

CANYON SCHOOL FACULTY ELECTED

PROF. E. F. KING HEADS SCHOOLS FOR ANOTHER YEAR.

Number of New Teachers Chosen for Work in Local Schools—All Come Highly Qualified.

The names of the teachers who will work in the Canyon public schools next year are given below:

E. F. King, superintendent.

HIGH SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Cleveland Baker, principal of high school, History and Science.

Miss May Horne, Latin and Spanish.

Miss Oneida Kennedy, English.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Miss Ruth Morgan and Miss Corrine Nash.

GRADES BELOW THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Misses Avis Baird, Elsie Guenther and Nora McMillan.

These teachers have had training in some of the best schools of the country and are all teachers of experience.

Misses Baird and Horne who taught in the Canyon schools last year are well known to the people of the town.

Mr. Baker was graduated from the West Texas Normal College in May of this year, and comes to us recommended by the faculty of that institution as one of the strongest young men who has ever been granted a diploma by that school.

Miss Kennedy comes to us from Georgetown University, having had about four years' work there, and is highly recommended by such men as R. S. Hyer, president of Southwestern and Bishop Edwin D. Mouzan. She has, also, had three years experience as teacher.

Miss Morgan also comes from Southwestern University, having received the A. B. degree there this year, and is highly recommended by the faculty of Southwestern.

Miss Nash has taught six or seven years and has had work at Austin College, and at Baylor University. She is very highly recommended by superintendents with whom she has worked and also by her school boards.

Miss Guenther is quite well known in Canyon, she having been graduated from the Normal here. She has had successful experience and is well recommended by those with whom she has worked.

Miss Nora McMillan, who will have charge of the primary grade, is a teacher of quite a number of years experience and is one of the most successful primary teachers the superintendent has ever known. In addition to her experience as teacher, she has had work with some of the very best teachers of the nation. She spent one summer in each of the following schools: Tennessee University at Knoxville, Chicago University, Texas University and the University of California. During the last two summers she has taught primary methods in the summer normal at Greenville, Texas. Those who have young children to enter school in September will find that they are in most excellent hands, and I can personally vouch for it that they will receive the right kind of teaching to begin with.

Miss Baird's and Miss Horne's

work was highly satisfactory last year as the patrons of the school know and needs no further comment here.

We believe that we have secured a strong faculty, and we look forward to a most successful year's work. With the hearty, sympathetic cooperation the people of Canyon give the public school, it would be a poor teacher, indeed, who would not exert himself to do his best work. If it be possible for the faculty elect to do so, we hope to give the people of Canyon the best school it has ever had.

Very truly,
E. F. King, Supt.

Regarding School Transfers.

Supt. E. F. King wishes to call the attention of the people to the fact that if they wish to transfer their children to the Canyon school district for the benefit of the schools during the coming year, they must do so by the first of August.

Umphries Nominated District Judge.

Hugh L. Umphres of Amarillo was the nominee of the democratic party in the primaries Saturday for the office of district judge. Mr. Umphres is a young man—thirty-two years old, served Potter county as attorney and was a member of the Amarillo city council two years ago, elected by a large majority. He is an earnest, industrious young man and his friends believe he will make a great record as judge.

Rollins Defeated for Attorney.

A. S. Rollins of Amarillo, but a former resident of this city, was defeated by Henry S. Bishop in the primaries for district attorney. Mr. Rollins carried all but Donley county, where the majority for Bishop was nearly 300. His friends in Canyon would have been greatly delighted had he been elected.

Capt. Tilson Elected.

Reports from over the representative district show that Capt. T. J. Tilson of Plainview won the nomination over Y. W. Holmes and A. C. Elliott by a good majority. Mr. Tilson is a Hale county farmer, has served in the legislature and will make a good representative for this district.

FERGUSON BY A 40,000 MAJORITY

James E. Ferguson is nominated governor by the democratic party of Texas by a majority of approximately 40,000.

The following are other election notes of interest:

Submission of the liquor question has been defeated by approximately 15,000.

Congressman Stephens was re-elected by a large majority.

Senator W. A. Johnson was re-elected by a large majority.

D. A. Park is the new county chairman of the executive committee. Only four precincts elected chairmen Saturday. These were: Precinct 1 C. W. Warwick, 3 R. W. Bruce, 5 J. E. Park, 6 J. W. Blair.

Precinct one was the only one to hold a convention Saturday. This was strictly a Ball convention, and Ball men will control the county convention.

H. T. Shelmutt was elected justice of the peace in precinct one.

C. H. Stritton was elected constable in precinct one.

Election Returns

Official Vote of Randall County in Saturday's Primary

Precincts	1	2	3	5	6	7	8	Total
For Submission	161	3	11	17	8	4	7	211
Against Submission	51	8	13	7	5	21		105
For Governor:								
Thos. H. Ball, Harris county	196	1	14	29	10	4	15	269
James E. Ferguson, Bell county	88	9	17	10	4	22		150
Leopold Morris, Victoria county			1	1				2
For Lieutenant Governor:								
B. B. Sturgeon, Lamar county	194	7	14	21	12	4	22	274
W. P. Hobby, Jefferson county	75	3	5	6	1	15		105
For Attorney General:								
B. F. Looney, Hunt county	288	11	30	42	14	4	37	426
For State Treasurer:								
John W. Baker, Lubbock county	185	8	15	20	11	4	20	263
J. M. Edwards, Runnels county	95	3	5	6	3	17		129
For Court of Criminal Appeals:								
W. L. Davidson, Travis county	145	9	11	11	7	3	19	205
J. J. Faulk, Henderson county	123	2	10	16	7	1	18	177
For Associate Justice Supreme Court:								
William E. Hawkins, Travis county	288	11	29	37	14	4	37	420
For Commissioner of Agriculture:								
H. A. Halbert, Coleman county	184	3	10	23	8	3	19	250
Fred W. Davis, Cooke county	86	8	7	2	6	1	17	127
For Railroad Commissioner:								
J. M. Arnold, Mills county	84	3	6	9	8	1	19	129
Earl B. Mayfield, Bell county	187	8	15	18	6	4	18	241
For State Superintendent of Public Instruction:								
W. F. Doughty, Falls county	199	8	7	18	10	4	23	269
S. M. N. Marrs, Kaufman county	73	3	13	6	4	14		113
For Commissioner of the General Land Office:								
James T. Robison, Morris county	176	6	11	22	12	4	23	254
Thomas M. Bartley, Lynn county	89	5	7	4	1	10		116
For Comptroller of Public Accounts:								
H. B. Terrell, McLennan county	77	2	6	4	5	16		110
C. C. Mayfield, Erath county	39	2	2	4	1	9		61
Charles B. White, Fannin county	20	1	1	4	2	3		31
J. L. Franklin, Collin county	131	5	8	16	5	6		171
For Congressman-at-Large:								
L. L. Shield, Coleman county	60	5	1	5	3	6		80
W. A. Harris, Dallas county	32	3	6	4	7			52
J. H. (Cyclone) Davis, Hopkins county	69	2	3	5	8	10		97
Daniel E. Garrett, Harris county	113	2	3	10	4	9		141
James H. Lowry, Fannin county	41	1	1	3				46
Ed R. Kone, Hays county	9	1	1		6			17
Jeff McLemore, Harris county	17		1		4			22
T. J. O'Donnell, Wichita county	10	1	1	1				13
W. P. Lane, Tarrant county	60	1	5	9	4			79
For Associate Justice of the Court of Civil Appeals, seventh Supreme Judicial district:								
R. W. Hall, Wilbarger county	236	11	29	42	14	4	36	422
For Congressman, 13th congressional district:								
John H. Stephens, Wilbarger county	200	8	16	16	6	4	25	275
W. E. Prescott, Cottle county	70	2	7	9	6	9		103
For State Senator, 29th senatorial district:								
W. A. Johnson, Hall county	202	11	16	21	10	3	26	289
R. H. Cocke, Jr., Collingsworth county	69	3	2	2	1	9		86
For Representative, 123rd representative district:								
Y. W. Holmes, Hale county	67	2	7	16	3	6		101
T. J. Tilson, Hale county	114	1	6	3	3	9		136
A. C. Elliott, Deaf Smith county	98	8	10	5	7	4	22	154
For District Judge, 47th judicial district:								
Hugh L. Umphres, Potter county	122	2	4	4	3	11		146
John W. Veale, Potter county	31	1	14	10	8	8		72
James N. Browning, Potter county	139	7	14	27	3	4	18	212
For District Attorney, 47th judicial district:								
Henry S. Bishop, Potter county	144	3	13	25	9	3	13	210
A. S. Rollins, Potter county	149	7	18	17	5	1	25	222
For County Judge:								
C. E. Coss	283	10	29	41	14	4	33	414
For County Attorney:								
Rector Lester	172	7	15	22	7	2	24	249
W. J. Flesher	117	4	15	17	6	2	12	173
For District and County Clerk:								
C. N. Harrison	129	4	19	6	2	19		179
John W. Bates	9					1		10
T. V. Reeves	150	7	13	36	12	4	19	241
For County Assessor:								
J. A. Tate	65	6	18	1	5	19		114
G. G. Foster	80	1	7	4	1	7		100
J. C. Black	146	4	7	36	8	4	12	217
For County Treasurer:								
W. T. Garrett	294	11	31	41	14	4	39	434
For Sheriff and Tax Collector:								
Worth A. Jennings	292	11	31	42	14	4	39	433
For Cattle and Hide Inspector:								
J. V. Young	290	11	32	42	14	4	39	432

Nearly Drowned Sunday.

A. J. Moore of Dalhart was nearly drowned Sunday afternoon on the creek east of Dr. Ingham's home. He had been visiting in the city and walked out of town to see the country, stopping on the bridge to rest. He was seated on the railing when parties passed and after being there for some time, decided to move to a cooler place. He says he remembers no more that happened and did not regain consciousness until four o'clock Monday morning.

It is supposed that he fainted and fell from the bridge to the water below. He evidently had not been there long until Clyde McElroy came along and pulled him out of the water. Robt. Campbell drove up at that time and went after help. Physicians were called and he was brought to town. They stated that had he not been discovered just at the time he was, death by drowning would undoubtedly have followed.

Johnson Reports Good Crops.

J. L. Johnson, assistant agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, was in the city Friday on his tour of inspection of the co-operators of the Santa Fe and of the crops raised by the members of the Boys and Girls Kafir Club. Mr. Johnson says that he is greatly pleased with the crops he has found in Randall county. There are several crops west of the city which he pronounced to be the best he has seen on the Plains this year.

Mr. Johnson stated that the crops being raised by the members of the Kafir Club were certainly fine. A majority of the boys and girls are taking great interest in their crops and are putting in much time in keeping the crops in the very best condition.

Mr. Johnson accompanied Mrs. Johnson on this trip and was enjoying the ride through the country very greatly.

WHEAT THRESHING PROCEEDING WELL

The last series of state examinations is being held this week at the high school building. Friday and Saturday about 160 of the students will go home, having completed the summer's work. There will remain until August 22 all those who are taking credit work, or nearly 250 in number.

Threshing machines are at work in every direction from Canyon. The best yield so far reported is by Henry Blazier, his crop going at 34 bushels.

W. W. Kuehn of Happy reported that he had threshed 14,000 bushels up to Saturday night. The general average of the crops being about 20 bushels.

Wheat is turning out better than was expected before threshing commenced and it is believed that the average for the county will easily be 20 bushels.

The price of wheat took a jump Tuesday from 70 to 81 cents. Yesterday the price was off 3 cents. Merchants also received notice of a 30 cent advance in flour. The European war scare is believed to be the cause of the raise.

J. T. Holland's oats turned out 25 bushels. B. Belland's worth unloaded a new Case threshing separator yesterday.

CANYON BEATS AMARILLO TEAM

SCORE OF 4 TO 1 IN GAME HERE MONDAY AFTERNOON.

Sporting Editor of Amarillo News Has Nightmare Over Results of the Game.

Canyon defeated Amarillo Monday afternoon by a score of 4 to 1. Canyon won because she had the best team and played the best ball—notwithstanding the wild predictions of the sporting editor of the Amarillo News.

Word pitched six innings for Canyon, striking out 1, hit one with ball, and held the visitors to one hit. Bill Black went in for three innings, striking out 3, allowing 2 hits—1 a home run and walked one. Canyon made two errors.

Crotty pitched six innings for the visitors, striking out 2, walking 7 and allowing 4 hits. Alban pitched the last three, the locals getting three hits.

The Amarillo News sent down its distinguished sporting editor to report the game—and it was some man to be sporting editor on such a sheet. The distinguished gentleman sat by the News man forty or fifty feet from the plate, but at this distance and at an angle of forty-five degrees he was able to distinguish every ball and strike, and while an Amarillo pitcher was in the box every ball was a strike—according to this distinguished sporting editor—and he was some sporting editor. In his account of the game he severely criticized Jim Black, the umpire, for walking so many men. This "some" sporting editor didn't realize that Jim has been in the umpiring business for baseball and as referee for basketball and football for the past several years and has never been questioned on his decisions by visiting teams until the "some" gentleman with a forty-five degree slant in his eye arrived in the city to tell the locals something about this little game of baseball which they have been playing for the past seven years, and defeating Amarillo in 75 per cent of the games.

Yes, and this self same sportive sporting editor of the metropolitan daily took up half of his space in the morning edition with a preachment on the ethics of the game. (We'll forgive him; Canyon has been too everlasting busy putting out championship basketball, football and baseball teams during the past few years to take a course in ethics under so distinguished a gentleman as this slant eyed sportive sport, but if he had inquired of Dick Lewis or "Red" Alban, (he of Dalhart umpiring fame), this young sport might have discovered that these gentlemen had been coming to Canyon in games for the past dozen years and never in their life have they been "mistreated" by a Canyon team. The only trouble with this every-ball-a-strike slanty gentleman is that his keen sense of ethics does not permit him to draw a line of distinction between true sportsman-like rooting—such as Canyon rooters do—and the rough necked variety of some other towns.

Come down again old boy and we'll teach you the rudiments of the game.

Mrs. B. B. Cousins and Miss Edith have returned from a visit with relatives in the central part of the state.

OF STERLING MERIT

By MARY RUHL.

It seemed like a dream to Arthur Lessing to be back again at Squire Brenner's house that afternoon in early May.

The placid New England country, green with young grass, the apple-trees in blossom, the well remembered scenes came back so vividly to his remembrance. It was four years since he had left Wakefield, to make his way in the world, and now, at the age of twenty-six, he was back, Brenner's guest, and already with an established position in the city.

It was an open secret that he had come back to ask Madge to be his wife. They were old friends. She had written to him sometimes, and there was always a note of intimacy in her letters. It had been an idyllic love affair, though no word had been spoken.

And they received him like an old friend. When Madge shook hands with him he felt the same subtle touch of sympathy. And Edith, her sister, smiled "as she greeted him. She seemed to know; everybody knew the purpose of his return during that week that he was to be the guest of his father's oldest friend.

Squire Brenner alluded tactfully to the impending engagement as they strolled under the big chestnut trees together.

"The man who gets Madge will be a lucky fellow," he said. "She is a girl of sterling merit. And she will inherit a good deal of money." Then he turned suddenly and shook hands with the young fellow.

In the old days he and Leslie Carter had been rivals for Madge. Leslie had borne no malice when his suit was gently declined. Lessing had hardly expected to see Carter there, but he seemed to be on intimate terms with the family. He, too, was a well-to-do man, and the Brenner home at the time.

At dinner Lessing noticed with a touch of the old jealousy that Carter seemed to have established a brotherly relationship with the girls. And this was all that was needed to kindle the young man's determination. He would ask Madge that night.

The opportunity was easily arrived at, for the squire retired to his library, and Mrs. Brenner nodded over her sewing. The girls and Carter had



She Looked Worn and Haggard.

gone out into the garden, Lessing lingering behind to settle Mrs. Brenner in her chair and put the knitting needles in her lap. Then he hurried out.

Madge was waiting for him! That was a blunt way of putting it, and yet he knew that the same instinct of understanding which had always bound them together had sent her alone to that arbor beneath the chestnuts. The night was dark; he could only see her white dress shining. He went softly toward her.

"Dearest," he whispered, taking her by the hands, "I love you. Will you be my wife?"

"Yes," she whispered, and pressed her lips to his. And then he found himself looking into Edith's dark eyes. It was well for his training that he had been schooled in a difficult world. He did not start or betray himself. He linked her arm through his and they started back toward the house together.

And, at the door, stood Madge and Carter.

"Aren't you coming out?" Carter began; and then the sight of Lessing's face checked him.

"I want to tell you all," said Lessing, "that Edith has promised to be my wife."

He kissed her again at the foot of the stairs and went up to his room.

He sat for hours in his chair, thinking. All the rules of his breeding told him that the mistake must never be acknowledged. To ask a woman to be one's wife and then to tell her was an unpardonable offense in his code. He knew Edith had always cared a little for him; in the old days there had been a little jealousy between the girls on that account. But the thought of Madge and what she had lost, the look of surprise on her face at the announce-

ment—these things made life seem intolerable. And Edith loved him! There was no possibility of misunderstanding what that "expression" had meant when she kissed him.

A man who lives by a code is bound with silken threads stronger than steel. Lessing knew that there was no way out of the entanglement with honor.

He was the first down in the morning, but after he had paced the grounds for a few minutes, Carter joined him.

"I didn't have much chance to congratulate you last night," he said, offering his hand. "It's odd, isn't it?" he continued, with a short laugh. "Do you know, I always thought it was Madge you cared for."

Lessing tore himself away, because he could not trust himself to speak.

As he entered the breakfast-room Madge passed him. They stopped and looked at each other for an instant. There were dark rings under her eyes, and she looked worn and haggard. Then she inclined her head slowly, and was about to pass him.

"Madge!" cried Lessing, suddenly. He touched her arm. "Won't you come here a moment?" he asked, drawing her toward the door. "Madge! I thought—"

She tried to pass him, but he blocked the way. She was crying; she could not restrain herself.

"Don't!" he pleaded—and suddenly he was holding her in his arms and kissing her as he had done so often in his dreams, but had never done in reality.

She lay in his arms without resisting, and it was fully a minute before she could get her voice.

"Why—why—?" she stammered.

"It was you, Madge," he cried desperately. "I thought that Edith was you. It was quite dark, and you both wore white dresses. I thought that you knew, and that you had gone there to wait for me."

"You thought—it was—I!" she exclaimed, looking up at him with staring eyes.

"I made a mad mistake which—what atone for the rest of my life," he answered. "Edith loves me, and she thinks I love her. You remember the old days? This must be good-by, Madge, forever, my dear."

A silvery laugh from the breakfast room startled them. They spun round, to see Edith standing there.

"I couldn't help hearing you," she said, laughing happily. "O, Arthur, how foolish we both were! I could never have found courage to tell you—"

"To tell me?"

"That I thought you were Leslie," she replied.

And then, in the revulsion of it all, Arthur kissed Edith again. But Madge did not seem to care.

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SACRED TO TENDER MEMORY

Sunday Night Sparking a Time of Joy That Leaves Its Impression on the Heart.

The Sunday night sparking is a sacred institution, the Manchester Mirror and American remarks.

But for it, life would be at a certain age not worth living, and race suicide would become indeed a matter of serious apprehension.

The man who has not tender memories of taking his girl home from Sunday evening service and going in for "a little while" is apt to be a crusty bachelor, hating women because he never knew one in her most charming attitude.

The man whose youth was never mellowed by a Sunday night kiss, stolen from not too unwilling lips, has missed half his life.

Half? Yes, nine-tenths!

The Sunday nights when the fire burned low—and the lamp, too—hold a hallowed place in the memories of every normal life. The low fire and the low light have cast a softened glow that reaches all the way to the grave.

They who are grown old and heart hardened may sneer at it now and think that young hearts should be calloused as old ones are; but time was with all of us when we looked forward through the seven days of the week to Sunday night as the golden time of the week.

And our fathers did it. And our grandfathers. And our great-grandfathers. It is an ancient human custom that did not originate with our own youth or fall with it. The children do it in spite of our frowns. And our grandchildren will. And our great-grandchildren. Generations come and go, but Sunday night sparking remains.

Were in Embryo.

Mrs. Bourcher (Miss Violet Vanbrugh) tells a story of two actors who were discussing their professional careers. One of them mentioned that since he last saw the other he had left the stage.

"But why did you leave the stage?" his friend asked, in surprise.

"Well," replied the other, "I had a hint that I was not suited for it."

"I see," was the friend's comment.

"The little birds told you, eh?"

"Well, no; not exactly," was the reply. "But they might have become birds if they had been allowed to hatch."

Not Surprising.

"What do you think of an open meeting to discuss ways and means, by self-confessed rooters and grafters?"

"That's nerry. Who are they?"

"Members of a professional gardeners' club."

CAVES ARE PUZZLE

Holes in Hills Near Tokyo Make Archeologists Wonder.

Students Divided in Opinion—One Side Says They Were Homes of "Earth-Spiders," the Other Calls Them Beggars' Refuge.

The low hills around the village of Matsuyama, in the province of Saitama, Japan, but a few hours' journey from Tokyo, are honeycombed with curious small caves which puzzle the archeologists. Students are divided into two camps in their conclusions about them. One side avers that they are the ancient habitations of the folk known as tachigumo, or "earth-spiders," who occupied Japan before the coming of the Ainos. The other side believes that they are sepulchers that have at different times been the refuge of beggars or outlaws. Writes Eloise Roorbach in The Technical World Magazine: "The caves, at first sight, seem back of an isolated group of cryptomeria trees and over a thatched cottage, look much like a swallow-bank. The resemblance is more noticeable upon nearer approach, for they are set close together in uneven rows and consist of a horizontal passageway ending in a roomy excavation. They are on the south slope of the hills—a warm, sunny exposure for winter weather. If the 'earth-spiders' sat in their doorways, they could have seen their enemies approaching over the plain, while the latter were still a long distance away. The position of the caves is a strategic one, and adds a point in favor of the habitation theory.

"Though the caves vary in size, their formation is the same. They have a small, molelike entrance five or six feet in depth, which expands into a chamber about six feet square and five or six feet high, in the case of the larger caves. Along either side of the chamber is a ledge seven or eight inches in height and fairly broad, that may have been covered with dried leaves or grass for a bed. Marks of the scraping-tools that dug the rock out are still to be seen. To enter the larger caves one must stoop most humbly, but to enter the smaller ones it is necessary to get down on all fours, or to worm oneself in, serpentine fashion.

"Doctor Tsuboi of the Imperial university of Japan uncovered, during six months of excavating work, over two hundred caves. No doubt many more, and perhaps many important secrets are still buried under the grass and trees of those gently sloping hills. In some places the sandstone has disintegrated so that the roots have fallen in, but on the whole the caves present

a remarkable state of preservation. It is difficult to estimate their age, but the weapons, jars and household implements found in them are generally believed to belong to a race who lived there long before the days of the Ainos. "During the years 1532-55 and 1558-78, fierce Japanese civil wars were waged on the wide plains that are now waving rice fields. The combatants may have taken refuge in the caves at that time. But whether those wild Japanese, in terror of other wild creatures stronger of limb and sharper of tooth than themselves, burrowed into the ground in order to find safety from such dangers, or whether it was their custom thus to bury their dead, they have left a mystery for the scholars."

Gets \$50,000 for \$50. Newburgh, N. Y.—Mrs. Joseph Kampje, who, 40 years ago, lent Joseph Patton \$50 when he went West to seek his fortune, has just received a letter from Patton in which he says he is preparing to send her \$50,000.

Governor Eberhart Pumps Handcar. Crookston, Minn.—Governor Eberhart and three companions pumped a handcar 14 miles in order to return here after the executive's automobile had stranded in the mud near Grand Forks.

New Rule for Dancers. Cleveland, O.—Dancing masters in convention here advocate a rule that dancers must keep at least six inches apart.



A Distant View of the Caves of Saitama.

Illustrations by courtesy of the "Technical World Magazine, Chicago.

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

try it It Pays was gas in every room there was.—London Answers

CURIOUS RESEMBLANCES IN NATURE

By Robert H. Moulton



TRACE in natural objects a resemblance, either structural or pictorial, to other objects with which they have no real connection is a diverting pastime. Moreover, though at first thought it may seem somewhat puerile, it can in fact be turned to good account as a means of stimulating the imagination, and inducing the mind to embark upon a course of truly scientific investigation which may lead to important discoveries.

This applies in particular to the training of the youthful student. All those who have gained experience as teachers will readily admit the initial difficulty which exists in arousing the intelligent interest of a class in study. In other words, something is needed to set the machinery of the mind in motion. For example, a flower or an insect, as such, may fail to evoke the desired response. But if we can point out some curious or grotesque likeness which it bears to a familiar creature or thing, we are able from this starting point to lead on by carefully planned stages to such great questions as structure, natural affinity, and adaptation to environment.

When nature is in one of her imitative moods, the products of her workshop frequently bear all the earmarks of a deliberate fake. Occasionally they seem to have been conceived and executed in a spirit of sportiveness. As an indication of this mood, the remarkable Taira crab of Japan, which has lately attracted the attention of science, stands forth as a conspicuous example.

In Japanese tradition there is a story to the effect that many years ago a great naval battle was fought in the Sea of Japan between a force of pirates and Japanese, resulting in the total destruction of the pirate fleet. The story continues that since that day all of the crabs of a certain species found on that part of the coast have borne on their backs the face of a Japanese warrior.

An examination of one of these crabs reveals at a glance the somewhat startling visage. The human-like face is not only there, and typically oriental in appearance at that, but actually resembles the face of a drowned man, with open mouth and greatly swollen features.

Whether the Japanese idea that the Taira crab offers good evidence of the transmigration of the souls of dead bodies into the bodies of lower animals be accepted or not, the phenomenon described is certainly very interesting. Another curious thing about this crab is the fact that it is equipped on its back with four short supplementary legs, which are shown in the accompanying photograph at the corners of the mouth of the face, so that if accidentally turned upside down, it is able to run quite as well in that fashion as in its ordinary position. The advantages of such an equipment will readily be appreciated by those who have witnessed the awkward efforts of other species of crabs, turtles, and various kinds of bugs to right or propel themselves when lying on their backs.

Another remarkable example of typical racial features is found in the earbone of a finback whale which was picked up on a Norway beach. It has all the features of a Scandinavian face, of low caste, with rounded cheek bones, flat nose-bridge, small upper lip and receding jaw. In general appearance, however, the face is more like a death mask than that of a living person. That this was not a freak formation is proved by an examination of the ear-bones of other finback whales at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, all of which have substantially the same form.

In the plant kingdom nature's imitations are equally astonishing and much more numerous than in either the animal or vegetable kingdoms. There are several species of orchids, for instance, bearing popular names which suggest the likeness of the flower to some member of the animal kingdom, among them being the man orchid, the bee orchid, the spider orchid, the lizard orchid, and the holy ghost orchid. While it is true that some of the supposed likenesses are more or less imaginative, others are wonderfully distinct and will bear close scrutiny. This is particularly true of the holy ghost orchid, which contains within each of its blossoms a pigeon with half spread wings. It is necessary to view the blossom from squarely in front, as in the case of the lower blossom shown in the accompanying photograph, to get the full effect of the resemblance. When viewed from this position, the bird is so perfect that it looks as if ready to take flight. The plant, which is a native of the Isthmus of Panama, is very rare, there being perhaps not more than half a dozen specimens in the United States, including two in the greenhouses of the White House at Washington. It grows sturdily, but, in order to thrive, has to be kept in a hothouse with the temperature of a Turkish bath.

In all of the instances referred to above the resemblance is mainly due to the lip or labellum of the bloom. Now orchids rank admittedly among the most highly specialized flowers, while their extraordinary modifications are the result largely if not entirely of insect interference. Many of these flowers depend entirely upon the visits of insects for pollination, and without the aid of these winged emissaries of Cupid they are quite unable to get seed. The labellum is the recognized alighting platform upon which the insect stands while it probes the recesses of the flower in search of nectar; and as orchids are so closely associated with insects, we must assume that the special shape of the labellum in each instance is more or less definitely related to the convenience of the guests that are specially catered for by the flower in question. In certain instances this is actually known to be the case. Throughout the great orchid family the labellum exhibits an almost endless variety of configuration, and we are justified in the assumption that each form is exactly adapted to attract, or uphold, a particular kind of insect.



MEASURING WORM IMITATING A TWIG



EAR BONE OF A WHALE RESEMBLING A HUMAN MASK



PIGEON IN THE HOLY GHOST ORCHID



VEGETABLE SHEEP IN NEW ZEALAND



CRAB WHICH BEARS FACE OF A JAPANESE WARRIOR



THE FAMOUS "SCYTHIAN LAMB" WHICH IMITATES A SHEEP



CHRYSLIS OF A BUTTERFLY, AN EXTRA ORDINARY RESEMBLANCE TO A HUMAN FACE

Most young people are familiar with the canary-bird flower or common canary creeper, and here again we find that the unusual form of the blossom is due to insect visits. The blooms of this group of plants seem especially designed to meet the needs of long-tongued moths, which seldom or never settle on the flower, but hover in front of it, lightly poised on their rapidly-moving wings. While in this position the tongue is unrolled and thrust far back into the "spur" of the flower where the nectar is stored. Meanwhile, the head or body of the moth comes into contact with the pistil or stamens, and pollen is deposited or removed, as the case may be.

A very curious plant, which has been famous since ancient times, is the "Scythian lamb"—otherwise known as the "vegetable lamb," or by the Chinese as the "golden-haired dog." It looks remarkably like an animal, and in early days was popularly supposed to combine in some mysterious way the attributes of animal and plant. The belief was that it sprang from a seed and turned on its root until it devoured all green food within reach, whereupon it perished of starvation. As a matter of fact, it is merely the root stock of a plant, which, densely covered with soft, golden-brown hairs, suggests a likeness to a quadruped.

A strange plant found in New Zealand is known as the "vegetable sheep" because of its wool-like foliage. In fact, the vegetable kingdom offers an almost endless variety of curious imitations. The seed-pods of the common garden snapdragon look exactly like small human heads arranged on the stalks like "poles of skulls," such as are set up in certain countries where head-hunting is a popular amusement. These show not merely the head and face, but dried

portions of the scalp, eyelids and lips. Their color is like that of mummied heads. The insect world is full of mimicry. Butterflies that imitate dead leaves are familiar, and the same may be said of the "walking stick," which bears so close a likeness to a twig that, though common enough in the woods, it is rarely detected or captured. The "measuring worm" assumes the attitude of a twig, and remains motionless for hours together. Moths, to protect themselves against enemies, mimic wasps, and other insects adopt the aspect of the spider. Native to Africa is a remarkable insect, a species of Spalgis, the chrysalis of which looks like the head of a chimpanzee. Even the hair and the pupils of the eyes are shown. But more wonderful yet is the chrysalis of a butterfly, Penicula, which is a likeness, seemingly a mask, of the Roman king, Tarquin.

TELLS OF DROWNING ELEPHANTS

"Did you ever hear the terrorized trumpeting of a herd of drowning elephants?" asked W. J. Williams of Peru, Ind., at the Willard. "If you never heard the piteous cries of dying beasts, you have escaped one of the most heartrending experiences that ever comes to civilized man. I was in Peru during the flood of 1913, when the Wabash river rose to unknown heights, causing tremendous destruction of property. Peru is the winter headquarters of the Wallace and Hagenback circus, and when it was found that the water was coming higher than had ever been known before, the fourteen elephants in the circus were unchained and let go to take care of themselves. Three of them managed to reach a small mound where they stood in the water with their trunks elevated till the end of the flood, but the other eleven were drowned.

"With the water rushing through the streets, and the people of the city marooned in the second stories of the houses, the elephants swam around for hours, trumpeting in terror and sticking their trunks into the open windows of the houses in their efforts to find some spot of safety. They cried like children and one could almost understand their language as they pleaded for the help which could not be given them, for not one of them could be taken in through a

door or window out of the flood. They acted more like human beings than beasts, and it was almost as pitiful to see them go down under the muddy waters, one by one, as it was to see a human being washed from a roof.

"I shall never forget their dying cries as they sought the safety which could not be found in that flat country, where the whole surface of the earth was submerged.

"Back in the big circus menagerie, however, there was even a more tragic scene. When the water came up into the cages of the animals they all became frantic from fear.

"Lions and tigers roared and dashed themselves against the bars of their cages till it was feared they would escape and swim to places of human refuge, where they would destroy many lives.

"Iron bars were bent by the beasts in their fury and as the water rose higher their terror and their strength increased. When it was seen that nothing could be done and that lives of persons in the city were being endangered, the manager of the menagerie went from cage to cage with a rifle and shot one after another of the monarchs of the jungle till all were dead. It cost the circus a fortune, but many human lives were saved."

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

What You Want When You Want It At the Right Price

You Can Enjoy That Feeling by Giving US Your Business

Canyon Lumber Co.

The House of Quality and Courteous Treatment

INSURANCE

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

J. E. Winkelman

V-AVA

V-AVA cleans anything but a guilty conscience

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For Sale Exclusively by Randall County News

The Randall County News.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in county	\$1.50
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.25

Joe Bailey is going to attempt to repudiate Wilson and Bryan at the El Paso convention August 11. The county conventions will select men next Saturday to go to El Paso. The delegates from last Saturday's precinct conventions are the ones to decide whether or not they will send delegates to El Paso who are to stand by Bailey in his opposition to the president. The News rather guesses that Joe will be up against something when he springs his opposition.

Ball was defeated mainly because of his past record and of his poorly managed campaign. Ferguson had a vote getting platform, and worked it to excellent advantage on the voters. Many slurs and attempted slurs were thrown at Ferguson, but he always worked them out to his own advantage and to the discredit of Ball. It is very evident now that the "eliminators" were too hasty in the selection of their man.

The News cannot understand why Daniel E. Garrett was not re-elected to the office of congressman-at-large. He has given the state excellent service. We presume his defeat was largely due to the voters not being informed. Here in Randall county, where he has many friends his vote was very light. It seems that the voters selected at random among the four or five first names on the ticket with no special attention to whom they might be.

There are many things about the primary last Saturday that is beyond the understanding of the ordinary man. In fact, politics is a very queer game and even the winner often cannot quite understand the why and wherefor of it.

With Gov. Colquitt landing his man in the governor's office, rumor has it that Colquitt's senatorial boom has grown greatly in proportions.

More good showers have visited Randall county this week. Row crops will be fine.

Program for B. Y. P. U.

- Subject—The Victorious Life. Leader—Miss Cado Garmon. Scripture Reading Joshua 1:1-9—Chas. Stratton.
- Victory is through our Faith—Miss Brown.
- Faith does not save us from struggles and difficulty, but to over come them—Miss Burnett.
- Duett—Misses Reid.
- The Promise that we shall Win—Miss Prichard.



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.

Revival in Progress.

The revival meeting at the Methodist church started Sunday night. J. I. Walker of Hereford, who is assisting in the meeting, was called home after the Sunday night service and did not return until last night. He will be here the remainder of the meeting. He is an earnest speaker and has made great impressions in the two talks he has made.

Tom Lowry has charge of the choir and solo work. Meetings will be held every morning at 10 o'clock and every night at 8 o'clock.

Methodist Stewarts Entertained.

The board of stewarts of the Methodist church were entertained Thursday night at the J. L. McReynolds home at a three course dinner by Mr. McReynolds and G. G. Foster. Covers were laid for Rev. Neal, Messrs. Wilson, Park, Stewart, Kleinschmidt, Service, Warwick, Garner, Christian, Thompson, Rogers, Flesher, Foster and McReynolds.

After the dinner the guests were entertained with music by Misses Zerah and Corine McReynolds.

Punch was served by Misses Zerah, McReynolds and Renna Craig.

New Plainview Circuit.

The Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co. has completed a new No. 12 copper circuit from Canyon to Plainview. The workmen are now on their way back to Plainview to overhaul the old circuit. When this work is done there will be three circuits from here to Plainview, two of which will be carried on the two wires and the third by the phantom circuit—a device used to send more than one message over the same wire. It is made possible by the use of large coils at each end.

Students Picnic Saturday.

Nearly sixty students of the Normal went to the canyons Saturday for a picnic. The crowd consisted of those students who had never seen the canyons. They enjoyed a great day in climbing the canyons and were astonished at the magnitude of this wonder of nature.

Wayside Items.

- Threshing is going on at a lively rate. The yield is good.
- W. D. McGehee returned from the Farmers Institute at College Station. Both he and J. T. are glad to get back to cool Plains.
- A good crowd attended the ice cream supper at J. T. McGehee's Thursday night.
- W. R. Franklin and family have moved back to the Saul place.
- The ice cream supper at the schoolhouse Saturday night was a success. Despite the threatening weather 20 gallons of ice cream were sold, proceeds of which will go to the piano fund.
- Mr. and Mrs. Tom Willis and children of Wichita Co. spent Thursday night with her half brother, Uncle Ruben Rogers. They had not met in 15 years.

Wanted—Girl for cook and general house work. Mrs. C. R. McAfee. tf

STOMACH TROUBLES

Mr. Ragland Writes Interesting Letter on This Subject.

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

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

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

Its 75 years of splendid success, in the treatment of just such troubles, proves the real merit of Theodor's Black-Draught. Safe, pleasant, gentle in action, and without bad after-effects, it is sure to benefit both young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25c. N. C. 12.

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Sale—Span of mares and colts, bred to fine horse. Would trade for team of mules and wagon, or Durham or Hereford cattle. Box 398, Canyon, Texas. 18t2

For Sale—Some choice sows bred to registered males. Also ewes and lambs. L. T. Lester. tf

For Sale, Rent or Trade—Several desirable properties in and around Canyon. S. B. McClure. Phone 111. tf

For Sale—Buggy and harness. Lee VanSant. 19tf

Posted Notice—My land north-east of Canyon is posted, and I hereby give notice that any and all cases of trespassing such as hunting and fishing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. R. G. Oldham. 18t4

Wanted—To buy some good furniture reasonable. P. O. box 496, Canyon. 18t2

For Exchange—Six room house in Canyon to trade for mules 3 to 5 years old. G. S. Patterson, Goodnight, Texas. 18t2

For Sale—Hay press, at a bargain. W. H. Younger, 1 mile southeast of town. tf

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

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

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

Come to Canyon to live.

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.

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. Any one 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 medicine. Your money back if there was. London, Ark.

SAFE FROM GERMS.

It Was Easy For the Pullman Porter to Convince the Doctors.

A party of physicians were on their way to a medical convention, and they had gathered in the buffet car to discuss professional matters. The talk had begun with proper cleanliness in bandaging. It had progressed to that point where sneezing was condemned for the germs it disseminated, when the engine whistled to announce an approaching station. The porter entered. He waved his white broom.

"Bresh' you off, sub?" he asked of one of the doctors. The doctor turned on him.

"Just exactly what I've been contemplating," he said heatedly. "There's one of the finest little systems of spreading germs that ever was invented. This porter comes in here and he brushes me off; then he brushes you and you and you, and every one else, and starts a lot of germs flying round in the air to be breathed in and start disease. I say that germs ought not to be disturbed in public. It's dangerous. They ought to be let alone—not thrown up into the air by all this brushing!"

There was a moment of silence. The porter grinned foolishly. He stood first on one foot, then on the other. He grinned again, then waved his brush.

"Come on, doctah," he begged, "come on and let me bresh you off! Pahaw! Don't let that idea about microbes bother you any! What little breshin' I'm going to do ain't going to disturb no germs. No, sub!"—Youth's Companion.

IVORY NUT TREES.

How the Fruit Changes From a Liquid to a Solid Substance.

Once considered useless, the Ivory nut has become an important product and now adds considerably to Ecuador's export trade. Something like 20,000 tons are shipped from that country each year, worth about \$1,700,000, while Colombia and Panama are both increasing their output.

The tree is a stunted palm fern with a short thick trunk which grows slowly to a height of ten to twenty feet, marked by spiral lines or scars left by fallen leaves and fruit stems. The leaves resemble large gorgeous green feathers and are like those of the coconut palm, while the blossoms are of pure white and very fragrant. The seeds or kernels resulting from these are first in the form of sacks of sweet, refreshing liquid that changes into a soft, delicious, edible pulp and finally becomes the hard nut of commerce. The nuts mature very slowly, requiring from blossom to ripeness fully a year. The gathering of green or unripe tagua nuts is prohibited by law in Ecuador.

Hundreds of natives, called taguaros, make a business of gathering these nuts from the wild trees of the interior of Ecuador, collect them on rafts and float them down the rivers to Esmeraldas or other Pacific ports, where they are sold in open markets to the exporters.—Argonaut.

Boiling It Down.

They had been married just one year. That was why he risked losing his train by allowing her to fasten a bunch of violets on to his coat. But his foot tapped the floor impatiently, nevertheless, and he frowned as he wondered if his wife's kindly thought would cost him his cozy corner seat. "George," said his wife tremulously, "you don't love me as you used to!" "My darling heart of hearts," he exclaimed, desperately eyeing the clock, "what makes you say that?" "Because, George," she answered, "when we were first married it used to take you a whole hour just to say goodby, and now—tears interrupted her words and ran down her cheeks—"you can k-kiss me and catch your train all in four minutes!"

He Took No Chances.

A physician known for his coolness and skill in surgery went to a dentist to have a tooth extracted and other work done on his molars.

"Will it be painful?" asked the physician quakingly.

"It'll be just as painless as one of your surgical operations," the dentist replied encouragingly.

Grabbing up his hat hurriedly, the physician remarked as he started toward the door: "I forgot I had an engagement in my office for this hour. I'll see you later, doc."—Indianapolis News.

An Acrobatic Feat.

The fresh air kid had discoursed for thirty minutes on the acrobatic wonders of the vaudeville stage.

"Euh, that ain't so much," sniffed the farmer's son at last. "We've got something in this very barn that will turn without moving."

"Hain't neither! What is it?"

"Milk."—Detroit Free Press.

His Finish.

Sapleigh—How much money do you think a man ought to accumulate before he can safely ask a girl to marry him? Miss Keen—It depends on the man, Mr. Sapleigh. You will probably have to accumulate several millions.—Boston Transcript.

Wise Man.

Rustum—You know Miss De Koy very well, don't you? Van Swain—No, Rustum—What! I thought you were engaged to her? Van Swain—So I am.—Judge.

The favor of great men and the praise of the world are not much to be relied on.—French Proverb.

A Man's Drink - A Woman's Drink - Everybody's Drink

Coca-Cola

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

The national beverage --and yours.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

The Backbone of our Country

IN THE FIELD

MAKING MONEY

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

30 more people have recently bought electric irons from us. And they all tried them first before buying.

You should have an electric iron they are easy to operate

- so convenient
- so economical (cheaper than coal)

Do you want to try one today?

Canyon Power Company

WHY WEAK LUNGS?

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

Miss Bula Prichard was in Cone yesterday.

Misses Hall and Lowndes of Amarillo spent Wednesday with Miss Drucilla Knight.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Holland of Arlington and Mr. and Mrs. Moses Holland of Abernathy are visiting at the J. T. Holland home.

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

Mesdames Ingham, Griffin, Thompson, Winkelman, Chamberlain, J. B. Gamble, Stafford, Barnes, Terrill, King, Haynes, Robison and Warwick spent Wednesday at the Canyon Club on a picnic.

Dr. and Mrs. Hannaford and son of Granbury are visiting at the home of their daughter Mrs. D. A. Shirley.

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

J. B. Gamble left Tuesday for Sherman.

Mrs. Kelly and daughter who have been visiting at the Chamberlain returned to their home at Sherman Friday.

14 qt. enamel dish pans at the Variety Store for 25c on Saturday and Monday only. It

Rev. J. T. Hicks of Clarendon preached Sunday morning at the Methodist church.

Tom Stewart returned to Seymour Sunday afternoon.

A. W. Blough has the agency for the Saxon car.

Mrs. Edith Howell of Memphis is visiting at the Park home.

Mrs. T. H. Barnes and children, Ellenor and Harold, of Boston are visiting at the B. A. Stafford home.

Miss Maude Lynch of Amarillo visited at the Will Word home last week.

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

A. J. Lawrence of Yates City, Ill., was in the city this week looking after his land. He says that he is well pleased with conditions in Randall county and believes the country has a great future as a stock farming proposition.

Rev. James Crutchfield of Chicago visited Saturday at the Garner home. He was formerly a Methodist preacher in central Texas.

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

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Blough returned home Friday from Waco where they have been visiting. They drove through in a new Saxon car.

B. Frank Bule returned home Saturday from San Antonio where he had been on legal business.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public.

Subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1924.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

TAKING CALOMEL IS DANGEROUS

Calomel is a powerful chemical made from mercury—people should be careful about its use. The only sure way to avoid the danger of calomel is to take no calomel.

Dodson's Liver Tone, a vegetable liquid of pleasant taste, more than takes its place. Where calomel shakes you up and shocks your liver and often makes you really sick, Dodson's Liver Tone, mild but effective, builds up and strengthens. It "liven up the liver." You feel fine after taking it.

Dodson's may be taken without any restriction of diet or habits. You can give it to your children with fine results.

Get a large bottle for 50c at Holland Drug Co., and if it doesn't do all that you think it ought—if it doesn't make bilious spells mere trifles—if it doesn't "liven up your liver," your money will be waiting for you and be returned with a smile.

(Advertisement)

A. S. Howren was home from Dallam county Saturday to vote in the primaries. He was with a surveying party of his own following the state surveyors who were commissioned by the state to re-survey the capitol grant. Mr. Howren says that the state surveyors have spent nearly all of the \$10,000 appropriation to re-survey this land and have not completed Dallam county. It was reported to him that so far they had only found an error of 160 acres in favor of the state.

R. A. Terrill went to Menomony, Wis., Saturday to spend a month at the Stout Institute.

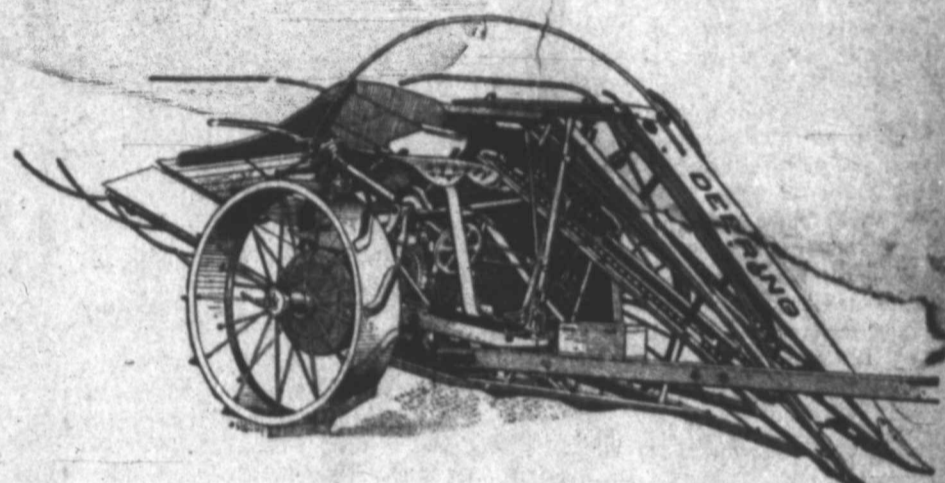
Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

McCormick and Deering Corn Harvester



Well known to every farmer to be the best Corn Harvesters on the market for saving all kinds of row crop. It matters not how high or heavy, it will harvest your crop when it is too low for any other Corn Harvester to handle. When your crop is short you have need to save it all. We also have a large stock of repairs for both machines, so that you will not have to lose time for want of repairs when you need them.

These Binders are The Best on the Market



There are many advantages in having a well known standard machine which will always have a good representation. It matters not where you are, or where you may go, you will always find the well known and reliable McCormick and Deering Binders.

Come and let us show you these machines and give us your order so you will be sure to get a machine when you are ready for it.

THOMPSON HARDWARE CO.
CANYON, TEXAS

DRY GOODS STOCK TO BE SOLD

Regardless of COST

On account of bad collections, scarcity of money and our creditors pushing us for what we are owing we have decided to sell this stock before the other fellow sells it for us.

Tuesday and Wednesday, August 4 and 5 we will be closed arranging and marking down this stock. Everything will have a red tag with selling price marked in plain figures. We have not the space and time to quote prices. The goods and prices speak for themselves.

We regret we have to sell this stock in this way but it cannot be helped. We ask you to come in and get our prices and then you can see we mean business.

The Leader

Miss Lagston left Monday for Muslogee, Okla., to visit friends.

S. G. Moore of Hereford spent the weekend at the J. S. Harrison home.

Mrs. Clay Ross of Greenville and Mrs. E. E. Stith of Holline, N. M., are visiting at the parental Ross home southwest of the city.

Dr. Sewell of Midlothian is visiting at the D. A. Park home.

Miss Harriett Baker and little nephew who have been visiting at the Robert McGee home have returned to their home in Dexter, N. M.

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 time.



A Farmer without a Telephone

Takes Long Chances

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SOUTHWESTERN

County Convention Saturday.

The democratic county convention will be held next Saturday at the court house at 2 o'clock for the purpose of selecting a delegate to the state convention at El Paso.

The precinct convention in Canyon last Saturday selected the following delegates from precinct number one:

- Geo. A. Brandon.
- John A. Wallace.
- C. W. Warwick.
- L. G. Conner.
- Dr. J. M. Black.
- W. C. Baird.
- R. B. Cousins.
- R. L. Marquis.
- P. H. Young.
- C. S. Dison.
- C. R. Burrow.

Orton Building Addition.

S. B. Orton has begun an addition to his store—The West End Grocery. The addition will practically double the floor space of the building.

TEXAS

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES
ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

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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 magnificent estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an obscure beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristol exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Vallant's father, and a man named Sasseon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sasseon and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Vallant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and decides to rehabilitate the place. 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. Vallant learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Doctor Southall and Major Bristol acted as his father's seconds. Vallant and Shirley become good friends. Mrs. Dandridge insists when she meets Vallant for the first time. Vallant discovers that he has a fortune in old walnut trees. The yearly tournament, a survival of the fittest of feudal times, is held at Damory court. At the last moment Vallant takes the place of one of the knights, who is sick, and enters the lists.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

The twelve horsemen were now sitting their restive mounts in a group at one end of the lists. Two mounted monitors had stationed themselves on either side of the rope-barrier; a third stood behind the upright from whose arm was suspended the silver ring. The herald blew a blast, calling the title of the first of the knights. Instantly, with lance at rest, the latter galloped at full speed down the lists. There was a sharp musical clash, and as he dashed on, the ring flew the full length of its tether and swung back whirling swiftly. It had been a close shave, for the iron pike-point had smitten its rim. A cheer went up, under cover of which the rider looped back outside the lists to his former position.

In an upper tier of the stand a spectator made a cup of his hands. "The Knight of the Golden Spur against the field," he called. "What odds?"

"Five to one, Spotteswood," a voice answered.

"Ten dollars," announced the first. "Good." And both made memorandum on their cuffs.

A second time the trumpet sounded, and the Knight of Castledown flashed indignantly down the roped aisle—a jester.

Again and again the clear note rang out and a mounted figure plunged by, and presently, in a burst of cheering, the herald proclaimed "The Knight of the Black Eagle—one!" and Chilly Lusk, in old-rose doublet and ink plume, cantered back with a silver ring upon his pike.

No simple thing, approaching leisurely and aloof, to send that tapering point straight to the tiny mark. But at headlong gallop, astride a blooded horse straining to take the bit, a deed requiring a nice eye, a perfect seat and an unwavering arm and hand! Those knights who looped back with their pikes thus braced had spent long hours in practice and each rode as naturally as he breathed; yet more than once a horse shied in mid-course and at the too-eager thrust of the spur bolted through the ropes. Vallant made his first essay—and missed—with the blood stinging in his ears. The ring flew from his pike, catching him a swinging blow on the temple in

Where had John Vallant learned that trick of the loose wrist and inflexible thrust.

Its rebound, but he scarcely felt it. As he cantered back he heard the major's bass pitting him against the field.

And then, suddenly, stand and field all vanished. He saw only the long level rope-lined lane with its twinkling mid-air point. An exhilaration caught him at the feel of the splendid horse's flesh beneath him—that sense of oneness with the creature he bestrode which the instinctive horseman knows. He lifted his lance and hefted it, seeking its absolute balance, feeling its point as a fencer with his rapier.

When again the blood-red sash streamed away the herald's cry, "The Knight of the Crimson Rose—One!" and the field hand-clapping. From the front rank also, Vallant returned with his lance upon his lance. Two had been the Champion of Castledown and the Champion of the field. The two had been good enough to make a decision, and a not who—Katharine.

The trumpet again pealed its silvery proclamation. Judge Chalmers was on his feet. "Fifty to ten on the Crimson Rose," he cried. This time, however, there were no takers. He called again, but none heard him; the last titles were too absorbing.

Where had John Vallant learned that trick of the loose wrist and inflexible thrust, but at the fencing club? Where that subconscious management of the rein, that nice gage of speed and distance, but on the polo field? The old sports stood him now in good stead. "Why, he has a seat like a centaur!" exclaimed the judge—praise indeed in a community where riding was a passion and horseflesh a fetish! "Oh, dear!" mourned Nancy Chalmers. "I've bet six pairs of gloves on Quint Carter. Never mind; if it has to be anybody else, I'd rather it were Mr. Vallant. It's about time Damory Court got something after Rip-Van-Winking it for thirty years. Besides, he's giving us the dance, and I love him for that! Quint still has a chance, though. If he takes the next two, and Mr. Vallant misses—"

Katharine looked at her with a little smile. "He won't miss," she said. She had seen that look on his face before and read it aright. John Vallant had striven in many contests, not only of skill but of strength and daring, before crowded grand stands. But never in all his life had he so desired to pluck the prize. His grip was tense on the lance as the yellow doublet and olive plume of Castledown shot away for a last time—and failed. An instant later the Knight of the Crimson Rose flashed down the lists with the last ring on his pike.

And the tourney was won. In the shouting and hand-clapping Vallant took the rose from his hat-band and bound it with a shred of his sash to his lance-point. As he rode slowly toward the massed stand, the whole field was so still that he could hear the hoofs of the file of knights behind him. The people were on their feet.

The mounted herald blew his blast. "By the Majesties of St. Michael and St. George," he proclaimed, "I declare the Knight of the Crimson Rose the victor of this our tourney, and do charge him now to choose his Queen of Beauty, that all may do her homage!"

Shirley saw the horse coming down the line, its rider bareheaded now, and her heart began to race wildly. Beyond wanting him to take part, she had not thought. She looked about her, suddenly dismayed. People were smiling at her and clapping their hands. From the other end of the stand she saw Nancy Chalmers throwing her a kiss, and beside her a tall pale girl in champagne-color staring through a jeweled locket.

She was conscious all at once that the flanneled rider was very close—his pike-point, with its big red blossom, was stretching up to her. With the rose in her hand she curtsied to him, while the blurred throng cheered itself hoarse, and the band struck up "You Great Big Beautiful Doll," with extraordinary rapture, to the tune of which the noise finally subsided to a battery of hilarious congratulations which left her flushed and a little breathless. Nancy Chalmers and Betty Page had burst upon her like petticoated whirlwinds and presently, when the crowd had lessened, the judge came to introduce his visitor.

"Mr. Fargo and his daughter are our guests at Gladden Hall," he told her. "They are old friends of Vallant's, by the way; they knew him in New York."

"Katharine's fighting her incense now, I guess," observed Silas Fargo. "See there!" He pointed across the stand, where stood a willowy tan figure, one hand beckoning to the course below, where Vallant stood, the center of a shifting group, round which the white bulldog, mad with recovered liberty, tore in eccentric circles.

As they looked, she called softly, "John! John!"

Shirley saw him start and face about, then come quickly toward her, amazement and welcome in his eyes.

As Shirley turned away a little later with the major, that whispering voice seemed to sound in her ears—"John! John!" There smote her suddenly the thought that when he had chosen her his Queen of Beauty, he had not seen the other—had not known she was there.

A few moments before the day had been golden; she went home through a landscape that somehow seemed to have lost its brightest glow.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Katharine Decides. Katharine left the field of amusements with John Vallant in its dun-colored motor. She sat in the river's seat beside him, while the bydog capered, ecstatically barking, on side to side of the rear cushions. Her father had declined the offer, remarking that he considered a professional chauffeur a sufficient rival of his valuable life and that the "lancers' grays were good enough to make a decision, and a not who—Katharine.

The car was not the smart Panhard in which she had so often spun down the avenue or along the shell-roads of the north shore. It lacked those fin-de-siecle appurtenances which marked the ne plus ultra of its kind, as her observant eye recognized; but it ran staunch and true. The powerful hands that gripped the steering-wheel were brown with sun and wind, and the handsome face above it had a look of keenness and energy she had never surprised before. They passed many vehicles and there were few whose occupants did not greet him. In fact, as he presently remarked, it was a saving of energy to keep his hat off; and he tossed the Panama into the rear seat. On the rim of the village a group raised a cheer to which he nodded laughingly, and further on a little old lady on a timid vine-colored porch beside a church, waved a black-



The Tournament Ball at Damory Court That Night Was More Than an Event.

mitted hand to him with a sweet old-time gesture. Katharine noted that he bowed to her with extra care.

"That's Miss Mattie Sue Mabry," he said, "the quaintest, dearest thing you ever saw. She taught my father his letters."

Where the Red Road stretched level before them, he threw the throttle open for a long rush through the thymy-scented air. The light, late afternoon breeze drew by them, sweeping back Katharine's graceful sinuous veil and spraying them with odors of clover and sunnys fruit. They passed orchard clumps bending with young apples, boundless aisles of green, young-tasseled corn and shadowy groves that smelled of fern and sassafras, opening out into more sunlit vistas overarched by the intense penetrable of the June sky.

John Vallant had never seemed to her so wholly good to see, with his waving hair ruffling in their flight and the westerling sun shining redly on his face. Midway of the spurt he looked at her to say: "Did you ever know a more beautiful countryside? See how the pink-and-yellow of those grass fields fades into the purple of the hills. Very few painters have ever captured a tint like that. It's like raspberries crushed in curdled milk."

"I've quite lost my heart to it all," she said, her voice jolling with the speed of their course. "It's a perfect pastoral—so different from our terrific city pace. Of course it must be a trifle all at times—seeing the same people always—and without the theater and the opera and the whirl about one—but—the kind of life one reads about—the novels of the South, you know."

I suppose one doesn't realize that it actually exists until one comes to a Southern place like this. And the negro servants! How odd it must be to have a white-haired old dandy in a brass-buttoned swallow-tail for a butler! So picturesque! At Judge Chalmers' I have a feeling all the time that I'm walking through a stage rehearsal."

The car slackened speed as it slid by a white-washed cabin at whose entrance sat a dusky gray-bearded figure. Vallant pointed. "Do you see him?" he asked.

"I see a very ordinary old colored man sitting on the door-step," Katharine replied.

"That's Mad Anthony, our local Moths Shipton. He's a prophet and soothsayer. Uncle Jefferson—that my body-servant—insists that he foretold my coming to Damory Court. If we had more time you could have your fortune told."

"How thrilling!" she commented with half-humorous irony. He pointed to a great white house set in a grove of trees. "That is Beechwood," he told her, "the Beverly homestead. Young Beverley was the Knight of the Silver Cross. A fine old place, isn't it? It was burned by the Indians during the French and Indian War. My great-great-grandfather—He broke off. "But then, those old things won't interest you."

laugh she had known in the past. "Yes, but I can hardly believe it; I seem to have been here half a lifetime. To think that a month ago I was a double-dyed New Yorker."

"It's been a strange experience for you. When you come back to New York—"

He looked at her, oddly she thought. "Why should I go back?"

"Why? Because it's your natural habitat. Isn't it?"

"That's the word," he said smiling. "It was my habitat. This is my home."

She was silent a moment in sheer surprise. She had thought of this Southern essay as a quickly passing incident; a colorful chapter whose page might any day be turned. But it was impossible to mistake his meaning. Clearly, he was deeply infatuated with this Arcadian experience and had no thought at present but to continue it indefinitely.

They were passing the entrance of a cherry-bordered lane, and without taking his hands from the gear, he nodded toward the low broad-eaved dwelling with its flowering arbors that showed in flashing glimpses of brown and red between the intervening trees. "The palace of the queen!" he said—"Rosewood, by name."

She looked in some curiosity. Clearly, if not a refuge of genteel poverty, neither was it the abode of wealth; so, from her assured rampart of the Fargo millions, Katharine reflected complacently. The girl was a local favorite, of course—he had been tactful as to that. It was fortunate, in a way, that he had not seen her, Katharine, in the grand stand until afterward. Feeling toward her as she believed he did, with his absurd directness, he would have been likely to drop the rose in her lap, never reflecting that, the tourney being a local function, the choice should not fall upon an outlander.

The slowing of the car brought her back to the present, and she looked up to see before them the great gate of Gladden Hall. She did not speak till they had quite stopped.

Then, as her hand lay in his for farewell, "You are right in your decision," she said softly. "This is your place. You are a Vallant of Virginia. I didn't realize it before, but I am beginning to see all it means to you."

Her voice held a lingering indefinable quality that was almost sadness, and for that one slender instant, she opened on him the unmasked batteries of her glorious gray eyes.

The tournament ball at Damory Court that night was more than an event. The old mansion was an irresistible magnet. The floor of its iridescent parlor was known to be of delectable hugeness. Its gardens were a legend. The whole place, moreover, was steeped in the very odor of old mystery and new romance. Small wonder that to this particular affair the elect—the major was the high custodian of the rolls, his decisions being as the laws of the Medes and Persians—came gaily from the farthest county line, and the big houses of the neighborhood were crammed with over-night guests.

By half past nine o'clock the phalanx of chaperons decreed by old custom had begun to arrive, and the great iron gate at the front of the drive—erect and rustless now—saw an imposing procession of carriages. These passed up a slope as radiant with the fairy light of paper lanterns as a Japanese thoroughfare in festival season. The colored bulbs swung moon-like

from tree and shrub, painting their rainbow lusters on grass and driveway. Under the high gray columns of the porch and into the wide door, framed in its small leaded panes that glowed with the merry light within, poured a stream of loveliness: in carriage-wraps of light tints, collared and edged with fur or elder, or wide-sleeved mandarin coats falling back from dazzling throats and arms, hair swathed with chiffon against the night dews, and gallantly cavaliere by masculine black and white.

These from their living-rooms overflowed presently, garbed like dreams, to make obeisance to the dowagers and then to drift through flower-lined corridors, the foam on recurrent waves of discovery. Behind the rose-bower in the hall, which shielded a dozen colored musicians—violins, cello, guitars and mandolins—came premonitory chirps and shivers, which presently wove into the low and dreamy melody of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia."

Promptly as the clock in the hall chimed ten, the music merged into a march. Doors on opposite sides of the upper hall swung wide and down the broad staircase came, with slow step, a stately procession: two heralds in fawn-colored doublets with scroll and trumpets wound with flowers, behind them the Queen of Beauty, her fingertips resting lightly in the hand of the Knight of the Crimson Rose, and these followed by as brave a concourse of lords and ladies as ever graced castle-hall in the gallant days "when knight-hood was in flower."

Shirley's gown was of pure white; her arms were swathed in tulle, crossed with straps of seed-pearl, over which hung long semi-flowing sleeves of satin, and from her shoulders rose a stiff pointed medieval collar of Venetian lace, against whose pale traceries her bronze hair glowed with rosy lights. The edge of the square-cut corsage was powdered with the pearls and against their sheen her breast and neck had the soft creamy ivory of magnolia buds. Her straight plain train of satin, knotted with fresh white rose-buds (Nancy Chalmers had labored for a frantic half-hour in the dressing-room for this effect) was held by the seven-year-old Byloe twins, beribboned knickerbockers, duly impressed with the grandeur of their privilege and grimly intent on acquitting themselves with glory.

Shirley's face was still touched with the surprise that had swept it as Vallant had stepped to her side. She had looked to see him in the conventional panoply of a sober-sided masculine mode decreed. What she had beheld was a figure that might have stepped out of an Elizabethan picture-frame. He was in deep purple slashed with gold. A cloak of thin crimson velvet narrowly edged with ermine hung from his shoulders, lined with tissue-like cloth-of-gold. From the rolling brim of his hat swept a curling purple plume. He wore a slender dress-sword, and an order set with brilliants sparkled on his breast.

The costume had been one he had worn at a fancy ball of the winter before. It had been made from a painting at Windsor of one of the dukes of Buckingham, and it made a perfect foil for Shirley's white.

The eleven knights of the tourney, each with his chosen lady, if less splendid, were tricked out in sufficiently gorgeous attire. Many an ancient brocade had been awakened for the nonce from its lavender bed, and ruffs and gold-braid were at no premium. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

VALLEY OF ESK BEAUTIFUL

England, Perhaps, Possesses No More Gorgeously Picturesque Spot Than This Stretch of Land.

London.—There is, perhaps, no more beautiful spot in all England than the valley of the Esk, which stretches from the sea to beneath the heights of grim Scaffell. The Gatehouse estate midway up this valley possesses beautiful gardens and a glorious view. On an outlying spur of fell above the grounds a Japanese garden has lately been called into being as by a magician's wand. The site is ideal: a cup on the hill top, which was formerly a peaty swamp dotted with great boulders and slopes and gray granite, has been transformed into a quaint and beautiful garden. The bog, skilfully drained and utilized, has formed a chain of tiny lakes, spanned here and



Three Hundred-Year-Old Japanese Tomatoes.

there by humpbacked bridges. In the still waters of one pool a tea-house is reflected; there is a pergola which will presently be a dream of delight with wistaria and climbing roses; beds of irises and water plants fringe the pools, masses of azalea give a wealth of very rich color, and a big magnolia in full bloom testifies to the climate of the Dale. In pockets among the great boulders grow many rare plants, and cherry and flowering trees are planted with a lavish hand. Bamboo flourishes, and curious evergreen trees and shrubs are everywhere.

Here and there are quaint old Japanese temple stones, brought from Japan. They are ancient, and the weathered gray granite of which they are made harmonizes well with their new home. The hollow of the fell top is sheltered from the winds that sweep over the mountains. It is a beautiful spot. Behind rises the gloomy bulk of the Scree, that line of inhospitable mountain rising sheer from the black depths of Lake Wast Water, the deepest of the English lakes. To the north lies Scaffell, though it is just hidden from the Japanese garden by other lesser heights. To the west is the sea, beyond a majestic mountain known as Muncaster fell. On clear days the Isle of Man is plainly visible, a fairy isle with a blue line of distant mountains on the far horizon. To the south are more mountains. It is a wonderful achievement, this little oasis of the mountains; for the soil for planting had to be brought from below. Great ingenuity has been shown in the working out of its original conception, and it is a valuable addition to already beautiful gardens. It is also an object-lesson in an art which the Chelsea flower show has shown us is flourishing very healthily.

WHERE WIVES ARE SCARCE

Medical Missionary to Labrador Declares They Are Very Scarce In That Country.

London.—Dr. Grenfell, the famous medical missionary in Newfoundland and Labrador, entertained a great audience at the Queen's hall with stories of life in wild Labrador.

"Wives are so scarce in Labrador," he said, "that the Moravian Missionary society has made it a rule that if a woman's husband dies she must be a widow for at least a fortnight."

"Just before Christmas I had lunch with the late Lord Strathcona—or, rather, I had lunch while he watched, as he had not lunched for 50 years. Lord Strathcona asked me how the hospital he gave us was getting on, and I had to tell him it was not doing so well, as the boilers had blown out. "Get the best set of boilers you can put in immediately, and send the bill to me," he said."

Returns to Claim Legacy. Newark, N. J.—James E. Baremore, who disappeared seven years ago, reappeared at the surrogate's office just as he was about to be declared legally dead. Baremore returned to claim \$10,000 left to him by the late Mrs. H. H. Rogers, widow of the Standard Oil official.

Tango Contest Winner "Mussed Up." New York.—While admiring a cup he had just won in a "tango contest" Gustave Kurtz was "mussed up" by several rivals, who thought the judges had made a poor decision.

Man's Hair Turns Gray After Arrest. Chicago.—Arthur Hartwick's brown hair turned gray within four hours after his arrest as an accomplice of counterfeiters.

ADDITION TO HIS EFFICIENCY

Business Manager Would Do Well to Remember That His Personality Counts for Much.

"He's really very agreeable outside of business hours." How often we hear this remark about a certain type of man at the head of a large enterprise. He is the man whose office demeanor is characterized by the coldness of a snowball and the indifference of a stone.

In his desire to become efficient and make every one about him the same he squeezes every bit of human feeling out of his relations with his subordinates and becomes a part of a working system, as dehumanized as his filing system or his adding machine or the typewriter which his stenographer manipulates. During office hours he is a machine which dictates letters, looks over reports and develops efficiency. But—"he's really very agreeable outside of business hours."

This man needs to know that, his ability being efficient, he becomes more efficient as he becomes more human, just as a machine is more efficient the more machine-like it becomes. He needs to learn that the man at the head of a big concern

must have personality if he is to hold his business together, and that personality is a good thing to keep on top.

The man who subordinates his personality to his position is the man who lets his position run him and who is a jobholder before he is a man. A pitiable state, indeed, for anybody to find himself in. Being a man with a personality as well as an executive with a high degree of efficiency is an ideal which every business man might well hold before himself, inside of business hours or otherwise.—Milwaukee Journal.

Japanese Theater.

To a foreigner, stage management in Japan would appear somewhat eccentric. When an actor is killed during the play a man in black rushes on the stage and holds a large clock before the supposed corpse, who soon rises and runs off the stage.

The scenes are never shifted, but the whole stage revolves on wheels, while between the acts the children among the audience rush behind the curtain and play until the drum beats for another act. The performance begins at 10 a. m. and the audience provision themselves for 24 hours, curling up on mats and smoking the whole time.

Many Popular Dances Described as Injurious
By E. N. COLLETT, Cincinnati, Ohio

I am in a quandary. Some critics of the tango, the Argentine, the Maxixe and the other popular dances of the day describe them as highly injurious. I am speaking now irrespective of the moral phase of the question. These critics say that to indulge in these dances causes heart disease, rheumatism, hardening of the arteries and various other organic and functional troubles.

On the other hand, persons who profess to speak with the voice of authority proclaim the new dances as a boon to mankind.

They say that these dances have a wonderfully good effect upon the people whose lives are ordinarily sedentary, just as almost any other wholesome exercise might have.

As nearly as I can judge, the forces for and against are about equally divided. So I do not know what to do about allowing my children to perform these dancing evolutions.

I may confess, also, that my wife and myself have been considering the feasibility of indulging a little ourselves in this form of recreation, especially if, as some observers assert, the tango and other dances are good for middle-aged people.

But we are sorely perplexed by the conflict of ideas on the subject.

Elaborate Graduation Gowns Are Eschewed
By G. A. SMITH, Omaha, Neb.

The effort reported in the newspapers which is being put forth by the school authorities in Kansas City to promote simplicity at the graduations of high school pupils is highly commendable. Elaborate graduation gowns in particular are not to be tolerated, and it is the hope of the school principals that they may induce the minimum of expenditures for some of the customary features of these occasions like American Beauty roses, taxicabs and white satin slippers.

That kind of thing is all very well for the young people whose parents and friends can afford it.

But what about the young people whose means are limited? What about their feelings when they have to show themselves to the public in less elaborate and expensive dresses than the others? What about those whose friends have no money for American Beauty roses to send them?

I firmly believe that nothing is so undemocratic as to bring forward in this way the differences between the two groups of pupils. Is anything more likely to inspire class distinctions?

And in the place of all places where such distinctions ought to be most severely avoided?

Old Fashioned Mothers Are Getting Scarce
By M. SPONCELLE, Terre Haute, Ind.

Some time ago it was stated that the good old-fashioned mother was getting scarce. With all due respect to the old-fashioned mother, let us go deeper into the subject. What did the old-fashioned mother know about future training for her sons and daughters? How many men and women are suffering from chronic ailments today, who would not so suffer had the mothers of a generation ago been scientifically informed on proper feeding and care of the family? How many young girls have entered matrimony knowing nothing about the health of their husbands? How many diseased or deformed children have been born and cared for every year?

If children were properly taught in the home much said-along these lines could be avoided. Too much false modesty has been a fault of women in the past and through it some have been made to suffer. Never has there been a time when women were better fitted for the rearing of a family than they are today.

With the passing out of the good old-fashioned mother comes the modern scientific woman and for the sake of a future generation we can be thankful.

Many Attempt More Than They Can Do
By REV. F. E. WILSON
Rector of St. Andrew Episcopal Church, Chicago

One great reason for the mistakes which are of daily occurrence is simply that people are in the wrong places. If they were somewhere else they might do very creditably, but in their present positions they are misfits. People frequently do not know what they are capable of. They either minimize their ability or overestimate it, and in consequence they are content with inadequate opportunities, or else they are attempting more than they are equipped to handle.

Spiritual mistakes go the same way. There are underestimates and overestimates in religious life. Some declare they are not good enough to be Christians, while others are eager to make an impression with their sanctity. In either case what they produce is likely to be a mistake. God has given every one some sort of spiritual ability and the apostle reminds us that we are to use it conscientiously "as every man hath received."

That involves two things—confidence and patience. We must be sure that God has some mission for us to perform, whether great or small. We must also have patience to perform it and leave the results with him. Christ said, "Be not anxious." Live up to the best of your spiritual ability and let God attend to the rest.

Talebearers and Gossips Should Be Avoided
By VICTOR CUNNINGHAM, Chicago

"One of the meanest classes of people are those who serve as tale-bearers and gossips." Whoever said that was indeed right. Still more inspired was he who some time ago suggested an anti-gossip law. A law which would prevent the useless wagging of tongues—female tongues especially—would obliterate a goodly portion of this world's misery.

Women, and men, too, who have nothing to do and yet manage to get a living in this world are, I have found, usually the gossips.

A law which might prevent gossiping should also provide a sort of municipal workshop, where all who have been found guilty of the high crime of useless talking should be forced to earn their living in this world instead of acting so admirably the part of human sponges or parasites.

Instead of bleeding the world, the persons with no visible means of support should be forced to earn their daily bread by honest toil.

This world is easy only for the devil's emissaries. People should beware of the idle gossip, who has nothing to do.

Another Balkan war is predicted by the sensation mongers of Europe, but it is an obvious error. It is self-evident that the rising generation in the Balkans has not yet arrived at a shootable age.

Fundamental Principles of Health
By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray)
BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Last year approximately 100,000 Americans died from Bright's and other diseases of the kidneys.

Had a railroad wreck or a Titanic disaster killed one-hundredth this number the world would gasp in horror and the newspapers of the country would be taxed to issue special editions in sufficient number to meet the public demand for information on the subject, and senatorial or congressional committees would be appointed to investigate the cause and formulate laws for the prevention of like disasters in the future.

But because we are used to it and because they are snuffed out only a few at a time we ignore this appalling sacrifice of 100,000 human lives and take it as a matter of course. And the absurdity of this position is the more startling when we know that fully 60 per cent of these deaths, or 60,000 could be prevented or at least postponed for many years with greater ease and certainty than a Titanic disaster can be prevented.

Our stupidity becomes still more amazing in the face of the fact that deaths from these diseases are steadily increasing at an enormous rate. In the vital statistics registration area, now covering approximately 60 per cent of our population, deaths from kidney diseases have increased 72 per cent in 20 years and 23 per cent in last ten years. In the city of Chicago the increase has been 47 per cent in the last ten years.

Bright's and the allied diseases are clearly diseases of civilization; they advance together. They are the diseases of highly seasoned food, or drink, of indolent habits of body and mind, and of mental "strain," commonly called worry.

The 1910 census gave the United States a population increase of 21 per cent in the ten-year period between 1900 and 1910 and showed the rural population to number 54 per cent and the urban population 46 per cent of the whole.

Within this ten-year period the rural population increased only 11 per cent while the urban population increased 34 per cent and this very material change in the ratio between the producers and the consumers of the necessities of life must become a powerful factor in the health of our people for two reasons; first, because of the change in proximity to food supplies. Less fresh food is being consumed by the increasing numbers flowing into our cities, and it is a self-evident fact that the longer food is held the greater is the danger of contamination. Second, the increase in the ratio of consumer to producer of the necessities of life means a perfectly logical increase in the cost of the production, hence an inevitable increase in the cost of living and the worries incident thereto.

The subject of the preservation and transportation of food is of vast importance and is now receiving the attention of the federal and state authorities, but it is a subject on which the individual citizen must seek enlightenment if we are to make any progress towards a happier humanity.

We are fairly well informed through the daily press as to the dangers of chemical preservatives in foods, and because of these dangers cold is depended on to keep foods in fit condition in the average home. Cold does not kill bacteria, but it does inhibit or check their rapid growth, and in this fact we find the need of and the reason for public ice fund subscriptions in the battle against disease among the poor in our cities. But it must be carefully noted, however, that ice can be, at best, but little superior in purity to the water from which it is made, and therefore ice is itself a factor of enormous importance in the development and spread of disease.

As increasing intelligence opens our minds to a comprehension of the cause underlying ill health, particularly of the gastric disturbances of childhood, we learn that most of our ills are due either to insufficient or badly prepared and unclean food rather than to any excess in food values or quantity.

The very prevalent "summer complaints" and other digestive troubles of childhood and of humanity in general are traceable directly to a common cause—filth. High infant mortality goes hand in hand with filth. Food may be easily contaminated by washing dishes and other containers with polluted water, and fresh vegetables, such as are eaten raw, are open to the same danger from the use of impure water on them. Dirty hands and the general ignorant indifference of those handling and preparing food materials; partly decomposed fruit, vegetables and meat; flies on the butter, on the bread and in the milk, direct from the stable or gutter; dust from the street composed of finely ground horse manure—all contribute their quota of filth, and it is this ele-

ment of things too small to be seen that is allowed to accumulate on the surface of foods, rather than the foods themselves, that is the cause of many of our troubles immediate and remote.

Undoubtedly in the near future it will be conclusively demonstrated that Bright's disease and the degenerative diseases of the kidneys, heart, arteries and brain in general, including apoplexy, now assumed to be caused by deranged metabolism, the diseases now responsible for our heaviest and a steadily increasing economic loss by reason of the drain on the matured lives of the nation, originate in the "mild infections," those "insignificant dysenteries" arising from carelessness in the matter of personal hygiene and the saturating of the system with toxins from long continued ingestion of toxic elements in dilute polluted water and food matter in general.

THE CURE IDEA.

Four thousand years of human history demonstrate the utter futility of curative medicine in disease or of punitive remedies for the cure of crime. On the other hand, the marvelous results following the practical application of theories evolved from modern scientific investigation must convince the most skeptical that only along rational lines of prevention can the steadily rising tide of disease and crime be successfully combated.

There are no accidents in this world. Every happening is the inevitable result of a specific cause acting according to definite and immutable law, what we term "accidents" being a happening unexpected only because of our ignorance of the fundamental conditions and law. As heat and cold are one and the same, varying only in degree, so accident, disease and crime are only varying results from a common cause—instability, a lack of harmony in existing conditions.

Accident and disease are the result of transgressions of natural law; crime is the result of breaking man-made law. All three are very largely matters of geography, for the reason that what will result in one of the other in one country or state will not produce a like result in another place.

Either unknowingly or in spite of ourselves, and whether we like it or not, nature leads us by purely personal motive to fulfill her ends. In other words, humanity must react according to each individual nature and its environment. Because of this fact punitive laws have never been deterrent, never can be deterrent. Irony ignorance we establish laws running counter to natural law and thereby make "criminals." Because of this fact society has been forced again and again either to remove the cause or to amend or repeal the law and legalize the crime.

But we can neither amend nor repeal natural law nor by reduction nullify the effect of a given sin; and, as each act has a positive and inevitable result, irrevocable as extending to the end, either we must adapt ourselves to the new conditions or suffer in consequence. If we are elastic and adaptable we "react" and continue to enjoy good health, but rigid and unadaptable we suffer disease and premature extinction.

We do not break natural laws; they break us if we are soft enough to try to run counter to them. Therefore, the logic of the situation should drive us diligently to familiarize ourselves with the fundamental laws of the universe of which we are an integral part, that we may live in harmony therewith and fulfill our destiny, whatever it may be.

In short, good health does not come out of bottles and law-abiding citizens out of cells. It is a matter of physical balance, a product of intelligent breeding and of training beginning not later than the cradle period. Even morality, concerning which we are hearing so much under the captions "social evil" or "white slavery," is not a matter of wage, but of character, and therefore, absolutely the result of training.

In the final analysis civilization is nothing more than the development of inhibitory centers enabling us to curb and subdue the remains of our primitive nature—always very near to the surface even in the best of us. But society deliberately breeds disease and crime, then saddles the one and punishes the other, and all the time permits both to breed more incompetents.

Science has demonstrated that good health and freedom from crime may be purchased by intelligent co-operation and expenditure of money for the benefit of men en masse. And the day will undoubtedly come when ill health will be considered a greater disgrace than to be imprisoned, because the latter is only the result of breaking man-made laws, while ill health is the result of transgressing nature's law, for which there can be no excuse among intelligent people. When that day does dawn there will be no more prisons, for they will have passed with the thumbscrew, the rack and the stake. In place of jails, reformatories and penitentiaries, what we need are more organized nurseries and training schools for children, more hospitals and training institutions for the adult.

Meantime we have to meet the demands of today: First, relief to the sufferers from our past blindness and folly—and most of them can be relieved. Second, to teach the injustice of passing limitations along to future generations.

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OF CANYON

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Surplus, \$10,000.00

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

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COMMERCIAL
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Randell County News

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Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

'Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

TERMS CASH

Plainview Nursery

Has the largest stock of home grown trees that they mate, hardy Varieties well adapted to this climate, absolutely free from disease. All Agents Wanted.

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Plainview Nursery
PLAINVIEW TEXAS

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.

Proposed Amendment.

To the state constitution, amending articles XI, section 7a, of the constitution providing for authorizing counties bordering on the gulf of Mexico to build seawalls.

(S. J. R. No. 22.) Senate Joint Resolution.

To amend section 7, of article XI of the State of Texas, authorizing counties bordering on the Gulf of Mexico to build seawalls by adding section 7a, so as to authorize such counties to build sea-walls and designate sea-wall reclamation districts for the protection of life and property from storm overflow, and to build or condemn land for sea-wall and reclamation districts, the county to have State's title to the roads and bay shore line to low tide within the district, and the right to issue district bonds for acquiring and developing the district and building the sea-walls, and when district is developed as townsite to sell such portions of the land as not reserved for public use by the county.

Be it resolved by the legislature of State of Texas:

That the following amendment to the constitution of the State of Texas be proposed to the voters of the State of Texas for their adoption in accordance with law, and that the constitution of the State of Texas be amended so as to add section 7a of article XI, and that section 7a of article XI shall read as follows, to-wit:

Section 7a. Where protection against the waters of the Gulf of Mexico is desired for protection of life, health, property or the sea-wall, any county bordering on the Gulf of Mexico may acquire title to the land for sea-wall or sea-wall reclamation district as designated by the county commissioners' court by purchase or condemnation of all the land desired for sea-wall and land for the sea-wall reclamation district from the sea-wall to bay shore tide line boundary of the property abutting on the bay, and the state hereby cedes to the county, for such district, for reclamation and general uses of the district, title to bay shore lands in the district between the property tide line boundary and the low tide line of the bay shore, and any land in the reclamation district that may have been retained by the Republic of Texas of (or) the state for roads when the lands adjacent were platted and sold, and the county is given the right to dredge in the bay or in the gulf for fill for the district, and right to sell the land

How To Give Quinine To Children. FERRILINE 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 Ferriline original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

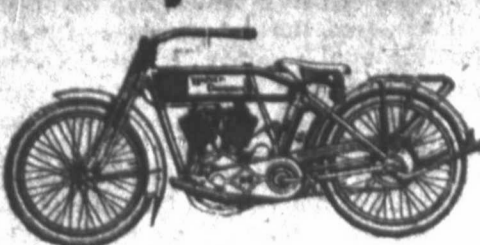
A Grave Injustice

Do those who advocate the absolute prohibition of the manufacture and sale of all alcoholic liquors realize the seriousness of the social and economic crisis that would be precipitated by such legislation? Are they aware of the fact that the heads of families aggregating probably not less than three million people would suddenly be deprived of their sole means of livelihood, and that properties valued in the aggregate at perhaps two billion dollars would as suddenly become worthless?

It is doubtful if they do fully realize this, yet these are figures given by no less a writer than Dr. Henry Smith Williams in an article in the "Ladies Home Journal," reviewing the prohibition movement. And he adds: "Personally I am at a loss to understand how anyone who has the slightest grasp of economic questions can contemplate with equanimity the anarchistic possibilities—nay, certainties—which reveal themselves through the slightest use of the imagination in connection with these figures. To me, at least, it seems obvious that the only thing which has kept the prohibition movement before the people of the United States is the simple fact that prohibition does not prohibit."

Thinking men and women who seek the truth and are unwayed by prejudice, and who give the foregoing facts the consideration they deserve cannot escape a like conclusion. —Paid Advertisement.

Harley-Davidson



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

Proposed Amendment.

To the state constitution, amending Sec. 24, Art. 3 of the constitution increasing compensation of the legislature and extending length of regular session.

(S. J. R. No. 26.) Senate Joint Resolution.

Joint Resolution proposing an amendment to section 24, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, relating to compensation for members of the Legislature.

Be it resolved by the legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. That at the next general election of the State of Texas for the election of State officers, or at a previous general election, in case a general election for the State shall be sooner held by the Governor for other purposes, there shall be submitted to the electors of the State of Texas, for their adoption or rejection, the following amendment to the constitution of the State of Texas, as provided for in section 1, article 17, of said constitution, relating to proposed amendments thereto, it being intended to amend section 24, article 3, of said constitution, relating to the pay of members of the legislature, and extension of term of regular sessions, so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 2. The members of the legislature shall each receive from the public treasury as compensation for their services twelve hundred dollars (\$1200.00) for one year in which each regular session of the legislature is held, payable equal installments on the twentieth day of January, April, July and October of the year in which the regular session is held, and five dollars per day for each day of every special session held in the year next succeeding that in which any regular session is held, in addition to said compensation the members of each house shall be entitled to mileage going to and returning from the seat of government, which mileage shall not exceed five cents per mile, the distance to be computed by the nearest and most direct route of travel by land, regardless of rail or water routes and the controller of the state shall prepare and preserve a table of instances to county seat, now or hereafter to be established, and by said table the mileage of each member shall be paid, each regular session shall continue the business of such session is closed of.

Sec. 2 The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation submitting this amendment to be voted on by the qualified electors for members of the legislature, at the first general election to be held in this state. Those favoring the amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "For amendment to section 24 of article 3 of the constitution increasing compensation of the legislature, and extending the length of the regular session of the legislature." Those opposing said amendment shall have written or printed on the ballot the words: "Against amendment to section 24, of article 3, of the constitution increasing compensation of the members of the Legislature."

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Best Diarrhoea Remedy. If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam Y. 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.

extending the term of regular sessions of the legislature."

Sec. 3. The sum of five thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the State Treasury, not otherwise appropriated, to defray the expenses of such proclamation, publication and election.

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 26 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 26, nays 9, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 23, nays 1; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 101, nays 22.) Approved April 3, 1913.

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.

Proposed Amendment.

To the state constitution, amending section 1, article 3, of the constitution, providing for the initiative and referendum.

(S. J. R. No. 12.) Senate Joint Resolution.

To amend section 1, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, so as to give to the people, or reserve to them, the power to propose laws and to enact or reject the same at the polls, and to approve or reject at the polls any act of the legislature.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

That section 1, of article 3, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, be amended to read:

Section 1. The legislative power of this State shall be vested in a Senate and House of Representatives, which, together, shall be styled "The Legislature of the State of Texas," but the people reserve to themselves power, as herein provided, to propose laws and to enact or reject the same at the polls, and to approve or reject at the polls any law, or any part of any law enacted by the Legislature. The Legislature shall provide by law for submitting to the vote of the people, upon the petition of twenty per cent of the qualified voters of the State the enactment of laws and the approval or rejection of any law enacted by the legislature.

Be it further resolved, by the legislature of the State of Texas: that the above and foregoing is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of this state, and shall be submitted to the qualified electors of the State of Texas for members of the legislature, for their adoption or rejection as a part of the constitution of this State, and shall be voted on by such electors at the regular election for the election of officers to be held throughout the state, on the second Tuesday in November, A. D. 1914, and those voting for the adoption of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "For the amendment to section 1, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, providing for the initiative and referendum," and those voting against the adoption of said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "Against the amendment to section 1, of article 3, of the constitution of the State of Texas, providing for the initiative and referendum." And the foregoing proposed amendment shall be duly published once a week for four consecutive weeks, commencing at least three months before the election at which it is to be voted upon, in one weekly newspaper in each county in this State, in which such newspaper may be published. The Governor shall make proclamation of such election upon said proposed amendment by publication as aforesaid, and as required by the constitution and laws, and the sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000.00) is now appropriated out of any fund in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, to pay the expense of making such proclamation and publication and holding said election.

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 12 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 5, and was further passed by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 7, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 23, nays 0; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by the following vote: yeas 84, nays 36.) Received in the Executive Office April 1, 1913, and filed in the Department of State April 4, 1913, without the approval of the Governor.

(Note.—S. J. R. No. 12 passed the Senate by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 5, and was further passed by a two-thirds vote, yeas 21, nays 7, and Senate concurred in House amendments by a two-thirds vote, yeas 23, nays 0; and was passed by the House of Representatives with amendments by the following vote: yeas 84, nays 36.) Received in the Executive Office April 1, 1913, and filed in the Department of State April 4, 1913, without the approval of the Governor.

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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.

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TEXAS HAS—

- More cotton land than any country on the face of the earth.
The largest State Agricultural Fair in the world.
Largest cotton seaport in the world.
Largest inland port cotton market in the world.
Largest farmers' organization in the world.
The first state-wide advertising bureau ever established in the world.
The largest cattle feeding plant in the world.
Longest reinforced concrete viaduct in the world.
The largest cotton seed oil mills in the world.
The world's leading crude oil exporting port.
The longest pipe line in the United States.
The longest interurban system in the Southwest.
The largest United States army post.
Longest telephone line in the United States.
Largest Bermuda onion gardens in the world.

TEXAS RANKS SECOND IN—

- Number of newspapers published.
Rice production and manufacture.
Production of quicksilver.
Asphalt production.
And has the second longest coast line of any state in the Union.

An Election Booze Case.

Earl Whitley and Shofner Montgomery of Happy were arrested Saturday night by Sheriff Jennings charged with breaking into the house of R. E. Hileman and stealing three quarts of whiskey. An examining trial was held before Justice Shelnett Monday and they were bound over to await the action of the grand jury. It came out in the trial that the boys were minors. Mr. Hileman stated that he had given them a drink early in the evening and later when he was up town they broke into his house and stole the three quarts. Warrants were issued then for the arrest of Hileman, charging him with giving booze to minors. He pled guilty and was fined \$65.

DECIDE YOURSELF

The Opportunity is Here, Backed by Canyon Testimony.

Don't take our word for it. Don't depend upon a stranger's statement. Read Canyon endorsement. Read the statements of Canyon citizens. And decide for yourself. Here is one case of it. G. R. Turner, Canyon, Texas, says: "I am quite free from lumbago and every sign of kidney trouble since I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured this remedy at Holland Drug Store, and heartily recommend it." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Turner had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. (Advertisement)

Thrashing machine books at the News office.

Texas Boy Wins National Contest

In a speaking contest where the pick of the country's young men orators were entered, Frank Lyons, a Texan from El Paso, won first place. The contest was held at Lake Mohawk, New York on the occasion of the annual Peace Conference and was to determine the winner of the National Peace Prize for orators from the Colleges of the United States. Lyons won his way to



Frank Lyons.

the National Contest by beating all-comers in Texas and Southern contests. At Lake Mohawk the winners from the different sections of the country spoke before an assemblage of men of international reputation. The judges were unanimous in awarding the first prize to the young Texan. Lyons is a second-year student in the University of Texas, where he is working his way. It is a busy life he leads, attending classes and performing the jobs which make it possible for him to go to the State University, but there are over eight hundred other Texas students doing this very thing.

University of Texas Largest in the South

Many people do not know that their own State University is larger than any other two educational institutions of the South. The enrollment for the session just closed was 2,532 students, not counting 1,000 persons taking work by correspondence and another thousand in the Summer School. In June more than 300 Texas boys and girls received degrees from the University, and there are now in Austin almost 1,200 students, nearly all Texas teachers, studying in the Summer School. That the University is democratic is illustrated by the fact that 1,000 students belong to the self-supporting class. As a part of the public school system, tuition in all departments of the University is free. Each Legislature makes direct appropriations for its support.

During the period of 1914 the University of Texas supplied commencement speakers to 62 high schools throughout the State.

Society Notes.

Mrs. C. R. Burrow entertained the Merry Maids and Matron club Thursday afternoon at the usual game of 42. The house was decorated with high bouquets of sweet peas and nasturtiums. Punch was served during the games. Refreshments were served of ice cream and angle food cake. The guests of the club were Mesdames Stafford, Kelley, King, Hill, Allen, Garner, Coffee, Haggard, Reeves, Stewart and Misses Stafford, Rambo, Lamb, Lynch and Dawson.

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

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