

SETH WARD WINS IN NORMAL GAME

The Normal football team journeyed to Plainview Monday where the Seth Ward college team evened up for the defeat administered to them on the normal grounds last season.

Capt. Shotwell won the toss and Seth Ward kicked off. The first few minutes of play saw the ball change from team to team several times near the center. The Normal then pulled a cross forward pass Shotwell to Howard for a gain of thirty five yards, placing the ball on Seth Ward's twenty yard line. The Normal made first down on three line bucks, then sent Ator over for the first touchdown. Starr kicked goal.

The Normal chose to receive but were held for downs and after two plays Glenn of Seth Ward circled end for forty yards for a touchdown. Goal missed. First quarter ended with score 7 to 6 favor of Normal.

Second quarter brought a second touchdown for each team. In the early part of the quarter Seth Ward intercepted a forward pass and ran the required distance but were called back as the receiver of the ball for the Normal had illegally blocked. Starr then intercepted a forward pass and ran through a broken field the thirty five yards for a touchdown and kicked goal.

In the next few minutes Glenn of Seth Ward set the side lines crazy by pulling off the most sensational play of the game. Behind excellent interference he made a sixty five yard run scoring a touchdown. An easy goal was blocked.

The third quarter went scoreless, neither side having the advantage. The quarter ended with the ball in Seth Ward's possession.

On the first play of the fourth quarter Seth Ward pulled a fake forward pass and sent Glenn over for the winning touchdown. Goal was kicked, making a score Seth Ward 19, Normal 14.

The Normal came near scoring in the last three minutes of play when they went almost the length of the field on four well pulled forward passes. The game was a very open one and of the sort that pleases the side line contingent.

For Seth Ward Glenn was the particular bright light. He is a fast, above the average player, and to him is Seth Ward indebted for her victory. For the Normal the play did not run to individual plays but to team work. The team is rapidly gaining the experience so necessary to a good team and the remaining games of the season, all of which will be played at home, promise to be good exhibitions.

The Normal is trying to get Seth Ward for a game here.

Allen and Rattikin Trade.

W. J. Rattikin has traded his residence on East Houston street to Prof. L. G. Allen for land in Jones county, consideration \$5000. Mr. Allen now lives in the Terrill place on West Chestnut street and they will exchange places Dec. 1st. Mr. Rattikin will then move to his land in February.

No Word From Austin.

No word has been received by Pres. Collins from Austin regarding the time of letting the Normal contract. It is probable that the members who were out of the state have not yet returned.

Umbarger News.

C. Friemel and family will this week for South Texas to visit Mrs. Friemel's people and attend the wedding of her brother.

Geo. Wilks came out from Canyon to help the Baird brothers stack their fine row crop.

Frank Buzzard of Okla., visited at the L. Bader home Sunday. He and Mr. Bader were neighbors in Iowa 22 years ago. Joe Frances and Mr. Montgomery of Happy brought him over in a car.

Mr. Rose will remodel his house before moving in.

Clinton Hamilton delivered the remainder of his wheat last week.

Tom Myers and Ola Whittle of Canyon were in Umbarger Sunday.

Mrs. Clyde McElroy returned from a visit at various points in Iowa.

Catherine Beckman is expected home this week from Amarillo.

Mrs. Wansley visited with Mrs. Bader last Saturday, her health permits her to be out a great deal to enjoy the fine fall weather.

Messrs. Flesher and Park were looking after the Picketens estate Tuesday of last week.

The stacking in our neighborhood is nearing completion.

Albert Baird and Miss Dale were the only representatives from Umbarger at the Dallas fair.

Number 626 BANKS OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION

OF THE FIRST STATE BANK at Canyon, state of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of Oct. 1914, published in the Randall County News, a newspaper printed and published at Canyon, State of Texas, on the 12 day of Nov. 1914

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$59,187.53
Loans, real estate	3,557.45
Overdrafts	604.51
Furniture and Fixtures	1,794.30
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	\$36,041.20
Due from other Banks & Bankers, subject to check, net	3,124.18
Cash Items	331.93
Currency	7,815.00
Specie	2,483.79
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	506.54
Other Resources as follows: Assessment Guaranty Fund	76.52
Total	\$115,522.93
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	500.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,588.84
Due to Banks and Bankers subject to check, net	95.96
Individual Deposits, subject to check	85,122.03
Time Certificates of Deposit	11,205.03
Cashier's Checks	1,010.75
Total	\$115,522.93

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

R. G. OLDHAM, President. F. E. CHAMBERLAIN, Cashier. Sworn and subscribed to before me this 7th day of Nov., A. D. nineteen hundred and fourteen. WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

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

CORRECT-ATTEST: L. A. PIERCE GRADY OLDHAM T. J. COCHRAN Directors.

GREAT ORCHESTRA TO PLAY THE MESSIAH

The music lovers of Canyon will be glad to hear that the New York Symphony under the direction of Walter Damrasch will probably play the Messiah which is to be sung in Amarillo next spring by a combined choral club of Amarillo and Canyon people.

The proposition will be definitely settled within three weeks. It costs \$1800 to get their great organization and Amarillo's going to require some assistance. They expect a liberal patronage from the surrounding towns.

Nearly forty Canyon people will sing in the choral club. Fifty more people are wanted to go to Amarillo to hear the orchestra in concert in the afternoon and to attend the Messiah at night. It is not often that the opportunity presents itself to hear such an orchestra at so low a price as will be charged.

The organization carried its own artists who will sing the solo parts in the Messiah. Miss Kline is greatly pleased over the prospects of getting the orchestra for the Messiah and urges that all singers who have not joined the Canyon choral club do so at once.

W. C. T. U. Meeting.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Masters. All ladies of the city who are interested in this work are urged to be present.

No. 5238.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank AT Canyon, in the State of Texas at the close of business, Oct. 31, 1914.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$127,382.43
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,380.86
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	231.50
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank \$100.00 all other stocks	5,754.40
Banking House Furniture and fixtures	25,000.00
Other real estate owned	33,278.50
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)	2,793.32
Due from State and Private banks and bankers, trust companies and savings banks	
Due from approved reserve agents	14,385.30
Checks and other cash items	791.12
Notes of other National banks	100.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	47.32
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	1,628.65
Legal-tender notes	5,075.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	2,500.00
Total	\$270,948.40

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	580.08
National bank notes outstanding	50,000.00
Due to other national banks	720.79
Due to State and Private Banks & Bankers	2,800.73
Individual deposits subject to check	101,089.26
Time certificates of deposit payable within 30 days	10,150.55
Time certificates of deposit payable after 30 days or after notice of 30 days or longer	22,916.99
Bills payable, including obligations for money borrowed	22,000.00
Total	\$270,948.40

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

D. A. PARK, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Nov. 1914.

Correct Attest: L. T. LESTER J. T. BURNETT M. R. HUMES Directors.

Normal Notes.

Messrs. Hill and Marquis have returned from Hale county where they have been visiting the schools. Mr. Hill made a report in chapel this morning on the condition of schools visited.

Messrs. Hill and Geller will spend this week visiting the schools of Deaf Smith county.

Monday night, at the auditorium, the Juniors entertained the Freshmen at a "Kindergarten Party". Upon arrival, each guest was given a card upon which was written a part of one of the well known Mother Goose rhymes. As soon as he found the card containing the remainder of his rhyme, he led his partner away to join in the grand march. Immediately following the march the Juniors gave an appropriate program, after which refreshments were served of lemonade, cake and stick candy. After enjoying "Pop the Whip", "Drop the Handkerchief" and "Cat and Mouse", each Freshie thanked the Juniors and resolved that, when he became a Junior, he too would be good to the Freshmen.

Y. W. C. A. PROGRAM.

Scripture—St. John XV:1-8—Miss Key, Y. W. C. A. and New conditions—Miss Beedy. The working girl and Y. W. B. A.—Miss Wakefield. The Local Association and National Organization—Miss Rogers. Piano Solo—Miss McReynolds. The National organization and other organizations—Miss Brown. Religious aspect of Y. W. C. A. Work—Miss Johnson. The young ladies have changed their time of meeting to 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Commissioners Court Session.

The commissioners court is in regular quarterly session this week. Monday the election returns were canvassed. During this session the bonds of the various county officers will be examined and approved. The new officers will be installed sometime during the week.

Brotherhood Meeting.

C. Eakman led an interesting meeting at the Brotherhood Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church.

T. R. R. Atkins will be the leader next Sunday at the Methodist church.

BIG TRADES DAY IN CANYON NOV. 23rd

Monday, November 23 will be Trades Day in Canyon.

The business men of Canyon are going to offer very tempting bargains on that day.

There will be amusements in the afternoon with good prizes for the winners.

There will be an agricultural display on which will be premiums. The citizens of Canyon want the farmers of Randall and adjoining counties to come to our city that day and it will pay each and every family to take a day off from their regular work and travel miles in order to take advantage of the low prices on merchandise and to compete in the agricultural and amusement contests.

During the afternoon the Canyon Band will give a big free concert.

Come to Canyon early that morning and stay all day.

At night there will be a big basketball game.

The following are the premiums:

AMUSEMENTS.

- Boys foot race, 14 years old and under—M. S. Lusby, \$1.00 cash.
- Girls foot race, 14 years old and under—Canyon Lumber Co., \$1.50 cash.
- Free for all shoe race—Burrroughs & Jarrett, \$1.50 in trade.
- Three legged race—Holland Drug Co., \$1.50 in trade.
- Potatoe race—City Pharmacy, \$1.50 in trade.
- Bronco riding—Purse will be raised. Bring in your pitching horses.

BABY SHOW.

- Best looking girl baby under 18 months—The Leader, \$5.00 cash.
- Best looking boy baby under 18 months—The Leader, \$5.00 cash.

AGRICULTURAL PRIZES.

- Best ten heads of maize—Thompson Hardware Co., \$1.50 pocket knife.
- Best ten heads of kafir—Thompson Hardware Co., \$1.50 pocket knife.
- Best ten heads of feterita—Thompson Hardware Co., \$1.50 pocket knife.
- The best peck of wheat—Canyon Supply Co., \$1.50 pair of gloves.
- Best peck of barley—Canyon Supply Co., \$1.50 pair gloves.
- Best peck of rye—Canyon Supply Co., \$1.50 pair gloves.
- Best peck of oats—First National Bank, \$1.50 cash.
- Best bale of alfalfa—West End Grocery, \$1.50 in trade.
- Best bale of millet—L. T. Davault, \$1.50 picture.
- Best peck of ensilage—D. N. Redburn, \$2.50 Rayo lamp.
- Best peck of sweet potatoes—Canyon Grocery Co., \$1.50 in trade.
- Best head of cabbage—First State Bank, \$1.50 cash.
- Biggest pumpkin—Year subscription to Randall County News.
- Biggest agricultural display from one family—C. O. Keiser, \$2.50 cash.
- First family living more than four miles from Canyon who come to the News office Monday morning, Nov. 23 will receive one year's subscription.

Threshed 40 Bu. Feterita.

Chas. Sutton of the Ceta community has threshed his feterita crop which averaged 40 bushels to the acre. This is one of the first reports to be made on threshed grain. Threshing had only started when the heavy rains came and since then the farmers have been too busy planting wheat to do much threshing.

Society Notes.

Mrs. C. H. Jarrett entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club Thursday afternoon at the C. R. Burrow home. The house was beautifully decorated with yellow chrysanthemums, autumn leaves and red carnations. Refreshments were served of sandwiches, chicken salad, creamed peas, fruit salad, mints and punch. Red carnations were given as favors. The guests of the club were Messdames Burrroughs, Stafford, McAfee, Stewart, Reeves, Elliott of Hereford, Chamberlain of Clarendon, Tucker and Misses Guenther, Birch, Darnell.

Come to Canyon to live.

LAST CALL

Monday, Nov. 23rd

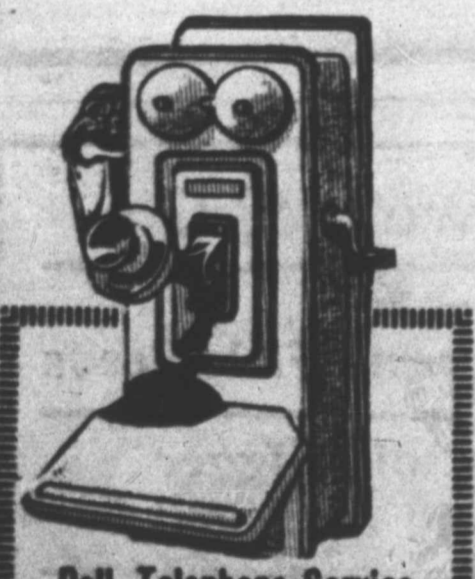
Last day on which The NEWS will give a commission to the churches for subscriptions collected.



Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

Opera House This Week. Tonight, Friday and Saturday nights there will be an especially strong feature at the opera house.



Bell Telephone Service Keeps a balance in farm affairs, which means more profit at the end of the season.

How the War Started. One of the ablest and most lucid explanations of the cause leading to the present complicated war in Europe, says the Kansas City Star, is given by the Glenn Elder Sentinel, a paper in Mitchell county, Kansas.

As we understand it, a Servian socialist who was partly sane when sober got drunk and killed an Austrian noble and his noble escort. Austria, observing the unseemly insident, addressed herself sternly to Servia, somewhat as follows: "See here, kid, no rough stuff. I propose to be a father to you. Come into the woodshed."

"Think again, you big slob," says Austria, "you can think twice in one day," he says, "and while you're thinking, think what I'm telling you," he says. I don't like the color of your eyes and your nose offends me and your feet don't track; besides, "I can lick you," he says, "and I will too."

Have visitors? Phone the News office and give us their names, where they live and how long they will stay in Canyon. tf

We Ride a Hobby!



IT'S THE HOBBY OF GOOD PRINTING. Try a spin with us.

SAVES DAUGHTER

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

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

I cannot tell you how I suffered with my head, and with nervousness and womanly troubles. Our family doctor told my husband he could not do me any good, and he had to give it up. We tried another doctor, but he did not help me.

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

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

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

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Rent—Six room house three blocks from square. M. P. Garner. tf

For Sale—640 acres, 2 miles south of Canyon, Texas, 1 mile from A. T. & S. F. switch. Land lays well, good improvements in center of farm and in sight of town and West Texas State Normal College. When improving place struck oil at 412 feet, water not fit for use. Made a good well at 37 ft. Fenced in 4 fields besides corals. Terms—Price \$50 per acre. \$8,000 down and balance due on or before five years at 6 per cent. For further particulars address James Roffey, Cameron, Ill., owner, or H. C. Roffey, Canyon, Texas. 3313

For Sale—Five Jersey cows, two will be fresh this fall. W. M. Lichwald, Umbarger. 32p4

For Trade—160 acre farm in Okla., for Canyon property. J. D. Key. 32p2

Wanted—To buy second hand lumber wagon. Write or see Herman Kuhlman, Canyon Texas. 32p3

For Sale—Dresser, center table and oil stove. Phone 106. 31p3

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

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

For Sale—Hard coal stove, cheap. Call News office. tf

J. E. Rogers and J. L. Mc Reynolds left today for Lamesa to buy some cattle.

The "Rip-Rams", of Canyon will go to Tullia tomorrow to play basketball.

School supplies of all kinds at Holland Drug Co. tf

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.—Advertisement.

Notice

Get the El Paso Herald, daily, 60c per month. The earliest paper with the latest news. Exclusive feature. Burroughs & Jarrett, Agents, General news dealers. Ask them.

Parisian Swashbucklers.

At one time the mousquetaire was a notable type, common on the boulevards of Paris, of the swaggering brigand. These amiable Parisians were in evidence at the end of the empire. After the war of 1870 they reappeared at Turton's. There upon the steps about De Scholl were seated the famous Alfonso de Almada, Espelata, U. de Borda, Chapron, Feuillant and Guston Jollivet, who freely employed his valor and the wisdom of his wit in quenching the conflicts. A difficult task, for these altercations frequently were made out of nothing.

Babies Fear the Force of Gravity. The first experiment which a baby makes is connected with the force of gravity. It is born with an instinctive or ancestral dread of the unrestrained action of that force upon its own body, and it is said to be able to cling with tenacity to a stick or branch of a tree. Later on it takes pleasure in dropping miscellaneous objects to see them fall, perhaps to see if they all fall alike.

And a very remarkable fact it is which is thus observed: The most familiar of all material facts and one of the least understood—least understood, that is, of all the simple physical facts which most surely be well within the limits of human comprehension. For if a philosopher is asked why all bodies tend to move toward the earth and why they all fall with steady, equal acceleration unless retarded or checked somehow he has to reply that he does not know.—Sir Oliver Lodge in Harper's Magazine.

Four Leafed Clover. Since four leafed clover is said to be lucky it might be well to know how it happens that while most clover has only three leaves one is found now and then with four.

According to J. Perriras, who discusses the question in the Archives des Sciences Physiques et Naturelles, clovers with more than three leaves are due to two causes, one hereditary, the other nutritive. After a moist season clover plants with four or even five, six or seven leaves are relatively common, and plants with only two leaves are also seen at such times, but these are very rare.

But some plants are abnormal by heredity and reproduce themselves with the same characteristics in successive years when their environment remains the same, external influences merely modifying the size of the leaves.

Rapid Stars. Even astronomers are expressing astonishment at a speed record recently discovered among the stars. The Andromeda nebula has been found to be moving in the general direction of the earth at the rate of about 16,000,000 miles a day, or nearly 200 miles a second. This is vastly faster than the motion of the earth round the sun or of the sun in space. It will be some time before the nebula approaches very close to the earth, however. Observations of the nebula by telescope and photographs do not show the slightest measurable trace of movement toward the earth, which indicates that it is so far away that traveling 16,000,000 miles a day is too slow to be apparent. The discovery that it is coming at this rate was made by a study of the spectrum of its light.—Saturday Evening Post.

Complimenting the Judge. In "Stories From the Bench and Bar" Mr. Arthur H. Engelbach recalls the following story of Sir George Jessel, master of the rolls: One day he was having a point pressed upon him by a barrister named Oswald, who cited words in support of his point from a reported judgment of the master of the rolls.

"Mr. Oswald," interposed Jessel, "I could not have been such a fool as to have said that!"

"Oh, yes, my lord," retorted Oswald, "you were, my lord, you were!"

Highest Mountain in Idaho. Idaho has only one peak having an altitude greater than 12,000 feet, that is Hyndman peak, near the Bialne-Custer county line. The elevation of this mountain is 12,078 feet. There are, however, several unnamed peaks near Hyndman peak whose elevations are greater than 12,000 feet, as shown by the contours on the Halley topographic map published by the United States geological survey.

A Cheerful Soul. Creditor (determinedly)—I shall call at your house every week until you pay this account, sir. Debtor (in the blandest of tones)—Then, sir, there seems every probability of our acquaintance ripening into friendship.—London Tit-Bits.

Criminals at Large. Gibbs (visiting)—What sort of neighbors have you here? Dibbs—A bad lot. There's a blacksmith who's engaged in forging, a carpenter who's done some counter fitting and a couple of fellows next door who sell iron steel for a living.

Boarded by a Pirate. Miss Gush—Oh, captain, were you ever boarded by a pirate? Captain Storms—Yes, he charged me \$3 a day for a bedroom on the fourth floor.—Christian Register.

The power of necessity is irresistible.—Aeschylus.

Society Notes.

The members of the Merry Maids and Matrons, club entertained their husbands and gentleman friends Thursday night at the Keiser home at a Hallowe'en party. The guests were received by Mesdames Keiser, Park, Warwick, Misses Word and Gober, and directed to the dressing rooms by Misses Phyllis Keiser and Dorothy Burrow. While the guests were gathering, the men smoked in the reading room and the ladies visited in the parlor. The home was beautifully decorated in autumn leaves, chrysanthemums, pumpkins and Hallowe'en decorations. Forty two was played at ten tables. Cider was served during the games. Refreshments were served of baked apples, sandwiches, cheese balls, ice cream on pumpkin pie and coffee.

Stamp Photos.

Account of a wet October, the time is extended to November 10 for making stamps. Lusby Studio. t1

Mrs. M. P. Garner returned home last week from an extended visit in Missouri.

J. A. Hill and R. L. Marquis went to Hale county Monday where they will visit the country schools this week.

Going away? Well phone the News office and tell us about it. tf

Suffered Twenty-One Years—Finally Found Relief

Having suffered for twenty-one years with a pain in my side, I finally have found relief in Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. Injections of morphine were my only relief for short periods of time. I became so sick that I had to undergo a surgical operation in New Orleans, which benefited me for two years. When the same pain came back one day I was so sick that I gave up hopes of living. A friend advised me to try your Swamp-Root and I at once commenced using it. The first bottle did me so much good that I purchased two more bottles. I am now on my second bottle and am feeling like a new woman. I passed a gravel stone as large as a big red bean and several small ones. I have not had the least feeling of pain since taking your Swamp-Root and I feel it my duty to recommend this great medicine to all suffering humanity. Gratefully yours,

MRS. JOSEPH CONSTANCE, Rapids, Par. Echo, La. Personally appeared before me, this 15th day of July, 1911, Mrs. Joseph Constance, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact. Wm. Morrow, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will do for You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News. Regular fifty cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores. (Advertisement)

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

Advertisement for The First State Bank, featuring the text 'In the Spring-Time of Youth' and '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'

SETH WARD WINS IN NORMAL GAME

The Normal football team journeyed to Plainview Monday where the Seth Ward college team evened up for the defeat administered to them on the normal grounds last season.

Capt. Shotwell won the toss and Seth Ward kicked off. The first few minutes of play saw the ball change from team to team several times near the center. The Normal then pulled a cross forward pass Shotwell to Howard for a gain of thirty five yards, placing the ball on Seth Ward's twenty yard line. The Normal made first down on three line bucks, then sent Ator over for the first touchdown.—Starr kicked goal.

The Normal chose to receive but were held for downs and after two plays Glenn of Seth Ward circled end for forty yards for a touchdown. Goal missed. First quarter ended with score 7 to 6 favor of Normal.

Second quarter brought a second touchdown for each team. In the early part of the quarter Seth Ward intercepted a forward pass and ran the required distance but were called back as the receiver of the ball for the Normal had illegally blocked. Starr then intercepted a forward pass and ran through a broken field the thirty five yards for a touchdown and kicked goal. In the next few minutes Glenn of Seth Ward set the side lines crazy by pulling off the most sensational play of the game. Behind excellent interference he made a sixty five yard run scoring a touchdown. An easy goal was blocked.

The third quarter went scoreless, neither side having the advantage. The quarter ended with the ball in Seth Ward's possession. On the first play of the fourth quarter Seth Ward pulled a fake forward pass and sent Glenn over for the winning touchdown. Goal was kicked, making a score Seth Ward 19, Normal 14.

The Normal came near scoring in the last three minutes of play when they went almost the length of the field on four well pulled forward passes. The game was a very open one and of the sort that pleases the side line contingent. For Seth Ward Glenn was the particular bright light. He is a fast, above the average player, and to him is Seth Ward indebted for her victory. For the Normal the play did not run to individual plays but to team work. The team is rapidly gaining the experience so necessary to a good team and the remaining games of the season, all of which will be played at home, promise to be good exhibitions.

The Normal is trying to get Seth Ward for a game here. Allen and Rattikin Trade. W. J. Rattikin has traded his residence on East Houston street to Prof. L. G. Allen for land in Jones county, consideration \$5600. Mr. Allen now lives in the Terrill place on West Chestnut street and they will exchange places Dec. 1st. Mr. Rattikin will then move to his land in February.

No Word From Austin.

No word has been received by Pres. Cousins from Austin regarding the time of letting the Normal contract. It is probable that the members who were out of the state have not yet returned.

Umbarger News.

C. Friemel and family will this week for South Texas to visit Mrs. Friemel's people and attend the wedding of her brother.

Geo. Wilks came out from Canyon to help the Baird brothers stack their fine row crop.

Frank Buzzard of Okla., visited at the L. Bader home Sunday. He and Mr. Bader were neighbors in Iowa 22 years ago. Joe Frances and Mr. Montgomery of Happy brought him over in a car.

Mr. Rose will remodel his house before moving in.

Clinton Hamilton delivered the remainder of his wheat last week.

Tom Myers and Ola Whittle of Canyon were in Umbarger Sunday.

Mrs. Clyde McElroy returned from a visit at various points in Iowa.

Catherine Beckman is expected home this week from Amarillo.

Mrs. Wansley visited with Mrs. Bader last Saturday, her health permits her to be out a great deal to enjoy the fine fall weather.

Messrs. Flesher and Park were looking after the Pickens estate Tuesday of last week.

The stacking in our neighborhood is nearing completion.

Albert Baird and Miss Dale were the only representatives from Umbarger at the Dallas fair.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FIRST STATE BANK

at Canyon, state of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of Oct. 1914, published in the Randall County News, a newspaper printed and published at Canyon, State of Texas, on the 12 day of Nov. 1914

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Resources and Liabilities sections.

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

R. G. OLDHAM, President. F. E. CHAMBERLAIN, Cashier. Sworn and subscribed to before me this 7th day of Nov., A. D. nineteen hundred and fourteen. WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid. (Seal) J. R. Cullum, Notary Public.

GREAT ORCHESTRA TO PLAY THE MESSIAH

The music lovers of Canyon will be glad to here that the New York Symphony under the direction of Walter Damrasch will probably play the Messiah which is to be sung in Amarillo next spring by a combined choral club of Amarillo and Canyon people.

The proposition will be definitely settled within three weeks. It costs \$1800 to get their great organization and Amarillo is going to require some assistance. They expect a liberal patronage from the surrounding towns.

Nearly forty Canyon people will sing in the choral club. Fifty more people are wanted to go to Amarillo to hear the orchestra in concert in the afternoon and to attend the Messiah at night. It is not often that the opportunity presents itself to hear such an orchestra at so low a price as will be charged.

The organization carried its own artists who will sing the solo parts in the Messiah.

Miss Kline is greatly pleased over the prospects of getting the orchestra for the Messiah and urges that all singers who have not joined the Canyon choral club to do so at once.

W. C. T. U. Meeting.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Masters. All ladies of the city who are interested in this work are urged to be present.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT CANYON, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, OCT. 31, 1914.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Resources and Liabilities sections.

Normal Notes.

Messrs. Hill and Marquis have returned from Hale county where they have been visiting the schools. Mr. Hill made a report in chapel this morning on the condition of schools visited.

Messrs. Hill and Geller will spend this week visiting the schools of Deaf Smith county.

Monday night, at the auditorium, the Juniors entertained the Freshmen at a "Kindergarten Party". Upon arrival, each guest was given a card upon which was written a part of one of the well known Mother Goose rhymes. As soon as he found the card containing the remainder of his rhyme, he led his partner away to join in the grand march. Immediately following the march the Juniors gave an appropriate program, after which refreshments were served of lemonade, cake and stick candy. After enjoying "Pop the Whip", "Drop the Handkerchief" and "Cat and Mouse", each Freshie thanked the Juniors and resolved that, when he became a Junior, he too would be good to the Freshmen.

Y. W. C. A. PROGRAM.

Scripture—St. John XV:1-8—Miss Key.

Y. W. C. A. and New conditions—Miss Beedy.

The working girl and Y. W. B. A.—Miss Wakefield.

The Local Association and National Organization—Miss Rogers.

Piano Solo—Miss McReynolds.

The National organization and other organizations—Miss Brown.

Religious aspect of Y. W. C. A. Work—Miss Johnson.

The young ladies have changed their time of meeting to 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Commissioners Court Session.

The commissioners court is in regular quarterly session this week. Monday the election returns were canvassed. During this session the bonds of the various county officers will be examined and approved. The new officers will be installed sometime during the week.

Brotherhood Meeting.

C. Eakman led an interesting meeting at the Brotherhood Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church.

T. R. R. Atkins will be the leader next Sunday at the Methodist church.

BIG TRADES DAY IN CANYON NOV. 23rd

Monday, November 23 will be Trades Day in Canyon.

The business men of Canyon are going to offer very tempting bargains on that day.

There will be amusements in the afternoon with good prizes for the winners.

There will be an agricultural display on which will be premiums.

The citizens of Canyon want the farmers of Randall and adjoining counties to come to our city that day and it will pay each and every family to take a day off from their regular work and travel miles in order to take advantage of the low prices on merchandise and to compete in the agricultural and amusement contests.

During the afternoon the Canyon Band will give a big free concert.

Come to Canyon early that morning and stay all day.

At night there will be a big basketball game.

The following are the premiums:

AMUSEMENTS.

Boys foot race, 14 years old and under—M. S. Lusby, \$1.00 cash.

Girls foot race, 14 years old and under—Canyon Lunber Co., \$1.50 cash.

Free for all shoe race—Burrheads & Jarrett, \$1.50 in trade.

Three legged race—Holland Drug Co., \$1.50 in trade.

Potatoe race—City Pharmacy, \$1.50 in trade.

Bronco riding—Purse will be raised. Bring in your pitching horses

BABY SHOW.

Best looking girl baby under 18 months—The Leader, \$5.00 cash.

Best looking boy baby under 18 months—The Leader, \$5.00 cash.

AGRICULTURAL PRIZES.

Best ten heads of maize—Thompson Hardware Co., \$1.50 pocket knife.

Best ten heads of kafir—Thompson Hardware Co., \$1.50 pocket knife.

Best ten heads of feterita—Thompson Hardware Co., \$1.50 pocket knife.

The best peck of wheat—Canyon Supply Co., \$1.50 pair of gloves.

Best peck of barley—Canyon Supply Co., \$1.50 pair gloves.

Best peck of rye—Canyon Supply Co., \$1.50 pair gloves.

Best peck of oats—First National Bank, \$1.50 cash.

Best bale of alfalfa—West End Grocery, \$1.50 in trade.

Best bale of millet—L. T. Davault, \$1.50 picture.

Best peck of ensilage—D. N. Redburn, \$2.50 Rayo lamp.

Best peck of sweet potatoes—Canyon Grocery Co., \$1.50 in trade.

Best head of cabbage—First State Bank, \$1.50 cash.

Biggest pumpkin—Year subscription to Randall County News.

Biggest agricultural display from one family—C. O. Keiser, \$2.50 cash.

First family living more than four miles from Canyon who come to the News office Monday morning, Nov. 23 will receive one year's subscription.

Threshed 40 Bu. Feterita.

Chas. Sutton of the Ceta community has threshed his feterita crop which averaged 40 bushels to the acre. This is one of the first reports to be made on threshed grain. Threshing had only started when the heavy rains came and since then the farmers have been too busy planting wheat to do much threshing.

Society Notes.

Mrs. C. H. Jarrett entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club Thursday afternoon at the C. R. Burrow home. The house was beautifully decorated with yellow chrysanthemums, autumn leaves and red carnations. Refreshments were served of sandwiches, chicken salad, creamed peas, fruit salad, mints and punch. Red carnations were given as favors. The guests of the club were Mesdames Burroughs, Stafford, McAfee, Stewart, Reeves, Elliott of Hereford, Chamberlain of Clarendon, Tucker and Misses Guenther, Birch, Darnell.

Come to Canyon to live.

LAST CALL Monday, Nov. 23rd Last day on which The NEWS will give a commission to the churches for subscriptions collected.

Lack of Standards Among Our Students
By MARIAN T. WRIGHT, Milwaukee, Wis.

It is true that social reformation as regards the problem of the spongy young man lies in the hands of the parents and young women, but a closer analysis discloses more primary reasons for the lack of respect with which the average young man of today regards the young woman with whom he is thrown into daily contact. This is especially true of the so-called "society" or better elements.

It was my privilege to attend one of the foremost—if not the foremost—of the secondary schools in the West, and I noticed especially this terribly obvious lack of high standards. Because I could not see the application of the "barn dance" and its kindred movements to the school corridors I was branded as a grouch. Because I could not see the reasons for transferring the classroom into social centers, where Cicero and Virgil were underrun by a monotone of social gossip, I was pointed out as a pseudo-freak.

At lunch and during vacant periods it was no uncommon thing to hear groups of sophisticated men and women, all under eighteen years, discuss the progress "So and So" was making in his latest "crush," or how far you could "go" with the newest arrival in school. The way a girl's reputation was torn to shreds was shocking; the blase manner assumed by these young society cutups was absolutely disgusting.

I have often seen boys and girls kissing and embracing in the halls, thinking they were acting in accordance with twentieth-century ideas of decency and propriety.

We find social reformers trying to clear the way of the working girl of the many obstacles that obstruct her path, but I say that social reform is needed among the "better" classes, for it is they who will assume positions in leadership in years to come.

I do not know how these abuses were punished a generation ago, as that antedates my existence, but I think a little corporal punishment applied to a seventeen-year-old society queen and a good deal more to the eighteen-year-old pimply faced man of the world would work wonders.

Little English Sparrow Eats Many Insects
By A. C. BUCHANAN, Chicago

The English sparrow that our worthy doctors are waging war against deserves a few words of defense. The sparrow, as the writer understands, was introduced into this country some fifty years ago to destroy the inch worms that had become such a pest. These worms hung in thousands by invisible webs from the shade trees in the parks and residential streets of our eastern cities. At the time the sparrow was brought over many claimed they were grain eaters and destructive to gardens and that they would not eat or destroy worms or insects if they could get their natural food.

The following facts the writer thinks will refute the above belief: One morning a short time since, while he was passing along the busiest part of Dearborn street a sparrow almost flew into the writer's face. So eager was the little bird in pursuit of his prey that it had lost all fear of humanity. Stopping to watch the excited sparrow, I saw that it was after a moth miller, so tiny that it was almost invisible in its rapid flight to escape.

Back and forward across the sidewalk bird and miller flew, out into the street, down into the gutter over hundreds of grains of oats that had been dropped in the street by the feeding teams.

Yet the oats, the supposed natural food of the sparrow, were completely overlooked by the bird, its appetite whetted to frenzy by the sight of the household pest, the moth miller.

It was willing to work and work hard for this flying morsel despite the easy breakfast lying on the street at its feet.

Look on any lawn and you will see the sparrow side by side with the robin redbreast, hunting not for grain but for the destructive grubworm and insect. And then, too, what has become of the old pest, the inch worm?

Cocaine in Schools of the Orient
By RALPH T. BARLOW, Manila, P. I.

Cocaine has done more harm in the world than any other drug. The habit has even taken hold of children in schools in some of the Oriental countries. The sale of cocaine is very profitable to the vender and consequently he will do all in his power to make persons purchase the drug regardless of the terrible effects it has upon the users.

The retail trade in the streets of Bombay, India, has been going on for several years and is evidently well organized. Police records show that gangs of forty to sixty men, almost all being of the criminal class, are employed by certain dealers to sell the drug. Complaint is made that the police magistrates are not fully making use of the power they have, and the majority of cocaine sellers are being let off with lenient sentences.

In the Bombay presidency the maximum quantity of cocaine which may be sold at retail at one time or to one and the same person other than a duly licensed physician or a duly licensed chemist or druggist or a person holding a bona fide prescription from a qualified physician, in the aggregate on any one day, shall be one-tenth of a grain whether in a dry state or in solution; and if sold to a person holding a prescription from a qualified physician six grains, whether in a dry state or in solution.

Extent of Child Labor in the United States
By ROBERT P. GREEN, New York

Much good gray matter has been troubled over the sad fate of 2,000,000 children under sixteen years of age alleged to be at work at gainful and often painful occupations in this country.

But the census figures do not substantiate these dismal statistics so sweet to the tongue of Socialist orators and uplifters. There are but 1,750,000 instead of 2,000,000; the vast majority of these are fourteen and fifteen years old, and should in fact be working.

The proportion in mines and factories and what may, perhaps, be called unsuitable work is given in the census figures for 1910 as 8,151 under sixteen years of age in mines, which is less than three-quarters of one per cent of all so employed. Moreover, five-eighths of the 8,000 work overground.

The persons under sixteen years employed in factories numbered 161,000 by the census, about 2½ per cent of the total of persons so employed.

Children, of course, should not be put to work at too tender an age, but just why anyone should want to keep the children unemployed after fourteen years of age is very strange. When will they learn to work if not when they are young? Keeping them at school all day is very little use.

Fire Place Fairy Tales
By J. WILLARD BOLTE

THE ANT VILLAGE.

Johnnie and Jessie had just finished their supper and they felt all nice and comfy and just a little teenie bit sleepy. Johnnie and Jessie were twins, almost five years old, and they loved each other very much.

They got down from their chairs at the little white dining-room table that was all their very own, and went into the big living room. Daddy had just built a wood fire in the big fireplace, and the pretty yellow and red and blue flames were leaping and jumping as if they meant to jump right up the chimney.

Mother Dearest was sitting in the big leather chair in front of the fire and she had her prettiest white dress on. The twins climbed up in her chair, one on each side, and snuggled up as close as could be, while she rocked them and sang a sweet, low song about the Sandman who was coming soon.

A spark caught upon the black bricks at the back of the fireplace and the twins watched the fire soldiers spread out and march in long, bright lines, when suddenly they saw the ashes under the blazing logs begin to move about, and out of them jumped the funniest, tiniest little man in all the world.

The little man jumped clear out of the ashes onto the bricks and began to dance and snap his fingers in the firelight.

"I'm the Sandman," he said, "and



and Johnnie said that it looked just like the cow path in the pasture. They were very tired and hot so they sat down to rest in the shade of a large clover leaf. Soon they heard a funny noise and around the corner of the path there came two big black ants, walking backward and pulling after them a dead caterpillar. The Ants looked as big as horses and the Twins were very much frightened but the Sandman followed them until they came to a large bare hill with lots of other Ants running about on top of it.

The Sandman ran up the hill and popped down a black hole, and the Twins ran right after him as fast as they could. It was nice and cool in there and the hole was a regular tunnel, running deep into the ground. After a while they came to a big round room with white eggs all over the floor, and in one corner of this room they saw the largest Ant they had ever seen in their lives. She had beautiful wings like a bee, and there were several other Ants gathered about her, feeding her with choice foods and stroking her with their long feelers.

"That's the Queen Ant," whispered the Sandman. "She lays all the eggs for the whole tribe and it keeps her so very busy that she hardly ever leaves the house. She is the mother of all these other Ants and they love her very much."

Just then a little Ant began to poke its head out of the end of one of the white eggs nearest to where they stood, and the Twins were much interested in seeing it hatch out, when suddenly there was a terrible crash and the ceiling fell in on top of them.

"Some careless man must have stepped on top of the house," said the Sandman, as soon as they had pushed the fallen earth off from their heads.

The Ants came running from all directions and some of them began digging a new tunnel to the surface of the ground, because all of the old ones had caved in and they could not get out. As soon as it was finished every Ant picked up an egg or a young Ant in her mouth and climbed up the tunnel and rushed away through the grass to a safer place. The Twins and the Sandman hurried out after them and watched them marching away like a column of black soldiers.

"Too bad," said the Sandman. "Now they will have to dig a new house and it is so nearly winter that I am afraid they will not have time to get the house finished and bring in enough food to last. They may all starve to death before spring comes again."

"I'm never, never going to step on another Ant hill as long as I live," said Jessie with tears in her eyes.

The Sandman pulled a funny little watch from his pocket and shook it. Then he held it to his ear and finally he said:

"I cannot tell much about the time with this old thing but I guess it is time to go back anyway."

So he took them each by the hand and in a jiffy they were back in the big leather chair with Mother Dearest.

But when they turned around to thank the Sandman for the lovely time, he was nowhere to be seen, and they could not find the magic caps anywhere. The fire was nearly out so they skipped up stairs to bed.

(Copyright, 1912, by Joseph E. Bowien.)

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CANYON

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

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

SEE THE
NEWS PRINTERY

For the superior kind of
COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

Randell County News

S. A. Shotwell & Co.
Wholesale and Retail
Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

TERMS CASH

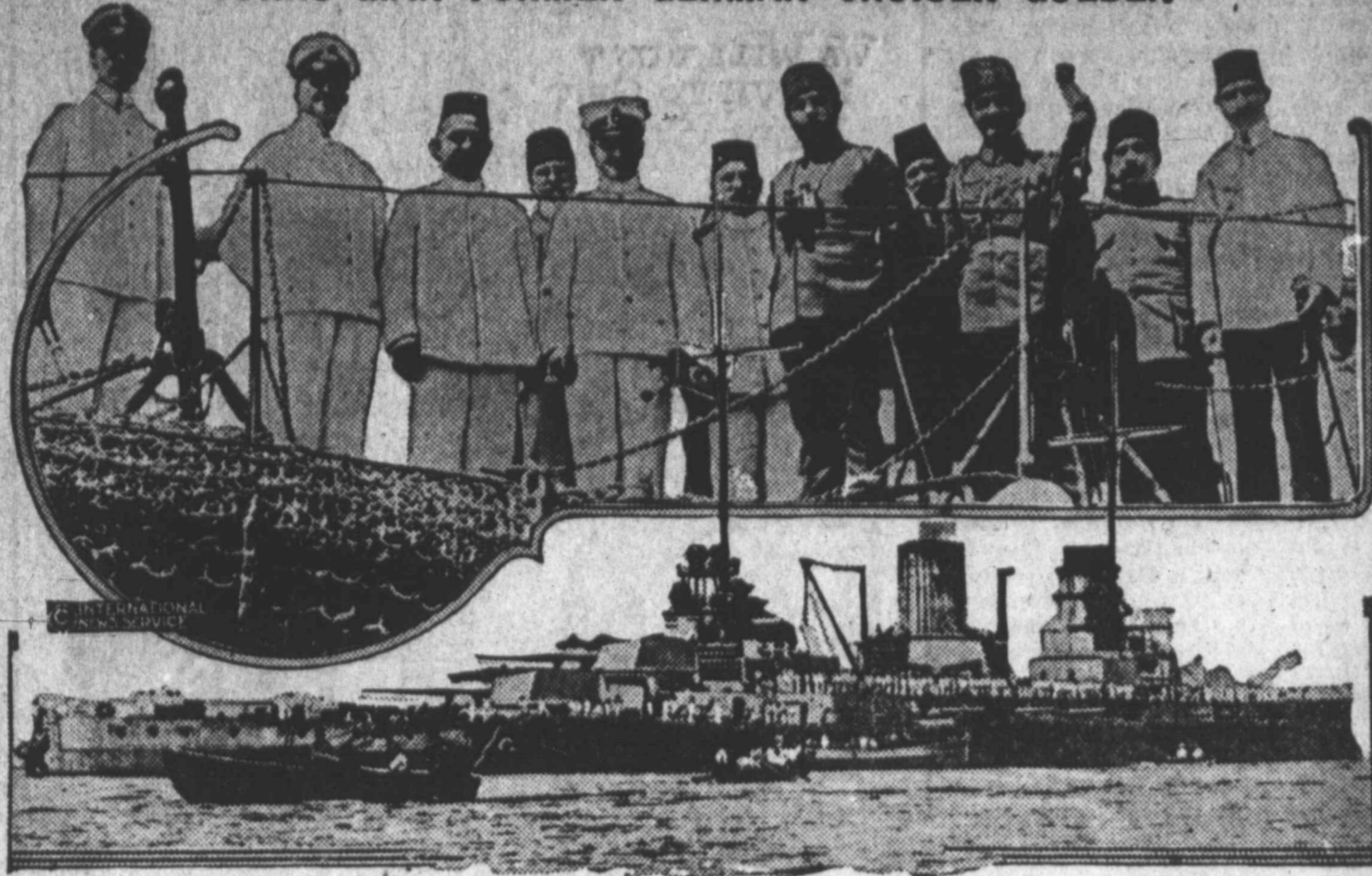
Plainview Nursery

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

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission

Plainview Nursery
PLAINVIEW TEXAS

TURKS MAN FORMER GERMAN CRUISER GOEBEN



Former German cruiser Goeben, which the Turks purchased and renamed the Yavuz, photographed on the Black sea flying the Turkish flag. Above, photographed aboard the Yavuz, are the Turkish naval minister, Djemal Pasha, and Admiral Sacken, together with other Turkish officers and several German naval officers.

BELGIAN FIRING SQUAD SHOOTING GERMAN SPY



Execution of a German spy, who was caught by the Belgians near Termonde. He was led out at dawn, blinded and shot.

MOBILIZATION OF TURKISH TROOPS



Scene in Constantinople showing Turkish recruits hurrying to the mobilization center to be ready to take part in the war.

GENERAL VON EMMICH



This photograph of General von Emmich was made during field operations in Belgium after his forces had achieved the capture of Liege, for which he was personally thanked by the kaiser.

NEW CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL IN ST. LOUIS



This new Catholic cathedral in St. Louis, just opened, compares favorably in size with the largest church edifices in the world and ranks among the most impressive in America. It is 305 feet long, 212 feet wide, and the main dome is 227 feet high. The seating capacity is 3,500. The cathedral has been under construction six years and so far about \$1,500,000 has been spent on it. According to George D. Barnett, the architect, as much more will be devoted to the completion of the interior.

TOBACCO PRECIOUS AT FRONT

English Soldiers in France Say That the Weed is Like Gold Dust.

London.—Messages from the front saying that tobacco is like gold dust to the soldier have so touched the sympathy of smokers that mail to the continent is now filled with cigarettes, pipes and plug cut. Societies are formed for the collection of tobacco in its various forms and boxes for such contributions are now prominent on hotel desks and club tables and other places frequented by smokers.

While all classes are helping Tommy Atkins to get his smoke temperance societies are frequently urging him not to drink. These societies want the men to volunteer to do what was made compulsory in the Russian army by the czar's anti-vodka decree.

One well-known Anglican bishop has asked the men to pledge themselves to refrain from drinking even beer or light wines, although they may know the water to be polluted. The bishop himself is not joining the expeditionary force.

COME TO THE PANHANDLE THIS YEAR

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

The Panhandle is Ready for the Farmer

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

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

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

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

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

C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa

Strength for Motherhood

MOTHERHOOD is not a time for experiment, but for proven qualities, and nothing exceeds the value of good cheer, needful exercise and SCOTT'S EMULSION.

SCOTT'S EMULSION charges the blood with life-sustaining richness, suppresses nervous conditions, aids the quality and quantity of milk and insures sufficient fat.

No COD LIVER OIL feeds the very life cells. No LIME and SODA loads the system and makes teaching easy. 16-0 Avoid Substitutes. No Alcohol.



The Randall County News.
Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

The News published an article last week concerning the achievements of the Friemel family. They have lived here thirteen years. At least five of these years have been exceptionally drouthy. During all this time they have progressed and made money through scientific farming. What they have done, others can do. They should be an example to other Randall county farmers, and had others followed their example we would hear nothing of hard times.

J. W. Crudginton, state representative from Amarillo, advocates the establishment of a state penitentiary and state asylum in the Panhandle on account of the splendid climate. The present institutions are crowded to the limit and more institutions must be provided, so why not in the Panhandle where the climate would be an uplift to the evil doer and would help bring the mental sufferer back to his normal state of mind?

The News is in receipt of the first issue of the Texas Journalist, a newspaper published by the school of Journalism of the state university. The newspaper is a fine production and will do much for the university and state.

The fact that men can make big money in Randall county through scientific farming has been demonstrated beyond question. What each farmer needs most just now is to get into the scientific farming band wagon and watch his bank account grow.

The democratic party cast a normal vote last week. The loss of seats in congress came principally from those states which are manufacturing, whose "infant industries" must be protected according to their view of looking at things.

Three states went dry last week. Woman suffrage won in two states.

The country is saved!!! Old Joe Cannon is back in congress.

A WOMAN'S BURDEN

are lightened when she turns to the right medicine. If her existence is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, she will find relief and emancipation from her troubles in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she is overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she finds new life and strength. It's a powerful, invigorating tonic and nerve which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years, in all cases of female complaints and weaknesses. For young girls just entering womanhood; for women at the critical change of life; in bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, ulceration, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, the "Favorite Prescription" is guaranteed to benefit or cure.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.



Senator Culberson has announced his intention of asking for renomination. It looks to us that Culberson has drawn a salary and done no work just about long enough.

Thanksgiving is two weeks from today. And Turkey is at war.

Roosevelt seems to be a leader without followers.

Plant some trees this fall.

What Milk is Worth.

When you buy a quart of milk, did you ever stop to think what it is worth? As a matter of fact it is worth as much as 44 cents worth of dried beef, 35 cents worth of oranges, or 23 cents worth of beef, and it is equal in food value and cheaper than the following amounts of food at the given market value:

	LBS.	COST
Wienerwust	0.47	\$0.07
Mutton	.77	.154
Catfish	.76	.152
Dried beef	.89	.445
Beef chuck	.85	.17
Pork loin	.55	.121
Beef sirloin	.79	.237
Eggs	1.00	.19
Oranges	4.11	.35
Potatoes	2.25	.084
Tomatoes	6.65	.116

On the other hand, milk costs more than rice, dates, corn meal, cheese, prunes, and wheat bread. The above data prepared by the dairy department are being shown in the county fair exhibit of the Nebraska College of Agriculture.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

Happy Items.

About fifty friends gave J. M. Evans a surprise Monday night, Sunday being his birthday. He was presented with a handsome rocking chair.

L. J. Fulton and family spent Sunday at the Rahls home.

W. Anderson and family returned Friday from Wildorado on a visit.

Mrs. Kurth and Miss Mable, Mrs. Fry and Mrs. Waherer motored to Amarillo Friday.

Marvin Montgomerys have moved into the Cowan place.

J. Stratton and children returned Sunday from Petrola after several weeks visit.

J. Currie of Amarillo spent several days in our midst.

Clark Neff is in Tulia on business.

H. Holland, F. White and G. A. Stratton were in Lubbock the first of the week.

A. Rubbert left Wednesday for Montana.

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.—Advertisement.

Wayside Items.

Rev. B. T. Sharp preached Sunday a. m. also at Fairview in the afternoon. After a most interesting meeting of B. Y. P. U. Rev. Sharp delivered his farewell sermon.

The weather is fine for fall work and the farmers are taking advantage of it. Payne Bros. are running their engine day and night, threshing by day and sowing wheat at night.

An exceedingly quiet election at Wayside, only the 4 managers of the election voting.

James Hale made a trip to Tulia Saturday.

Rev. Geo. Harrison will preach at Fairview Sunday afternoon. Geo. Hollabaugh, Claude Ham-

Suffered Twenty-One Years-- Finally Found Relief

Having suffered for twenty-one years with a pain in my side, I finally have found relief in Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. Injections of morphine were my only relief for short periods of time. I became so sick that I had to undergo a surgical operation in New Orleans, which benefited me for two years. When the same pain came back one day I was so sick that I gave up hopes of living. A friend advised me to try your Swamp-Root and I at once commenced using it. The first bottle did me so much good that I purchased two more bottles. I am now on my second bottle and am feeling like a new woman. I passed a gravel stone as large as a big red bean and several small ones. I have not had the least feeling of pain since taking your Swamp-Root and I feel it my duty to recommend this great medicine to all suffering humanity. Gratefully yours,

MRS. JOSEPH CONSTANCE, Rapids, Pa. Echo, La. Personally appeared before me, this 15th day of July, 1911, Mrs. Joseph Constance, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

Wm. Morrow, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Know What Swamp-Root Will do for You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News. Regular fifty cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

(Advertisement)

blen and their families motored to Amarillo Saturday.

John Fisher and family are encamped near Mineral Wells.

Mrs. M. J. Howard of Merritt, accompanied Verner Gilham home this week and will spend the winter with her granddaughter, Mrs. Etta Gilham. About 15 of the Gilham family took dinner with Mrs. Howard Sunday at Mrs. Gilham's including four grandmothers, Howard, Cook and two Gilhams. In the afternoon a number of pictures were taken.

How To Give Quinine To Children.

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

Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Randall, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale, issued out of the honorable district court of Randall county, on the 13th day of October AD 1914, by M. P. Garner, Clerk of said Court for the sum of Seven hundred eighty one and 64/100 (\$784.64) and costs of suit, under a certain Judgment, in favor of the First National Bank of Canyon, Texas, in a certain cause in said court, No. 745 and styled the First National Bank of Canyon, Texas vs. C. P. Hutchings, C. R. McAfee C. N. Harrison and Travis Shaw and placed in my hands, for service, I, Worth A. Jennings, as Sheriff of Randall county, Texas, did, on the 15th day of October A. D. 1914, at 5:25 o'clock p. m. levy upon all the interest of C. P. Hutchings in the following described Real Estate, situated in Randall county, Texas, to-wit: Lots 4, 5 and 6, in Block 70, in the original town of Canyon City, Texas, and levied upon as the property of C. P. Hutchings and on the first Tuesday in December, 1914, the same being the first day of said month, at the Court house door, of Randall county, in the city of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said Execution I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash to the highest bidder as the property of the said C. P. Hutchings.

Witness my hand, this 4th day of November A. D. 1914

Worth A. Jennings Sheriff
333 Randall County, Texas.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house for I know it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. B. McClain, Blairsville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

France and the Frenchman.

The French are probably the most patriotic people in the world. The average half educated Frenchman is firmly persuaded that his country is an oasis of civilization surrounded with illimitable stretches of barbarism. This is what he believes, but his courtesy prevents him from being offensive about it. In his estimation the rest of the world simply does not count. He knows that there are other parts of the world, but they are not worth his while to visit or to inquire about. That is why the Frenchman rarely travels and never emigrates. He will ask you with surprise why he should travel, seeing that he is already in France and that he has no taste for savages or wild beasts. And as for its government, it is notoriously the best in the world, with a future so glorious as to defy the imagination. He will say all this with a disarming charm. He pities you for being a foreigner, but he does not hate you on that account for, of course, you cannot help it.—Argonaut.

Colors and Tints.

Colors are mixed as follows to obtain tints:

- For brown mix red and black.
- For purple mix white, blue and lake.
- For pink mix white and carmine.
- For silver gray mix indigo and lamp black.
- For lead color mix white and lamp black.
- For dark green mix light green and black.
- For pea green mix white and green.
- For brilliant green mix white and emerald green.
- For orange mix red and yellow.
- For pearl gray mix white, blue and black.
- For flesh color mix white, lake and vermilion.
- For drab mix umber, white and venetian.
- For cream mix white, yellow and venetian.
- For olive mix red, blue and black.
- For buff mix yellow and a little venetian.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Human Hair Traffic.

The trade in human hair is a big industry. Italians easily take the lead in this traffic, the main source of their supply being obtained from the peasant women of Italy, Dalmatia and Switzerland. Several times a year these human hair merchants send their agents around to collect supplies, which are usually immense, for hair growing is cultivated on a very large scale by these women and yields a good remuneration to the producer. Two crops of hair a year and looking none the worse for the loss is not extraordinary among the peasant women. Half the hair at the back of the head is shorn off, the remaining half being drawn over the exposed part and dressed in such a manner as only to be detected on very close scrutiny and by those experienced in the trade.

Conscience.

Ever present and operant is that which never becomes a party in one's guilt, conceives never an evil thought, consents never to an unrighteous deed, never sins, but holds itself impeccable, immutable, personally holy—the conscience—counselor, comforter, judge and executor of the spirit's decrees. None can flee from the spirit's presence nor hide from himself. The reserved powers are the mighty ones. Side by side sleep the whispering sisters and the Eumenides. Nor is conscience appeased till the sentence is pronounced. There is an oracle in the breast, an unsleeping police, and ever the court sits, dealing doom or deliverance. Our sole inheritance is our deeds. While remorse stirs the sinner there remains hope of his redemption.—Alcott.

Why Naval Uniforms Are Blue.

Naval uniforms all the world over pretty well are navy blue. The British fashion in this matter has been the rule with maritime people in general. That blue was ever selected for the king's naval service was a fortuitous happening. When in 1747 the question of uniform was being considered the color selected had very like to have been French gray laced with silver. While the king was still not quite decided he saw the Duchess of Bedford in a riding habit of blue faced with white and embellished with gold lace. It was a revelation. Here, the king declared, was the uniform for his sea service officers, and no more was heard of French gray. The navy took to blue, and every other navy has taken to it since.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Fraternal Obligations.

"We will now take up our annual collection for the benefit of the heathen," announced the Rev. Dr. Fourthly at the close of his sermon. "and I hope those young men in the back seats who have been making so much noise all through this service will be especially liberal in their contributions. They are in duty and honor bound to help their brother heathens."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Submarine View.

"My," said the little mermaid, "what's the cause of all this commotion?"

"Oh," replied Neptune, with a smile. "It's merely an ocean greyhound chasing a couple of catboats."—Florida Times-Union.

A Sure Thing.

She—Did father say anything about you being too young? He—Well, yes, but he said I'd age pretty rapidly after we were married and I found I had to pay your bills.—Illustrated Bits.

He has hard work who has nothing to do.—Old Saying.

WE WILL JUST HAVE TO GET A NEW STOVE



DO NOT HAVE THE LIFE HALF SCARED OUT OF YOURSELF EVERY TIME YOU GO "OUT OF THE ROOM" FEARING THAT THE HOUSE WILL CATCH ON FIRE, BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT A WORN OUT, OLD STOVE.

COME TO US AND BUY A NEW ONE.

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF THE FAMOUS

GERMAN HEATERS

THE BEST AND MOST ECONOMICAL STOVE MADE.

ALSO FULL STOCK OF AIR TIGHT HOT BLAST, OAK AND OIL HEATERS IN ALL SIZES.

OUR STOVES BURN LITTLE FUEL AND GIVES OUT LOTS OF HEAT.

REMEMBER, OUR HARDWARE STANDS HARD WEAR.

Thompson Hardware Company

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

No Extra Cost

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is not a contributor to the increased cost of living.

Its price has not advanced, although there has been a great increase in the cost of cream of tartar, from which it is made.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder makes the finest and most wholesome food and is most economical in practical use.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Made from Pure, Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM

Mrs. B. A. Stafford entertained a number of children Friday in honor of Frank's birthday.

Sweet Sheet Music. Burroughs & Jarrett. tl

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sydow were in Amarillo Sunday. Mrs. Sydow will assist the Christian choir in Amarillo sing the Holy City next Sunday night. She has one of the principal solos.

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

In the issue of Nov. 5th of the Christian Science Monitor is published a cut of the new Normal building together with a short write-up of Canyon.

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

Ralph Fedders and Dave McLaughlin of Washington, Iowa, and Frank Griffith of Wichita, Kansas, visited Thursday at the Keiser office. They were brought from Amarillo by W. E. Groendycke.

Lotus cut glass at Holland Drug Co. tl

Rev. Carver was here from Decatur last Wednesday night and preached at the Baptist church. He has not yet accepted the call extended by the local congregation.

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. This medicine relieved me in a short time." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Len Vanatta of Amarillo was here Thursday to look at the Keiser cattle. He has been judge of several shows in Ft. Worth and stated that the Keiser herd would win in any show ring.

A. B. Holbert Jr. of Greeley, Iowa, was in the city this week on business.

Music, Songs and Rags. Burroughs & Jarrett. tl

A. S. Howren is home from Dalhart where he has been with the surveying outfit for several months. Mr. Howren has his son, Will with the Syndicate outfit now and will stay in Canyon during the winter as he does not wish to expose himself to the changeable winter weather. He stated that so far as he knew the state surveying outfit has discovered no great errors in the Capital Grant.

Julian Bassett of Crosbyton was in the city Thursday night.

We weld all kinds of broken castings for farm machinery. Also cylinders, crank cases, etc. Cast iron or aluminum. Guthrie's Garage. tl

Mrs. C. W. Warwick entertained her Sunday school class Monday afternoon from four until six. Refreshments were served of chicken salad, cranberry jelly, olives and sandwiches.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a Mexican tea and have pies and cakes for sale Saturday at the old City Pharmacy building. tl

Mrs. M. E. Sewall of Amarillo is visiting at the Oscar Hunt home.

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

Mrs. J. T. Holland entertained the missionary study class of the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon.

Now is the time to have your car overhauled. We repair electric starters, generators, storage batteries, etc. Let us remedy your ignition troubles. Guthrie's Garage. tl

H. Y. Evans is here from Austin to make improvements on the place where J. D. Key lived this year. He will get some land ready for alfalfa and will build some barns and sheds. He stated Friday that he expected to be here two months.

For Trade or Sale—High scoring White Leghorn cock and few cockerels. Would trade for White Leghorns of different strain. Call News office. tl

A. S. Rollins of Amarillo was in the city Tuesday.

DEEDS, NOT WORDS

Canyon People have Absolute Proof of Deeds at Home.

Its not words but deeds that prove true merit.

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

Proof lies in the testimony of Canyon people.

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

Price 50c, at all dealers.

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

Wm. F. Schwartz of Genoa, Ill., was in the city last week and says that he will probably move here during the coming year.

A. N. Henson was up from his school work near Happy over Sunday.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a Mexican tea and have pies and cakes for sale Saturday at the old City Pharmacy building. tl

I. M. Steen bought the old place of J. D. Key's Saturday from G. S. Patterson of Good night, the consideration being \$850.

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

J. M. Burrow of Stacy visited last week at the home of his son C. R. Burrow.

Mrs. N. E. McIntire visited in Tulla last week.

Have you seen that fine Lotus cut glass at Holland Drug Co? Take a look at this glass. tl

E. N. Egge of Plainview has accepted a position with the Guthrie Garage. He is a mechanic of wide experience.

J. A. Hill and W. H. Geller left Monday for Hereford where they will visit the country schools of Deaf Smith county this week.

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

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Money visited this week at Silverton with their daughter, Mrs. Fogerson.

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

Congressman John H. Stethens visited Friday night at the home of his sister, Mrs. Cyrus Eakman.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a Mexican tea and have pies and cakes for sale Saturday at the old City Pharmacy building. tl

Mrs. H. F. Laumann is here from South Dakota to visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Rusk.

Mrs. John Knight returned Monday from a visit with her daughter, Drucilla who is teaching at Claude.

Mrs. B. T. Johnson will go to Abilene Monday to attend the Baptist convention.

J. W. Dison returned Tuesday from Happy where he has been building a house.

J. A. Harbison left Tuesday for a business trip to Ben Franklin.

Dr. F. M. Wilson has bought the two lots between the C. O. Keiser and R. S. Pipkin residences and will move his residence next week from the west end of town to this location.

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

Carbon paper for sale at the News office. tl

Mrs. L. S. Carter is quite sick at her home north of the city.

W. F. Scott and family arrived Friday from Missouri and are staying at the M. R. Humes home until their household goods arrive. They expect to make Canyon their home and Mr. Scott will probably open some line of business here before long.

J. D. Key has moved to the Reynolds place west of the city.

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, Pa. "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.—Advertisement.

\$750 Prize \$750

To My Friends:

I have entered the Amarillo Daily News contest in an effort to win the \$750 Kimball Player Piano which they offer for the greatest number of votes secured in soliciting subscribers for that paper.

The second prize is a \$200 Victor-Victrola the third a \$100 diamond ring and the fourth a \$50 set of furs.

Any contestant not winning one of these prizes will be paid a commission in cash for the work done, making everyone get a fair deal.

I will appreciate any help you will give me and think you will be well pleased with the paper as it carries the Associated Press news every morning, as well as correspondents from over the Panhandle. It carries the Court of Civil Appeals every Sunday morning and the Supreme and Court of Criminal Appeals reports every Thursday morning.

Tommie Emma Foster,
Canyon.

Canyon Opera House

3 NIGHTS 3

NOVEMBER 23, 24, 25

The Gilson-Bradfield Stock Co.

with Miss ALICE De LANE

14 People Special Scenery

Positively the Highest Class Stock Company in the Southwest

Opening play--E. P. Roe's most famous novel

"BARRIERS BURNED AWAY"

A play that has been endorsed by the public, press and clergy everywhere



S. V. WIRT
CANYON - - TEXAS

Fresh Stock of

EDISON

Mazda Lamps Just Received

Buy Lamps Today

Canyon Power Company

CANCER
HOSPITAL

FORT
WORTH
TEXAS
BOX 744

We want your Business

CANYON LUMBER COMPANY
The House of High Quality

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

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

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweet-heart, Unity, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks the son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andrejczski, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman rents this and tells Mark to find another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whitting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the city. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the steel business, but the social ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. Constant bickerings wear out Mark's patience and he makes threats of divorce.

CHAPTER XIV.

In the Mill.

Then began what promised to become a rife progress. Mark sought out new companions and got himself invited to join their revels. He tried hard, at first recklessly, then determinedly and then wistfully to enter into the spirit of dissipation. The attempt was a flat failure. The thoroughgoing habit of mind that looked unerringly for the last result saw through at once to the dregs in the cup. His companions privately laughed at the spectacle of this hard serious man awkwardly essaying the role of devil of a fellow; but for the humor he thus unwittingly provided they would soon have got rid of him as a death-head at their feasts. He succeeded only in still further impairing his health, in acquiring a bad taste in the mouth and relaxing all along the line his habit of rigid abstemiousness.

After a few months he returned to the old routine. "I hear," Henley interrupted a consultation one day to remark, "you've been sowing wild oats. Got 'em all harvested?" Mark nodded, grinning sheepishly. "Crop's in the barn—and for sale cheap. I agree with the prophet that all is vanity." "What made you do it?" "I don't know. To see what it's like, I guess. But I didn't have the knack of it." "Trouble at home," thought Henley shrewdly. "I imagine not. You'd better stick to business, where you sit in."

"I sometimes think that's all vanity, too."

"At least we have something to be vain over. And on the whole there's more romance in making steel than in helping to support the Tenderloin."

Mark made a gesture of disgust. After a frowning pause, he answered: "I don't know. The trouble is, I've lost the romantic point of view. To me the business is nothing but a money-making machine now—said something to do. I wonder why we work so hard to get money we don't need. We get no good out of it. Timothy Woodhouse gets more pleasure out of his flying machines than won't fly."

"Just wait," said Henley dryly, "until somebody tries to take it away from you. Nearly every man of unusual vitality goes sooner or later through the stage of questioning the existing scheme of things. Things are, is all the answer he gets. The sooner he quits asking questions, the better for his peace of mind."

They returned to the matter in hand, which was the fleeing of Timothy Woodhouse.

No one would have been more surprised than Timothy to learn that he had any fees worthy of the attention of such shearers as Henley and Truitt. But years before a Lochinvar had come out of the West with stock to sell in the Iroquois Iron Ore Mining, Development & Transportation company. He had a gift tongue. He departed for his own place, a richer and doubtless a wiser man, having received a profitable lesson in the credulity of his fellows. Later inspection revealed that the long-named company's properties consisted of an immense field of admittedly good ores, but its development work only of the extraction of the sample so proudly exhibited by the promoter and its transportation facilities of a franchise to build a railroad through 300 miles of wilderness. In those days the building of railroads was not lightly undertaken. The investment seemed to fall short of Lochinvar's prospectus.

"Naturally!" Timothy once said ruefully. "Since I invested."

But a time had come when makers of steel began to operate on a larger scale and to look far ahead into the future. The MacGregor company conceived the project of buying that ore field and building that railroad. It commenced secretly and leisurely pick-

ing up blocks of stock in Lochinvar's company; it could be bought for the proverbial song. But Henley got wind of it. He, too, began buying stock, secretly and swiftly, also for a song. By the time the MacGregor company learned of his rivalry, he needed but a thousand shares to own control of the company, its properties and franchises.

"And I know just where those shares are to be had," Henley told Mark. "Do you know one Timothy Woodhouse?"

"I bought my house from him. And he wants me to lend him money to build his new flying machine. He came to me," Mark chuckled, "as one inventor to another."

"Get that stock," Henley commanded. "Act quick and you can get it cheap. We can't build that railroad. Or rather, we won't. Let the other fellow blaze the path!" This sneering quotation was from the illustrious but cautious Quinby. "That's what comes from working with a cow-

ard. But that's no reason why we shouldn't turn an honest dollar at the expense of MacGregor, is it?"

It is not, however, true, as alleged in the bill in equity Timothy was afterward induced by MacGregor agents to file against Mark, that the said Truitt falsely and fraudulently and with intent to deceive and defraud, represented to the said Woodhouse that said stock was of no value whatsoever, the while knowing that said stock had the value hereinafter set forth."

Mark, who prided himself on his honesty, was always careful not to lay his projects open to legal interference. In this case, that special Providence which seems to guide the schemes of men of such honesty, graciously rendered legal fraud unnecessary.

"By George!" he exclaimed when at their next meeting Timothy, with the model before them, had explained his plans for the new machine. "By George!" It may be—it may just be—that you've hit it. It sounds plausible, anyhow."

"I prize your opinion," said Timothy gratefully, "the more because you've done something mechanically yourself. I meet so much skepticism. Do you think you'd care to finance this?"

"Well," Mark returned to caution, "after all, aerial navigation is hardly in my line. I really ought to have some security, don't you think?"

"I'll give you," proposed Timothy eagerly, "a half interest in the machine."

Mark seemed to be fighting down an impulse. But he shook his head. "You see, its value would be scientific rather than commercial. And I'm just a plain money-grubber, you know."

Timothy sighed. "That ends it, I guess. All I've got is mortgaged to the limit now. I'm disappointed, though."

"Still," Mark went on slowly, "I'd like to do it. Haven't you anything that would give business instinct even an excuse to be silent?"

"Nothing. Unless," Timothy ventured timidly, "you could call Iroquois Iron an excuse."

Mark grinned broadly. "I've heard of that bubble."

Timothy, too, grinned, though unhappily. "Bubble, I'm afraid, expresses it exactly."

Mark spent a minute in frowning study of the model. "It would be something," he admitted at last, "to contribute even money to what might turn out to be the invention of the age. I believe—I believe I'll take the excuse." He made a sudden reckless gesture. "I'll do better. I'll go the whole hog and buy the stock. Mr. Woodhouse, you would talk the birds out of the trees!"

It was ridiculously easy. But the event had a sequel. Scarcely a week passed when Timothy returned. Timothy was evidently excited.

"Have you discovered some new important principle of your machine?" Mark inquired.

"No," Timothy answered. "I have come to buy back that stock."

"Oh, no! I'm satisfied with my bargain."

"But," Timothy explained innocently, "I have discovered that it has a value in excess—very much in excess—of what you paid me for it."

"The less reason then," Mark smiled, "why I should sell it back to you?"

"But," Timothy swallowed hard and down went pride, "you don't understand. It would be a great favor to me. I have been careless—I may as well speak out and say that I am a very poor business man. I have lost almost everything I inherited. What is left is mortgaged almost to full value, except this stock which I now find I can sell for enough to clear up my obligations and give me a new start."

"And which is now mine."

"Which is now yours, through a hard bargain—an inadvertently hard bargain, of course," Timothy added hastily. The troubled look in his eyes deepened. "And now I come to you as one gentleman to another, to ask you to release me from it."

"That would hardly be business-like."

"But this is not business. I said, as one gentleman to another." Timothy was guiltless of humorous intent. "For myself I shouldn't think of disturbing any advantage your interest in my work might accidentally give you. But to my wife and daughter, who are entirely dependent upon me, this would mean much."

"Isn't it a little late, after wasting your substance in riotous invention, to begin thinking of them? Besides," Mark looked at his watch pointedly, "I hardly see your right to ask me to give them the consideration you've never given them."

Timothy flushed painfully, rising. "You refuse, then?"

"I do."

"Then you had this stock in mind all along?"

"If you'd made as shrewd a guess before—" Mark grinned.

"I was told you are apt to do this sort of thing."

"The loser in a deal," Mark reminded him coldly, "always finds something to criticize. If there's nothing else I can do for you—good day, Mr. Woodhouse."

"So this is what you call a deal? I should choose another term. I shall take enough of your time to give you my view of it. You came to me to get that stock, but you did not come frankly. You resorted to subterfuge. You flattered me. You took advantage of my inside knowledge of its value and of the fact that I'm rather a fool in such matters to get it absurdly cheap. But I suppose one need hardly expect particularity of conduct from your sort."

Mark sneered. "At least you felt no obligation to particularity of conduct when you thought you were getting a good round sum for something of no value at all."

"That," said Timothy with dignity, "I supposed and you pretended was practically a gift to science. I shall keep you no longer, sir."

And Timothy stalked away. For several days Mark's familiars observed in him an unusual irritability of temper.

Steel had come into its own. It was the first principle of industry. Swiftly as the sun seeks its zenith, its leaders were rising to power and prestige, doing big things in a big, bold, precedent-defying fashion that stirred the world to a just admiration.

And above the others—in the estimation of all who did not march with the army of steel—towered that giant MacGregor, and in his shadow, but too big to be obscured wholly, Jeremiah Quinby, their names and fame known wherever the stout fabric was used.

After many years Quinby's project was a fact, the more splendid for the delay. It stood just across the street from MacGregor's library. This proximity called for a comparison, by which the Institute of Paleontology suffered no whit. Somehow its noble lines and masses, in exact copy of the Parthenon, seemed to suggest in its founder a simple majesty of character not shared by the author of the elaborate library.

MacGregor could not have believed that a comparison was intended, since he accepted an invitation to share with Quinby himself and an ex-president of the United States the honors on the occasion of the dedication. He, as did the ex-president, made a speech, in which he paid a high tribute to his "brother in the great work of distributing surplus wealth."

This tribute Quinby, when his turn came, formally assigned to "the thousands of obscurely faithful" who had "given their strength, their courage, their patience and talent, nay, of their very lives, to upbuilding the industry which made this project possible." Some of his hearers interpreted this merely as the too great modesty of superlative, triumphant genius. But when, expanding this text, he thus brought his peroration to a close: "Let labor and capital, the Siamese twins of production, dwell together in unity, in amity, in the forbearance that springs from love!" the audience applauded enthusiastically; reckless of damage to new kid gloves.

That evening, in the cells of the Institute, was held a great reception. The Truitts were there—as who that counted was not?—but together only until they had reached the end of the receiving line. Mark betook himself to a chair in a corner occupied by the skeleton of some prehistoric monster and there watched the crowd.

He caught a glimpse of Unity, a beaming happy Unity, the center of a laughing group, and scowled angrily. Though their life had been superficially unchanged, he had had his freedom. It had been a partial use-

less freedom that he did not want, paid for by the loss of even the pretense of affection, by an ill-disguised mutual aversion.

His reflections were interrupted by a hand on his shoulder. Henley sat down beside him.

"Taking it in?" Mark nodded. "We're outshone."

"As the stars by the sun. Do you care?"

"No!" snarled Henley, in a tone that gave his words the lie. Mark repressed another sneer. Here was Henley, the man of magnificent achievements, of real genius, jealous as a woman over Quinby's hollow glory!

"He seems," Mark nodded toward the resplendent Quinby, "to attract the women."

"It's mutual. As I happen to know." "So? I'd have classed him with the vestal virgins. Isn't he a little old for the woman game now, though?"

"He's in his fifties," Henley said, "and well preserved. And the man who has nothing to do but to idle around the globe and spend the money others make is always easy picking for the Delilahs."

"Quinby doesn't just meet my notion of a Samson."

"Samson," returned Henley, who felt the better for his outburst, "was a penny-wit."

Later, Henley and Mark left their refuge and sauntered through the crowd. It chanced that Quinby espied them. He deserted an admiring group to greet them paternally.

"A lifelong dream has been realized, thanks partly to you"—he placed a hand on Henley's shoulder—"commander in the field. And to you"—he laid the other hand on Mark—"his chief lieutenant."

It was a striking tableau. Quinby, modestly unaware of the many eyes upon them, held it a moment, then gracefully withdrew.

"My commander in the field!" sneered Henley. "Drunk! Blind drunk with self-importance!"

"How much better are we?" "Sometimes," Henley said coldly, "you talk like a fool." He strode away.

Mark, left alone, began to pick his path gingerly around trailing gowns and chattering groups, in search of fresh air and quiet. But once, as he was passing a group of men, a remark arrested his attention. He did not know the speaker, but he halted sharply and addressed him.

"Who was that you said committed suicide?"

The man looked at him strangely a moment before answering.

"Timothy Woodhouse. It was practically suicide. He insisted on going up in his new flying machine. Broke his neck, of course."

Mark passed on quickly. Not so quickly but that he overheard an explanation.

"The man that skinned Woodhouse."

CHAPTER XV.

Stuff of Dreams.

When his spirit for it was dying, Mark's campaign of conquest came to its grand climax—he became a stockholder in the Quinby Steel company, one of the "young partners" of whom Quinby, in all things abreast of his great rival, was wont to speak with such paternal enthusiasm. Up to this time he had been merely an employe, handsomely paid—but finding his chief reward from Henley's profitable friendship.

When, through Henley, Mark laid the matter of partnership informally before Quinby, he was allowed to see through the philanthropist to Quinby. At first Quinby unctuously but firmly

refused his assent, turning arguments aside by the simple expedient of ignoring them. When Henley, at whose suggestion Mark had demanded the right to purchase stock, insisted with rising anger, Quinby donned a frigid dignity.

"Do you want the company to lose Truitt?" Henley demanded.

"I can not conceive," Quinby answered coldly, "that any man who owes as much to my company as Truitt does could be so lacking in loyalty and all fine sensibilities as to desert me."

"That," said Henley curtly, "is damned nonsense. The company owes more to Truitt than the stock we ask can ever repay, more than to any other man—with one exception."

"I am glad," Quinby thawed slightly, "that you make an exception."

"Yes. Myself."

Quinby's face was a study.

"And," Henley continued, "you can let him have this stock or lose Truitt and me."

Thereupon Henley wrote out and gave to Quinby his resignation from the chairmanship. There was a tense silence while Quinby studied the paper.

"Very well," he said at last. He tore the resignation into little bits.

But it was a graceful surrender. During the pause Quinby had regained his poise. He was once more the gracious patroa, apparently blind to Henley's show of dislike.

"Ah! my dear Tom," he shook his head smilingly, "that was hardly fair. You played upon my affection. You know there is no sacrifice I would not make rather than lose you."

"Humph!" grunted Henley. "This is no sacrifice."

"Of course," the philanthropist went on, "Truitt takes under our agreement."

And this launched another long argument. For under the Quinby company agreement—borrowed, indeed, from his friend and rival, MacGregor—any stockholder, upon written demand by three-fourths of the stockholders owning three-fourths of the outstanding shares, could be compelled to surrender his stock at its "book value"; a provision from the throat of which Quinby, owning the majority of the stock, alone was exempt. Had his own interest not been so deeply concerned Mark might have relished the spectacle of the tremendous arrogant Henley hurling himself in vain against the paternal Quinby. Mark did not deceive himself as to Henley's real purpose, which was not to serve him but to set up a precedent to upset the agreement.

"It isn't fair to Truitt," Henley protested vehemently. "It isn't fair to any one but you. How can he, how can I, how can any of us, know when you're going to make a deal with the others to kick him out and cheat him out of the real value of his stock?"

Tact was the one weapon Henley knew not how to wield. Quinby gave him a pained glance.

"You know I'm not a hard man. And you know that is a contingency not likely to happen."

"It happened to Cauler and Stebbins and New."

"Ah! But they," Quinby reminded him, "got an exaggerated idea of their importance to the company."

Henley glared. Quinby smiled.

The mellifluous voice flowed on. "You should know that men in my position may not consider their private impulses. Our wealth is a trust—a sacred trust." He paused, perhaps to control the rising emotion inspired by thought. "The secret of my success has been harmony in my organization. Harmony I must have—I will have. And so I must reserve the right and means to oust any who seek to disturb it. The work to which I have given myself—the projects you, I fear, hold so lightly—depends too closely on my business success to allow me to violate successful precedents. Even," he beamed on Mark, "even for the sake of your brilliant young friend. Even for you."

Quinby's face had not put off its smiling benevolent mask. His voice had not risen nor lost by so much as a note its wonted musical stately cadence. But Mark, a silent and almost forgotten listener, knew that in the last words menace spoke as clear and venomous as in the hiss of a snake. Henley had rested too securely in his importance to the company; he now had his warning; like Damocles' sword the power of Quinby's contract rested heavy overhead.

If he had not known from Quinby's voice, Mark would have understood from him to whom the menace had been spoken. Henley's hands, resting on the desk, clenched until the nails bit into the palms. The ugly imperious face was deathly white. His black eyes blazed. Mark thought for a moment he was about to spring upon Quinby and inflict physical injury, or at least hurl at the vain shallow poseur the splendid defiance of the man of real worth, of invincible and unpurchasable spirit. Because he had a profound respect and a sort of love for Henley, he wanted to see and hear that defiance. He forgot his own interest in the scene.

Henley reached again convulsively, for pen and paper. Quinby raised a hand—a beautiful, soft, perfectly manicured member—in humorous protest.

"My dear Tom!" How the purring paternal phrase, addressed to Henley, stung! Mark felt the hot blood rise, resentful for his master. "If you are about to resign again, I beg of you, consider. I have made one concession to that threat. But if you make it again, I shall be obliged to break off a relation that has been both pleasant and profitable. It will cost me something, perhaps, but—it will cost you more."

"Now!" muttered Mark.

Now was the time to hurl defiance, to overwhelm Quinby and Quinby's power—over manly scorn. . . . Quinby, outwardly serene as midsummer's skies, smiled on. Henley was silent.

The blazing anger in his eyes died down to a smoldering, sullen, futile rage. The pen dropped from his hand.

What a shattering of idols was there! Mark turned away that he might not see.

His glance fell upon Quinby. The mask of benevolence had been pulled aside. Ugly triumph and still uglier hate shone. In that moment Quinby's revenge for a thousand sneers and the open contempt of years was taken. Mark hated him.

After a long heavy silence Quinby

turned to Mark. "Do you accept the agreement?"

"It seems to be Hobson's choice." Quinby rose and took Mark's right hand in both of his.

"Let me be the first to welcome you into the company. I'm sure we shall be—harmonious."

"I can see," Mark answered with a shrug, "that harmony pays."

Quinby was gone. Mark, sickened and saddened, watched a man, for the moment mad, belatedly giving voice to his rage. He paced swiftly back and forth across the room, like the wild beast he had become. He cursed incoherently the departed Quinby, pouring forth a flood of coarse blasphemies. He flung his arms about, smote and kicked chairs and desk as though they had lives to be taken. This, with Quinby present, would have struck a responsive chord in Mark's barbaric soul. But this, with Quinby gone, from the man who had sat silent under threats, called forth—only—contempt.

"My success! My company! My work!" Henley stopped, panting and glaring, before Mark. "My God! Did you hear him? Fool—fool—fool!"

Mark shrugged his shoulders. "Your mistake was in thinking him a fool."

"And I— I had to sit there and take his oily threats—"

"At least, you took them."

"—I, who made this company—I, who gave him the money to advertise himself around the world—I—I'm



Henley Glared. Quinby Smiled.

the fool. You're the fool. We're all fools, working our lives out to build up this business while he, who does nothing, gallivants about spending millions on his accursed institutes—never knowing when he'll close in on us and rip us out of our jobs and rightful profits—"

"I used to think that about you, when I was in the mills. I suppose the men think that about us now." Mark's laugh was a sneer.

Henley turned on him. "And you," he snarled, "I made you, too. And I suppose, when Quinby cracks his whip, you, too, will fall into line and help to rob me of the stock I've made valuable. You, with your 'Harmony pays'—"

An hour before Mark might have quailed before Henley's wrath. Now he did not quail.

"See here!" he said sharply, pushing away the fist under his nose. "Probably you're right. Probably I'll fall into line. I hope not—for my own sake. But you can talk to me like that when I give you the excuse. And now you," he added coldly, "had better pull yourself together. There are clerks within hearing."

Henley dropped heavily into a chair. Slowly the paroxysm subsided. In silence Mark watched the white, still working face.

It was Henley who spoke first, and surprisingly. "What are you thinking?"

"I'm wondering, does money make cowards of us all?"

Henley stared hard. For a moment Mark thought that again a match had been touched to the magazine of his rage. Then the red of shame crept into the older man's countenance. He made a gesture of dejection.

"You're a witness that it does." Mark limped slowly away from the Quinby building.

Now, by all the rules of the game he played, was the time to exult. The monster was tamed, or at least forever baffled; it need not, looking upon him, lick its slobbering chops. Whether or not the partnership—final trophy of Eldorado's conquest—survived Quinby's treacherous caprice, the adventurer would never again know the haunting fear that lashed the crowd. He had no need to catch its hurrying pace.

Yet he did not exult. He had what he had set out to win, and he had it not. His triumph was fact. But the sense of it, the swelling of soul, the surging passionate pride he had forestalled in his young dreams, were not. Success was but figures on a balance sheet.

He had succeeded in a life in which sentiment, brotherly kindness, mercy, were the badges of failure; yet the thought of a weak Timothy Woodhouse, dead in an hour of recklessness bred by a cheat, could drive sleep from his pillow.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Found in Sing Sing Prison. Found, a photograph, a tintype of a young girl. Owner may secure it by applying to the editor-in-chief—Sing Sing Star of Hope.



He Placed a Hand on Henley's Shoulder.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M.D.

(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray)
PROTEIN FOOD.

We have noted that the average man, kept absolutely motionless in bed and fasting, develops 1,625 calories a day, an amount of energy equivalent to lifting one ton (2,000 pounds) more than 2,500 feet, and that to this must be added the energy expended in every additional motion, even to the additional heart beats resulting from mental excitement or any other form of muscular action. This implies a combustion of tissue fuel and, of course, wherever there is combustion, unless it be of pure carbon, there must be waste or ash. We have also noted that the human body neither creates nor destroys matter, but simply transforms into dynamic energy or heat the potential energy of the sun, which has been woven into and locked up in the material cells of our food matter.

Among our main food materials the proteins are characterized by containing nitrogen in a wonderfully complex molecule that passes through a bewildering series of metabolic changes in our bodies and finally, after having completed the cycle, is expelled from the body chiefly in the urine, but to a smaller extent in the feces and sweat.

Physiologists take these facts as a basis from which to figure the food requirements of our bodies, and when they speak of the nitrogen balance, or the carbon balance, they refer to that amount of nitrogen or carbon intake that is exactly balanced by the amounts of nitrogen or carbon excreted from the body. Nitrogen equilibrium, then, is that state of body in which the nitrogen intake is exactly balanced by the nitrogen compounds expelled. If the balance is even, then the body is receiving in the food as much protein nitrogen as it is metabolizing and eliminating in the excreta. If there is a plus balance in favor of the food it is evident that the body is laying on or storing protein, while if the balance is minus, that is, if the total nitrogen excreted exceeds the nitrogen protein taken in the food, the body must be losing protein.

Obviously, anything that will tend to disturb the normal appetite must upset this delicate balance, and therefore lies the disadvantage and the grave danger in using dietetic whips in the shape of condiments, sauces, cocktails and all highly flavored non-nutritious substances. It is important to bear in mind the fact that nitrogen or protein equilibrium may easily be established on different levels. For instance, one may be in nitrogen equilibrium on one ounce of protein and may increase it to two or three ounces and still be in equilibrium, just as you can burn in your furnace three buckets of coal a day or ten. Experience teaches that the extra protein is metabolized in the body and equilibrium is established on a higher level so that there is no accumulation, but the organs must work harder to expel the additional ash. Experimentally it has been found that there is a certain low limit of protein which just suffices to maintain nitrogen balance, and between this level and the maximum capacity of the body to digest and absorb protein food the nitrogen equilibrium may be maintained upon any given amount of protein. The investigations of Chittenden and others in this field seem to show that nitrogen equilibrium may easily be maintained on a plane vastly lower than that generally prevailing, and to lower the protein allowance approximately to this minimum undoubtedly would be of great benefit to the average individual in many ways, especially during hot weather. There could be no greater error than to develop a fear of one's food, and it is right at this point that the elimination of fear by an intelligent effort to better one's health should begin. Excess of nitrogenous foods follows close in the footsteps of prosperity, and hand in hand with it goes an increase in what have come to be known as the degenerative diseases, a type of disease resulting from deranged metabolism.

Nitrogen is eliminated from the body as urea, creatinine and uric acid. Urea is the most important of the nitrogenous excreta of the body, being the chief end product, so far as nitrogen is concerned, of the physiological metabolism of the proteins and the albumenoids of the foods. If we know how much urea is secreted in a given period we know approximately how much protein has been broken down in the body in the same time.

Next to urea and the ammonia compounds it forms, the most important of the known nitrogen constituents of the urine is creatinine. Its physiological relations to creatin, a nitrogenous substance regarded as the end product of the dissimilation of the living protein material of our muscles, is still unsettled, despite much recent research.

Uric acid is generally believed to be the result of the daily wear and

tear of cell constituents, the final result of cleavage of nucleoproteins. Just what the latent adaptive powers of the normal human body may be we do not know, but inasmuch as there is some close connection between the uric acid group and many of our insidious diseases, the wise man is using great caution in the matter of his protein foods, especially as the moderate use thereof appears to add to his immediate comfort and well being.

PURIN FOOD MATTER.

Emil Fischer first called attention to a nucleus composed of carbon, hydrogen and nitrogen, which he called "Purin," and which is found to be widely distributed among food matters. The purin bodies are regarded as the parent substance of compounds of the uric acid and xanthin group, which are progressively oxidized purin nuclei, running about as follows: Purin; adenin, or amino-purin; guanin, or amino-oxo-purin; hypoxanthin, or oxo-purin; xanthin, or di-oxo-purin; uric acid, or tri-oxo-purin, uric acid being the most highly oxidized purin of the group.

About twelve different combinations of the purin nucleus are known to exist in nature, but not fewer than 146 have been produced in the laboratory. How many may be formed in the body in the cycle between the protein intake and the nitrogenous excreta and their final effect on human health and happiness is not known, but certainly they exert a profound influence on us.

Purin bodies are stimulants and they exist in all meat extracts, in the flesh meats of ordinary consumption and in much larger quantities in the glandular organs. In lesser amounts they occur in many vegetables and grains, as in oats, the potato and the sugar beet. Caffein, the active principle of coffee and tea, and theobromin, the active principle of cocoa, are respectively trimethyl and dimethyl compounds of xanthin.

Hall names a number of common foods containing purin bodies, and the following list gives the amount contained per pound:

FISH.		GRAINS.	
per pound.		per pound.	
Halibut	1.48	Salmon	8.15
MEAT.			
Mutton	6.75	Beefsteak	14.51
Veal	8.13	Beef liver	19.25
Loin pork	8.48	Sweetbreads	70.43
Ham	8.08	Chicken	9.95
Beef ribs	7.98	Turkey	8.82
Beef sirloin	9.13		

VEGETABLE MATTER.

GRAINS.		GRAINS.	
per cup.		per cup.	
Oatmeal	3.45	Tea	1.20
Beans	4.16	Coffee	1.70
Peas	2.25	Potatoes	0.14

Milk, butter and cheese are not found to contain any free purin or purin yielding substances. Lehman found one gram (15.43 grains) of uric acid excreted in 24 hours on a purely vegetable diet; 1.1 grams (16.94 grains) on a mixed diet, and 1.4 grams (21.56 grains) on a diet consisting chiefly of meat. Haughton found three times as much uric acid excreted by meat eaters as by vegetable eaters, and Herman, Rosenfeld and Orgler found uric acid-nitrogen excreted in amounts ranging from 0.046 gram in 24 hours on purin-free diet to 2.793 grams on a meat diet.

Dapper, Ranke, Bunge, Marez, Schultz, Taylor, Burian and Schur and many others find that a higher excretion of uric acid is brought about by a meat diet than by vegetables, fats and carbohydrates. Dietetics is gradually becoming an exact science and certain general principles are recognized by science about as universally as they are disregarded by the average individual.

One definitely fixed fact is that the physiological fuel values of our foods are as follows:

Carbohydrates, 4 calories per gram (15.43 grain).
Fat, 9 calories per gram (15.43 grain).
Protein, 4 calories per gram (15.43 grain).

Proteins are exactly interchangeable with carbohydrates as a fuel food, but carbohydrates are not interchangeable with proteins. Proteins are, as we have seen, growth and tissue repair foods, for which there is but a limited demand, and any material excess, especially in the purin nucleus containing proteins, tends to derange our metabolizing functions, to form body poisons and thereby break down our excreting organs. Hence Bright's disease and similar degenerative diseases.

Carbohydrates and fats, on the other hand, furnish straight fuel or energy producing foods, which, in their natural state, are burned in the body with a minimum residue and without creating deleterious by-products. Because of its stimulating qualities, protein is not only an uncomfortable and dangerous hot-weather fuel food, but it is very expensive. Three thousand calories of lean steak at 20 cents a pound cost \$1.26; the same amount of energy in oysters at 30 cents a quart will cost \$1.90; but the same 3,000 calories in genuine whole-wheat flour at 6 cents a pound will cost 10 cents, and the same energy in milk at 8 cents a quart will cost but 37 cents.

To be healthy and efficient about three-fourths of our energy should be secured from butter, cream, milk, fats and oils; six-tenths from potatoes, bread, cereals, fruits and vegetables, and one-tenth from protein foods—beef, chicken, fish and the like. Neither muscular growth nor muscular endurance can be increased by meat eating or by forced protein feeding.

BUSY BELGIAN SHARPSHOOTERS



These Belgian sharpshooters when photographed were ensconced behind huge water pipes outside Antwerp and were busily picking off such Germans as came into view.

RUSS GUNNERS GOOD WHO ARE PLUCKY

German Officers Praise the Work of Czar's Artillery.

Shooting of His Infantry, However Found Not Effective—Aggressive, Meticulous and Surprised Kaiser's Men.

Berlin.—German army officers giving their views as to the fighting qualities of the Russian imperial guards and officers. The first surprise the Russians gave to the German military leaders was the aggressiveness in which they pushed the campaign. It had been supposed in military circles here that they would by strong defensive positions behind the Vistula and other streams await the attack of the Germans as usual. Instead of such strategy, however, they pushed into East Prussia in great numbers at a very early date of the war.

From this fact it is inferred here that Russia's mobilization was very far advanced and other preparations for war begun long before the Czar's government admitted to it. This inference is strongly supported, too, in admissions made to have been made by Russian officers.

The next surprise was the Russian generals no longer in cloistered troops into battle in close formation as in previous wars, but modernized their tactics and utilize all the advantages of the new war. The shooting of the infantry, it was found to be still very inaccurate. This is no wonder, if the truth is in saying that the no target practice whatever had used only their rifles, shoot through blank cartridges in maneuvers. The soldiers of the standing army appear to have had practice only in the range nine hundred yards, accurate, but at longer and shorter distances nearly all their bullets were lost.

With the field artillery case is quite different. Its accuracy is remarkably good, and the accuracy of the German officers is attested in the frequently heard "Hats off to the Russian gunners." As a rule the first salvo of the Russian guns would fall short, the second overshoot, but the third would be a frightful carnage among the ranks unless they had changed their position meanwhile. One peculiarity of the Russian artillery is to locate and fire upon the German positions with the result of frequently changing position.

The accurate sniping was considerably new, however, by the large number of shells which failed to explode, which soon found a legend in the report that many of the shells contained explosives instead of shells. Artillery experts find a plausible explanation in the manner of the Russian in many places, they themselves in the soft earth again proved to be accurate, according to German officers. On the other hand, the officers speak of the regular Russian cavalry of East Prussia, particularly in larger units and units of high-ranking officers, they appear to have respect for Russian property and paid for such a Russian script. Small details, in the contrary, seemed to be accurate.

The Russian military men favor many cases it was remarked that the most elementary points in situations of frequent change from soldiers and officers. Russian officers lack courage, 150 dead Russians near Hohenstein, but not among them.

Dragon Relates Two Instances He Witnessed of Their Endurance and Bravery on the Battlefield.

Paris.—Irishmen fighting Britain's battles in France today are proving themselves worthy of the finest traditions of their race. There have been many stories of their endurance and pluck, but two related by a trooper of the Irish dragoons may be taken as typical.

"There was a man of ours," says the trooper, "who carried a chum to a farmhouse under fire, and when the retreat came, got left behind. The German patrol called and found him. There were only the two, one wounded, against a dozen Germans. Behind a barrier of furniture they kept the Germans at bay, wounding or killing half of them. The Germans made off and brought a machine gun to the house and threatened to destroy it.

"The two soldiers were not unmindful of the kindness shown them by the owners of the farm, and rather than bring loss on them or the village, they made a rush out with some mad idea of taking the gun.

"Just over the threshold of the door they fell dead, their blood bespattering the walls of the house.

"There was a young chap of the Irish rifles. He was kneeling beside a wounded man of the Gloucesters, I think, keeping off the Germans, who were circling round like carrion birds. He had been hit himself, but was gamely firing at the enemy as fast as his wounded arm would permit. We went to his assistance but they were both worn out when we reached them and, greatly to our regret, we had to leave them to be picked up by the Red Cross people.

"That was hard; but if you tried to pick up every wounded man you saw you wouldn't be much use as a fighter, and as we were under urgent orders to take up a position from which to cover the retreat, we had no time for sentiment. They knew that, and they weren't the men to ask us to risk the safety of the army for them.

"Never mind," the rifeman said, with a faint smile on a ghastly face, "the sisters will pick us up when it's all over, but if they don't, sure, then we've only got once to die and it's the grand fight we've had anyhow. What more could soldiers ask for?"

"When we came back again one of them was there stone dead; but his mate had gone; and whether it was the Germans or the Red Cross people that got him, I wouldn't care to say."

FAMINE IN BELGIAN TOWNS

Shortage of Food is Serious and Holland Refuses to Send Any There.

London.—A dispatch to the Reuter Telegram company says the Belgian minister to the Netherlands announces that famine prevails in most parts of Belgium which are occupied by the Germans. It is most serious at Brussels, but the shortage of food is also felt at Namur, Luxembourg, and Hainault.

A Rotterdam dispatch to the Exchange Telegram company says: "General von der Goltz, the German commander in Belgium, recently sent several emissaries to Holland in an endeavor to obtain foodstuffs to counteract the famine threatening Brussels.

"These emissaries completely failed in their mission, and the Dutch government is closely watching the export trade. The emissaries, who are Dutchmen, say Brussels has no salt, yeast, or flour, scarcely any meat, and no bread fit to eat."

Interrupted His Letter Writing. London.—Lance Corporal Northcut, writing his wife, said: "The Germans don't give us much time for letter writing. This one has been stopped six times because the beggars crept too close and I had to go out and chase them off with the bayonet before settling down again."

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For Sale Exclusively by Randall County News

Excellent Attraction Coming.

Manager Britain of the Opera House has been very fortunate in securing the Gilson-Bradfield Stock Company for 3 nights starting Nov. 23rd. This Company comes to Canyon with the reputation of being the highest class traveling stock company playing the southwest this season. They carry 14 people, special scenery for each production and their own orchestra. They have selected for their opening play Monday night Nov. 23 a dramatization E. P. Roe's most famous novel "Barriers Burned Away", a play which Messrs. Gilson and Bradfield have had on the larger one night stands at \$1.00 and \$1.50 prices and which has been endorsed by the clergy of all demonstrations. The other two plays to be presented will be "Lavender and Old Lace" and "A Bachelor's Honeymoon."

Mrs. Clyde McElroy has returned from an extended visit in Iowa.

Pres. G. S. Slover of Clarendon College passed through the city Friday. Rev. Neal accompanied him to Hereford.

The Value of Kisses.

[Jake H. Harrison.]

There are quite a lot of kisses,
And their value all depends
On a thousand circumstances
And the feeling that attends.
I will try to classify them,
Or a few of them at least
Which provides the soul with manna,
And the heart a filling feast.

If you are a little doubtful
What your sweetheart thinks of you,
And that doubt is turning heaven
Anything but cheerful blue,
And she smiles and looks up to you
With a blushing rosy glow,
When you mention kissing to her,
It is priceless—as you know.

When you meet a dainty toddler
Who has starlike cunning eyes,
Deep as pools of limpid water
And as blue as summer skies,
Who through just a slight persuasion
Will accord to you the bliss,
It is worth a million dollars,
If it is a baby kiss.

When your wife has "been to mother's"
For a week, or maybe two,
And you are so ternal lonesome
That you dunno what to do:
And she comes in home a-smiling
(Not a thing can equal this),
Is there anything as priceless
As her hungry, loving kiss?

When you have been unforgiving,
And your heart so cold and hard
That you could not treat an angel
With a Christian-like regard,
And it melts through deep repentance,
Then the kiss with which you greet
The forgiving and forgiven,
Is immeasurably sweet.

When you have been years from
mother,
And you find her old and gray
Bowed with age and weak and palsied,
When you come back home to stay:
And she kisses you with fervor
Full of gratitude and love,
There you have a kiss in value
Rich as jewels worn above.

There are lots and lots of kisses
But this last is far the best,
Mother puts her arms around you
And she lets her gray head rest
On your shoulder, while the teardrops
Testify her heart-felt bliss—
It is worth your life, this gaining
Of your mother's grateful kiss!

Kissing always goes by favors,
So at least the poets say,
And so far as I am posted
It is likely that they may:
But if such has been the custom,
I have only to declare
That the favors have been scanty
That have fallen to my share.

Don't Take It For Granted

that just because you are in business, everybody is aware of the fact. Your goods may be the finest in the market but they will remain on your shelves unless the people are told about them.

ADVERTISE

If you want to move your merchandise. Reach the buyers in their homes through the columns of THIS PAPER and on every dollar expended you'll reap a handsome dividend.

TRADES DAY IN CANYON MONDAY NOVEMBER 23-YOU'RE INVITED

The City Pharmacy and B. T. Johnson have exchanged store rooms and are moving their stocks.

Lost—Near Baptist Church, white cashmer shawl, hand embroidery. Finder call 57R2 and get reward. tf

Misses May Farmer, Ruth and Temple Sites of Hereford visited Saturday with Miss Zerah McReynolds.

Claude Harrison, Charley McAfee and Marvin Garner left Monday for Motley county where they will spend a week hunting. Its a safe bet there will be a few live birds left in this vicinity when these hunters return Saturday.

Flesher & Flesher have moved their offices from the court house to rooms 10 and 11 in the post office building.

J. L. McReynolds returned this morning from the south plains with four car-loads of cows and calves.

Mrs. Fannie M. Eaton is in Post on business matters.

J. M. Hervey of Rosewell, ex-attorney general of N. M., is in the city on business.

Visit the fountain at Holland Drug Co. tf

M. S. Park is attending the meeting of the commissioners court this week. He is on crutches as a result of his recent accident in Amarillo. The doctors believe that one of the small bones of the ankle was broken. He stated Tuesday that he and Mrs. Park will leave in about two weeks for Valdosta, Ga., where they will spend the winter at the home of their son, Wilbur, who conducts a business college. The many friends of Mr. Park are glad to see him out again and recovering from his accident.

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

A daughter was born Monday to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wright of Panhandle at the home of Mrs. Wright's mother, Mrs. Duna way.

John M. Simmons of Nebraska visited in the city Tuesday. He was on his way home from California.

Have visitors? Phone the News office and give us their names, where they live and how long they will stay in Canyon. tf

Mrs. R. A. Chamberlain of Clarendon is visiting at the home of her son, F. E. Chamberlain.

Going away? Well phone the News office and tell us about it. tf

Mrs. W. J. Rogers of Hereford visited this week at the J. T. Holland home.

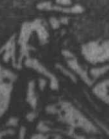


A Farmer without a Telephone
Takes Long Chances

The services of the Doctor or the Veterinarian are essential to the farmer. Either may be summoned quickly over the telephone in case of accident or sudden illness.

Have you a BELL TELEPHONE connection?

Ask our nearest Manager for information, or write



THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY

NEAR DEATH BY SMOTHERING

But Husband, With Aid of Cardui, Effects Her Deliverance.

Draper, N. C.—Mrs. Helen Dalton, of this place, says: "I suffered for years, with pains in my left side, and would often almost smother to death. Medicines patched me up for awhile but then I would get worse again. Finally, my husband decided he wanted me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, so he bought me a bottle and I began using it. It did me more good than all the medicines I had taken. I have induced many of my friends to try Cardui, and they all say they have been benefited by its use. There never has been, and never will be, a medicine to compare with Cardui. I believe it is a good medicine for all womanly troubles."

For over 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings and building weak women up to health and strength.

If you are a woman, give it a fair trial. It should surely help you, as it has a million others.

Get a bottle of Cardui to-day.
Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 138

CLASSIFIED ADS

Lost — Brown oval cameo. Call Mias Elsie Guenther. tf

For Rent — Six room house three blocks from square. M. P. Garner. tf

For Sale—640 acres, 2 miles south of Canyon, Texas, 1 mile from A. T. & S. F. switch. Land lays well, good improvements in center of farm and in sight of town and West Texas State Normal College. When improving place struck oil at 412 feet, water not fit for use. Made a good well at 37 ft. Fenced in 4 fields besides corals. Terms—Price \$50 per acre. \$8,000 down and balance due on or before five years at 6 per cent. For further particulars address James Roffey, Cameron, Ill., owner, or H. C. Roffey, Canyon, Texas. 33t3

For Sale—Five Jersey cows, two will be fresh this fall. W. M. Lichwald, Umbarger. 32p4

Wanted—To buy second hand lumber wagon. Write or see Herman Kuhlman, Canyon Texas. 32p3

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

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

For Sale—Hard coal stove, cheap. Call News office. tf

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

Do not expect the newspaper to say things about you if you never let the newspaper know what you are doing. And if the newspaper gets you sort of mixed up in your doings, do not blame anyone but yourself. You did not think enough of the happening to give the paper the facts. Think this over and see if we are not putting it right. Do not write a long windy, or puff that should be a paid ad, and expect such printed for nothing, but give the paper the facts and leave the rest to the folks who are editing the paper. That's fair, right and just. And such a course will keep the newspaper folks' hair from turning gray faster than it should according to the treatment on nature.—Higgins News.

School supplies of all kinds at Holland Drug Co. tf

The Rip-Rams were defeated in Tulia Friday night by a score of 32 to 4. The same teams will play in the city soon.

Mrs. Tucker and Miss Dear were Amarillo callers Sunday afternoon.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure
The worst case, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 5c, 25c, 50c.