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BUILDING STATUS GIVEN BY COUSINS A rhyming dictionary-bah!

The following is a communication from President R. B. Cousins regarding the new building of the Normal: Randall County News:

Your readers will be interested to know that the Regents of the normal schools of Texas expect to build the house as planned by the architect, like the cut printed in your paper a few days ago. The public is acquainted with the fact that there is now available the hundred thousand dollars derived from the insurance on the house that burned. The Regents found that it was not possible to make a contract to complete the house as planned, without assistance

from the legislature which will

meet in January.

The Governor, acting through the "automatic tax board" has agreed to let the Regents have \$50,000 as emergency appropri- With almost poet-aster warmth, ation, but this must be appropriated by the legislature together with whatever additional amount neccessary to finish and furnish the house. The regents have asked for bids for completing certain parts of the house, and leaving others unfinished until sufficient money can be made available. They are of the opinion that a contract which is safe. I know his weakness like a book, ly within the law and the necessary limitations will be made on Nov. 9, prox, and that work will For years he has been striving thus, begin a few days after that time and that it will proceed without And yet he rhymes, and rhymes, and interruption until the house is completed.

Every member of the Board of Regents is anxious for the house to be built on the old site as rapidly as possible. The Governor is also entirely friendly to the efforts of the regents. Of course as any Governor should be, he feels it his duty to see that the state's money is expended econ omically and judiciously. The house will be rebuilt at Canyon as quickly as the splendid men who compose the Board of Regents can do so, and that will be as early as any body of men in world could have the work done.

Choral Meeting Held.

R. B. Cousins.

The meeting of the choral club was well attended Tuesday night. Books have been providto join, and Miss Kline urges that all of the singers of the city avail themselves of the privilege of assisting in the Messiah. The winter's work will be very valuable to any singer. The club charges 25 cents for membership. The books are for sale at 75 cents each. A small fine will be assessed each member who does not attend the meetings.

Miss Kline announced Tues day night that the practices must be held every Tuesday night regardless of the weather in order that all of the work may be done by spring. The meet ings will be held at the Warwick home except when the ground is muddy, and then at the Presbyterian church as this is more centrally located and connected Monday to play the Normal. with all the sidewalks. Persons | The Amarillo team has won every desiring books before the next game this year by decidedly rehersal may procure them of C. large score. They are a fast W. Warwick.

Ind., was in the city this week hard at work this week and will visiting at the home of his broth- be ready with a bunch of surer, Scott Crawford. Mr. Craw- prises when the highs reach ford says that he is well pleased with the conditions of the county this year.

Come to Canyon to live.

A Rhyming Dictionary.

By Jake H. Harrison.

A chill to all poetic blood, A curse to all poetic thought, The alphabet of rhymsterhood. No poet ever has to stoop

To look within its lids at all; He lives above such mundane things, As Adam did before the fall.

His words flow forth without a break, They coalesce, keep perfect time, And though we always find it true, He never stops to think of rhyme. It comes to him, as blows the breeze Across the fragrant clover field, And kneels at once. as to a god, Its glad obedience to yield.

His dictionary is his mind, Which bubbles words without a halt, Brings inspiration from his soul, And gives him rhymes without a

The rhymster, only, needs a book That has a lot of rhymings in. kind of poet-aster's crutch, Confession of the rhymster's sin.

Still, poets are not all the ones Who do not use the rhymster's

There is a rhymster living now Right here within my own abode, Who strings them out without a pause And sometimes makes his verses

Yet he is not a poet-No!

He lacks that something, quick, di

That burns the poet to inspire, That touch of soul-suffusing warmth, That all-prevading sacred fire; That causes simple words to live,

Though they be written half in fun, And makes them skine through all the

Unquenchable as is the sun. I know his limitations well.

know his efforts, Herculean,

To captivate the magic spell; And now he knows it cannot be;

rhymes-You want to know "- Well he is me.

Normal Notes.

of the Y. M. C. A. made a talk to the men of the town Thursday evening, which was highly beneficial to all who attended. Get busy boys and join the Y. M. C. A. They need you and you need them.

Rev. W. A. Nichols of Abilene conducted chapel service Thursday morning.

dent; Edith Buie secretary. '

and teachers Saturday night in probably be very small. the auditorium. An interesting ed for all the singers who wish program was given, after which evening was very pleasantly spent by all.

On Thursday afternoon of last week the Y. M. C. A. cabinet met with L. A. Coulter, State Secretary of this association at the Normal for the purpose of discussing their plans for the coming year. After a thorough discussion of same, and good suggestions to the cabinet. they adjourned feeling greatly benefitted and encouraged by his visit.

Amarillo Coming Monday.

The Amarillo high school football team will come here next bunch and the game Monday will be one of the best of the J. W. Crawford of Hedrick, season. The Normal boys are here Monday.

> Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stephenon and Mrs. E. H. Ackley visit-Tulia Wednesday of last week.

Your Subscription HEREFORD 58 TO 6

Will be appreciated by the Ladies of the BAPTIST, PRESBYTERIAN and METHOD-IST CHURCHES. Give them the money.



L. A. Colter, State Secretary ELECTION WILL BE HELD SATURDAY

Saturday will be the election in precinct number one to determine whether or not there shall be a stock law providing that stock shall not be allowed to The Barrett-Browning Liter- run at large. The election ary society organized recently promises to be a very quiet one, with Miss Erna Guenther presidualess there are developments dent; Maude Stuart vice presi- during the next two days. None of the voters seem to have taken The Cousins and Sesame so- much interest in the election and cieties entertained the students the number of votes cast will

for his home in California.

Brotherhood Meeting.

The Brotherhood of Canyon Presbyterian church with E. F. great benefit to those present.

vited to these meetings.

subject for next Sunday will be Normal campus. the "Promises of God" and asks The chimneys for the buildeach member to be prepared to ings have been built from the speak on this subject.

H. F. McNeill returned Friday German heater at Thompson fortable. refreshments were served. The from Illinois and left Tuesday Hardware Co. It is the greatest fuel saver on the market. t1

Normal Builds Vault.

A vault has been built west of met Sunday afternoon at the the secretary's office in the temporary building and all of the Miller leading. The meeting records of the school will be was well attended and was of moved from the old First State Bank building this week. D. A. Park will lead the meet- was found to be very inconvening next Sunday at the Baptist lient to have the records kept in church. The young men and the down-town vault and this boys of Canyon are especialy in- | temporary vault was constructed to meet the demands for cen-Mr. Park announces that the tralizing all of the work on the

brick in the old building and stoves make the rooms of the Take a look at the famous temporary buildings wholly com-

County Court.

The following business was transacted in the county court this week:

S. B. McClure vs. John T. Wiley was continued.

A. J. and R. S. Wright vs W. the plaintiffs for \$612.50.

The second annual account of Mrs. Kathryn Hutson, adminis- Word, Coss, Stafford. tratrix, was approved. The second annual account of

was approved. S. B. Lofton was continued as

temporary administrator for the estate of G. W. Turner.

Rev. Haynes Resignes Pastorate.

Rev. A. B. Haynes has resigned as pastor of the Presbyterian church. He found it necessary to do so swing to poor health. He will soon move to his farm south of the city. While the people of his congregation are of the First National Bank last sorry to loose his services, they week M. R. Humes was elected are glad to know that he does vice president and director of not contemplate leaving the city. this institution. Mr. Humes

rillo Friday.

The Normal football team ran all over the Hereford high school boys Monday afternoon, winning the game by a score of 58 to 6. The only score made by the visitors came in the second quarter when they picked up a fumble made by the Normal and ran fifteen yards for a touchdown. At no other time were they within striking distance of the Normal goal and were successful in making first down but four times when they carried the ball.

The forward pass was attempted nine times by the visitors, only once was it successful. The Normal attempted this play eighteen times and were successful in half of the plays. It was their greatest ground gaining play. The team showed to have made great development since the first game in working this play and further showed they were able to stop this play when attempted by their opponents. Three times the Normal apprehended attempted forward passes of the visitors, two of which were converted into touchdowns. Shotwell handled the forward pass very effectively for the Normal, making good practically all of his throws. He made a pretty drop kick from the 25 yard line near the end of the game.

Prichard was the most consistent ground gainer on the Normal team. He never failed to make gains through the line. Shotwell made big gains on end runs. Glass carried the ball well on end runs, but was slow in hitting the line. All of the team showed up fine in spite of the fact that practically all of the men are new at the game.

The following is the line up: Normal-Carey center, Childress, Black, Carey guards, Ator, Edison, Hale guards, Howard, Smith, Hicks, Mathes ends, Glass, Rendfro, Sparks halves, Prichard full, Shotwell quarter.

Hereford-Rayzor center, Sullivan, Nance guards. Jones, Black tackles, Wheeler, Dameron ends, Watson, Wheeler halves, Rickets full, Acker quarter.

Book Club Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Book Clut was held yesterday afternoon at the rest rooms, with Mrs. Morelock and Mrs. Warwick as leaders.

The following is the program in two weeks:

Roll call - Quotations from Julius Caesar, lines of Cassius.

Paper-The political evolution of Shakespeare's Roman plays. Discussions-"The wheel come S. Melroy et al, judgment for full circle." The offering of the crown.

Leaders - Mesdames W. G.

Frst Frost Tuesday Morning.

The first frost of the year was on the ground Tuesday morning. There was not so much as on the past two mornings, but the cold of the week will kill all green vegetation. Quite a little ice was reported in the low lands yesterday morning. The frost came about ten days later this year than last.

Humes Elected Vice President.

At a meeting of the directors went into the bank two months Mrs. F. P. Luke was in Ama-lago and has been given charge. of the loan department.

The First National Bank Statemen

Below is given a condensed statement of the condi-Mr. Coulter had offered several tion of the First National Bank of Canyon at the close of business, Oct. 12th. M. R. Humes has assumed the position of vice president of the bank and has charge of the loans. This statement shows a substantial increase J. M. Sanford, administrator, in the bank's business during the past three months.

D. A. PARK Cashier NO. 5238

The First National Bank Cannon, Texas

> At Glose of Business Oct. 12th, 1914. CONDENSED STATEMENT

RESOURCES:	LIABILITIES:
Loans and Discounts	Surplus 10,000.0 Undivided Profits 888.5 Circulation 50,000.0 Bills Payable 16,000.0 Deposits 160,673.8

D.A. PARK, Gashier. I certify that the above is correct.

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of "THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt decides to leave his native town of Bethel to seek his fortune. His sweetheart, Unity Martin, encourages him in his project. Simon Truitt tells his son that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks him to return and build it if he ever gets rich. Mark arrives in the city and applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. He makes a big success in that work and Henley promises him a better job.

CHAPTER V.

Crossroads,

It had been an unusually stubbor "hard-tap," requiring quick and heavy sledging to break out the hardened fire-clay and siag in the tap-hole. The slag that had floated on the metal was now dripping into the cinder pit, sending up a shower of golden sparks.

man Andurejsski, melter in charge of the furnace, was watching the scorched, haggard face of his "second That young man, leaning with an air of exhaustion and discouragement on his inverted sledge, was coughing violently. He had been just three months in the heat and toll the spen-hearth furnacemen must endure and an unnerving fear was upon him: that his steadily waning strength would not hold out.

"Vat iss it? Zick?" Roman spoke in the slow, careful fashion that was his habit when he used English. Mark shook his head. "Tuckered

"Tuckeredt out?" Roman looked at him gravely. "You drink too much?" "I don't drink at all."

"That iss goot. Mineself," Roman explained naively, "I drink too much. Unt that iss not goot. But always I haf been very strong. It iss the douple turn," he added. "It iss very hardt on the young. Later it gets not so hardt-sometimes. Vare do you lif?" "With a Frenchman in Rose alley. Rose alley-it stinks! It's too near the mills. I can't sleep for the noise. I'm tired and my head aches all the

"For two, three days then you must not work but sleep."

Mark's red eyes darted angry sus-picion at his chief. "I suppose you want my job for somebody else," he

"No. You are a goot worker. Unt "All the same," Mark answered doggedly, "I quit when I have to-not be-

"You do not belief me." Roman shrugged his big shoulders. "Vat do

"Oh, soup and brown bread and potatoes mostly. That's the trouble, I

"Hundert t'ousandt defils! Zo little unt you vork here! You are American, you must eat. Vy you not lif another place?"

"The Frenchies sort o' think they're friends. They wouldn't understand." "Zo? But here." Roman shrugged his shoulders again, "it iss a man must be for himself.-Ve vork now." They returned to their task.

Even double turns have an end. The night shift came on at last. At the trough for cooling tools Mark washed away the grimy sweat that streamed down his face. Then he donned a dry shirt and a heavy overcoat. Despite this covering his overheated body shivered when the raw, early April wind struck him.

"Vait!" And Roman was beside him. "I haf decitedt. You come lif. by my house." "I guess not," Mark answered we

ily, "I guess you don't want me." "I haf decitedt," Roman repeated. "You hat been goot friendts to your friendts-you vill be to us also. I haf a big house. It iss still there; you shall sleep unt not hear the mills. Unt my Matka, she has goot cook. Unt meppy you make 'riends vit my Piotr. He hass no American friendts."

"You might get tired of me." "Zo? Then vill I tell you," said Roman simply. "Also, you vill tell us, ven you get tiredt of us. Unt you vill not be chargedt too much. You

vill come?" Mark hesitated, then laughed grim

ly. "Will I come!" "Goot!" Roman laid a kindly hand on Mark's shoulder. "Now vill you belief me unt not work till the coldt iss vell. You vill come tomorrow?"

And, the matter arranged, they parted for the night.

Roman's house, big only by com parison with three-room tenements. was on a quiet street on one of the city's seven hills. Mark was tucked away in a third-story room. Not even his fancy, less lively than in months agone but still fertile, could conceive the cheap bed and rocker, rag carpet and unpainted table as the trappings of luxury. But it was clean and comfortable, through its windows swept the clean air for which his country bred lungs were starving and the mills were heard only as a subdued, not unsical rumbie. Also, immeasurable on! there was in that house a bathtub: his attendance upon it astor even Kazis, who esteemed bathing ighly than did the rest of Reschold. The Matka's cook

sted by Kania's arts, fell

e short of Roman's prospectus and

man's counsel, he did nothing but sleep and eat. His cold disappeared. he gave himself anew to the endless, narrow grind-toil, eat, sleep and toil

first but scant attention. There was Roman himself, in the mills a precise, was Hanka, his wife, always called Matka mother a drab, shriveled little woman who after twelve years in America had learned hardly a word of English. Piotr was a greedy, usually sullen boy of eighteen, still in high school, always bent over his troublesome books. He had a club foot and the heavy labor of the mills was not for him.

"Piotr iss a goot boy," Roman confided to Mark, "but he iss ashamedt that he iss Hunky. I am not ashamedt. He beliefs ven he iss smart with his books he vill be American. But," the father sighed, "Plotr iss not smart."

Also, there was Kazia. At first Mark gave but passing notice to the girl who moved so quietly



cround the house, waiting on the table, sweeping and sewing. Having certain standards of beauty, he carelessly decided that she had none of it.

What hopes Roman may have cherished from the presence of a young American in his home were not at once realized.

Even when Mark had regained much of his strength, the fear of physical collapse always hung over him. There was no night or morning when he did not return ready, after bathing and eating, to seek his bed. Even with all the rest he could get his former bodily freshness and eagerness never returned.

He did not mean to be selfish. Sometimes at the end of a meal he caught Roman's wistful glance and felt uncomfortably that he was failing in an obligation. But always he went straightway to his room and his precious sleep, adhering rigidly to his routine-toil, eat, sleep and toil again, hoarding his strength as a miser hoards his gold. Had not Roman said. "A man must be for himself?"

And always there floated before him a picture so sweetly pathetic as almost to invoke tears: Unity, the faithful Penelope, trustingly awaiting her adventuring lord's return.

Thus the life fashioned him. It was no longer self-denial that he might earn gratification at another time, but self-control lest he go down in the

But one night he discovered Kasia the real Kazia.

CHAPTER VI.

Melting Ore.

A gentleman, who must pass down in history as Mr. A, led to the discovery. Mr. A, an oarsman who could propel his boat five miles an hour in still water, undertook to row twentythree miles up a river whose current ran two and one-half miles an hour, and back. The problem was: In how long did Mr. A accomplish this feat? ing the solution. Plotr felt painfully Uncle Roman do."

"Na milose Boga!" When Plotr dropped back into Polish, deep emotion was stirring

It was at the end of supper on a Sai urday night when the other shift worked and Mark's rested for twentyfour hours. That day Henley, passing the furnaces, had spoken to name, leaving a glow that had not sub-"What's the matter, Piotr?"

"I can't work this problem." "Let me see it." If we could bu

mm! What's z? Why, that's easy."

He sat down and quickly worked | all ashamed. But I sin't ashamed. out the problem. Then he led Plotr won't have you pity me. slowly through the equations thrice, His flagging strength revived. Then after which he let the boy begin unaided a stumbling but finally successful pursuit of the elusive x.

While Piotr was floundering, his Roman's house, it is true, contained new mentor felt some one behind him. more than comfortable beds and a He glanced around and caught Kasia, bathtub, a fact to which Mark gave at her arms full of unwashed dishes, looking at him. The wonted indifference had fied before a look of surprised patient, unflurried workman, outside a interest. Mark stared, incredulous; good-natured, impulsive giant, with a it seemed not the same face. But the child's ungoverned appetite. There new look vanished instantly. He had a sense of bafflement, as if he had come upon a rare picture just as a curtain was drawn.

"Fine!" he exclaimed, clapping Piotr on the shoulder; he had not heard the last few equations. "We'll make a scholar out of you yet, Pete." "Pete!" The boy's homely face

lighted up. "Kasia, did you hear? He called me Pete." "I like Plotr better," she said, with a shrug that imperiled her burden.

"Do you," Piotr turned again Mark, "do you know Latin, too?" "Oh, a little!" Mark sought Kazia's face as this announcement of his erudition fell. But Kasia was looking AWAY.

"And will you help me with that sometimes?" "Sure. Sometimes," Mark assented

recklessly. But Pioto was insatiable. "Every

"Well, no," said Mark, recovering caution. "Not every night. I can't-" "Of course not, Piotr," Kazia cut in. "He can't wasce time on a stupid little Hunky."

"I'm not a Hunky," Plotr resented passionately, addressing Kazia but for Mark's benefit, "any more'n you are. We are—we were—Poles. we're Americans now. Why, I've almost forgotten how to talk Polishexcept to the Matka," he added conscientiously.

"Will you help me tonight?" he re turned to Mark, with less assurance. "It's Caesar. And I am stupid," he

Mark, though repenting his rashness, could not well refuse. For an hour they listened while Caesar unctuously told how he had taught the conquered Vercingetorix his place But Kazia was not at any time present during the lesson. At last, yawning mightily, Mark arose. He went up to his room, bearing Piotr's awkward gratitude and followed by a look of humble admiration it is probably well he did not perceive.

But the incident had its sequel. He found a light burning dimly in the narrow hallway before his door, and coming out of his room-Kazia. "I was fixing things," she exclaimed, indifferent as ever.

"Thank you, Kazia." The room. he remembered it, had been in perfect order. He stood aside to let her pass. She took one step and then stopped abruptly, looking up at him with suddenly hostile eyes. "What," she demanded, "did you

come here for?" He smiled—the smile of age for s naughty but amusing child. "Because

your father asked me, I guess." "But you know Latin and algebra and things."

"Why, what's that got to do with it, Mazia?" "We don't. We're just mill-workers

He was not schooled in the reading of voices, but he caught bitterness there. He looked at her more intently-and more kindly.

and Hunkles."

"What," she repeated resentfully, "did you come here for? You don't like us. You won't have anything to do with us. You est, then go up to your room and stay there. We thought you were coming to be friends with Piotr"-an almost imperceptible pause -"and me."

"I come up to sleep, Kazia. You see, I was pretty near on my last legs when I came here and I need all the rest I can get. I'm not used to work in the mills and I guess I'm not so strong as I look. If I'm going to get ahead, I've got to do it while I can stand the work. Besides I didn't think you cared whether I liked you or not."

"I don't," she declared, with a little uptilting of her chin; it was a beautifully molded feature. The movement called his eyes to the slender yet strong and rounded throat. He wondered that these beauties had escaped And upon Plotr fell the duty of find- his notice. "I don't. But Plotr and 'yes."

"Uncle Roman?" It was the first time he had heard the phrase. "I thought he was your father, Kazla." "No. I-I have no father."

"Oh!" He assumed a bereavement On a sudden pitying impulse he put out his hand and laid it on her bare forearm; the flesh was smooth and firm. "That's too bad, Kazia."

And then, most unexpectedly, the curtain was drawn aside for him. "I won't be pitied!" With the cry fell away the Kasia he had known, as did Cinderella's tatters. In her place stood a girl who seemed tailer, whead was held in a fashion peculia is books, to very proud and fine adies. Her eyes blased de

This was mystery. But he did press her for an explanation. He was more interested in another phenom-"Do you know you're mighty good-

looking, Kasia?" The angry crimson deepened. "You're laughing at me. You're-"But I'm not laughing." He caught her arm again, gently. "I'm only surprised. I didn't think you were. But you are when you're interested or mad. Only please don't be mad, be-

cause-" What was this unconsidered

thing he was saying? The words ran

on-Because I want to be friends

with you. Don't you want me to stay?" For a silent moment she looked at

him strangely. "Yes." She turned abruptly and left him, descending the stairs without so

much as a giance backward.

For a full minute he stood looking at the place where she had been. Then he drew a long sighing breath.
"She's a queer one," he muttered.

When he awoke, the late morning sunshine filled his room. But the eager expectancy pervading him, as if some long planned holiday had dawned, was more than a reflection of this outer radiance.

He bathed and dressed carefully. And for the first time he perceived that his clothes, relic of Bethel days, lacked something when judged by city standards. He frowned at the image in the cheap mirror.

"I must buy a new suit," tered.

When he went downstairs he found Kazia bending over a window box in the dining room, where three scarlet geraniums flamed. She heard his approach and turned slowly. . . . deceptive half-light, but the full glory of spring sunshine, was upon her. She was indifferent as ever. But the transformation held

"Oh! Hullo!" "Hello!" she said quietly, and moved away toward the kitchen. "Kazia-"

She paused inquiringly. "Er-" he floundered. "It's a fine morning." "Yes," she said.

His remark, he felt, hardly justified more fertile topic. "Fine geraniums you've got there, Kazia." "Yes.

"My goodness!" he laughed. yes' all you can say? Don't you remember we agreed to be friends?" "I said I wanted you to stry," she corrected without enthusiasm. get your breakfast." This time she ac-

complished her escape. He sat at the table, loftily amused. Probably-thus he considered her unresponsiveness—the poor thing still doubted his sincerity. And she had reason, beyond question; on the whole he had been selfish in his rigid seclusion. He must repair that.

Kazia, bearing his breakfast, interrupted his musings. He surveyed ap-



"Kazia," He Announced Boldy, "We're Going Walking in the Park."

provingly the dishes she set before 'You're a fine cook, Kazia. Now don't," he protested humorously, "say

Unsmilingly she ignored both the compliment and the jest. "Will that be all?" "Well, no."

"What else?" "You might," he smiled, "sit down and be-friendly."

"I've got to work." "It seems," he complained, "you're always working.' She shrugged her shoulders. "That's

what I'm for." And she left him. He frowned. It might have bee aining on his holiday. He was able, less, to make a substantia

Back in his room, which she had se in order while he ate, he formally and ally dismissed Kasia from his mi and began his weekly letter to Unity

At the end of an hour "My darling" stared at him from an otherwise smpty page, and he was glowering out into the sunlit streets and wondering why Kasia wanted him to stay, why her indifference of the morning and

A youth and his sweetheart strolle by below him. The sight, the music of their laughter, aggravated his restsness and gave him an idea.

"That's it, exactly, I will go down and get Kasia and take a walk in the park. Poor girl! I expect she needs company, too."

He found her in the dining room-

and already attired for holiday sauntering. A ladies' seminary graduate toward her camp. "You," he said with might have been stirred to criticism crushing dignity, "will be walking in of the cheap white dress and coarse straw hat with its single blue ribbon; he was not. We may doubt that he saw them at all, for her eyes were dancing and her lips smiling mischievously at Piotr, who sat in one corner, nursing his club foot and glaring flercely at her. She could be gay,

But the smile disappeared upon his entrance. Nevertheless, "Kazia," he announced boldly, "we're going walking in the park."

"Are we?" "Well, aren't we?" He modified his sultanesque air a little. "I'd like you

"She's going with Jim Whiting," Piotr explained grumpily. "He's her fellow."

"Oh!" Mark blinked stupidly. Bvidently other youths had discovered her. It was strangely disturbing.

He recovered himself, grinning wryly. "Serves me right. I took too much for granted, didn't I? I'm sorry." "I'll go with you." Plotr volunteered

"Oh, all right. Come along, Plotr." "Pete," corrected Piotr. "In a min-

So, though not as he had planned, Mark sallied forth into the golden afternoon. Piotr, anxious to impress this wonderful boarder whose learning made light of the difficulties of Messrs. A, B and C and defied the intricacies of the subjunctive, talked, at first shyly, then more freely, mostly of himself, this being one of the two subjects in which he was deeply interested. Mark let him ramble on and listened to his own thoughts, which chiefly concerned Kazia. He ruefully wished that he had not been so ready

to assume her assent. Piotr's ambition, the monologue developed, soared high; it included notable achievements as a labor leader, although his notions of the historic conflict were a little vague.

As they passed the mouth of a little dell they were halted by this tableau; Kazia leaning against a tree and Jim Whiting at her feet tying the shoe-lace that had come loose. He was unconscionably long about it, Mark thought. He must have said somenote. The kneeling gallant arose, Mark saw a man two or three years his senior, not ill-looking despite his too heavy lips and loose jaw and "sporty" clothes. Mark disliked him at once. Whiting took Kazia's arm and led her slowly along the dell. "Psiakrew!" muttered Piotr, in the

Pole's deadly insult. The homely face was pale, convulsed with hate and a real suffering. Even Mark, self-absorbed, could see that. He patted the boy on the shoul-

much of him." "He's not fit for her," Plotr cried. "Right!" Mark agreed firmly.4 Piotr went further. -"Nobody's fit

"Never mind, Pete. She can't think

for her." "Kazia's a mighty nice girl," Mark declared, less sweepingly.

"Yes, she's nice. And she's smart, too, smarter'n me. She's smart as you." Piotr looked up fiercely, as if expecting contradiction. "Sure, she is! But I'm afraid,"

very casually, this, "she doesn't like me very well." Plotr jumped at the bait, "She thinks you're stuck-up and selfish," he explained. "And she's always afraid everybody, 'cept Jim Whiting, 'Il look down on her because her mother"-

Plotr flushed-"wasn't married." So that was the reason for her outburst of the night before. Poor Kazia! Mark had not needed to go out of virtuous Bethel to learn the lot of Hagar's

"Do you look down on her?" Plotr demanded aggressively.

"Of course not! And you needn't be ashamed of her, either-it isn't her fault, is it? I don't like," Mark said slowly, "to see her with that Whiting. I wish-I wish she liked me a little

He did not see the startled questioning look Piotr gave him. "Kasia," asserted the boy, "never changes. I'm going home." They strolled homeward, each mood

ily silent. Despite the comfortable quarters and nourishing food, now his strength lagged painfully; his scorched face became haggard. And each morning he dragged himself wearily homeward.

blind to the day's beauty. But he did not forget Kazia, Always a leech-like Piotr awaited his return, with problems to be solved and paragraphs to be construed. Nor did he wait in vain. Every morning Mark patiently sacrificed an hour of the needed sleep on the altar of the boy's rare stupidity. He did not look to Plotr's gratitude for his reward.

The direct charge into the mouth of role, but the great strategists have lied upon the movement in flank. On Friday Mark came within sight of the coveted position.
"There's three problems and a whol

ounced. He added the o "All right," Mark sighed, "Brin

em out." Then Kazia spoke her protes

"Plots, can't you see he's tired?"
"But I can't do 'em." Plots became
sulky at thece. "And I haven't failed
once tiffs week."

"Plotr, you're a greedy Hunky pig. Don't you do it," she turned to Mi "Sunday's the double turn."

Was this the olive branch? Noth ing then could have persuaded him to give up the hour with Plotr. But he saw an opening; he unlimbered a big gun and sent one shell scre the park and won't care. Plotr, we're losing time."

She turned away so quickly that he could not judge his marksmanship. The lesson began and lasted until Piotr rushed off to school.

The double turn came and was duly endured, as are most of life's dreaded trials when they actually present themselves. But even Roman showed the effects of the long strain. When he reached home he began at once to drown his fatigue in huge potations. Mark went to his room.

There a surprise awaited him: clean clothes, neatly laid out-also Kanla, who had just completed this kindly service.

"I thought you'd like to clean up before supper," she explained with a new diffidence

"Thank you, Kasia. You always think of the right things.

"No, not always." She moved toward the door-anxigus to avoid him, as usual, he thought, But he had no spirit for the siege just then. He dropped into the chair, burying his throbbing head in his hands. He supposed that she had gone.

But she had not gone. She sto incertain in the doorway, watching the tired dejected figure he made. "Not always," she repeated. The ready color mounted. "Sometimes I'm

-cranky when I don't want to be." He glanced up, bewildered by this sudden striking of colors. "You look awful tired," she went ou

He nodded stupidly, trying to grasp the fact that for once she was neither hostile nor indifferent, "It's the heat." "It'll be worse in summer. It hurts even Uncle Roman then. You can't stand it."

hurriedly.

He roused himself, "Yes, I can stand it-because I will." Richard Courtney would have detected a new firmness in the line of the grimly shut mouth. "Several thousand men stand it."

"I hope so," she answered gravely. When you say it that way, you make me think you can." "I say it to make myself think so,

I guess." He laughed shortly. Then he observed that she was wearing her white dress; the reason, of course, was obvious. "Was it a nice walk today?"

eagerly for an exhausted man, "Kasia, do you still think I'm stuck-up and She shook her head slowly. "You've

"Oh!" He leaned forward, very

been so nice to Plotr this week, when you've been so tired." "Kasia-" Before that honest gas he, too, had to be honest, "Kasta I did it to make you think that. But it was to help him you wanted me

to stay, wasn't it?" "No, it wasn't."

him.

"I didn't go."

"Then why?" Her eyes looked unwaveringly into his. "I don't know," she said slowly. "Because you're different, I guess. You know things. You-" A queer little frown of pussiement furrowed the pretty brow as she groped for the words. She sighed impatiently, for the groping was fruitless, "You're just different. I thought I could learn something from you-mebby."

Sunday, Kasia?" "Yes," she said very gravely. "Kasia," he pleaded whimsically, you even laugh for others so times. Don't you think you might smile for me this once, anyhow?" A smile quivered on her lips and was gone. But for a breath she lingered, her questioning eyes still upon

"Will you go walking with me next

CHAPTER VII.

Soldler and Maid. He sat a little apart from her, that he might see her the better. It had been a delicious game, spinning nonense to lure her forth from the grave reticent mood upon her that Sal afternoon and then letting her lapse into gravity and silence once more.

He had found a surprising skill for it; he could play upon her and elicit just the note he desired. It had been so, ever since she had so unexpectedly laid down her hostility. But he was not quite sure which of the two Kazias he liked the better-her of the clear ringing laugh with its hint of daring; or the subdued pensive maid whose eyes wistfully sought the horiso

The softer mood was upon her thes She sat chin cupped in both hands gazing out over the undulating acre of close-cropped greensward. "You like it?" he queried.

She nodded. "Huh!" he boasted, "You ou see the hills up in Bethel. They don't ok like they'd just been to the barber's. And you can always smell flowers somewhere." He snifted re cently, "And the woods! You'd ! hem. The trees are real trees, hi ellows that have been there me a hundred years. You can get he

"You could leave that! Why?" "To make money," he respo

"I wouldn't leave it for m (TO BE CONTINUED)

By MILDRED C. GOODRIDGE.

Roscoe Phail was dead. There was of identity present with him, as in the same room where his white set face looked up from the satin-lined casket he was conscious only of being a spiritual entity, nothing more.

A part of a ray of light, of a curlacking form and substance, still did he possess the full comprehending sense. Pain was gone, desire, speculation-he was simply passive and content. He viewed the group in the room clearly, he took in their spoken

"He was a good man," said one of his oldest former friends. "A patient unselfish person to the

last," appended a physician. "Soulful always, charitable and above all grateful," added the clergyman. "They tell me he was once a dissipated man, leading to a painful Then when she entered hut after hut sickness for years. He came out of the ordeal a changed chastened being. In his gratitude for life, he vowed

And then the low voiced throng began to recite many and many incidents of little and great deeds that full realization of the scene dawned the philanthropist had done for the good of humanity.

kept his pledge."

Roscoe Phail took the recitals in as one would listening casually to a spirit of oy, in this desolate spot acmoderately interesting story. He was cursed of man, shunned by all hunot conscious of self-glorification, of manity? What part had joy amid the deserving reward for well doing. Finally the lawyer said:

"Strange, but the day Mr. Phail ten years ago Mr. Phail put on his recting or entertaining words of their feet a worthless inebriate named Morton Ross. The letter is from a relative of that person now dead, telling how Ross reformed and how that incident has led to a great result to humanity."

gotten the incident years agone. Even now it appealed to him as quite commonplace among what he considered greater acts of thoughtfulness and charity in his career.

Ah! He did not know-did not know that the deed he did that day



Arrayed In a Plain Dress Young Girl.

slowly.

ed the for the

skill for

in the long past for one Morton Ross, was destined to shine and bring forth glorious fruit for aye!

With the removal of his mortal part the next day, the spirit of Roscoe Phail seemed to float from the old environment. It was a flight to the stars, a grope beneath vast ocean depths, now in the holy silence of some dense African forest never invaded by the foot of man, again on the mountain tops of some lofty Himalaya range; unhampered, time, space, distance annihilated, his ego wandered. In the great broad sense of divinity the world lay before him a mere midget of the universe. Cities

And then, the newness of illimitable omnipresence wearing away, a great longing came to him. Material things were as nothing now, not even love. The spirit seemed to crave for some high pure ideal where the soul could be fed and satisfied. There came a keen mental analysis. What had been his earthly life's greatest boon? And, thinking of the goodness of heaven, the strong contrast of his latter life, purified as by fire, his answer was speedy-"Joy."

So it came to his soul that as one man might have the predominating spirit of peace, another of hope, another of faith, with him full souled joy had wrought out a blessed measure of existence. "Dear old world," his creed had run, "I love everybody!" and he had lived out the sen- a Dutch university, where he himself timent and had been happy.

expression of gratitude—it was as ploma for his valet, which being grantmuch an entity, as sunshine, or the ed, he sent for another for his horse, perfume of flowers, as the rare in-fluence of music. All found abiding places in some souls craving the guest. Where could joy discover a

lower social grades there were only There were peaceful and striving earts aflame with the zeal of reigious fervor, it was true, but these dready had their meet guest.

At the end of a week of wandering the ego of Roscoe Phail hovered over an isolated island amid a dismal ocean solitude. 'At one end was a cluster of small but pleasantly environed huts. Directly within his view where a patch of glowing greenery showed, arrayed in a plain coarse dress was a young girl.

She would pick a stray flower and press it to her lips as if she loved it. The birds hovered near her as though they knew her for a friend. Her face was like that of a scraph, her eyes shone with the pure peaceful calm of a glorified spirit.

Then she faced the sunset and her soul spoke-in song, mellow, echoing, rhapsodic. It was a psalm of gratitude to the great power, Love, for whom moved all the springs of her being. Then she went in among the little habitations.

Feeble old men blessed her as she passed by. Pain-faced women basked in her smile. She had cheer for all. and ministered to the needs of bedridden men and women, Roscoe Phail understood that she was the nurse to devote it to others. Nobly has he in charge of this strange camp.

Upon the faces of all save this grand spirit immune, there was a shadow, a blight. Of a sudden the upon Roscoe Phail-A leper community!

Then what mission had he, the suffering, banishment, isolation.

But he soon knew. When those poor unfortunates gathered within the died I received a letter from a far larger structure of the group at evendistant place. It seems that about tide to listen to the instructive, dimonitor and nurse, a restful calm came to the wandering spirit.

Here, indeed, was joy! The sacrifice of love, comfort, security on the part of this glowing young creature seemed to fil! every soul with grati-Morton Ross! Why, Phail had for- tude. She told them a simple story -and Roscoe Phail understood.

It was the story of Morton Ross This was his orphan daughter. She recited the kindness of a noble manhimself-who had helped lift her father from the miry clay and set his feet upon a rock, how she, from the inspiration of that great deed, had been moved to devote her life to a lofty sacred purpose. So she was among them-daughter, sister, companion and friend.

And then it seemed as though the mission of the wandering spirit was ended. Here was joy in its highest attainment—service. Here, too, was joy in patient hopeful waiting, in a companionship that shut in a few lonely souls as to a little heaven of their own, despite their affliction.

dwelling place and was content, merging into the loving soul of the devoted creature whose mission was love immortalized, whose mind was

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

NEVER NEEDS TO BE WOUND

This Clock Runs Until Metal Parts That Constitute Its Works Are Worn Out.

Clocks that tell the time with only one hand are something of a novelty but they cannot compare with a recently invented clock which never needs winding. It will run forever-or

This sounds like the old fallacy of perpetual motion, but, as a matter of fact, is far from it. The new clock runs by using in an ingenious way the energy produced by changes in tem-

Metal bars, which are very sensitive to temperature changes, are arranged in such a manner that when the mercury falls and the bars contract this slight motion of the metal is fully used. When the thermometer goes up and the bars expand slightly, the motion involved in their lengthening is also made to do work.

The motion from the bars lifts tiny steel balls from a lower reservoir to an upper one. There they are made to turn a wheel in much the same way were as ant hills, events panoramic. that water turns an old-fashioned water wheel.

The energy resulting from the expansion and contraction of metal as the temperautre changes can be used only to operate mechanism like that of clocks and watches, which requires only a small amount of power. It is too expensive to be used where much power is required.

Somebody with a fondness for mathematics has estimated that to generate a single horse power in this way would cost nearly fifty million dol-

Rector Had Best of Joke.

Much over a hundred years ago, when degrees were more in demand than at the present time, Pitcairn, then at Edinburgh, in order to affront had graduated and where degrees had Joy, an essence, an inspiration, an been much prostituted, sent for a di-In the palace of kings where power cairn, it appeared that the university and luxury prevailed the seeking had once conferred an honorary despirit sought a home. Alasi power gree upon an ass.

New Indian Animal Stories

How the Rattlesnake Taught His Song

By JOHN M. OSKISON



(Copyright, by McClure Newspaper Syndi- | not know that the rattlesnake was

when the little Indian boys were taught to walk in the trails and the rattlesnake. through the grass, always with their eyes looking straight at the ground snakes, by stepping on them and provoking them to bite.

"Listen, little one," the old man after day in the fields. would say when he was showing the

old man would say:

sun was so angry with the people that fields to pay for it. she stopped every day up in the mid-

coiled beside the door of the house of he would be well." daughter, and it was a long time be- the boy would ask: people suffer from the angry sun.

"Well, for a long, long time the rat- say: tlesnake was the good friend of man "That song is a sacred song, and

Long time ago, in the late afternoon, going to teach the child a song and she picked up a big stick and killed

"That night when the hunter came home he met some rattlesnakes in the ahead, the old men would tell them trail near his home and they told him that they must do that so that they that he would have to go home and set would not hurt their friends, the rattle a task for his wife because she had killed their brother. And that task was one long life-time of working day

"When the rattlesnakes saw that boy how to walk straight and swiftly, the woman was carrying out the hard "and I will tell you about the time one tasks her husband had set for her, they of our people killed a rattlesnake and called a council of all the people. It how we had to learn a song from the was the great black rattlesnake who rattlesnakes to keep us safe from their sat in the chief seat at the council, and after everybody had taken their And as they walked on the trail the places he got up and told how their brother had been killed and how the "You see, back in the days when the woman was working even then in the

"And the great black rattlesnake dle of the sky and glared down until told the people that never, so long many of the people fell sick, it was a as the women worked in the fields, rattlesnake who said he would go up would the rattlesnakes bite them. But to the house of the daughter of the sun he told them that whenever any of and when the sun stopped there for the people met a rattlesnake they were dinner on her next trip across the to sing a certain song. And if a rattlesky he would bite her and she would snake ever bit any of the people by And so the rattlesnake went up and son and sing that song over him and

the daughter of the sun. It was not | And when the old man had finished the sun who was bitten, but the sun's telling the little boy this story the lit-

fore the sun got over mourning for her "What was the song which the ratdaughter. But never again did the tlesnake taught the people?" But the old man would shake his head and

and he would not bite any of us. But it cannot be learned by little boys. one day a woman heard her little child. Until you grow up to be a man you who was playing outside the house, must walk always with your eyes wide scream. She ran out to see what was and looking at the ground where you the matter and found a big rattlesnake step, so you will not risk making our coiled up close to the child. She did friends angry by stepping on them."

at least until its metal parts wear out. POLE FOR MERRY-GO-ROUND | BREACH OF TABLE MANNERS

Streamers of Different Colors and Flowers for Special Occasions May Be Attached.

An inexpensive merry-go-round can be made of a single pole set in the ground where there is sufficient vacant space for the running of the ropes. The pole may be of gas pipe or wood, long enough to extend about



A Merry-Go-Round Pole.

12 feet above the ground. An iron wheel is attached on the upper end so that it will revolve easily on an axle which may be an iron pin driven into the post. A few iron washers placed on the pin under the wheel will reduce

Ropes of varying lengths are tied to hold of a rope and runs around the pole to start the wheel in motion, then he swings clear of the ground. Streamers of different colors and flowers for make a pretty display.

Score One for Johnny. Teacher I can't understand, Johnly, how it is you don't know your letters yet. At your age I could read quite nicely.

Johnny (innocently)—I expect you had a better teacher.—Philadelphia

Extremely Rude to Find Fault With Refreshments Provided at Friend's Birthday Party.

"I don't think we're having half as much fun as we did at Anna's party," one girl whispered in the ear of another, when the two were eating the refreshments provided at a friend's birthday party. And the other whispered back, "No, and this ice cream isn't as nice, either." Perhaps the two did not realize how rude it was to find fault with what their friends had prepared in order to give them pleasure, but it is worth while to quote the conversation, rude as it was, in order to put other girls on their guard. People who accept the hospitality of others, and then find fault with it, prove themselves undeserving of any such kindness. If you go to a party where you do not enjoy yourself, do not let anybody know it. For if you do, you will lower yourself in the opinion of all who know what good girls are,-Girl's Companion.

Take the Sunny Side.

As a rule you can take your choice between walking in the sunshine or in the shadow. There are some paths through the woods that are always shaded and sometimes when the sun is high overhead, it is hard to find a the rim of the wheel. The rider takes shady spot, but as a rule you can take whichever you please. And very often the girl who grumbles because she has a harder time than most girls, or who complains that other girls have a special occasions may be attached to better time than she does, needs only to learn to take the sunny side, instead of that which is dark and cheer-

> Mrs. Crabshaw-Haven't I taught you to put things in their right places Willie-Yes, mamma; but you never taught me how I could find them aft erward.-Judge.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF CANYON

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

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

Your Business solicited, appreciated and protected.

SEE THE

NEWS PRINTERY

For the superior kind of

COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

Randell County News

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

TERMS CASH

Plainview Nursery

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

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission

Plainview Nursery PLAINVIEW TEXAS

Over 350 people succumb to con-imption every day in the United States. Science proves that the germs only thrive when the system is weakened from olds or sickness, overwork, confining utles or when general weakness exists.

The best physicians point out the be made rich and pure and active by tak-ing Scott's Emulsion after meals. The cod liver oil in Scott's Emuls body by enriching the blood; it peculiarly strengthens the lungs and throat, while it upbuilds the resistive forces of the body to avoid colds and prevent consumption.

If you work indoors, tire easily, feel languid or nervous, Scott's Emulsion is the most strengthening food-medicine known. It is totally free from alcohol or any stupefying drug. Avoid substitutes. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES One year, in county ...

The Dallas News states that the constitutional amendment relating that the initiative and referendum should be defeated in the election next month. They give as the reason that it requires 20 per cent of the voters to petition in order that the initiative may be taken, thus making it a rich man's law, as much money must be required to circulate petitions to get 20 per cent of the voters. The Dailas News also stated that the amendments raising the salaries of the members of the legislature and the one regarding the building the seawalls should be carried. These amendments have not been discussed very greatly in the press of the state. but it seems to be the general opinion that the former will be defeated. There seems to be no great sentiment toward raising the salaries of the legislators unless the number of members in the lower house can be reduced in order to partially offset the in creased expense to the state. There is no doubt something should be done at once in order to increase the efficiency of the

Boston won the world's championship Tuesday in baseball by defeating Philadelphia in four straight games, which in itself is a world breaking record. We advise Manager Luke to feed his team on Boston baked beans next year so he can beat Amarillo in spite of the umpire.

legislature.

Every American should re solve to buy "made in America" goods.

This is "when-the-frost-is-onthe pumpkin" weather.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder dis-

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition they may cause the of ar organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with relish it and prosper on it pain in the back, nearing-down feel ings and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, ir ritable and may be despondent; it makes anyone so.

But hundreds of women claim tha Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

real bealing and curative value, should be a blessing to thousands of

nervous, over-worked women. Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kid- debt, never out of danger and in Worth A. Jennings Sheriff ney, Liver and Bladder Remedy, will hell all the time. For some reasdo for them. Every reader of this pa- on, he overlooked the fortunates per, who has not already tried it, by ming ten cents to Dr. Kilmer &

finished threshing a bumper WISHED Randall county farmers just wheat crop and are now in the midst of threshing astill larger maize, kafir and feterita crop. It's just one grand pleasure after another to live in Randall

The citizens of Canyon should says Mrs. Jessie Sharp, of this not be so much interested in "I wished I would die and be rel ter town.

the McRae building and report excellent success.

Friday for Galveston to attend Grand Chapter of O. E. S. She expects to attend the Dallas Fair | If you are a woman, suffering from any before returning.

Mrs. Knox of Canadian is vis iting at the parental Led Calor

Miss Ida Zoellers returned

from Canyon Saturday. Mr. Henson went to Canyon

Zink Currie and wife spent several days at the H. Currie

town Saturday.

Otis Malcolm of Artesa, N. M. came in Sunday. Mrs. Miller of Tulia spent

several days here this week.

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 Pounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Amarillo News-A Randall County girl, 14 years of age produced 102 bushels of maize on an acre of land, according to the tigures of H. M. Bainer, superintendent of the Boys and Girls' Kafir and Maize Club, The girl actually did all the work in connection with the cultivation and growing of the crop. What a girl can do a man ought to be able to do. This yield was equal to four times the best yields recorded, from our Panhandle farms. It argues most strongly for fewer acres and better cultivation on all of our farms.

salvation at the hands of the Texas Legislature or the Federin demand at a high price. Are there any distressed sweet potamany parts of Texas is consider- scribed as follows, to-wit: ed semi-arld-why did that girl grow a better crop of grain than probably was grown on any other most fertile portion of the State? The answer is because she farm ed intensively. She sought the best in the smallest compass. Now, maize is first.class feed.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXA-TIVE BRG-SO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GEOVE. Crees a Cold in One Day. Stope cough and headache, and works off cold. Me.

Most Unfortunate Letter.

Someone has advanced the A good kidney medicine, possessing opinion that the letter "e" is the most unfortunate letter in the English alphabet, because it is always out of cash, forever in October A. D. 1914 of the letter, as we call his atten-Co., Binghamton, N. Y., may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

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.

COULD DIE

And Be Free From Her Trouble but Finds Better Way.

making this a larger town as I could not get up, without pulling at they should in making it a better town

Happy items.

The least amount of work fired me out. My head would swim, and I would tremble for an hour or more. Finally, I took Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I am not bothered with pains any more, and I don't have to go to bed. In fact, I am sound and well of all my troubles."

cxcellent success.

Mrs. J. M. McNaughton left Friday for Galveston to attend Grand Chapter of O. E. S. She

Cardui goes to all the weak spots and helps to make them strong. It acts with nature—not against her. It is for the tired, nervous, irritable women, who feel as if everything were wrong, and need something to quiet their nerves and strengthen the worn-out system.

of the numerous symptoms of womanly trouble, take Cardui. It will help you. At all druggists.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women." in plain wrapper. N.G. 122

would be no meat, no life and no heaven. It is the center of honesty, makes love perfect and without it there would be no editors, devils or news.

Leo McDade of Canyon was in Cures 0 d Seres, Other Remedies Wen't Cure are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

It Is Not Always Easy

To apologize,

To begin over. To take advice.

To be unselfish,

To admit error, To face a sneer.

To be charitable,

To be considerate.

To avoid mistakes. To endure success.

To keep on trying.

To profit by mistakes, To forgive and forget,

To think and then act,

To keep out of the rut. To make the best of little.

To shoulder deserved blame.

To subdue an unruly temper.

To mantain a high standard,

To recognize the silver lining,

To be a true Christian. -But it always pays.

Notice of Sheriffs Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Randall, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale, issu-Dallas News-That Randall ed out of the honorable district court County girl's crop is not seeking of Randall county, on the 29th day of town than any ten men, and in September 1914, by M. P. Garner, Clerk of said Court, for the sum of three thousand two hundred and al Congress. Not a bushel of thirty five (\$3235.00) dollars, and that maize is "distressed." On costs of suit, under a judgment, in fathe contrary, every grain of it is vor of Maurice Crawford and William best investment a community Crawford in a certain cause in said can make. It may not be brilliant-Court, No. 758 and styled Maurice ly edited or crowded with Crawford and William Crawford vs toes or yellow-legged chickens Frank Peacock and B. T. Johnson, or bellowing beeves? Not one and placed in my hands for service, anywhere. Furthermore, why I, Worth A. Jennings, as Sheriff of is it that a Randall County Randall County, Texas, did on the Understand me, I do not mean 30th day of September A. D. 1914, schoolgirl, working with childish levy upon certain Real Estate, sitstrength and on soil that in uated in Randa'll County Texas, de-

The west one half of Section number two hundred forty two (242), in block M-6, Certificate number 263, Stone Kyle and Kyle land situated in Ransingle acre of corn land in the dall county, Texas, about ten miles south of Umbarger:

And levied upon as the property of Frank Peacock, and that on the first Tuesday in November 1914, the same being the 3rd day of said month, at the Court House door, of Randall stuff. All manner of live stock county, in the city of Canyon, Texas. between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M., by virtue of said levy and said order of Sale, I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Frank Peacock.,

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediatly preceeding said day of sale, in the Randall County News, a newspaper published in Randall County.

Witness my hand, this 3rd day of

Randall County, Texas.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

Saturday, Oct. 24

Saturday, Oct. 24

Auction Sale

Of Merchandise

Consisting of men's and boys' suits, men's and boys' hats; men's women's and children's shoes; men's boots and bootees; men's odd trousers.

Ladies' skirts, ladies' tailored suits, ladies' and misses coats, men's and ladies' sweaters, men's and boy's caps, men's and boys' shirts.

Dozens of other things too numerous to mention.

worth of merchandise will be sold regardless of cost.

TERMS OF SALE STRICTLY CASH Positively no goods returned or exchanged sold in this sale.

Sale starts promptly at 3 p. m. and again at 7:30 p. m.

Those who have attended our previous sales know that we mean exactly what we say.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE, SATURDAY OCT. 24



Ev-Governor Francis of Missouri, once said the following of newspapers; "Each year the local paper gives from \$500 to \$1000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor in proportion to his means, does more for his all fairness he ought to be sup ported-not because you like him or admire his writings, but because the local newspaper is the thought, but financially it is of more benefit to the community than the preacher or teacher. morally and yet on moral questions you will find most of the papers on the right side. Today the editors of the local papers do the most for the least money of any peope on earth."

Sick Two Years With Indigestion.

"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking. them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers .- Adver-

Bargains In Furniture

We will have on sale Saturday, Oct. 17 in Canyon a job lot of good slightly used furniture, rugs, stoves, We will sell these goods at bargain prices as we do not care to ship same back to Amarillo.

Goods on sale in building first door north of Wiley Hotel.

AMARILLO, TEXAS

The Ads In The News

of us when in need of Building Material The price is right

Are You Sure of Your Baking Powder?

Do you feel satisfied that the baking powder you are using is absolutely safe and certain?

Have you read the label to see if it contains alum?

Dr. Price's is free from alum or any doubtful or unwholesome ingredient. It is made from Cream of Tartar, derived from grapes, pure and healthful beyond any question.

Sixty years the standard

. Made from Cream of Tartar

John A. Wallace spoke Sunday at Channing in the interest of the laymen's movement of the Methodist church.

School supplies of all kinds at Holland Drug Co.

Mrs. Estelle Tucker spent Sunday at her home in Here-

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always Baptist church and will preach alarmed at such times. Chamberlain's again next Sunday morning. Cough Renedy proved far better than Rev. S. T. Burnett will preach any other for this trouble. It always Sunday night. relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house for I know it is a invigorating to the Pale and Sickly positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, n, Blairsville, Pa. Fo all dealers.—Advertis

Mrs. L. S. Carter left Saturday for Galveston where she attended the Grand Chapter of the O E. S. this week as a delegate from the local chapter.

The German heater is a wonderful stove. It will pay you to investigate before buying stove. It is for sale in Canyon at Thompson Hardware Co. t1

Rev. John Buchanan of Amarillo preached Sunday at the

4-W BREAKFAST FOOD

Is the most delicious, strengthening and invigorating food ever put before the American people. Is guaranteed absolutely pure and wholesome. Once tried always used. One box will convince you

4- BREAKFAST FOOD COMPANY, AMARILLO, TEXAS

ON BAD ROADS

The Pugut Sound to Gulf Motor Highway is now being Sign Posted from Corpus Christi to Amarillo.

The Moving Pictures taken last July of all towns on this Highway will be shown here SATURDAY, OCT. 17

Our town looks great in this picture.

Come See For Yourse

L. T. Lester was a business blen. caller in Tulia Tuesday_

The big moving van with springs is at your disposal. A. Harbison.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Goff returned Monday to their home in Cameron, Ill,, after spending several weeks at the home of their daughter, Mrs. H. C. Roff

Dr. and Mrs. S. R. Griffin, will the first of November. Griffin is taking post graduate work in his profession.

You can buy German heaters in Canyon-at Thompson Hard

Lem Cherry of Washington, Iowa, was a business caller in the city this week and looked after his land near the city. Mr. Cherry came down with the intention of trading his land for South Dakota land, but was so well pleased that he decided to keep the Randall county land. He stated that he stopped in Oklahoma where land is selling \$50 to \$60 per acre but he likes Randall county land much bet-

Normal students will find just what they want in the way of supplies at Holland Drug Co. tf

Rev. F. M. Neal was home Sunday from Wellington to preach at the Methodist church. ready to supply you with guar-He reports that Louise is recovering as well as could be expected from her serious attack of fever. He will be home to stay for next Sunday if she continues to improve this week. He stated that Mrs. Neal and the children would possibly not be home before Nov. 1.

Wayside Items.

Rev. B. T. Sharp filled his regular appointments Sunday.

Rev. Faulkner of Plainview will preach at Beula Sunday morning and will lecture on China Sunday night.

Relatives of Mrs. James Cates nee Miss Eunice Hamblen of Okla, have been notified of her serious illness at the parental home, Sterling Hamblen of Hed ley, D. H. and W. C. Hamblen and wives left Oct. 18 for the bedside of their loved one.

Glen Marquess of Ind., is spending a few days in the Ceta community, with Ed Moore. His many frieds are glad to see him in Texas again.

W. I. Lane with Misses Lorine and Mattie McGehee autoed to Canyon Sunday.

Threshing of row crops has begun. Prospec's are fine for a good yield.

Mrs. W. I. Lane and children returned Sunday from a visit to

Gus Miller, Claude Hamblen and wives motored to Canyon

A number of friends took din ner at the E. M. Beasley home Sunday in honor of Mrs. Beasley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D Tredway of Kans., now visiting

Mrs. T. H. Rice of Tulia returned home Saturday after with Mrs. W. H. Ham-

Schaeffer Bros. of Ceta threshed 11,500 bushels of wheat this

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 8 to 14 days.

City taxes remaining unpaid The Presbyterian Ladies Aid on October 1st has become de will hold an apron sale Saturday, linquent and on November 1st I Oct. 31. All kinds of aprons, will make my levy on all proper both fancy and kitchen, will be ty so delinquent and advertise the same for sale. There is also considerable property for the return from New Orleans about year 1913, that is delinquent which will be advertised for sale.

> In order to save this extra expense, settlement for all delinquent taxes must be made be fore November 1st, 1914.

J. H. JOWELL,

Tax Collector.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and purcous surfaces. Hall's ternal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Itali's Catarrh Cure is not a quack 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 catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Tom Lowry of Amarillo was in

the city Tuesday. He left Wednesday for his home in Okla-

The new sanitary dairy is anteed products. Give us a trial. . I. H. Hollabaugh.

J. E. Bell of Waynesville, Ill., was in the city this week looking after his land near Canyon. He reports that he is well pleased with conditions in Randall county this year. He is a booster of the Plains country and believes that the country is on the verge of great prosperty. He urges that the farmers engage more extensively in stock-farming.

Some seed rye for sale. H. C. Roffey, Canyon.

John A. Wallace will preach next Sunday morning at Umbarger and T. F. Robison in the af

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

Thresherman! Get a machine book at the News office. Keep a

In the Spring-Time of Youth



When everything is bright and with health and vigor you are fighting the rough battles of life, with keen enjoyment; then is the time to prepare for

The Autumn of Old Age

which is sure to come

The best way to provide for the future is by saving while you are making.

LET US HELP YOU SAVE

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

I will offer at public auction at my place in the canyon, six miles northeast of Canyon and twelve miles south of Ama-

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4,

commencing at 2 o'clock p. m., my entire herd of full blood Durocs, 80 head, consisting of herd boar, tried sows and a number of fine gilts and promising young boars. A few good barrows.

Also a team of good, big mules and a registered Jersey

H. C. DOLCATER



CANCER HOSPITAL

FORT WORTH TEXAS BOX 744

Make toast these mornings on the

Electric Toaster

For \$3.50 you can buy from us the new vertical Hot Point Toaster.

Get one today.

Ganyon Power Company





IFTEEN hundred feet above my creditors—hung in space twixt heaven and earth—at peace with God and the world, and yet traveling at the rate of sixty or more miles an hous!

That's what I felt on my first aeroplane trip, and mighty sorry was I to have to come back to earth, writes Irene Vandy in the New York Press.

There is nothing in the world quite like flying. Some have compared it with sailing—water sailing; others have compared it with autoing on a very smooth road; but it is incomparable. Once or twice during my trip I looked aloft almost expecting to find the big white-winged mechanical bird hung from a wire attached to gigantic telegraph poles and operated on a pulley, so easy did it ride on space. Once or twice the machine rocked a bit, and the sensation was delightful. Until the machine rocks, one can scarcely believe it is moving, no matter what the rate of speed.

Once we got lost in a cloud—I and my aviator—but I never knew it. I could still look down and realize that the world is round, for if there is any vantage point from which to prove the roundness of the earth it is in an aeroplane, provided you are high enough.

"Why," I tried to explain, "I never knew how small the world was before!" For it seened all stretched below me like toy farms, where one could pick up the houses in one's hand and play with them; but the rush of wind caught the words, and I thought I should never again get my mouth closed, when there was a slight dip on one wing and the machine turned in another direction.

We were now passing over the Belmont racetrack, and the hurdles showed plainly below like so many matches, or maybe toothpicks, painted white. The grandstand was no bigger than a copy of some popular novel. I wished there had been some activity. It would have been interesting to see those tiny horses.

But I was to be rewarded for my love of the horse. As we passed over Westbury they were having a practice game on the polo field. I looked down and saw the midget beasties racing Lither and thither, with momentary gleams of a mallet raised in the air, like a splinter. I saw a train pull into the Hempstead station—a train no bigger than those one buys for baby on the street, "five cents the train;" I saw the Garden City hotel, St. Paul's school, the Salisbury golf links, with men and women moving about like tiny china dolls, the buildings no bigger than toy blocks that a baby could handle.

Imagine the glory of all this under a perfect sky and a setting sun reflecting that peculiar radiance of scintillating lights on a background of greens and browns, with here and there a red goof blending into the whole, and trees you wantted to pick for a boutonniere!

Somehow it never occurred to me to be afraid. An utter relaxation came over me, and I gave myaelf up to the thrill of the beauty all round me. It seemed as though upon leaving terra firms my last worry had vanished. I wished I might spend my summer vacation in the air.

But then I had absolute confidence in the ability of my aviator—absolute confidence in the stability of his aeropiane, which, I suppose, is half the game. The flight was from the Hempstead Plains aviation field, which, by the way, never had the right to the name, because it lies in Garden City, and not in Hempstead at all. It is really Old Camp Black of Spanish-American war have, and is as large as Central park. The usual passenger flight is once round the field, a distance of about four miles, and takes about as many min-

utes, at a height of 200 feet. However, the aviator does not really care about flying so low, and if you show no sign of fear you are liable to go higher, and there is less danger, for it is harder to shut off the engine and volplane down from a height of a few hundred feet than it is from a height of a thousand feet, and not volplaning down means sometimes landing with a thump. The 1,000-foot volplane and easy landing is one of the tests the Aero club requires before granting a license.

My trip was with Mr. Albert Heinrich of the Heinrich Aeroplane company, who owns one of the lightest and prettiest craft afloat—a monoplane of about six hundred and fifty pounds, with a very narrow, graceful fusilage, laced up the center—dainty and attractive to women especially. He finished second last July in the race round New York, and has never had a fall since the days when he was learning to fiy. That is, perhaps, the reason I lost all sense of fear. I could readily reafize the fascination of flying to women, and, once in the air myself, the desire to learn to fly an aeroplane all but conquered me.

But the monoplane had tipped its nose groundward and we were volplaning down. The tip I scarcely felt, but when I realized the engine had been shut off and we were coming down, riding on air at an angle of more than forty-five degrees, it sort of caught my breath, but we landed easy as a bird, without so much as a bump.

And then, for the first time since the flight began, I felt like a hero.

"How did it feel? Didn't you feel a sort of goneness all here?" placing their hands on the spot where stomachs ought to be. "Weren't you afraid when you got in the cloud? Could you see us?"

These were a few of the questions fired at me from the rapid-fire gun of my bundle of friends, but the beauty—the absolute peace of it all—was upon me.

"How long was I up?" I replied, ignoring their questions.
"Just twenty-three minutes." they answered,

and I looked my amazement, for it seemed but five at the most.

"No," said I to all their questions, except the one as to how does it feel, and to that I gave the same answer that Colonel Vanderbilt, Anne Morgan, Mrs. Charles Whitman, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Clifford B. Harmon, and a host of others who have flown have given: "I never enjoyed anything more in my life!" And I was not surprised, as I used to be, that women had gone into the game.

But why, you will ask, if this is so, have the women who flew dropped out one by one, till today there is but one of the trio who used to appear at international meets left flying—Mile. Helen Dutrieu, a French woman?

There are several reasons. One is that the day of aviation as an exhibition is over unless one can cater to a morbid public. The aviator who today can fly upside down and inside out, who can loop loops, who can tango and hesitate in the air, balancing first on one wing, then on the other, and keeping the audience in momentary expectancy of seeing him smashed to death amid a wreekage of engine, wires, wood and canvas, is

the man who draws. From war to aeronautics there is but one hero in the public eye—he or she who defies death and comes out alive. The days of "Darius Green and His Flying Machine" and "Flying over the celebration to astonish creation" are over. Down on Long Island, where the

ground is flat, and flying is comparatively safe, if

MISS BERNETTA A-MILLER, WHO HOLDS AYZATOR'S LICETYSE

one knows how, the buzz of the aeroplane is as familiar as the buzz of the mosquito over in Jersey.

Women are naturally more cautious than men. A man may do and dare before he knows how to do and dare, but if a woman does and dares you may be pretty sure she knows what she is doing and daring, of course, always, with the exception which proves the rule. Now that straight flying is no longer interesting, because it is compara-

tively safe, women will not go into the trick fly-

ing. Therefore, there is no commercial market

for them. The only thing left is aerial navigation

and, necessarily, passenger-carrying.

Few women will carry passengers at the moment. The only passenger-carrying woman in America just at present is Ruth Law, now in Newport, who owns and operates a Wright biplane. Perhaps women place a higher value on life than men, and will run no risks. But more probable is the effect of the tragic death of Miss Harriet Quimby, killed in flight two years ago. Since then Miss Matilda Moisant, one of the trie who was always on hand at international meets with Miss Quimby and Mile. Dutrieu, has dropped out. The Baroness de la Roche, the first woman in the world to fly, has also dropped out, but pos-

Another reason why women have dropped out of the game or given up momentarily is that the expense of buying and maintaining an aeroplane is too great. Since the circus days of ordinary stunts have culled their death roll and are over there is not sufficient thrill in the mere fact of a woman flying to draw, and managers will not put up the funds for a machine. And still another reason is that men—the aviators themselves—do not like to see women risk their lives in the game.

sibly because she broke both legs in a fall.

Despite all this, however, there is today a dear little woman, pretty as a picture, who has entered the game and intends to win. She is Mrs. Marion Sims, a widow, and a pupil of Mr. Heinrich. She has declared her intention of being ready next May to fly at the Panama-Pacific exposition in California, and afterward to take a trip in a flying machine round the world. She became interested in aeronautics about a year ago and could not rest till she had learned how to fly, though to date she has not taken her pilot's license.

UP TO DATE.

Old Lady—Do you guarantee these eggs to be strictly fresh?

Grecer (diplomatically)—Well, mum, we don't give no written certificate with 'em, but we assure you that no hands came in contact with 'em in the process of manufacture and that since the time of making the contents of them eggs has been inclosed in scaled air-tight coverings."—Puck.

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

What You Want When You Want It At the Right Price

You Can Enjoy That Feeling by Giving
US Your Business

Canyon Lumber Co.

The House of Quality and Courteous Treatment

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornade, Hail, Automobile, Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life, Health, Accident.

None but the best companies, represented.

J. E. Winkelman

V-AVA

V-AVA cleans anything

but a guilty conscience

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

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

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

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

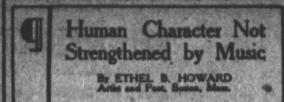
"BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOME"
A LITTLE V-AVA
ON YOUR DUSTING CLOTH
WORKS WONDERS

OUR GUARATNEE

Satisfaction Guaranteed
Or Your Money Back
COULD WE MAKE IT STRONGER

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

For Sale Exclusievly by
Randall County News



experience generally. Those to whom it has never spoken with the voice of authority, whose spirits have been deaf to it, can hardly believe that it has been a real force in the onward urge of men's lives.

Lovers of music, persons in whose life it has been a

vital interest, will say that

its influence for good must

have been great in human

A third class of persons, small in proportion and conspicuous for a prejudice against the arts in general, rather than for a hospitable attitude toward them, have a certain mistrust of music, except in a few of its more rigid forms. Against secular music, for example, they raise a barrier of disapproval as against an enemy of morality. Very seldom nowadays, of course, but very often of old, music which was not sacred was regarded either as idle or dangerous.

Human progress is a difficult thing to measure. To trace any direct is such a foolishly simple thing, so connection between it and the influence of music is not easy. Say that music has been the source of delight, inspiration, employment to millions of people. The case then is easily won for music if these things cover what | Can there any good thing come out we mean by "progress." One can pretty nearly gauge, in terms of money. the increase of industry in a given time under the stimulus of a new invention, but to measure the general progress of a people in a richly musical period is a matter for speculation.

Can it be said, as a proved fact, that art makes people better? No, it cannot. But as human beings progress they make, I believe (allowing for all the mistakes, backslidings, failures and doubtful experiments), bet-

Music, I suppose, might be named the most potent of all the arts in its instant effect on the feelings (when it is in any degree emotional and not a purely intellectual form, as it was known and cultivated in the middle ages). Music is, in a sense, highly utilitarian. It will make men in Wallace's Farmer. It is of no work with more vigor and in unison it will even make them go into battle with a sort of willingness. It causes them to forget obstacles, overcome restraints, grow tender, fierce or reverent; in short, it acts like a strong drug of instantaneous and rather transient effect upon the majority of human beings. But acting thus on the emotions, can it make for any progress, except in emotional sensitiveness, unless there results a strengthening of the character somewhere from the exprience?

Music is not "elevating," as it is sometimes called (or used to be, in every-day parlance). Those who hear it with significant results were "elevated" before they heard it. They only listened and understood. Music may amount to a revelation to some. It may be the key to open to them new worlds, but music did not make such people what they are.

I should say that music has had little effect on human progress, though human progress has contributed vastly to the enrichment of music. What flowers in art is the vitality of the human spirit seeking to announce itself in many ways. The arts do not make human progress, but human progress does everything for the arts, which are varieties of its expression.

What makes humanity progress, Ether B. Noward by the way, we don't know.

Hotel Clerk Should Show More Friendliness By Alfred T. Hoffman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A stranger gets his first impression of any city he happens to visit from the

I was born in New York,

ably in the United States. With few exceptions, the hotel clerk in this sibly make a good road until you get country seems to think that he is doing you a favor in assigning you to a room at from \$3 to \$5 per. It is different in the old country. In most of the larger towns of Europe, and particularly in London, the hotel management recognizes the fact that the person who registers is a guest.

The hotel is the host and should act accordingly. In London the person who represents the hotel at the desk makes you feel that you are welcome. If he doesn't say so his manner says, "I am glad to have you here."

In New York and throughout this country-north and south-the stranger is not as a rule greeted with any degree of welcome. In New York two or three of the new hotels are realizing the importance of playing the real host. Some one at the desk is ready to be friendly and to make the man who registers feel at home. All the hotels in this country should do likewise, which course would make the stranger have all the better opinion of the city in which he is visiting for the first time.

Give Every Young Woman an Equal Chance By Rev. Dr. J. F. Prentice, New Orleans, La.

When a man does wrong he is given every chance to reform, but with a woman it is different.

It is a lamentable fact that not enough girls who go astray are given the

proper chance to reform when they show the inclination to do so. A great many more would be reclaimed if they were given the right sort of treat-

The girl who is so unfortunate as to make a false step is not given the same opportunity to reform as is extended to her brother, I have been around a great deal and have observed closely, and I have

yet to find a market for wild oats. The fellows who get to the front are those with clear eyes and steady

hands, and not the prodigal sons. The fatted calf is not killed for the prodigal daughter, but on the other hand she is taken back home through the side streets and alleys and

in at the back door, and her former companions shun her as if she were The difference between the acts of the daughter and the wild oats

sowing of the son is not fair.

Controlling Spirit of Existence in Man By M. P. PERRY, Green River, Wyo.

To get out of life as much as possible and at the least cost to ourselves appears to be the controlling spirit of existence.

We seem to have lost sight of the fact sometimes that

we are placed on this earth to work out our salvation; we forget the higher aspects of our moral vision in the more exciting business of life, and we prefer to fix our own viewpoint to suit our personal convenience rather than to accept the more exacting and less attractive one that he who knows all things best may choose for us.

We find it hard to rise above the trivialities and perplexities and confusions of the ordinary course of life, perhaps because notwithstanding our denunciation of them we really find them too full of interest to surrender absolutely, or possibly because we have no real desire to do more than live in the present-without a thought of either the future or the hereafter.

Implement Cannot Be Used to Advantage Except When Ground Is in Right Condition.

The road drag is giving the public, the politicians and the county supervisors a world of trouble, troubling them, we sometimes think, more than the drag itself, troubles the roads. It cheap and so easily made, that the average man off the farm, and not a few on the farm, are prone to think: of such a Nasareth?

It seems to be impossible by any legislation that has been enacted, to induce farmers generally to use the drag. The townsmen with automobiles soundly belabor the farmers for not using it, and sometimes hound the farmers along these automobile roads into using it when it is a damage instead of a benefit.

The inherent difficulty in using the drag and making legislation effective is this, that the drag cannot be used to advantage except when the ground is in the right condition, says a writer use at all when the ground is very dry, and often a damage. There is but one way that we see of making it thoroughly practical, and that is for the farmer himself, who knows when it has rained and when the roads should be dragged, to get out and use it on the road alongside his own farm. Occasionally we hear of a county supervisor who calls up his neighbors by telephone, and tells them that now is the time to drag the roads, and persuades them to do it, with wonderfully good results. But it does not always rain over the whole of a supervisor's district at the same time.

We shall have to depend on dirt roads in the corn belt for a long time to come. Not altogether; for we shall have some gravel and brick and cement roads on the main traveled thoroughfares; but nine-tenths of the roads must be dirt, and must be kept in shape by use of the drag.

A few weeks ago we traveled along a road admirably adapted to dragging, and at the crossroads was a road machine costing a large sam of money. It was evidently managed by a man who had no faith in the drag, and who had been spending the people's money hotel at which he registers. In digging up the side of the road and putting the sod on the middle of it, as though sod would make a good but have traveled in Europe road. Vegetable matter is a fine thing and have traveled consider- in the corn field, but you cannot pos



Road.

rid of it. Why, at great expense to the county and the township, invest in a road grader, and then spoil the road by putting all the subbish into the middle of it?

We don't believe we shall ever have good roads in lowa until the farmer is given charge of half the road along his line, and the owner of the adjoining farm the other half, and is then persuaded to drag his half after every rain, assuming in the first place that it has been drained and graded. This will give us the best of roads when they are good. It will not give us good roads all the year around. There is a time of the year when dirt roads will peach up. That cannot be helped -but the better they are graded and the better they are dragged at the proper time, the better they will be-

come, and the less they will poach. When on the good roads train, nearly ten years ago, we tried to appeal to farmers to keep their roads dragged whether they were paid for it or not, for love of their farms and their community. They should be paid for it, provided the work is properly done, either by remission of taxes or actual cash; but if not, pride of their farm should induce them to drag it.

Progress and Prosperity.

Our public highways are the avenues over which all the people may travel: They are the avenues which all our marketable farm products must pass before reaching the channels of trade and commerce. Good roads mean progress and prosperity, a benefit to the people who live in the cities and an advantage to the people who live in the country. They mean the economical transportation of marketable farm products, the necessaries of life at a minimum cost.

THS YEA

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

The Panhandle is Ready for the Farmer

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

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

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

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

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

U. KEISFR

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa



Now is the time!

A little vacation will do you

The best loads for duck shooting are

INFALLIBLE, OR BALLISTITE

WATERPROOF

Smokeless Powders

We have anything you may need for the trip.

THOMPSON Hardware Comp'y



Dallas State Fair, Oct. 17-Nov. 1 Fare and one-fifth for round trip Tickets on sale Oct. 15-29, return limit Nov. 3.

Special train to the State Fair at Dallas will leave Canyon 10:25 a.m. Oct. 24, returning Oct 27. Round trip \$7.35. This will be the only popular excursion to the Dallas Fair this year. Train goes by Sweetwater over T. & P. and will carry Pullman and tourist cars.

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

Visit the fountain at Holland Drug Co. tf

Sick Headache.

Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear. Mrs. John Bishop of Roseville, Ohio, writes: "About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remedies but nothing helped me until during one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. They medicine relieved me in a short time."

For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.



"BELL" Connection Brightens Farm Life

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

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

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell Sys-

THE SOUTHWESTERN FLEGRAPH & TELEPHONE

COMPANY. 41-2-14

PICTURES TAKEN FROM THE NORMAL ANNUAL "LE MIRAGE"









WELL DESERVED

The Praise That Comes From Thankful Canyon People.

One kidney remedy has known merit.

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

Canyon testimony proves it re-

George Reynolds, grocer, Canyon, Texas, says:

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

Price 50c, at all dealers.

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

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Sale-400 bu. pure, clean Kharkoff seed wheat. R. A. Campbell. 30t4

For Sale—I will dispose of all of my household goods at private sale. Call at the house and make your selections. John Begrin. tf

Lost — Between the Canyon Supply and Christian church Saturday, \$4.30 tied up in a handkerchief. Finder please leave at this office and receive reward.

Wanted - Maize heads delivered at the creek pasture. C. O. Keiser.

For Sale—Pure Sudan grass seed raised from agricultural seed from Washington D. C. 50c per pound if taken at once. W. F. Heller.

For Sale-Hard coal stove, cheap. Call News office.

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

Umbarger Notes.

Miss Katherine Beckman spent the week end at the parental home.

Albert Baird and Geo. Wilkes were Amarillo visitors Sunday. R. G. Bader made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Edgar Money is in Kansas City with 5 carloads of stock this week.

Mrs. Edgar Money and sons visited Laurence Simms and wife Saturday.

Miss Eva Bader drove across from Happy Friday for a visit with home folks, returning Sunday evening. She is teaching the Pete Meyers school west of Happy.

Miss Mary Pickens spent Sunday at the Walter E. Johnson home.

Henry Beckman and W. M. Lichtwald sold two carloads of calves to Mr. Downing of Amarillo last week.

Bader ann Russell delivered 16 fat hogs to Geo. Reynolds of Canyon Monday.

All day services will be held Sunday by the M. E. people, conducted by John Wallace of Canyon and Rev. Robison. Dinner will be served on the grounds.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Abbott Sept. 26. The News correspondent is rather late in reporting this item but "better late than never".

Let Harbison move your piano and household goods with the new spring van. 1t

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Ps. "It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial." For sale by all dealers.—Adver-