

# THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

VOL. XVIII.

CANYON, RANDALL COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1914.

No. 24

## NORMAL OPENS 5th YEAR ON TUESDAY

### WORK WILL CONTINUE IN THE TEMPORARY BUILDINGS.

Attendance is Expected to be Good but Possibly Somewhat less than Last Year.

The West Texas State Normal College will open its fifth year next Tuesday morning. A few students have arrived in the city and it is expected that many will arrive during the latter days of this week.

It is hard to estimate what the attendance will be. The request for catalogues has been nearly as great as usual, which is a very hopeful sign for a normal attendance.

The work will continue in the temporary buildings. They will be made very comfortable during the winter, being heated by stoves. A large amount of money will be available the first of this month for the purchase of new library books and supplies which were destroyed in the fire last March, and all of the work that has been given in the past years will be continued this year.

The faculty feels confident of a good attendance and of a very successful year's work.

This year will be the opening of the four year course for normal schools in Texas. The addition of a year's work has meant the enlarging of the course of study and the expansion of the usefulness of normal schools. The West Texas State Normal College offers a fine course of study for those preparing themselves for the teaching profession.

### Brotherhood Meeting.

The Brotherhood of Canyon held their second meeting Sunday afternoon, with an attendance of twenty one. Dr. Wilson was leader. The meeting was very interesting and helpful to those present.

Next Sunday afternoon at four o'clock Supt. E. F. King will be the leader and the meeting will be held at the Baptist church.

All of the men of Canyon are urgently invited to join the Brotherhood and to attend the meeting.

### Editor Brown Weds Miss Workman.

Editor B. O. Brown of the Plainview Herald and Miss Mattie Workman of Plainview were married Saturday morning. They came by auto to Canyon where they were entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pipkin, grandparents of the bride. They went to Amarillo Saturday afternoon and left for Austin where Mr. Brown has accepted a position with the new School of Journalism established by the state university.

Miss Workman is well known in Canyon, having visited here very often. Mr. Brown came to Plainview two years ago and has been publishing one of the best newspapers in West Texas.

### Training School Opens Tuesday

President Cousins announces that the Normal training school will open in the east temporary building next Tuesday morning at 8:40 o'clock.

Miss Dean has arrived in the city to take charge of the millinery department of the Canyon Supply.

## INSTITUTE BEGINS ON NEXT MONDAY

The teachers of Randall and Deaf Smith counties will gather in Canyon next Monday for the regular institute work. About thirty from each county will be present.

The program contains a large number of excellent subjects which are of paramount interest in the teaching profession.

The institute will continue for five days.

### Muldrow to Arizona.

H. E. Muldrow has sold his barber shop and will leave in about two weeks for Phoenix, Ariz., with his family where they will make their future home. The Muldrow family have lived in the city for a number of years and it is truly regretted by the citizens of Canyon that they find it necessary to leave. Mrs. Muldrow was compelled to spend last winter in Arizona for her health. Miss Bina has been very ill during the summer and they believe they will find health in the western state.

J. H. Archambeau of Perry, Mo., a brother-in-law of Mr. Muldrow, and Chas. Harter have bought the Star Barber shop and took possession Tuesday morning.

The people of Canyon are glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Archambeau to the city.

### Short Course Fine.

The farmers short course which was given in Amarillo last week was very fine. The attendance reached over 120, and representatives were present from a large percent of the Panhandle counties. Randall county was represented by R. A. Campbell, George Frank, J. A. Moore, H. C. Roffey and Welton Winn.

All of these gentlemen are loud in their praise of the program presented and of the reception accorded them by the Amarillo people.

### Will Play Amarillo Monday.

The Canyon baseball team will play Amarillo next Monday, Labor Day. The boys are hard at work and expect to win their fourth victory against the Amarillo bunch. The teams have played four games this season, three of which have come of the locals.

Amarillo will have the very best team they can muster and it will be a battle royal. The game will start at 4:30 o'clock.

### Note From Pres. Wilson.

When Mrs. Woodrow Wilson died last month, revival services were being held at the Methodist church, and the congregation instructed Rev. F. M. Neal to wire a message of sympathy to the President and his family. Monday Mr. Neal received the following note from the White House: "The President deeply appreciates your message of sympathy and begs you will express his sincere gratitude to those associated with you."

Word has been received from W. H. Blaine Jr. that his father died in Missouri week ago Saturday. Mr. Blaine had been called home a month ago owing to his father's serious illness. He stated that he would return to Canyon in time for the opening of the Training School next week.

Miss Ritchie arrived last night from Greeley, Colorado.

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS OPEN SEPT. 14th

### SUPT. KING MAKES IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENTS OF WORK.

Outlook for Successful Year's Work Most Promising—Strong Faculty Has Been Chosen.

The Canyon Public School will open on Monday, Sept. 14th. It is desired that all pupils who intend to start during the first half of the year start the first day. This is necessary in order that all pupils may be classified and organization perfected at once.

Several patrons who have children under scholastic age have spoken to me about the advisability of starting such children after the Christmas holidays. In regard to that I wish to suggest that in as much as we do not have half-year divisions in our schools it would be much better to start all children when school first opens. Children started after Christmas will have to spend a year and a half in the first grade, because there are no half-year divisions, while, in all probability, if the child starts when school opens he may be promoted at the close of school in the spring to the second grade.

Pupils who attended this school last year and were not promoted to the next higher grade, are requested to present themselves on Monday, Sept. 14th, for examination if they have gone to school during the summer, and wish to be promoted. And all pupils are requested to purchase no books until they receive the list that will be given them on the first day of school by the teacher. Pupils entering from other schools should be careful to heed this request.

A faculty meeting is called for 10 o'clock, Saturday, Sept. 12th., at the high school building.

The outlook for a successful nine months session is encouraging. Our teachers are all teachers of experience and special training. This backed up by the hearty co-operation and sympathetic interest that the people of Canyon are noted for giving to their public school, I believe, will insure success and splendid progress. We want and need the help of every citizen of the town to help promote the best interest of the children of Canyon, for which the public schools have been organized.

Very truly,  
E. F. King, Superintendent.

### Lester Improving.

L. T. Lester is improving nicely from his accident last week. He was able to be at the bank Saturday. He says that he is still very sore and is not regaining strength as rapidly as would be expected. The people of Canyon are very glad that Mr. Lester is recovering without permanent injuries.

### "Le Mirage" Published.

The annual publication of the West Texas State Normal college has been received by business manager, J. W. Reid. The book is the finest that the senior class has ever issued. It is printed on heavy sepia paper and bound in brown leather. The book is dedicated to Prof. H. W. Morelock who has had charge of the editorial work.

## DISTRICT COURT OPENED ON MONDAY

The following business has been transacted in the district court this week:

The First National Bank of Canyon vs. C. P. Hutchings et al, judgment for the plaintiffs against C. P. Hutchings, C. R. McAfee, C. N. Harrison and Travis Shaw.

The First National Bank of Canyon vs. T. H. Pletsch et al, judgment for the plaintiff.

L. T. Lester vs. W. W. Gatewood et al was continued for service. Lula Tension et al vs. Mrs. L. L. Palmer was continued for service.

J. C. Vance vs. Southern Kansas Ry. Co. was dismissed.

G. W. Garretson vs. Southern Kansas Ry. Co. was dismissed.

A. D. Smith vs. P. & N. T. Ry. Co. was continued.

S. H. Madden vs. L. A. Wells et al was continued.

### Mill Name Changed.

The Eagle Mill has been changed in name to the West Texas Milling Company. Elmer R. Wilson is the manager of the mill and will have charge of its operation as soon as milling begins. He is now looking for a practical miller to take charge of the machinery. As soon as the proper man is found, work will be started.

John C. Hendrix of Sayre, Okla., visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sams, this week. His father is making his home with Mrs. Sams and has been in very poor health.

## NORMAL CONTRACT TO BE LET IN AUSTIN OCT. 5

President Cousins received a letter from Hon. W. H. Fuqua yesterday morning, in which was stated that he had a telegram from Austin announcing that bids for the new Normal building will be received in Austin, Monday, October 5th.

Mr. Fuqua has been in Austin last week and interviewed the Governor as to the presentation of the Normal question to the legislature. The Governor refused to ask the legislature for an appropriation at the special session.

It is expected that the contract will be let in October and that actual work on the building will be started immediately.

### Cattle Bring Good Price.

J. B. Gamble shipped eight cars of calves and steers Friday night to the Kansas City market. Part of the calves weighed 500 pounds and sold at \$8.00 per hundred. The remainder weighed 560 and sold at \$7.75. The steers averaged 1080 and sold at \$6.75. Mr. Gamble was well pleased with the sale. He will have several other large shipments during the fall.

### Hereford Wins Tennis Games.

Dameron and Woodburn of Hereford came over Saturday evening and played Park and Bright. The locals lost three sets 6-2, 9-7, 8-6.

In the singles Dameron defeated Park and Woodburn defeated Bright.

### Grand Jury Selected.

The following men were selected Monday as the grand jury for this term of the district court: J. D. Gamble, foreman, J. A. Grundy, J. B. Hensley, A. P. Baird, John Moore, Will Cage, Frank Bassett, C. F. Gruner, J. B. Knox, A. L. O'Farrell, C. R. Burrow, H. C. Dolcater.

T. V. Reeves and L. S. Carter are riding bailiffs, Clyde Baird and A. W. Hancock walking bailiffs and T. D. Coffee doorkeeper.

### Zita School Addition.

Chas. Dison went to Zita Tuesday afternoon where he will build a 10x18 addition to the school building. The entire building will be remodeled before the term opens.

# CLOSED == CLOSED

On Saturday night, September 5 our cost sale will close. We wish to thank the people of Canyon and surrounding country for their liberal patronage.

We trust that you feel like you have got your money's worth in trading with us and if at any time goods are not as represented to be please return same and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

We are getting in new goods every day and in a short time will have a complete stock of new up-to-date goods.

We are very sorry to lose the services of Miss Lena Wade but are glad to announce that Miss Frankie Gober has accepted a position with us. Your wants will be looked after as efficiently in the future as in the past.

Again thanking you for your nice patronage and a continuance of the same.

# JOE & JIM == THE LEADER

**Many Evils of Starch Chewing Habit**  
By DR. J. R. GIBBS

Beware of the starch eating habit. In its own way it is as terrible in effect as morphine, whisky or cocaine.

The most deplorable phase of this strange appetite is that it makes appeal to vain girls who desire to be beautiful. It will come as a surprise to most people that such a common, supposedly harmless but not overnutritious food as starch has the power to enslave any one to its use. Yet there are many starch eaters, most of them girls employed in laundries, where starch is easily obtained.

I saw a girl who was suffering from anemia. She worked in a laundry. I questioned her as to her habits of eating and living. The case baffled me. Finally she happened to remark that she chewed starch. I ordered her to quit it, and she promised me she would; she broke her word again and again. I labored with her three months before she gave up starch eating.

The odd thing about starch eating is that starch has no medicinal virtue, nor does it exhilarate or depress. It is simply an inferior food which makes flabby, worthless flesh. It is a clog to the digestive apparatus, and starvation of blood is a result of its long continued use. I cannot understand where the appetite—if there is an appetite—comes in. Yet persuading a starch eater to give up the habit is a long and difficult process.

I am told that in some laundries the starch is kept under lock and key to prevent the employes from eating it.

Six months of starch eating will reduce a rosy cheeked, buxom woman to a shadow of her former self. Her cheeks will lose their bloom. Her eyes will turn lusterless. She will struggle hopelessly against languor and lassitude. Her digestion will become impaired.

Starch chewing will turn the blood thin and white. The red corpuscles in the blood will die. The starch chewer will become anemic, in which weakened condition she cannot resist diseases which under normal conditions are never fatal.

**Wool and Cattle Raised in Australia**  
By O'NEIL SEVIER, New York

One of the most remarkable sights I witnessed in Australia was the driving through the principal streets of Melbourne, Victoria, of great flocks of sheep on their way to be sheared by electric machines instead of by the old hand process.

Australia, it is well known, is the greatest wool-producing country in the world. If it were not for the sheep the country probably would be in a bad way. Hundred of thousands of merino sheep go daily through Melbourne's streets, and the most remarkable thing about it is the way the sheep are herded by the dogs. These dogs, English sheep dogs and kelpies, dodge in and out among electric cars and other vehicles, rounding up the sheep and keeping them together.

It is wonderful how well trained these dogs are and how successful in mastering the sheep. The dogs know just what is expected of them, and, without the direction of men, they can take a flock of thousands of sheep through the busy thoroughfares. Cattle also are driven in the same manner.

I was somewhat surprised to learn that the landed aristocracy of Australia is comprised almost wholly of what once were known as "squatters." They are the wealthy people of the commonwealth. It may seem somewhat inconsistent that in a country the government of which is controlled by the labor party there should be laws so liberal.

Women are allowed to attend prize fights, for instance, and members of state and federal legislatures are frequently seen at the ringside.

There is no disposition to curb sporting events of any kind, and it is a good argument against the reformers to note that there is little disorder in any of the great cities of Australia, and likewise little drunkenness.

**Isolated Sport Tests Are Not Conclusive**  
By A. F. HOFMAN, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Why such a tremendous fuss about the British polo team defeating ours, or about an American crew winning a boat race on the Thames, or when some of our picked athletes beat

some British picked athletes? Are these isolated tests really conclusive? Do they actually prove physical superiority over England?

The real question at issue is, or should be, whether American or British youth is the more sturdy; whether American or British manhood is the better developed physically; whether American or Briton has the more stamina.

These things are not decided by individual contests. Nay, even supremacy in individual games is not thus decided, for it is not really the question whether our best golf or tennis player is better than England's best, but whether the general run of our golf and tennis players are better than the general run of the British, and so in every other sport.

It does not matter much whether we excel over the British in sport or not. The great point is to have our youth develop physically and mentally in the ways in which sport aids, but, as international rivalry is healthy, I should like to see a real test, say, between the hundred best of England and the hundred best of America in all branches of international sport.

**Let Tomorrow Take Care of Itself**  
By I. N. ALBRIGHT, St. Louis, Mo.

It is strange that the most important words in our Declaration of Independence are seemingly never noticed. These are "that to secure these rights governments are instituted

among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed," and that "whenever any form of government becomes destructive of those ends it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it." These men were wise enough to know that no one can tell what tomorrow may bring forth and properly decided to let tomorrow take care of itself.

The nonobedience of that by church and state in assuming that God Almighty must conform to their edicts has resulted in the absurdities called "human governments," which are truly the curse of the world. How utterly idiotic it is for one generation to attempt the statement of rules to which coming generations must conform! The absurdity of such presumption is obvious.

The coming government will be an effort to know our place in nature and live in harmony with its laws. The stench from the devil's government and laws is reaching to heaven, whence the Ruler will soon apply such disinfectants as are needed. This means that the millennium is near, but Armageddon lies between.

**JED HAWKINS' LUCK**

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

Boom-boom-boom-boom-boom! Stridently there hammered out upon the air the measured beat of a big bass drum. Stalwart, free-armed, Jed Hawkins stood at his task as resolutely as a maestro at the baton stand.

Before him, propped in a low tree crotch, was a home-made sheet of music, its sparse notes big as eggs. This was his "score."

Over the neighboring fence old Seth Brown protruded his broad tanned face, set all in a capacious grin.

"What ye think yer doin', Jed?" he propounded.

"Practising," was the terse, serious reply.

"You call that music!" derided Brown.

"T'will be, when it mixes in with the rest of the band."

"What band?"

"The village band—I've joined it. There's just as much system to a drum as there is to a fute. Nature's music isn't all bird song—there's frog croakings, too."

Seth Brown went on his way, chuckling. The lonesome boomings of the big drum were dismal. Besides, he had a poor opinion of Jed Hawkins. In the first place, his pretty daughter, Nellie, liked Jed. In the next place, she had her pick of several richer swains.

"I'll admit Jed is stiddy," ruminated the practical old man, "but he's slow and poky. Well, it will take him so long to save enough to get married on, that Nellie will get tired waiting and marry some one else."

"Slow but sure," was the way Nellie put it to herself. "Dear fellow! He loves me and that's enough, and I'll wait fifty years for him, if I have to."

"A little extra money—everything counts," reflected patient, honest Jed. "The band gets four dollars a head an evening for playing at dances. Next winter it will be three times a week—boom-boom-boom-boom-boom! and Jed proceeded industriously to beat out the notes of his score.

"Well, dear," challenged him, and he turned to face his loyal sweetheart,



Stood at His Task Resolutely.

bright-faced and cheery as usual—"how are you getting on?"

"I can play the whacks where they're marked to come in," explained Jed. "I reckon I can fill the bill."

Nellie had been to the post office. She carried the weekly town newspaper in her hand. This she opened and held it before the face of her lover, her dainty forefinger indicating a great black type advertisement.

"Look, dear," she directed and Jed read it in his slow accurate way.

"A thousand dollars reward," he said, "I'd find the child for nothing, if I could. Poor little tot! No clue, eh?"

"No," replied Nellie, "the paper says that Ida Strong has been kidnaped and probably carried to a distance. Her parents are frantic. They only hope that, once they get safely in hiding, those who stole her will offer her for ransom."

"They're rich enough to pay a big one," remarked Jed. "How well I recall the little one. Only a week ago I gave her a pretty red apple and rode her on my shoulder down the square."

"When is your first band playing?" asked Nellie, changing the subject.

"Saturday night. It isn't a very select dance, or I'd ask you to go. It's over at Jung's corners. They're a rough lot around there, you know. Their shindigs generally break up in a row."

"Take care of yourself, dear, won't you?" said Nellie softly.

"And the four dollars—yes, indeed! The first nest egg for a home. Give me a kiss on it, Nellie."

She gave him a dozen, and was proud of the artless but earnest young fellow who fairly worshiped the ground she trod on.

A great clumsy carry-all conveyed the rural band over to Jung's Corners on Saturday evening. Jed had not exaggerated the conditions prevalent with that community of lawless roysters and rude river men. There were ten members of the band. They placed their instruments in a small room back of the dance hall and sat around until the crowd arrived.

Then when the last number was played off the program, they again stored their instruments and accepted the invitation to supper from the proprietor of the place.

Jed noticed half a dozen fights in progress as he was the first of the party to go after his instrument. When he got into the poorly lighted store room he rolled his bulky drum near to the door. It was quite heavy and he usually asked some one to help him when it had to be carried. Just then he paused and bent his ear sharply. A thin piping wall proceeded from beyond a door in one corner of the room. It was bolted. Jed unslipped the bolt.

"Gracious me!" he ejaculated, and well he might. In a wretched adjoining apartment a little child lay sobbing on a pallet.

"Ida Strong!" gasped Jed and then he advanced towards the child. The light from the dancing hall permeated the room. "Don't you know me, Ida?"

"Oh yes, sure I do!" palpitated the little one, putting up her thin waverling hands. "Oh, Mr. Hawkins! Please take me away from here. I've been locked up for a week and I heard them say they were going to take me further from home tomorrow."

"Do just as I tell you," whispered Jed, an exciting thought coming into his mind.

Then there were some strange and rapid movements in the room and then, as the cornet player appeared and took up his instrument, Jed sang out.

"Help me get this clumsy old baggage of mine to the wagon, will you?" "Say! it's pretty heavy, isn't it?" propounded the man as he took hold of one side of the drum.

"Rather bulky, yes," nodded Jed. "Go easy—that's it," and he gave a great breath of relief as the big drum was hoisted aboard the carry-all.

He sat well back in the wagon near to his precious drum, when they got started on their homeward route. Jed was nervous, for he bent his ear many a time anxiously as if seeking for signs of pursuit.

There were none and as the horses reached the top of the last hill overlooking the home town, he pulled the drum towards him. He unstrung its great moon-faced top.

"All right, little one!" he hailed, and the child he had secreted in the big, roomy drum put out her arms and climbed into his lap.

His companions in the carry-all stared at child and man in open-mouthed wonder. Their eyes goggled as he told of his unique plan to rescue her.

"You see, some of that lawless gang down at the Corners had her hidden away in Jung's place," explained Jed. "And you get a thousand dollars," shouted the leader of the band.

"Yes, the reward is yours," chorused half a dozen voices.

"Not so slow and poky, after all," commented Farmer Brown, when he came to know that Jed Hawkins had fairly won the price of a home for his pretty daughter, Nellie.

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**NOT THEIR STRONG POINT**

Literary Taste of Schoolboys Seems to Be Chiefly Remarkable for Its Absence.

Literary taste is rather an inherited birthright than an acquired possession. It may be cultivated and improved wherever it has been implanted, but to plant it in the nature of the ordinary schoolboy calls for both genius and patience. The author of "The Romance of Northumberland," in commenting on the literary associations of Flodden Field, is led to reflect on the reaction of the schoolboy to literature.

Coercion of the youthful British Philistine to read inspiring verse can, I presume, do no possible harm, and some of the seed may fall on fertile ground, take root and prosper. The dismal task, moreover, seems occasionally to be rewarded by mental revelations that from a teacher's standpoint would easily redeem a wasted hour.

A friend of mine, not very long ago, was giving a lesson in English literature at a well-known public school to one of those forms where stodgy youths who have long outlived all intellectual ambition are apt to vegetate in cheerful apathy, until their waxing stature or downy chins make the situation a reproach to themselves and intolerable to their preceptors.

The subject was "Marmion." On the suggestion being made to one of the most invincible dullards that he should give his view as to what Scott meant by "The battle's deadly swell," he replied with reasonable promptness and with sublime innocence of any humorous intent that he supposed it was Lord Marmion.

Doctor Moss of Shrewsbury, where Milton is apparently the time-honored subject for written compositions, related at a public dinner recently an incident equally good in its way. It appears that the day after the late Lord Tennyson's death, a Shrewsbury master, while carving at dinner, remarked on the melancholy event to some senior boys sitting near him, when a youth of neither scholarly nor industrious habit, somewhere down the table, looking up with a truculent and vindictive expression, fervently exclaimed: "I wish it had been that beastly old Milton!"—Youth's Companion.

"Highbrow" Portraiture. The Sitter—But surely my eyebrow is not blue?

The Futurist Portrait Painter—That's not your eyebrow; that's your character!

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Randall County News

# The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

## HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

### ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

#### 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, had failed. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation. His entire remaining property consists of an old motor car, a white bull dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an Auburn-haired beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange rapid glances during which it is revealed that the major, Vallant's father, and a man named Sassoan were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sassoan and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Vallant and Damory court were overgrown with weeds and overgrown and decided to rehabilitate the place. Vallant saves Shirley from the clutches of a snake which bit her. Knowing the gentleness of the bite, Shirley smokes the poison from the wound and saves his life. Vallant leaves for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Doctor Southall and Major Bristow were slain. Shirley Dandridge as queen of beauty to the county. Vallant and Shirley become good friends. Mrs. Dandridge faints 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 cannot attend. He wins and chooses Shirley Dandridge as queen of beauty. The tournament ball at Damory court draws the elite of the country. Shirley is crowned by Vallant as queen of beauty. Vallant tells Shirley of his love and they become engaged. Katherine Fargo, determined not to give up Vallant without a struggle, points out to Shirley how terrible it would be for the county if she caused the duel to meet Vallant, who looks so much like his father. Shirley, uncertain, but feeling that her mother was in love with the victor, breaks the engagement. A liberated convict whom Major Bristow had sent to prison, makes threats against his prosecutor. Vallant pleads with Shirley, but fails to persuade her to change her decision.

#### CHAPTER XXXI—Continued.

Uncle Jefferson's lips relaxed in a wide grin. "Ah reckon 'ah's er few stray sprigs left, suh. Step in on mek yo'se' at home. Ef Mars' John see yo', he be mought'ly hopped up. Ah gwineater mix yo' dat jupe in two shakes!"

He disappeared around the corner of the porch and the major strode into the hall, threw his gray slouch hat on the table, and sat down.

It was quiet and peaceful, that ancient hall. He fell to thinking of the many times, of old, when he had sat there. The house was the same again, new. It had waked from a thirty-years' slumber to a renewed prime. Only he had lived on meanwhile and now was old. He sighed.

How gay the place had been the night of the ball, with the lights and roses and music! He remembered what the doctor had said about Vallant and Shirley—it had lain ever since in his mind, a painful speculation. The recollection roused another thought from which he shrank. He stirred uneasily. What on earth kept that old dinky so long over that jupe?

A slight noise made him turn his head. But nothing moved. Only a creak of the woodwork, he thought, and settled back again in his chair.

It was, in fact, a stealthy footfall he had heard. It came from the library, where a shabby figure crouched, listening, in the corner behind the tapestried screen—a man evilly clad, with a scarred cheek.

It had been with no good purpose that Greef King had dogged the major these last few days. He hugged a hot hatred grows to white heat in six

years of prison labor within bleak walls at the clicking shoe-machine, or with the chain-gang on blasting or frosty turnpikes. He had slunk behind him that afternoon, creeping up the drive under cover of the bushes, and while the other talked with Uncle Jefferson, had skirted the house and entered from the farther side, through an open French window. Now as he peered from behind the screen, a poker, snatched from the fireplace, was in his hand. His furtive gaze fell upon a morocco-covered case on a commode by his side. He lifted it and his eyes narrowed as he saw that it held a pistol. He set down the poker noiselessly and took the weapon. He tilted it—it was rusted, but there were leads in the chamber. He crouched lower, with a whispering sure: the major was coming into the

library, but not alone—the old nigger was with him!

Uncle Jefferson bore a tray with a frosted goblet over whose rim peeped green leaves and which spread abroad an ambrosial odor, which the major sniffed approvingly as the other set the burden on the desk at his elbow. "Mah, suh," said the latter solemnly, "yo' reck'n Mars' John on Miss Shirley—"

"Good lord!" said the major, wheeling to the small ornolu clock on the desk. "It's 'most four o'clock. Haven't yo' any idea where he's gone?"

"No, suh, less'n he's gwineater look ovah dem walnut trees. What Ah's gwineater say—yo' reck'n Mars' John on Miss—"

"Walnut trees? Is he going to sell them?"

"Tree man come 'om up norf' some whar ter se' erbut at yestidday, Yas, suh. Yo' reck'n Mars' John on—"

"Nice pot of money tied up in that timber! He saw it right off. You're a lucky old fascal to have him for a master."

"Hyuh, hyuh!" agreed Uncle Jefferson. "Dam'ry Co'ot er heap bettah dan drivin' er ol' stage ter de deepe fer drummahs on lightnin'-rod agents. Ah sho' do pray de Good Man ter mek Mars' John happy," he added soberly, "but Ah's mought'ly 'sturbed in mah mind—mought'ly 'sturbed!"

The hidden watcher waited motionless. From where he stood he could look. He waited till through the rear window he saw the negro's bent figure disappear into the kitchen. Then he noiselessly lifted himself upright, and resting the pistol on the screen-top, took deliberate aim and pulled the trigger.

The hammer clicked sharply on the worthless thirty-year-old cartridge, and the major sprang around with an exclamation, as with an oath, the other dashed the screen aside and again pulled the trigger.

"You infernal murderer!" cried the major. It was all he said, for, as he swung his chair up, the one-time bully of Hell's-Half-Acre rushed in and struck him a single sledge-hammer blow with the clubbed pistol. It fell full on the major's temple and the heavy iron crashed through.

Greef King stood an instant breathing hard, then, without withdrawing his eyes from the prostrate form, his hand groped for the cold goblet and lifting it to his lips, drained it to its dregs. "There!" he said, "There's my six-years' debt paid in full, ye lily-livered, fancy-weskited hellion! Take that from the mayor of the Dome!"

There was a man's step on the gravel and the sudden bark of a dog. The pistol fell from his hand. He stole on tiptoe along the corridor and leaped through the French window. As he dashed across the lawn, a startled cry came from the house behind him.

No human eye had seen him, but he had been observed for all that. Run your best now, Greef King! Double and turn how you will, there is a swifter Nemeas pursuing. It is only a dog, and not a big one at that, but it is of a faithful breed that knows neither fear nor quarter. Like white lightning, without a bark or growl, Chum launched himself on the fleeing quarry, and in the shadow of the trees his teeth met in the ragged trousers-leg.

Kicking, heaving with his hands at the dragging weight, the man dashed on. Not till they had reached the hemlocks was that fierce grip broken, and then it was with a tearing of flesh and sinew. Panting, snarling with rage and pain, the man seized a fallen branch and stood at bay, striking out with vicious sweeping blows. But the bulldog, the hair bristling up on his thick neck, his red-rimmed eyes fiery, circled beyond reach of the flail, crouching for another spring.

Again he launched himself, and the man, dodging, blundered full-face into a thorn-bush. The sharp spines slashed his forehead and the starting blood blinded him, so that he ran without sense of direction—straight upon the declivity of Lovers' Leap.

He was toppling on its edge before he could stop, and then threw himself backward, clutching desperately at the slippery fern-covered rock, feeling his feet dangling over nothing. He dug his fingers into the yielding soil and with knees and elbow strove frenziedly to crawl to the path.

But the white bulldog was upon him. The clamping teeth met in the striving fingers, and with a scream of pain Greef King's hold let go and dog and man went down together.

Ten minutes later a motor was hurrying itself along the Red Road to the village. The doctor was in his office and no time was lost in the return. En route they passed Judge Chalmers driving, and seeing the flying haste, he turned his sweating pair and lashed them after the car.

So that when the major finally opened his eyes from the big leather couch, he looked on the faces of two of his oldest friends. Recollection and understanding seemed to come at once.

"Well—Southall!"

The doctor's hand closed over the white one on the settee. He did not answer, but his chin was quivering and he was winking fast.

"'Maybe—maybe an hour, Bristow. Maybe not."

The major winced and shut his eyes, but when the doctor, reaching swiftly for a phial on the table, turned again, it was to find that look once more on him, now in yearning appeal. "Southall," he said, "send for Judith. I—I must see her. There's time."

The judge started up. "I'll bring her," he said, and his voice had all the tenderness of a woman's. "My carriage is at the door and with those horses she ought to be here in twenty minutes." He leaned over the couch.

"Bristow," he said, "would you—would you like me to send for the rector?"

The major smiled, a little wistfully, and shook his head. He lay silent for a while after the judge had gone out—he seemed housing his strength—while the ornolu clock on the desk ticked ominously on, and the doctor busied

himself with the glasses beside him. Presently he said huskily:

"You've had a bad fall, Bristow. You were dizzy, I reckon."

"Dizzy!" echoed the major with feeble asperity. "It was Greef King."

"Greef King! Good God!"

"He was hiding behind the screen. He struck me with something. He swore at his trial he'd get me. I was—a fool not to have remembered his time was out."

A look, wolf-like and grim, had sprung into the doctor's face. His eyes searched the room, and he crossed the floor and picked up something from the rug. He looked at it a moment, then thrust it hastily into his breast pocket.

"I—remember now. It was a pistol. He snapped it twice, but it missed fire."

"He can't hide where we'll not find him!" The doctor spoke with low but terrible energy.

"Not that I care—myself," said the major diffidently. "But I reckon he'd better be settled with, or he'll—be killing some one worth while one of these days."

A big tear suddenly loosed itself from the doctor's eyelid and rolled down his cheek, and he turned hastily away.

"There's no call to feel bad," said the major gruffly. "I've sort of been a thorn-in-the-flesh to you, Southall. We always rowed, somehow, and yet—"

The doctor choked and cleared his throat.

"I reckon," the major murmured with a faint smile, "you won't get quite so much fun out of Chalmers—and the rest. They never did rise to you as I did."

A little later he asked for the restorative. "Ten minutes gone," he said then. "Chalmers ought to be at Rosewood by now . . . what a fool way to go—like this. But it wasn't—apoplexy, Southall, anyway."

At the sound of wheels on the drive, Vallant went out quietly. Huddled in a corner of the hall were Uncle Jefferson and Aunt Daphne, with Jereboam, the major's body-servant. Aunt Daphne, her apron thrown over her face was rocking to and fro silently, and old Jereboam's head was bowed on his breast. Vallant went quickly to the rear of the hall. A painful embarrassment had come to him—a curious confusion mingling with a fastidious sense of shrinking. How should he meet this woman who recoiled from the very sight of his face? In the swiftness of the tragic event he had forgotten this. From the background he saw Judge Chalmers lift down the trail form, and suddenly his heart leaped. There were two feminine figures; Shirley was with her mother.

The doctor stood just inside the library door and Mrs. Dandridge went hastily toward him, her light cane tapping through the stricken silence. Jereboam lifted his head and looked at her piteously.

"Reck'n Mars' Monty cyan' see ole Jerry now," he quavered, "but yo'-all gib him mah love, Mis' Judith, and tell him—"

"Yes, yes, Jerry, I will."

The doctor closed the door upon her and came to where Shirley waited. "Come, my dear," he said, and dropped his arm about her. "Let us go out to the garden."

As they passed Vallant, she held out her hand to him. There was no word between them, but as his hand swallowed hers, his heart said to her, "I love you, I love you! No matter what is between us, I shall always love you!"

It was wordless, a heart-whisper that only love itself could hear, and he could read no answer in the deep pools of her eyes, heavy now with unshed tears. But in some subtle way his voiceless greeting comforted and lightened by a little the weight of dumb impotence that he had borne.

In the library, lighted so brightly by the sunlight, yet grave with the hush of that solemn presence, the major looked into the face of the woman for whose coming he had waited so anxiously.

"It's all—up, Judith," he said faintly. "I've come to the jumping-off place."

She looked at him whitely. "Monty, Monty!" she cried. "Don't leave me this way! I always thought—"

He guessed what she would have said. "Heaven knows you're needed more than me, Judith. After all, I reckon when my time had to come I'd have chosen the quick way." His voice trailed out and he struggled for breath.

"Jerry's in the hall, Monty. He asked me to give you his love."

"Poor old nigger! He—used to tote me on his back when I was a little shaver." There was a silence. "Don't kneel, Judith," he said at length. "You will be so tired."

She rose obediently and drew up a chair. "Monty," she faltered tremulously, "shall I say a prayer? I've never prayed much—my prayers never seemed to get above the ceiling, somehow. But I'll—try."

He smiled wanly. "I couldn't want any better than yours, Judith. But seems as if I'd been prayed over enough. I reckon God Almighty's like anybody else, and doesn't want to be ding-donged all the time."

He seemed to have been gathering his resolution, and presently his hand fumbled over his breast. "My wallet; give it to me." She drew it from the pocket and the uncertain fingers took out a key. "It opens a tin box in my trunk. There's—a letter in it for you."

He paused a moment, panting: "Judith," he said, "I've got to tell you, but it's mighty hard. The letter . . . it's one Vallant gave me for you—that morning, after the duel. I never gave it to you."

If she had been white before, she grew like marble now. Her slim fingers clutched the little cane till it rattled against the chair, and the lace at her throat shook with her breathing.

"Yes—Monty."

He lifted his hand with difficulty and put the key into hers. "The seal's still unbroken, Judith," he said, "but I've kept it these thirty years."

She was holding the key in her hands, looking down upon it. There was a strained half-fearful wonder in her face. For an instant she seemed quite to have forgotten him in the grip of some swift and painful emotion.

"I loved you, Judith!" he stammered in anguished appeal. "From the time we were boy and girl together, I loved you. You never cared for me—Sassoan and Vallant had the inside track. You might have loved me; but I had no chance with either of them. Then came the duel. There was only Vallant then. I overheard his promise to you that night, Judith. He had broken that! If you cared more for him than for Sassoan, you might have forgiven him, and I should have lost you! I didn't want you to call him back, Judith! I wanted my chance! And so—I took it. That's—the reason, dear. It's—it's a bad one, isn't it?"

There welled over her in a tide those days of puzzle, the weeks of waiting silence, the slow inexorable months of heartache, the long years that had deepened the mystery of Beauty Vallant's exile. In the first shock of the news that Sassoan had fallen by his hand, she had thought she could not forgive him that broken faith. She and his promise to her had not weighed in the balance against the idea of manly "honor!" But this bitterness had at length slipped away. "He will write," she had told herself, "and explain." But no word had come. Whispers had fitted to her—the tale of Sassoan's intoxication—stinging barbs that clung to Beauty Vallant's name. That these should rest unanswered had filled her with resentment and anger. Slowly, but with deadly surety, had grown the belief that he no longer cared. In the end there had been left her only pride—the pride that covers its wound and smiles. And she had hidden her wound with flowers. But in the deepest well of her heart her love for him had rested unchanged, clear and defined as a moss in amber, wrapped in that mystery of silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"No," He Said, in Answer to Her Look, "He Won't Rouse Again."

## RAZE OLD COTTAGES

### Ancient Buildings of England Being Pulled Down.

Houses That Have Stood for Hundreds of Years to Be Done Away With and "Jerry-Built Monstrosities" to Take Their Places.

London.—Now that an epidemic seems to be on the point of setting in, if it has not already started, of pulling down old cottages which have stood for hundreds of years and replacing them, it is to be feared at public expense, by Jerry-built monstrosities, it is of urgent importance, remarks a writer in London Country Life, to put on record the aspect and arrangements of the old buildings about to be destroyed.

The earliest existing type of cottage in England has been admirably described by Mr. Sidney Oldall Addy in his invaluable book, "The Evolution of the English House." Unfortunately, that work lacks the profuse illustration it so well deserves, and the lack is especially felt in respect to this historically most important of all the types. Cottages, he says, of the earlier type are still found in Gloucestershire, are common in Yorkshire and Lancashire, and are "doubtless to be found in every English county." In this, I think, he is mistaken, for I can find none of the type in question in Kent or thereabouts, nor have I been able to get a photograph of one from anywhere.

I leave the interested reader to refer to the book for a full explanation of the term and the reasons in ancient architecture for the dimensions of a "bay." "The principle of construction of the house of one bay was simple. Two pairs of bent trees, in form resembling the lancet-shaped arches of a Gothic church, were set up on the ground, and united at their apex by a ridge tree. The framework so set up was strengthened by two tie-beams and four wind-braces, and was fastened together by wooden pegs. The bent trees or arches were placed at a distance of about 16 feet apart, and the space included between them was known as a "bay."

These pairs of bent trees are "forks" (in Latin furcae) or they were called "gavels," or "gavel-forks" (hence the word "gable"). Nowadays they are called "eroks," "crucks" or "crutches." Thus a cottage or barn is said to be "built on crucks." Where



Old "Teapot Hill."

the trees are straight, the pairs are called "couplets of siles," and there are other local designations. The only example of this earliest type given by Mr. Addy is "Teapot Hill," Daldersby, or Scrivelesby, Lincolnshire.

In this case the angle timbers, like the poles of a Whymper tent, are straight, so that even here we lack a perfect example of the type Mr. Addy says is common.

Out of this most rudimentary type, says Mr. Addy, "the next evolutionary step was to make the walls . . . straight (i. e., vertical), while still retaining the original construction. . . . The change was accomplished in the following way: The ends of the tie-beams which braced the 'crucks' together were lengthened outwardly, so that the tie-beam became equal in length to the 'width' of the cottage. Upon the tops, or at the ends, of these extended tie-beams, long beams, known as 'pans' (Yorkshire) or 'pons' (Lancashire), were laid, and then the rafters were laid between the 'pans' and the ridge tree. Finally a side wall was built (on each side) from the ground as far upward as the 'pan,' so that the 'pan' rested on the top of this wall."

Some of the early English grave-stones erected over the ashes of burnt burials were evidently intended to represent houses. One of the models obviously imitates the simplest type of cottage, the one with the bent forks rising directly from the ground. Another incorporates the second type, where the side walls have been made vertical. The third shows a more elaborate half timber building with decorative patterns modeled or painted on the surface of the filling in the manner described by Tacitus as employed by the Germans of his time. Under these little models were the pans containing the ashes.

"Movies" an Aid to Suffragettes. St. Louis.—Suffragettes who are too timid to make public speeches have them photographed and placed before the voters by the "movie" machine.

## FLOWERS USED AS EMBLEMS

### Have Been Distinguishing Mark of Factions as Long as There is Record.

The determination of the "loyal" Ulster men to induce every man, woman and child to wear a flower as a token of their aversion to home rule reminds one how often flowers have been used as emblems.

Since the leaders of the Yorkist and Lancastrian parties each pulled a rose in the Temple gardens, the Lancastrian a red and the Yorkist a white, this flower has been a popular emblem. Apart from the fact that red roses are symbolical of love and white of purity, the English national emblem is the rose; the Legitimist party of France formed the League of the Rose in imitation of England's Primrose league, while owing to Gladstone's fondness for white roses many liberals once wished to make them an emblem for their party, but the idea was not adopted.

The primrose, it is said, was Beaufort's favorite flower, and has been chosen by his followers, who formed the Primrose league, as an emblem, while in France, the violet, because of its purple hue, was worn by imperialists as an informal token of their loyalty to the Bonapartes. When the son of the ex-Empress Eugenie was brought home to be buried after being killed in the Zulu campaign, his body was almost covered in violets.

Then, again, there are favorite national emblems. There are the lilies of France, the thistle for Scotland, the shamrock for Ireland, the leek for Wales, and the maple leaf for Canada. The United States has no national flower and probably never will, owing to its wide range of climate, which makes the selection of a flower of universal popularity almost impossible.

When Document is Valuable. "Father, what is the Constitution?" "My son, it is a document that is most sacred to the party that is not in power."—New York Sun.

**WHEN YOU ARE NERVOUS**

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

**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 advance	\$1.50
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.35

A "bust" has been discovered in two of the proposed amendments to the state constitution which were recently published in the News. General elections are held the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November. The election this year comes on Nov. 3. In two of the amendments the legislature states that the people will vote on the second Tuesday in November which is Nov. 10. If the state holds this special election it will be at a cost of many thousands of dollars. Truly the amendment proposed to raise the salary of legislators to \$1200 ought to be carried in order to get efficient men for this job. But the News is of the opinion that this amendment will not carry until a provision is made to decrease membership of the house so as to offset the extra expense connected with the raise in salary.

There are many kinds of tramps in this old world, but the latest class to which this name

has been applied is to a certain class of church members. It is the non-paying kind—many of which are found in every congregation. As a matter of fact it is a very appropriate name. These "tramps" are the fellows who kick the loudest if their preacher isn't the best in the city. They howl if the choir don't have special music every Sunday. They work themselves into a stew because of the many collections for fuel, light, mission, etc., but never a cent do they pay. Salvation to them is free. May the Lord pity their dwarfed souls.

It was prophesied when the war started that this would be a war in air. So far the only use the airship seems to have been is for dropping bombs into cities to destroy property and kill innocent women and children. If the air machine cannot be put into a more useful purpose in war times, it will be forever ruled out of the game.

**Society Notes**

Mrs. C. W. Warwick entertained a few friends Thursday night in honor of Miss Helen Beavers of Wichita Falls. Forty two was played at five tables. Punch, ice cream and cake were served. The following were the guests: Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Word, Misses Beavers, Word, Gober, Wade, Stafford, Stafford, Howren, Baird, Conner, Winkelman, Winkelman, Mrs. Tucker, Messrs. Gamble, Stafford, Barnes, Flesher, Campbell, Black and Sydow.

Mrs. S. L. Ingham entertained the members of the Woman's Book Club and their husbands Friday night. The home was beautifully decorated in sunflowers and ferns. Forty-two was played at eight tables. Refreshments were served for

punch, ice cream and cake. Music was furnished by Misses Ingham and Terrill, Dr. and Mrs. Ingham. The following were guests of the club: Mesdames Barnes, Westmoreland, Wright, Hanaford, Misses McMillan, Simmons, Brandon, and Mr. Wright.

Mrs. F. P. Luke entertained Tuesday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. Carter of Wetherford. The afternoon was spent at forty two. Refreshments were served of pressed chicken, pimento sandwiches, pickles, olives, ice tea, ice cream and cake. Favors were given each table, the lady drawing the lowest card receiving a beautiful flower basket. The following guests were present: Mesdames Carter, Shirley, Hanaford, Keiser, Gamble, Pipkin, Ingham, Terrill, Stafford, Harrison, Winkelman, Stewart, Hagar, Holland, Jarrett, Guenther, Cullum, Warwick, Chamberlain, and Misses Simmons and Cassedy.

Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Foote and Misses Fern and Fay of Byers visited at the W. J. Flesher home Tuesday.

**How To Give Quinine To Children.**  
FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2 ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

**Designation of Election Precinct.**

The State Of Texas, County of Randall.

Be it remembered, that the August term of the commissioners' court of Randall county, Texas, begun and holden at the court house of said county, in the town of Canyon, on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1914, present and presiding, the Honorable C. E. Coxs County Judge; H. T. Shelhutt Commissioner Precinct No. 1; E. W. Nece Commissioner Precinct No. 2; R. H. Caler Commissioner Precinct No. 3; M. S. Park Commissioner Precinct No. 4; the following proceedings among others were had, to wit:

The State of Texas, County of Randall, in the Commissioners' Court, 15th day of August, 1914.

It is ordered by the court that Election Precinct No. Nine shall hereafter include the territory within the following metes and bounds, to wit:

Beginning at the Southwest corner of Section No. 107, Block No. 6, I. & G. N. R. R. Co., and extending East to County line.

Thence North along the county line to the North East corner of Survey No. 1;

Thence East along the North boundary line of said Block No. 6, to the Northwest corner of Survey No. 11, same Block;

Thence South along section lines to place of beginning.

And elections in said Precinct shall be held at Edmunds School House.

The State of Texas, County of Randall, I. M. P. Garner, Clerk of the County Court of said county, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the last order of said Court fixing the limits and designating the number and name of each Voting Precinct in the county for the year following.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, this the 15th day August A. D. 1914.

M. P. Garner, Clerk County Court of Randall County Texas.  
By C. N. Harrison Deputy.

**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.

**Severe Attack of Colic Cured.**

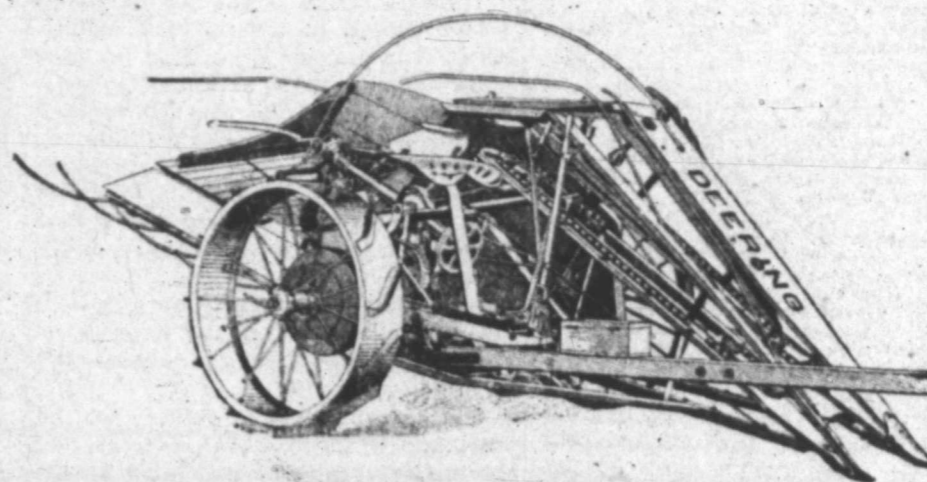
E. E. Cross, who travels in Virginia and other Southern States, was taken suddenly and severely ill with colic. At the first store he came to the merchant recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it cured him. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of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

**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

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

For Sale or Rent—My home, modern containing six rooms good barn and coal house. One block from campus. W. J. Thomas. 22p4

For Sale—3 room house two blocks north of the square. Mrs. Rupp. 21p4

For Sale—Some choice sows bred to registered males. Also ewes and lambs. L. T. Lester. 1f

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

My entire block—12 lots—south of the square, with all improvements for sale at \$325.00, or \$300.00 without improvements. L. E. Cowling, Mineral Wells, Texas. 1p

For Sale—13,000-acre tract of good grazing land, on Pecos river, near Santa Rosa, N. M., at \$2.50 an acre. Write McGinnis & Hedgcock, Attys, Santa Rosa, N. M. 1p

For Sale—Chicken feed. Nice clean wheat \$1.80 per cwt. West Texas Milling Co. 1t

For Sale—Hay press, at a bargain. W. H. Younger, 1 mile southeast of town. Box 133. 1f

Notice—I want to buy a good gentle milk cow. W. J. Thomas.

For Rent—Modern six room house one block from campus. See W. J. Thomas of Canyon or D. E. McIntyre of Amarillo. 1p

For Rent—Rooms for light housekeeping. Electric lights and bath. Mrs. S. J. Moreland. 24t2

Lost—Friday night between square and Dr. Ingham's, young lady's gray rain coat, hemmed up at bottom. Phone 10. 1t

For Sale—Chicken feed. Nice clean wheat \$1.80 per cwt. West Texas Milling Co. 1t

One seven room house and two blocks of land in Canyon City, Texas, that I have for exchange for a real good sandy land farm in Wise County, Texas. We would pay some difference in cash. L. G. Conner, Canyon City, Texas. 24t3

For Sale—Good wind fall apples. \$1 per bushel. Walter E. Johnson, eight miles west of Canyon. 24p2

**Farmers Notice.**

We want jobs on farms and ranches for large boys, 16 years old and older. These boys are willing to start at small wages, if you need help now or later write us at once.

We also want good country homes for boys 6 to 15 years old. Emile Reck, Agt., Weatherford, Texas. 21p4

**Removal Notice.**

Dr. Claude Wolcott, practice limited to disease of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and CATARRH. Has moved his Amarillo offices to 105 West Fourth Street. Fully equipped Optical Parlors in connection. "Who Fits Your Glasses?" No Agents. 20t5

**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.

**White & Kirk Amarillo, Texas**

Announce a complete showing of the new fashions for autumn and winter wear 1914 and invite your attention to the

**New Long Redingate Suits**

in rich colors, graceful lines and tasteful trimmings.

**Suits of the Moyen Age Tendency**

with the drop waist line as launched by Premet. Suits in cape effect—shirts plain, or with tunic or simulated tunics.

**New Skirts and Blouses**

showing all the latest style touches are here, with many pleasing variations.

**New Warner's and Redfearn Corsets**

with lines in keeping with the new modes are ready.

**Much New Millinery**

showing the greatest assortment of stylish medium priced hats we have ever shown.

**The New Dress Goods**

beginning at 50c a yard for all wool serge and novelties and ranging by easy stages to \$5.00 a yard for rich fancy novelties. Call on us or write for samples.

**White & Kirk The Place to Buy Shoes**

502 Polk St. Amarillo, Texas

# SCHOOL BOOKS - SCHOOL BOOKS

We are depository of Randall County for School Books. We also carry a large line of pencils, inks, tablets and everything in the school line.

ALL SCHOOL BOOKS ARE CASH TO ALL

We make a specialty of carrying all kinds of supplies for Normal students

East Side of Square **Holland Drug Company** Canyon Texas

Mrs. C.-A. Hitchcock of Amarillo spent Friday in Canyon.

L. A. Pierce was in Amarillo on business Monday.

Mrs. M. Locke was an Amarillo caller Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Redburn and Miss Geneva spent Friday in Amarillo.

F. E. Chamberlain was in Amarillo Friday to meet his wife who is returning from Clearendon after a two weeks visit.

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

Misses Hazel and Sarah Park left Friday for Amarillo. They will visit relatives on the ranch near that place.

Miss Burtie Harrison was an Amarillo caller Saturday.

Misses Charlotte Ingham, Edith Cousins and Ada Terrill visited friends in Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. John Hudson of Amarillo spent Friday and Saturday in the city.

## TAKING CALOMEL IS A BAD HABIT

So Powerful It Shocks Liver and Leaves It Weaker Than Before. Dodson's Liver Tone is Better to Take.

Nearly everybody who has ever tried calomel has found that it gives only a temporary relief. For calomel is such a powerful drug that it shocks and weakens the liver and makes it less able afterward to do its duty than in the first place.

This is one of the reasons why Holland Drug Company guarantees Dodson's Liver Tone to take the place of calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is a pure vegetable liver tonic that will cure constipation quickly and gently, without any danger of bad after-effects. It is guaranteed to do this with a guarantee that is simple and fair. If you buy a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for yourself or your children, and do not find that it perfectly takes the place of calomel, then return to the store where you bought it and get your money back with a smile.

(Advertisement)

## WHAT SCHOOL?

Is a serious question. If you want a real education—one that will equip you to earn good money from the start—attend DRAUGHON'S. Our courses and Methods are endorsed everywhere. When you graduate, we secure the position for you. Write to-day for our FREE Catalogue.

*Draughon's Business College*

C. H. WILEMAN, Mgr.

AMARILLO, TEXAS

Mrs. F. S. Gray and family who have been in the city for the past year left Friday for Hereford where they will make their future home.

Mrs. F. M. Neal spent Friday and Saturday with her husband in Amarillo.

J. N. Haney and Mesdames J. J. Taylor and Fred Luke were Amarillo callers Saturday.

Miss Emily Gorman left Saturday for Groom where she will visit her brother.

**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.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Brown of Plainview visited Mrs. J. C. Pipkin Saturday.

Miles Ackerman left Sunday for Memphis where he has taken a position as assistant cashier in one of the Memphis banks.

Mrs. Estelle Miller spent Sunday in Hereford.

A. E. Angel of Groom spent Sunday at his parents home in Canyon.

F. P. Guenther left Monday for Dalhart where he will attend the teacher's institute.

The Star Barber Shop is now owned by Archambeau & Hartner. We hope to conduct the best shop the city has ever had and earnest solicit your patronage.

J. C. Pipkin was a business caller in Amarillo Thursday.

Miss Antonio Mendosa of Amarillo returned to her home Monday after a weeks visit with friends in the city.

Miss Tena Thompson is attending the teachers institute in Dalhart this week.

Miss Zerah McReynolds went to Hereford Tuesday morning to visit at the J. I. Walker home.

Rev. F. M. Neal returned home Monday from Amarillo where he conducted revival services in the Polk Street Methodist church for two weeks. The success of the revival was very great, over one hundred being converted.

Dr. Guest of Wichita Falls was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. King of Ft. Worth is visiting at the home of her sister, J. L. McReynolds.

Mrs. Luke and Mrs. Carter were in Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. V. Edna Henson brought to the News office Friday a bouquet of very pretty flowers from her home. The Henson home is noted for its flowers and fine garden.

Miss Helen Beavers left Friday for her home in Wichita Falls after a visit at the Word home for two weeks.

Misses Maude Brandon, Mate Hunt and Addie Donley are attending institute in Plainview this week. Miss Brandon will teach at Olton the coming year while the other ladies will teach in Plainview.

Mrs. Westmoreland arrived Friday from Childress to visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. S. B. Lorton.

There was no preaching services at the Presbyterian church Sunday and will be none next Sunday. Rev. Haynes has been granted a two weeks vacation.

J. W. Cowart is improving from his illness. He has been very sick for the past few weeks. His friends are glad to hear of his improvement.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Ryburn and son, F. M. Jr., visited at the W. J. Flesher home a few days this week.

Mrs. Tucker spent Sunday at her home in Hereford.

Miss Lena Wade left Tuesday for her home in Rockwall. She has been saleslady at the Leader for the past several months.

Mrs. D. M. Stewart returned Monday from a weeks visit in Ft. Worth and Grandview. Dr. Stewart met her in Amarillo.

Fill your tank with gasoline at our station. All the free air you want. Canyon Machine & Auto Co.

Miss Cora Avery of Amarillo visited over Sunday at the W. G. Word home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Garner visited in Hereford over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Holland and Mr. and Mrs. Grady Holland visited in Floydada from Thursday until Saturday.

The soldier boys returned from Texas City Friday morning. They report lots of rain and plenty of hot weather when they were in camp.

**Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly**  
The Old Standard Remedy for Pale and Sickly. It is a true tonic. For adults and children. See the bottle.

Miss Ara Stafford will go to Tulla Saturday where she will teach school this year.

Miss Ruth Stafford will leave Monday for Ft. Worth where she will teach in the city schools this year.

Miss Howren has returned to Georgetown after a two weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. W. G. Word.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
Four druggists will refund money if PAIN 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.

Mrs. I. C. Jenkins and children left Tuesday week for Wayside to make a two weeks visit with relatives.

Cleveland Baker arrived Saturday from Mineral Wells to take up his work as principal of the high school.

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

# New Goods

## New Goods New Goods

Owing to good crop conditions and favorable outlook in general for fall business, we have purchased a much larger stock than has been our custom to carry. We have made a study of your wants, and feel sure we will be able to supply you in every particular. New goods are coming in daily and in a very short time our stocks will be complete in every department. We beat the WAR to the prices of this merchandise. Dozens of items of import (Many of which are staple with us) have undergone a tremendous advance in the last two weeks. It will be impossible to get many of these items after the present supply is exhausted. We had everything bought before this advance and will POLITIVELY sell at the old prices.

# APPRECIATION

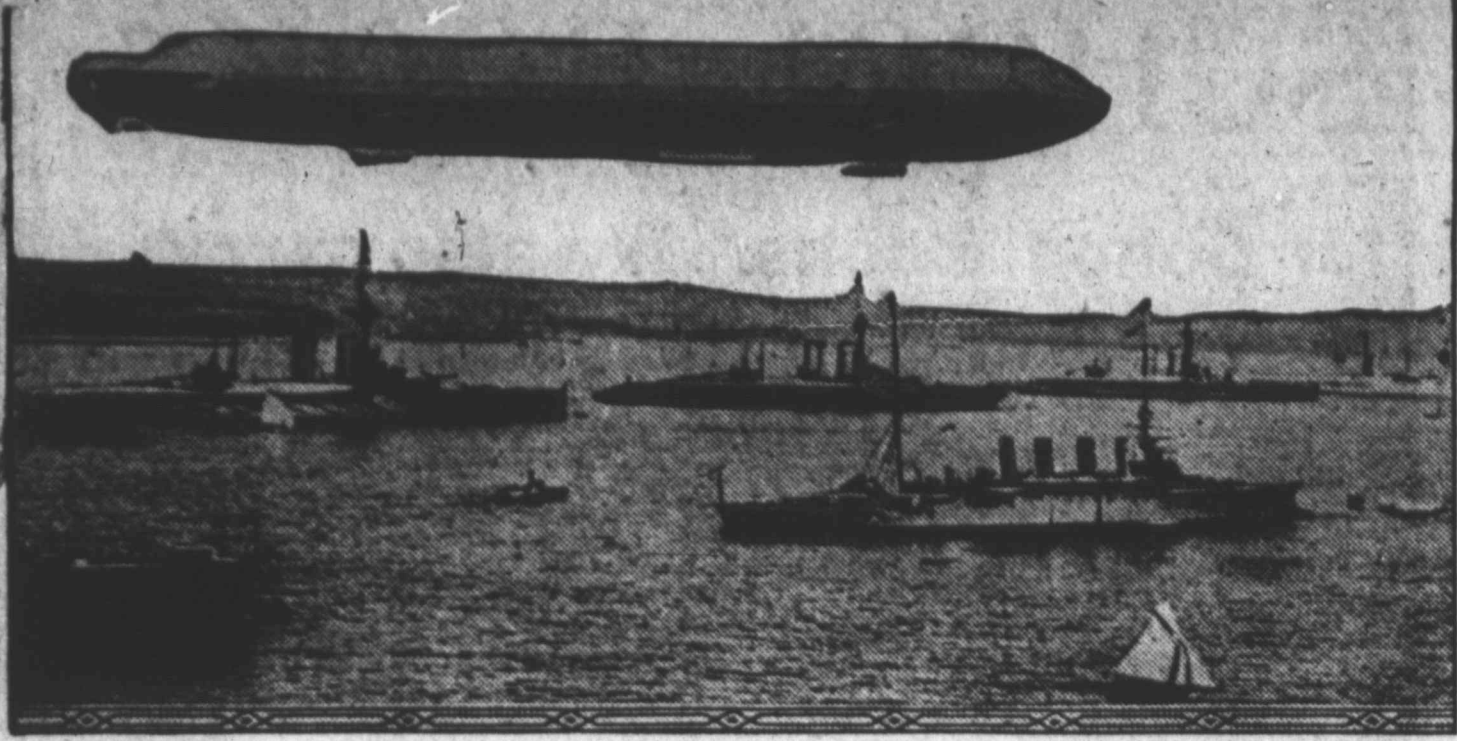
We wish to take this opportunity to thank our friends and customers for sticking to us and helping us to steer our business through these past five years of FAMINE. And if we have stuck to you in any way, we are going to give you a chance to show your appreciation by spending the Sears & Roebuck and Amarillo part of your cash with us this season; Provided of course our prices and merchandise compares with others. And if you consider quality, and give us a chance to show you, we are sure there will not be a dollar leave Canyon for Dry-Goods this fall. We do not mean to intimate that any one is in any way obligated to us. But a gentle reminder that your wants in every line of merchandise can be supplied by us this season at (We believe) a saving to you over sending your money away. We sincerely thank you for your business in any quantity, and will appreciate any amount you will give us, and feel sure that we can handle your business, both cash and credit in a satisfactory manner as any neighboring towns or mail order houses. We guarantee our merchandise and are glad to make wrongs right.

# TO THE LADIES

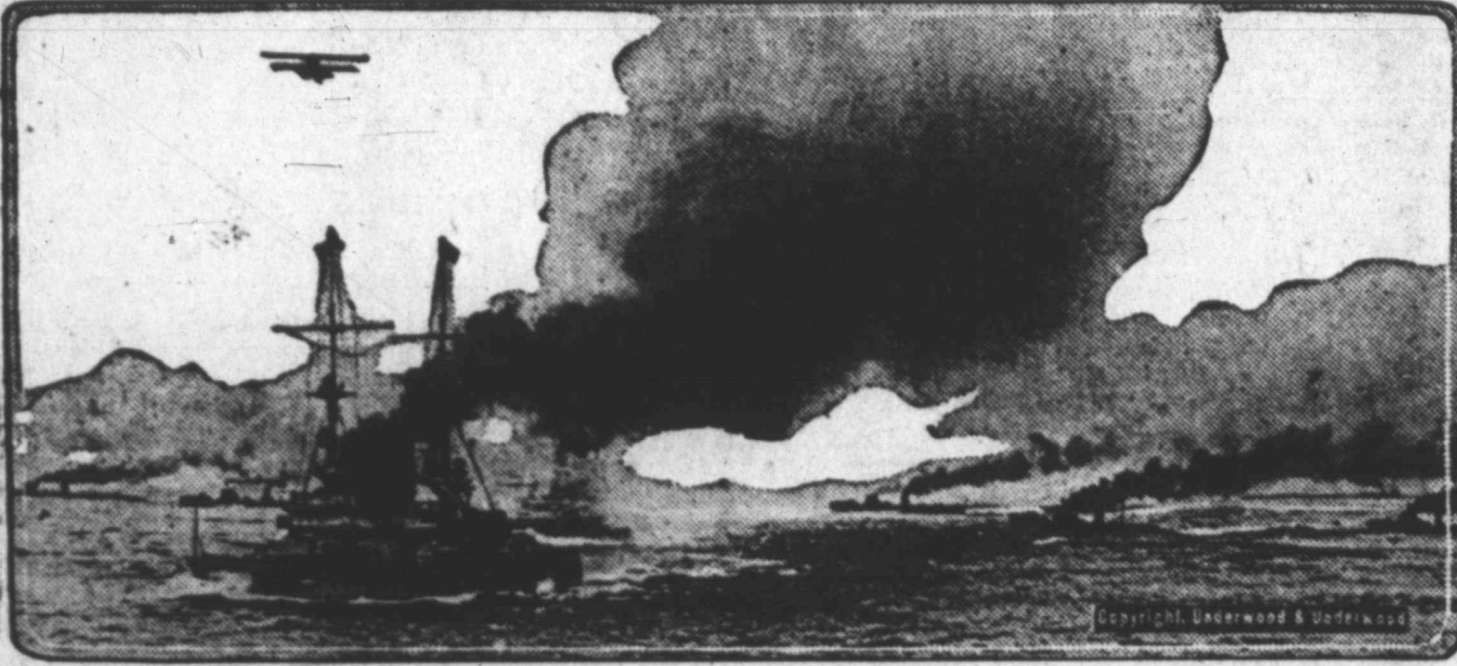
We wish to announce that Miss Dean will have charge of our Millinery department this season. Miss Dean has held positions for the past ten seasons with the largest retail concerns in central Texas and is not only recommended by her former employers, but by the largest wholesale houses in St. Louis. Our stock in this department will be considerably heavier than for any past season and we feel sure that we can meet with all requirements. Season opens September 1st. We cordially invite you to visit our store. Let us show you our new goods and get our prices, then we'll get your business.

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

GERMAN DIRIGIBLE HOVERING OVER BRITISH FLEET



GERMANY'S POWERFUL TORPEDO BOAT FLOTILLA



SERVIAN INFANTRY MARCHING TO THE FRONTIER



AUSTRIAN CADETS BEING SWORN IN AS OFFICERS



ROLAND GARROS, HERO OF THE AIR



One of the first incidents of the European war was the heroic act of Roland Garros, famous French aviator, who hurled his aeroplane against a German dirigible, destroying it and its 25 occupants and losing his own life.

GERMANY'S NAVAL CHIEF



High Admiral P. T. von Tirpitz, commander of the naval forces of Germany.

# COME TO THE PANHANDLE THIS YEAR

**M**AN 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

**LINDSEY SAYS WE MUST RETURN TO NATURE**

"Civilization is a conspiracy."  
"The aborigines were more moral than the people of today; we shall have to return to nature before we become better."  
"Divorce is necessary, and on other grounds than on which it is usually granted."  
"The future holds much for the race, and a generation will see us a better and greater people."  
"Some day we are going to awake and find that somebody has harnessed radium, and then the whole problem of transportation will be solved. It will be almost entirely aerial."  
"A boy shouldn't be sent to jail because he has sinned, but should be given a chance."  
These are some of the striking thoughts advanced by Judge Ben B. Lindsey, judge of the juvenile court of Denver.



"The problem of society and how to live is one upon which most persons differ," said Judge Lindsey. "I am optimistic. I have made a long and, I believe, deep study of society, particularly regarding children. It is in the children that the hope of our future lies. I have been attacked by women in Denver on the ground that I have not protected young girls; yet

I have secured in four years more than 100 convictions of young men who have violated society and the law, where juries in a dozen years previously convicted only four. But I am not disturbed. I do not believe a boy should be eternally damned because he has sinned against society, but he should be given a chance. Half the time he is not to blame. We are not as moral a race as the aborigines. John Grass, noted Sioux chief, told me that his people do not sin like the white race. There is no occasion for them to do so. Temptation is what weakens society, and we have not the moral force or the strength in this day to resist it. The remedy lies in the home and school. When our parents learn to teach their children justice and responsibility we can hope for a better people. Our children, ordinarily, have no sense of justice or responsibility. This cannot be done in a day, but we can make the parents of a future generation understand the responsibility that is theirs.  
"I believe in divorce. It should not be restricted to one cause. Nonsupport and desertion should be good ground always for divorce."  
"We are coming to a greater and a better age. It cannot be done in a year nor in a longer time, but a generation should work wonders. Invention is going to help solve the big problems. Thomas A. Edison told me not long ago that as much radium as could be held on the point of a knife would be sufficient to run an automobile for a hundred years. Some time the harnessing of radium will be discovered, and then—no one can tell what will happen."

**BRUCE ISMAY NOW CONSIDERED AN OUTCAST**

For two years, Bruce Ismay, the steamship corporation official, who drew the criticism of the world after the sinking of the Titanic, has been missing from the places that used to know him.  
The captain of the lost liner went down with his ship, the first mate ended his broken life, and Bruce Ismay, making his way in to a lifeboat and to the deck of the rescue ship Carpathia, sailed to safety.  
Then of a sudden he disappeared. Rumor whispered that his one-time friends avoided him, that club committees desired his resignation, even that his mind had fallen under the terrible strain.  
Englishmen have scant sympathy for a coward. Few men would be willing to live the life that Bruce Ismay saved from the sea. No longer a steamship magnate, no longer a Beau Brummel in Belgravia, the question of his whereabouts assumed the significance of a mystery.  
Meantime the lost director was liv-



ing in a remote house on a place known as the Heel of the Sea.  
The loneliest road in Ireland runs from Minna to Costello along the shore of Galway bay. Sheer moor, quite treeless, bleak beyond words, hardly a stone cabin in sight, and no path but the straight mall road.  
In the heart of this Irish wilderness a solitary lodge shows white against its surrounding patch of green. A locked gate forbids entrance, Sheumas, the old sidecar driver, flourishes an accusing whiplash.  
"Look there where he hides. Never a gentleman have I brought here but was turned away from the very door. Money he has and all that money will buy. But he cannot shake off the memories on his mind. Day after day he must hear them—the shrieks of the drowning men crying down the wind. This is his curse. What he did will be remembered until the Titanic is forgotten.  
"Lonely enough the place is. He little thought we would know him—we that stood round the Marconi masts at Clifton waiting a long week for a word from across the sea. Cast your eye about this place, bog and moor and fields of stones. I have seen men and women here, decent, civil people, blue with hunger and starved with the cold. But not one of them all, old or young, would change places with the man who lives in that lodge—Bruce Ismay."

**SAYS MEN WILL REPLACE WOMEN TEACHERS**

Commissioner of Education P. P. Claxton, of Washington, D. C., started the educational world recently by declaring that women will be entirely replaced by men in the schools of the United States by 1930. According to the plans he has outlined the method of conducting country schools will be completely changed.  
Commissioner Claxton intends to provide the teacher, who shall be a mature man, with a domicile in connection with the school house and with a small farm. This farm he is to cultivate with the help of the pupils, who will thus get valuable agricultural training while the pedagogues will be able to increase his income by the sale of his products.



**FRANCISCO CARBAJAL FORMERLY WAS JUDGE**

Francisco Carbajal, recently appointed minister of foreign relations in the Huerta cabinet, and who, under the Mexican constitution, succeeded to the presidency on the retirement of General Huerta, is one of the most distinguished lawyers and jurists of Mexico.  
The new president never has engaged in political affairs in Mexico, adhering strictly to the practice of his profession and his duties on the bench. At the time of his appointment to the foreign ministry Senor Carbajal was chief justice of the Su-



preme court of Mexico, a position he had held previously, as a new chief justice is chosen from among the members of the Supreme bench every year.  
In May, 1911, Senor Carbajal was the head of the peace commission sent by President Diaz to confer with Francisco Madero at Juarez for the purpose of arranging for the abdication of Don Porfirio. Now for the second time he is called upon to act as a go-between for the old and the new, the established government and the revolutionaries.  
Senor Carbajal is credited with leanings toward the avowed purposes of the constitutionalist movement. It was because of this reputed sympathy with the revolutionists, it was reported from Mexico City, that Carbajal was chosen by Huerta to head the federal government during the period necessarily existing between his own retirement and the taking over of the capital by the constitutionalists.

**WORTHLESS 'CURES'**

**Government Sends Out Warning Against Anti-Fat Treatment.**

Department of Agriculture Tests Some of These "Remedies" on Its Own Employees and Finds Them to Be Valueless.

Washington.—Numerous inquiries received by the United States department of agriculture indicate that promoters of so-called obesity remedies and fat-reducing cures are using an old trick dressed in new clothes to deceive fat people into spending money for worthless or dangerous preparations. The advertisements appeal to the vanity of people who wish to regain graceful figures and also to the business necessities of those who become so fat that they can no longer do their work efficiently.

In order to be able to give a definite reply to many people inquiring about specific remedies, the drug specialists of the bureau of chemistry recently conducted a series of tests with a number of nostrums of this character on employees in the department who wished to lose surplus flesh without injuring their health. One of the most widely advertised so-called prescriptions for reducing flesh was tried for a period of six months. The result was that two of the subjects under experimentation were obliged to stop after taking the medicine for two or three weeks because of its injurious effect. The third subject gained two and one-half pounds instead of losing flesh. Another of the so-called remedies of a "Great Obesity Specialist" was tried. The subject scrupulously followed the diet list which accompanied this remedy and faithfully carried out the system of exercises recommended. After six months' treatment there was a reduction of 18 pounds of flesh, but this the experimenters attribute to the fact that the subject ate no bread, butter, starchy food, pastry, sugar or candy while under observation. The first month after discontinuing the treatment the subject gained ten pounds, and in three months was back to the original weight recorded at the beginning of the treatment.

The circulars, letters and other announcements of these so-called obesity remedies, which are published broadcast, in many cases asserted that a two-cent stamp is the only charge. Those sending the two cents to the supposed philanthropist, who wishes to help other sufferers to get rid of surplus flesh, commonly received a statement that the physician or "professor" discovered this remedy in the wilds of some foreign country or received it from some famous Indian medicine man on his deathbed. Then after due praise of the effectiveness of the remedy the "professor" states that he is willing to supply this wonderful treatment for a fee of from \$15 to \$25 a month. If the prospective patient does not answer immediately he is besieged with a line of follow-up letters, and finally as a great individual favor he is told that he can obtain this marvelous guaranteed flesh reducer for the sum of \$3.50. In return for the reduced price, however, the patient must agree to tell all his fat friends about this wonderful means of shedding avoirdupois.

Judging from the letters received by the department of agriculture appealing to it to stop this practice under the food and drugs act, women are usually the victims of these "professors." Much of the literature contains alleged statements of some individual woman's thrilling experience in fat-forming and fat-reducing, and this makes the situation seem real and personal to the other woman. Cases are on record where women have parted with almost their last dollar in the hope of improving their figures, and have awaited results with anticipation that makes their later disappointment almost pathetic. The strong feature of most of the literature is that no dieting is necessary; the medicine is to do it all, and the patient is told that he can eat all he wants and as often as he wishes, which is a strong inducement to most stout people.

These preparations usually contain thyroid and laxatives. The thyroids may prove very hurtful unless given under the advice of a physician personally familiar with the subject's physical condition. The department has on record an instance where death has followed overdoses of preparations containing thyroids. Other preparations containing poke root (phytolacca), a poisonous drug, and others, analysis show, contain nothing that could possibly have the slightest effect in reducing flesh.

The only ways that the department's specialists know of safely reducing flesh are rigid dieting, and strenuous exercise, and those to be effective must be continued over a long period of time. The fat reducing patient must eliminate from his diet fats, starchy foods and sugar. In many cases it is not wise because of other physical conditions for fat people to attempt any rapid reduction in weight. As a general rule diet and exercise are best directed by a skilled physician. Loss of flesh, by no means a blessing if accompanied by loss of health, energy or strength.

**FIGHT ON HOOKWORM.**

The campaign against the hookworm which was so successful in Porto Rico is now being extended to the tropical and semi-tropical possessions of the

British empire and to Panama and Costa Rica in Central America.

The extension of this world-wide campaign is being undertaken by the international health commission of the Rockefeller foundation co-operating with the governments of the countries affected. Wickliffe Rose, director-general of the commission, has just returned to Washington from a trip around the world in the interest of the work.

Mr. Rose conferred with Lewis Harcourt, secretary of state for the colonies, in London. As a result the actual work of combating the hookworm disease is already well started in British Guiana and other parts of the British West Indies.

In Egypt Mr. Rose found Lord Kitchener keenly interested in the work and eager to have the co-operation of the commission. Measures were instituted in Egypt by the medical missionaries some fifteen years ago and more recently the government has undertaken the work in certain localities.

Journeying eastward, Mr. Rose visited Ceylon, the Malay peninsula and the Philippine islands, where he studied the existence of the disease and conferred with authorities concerning measures for its control. Returning by the Pacific route he had opportunity to secure some information about the existence of the hookworm infection in China, Japan and Corea.

In British Guiana an intensive campaign is being undertaken. In one district every inhabitant has been examined for hookworm disease and over 50 per cent were found to be infected. All of those infected have been placed under treatment.

**OIL IN TOMATO SEEDS.**

Government experts who are interested in agricultural by-products and the utilization of waste are following closely reports which come to this country of the new tomato seed oil industry which is growing up in Italy. Experts of the department of agriculture believe that this process will soon be introduced successfully in this country.

The making of oil from tomato seeds is comparatively a new industry in Italy, and was started at Parma in 1910. The seeds are taken from the tomato refuse from catsup and canning factories and the oil extracted from the seeds is used extensively in the manufacture of soap. The Italians are now conducting experiments looking to the manufacture of an edible oil from the crude tomato seed oil, and this oil, it is expected, will become a cheap substitute for olive oil in the preparation of food.

The tomato seed oil industry was successful in Italy from the first year, and at the present time between 6,000 and 8,000 tons of wet tomato refuse are worked out in the industry in this way each year.

It is estimated that the 8,000 tons of wet tomato refuse will yield approximately 2,400 tons of dried residue, which, in turn, yields 240 tons, or nearly 65,000 gallons, of tomato seed oil. Besides the oil yielded from 8,000 tons of tomato refuse, it is estimated that 1,300 tons of oil cake is produced as a by-product, and this has taken an important place as a stock food in Italy. There are about 800 tons of tomato peel in each 8,000 tons of wet refuse from canning factories, and although no particular use has been found for the peel up to the present time, the Italians are making experiments with the object of finding out its value as a fertilizer.

The establishment of the tomato seed oil industry in Italy has given an added source of income to the tomato preserving and catsup factories from the sales of the refuse material which was formerly thrown away.

**INCREASE IN FEMALE WORKERS.**

The proportion of gainful workers in the female population of the United States ten years of age and over increased from 14.7 to 23.4 per cent from 1880 to 1910, according to a report on occupations which has just been published by Director William J. Harris of the bureau of the census, department of commerce. In the same time the proportion of the male population ten years of age and over gainfully occupied increased from 78.7 per cent to 81.3 per cent.

The proportion of the whole population ten years of age and over engaged in gainful occupations increased from 47.3 per cent, in 1880 to 53.3 per cent in 1910, the increase being least rapid from 1890 to 1900 and most rapid from 1900 to 1910.

Whether or not the "feminist movement" of recent years has anything to do with the gain is not stated in the report, but the fact remains that the women of the country have increased their ranks of gainful earners nearly nine per cent during the time taken in by the census, and that during the same period the men have made a gain of only a little more than two per cent.

**WOULD-BE FIGHTERS.**

It is said that over 500 letters were received at the White House in one day, in the beginning of the Mexican scrap, from men offering their services as volunteers to fight in Mexico. It took the entire office force at the White House several days to answer the thousands of letters that poured in. One of the letters was from an Irishman in New York, who offered the services of himself and "100 more Irishmen to avenge the death of Charge O'Shaughnessy," and O'Shaughnessy was not dead at all. Of course the president has not had to call for volunteers as yet.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**

OF CANYON

<b>Capital,</b>	<b>\$50,000.00</b>
<b>Surplus,</b>	<b>\$10,000.00</b>

Your deposits in this bank are guarded by the United States Government.

Your Business solicited, appreciated and protected.

SEE THE

**NEWS**

**PRINTERY**

For the superior kind of

**COMMERCIAL**

**JOB PRINTING**

Randell County News

**S. A. Shotwell & Co.**

Wholesale and Retail

**Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds**

**Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal**

**TERMS CASH**

**Plainview Nursery**

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

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission

**Plainview Nursery**

PLAINVIEW - - - TEXAS

## To the People of Northwest Texas

We take pleasure in announcing the Second Annual Exhibition of the

### Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo, Texas,

Friday, September 25th, to  
Thursday, October 1st.

The exhibition facilities of the Fair have been greatly enlarged this year, owing to the increased demand for space from every section of the Panhandle.

With the marvelous agricultural showing throughout our country this season, visitors may rest assured that the exhibition of products of the farm at the Fair will compare most favorably with that of any similar exhibition in the entire country.

In the Live Stock Divisions there will be nothing wanting, the entries promising a showing which would do credit to a live stock exhibition of national pretensions.

In the Poultry, Milling, Manufacturing, Garden, Kitchen and other departments the exhibits promise a revelation to all

#### THE RACING PROGRAM

Will include several fast events each day, many of the famed harness horses of the country having secured entry in the various races.

#### ALLMAN BROS. CARNIVAL CO.

The classiest carnival attraction in the United States, carrying 18 carloads of equipment and a Band of Thirty pieces, has been engaged for the entire Fair, thus assuring to Fair visitors the best of entertainment.

All Panhandle people, all Texas people, all the people of all the States are invited to the Fair. Come and enjoy a week's holiday. We promise you an enjoyable and profitable time at the Fair. Special Fair Rates on all Railroads. For any information address

### Panhandle State Fair Association,

J. F. McGregor, Secy.,

Amarillo, Texas.

### Life Insurance Companies

They Are Closely Observing Public Health Conditions

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

According to this it would seem that a medicine for the kidneys, possessing real healing and curative properties, would be a blessing to thousands.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who prepare Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the well known kidney, liver and bladder remedy, claim that judging from evidence received from druggists everywhere, who are constantly in touch with their customers, and also indisputable proof in the form of grateful testimonial letters from thousands of reliable citizens, this preparation is remarkably successful in sickness caused by kidney and bladder troubles. Every interesting statement they receive regarding Swamp-Root is investigated and no testimonial is published unless the party who sends it is reported of good character. They have on file many sworn statements of recoveries in the most distressing cases. They state that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is mild and gentle in its action and its healing influence is soon noticed in most cases.

Swamp-Root is purely an herbal compound and Dr. Kilmer and Co. advise all readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—50c. and \$1.00. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News.

(Advertisement)

Ola Whittle from Canyon visited relatives at Wayside last week.

Mrs. S. J. McGehee and Miss Sallie came out with Wm Payne Friday.

W. D. McGehee and W. T. Holms attended Farmers Institute at Amarillo.

#### Dedicated to Rev. Neal.

Griff Crawford, chief dispatcher for the Santa Fe, was one of the men converted in the revival meeting at Amarillo. He is a magazine writer of considerable prominence and wrote the following which he dedicated to Rev. Neal.

A fearless man of God; an instrument Well set with strings entwined by one above,

Vibrated by the touch of human pathos Give forth a melody of perfect love. Relentless in the manner of well doing, Persistent as the Tide that rules the sea.

A teacher that instructs with understanding; A note well set in God's great harmony.

A Servant deep concerned; his Master's business O'er shadowing all else. A man apart. A Soldier true whose steel-tipped words-God-driven, Sink deep with in the hungry, starving Heart.

A Counselor-a friend; a man befitted Quite well to take a part in Holy strife. A Sign-post, planted on God's wondrous high-way, To point the way to everlasting Life.

G. G. Foster was in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Reid of Mobeetie are visiting at the John T. Wiley home.

John T. Wiley was an Amarillo caller Tuesday.

I. C. Jenkins is having a porch built on the second story of his house.

Misses Laura Wallace and Sula Cook have gone to their school work in Miami.

**Catarrah Cannot Be Cured**, with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrah. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Miss Mamie Conner left Tuesday for her school work in Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Pipkin left Saturday for Amarillo on a visit and business trip.

Miss Callie Renison of Wildorado spent the week end with Miss Drucilla Knight.

Mrs Jordan and daughter of Tulia are visiting at the Buford Steen home.

F. E. Chamberlain is moving to the J. P. Anderson residence on West Chestnut street.

For Sale—Chicken feed. Nice clean wheat \$1.80 per cwt. West Texas Milling Co. It

Miss Simmons of Rusk is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. B. A. Stafford.

Ben A. Terrill arrived Friday from Dallas to visit friends and relatives for a few weeks. He was in camp with the National Guards at Texas City and came on with the boys to Canyon.

Mrs. Carter left Wednesday for Galveston after spending two weeks at the Luke home.

J. P. Anderson is building a large grainery at his farm three miles northwest of the city.

Miss Patty Cassidy arrived Saturday from her home in Waco to visit at the Ingham home.

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

D. A. Shirley returned Saturday night from Ann Arbor, Mich., where he took graduate work during the summer school.

**Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure** The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 50c, 60c, \$1.00.

R. A. Terrill returned Sunday night from a month's work in Stout Institute.

Dr. and Mrs. Griffin left Tuesday afternoon for Galveston where they will visit for a short time before going to New Orleans where Dr. Griffin will take a post graduate course for two months.

### "IN A BAD WAY"

Many a Canyon Reader will feel grateful for this information. If your back gives out; Becomes lame, weak or aching; If urinary troubles set in, Perhaps your kidneys are "in a bad way."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Local evidence proves their merit.

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

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

### EXCURSIONS

Amarillo Presbytery of the Presbyterian church, Chillicothe, Texas, September 8-11. Fare and one third for round trip. Tickets on sale Sept. 7-8, return limit Sept. 13.

Labor Day Celebration, Amarillo, Monday, Sept. 7. Fare and one third for round trip. Tickets on sale Sept. 6-7, return limit Sept. 8.

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



Everybody  
Drinks  
**Coca-Cola**  
—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.  
It will satisfy you.  
Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.  
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY  
ATLANTA, GA.  
Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

## OUR POLICY--FAIR TREATMENT TO ALL



Security of our deposits are our first thought. We assist our customers when they need help, and do not inconvenience them in taking care of their business at any time.

### It's the Account Not the Amount

Prompt and courteous service will be given regardless of the size of the account. It is our desire to please.

We want your business and can make it of mutual interest.

## The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

We use and sell the highest grades of standard, advertised, Electric goods. You know that the following brands are best:

HOTPOINT ELECTRIC IRONS  
EDISON MAZDA LAMPS  
BENJAMIN PLUGS AND CLUSTERS  
COLUMBIA BATTERIES  
G. E. WIRING SUPPLIES

Buy electric supplies from the Light Company and be safe, not sorry.

Canyon Power Company

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

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



**The Value of a Telephone**  
in the farmer's home cannot be measured in dollars and cents. It may be the means of saving your property from destruction by fire, your family from serious illness, your products from a drop in prices. Thousands of farmer's telephones are connected with the vast system of this Company. The cost is most reasonable. Inquire of our nearest Manager.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. No. 124

#### Wayside Items.

Threshers are still quite busy, so much grain they can't get round fast enough to suit all parties. Row crops will be ready to thresh before the small grain is finished.

Very good rains fell in parts of the country Saturday.

W. Bell of Bowie left for home Friday. Miss Ruby Payne accompanied him and will make an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Belle.

Jno. McGehee lost a good mule Saturday by lightning.

Wm Payne, wife and sister Ruby, W. D. McGehee, W. Bell and Grace Sluder mortored to Amarillo Friday.

Miss Edith Franklin from Curlew is visiting her brother, W. R. Mrs. I. C. Jenkins and Miss

### SEVERE PUNISHMENT

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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