

RAINS FALL AT CRITICAL TIME

Good rains have visited the entire Panhandle country, coming just when needed most and at a time when they will do the most good for the row crops.

The large wheat crop is well out of the way for the rains, practically three-fourths of the crop now being in the shock. The rains of this week fell very slowly and with little wind so that the wheat and oats that had not been cut were not damaged.

Good rains visited the western part of the country Thursday night, but only a little fell in the vicinity of Canyon.

On the afternoon of the Fourth good rains visited practically every portion of the county. In Canyon there was 7-8 of an inch.

Monday afternoon there fell three-eighths of an inch, the rain beginning in Canyon at five o'clock.

Monday night rain started to fall at 12 o'clock and continued for several hours, there being in all one and one-eighth of an inch.

These rains have come at a splendid early row crop. The early row crop has been fine this year as a rule, although many farmers had to neglect this crop and let the weeds somewhat get the upper hand of the situation while attending to the wheat crop. The later row crops are generally in a better condition and these rains will make them grow very rapidly.

The farmers are greatly elated over the prospects.

Alfalfa is being cut again and this crop will be very large owing to the heavy rains that fell just before the first cutting.

Lightning Plays Freak.

Miss Jennings of Burnett county had quite an experience with lightning Monday afternoon in Canyon, wherein a ring on her left hand was knocked off and smashed on the ground nearly ten feet away, while the young lady escaped uninjured with the exception of great fright. Together with three other young ladies she is canvassing for Dr. Price's baking powder and was returning to town from the north side. The lightning came when she was at the railway crossing near the T. F. Reid home. The flash evidently struck in the immediate vicinity as people in that part of town remember hearing the crash. Miss Jennings was not stunned in the least, but felt her ring pulled from her finger and saw it smashed on the ground ten feet away. There was a stone in the ring. It was ruined beyond repair.

At Auditorium.

By Y. W. C. A. Saturday evening, July 11, 8:30. Readings and music. Illustrated songs by Mrs. Simeon Shaw. Mrs. Shaw is ranked among the great "Chalk talkers" in America. Her illustrated songs as they are sung will stir the soul of any. Do not miss this treat. Admission 10c and 20c. If you miss this you will miss a rare treat.

Justice Court.

The case Mrs. J. V. Haney vs. Florence L. Taylor was tried in Justice of the Peace H. T. Shelnutt's court Monday morning and resulted in a hung jury. The case will be tried again next Tuesday morning.

Come to Canyon to live.

BIGGEST RAIN OF SEASON TUESDAY

A two inch rain fell in Canyon Tuesday afternoon in about one hour's time, followed by a number of showers which amounted to one-sixteenth of an inch. A very small cloud was in the northeast when the rain started but it soon was replaced by a larger and more spreading cloud and the rain fell in torrents for an hour.

The streets of Canyon were like rivers and the water spread out over the lots like a lake.

The rains of the previous part of the week had amounted to two and three-eighths inches and this rain brings the total for the week to four and seven six tenths inches.

QUIET FOURTH SPENT IN CANYON

The Fourth of July was a very quiet day in Canyon. A large part of the citizens either stayed at home for a day of rest or went out into the country at a convenient picnic ground. A considerable number accepted the invitation of our neighboring town, Umbarger, and spent the day there, while the baseball fans to a goodly number accompanied the team to Amarillo, but the game was not played on account of rain.

The program at the Normal in the morning was largely attended by the student body and a large number of citizens. The program was highly interesting and instructive.

Flesher Makes Announcement.

Canyon, Texas, July 6, 1914. To the Voters of Randall County Texas.

I am called to South Texas to the bedside of my brother who has recently undergone a very painful operation. It may be that I will not get back in time to see you in person in regard to my candidacy for County Attorney. I had set aside the time from now until the election to see each voter in Randall county personally, but it is very doubtful if I am now able to do so.

My original announcement in regard to the salary for the County has been misunderstood, or mis-construed. In that announcement I merely asked for the same salary that has been paid the County Attorney for the past 12 or 14 years. My opponent has made no announcement in regard to salary, but as I understand his attitude is to accept whatever salary the Commissioners court fixes.

I am still of the opinion that to do the work required of the County Attorney, it is well worth the salary paid, but I am willing to leave the matter entirely to the good judgment of the Commissioners Court whose duty it is to fix the salaries of the county officers.

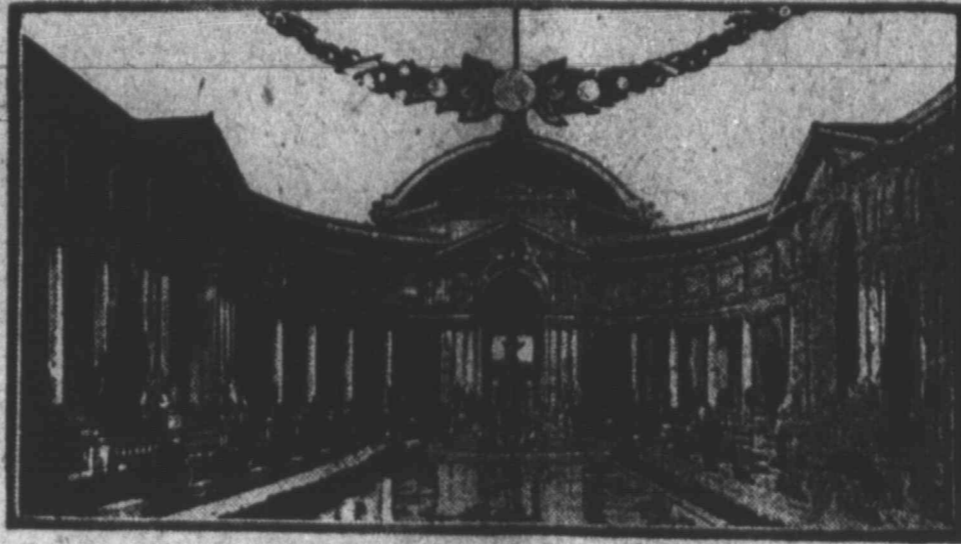
I regret very much that I will not get to see each of you in person, but owing to my brother's sickness I feel that my duty is to go to him at this time.

I assure each of you that I will greatly appreciate your support, and if elected will try to enforce the law to the best of my ability.

Respectfully,
W. J. Flesher,
County Attorney

A number of Normal students enjoyed a picnic at the canyons east of town Monday.

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.



Copyright, 1915, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

ONE of the minor courts that will open out from the great exposition city upon a vast tropical garden upon the south. This court, a marvel of tropical transplanting, is south of the Court of Four Seasons. It is designed by Mr. George W. Kelham. The Panama-Pacific International Exposition will stand alone not only in its architectural treatment but in its setting at Harbor View, the exposition site, in the adornment of its huge interior courts and of its grounds, with hundreds of thousands of palms, flowers and rare shrubs and vines, and in the superb color plan created by Jules Guerin, world famous colorist. The theme of the exposition, the sculpture, and mural paintings will exalt the spirit of achievement through which America has completed the Panama canal. The theme of the great interior courts will suggest the meeting of the East and West.

Webb Will Speak Here.

Rev. Atticus Webb of Ft. Worth will speak at the court house Saturday afternoon, July 18 at 4 o'clock. Mr. Webb is superintendent of the anti saloon league and has visited the city several times during the past few years. His speech will be in behalf of the candidacy of Tom Ball and for submission.

Mrs. J. D. Camp returned Sunday from a several week's visit to her daughter, Mrs. F. M. Neal at Canyon. She was accompanied home by her granddaughter, Louise Neal—Wellington Leader.

No. 5239.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

At Canyon, in the State of Texas at the close of business, June 30, 1914.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$133,530.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	555.39
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	986.40
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank (none) all other stocks	4,000.00
Banking House Furniture and fixtures	34,530.00
Other real estate owned	18,310.00
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)	1,857.59
Due from State and Private banks and bankers, trust companies and savings banks	3,931.14
Due from approved reserve agents	13,406.68
Checks & other cash items	3,582.40
Notes of other National banks	1,300.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	93.11
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	1,538.30
Legal-tender notes	7,073.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	2,500.00
Total	\$277,144.07
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,325.67
National bank notes outstanding	50,000.00
Due to other national banks	7,794.43
Due to State and Private Banks & Bankers	430.31
Individual deposits subject to check	90,599.68
Time certificates of deposit payable within 30 days	5,050.20
Time certificates of deposit payable after 30 days or after notice of 30 days or longer	21,943.78
Bills payable, including obligations for money borrowed	38,000.00
Total	\$277,144.07

State of Texas, County of Randall, ss: I, D. A. Park, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

D. A. PARK, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July, 1914.
Reclor L. Lester,
Notary Public.

Correct Attest:
L. T. LESTER
F. M. LESTER
J. T. BURNETT } Directors.

Examinations Next Week.

The first series of examinations will begin at the Normal next Tuesday and continue throughout the week. Nearly two hundred will take these examinations. It is quite likely that a considerable portion of this number will remain in school and take the second series of examinations which will be given July 28.

J. D. Gamble, J. R. Cullum, O. N. Gamble, O. I. May, J. V. Young and Chas. Harter were in Clarendon the Fourth to attend the races.

Number 636

BANKS OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FIRST STATE BANK

at Canyon, state of Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1914, published in the Randall County News, a newspaper printed and published at Canyon, State of Texas, on the 9 day of July 1914.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$39,955.61
Loans, real estate	3,557.45
Overdrafts	111.74
Furniture and Fixtures	1,794.30
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	\$ 6,553.06
Due from other Banks & Bankers, subject to check, net	1,935.63
Cash Items	1,756.06
Currency	3,256.00
Specie	2,357.90
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	506.54
Other Resources as follows: Assessment Guaranty Fund	43.55
Total	\$81,857.84
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	500.00
Undivided Profits, net	1,380.64
Individual Deposits, subject to Check	53,303.82
Time Certificates of Deposit	11,181.44
Cashier's Checks	491.94
Total	\$81,857.84

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF RANDALL: We, R. G. Oldham as president, and F. E. Chamberlain as cashier of said bank each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

R. G. OLDHAM, President.
F. E. CHAMBERLAIN, Cashier.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 8th day of July, A. D. nineteen hundred and fourteen. WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

(Seal)
J. R. Cullum, Notary Public.

CORRECT-ATTEST:
GRADY OLDHAM
T. J. COCHRAN } Directors.

CANDIDATES TO SPEAK JULY 20

Monday, July 20, will be candidate day in Canyon. On that date the three candidates for the legislature from this the 123rd district will be in Canyon for a joint discussion of the issues of the day. The speeches will be made at the court house.

It is announced that all of the candidates will make short speeches, and while these three men will take the prominent place on the program, they cordially invite all other candidates to come to Canyon that day and make short speeches.

The three candidates for the legislature are Capt. T. J. Tilson of Plainview, Y. W. Holmes of Plainview and A. C. Elliott of Hereford.

WORKING OVER THE CANYON POWER PLANT

Work has started on the reconstruction of the plant of the Canyon Power Company. Two massive foundations are being made for the engine in the north part of the building and also new foundations for the generators. When these are completed all of the machinery will be located in the north part of the building, thus assembling the plant into a smaller space and greatly reducing the distance the steam has to be piped from the boilers to the engines.

When this work is completed a partition will be run across the building and the south part of it used for other purposes. The building will be remodeled throughout.

Annual Seen Printed.

Prof. J. W. Reid, business manager of the Normal annual, stated Monday that he hoped to go to press with the annual next week. Most of the material is in and Mr. Reid is now bringing up the odds and ends that are attached to the job of publishing a book of this kind.

Farmers Institute Saturday

The Randall County Farmers Institute will meet Saturday afternoon at 8:30 o'clock to elect officers for the coming year and to select delegates for the Farmers Congress at College Station. J. W. Neill spoke before a very small crowd at the meeting Wednesday afternoon. His talk was very practical and helpful to those present.

Mrs. W. T. Mooreland left Tuesday for St. Joseph, Mo., where she will visit her mother, brother and sister.

Tom Campbell was in Amarillo Wednesday on business.

T. B. Slaughter was in Amarillo on business Wednesday.

Rev. Atticus Webb of Ft. Worth arrived Tuesday to visit at the J. L. McReynolds home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Chapman of Amarillo returned to Canyon Wednesday. Mr. Chapman has resumed his work as operator.

R. L. Lester was in Hereford on legal business Friday.

Thresherman! Get a machine book at the News office. Keep a complete account of the work you are doing.

Jim Redfeard was in Dalhart Thursday.

C. E. Brown spent the Fourth in Woodard.

PLANS TO BE READY IN ABOUT 2 WEEKS

President Cousins received a letter from Architect Geo. Endress Monday stating that the plans for the new building will be ready for the inspection of the board of regents in about two weeks. He stated that he is progressing rapidly with the details of the work.

Mr. Cousins has sent samples of gravel and sand from various pits near the city and Mr. Endress is closely examining and comparing these. He is making a special study of the cost of different details of the building in order to answer any and all questions that may arise when the board meets to approve his plans.

Wayside Items.

Rev. Burnett of Canyon preached a good sermon at Beula Sunday night. A good crowd out to hear him.

Misses Pearl and Olive Harbour, Normal students of Canyon visited with the Payne family from Friday till Monday. They are relatives of the family.

Claude Hamblen and wife made a trip to Canyon Saturday. Our new mail carrier, W. L. Lane began his work July 1. His contract calls for four years. He will remain on the Madison place till the close of the year when he expects to move to Wayside.

Quite a crowd took dinner at the Payne home Sunday. Singing in the afternoon.

Mrs. Ellis Payne left Friday for Okla. to visit her parents. Still great demand for hands in the harvest fields.

J. M. McGehee, with the help of one hand with one binder is cutting between 35 and 40 acres per day and part of the night. His small grain crop consisted of 150 acres of oats and 400 acres of wheat part of which blew out, not worth cutting.

Resolutions.

Whereas, we the members of the Canyon City Rebekah Lodge No. 350, take this means of expressing the deep sorrow, which we feel for our beloved members, Misses Ada and Columbia Redfeard, who have recently been bereft of a father's love and care; therefore be it resolved:

1st. That we deeply deplore their loss, and though we cannot bind up the broken chords of grief, we extend to them our warmest and tenderest sympathy.

2nd. That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family; a copy be sent to the Randall County News for publication, and a copy be handed the Secretary for record.

Respectfully submitted,
Iva M. Buie
Bertha J. Thomas
Lee VanSant
Committee.

Democratic Notice.

A meeting of the democratic executive committee for Randall county is hereby called for Monday, July 13, 1914. Place of meeting, Canyon; time, 1 o'clock p. m.; purpose, to finish the primary ticket and transact other necessary business. Meeting open to all democrats.

Geo. A. Brandon, County Chairman.

Mrs. D. A. Park went to Memphis Tuesday to visit at the parental Hawkins home.

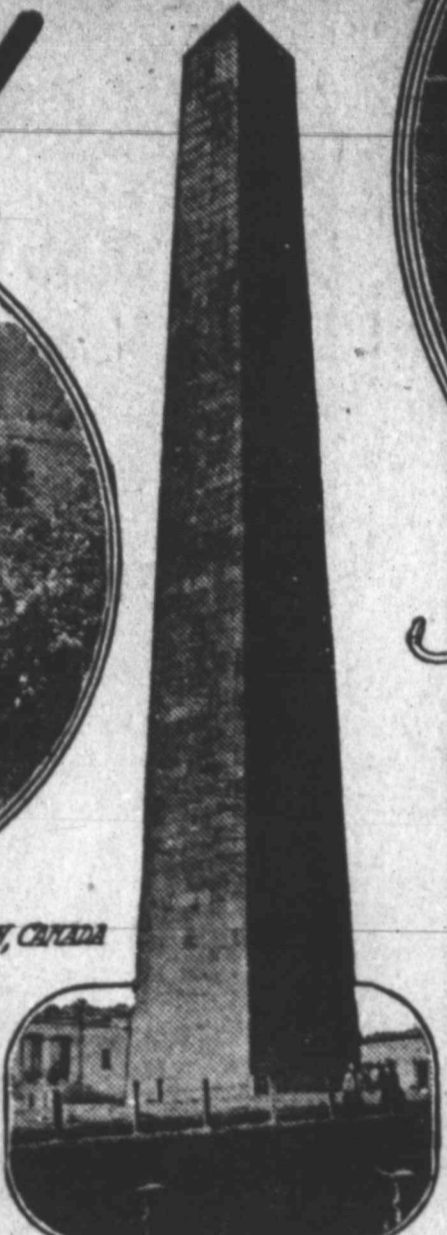
SPOTS MADE FAMOUS IN WAR'S HISTORY



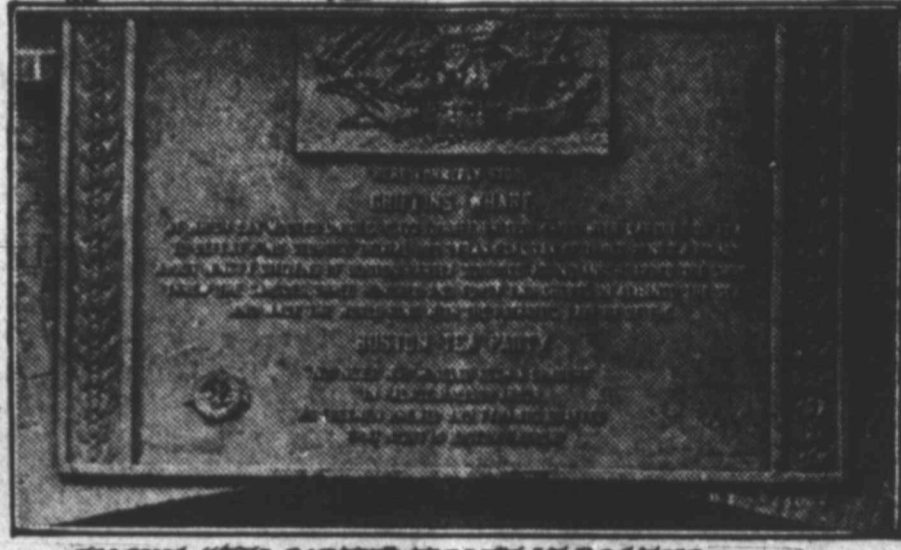
WHERE GEN. BROCK MET DEATH NEAR QUEENSTOWN, CANADA



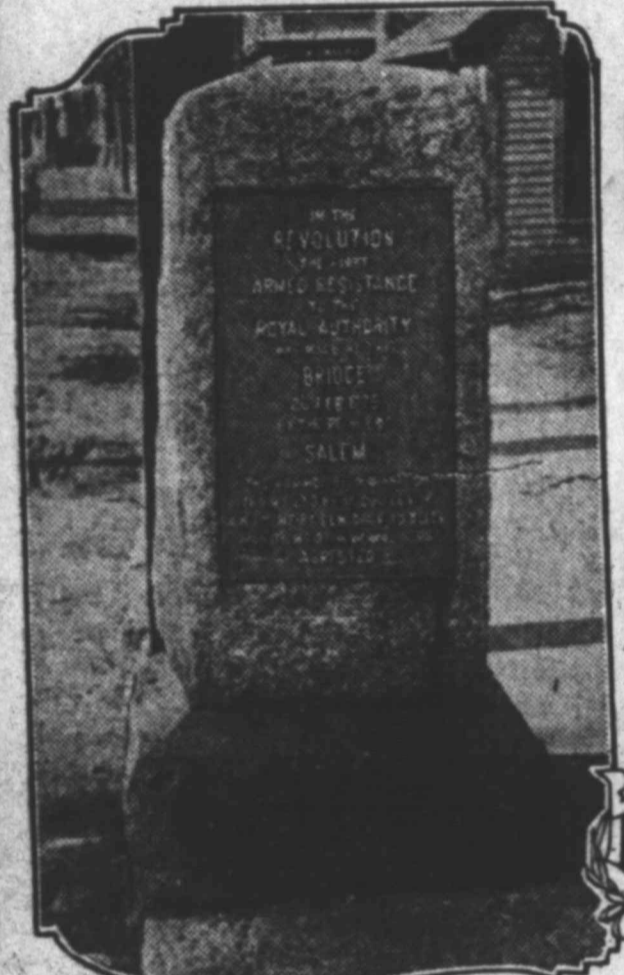
CAMBRIDGE, MASS. MILITARY SOLDIERS GATHERED FOR MARCH TO BUNKER HILL



MARKS BATTLE FIELD OF BUNKER HILL



FAMOUS "TEA PARTY" TABLET AT BOSTON



WHERE FIRST ARMED RESISTANCE TO GREAT BRITAIN TOOK PLACE - SALEM BRIDGE, MASS.



LEXINGTON, MASS. - WHERE FIRST BATTLE OF REVOLUTION WAS FOUGHT



STATUE OF MINUTE MEN AT CONCORD

TO PERPETUATE the memory of mighty deeds and of epochal events which have led to the changing of governments and of the boundary lines in our geographies and to arouse in the minds of succeeding generations the spirit of patriotism which inspired our forefathers to accomplish these deeds, tablets and monuments of various kinds have been placed on the sites of those historic events.

In the United States Boston, New York, Philadelphia and many other places in the East and Southeast are rich in memories of the War of the Revolution and of the events leading up to and succeeding it. Boston, more than any other place perhaps, is deserving of the title "the Cradle of American Liberty." Faneuil hall, Old South church, Christ church, or Old North church, from whose belfry the signal was flashed which started Paul Revere on his famous ride and Bunker Hill are only a few of the historic landmarks which make Boston famous in Revolutionary history. The famous "Boston Tea Party" was the first protest of the indignant colonists against the oppressive rule of the mother country.

This event occurred in Boston harbor in December, 1773. In order to compel Great Britain to be just toward the American colonists in the matter of taxation, merchants of this country had agreed not to import anything while such oppressive laws existed. The British parliament declared their right to tax the colonists without their consent; the latter declared that "taxation without representation is tyranny." The quarrel grew hotter and hotter; some of the contested duties were removed under pressure, but, by 1773, several articles, among them tea, were still burdened by heavy taxes. The colonists finally refused to allow any cargo of tea even to be landed at some of the ports. Vessels were immediately sent back with their cargoes untouched. In December, 1773, three British ships landed at Boston and the royal governor attempted to have their cargoes landed in defiance of the popular will. The "Boston Tea Party" was the result. This occurrence the inscription on the tablet itself succinctly explains.

"Here formerly stood Griffin's Wharf, at which lay moored on Dec. 16, 1773, three British ships with cargoes of tea. To defeat King George's trivial but tyrannical tax of three pence a pound, about ninety citizens of Boston, partly disguised as Indians, boarded the ships, threw the cargoes, three hundred and forty-two chests in all, into the sea, and made the world ring with the patriotic exploit of the BOSTON TEA PARTY.

"Not never was mingled such a draught in palace, hall, or arbor, As freemen brewed and tyrants quaffed That night in Boston harbor."

A large building on the corner of Pearl street and Atlantic avenue, devoted to commercial purposes, now marks the site of Griffin's wharf where this event occurred.

The first armed resistance to Great Britain took place at Salem Bridge, Mass. In February, 1775, General Gage of the British army heard

that some cannon and munitions of war had been placed in Salem by the colonists, so he sent Colonel Leslie in a vessel from Castle William to seize them. They landed at Marblehead, marched into Salem, and not finding what they sought, moved toward Danvers. Part way between the two towns at a small drawbridge, which is now marked by the tablet shown in the illustration, they found a large number of people assembled, and on the opposite side 40 militia under Timothy Pickering. The drawbridge was up and Pickering refused to let it down. Leslie tried to ferry his troops over in a gondola near by, whereupon the colonists promptly scuttled the craft. The British troops eventually returned to their vessel, but without the cannon.

The first real battle of the Revolution was fought at Lexington, Mass. In the spring of 1775 General Gage was informed that the colonists had deposited a large quantity of munitions of war at Concord, a village some 16 miles outside of Boston, and he planned a secret expedition to seize them. The alert and wary colonists heard of his plan, however, and through the immortal ride of Paul Revere, the whole countryside was alarmed. When Major Pitcairn, with some 800 men (the advance guard of the British), arrived at Lexington on their way to Concord, they were met there on the village green by about seventy determined men under Capt. Jonas Parker. The British ordered them to disperse, and when they refused to do so, fired upon them, killing eight and wounding a number of others. This began the Revolutionary war.

It was at Cambridge, Mass., that the army of the colonists was gathered for the march against the British at Bunker Hill.

The city of Cambridge, one of the county seats of Middlesex county, Massachusetts, is separated from the greater city of Boston by the Charles river. It is chiefly noted for three things: As the seat of Harvard university, as the place where Washington took command of the Continental army on July 2, 1775, which was only a short distance from the spot shown in the illustration, and for the occurrence marked and described by the tablet also. The building in the background is the Law library of Harvard university.

The battlefield of Bunker Hill at Charlestown, now part of the city of Boston, is marked by an imposing monument, erected on a commanding site on the summit of Breed's Hill.

The cornerstone of this huge granite obelisk was laid on June 17, 1825—the fiftieth anniversary of the battle. Lafayette was at this time on a visit to America, and he was present at the ceremony; Daniel Webster delivered an oration. The monument stands on Breed's Hill, near the center of the ground included in the old breastwork. It is built of Quincy granite, and is 221 feet in height. It is 26 feet square at the base and 15 feet square at the spring of the apex. The top may be reached by a flight of 285 stone steps. There is a room in its top with four iron-shuttered windows. The monument was not completed until 1843, when it was dedicated in the

presence of President Tyler and his cabinet. The general impression is that this engagement of the Revolution was fought on Bunker Hill, so it figures in history as the "Battle of Bunker Hill." In reality it was fought on Breed's Hill, some distance from the former.

The "Minute Men" were so called because of their ability to assemble upon a minute's notice. In April, 1775, after having dispersed the 70 colonists under Captain Parker who resisted them at Lexington, about six miles away, Major Pitcairn pressed forward toward Concord. By this time the whole country was aroused, and the militia flocked toward Concord from every direction. The Middlesex farmers, armed with every conceivable weapon, prepared to defend their homes and their rights. The battle of Concord started at North Bridge, near Concord (the first volley was fired by the British). The spot is marked by the famous statue of a typical "Minute Man." So incensed were the colonists that the whole 800 British would have been destroyed had they not been re-enforced by more troops from Lexington. They retreated to Lexington, and then, after a short rest, the whole body, 1,800 strong, started their march of retreat to Charlestown. During the whole of their ten-mile march, they were terribly assailed by the infuriated colonists. They finally reached their destination and under the guns of the British war vessels spent the night at Charlestown, crossing over to Boston next morning. During this affair the British lost 273 men; the colonists lost 103.

During the war of 1812 Sir Isaac Brock, a major general of the Canadian forces, personally led his troops in the battle of Queenston, where he was killed on October 13, 1812. The British government caused a fine monument to be erected to his memory in St. Paul's cathedral, London. In 1816 the Canadians struck a medal to his memory, and on the heights of Queenston built a beautiful Tuscan column, over 130 feet in height, in the base of which a tomb was formed and in which the general's remains now repose. The small monument here shown marks the spot where he was killed.

A VAIN HOPE.

"Grandma could help our social ambitions if she would. You know she smokes an old pipe."
"Don't worry. Society may condone that."
"You don't understand. Don't you see how much smarter it would be if she would consent to smoke cigarettes?"

REAR LIGHTS.

Bacon—I see searchlights are to be found mounted on the observation platforms of some western railroad trains.
Egbert—I suppose that is so passengers can see where they're not going.

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

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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

Prehistoric Man's Skeleton Discovered
By C. von WIMPFEN, Berlin, Germany

Dr. Hans Reck of the geological institute of Berlin university has discovered at Oldoway, in the north of German East Africa, a human skeleton which, for the anthropologist, seems to be of the first importance. He lectured upon the subject, and showed me the skull. He brought the skull home with him among his linen for greater safety, while the rest of the skeleton and the animal remains found near it are still on their way. The remains were found with mammoth fossils, of which one is a tooth 3.18 meters (10 feet 5 inches) long, and when these are compared with the fossils here it will be possible to determine the man's age.

At present all Doctor Reck can say is that the man is roughly 150,000 years old, and belongs to the diluvial period of Africa, which synchronizes with the ice period of northern Europe.

It is a wonderful skull and wonderfully preserved. It is long and narrow with an unmistakably negroid jaw, and the back of the head finely developed and deep. The ribs and breast are akin to those of an ape, but the skull is unmistakably human. There are indications that the muscles of the neck were enormously strong, and that the man did not walk quite upright. His thirty-six teeth are complete and beautifully preserved. There are marks upon them as if they had been filed. The formation of the eye-sockets and the bridge of the nose is akin to that of the primitive African pushman.

The man was found lying on his back with his head turned over to the right, his hands before his face, and his legs drawn up in a crouching position. Dr. Reck is almost certain that the position is not one of burial. On the spot where the man was found there was once a lake, and it is conjectured that the man was drowned. The body was gradually covered with deposits of sand and chalk, which in the course of centuries turned into the volcanic tufa in which the skeleton was found.

Dr. Reck described the excavation in his lecture. He turned up five strata. In the bottom stratum were rhinoceros bones; in the second the man, elephant bones and the skull of a hippopotamus; in the third antelope bones; in the fourth tortoise shells; and in the fifth and upper stratum the dry fauna of the tertiaries.

Awful Cost of Set of Woman's Furs
By G. D. PATTERSON, Chicago

In a secluded den in the great north woods Mrs. Silver Fox has established her home until her five promising youngsters shall have reached an age at which they can take up life in the woods on their own account. It is night, and she sets out on the search for food, the hardest problem of the forest folk. An hour—two hours—she continues her patient, tireless quest, calling into play all the resources of her forest craft to find something that shall satisfy the sturdy little appetites at home.

At last the wind brings to her the scent of meat and she swiftly follows the trail to a pile of underbrush up a bypath. But suddenly she stops, for she recognizes a danger signal—the scent of that dangerous creature, man. Her instinct tells her to run for her life, but her mother heart tells her that her babies must have food or perish. So she goes on toward the tempting meat and suddenly there is a sharp click and she finds herself on the ground, helpless. The merciless jaws of a steel trap have closed on one of her forepaws with all the power of their heavy springs.

The fear that any wild creature feels when it finds itself a prisoner, the knowledge of her helplessness should any forest foe appear, the memory of the little ones who must die without her care and protection—all these promptings urge her to escape, but every movement only brings added torture, as the pressure of the trap jaws forces the shattered bones into the tender flesh.

There is no water within reach to cool the fever that her injuries have caused, and the strong, young body, buoyant with health and vitality when the hidden foe struck her down, will not release the helpless sufferer.

It is not, perhaps until the end of the third day—for trappers are not immune from illness and cannot always make their rounds promptly—that a merciful bullet closes the tragedy.

No, the cost of a set of furs is very much more than appears on the price ticket. Are they really worth their cost?

Reduction in Working Hours Is Necessity
By JOHN MITCHELL, Washington, D. C.

is not only of advantage but of absolute necessity. Even when work is simply and purely physical it is not economical to work long hours, but a shorter day of labor is imperative where work is intense, or when intelligence, ingenuity and inventiveness are required.

You cannot get more out of a man than is in him, and if you take too much one day there will be just so much less to obtain on succeeding days.

The most curious feature about the history of the reduction of hours is that in almost all cases the trade unions have been obliged to force employers, strongly against their will, to grant reductions which have ultimately proved to their advantage.

The English mill owners in the beginning and middle of the nineteenth century claimed that they would be ruined if hours were reduced, and this complaint is repeated whenever an attempt is made to decrease the hours of labor.

Wherever the reduction has been made, however, the result has been a decided benefit not only to the workman but to his employer.

"Fashion Censors" to Modify Woman's Garments
By L. K. BIXBY, Indianapolis, Ind.

ready made, they are at the mercy of Dame Fashion, and must take what they can get.

A great deal is said about economizing, but if one tries to wear a garment a second season one finds it looks like anything but what is being worn. Then, if a person does not want to be considered old-fashioned it becomes necessary to buy new garments, although the old ones are perfectly whole. While this may make very little difference to the wealthy woman, it is a serious question for the working girl.

The freakish, unbecoming and uncomfortable styles which have been prevalent for the last three years should be modified and something pretty and becoming shown to the public.

Dr. Hans Reck of the geological institute of Berlin university has discovered at Oldoway, in the north of German East Africa, a human skeleton which, for the anthropologist, seems to be of the first importance.

HER CAST-OFF BEAU

By GEORGE C. HAMILTON.

"I guess that good-for-nothing Walter Jameson will be coming home soon, now that the old man has cashed in," was the gossip's verdict in Hicksville.

And when, a few weeks later, Walter did arrive from the West, to take care of his widowed mother, the gossip winked and nodded to one another as much as to say, "I told you so."

Walter had been the unsuccessful one of the family. His sister married a rich lawyer in New York; his elder brother was a successful lawyer in the same city. But Walter had never succeeded. At last his father had bought him a ticket to Nevada—it was in the days of the gold boom—and told him not to let him see his face again.

Walter did not feel any particular regret at leaving a father who had never shown him any affection. But his mother had cried, and that made him feel badly—also leaving Nancy Dayton. They had been sweethearts once. But that was when they were twenty-one—before Walter had shown himself a ne'er-do-well.

Nobody had believed in him, and Nancy least of all. She grew up to be a flirt. When he told her he loved her—the second time he came home penniless—she laughed in his face.

"I'll win you yet, Nancy," he answered, and went away.

Yes, there was one person besides his mother who believed in Walter, but he did not know it. That was Elizabeth, Nancy's little sister. She had all the faith that a child has in one whom she instinctively recognizes to be misjudged. But a man in love with a young woman of twenty-three pays scant attention to her sister of fifteen.

And now Walter was back. And, to his mother, he was still the boy who was going to make so much of his life, though he was almost thirty. He had been gone six years that time.

"You are going to stay home with me, dear," she said. "It will be hard



She Laughed in His Face.

to keep things going, and your father left only two thousand in insurance, but we will do our best together."

But she looked wistfully after him the morning after his arrival, as he walked over to the Dayton house. She had seen Nancy Dayton grow into a sullen, discontented girl of twenty-nine. Nancy had never married. She had refused several good chances, because she wanted to begin life where her parents had left off—with a comfortable income.

When Walter reached the door he was astonished at the vision that he saw before him. It looked like Nancy, but it was an idealized Nancy, the Nancy of whom he had dreamed during those lonely years in Nevada.

"Why!—this isn't Nancy!" he gasped, staring at the beautiful young girl who stood smiling at him.

"No, I'm Elizabeth," answered the girl, blushing at his frank stare of admiration. "Nancy is out this evening. Won't you come in, Mr. Jameson?"

The news of Walter's arrival had already spread through the village and reached the Dayton home. It was well for him that he had not heard the scathing remarks that Nancy had made about him.

When he took his leave an hour later, the young man realized that, whatever his love for Nancy might have been, the image that he carried in his heart had now a striking resemblance to Elizabeth.

And he was bound in honor to ask Nancy to be his wife. That was the irony of it! When he called the next evening and met her his heart sank. How could he ever have loved Nancy, this woman with the affected air and the peevish lines about her mouth?

Though his welcome was not an effusive one, Nancy was hospitable, in virtue of old associations. Her talk was vivacious, and all about the balls and parties to which she had been. She spoke of her beaux, with a sly glance at Walter, and lamented the tediousness of life in a small town.

It was not until he was about to leave that Walter summoned up cour-

age to say what was uppermost in his mind.

"Nancy, do you remember what I told you last time we parted?" he asked.

Nancy's heart beat quickly, but it was not with love. She had not had a proposal for six months, and she was longing for another scalp to hang at her girdle.

"No, Mr. Jameson. What was it?" she inquired archly.

"That I was coming back to marry you," he answered.

Nancy's shrill laugh pierced the air. "Well, you certainly have carried out the first part of your determination, about coming back," she answered. "But as for the second—why, I think you have another guess coming, Mr. Jameson."

Walter's face turned crimson. After all, it is not exactly pleasant to have one's offer of marriage laughed to scorn, even though one has made it out of a sense of duty.

He looked into Nancy's mocking face and said good-by. But that was not his last visit to the Dayton home. On the contrary, he called frequently after that—only it was to see Miss Elizabeth. And sometimes words were said which brought the color into her fair face and a look of unutterable happiness into her eyes.

Of course, Nancy was not slow to see what was transpiring. She taunted Elizabeth in her sisterly manner.

"Well, Elizabeth, if you want my cast-off beau, of course it's all right," she said. "Only he'll always be a pauper, and if I were you I would send him right about face without delay."

That Walter had asked Nancy to marry him since his return Elizabeth did not know. The words stung her. Walter was not slow to notice the change in her manner the next time he called.

"Elizabeth, what have I done to offend you?" he pleaded.

"You haven't offended me, Mr. Jameson," replied the girl. "Only—people are saying—"

"What, dear?" asked Walter taking her hand in his.

"That—that you are making love to me because you can't get Nancy," she faltered, and tried to run away. But Walter caught her.

"Now you listen to me," he said.

"It's true I did ask Nancy to marry me when I came back. But it wasn't because I loved her, Elizabeth. As soon as I saw you I knew that I had loved you all the time. It was because—I felt honor bound, my dear. And when she refused me my heart just leaped up to think it was going to be you."

"How do you know it's going to be me?" asked Elizabeth.

For answer he took her in his arms and pressed his lips to hers.

"Isn't it?" he demanded eagerly.

And Elizabeth said "yes." And then he told her the momentous secret which was shortly to set all the town gaping.

For it was really true. And when he bought his mother the finest house in the place, and it became known that he had made his fortune in the Jameson gold mine, all Hicksville rushed to invite him to its homes. But Walter and Elizabeth were too busy with their preparations for the coming wedding to think much about social life just then.

As for Nancy—there were four new lines about her mouth forever after, two on each side; and its downward droop was decidedly accentuated.

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

NEEDLESS WASTING OF TIME

Man Who Heedlessly Interrupts Busy Worker May Properly Be Termed a Thief.

There are in this great world of peculiar contradictions many men who would never slich another man's property, but have no moral scruples against stealing his time.

To the busy worker time is a valuable commodity, minutes are reckoned in terms of dollars and cents. Needless interruption of their work therefore steals from them dollars and cents.

Who steals another man's time, by lounging around and engaging him in conversation foreign to the work in hand—often foreign to any work that concerns either of them—is self-branded as more than a "time thief." He is stamped as a man whose own time is without value; a drone who has come idly buzzing into a hive of workers.

When a young man needlessly distracts the attention of his fellow workers when those fellow workers are "ears over" in work that must be done he steals time, not only from the fellow workers, but from his employer as well. That time is being paid for by his employer.

Furthermore he is stealing from his fellow workers a measurable amount of their efficiency by hampering them in turning out their work.

And it reacts upon himself. His employer, observing, says: "This young man not only frivols instead of trying to keep busy, but interferes with the work of others. I cannot afford to keep him in my employ. He is stealing from me—doubly stealing!" If a young man is not a worker with those whose time he steals, but merely an idle visitor, he is an industrial porch climber, none the less a time thief.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard," but to observe his industry—not to distract his attention from work.—Success Talks to Young Men.

Friends are people we feel privileged to tell our troubles to.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CANYON

Capital, \$50,000.00
Surplus, \$10,000.00

Your deposits in this bank are guarded by the United States Government.
Your Business solicited, appreciated and protected.

SEE THE
NEWS PRINTERY

For the superior kind of
COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

Randell County News

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

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

Entered 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.

Happy Items.

Mrs. C. G. Innes, Misses Tolly Cook and Gladys Neff were in Tulia Thursday.

Happy and vicinity have been visited by excellent showers last week.

Mr. Saunders has a new Ford and R. Cayler a Metz.

J. E. Gurley was in Tulia this week on business.

S. C. Whitman moved his house to the farm Thursday and on that day a part of the hotel was started to Canyon.

Misses Viola and Birdie Knox spent Saturday at home.

Miss Zoellers went to Canyon today for a few months stay.

Mrs. G. P. Stone of Iowa will arrive this week for a few weeks visit.

A. W. Montgomery and Mr. and Mrs. McKinney were in Amarillo Saturday.

Several crowds were fishing the 4th.

M. Grady and wife are in Iowa on a visit to Mrs. Grady's parents.

The Stewarts Please

The Stewarts are playing at the G. & L. this week and are highly pleasing. Last night they gave demonstrations of spiritualism which was indeed filled with mystery to those in the audience.

Lake Grass

W. T. Garrett brought to the News office this morning a fine sample of lake grass which is growing in his yard. The grass is about four feet tall and has head with well filled grains.

Miss Dixie Foster will leave Friday for Plainview where she will spend the summer.

Miss Mamie Conner returned Thursday from Arizona where she has been teaching the past year.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Va. Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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

Santa Fe Excursions advertisement with logo and text.

Water Carnival, Tulia, July 16-17. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale July 15-16, limit July 19.

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

Bear In Mind



That you can always depend on us when you need printing in a hurry.

We'll do it right at prices that are right.

CANDIDATES PESTER THE FARMERS

To the Voters of Randall County: Two years ago I was a candidate for the Legislature and received a good vote and a substantial endorsement in your county.

Believing that the people fairly well understand my position on the main issues, I shall trust the results of the election to them. I am a Democrat.

A. C. ELLIOTT of Hereford, Candidate for the Legislature for the 123rd District.

Execution Sale.

State of Texas, County of Tarrant. In the district court of Tarrant county, Texas. Harvey B. Herd, Plaintiff No. 37024 vs. R. E. Foster, et al. Defendants.

First Tract—Being 640 acres of land known as Survey No. 30, Block No. 1, Original Grantee, Taylor Tap R. R. Co., Certificate No. 63, being the same land conveyed to R. E. Foster by Mrs. Massie A. Bogar, a widow by Deed recorded in Book 11, Page 448 of Deed Records of said Randall County, reference to which said deed and its record is here made, being located about 3 miles North of the town of Canyon.

Second Tract—Being 640 acres of land located about 5 miles W. of Canyon and known as Survey No. 39, Block Lettered and numbered "B-5," surveyed for H. & G. N. Ry. Co., located by virtue of Certificate No. 15-3559, patented to Texas Land Co., assigned by Patent No. 89, Vol. 61; save and except 27.68 acres taken up right of way of P. & N. T. Ry. Co., and being the same land conveyed to R. E. Foster, by O. C. Davis and wife by Deed recorded in Book 16, page 336, of Randall County Deed Records, reference to which is here made, and on the 4th day of August, A. D. 1914 being the first Tuesday of said Month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the Court house door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at Public Auction for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said R. E. Foster, T. K. Jones, L. H. Hubbard, Joe Foster, J. M. Redfean, T. A. Ridgeway and J. H. Altizer in and to said property.

Dated at Canyon, County of Randall, this 8th day of July, A. D. 1914.

Worth A. Jennings, 1663 Sheriff of Randall County, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Eakman were in Amarillo this week where their daughter was operated upon. She is recovering nicely.

Grading East Road.

Judge Coss and Commissioner Scheuett let the contract yesterday to J. A. Harbison to fix the east road near Mr. Cousins' home. A grade will be made 1,200 feet long, 15 feet wide and three feet high. A culvert five feet deep and six feet wide will be put in to carry off the water and the ditches through the fields will be opened to allow better drainage.

W. H. Blaine was in Amarillo on business Wednesday.

Mrs. May Jett and daughter of Amarillo spent Wednesday in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Jett will leave Friday for Wichita, Kansas, where they will make their future home.

Rev. F. M. Neal was in Amarillo on business Thursday.

S. B. McClure was in Amarillo on business Thursday.

W. E. Bates was in Amarillo on business Wednesday.

J. A. and A. A. Kirkpatrick left Wednesday for Endee, New Mexico on a few days business trip.

J. P. Winder left Wednesday for Hansford on a six weeks business trip.

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

Mrs. B. T. Johnson was in Portales last week visiting at the Compton home. A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Compton.

Hugh L. Humphres, candidate for district judge, is in the city today meeting the voters.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Willingham of Amarillo are visiting at the J. A. Harbison home this week.

Umbarger Notes.

Quite a crowd of people gathered in our town to witness the ball game between Canyon and Umbarger Saturday. The first game was played at 11 a. m. the score reading 15 to 13, our victory. A second game was played in the afternoon, both teams doing good work.

The Miss Cages entertained a number of friends Saturday evening. Progressive 42 was the pastime of the evening.

E. C. Brodie, brother of W. L. is visiting at the Brodie home and is assisting in the store. A goodly number of office seekers were among our visitors the 4th.

A number of the friends of Mrs. W. M. Lichtwald gathered at her home Sunday in honor of Misses Magie Sims and Agnes Meyers.

Jack Meyers of Happy celebrated in our town.

The many friends of Clint Hamilton will be glad to know that he is recovering as rapidly as possible from his recent injuries.

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.

The Advertised Article advertisement with text and logo.

Wise Mexican Mules.

"The mule in Mexico is a wise animal," says a man who has studied the animal in that country. "A Mexican mule will do just so much work and not a bit more. The riding mule, for instance, is fully aware of the distance, down to a rod, he is supposed and required to traverse in the progress of one traveling day, and all the sharp sticks or goads or dynamite on earth won't get him to do a bit more than what he knows to be the correct distance. The Mexicans have got a peculiar saying in connection with this characteristic of the Mexican mule. You ask a Mexican how far it is by muleback to such and such a point.

"Two days' journey if you are not rushed, but three days if you are in a hurry," the Mexican will reply. "His meaning is that if you don't ask more of your mule than you should ask of him the mule will be able to make the trip in two days. But if you attempt to drive the brute he'll soldier on you, and in consequence the journey will take you three days."

Cairo's Corkscrew Tower.

Writing of the ancient mosque of Ibn-Tulun, Cairo, John A. Todd in "The Banks of the Nile" shows how accidental was the design of its odd looking tower. Ahmed Ibn-Tulun was one day holding a council of state when he allowed his attention to wander and sat idly twiddling a piece of paper between his fingers, shaping it into a whorl. Suddenly he realized that the councilors were waiting for his decision to a question. But what question?

At his wits' end to avoid confession of such discourtesy, he continued in silence to twiddle the whorl of paper. Suddenly he spoke: "Call my architect," for the plans of his new mosque were under consideration. The Copt appeared in fear and trembling no doubt. "You see this paper. Make me a tower for my mosque like that." The situation was saved, and the shape of the tower, with its corkscrew outside stair, is there to this day to confirm the story.

The Deceased Wife's Sister.

The law against marrying a deceased wife's sister, which caused so much discussion in England at one time, grew out of an ancient tribal law forbidding a father to sell more than one daughter to the same man when the Briton was emerging from polygamy and when for just 21 shillings of the present money a man might dislodge his wife or kill her if she would not go. As civil law it was to protect the living wife and knit tribes closer together by intermarriage. When ecclesiastical law became supreme a misreading of some scripture text was used to put the sister of a man's wife among the prohibited degrees of relationship. This was the act of 1541 (32 Henry VIII): "A man may not marry his deceased wife's sister or her daughter, but he may marry his first cousin."—London Standard.

Tearing Cards.

At the Halterophile club in Paris not long ago a man achieved a record by tearing a pack of playing cards in one pull—time, 2 minutes 32 seconds. The events in this card tearing contest were: Tearing the greatest possible number of cards tied together top and bottom—time allowance, three minutes; tearing a pack of eighty cards in the quickest possible time; tearing the greatest possible number of cards in four.

This is a form of "sport" wherein many Frenchmen specialize. The men who enter the contests are not necessarily powerful, but they possess enormous strength in their fingers, a strength that is further developed by careful training.—Washington Star.

A Nice Point.

None of the maids of honor to the queen of England is allowed to keep a diary. A young lady who did not know of this rule was congratulating a newly made maid of honor.

"And what interesting things you'll be able to write in your diary!" she said.

"But it is an understood thing that a maid of honor does not keep a diary," the other pointed out.

"But I think I should keep one all the same," said her friend.

"Then you wouldn't be a maid of honor!" was the retort.—London Answers.

A Bit of Sarcasm.

"The late Dr. Morgan Dix," said a clergyman of New York, "had a droll way of lightening grave subjects with little humorous asides. Once I heard him addressing a graduating class at a medical school. He began in this way: 'Physiologists tell us, gentlemen, that the older a man grows the smaller his brain becomes. This explains why the old man knows nothing and the young one everything.'"

It Grew and Grew.

"My pa caught a wonderful fish," said little Willie. "After it was dead it kept on growing."

"It couldn't do such a thing."

"Oh, yes, it did, for every time pa told about it it was bigger than it was before."

An Intricate Story.

"Before my marriage I told her all my past life. Don't you think I showed a wonderful courage?"

"Yes, and a still more wonderful memory!"—London Opinion.

The Squeezed.

Wife—I got into an awful jam at that bargain sale. Hubby—Indeed! Wife—Yes; all the money I had was squeezed out of my purse.—Exchange.

SOUTHERN HISTORY FACTS TO BE KEPT

George W. Littlefield, Terry Ranger, Presents History Fund to University of Texas.

"Writing History the Wrong Way" is a charge that frequently has been made by the Southerner, reconstructed and otherwise, against the bulk of American history authors since the Civil war.

Geo. W. Littlefield, who served as one of Terry's Rangers during the war, and now President of the American National Bank of Austin, Texas, is one of those



Geo. W. Littlefield.

Southerners who believes that the South's side of the late unpleasantness has never been fairly presented, and he is backing his judgment to the extent of \$25,000.00, having recently given this amount of money for the purpose of securing maps, newspaper files, private manuscripts, letters, books, and other original sources bearing upon the part played by the South in the war between the States. This fund is invested so as to yield \$1,500 per year, and the interest is to be expended annually by a committee composed of the State Librarian, the librarian of the University of Texas, and Eugene C. Barker, professor of history of the University of Texas. The life of the fund is fifty years, and, at the end of that term the committee feels confident that the State of Texas will have deposited in its University library such a collection of historical data as cannot be matched by any library in the country. The endowment is known as "The Littlefield Fund."

It is the hope of the donor that with this mass of original historical data available, a great stimulus will be given to the study of the history of that exciting period, and that a thoroughly impartial history, by competent historians, will result.

Texas Farm Life Subject of Study

Facts of Actual Texas Conditions Shown in Special Maps.

At the last National Corn Exposition the Division of Public Welfare, in the Department of Extension of the University of Texas, had a display of maps of the State of Texas. On these maps was shown, in color and by figures just where each county of the state stands so far as certain problems affecting agricultural life of the state are concerned. Among the subjects dealt with were those of tenancy and mortgages, the amount of different crops produced, or the number of live stock to be found, and other closely related subjects. The facts thus set forth permitted the people from any county to compare their standing at a glance with the standing of other counties on the same question. This material has since been used by local parties who want to make a further study of their own communities as related to other communities, or who desire to write an intelligent article upon the agricultural resources and possibilities of their respective counties. In this way the information compiled by the University has been given a wide area of usefulness and for work along all lines of community betterment it forms a basis founded, not on personal opinion, but upon actual evidence as furnished by the best authority.

In the thirty-one years of its existence the University of Texas has granted approximately 3600 degrees.

SEVERE PUNISHMENT

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Special Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 134

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Sale—One pair of horses, weighing 1050, well broke, cheap if taken at once. E. Hyatt. 16tf

Lost—Between Clarendon and four miles south of Amarillo, on the Fourth, a grip. \$10 reward for return. R. C. Ferguson, San Angelo, Texas. 1t

For Sale—Modern six room house within one block of campus. W. J. Thomas. 15p4

Wanted—A lady 45 years old wants a position in hotel as housekeeper. Her daughter, 19, wants position as table waiter. Has \$8000 to buy a home, but wants to live in the west awhile before buying. Mrs. Victoria Lynch, 419 W. Tennessee St., Sherman, Texas. 14t4

For Sale—One scraper, cultivator, gang plow with sod attachments, corn sheller, feed mill, walking plow. S. B. McClure. 1t

For Sale—good young horse broke single and double. I. L. VanSant. 12tf

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

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

Wanted—Girl for general house work. P. D. Hanna, Canyon. 1t

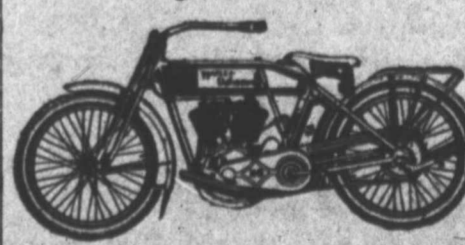
Miss Dixie Foster visited in Amarillo Thursday.

Miss Mae Pickerrill was an Amarillo caller Thursday.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c.

Harley-Davidson



It is the Motorcycle With Automobile Control.

The brake, the clutch and the step-starter can all be operated by the feet, leaving only the spark and throttle for hand operation, making the control the same as that of the highest priced automobile. Then 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 or telephone for demonstration.

Bowen Brothers

WHEN YOU ARE NERVOUS

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

Mrs. W. G. Word visited in Amarillo Friday and Saturday.

Miss Nora Eads of Farwell came in Friday and is visiting her sisters who are attending the Normal.

Good coffee at the Grocery & Novelty Store 20c per lb. It

J. W. Prichard fell when starting to climb a ladder Tuesday noon and striking the end of a projecting step sustained a fractured rib. He is resting well and will soon recover.

Miss Lamb returned Tuesday from Brighton, Colo.

Measuring cups given free at the News office with a label off a 25 cent can of Health Club Baking Powder. It

Mr. and Mrs. D. Steen are here from Wyoming to spend the summer with their daughter, Mrs. G. G. Foster.

Mrs. Travis Shaw and children left Friday for Detroit where they will spend the summer with Mrs. Shaw's mother. Mr. Shaw accompanied them to Amarillo.

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.

Mrs. Chester Hutcheson of Tulla visited Monday at the McIntire home.

Miss Debbie Patterson of Amarillo visited friends in the city this week.

You know it pays to keep files off stock. Try Conkey's Fly Knocker 15 days. For sale by S. A. Shotwell. It

Jim Redfearn was in Clarendon Saturday.

Prof. J. K. Wester was in Lubbock from Friday until Monday looking after his candidacy for the legislature. Mr. Wester is teaching in the summer Normal and his friends petitioned him to enter the race after he had come here for the summer's work. The people of Canyon are highly interested in his candidacy and trust that he will be elected.

The time to get things cheap, July 11, at the Grocery & Novelty Store's special sale. It

F. E. Chamberlain and son were in Clarendon the Fourth.

Misses Ethel Stewart and Emily Gorman visited in Amarillo last week.

The Canyon baseball team went to Amarillo on the Fourth but the game could not be played owing to the rain.

Brightening up time! Get your paint, glass and wall paper of S. V. Wirt. Best line in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Wirt drove to Clarendon the Fourth.

The commissioners court was in session Tuesday to complete the work of equalizing the taxes.

H. C. Roffey has a two year old Percheron filly that weighs 1475 pounds. Who can beat this record?

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for Founce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Why Everybody Should Take McCroskey's Tonic for Rheumatism.

It is a kidney and blood medicine, and will counteract the uric acid and remove it from the system and purify the blood, and that is the only sure cure for rheumatism. Liniments will give momentary relief, but will not cure. If you are suffering from pain in this case, and I do not care if you have had rheumatism for years, and tried every treatment known and tried Hot Springs, Ark. for several months and it has failed, I will guarantee that one dozen bottles will cure every case unless it is where the joints are drawn out of shape; and there have been lots of cases cured with from two to six bottles. So call on your druggist, and if he will not get it for you, send direct to me and I will ship any amount you want. One large bottle, \$1.00; twelve bottles, \$10.00. G. W. McCroskey, Waco, Texas. For sale by Holland Drug Co. (Advertisement)

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Flesher left Monday afternoon for Galveston where they were called by the illness of Mr. Flesher's brother. Mr. Flesher has been in the hospital for several months, having received a broken leg two years ago, which did not properly heal and this spring it was necessary for an operation to be performed, taking some of the bone and skin from the good leg and transferring it to the afflicted one. Mr. and Mrs. Flesher will return to the city before the end of the month.

This is the last week you can get free measuring cups with label off a 25 cent can of Health Club Baking Powder at the News office. It

C. R. McAfee will go to Dallas today to visit with his brother.

Thrashing machine books at the News office. It

Special sale on queensware and glassware at Grocery & Novelty Store, Saturday, July 11, west Side of Square. It

Mrs. B. A. Stafford returned Friday from Rusk where she has been visiting friends and relatives. Mr. Stafford met her in Amarillo.

Rev. T. G. Netherton was in Amarillo Friday evening.

Mrs. Simeon Shaw of Sweetwater will give a chalk talk and sing a number of illustrated songs at the Methodist church next Sunday evening before the regular preaching services. While in the city she will be the guest of Prof. and Mrs. Johnson who are here from Sweetwater for the summer Normal.

S. W. and D. W. Davis of Van Alstine were in the city yesterday on business.

Miss Leta McAfee returned Tuesday to her home in Corsicana after spending a month at the home of her brother, C. R. McAfee.

Spraying Conkey's Fly Knocker in your barns and on your horses and cows, settles the fly problem. For sale by S. A. Shotwell. It

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Goff of Cameron, Ill., arrived Sunday to visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. H. C. Roffey.

Mrs. John Knight returned Tuesday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Wederbrook of Dimmitt.

A social was planned for Monday night by the Presbyterian church but was postponed on account of the rain.

Dr. J. H. Cleland, graduate optician of Dallas, is in town and will be here until the 17th. Palo Duro Hotel. Phone 49 and I will come. It

Jim Redfearn and Joe Foster went to Plainview Wednesday on business.

N. Thompson returned Tuesday from Hartley where he visited his son.

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

Harry Upfold returned Saturday from Kansas where he has been working in the harvest for the past 3 weeks.

Mrs. S. B. Lofton and Lottie left Sunday for Childress where they will make a weeks visit with relatives.

Rev. F. M. Neal was in Amarillo on business Thursday.

Mrs. M. Barry was in Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ely spent the Fourth with relatives in Hereford.

Miss Nellie Turner left Friday for Dimmitt where she will visit her sick brother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Anthony visited from Friday until Monday in Hereford.


Miss Cecil Reid spent Saturday in Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Gorman of Panhandle spent Saturday and Sunday at the parental home in the city.

The News man is no mind reader—he can't tell by looking at you whether or not you just got home from a trip, or whether you are going, or whether you had a party, or whether you have company, or anything of the other dozens of things that take to make a good newspaper. So PLEASE, PLEASE tell us the news. Phone it in, or tell us on the street, or write it up and hand it in. At any rate, GIVE US THE NEWS.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's
The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

*A Man's Drink—
A Woman's Drink—
Everybody's Drink*



Coca-Cola


Vigorously good — and keenly delicious. Thirst-quenching and refreshing.

The national beverage — and yours.


Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.



The Grain Crop is Only Half Made



The job isn't finished until the golden grain is in the barn out of harm's way. Wealth is only half counted when earned. Place it in our bank and the job is complete.

Your Clouds Will Have a Silver Lining

If your money is in our bank, where you stand only to win—never to lose.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

CINDERS
25c a load
at the power house

Cinders make the best and cheapest sidewalks. Not affected by wet weather, as they drain perfectly. Try a few loads.

Canyon Power Company

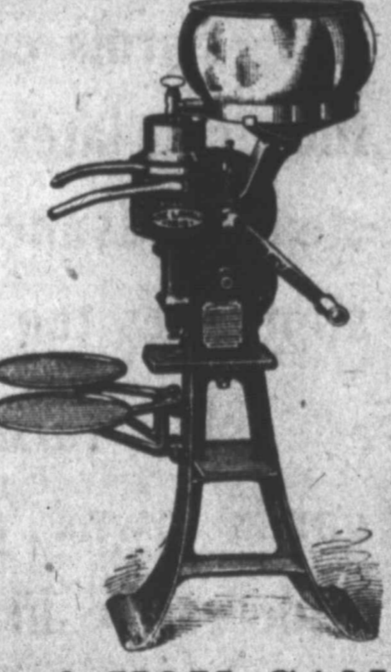
Don't Buy a Cream Separator until you see and try THE DE LAVEL

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

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

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

THOMPSON Hardware Co.



New Indian Animal Stories

How the Rabbit Stole the Otter's Tail

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Color the Animals to Suit Yourself.

(Copyright by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago the animals met and held a council to decide who had the finest coat. In those days, they were always quarreling about their good looks, for they did not have enough to do to keep themselves busy.

Far up the creek lived the otter—so far that he very seldom came down to visit the other animals. It was said that the otter had a very fine coat, but it had been such a long time since any of them had seen him that no one could remember just how it looked.

When the word went out to come to the council the rabbit said he would go and make sure that the otter would come. And to himself the rabbit said: "I must have the most beautiful coat of all at the council. I will go to the otter, and if his coat is as fine as I think it is, I must plan a way to steal it and wear it at the council."

So the rabbit went up the creek to where the otter lived and invited him to the council. As soon as he saw the otter, the rabbit knew that his soft brown fur coat was the most beautiful of all.

"The animals sent me to bring you to the council," said the rabbit to the otter. "It is a long way from here, and I will be glad to go with you." The otter thanked him and they started back to the council.

They traveled all day and at night they made a camp. The rabbit selected the camping ground, for, as he said to the otter, "you are a stranger here and I know just what to do."

After he had cut some little bushes for beds and they had finished their supper, the rabbit took a stick and began to shave it down to the shape of a paddle. The otter asked him:

"What are you doing that for?"

"Oh," said the rabbit, "I have good dreams when I sleep with a paddle under my head."

Then the rabbit cut a clear path from the fire to the edge of the stream. "Why are you doing that?" asked the otter.

"I will tell you," said the rabbit. "This place is very near the Fire Sky, and maybe it will rain fire tonight. You go to sleep and I will sit up and watch. If it does begin to rain fire I will shout. Then you jump right up and run to the water. But first hang up your coat on a limb over there, so that it won't get burnt."

And so the otter hung his coat on a limb and went sound asleep. After a while the fire burned down to red coals; the rabbit called, but the otter never stirred; he called again, but the otter was too sound asleep to hear. Then the rabbit took up some hot coals on the paddle he had made and threw them into the air. At the same time he shouted, "It is raining fire! Run to the water, Mr. Otter!"

The otter woke up and saw hot coals falling all around him, and he lost no time in running to the river and jumping in. Then the rabbit took the otter's coat, put it on and went to the council.

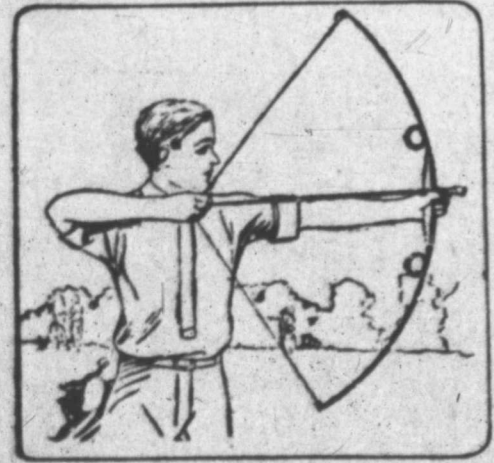
At the council every one thought the otter had a beautiful coat, but he was very bashful, for he kept a paw over his face all the time. Finally the bear came up and pulled the paw away and there was the rabbit with his split lip! Before the bear could catch him the rabbit jumped up and got away.

But the bear got a piece of his tail and so now the rabbit has only a stump of a tail left; and, besides, the rabbit had to give back the otter's coat.

USING FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Bow and Arrow Designed Chiefly for Those Interested in Archery—May Be Used Indoors.

This bow and arrow has been designed chiefly for those interested in the outdoor sport of archery, but may also be used indoors if care is taken to avoid windows and pictures. The



A Bow and Arrow

bow, which is 26 inches in length, is made of two pieces of strong steel wire connected to a nickel-plated hand-piece shaped so that the arrow can be quickly placed in position for shooting. The bowstring is made of strong material and the arrow is of hard wood, 15 inches long, with a soft rubber tip, and weighs only 8 ounces.

Warning to Flirts.

Fritzi Schuff was condemning the flirt. "The flirt," she said, "has a good time in the present—a good time of a sort in the present—but what about the future?"

"Many a girl is on the shelf today because she kept men on the rack yesterday."

Hard to Turn.

What boy is the hardest to turn? A donkey.

OPPORTUNITY FOR FARM BOY

Washington and Lincoln Were Men of Great Strength and Had Advantage of Open Air.

For city boys, the correspondence schools and night schools afford the best means available in continuing an education. The main difficulty encountered is the fact that their hours of employment leave no time or strength for study. Many have impaired their health in attempting more than their strength would permit. Washington and Lincoln were men of great strength and endurance, and had the advantage of open-air life in their youth. This is a tremendous advantage. All farm boys have it, and they now have an advantage in many places after they leave school. Farm work is educational. The farmer who keeps his eyes and mind open grows bigger intellectually every day that he lives. The country agricultural agent, or demonstrator, adds to this advantage. He brings the school to the farm. With his help and suggestions, the boys on the farm can develop themselves in a way that makes the educational advantages of the city of negligible importance.

Who Could Resist?

Alfred was having one of his "bad" days, and upon coming to the table began to cry. He was sent to the kitchen to wait until the family had finished.

Several minutes afterward, when the incident was forgotten by all but small Alfred, the kitchen door opened softly and a small red head and a pair of dancing eyes, but a very serious little face, was thrust into the dining room, while a very pathetic little voice said: "Anybody here call Alfred?"

The Reason Why.

"My boy," said a father to his son, "treat everybody with politeness, even those who are rude to you; for remember that you show courtesy to others, not because they are gentlemen, but because you are one."

MYSTERY OF SPHINX

French Savant Says It Once Wore Head Ornament.

M. Hippolyte-Boussac Declares It His Belief That Foundations for Top Piece Formerly Rested in Cavities in Crown.

Paris—Since the discovery more than a year ago of deep cavities in the crown of the Sphinx of Gizeh, Egyptologists have debated much as to the purpose which caused their construction. The suggestion that the great vacant spaces were intended for galleries or chambers has been disputed and the question has assumed almost the importance of a second riddle of the Sphinx.

Now comes P. Hippolyte-Boussac, formerly a member of the Oriental institute of Cairo and a distinguished architect, with what may be the solution. In a learned article in illustration he argues that the cavities contained the foundations for the head ornaments which, he believed, adorned the Sphinx.

"Every god of Egypt wore on his head a symbolic ornament, intended to designate his character," writes M.



The Sphinx Looked Like This Some 3,500 Years Ago, Says a French Egyptologist.

Hippolyte-Boussac. "On the head of Ra, or Ammon Ra, were a solitary disk and two tall feathers. Representations of the head of Isis frequently show a disk between two heifer horns, surmounted by the inscription As, representing her name. Nowre-Toum's head was decked with a full-grown lotus, from which emerged symbolic feathers.

"Thoth, the god of sciences, letters and arts, was often shown with the head of an ibis, having a wig with lappets, surmounted by a disk and a crescent. Examples might be multiplied; similar characteristics appeared among the other gods in the pantheons of the Pharaohs. With very few exceptions, these attributes are not confined to one divinity exclusively. They serve as emblems marking the roles played by each god. The Pharaohs themselves made use of them in the performance of certain religious ceremonies.

"The Sphinx was the image of the god Harmakhis—the sun at its setting—a divinity essentially funeral in aspect. Thus is explained his place in the necropolis at Memphis. As with the other Egyptian gods, his head was surmounted by a symbolic ornament, usually the Atew, or disk of the sun, which was worn also by Osiris, the god of the dead. This ornament consisted of a white crown with two ostrich plumes, a solitary disk and two rams' horns.

"It is known that the great Sphinx of Gizeh was cut out of a high cliff on the edge of the Libyan desert. The ancients were unable to fashion the head ornament while sculpturing the figure out of the mass of rock, but added it later. This process is sometimes followed in the case even of statues. It was necessary to dig deeply into the head in order to insure the stability of the lofty ornament which surmounted it. This was the purpose of the cavity which has been discovered in the head of this Sphinx.

"As the ornament was not monolithic, but was formed of superimposed strata, it must have been comparatively frail. It was threatened by the lightning, the rain, the sandstorms and winds of the desert. It did not figure at all on the bas-relief of the Sphinx in the time of Thotmes IV, in the eighteenth dynasty, which was shown crouching on a lofty pedestal. Doubtless in this epoch—about 1600 B. C.—the ornament already had been destroyed. The Sphinx was then more than 2,500 years old—older than the Parthenon of our day—and in this long stretch of centuries the symbolic accessory might well have fallen victim to the ravages of the elements.

"In the temple of Djebel-Barkal the disks, placed much lower and apparently being less frail, which surmounted the heads of the other sphinxes, also have disappeared, although they had been carved out of the same block. When, in the sixteenth century before our era, Thotmes IV restored the great Sphinx, doubtless he considered it inadvisable to replace an ornament which had not proved durable. But the lappets, of which no trace remains today existed then, in part, at least. They are indicated in a bas-relief of the eighteenth dynasty."

COME TO THE PANHANDLE THIS YEAR

MAN has acquired a hunger for land which he can call his own. The supply is limited—the demand unlimited! Land values have risen to prohibitive prices in older settled states!

The Panhandle is Ready for the Farmer

Here is a deep, rich soil, ready for the plow. An ample rainfall and a most healthful and splendid climate. Adequate railroad facilities by which to reach the markets of the world.

A return to normal climatic conditions, a greatly increased acreage of winter wheat, spring wheat, oats and barley, an unqualifiedly successful demonstration that Kaffir corn and Milo maize cannot be excelled as material for ensilage, the "better farming" spirit and the results of studying and developing this land assures a prosperous year.

Farms can be bought here now cheaper than they can later on, at prices which are certain of a steady advance as the summer and fall emigration stimulates the demand.

My farms are all favorably located, as regards towns and railroads and give the buyer a wide range in selection. All the improved farms are rented to good farmers and will produce a substantial revenue this year.

I am in a position to give terms to suit the purchaser.

C. O. KEISER
Canyon, Texas Keota, Iowa

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By 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, daughter, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Valiant's father, and a man named Basson were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Basson and Valiant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Valiant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creakers and the buildings in a very much neglected condition. He decides to rehabilitate the place and make the land produce a living for him. Valiant saves Shirley from the bite of a snake, which bites him. Knowing the deadliness of the bite, Shirley sucks the poison from the wound and saves his life. Shirley tells her mother of the incident and the latter is strangely moved at hearing that a Valiant is again living at Damory court. Valiant learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Doctor Southall and Major Bristow acted as his father's seconds.

CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

"You are cold," he said. "Isn't that gown too thin for this night air?"

"No, I often walk here till quite late. Listen!"

The bird song had broken forth again, to be answered this time by a rival's in a distant thicket. "My nightingale is in good voice."

"I never heard a nightingale before I came to Virginia. I wonder why it sings only at night."

"What an odd idea! Why, it sings in the daytime, too."

"Really? But I suppose it escapes notice in the general chorus. Is it a large bird?"

"No, smaller than a thrush. Only a little bigger than a robin. Its nest is over there in that hedge—a tiny loose cup of dried oak-leaves, lined with hair, and the eggs are olive color. How pretty the hedge looks now, all tangled with fiery sparks!"

"Doesn't it! Uncle Jefferson calls them 'lightning-bugs.'"

The name is much more picturesque. But all the dark sayings are. Do you find him and Aunt Daphne useful?"

"He has been a godsend," he said fervently; "and her cooking has taught me to treat her with passionate respect. He's teaching me now about flowers—it's surprising how many kinds he knows. He's a walking herbarium."

"Come and see mine," she said. "Roses are our specialty—we have to live up to the Rosewood name. But beyond the arbors, are beds and beds of other flowers. See—by this big tree are speed-well and delphinium. The tree is a black-walnut. It's a dreadful thing to have one as big as that. When you want something that costs a lot of money you go and look at it and wonder which you want most, that particular luxury or the tree. I know a girl who had two in her yard only a little bigger than this, and she went to Europe on them. But so far I've always voted for the tree. How does your garden come on?"

"Famously. Uncle Jefferson has exchanged a half-dozen negro gardeners—from where I can't imagine—and he's having the time of his life hectoring over them. He refers to the upper and lower terraces as 'up-and-down-stairs.' I've got seeds, but it will be a long time before they flower."

"Oh, would you like some slips?" she cried. "Or, better still, I can



Shirley, Who Had Again Seated Herself, Suddenly Laughed, and Pointed to the Book.

give you the roses already rooted—Mad Charles and Marvhai Neil and Cloth of Gold and cabbage and ramblers. We have geraniums and fuchsias, too, and the coral honeysuckle. That's different from the wild one, you know."

"You are too good! If you would only advise me where to set them! But I dare say you think me presuming."

She turned her full face to him. "Presuming! You're punishing me now for the dreadful way I talked to you about Damory Court—before I knew who you were. Oh, it was unparadiseable! And after the splendid thing you had done—I read about it that same evening—with your money,

"No, no!" he protested. "There was nothing splendid about it. It was only pride. You see the corporation was my father's great idea—the thing he created and put his soul into—and it was foundering. I know that would have hurt him. One thing I've wanted to say to you, ever since the day we talked together—about the duel. I want to say that whatever lay behind it, my father's whole life was darkened by that event. Now that I can put two and two together, I know that it was the cause of his sadness."

"Ah, I can believe that," she replied.

"I think he had only two interests—myself and the corporation. So you see why I'd rather save that and be a beggar the rest of my natural life. But I'm not a beggar. Damory Court alone is worth—I know it now—a hundred times what I left."

"You are so utterly different from what I imagined you!"

"I could never have imagined you," he said, "never."

"I must be terribly outre."

"You are so many women in one. When I listened to your harp playing I could hardly believe it was the same you I saw galloping across the fields that morning. Now you are a different woman from both of those."

As she looked at him, her lips curled corner-wise, her foot slipped on the sheer edge of the turf. She swayed toward him and he caught her, feeling for a sharp instant the adorable nearness of her body. It ridged all his skin with a creeping delight. She recovered her footing with an exclamation, and turned back somewhat abruptly to the porch where she seated herself on the step, drawing her filmy skirt aside to make a place for him. There was a moment of silence which he broke.

"That exquisite serenade you were playing! You know the words, of course."

"They are more lovely, if possible, than the score. Do you care for poetry?"

"I've always loved it," he said. "I've been reading some lately—a little old-fashioned book I found at Damory Court. It's 'Lucile.' Do you know it?"

"Yes. It's my mother's favorite."

He drew it from his pocket. "See, I've got it here. It's marked, too."

He opened it, to close it instantly—not, however, before she had put out her hand and laid it, palm down, on the page. "That rose! Oh, let me have it!"

"Never!" he protested. "Look here. When I put it between the leaves, I did so at random. I didn't see till now that I had opened it at a marked passage."

"Let us read it," she said.

He leaned and held the leaf to the light from the doorway and the two heads bent together over the text.

A sound fell behind them and both turned. A slight figure, in a soft gray gown with old lace at the throat, stood in the doorway behind them. John Valiant sprang to his feet.

"Ah, Shirley, I thought I heard voices. Is that you, Chilly?"

"It's not Mr. Lusk, mother," said Shirley. "It's our new neighbor, Mr. Valiant."

As he bent over the frail hand, murmuring the conventional words that presentations are believed to require, Mrs. Dandridge sank into a deep cushioned chair. "Won't you sit down?" she said. He noticed that she did not look directly at him, and that her face was as pallid as her hair.

"Thank you," said John Valiant, and resumed his place on the lower step.

Shirley, who had again seated herself, suddenly laughed, and pointed to the book which lay between them. "Imagine what we are doing, dearest! We were reading 'Lucile' together."

She saw the other wince, and the deep dark eyes lifted, as if under compulsion, from the book-cover to Valiant's face. He was startled by Shirley's cry and the sudden limp unconscious settling-back into the cushions of the fragile form.

CHAPTER XIX.

Night.

A quicker breeze was stirring as John Valiant went back along the Red Road. He had waited in the garden at Rosewood till Shirley, aided by Emmaline and with Ranston's anxious face hovering in the background, having performed those gentle offices which a woman's fainting spell required, had come to reassure him and to say good night.

As he threw off his coat in the bedroom he had chosen for his own, he felt the hard corner of the "Lucile" in the pocket, and drawing it out, laid it on the table by the bedside. He seemed to feel again the tingle of his cheek where a curling strand of her coppery hair had sprung against it when her head had bent beside his own to read the marked lines.

When he had undressed he sat an hour in the candle-blaze, a dressing-gown thrown over his shoulders, striving vainly to recreate that evening call, to remember her every word and look and movement. For a breath her face would flash suddenly before him, like a live thing; then it would mysteriously fade and slide him, though he clenched his hands on the arms of his chair in the fierce mental

effort to recall it. Only the intense blue of her eyes, the tawny sweep of her hair—these and the touch of her, the consciousness of her warm and vivid fragrance, remained to wrap all his senses in a mist woven of gold and fire.

Shirley, meanwhile, had sat some time beside her mother's bed, leaning from a white chintz-covered chair, her anxiety only partially allayed by reassurances, now and then stooping to lay her young cheek against the delicate arm in its lacy sleeve or to pass her hand lovingly up and down its outline, noting with a recurrent passion of tenderness the transparency of the skin with its violet veining and the shadows beneath the closed eyes. Emmaline, moving on soft worsted-shod feet about the dim room, at length had whispered:

"You go tuh bald, honey. I stay with Mis' Judith till she go tuh sleep."

"Yes, go, Shirley," said her mother.

He leaned and held the leaf to the light from the doorway and the two heads bent together over the text.

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He looked about him; as far as he could see the trees reared, hardy and perfect, untouched for a generation. He selected one of medium size and pulling a creeper, measured its circumference and gaging this measure with his eye, made a penciled calculation on the back of an envelope. "Great Scott!" he said jubilantly to the dog; "that would cut enough to wainscot the Damory Court library and build twenty sideboards!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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"You go tuh bald, honey. I stay with Mis' Judith till she go tuh sleep."

"Yes, go, Shirley," said her mother.

slanted swiftly down, to climb once more in a huge spiral to its high tower of sky.

Perhaps it wondered, as its telescopic eye looked down. That had been its choicest covert, that disheveled tangle where the birds held perpetual carnival, the weasel lurked in the underbrush and the rabbit lined his windfall. Now the wildness was gone. A pergola, glistening white, now upheld the runaway vines, making a sickle-like path from the upper terrace to the lake. In the barn loft the pigeons still quarrelled over their new cotes of fresh pine, and under a clump of locust trees at a little distance from the house, a half-dozen dolls' cabins on stilts stood waiting the honey-storage of the black and gold bees.

There were new denizens, also. These had arrived in a dozen zinc tanks and willow hampers, to the amazement of a sleepy express clerk at the railroad station: two swans now sailed majestically over the lily-ponds of the lake, along its gravel rim and a pair of bronze-colored ducks waddled and preened, and its placid surface rippled and broke to the sluggish backs of goldfish and the flitting fins of red Japanese carp.

The house itself wore another air. Its look of unemptiness had largely vanished. The soft gray tone of age remained, but the bleakness and forlornness were gone; there was about all now a warmth and genial bearing that hinted at mellowed beauty, firelight and cheerful voices within.

Valiant heaved a long sigh of satisfaction as he stood in the sunlight gazing at the results of his labors. He was not now the flippant boulevardier to whom money was the sine qua non of existence. He had learned a sovereign lesson—one gained not through the push and fight of crowds, but in the simple peace of a countryside, untroubled by the clamor of gold and the complex problems of a competitive existence—that he had inherited a need of activity, of achievement that he had been born to do.

"Chum," he said, to the dog rolling on his back in the grass, "what do you think of it all, anyway?" He reached down, seized a hind leg and whirling him around like a teetotum, sent him flying into the bushes, whence Chum launched again upon him, like a catapult. He caught the white shoulders and held him vis-à-vis. "Just about right, eh? But wait till we get those ramblers!"

"And to think," he continued, whimsically releasing him, "that I might have gone on, one of the little-neck-crowd I've always trained with, at the same old pace, till the Vermont-cocktail-Palm-Beach career got a double Nelson on me and the umpire counted me out. At this moment I wouldn't swap this old house and land, and the sunshine and that 'garden and Unc' Jefferson and Aunt Daph and the chickens and the birds and all the rest of it, for a mile of Millionaires' Row."

He went into the house and to the library. The breeze through the wide-swinging bow-window was fluttering the papers on the desk and the map on the wall was flapping sideways. He went to straighten it, and then saw what he had not noticed before—that it covered something that had been let into the plaster. He swung it aside and made an exclamation.

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Tried the Numbers Carefully, First Right, Then Left: 17—28—94—0. The Heavy Door Opened.

"Haven't I any privileges at all? Can't I even faint when I feel like it, without calling out the fire-brigade? You'll pamper me to death and heaven knows I don't need it."

"You won't let me telephone for Doctor Southall?"

"Certainly not!"

"And you are sure it was nothing but the roses?"

"Why, what else should it be?" said her mother almost peevishly. "I must really have the arbores thinned out. On heavy nights it's positively overpowering. Go along now, and we'll talk about it tomorrow. I can ring if I want anything."

In her room Shirley undressed thoughtfully. There was between her and her mother a fine tenuous bond of sympathy and feeling as rare, perhaps, as it was lovely. She could not remember when the other had not been a semi-invalid, and her earliest childhood recollections were punctuated with the tap of the little cane. Tonight's sudden indisposition had shocked and disturbed her; to faint at a rush of perfume seemed to suggest a growing weakness that was alarming. Tomorrow, she told herself, she would send Ranston with a wagon-load of the roses to the hospital at Charlottesville.

She slipped on a pink shell-shaded dressing-gown of slinky silk with a riot of azaleas scattered in the weave, and then, dragging her chair before the open window, drew aside the light curtain and began to brush her hair. All at once her gaze fell upon the floor, and she shrank backward from a twisting thread-like thing whose bright saffron-yellow glowed sharply against the dark carpet. She saw in an instant, however, that it was nothing more dangerous than a fragment of love-vine from the garden, which had clung to her skirt. She picked up the tiny mass of tendrils and with a slow smile tossed it over her right shoulder through the window. "If it takes root," she said aloud, "my sweet-heart loves me." She leaned from the sill to peer down into the misty garden, but could not follow its fall.

Long ago her visitor would have reached Damory Court. She had a vision of him wandering, candle in hand, through the empty echoing rooms, looking at the voiceless portraits on the walls, thinking perhaps of his father, of the fatal duel of which he had never known. She liked the way he had spoken of his father!

As she leaned out of the stillness there came to her ear a mellow sound. It was the bell of the courthouse in the village. She counted the strokes falling clearly or faintly as the slingsh breeze ebbed or swelled. It was eleven.

She drew back, dropped the curtain to shut out the wan glimmer, and in the darkness crept into the soft bed as if into a hiding-place.

A warm sun and an air mildly mellow. A faint gold-shadowed mist over the valley and a soft lilac haze blending the rounded outlines of the hills. Through the shrubbery at Damory Court a cardinal darted like a crimson shuttle, to rock idly upon a searing limb, and here and there on the bluish-tvory sky, motionless as a pasted wafer, hung a hawk; from time to time one of these wavered and

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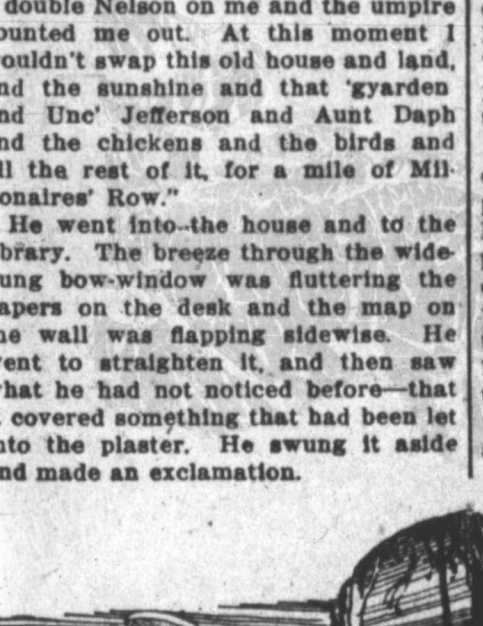
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GOT THE RIGHT EXPRESSION

Experiment Was Painful to Tragedian, but He Could Not Hesitate When Art Called Him.

"Thanks," said the tragedian, setting down his glass and absent-mindedly pocketing my change, which lay upon the bar between us. "Many thanks for your good opinion. I always study from Nature—from Nature, sir. In my acting you see reflected Nature herself."

"Try this cigar," said an admirer of Nature, reverently. "Now, where did you study that expression of intense surprise that you assumed in the second act?"

"From Nature, sir; from Nature. To secure that expression I asked an intimate personal friend to lend me five pounds. He refused. This caused me no surprise. I tried several more. Finally, I struck one who was willing to oblige me, and, as he handed me the money, I studied in the glass the expression of my own face. I saw there surprise, but it was not what I wanted. It was alloyed with suspicion that the sovereigns might be bad. I was in despair."

"Well!" said the other, breathlessly. "Then an idea struck me. I resolved upon a desperate course. I returned the five pounds to my friend the next day, and on his astounded countenance I saw the expression I

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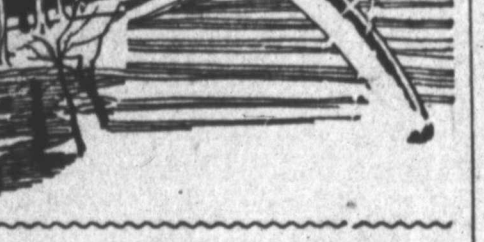
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Korean Marriages.

Marriages between widows and bachelors are very much in favor in Korea because not nearly so much money is required from the bridegroom as in the case of his marriage with a young girl. The impetuous bridegroom is scorned by the parents of the girl and he is also unable to pay for the elaborate wedding ceremonies which must take place. All of this he escapes by running off with a widow. It happens in Korea, as in other countries, that the impetuous bachelor is often more desirable from every point of view but a laconic one than the well-to-do member of the community. Consequently, the widow has a way of attaching a handsome young husband to herself that might well be envied by the young girl.

Not There for Experiment.

Edith and Flora were passing their summer vacation in the country.

"Do you know," said Edith, "that young farmer tried to kiss me. He told me that he had never kissed any girl before."

"What did you tell him?" asked Flora.

"Why," replied Edith, "I told him I was no agricultural experiment station."—Harper's Bazaar.

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MAROONED FOR THREE WEEKS

Starving Man Found on a Small Island in Lake Erie by a Fishing Party.

Middle Bass Island, Ohio.—That he was taken to Middle Sister Island, Lake Erie, and left there three weeks, by a man who said he owned the place and who left him food enough to last a week, at the expiration of which time he promised to be back, but failed to put in an appearance, is the story told by Henry Adair, fifty, who says he lives in Detroit, brought here by members of a fishing party who rescued him.

Members of the party, fishing in Lake Erie off Middle Sister Island, located near the Canadian line 17 miles from here, were attracted by the frantic waving of a shirt. Drawing closer, they discovered Adair. He was pale and emaciated. All he had left of his store of food was a few crusts of bread.

Adair told his rescuers he could not recall the name of the man who had put him on the island, taking him from Put-in-Bay in a rented power boat, as he had never met him until just a short time before he was accosted in Detroit and asked if he wanted employment. He said he was supposed to have been employed to look after the premises, although he found on arriving on the island there was practically nothing to look after.

WALDENSIAN CHURCH IN ROME

New Edifice in Eternal City Was Presented by Mrs. John S. Kennedy of New York.

Rome.—The Waldensian church has planted itself in the Eternal City, says the Literary Digest. In February a new church edifice, presented by Mrs. John S. Kennedy of New York was dedicated. Standing on the Piazza Cavour, it is called by the Record of Christian Work (May) "a noble stone structure, the finest Protestant edifice in Italy." Moreover:

"The decoration of the pulpit within includes paneled figures of Luther, Calvin, Savonarola and Arnold of Brescia. At the dedicatory services were present the representatives of the Waldensian church from all parts of Italy and of all the evangelical churches of Rome, together with many notables—Professor Schiaparelli, Romolo Murri, Senators Bodio and Soulier, the minister of Holland, etc. Interesting was the prologue to Pastor Muston's address, when one Scriptures were subjected in ancient times. Ascending to the pulpit, the great Bible in his hand, he said:

"In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit we place on the pulpit the book of truth. May it never be removed thence! Revelation of the

thought and will of God, may it ever be guide and counselor of the masters of truth who from this place announce to the people the science of this life and of that which is to come! In the words of Paul, 'All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness; that the man of God may be thoroughly furnished unto all good works.'"



Rome's New "Church in the Valley."

DEEDS, NOT WORDS

Canyon People have Absolute Proof of Deeds at Home.

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

The deeds of Doan's Kidney Pills, for Canyon kidney sufferers, have made their local reputation.

Proof lies in the testimony of Canyon people.

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

Price 50c, at all dealers.

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

A. C. ELLIOTT

Hereford Candidate for the Legislature for the 123rd District.

Platform—A Business Legislature for the Business of Texas.

Settlement of the prohibition question as quickly as possible.

Relief of all State educational and eleemosynary institutions.

Investment of State school funds in first mortgage farm liens.

An A. & M. College for the Plains and West Texas, and all measures looking to the betterment of our public schools.

A business manager under a competent commission for the penitentiary system.

Immediate re-districting of the State into Senatorial and Congressional districts.

A general road law for the entire State with county option features.

Adequate irrigation laws and some that are applicable to the Plains.

Revision of the present tax laws so that taxes will be less burdensome and justly distributed.

Correction of errors and conflicts in the election laws and their meaning made clear.

Personal History—I was born in the "Old Kentucky Home," 45 years ago, lived in Bell County, Texas, from 1871 to manhood, attended the common schools and graduated from the college at Thorp Springs; taught school 15 years, have been in business 9 years, have lived on the Plains 8 years. I have been a life-long prohibitionist both in practice and preaching, and I am a Democrat.

If you like my platform and think that my services in the Legislature will be in keeping with Democratic principles, vote for me in the July Primaries.

Respectfully,
A. C. ELLIOTT.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. See (Advertisement)



"BELL" Connection

Brightens Farm Life

A telephone, on a line connected to the Bell System, adds much pleasure to life on the farm.

Over the Long Distance Bell Telephone lines, you may visit with friends or relatives, near or far, without leaving home.

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY.

EVOLUTION OF TENNIS.

The Game Was First Played With Gloves Instead of Rackets.

Tennis as we know it today originated on the continent of Europe. In the earliest form of the game, known in medieval England as "handball," the players simply passed the ball from one to the other by means of the naked hand. In due course gloves were invented by the Italians, and when later cords of tendons were stretched across them the ball was enabled to rebound with much greater force. From these gloves it was an easy step to the racket, the face of which was at first composed of wood, parchment or loosely stretched gut, and such primitive implements are mentioned by Chaucer in 1380.

Rackets were first strung diagonally, but by 1632 they had attained to some resemblance to their present form. Between hand play and the general use of the racket there was a transition period when one player used his hands and the other a bat.

The first courts were simplicity itself. At one time the French played jeu de paume with a cork ball across a line marked on the ground. Presently a bank of earth about two feet in height was substituted, and this in turn was replaced by a single cord stretched across the center of a prescribed space. Sometimes a short fringe hung from the cord, and this gradually increased in length until it developed into the modern net.

Uncovered courts were at first the fashion, but so rapidly did the game come to the fore that in order to make the players independent of the humors of the weather clerk roofs were added.

By the end of the sixteenth century there were 1,800 courts in Paris alone. Now there are under a dozen in the whole of France, those in the Tuileries, at Cannes, Deauville and Versailles being the most famous.

Of existing English courts the most ancient is that at Hampton court, which was built by Henry VIII.—London Chronicle.

Arctic Ducks and Geese.

Concerning certain features of Eskimo life along the north coast of Alaska, the account written by Vilhjalmur Stefansson says: "In the spring and summer ducks and geese, especially the former, are an important item of diet. They are pursued in kayaks when molting and killed with clubs, and large numbers of them are also secured by bolas throwing, for the migration route of the ducks along the coast is so definitely known that a man can stand in one place all day and rely on it that three out of every four flocks will fly within throwing distance. So thickly do the birds come that nowadays a competent man with a shotgun has been known to secure as many as 600 ducks in a day."

The Whole Business.

A very young housekeeper went to market to purchase a spring chicken. After selecting one and inquiring the price she said:

"Isn't 3 shillings rather high? The poultier in our road only charged me 2s. 9d. the other day."

"With the feet on?" asked the salesman.

"No. I believe, now you mention it, the feet were cut off," she replied, with some hesitation.

"I thought so," said the man at the stall. "When we sell a fowl here, ma'am, we sell it feet and all."

In a Bad Way.

"You seem much upset, my good man," remarked the curate, who happened to call when Murkie was laying down the law somewhat emphatically to his family circle.

"Hupset?" bellowed Murkie. "I should think I am hupset! Our blessed kid's just set 'issel on fire, an' blowed if the missus 'ere ain't bin an' put 'im out with my pot o' beer, an' me stony broke too!"

Fine Potatoes.

An easterner who had bought a farm in California had heard of his neighbor's talent for raising large potatoes, so sent his farm hand over to get a hundred pounds.

"You go back home," answered the talented farmer to the messenger, "and tell your boss that I won't cut a potato for any one!"

One Point Gained.

"Has that girl next door to you still got her parlor melodeon?"

"No; she exchanged it for a cornet, I'm glad to say."

"But, gracious, if she plays the cornet, that's worse, isn't it?"

"Not at all. It's only half as bad. She can't sing while she's playing the cornet."—Philadelphia Press.



Y. W. HOLMES

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

Live in Plainview, native Texas, on farm till 28 years old, academic graduate Univ. of Texas, lawyer since 1898, served in Legislature in 1905; lived in Conzales 9 years, in Amarillo 3, and in Hale Co. 4—investigate me, and if it shows good and you like my platform, WONT YOU VOTE FOR ME?

Cannot see you personally, but will make speeches, and will discuss briefly in this column part of the following propositions every two weeks. Watch for them.

1. Favor statewide prohibition, most strict regulation till statewide is secured, and full protection of dry territory against liquor traffic.

2. Favor ample provision for buildings, equipment, maintenance and protection of all State educational institutions, particularly the Canyon Normal.

3. Favor compulsory attendance of every scholastic under 14 years for four months each year; favor free text books; an 8 months school year divided into two separate sessions, and better pay for teachers.

The limit to which county schools may vote taxes on themselves should be removed; so they may run the same time as town schools. Limitation of tax rate for Gov't support is well enough; but where money is to be spent locally, by the local people, and for schools, there is no reason why the amount they see fit to vote on themselves should be limited.

Farmers must have the help of their children during certain periods; therefore the school year should be divided into at least two separate sessions of three months; so that in cases where the child cannot attend the entire year, he can begin with any session and take up the work exactly where he left it off.

4. Opposed to children under 14 working at any indoor occupation except to assist in business of their parents.

It is a crime against childhood, its health, happiness and morals, to keep it out of school and open air, and put it to labor in cotton mills and other factories, and such ought to be absolutely prohibited. There is no need to limit working in open air, for there is no existing abuse of that kind to correct. Besides open air work or play has seldom been known to injure health, morals or mind.

5. Opposed to women working over 8 hours per day in any factory, and over ten hours at any other indoor occupation.

Women are the mothers, home makers and moral stay of our country. Overwork, particularly in factories, breaks down health, interferes with home making and undermines refinement and morality. Ought a stenographer to be kept at the typewriter, or a saleswoman behind the counter, for more than ten hours in any one day, and often till long after dark?

6. A mother with children, without support, unable to maintain a home, should be assisted

by the State to enable her to maintain a home for them.

It is a crime against child, mother and the public society to permit the home and family to be broken up, if it can be avoided. In any case in which the mother is mentally and morally worthy, where withholding State aid will cause mother or child to go to the poor house, or the child into the orphanage, or cause them to be separated, or the child to be given into the hands of strangers, or the home to be broken up, each and every one of such calamities ought to be prevented by State aid. Experience in thirteen states has shown such method to be cheaper than maintaining poor houses and orphanages.

7. Favor laws providing for a complete and accurate gathering and disseminating of information on growing, harvesting and marketing agricultural products; and providing for a marketing and warehouse system.

Not only should there be public warehouses in which producers may store their products till there is a fair market; but these warehouse keeper should have the duty to find a market, particularly for perishable products. Then, instead of such products being pushed into a market already glutted, it would be sent to where there is a demand for it.

A full and accurate report of methods, costs, conditions, etc., of the growing, harvesting and marketing of many different crops by many different farmers, and the distribution of such reports among farmers, ought to be invaluable to them. This could be done by the public warehouseman.

8. Favor a pure seed law to protect agriculture against bad and impure seeds.

Frequently land is poisoned and crops fail by reason of shipping in of impure seeds, which the farmer cannot guard against. Because of shipping in of win-fall apples, and other insect infected fruit, farmers can no longer raise fruit on the Plains without spraying. When the shipping in of such stuff is stopped, farmers can kill out the insects in their orchards, and not before. We should have a law to stop this.

9. To encourage the purchase and improvement of small farms, I favor laws to promote rural credit associations; and also the necessary laws to give Texas the benefit of the National Rural Banking Act to be passed—but homestead exemptions must be preserved.

10. Encourage railroad building by amending stock and bond law to allow bonds to be sold before road is built, the proceeds to be spent under supervision of Ry Commission.

11. Reform Court proceedings so cases will be determined right and with due dispatch, eliminating unnecessary technicalities.

There are other matters of importance, which I hope to touch upon in my speeches.

(Advertisement)

Notice to Fishermen.

In as much as an impression has gone out that the public has a right to fish on private grounds where the stream or lake exceeds thirty feet in width, this is to notify and warn all persons fishing and trespassing on the grounds of the Palo Duro Club in Randall County Texas in violation of the Criminal Statutes of the State of Texas, said premises being duly and legally posted and that trespassers will be vigorously prosecuted.

144 Palo Duro Club.

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

Married Ten Years Had Nineteen Children.

A dispatch from Muskogee, Okla., gives the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scott of Highland, Kansas are seeking a home in Oklahoma, with plenty of land. They will need it, for although they have been married not quite ten years they are the parents of nineteen children, all boys, and thirteen of them living. They hold the record for triplets having five set to their credit, and two sets of twins, all of the thirteen boys living are under 5 years.

Recently the Scotts, deciding that they must find more land went to Alberta, Canada. They were not satisfied there and returned. On the return trip Mrs. Scott and her 13 children rode on one first class ticket. At Omaha the conductor made a vigorous protest.

"Madam, you cannot carry a whole Sunday school along with you on that one ticket," he said, "and you need not tell me those are all yours. You will have to pay for some of them."

"The rules of this railroad provide that a child under five years may ride free, when accompanied with its parents with a first class ticket, don't they?" retorted Mrs. Scott.

"They do, but you will have to show me."

Mrs. Scott dug down into her valise and brought out her family Bible, in which was recorded the names and ages of each of the children. The conductor had to give in. The mother and the children occupied double seats in the home-seeker's car and paid for only one.

The names and ages of the children are: Ashbell, Archer and Austin, triplets, four and a half years old; Arthur, Arnold, twins, three and a half; Allan, Almond and Albin, triplets, two and a half; Albert, Alblon and Adolpha, triplets, eighteen months; Abel and Abner, twins, six months. Mrs. Scott is thirty years old and her husband is only one year her senior.

The mother and children are now in Highland, Kans., while the father is in Okla., seeking a location. He probably will buy some cheap Indian land.

QUIT TAKING RISKY CALOMEL

Here is a vegetable tonic that is far better for you to take than the dangerous drug and poison called calomel. You never can tell when calomel is going to "get you." That's the worst thing about taking so uncertain and dangerous a drug—for constipation and liver trouble. Calomel is liable to salivate you or "knock you out" for at least a day the very next time you try it.

Holland Drug Co. has the mild vegetable remedy that successfully takes the place of calomel. This remedy is Dodson's Liver Tone, a very pleasant tasting liquid that gives quick but gentle relief from constipation, torpid or "lazy" liver.

Dodson's Liver Tone is fully guaranteed, and if you buy a large bottle for fifty cents and it does not entirely satisfy you, the drug store where you bought it will promptly give you your money back with a smile.

Dodson's is fine for both children and grown people.

(Advertisement)

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.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

Genuine Merit Required to Win the People's Confidence.

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to the medicine. A medical preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcels Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News.

(Advertisement)

James Younger came in Thursday to visit for a few days in the city.

H. I. Glass spent the Fourth at his home in Hartley.

Miss Lula Cook was in Amarillo Friday.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

Political Announcements.

For State Senator.

W. A. JOHNSON

For Representative 123rd District.

T. J. TILSON.

Y. W. HOLMES

A. C. ELLIOTT

For District Judge.

JNO. W. VEALE

JAMES N. BROWNING.

HUGH L. UMPHERS

For District Attorney.

HENRY S. BISHOP.

A. S. ROLLINS.

For County Judge.

C. E. COSS.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector.

WORTH A. JENNINGS.

For County Clerk.

C. N. HARRISON.

T. V. (Vince) REEVES.

JOHN W. BATES.

For Assessor.

J. C. BLACK.

G. G. FOSTER.

J. A. TATE.

For Treasurer.

W. T. GARRETT.

For County Attorney.

W. J. FLESHER.

RECTOR LESTER.

For Hide and Animal Inspector.

J. V. YOUNG.

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.

8% Money

On Improved Farms. No Commission Charged For Placing Loans

C. P. Hutchings
AMARILLO, TEXAS