

## CLARENDON PUTS UP POOR GAME

The so-called Panhandle championship baseball team from Clarendon was literally whipped off the face of the earth Tuesday afternoon on the local grounds by a score of 24 to 6, the game being called in the eighth inning at the request of the visitors. And the self-named "champs" had with them the four best men they could get out of Amarillo.

The local boys got away with 18 hits off the three pitchers used by the visitors, seven of which were singles, four were two baggers, three were three baggers and four were home runs. Prichard pitched seven innings striking out seven men and allowing four hits. Bill Black pitched one inning striking out two and allowing one hit. Prichard hit one man and walked one. Six Canyon men were passed to first. Canyon made three errors; the visitors made several more.

The visitors came for two games, but after Tuesday's game Manager Luke gave them expense money and requested that they make themselves a minus quantity about these parts—which they gladly did.

### Band Concert Tonight.

The members of the Canyon band will give a concert tonight in connection with motion pictures at the G. & L. There will be five reels of motion pictures including a two reel feature, "The Holy City," several numbers by the band and special piano music. The entertainment begins promptly at 8:30 and will last for two and one-half hours.

The band has been organized six weeks and has practiced nearly every night. It is doing excellent work for a beginning organization. The entertainment tonight is for the benefit of the band.

### Mrs. Simeon Shaw Here.

Mrs. Simeon Shaw of Sweetwater gave an entertainment at the Normal Saturday night and one at the Methodist church Monday night. On Sunday she gave chalk talks before the Methodist Sunday school, and in the evening before the Epworth League and another for the congregation before the preaching service. Mrs. Shaw is an artist of great ability and is doing wonderful work with her crayon pictures and inspirational talks. She is a woman of high character which asserts itself in her drawing and in her interesting lectures.

### Sudan Grass.

I. N. Hicks brought to the News office Wednesday morning a sample of Sudan grass which was certainly fine. The grass grows to be six feet tall and can be cut three to four times a year, and has an excellent market. Some Panhandle counties have a large acreage of this grass, but only a small quantity is raised in Randall. Investigation should be made of this grass and more of it be planted.

### County Court Opens.

The July session of the county court opened Monday. There are very few cases on the docket and probably none of these will be tried before the jury which is summoned for next Monday.

Come to Canyon to live.

### B. Y. P. U. Program.

"The Miracles of Jesus."

Leader—J. D. Johnson.

Discussion of Miracles—Leader.

The Marriage in Cannan—Miss Sears.

The Draught of Fishes—Miss Jessie Sisk.

Healing a Leper—Mr. Marley.

Vocal Solo—Miss Lola Reece.

Feeding the Hungry—Mr. Stratton.

Ladies Quartette.

Dalhart Next Wednesday.

### Dalhart Next Wednesday.

The Dalhart baseball team will play Canyon here next Wednesday. Dalhart has beaten Amarillo several times and won practically every game this season. They have a fine team and will put up a fast game against the locals.

### Building New Home.

Sheriff W. A. Jennings has started a new six room home a block north of the News office. The home will be on the cottage style and thoroughly modern. The dimension of the house is 32 x 42.

### Republican Convention.

A county convention of the republicans of Randall county is hereby called for Saturday, August 1st to select delegates to the state convention at Waco, August 11th.

J. D. Gamble, Chairman.

Willard Burton, president of the Citizens Lumber Co., was here from Ft. Worth Thursday looking after business. This is his first trip here in two years.

Fay Gober and C. V. Durland of Wichita Falls are visiting at the Gober home, spending their vacation here until next Monday.

John A. Wallace was in Adrian to preach Sunday.

Hon. Y. W. Holmes of Plainview was in the city Monday. He is a candidate for the legislature.

Capt. T. J. Tilson of Plainview passed through the city Sunday. He is a candidate for the legislature.

Notice is called to the discussion, in this issue, by Y. W. Holmes, candidate for the legislature, of the 9, 10 and 11 planks of his platform.

C. R. McAfee was in Amarillo on business Friday.

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

L. G. Allen and Harper were in Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. Cyrus Eakman visited from Monday until Saturday with her daughter in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Yates of Amarillo spent Sunday in the city.

Miss Katherine Willingham of Amarillo visited her father in the city Saturday and Sunday.

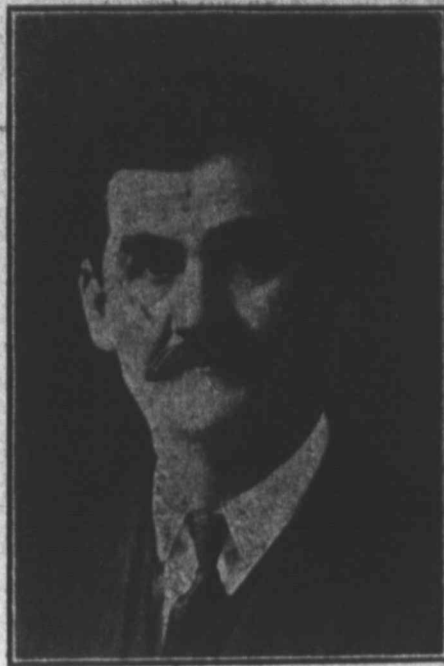
P. J. Wilkes and family left Sunday for Clayton, N. M. where they will make their future home.

J. A. Hill took his son Davis to Amarillo Tuesday to have his tonsils removed. The boy is getting along nicely.

Economy fruit jar caps for sale. Thompson Hardware Co.

C. R. McAfee left Sunday to visit his brother in Corsicana.

Mrs. Geo. Reynolds and Miss Neva returned Saturday from a visit with relatives in the central part of the state.



Atticus Webb Here Saturday.

Rev. Atticus Webb will speak at the court house Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the interest of Tom Ball's candidacy for Governor and to urge the voters to vote for submission on July 25. Mr. Webb is from Ft. Worth and is superintendent of the anti saloon league of this district of Texas. He has spoken in the city on several occasions.

He will speak on the submission. He always deals in facts, and will bring with him a lot of information that does not get in the papers, not allowed in them for the reason—well— He will put the people of this section "next" to what has been going on down the state for the past few months, and he brings the proof with him.

If you doubt this, come to hear Mr. Webb next Saturday afternoon, and you will see. He does not deal in abuse, but in the facts.

### Society Notes.

Miss Lola Word entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. G. Word. Forty-two was played at eight tables. Refreshments were served of potato chips, sandwiches, vegetable salad in cucumber boats, beet pickles and ice tea. The following were the guests of the club: Mesdames Allen, Stafford, Hill, Bowen, Harrison, Conner, Haynes, Grundy, T. C. Thompson, Lester, Hager, Kelly, Garner, King and Misses Stafford, Brandon, Grundy, Langston and Kelley.

### Methodist To Hold Revival.

Rev. F. M. Neal has announced that commencing Sunday, July 26 revival services will be held at the Methodist church. He has secured the services of E. W. Walker of Hereford to assist in the meeting. Mr. Walker is a business man but had wonder success in holding one of the largest revivals the town of Hereford has ever held. He is a forceful speaker. The meetings will continue for two weeks.

### Wagner Baby Died.

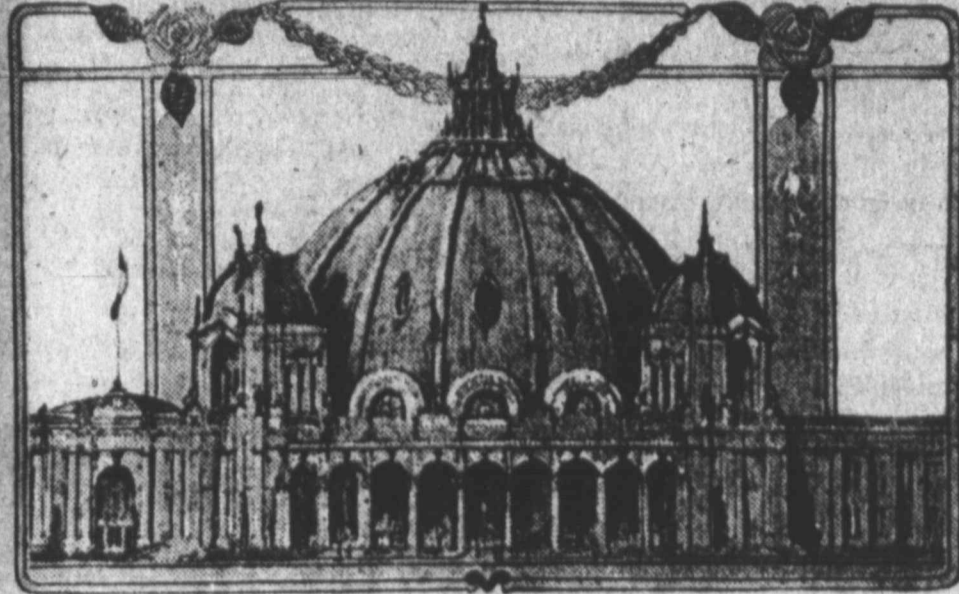
The six months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Wagner died Thursday night and was buried Friday afternoon, the funeral services being held at the cemetery conducted by Rev. T. G. Netherton. The child had been sick but a short time with whooping cough.

The many friends of the sorrowing parents extend their heartfelt sympathy.

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

Taylor Brown arrived Monday from Galveston to visit at the home of his sister, Mrs. P. D. Hanna.

## PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.



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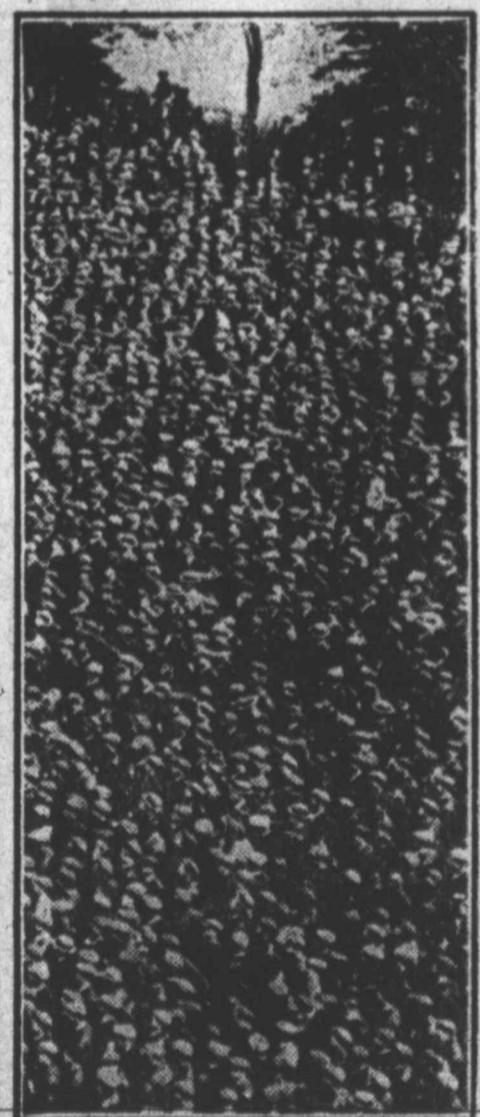
FESTIVAL HALL, where the conventions of the world will meet in 1915. The building will be 380x200 feet, with greatest breadth of 280 feet, the latter being taken up by the wings. A vast auditorium with a huge stage will be a feature of the structure.

## EARTH EDITOR IN THE CITY TUESDAY

F. L. Vandegrift of Chicago, editor of the Santa Fe official newspaper, "The Earth," was in the city Wednesday morning on a tour of inspection of the Panhandle country. Mr. Vandegrift was well pleased with the conditions obtaining over the Panhandle country and expressed himself well pleased with the crops and general condition.

The Santa Fe has sent a large number of their officials into the Panhandle within the past few months with a view of starting a large advertising campaign in order to build up the country. They are expecting that considerable colonization work will be started within the next few months.

## SEE THE CROWD?



You could not spare the time to talk to each of them personally, but you can talk to as many or more by using our advertising columns. And you can address each of them confidentially and at a time that he will listen attentively, to what you say.

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### Democratic Notice.

On primary election day, Saturday July 25, there should be held in each precinct conventions for the purpose of selecting delegates to the county convention which should convene in Canyon at about 2 p. m., Saturday, August 1st, 1914. The purpose of this county convention is to choose delegates to the state, congressional and other district conventions.

Saturday, August 1st, at 10 o'clock a. m. the county executive committee should come together in Canyon to canvass the primary election. This morning meeting is necessary in order that members of the committee may attend the county convention in the evening.

Primary returns should be brought in to me without delay by one of the election managers. Would suggest Monday, July 27th as the proper day in which to do this.

On primary election day each precinct should elect a precinct chairman. Select a democrat who resides in your precinct and write his name on the line provided at the bottom of the ballot.

Geo. A. Brandon, County Chairman.

### Steers Top Market.

C. T. Word received a letter Saturday from Kansas City stating that two loads of the steers he sold as feeders in Kansas City last fall had just been shipped back on the market. They were two year olds and weighed 1433, selling at \$9.40. They were raised on the Word ranch in this county. The feeders had fifteen car loads of Mr. Word's cattle which would be on the market within a short time. Mr. Word has topped the market several times with the cattle he shipped and on several other occasions, steers that he had sold as feeders have come back fattened and made records.

Last fall Mr. Word won the Grand Champion prize in the Hereford feeder class at the Royal Live Stock Show in Kansas City.

### Precinct Convention Call.

The democratic voters in precinct number one will please meet at the court house Saturday, July 25, promptly at 2:30 p. m. to select delegates from this precinct to the county democratic convention to be held Saturday, August 1.

C. W. Warwick, Precinct Chairman.

### Practice Game With Normal.

The town team and Normal boys played a practice game Monday afternoon, the town boys winning by a score of 19 to 11.

## JOINT DISCUSSION ON NEXT MONDAY

Next Monday afternoon the three candidates for the legislature will be in the city for a joint discussion at the court house of the issues of the campaign. These candidates are Hon. Y. W. Holmes of Plainview, Capt. T. J. Tilson of Plainview and Editor A. C. Elliott of Hereford.

These three gentlemen have held joint discussions on a number of occasions and these have proven to be very interesting and beneficial to the voters.

They have invited other candidates to come to Canyon that day to lay their claims before the voters and it is possible that several district candidates will be present.

### Horse Thief Passes Canyon.

C. Jones, a horse thief from Oldham county, passed through the city last Friday afternoon, indulged in a shave while here, bought some new clothes and incidentally raised a dollar check to \$12.55 which he pass at a local store. The horse was stolen Wednesday night. The Deaf Smith county sheriff was hot on the trail Thursday, chasing him through Deaf Smith, Castro and Randall counties, thence south into Swisher. He ate dinner with the men at the C. O. Keiser cow camp and tried very hard to sell them the horse. He asked all the time for the way to Tulsa and the officers followed in that direction, but south of Happy he changed directions, making a swing back into Canyon. He left the horse tied in a shed south of town where it was found 48 hours later, having had no food or water in that time.

Word had not been passed out through the county so that he was known as a horse thief and he was not expected in Canyon so that after spending a few hours here he caught a freight north. He left his old clothes in a box car, which oversight lead to his arrest as they were discovered in Amarillo and he was caught at Canadian by the sheriff.

### Horse Stolen Near Amarillo.

W. J. Wood had a horse and buggy stolen from his home two miles south of Amarillo Monday night. The animal is a small brown mare, no brands, hitched to an almost new Emerson buggy with rubber tires and no top. There are no clues.

There are also missing two sets of harness and two robes from the Woods home, which this thief evidently took.

### Presbyterian Services.

The following will be the subjects for the Presbyterian service next Sunday: 11 o'clock a. m. "The evils of intemperance." 8 o'clock p. m. "The voter's responsibility. Does Prohibition Pay?"

A. B. Haynes, Pastor.

### Executive Committee Meets.

The democratic executive committee met Monday afternoon at Mr. Brandon's office to complete the work of arranging the primary ticket.

The resignation of Dr. F. M. Wilson as chairman of precinct number one was accepted and C. W. Warwick elected to fill the vacancy.

It is easy to clean furniture of dust with VAVA.

**Many Men Follow Dictates of Fashion**

By R. C. ROBINSON, Indianapolis, Ind.

Men hold women up to ridicule because they adhere to the dictates of fashion. Women are always pursuing this will-o'-the-wisp blithely, but with sincere hopes of some day overtaking the

sprite. In this carping attitude men reveal themselves as perfectly inconsistent. Possibly the majority of men do not attempt to follow the latest styles with the same fidelity that women do, but they prove themselves almost equal slaves in some of the things they do wear or hang upon their many persons.

I am rejoiced to see that almost all men, save possibly the haberdashers and the laundrymen, are interested in the attempt of the Anti-collar league of Paris to get rid of the fences that fashion has built around man's neck. When I read that many Indianapolis men are similarly inspired I never felt more ready to go on the warpath. Few things with which men "adorn" themselves are sillier than the stiffly starched neckbands to which they have been sentenced by fashion for years innumerable. If collars are not to be entirely dispensed with, by all means let men revive the cool, comfortable, flowing style of neckwear assumed by the late Lord Byron. What though man's apple of Adam is disclosed to view! People would get used to it just as they have got used to the fact that women have legs—not generally admitted prior to the introduction of the slit skirt.

Hats are another foolish custom, and, it is asserted, cause baldness. Most men of ordinary intelligence have known this for a long time. Yet they have stubbornly gone on wearing hats just as though it was their keenest ambition to lose nature's protector from their domes of thought. They have simply been afraid of the ridicule attendant upon going without the absurd headgear.

And yet it is contended that men are naturally brave! It seems to depend largely upon what they have to face. If it is ridicule, they are arrant cowards, most of them.

By way of getting a start toward sensible dressing men might well leave off their hats and collars.

**Prominent Position Held by Scapegoat**

By R. J. HUTCHINSON, Racine, Wis.

The prominent position occupied by the scapegoat in recent news calls attention to the fact that other members of the goat family are doing themselves proud, likewise.

Particularly is this true of the Angora—that creature which looks like a sheep dressed in the skin of an exaggerated Persian cat.

A dozen years ago there were half a million Angoras in the United States. Now there are over 2,000,000, and race suicide has not yet made its appearance among them. Mohair—which appears to be the technical name for goat fleeces—is increasing in price and popularity, and through a considerable section of the Southwest the Angora is superseding the sheep.

In behalf of the newer animal it is claimed that goats are hardier than sheep, require less attention, live on coarser food, are less subject to diseases, produce more clothing material and make more meat of quite as high a quality as mutton.

Perhaps these claims need scaling down a bit to come within the bounds of scientific accuracy, but, at any rate, the goat is multiplying and spreading in the land, and it is well that this is true.

**Latest Remedy Given for Bald Heads**

By P. J. SULLIVAN, Springfield, Ohio

There is another remedy for bald heads. This time something perfectly reliable. The remedy consists of sewing into the scalp, by means of very fine gold wire, other good and reliable hair,

which soon incorporates itself in the scalp, a nice stand of hair to be combed, brushed and washed as in the days of its youthful glory.

It has proved a great success over in Budapest, and it is claimed that it will endure transplanting to this hemisphere.

No doubt this remedy will be universal or unheard of in a year from now. But why so solicitous about a bald head? It is a natural achievement; as much so as a red cherry or an American beauty.

The happiest people in the world have bald heads. The baldness is only the extension of the room needed for smiling.

It is what made Bill Nye so radiant with joy, and Bob Ingersoll's naked pate was the abode of his delightful temper. If you ever see a bald-headed man in the dumps, he got them before he turned bald.

**Excellent Reasons Given for Going to Church**

By REV. A. J. LAMPERT, Pastor of Second German Methodist Episcopal Church, Chicago

Man needs a season of quiet where he will not have to carry on a conversation or attend to business and household details. The mind needs a rest from such concerns as engross it during

the week. Worried mothers and overworked business and professional men look forward to Sunday morning in the sanctuary as a period of mental quiet.

That famous Massachusetts lawyer was right when he said: "It must be a mighty poor sermon that does not hit me somewhere." Some prophet or teacher can interpret helpfully to you the problems of life from the spiritual standpoint, and set you thinking on the great subject of the human soul. Even if we do not find the preacher who exactly suits us, there can hardly fail to be crumbs of instruction and inspiration that will fall into our lap if we will but listen regularly and unprejudiced.

**Women's Clubs Are Made Targets for Criticism**

By R. J. HARTER, Cleveland, Ohio

Women's clubs are still made the targets for a good deal of criticism, but it is all wasted in so far as it is intended to prevent the growth and prosperity of such organizations. It may

bring about certain improvements and correct small defects, but it will never stop the progress of the country.

Their great prosperity proves that they meet a real need. It is the best possible evidence that they are doing work of value to a very large number of women.

The quality of their membership is as noteworthy as its increase in numerical strength.

Several phases of the changing position of women in the life of the modern world are too plain to be questioned, except in blind intolerance. One of them is the permanent enlargement of the field in which women earn their own living.

Another is the broadening and deepening influence and usefulness of women's clubs and similar organizations.

The dancing craze progresses step by step.

There is still time actually to earn the vacation you are expecting.

The slit skirt also reminds us that nearly every family has a skeleton.

How strange that no one is ever overcome by the heat at a ball game!

We will probably get plenty of rain from now on. The picnic season is at hand.

There is just one automobile in Damascus, but even that one may be hard to dodge.

The latest in aviation is the death dive spiral. Sooner or later it will justify its name.

The way some of the fool optimists talk is enough to make the rest of us turn pessimists.

A traveler reports that potatoes in Greenland do not grow larger than an ordinary marble.

Dealers in canoes might try giving a course of swimming lessons to every purchaser of their wares.

Beware of the man who makes a perfect score in pointing out the imperfections of other people.

The fish walk is one of the latest dances. But a lot of fellows are more interested in feeling the fish bite.

The returned traveler who says there is no flirting in Finland may have tried to "start something" and failed.

A Chicago experimenter announces that a family of five can live on \$4.50 a week. Useless knowledge. Who wants to?

Statistics indicate that aviation is the most dangerous thing to learn there is and that it is no safer after you know how!

Photographs of our leading pugilists playing golf show that at least two celebrated varieties of sport are being more or less metamorphosed.

A woman smoker of 75 was burned to death while trying to light her pipe. Another evidence of the harmful effect of tobacco in shortening life.

Because a stout lady stepped on his pet bunion a New Jersey man is suing the railway company. If he wins corns will at last have acquired a market value.

Dead sea fruit may have its faults but it can be no more disconcerting than the strawberry that is a luscious red on top and a sour white underneath.

A friend who has just returned from Paris tells us he is sure the French language was invented for the purpose of saying things that one would be ashamed to say in English.

How wise of the government to advise the women against the use of certain powders that are designed to preserve food, leaving the question of complexions for greater minds!

A freakish bolt of lightning completely vaporized more than 200 feet of the antennae of a French wireless telegraph station, then formed a ball which made a clean hole in a window pane.

A New York barkeeper of many years' experience bears the reputation of never having uttered a profane word. Yet, barkeeping presents many vexations that would try the patience of a saint.

A delicatessen dealer in Berlin has been fined for selling sausage to the kaiser on Sunday. The court decided that the kaiser could make no exception to the law. Here is another body blow at divine rights.

Whoever started the discussion as to whether or not a woman reads newspapers overlooked the indisputable fact that if women didn't read newspapers the department stores would never use them to advertise bargain sales.

An Englishman has just paid \$4,000 of indebtedness from which he was freed in the bankruptcy court 19 years ago. The amount represented many years of savings and if Diogenes were alive today it might be worth while for him to look that Englishman over.

The International Congress of Women in Rome has agreed that all men ought to pay their wives salaries, to be fixed by the representative woman's organizations of town or counties. It wouldn't be very much of a change from the present system, because the wives would probably do their own collecting in the same old way.

In France the fool wayfarer must not disturb the automobilist. One of the latter class turned out suddenly to avoid running over a pedestrian and was damaged by a taxicab to the extent of \$340. The judge assessed the taxicab \$60 and the fool pedestrian \$180 for causing the accident. This seems to be full warning to the French pedestrian when he hears an auto coming to seek a haven of safety.

Make your vacation plans early.

What the average man needs is non-skid principles.

Some day the circus may parade in airships and then all may see.

We saw a very agile telephone post dodge an automobile the other night.

Celestial fashion note: Tails are not being worn by comets this year.

What's the score and how are they biting? are the great American slogans.

The fellow who starts out to learn all the new dances has to keep on the jump.

Saw a girl with a train riding on a street car the other night. Can you beat it?

The bird census idea seems all right, but won't it take a lot of salt to catch 'em all?

A baseball player may be able to pitch a curve ball and still be as straight as can be.

Scotland holds the golf championship again, but Uncle Sam never lost the baseball championship.

Between the treacherous canoe and the motorcycle a quiet game of dominoes has much to recommend it.

As an outdoor sport the picking of all-star baseball teams has now become a candidate for recognition.

Now is the time for some genius to invent a reversible canoe that goes on its back as well as the other way.

This is a fine country despite the fact that people who dress comfortably and sensibly are objects of general derision.

A bomb in Lima, Peru, lately exploded, wounding for its only victim an editor. That must have been a journalistic bomb.

It is to be hoped that none of the consignments of eggs committed to the parcel post will find their way into the dead letter office.

When Chicago becomes the art center of America it will run the stockyards breeze through a perfumed sieve before turning it loose.

Automobile thieves caught in Philadelphia kept a diary. The way human nature clings to this fatal habit is the cause of many a life's undoing.

Two wealthy young women eloped with chauffeurs the other day, which fact may stimulate patronage of the schools where chauffeuring is taught.

A Gotham judge who says musical people are cranks seems to forget that the man who has no music in his soul is fit for treason and other high crimes.

One small and almost invisible comet can cause more excitement in a group of sedate astronomers than a home run with the bases full in a crowded ball park.

One hopeless cynic remarks that he would not mind an automobile accident so much if the "first aid to the injured" amateurs did not insist on experimenting on him.

The heart of the vegetarian beats considerably slower than the heart of the meat eater, and it is our experience that he is much more apt to get cold feet in an emergency.

Two years ago this country suffered a slight visitation of seventeen year locusts and now it has a plague of minor poets. Evidently all of us should try still harder to be good.

The plaintiffs in a Pittsburgh lawsuit that lasted 42 years were awarded six and a quarter cents and ten-eighths of 20 acres of land. As there were 70 plaintiffs the pro rata share is nothing to speak of.

A congress of dressmakers announces that a woman who pays \$5,000 a year for her clothes can "move in the best society," which puts society on a sartorial basis irrespective of birth, breeding and intellect.

If it were not for Venus or Aphrodite the old Greek sculptors would have been hard pressed for something to delineate that twentieth century excavators might get all heated up discovering every once in a while.

The Yachting World says that Shamrock IV is no beauty since she has a "cod's head" and a box stern. In the matter of pulchritude the boat seems to be in harmony with Sir Thomas himself, who would not take a prize at a beauty show. But beauty is not an active quality in "lifting" cups, which is the object of the coming visit.

A Cleveland scientist gravely announces that he has found a way to "walk in deep water" without danger of drowning, and that while involuntary drowning is now a physical impossibility, theoretically, he looks forward to the day when it will be practically so. The professor might have expressed it all in fewer words by announcing that he has just learned how to swim.

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PLAINVIEW TEXAS

## Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

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### FRICITION.

The life and efficiency of every machine depends on overcoming friction. Friction wears things out, and to overcome friction is the recognized need of today in every branch of industrial activity. A large item in the cost of operating every machine is that covering anti-friction bearings and lubricants. Neglected friction will quickly wreck and land any machine on the scrap pile.

Railway systems, steamship lines, manufacturing plants of every description, telegraph and telephone companies, great and small, all employ highly trained and well paid experts constantly to supervise and test apparatus and structure for the purpose of guarding against breakdown from the development of any inherent weakness in physical equipment and to test financial and executive departments in order to insure against breakdown or any loss of efficiency in these important functions of our great artificial bodies. Experience has evolved a now well established economic theory in the business world to the effect that it is cheaper to spend money to prevent wrecks than it is to spend money to clear away and repair wreckage. But for man himself, the one fundamental factor upon and for whom the entire industrial structure exists, this theory of the business world is reversed. The theory upon which the medical profession has been organized is highly absurd and irrational. The physician must stand around and wait until there is a human breakdown, and then he is called in only as a repair man—frequently too late to secure worth while results.

A machine will squeak and squeak and sob when in trouble, and we all know there are but two alternatives to such conditions—rest and lubrication to overcome the roughness, or an early trip to the junk yard. And it is the same with man: Man feels, and on every side we see evidence of the squeaking, the sobbing and the sobbing of the nerves composing the human machine; and but little effort is made to remove the cause. And in our mortality and other statistical tables we see the result in an ever rising premature mortality—an enormous economic loss through destruction at what should be the period of greatest usefulness and efficiency.

Genius is the type of mind that perceives and grasps principles where the ordinary mind sees only isolated facts. Cries, with the flash of genius grasping the principle of cell exhaustion, developed and demonstrated it to be the cause of death from "shock," a discovery acknowledged by no less an authority than Sir Berkeley Moynihan at a recent meeting of the British Medical Association to be "epoch-making."

It is "epoch-making," not only because it has reduced death from "surgical shock" to an almost negligible quantity, but "epoch-making" because it gives a rational explanation to the serious physical and mental results arising from long continued irritation of any part of the body, whether the victim be conscious or unconscious of the irritation. It is "epoch-making" because it establishes a reasonable cause for and a sane basis from which to combat intelligently that large group of vague but most distressing troubles covered by the general term neurasthenia, conditions treated with little success but considerable levity and profit by a large percentage of the profession. And further it is "epoch-making" because it demonstrates man to be subject to the same laws as the primary battery—it proves we can be run down and exhausted even beyond the point of recuperation by too frequently repeated nerve cell discharges incident to the daily routine of life. We may short-circuit and exhaust our cells by useless worry, work and friction, or we may guard our tissues and so conserve our vitality as to live long and happily. It is largely a matter of avoiding friction—irritation.

It matters not whether the irritation be in the eyes, the feet or the abdomen, the final exhaustion is in the brain, and the net result is premature decay.

### INERTIA.

Matter is anything that occupies space and all matter is subject to universal, immutable law. Our brains are composed of matter and are, therefore, subject to these same laws.

Among the characteristics of matter are those covered by Newton's three laws of motion:

1. All bodies continue in a state of rest or of uniform motion in a straight line unless acted upon by some external force that compels a change.

2. Every motion or change of motion is proportional to the acting force and takes place in the direction of the straight line along which the force acts.

3. To every action there is always an equal and contrary reaction.

The first law of motion states that a body once set in motion will move forever in a straight line with the same velocity unless acted upon by some other force which compels a change. This property is known as inertia. Inertia is not a force, but is the result of absorbing force.

The hardest thing we have to overcome in ourselves is mental inertia. An idea once formed will persist until a stronger one overwhelms it and alters it. This is the foundation of habit and the reason the past has so strong a hold on us always. The past is the line of least resistance and leaning on it is highly characteristic of one with a slothful intellect, the tradition worshiper, the dawdling conservative.

We are naturally conservative because it requires an initial effort to uproot old notions and habits; it is painful and we resent it. We want to be left alone.

If because of some indiscretion we had a pain yesterday for which by recommendation of authority we took something out of a bottle, it is easier to repeat the act again today than it is to determine the cause or to ignore the temporary penalty of pain and resolve to sin no more. To repeat an act is usually to follow the line of least resistance. It requires less thought and less effort with each repetition until finally an automatic cycle of reaction is established and a habit is born.

With the track once laid, a word spoken, the flash of a sign before the eye, the most remotely associated idea, each serves as a signal for a train of thought bringing into action automatically a complicated line of co-ordinating nerve centers, and the act is again performed practically involuntarily, often unconsciously.

This is why the drunkard is in a perilous condition if he contents himself merely with saying or swearing that he will avoid strong drink. Thought precedes action and therefore if thought be not clearly focused on some wholesome dominant idea it must inevitably revert to the established line.

To rescue one permanently from habit we must have an equivalent in some mental occupation sufficiently attractive to submerge the old impressions, else one's vitality will be squandered in the struggle. Inability to resist drink or drugs or bad habits in general is because of inertia.

If one is weak it is difficult to generate sufficient power to overcome the accumulated force of the little act frequently repeated, and one becomes a slave to habit.

Habits may be good or bad; both are the natural and inevitable result of training. For the future must grow out of and inherit the present, just as the present grew out of and inherited the past. Intelligence gives thorough training, good habits, good health and happiness. Ignorance or indifference gives bad training, vicious habits, disease and crime. Bad habits can be surely and safely broken, not by substitution, nor by cures, nor by miracles, but only by a frank and courageous recognition of the true conditions and a sane development out of them.

The fundamental necessity for the correction of bad habits is intellectual integrity—a rare quality. The most difficult and unpleasant duty we have to perform, but one absolutely necessary if we would have good health and be able to use the greatest power within the reach of man, thought, is to be square and truthful with ourselves, to see ourselves as we are.

Thought is the one and only domain wherein man can reign supreme, for while we may not determine what we shall think, we can govern what we shall think about, and we have the power to analyze, to measure, weigh, judge and accept or reject any thought on any subject. Thought is a cannibal because thought lives upon thought and unless constantly given fresh and substantial food it must starve and become inert.

But to think is to change; nothing can prevent that, and we have noted that we are constitutionally opposed to change. Hence most of us solve the matter by refusing to think; we just drop into line and do the conventional lockstep and "go where we're taken." It is simple and pleasant to sit in the easy chair of the old order and let the universe wag along; one travels much more smoothly if the head contains only the ideas others have developed.

But there is another side to it. It is a physiological truth that any organ, denied the right to function, will atrophy, and an atrophied organ sooner or later must become the source of ill health. Experts in any department of human architecture will verify that fact. The brain is the organ of thought, constructed under pressure of necessity by a long line of ancestors who used it in the struggle for existence; it is the dominant and fundamental factor in the creation of all human wealth and power and the general manager and regulator of our bodies today. Unused brain capacity causes trouble and danger to both the individual and the community.

We will come into a better state of health not so much by improving physical conditions outside as by improving the physical apparatus and working of our own mind and bodies from the inside.

Kingston (England) Women.

There are now seven women members of the board of guardians, Kingston, England. No other board in the kingdom has so many.

## USEFUL WAR RELIC

By SELINA ELIZABETH HIGGINS.

When Pietro Sanchez returned from putting down the insurrection in Modiva, he brought to his home town of Piasta but one trophy of the war—a large brass cannon.

Pietro was an honest, sturdy blacksmith. He had fought just as he set tires on the wagon wheels or shod a horse—his whole soul in the task. He had been the leader of the company which drove the marauding gang of Rivolla, the bandit, out of the district. Who had a better right to adopt the great field piece as a souvenir of those troublesome battle days?

The blacksmith shop was located on the topmost bluff overlooking the broad Rio Brazos, commanding the valley for miles. Just at its edge Pietro had set the cannon.

"It is a memento, a monument and a trade sign," said Pietro. "There it shall remain as a record, reminder and sign manual of the trade of the anvil."

"But, neighbor," spoke a fear-minded nervous old man, "these are days of peace. Why remind of war?" "It shall not be moved," persisted Pietro stubbornly. "Who can say what may come?"

There came new disturbances as the year passed by, but these were centered in a distant province. Pietro looked grim and thoughtful as he heard of new depredations of the Rivolla banditti. Alry, fairy Ninez, full of all the joyous hopefulness of youth, only smiled on. She was light-hearted and happy. Had she not



Each Night Some One Had Watched.

Luis Guarez, the handsomest gallant at Piasta? His stalwart arm, his loyal heart would spring to action in response to any patriotic call. As to Rivolla, some day the gibbet. Yet she recalled the dark, perfidious face of the cruel outlaw with a shudder.

For the family of Pietro had known Rivolla in the past. Two years before he had lived at Piasta for a time. He had appeared as a suitor for Ninez. Sternly old Sanchez had ordered him away from the threshold, learning of his cruel and cowardly past. And Ninez had felt relieved when the fierce visaged bandit had departed from the village.

Then there had come a misssive for the little Mexican maid. It was from the renegade Rivolla, now devastating a peaceful district, driving off cattle, burning peaceful homes, blotting out the lives of worthy patriots in cold, murderous riot and hate.

"Have a care!" the words of the message ran. "I have sworn to make you mine, and Rivolla never fails in his purpose."

It was of this that Ninez and Luis were speaking one moonlit night. They had strolled along the bluff, where the clear cool air was like balm. The river flowed by, a sparkling sheet of silvery sheen. The air was heavy with perfume of flowers. The pair had seated themselves on a bench that ran beside the old field piece.

"Another month, mio Ninez," spoke the young man fervently, "and you will be mine. Then adios! to all your needless fears of this terrible Rivolla."

"You do not know his treacherous nature," fluttered Ninez, shrinking closer to her manly escort as though from a sense of protection. "My father tells me he has broken loose again with his wicked hords. They have ravaged one province. They have sent a demand to the governor of Mitall demanding large bribe money, else they will visit his people next. He has refused. When they march thither, my father says a slight detour from the trail would bring them near to Piasta. It is like Rivolla's evil nature to make a raid upon this peaceful town out of sheer revenge."

"Rivolla is a braggart and a coward!" declared Luis. "It was in the last campaign that he threatened our little army so direfully, only to run and hide when we advanced upon his stronghold."

Ninez smiled and forgot her fears as they strolled homewards. Luis was so brave, so proud of his clear

family name and of herself! He did not tell Ninez as he bade her good-night, but he knew there was some foundation for her words.

Others as well were in the secret, but were not spreading it to alarm the quiet town.

Thus, it was known to many of the old guard that Rivolla was once again on a raid. If his band was of any numerical strength he might invade Modiva. Otherwise, he would scarcely venture. Each night for a week some one of the old war company had watched the river and its opposite shore. It was from that direction Rivolla would come, if at all.

After leaving Ninez, her lover returned to the bluffs. It was his night for patrol duty. For a long time he sat by the side of the cannon, his mind going over the blissful hour he had spent that evening with his fair innamorata.

His cloak wrapped about him to guard himself from the usual midnight chill sweeping down the valleys, Luis suddenly aroused, as changing to glance across the broad stream he saw a faint blue glimmer of blue light.

It changed to red, to amber, back to blue, and then three miles nearer to the point, directly opposite the town, there were responding signals. Familiar with the tactics of the outlaws Luis in an instant understood that peril hovered.

Without disturbing or alarming any other member of the family, he aroused Sanchez. A grim smile crossed the face of the smith as he listened. His clear eye glowed with the coherent resolve of a resolute and intelligent man as he gave his directions. Luis was to carry these out.

"Mount your swift horse," directed Pietro, "arouse the gunsmith and send him to me at once. Then make for the ford and reach Modiva. Tell the mayor there to rouse up the old guard and hurry to surround Rivolla and his crew."

"But if they cross the river before then?" submitted Luis quite anxiously.

"They will not cross the river," declared Pietro with a grim, determined flash of his lion eyes.

At daylight over one hundred grim-visaged, determined men were gathered on the bluff where the historic field piece stood. The mists slowly lifting showed the camp of the outlaws on the opposite bank of the river. They had employed the night in scouring the shore up and down stream for every stray raft, yawl and rowboat they could find. A formidable flotilla, all centered in a group in a little cove, showed.

Beside the cannon stood old Sanchez, in his hand an unlighted fusee. His old companion gunner was sighting the field piece.

"Aim low," directed Pietro, and the fusee was lighted.

"Grand old thunderer!" commented the patriarch of the village, as boom and flash and destruction haunted the face of the waters.

There was confusion on the opposite shore, as almost to the last vestige the flotilla was destroyed. And then new excitement as Luis, with the Modiva contingent cut off the inland retreat of the baffled banditti.

Routed, prisoners or destroyed, their evil career was summarily and permanently checked and the power of Rivolla broken forever.

And in the white moonlight, hovering near the brave old field piece that had saved Piasta, Luis and Ninez renewed their plighted troth.

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

Day of the Gentleman Farmer.

As a result partly of the widening influence of our agricultural colleges and partly of numerous co-operating agencies, a new set of ideals is being created with regard to country life. The nation as a whole, in fact, is making a re-estimation of rural life. With the coming of dear lands, city people have awakened to a new interest in country affairs and a new respect for country inhabitants. There is before us in the United States the opportunity to develop perhaps the finest type of rural civilization that the world has ever known. The ownership of land in past ages has always been most honorable, but the working of it has been regarded generally as degrading. The actual farmers, equipped with their poor, pitiable instruments, and condemned to unceasing and disheartening toil, have been slaves, serfs, heathen, pagans, boors, peasants. But today the use of machinery and new facilities for communication make it possible for the same individual to be a tiller of the soil and a gentleman.—William J. Trimble, in June Atlantic.

Too Much for Him.

Paul Ker, one of the principals in "The Midnight Girl," was invited by an acquaintance who has the reputation of being a "lightwad" to a cafe in Longacre Square after the matinee, relates the New York Telegraph. It was not long before a party of congenial spirits were gathered about the festive board, and things went merrily until the hour drew near for Ker's return to the theater for the evening performance.

Thus far the aforementioned acquaintance had managed to escape paying any of the checks and Ker determined that before the party broke up Mr. Tightwad should be forced to pay for at least on round. Accordingly the waiter was instructed to hand him the next check. This was done and, finding no evasion, he reluctantly paid and immediately left the cafe. As the door was opened a motor car tire blew out with a loud explosion.

"Good Lord!" exclaimed Ker, "he's shot himself!"

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

What You Want  
When You Want It  
At the Right Price

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The House of Quality and Courteous Treatment

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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 wood-work, furniture, marble, metal, etc., and will not gum or veneer but will remove the dirt and grime, leaving a high grade polish.

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

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

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

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

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

For Sale Exclusively by  
Randall County News

The Randall County News

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with subscription rates: One year, in county \$1.50; Six months .75; Three months .50; Two months .40; One month .25.

With election only ten days off it is up to the people of Randall county to keep in mind the fact that submission will be on the official ballot and to see to it that Randall county gives submission a very large majority.

It is very important that Canyon have a clean up day such as we had last year. Tell Mayor Wilson just when it will suit you best. Let's have one before the first of August.

Have you talked with any candidate in the present race who did not think he was going to win by a large majority?

Again we see almost daily "Huerta will resign says report." It looks very much like "report" had lied.

If you are suffering from the heat in other sections, come to the Panhandle and enjoy the fine cool nights.

Oscar Smith was a business caller in Amarillo Monday.

Mattie McAfee fell and broke her arm just above the wrist Thursday. She is recovering nicely.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 50c.

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.

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 nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Santa Fe EXCURSIONS

Meeting Grand Lodge Ancient Order of United Workman, Dallas, July 29. One and one-third fare for round trip. Tickets on sale July 25-26-27, return limit July 31.

White Mountain Bible Conference and Summer Assembly, annual session, Roswell, N. M., July 10-Aug. 1. Fare and one-third for round trip. Tickets on sale July 16-17-22-23-24, return limit Aug. 2.

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

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

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. I am again a candidate, but find it impossible and impracticable to make a thorough canvass of the district. I shall not attempt to do so. First, because the people are too busy with their crops and the harvest to be pestered with candidates; second, the expenditure of a large sum of money to get this office smacks too much of professional politics.

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. If my platform should be put into one sentence, it would read: A business Legislature for the business of Texas.

A. C. ELLIOTT of Hereford, Candidate for the Legislature for the 12th District.

J. W. O'Banion of Quanah who is teaching in the summer Normal has been appointed by Gov. Colquitt to a position on the examining board for the summer. T. J. Yoe, formerly of Canyon, is also on the board. Mr. O'Banion will leave next week for Austin where the board will begin to grade the examination papers for the first series of examinations which are being given this week.

Mrs. W. F. Heller received a sprained ankle Monday afternoon. Her friends are glad to learn that she is recovering nicely.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, La. Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is sole 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.

SEEM TO BEFORE ME and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1914.

A. W. GLEASON, 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. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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. Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Tarrant County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1914, in favor of said Harvey B. Herd, and against the said R. E. Foster, T. K. Jones, T. A. Ridgway and L. H. Hubbard, Joe Foster, J. M. Redlearn and J. H. Altizer, No. 37024 on the docket of said court for Civil cases, I did on the 9th day of July, A. D. 1914, at 5 o'clock p. m., levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated, lying and being in the County of Randall, State of Texas and belonging to the said R. E. Foster, described in two tracts as follows, to-wit:

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. Redlearn, T. A. Ridgway and J. H. Altizer in and to said property.

Dated at Canyon, County of Randall, this 5th day of July, A. D. 1914.

Worth A. Jennings, 1643 Sheriff of Randall County, Texas.

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.

AN IDEAL COUNTRY SCHOOL IN TEXAS

Pasadena, Harris County, School is a Model for Texas Communities.

An interesting side-light is thrown upon the connection between tenantry and popular education by observing the Pasadena school, ten miles southwest of Houston. Here is a school district with possibly the lowest percentage of tenantry of any school district in Texas, (out of 33 farms 80 are farmed by owners) and it is more than a coincidence that this district has a model rural school. It is one of those bright spots which the University of Texas Extension Department found in making a survey of the rural schools of Harris county.

The school house is a modern brick building of five class rooms. There is a library of 400 volumes, an auditorium and piano, and excellent equipment. There are four teachers, two of whom are college graduates, and each of the other two have done three years of university work.

Mr. Glasgow, the principal, has taken the lead in industrial and civic affairs. He promoted, organized, and is president of the Pasadena Producer Exchange, which is a co-operative plan of selling the truck farm products of the community. A sales agent and a bookkeeper are employed the year round. Sales last year amounted to \$90,000, which will probably be increased next year to \$150,000. A cannery is now being proposed. Five hundred thousand strawberry plants were recently bought for the 80 stockholders.

Once each month, Mr. Glasgow meets with the farmers at the school house, where they discuss informally questions that pertain to better farming and country life improvement. It is said of Mr. Glasgow that he has not missed a meeting in two years. He has also directed the social center activities of the community.

Compare this school with that of any district in which there are 80 tenants to three-land-owning farmers, and the connection between the tenant problem and the problem of rural education will emerge with appalling distinctness.

Farm Bookkeeping Starts Co-operation

Bookkeeping is as Important to the Farmer as the Merchant.

Chas. B. Austin of the Extension Department of the State University, is an ardent advocate of accurate bookkeeping on the farm. He believes that bookkeeping is as important to the farmer as to the merchant. In the course of an address recently delivered before a large audience of farmers, he said:

"Cost of production, reckoned through a system of farm bookkeeping, is the beginning of co-operation among growers. I am not talking about your specialized men, but I am talking about your four hundred thousand average growers in Texas. The bookkeeping will show him in black and white what he can and cannot do effectively; and, even if he is in Texas and not from Missouri, he must be shown just the same. As a man said to me a few days ago, he objected to the purchase of a cream separator because it proved to him that he was keeping three cows at a loss.

"There is no marketing system possible unless you can prove that the selling price is greater than the cost, and at the present time nobody can prove that. It is the system of bookkeeping that will show whether the price should be raised or lowered. It is the system of bookkeeping that will demonstrate that specialization in cotton is a detriment and diversification is a benefit. You show me a lot of farmers engaged in diversification, and I will show you a class of farmers more prosperous than any class engaged in specialization. The farmer who is producing the greater percentage of what he consumes is the farmer who is the most prosperous."

The Board of Regents of the University of Texas offers scholarships annually to the winners of the chief prizes Southwestern Boys' and Girls' Hog Clubs and the Texas Industrial Congress.

SAVES DAUGHTER

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CLASSIFIED ADS

Found—Watch by John W. Bates. Can be had at Holland Drug Co. by describing same and paying for this ad. 1t

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

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

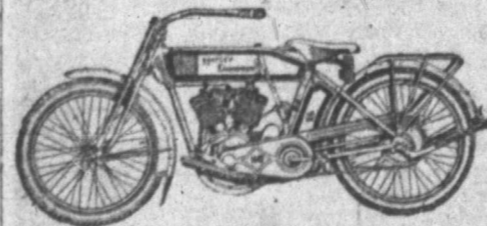
Dust Proof Windows—The one and only practical flexible metal weather strip. Never binds, rattles or rusts. J. W. Turner, Agent, Umbarger. 1t

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

The pump rod pin on the new city well broke Sunday morning but was repaired by midnight. The smaller engine was used during the day and kept the city in water.

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

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

The Backbone of our Country



The farmer is the man we all want to see prosper. He is the original producer of everything we use today.

We Want Good Farmers

For our customers. It matters not how large or how small your account may be, we are looking for it.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

the electric iron

is one of the finest

LABOR SAVER

for the housewife

Get one on free trial today

Canyon Power Company

BAND CONCERT

and

Motion Pictures

G. & L. TONIGHT

8:30 o'clock sharp

Five reels of motion pictures including the two-reel feature "The Holy City."

Concert by the Canyon Band.

Special piano music during pictures.

Benefit of the Canyon Band

Admission 10c and 20c

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

**HAPPY MOTHERHOOD**

The happiness of motherhood is too often checked because the mother's strength is not equal to her cares, while her unselfish devotion neglects her own health. It is a duty of husband or friend to see that she gets the pure medicinal nourishment in Scott's Emulsion, which is not a drug or stimulant but nature's concentrated oil-food tonic to enrich and enliven the blood, strengthen the nerves and aid the appetite. Physicians everywhere prescribe Scott's Emulsion for overworked, nervous, tired women; it builds up and holds up their strength. Get Scott's at your nearest drug store.

B. Frank Buie left Sunday for San Antonio on legal business.

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

D. A. Park spent Sunday in Memphis.

C. E. Daughtry will be in the city in a few days to tune pianos. Phone 200.

Miss Laura Orr of Beaumont arrived Sunday to visit at the W. C. Baird home. She was formerly a resident of Canyon, her father having been sheriff of the county.

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

J. W. Reid, F. P. Guenther and H. W. Morelock were in Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. Kathryn Hutson is visiting her sister in Amarillo.

See the Oil Display in Thompson Hardware Co. show window.

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

Seal flour, every sack guaranteed at Gro. & Novelty Store.

Rev. F. M. Neal was in Amarillo Monday afternoon.

J. M. McNaughton of Happy was a business caller in the city Tuesday.

Full stock of Mason and Sure Seal fruit jars. Thompson Hardware Co.

Mrs. Tucker will return Friday afternoon from Hereford where she spent a two weeks vacation.

Roy Wright has returned from a business trip to Dallas.

The Gro. & Novelty Store will pay the cash or goods for your chickens or fresh eggs.

Mrs. J. A. Mooney of Houston was a business caller in the city this week. She is making arrangements to move to Canyon within a short time. Mrs. Mooney lived here several years ago and her friends gladly welcome her back. She moved last winter from Iowa to Houston.

John Brandon of Lampasas arrived Tuesday to visit at the parental Geo. A. Brandon home.

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

J. M. Rockwell of Houston was in the city Thursday looking after his interests. His firm is the owner of the Canyon Lumber Co.

Miss Mary Williams of Hereford visited this week at the Winn home.

**Your Money Back.**

Grady, I. T., Nov. 29, 1898. Dear Sir—About eleven months ago I was taken by something I thought to be rheumatism, and lost the use of one leg. I consulted physicians; they told me it was incurable, and advised me to have the leg amputated. Unwilling to part with my leg, I commenced using medicines advertised for the above disease, all to no effect; but after taking two bottles of McCroskey's Tonic you left with W. C. Sappington for me, my health was greatly improved, and after taking the third bottle I am able to walk without my crutches. You may use this if you see fit. Anyone doubting this can write to me and I will answer them, provided a stamp for postage is enclosed.

S. W. McLELAND. Holland Drug Co. sells this remedy. Your money back if you are not cured.

Brooms, Brooms, good brooms at Gro. & Novelty Store 35c. It

Tom Rowan was in the city Monday. He has moved his family from Waco to Plainview.

Sam Wiggins has traded his land at Canton and returned to Canyon. He will live south of the city.

An eleven pound girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Hanna Thursday afternoon. Mother and baby are both doing well.

Gro. & Novelty Store has bananas 20c. Oranges and lemons 30c per doz.

D. N. Redburn was in Amarillo Tuesday.

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.

Threshing machine books at the News office.

**Wayside Items.**

A 9 lb. girl came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wesley June 30.

Rev. Lyman Bagwell will preach July 19, 11 a. m. All come out.

Rev. B. T. Sharp filled his regular appointments Sunday. He was called upon to conduct the funeral services of an infant of 3 days old at 4 o'clock, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mart Hyatt, one of a set of twin boys.

The friends of Frank James will be glad to hear the doctors at Mineral Wells think they can effect a cure in his case, possibly take a year.

Crawford Evans has returned home and is pronounced cured. Neighbors and friends rejoice with his family over his recovery.

Misses Texie and Willie Evans left last Wednesday for a 2 week visit with their brother in Kenna N. M.

Taylor and Ezra Beaver and Edward Carter of Okla., are visiting relatives near Wayside.

Rev. Atticus Webb of Ft. Worth, District Supt. of the Anti Saloon League delivered a most excellent lecture on Submission to an appreciative audience at Beula Sunday night. Our thanks are due and hereby tendered to Rev. Sharp for this rare treat, also to Henry Hastings for bringing him in his auto.

**TEXAS FACTS**

**MANUFACTURING.**

Texas has 5,000 factories.

There are 300 new factories built per year in Texas.

The capital investment in Texas manufacturing enterprises is \$216,876,000.

Texas factories employ 70,230 wage earners.

The annual production of the Texas factories is valued at \$272,896,000.

One and six-tenths per cent of the population of Texas is engaged in manufacturing.

Texas ranks seventh in factory output and first in opportunity for new enterprises compared with other states.

The annual per capita factory creation of Texas is \$25.00.

We have one manufacturing enterprise to every 850 people.

Fifty per cent of the factories of Texas are owned by individuals, 30 per cent by corporations and 20 per cent by firms.

There are 3,000 steam and 802 gas engines in Texas factories. We also have 3,454 electric, 1 water motor and 31 water wheels supplying power.

Less than 2 per cent of the factory wage earners of Texas are under 16 years of age.

To operate Texas factories one year requires a million tons of coal, two hundred thousand cords of wood, three and one-half million barrels of oil and a hundred million cubic feet of gas.

Drink this and be refreshed!

**Coca-Cola**

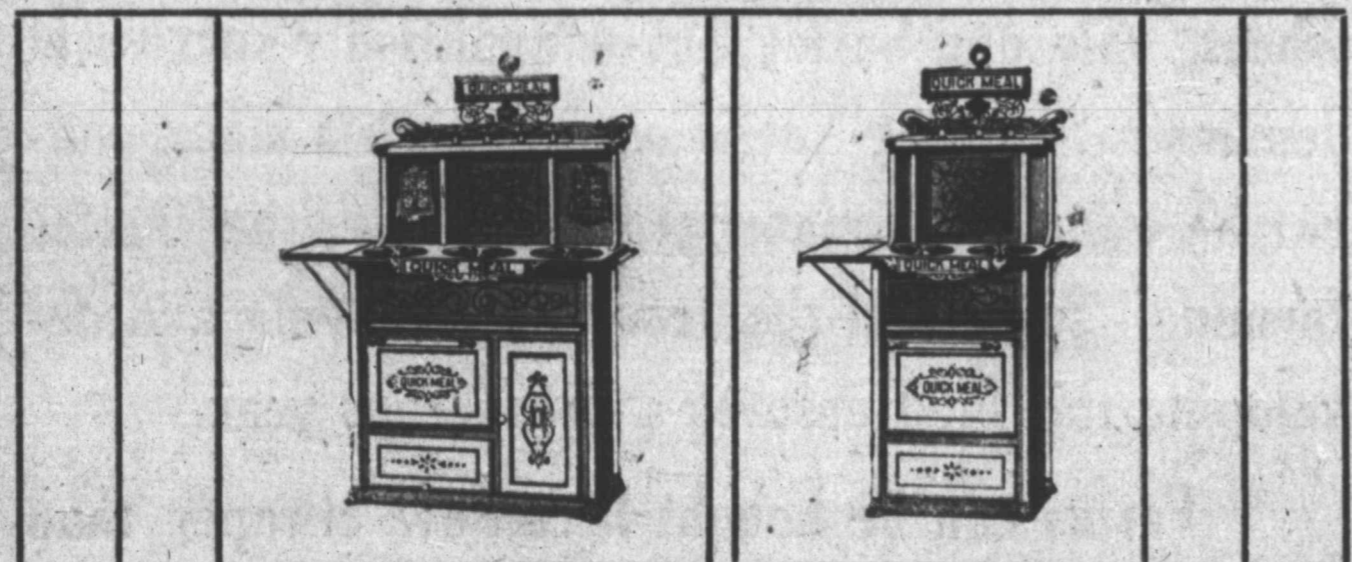
Sip by sip here's pure enjoyment—cool comfort—a satisfied thirst—a contented palate.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY  
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

**Quick Meal Gasoline Ranges  
HAVE NO EQUAL**



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

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

**Thompson Hardware Company**

AT

**HALF PRICE**

All Straw Hats  
All Ladies' Party Dresses  
All Ladies' Skirts  
All Ladies' light weight Coats

**1-3 OFF**

Men's and Boys' Summer Suits  
Ladies' House Dresses

**20 per cent discount**

On Oxfords and Pumps  
One lot of men's \$4 and \$5 oxfords for \$1.95

For Cash ONLY At These Prices

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

**SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS**

# FABLES IN SLANG

GEORGE ADE

## THE NEW FABLE OF THE ROISTERING BLADES WHO ABSORBED THE MAGNETIC CURRENT DIRECT FROM THE CENTRAL STORAGE PLANT.

Out in the Celery Belt of the Hinland there is a stunted Flag-Station, Number Six, carrying one Day Coach and a Combination Baggage and Stock Car, would pause long enough to unload a Bucket of Oysters and take on a crate of Eggs.

In this Settlement the Leading Citizens still wear Gum Arctics with large Buckles, and Parched Corn is served at Social Functions.

Two highly respected Money-Getters of pure American Stock held forth in his lonesome Kraal and did a General Merchandizing.

One was called Milt, in honor of the Blind Poet, and the other claimed the following brief Moniker, to wit: Henry.

Neither of them had to pay the Woman who did the Housework.

Henry and Milt got what they could during the Daytime and always stood ready to trim up the Dark Lanterns and operate at Night.

These two Pillars of Society had marched at the head of the Women and School Children during the Dry Movement which banished King Alcohol from their Fair City.

As a result of their Efforts Liquor was not to be obtained in this Town except at the Drug Stores and Restaurants or in the Cellar underlying any well-conducted Home.

For Eleven Months and Three Weeks out of every Calendar year these two played Right and Left Tackle in the Stubborn Battle to Uplift the Community and better the Moral Tone.

They walked the Straight and Narrow, wearing Blinders, Check-Reins, Hobbles and Interference Pads.

Very often a Mother would hurry her little Brood to the Front Window when Milt or Henry passed by carrying under his arm a Package of Corn Flakes and the Report of the General Secretary in charge of Chinese Missionary Work.

"Look!" she would say, indicating Local Paragon with index Finger. "If you always wash behind the Ears and learn your Catechism, you may grow up to be like Him."

But—every Autumn, about the time the Frost is on the Stock Market, and Wall Street is in the Shock, Milt and Henry would do a Skylark Ascension from the Home Nest and Wing away toward the Rising Sun.

They called it Fall Buying, because both of them bought and both of them fell.

At Home neither of them would Kick In for any Pastime more worldly than a 10-cent M. P. Show depicting a large number of Insane People falling over Precipices.

The Blow-Off came on the Trip to the City. That was the Big Show.

Every Nickel that could be held out went into the little Tin Bank, for they knew that when they got together 100 of these Washers, a man up in New York would let them have some 'Tiffany Water of Rare Vintage, with a Napkin wrapped around it as an Evidence of Good Faith.

On Winter Evenings, Milt would don the Velvet Slippers and grill his Lower Extremities on the ornate Portico such as surrounds every high-price Base-Burner.

While thus crisping himself he loved to read News Notes from Gotham, signed Carolyn Stuyvesant, who seemed to have the Entree into the Best Houses.

He did not know that Carolyn had tangled Whiskers and jotted down his Boudoir Secrets in a Weinstube, using a borrowed Pencil.

So he believed what it said in the Paper about a well-known Heiress having the Teeth of her favorite Pomeranian filled with Radium at a Cost of \$120,000.

Whenever he got this kind of a Private Peek into the Gay Life of the Modern Babylon, he began to breathe through his Nose and tug at the Leash.

He longed to dash away on the Erie to look at the Iron Fence in front of the Home of the Pomeranian.

When the Day of Days arrived, Milt and Henry would be seen at the Depot with congested Suit-Cases and their Necks all newly shaven and powdered for the approaching Jubilee.

Each had pinned into his college-made Suit enough currency to lift the Debt on the Parsonage.

Already they were smoking Foreign Cigars and these were a mere Hint of what the Future had in Store.

While waiting for Number Six they wired for Two Rooms and Two Baths and to have Relays waiting in the Manicure Parlor.

he came out of the Dark Room and began to open small Original Packages.

When they approached the Metropolis, via the Tunnel, they thought they were riding in on a Curtiss Bi-Plane.

Between the Taxi and the Register they stopped to shake hands with an Old Friend who wore a White Suit and was known from Coast to Coast as the originator of a Pick-Me-Up which called for everything back of the Working Board except the License and the Bicarbonate of Soda.

The Clerk let on to remember them and quoted a Bargain Rate of Six Dollars, meaning by the Day and not by the Month.

They wanted to know if that was the Best he had and he said it was, as the Sons of Ohio were having a Dinner in the Main Banquet Hall.

So they ordered a lot of Supplies sent up to each Room and wanted to know if there was a Good Show in Town—something that had been denounced by the Press.

The Clerk told of one in which Asbestos Scenery was used and Firemen had to stand in the Wings, so they tore over to the News Stand and bought two on the Aisle for \$8 from a pale Goddess who kept looking at the Ceiling all during the Negotiation.



The Flag Station Seemed Far Away.

tions, for she seemed out of Sympathy with her Sordid Surroundings.

Then to the Rooms with their glittering Bedsteads and insulting prodigality of Towels.

After calling up the Office to complain of the Service, they shook the Moth Balls out of their Henry Millers and began to sort the Studs.

When fully attired in Evening Clothes, including the Sheet-Iron Shoes, they knew they looked like New York Club Men and the Flag Station seemed far away, as in another World.

Instead of the usual 6:30 Repast of Chipped Beef in Cream, Sody Biscuits and a Stoup of Gunpowder Tea, they ordered up Cape Cods, Potato Let-it-go-at-that, Sweetbreads So-and-so, on and on past the partially heated Duck and Salad with Fringe along the Edges and Cheese that had waited too long and a Check for \$17.40 and the Waiter peevish at being slipped a paltry \$1.60.

Heigh-ho! It is a Frolicking Life! Pity the Poor Folks who are now getting ready to court the Flax in Akron, Ohio, and Three Oaks, Michigan, and Tulsa, Oklahoma, with no thought of what they are Missing.

They remembered afterward being in a gilded Play-House with the Activities equally divided between a Trap-Drummer and 700 restless Young Women.

Then, being assailed by the Pangs of Hunger, they went out and purchased Crab Flakes at 20 cents a Flake, after which they paid to get their Hats and next Morning they were back in their rooms, entirely surrounded by Towels.

On the third Afternoon, Milt suspended Fall Buying long enough to send his Family a Book of Views showing the Statue of Peter Cooper, the Aviary in Bronx Park and Brooklyn Bridge by Moonlight.

Then, with a Clear Conscience, he went back and put his Foot on the Rail.

The morning on which their Bodies were taken the Pennsylvania Station broke bright and cheery.

Milt said somebody had fed him a Steam Radiator and put Mittens on him and unscrewed his Knee-Caps.

Otherwise, he was O. K. Henry kept waving the English Sparrows out of the Way, and asking why so many Bells were ringing.

Two weeks later, at the Union Revival Services, when Rev. Poindexter gave out that rousing old Stand-By which begins "Yield Not to Temptation," Milt and Henry arose from the Cushioned Seats and sang their fool Heads off.

MORAL: One who would put Satan on the Mat must get Inside Information from his Training Quarters.

## HOMES IN INDIA EXCLUSIVE

Foreigners Can Never Hope to Enter Residences of East Indians for Any Purpose.

London.—There are two things no foreigner in India, not even Emperor George, can ever hope to do. One is to walk with the pilgrims through the Lion Gate, past the priests and the dancing girls, to the shrine of the "Lord of the World," which stands on the Blue Hill at Puri. The other is to enter an Indian home. It is not at all certain that the former is not the easier of the two, although no white



Primitive Native Life in India.

man has ever done it and lived, although a recent viceroy vainly offered a lakh of rupees to be spent in purification ceremonies if he would only be permitted to enter the famous sanctuary.

The Indian home of the better sort has no crowd of fanatic priests and pilgrims to guard its entrance, yet to the foreigner it is almost as effectually barred. One may form warm friendships with Indian gentlemen of the new school in Calcutta or Bombay and even eat at their houses, if caste prejudices are elastic enough; but to cross the inner court and enter the living quarters of the house, which are sacred to the family—one might as well expect to fly to the moon.

A few white women who have cast their lot with India and won the confidence of the natives are welcomed "behind the purdah." Miss Margaret Noble ("Sister Nivedita") was one of these. Again, many Europeans are entertained by "Brahmos," as the cultured members of the theistic Brahmo Samaj are called but the homes of these Westernized Indians, delightful as they are, are not Indian homes.

To the stranger in India, and in this sense all but the Indians themselves will forever remain strangers, the native home, with all its alien ways, is like an unknown country, mysterious, baffling and infinitely provoking to the curious.

## WOMAN DOCTORS ARE HIT

London County Council Decides That When They Marry They Must Quit Service.

London.—The London County Council decided that women doctors must retire from their service if they marry. These questions arose on the appointment of three women doctors in the public health service. The council in such appointments insists that women shall resign on marriage, and a similar condition was included in the case of the three new appointments.

Miss Adler and Miss Wallas, both progressive members, supported the amendment. Miss Wallas urged that the council needed women of experience, and Miss Adler said it would not only be wise to have married women doctors but also married nurses. Women could organize nowadays, so there was no great fear that wages would be reduced.

Lady St. Heller, the only woman member of the municipal reform party, took a view directly opposite to that of her two progressive colleagues. The council allowed women teachers to marry, but she declared she was convinced that no woman could do her duty to her home and family if she had to go out to work.

## Husband Charges "Cruelty."

White Plains, N. Y.—Answering his wife's charge of cruelty in her suit for separation, Arthur W. Barber declared that she had been cruel also, teaching their two-year-old child to offer up this prayer nightly: "God bless mama and make papa a better man."

## Impression of Nose Taken.

New York.—Armless and legless, Ernest Riley, convicted on an intoxication charge, was taken to the fingerprint room, where an impression of his nose was taken for the records.

# 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 ERMINE RIVES

ILLUSTRATIONS BY LAUREN STOUT

COPYRIGHT BY BOBBO-HERRICK COMPANY



TWO CENTURIES OLD

Cold Spring Church at Cape May Has Long History.

Congregation First Formed by Presbyterians in Lower New Jersey—Many Stirring Events Circled About Ancient House of Worship.

Cape May.—The Cold Spring Presbyterian church will observe the two hundredth anniversary of its founding with appropriate ceremonies during July. A rally week is to be held, when an endowment of \$10,000 will be completed and the organization placed upon a secure basis for its maintenance. The historical address is to be delivered by Charles H. Edmunds of Philadelphia, whose forefathers lie in its graveyard, where the dead of Cape May for two centuries are buried.

When the whalen of New England migrated to Cape May in the latter part of the seventeenth century, the spirit of Presbyterianism, as spread by the preaching of Jonathan Edwards, was brought with them, and the community about Town Bank, then called Portsmouth, but now washed by the waters of Delaware bay, was formed. Later these people moved inland to Cold Spring neighborhood, and began agricultural pursuits.

In 1705 the first Presbytery organized in America was in Philadelphia, and under this Presbytery the Cold Spring, or Cape May, church was instituted in 1714, being the second denomination to start a meeting house in the county. Two years previously the Baptists had started the church at Middletown, now Cape May Court House. In 1720 the Quakers started their cedar meeting-house at Seaville, in the upper precinct of Cape May, giving to each precinct a house of worship. The three original townships of the county thus retain their names of upper, middle and lower, and it is in the lower one that the Cold Spring fishing and agricultural community was founded and it has been a community which has brought forth many of the leading men of the country. As with all ancient churches, the graveyard was made and began to be filled, so that the descendants of those buried there spread all over this broad land. The first minister of the church was Rev. John Bradner, who continued with it for seven years.

The first church was a small log building, and was not really finished



Cold Spring Presbyterian Church.

until 1758. Since then the church has had two other houses of worship, the present one having been in existence for upwards of 80 years.

The original pastor of the church in 1818 conveyed in perpetuity for the church his 200-acre estate, and those who were named as grantees were Humphrey Hughes, George Hand, John Parsons, Joseph Whildin, James Spicer, Shamgar Hand, Joshua Gullikson, Samuel Johnson, Constant Hughes, Cornelius Schollinger, John Hand, Nathaniel Hand, Barnabas Crowell, Jehu Richardson, George Crawford, Benjamin Sittes, Jeremiah Hand, Samuel Eldredge, Jonathan Furman, Ezekiel Eldredge, Eleazer Newton, Nathaniel Norton, Nathaniel Rex, Yelverson Crowell, Josiah Crowell, William Mulford, William Matthews, Samuel Bancroft, Samuel Foster and John Matthews, names which have been continued in each succeeding generation to the present day. Only a few of the family names have become extinct.

Of recent pastors, Rev. John L. Landis, now retired, has become a permanent resident of the neighborhood, and was pastor 25 years ago, when the one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary exercises were held. He will take a prominent part in the coming celebration.

The present pastor is Rev. Charles Henry Jones, who has been the minister about two years. He is an active worker, and doing much to preserve the traditions of the much-loved old place. Owing to the few people living in the immediate neighborhood, while morning services are held there, night services are held in the two chapels which have been built nearer Cape May City.

When President Benjamin Harrison lived at Cape May in 1899, 1891 and 1892, he and Mrs. Harrison worshipped in the church.

SYNOPSIS.

John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Vallant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, has failed. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation. His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white bull dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an Auburn-haired beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Vallant's father, and a man named Season were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Season and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Vallant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and the building in a very much neglected condition. He decides to rehabilitate the place and make the land produce a living for him. Vallant 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 Vallant is again living at Damory court. Vallant 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. Vallant and Shirley become good friends. Mrs. Dandridge faints when she first meets Vallant.

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

He sat down on a mossed boulder, breathless, his eyes sparkling. He had thought himself almost a beggar, and here in his hand was a small fortune! "Talk about engagement rings!" he muttered. "Why, a dozen of these ought to buy a whole tiara!"

At length he rose and climbed on, presently turning at a right-angle to bisect the strip to its boundary before he paused to rest. "I'm no timber-cruiser," he said to himself as he wiped his brow, "but I calculate there are all of three hundred trees big enough to cut. Why, suppose they are worth on an average only a hundred apiece. That would make—Good lord!" he muttered, "and I've been mooning about poverty!"

The growth was smaller and sparser now and before long he came, on the hill's very crest, to the edge of a ragged clearing. It held a squalid settlement, perhaps a score of dirt-daubed cabins little better than hovels, some of them mere mud-walled lean-tos, with sod roofs and window-panes of flour-sacking. Fences and outhouses there was none. Littered paths rambled aimlessly hither and thither from chip-strewed yards to starved patches of corn, under-cultivated and blighted. Over the whole place hung an indescribable atmosphere of disconsolate filth, of unredeemed squalor and wretchedness.

With one hand on the dog's collar, hushing him to silence, Vallant, unseen, looked at the wretched place with a shiver. He had glimpsed many wretched purlieus in the slums of great cities, but this, in the open sunlight, with the clean woods about it and the sweet clear blue above, stood out with an unrelieved boldness and contrast that was doubly sinister and forbidding. He knew instantly that the tawdry corner was the community known as Hell's-Half-Acre, the place to which Shirley had made her night ride to rescue Rickey Snyder.

A quick glad realization of her courage rushed through him. On its heels came a feeling of shame that a spot like this could exist, a foul blot on such a landscape. It was on his own land! Its denizens held place by squatter sovereignty, but he was, nevertheless, their landlord. The thought bred a new sense of responsibility. Something should be done for them, too.

As he gazed, an uproar in a cabin reached a climax. A red-bearded figure in nondescript garments shot from the door and collapsed in a heap in the dirt. He got up with a dreadful oath—a jug thrown at him grazing his temple as he did so—and shaking his fist behind him, staggered into a near-by lean-to.

Vallant turned away with a feeling almost of nausea, and plunged back down the forest hillside.

CHAPTER XX.

The Gardeners.

He saw them coming through the gate on the Red Road—the major and Shirley in a lilac muslin by his side—and strode to meet them. Behind them Ranson propelled a hand-cart filled with paper bundles from each of which protruded a bunch of flowering stems. There was a flush in Shirley's cheek as her hand lay in Vallant's. As for him, his eyes, like a wilful drunkard, returned again and again, between the major's compliments, to her face.

"You have accomplished wonders, sah! I had no idea so much could be done in such a limited time. You have certainly primed the old place up. I could almost think I was looking at Damory Court in the sixties, sah!"

"That's quite the nicest thing you could have said, Major," responded Vallant. "But it needs the flowers." He looked at Shirley with sparkling eyes. "How splendid of you to bring them! I feel like a robber."

"With our bushels of them? We shall never miss them at all. Have you set out the others?"

"I have, indeed. Every one has rooted, too. You shall see them." He

led the way up the drive till they stood before the porch.

"Gag!" chuckled the major. "Who would think it had been unoccupied for three decades? At this rate, you'll soon be giving dances, sah."

"Ah," said Vallant. "That's the very thing I want to suggest. The tournament comes off next week, I understand, and it's been the custom to have a ball that night. The tourney ground is on this estate, and Damory Court is handier than the Country Club. Why wouldn't it be appropriate to hold the dance here? The ground-floor rooms are in order, and if the young people would put up with it, it would be a great pleasure to me, I assure you."

"Oh!" breathed Shirley. "That would be too wonderful!"

The major seized his hand and shook it heartily. "I can answer for the committee," he said. "They'll jump at it. Why, sah, the new generation has never set eyes inside the house. It's a golden legend to them."

"Then I'll go ahead with arrangements." He led them around the house and down the terraces of the formal garden, and here the major's encomiums broke forth again. "You are going to take us old folks back, sah," he said with real feeling. "This garden in its original lines was unique. It had a piquancy and a picturesqueness that, thank God, are to be restored! One can understand the owner of an estate like this having no desire to spend his life phillandering abroad. We all hope, sah, that you will recur to the habit of your ancestors and count Damory Court home."

Vallant smiled slowly. "I don't dream of anything else," he said. "My life, as I map it out, seems to begin here. The rest doesn't count—only the years when I was little and had my father."

The major carefully adjusted his eye-glasses. His head was turned away. "Ah, yes," he said. "The last twenty years," continued the other, "from my present viewpoint, are valuable mainly for contrast."

"As a consistent regimen of pate de fole gras," said Shirley quizzically, "makes one value bread and butter!" He shook his head at her. "As starvation makes one appreciate plenty. The next twenty years are to be here. But they hold side-trips, too. Now and then there's a jaunt back to the city."

"Contrast again?" she asked interestedly.

"Yes and no. Yes, because no one who has ever known that blazing clinging life can really understand the peace and blessedness of a place like this. No, because there are some things which are to be found only there. There are the galleries and the opera. I need a breath of them both."

"And semi-occasional longer flights, too," the major reflected. "A look-see abroad once in a blue moon. Why not?"

"Yes. For mental photographs—impressions one can't get from between book-covers. There's an old cloister garden I know in Italy and a particular river-bank in Japan in the cherry-blossom season, and a tiny island with



He Leaned Slightly Toward Her, One Hand on the Dial's Time-Notched Rim.

a Greek castle on it—in the Aegean. Little colored memories for me to bring away to dream over. But always I come back here to Damory Court. For this is—home!"

They walked beneath the pergola to the lake, where Shirley gave a cry of delight at sight of its feathered population. "Where did you get them from?" she asked.

"Washington. In crates."

"That explains it," she exclaimed. "One day last week the little darkies in the village all insisted a circus was coming. They must have seen these being hauled here. They watched the whole afternoon for the elephants."

"Poor youngsters!" he said. "It's a shame to fool them. But I've had all the circus I want getting the live stock installed."

"They won't suffer," said the major. "Rickey Snyder'll get them up a three-ringed show at the drop of a hat and drop it herself. Besides, there's tournament day coming, and they can live on that. I see you've dredged out some of the lilies."

"Yes. I take my dip here every morning."

"We used to have a diving-board when we were little shavers," pursued the major. "I remember once, your father—"

He cleared his throat and stopped dead.

"Please," said John Vallant, "I—I like to hear about him."

"It was only that I struck my head on a rock on the bottom and—stayed down. The others were frightened, but he—he dove down again and again till he brought me out. It was a narrow squeak, I reckon."

A silence fell. Looking at the tall muscular form beside her, Shirley had a sudden vision of a determined little body cleaving the dark water, over and over, now rising panting for breath, now plunging again, never giving up. And she told herself that the son was the same sort. That hard set of the jaw, those firm lips, would know no flinching. He might suffer, but he would be strong.

Half unconsciously she spoke her thought aloud: "You look like your father, do you not?"

"Yes," he replied, "there's a strong likeness. I have a photograph which I'll show you sometime. But how did you know?"

"Perhaps I only guessed," she said in some confusion. To cover this she stooped by the pebbly marge and held out her hand to the bronze ducks that pushed and gobbled about her fingers. "What have you named them?" she asked.

"Nothing. You christen them."

"Very well. The light one shall be Pezietree and the dark one Pilgarlic. I got the names from John Jasper—he was Virginia's famous negro preacher. I once heard him hold forth when he read from one of the Psalms—the one about the harp and the psalter—and he called it pezietree."

Vallant's laugh rang out over the lake—to be answered by a sudden sharp screech from the terrace, where the peacock strutted, a blaze of spangled purple and gold. They turned to see Aunt Daphne issue from the kitchen, twig-broom in hand.

"Heah!" she exclaimed. "What fo' yo' kyahn on like er will gyaf we'n we got com'pny, yo' triflin' ol' fantail, yo! Git outen heah!" She waved her weapon and the bird, with a raucous shriek of defiance, retired in ruffled disorder. The master of Damory Court looked at Shirley.

"What shall we name him?"

"I'd call him Fire-Cracker if he goes off like that," she said. And Fire-Cracker the bird was christened forthwith.

"And now," said Shirley, "let's set out the ramblers."

The major had brought a rough plan, sketched from memory, of the old arrangement of the formal garden. "I'll just go over the lines of the beds with Uncle Jefferson," he proposed, "while you two potter over these roses." So Vallant and Shirley walked back up the slope beneath the pergola together.

With Ranson, puffing and blowing like a black porpoise over his creaking go-cart, they planted the ramblers—crimson and pink and white—Vallant much of the time on his knees, his hands plunging deep into the black spongy earth, and Shirley with broad hat flung on the grass, her fingers separating the clinging thread-like roots and her small arched foot tamping down the soil about them. Her hair—the color of wet raw wood in the sunlight—was very near the brown head and sometimes their fingers touched over the work. Once, as they stood up, flushed with the exercise, a great black and orange butterfly, dazed with the sun-glow, alighted on Vallant's rolled-up sleeve. He held his arm perfectly still and blew gently on the waverling pinions till it swam away. When a reddish flirted by, to his delight she whistled its call so perfectly that it wheeled in mid-flight and tilted inquiringly back toward them.

As they descended the terrace again to the pergola, he said, "There's only one thing lacking at Damory Court—a sundial."

"Then you haven't found it?" she cried delightedly. "Come and let me show you."

She led the way through the maze of beds at one side till they reached a hedge laced thickly with Virginia creeper. He parted this leafy screen, bending back the springing fronds that thrust against the flimsy muslin of her gown and threatened to spear the pink-rosed hat that cast an adorable warm tint over her creamy face, thinking that never had the old place seen such a picture as she made framed in the deep green.

Some such thought was in the major's mind, too, as he came slowly up the terrace below. He paused, to take off his hat and wipe his brow.

"With the place all fixed up this way," he sighed to himself, "I could believe it was only last week that Beauty Vallant and Southall and I were boys, loafing around this garden. And to think that now it's Vallant's son and Judith's daughter! Why, it seems like yesterday that Shirley there was only knee-high to a grasshopper—and I used to tell her her hair was that color because she

ran through hell bareheaded. I'm about a thousand years old, I reckon!"

Meanwhile the two figures above had pushed through the tangle into a circular sunny space where stood a short round pillar of red onyx. It was a sundial, its vine-clad disk out of gray polished stone in which its metal tongue was socketed. Round the outer edge of the disk ran an inscription in archaic lettering. Vallant pulled away the clustering ivy leaves and read: "I count no hours but the happy ones."

"If that had only been true!" he said.

"It is true. See how the vines bid the sun from it. It ceased to mark the time after the Court was deserted."

"I'll put moonflowers at its base and where you are standing, Madonna lilies. The outer part of the circle shall have bridal-wreath and white lilies, and they shall shade out into pastel colors—mauves and grays and heliotropes. Oh, I shall love this spot!—perhaps sometime the best of all."

"Which do you love the most now?"

He leaned slightly toward her, one hand on the dial's time-notched rim.

"Don't you know?" he said in a lower voice. "Could any other spot mean to me what that acre under the hemlocks means?"

Her face was turned from him, her fingers pulling at the drifting vine, and a splinter of sunlight tangled in her hair like a lace of freckles.

"I could never forget it," he continued. "The thing that spoiled my father's life happened there, yet there we two first talked, and there you—"

"Don't!" she said facing him. "Don't!"

"Ah, let me speak! I want to tell you that I shall carry the memory of that afternoon, and of your brave kindness, always, always! If I were never to see you again in this life, I should always treasure it. If I died of thirst in some Sahara, it would be the last thing I should remember—your face would be the last thing I should see!"

In the silence there was the sound of a slow foot-fall on the gravel walk, and at the same moment he saw a magical change. Shirley drew back. The soft gentian blue of her eyes darkened. The lips that an instant before had been tremulous, parted in a low delicious laugh. She swept him a deep curtsey.

"I am beholden to you, sir," she said gaily, "for a most knightly compliment. There's the major. Come and let us show him where we've planted the ramblers."

CHAPTER XXI.

Tournament Day.

The noon sun of tournament day shone brilliantly over the village, drowsy no longer, for many vehicles were hitched at the curb, or moved leisurely along the leafy street: big, canvas-topped country wagons drawn by shaggy-hoofed horses and set with chairs that bumped and jostled their holiday loads from outlying tobacco plantation and stud-farm; sober, black-covered buggies, long narrow, spring-less buckboards, frivolous side-bar rubeabouts and antique shays resurrected from the primeval depths of cobwebbed stables, relics of tarnished grandeur and faded fortune.

At midday vehicles resolved them-



FINANCIAL PANIC OF 1837

Year That Many Banks Failed and Specie Payments Were Practically Entirely Suspended.

Political rancor was at its height when Andrew Jackson vetoed the bill renewing the charter of the United States bank and removed the treasury deposits, under which opposition the bank collapsed and a vast number of business banks competed for the issue of bank notes. In 1837 there were 634 banks, with an aggregate capital of \$291,000,000.

In the history of banking the year of 1837 is prominent for one of the worst panics that was ever known in America, which resulted in the failure of many banks and a universal suspension of specie payments throughout the country, which were not renewed until over a year and a half later, says the National Magazine. During this trying period, when banking operations were practically wiped out of existence at the banks but three continued doing business in Boston. There were temporary suspensions of specie payments in 1857, known as the panic of '57; also in '61, when Boston followed the lead of New York, since it was evident that further attempt

to tide the popular panic would mean ruin to all the interests involved. There are men still living today who remember with a shudder the trying times of '57, when the merchants met in the Boston merchant's exchange day after day, insisting that the banks must be sustained; until finally Amasa Walker rose up and said: "Gentlemen, the banks must suspend specie payments. There is no other course to be followed." There were murmurs of discontent and they were almost ready to lynch the ex-governor of the commonwealth for the bold position he had taken, but he faced them courageously, and next came the news of the suspension of the New York banks.

With Mrs. Merryweather Mason's brown house hospitality sat enthroned and the generous dining-room was held by a regiment of feminine out-of-town acquaintances.

The yard, an hour later, was an active encampment of rocking-chairs, and a din of conversation floated out over the pink oleanders whose tubs had achieved a fresh coat of bright green paint for the occasion. Mrs. Poly Gifford—a guest of the day—here alone resplendent.

"The young folks are counting mightily on the dance tonight," observed Mrs. Livy Stowe of Seven Oaks. "Even the Buckner girls have got new ball dresses."

"Improvident, I call it," said Mrs. Gifford. "They can't afford such things, with Park Hill mortgaged up to the roof the way it is."

Mrs. Mason's soft apologetic alto interposed. "They're sweet girls, and we're never young but once. I think it was so fine of Mr. Vallant to offer to give the ball. I hear he's motored to Charlottesville three or four times for fixings, though I understand he's poor enough since he gave up his money as he did. What a princely act that was!"

"Ye-es," agreed Mrs. Gifford, "but a little—what shall I call it—pre-emptious! If I were married to a man like that I should always be in terror of his adopting an orphan asylum or turning Republican or something equally impossible."

The doctor shut his office door with a vicious slam and from the vantage of the wire window-screen looked sourly across the beds of marigold and nasturtium.

"I reckon if Mrs. Poly Gifford shut her mouth more than ten minutes hand-running," he said malevolently, "the top of her head'd fly from here to Charlottesville."

The major, encoined with a cigar in the easy chair behind him, furbished his palm-leaf fan and smote an errant fly.

"Speaking of Damory Court," he said in his big voice. "The dance idea was a happy thought of young Vallant's. I'll be surprised if he doesn't do it to the queen's taste."

The doctor nodded. "This place can't teach him much about such folderolings, I reckon. He's led more cotillions than I've got hairs on my head."

"I'd hardly limit it to that," said the major, chortling at the easy thrust. "And after all, even folderolings have their use."

"Who said they hadn't? If people choose to make whirling dervishes of themselves, they at least can reflect that it's better for their lives than cane-bottom chairs. Though that's about all you can say in favor of the modern ball."

"Pshaw!" said the major. "I remember a time when you used to rig out in a claw-hammer and

"Dance all night till broad daylight and go home with the gyrals in the morning."

With the bravest of us. Used to like it, too.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Said a Russian dancer to a Philadelphia reporter:

"We can learn much from the dancing of animals, but why did we go of all things, to the turkey? There is something a little too vulgar in the turkey's dancing, and they who imitate it get talked about."

She shrugged her slender shoulders. "That won't do for women," she summed. "To say, 'Everybody is talking about him'—that is an eulogy. But to say, 'Everybody is talking about her'—that's an eulogy."

**HELP WANTED IN CANYON**

And Furnished by the Help of Canyon People.

Those who suffer with kidney backache, urinary ills or any little kidney or bladder disorder, want kidney help. Who can better advise than some Canyon resident, who has also suffered, but has had relief. Canyon people recommend—Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's one case and there are many others.

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

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

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



**"Bell" Connection Valuable to You**

From seed time to harvest and all the year through, every farmer occasionally has business to transact in distant towns. Letters go slow and traveling is expensive. Why not let the Long Distance Bell Telephone lines carry your message? Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY. 12-R-14

**Prohibition vs. Temperance**

In Germany, where prohibition is unknown and where all the people have been temperate drinkers of wholesome beers and light wines, there is less drunkenness than in Maine or in Kansas—the two most conspicuous prohibition states in the Union.

The same is true of France and Italy. The world over you will find that the really temperate races are those who are not prohibited from drinking temperate beverages such as beer and wine.

Prohibition in Germany, France or Italy would produce exactly the same results that it has produced in every state in the Union where prohibitory laws have been enacted. It would not stop men from drinking nor decrease drunkenness, but it would drive out the mild drinks and encourage men who do drink to resort secretly to the highly concentrated spirits.

If prohibition really saved men from the "curse of drink" it would have more to commend it to the intelligence of the people. But, as the great editor, Henry Watterson, observes in the Louisville Courier-Journal, "It does not promote either temperance or virtue. It arouses human passion to frenzy by restricting private rights. It does not reduce drunkards. It multiplies Pharisies and male-factors."—Paid Advertisement.

**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.  
(Advertisement)

**SENATOR H. B. TERRELL**



OF WACO.

CANDIDATE FOR COMPTROLLER OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTS.

Mr. Terrell is a native Texan, having been born on a farm near Alto, Cherokee County, in 1869. In 1890 he settled on a farm in McLennan County, where he was engaged in actual farm life until 1900, when he was elected to the 27th Legislature. He was returned to the 28th, 29th and 30th Legislatures. At the close of his first term in the Senate he was elected President pro-tem of that body, the highest compliment that can be paid a member.

Senator Terrell has been one of the recognized leaders of the Senate for a number of years, having served the people of his district continuously for the past fourteen years. As a candidate for Comptroller of Public Accounts Mr. Terrell promises the people a business administration of the Comptroller's Department, for he declares in his announcement that "if honored by the Democracy of Texas at the coming election, I here and now pledge myself to use every means at my command and all the power with which the office is vested by the Legislature, in the strict enforcement of every law over which the Comptroller's Department has supervision to the end that the people and society are given that protection intended by the framers of the constitution and the law making bodies of the State."

(Advertisement)

**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.



**Y. W. HOLMES**

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

Live in Plainview, native Texas, on farm till 26 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.

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

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

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.

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.

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

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.

Men cannot afford to borrow money to purchase and improve farms, except at a low rate and on long time. The President appointed a commission to study rural credit systems in Europe, where they are highly developed. One member was S. A. Lindsay, of Tyler, Texas. Their report after a study over all Europe, contains a wealth of information which should be used in devising a rural credit system for Texas. That Texas may receive the benefit of the National Rural Banking Act, soon to be passed, it must establish the Torrens system of land registration. This requires a thorough knowledge of the Texas land laws. As far back as 1914, I made an extensive study of this system, and prepared and introduced a bill to establish

it. Some claim Texas must abolish its homestead exemptions in order to get the benefit of the national act. This is untrue, as our constitution allows liens on homesteads for purchase money and improvements. If it were necessary to abolish the homestead exemptions, I would be opposed to it.

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.

More railroads are necessary to the development of this section of the country. Local companies cannot build road, because they must first raise the money, and build the road, before they can issue bonds, and they are not able to furnish the money. Consequently we are at the mercy of the big Ry. systems. They are constantly sparring, each to keep the other from building into its contemplated territory and they build us new roads when they get good and ready, while the public waits and waits. If the local company could first issue bonds with which to raise money to build the road, it would make us independent of the big systems. The plan would be for the Ry. Commission first to investigate the proposition, and if it approved, authorize the issuance of the bonds; the proceeds to be set aside for the purpose, to be used for no other purpose, and to be spent only under the supervision of, and with a strict accounting to, the Commission. Then when the road is built, the bonds will be represented by property actually in existence, just as truly as under the present law requesting the road to be built before the issuance of the bonds.

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

Court proceedings are too slow. Some think they can remedy it with one stroke, but I am not that smart. The proceeding in civil appeals is rapid enough, until it reaches the Supreme court. When a case reaches that court, the wait is interminable. The court is too small for the volume of business and it ought to be increased to five members. In the trial court, if the defendant were required to answer within twenty days after notice; and in case he failed, judgment could be entered at once, so that only contested cases would be before the court at the regular session; and if litigants were requested to demand, and pay for, a jury on the first day of the term; and if cases were required to be tried or dismissed when no good cause is shown why they are not ready for trial at the time a case is set for trial, and eliminating the practice of litigants to continue, or postpone, by agreement, unless for good cause, I think such would end half the delay in trial courts.

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

**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. (Advertisement)

**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.

**To The Voters of the 125rd Representative District.**

My fellow citizens:

Impressed with the idea as well as the suggestions of many of my friends that as this was an agricultural and stock raising district, it should be represented in the next Legislature by a practical and experienced farmer and stockman. Having a long life of experience along these lines and also four years experience in the Legislature, I believe and my friends believed that I could intelligently and efficiently represent those great interests. And in view of the further fact that this portion of the state has never been represented by any other than a lawyer and editor, it was thought eminently just and right that a practical, successful and business farmer and stockman should be selected to represent this district. Hence my candidacy and appeal for your votes.

I was born and reared to early manhood in Virginia and my education was from the common schools and one of the best academies in South West Virginia. I settled in Hunt county, Texas, in 1873 and came to the Plains in January, 1902. So I feel that I understand conditions in Texas generally and of the Plains country especially.

1st. I shall favor the most rigid economy in the expenditures of our government consistent with an efficient administration of same. In the last twenty or twenty-five years, the expenses of our state government has increased from about \$2,000,000 to \$7,000,000. In other words the cost of our State government has increased in this time from 50c per capita to \$1.65 per capita or about 230 per cent.

Our penitentiaries, which a few years ago were yielding the state a handsome revenue, have now fastened upon us a burden of over \$2,000,000 and still going in debt.

This does not indicate good economy or good business management. The people should wake up.

2nd. I favor the fullest development of our educational institutions, especially our rural schools, our Normals, and the Agricultural and Medical Colleges. I favor the separation of the A. & M. College from the main University and a just division of the funds between the two institutions. I also favor compulsory school attendance of all children between the ages of 8 to 12 or 14 years and from 3 to 5 months in the year.

3rd. Our eleemosynary institutions should be properly provided for.

4th. I favor a cooperation of the state with the farmers in the establishment of warehouses and a good marketing system for the benefit of the farmer.

5th. I have been a life-long prohibitionist and shall vote for submission on the 25th and in the Legislature if a majority of the people vote for it.

6th. I favor protecting women and children from working undue hours in factories and workshops.

7th. I oppose the repeal or amendment of our stock and bond law. The same conditions and necessities that called this law into existence still exists was designed for the protection of honest investors in railroad enterprises for the prevention of the issuing of watered or fictitious bonds and stocks and

**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.

**NOT WISE TO TAKE CALOMEL**

Dodson's Liver Tonic is just as sure in results and always safe, pleasant in taste and has no bad after-effects. As a remedy for a torpid liver, calomel has more than met its match in Dodson's Liver Tonic. This medicine does not roughly force the liver on to perform its work. It acts gently but surely.

Calomel depends for its power upon exciting the liver to do more work, and often the liver is too weak to stand such treatment, and after taking calomel you are as a result sometimes worse off than before.

Dodson's Liver Tonic cannot cause any of the dangerous effects that often follow the use of calomel. It is entirely vegetable and pleasant to the taste, and is suitable for children and grown people.

Get a large bottle for fifty cents at Holland Drug Company under the guarantee that if it doesn't satisfy you that it perfectly takes the place of calomel you will be given your money back with a smile right at the store where you bought Dodson's medicine. (Advertisement)

to encourage railroad building in Texas; all which it has abundantly done. Governor Hogg declared it to be the best law on this subject in the world. Its merits are not only recognized and defended by the progressive democracy of Texas but the following excerpt shows that it is endorsed by President Wilson and the National Democracy. Representative Sam Rayburn, of Texas, received a letter from President Wilson complimenting him on the passage of the stock and bond law in the house. This is the Hogg Stock and Bond law and has been taken over by a democratic administration at Washington and today has the backing of leading statesmen of all parties.

Yet Judge Holmes proposes to amend this law so as to again authorize the issuance of watered or fictitious bonds and stocks.

8th. I favor the Initiative, Referendum and Recall. I have no aspirations beyond a faithful and efficient representative of the interests of the people of this district, and to this end I shall devote my energies and ability if elected.

Very respectfully,  
T. J. TILSON.  
(Advertisement)

**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.