

MASS MEETING TO CLEAN UP CANYON

SMALL ATTENDANCE BUT ALL WERE ENTHUSIASTIC.

Committees Appointed and Town Divided, Resolutions Thanking Ladies and Petitioning Council.

Monday night was the first mass meeting of the year looking toward the clean up campaign for cleaning up Canyon. While the attendance was small, there was plenty of enthusiasm and it was definitely shown that the people of Canyon are wide awake to the need and necessity of a clean town.

Canyon is a very clean town so far as rubbish and old machinery is concerned as most all of this was removed last year. The work of this year will be devoted largely to killing weeds. It is very necessary that this work be started at once as the weeds are growing rapidly.

Dr. Wilson was chosen president of the association for another year, J. R. Cullum vice president, C. W. Warwick secretary and M. S. Lusby treasurer.

R. L. Marquis, B. A. Stafford and Judge C. E. Coss were among those who made enthusiastic speeches for a cleaner city.

A resolution was passed thanking the ladies for their work in inspecting the stores last year and urging that this work be carried on this year.

A motion was passed authorizing the president and chairmen of the districts to formulate a challenge to the towns of the plains country for a clean city contest. This challenge will be issued at once.

A resolution was passed asking the city council to devise and pass a sanitary code of ordinances dealing with drainage, stables, sewer connection, food supplies, soda fountains, etc.

The matter of setting a clean up day was left with the executive committee, composed of the officers and chairmen of committees.

Dr. Wilson announces the following committees for the clean up campaign. Only a few men are named on these committees, but every man in town is expected to assist in every way possible in the clean up.

First district—All east of Joe Service's residence to the incorporation line—David Thomas, chairman, J. A. Hill, G. A. Jones, I. C. Jenkins, J. T. Service, W. J. Rattikin, R. L. Marquis, B. A. Stafford, F. P. Guenther, C. M. Ackerman.

Second district—From Service's to alley east of post office—A. N. Henson, chairman, John Dison, W. H. Wood, S. A. Shotwell, J. B. Hensley, T. R. R. Atkins, J. R. Harter.

Third district—From alley east of post office to alley by News office—J. D. Gamble, chairman, W. T. Moreland, Jim Redfearn, Grady Holland, L. G. Conner, Oscar Hunt, S. V. Wirt, C. R. Burrow, John T. Wiley, C. E. Coss, N. E. McIntire, D. N. Redburn.

Fourth district—From News office to Presbyterian church—C. R. McAfee, chairman, H. E. Muldrow, J. T. Holland, J. A. Harbison, John Knight, Jno. A. Wallace, J. E. Winkelman, Roy Cullum, C. O. Keiser, C. H. Jarrett.

Fifth district—From Presbyterian church to street in front of school house—D. A. Park,

chairman, J. B. Kleinschmidt, S. R. Griffin, C. N. Harrison, Joe Foster, Geo. A. Brandon, E. F. King, C. W. Warwick, S. B. Orton, E. Barroughs.

Sixth district—From school building to L. A. Pierce—L. T. Lester, chairman, R. L. Wagner, Dr. A. W. Thompson, T. C. Thompson, R. McGee, W. J. Flesher.

Eighth district—From Yates' to railway—B. T. Johnson, chairman, S. B. Lofton, E. Yates, Dr. Wilson, W. G. Word, Wm. Willard.

Ninth district—All north of railway—J. M. Black, chairman, Jake Weller, H. W. Stephenson, Grady Oldhan, Welton Winn, E. F. Miller, H. C. Roffey, T. F. Reid.

Tenth district—Normal addition—R. B. Cousins, chairman, P. H. Young, L. G. Allen, R. A. Terrill, W. H. Blaine.

SHACKS COMPLETED END OF THIS WEEK

The temporary shacks on the Normal campus, which are erected to house the school until the fire proof building can be erected, will be completed this week. One of them was finished Tuesday night and had it not been for a delayed shipment of material the other one would have been completed today.

The barn moved from Pres. Cousins' home is being worked over today and will be ready for occupancy tomorrow.

The work of the Normal will be transferred to the shacks next week, and all of the sessions will continue there until the new building is erected.

A car load of chairs, seats, blackboards and other furniture was received this week and a second car is expected within a few days.

M. M. Club Elects.

The Merry Maids and Matrons club held their annual business meeting at the home of Mrs. Shaw Tuesday afternoon.

The following officers were elected:

Mrs. C. W. Warwick, president.

Mrs. D. A. Park, vice president.

Miss Frankie Gober, secretary.

The semi-annual party of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. W. G. Word next Thursday night.

Four new members were elected to the club.

More Rain Tuesday.

Three sixteenths of an inch rain fell in Canyon Tuesday afternoon. The rain was much heavier south and west of town, one inch falling ten miles south, and ten miles west of Happy it was reported to be the heaviest rain of the year.

Stilwell Here.

W. H. Stilwell, the new member of the Normal faculty, arrived in the city Monday to begin his work here. He will go to Amarillo the latter part of the week to ship his household goods to Canyon.

Stewarts Entertained.

Joe Service and J. S. Christian entertained the members of the Methodist board of stewarts at the Service home Thursday night at a three course dinner. All of the members and the pastor were present.

NORMAL OPENS WITH 330 IN ATTENDANCE

MANY MORE IN CITY WHO HAVE NOT YET REGISTERED.

Work Starts Wednesday With all of the Outside Instructors present. Opened in High School.

The fourth summer session of the Normal opened this week and up to last night the enrollment had reached 330. There are a number more in the city who got here too late to register last evening.

The attendance is slightly under number enrolled this time last year, but the faculty is pleased over the attendance.

New students to the amount of 100 registered at the beginning of the second week last year, and it is very probably that a like proportion will arrive in the city by that time.

All of the special teachers employed for the summer are in the city and the work with all of the interesting features as advertised will be carried on throughout the summer.

MEMORIAL DAY IS OBSERVED SUNDAY

Memorial Day exercises were observed Sunday by the citizens of Canyon as a union service of the churches held at the Methodist church. The service was very largely attend. In the afternoon the graves in the cemetery were decorated.

President R. B. Cousins gave the memorial address which was indeed a masterly effort. Miss Kline closed the program with a beautiful solo.

Large numbers visited the cemetery in the afternoon and the graves were decorated.

The I. O. O. F. lodge attended the morning services in a body and in the afternoon decorated the graves of the dead in the cemetery.

Book Club Meeting.

The Woman's Book Club met Wednesday afternoon and conducted a business meeting. It was decided that the club would meet regularly during the summer months at the homes of the different members, but instead of the regular program the members would engage in fancy work.

Ferguson in Amarillo Monday.

Hon. James E. Ferguson, candidate for governor, will speak in Amarillo Monday. He is making long jumps through the Panhandle and will not visit any of the smaller towns. A number of Canyon people contemplate hearing him.

T. R. R. Atkins brought to the News office Monday morning a very fine sample of Butterhead lettuce. There was just one stalk and it contained enough lettuce for an ordinary family for at least two meals. Mr. Atkins has a very fine garden at his home in the east end and is gardening on an entire block in the west end.

Misses Maud Brandon and Addie Donley returned from their schools in Plainview Saturday.

C. N. Harrison was a business caller in Hereford Monday.

Your Baby Should Not Eat This 'Cake'



Above Are Shown Death Dealing Flies Feasting on a Cake in a Bakeshop

COUSINS AT THE REGENTS MEETING

Pres. R. B. Cousins is in Dallas this week attending the meeting of the board of regents which is in session for the purpose of selecting an architect and plans for the new fire proof building for the Normal. No word has been received from Mr. Cousins and it is probably that the board will not have completed its work until the latter part of the week.

New Engine Here.

A new 75 horse power engine has been received by the Canyon Power Company and Manager Sydow has received instruction to rush the work of installing the same and making changes in the plant which were outlined in the News several weeks ago. Mr. Sydow is also getting information to ascertain what afternoon would be most acceptable to put on the power for electric ironing.

J. F. Tannehill Jr., John H. Bowman and C. P. Bowman of Staunton, Va., were business callers in the city this week. They were well pleased with the crop prospects.

Newspapers Offer Appeal That Is Universal

By HOLLAND.

"DID you see that story about So-and-so in the paper today?"

How often we hear that question! How often conversation starts with a reference to something "in the paper!" "I see the paper says"—and then the talk begins.

That is why the newspaper is such an unrivaled advertising medium. No one can escape it. No one wants to escape it. We all pay for it gladly, and we all read it regularly. We could live without it, but we will not do so willingly.

The newspaper chronicles man's birth and tells of his death. Between those two events it forms a part of his life every day. No other advertising medium can approach the newspaper in value, in cheapness or in extensive use.

EVERYBODY READS NEWSPAPERS. ALL SUCCESSFUL MERCHANTS ADVERTISE IN THEM.

TOM BALL MAY VISIT CANYON

In response to a telegram sent by the News yesterday morning to Hon. Thos. H. Ball at Wichita Falls, the following message was received at 4 o'clock:

Wichita Falls, June 3. Randall County News, Canyon, Texas.

Speak in Amarillo Saturday night. If possible will come to Canyon. Will let you know later.

THOS. H. BALL.

The Amarillo Tom-Ball club has sent an invitation to the people of Canyon to hear Col. Ball in their city Saturday night at the Grand. Reduced are offered by the railway.

Organize Food Campaign.

The ladies of Canyon will meet at the court house Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock for the purpose of organizing a Pure Food Campaign and to select committees to inspect the stores of Canyon during the summer. All of the ladies are urged to be present.

The ladies who were active in this campaign last year done much toward making Canyon a sanitary town. The work must be carried on this year if the town is to remain in the same condition as last year. The ladies have been highly praised by every citizen of the town for the work, and it is to be hoped that more of the ladies will take an interest in the work this year.

Earlier Church Service.

The people of Canyon are in the habit of waiting half an hour or more after sun down before starting to church. The result is that the churches have postponed their meeting time until it now ranges from 8:30 until 9 o'clock. The result is that there are many people who won't go at all owing to the lateness of the hour.

The News has interviewed all the pastors of the town, Revs. A. B. Haynes, T. G. Netherton and F. M. Neal, and all are very desirous of holding the evening service promptly at eight o'clock instead of waiting until so late. It is expected that they will make announcements to this effect next Sunday morning.

W. J. Thomas was in Amarillo on business Tuesday.

FIVE INCHES FALL DURING MAY MONTH

INCH ADDED THURSDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY NIGHTS.

Best Season in Ground for Number of Years—Vegetation of all Kinds Making Rapid Growth.

Moisture to the amount of five inches fell during the month of May in this section of the county, according to the rain gage which is kept by John A. Wallace.

Thursday night there fell nine-sixteenths of an inch. Friday night was clear, with no rain. Saturday night there was a quarter inch. Sunday night three-sixteenths of an inch was added, making one inch during the three nights.

The moisture during May could not have fallen to better advantage. There were no hard beating rains, but each fell slowly and with hardly any wind. The result that a large portion soaked into the ground, making the deepest moisture this country has enjoyed for years.

The only thing that can possibly beat a bumper wheat crop is hail. Estimates on the yield of wheat varies all the way from fifteen to forty bushels.

The first cutting of alfalfa was ruined by the high waters and continued rains. The next cutting will be extra fine. As soon as the fields become dry, all of the alfalfa lands will be the scene of activity.

The row crop that had a start before the rains is looking fine and growing rapidly. Some farmers have been forced to replant owing to the rains, but with a week or so of dry weather all of the crops will be planted and the early crops put into a splendid state of cultivation.

Vegetation of all kinds is making a rapid growth. Gardens on every hand are the best the country has had for years.

Weeds are also growing rapidly and the people of Randall county will be kept extra busy when dry weather returns getting the weeds cut and under control.

With a return of normal rainfall will come a revival of business in the Panhandle.

Ceta Items.

The farmers are all busy planting their row crop which has been delayed by the wet weather.

Edd Moore and wife made a business trip to Tulsa last week.

H. James of Tulsa made a trip to visit his son of this part of the country last week.

The singing at J. Lemmons Sunday was well attended.

A bumper wheat crop is being expected in this part of the country, the headers and binders are being put in repair to harvest the crop.

Save Good Samples.

The farmers are urged to save good samples of their wheat, oats and rye for the Panhandle Fair at Amarillo this fall. Randall county had an excellent exhibit at the fair last fall in spite of the fact that only two days were taken to get the exhibit together. This year more time must be taken and a better exhibit procured.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hunt returned from Mineral Wells Saturday. Mrs. Hunt is much improved in health.

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

ILLUSTRATIONS BY LAUREN STOUT

COPYRIGHT BY BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

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. His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white bull dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an Auburn-haired beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Valiant's father, and a man named Sassoon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sassoon and Valiant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Valiant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and the buildings in a very much neglected condition. Valiant explores his ancestral home. He is surprised by a fox hunting party which invades his estate. He recognizes Shirley at the head of the party. He gives sanctuary to the concerned fox.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"Wonders will never cease!" said the young man easily, shrugging. "Well, our quarry is here somewhere. From the way the dogs act I should say he's bolted into the house. With your permission I'll take one of them in and see." He stooped and snapped a leash on a dog-collar.

"I'm really very sorry," said Valiant, "but I'm living in it at present."

The edge of a smile lifted the carefully trained mustache over the other's white teeth. It had the perfectly courteous air of saying, "Of course, if you say so. But—"

Valiant turned, with a gesture that included all. "If you care to dismount and rest," he said, "I shall be honored, though I'm afraid I can't offer you such hospitality as I should wish."

The judge raised his broad soft hat. "Thank you, sir," he said, with a soft accent that delightedly disdained the letter "r." "But we mustn't intrude any further. As you know, of course, the place has been uninhabited for any number of years, and we had no idea it was to acquire a tenant. You will overlook our riding through, I hope. I'm afraid the neighborhood has got used to considering this a sort of no-man's land. It's a pleasure to know that the Court is to be reclaimed, sir. Come along, Chilly," he added. "Our fox has a burrow under the house, I reckon—hang the cunning little devil!"

He waved his hat at the porch and turned his horse down the path, side by side with the golden chestnut. After them trooped the others, horses walking wearily, riders talking in low voices, the girls turning often to send swift bird-like glances behind them to where the straight masculine figure still stood with the yellow sunshine on his face. They did not leap the wall this time, but filed decorously through the swinging gate to the Red Road. Then, as they passed from view behind the hedges, John Valiant heard the younger voices break out together like the sound of a bomb thrown into a poultry-yard.

John Valiant stood watching till the last rider was out of sight. There was a warm flush of color in his face. At length he turned with a ghost of a smile, opened the hall door wide and staking a hundred yards away, sat down on the shady grass and began to whistle, with his eyes on the door.

Presently he was rewarded. On a sudden, around the edge of the sill

peered a sharp, suspicious little mouse. Then, like a flash of tawny light, the fox broke sanctuary and shot for the thicket.

The brown ivied house in the village was big and square and faced the sleepy street. A one-story wing contained a small door with a doctor's brass plate on the claphobarding beside it. Doctor Southall was one of Mrs. Merryweather Mason's paying guests—for she would have deemed the word boarder a gratuitous insult, no less to them than to her. Another was the major, who for a decade had occupied the big old-fashioned corner-room on the second floor, accompanied by a monstrous gray cat and

written on by an ancient negro named Jereboam, who had been a slave of his father's.

The doctor was a sallow taciturn man with a saturnine face, eyebrows

like frosted thistles, a mouth as if made with one quick knife-slash and a head nearly bald, set on a neck that would not have disqualified a yearling ox.

On this particular morning neither the major nor the doctor was in evidence, the former having gone out early, and the latter being at the moment in his office, as the brassy buzz of a telephone from time to time announced. Two of the green wicker rocking-chairs on the porch, however, were in agitated commotion. Mrs. Mason was receiving a caller in the person of Mrs. Napoleon Gifford.

"After all these years!" the visitor was saying in her customary italics. (The broad "a" which lent a dulcet softness to the speech of her hostess was scorned by Mrs. Poly, her own "a's" being as narrow as the needle through which the rich man reaches heaven.) "We came here from Richmond when I was a bride—that's twenty-one years ago—and Damory Court was forsaken then. And think what a condition the house must be in now! Cared for by an agent who comes every other season from New York. Trust a man to do work like that!"

"I'm glad a Valiant is to occupy it," remarked Mrs. Mason in her sweet fute-like voice. "It would be sad to see any one else there. For after all, the Valiants were gentlemen."

Mrs. Gifford sniffed. "Would you have called Devil-John Valiant a gentleman? Why, he earned the name by the dreadful things he did. My grandfather used to say that when his wife lay sick—he hated her, you know—he would gallop his horse with all his hounds full-cry after him under her windows. Then that ghastly story of the slave he pressed to death in the hoghead of tobacco."

"I know," acquiesced Mrs. Mason. "He was a cruel man and wicked, too. Yet of course he was a gentleman. In the South the test of a gentleman has never been what he does, but who he is. But his grandson, Beauty Valiant, who lived at Damory Court thirty years ago, wasn't his type at all. He was only twenty-five when the duel occurred."

"He must have been brilliant," said the visitor, "to have founded that great corporation. It's a pity the son didn't take after him. Have you seen the papers lately? It seems that though he was to blame for the wrecking of the concern they can't do anything to him. Some technicality in the law, I suppose. But if a man is only rich enough they can't convict him of anything. Why he should suddenly make up his mind to come down here I can't see. With that old affair of his father's behind him, I should think he'd prefer Patagonia."

"I take it, then, madam," Doctor Southall's forbidding voice rose from the doorway, "that you are familiar with the circumstances of that old affair, as you term it?"

The lady bridled. Her passages at arms with the doctor did not invariably tend to sweeten her disposition. "I'm sure I only know what people say," she said.

"People?" snorted the doctor irascibly. "Just another name for a community that's a perfect sink of meanness and malice. If one believed all he heard here he'd quit speaking to his own grandmother."

"You will admit, I suppose," said Mrs. Gifford with some spirit, "that the name Valiant isn't what it used to be in this neighborhood?"

"I will, madam," responded the doctor. "When Valiant left this place (a mark of good taste, I've always considered it) he left it the worse, if possible, for his departure. Your remark, however, would seem to imply demerit on his part. Was he the only man who ever happened to be at the lucky end of a dueling-ground?"

"Then it isn't true that Valiant was a dead shot and Sassoon intoxicated?"

"Madam," said the doctor, "I have no wish to discuss the details of that unhappy incident with you or anybody else. I was one of those present, but the circumstances you mention have never been descanted upon by me."

"I see by the papers," said Mrs. Gifford, with an air of resignedly changing the subject, "they've been investigating the failure of the Valiant Corporation. The son seems to be getting the sharp end of the stick. Perhaps he's coming down here because they've made it so hot for him in New York. Well, I'm afraid he'll find this county disappointing."

"He will that!" agreed the doctor savagely. "No doubt he imagines he's coming to a kindly countryside of gentle-born people with souls and imaginations; he'll find he's in a section that's entirely too ready to hack at his father's name and prepared in advance to call him Northern scum and turn up its nose at his accent—a community so full of dyed-in-the-wool snobbery that it would make Boston look like a poor-white barbecue. I'm sorry for him!"

Just then from the rear of the house came a strident voice:

"To, Raph'el! Take yo' han's outer dem cherries! Don' yo' know of yo' swallows dem ar pits, yo' gwine'er hab 'pendogustus on lump up on the?"

The sound of a slap and shrill yelp followed, and around the porch dashed an insubstantial dapper, as made as a black

Fuck, with his hands full of cherries, who came to a sudden demoralized stop in the embarrassing foreground.

"Raph!" thundered the doctor. "Didn't I tell you to go back to that kitchen?"

"Yes, sub," responded the imp. "But yo' didn' tell me ter stay dar!"

"If I see you out here again," roared the doctor, "I'll tie your ears back—and grease you—and SWALLOW you!" At which grisly threat, the apparition, with a shrill shriek, turned and ran desperately for the corner of the house.

"I hear," said the doctor, resuming, "that the young man who came to fix the place up has hired Uncle Jefferson and his wife to help him. Who's responsible for that interesting information?"

"Rickey Snyder," said Mrs. Mason. "She's got a spy-glass rigged up in a sugar-tree at Miss Mattie Sue's and she saw them pottering around there this morning."

"Little limb!" exclaimed Mrs. Gifford, with emphasis. "She's as cheeky

as a town-bog. I can't imagine what Shirley Dandridge was thinking of when she brought that low-born child out of her sphere."

Something like a growl came from the doctor as he struck open the screen-door. "Limb!" I'll bet ten dollars she's an angel in a cedar-tree at a church fair compared with some better-born young ones I know of who are only fit to live when they've got the scarlet-fever and who ought to be in the reformatory long ago. And as for Shirley Dandridge, it's my opinion she and her mother and a few others like her have got about the only drops of the milk of human kindness in this whole abandoned community!"

"Dreadful man!" said Mrs. Gifford, sotto voce, as the door banged viciously. "To think of his being born a Southall! Sometimes I can't believe it!"

Mrs. Mason shook her head and smiled. "Ah, but that isn't the real Doctor Southall," she said. "That's only his shell."

"I've heard that he has another shell," responded the other with guarded grimness, "but if he has, I wish he'd manage to show it sometimes."

Mrs. Mason took off her glasses and wiped them carefully. "I saw it when my husband died," she said softly. "That was before you came. They were old friends, you know. He was sick almost a year, and the doctor used to carry him out here on the perch every day in his arms, like a child. And then, when the typhus came that summer among the negroes, he quarantined himself with them—the only white man there—and treated and nursed them and buried the dead with his own hands, till it was stamped out. That's the real Doctor Southall."

The rockers vibrated in silence for a moment. Then Mrs. Gifford said: "I never knew before that he had anything to do with that duel. Was he one of Valiant's seconds?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Mason; "and the major was the other. I was a little girl when it happened. I can barely remember it, but it made a big sensation."

"And over a love-affair!" exclaimed Mrs. Gifford in the tone of one to whom romance was daily bread.

"I suppose it was."

For a time the conversation languished. Then Mrs. Gifford asked suddenly: "Who do you suppose she could have been?—the girl behind that old Valiant affair?"

Mrs. Mason shook her head. "No one knows for certain—unless, of course, the major or the doctor, and I wouldn't question either of them for worlds. You see, people had stopped gossiping about it before I was out of school. There's Major Bristow at the gate now. And the doctor's just coming out again."

The major wore a suit of white linen, with a broad-brimmed straw hat, and a plaid was in his button-hole, but to the observing, his step might have seemed to lack an accustomed jauntness. As he came up the

path the doctor opened his office. "How do you feel this morning, Major?"

"Feel?" rumbled the major; "the way any gentleman ought to feel this time of the morning, sah. Like hell, sah."

The doctor bent his gaze on the hilarious blossom in the other's lapel. "If I were you, Bristow," he said scathingly, "I reckon I'd quit galivanting around to bridge-fights with perfumery on my handkerchief every evening. It's the devil of an example to the young."

The rocking-chairs behind the screening vines became motionless, and the ladies exchanged surreptitious smiles. If the two gentlemen were aware of each other's sterling qualities, their mutual appreciation was in inverse ratio to its expression, and, as the Elucian mysteries, cloaked before the world. In public the doctor was wont to remark that the major talked like a Caesar, looked like a piano-tuner and was the only man he had ever seen who could strut sitting down. Never were his gibes so barbed as when launched against the major's white-waistcoated and patrician calm, and conversely, never did the major's bland suavity so nearly approach an undignified irritation as when receiving the venomous darts of that accomplished cynic.

The major settled his black tie. "A little wholesome exercise wouldn't be a bad thing for you, Doctor," he said succinctly. "You're looking a shade pasty today."

"Exercise!" snapped the other viciously, as he pounded down the steps. "Ha, ha! I suppose you exercise—laying out to the Dandridges once a week for a julep, and the rest of the time wearing out good cane-bottoms and palm-leaf fans and cussing at the heat. You'll go off with apoplexy one of these days."

"I shall if they're scared enough to call you," the major shot after him, nettled. But the doctor did not pause. He went on down the street without turning his head.

The major lifted his hat gallantly to the ladies, whose presence he had just observed.

"Do sit down, Major," said Mrs. Gifford. "There's a question I'm just dying to ask you. We've had such an interesting conversation. You've heard the news, of course, that young Mr. Valiant is coming to Damory Court?"

The major sat down heavily. In the bright light his face seemed suddenly pale and old.

"No?" the lady's tone was arch. "Have all the rest of us really got ahead of you for once? Yes, it's true. There's some one there getting it to rights. Now here's the question. There was a woman, of course, at the bottom of the Valiant duel. I'd never dream of asking you who she was. But which was it she loved, Valiant or Sassoon?"

"Which did she love?" The major shook his head helplessly. It was, after all, only the echo, become all at once audible on a shallow woman's lips, of a question that had always haunted him. It had first come to him on the heels of that duel, when he had stood, somewhat later that hateful morning, holding a saddled horse before the big pillared porch. It had whispered itself then from every moving leaf. "Sassoon or Valiant?" If she had loved Sassoon, of what use the letter Valiant was so long penning in the library? But—if it were Valiant she loved? The man who, having sworn not to lift his hand against the other, had broken his sacred word to her? Who had stained the unwritten code by facing an opponent maddened with liquor? Yet, what was there a woman might not condone in the one man? Would she read, forgive and send for him?

The major laughed out suddenly, harshly, in the quiet room, and looked down as if he expected to see that letter still lying in his hand. But the laugh could not still a regular pulsing sound that was in his ears—elfin like the voices, but as distinct—the sound of a horse's hoofs going from Damory Court.

He had heard those hoof-beats echo in his brain for thirty years!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Of every 200 persons who live to be forty years of age, 125 are married.

CHAPTER XII.

The Echo.

When the major entered his room, Jereboam, his ancient body-servant, was dawdling about putting things to rights, his seamed visage under his white wool suggesting a charred stump beneath a crisp powdering of snow. "Jedge Chalmahs done telly-foam ter ax yo' ovah ter Glahden Hall ter suppah ter-night, sub," he said.

"Tell him not tonight, Jerry," said the other wearily. "Some other time."

The old dapper ruminated as he plodded down to the doctor's telephone. "Whut de matiah now? He got dat ar way-off-yondah look ergen." He shook his head forebodingly.

The major had, indeed, a far-away

look as he sat there, a heavy lonely figure, that bright morning. It had slipped to his face with the news of the arrival at Damory Court. He told himself that he felt queer.

Suddenly he seemed to hear elfin voices close to his ear:

"Which was it she loved? Valiant or Sassoon?"

It was so distinct that he started, vexed and disturbed. Really, it was absurd. He would be seeing things next! "Southall may be right about that exercise," he muttered; "I'll walk more." He began the projected reform without delay, striding up and down the room. But the little voices presently sounded again, shouting like gnomes inside a hill:

"Which was it? Valiant or Sassoon?"

"I wish to God I knew!" said the major roughly, standing still. It silenced them, but the sound of his own voice, as though it had been a preconcerted signal, drew together a hundred inchoate images of other days. There was the well-ordered garden of Damory Court—it rose up, gloomy with night shadows, across his great clothes-press against the wall—with himself sitting on a rustic-bench smoking and behind him the candle-lighted library window with Beauty Valiant pacing up and down, waiting for daylight. There was a sunlit stretch between two hemlocks, with Southall and he measuring the ground—the grass all dewy sparkles and an early robin teetering on a thorn-bush. Eight—nine—ten—he caught himself counting the paces.

He wiped his forehead. Between the hemlocks now were two figures facing each other, one twitching uncertainly, the other palely rigid; and at one side, held screen-wise, a raised umbrella. In some ghostly way he could see right through the latter—see the doctor's hand gripping the handle, his own, outstretched beyond its edge, holding a handkerchief ready to flutter down. A silly subterfuge those umbrellas, but there must be no actual witnesses to the final act of a "gentlemen's meeting"! A silly code the whole of it, now happily outgrown! The scene blurred into a single figure huddling down—huddling down—

"Which did she love?" The major shook his head helplessly. It was, after all, only the echo, become all at once audible on a shallow woman's lips, of a question that had always haunted him. It had first come to him on the heels of that duel, when he had stood, somewhat later that hateful morning, holding a saddled horse before the big pillared porch. It had whispered itself then from every moving leaf. "Sassoon or Valiant?" If she had loved Sassoon, of what use the letter Valiant was so long penning in the library? But—if it were Valiant she loved? The man who, having sworn not to lift his hand against the other, had broken his sacred word to her? Who had stained the unwritten code by facing an opponent maddened with liquor? Yet, what was there a woman might not condone in the one man? Would she read, forgive and send for him?

The major laughed out suddenly, harshly, in the quiet room, and looked down as if he expected to see that letter still lying in his hand. But the laugh could not still a regular pulsing sound that was in his ears—elfin like the voices, but as distinct—the sound of a horse's hoofs going from Damory Court.

He had heard those hoof-beats echo in his brain for thirty years!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Of every 200 persons who live to be forty years of age, 125 are married.

LANDMARKS OF PARIS

Many Historic and Tragical Spots in French Metropolis.

Hotel de Ville Holds Abundant Memories of History of Capital City of France, Though Present Structure is Comparatively New.

Paris.—Let us continue the exploration of old Paris and the search for historical landmarks. The day is still wet and gloomy, quite suitable for an expedition about the scenes of tragedy which any journey of this sort through the ancient section of the French capital inevitably includes.

We leave the spot where the last barricade of the short-lived insurrection of 1832 was so heroically defended and pass down the Rue St. Martin to the old Church of St. Merry, once known as St. Mederic, started in 1530. Its striking but unfinished portal looms darkly through the rain and offers no invitation to enter, although the interior is in some respects attractive. A detour around the building affords an interesting conception of the narrowness and crookedness of the streets of old Paris, and gives also an idea of the manner in which strictly secular establishments were huddled against the very walls of the sacred edifices of former days.

Returning to Rue St. Martin, a few yards back from the river, we encounter the sinister opening of the Rue de Venise, five centuries ago notorious as the home of usurers and cutthroats. It is still darksome and repellent in aspect and one feels no call to penetrate its mysteries, which, however, doubtless consist chiefly of low grog shops. Repeated warnings about the unwise of venturing off the highways in this city of supposedly police-regulated crime recur to the mind and

prohibit an excursion, however innocent the street may now be of lawlessness.

Back toward the Seine we now go, making for the Hotel de Ville, which holds abundant memories of French history. It is not the old building which rises before us, however, but a replacement on the site of the ruins left in 1871 by the destructive communards, who after the collapse of the government incident to the German siege formed a "committee of public safety," which established headquarters here. The communards, under whose brief rule much devastation was wrought, including the burning of the Tuilleries and the Palais Royal, were finally overpowered after a furious struggle in the place before the Hotel de Ville, and, having previously accumulated combustibles inside the building, withdrew with means of egress, set fire to the pile. Fully six hundred thus perished.

So passed a structure that had been the scene of stirring happenings. It was always the democratic center, as opposed to the aristocratic Louvre, a few squares westward. Here the "third estate," so troublesome, developed its power. Here the captors of the Bastille were welcomed triumphantly on the 14th of July, 1789, when they returned with head-decorated pikes from their successful attack upon the prison stronghold of the state. Here three days later the unhappy Louis XVI went reluctantly, accompanied by a dense mob, and showed himself at a window wearing the cockade of three colors—ruined to have been designed by Lafayette.

Priceless Egyptian Papyrus Lost. Paris.—It is stated by the *Matin* that an Egyptian papyrus of great value, which was kept at the Louvre, cannot be found. It was presented to the museum in 1837 by the widely known Egyptologist, M. Adolphe Cattain. Recently M. Cattain asked to consult it in connection with some work upon which he was engaged, but no one knew anything about it. The papyrus is a magnificently illuminated copy of the "Book of the Dead." It was of the best period and measured over seventy feet in length.



Perspective of the Seine.

prohibit an excursion, however innocent the street may now be of lawlessness.

Back toward the Seine we now go, making for the Hotel de Ville, which holds abundant memories of French history. It is not the old building which rises before us, however, but a replacement on the site of the ruins left in 1871 by the destructive communards, who after the collapse of the government incident to the German siege formed a "committee of public safety," which established headquarters here. The communards, under whose brief rule much devastation was wrought, including the burning of the Tuilleries and the Palais Royal, were finally overpowered after a furious struggle in the place before the Hotel de Ville, and, having previously accumulated combustibles inside the building, withdrew with means of egress, set fire to the pile. Fully six hundred thus perished.

So passed a structure that had been the scene of stirring happenings. It was always the democratic center, as opposed to the aristocratic Louvre, a few squares westward. Here the "third estate," so troublesome, developed its power. Here the captors of the Bastille were welcomed triumphantly on the 14th of July, 1789, when they returned with head-decorated pikes from their successful attack upon the prison stronghold of the state. Here three days later the unhappy Louis XVI went reluctantly, accompanied by a dense mob, and showed himself at a window wearing the cockade of three colors—ruined to have been designed by Lafayette.

Priceless Egyptian Papyrus Lost. Paris.—It is stated by the *Matin* that an Egyptian papyrus of great value, which was kept at the Louvre, cannot be found. It was presented to the museum in 1837 by the widely known Egyptologist, M. Adolphe Cattain. Recently M. Cattain asked to consult it in connection with some work upon which he was engaged, but no one knew anything about it. The papyrus is a magnificently illuminated copy of the "Book of the Dead." It was of the best period and measured over seventy feet in length.

prohibit an excursion, however innocent the street may now be of lawlessness.

Back toward the Seine we now go, making for the Hotel de Ville, which holds abundant memories of French history. It is not the old building which rises before us, however, but a replacement on the site of the ruins left in 1871 by the destructive communards, who after the collapse of the government incident to the German siege formed a "committee of public safety," which established headquarters here. The communards, under whose brief rule much devastation was wrought, including the burning of the Tuilleries and the Palais Royal, were finally overpowered after a furious struggle in the place before the Hotel de Ville, and, having previously accumulated combustibles inside the building, withdrew with means of egress, set fire to the pile. Fully six hundred thus perished.

So passed a structure that had been the scene of stirring happenings. It was always the democratic center, as opposed to the aristocratic Louvre, a few squares westward. Here the "third estate," so troublesome, developed its power. Here the captors of the Bastille were welcomed triumphantly on the 14th of July, 1789, when they returned with head-decorated pikes from their successful attack upon the prison stronghold of the state. Here three days later the unhappy Louis XVI went reluctantly, accompanied by a dense mob, and showed himself at a window wearing the cockade of three colors—ruined to have been designed by Lafayette.

Priceless Egyptian Papyrus Lost. Paris.—It is stated by the *Matin* that an Egyptian papyrus of great value, which was kept at the Louvre, cannot be found. It was presented to the museum in 1837 by the widely known Egyptologist, M. Adolphe Cattain. Recently M. Cattain asked to consult it in connection with some work upon which he was engaged, but no one knew anything about it. The papyrus is a magnificently illuminated copy of the "Book of the Dead." It was of the best period and measured over seventy feet in length.

prohibit an excursion, however innocent the street may now be of lawlessness.

Back toward the Seine we now go, making for the Hotel de Ville, which holds abundant memories of French history. It is not the old building which rises before us, however, but a replacement on the site of the ruins left in 1871 by the destructive communards, who after the collapse of the government incident to the German siege formed a "committee of public safety," which established headquarters here. The communards, under whose brief rule much devastation was wrought, including the burning of the Tuilleries and the Palais Royal, were finally overpowered after a furious struggle in the place before the Hotel de Ville, and, having previously accumulated combustibles inside the building, withdrew with means of egress, set fire to the pile. Fully six hundred thus perished.

So passed a structure that had been the scene of stirring happenings. It was always the democratic center, as opposed to the aristocratic Louvre, a few squares westward. Here the "third estate," so troublesome, developed its power. Here the captors of the Bastille were welcomed triumphantly on the 14th of July, 1789, when they returned with head-decorated pikes from their successful attack upon the prison stronghold of the state. Here three days later the unhappy Louis XVI went reluctantly, accompanied by a dense mob, and showed himself at a window wearing the cockade of three colors—ruined to have been designed by Lafayette.

Priceless Egyptian Papyrus Lost. Paris.—It is stated by the *Matin* that an Egyptian papyrus of great value, which was kept at the Louvre, cannot be found. It was presented to the museum in 1837 by the widely known Egyptologist, M. Adolphe Cattain. Recently M. Cattain asked to consult it in connection with some work upon which he was engaged, but no one knew anything about it. The papyrus is a magnificently illuminated copy of the "Book of the Dead." It was of the best period and measured over seventy feet in length.



With Your Permission I'll Take One of Them in and See."

peered a sharp, suspicious little mouse. Then, like a flash of tawny light, the fox broke sanctuary and shot for the thicket.

The brown ivied house in the village was big and square and faced the sleepy street. A one-story wing contained a small door with a doctor's brass plate on the claphobarding beside it. Doctor Southall was one of Mrs. Merryweather Mason's paying guests—for she would have deemed the word boarder a gratuitous insult, no less to them than to her. Another was the major, who for a decade had occupied the big old-fashioned corner-room on the second floor, accompanied by a monstrous gray cat and

written on by an ancient negro named Jereboam, who had been a slave of his father's.

The doctor was a sallow taciturn man with a saturnine face, eyebrows



There's Major Bristow at the Gate Now."

as a town-bog. I can't imagine what Shirley Dandridge was thinking of when she brought that low-born child out of her sphere."

Something like a growl came from the doctor as he struck open the screen-door. "Limb!" I'll bet ten dollars she's an angel in a cedar-tree at a church fair compared with some better-born young ones I know of who are only fit to live when they've got the scarlet-fever and who ought to be in the reformatory long ago. And as for Shirley Dandridge, it's my opinion she and her mother and a few others like her have got about the only drops of the milk of human kindness in this whole abandoned community!"

"Dreadful man!" said Mrs. Gifford, sotto voce, as the door banged viciously. "To think of his being born a Southall! Sometimes I can't believe it!"

Mrs. Mason shook her head and smiled. "Ah, but that isn't the real Doctor Southall," she said. "That's only his shell."

"I've heard that he has another shell," responded the other with guarded grimness, "but if he has, I wish he'd manage to show it sometimes."

Mrs. Mason took off her glasses and wiped them carefully. "I saw it when my husband died," she said softly. "That was before you came. They were old friends, you know. He was sick almost a year, and the doctor used to carry him out here on the perch every day in his arms, like a child. And then, when the typhus came that summer among the negroes, he quarantined himself with them—the only white man there—and treated and nursed them and buried the dead with his own hands, till it was stamped out. That's the real Doctor Southall."

The rockers vibrated in silence for a moment. Then Mrs. Gifford said: "I never knew before that he had anything to do with that duel. Was he one of Valiant's seconds?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Mason; "and the major was the other. I was a little girl when it happened. I can barely remember it, but it made a big sensation."

"And over a love-affair!" exclaimed Mrs. Gifford in the tone of one to whom romance was daily bread.

"I suppose it was."

For a time the conversation languished. Then Mrs. Gifford asked suddenly: "Who do you suppose she could have been?—the girl behind that old Valiant affair?"

Mrs. Mason shook her head. "No one knows for certain—unless, of course, the major or the doctor, and I wouldn't question either of them for worlds. You see, people had stopped gossiping about it before I was out of school. There's Major Bristow at the gate now. And the doctor's just coming out again."

BAUMGARDNER LEADS ST. LOUIS PITCHERS



George Baumgardner of St. Louis Browns

Walter Johnson not only twirled more victories last season than any other American league pitcher, but he pitched more complete games than anyone else. He went the route 29 times, being knocked off the rubber only once. Another hard worker was Jim Scott of the Chicago White Sox. Death Valley Jim labored in 26 complete games, while his teammate, Reb Russell, did almost as well, figuring in 25.

George Baumgardner of the Browns pitched 24 full contests, Vean Gregg and Fred Falkenberg of the Naps each 23, George Daus and Jean Dubuc of the Tigers each 21, and Ray Collins of the Red Sox and Roy Mitchell of the Browns each 20.

Of the champion Athletics, Eddie Plank pitched more full games than any of his teammates. The Gettysburg Guide was in 18, while Chief Bender was in only 13. The Indian was used often by Mack as a rescuer, none of Mack's young pitchers except Bush and Shawkey showing much cleverness at being able to go the distance.

Mack changed pitchers oftener than

any other American league leader. The Athletic slabmen twirled only 67 complete games. The Browns' gunners turned in 104 full contests. The number of complete games pitched by the other hurling staffs was as follows: By New York, 75; by Boston, 76; by Washington, 78; by Chicago, 84; by Detroit, 86, and by Cleveland, 96.

All told, there were just 71 who were able to twirl complete games last year, the men who pitched ten or more full contests being:

Johnson, Washington, 29; Scott, Chicago, 26; Russell, Chicago, 25; Baumgardner, St. Louis, 24; Gregg and Falkenberg, Cleveland, 23; Daus and Dubuc, Detroit, 21; Collins, Boston, and Mitchell, St. Louis, 20; Hamilton, St. Louis, 19; Boehling, Washington, Plank, Philadelphia, Cicotte, Chicago, and Willett, Detroit, 18; Groom, Washington, and Wellman, St. Louis, 17; Mitchell, Cleveland, 16; Ford, New York, and Blanding, Cleveland, 15; Fisher, New York, Caldwell, New York, and Leonard, Boston, 14; Bender, Philadelphia, and Leverenz, St. Louis, 13; Wood, Boston, 12; Brown, Philadelphia, 11.

REDS HAVE SECOND TY COBB

Business Manager of Cincinnati Club Declares Marsans Will Be National League Star.

The Cincinnati Reds have two Cubans on the regular line-up who are expected to be stars of the National league during the coming season. Gonzales and Marsans are the names of the Cubans secured by Frank Bancroft, business manager of the Reds.

"Marsans will prove the Ty Cobb of the Nationals," said Mr. Bancroft. "If it is possible to have another such



Outfielder Marsans.

wonderful player as Cobb is, then Marsans will be the player. He will play left field position this season, replacing Bob Bescher and, mark my word, he'll be nothing short of a sensation.

And Gonzales, whom I signed on trip to Cuba last summer, promised to be a second Archer. His throw to the bases is most accurate and throws from a flat-footed position. Sales cannot speak a word of English and Marsans is used as interpreter.

NOTES of the DIAMOND

Old Hans Wagner continues to remain "all in" and "out of form."

Joe Leonard, third base recruit with Pittsburgh, is only twenty years old.

Catcher Wheat of Augusta is a brother of Zack Wheat of the Brooklyn Nationals.

In a recent game at Kansas City the Reds drew a crowd of 9,000, while the K. C. Kaws had but 700.

Columbia has signed a player named Boose. He is no roughneck, either, but a college boy, and a clean liver.

Topsy Hartsel, manager of the Toledo team in the South Michigan league has a player named Apple. Wonder if he's red.

"U. S. Navy May Take Cruise," reads a headline. Manager Higgins better watch out for his player Cruise is a fairly good outfielder.

Some accounts say that the Baltimore fans have given the Orioles the frosty shoulder since the Federal league terrapins came to town.

Manager Gesler of Pittsburgh is convinced that his old-timers, Barger, Knetzer and Dickson, will be able to hold their own in the coming campaign.

Trainer Harry Tuthill of the Detroit says the Tigers are in the best physical condition they have been in for several years, and he figures them as a real contender.

As base runners the Detroit team has Cobb, Bush and Moriarty; as possibilities it has High Bauman and Kavanaugh. Kavanaugh stole a lot of sacks in the Tri-State league last season.

CHANGE IN ELIDA

By SELINA ELIZABETH HIGGINS.

For a whole day our darling had moved about the house as one in some dream-like trance. Never was a being so gentle, and she was gentle now. The same sweet smile framed her lips, the clear earnest eyes showed the old-time tenderness in their depth, but—there was a change.

Elida was listless. She would sit for an hour gazing at seeming nothingness. When she was spoken to, her pretty brow would wrinkle, there was a puzzled flickering of the delicate eyelids. It would take her quite a minute or two before she would seem to understand what was spoken—she, usually so quick to comprehend. Her thoughts seemed far away from her habitual environment—her soul at times, as though her emotions were wandering in some vague distant sphere—yes, Elida was changed.

I, her aunt and guardian, wondered if it was anxiety for her absent lover, Williard Hull, that had brought on this deep abstraction. But when I spoke of the estimable young man whom we all liked intensely, she only smiled and spoke quietly of his speedy return, as though her heart were at perfect ease regarding him and his prospects.

It was early that evening when a warm friend of the family dropped in. She was a music teacher and quite an attraction at local social entertainments. She looked around for Elida, who had retired to her room saying she was wearied. I did not wonder at this. Elida had acted so all that day. She had been out late the evening previous at a soiree that I knew Miss Evans had also attended.

We were close friends with the music teacher, and in my anxiety and perplexity I spoke of the strange mood that had held Elida in a strange thrall all that day.

"My dear Miss Nettleton," spoke my visitor, when I had concluded, "I came purposely to see Elida. You understand me well enough to know that it would not be from any idle curiosity, but from motives of the purest friendly interest. Something hap-



An Amazing Spectacle Met My View.

pened at the soiree last evening that was inexplicable. It has been in my thoughts all today. I could not resist coming here to see Elida."

"Something happened?" I repeated, a trifle fearsomely.

"Yes. A young man, his name was given as Dalziel, attended the soiree last evening. He came with the Ritchies, whom I only know incidentally. He is a wonderful conversationalist and a marvel at the piano."

"And he met Elida?" I asked, dreading that something might shadow the love and loyalty of my darling and her fiancé.

"Only as he did the others, as a gentleman of great attainments, courteous to everybody. He was not at the first particularly attentive to her. Elida just noticed him, that was all. He had just finished a brilliant musical composition of his own, however, when I saw him lean toward Elida, who sat near by, and fix his eyes upon her. A light shone in them. I cannot describe. It did not reel, but it was deep, flashing, piercing."

"You are alarming me," I said timorously.

"I am sorry, but I must tell you all," replied Miss Evans. "I saw Elida start and a nervous tremor crossed her face. Then in a rapt, wistful attitude she leaned slightly forward. She was like one enrapt, fascinated. Suddenly, but without removing his glance, this Dalziel dashed both hands down upon the keyboard of the piano. There was a strain of wild, unearthly music. A look I cannot describe passed over Elida's face. Near to her was a stand containing a fragile glass receptacle for calling cards. She seized this, dashed it violently to the floor and it shattered to a thousand atoms. Then with a low cry she shrank back shuddering, covered her face with her hands, but when she looked up her features were calm, respectful, as natural in their bright sweetness as ever."

"You astonish me!" was all I could say out.

"I glanced at young Dalziel," went on Miss Evans. "There was a strange, weird expression on his face. I may call it triumphant. There was noth-

ing sinister to it, but it expressed infinite satisfaction. He dashed off into a quick, lively Polish mazurka."

"And the guests?" I asked breathlessly.

"Passed the incident by in wonder, too well-bred to notice it by open discussion. I heard one lady say it was an accident, another an impulse hysterical. In my opinion the man had hypnotized Elida. For some purpose, good or evil, he had hypnotized her, and she, then as now, all unconscious of it. He had tested some occult power he possessed. Why?"

"Alas! I could not solve the problem and passed a sleepless night. Elida arose the next morning, listless and preoccupied. About ten o'clock I left her alone in the house. I could not rest. I must know something of this mysterious Dalziel. I determined to call upon Mrs. Ritchie.

I had gone two blocks from the house and was turning into an interesting street, when I chanced to look back. A man was just going up the steps of our home. In a flash I recognized him as answering to the description Miss Evans had given me of Dalziel. I hurried back to the house. The screen door was unlocked. I entered noiselessly. My nerves were on a tense strain. I knew not what I feared. I paused to take up a small revolver kept for security in the drawer of the hall rack. Then I proceeded to the parlor entrance.

An amazing spectacle met my view. Seated at a little stand, her face pale but placid, her eyes dreamy and glazed, was Elida. Standing before her was the stranger. He held a piece of faceted crystal in one hand. On that Elida's eyes were fixed.

"Who are you? what are you doing here?" I quavered impulsively, and the man turned to face the weapon in my trembling hand.

He was not in the least moved. He placed a warning finger to his lip, never lowering the crystal.

"For Williard Hull," was his astonishing announcement in low musical tones.

"From Williard Hull!" I cried.

"No—for him. Do not interrupt—it is a critical moment. Speak!" he added, directing the mellow insinuating word at the transfixed Elida and fixing his glance piercingly upon her. "The wall—is it east? And which wall?"

"No," came in a dreamy, far-away murmur from Elida. "Not a wall—but a well."

"Success!" gasped the stranger, and sank into the nearest chair as if exhausted after some superhuman effort. In a few moments the man arose. He made some movements with his delicate hands toward Elida, whose face renewed its usual expression. Then he turned to me.

"Miss Nettleton," he said, "I have heard of you. I am a friend of Williard Hull, who has gone to look up the hidden fortune of his dead uncle. He did not find it at any 'wall,' as the hint was. I am credited with possessing certain occult power. Perhaps. At least, my mind filled only with honest motives, working on the pure crystal-clear mentality of this beautiful young lady, has evolved a clue—'well,' not 'wall.'"

It was a well, indeed—we knew it within a week, when Elida's fiancé came back a rich man.

And Dalziel, the strange, mystic genius whom I at first so feared, we all love now as a loyal, devoted friend (Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

NEW STORY WITH OLD MORAL

Had Young Wife Remembered Maxim She Might Have Been Happier and Richer Today.

There's a mean old man in Sweden. He suspected his wife, and played dead so as to see what she would do. He got his doctor to pronounce life extinct and place him in a coffin. When his wife came in and saw him lying there in his white cravat she laughed till she almost cried, and stepped right over to the telephone and called up a nice young man who adored the very ground she walked on (eighty acres in fee simple, unincumbered, with improvements, city water, etc., only ten minutes' ride from the city of Stockholm.) The young man responded to her hurry-up call like a fire chief to a third alarm, and, thinking her a widow, took her in his arms without more ado.

If the old man's vanity had led him to hope that he was going to hear any compliments about himself he was destined to disappointment. The happy pair alternated between abusing the old curmudgeon and doing the maxixe for joy around his bier till he got jolly well bored and sat up in his dignity and threw a damper over the party. Then, in a huff, he scrambled out and went to his lawyer's and instituted divorce proceedings and got a decree and took all the poor woman's property away from her, and now we don't know whether the young man is as keen to marry her as he was, and it's a pretty sorry affair all around.

Moral: De mortuis nihil nisi bonum—or, speak nothing but good of the dead.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Peculiar Showers.

The village of Kennaway, in Fifeshire, Scotland, witnessed a shower of small frogs which fell in such numbers that, hopping into houses, they had to be swept out in heaps. And there have even been showers of seaweeds—in one instance the bare tree limbs of a town in England being draped in winter with these marine plants swinging weirdly in the breeze.

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

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.
G. O. Keiser, President
Oscar Huss, Vice President
G. W. Warwick, Secretary
Directors: G. O. Keiser, Oscar Huss, C. W. Warwick, J. E. Winkelman.

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

Subscription Rates table with columns for duration (One year, six months, three months, two months, one month) and price.

Mrs. Dorothy Dohrman left Wednesday for Belleville, Ill., and St. Louis where she will make a two months visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Enod Grundy returned Wednesday from McLean where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

John Turner of Umbarger was in the city Wednesday on business.

Stephen and Quinten Redfern of Seattle, Washington, came in Saturday night on account of their fathers illness.

Mrs. Aimee Holmes, sister of Mrs. I. C. Wiggins, came Saturday from Portland, Oregon, to help care for their aged father, who is ill at the home of Mrs. Wiggins.

Mesdames Johnson, Johnson, Netherton, Taylor and Steen attended the ladies missionary meeting at Amarillo today.

Mrs. J. W. Prichard and Hudson Prichard left Tuesday for Kentucky and Tennessee where they will make a month's visit with friends and relatives.

The purest and most delicious candies in packages of surpassing beauty—Belle Mead Sweets—Holland Drug Co. It

Mrs. L. Wilson and son of Dallas who have been visiting for the past two weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Gano returned Monday.

NOT ONLY SWAT BUT STARVE THE FLY.

A YEAR ago the "Swat the Fly" slogan had a country wide vogue, and as a result probably billions of flies were swatted. But because of the enormous capacity of flies for multiplication—a single pair may produce billions of their kind—there did not seem to be a very appreciable diminution in the total number.

The wiser slogan "Starve the fly!" has been adopted this year, and the only means of starving the insect is by allowing it nothing on which to feed. Fifth is its food, and not only should the city streets be kept clear of it and the vacant lots not be made the convenient dumping grounds for every kind of refuse, but every corner of a closet or cellar or kitchen should be cleared of its insanitary accumulations.

The most productive breeding places of the disease carrying fly are garbage cans, cuspidors and manure. To keep a large city absolutely clean with respect to these is no small task, but by the interested and intelligent cooperation of the municipal authorities and the citizens generally the danger of disease from flies can be reduced to a minimum.

Starve the Fly Now

DON'T TRADE IN FLY RID-DEN STORE.

REALIZING the dangers of the house fly, we must cease to trade with dealers who permit flies to swarm in our dairies, restaurants, markets and bakeries. By withdrawing patronage from the careless dealer we can put our fly campaign on a dollar and cent basis. This will line up all the dealers in foodstuffs on the defensive. They will, in turn, demand that all places where flies may breed in their neighborhood be cleaned up. Then we will have not only a flyless but a really clean city.

It is easy to clean furniture of dust with V-A-V.

SAVE A LITTLE.

A Bank Account is Better Than One That Keeps One Broke.

It is quite possible that the American family is too optimistic. It is always going to have a larger income next year or in five years. It desires to keep up in social matters with the people next door or farther up the street. It buys pianos or motorcars or encyclopedias on monthly payments, but in most cases put no monthly installment in the savings bank. It has no margin of security.

How much better it is to have a margin of resources than to be living continually on the ragged edge of nothing as many of us do just because we are such devotees of the god of appearances.

While the high cost of living is one of the live topics of the day, a note of warning should be sounded—a warning against extravagance, a suggestion that every family make a deposit in the savings bank each month. The future happiness and prosperity of the average American family depend upon the proper adjustment of income and expenditure. It is not what a man earns, but what he and his family save, that counts in determining the ultimate success or failure of his life from a material standpoint.—T. D. McGregor's "Talks on Thrift."

CHILDREN MUST PLAY.

That is the Method Nature Provides For Their Development.

"And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof." Thus spoke Zechariah in 520 B. C. But there were fewer motorcars in Zechariah's day than there are in ours. The children now need for their play some place safer than the street.

More important than the playground, however, is the play. It is well that children should play in a safe place, but it is absolutely necessary that they should play somewhere if they are to grow up at all, for there is no doubt now, I think, in the minds of educators that play builds the child. It is the method that nature has provided for his development. Play, indeed, is the positive side of the whole phenomenon of infancy.

The reason the higher animals—and man, above all—are born so helpless and unformed is that they may be finished by this special method. It is for the sake of play that infancy exists; that there is such a thing as a child at all. The child who is deprived of his chance to play is deprived of his opportunity to grow up.—Craftsman.

Cats and Man.

No subject that Dr. Weir Mitchell studied, either scientific or social, is more curious than the one he described in a little known paper entitled "Of Allurophobia and the Power to Be Conscious of the Cat as Near, When Unseen and Unheard." In this paper Dr. Mitchell declares that there are persons who have been able to distinguish the presence of a cat by its smell, but cannot any longer do so and yet who retain ability to detect unseen cats.

"It is likely," he says, "that the cat emanations may affect the nervous system through the nasal membrane, although unrecognized as odors. Why these emanations should, if plainly perceived as due to cats, cause certain symptoms in those who dread cats is readily understood.

"The ultimate cause of unreasonable terror of cats I cannot explain."—Century.

Her Congratulations.

An Evanston lady was telling the other day about a rather lugubrious aunt who seemed to see everything through blue spectacles. Her greatest pleasure in life was in attending funerals, and in case of a friend's illness she would console the patient with gloomy forebodings and with tales of others who had met untimely deaths through similar afflictions.

Her sister, who, though in good health, was by no means young, was celebrating her birthday, and it fell to the melancholy one to send congratulations.

"My dearest sister," she wrote, "you have passed another milestone in life's journey. Do you realize that you are a year nearer the grave? I wish you many happy returns of the day."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Strained.

They were discussing Bessie's wedding.

"Usually it is the bridegroom who is nervous, while the bride is self possessed," commented one of the bridesmaids, "but Bessie's voice sounded as though she were frightened. It sounded rather strained."

"Oh, there's a reason for that," explained one of the ushers. "You see, she was talking through her veil!"—Hippocott's.

Long Winded.

"Don't you enjoy hearing your wife discuss questions of the hour?"

"When Henrietta discusses anything," replied Mr. Meekton, "it is not a question of the hour. It is a question of several hours."—Washington Star.

Too Cheap.

"Majolica pitcher brings \$650 in sale," read Mrs. Fan.

"Huh!" sneered Mr. Fan. "He can't be much of a player."—Buffalo Express.

The universe is not rich enough to buy the vote of an honest man.—Gregory.

FIRE FIRST GUN IN NEW YORK'S FLY CAMPAIGN

THE Merchants' Association of New York has just fired its first gun in the spring campaign against flies. It is in the form of a circular as follows:

WARNING! KILL FLIES NOW!

Suggestions For Anticipating the Dangers of the Common House Fly by Destroying the Survivors of Last Year's Crop

FLIES COST THE UNITED STATES ANNUALLY \$350,000,000

THE PRESENT IS THE TIME TO KILL FLIES—BEFORE THE WEATHER BECOMES WARM AND THE "HOLD-OVERS" BEGIN TO PROPAGATE.

One Fly Now Means Innumerable Billions Later On.

THE EXTERMINATION OF THE WINTER FLY IS THE DUTY OF THE HOUSEWIFE AND OF EVERY ONE. DON'T LET ONE ESCAPE. CATCH AND KILL THEM ALL BEFORE SPRING, FOR THE WINTER FLY IS THE PARENT OF SUMMER'S DESTRUCTIVE SWARMS.

THE TIME TO DESTROY THE FLY IS BEFORE IT HAS HAD A CHANCE TO LAY ITS EGGS. NOW IS THE TIME. CAPTURE EVERY ONE OF THE FILTHY LITTLE PESTS YOU CAN FIND.

A SINGLE FLY IS CAPABLE OF DEPOSITING ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY EGGS AT ONE TIME AND OF PRODUCING FIVE OR SIX BATCHES DURING ITS SHORT LIFE.

THE PROGENY OF A SINGLE PAIR OF FLIES, ASSUMING THAT THEY ALL LIVE, IF PRESSED TOGETHER AT THE END OF THE SUMMER, WOULD OCCUPY A SPACE OF OVER FOURTEEN MILLION CUBIC FEET.

THESE FIGURES SHOW THE INCALCULABLE POSSIBILITIES OF A SINGLE FLY AND HOW VITAL IT IS TO DESTROY THE WINTER FLIES.

DON'T THINK BECAUSE THE FLIES DO NOT ANNOY YOU NOW THAT THEY SHOULD NOT BE "SWATTED." NOW IS WHEN "SWATTING" IS MOST EFFECTIVE.

FLY CAUSES DREADED INFANTILE PARALYSIS.

INFANTILE paralysis is one of the most baffling diseases the medical profession has to deal with.

Although it is confined largely to children, it sometimes visits adults. Death often follows within a week after infection and sometimes in as little time as forty-eight hours. High fever, delirium and convulsions mark its presence.

The Rockefeller institute was founded in 1901 primarily to arrive at some preventive or curative agent to fight the plague. It has received since its establishment gifts from the oil magnate aggregating more than \$3,000,000. The institute grew out of the death of Jack McCormick, one of Mr. Rockefeller's grandchildren, who died of this awful disease. The child's death awakened within its grandparent the determination to use his wealth to disclose the hidden and mysterious causes of the disease.

CLEVELAND'S GREAT FLY CAMPAIGN.

LED by two women, Mildred Chadsey, chief inspector of the bureau of sanitation, and Dr. Jean Dawson, professor of civic biology at the Cleveland Normal school, the Forest City has set an example almost unconditionally successful in exterminating the typhoid fly—an example by which all fly-infested cities may well profit.

Almost incredible, with something of the magical in their seeming impossibility to citizens of communities in which visitations of flies are accepted as something inevitable, like the coming and going of the wind, are certain statements recorded as plain matters of fact in civic reports issued last summer in Cleveland.

"Thousands of householders have found it possible to dispense entirely with screens at doors and windows," reads one sentence. "A lone fly now creates more excitement," says another, "than a great swarm would have aroused a few years ago." "A recent inspection of the city markets," runs another astounding assertion, "where quantities of meats and provisions are exposed, found ONLY TWO FLIES!"

How did Cleveland accomplish these marvelous results? Upon the familiar slogan, "swat the fly!" Cleveland superimposed another and more important one—namely, "Head 'em off!"

It was snowy February and blustering March, not the prolific season of summer, which Dr. Dawson, active general in charge of the campaign, chose as the time to deliver a strategic blow to the enemy. The attack was directed against the "winter flies," those that had survived the cold season and would soon begin to repeople the city with their innumerable progeny.

"What harm can a few sluggish, half frozen old flies do?" asked the doubting Thomases. Dr. Dawson replied impressively: "One pair of flies, beginning to breed in the spring, will produce before winter, if all their offspring survive, 191,019,000,000,000,000,000 flies, enough to bury the entire earth forty-seven feet deep!"

"But we can't find any flies," was the next objection. Dr. Dawson showed how sharp eyes could detect them lurking in the cracks of attic windows, in barn lofts and in all sorts of odd, out of the way hiding places.

Under the stimulation of a bounty of 10 cents a hundred for all flies brought into Dr. Dawson's office at the city hall they began to pour in at the rate of 10,000 a day. This was not in the summer time, but during a boisterous March and a wild, rainy April. When the "winter campaign" closed on May 15 400,835 flies had been killed and paid for, and this was before the beginning of what is considered the fly season in other cities!

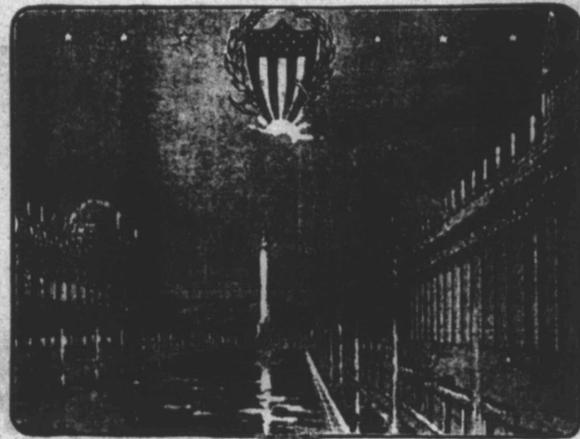
Swat the Fly



Photo by American Press Association.

Advertisement for Layton's Health Club Baking Powder. Includes text: 'For Pies, Biscuits, Cakes, Waffles or Muffins', 'Or anything else that is generally difficult to bake with economy and success—you'll find one heaping teaspoonful of HEALTH CLUB more efficient, purer and easier to use than any other Baking Power obtainable at any price.', and 'In 10, 15 & 25 Cans At all Good Grocers'.

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.



Copyright, 1915, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

LOOKING toward the hills of Marin county through the entrance of the great Court of Sun and Stars upon the harbor. In the center is seen a colossal column whose spiral represents man's climb towards fame. At the summit of the column the huge symbolical figure is designed to convey the spirit of success.

WE EXTEND A HELPING HAND



To all worthy customers of this Bank. In extending accommodations our customers are first considered. They are entitled to this consideration if worthy.

A Borrower and a Depositor

It takes both to make a successful Bank. We extend every courtesy consistent with good safe conservative banking.

GIVE US YOUR ACCOUNT The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

Is a protection and guarantee against alum which is found in the low priced baking powders.

To be on the safe side when buying baking powder, examine the label and take only a brand shown to be made from Cream of Tartar.

Breaking Crusted Soils.

The following article prepared by H. M. Bainer, agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, will be helpful to the farmers on account of the 1917 rainy period:

Row crops planted before heavy rains need assistance to break crusts that form before the plants come through. Even though the plants should come up the compact condition of the ground tends to restrict the development, and to prevent this, the crusts must be broken. This applies especially to such crops as kafir, milo, feterita and cotton planted in furrows. As soon as the ground becomes sufficiently dry, crusts that have formed, should be broken, so that the plants can get through and not be smothered or stunted.

Several implement attachments have been devised for just this class of work, among them being planks through which spikes were driven resembling a harrow, to drag each row behind a cultivator or harrow. Some farmers, in similar manner use posts through which spikes have been driven, while others have found that troughs made to fit the furrows, with spikes driven through them from the inside, are quite good as breakers of crusts.

Unfortunately all of the foregoing devices are not entirely successful, in that they destroy some of the plants, especially of cotton and other crops, when they are through or almost through the surface.

The following described cultivator attachment, is recommended by the Agricultural Department of the Santa Fe System, and has been fully demonstrated, many farmers are making these cultivator attachments and using them with remarkable success.

The attachments should be made entirely of iron. To make it use a piece of iron 3x8x1-4 inches as a block, and in the center from end to end of this piece of iron drill two 7/16 inch holes 11-2 inch apart on centers or 3/4 of an inch from either edge (top and bottom edges). Ream out or counter-sink these two holes on the front face, so that the same bolts used for securing shovels or sweeps to the cultivator, may be used for this attachment. Next drill four 1-4 inch holes, one at each corner of the metal block, 1-2 inch from the ends, and 1-2 inch from the sides, or 2 inches apart on centers. The end pairs of holes are used for rivets that fasten spikes or teeth on the front face of the metal block. These spikes or teeth are made of 1-2 in. iron rods, that extend 6 inches below the lower edge of the block or plate. The spikes or teeth are flattened at the upper end, where they are riveted to the

block or plate, and are sharpened like a pencil at the lower end. This completed cultivator attachment straddles the row, one tooth or spike on either side, breaking the crusts, without damaging the plants. The cultivator on which two of these attachments are fastened, straddles the ridge and breaks the crusts in two rows at once. A man and team can cover from 15 to 18 acres per day with the

cultivator and attachments. These attachments can be made by any blacksmith at very low cost.

"Belle Mead Sweets" at Holland Drug Co., the purest candy on earth. 1t

A. F. Sarber of Hartley was in the city last week on business.

Miss Minnie Brooks left Thursday for Amarillo where she will make a ten day visit with friends.

Mrs. Maggie Barry was an Amarillo caller Friday.

Mrs. A. W. Fewell was in Amarillo on business Friday.

Phone No. 11 for supplies. 11tf

B. Hollendsworth is doing excellent work for the city on the streets and alleys. The drag has been used on the square and put the streets in fine condition.

To eliminate the full grown fly is a task of gigantic proportions but we can eliminate their prolific breeding to a marked extent by adopting sanitary measure whereby garbage heaps, manure piles, stables and out houses are made untenable as breeding places by judicious and frequent applications of Snow Drift Disinfectant Lime—forty pounds forty cents—in paper bags—at Canyon Lumber Co. phone 28. 1t

W. J. Redfearn has been very ill for the past two weeks. He seems a little better this week.

Flies Thrive In Garbage Piles

Photo by American Press Association.

C. H. Gilstrap was in Amarillo Wednesday.

Read the letter next week concerning Belle Mead Sweets. Sold by Holland Drug Co. 1t

Mrs. C. M. Thomas and children were in Amarillo Wednesday to attend the wedding of her sister Miss Grady Small to W. T. Hay of Long Beach, California.

In order to introduce our business, for the next thirty days we will sell fresh Columbir batteries at only 25 cents each. Canyon Auto and Machine Co.

Mrs. Cyrus Eakman and Miss Willie J. visited friends and relatives in Amarillo Tuesday.

William Younger and William Gatewood spent Sunday in Hereford.

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Sale—Good Milk cow. E. F. King. 1t

For Sale—Good piano. Call News Office. 1t

For Sale—Seven room brick house, basement, half block land, good outbuildings at sacrifice, three blocks from depot. John Begrin. 1t

For rent or Sale—My dwelling in Canyon.—S. C. Whitman, Happy, Texas. 11p3

Wanted—Table Boarders \$15 per month. Mrs. A. G. Apple. 10p2

For Sale—1 full blood Hereford yearling bull. C. Friemel, Umbarger, Texas. 10p2

For Sale—New typewriter desk 28 x 54 inches. Offered at a bargain rather than ship it back to Amarillo. Call at Canyon Lumber Co. King-Holland Furniture Co., Amarillo. 1t

For Rent—Five room house, good barn and windmill, three blocks south of square. J. B. Kleinschmidt. 1t

Dust Proof Windows—The one and only practical flexible metal weather strip. Never binds, rattles or rusts. J. W. Turner, Agent, Umbarger. 1t

D. R. Gass of Hereford was in the city Monday to visit at the Anthony and McIntire homes.

R. H. Wright left Monday for Floresville on a five days business trip.

STUDENTS

Special invitation is extended to Normal Students to visit our store. Make your headquarters with us while up town. Let us cash your checks.

We carry the largest and most complete stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Millinery, Staple and Fancy Groceries in town. Our prices are always right. Where quality counts, we win.

25 per cent off for Ten Days

For ten days, beginning THURSDAY, JUNE 4th, we will give 25 per cent discount on our entire stock of Ladies Coats, Ladies one piece dresses, Ladies Skirts, Men's and Boys Clothing, Men's and Boys Trousers. For cash. Charged at regular price.

We carry Alfred Benjamin clothing, Stetson and No Name hats, Howard & Foster shoes for men and Irving Drew shoes for women.

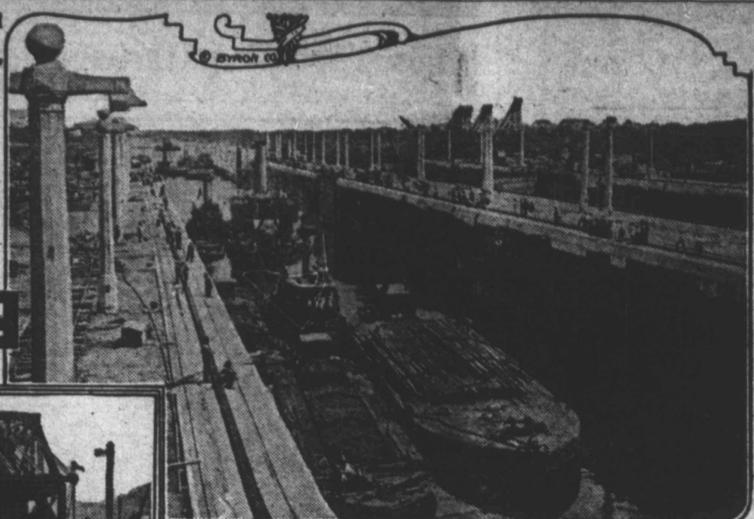
Grocery Department

Our stock of groceries is always the cleanest and freshest in town, at lowest possible prices. We guarantee every article that goes out of our grocery Dept. Satisfaction or money back.

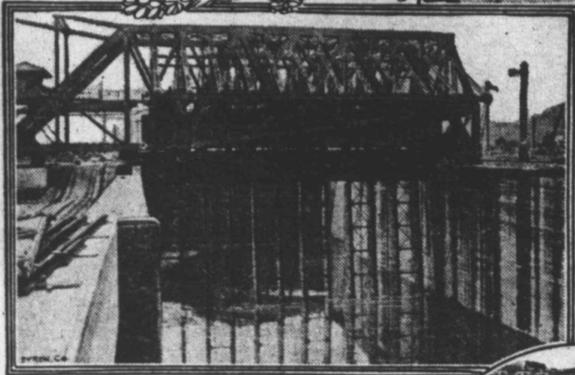
Trade with us, we want your business.

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

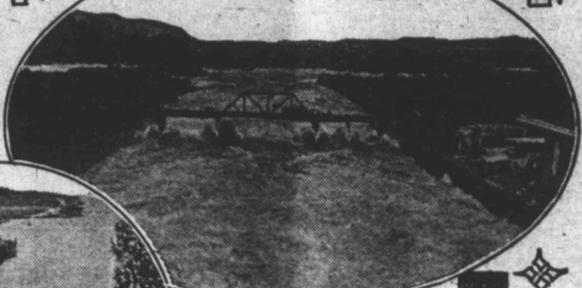
Triumph of Electricity in Panama



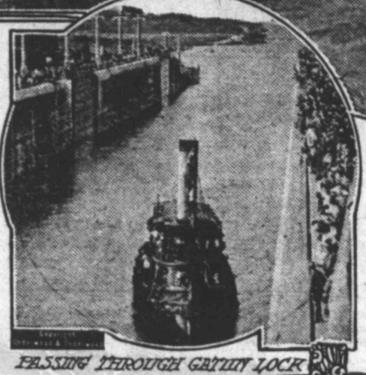
GATUN LOCKS LOOKING TOWARD ATLANTIC ENTRANCE OF CANAL



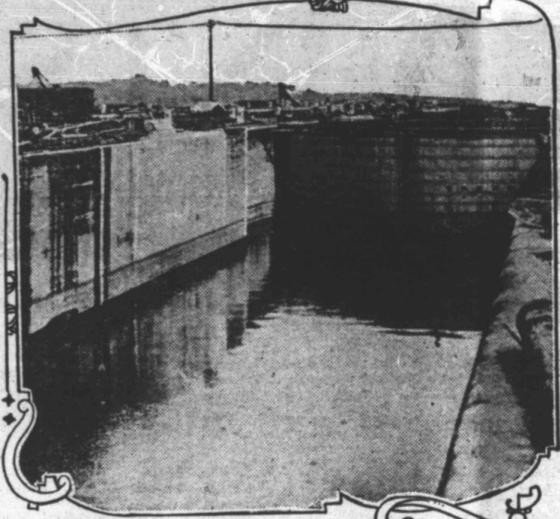
EMERGENCY DAM AT PEDRO MIGUEL



GATUN SPILLWAY



VIEW THROUGH GATUN LOCK



GUARD GATE OF UPPER GATUN

THE history of electricity, written largely in the last few years, is replete with wonderful engineering achievements. But never before has electricity been called upon to do so much, in such an entirely new and novel way, as at Panama. The hydroelectric generation of electrical energy and its distribution, the handling of the ships by electric locomotives, the novel system of centralized switchboard control for the great locks, is but another triumph for electricity, a new departure in electrical engineering and an advance in mechanics equaled only by the Panama canal itself.

It is expected that the surplus water of Gatun lake will ultimately supply the electrical energy for the entire canal zone. During the building of the canal a steam plant, located at Miraflores, furnished the electrical current necessary for the construction work at the Pacific end. This steam plant will be maintained as a reserve in case of shut down, low water or damage to the transmission line. At present it seems certain that there will be available sufficient water to generate fully 6,000 kilowatts. During the rainy seasons, which prevail in the tropics, water will be plentiful and will be allowed to run to waste over the spillway of the dam. During the dry season the storage water will be drawn upon. The maximum quantity of water diverted for hydroelectric development is about seven per cent of the minimum water supply and is the excess which is not required for lockage, evaporation and leakage.

The electricity generated at the Gatun powerhouse will be distributed for the operation of the three big locks, to the permanent machine shops, to the dry dock, to the coal handling plant and other auxiliaries. It will also be used to light the locks and the villages of the canal zone. In all probability the current will also be extensively used for electric cooking in the homes, as fuel is scarce and costly upon the isthmus. There is also under consideration the electrification of the Panama railroad. The distribution circuits will be in duplicate throughout in order to insure a continuous service. As a further precaution, as above stated, the water-power station will be connected to the steam plant at Miraflores, which station will be held in reserve.

The power system for the operation of the locks, towing locomotives, lights for the locks and buildings, and motors not directly connected with the lock control, is composed of:

A 7,500 k.v.-a, 2,200-volt hydroelectric power plant at the Gatun dam.

Four thousand five hundred k.v.-a, 2,200-volt Curtis turbo-generator electric power plant at Miraflores for emergency, lately used to supply power for construction work.

A double 44,000-volt transmission line across the isthmus, connecting Cristobal on the Atlantic and Balboa on the Pacific with the two power plants named.

Four 44,000-2,200-volt substations, stepping down at Cristobal and Balboa, and up or down at Gatun and Miraflores, depending on which of the two plants is supplying power.

Thirty-six 2,200-240 volt transmission stations for power, traction and light at Gatun, Pedro Miguel and Miraflores locks.

Three 2,200-220-110-volt transformer stations for the control boards at the locks.

The hydroelectric station is located adjacent to the north wall of Gatun spillway. The building is of concrete and steel, designed specially for a power station in a tropical country. The building is capable of being enlarged to house six 2,000 kilowatt units, of which three have been installed. The building has but one main operating floor, with a turbine pit and two galleries for electrical equipment. Each unit of the mechanical equipment consists of an individual headgate, penstock, governor, generator, exciter, oil-switch, and control panel. Water is taken from Gatun lake through a forebay, which is constructed as an integral part of the curved portion of the north spillway approach wall. From the forebay the water is carried to the turbines through steel plate penstocks 350 feet long and 10 feet 6 inches in diameter. The entrances to the penstocks are protected by bar iron trash racks to prevent sunken debris from damaging the turbines. The headgates are raised and lowered by individual electric motors. These motors and the gate machinery, are housed in a small concrete gate-house erected in the forebay.

The turbo-generating units are of the vertical type, rotating parts of the generator and the turbine being mounted on the same shaft. Superimposed upon each turbine casing is a generator rated at 2,000 kilowatts, which will deliver three-phase, 23-cycle current at 2,200 volts. The main control switchboard for the control of the current is located on the second gallery floor, where the

operator possesses a good view of the entire station. The operator at the switchboard completely controls all switching operations and, in addition, controls the headgates, the governors, the rheostats and the field circuit-breakers. Besides the control switches the main switchboard contains all indicating and recording instruments which are essential for an intelligent operation of the station. A storage battery, located on the first gallery, will be used to supply lighting current, etc., when the plant is not running. When the plant is in operation this direct current will be supplied by two motor-driven exciter sets which are operated directly from the 2,200-volt circuit.

The centralized control system for the Panama locks marks a wonderful advance in electrical engineering. The locks are operated by electricity and the controlling switchboards reproduce in miniature on the board, by synchronous indicators, every detail of operation so the man in charge sees the complete movement of all gates, valves, fender chains, etc., reproduced before his eyes, eliminating any errors which might otherwise occur.

The specifications for the entire generating, lock controlling and distribution system for operating the Panama canal were prepared under the supervision of Mr. Edward Schildhauer, electrical and mechanical engineer, Isthmian canal commission, assisted by a staff of able electrical engineers, including Mr. C. B. Lenzler, who was closely identified with the lock control problems; Mr. W. R. McCann, with the generation and distribution of power.

Speaking of this great engineering feat, Mr. Schildhauer said:

"The electrical control system has decided advantages over hydraulic or air systems. This will be readily granted when it is known that the flight of locks at Gatun, for instance, extends over a distance of 6,153 feet and the principal operating machines are distributed over a distance of 4,115 feet. To control the machines locally meant a large operating force distributed practically along the full length of the locks, which has invariably been the practice heretofore. Such a force would be difficult to coordinate into an efficient operating system. The matter therefore resolved itself into centralized control, which reduces the number of operators, operating expenses and liability to accident. Moreover, it fixes responsibility.

"Another argument for centralized control is the fact that by having all control switches centralized on one switchboard it permits the various control switches to be mechanically interlocked in a manner to minimize, if not entirely

prevent, certain errors of human manipulations." Heavy fender chains are stretched across the locks in front of all mired gates which can be exposed to the upper level and also in front of the guard gates at the lower end. These are maintained in a taut position at all times when the gates behind them are closed, and are lowered when the gates are opened for the passage of a ship. These chains are raised and lowered by a hydraulic cylinder, in a method similar to that followed in hydraulic elevators, with the

additional feature that if a ship approaches the gates at a dangerous speed and rams into the chain, the chain is paid out from each end with a maximum resistance for gradually stopping a ship before it reaches the gates. Lowering the chain for the legitimate passage of a vessel and raising it again after the vessel has passed are also under the control of the operator at the control house, and each operation of raising or lowering involves the control of two motors; viz, the starting of a large motor driving the main pump supplying water under pressure, and the control of a motor-operated valve which in turn controls the direction of movement of the chain, rising or falling.

At Gatun the control house is located at the lower end of the upper lock. At Miraflores the location is the same, that is, at the lower end of the upper pair of locks; but there are only one pair of duplicated locks downstream from the control house, the same as upstream. At Pedro Miguel the control house is at the lower end of the one pair of locks.

The motors are started and controlled by contactor panel located near them, the contactors of which handle the main motor currents. These contactors are controlled from the control house.

The canal and locks will accommodate the largest vessels. The fact that the control board is a working miniature of the lock which it operates shows the operator the actual condition of gates, height of water, etc., and, consequently, having the whole condition in miniature under his eye he knows what to do next and when to do it, the operator receiving his information as to the movement of the vessel from a towing master. The engineers on the locomotives which take the vessels through the locks, as well as the towing master, can see the position of the gates, but the position of the fender chains is indicated by semaphore arms on the lock walls.

Let us take a vessel through a set of locks. It proceeds into the lock forebay either under its own power or that of a tug, and comes to a full stop. It will then proceed under the power and control of four electric locomotives—two forward to take it along, one on each side, and two others astern, one on each side, to keep the vessel in the middle of the waterway and to stop it when it has reached the proper point.

After the vessel comes to a full stop in the forebay its position is given by the towing master to the switchboard attendant, who, by moving a control switch lever, causes the lowering of the fender chain and the miniature fender chain on the control board after lock gate is in proper position. The fender chain is stretched across the canal to prevent the vessel from striking the gates if for some reason it should get beyond control. In such an event the fender chain brings the vessel to a full stop.

Now the vessel advances into the lock by means of the electric locomotives. The fender chain is raised and then the massive gates are shut behind, the miniature control board gates in the meantime indicating this movement. When the water on opposite sides of the gates in front of the vessel has been raised or lowered, as the case may be, until the water on both sides is at the same level, as shown in the water level indicators on the control board, these gates are opened and the boat is pulled into the next compartment, and so on.

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

OLD

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

CAPITAL \$50,000.00
SURPLUS \$10,000.00

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

TERMS CASH

Plainview Nursery

Has the largest stock of home grown trees that they have ever had. Varieties well adapted to this climate, hardy and absolutely free from disease. All kinds of garden plants.

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission

Plainview Nursery

PLAINVIEW TEXAS

Whenever you see a Arrow th of Coca-

Harley

is the Motor

the brake, ep-starter the feet ark and eration, n e same as iced auton en there ntrol, Fol ed nearly nts which rley David motorcycle v. of tele tion.

Bower

Political Represent T. J. TIL

For Di JNO. W. JAMES L. HUGH L.

For Dis HENRY S. A. S. RO

For C C. E. COE

For Sheriff WORTH

For C O. N. HAI

T. V. (VIR JOHN W.

For J. C. BLA

G. G. FOS

J. A. TAT

For

GA

For Cou W. J. FLE

RECTOR I

Hide and J. V. YOU

r. and Mr

ay for At

visit friend

Drink this and be refreshed!

Coca-Cola

Sip by sip here's pure enjoyment—cool comfort—a satisfied thirst—a contented palate.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

AS THACKERAY SAW US.

His Opinion of American Cities and Civilization in 1852.

Early in December of 1852 Thackeray wrote from New York city to a friend in England: "I've been here and there in the 'upper ten' world, but not much. It's the most curious varnish of civilization. The girls are dressed like the most stunning French actresses, the house furnished like splendid gambling houses. It's all gold and yellow brocade, and little ladies are like French shop boys, and the houses are all so new that the walls are not even papered, and on the walls in the midst of the hangings of brocade and the enormous gold frames and mirror you see little twopenny pictures and colored prints."

Two months later he wrote from Baltimore: "Now I have seen three great cities—Boston, New York, Philadelphia. I think I like them all mighty well. They seem to be not so civilized as our London, but more so than Manchester and Liverpool. At Boston is very good literature company indeed. It is like Edinburgh for that—a vast amount of torism and donnishness everywhere; that of New York the simplest and least pretentious, for it suffices that a man should keep a fine house, give parties and have a daughter to get all the world to him."—Pittsburgh Press.

STICK INSECTS.

They Sleep in the Daytime by Going into a Rigid Trance.

One of the most curious inhabitants of the insect world is what is known as the stick insect, about which Professor Schmidt of the Imperial university of St. Petersburg has been making some strange discoveries.

This queer insect remains in a quiet state during the hours of daylight. Until now it has always been supposed that this was slumber, but Professor Schmidt says it is really a state of catalepsy, or trance, which the insect has developed as a means of protection against its enemies.

When in one of these trances the insects will remain for hours in most abnormal positions—standing on their heads, flat on their backs or with their legs extended high in the air and the body arched in the form of a bow. Only some prolonged excitement of the nervous system will rouse them from this rigid cataleptic state, but when the trance is over they show no signs whatever of muscular fatigue.

The stick insect passes all its days in a trance and feeds at night on the foliage of plants where it lives.—Exchange.

Amateur Headmen.

Most of us are wont to think of the beheading as a relic of the dark ages, but the last decapitation which took place in the British Isles was no later than 1820. The victims were two unfortunates who had taken a part in the Bonnyville rising and were convicted of high treason. The sentence was carried out in Stirling, Scotland. The headsman, who was masked and wore a serge gown, was a small, nervous man who did his work so badly that it was not until the third stroke that he decapitated one of the unfortunates. The assembled crowd yelled "Murder!" and the miserable headsman was heard to remark, "I wish to heaven, I had not it to do." For a long time his identity was a mystery, but it later developed that he was a young medical student of Glasgow. The ax and the mask which he used on the occasion may still be seen.—New York Sun.

What He Left.

Residing in a little village is a lawyer who is famous for drawing wills, in which branch of business he has long enjoyed a monopoly of the country for miles around.

A few months since a wealthy man died. There was much speculation as to the value of the property, and the town gossip set about to find out the facts. He hunted up the lawyer, and, after a few preliminary remarks about the deceased, he said rather bluntly: "I suppose you made Brown's will?"

"Yes."

"Then you probably know how much he left. Would you mind telling me?"

"Not at all," the lawyer answered, as he resumed his writing. "He left everything he had."

Did He Share.

The lecturer raised his voice with emphatic confidence.

"It is my belief, and I venture to assert it," he declared, "that there isn't a man in this audience who has ever done anything to prevent the destruction of our vast forests."

A rather timid, bespeckled looking man quietly arose in the rear of the hall and said:

"I—er—I've shot woodpeckers"—Everybody's.

An Idyl.

"He is my ideal and I'm his idol," said the girl.

"And your love affair?"

"Is an idyl."

"And your fiancé?"

"He's idle, according to papa."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Fish Story.

In a school for colored children the pupils were asked to construct a sentence containing the word "amphibious." Quick as a flash one boy gave the following:

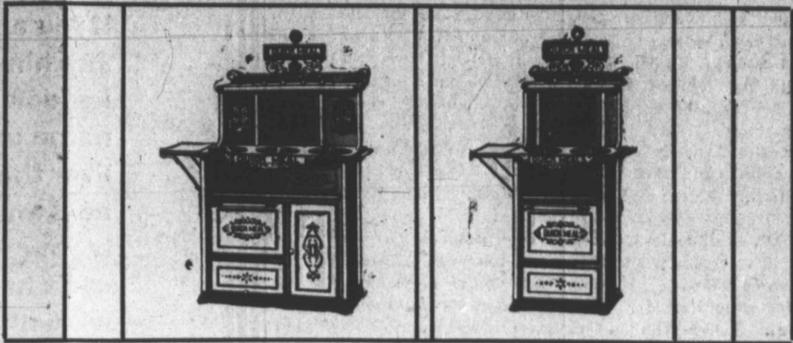
"Most fish stories am sbluous."—Detroit Free Press.

Pretty Rich.

Louise—Are they rich enough to afford competent servants? Julia—My dear! They're rich enough to afford dishonest ones.—Life.

Quick Meal Gasoline Ranges

HAVE NO EQUAL



For cooking and baking in the summer time. Easy and safe to operate. Does not require generating when starting. Ready for use immediately when lighted. Will bake as perfectly as any range stove. Will bake and cook with less expense of fuel than any other stove on the market. We have a full stock on hand.

One of our customers bought a Quick Meal Range two years ago for \$32.50. She kept accurate account of what it cost to run a cook stove and found it was \$4.00 per month for coal, while the Quick Meal range cost only \$1.00 per month for gasoline. She uses the gasoline range exclusively for six months of the year, costing for fuel \$6.00. If she had used her coal stove all the time the cost of coal would have been \$24.00. She has saved in two years in fuel \$36.00. She has more than paid for the stove in two years through the saving of fuel AND THE STOVE IS JUST AS GOOD AS NEW. It will be a good stove for many years yet, and she has used it almost daily for quick hot fires during the winter time. GET ONE OF THESE STOVES THIS YEAR. You can do as well as this customer.

Thompson Hardware Company

Harley-Davidson



is the Motorcycle With Automobile Control.

The brake, the clutch and the ep-starter can all be operated by the feet, leaving only the park and throttle for hand operation, making the control the same as that of the highest priced automobile.

When there is the Free-Wheel Control, Folding Foot Boards, and nearly forty other refinements which help to make the Harley Davidson the greatest motorcycle value ever offered.

Call a telephone for demonstration.

Bowen Brothers

- Political Announcements.**
- 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.**
- GARRETT.
- For County Attorney.**
- W. J. FLESHER.
- RECTOR LESTER.
- For Hide and Animal Inspector.**
- J. V. YOUNG.

Wayside Items.

Memorial Day was fittingly observed at Beula Saturday. Despite the inclement weather a good crowd assembled to commemorate the day. The cemetery was nicely cleaned the day before. Twenty girls sang a number of appropriate songs, several recitations after which the girls with wreaths and bouquets of flowers marched to the cemetery and decorated each of the sixty graves adding a small U. S. flag to the old soldiers, only two are there, Grandfathers Lemons and Fisher.

Every one is proud of the prospect for a good yield of wheat. Some think there is sufficient moisture in the ground to mature the crop. It certainly does look good.

Henry S. Miller was able to return home Saturday from Dallas after an operation for appendicitis.

A Cemetery Association was organized at Beula Saturday with G. W. Mayo, Albert Pleton, Geo. Shaeffer and Willis Fisher as Directors. They agreed to meet annually on Memorial day. A committee was selected to plot the ground and attend to the necessary work. W. C. McGehee was elected Sexton and Recorder.

Grandmother Fisher was taken ill suddenly Monday afternoon, she was found lying helpless on the gallery, Tuesday morning she was no better. Owing to her advanced years and feeble condition much anxiety is felt by her family and friends.

Misses Ruby Lee McGehee and Alta Beasley went to Canyon Tuesday to enter Summer Normal.

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 cured by our pills. This cannot be earned by Hall's Catarrh Cure, Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, etc.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

(Advertisement)

L. T. Lester left Thursday for Dallas to meet with the bankers to elect three directors in class A and three in class B for the federal bank which is to be organized in Dallas.

Democratic Primary Information.

Editor News:

Kindly give the following information concerning the democratic primary law to your readers:

June 13. On or before this date candidates for office to be filled by the voters of a single county or portion thereof, must file applications for place on primary ballot with the county chairman. To miss this date is to be left off the ticket.

June 15. County executive committee meets to determine order of names on ballot.

June 19. On or before this date candidates in primary election must pay ballot fee.

The county executive committee is composed of:

Precinct No. 1—Dr. F. M. Wilson.

- 3.—R. W. Bruce.
- 4.—Mose Wesley.
- 5.—O. F. Winn.
- 6.—J. W. Blair.
- 8.—A. P. Baird.

No election was held for committee men in precincts Nos. 2 and 7 and these will be appointed.

Geo. A. Brandon,
Chm. Dem. Co. Ex. Com.

Cured of Indigestion.

Mrs. Sadie 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.

Canyon Loses Saturday.

The Canyon boys lost in the game at Amarillo Saturday by a score of 8 to 6. The locals outthit Amarillo and would easily have won the game but for fielding and base running errors.

An attempt will be made to bring the Amarillo team here for another game soon.

Headache and Nervousness Cured.

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

D. L. Hickcox has moved to Electra where he has two well machines in the oil fields. Mr. Hickcox stated Friday that he had struck a very good well of his own with his small machine and that his big machine had struck oil on other lands.

Brightening up time! Get your paint, glass and wall paper of S. V. Wirt. Best line in the city. T. C. Thompson was in Amarillo on business Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. LeeVanSant and Miss Gertrude were Amarillo callers Thursday.

FREE FREE FREE

A handsome Boston Cooking Cup will be given FREE to every lady buying a 25 ounce 25 cent can of Health Club Baking Powder from your groceryman.

Be sure to get your cup

It leaves nothing to chance.
It measures your baking perfectly.
It insures perfect baking.

We guarantee every can of Health Club Baking Powder to give perfect satisfaction or your money will be returned to you by your grocer and you may keep the cup with our compliments.

Bring the label from a 25 cent can of Health Club Baking Powder to the Randall County News office and get the cup after you have written the name of your grocer on the back of the same. Call for Health Club Baking Powder at all grocery stores.

Respectfully,
LAYTON PURE FOOD COMPANY

WELL DESERVED

The Praise That Comes From Thankful Canyon People.

One kidney remedy has known merit.

Canyon people rely upon it. That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills.

Canyon testimony proves it reliable.

George Reynolds, grocer, Canyon, Texas, says:

"I had pains in my back and sides and my kidneys became weak. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon cured. Another of my family had still worse a trouble and Doan's Kidney Pills quickly cured the case."

Price 50c. at all dealers.

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

(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

It is easy to clean furniture of dust with V-AVA.



The Value of a Telephone

in the farmer's home cannot be measured in dollars and cents. It may be the means of saving your property from destruction by fire, your family from serious illness, your products from a drop in prices.

Thousands of farmer's telephones are connected with the vast system of this Company. The cost is most reasonable. Inquire of our nearest Manager.

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.

Weller Makes Complaint.

Jake Weller has filed a complaint with the city and county which may cause some Canyon citizens a good sized fine. For several months past people have been taking dead cats, dogs, chickens, calves and even horses just outside the city limits to the Campbell land north of the city and within a few rods of Mr. Weller's home. The warm weather has caused a terrible stench. Mr. Campbell objects to the use of his land for a dumping ground but most of this work is done at night. It is shame and disgrace that people will try to evade the law by dumping decaying animals just outside the city limits rather than having them buried.

This practice is liable to cause the death of some person living on the north side, as the flies from the dumping ground are millions in numbers and each is covered with filth and disease. Most of the people of Canyon are doing their best to make the city clean and healthful and we will not allow a few individuals to contaminate the remainder of the citizens because they are too lazy to take their dead animals to the city dumping grounds which are at a proper distance from the city limits.

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.

Save Good Samples.

The farmers are urged to save good samples of their wheat, oats and rye for the Panhandle Fair at Amarillo this fall. Randall county had an excellent exhibit at the fair last fall in spite of the fact that only two days were taken to get the exhibit together. This year more time must be taken and a better exhibit procured.

Board of Equalization.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners' Court of Randall county will convene at the Court house thereof in Canyon on June 8, 1914, and from that day and every day thereafter until the work is completed to sit as a Board of Equalization upon tax matters.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 16th day of May, A. D. 1914.

M. P. GARNER, Clerk.

An Editor's Easy Life.

It is easy to be an editor, the Normal Bulletin says. To run a newspaper successfully a man has merely to be able to write poems, discuss the tariff and money questions, umpire a baseball game, report a wedding, saw wood, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make \$1 do the work of \$10, shine at a dance, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whiskey, subscribe for charity, go without meals, attack free silver, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, sneer at snobbery, overlook scandal, appraise babies, delight pumpkin raisers, minister to the afflicted, lead the disgruntled, fight to a finish, set type, mould opinion, sweep out the office, speak at the prayer meeting, and stand in with everybody. And in addition to the above essentials the poor editor has to print a paper once a week.—Publishers' Auxiliary.

Ward Yeager of Amarillo spent the week with relatives in the city.

Bryael Lair of Anna is visiting at the home of Tom Lair.

IF NOT? WHY NOT?

If you are not trading with the Leader, why not? If there is anything in quality and courteous treatment, you will find The Leader headquarters. We would certainly like to place your name on our customers list for just one month, if we can't deliver the goods and the quality, we will not solicit your business any further. Our business is your business, we are merely your agents, buying and selling for you on a per cent. If we can't handle your business in a satisfactory manner, tell us and we will readily correct any mistakes we may be making, and will certainly appreciate your coming direct to us with any trouble you may have. Our stock is not the largest to be found but the best assortment to be found, keep them coming, get the new ideas and the new goods is our aim. Any time that we haven't what you want, we will take pleasure in ordering it for you.

GROCERIES

The freshest stock of groceries in West Texas. We prefer paying more and giving you fresh goods all the time than buying in large quantities and giving you something stale and out of date. We wish to thank the people of Canyon and Randall county for the nice business they have given us, and it is our to make you justly proud to tell your friends you are desiring trading with The Leader.

Yours for Quality and Service,

THE LEADER

Dr. Thompson Injured.

Dr. A. W. Thompson was injured quite severely Saturday evening by a young horse which he was hitching to a harrow. The animal reared, striking the Doctor, knocked him down and run over him. His leg was injured in the mix-up and it will be several days before he will be able to walk.

Happy Items.

Mrs. Wakefield and daughter Ruth returned Sunday to their home in Canyon after several days visit at the G. D. Walker home.

Geo. Guinn came in last week from Louisiana to spend the summer in the panhandle at the Evans home.

Miss Ruth Pagan went to Canyon Monday to attend Summer Normal.

Officers of the O. E. S. are to be installed Wednesday evening.

Miss Vera Noble of Tahoka stopped off Monday to visit with Miss Gladys Neff on her way to Canyon to attend Normal.

Miss Dail Evans entertained a party of young folks Saturday evening for Miss Ruth Wakefield.

Dr. F. Q. McElroy was in Amarillo Friday.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church met Monday to organize a missionary society.

S. C. Whitman and family moved to Pappy Saturday. We are glad to welcome these good people to our city.

Come to Canyon to live.

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.

STOMACH TROUBLES

Mr. Ragland Writes Interesting Letter on This Subject.

Madison Heights, Va.—Mr. Chas. A. Ragland, of this place, writes: "I have been taking Theodor's Black-Draught for indigestion, and other stomach troubles, also colds, and find it to be the very best medicine I have ever used."

After taking Black-Draught for a few days, I always feel like a new man. Nervousness, nausea, heartburn, pain in pit of stomach, and a feeling of fullness after eating, are sure symptoms of stomach trouble, and should be given the proper treatment, as your strength and health depend very largely upon your food and its digestion.

To get quick and permanent relief from these ailments, you should take a medicine of known curative merit.

Its 75 years of splendid success, in the treatment of just such troubles, proves the real merit of Theodor's Black-Draught. Safe, pleasant, gentle in action, and without bad after-effects, it is sure to benefit both young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25c. N. C. 122. V-AVA at the News office.

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

try a HOTPOINT electric iron 10 days free

It is

- convenient
- clean
- comfortable
- cheap

Try it and see. Price \$3.50. Guaranteed.

Canyon Power Company

Making Tomorrow's World

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

SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME



Melbourne, Australia. — On the first pages of the morning newspapers in Melbourne — which newspapers follow the conservative British custom of excluding news from first pages — may be seen an advertisement with this opening sentence:

"We will relieve you of the worries of managing your own affairs." It is not, as might be expected, an advertisement of the policy and practise of an Australian government nor even of the advanced socialistic element in the Labor party. It is the business announcement of a company which acts as trustee, attorney and agent. It does represent, however, the drift of Australian political thought, as shown in vote, party platform and legislative enactment. For Australia is seeking to relieve the individual from the worries of managing his own affairs and turn this management over to the state or commonwealth government. That government, apparently, is regarded best which governs most.

Paternalism of the State.
To enumerate the enterprises in which the government of the commonwealth or of one or more of the Australian states has engaged, would be to supply a long catalogue. Private contract between employer and employe has been abolished as far as it affects a minimum wage. Arbitration of industrial differences has been made compulsory. Collective bargaining by labor has been established by statute. The trades union has been given preference. The right of society as a whole to interfere in private business has been recognized in the fundamental law.

Engaged in Many Enterprises.
In another direction, the right of the state, representing society as a whole, to engage in business of any kind is unquestioned. The railways are nationalized. Excepting a few miles of private lines to coal mines or factories, all the Australian railways are owned and operated by the state. The same is true of many of the tramcar or street railway systems. The state of New South Wales, for example, owns and operates the

One may send, for a shilling (24 cents), 15 words by telegraph as far as from New York to San Francisco, while for a penny (2 cents) one may talk five minutes through a public telephone from the street corners in the larger cities within the radius of the city, or suburban service. Few would change the telegraph or telephone to private monopoly. Government aid to the settlement of land, to immigration, to the development of the "back blocks" or new country is generally approved by leaders of all parties.

Railroads Poorly Managed.
As to the wisdom of complete nationalization of railways there is considerable dispute, though the opponents of nationalization are apparently in a small minority. There are suggestions that private capital be encouraged by grants of land or other bonuses to build lines of railway in the vast interior of Australia where the states have as yet been unwilling or unable to do so. Another suggestion is made that the state owned railways be, as in India, leased, under suitable restrictions, for operation to private companies. But neither suggestion has any considerable political support. The railway service is crude, its finances are muddled and it has followed in the development of the country, rather than, as in the United States, preceded and brought about this development. The "back blocks" have not as many votes as the suburbs of Sydney, Brisbane and Melbourne or the city wards. An apparent improvement is noticeable in the railway service and the general management shows betterment. The politician, through the pressure of an enlightened public opinion, is coming, though slowly, to regard the railway systems as non-political enterprises. The evils of the system have been largely due to hot-house politics.

Socialism Partially in Force.
"Socialists and Anti-Socialists in Australia," said W. M. Hughes, labor member of parliament and former attorney general, "have the most extraordinary ideas of what socialism really is. It is not something to be brought about by act of parliament or by vote. It is a growth just as a boy grows into a man. Socialism will come in Australia but by slow growth. Complete collectivism, when we get that far, will appear the most ordinary, natural and inevitable thing in the world for those who live under it. Many will think it a perfect system and others will object to it, but by all it will be regarded as perfectly natural. Socialism, which, as I understand it, means the substitution of



Reaping Oats in Australia.

street car system of Sydney, its chief city. If the state of Missouri owned and operated the street car system of St. Louis or the state of Illinois the street car system of Chicago, the case would be a parallel one. The telegraph and telephone lines are state-owned and state operated. The state lends money to farmers who wish to buy land or stock farms. It builds houses for workmen to purchase on easy terms or rent. It aids miners in prospecting for and developing mineral properties. It gives bounties and subsidies to manufacturers. It operates nurseries which supply trees and shrubs without cost. It owns and operates irrigation works, brick-making plants, abattoirs, meat-freezing works and engages in many other enterprises ordinarily left to the initiative of private interests. The Australian may borrow money from the state to buy a farm and stock it with sheep or cattle, he may ship his produce to the state market over a state railway, have it slaughtered by state butchers, direct its sale by state telegraph, learn the results through a state telephone, as he sits in a state concert hall listening to an organ recital by a state organist. And the end is not yet.

Low Telegraph and Telephone Rates.
As to some enterprises in which the Australian state has engaged there is little or no difference of opinion. The telephone and telegraph service are regarded as properly in the hands of the government. The cheapness of this service, its comprehensiveness and excellence have commended it

close to their daily work. They would soon lose their socialistic inclinations." And the liberal prime minister of the commonwealth, Joseph Cook, remarked: "The pictures drawn of socialism would be beautiful if it were not for the black blotches on them. Against that kind of socialism the liberals are united." These expressions of opinion from persons of widely divergent political beliefs show the existence of socialistic sentiment in all parties in Australia. Between them it is merely a question of degree.

co-operation for competition, will replace individualism gradually but surely because it is the fittest to survive. The belief that socialism can be achieved by any coup, violent or peaceful, can only be entertained by those who fall utterly to understand not only what socialism is but what those factors which make for change are. The Lambeth conference committee wisely concluded that 'any system of social reconstruction may be called socialism, which aims at uniting labor and the instruments of labor (land and capital) whether by means of the state or the co-operation of the poor.' Modern socialism is here; less robust, less complex, less comprehensive, than it will be in the years to come, but it is here. Just as a boy is less robust than a man, and, in the sense that a boy is not a man, socialism is not here now and, in the sense that a boy is a man, socialism is here in Australia now.

It is a curious paradox that the so-called anti-socialists of the liberal party have enacted as much socialistic legislation, laws directly opposed to individualism, as the avowedly socialistic section of the Labor party when in control. Names do not frighten the Australian. He is rather concerned as to results.

Individual Initiative Lags.
And what are the results? Generalization is dangerous. Certain results, however, are apparent. The working day of long hours is passing away. There is less work and more play in Australia than in any other civilized country. Private capital which finds better returns elsewhere does not rush to the island-continent. Individual initiative is not so keen. The average Australian leans against the wall, or the fence or the lamp post. In material affairs he leans on the government. The chief end of life to him is not business, but the chief end of business is life. Governments are instituted among men, according to his view, not to preserve order and permit individual effort, but to give high rates of wages and establish holidays. There is much idealism in the growing socialism of Australia but more materialism. It aims at larger leisure and greater pleasure.

Play First, Then Work.
"Will you describe the Australian as developing under your moderate socialism?" I asked a distinguished colonial author. "In what respect does he differ from his conservative British ancestors?" "I will not do that," was the reply, "but I will tell you a story. An Englishman, discussing Australia, told of a young official in his business house who was efficient and ambitious. This official aspired to be the head of the firm one day and allowed no other idea to engage his thoughts. It chanced that he was sent to Sydney, Australia, to a position of responsibility for his firm. He returned after five years. His outlook on life had entirely changed. As regards work he was as efficient, as quick, as reliable. But his chief ideal now was to enjoy life; the headship of the firm took second place to that. He had acquired the Australian viewpoint."

The story illustrates the Australian's attitude toward work and play—play first. And, under even moderate socialism, the tendency among Australians is to let the government do all the work—we'll go play. He seeks socialism in our time with the hope and fond expectation that it will relieve from the worry and work of managing his own affairs. The anti-socialists insist that with socialism in full measure attained in Australia, the Australian—commonwealth and citizen—will have no affairs to manage.

SHARE FARMING IN AUSTRALIA

Plan That Seems Worth Copying is Especially Successful With Big Wheat Crops.

In view of the fact that the estimate of the present season's wheat crop of New South Wales is set down at nearly forty-two million bushels, exceeding last season's record by nearly nine and one-half million bushels, it is proof of the value of the share farming that a considerable number of the wheat farms of New South Wales, and particularly the large ones, are worked on what is known in Australia as the "shares" system.

Under this system a farmer possessing the necessary team and implement arranges with the land owner to crop a certain area for a season or for a number of seasons. The usual form of agreement provides that the land owner shall provide land, seed, two-thirds of the manure, where manure is used, and bags for his share. The farmer does the cultivating and harvesting, using his own plant; provides one-third of the manure, and bags for his share.

Up to a specified yield of the crop the owner and farmer take equal shares; any excess becomes the property of the farmer as a bonus to encourage good and thorough farming. This method of working large areas is invariably a success where the arrangement is drawn up on a truly co-operative basis, and is one of the most satisfactory ways of working large estates. Share farming enables a settler with little money at his disposal to accumulate enough means to buy land of his own.

Gladstone's Persuasive Power.
Stafford house was the Garibaldi headquarters in London during the visit of 1864; and a society peasantry of the time was a proposal to marry the hero to the old duchess of Sutherland. Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff tells how some severely practical person objected that this was impossible, because Garibaldi had a wife already. "Oh!" said Abraham Hayward, "we'll put up Gladstone to explain her away."

The Way of It.
"So the man you dunned for that money was very angry? Did you manage to placate him?"
"No, I tried to, but he got the strange hold first."



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



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

EN
onian
ason
resi-
stand
ree on
er for
EY

ed.
y

WHY WEAK LUNGS?

The toll of tuberculosis is claiming more than 350 victims every day in the United States, yet few realize their grave condition until the critical period arrives. Overwork, worry, weakness after sickness, catarrh, bronchitis, tender throats—all exert the weakening influence that invites consumption. To guard against consumption, thousands of people take Scott's Emulsion after meals because its rich medicinal nourishment strengthens the lungs, puts vigor in the blood, and upbuilds strength to resist tuberculosis. Scott's Emulsion is nature's strength-builder. Refuse substitutes.

Society Notes.

Mrs. R. A. Terrill entertained the Merry Maid and Matrons Thursday afternoon. The home was decorated with yellow daisies. The score cards were white and for every game won a daisy was given to be placed in the cards. Refreshments were served of ice cream, cake and ice tea. The guests of the club were: Mesdames Stafford, Cousins, Chamberlain, Reeves, Hill, Marquis, Reid, Jarrett, Garner, Harrison, Stewart, and Misses Cousins, Ingham, Mills, Conner, Kline, Stafford, Stafford, Prickey, Harrison and Meadows of Amarillo.

The Philathea and Baraca classes of the Baptist church met at the B. T. Johnson home Monday evening for their regular meeting.

The classes omitted the business session and devoted the entire evening to entertaining the new Normal students. Delightful music was rendered by Mrs. Walter Johnson and Miss Emily Gorman.

The house was beautifully decorated in class colors and roses. The young ladies' class served the guests with cream and cake.

H. W. Morelock returned Saturday from Chicago where he has been for two weeks in the interest of a manual on English teaching of which he is one of the authors. The book will soon be published.

Belle Mead Sweets is the only candy that passed the Westfield test. Holland Drug Co. sells this candy.

N. Thompson left Wednesday for Hartey where he will make a month's visit with his son.

AWAY WITH CONSTIPATION

Seven of America's Best Doctors Endorse Dodson's Liver Tone to Take Place of Calomel.

Dangerous calomel's place is now taken by Dodson's Liver Tone safely and reliably, according to seven of the most noted and highest priced physicians in the United States, after careful analysis. These physicians always command huge fees and in this consultation were paid for their best skill.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a palatable vegetable-liquid, with easy and natural action, and is sold and guaranteed by Holland Drug Company, who will refund purchase price (50c.) instantly without question if it does not prove satisfactory in every way.

There is not only no danger in taking this reliable remedy, but causes no gripe, no pain and the after-effects are pleasant instead of disagreeable, as with calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone interferes in no way with your regular duties, habits and diet. Instead it actually builds and strengthens you so that you feel happier, brighter, better and healthier.

(Advertisement)

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

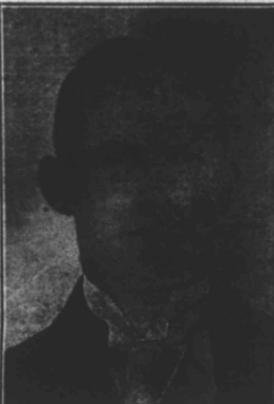
REVIVAL MEETINGS AT BAPTIST CHURCH

Revival meetings will begin Sunday morning at the Baptist church and continue for the next three weeks. Rev. T. G. Nether-ton announces services each morning for 11 o'clock and each evening for 8:30.



REV. J. A. SCOTT.

Rev. J. A. Scott will conduct the services. He is employed as evangelist by the missionary board of the Baptist church. He is a fine speaker and all of his services are full of interest. Rev. Nether-ton has had his assistance in other meetings and speaks highly of his work.



J. L. BLANKENSHIP.

Mr. Blankenship will have charge of the music. He needs no introduction to the people of Canyon as he was here four years ago in a service and proved to be an excellent musical leader.

Rev. Nether-ton invites all of the singers of the city to come and join in the choir work.

Umbarger News.

Harvest will soon be here. R. E. Pickens was a Canyon visitor Wednesday.

Clint Hamilton drove to Canyon Saturday on business.

Joe Friemel was in Canyon Saturday on business.

Several of our farmers are compelled to replant their row crop, the ground crusting so bad after the first heavy rain.

Grandma Simms and Mrs. Frank Simms and little girls called at the Bader home Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Anderson motored through our vicinity Sunday. They reported the roads very heavy west of us, the recent rains being still heavier there than here.

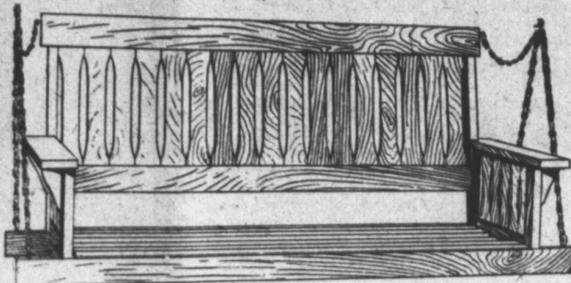
The ball boys reached home safely from Wildorado Saturday evening. Although the weather was rather unfavorable, the boys had a good time. Only five innings were played, resulting in a victory for Vega 7 to 2. Of course it would have been easy work for the boys, had they played nine innings.

Simms Bros. are very much interested in irrigation, also several of their neighbors. Frank Simms has made several trips to Plainview gathering information and inspecting plants. Of course there is plenty of moisture in the ground at present, but Simms Bros. are preparing

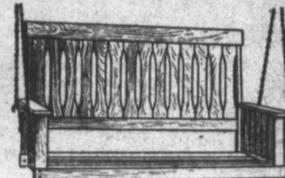
Summer Porch Furniture

Our recent shipments includes some handsome patterns in Porch Swings and Three Piece Settee suits. These goods are of the best construction, finished in mission, and are fully guaranteed.

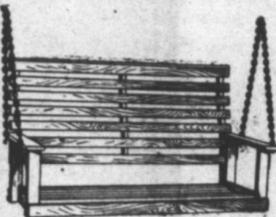
All swings are furnished with Galvanized chains and hooks ready to hang.



This swing is made of solid oak, very strong, neatly finished, with shaped seat, 4 foot length, delivered in your city for only \$7.00



This nobby pattern is made in solid oak, bolted construction with shaped and slat back, neatly finished, 4 foot length, delivered ready to hang, only \$6.00.



This is one of the greatest values ever offered in a medium priced swing. All oak, neatly finished, 4 foot length. Delivered; only \$5.00

Our stock of Rugs and Linoleums are the largest and best selected in Amarillo. See us before you buy.

Complete house furnishing bills sold, for cash or on our easy payment plan. Special prices on Refrigerators.

King-Holland Furniture Co.

518 Taylor Street, Amarillo, Texas.

for a time when there might not be. Irrigated alfalfa, silos and dairy cows, will be the salvation of the farmers.

J. A. Wilson left for Ft. Worth the first of the week.

Pete McElroy was in Canyon on business Saturday.

The Misses Cages drove to Wildorado Saturday for barbecue, ball game and home-talent play.

Roy Moreland has returned from Waco where he attended school.

Rev. J. T. Hicks, presiding elder of the Amarillo district, preached Sunday evening at the Methodist church and Monday morning held the third quarterly conference of the church.

Mrs. R. S. Reid of Graham came in Tuesday and is visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Moreland.

U. S. Gober was in Amarillo on business Monday.

Mrs. Macon Dillingham of Plainview is visiting at the home Mrs. Tom Lair.

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing



Remember!

The first time you get a whiff of Stag from some other fellow's pipe, REMEMBER that Stag's taste is as good as its fragrance.

Try a tin and get a new thrill in smoking.

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.

5 TAG

For Pipe and Cigarette EVER-LASTING-LY GOOD



"No Bite,
"No Sting,
"No Bad,
"No Strag."