pulsate through the organs, refresh their bodies and build up the whole nervous system. It is rich, sustaining nourishment, free from wines, alcohols or drugs. Shows substitutes.

SCHOOL EXHIBIT VERY INTERESTING

Friday was patrons day at the Canyon public school and there was on exhibit in one of the rooms sample work of what the pupils are doing in their every day work. The exhibit is largely along the same lines as the one taken to the Panhandle State Fair last fall, but no special efforts were made in getting up the one on display this week. Nearly one hundred of the friends and patrons visited the exhibit and classes Friday and were highly pleased with the work.

The unique exhibit of the first grade probably attracted more attention, as it showed what little tots could accomplish in clay modeling, basketry, drawing, writing, hat and mat making when once their attention was correctly directed in this direction.

Perhaps the grade showing the greatest accomplishments for the age was the third. This exhibit of drawing, especially the sepia, was extra fine. The basketry work of this grade was especially fine.

Every grade was represented with drawings, sewing, note books, writing, fancy work, etc.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

The state of Texas, county of Randall.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the honorable District court of Sevier County, Texas, by the Clerk thereof, on a certain Judgment, rendered in said Court on the 17th day of March A. D. 1914, in favor of the First State Bank of Hermleigh, and against F. A. Raybon, et al, No. 1729 on the Docket of said Court, foreclosing a Deed of Trust lien as of date January 5th 1912, on the hereinafter described property, said Judgment being in the sum of \$1731.81 with 8 per cent interest per annum there on from March 17th 1914, and costs of suit, and said Judgment also foreclosing a Deed of Trust lien as it existed on the 9th day of April 1913, on the same property, in the same suit, in favor of the Snyder Cotton Oil Co., which said Defendant, Snyder Cotton Oil Co., recovered a Judgment against the said F. A. Raybon for the sum of \$1213.42, with 10 per cent interest per annum and costs of suit, as Sheriff of Randall County, Texas, I did on the 6th day of May A. D. 1914, at 4 o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated in the County of Randall, State of Texas, and belonging to the said F. A. Raybon, to-wit: All of the Northeast one-fourth of Section No. 8, in Block No. 8, I. & G. N. Ry. Co. Survey in Randall County, Texas, containing 168 1-4 acres of land, to satisfy the aforesaid Judgment; said land being located about 12 miles East and about 8 miles North from the county seat of said Randall county, and on the 2nd day of June A. D. 1914, being the first Tuesday of said month between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day at the Court House Door of said County, I will offer for sale at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said F. A. Raybon in and to said property to satisfy the aforesaid Judgment.

Dated at Canyon, Texas, this 6th day of May A. D. 1914.
 Worth A. Jennings, Sheriff Randall County, Texas. 7t3

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

Cured of Indigestion.
 Mrs. Eddie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good that she gave me a few doses of them and insisted upon my trying them. They helped me as nothing else has done." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

The domestic science department is yet an infant in the public school, but wonderful progress has been made. The fancy work on exhibit by some of the youngsters were a revelation to the ladies of the town who visited the exhibit.

One of the most striking drawings on exhibit was made by Miss Hazel Park, in which was shown a kernel of wheat, divided into its eight parts. Miss Hazel has wonderful ability in drawing and will distinguish herself some day. Another notable drawing was by Miss Ora Thompson showing the different steps taken whereby a bill drawn by a congressman becomes a law. This drawing showed the pupils more at one glance than could be told in numbers of pages.

The models of the physical geography class were very fine and gave the students an excellent conception of the various physical phenomena as represented.

Each grade had excellent work on exhibit and showed that the teachers of the public schools as highly qualified for their respective lines and are doing excellent work.

Supt. King Re-Elected.

Supt. E. F. King has been re-elected and accepted the position with the Canyon public schools for another year. Mr. King came here from Wolfe City last year and has given eminent satisfaction in the public schools and his decision to remain another year is greatly appreciated by the patrons of the school. The board has not selected the remainder of the teachers for next year.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
 Sold by Druggists, etc.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

- Political Announcements.**
- For Representative 123rd District.**
 T. J. TILSON.
- For District Judge.**
 JNO. W. VEALE.
 JAMES N. BROWNING.
 HUGH L. UMPHRES
- 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.
 RECTOR LESTER.
- For Hide and Animal Inspector.**
 J. V. YOUNG.

Burns Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure
 The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 2c, 5c, 10c, 25c.
 (Advertisement)

Seeds
 Have just been admitted to the mails on Parcel Post rates. Take advantage of the low rates and order your seed of the
ROSWELL SEED COMPANY
 ROSWELL, NEW MEX.
 The nearer home the cheaper postage

"THE GREATEST KIDNEY REMEDY ON EARTH," SAYS A GRATEFUL WOMAN

I want to tell you how much good your Swamp-Root did me. About four years ago, I suffered from what the doctors called fistula and for two years of that time, I endured what no tongue can tell. I also had inflammation of the bladder and I tried doctors medicines without receiving any help. Someone told me about Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

After giving it a thorough trial, I received relief, so I kept on using it and today I am a strong and well woman. If I ever feel badly or out of sorts, I take Swamp-Root and it always straightens me out. I honestly believe that this medicine would cure all troubles you recommend it for and it is a pleasure for me to send my testimony and photograph to you. I think Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is one of the greatest medicines on earth.

Respectfully yours,
MRS. JOHN BALLY,
 West Main St. Portland, Ind.
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of July, 1909.
 C. A. BENNETT,
 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, be sure and mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News. Regular fifty cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.
 (Advertisement)

Jacks for Service

Terms: \$10 to insure colt to stand and suck. Parties parting with mare or removing same from county forfeits insurance and payment becomes due. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible if any occur. Service only morning, noon and night. No business on Sunday. Three miles west and one north of Canyon.

J. P. ANDERSON

My jack will make the season at my place one mile southwest of Canyon. Fees \$10.00 insurance. Amount due when mare is known to be in foal or is traded or sold. This is less than we ever charged for the service of this excellent jack. He is finely bred, is 14 1-2 hands, standard measure, black with white points, an excellent breeder. Mules to show. For particulars see or write me.

Welton Winn

"VICTOR"

Dappled Grey Percheron Stallion 16 1-2 hands high, weighing 1500 pounds will make the season at my farm 2 miles east of Canyon.

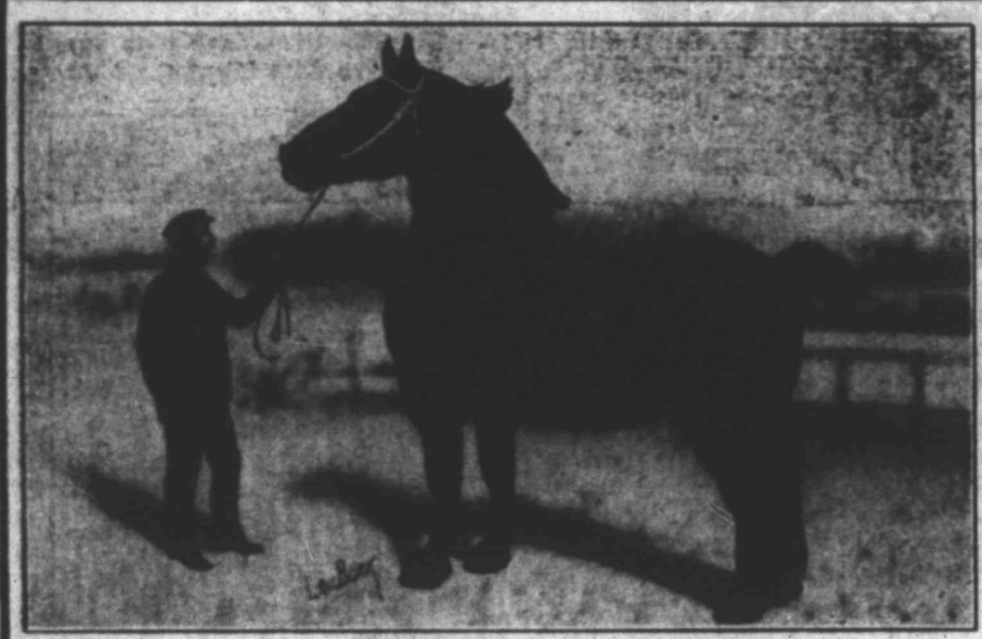
Terms: Owing to the hard times I will cut the price to \$10 this year to insure a colt. Will handle with care but will not be responsible for accidents. For particulars see me.

J. D. KEY

Headache and Nervousness Cured.
 "Chamberlain's Tablets are entitled to all the praise I can give them," writes Mrs. Richard Oip, Spencerport, N. Y. They have cured me of headache and nervousness and restored me to my normal health." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

One Heaping Teaspoonful
 of Health Club Baking Powder will do all that you could expect any baking powder to do—no matter what its price.
 For Pies, Biscuits, Cakes, Waffles or Muffins—for any kind of home baking in fact—you'll find Health Club to be the strongest, purest and most economical Baking Powder obtainable at any price.
 Order a trial can today for tomorrow's baking—then judge.
 Sold in 10c, 15c & 25c Cans by all Good Grocers
 Only One Cent An Ounce

try a **HOTPOINT** electric iron 10 days free
 and see for yourself
 —how wonderfully convenient it is,
 —how quickly it does the heaviest ironing,
 —how delightfully pleasant it is to use;
 then, if you care to purchase, the price is only \$3.50
Canyon Power Company
 Telephone 14



BLACK PERCHERON STALLION
Kazarr 86854
 Will make the season at my farm three miles northwest of Canyon. Terms: \$15.00 to insure colt to stand and suck. Parting with mares or moving them out of the county forfeits insurance and fee becomes due. Care will be taken to avoid accidents but will not be responsible should any occur.
Grant Belles

ANDY GREEN
 The 1250 lb. Hambeltonian Stallion will make the season of 1914 at H. C. Roffey's residence in north Canyon.
 Terms—\$12.50 to insure colt to stand and suck. See tabulated pedigree on posted bills, or apply to owner for further particulars. Phone 15.
H. C. ROFFEY

DR. PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder

Indispensable to best results—saves worry—saves work—saves money—saves health—saves complaints at table

Rev. F. M. Neal and Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Wilson will go to Oklahoma City today to attend the general conference of the Methodist church for a week.

A new continued story begins in this issue of the News. It is full of interest to you and will highly please you.

Miss Rambo was an Amarillo caller Saturday.

Mrs. I. H. Hollabaugh and baby spent Sunday with her daughter in Fluvana.

All Normal and high school class colors in ribbons at the Leader.

Mrs. C. A. Hitchcock of Amarillo spent Thursday and Friday with her daughter Mrs. H. R. Chapman.

Refrigerators and ice cream freezers at Thompson Hardware Co.

Miss Malinda Wiseman of Chicago who has been visiting at the J. B. Kleinschmidt for the past three weeks returned home Thursday.

The fly, the pest which causes more sickness and disease in general every year than all other pests combined, is here again to cause us endless trouble and annoyance; also to carry filth from outside sources to our kitchens and bed rooms if screens are not used. The Canyon Lumber Company handles a complete line of high grade screen doors and would like to have your business.

Normal Gardens Scored.

The gardens of the Normal agricultural class were scored Tuesday afternoon by members of the faculty and six of the students made perfect scores. Prof. Geller has 61 gardens worked by students and they are certainly very fine looking pieces of ground. The work is carefully done and the plants growing at the present time are very flourishing. At the present time there has been planted beans, water and mush melons, cucumbers, and sweet potatoes. Other vegetables will be planted by the summer quarter students.

Those making perfect scores were Misses Atkinson, Patty, Baker and Messrs. Glass, Noll and Bolton.

Those making grades from 90 to 99 were Misses Green, Whiteley, Angel, Floyd, Wakefield, Daffron, Jones, Moore, Mrs. Blough and Messrs. Blough, Baker, Martin, Brown, Lust, Ator, Bond, Davenport and Edison.

The judges of gardens Nos. 1 to 15 were Misses Lamb and Rambo, Mr. Marquis; of 16 to 31, Miss Ritchie, Mr. Hill; of 32 to 46, Messrs. Stafford, Allen, Morelock; of 47 to 61, Misses Hibbits, and Pickerell, Mr. Blaine.

Mr. Geller says that during the next quarter there will be floral as well as vegetable gardens and these will be judging as on Tuesday. At the end of the fall quarter the gardens will be judged as to the merits and qualities of the products raised and an exhibit sent to the Panhandle State Fair. Those students who will hold the same garden during the summer and fall quarters will compete for three prizes of \$20 value to be given at the end of the fall quarter.

"The Valiants of Virginian."

The News is highly pleased to offer our readers a new story which we believe is the best we have ever been able to procure. It starts this issue. Be sure to read every issue. It will highly please you.

Brightening up time! Get your paint, glass and wall paper of S. V. Wirt. Best line in the city. Misses Pearl Oldham and Artie Moreland were Amarillo callers Saturday.

Rubber wire wound and cotton garden hose at Thompson Hardware Co.

Nathan Schee left Saturday for N. D., on a 3 weeks business trip.

Read the new story this week. It will interest you.

Milk shakes, at a nickel a shake at the Candy Kitchen.

Best Diarrhoea Remedy.

If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam F. Guin, Whatley, Ala., writes, "I had the measles and got caught out in the rain, and it settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time, and had it not been for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not possibly have lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy, I am now well and strong." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Santa Fe EXCURSIONS

Annual Convention Northwest Texas Missionary association, Amarillo, May 26-27. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale May 25-26, limit May 29.

Ministers Council, M. E. church Waco, May 19-21. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale May 17-18, limit May 24.

Southwestern Gas and Electrical convention, Galveston, May 20-23. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale May 18-19, limit May 26.

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

"IN A BAD WAY"

Many a Canyon Reader Will Feel Grateful for this Information.

If your back gives out; Becomes lame weak or aching; If urinary troubles set in, Perhaps your kidneys are "in a bad way."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Local evidence proves their merit.

C. P. Shelnutt, Canyon, Texas, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved beneficial in our family. I can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills for trouble with the kidney secretions. You are at liberty to use my statement praising Doan's Kidney Pills as heretofore. Whenever I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, the results have been satisfactory."

Price 50c, at all dealers.

Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Shelnutt had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.



The Telephone "S. O. S." Saved the Farm

"One day last fall my wife and I started for a drive, leaving the house deserted. A short while after we'd passed Jones' place, Mrs. Jones saw smoke coming from our roof.

"She ran to the telephone—Got Mrs. Reed who operates the switchboard located in her home. Mrs. Reed called all the nearby people on the line (two long rings—the emergency signal.) and they put the fire out with little damage."

A Telephone on the Farm connected with the Bell System is a protection and safeguard in all emergencies.

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co. 4-R-14.

Mr. Albert Taylor

G. & L. THEATRE ONE NIGHT ONLY

FRIDAY, MAY 15

the distinguished comedian

Albert Taylor

and a select company

presenting the greatest comedy of the modern drama "Lend Me Your Baby" in three acts

Prices - - - 75c, 50c, 25c
Seats now on sale at Burroughs & Jarrett's

Get Ready to Laugh

Normal Defeated Twice.

Two games were played this week between the Canyon and the Normal baseball team in which the former won both.

The first game on Tuesday was a good game, and went for ten innings. The Normal scored twice the first inning. In the fifth they added another, but when the town boys came up, they tied the score. It was the tenth inning before either team had a chance to score, the game going to the town boys. Joe Black pitched five innings for the town, striking out four men, and was relieved by Prichard who struck out six men. Clevenger pitched for the Normal six

innings, getting three strike outs, when relieved by Chambers who got one. The town boys got 10 hits and the Normal 3.

The game Wednesday was a comedy of errors. The Normal boys went the baloon route in the second inning and failed to return to earth. The score was 20 to 5 in favor of the town. Word and Black pitched for the town team; Clevenger and Bell for the Normal.

John Guthrie was in Amarillo 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.

Commencement Presents

We have a large stock of appropriate commencement presents. Come and see them FLOWERS

Leave your orders early for cut flowers. Prompt service. Holland Drug Company

"The Living and Leading Druggists" Phone 90 Phone 90

LADIES COATS

only a few left at

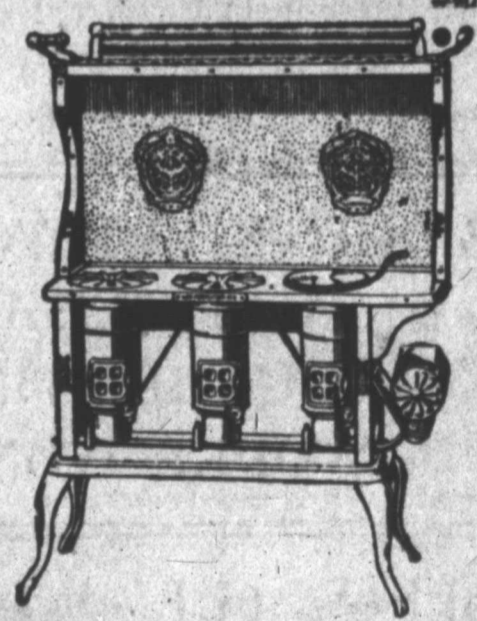
1-3 off For Cash

Sunshine Line

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

Perfection Oil Stoves

We have a full stock of Perfection Oil Stoves in 2, 3 and 4 burners, equipped with all the latest improvements making the stove absolutely safe for a child to operate with less danger than from a lamp.



This stove will save you the price of the stove in one year in fuel over a common stove. Can be used with or without oven. Call and see this great stove.

Thompson Hardware Company

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

What You Want 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

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hall, Automobile, Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life, Health, Accident.
None but the best companies, represented.

J. E. Winkelman

V-AVA

V-AVA cleans anything but a guilty conscience

V-AVA will not injure the finest most delicate piano or mahogany finish, and is equally practical for cleaning mission, oak and painted surfaces.

V-AVA will thoroughly clean and polish woodwork, furniture, marble, metal, etc., and will not gum or veneer but will remove the dirt and grime, leaving a high grade polish.

V-AVA is an excellent cleaner for leather and burlap, and will not collect dust as readily as other preparations applied with a cloth.

V-AVA is a thorough deodorizer, disinfectant and a bug and germ exterminator.

"BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOME" A LITTLE V-AVA ON YOUR DUSTING CLOTH WORKS WONDERS

OUR GUARANTEE Satisfaction Guaranteed Or Your Money Back COULD WE MAKE IT STRONGER

Once you've tried V-AVA you'll wonder how you ever got along without it. Order a trial can today and your only regret will be that you did not know about it sooner.

For Sale Exclusively by Randall County News

HE BELIEVED IN HER

By KENNETH HARRIS.

The telephone rang sharply again and again, and Lomas, after a moment's hesitation, took down the receiver and said: "Hello!"

A sort of strangled gasp came to his ear, and then a woman's voice said: "Is this Doctor Erasmit?"

"It's Doctor Erasmit's telephone," answered Lomas. "If you will hold the wire for a minute or two I will go and find him. He went—"

"I can't wait," said the voice. "No, I can't wait. I must go. Tell Doctor Erasmit to come at once to 87 Bourne street and to bring things for staunching a wound. It is life and death, and even now it may be too late. Oh!"

There was terror and anguish in the cry, and it was succeeded by the click of the severed connection. Lomas dropped the receiver and, hurrying out into the hall, shouted: "Billy!"

"Well, what's the matter with you?" answered Doctor Erasmit from the head of the stairs. "Do you think I'm deaf? You nearly made me drop the bottles. I've joggled them as it is."

"Never mind the wine," said Lomas. "Here's a case for you—87 Bourne street, and it's a matter of life and death. Wound. Party didn't say what kind. Get your things together, and I'll drive you over there in two shakes of a lamb's tail."

"Bourne street!" repeated Doctor Erasmit, wondering. "Why, that's two miles off. Why didn't they call some nearer man? Who is it?"

"She didn't say," said Lomas. "Just said it was a wound, and to hurry, and then rang off. Come on. We'll try the hook after we get back."

Doctor Erasmit slipped into the coat that his energetic friend was already holding for him, and two minutes later Lomas' auto was speeding at an ordinance-defying rate in the direction of



Began to Pull His Beard Thoughtfully.

Bourne street. Eight minutes more and the engine was wheezing at a standstill before No. 87.

Lomas leaped out and was ringing the bell furiously before Erasmit had half way climbed the steps. A light was burning in the hall, but the house was silent as the grave, and there was no response to the repeated summons.

"Try the door," said Erasmit. Lomas turned the knob and it opened easily. The two men entered the house and Erasmit called aloud.

"Strange!" he ejaculated. "Are they all dead? Ralph, I believe somebody has been hoaxing us."

Lomas pushed past him and entered a parlor, striking a match as he went. He lit the gas at a chandelier, and looked about the room.

"Nothing here," said Doctor Erasmit, who had followed him. "What's in the next one?"

Lomas looked in. Then he turned a pale face to his friend. "Here's your case, Billy," he said.

On the floor by a small table that had evidently been overturned in his fall, lay the prostrate figure of a man in evening clothes—a tall, powerfully made man of forty or thereabouts, with coarse features, now set in the rigidity of death.

"By the Lord!" exclaimed Doctor Erasmit. "It's Frank Beverly!" He ripped open the man's waistcoat and disclosed a small red stain over the heart.

"Stabbed," he added. "Look there. Hardly a drop of blood, and there hasn't been time for coagulation yet. Yes, he is dead; dead as Pharaoh, and if it didn't sound heartless, I'd say it was a good thing, too. Ralph, we've got to see first if there's anybody about the place, and then—I've got to do some thinking."

They made a hurried, but careful search of the premises, but though the house showed signs of recent occupation, they found no one. They returned to the parlor, where the murdered man lay, and Doctor Erasmit stung himself into an armchair and began to pull his beard thoughtfully.

"You say it was a woman's voice?" he said at last. "Tell me exactly what she said."

Lomas repeated the conversation, but added: "I couldn't undertake to swear that it was a woman's voice, Billy."

Doctor Erasmit looked keenly at him

under his beetling eyebrows, and Lomas met his gaze steadily.

"You've heard me speak of this Beverly and of his wife," said Erasmit, at last.

"I've heard you speak of him as an unmitigated scoundrel. I know that his wife left him and that you regarded her highly."

"If she had been my sister—or my daughter, for I am old enough to be her father—I could not have thought more of her. I think she is abroad now, but if she had been here and—Ralph, I guess we'd better call the police. The telephone is in the hall. I noticed it as we came in."

One night a year later Ralph Lomas stood on the deck of a Cunarder returning to New York, and looked down at a woman reclining in a steamer chair with a smile that was curiously cheerful considering that she had just told him that she could never marry him.

"I suppose you have your reason," he said, almost easily, and wrapping a rug closer about her with solicitous care. "It isn't that you don't care for me. I know that."

She shivered under his touch and looked at him appealingly. "Why will you torture me so?" she cried. "Yes, I care for you. I have grown to care for you very much in the short time I have known you. It seems as if I had known you always. When I first met you your voice sounded strangely familiar."

"So did yours to me," he said, still smiling.

"I seem to need you," she continued. "And, Ralph, I don't want to lose you. Does that sound selfish? You must always be my friend. I am most unhappy."

"You will be most happy," he said. "And you will marry me. Dear, you spoke of my voice. When I heard yours for the first time it thrilled me in its every tone. I seemed to hear it always. I knew no rest until at last I saw you and knew you for what you are. Then I loved you."

"I must tell you," she said, in a whisper.

"I know," he said. "You first spoke to me over the telephone from 87 Bourne street. You said: 'Tell Doctor Erasmit to come at once.' I had heard of you before, and later Erasmit told me more, but I did not want his justification. I do not want yours. I believe in you, and I love you. Look up. I want you to marry me."

She did not look up, but she stretched out a hand gropingly, and he took it between his. Then, in the darkness, their lips met.

(Copyright, 1914, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

FELL THIRTY FEET UNHARMED

Explorer's Escape From Death Might Surely Be Described as Miraculous.

On Mr. A. H. Savage Landon's return journey to the Tapajos river, after a desperate struggle to reach the rubber gatherers who live far in the Brazilian interior, he had, as he relates in "Across Unknown South America," a very curious experience.

"The forest near the Secondary river was at first overgrown with dense vegetation that gave us a good deal of work and extra exertion; but after that, when we got some distance from the water, the forest was fairly clean, except of course for the fallen trees. We found troublesome ravines of great depth where streamlets had cut their way through.

"In going down one of those difficult ravines, I had an accident that might have been fatal. The ravine, the sides of which were almost vertical, was very narrow—only about ten meters across. We let ourselves down, holding on to a liana. When we reached the bottom, we found a tiny brook winding its way between great round boulders that left a space about two feet wide for the water. I began to climb the other side, and I had got to a height of about thirty feet. In order to go up this steep incline, I had set one foot against a small tree, and I pulled myself up by a liana. Unluckily, the liana suddenly gave way. The weight of the load that I had on my shoulders made me lose my balance, so that my body described a complete semicircle. I dropped down head first from that height on the rocks below.

"Providence once more looked after me on that occasion. On the flight down I already imagined myself dead; but no—my head entered the cavity between two great rocks, against which my shoulders and the load became jammed, while my legs waved wildly in midair. I was forced so hard against the two side rocks that I could not possibly extricate myself. It was only when Benedicto and the new man came to my help and pulled me out that we were able to resume our journey. I was much shaken and a good deal bruised, but otherwise none the worse for that unpleasant fall."

Youth's Companion.

Cause for Damages.

In Lippincott's Magazine appears the following story, which illustrates the dangers of too prompt obedience to orders. "Say, Tom," said Jack, "did you know that Bill was going to sue the company for damages?" "No, you don't say!" was the answer. "We did they do to him?" "Why," explained Jack, "they blew the quittin' whistle when 'e was carryin' a heavy piece of iron, and 'e dropped it on 'is foot."

"I need a half-column filler," said the dainty blonde editress of the woman's page. "Oh, run some fashion notes under the heading 'What Our Girls Are Wearing,'" suggested the managing editor, crossly. "Er—yes," blushed the editress. "But that would fill only a couple of lines."—Puck.

THE

safest man is the man who has a bank account. When you establish yourself with a good bank, you feel secure and your mind is at peace. Banks have been the means of making more successful men than colleges. When you grow

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a snug sum in the bank is an insurance policy against hard times and hard work. Begin to save when you are young. OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT will help you start; then when you have accumulated \$50 or \$100 take a certificate of deposit drawing a little larger rate of interest. The time-tried and most

RELIABLE

bank is the one to do your business with. In judging a bank, always remember that capital and surplus give security to the depositor, by forming a fund that stands between the depositor and any possible shrinkage in the securities of the bank. The Capital and Surplus of this bank form a margin of safety that assures absolute security to those who intrust their money to us.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CANYON

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Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

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

L. N. Dalmont, Mgr. N. J. Secrest, Gen. Agt.
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.

Making Tomorrow's World

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

AUSTRALIA—AN EXPERIMENT IN DEMOCRACY



Sydney, Australia. — Australia, in area the size of the continental United States, with population approximating in number though not in variety the population of the city of New York, is trying out democracy. Here experiment is substituted for experience, new theories for old practices. The land is favorable to the experiment. It is the youngest land in settlement, though oldest in geological years. Though discovered and named in 1606 by a forgotten Spanish navigator, it was not until 1770 that Captain Cook, sailing the South sea, refound the island continent and baptized it into the British empire. Nor did occupation by white colonists begin until 1787, and the first colonists were convicts. "Australia should be a land of selected population," runs an old and cruel saying, "for our fathers were sent out from England by the best judges!" Only within the last third of a century has Australia, through growth of population and advanced legislation, taken any considerable part in the world's affairs. Australia has no ancient crust of privilege to be broken up by the plowshare of progressive legislation. The soil is clear to the seeding. The political husbandman has had an unusual field, of which he has not been slow to take advantage.

Continent of Marvelous Riches.
The discovery of gold in 1851, at Bathurst, west of the Blue mountains, turned attention to the marvelous richness of Australia, which had been comparatively unknown. Sheep had been, and are, the chief source of Australia's wealth. It is a



Town Hall, Sydney, Australia.

land, however, for which Nature has done much, and in the use of which men can afford, for a time at least, to take long chances. Many and rich minerals are found. The mines are important and valuable. The main export, however, is wool, and it is as a producer of food supply and material for raiment that this immense land has its most prosperous future. Hidden away until other lands were full to overflowing, Australia has been the reserve continent from which a large share of the world's food and clothing are to come. Its possibilities in this direction have hardly begun to be realized.

The four and a half millions of inhabitants, fringing the shores of the continent or scattered on solitary sheep stations and cattle runs miles apart in the "back-blocks," have scarcely commenced to possess the land, certainly not to subdue it. The handful of political and minor offenders who, with their guards and overseers, came first from England, have been succeeded by generations of pioneers of much the same type as peopled the western plains of the United States 50 years ago. The "Great American Desert," as it appeared in the geographies before geographers knew any better, has its counterpart in the vast interior of the southern

continent. Western Kansas is duplicated, though on an ampler and more arid scale, in western Australia, and Queensland resembles, to a degree, New Mexico and Arizona.

It is "a new country" as well as varied, in which the experiment of democracy is on trial. This excuse for any delinquency or failure is urged by every Australian.

A White Man's Country.

The experiment is being made by white men. Australia is deliberately a white man's country. A few aboriginal blacks survive, in color blacker than the so-called "Guinea negro," once known in America and in industry, about on the same plane with his laziest and latest youthful descendant. Some Chinese and Japanese reside in the coast towns, admitted before the policy of "Australia for the white man" was entered upon, but altogether the non-whites are a negligible fraction of the entire population and, unless the governmental policy be changed, as does not seem within the range of probability, will so remain. Immigration is sought in many ways, but this immigration must be desirable and white. No black, yellow or brown man need apply. He is not rejected on account of his color. That might lead to international complications. He is rejected on other grounds, illiteracy, knowledge of no language, or for other reason. The law is administered so that no colored man can get into Australia. A captain, on whose steamer five Chinamen came as stowaways, was fined \$2,500. At the Queensland ports customs officers are specially vigilant in looking out for undesirable immigrants. Two grave, military-appearing individuals, wearing caps that bore the label "H. M. Customs," might have been seen in my cabin, as the steamer tarried at Brisbane. They turned over every article of furniture and every bit of bed clothing in the berth to discover whether or not a Chinaman had been therein concealed, with or without my knowledge. I was not to be permitted to disturb the "Australia-for-the-white-man" policy.

Regarding only one part of Aus-

do what one Australian called the "monkey work" in development. This section is in the minority, however, and will doubtless remain so until it is demonstrated that other plans of settlement and development have been tried, and it has been conclusively shown that the occupancy of the northern territory by the white man is impossible. If there be evil resulting from the experiment in democracy, the white man, the Briton away from Great Britain, is responsible and the white man alone.

Democracy to the Limit.

The Australian federal constitution, modeled upon the Constitution of the United States, carries to the farthest limit the principle of trusting the people. Every adult, man or woman, has an equal voice in the election of both houses of parliament. There is no property qualification and no circumstance entitles any citizen to more than one vote. In actual practice, however, as Frank Fox, keen observer and long resident of Australia, pointed out, "it has been found that the principle of federalism imposes a check on the actions of the Australian parliament, which is deeply resented by the advanced labor leaders, and the inconvenience of which is acknowledged by others. The constitution followed somewhat closely the United States model, and reserved very large powers to the states—far larger, for example, than the states or provinces have in Canada. To provide that there should not be any arbitrary encroachment on state rights, a 'states house' was set up, in which house—the senate—the tiny state of Tasmania has equal representation with the very large state of New South Wales. Also, the respective power of the states of the federation were defined by the written constitution and the high court of the commonwealth was made the guardian and interpreter of that constitution."

This high court, it may be observed, has kept a jealous watch for any trespasses by the federal power on state rights, and has declared a great deal of the federal legislation "unconstitutional," and therefore invalid, because it went beyond the powers given to the federation or commonwealth by the constitution. This has created a strong demand for a revision of the constitution, just as the decision of the United States Supreme court in the income tax case caused a demand for a revision of the American constitution. It strikes observers from older countries with surprise, and perhaps with dismay, that it should be urgently proposed to enter upon a profound constitutional change after only ten years' experience of federation under the act of union.

Labor in the Saddle.

Other experiments, tried out, may be abandoned, lightly or otherwise, but the experiment of democracy is not among them. The Australian, whether he be a member of the Labor or of the Liberal party—the two great political parties—is a democrat. One man is as good as another man in his eyes and, to employ the Irish phrase, often a little better. The secretary of the drayman's union is appointed member of the legislative council. The cabman, who overcharged me in Sydney, as cabmen overcharge the traveler in all cities upon earth, is a member of parliament. One premier is a miner, another a printer. Not in mere theory, as in some other countries claiming to be democratic, the government in Australia is in the hands of the butcher, the baker and the candlestick-maker.

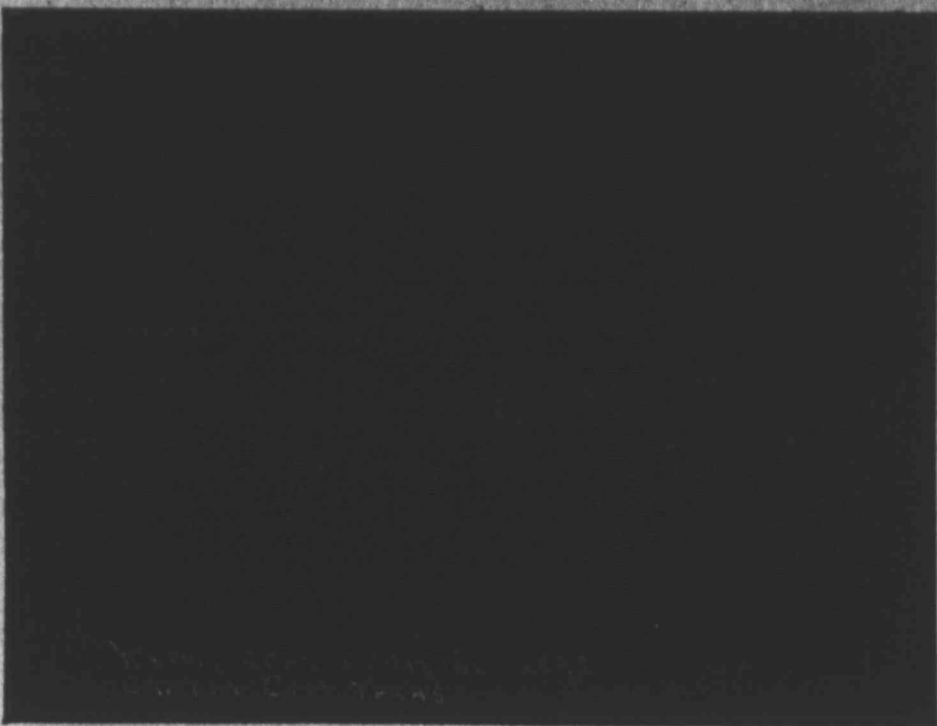
The extent to which democracy goes may be illustrated by the New South Wales experiment. The Labor party, returned to power in this state, the most important in Australia, selected as its leader W. A. Holman, who had filled this place with distinction in the previous parliament. Under the constitution and by precedent the formation of a government, that is the selection of cabinet ministers, fell to his lot. Premier Holman, as an ultimate democrat, declined to avail himself of this immemorial privilege, and called a secret caucus of all the Labor members of parliament to select the new ministry. A score of candidates were voted upon by the 48 Labor members, and after six hours of strenuous balloting the caucus selected ten names. These are the new cabinet ministers, though the caucus left the assignment of their separate portfolios or offices to the premier.

Faced Toward Socialism.

With many Australians, democracy spells opportunity for socialism, to greater or less degree. The two chief occupations of the Australian are sports and politics. Indeed, he carries his sporting proclivities into the realm of politics, and just now is permitting his democracy to take a long chance in socialism. He is staking the future of his continent on the new theories of government that he is putting into practice, betting that the world, up to now, has been wrong. Perhaps the Australian democrat, with his face toward socialism, is right. Perhaps he is mistaken and will be compelled, and painfully, to retrace his steps. Just now he is going ahead, confident, almost arrogantly, though capital hesitates and immigration lags. The fat years have been his, but the lean years must come.

Today's prosperous world in Australia holds for the observer much that suggests answer to the question which every visitor asks: Will democracy, far advanced toward socialism, stand the lean years test?

Having bet that all the world's wrong, what will the Australian do if he loses his wager on democracy? (Copyright, 1914, by Joseph B. Bowles.)



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Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Society Notes.

Mrs. S. R. Griffin entertained the Merry Maids and Matron club Thursday afternoon. The house was decorated with carnations and daisies. The afternoon was spent at the usual game of 42. Refreshments were served of chicken salad, sandwiches, olives, ice tea, ice cream, cake and mints. The guests of the afternoon were Mesdames McAfee, Reeves, Masters, Stafford, Blaine, Cousins, Shirley, Van Sant, J. T. Holland, McIntire, Anthony, Burrow, Jarrett, King, Chamberlain, Brandon, Harrison, Tucker, Misses Gober, Harrison, Hudspeth.

Mrs. S. R. Griffin entertained Friday afternoon from three to six-thirty. The house was decorated with carnations and daisies. The afternoon was spent at five hundred. Refreshments were served of chicken salad, sandwiches, olives, ice tea, ice cream, cake and mints. The guests were Mesdames Ingham, Hutson, Shaw, Cullum, Pipkin, Gamble, Luke, Bowen, Terrill, Keiser, Warwick, Hutchings of Amarillo, and Misses Malone, Jones, Ingham, Kline, Rambo, Denman, Cofer, Langston.

Monday afternoon Miss Rambo entertained the Ellen H. Richards girls at the R. A. Terrill home. Misses Ingham and Terrill helped make the afternoon pleasant by furnishing music and Mrs. Reeves by reading a beautiful little story, "The Des-

Fragrant—
Mellow—Fresh—Cool—
Smooth—Mild.
So delightfully satisfying in so many ways.

Convenient Packages: The Handy Half-Size 5-Cent Tin, the Full-Size 10-Cent Tin, the Pound and Half-Pound Tin Humidors and the Pound Glass Humidor.

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For Pipe and Cigarette
"EVER-LASTING-LY GOOD"

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NORMAL TEAM WINS PANHANDLE CHAMP

The West Texas State Normal College baseball team is the undisputed championship of the Panhandle schools and colleges. They rounded out their season last week with two games at Goodnight, where they lost one game, and two games at Clarendon, where they won two games. The Clarendon school had won several times from the Goodnight bunch and conceded the championship to the Normal team without coming here for the two games for which they were scheduled Monday and Tuesday.

The first game at Goodnight was lost by a score of 3 to 4. The game was lost on errors and should have been won by the locals. This was the only game lost during the entire season to a college team. The second was won by a score of 7 to 2.

Clarendon was hot after the boys and played hard ball but were outclassed. The first game resulted in a score of 5 to 3, and the second 2 to 1. There has been some hard feelings between the two schools in the past, but Clarendon certainly treated the boys fine. They showed the true spirit of athletes in their loss of the games.

The Normal team has lost but one college game this year. They have played fast consistent ball throughout the season. Coach Terrill has handled the men well and is to be congratulated on the success of his team.

High School Baccalaureate.

The High School baccalaureate sermon will be preached by Rev. A. B. Haynes at the Methodist church on Sunday evening May 17, at 8:30 o'clock.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Hymn—Come Thou Almighty King.
Prayer—Rev. T. G. Netherton.
Anthem—All Hail Immanuel.
Scripture Reading.
Solo—The Shadows of the evening hour—Mrs. G. W. Word
Sermon—Rev. Haynes.
Anthem—Victory.
Benediction.

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

Alumni Fund of \$94.50.

Miss Lola Word, president of the Normal Alumni association, reports that she has received \$94.50 from the members of the association to apply to the \$500 fund which they recently decided to raise for the benefit of the Normal library. She reports that quite a number of the local alumni have not paid in as yet. She believes that as soon as the schools over the state are out, more of the alumni will remit.

Pennants, Pennants, Pennants.

Get your pennants at the City Pharmacy where you'll get the original ones. Jewelry and all kinds of gifts. Our prices are as cheap as anyone. Come and see.

SLUGGISH LIVERS STARTED PLEASANTLY

No Need to Risk Disagreeable, Dangerous Calomel Now That Dodson's Liver Tone Takes Its Place.

Plenty of people—thousands of them—have found that it is no longer necessary to risk being "all knocked out" by taking calomel when constipated or suffering from a sluggish liver.

Nowadays Dodson's Liver Tone takes the place of calomel. What calomel does unpleasantly and often with danger, Dodson's Liver Tone does for you safely and pleasantly, with no pain and no gripe.

It does not interfere in any way with your regular business habits or diet.

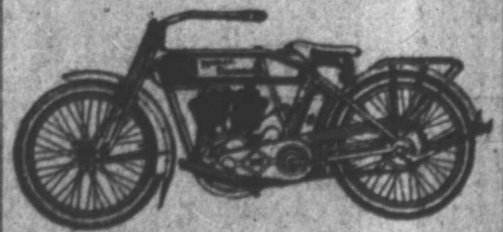
Calomel is a poison, a form of mercury, a mineral. Dodson's Liver Tone is an all-vegetable liquid.

Of course, this reliable remedy has its imitators. But Dodson's Liver Tone has been made to take the place of calomel right from the start. The label on the bottle always has said so, beginning with the first bottle sold. And it is widely known today how good Dodson's Liver Tone is as a remedy and that Dodson never makes extravagant statements. He says that it "liven's the liver," overcomes constipation agreeably and makes you feel good, and if you are not satisfied completely with it Holland Drug Company will hand back the purchase price (50c) to you with a smile.

Such statements could not be made without true merit to back them up and it is easy for you to prove them for yourself at no cost if not satisfied and convinced.

(Advertisement)

Harley-Davidson



Remember these exclusive features—Double clutch control. Double brake control. Harley-Davidson Free Wheel Band brake Shuttle shift. Two speed gear, etc.

Bowen Brothers

ert of Waiting". Most enjoyable of all was the privilege of visiting every room in such a house. It is indeed both modern and beautiful in every respect. After refreshments, the remainder of the afternoon was spent in kodaking.

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

O. E. S. Election.

The following officers of the O. E. S. were elected Saturday: Mrs. Nellie Edwards, W. M. S. B. Lofton, W. P. Mrs. Jessie Reid, A. P. Mrs. Emma L. Monroe, Sec'y. Mrs. Luna Lofton, Treas. Mrs. Aline Christian, Cond. Mrs. Clyde McElroy, Asst. Cond.

Severe Attack of Colic Cured.
E. E. Cross, who travels in Virginia and other Southern States, was taken suddenly and severely ill with colic. At the first store he came to the merchant recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it cured him. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this preparation. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Genuine Westenhouse tungsten electric lamps at Thompson Hardware Co. It

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Chapman returned to Amarillo Friday where he will continue in the employment of the Santa Fe.

Mrs. M. Moreland and Miss Kate Winn were Amarillo callers Saturday.

Mrs. M. S. Park has recovered sufficiently from her long illness as to be up and around her home.

Dr. and Mrs. Ingham and Mrs. B. A. Stafford were Amarillo callers Saturday.

J. A. Hill was in Amarillo Saturday. Cabbage plants, home grown. D. N. Redburn. 6c3

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Luke and son were Amarillo callers Saturday.

Commissioners Court is in session this week. Only routine matters have been considered so far.

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

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

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

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First in Economy

and for these reasons Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

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Why Carry Your Account with the First State Bank?

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

The First State Bank solicits your account, large or small; and we are in a position to extend accommodations consistent with sound banking.

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