

PIER WORK IS BEGUN ON NORMAL BUILDING

Two gangs of men are now working on the Normal building—one at clearing away the ruins of the old building and a second has started to dig pits three feet deep through the central parts of the building and under the foundation for cement piers upon which will rest the weight of the steel work of the new building.

Great progress has been made the past week in clearing away the ruins. All of the brick work has been pulled down and men are now breaking up the concrete which was in the old wall. On account of the fine weather greater progress has been made than was anticipated.

The Gross Construction Co. has received a car load of machinery to begin work. They expect another car load this week.

The Santa Fe sent a gang of men Wednesday to start work on the track to run to the building but one man near the Normal refused to allow them to cross a vacant lot for which he was agent. The men had to return to Amarillo to await developments. The tracks as planned will run on both the north and south side of the building. The concrete mixing plant will be on the south side and all of the steel will be handled from the north side. They hope to get the matter of crossing the lot settled in time to cause no delays in the building.

Chamberlain Will Leave Soon.

F. E. Chamberlain has been elected cashier of the Donley County State Bank of Clarendon and has filed his resignation with the First State Bank here to take effect next Tuesday when the stockholders will meet. Mr. Chamberlain has been in the city one year and has been instrumental in greatly building up the business of the local bank. He is an excellent business man and the statement published this week in the News is by far the best ever put out by the bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain has been prominent in social circles and they will be greatly missed in Canyon.

Mr. Chamberlain was assistant cashier in the Clarendon bank for five years before coming here. It has in connection the J. C. Knorpp Cattle Loan Company, one of the strongest financial institutions in the Panhandle. His recall to Clarendon to this more responsible position is a very strong tribute to Mr. Chamberlain's qualifications as a banker.

Ladies Thank News.

Please accept our thanks for the liberal per cent you gave on the subscriptions secured by us. Wishing you a prosperous New Year. Respectfully, Presbyterian Ladies Aid, Mrs. Jarrett, Secy.

E. E. Cates

Watch Maker and Jeweler—located at—Holland Drug Company

W. D. Howren

ENGINEER
Reinforced concrete water pipe, tanks and steel pipe. Also, all kinds of machinery. Room 26 First National Bank Bldg. Box 55. Phone No. 1. Canyon, Texas.

Jeff Wallace to Marry.

Jeff Wallace went to Iowa Park yesterday where he and Miss Suvilla Mathews will be married today. Mr. Wallace is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wallace of this city and came here more than thirteen years ago. He is a young man of high character and has a large circle of friends. Miss Mathews attended the Normal last year and it was here that they met. She is a splendid young lady and has many friends in the city.

They will return to Canyon this week and will make their home in the cottage east of the Sydow home, which place Mr. Wallace recently bought.

Club Directors Elected.

The stockholders of the Canyon City Club held their annual meeting Monday and elected the following directors: W. G. Word, S. R. Griffin, R. E. Foster, F. M. Wilson, S. L. Ingham, H. W. Morelock, S. B. Lofton. The following officers were chosen:

R. E. Foster, president.
S. R. Griffin, vice pres.
S. L. Ingham, secy-treas.

The club has decided to put in a new dam above the club house which will cost about \$400.

Firemen Want Alarm.

The annual meeting of the fire department was held Monday night. It was voted to interview the business men regarding establishing an alarm system and to use the money on hand for this purpose. The following officers were elected:

J. E. Winkelman, president.
C. F. Hunt, secy-treas.
E. Burroughs, chief.

Immigrant Car Arrives.

M. J. Hollaway arrived Tuesday with his immigrant car from Harrisonville, Mo. He recently bought a half section west of the city. He will live in the Vetesk house in the west end while he is improving his land.

Notice.

All persons between the age of 21 and 45 years are liable to street duty, except ministers of the gospel in the active discharge of their ministerial duties, invalids, and members of the voluntary fire company. All persons liable to work on the streets can secure exemption therefrom for the year 1915 by paying to the city tax collector before the first day of February the sum of three dollars, after February 1st you must pay \$5.00. I am now ready to collect and receipt for such tax. 424 J. H. JOWELL, City Tax Collector.

Foster Transfer.

I have bought the Brent Taylor Transfer and wish to state that I will devote my entire time to the business. I wish to receive your patronage as I know I can please you. Phone 79. R. E. FOSTER.

Thank Customers.

I wish to thank my patrons for their business and trust that you will continue to patronize Mr. Foster as you have me. He will give you excellent service and will please you. Brent Taylor.

John E. Albers arrived Thursday from Wisner, Nebr., to spend three weeks at the Henry F. Miller home and to look after his land. He will send his son here within a few weeks to farm his place east of the city.



LOOK AT THE PITCHERS WE HAVE WARMING UP!

Mrs. Henson was in Alanreed Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Ed Pipkin of Amarillo is visiting in the city.

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 Dec. 1914, published in the Randall County News, a newspaper printed and published at Canyon, State of Texas, on the 14 day of Jan. 1915

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$69,104.52
Loans, real estate	3,557.45
Overdrafts	381.20
Furniture and Fixtures	1,794.30
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	\$35,904.75
Due from other Banks & Bankers, subject to check, net	288.90
Cash Items	127.31
Currency	6,423.00
Specie	2,828.00
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	687.20
Other Resources as follows:	
Assessment Guaranty Fund	66.19
Total	\$120,999.82
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	500.00
Undivided Profits, net	3,162.70
Due to Banks and Bankers subject to check, net	1,890.69
Individual Deposits, subject to check	86,878.74
Time Certificates of Deposit	12,160.35
Cashier's Checks	1,407.34
Total	\$120,999.82

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 8th day of Jan., A. D. nineteen hundred and fifteen. WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid. (Seal)

J. R. Cullum, Notary Public.

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

Run Telephone Line East.

The Block Telephone Company has been organized by the people living east of the city and the line built to connect with the central in Canyon. The following are the officers of the company:

E. Edmonds, president.
Henry F. Miller, vice president.
H. C. Dolcater, secy-treas.

The line is run on the fences, being lifted ten feet high with 2x4's.

Miss Lamb will Entertain.

Miss Lamb will entertain the mothers and teachers of the Normal training school Friday afternoon from 3:30 to 5 o'clock in the auditorium. A program will be given, followed by a social hour. All mothers who have children in the training school are most cordially invited to be present.

Will Plant Much Sudan.

Much Sudan grass will be planted in Randall county this year. W. L. Deeke was in the News office Saturday and stated that practically every farmer east of town would plant from 20 to 50 acres. Some will plant even more. While all of the farmers realize that with the large acreage the seed will not bring a big price as it is selling at this year, they believe that the hay value is sufficient to grant a large acreage on every farm.

C. F. Concannon of Lawton, Okla., has moved to Canyon and will take up his work as a Christian Science practitioner in the office with Mrs. V. Edna Henson and Mrs. Eaton. He has been traveling for ten years and has visited Canyon several times. He has been elected second reader in the local church.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

At Canyon, in the state of Texas, at the close of business, Dec. 31, 1914—No. 3228

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$65,117.36
Overdrafts secured	856.00
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	\$24,000.00
Commercial paper deposited to secure circulation (book value)	23,165.12
Other securities deposited to secure circulation (book value)	72,165.12
Bonds, securities etc. on hand, other than stocks, including premiums on same	132.25
Bonds, securities, etc. pledged as collateral for State or other deposits. U. S. postal savings excluded	132.25
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve bank	\$2,600.00
Less amount unpaid	600.00
All other stocks, including premium on same	7,659.40
Banking house, furniture and fixtures, \$5,000.00	\$5,000.00
Real estate owned	\$8,678.22
Due from Federal Reserve bank	988.57
Due from approved reserve agents in central reserve cities	7,554.01
Due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	532.58
Due from banks and bankers (other than above)	24.00
Outside checks and other cash items, fractional currency	117.78
Checks on banks in the same city or town as reporting bank	600.00
Notes of other National banks	1,800.40
Legal-tender notes	4,750.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent on circulation)	2,350.00
Total	\$258,646.50

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits	\$3,492.41
Reserves for:	
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	\$4,030.28
Circulating notes	\$7,000.00
Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit	67,000.00
Due to banks and bankers (other than above)	4,454.47
Demand deposits:	
Individual deposits subject to check	\$7,578.56
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	15,000.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	345.40
Deposits with notice of less than 30 days	102,789.98
Time deposits:	
Certificates of deposit due on or after 30 days	5,016.18
Deposits subject to 30 or more days' notice	3,016.18
Due payable, including obligations representing money borrowed	12,500.00
Total	\$258,646.50

State of Texas, County of Randall, 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.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 12 day of Jan. 1915.
D. A. PARK, Cashier.
WITNESSES: L. LESTER, Notary Public.
CORRECT-ATTEST: L. T. LESTER, F. M. LESTER, Directors.

BIG SEAT SALE POWELL RECITAL

The reserved seats for the Maud Powell recital are being sold very fast. Orders have begun to come in from the surrounding towns. While the management hopes to have good reserved seats for all who desire them, the number will necessarily be small owing to the size of the Methodist church and it is to be hoped that all Canyon people who desire reserved seats will sign up for them this week in order that they may have the pick of the house. The people who have signed up for tickets will get the choice of seats after the board has been opened. It is therefore expedient for those desiring reserved seats to sign up this week. Miss Kline has a list at the Normal and C. W. Warwick has a list for the town people. See or phone one of them regarding your reserved seats.

The coming of Miss Powell has been gracious news to the lovers of music all over the Panhandle and the attendance will be large from other towns. Amarillo will send a special train. The Santa Fe has granted reduced rates for the occasion. The people of Canyon must wake up to their great opportunity of hearing a star of world fame at such a small price of admission and sign up for reserved seats this week if they wish the best in the house.

Notice to Public School Patrons.

On next Tuesday, Jan 19 a new class will be started in the primary grade of the public school. This will be the beginning of the second term of the session and this explanation is made for the accommodation of several persons who have been wanting to enter some children in this grade that we could not accept until the time mentioned above. At this time we can accept any beginners that may wish to enter. E. F. KING, Supt.

D. E. Montfort Killed.

D. E. Montfort was accidentally killed at his home at Rice last Friday while cleaning a pistol. He was married to Miss Tommie Smith at the home of her mother Mrs. T. M. Smith, at their home on East Houston street just before Christmas. He was alone when the accident occurred and it is not known just how it happened, but he was found with a bullet hole in his head.

New Teacher Elected.

B. H. Baker was elected to the grammar department of the public schools Monday. He has attended the Oklahoma University and Sam Houston normal and has taught for four years. Until recently he was employed in the City Pharmacy.

TAKE OUR ADVICE.

The day-after-tomorrow will soon be the day-before-yesterday. Make your plans right now—Early in the New Year to build you a home and occupy it. Our facilities are at your disposal. Canyon Lumber Co.

Amarillo Beats High School.

The high school boys were defeated at basketball in Amarillo Saturday night by a score of 45 to 9.

Come to Canyon to live.

Secret of Success in Business Farming
By CHARLES J. LUCAS, Cheyenne, Wyo.

The secret of success is that you work as hard for yourself as you have to work for others. I know a man who failed in everything he undertook in the city. He failed in business and couldn't keep a job, as he was getting old (fifty-five years). He went West, took up a claim, bought a portable house and a team and went to work. That was five years ago. Now he has 320 acres, a five-room house, some stock and a home. He does not face old age without work as in the city. He will at least be comfortable as long as he lives. He met with hardships, but nothing compared to the hardships of poverty in a city.

It is appalling to see young men living and marrying in cities where loss of a position means tragedy, and with a still greater tragedy ahead of them—"let out" when they reach middle age with no money, no home, no future. They say they don't know where to go or what to do and have no money. As one facetious young man remarked, "No place to go and no way to get there."

The trouble is that people think to make a living in the country you just go and some way the living comes. If the same amount of work, study and preparation were put into farming as are put into other business, farming would be a success. Farming is a business. Men are willing to give years in learning every detail of any other line of business and think the time well spent, as it is. You can specialize in law and medicine and real estate; so you can in farming, but you must study before you can specialize.

Good agricultural colleges are found in every state and experts are employed by different counties to furnish the technical knowledge lacked by the old-time farmer. Here is a wonderful opportunity in a new field for the young college man as well as the man who wants to run his own farm. There is no age limit. At least comfort and plenty are assured in return for hard work, energy and brains, which is more than the average wage earner in the city can show.

Simple Dignity Redeems Star-Spangled Banner
By R. T. HENDERSON, Tingley, Iowa

Some time ago there appeared a laity editorial entitled "Need for a National Anthem." The writer gave ten different reasons why "The Star-Spangled Banner" is unfit. Some of the reasons are entirely superficial, others will never influence public opinion. One of the objections is that "it does not possess sufficient poetic or literary worth." This will be given scant consideration by a vast majority of the nation, and rightly so, since it is an objection that can with equal justice be urged against most of the poems, songs, orations, books and operas that have found favor with the millions.

The fact is national songs are not made to order; they are not written in cold blood; they are born of some great national convulsion. They do not come down from the heights on the bosom of a cold mountain stream, but rather burst out of the depths, amid the flame and the thunder of volcanic power. The song "The Star-Spangled Banner" was written by a true American heart—one that thrilled with anxiety for the fate of the nation. The words used are stirring enough to suit anyone, although it is true that they are not stilted and grandiloquent, as is the case with most of the made-to-order poems and songs.

There is a simple dignity about the words of "The Star-Spangled Banner" that fully redeems it, in spite of some other faults. The American people do not want a martial national anthem, but rather an anthem of thanksgiving for the proud position they hold among the nations.

Crowning Act of Gentleness and Humanity
By DR. HAROLD J. BLOXHAM, San Francisco, Cal.

I do not see any logic or fitness in calling women the "gentle sex" as long as they go about the streets of our cities by day and night armed with murderous, death-dealing weapons.

My reference, of course, is to those projecting steel instruments they use on their headgear with never a thought or care that they may come in contact with the face or eyes of innocent citizens.

I speak of this with feeling because I have just recently seen a splendid young fellow laid up for six weeks in a hospital with blood poisoning caused by hatpin puncture. Only his strong vitality and good physical condition saved his life.

If women are so desperately bent on wearing these elongated ornaments why can they not be made to render them innocuous by sheathing the points?

Were men to go around our crowded streets with six-shooters buckled about them in time of peace, they would be haled before the courts and thrown into cells, but the "gentle sex" can carry these daggers in the street cars, elevators, stores and offices, and if they jab an unfortunate in the eye the best he can hope for is a murmured word of apology.

The "gentle sex!" Ah, how very gentle it is, as we note in the gorgeous display of hats and bonnets adorned with the plumage of millions of slaughtered birds, to say nothing of the 18-inch steel fasteners that are the crowning act of gentleness and humanity.

Ossler Theory of Incapacity Refuted
By A. H. BREIVOGLE, Detroit, Mich.

Sixty years may unfit a man for active participation in the business of life, but from the activity of the old men in Europe who are leading their soldiers in war, the Ossler theory of incapacity after forty does not hold good. Lord Kitchener, who is directing the operations of the British army, is sixty-five, yet there is no man in all of Britain so competent as he. Lord Fisher, first lord of the admiralty, the new chief of the navy, is seventy-three, and Lord Roberts reached eighty-two. Kaiser Wilhelm is approaching sixty, and the men commanding his armies are older than he. General Joffre, the head of the French army, is in his seventies.

It is remarkable that the British commanders are wonderfully vigorous at advanced age. In our Civil War most of the commanders on both sides were under fifty. General Robert E. Lee was fifty-seven, but he was an exception. Grant was thirty-nine, Sherman forty-one and Sheridan thirty.

If there were statistics to consult, it might perhaps be discovered that Americans do not last as long in the activities of life as foreigners, and it is a frequent observation of foreigners visiting this country that the Americans are living at too rapid a pace. Perhaps Doctor Ossler was right in theory, and his warning may have been salutary. At any rate, it is interesting to note that in the great struggle in Europe the "old men" are the ones upon whom the nations are depending.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

GOOD ADVICE FOR THE BOYS

Two Paragraphs Could Well Become a Part of Equipment of Every Employee of Every Organization.

"Always be courteous and willing to do all you can for everyone, whether a member or not. If he is not a member, show him the spirit of the organization; if he is a member, let him keep the opinion you gave him when he was not a member. Learn as much as you can about the job just ahead of you, and show the fellow just behind as much about yours as you can."

We had an office boy. He came up from Norfolk, Va. He had never done a stroke of work in his life, and so we undertook to train him. In three months he was advanced to a position of telephone operator. He learned to run the typewriter and did neat work. He learned to run the files. He called up committees. He was wanted to do a thousand things a day. Every man was his boss, and with it all he was invariably courteous, cheerful, smiling and efficient. He never spent any time fooling around, he didn't play practical jokes, he didn't esteem himself to be the office comedian, and when he found it necessary to go back home, he left with our very best wishes and honest regrets.

We asked him to set down certain things for the use of his successor, and among them we found two paragraphs quoted above. They are both gems, and they apply not only to this chamber of commerce, but to all businesses and to all men. We are glad, of course, that an office boy perceives the spirit of the chamber of commerce. We are pleased that we have had a hand in training that boy, because wherever he goes, he is going to be well thought of, and we feel that the members of the chamber should know some of the things that were going on in that boy's mind. The two paragraphs quoted above could well become a part of the equipment of every employee of every organization, and would advantage both the employee and the employer.—Official Bulletin, Rochester Chamber of Commerce.

What to Learn.

- There are five things in life which we ought to learn. Here they are:
 1. Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine.
 2. Learn how to tell a helpful story. A well-told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sickroom.
 3. Learn to keep your troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to linger over your ills and sorrows.
 4. Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in this world, keep the bad to yourself.
 5. Learn to greet your friends with a smile. They carry too many frowns in their own hearts to be bothered with any of yours.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Generous Consideration.

"Have you said your prayers?" asked the mother.
"Of course," replied the child.
"And did you ask to be made a better little girl?"
"Yes. And I put in a word for you and father, too."

PROTECTION FOR THE BIRDS

Blue Jay Devours Many Grasshoppers, Caterpillars, Bugs, Weevils, Cut-Worms and Other Insects.

Some of our sweet song and insectivorous birds threatened with extinction have at last found sanctuary in God's acres, in the City of Brotherly Love, through the untiring efforts of the Liberty Bell Bird club of the Farm Journal, which has arranged to install bird houses, feeding baskets and bird baths in West Laurel Hill cemetery in Philadelphia. These will be constructed after models most approved by bird families and arranged in an artistic manner to beautify the grounds. The richly colored plumage of the happy songsters will add a bit of brightness to the place of peace, and it is hoped, their songs of thanksgiving will uplift the heavy heart that comes to mourn.

Mr. and Mrs. Bird are very particular tenants, according to the reports of the many members of the Farm Journal Liberty Bell Bird club who have been putting up houses for them to occupy. Complaints are daily received



Blue Jay.

at the headquarters of the club in Philadelphia, that Mr. Robin greatly prefers a house of his own structure, while Mrs. Wren, or the Martins, will look in upon a new bird house built with much care and decide not to take it at all, or if they move in, they will stay a little while, then suddenly leave without notice or apparent reason.

Some older members of the club who are patient bird lovers and students, have found out that bird residents like individuals, have decided tastes in the matter of homes, which must be catered to. It has been discovered that the blue jay, who has established her independent, economic status by the number of grasshoppers, caterpillars, bugs, beetles, cutworms, weevils, ticks and plant lice she consumes is a fierce little militant who demands a separate establishment far removed from any neighbors, with which she refuses to associate. On the other hand, the beautiful purple martin maintains a dove-like disposition in spite of a steady wasp and other aggressive insect diet, and must have company or she will move. She is happiest in a co-operative establishment of some thirty or more apartments. She lives up to the non-resistance theory to such an extent if not protected she is easily driven away by the quarrelsome English sparrow.

Lineal Descendant.

"Pa, what is a lineal descendant?"
"A lineal descendant is a person who has to fall back on some praiseworthy ancestor for his own import at ce."

SECURE A SUPPLY OF WOOD FOR WINTER



Boys Pulling Stumps—Nothing Makes a Brighter Fire in the Grate Than Old Stumps.

There is no better way of interesting the boys in farm life than to get them started in some part of the work. Let them form clubs of different kinds. Clubs for the protection of birds; clubs for growing pigs, corn and other products. It should not be difficult to get them interested in a club for the purpose of securing a ample supply of wood for the winter. The illustration shows a boys' club in Pennsylvania, actively engaged in pulling stumps. There is nothing more cheery than a bright fire in the grate on a cold winter's night and the old stumps scattered around the average

farm are excellent for that purpose. It is a good thing to get up the supply of wood for the winter, before the deep snow comes on. Skid the logs out and haul them down to the house. Roll them in good sized stumps handy to the sawmill, if you have one, or to the skidway, if you cut them up with a cross-cut saw. It's nice to have the log-way near the woodhouse, so you can throw the blocks in and split them up in there. If the house is behind the barn or some other building, it will help to keep off the hard winds while you are at work.

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hall, Automobile,
Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life,
Health, Accident.

None but the best companies, represented.

J. E. Winkelman

WE PRINT EVERYTHING BUT
Greenbacks and postage stamps

SEE US ABOUT THAT NEXT ORDER

RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

V-AVA

V-AVA cleans anything but a guilty conscience

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For Sale Exclusively by
Randall County News

FIJIAN TROOPS TO ENTER THE WAR



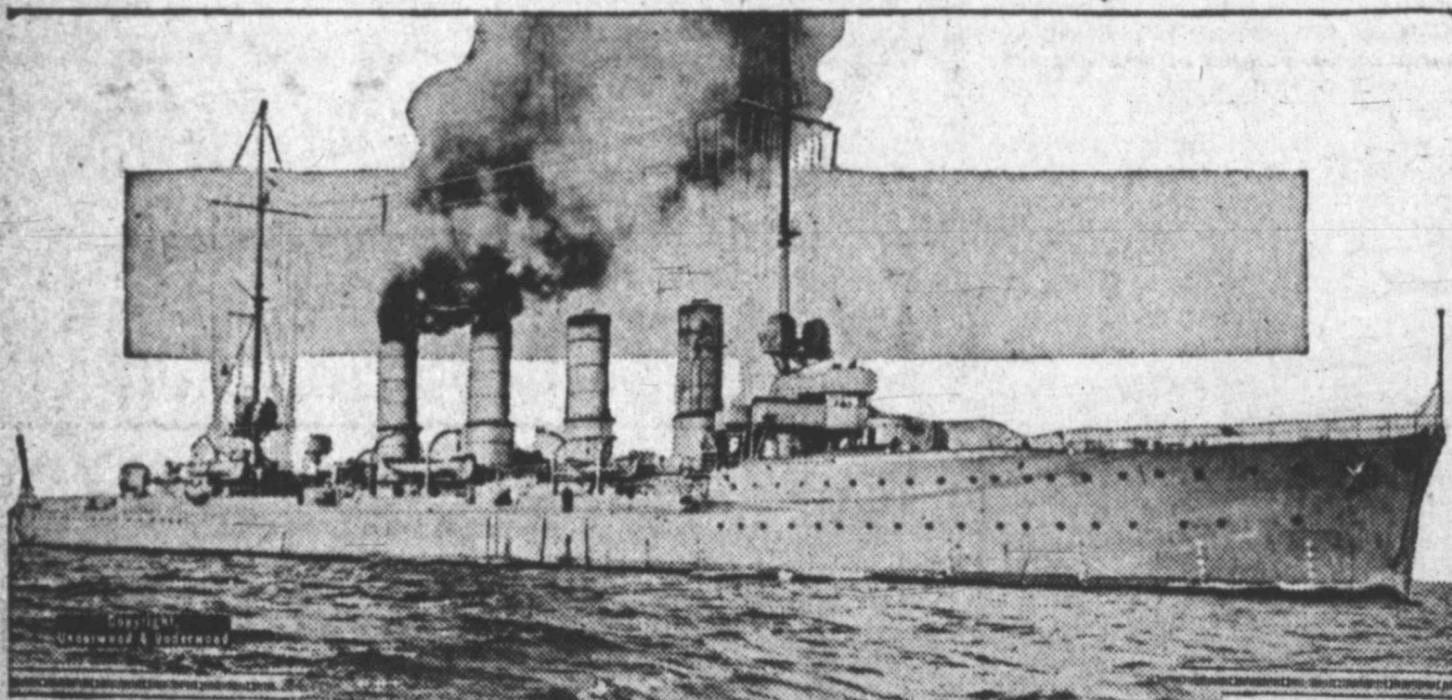
Fiji, as a dependency of the British empire, is to take an active part in the war, the colonial office having sanctioned the sending of a contingent of native troops to the front. The photograph shows a squad of these tall, well-built soldiers being drilled by a British officer.

GERMAN SHARPSHOOTERS IN WELL PROTECTED LAIRS



German sharpshooters behind such splinterproof sloping sheds as this are almost impossible to dislodge. From behind straw breastworks they fire through a narrow slit that runs the entire length of the shelter.

KARLSRUHE STILL ELUDES THE BRITISH



German cruiser Karlsruhe, which the British warships so far have been unable to catch. It is believed to be in the South Atlantic.

ADMIRAL MADDEN



Admiral Sir Charles Edward Madden, C. V. O., who commands the Third cruiser squadron of the British navy. He was born in 1868.

Officer!
He climbed on the rear platform of an early morning street car and announced to the crowd:
"Gimme room, gents, I've got the foot-and-mouth disease."
The crowd gave him room and began to size him up.
"Sarest thing you know," he went on, as he rolled a cigarette. "Corns and the toothache."
"Fares!" yelled the conductor, and the crowd resumed its smoking.

MR. AND MRS. HERRICK RETURN HOME



Myron T. Herrick, who as ambassador to France did wonders in caring for the distressed of various nations in Paris, and Mrs. Herrick, photographed on their arrival in New York. They were given an ovation there and also in Cleveland, Ohio, their home city.

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

CONSUMPTION TAKES 350 PEOPLE DAILY

Over 350 people succumb to consumption every day in the United States. Science proves that the germs only thrive when the system is weakened from colds or sickness, overwork, confining duties or when general weakness exists. The best physicians point out that during changing seasons the blood should be made rich and pure and active by taking Scott's Emulsion after meals. The cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion warms the body by enriching the blood; it peculiarly strengthens the lungs and throat, while it upbuilds the resistive forces of the body to avoid colds and prevent consumption. If you work indoors, tire easily, feel languid or nervous, Scott's Emulsion is the most strengthening food-medicine known. It is totally free from alcohol or any stupefying drug. Avoid substitutes.

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.

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Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.25

George Flesher of Golden, Ill., was here over Sunday to look after his land. He says that it has been five years since he visited Randall county and was surprised at the great improvements made in that time. He is well pleased with the country. He says that he looks forward for the coming of the News every Sunday morning. He is going to have some Sudan grass planted on his place, which E. A. Oberst is farming.

E. E. Cates of Memphis has accepted a position with the Holland Drug Co., as jeweler. He is recently from Illinois where his family still remain. They will come here within a short time.

The variety store is moving three doors north. Mr. Webb will use this room in the enlargement of the floor plan of the Palace Hotel.

Speak for a reserved seat for the Maud Powell recital this week and get first choice of seats.

NORMAL NOTES

Y. W. C. A. program for January 24, 1915.

Music—Dr. and Mrs. Ingham. Some of the advantages of sending delegates to the District Y. W. C. A. Convention—Mrs. Reeves.

Music—Dr. and Mrs. Ingham. Group study.

The Y. W. C. A. girls are conducting a membership campaign this week. They are also to entertain all the girls of the institution Saturday night at the Normal auditorium.

Crawford Cox and C. R. Teague enrolled Tuesday.

During the last few days the following officers have been elected for the annual:

Student editor in chief—Elmer Shotwell.

Faculty editor in chief—Mable Rogers.

Representative Fourth Year—Ernest Archambeau.

Third—Ada Terrill.

Second—Pearl Gallihon.

First—Brick Eidson.

Y. M. C. A.—Earl Standiee.

Y. W. C. A.—Mary Beady.

Guenter Lit. Society—Marion Foote.

Palo Duro—Frank Locke.

Cousins—E. L. Henderson.

Sesame—Melby Wiley.

Barrett Browning—Erna Guenther.

Tennis Club—Ira Allen.

Girls Basket Ball—Tress Stone.

Y. M. C. A.

Program for Jan. 17, 1915.

Scripture and prayer—Mr. Cabiness.

Y. M. C. A. Conferences and Conventions and their value—Frank Locke.

Business side of the Y. M. C. A.—Cleveland Baker.

Business session.

Bible study.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

STOMACH TROUBLES

Mr. Ragland Writes Interesting Letter on This Subject.

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

After taking Black-Draught for a few days, I always feel like a new man."

Nervousness, nausea, heartburn, pain in pit of stomach, and a feeling of fullness after eating, are sure symptoms of stomach trouble, and should be given the proper treatment, as your strength and health depend very largely upon your food and its digestion.

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

Its 75 years of splendid success, in the treatment of just such troubles, proves the real merit of Theodor's Black-Draught. Safe, pleasant, gentle in action, and without bad after-effects, it is sure to benefit both young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25c. N. C. 122.

SOCIETY NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Turner entertained a number of their friends week ago Monday night. A two course luncheon was served.

Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Service, Mayne, Wilson, Wallace, Cousins, Stafford, J. W. Reid, Jenkins, Ackerman and Mrs. Dale.

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

RETURN ENGAGEMENT.

The Gilson Bradfield Stock Company returns to Canyon for a three nights engagement starting tonight, opening with "The Woman of Mystery", a play that appeals to all classes. The other two plays to be presented will be announced from the stage tonight.

The Gilson Bradfield Company will be remembered as having given the Theatre goers of Canyon three of the best plays last November that has ever been seen on the stage at the Opera House.

Notice of Estray.

The state of Texas, county of Randall. Taken up by E. D. Harrell about 8 miles N. W. of Canyon, Texas and Estrayed before H. T. Shelmutt Justice of the Peace Precinct No. One Randall County, Texas: One bay mare about four years old, about 14 hands high, star in forehead, no brands. Appraised at thirty dollars.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this 2nd day of Jan. 1915. T. V. Reeves Clerk, County Court, Randall County. 4213

The county court met Monday but only a little probate matters has come up so far. The jury drawn for the term will report next Monday.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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.

Ready to Wear Sale



Until February 1st we will give a discount of

33 1-3 per cent

on our entire stock of ladies coats, suits, skirts, one piece dresses.

Men's suits and overcoats.



Ask to see our new gingham and dress goods

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

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

JUST TRY OUR TOOLS ONCE



CARPENTERS:
WHEN YOU BUY OUR TOOLS ONCE, YOU WILL TRY NO OTHER; YOU WILL FIND OURS GOOD.

EVERYBODY:
WHEN YOU BUY OUR HARDWARE ONCE, NO MATTER WHAT IT MAY BE, YOU WILL ALWAYS BE OUR CUSTOMER. OUR HIGH-GRADE HARDWARE AND LOW PRICES BRING CUSTOMERS BACK TO US.

Thompson Hardware Company

Trustee's Sale.

The State of Texas, county of Randall.

Whereas, by virtue of the authority vested in me, as trustee, named and appointed as substitute, the original trustee having refused to act, in a certain deed of trust, recorded in Volume 5, page 23-27 records of mortgages of Randall county, Texas, executed and delivered to G. H. Boech, on the 10th day of May, 1912, by F. O. Tyrell, Sadie Tyrell, W. A. Tyrell and Flora B. Tyrell for better securing of the payment of one certain promissory note for the sum of \$5,000, fully described in said deed of trust, to which references is here made, executed by W. A. Tyrell, Flora B. Tyrell, F. O. Tyrell and Sadie Tyrell, payable to the order of Wm. K. Schimmel, of St. Louis, Mo., dated May 1st, 1912, and due May 1st, 1914, bearing 8 per cent interest from date until paid and further providing that in case said note be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection an additional amount of 10 per cent of principal and interest shall be added as collection fees.

And, whereas, the said Wm. K. Schimmel is the holder and owner of said note, and the said W. A. Tyrell, Flora B. Tyrell, F. O. Tyrell and Sadie Tyrell have made default in the payment of said note, interest and attorney's fees, and the same is now wholly past due and unpaid, principal, interest and attorney's fees, and

Whereas, I have been requested in writing by the said Wm. K. Schimmel to enforce said trust, I will offer for sale, between the legal hours thereof, to wit, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m., at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on the first Tuesday in February, A. D. 1915 the same being the 2nd day of said month, at the court house door in the town of Canyon, Texas, the following described property, to wit:

All of the west one-half (W 1-2) section No. 56, in Block No. 2, A. B. & M., Certificate No. 654, situated in Randall County, Texas.

The proceeds of said sale to be applied to the payment of principal, interest, trustee's fees and attorney's fees.

Chas. A. Fisk 4313
Dated 7th day of January, A. D., 1915.

The Catarrh That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

Bank Balance Inspires Confidence

both in yourself and the people you are dealing with. You are building your future standing. If you are not financially responsible, your credit is all you have.



Your Credit Your Asset

Nothing will build your credit and financial standing like a bank account. We would like to have your banking business, and will treat you right.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK



CALUMET BAKING POWDER



The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all. For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings. Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing. Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

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

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-size baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—most wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

R. E. Foster bought the transfer business of Brent Taylor Tuesday.

Miss Betts of Hereford visited Sunday afternoon at the Smith home.

Unloading a car of kindling. Canyon Lumber Co. tf

Ralph Smith drove to Hereford Sunday.

James M. Leavitt and daughter of St. Joe, Ill., arrived Thursday to visit at the J. J. Levitt home.

Home made mince meat and veal loaf. Vetesk Market. tf

Harmon Benton was here from Amarillo Thursday organizing the agricultural work of the county for this year.

T. A. Dowlen shipped one of his fine Hereford bulls to Claude Saturday, which brought him \$300. It was the one that took the prizes at Amarillo at the fair this fall. He recently sold four to Cass Brooks at \$100 each. Mr. Dowlen has a mighty fine herd of Herefords.

I do all kinds of light hauling hauling on quick notice. J. A. Harbison, phone 101. tf

Mrs. Kathryn Hutson and Miss Byna Gamel, returned Friday morning from a visit in California.

Signers for reserved seats now for the Powell recital will get first choice of seats. tf

C. M. Thomas has returned from Mexico where he has been working for the past several months.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Twedt and son left Sunday for Iowa after visiting at the Gorman home.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

Genuine Merit Required to Win the People's Confidence.

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, correct urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcels Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News.

(Advertisement)

See Harbison for moving van, draying, baggage and house moving. Prompt and reliable service. tf

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Mattox of Amarillo are visiting at the parental Joe Foster home.

See Miss Kline or C. W. Warwick at once about reserved seats for the Powell recital. Those signing up now will get first choice. tf

Mrs. Jesse Mount of Amarillo visited over Sunday at the Word home.

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

The front of the Webb building on the west side is being painted white.

Milk from Hollabaugh's Dairy is pure and sanitary. That's why our trade is growing so rapidly. tf

Oscar Hunt has bought a new self registering thermometer and placed it outside the office door of the postoffice.

Jim Redfearn has bought the A. S. Rollins residence into which he recently moved. Jim says he is tired of moving every few months.

All of my beef is young and has been fed. If you want a good roast, call 23. Vetesk Market. tf

Everett Conner has moved from the Griffin place to the J. C. Hunt house.

A. S. Howren left Monday for El Paso where he will visit for some time. He will then go to California.

Phone 101 for moving van, baggage and house moving. Prompt and reliable service. tf

Miss Enid Grundy was here from Alenreed Sunday to visit her parents.

R. H. Wright was here Sunday from Tulia.

Brown, cross street from Supply Gro. Co., half sole men shoes for 50c pair. All other work in proportion. 43p2

W. C. Turner went to Higgins Monday to look after matters of business.

E. D. Fox of Hereford visited Sunday in the city.

O. N. Gamble was in Amarillo Sunday.

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FERRILIN 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 and causes no nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for Ferriline original package. The name FERRILIN is blown in bottle. 3 cents.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

Please be advised that all taxes not paid before February 1st will take 10 per cent penalty, this will only take care of them for two months, if not paid by April 1st they will go on the Delinquent tax record which will make an additional cost of \$2.50 for each assessment.

Come early so you won't have to wait.

WORTH A. JENNINGS
Tax Collector,
Randall County



Texas Factory Makes Over Two Thousand Cans Per Hour

Over eight hundred miles of cans were manufactured last year in Texas by The Texas Company to supply the requirements of its business in other countries.

In that huge factory at Port Arthur, Texas, supplied with the most modern machinery and equipment, covering a large area of ground, built of concrete and arranged to give the most favorable working conditions, the busy workmen are making over 2000 cans per hour.

This is merely a small part of the requirements in labor and output necessary for the conduct of a business like The Texas Company, shipping the oil products manufactured in this State to countries all over the world.

Besides these, there are thousands upon thousands of wooden barrels to be made, wagons to be secured, tanks to be built and innumerable carloads of supplies, tools, machinery and equipment.

Even the printing of stationery and supplies is sufficient to keep a number of print shops moving.

Wherever possible all these incidental requirements are filled from Texas factories. The making of cans and wooden cases, the manufacture of wooden barrels and a number of the other items give labor to a large number of Texas citizens, and bring money from all over the world to Texas.

Quality and service are as much a part of the equipment of The Texas Company as they are of its goods, and the Star and Green T emblem of The Texas Company is the sign of this quality. Buy the goods marked with the Red Star and Green T.

The Texas Company
General Offices: Houston, Texas

TEXACO No. 1



TEXACO



CLASSIFIED ADS

Money to loan on farms and ranches. J. H. Gouley Exchange, Amarillo. 41p3

For Sale—50 pounds of alfalfa seed. Phone 57. tf

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

For Sale—Small tract of land adjoining Normal campus. W. H. Lewis. 42p3

For Sale or Trade—My house and block in the west part of town. Jim Vetesk. tf

For Sale—One pair geldings 4 and 6 years old, gentle; an extra good farm team; one pair heavy mules coming 4 years old; one pair medium weight mules coming 3 years old; one gelding coming 3 years old, will make fine single driver and saddler. At farm 8 miles west of canyon. R. G. Bader. 42p3

For Sale—Section No. 5 ten miles south of Canyon. Will sell for reasonable price if taken in six months. All enclosed. 2 room house, barn, 100 acres in cultivation. Canyon, Texas. 43p3

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if FAZO 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.

For Sale—Team big mules. Also Jersey cow fresh. Some full blood Duroc sows and gilts. Dolcater, Canyon, Phone 1761R3. 42t3

MEN—Our illustrated catalogue explains how we teach the barber trade in short time, mailed free. Write. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, Dallas, Texas.

For Sale—Second hand cream separator. Mrs. H. Schramm. 43p3

Found—Purse with little money. Owner may get same by paying for this ad and calling phone 109. tf

Come to Canyon to live.

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.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With 7 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. R. McClain, Blairsville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

A Good Reading Lamp

will make your reading doubly enjoyable. A flexible stem lamp is very handy as the bulb can be put just where it is needed. Order one today. Only

\$3.75

Canyon Power Company

The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations from Photographs of Scenes in the Play

(Copyright, 1913, by W. J. West & Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

On Misery creek, at the foot of a rock from which he has fallen, Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, unconscious, and after reviving him, goes for assistance. Samson South and Sally, taking Lescott to Samson's home, are met by Spicer South, head of the family, who tells them that Jesse Purvy has been shot.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"I hain't a-wantin' ter suspicion ye, Samson, but I know how ye feels about yore pap. I heered that Bud Spicer come by hyar yistiddy plumb full of liquor an' 'lowed he'd seen Jesse an' Jim Asberry a-talkin' ter-gether jest afore yore pap was kilt." He broke off abruptly, then added: "Ye went away from hyar last night, an' didn't git in twell arter sunup—I just heered the news, an' come ter look fer ye."

"Air you-all 'lowin' that I shot them shoots from the laurel?" inquired Samson, quietly.

"Ef we-all hain't 'lowin' hit, Samson, we're plumb shore that Jesse Purvy's folks will 'low hit. They're jest a-holdin' yore life like a hostage fer Purvy's, anyhow. Ef he dies they'll try ter git ye."

The boy flashed a challenge about the group, which was now drawing rein at Spicer South's yard fence. His eyes were sullen, but he made no answer.

One of the men who had listened in silence now spoke:

"In the first place, Samson, we hain't a-sayin' ye done hit. In the nex' place, ef ye did do hit we hain't a-blamin' ye—much. But I reckon them dawgs don't lie, an', ef they trails in hyar ye'll need us. That's why we've done come."

The boy slipped down from his mule and helped Lescott to dismount. He deliberately unloaded the saddlebags and kit and laid them on the top step of the stile, and, while he held his peace, neither denying nor affirming, his kinsmen sat their horses and waited.

Even to Lescott it was palpable that some of them believed the young heir to clan leadership responsible for the shooting of Jesse Purvy, and that others believed him innocent, yet none the less in danger of the enemy's vengeance. But, regardless of divided opinion, all were alike ready to stand at his back and all alike awaited his final utterance.

Then, in the thickening gloom, Samson turned at the foot of the stile and faced the gathering. He stood rigid, and his eyes flashed with deep passion. His hands, hanging at the seams of his jeans breeches, clinched, and his voice came in a slow utterance through which throbbed the tenacity of a soul-absorbing bitterness.

"I knowed all 'bout Jesse Purvy's bein' shot. . . . When my pap lay a-dyin' over thar at his house I was a little shaver ten years old. . . . Jesse Purvy hired somebody ter kill him. . . . an' I promised my pap that I'd find out who that man was, an' that I'd git 'em both—some day. So help me, God Almighty, I'm a-goin' ter git 'em both—some day!" The boy paused and lifted one hand as though taking an oath.

"I'm a-tellin' you-all the truth. . . . But I didn't shoot them shoots this mornin'. I hain't no trace buster. I gives ye my hand on hit. . . . Ef them dawgs come by hyar they'll find me hyar, an' ef they hain't liars they'll go right by hyar. I don't 'low ter run away, an' I don't 'low ter hide out. I'm a-goin' ter stay right hyar. That's all I've got ter say ter ye."

For a moment there was no repli. Then the older man nodded with a gesture of relieved anxiety.

"That's all we wants ter know, Samson," he said, slowly. "Light, men an' come in."

CHAPTER III.

In days when the Indian held the Dark and Bloody Grounds a pioneer, felling oak and poplar logs for the home he meant to establish on the banks of a purling watercourse, let his ax slip, and the cutting edge zashed his ankle. Since to the discoverer belongs the christening, that watercourse became Crippleshin, and so it is today set down on atlas pages. A few miles away, as the crow flies, but many weary leagues as a man must travel, a brother settler, racked with rheumatism, gave to his creek the name of Misery. The two pioneers had come together from Virginia, as their ancestors had come before them from Scotland. Together they had found one of the two gaps through the mountain wall, which for more than a hundred miles has no other passable rift. Together, and as comrades, they had made their homes and founded their race. What original grievance had sprung up between their descendants none of the present generation knew—perhaps it was a farm line or disputed title to a pig. The primary incident was lost in the limbo of the past; but for fifty years, with occasional inter-

vals of truce, lives had been snuffed out in the ferociously burning hate of these men whose ancesture had been comrades.

Old Spicer South and his nephew Samson were the direct lineal descendants of the name of Misery. Their kinsmen dwelt about them: the Souths, the Jaspers, the Spicers, the Wileys, the Millers and McCagers. Other families, related only by marriage and close association, were, in feud alignment, none the less "Souths." And over beyond the ridge, where the springs and brooks flowed the other way to feed Crippleshin, dwelt the Hollmans, the Purvies, the Asberrys, the Hollises and the Daltons—men equally strong in their vindictive fealty to the code of the vendetta.

By mountain standards old Spicer South was rich. His lands had been claimed when tracts could be had for the taking, and though he had to make his cross mark when there was a contract to be signed, his instinctive mind was shrewd and far seeing. The tinkle of his cowbells was heard for a long distance along the creek bottoms. His hillside fields were the richest and his coves the most fertile in that country. Some day, when a railroad should burrow through his section, bringing the development of coal and timber at the head of the rails, a sleeping fortune would yawn and awake to enrich him. There were black outcroppings along the cliffs, which he knew ran deep in veins of bituminous wealth. But to that time he looked with foreboding, for he had been raised to the standards of his forefathers and saw in the coming of a new regime a curtailment of personal liberty. For new-fangled ideas he held only the aversion of deep-rooted prejudice. He hoped that he might live out his days and pass before the foreigner held his land and the law became a power stronger than the individual or the clan. The law was his enemy, because it said to him, "Thou shalt not," when he sought to take the yellow corn which bruising labor had coaxed from scattered rock-strewn fields to his own mash vat and still. It meant, also, a tyrannous power usually seized and administered by enemies, which undertook to forbid the personal settlement of personal quarrels. But his eyes, which could not read print, could read the signs of the times. He foresaw the inevitable coming of that day. Already he had given up the worm and mash vat, and no longer sought to make or sell illicit liquor. That was a concession to the federal power, which could no longer be successfully fought. State power was still largely a weapon in factional hands, and in his country the Hollmans were the office holders. To the Hollmans he could make no concessions. In Samson, born to be the fighting man, reared to be the fighting man, equipped by nature with deep hatreds and tigerish courage, there had cropped out from time to time the restless spirit of the philosopher and a hunger for knowledge. That was a matter in which the old man found his bitterest and most secret apprehension.

It was at this house that George Lescott, distinguished landscape painter of New York and the world at large, arrived in the twilight. Whatever enemy might have to be met tomorrow, old Spicer South recognized as a more immediate call upon his attention the wounded guest of today. One of the kinsmen proved to have a rude working knowledge of bone setting, and before the half hour had passed Lescott's wrist was in a splint, and his injuries as well tended as possible, which proved to be quite well enough.

While Spicer South and his cousins had been sustaining themselves or building up competences by tilling their soil the leaders of the other faction were basing larger fortunes on the profits of merchandise and trade. So, although Spicer South could neither read nor write, his chief enemy, Micah Hollman, was to outward seeming an urbane and fairly equipped man of affairs. Judged by their heads, the clansmen were rougher and more illiterate on Misery, and in closer touch with civilization on Crippleshin. A deeper scrutiny showed this seeming to be one of the strange anomalies of the mountains.

Micah Hollman had established himself at Hixon, that shack town which had passed of late years from feudal county seat to the section's one point of contact with the outside world; a town where the ancient and modern orders brushed shoulders; where the new was tolerated, but dared not become aggressive. Directly across the street from the courthouse stood an ample frame building, on whose side wall was emblazoned the legend, "Hollman's Mammoth Department Store." That was the secret stronghold of Hollman power. He had always spoken deprecatingly of that spirit of lawlessness which had given the mountains a bad name.

When the railroad came to Hixon it found in Judge Hollman a "public-spirited citizen." Incidentally, the timber that it hauled and the coal that its flat cars carried down to the Blue-grass went largely to his consignees. He had so astutely anticipated coming events that, when the first scouts of capital sought options they found themselves constantly referred to Judge Hollman. No wheel, it seemed, could turn without his nod. It was natural that the genial storekeeper should become the big man of the community and inevitable that the one big man should become the dictator. He inherited place as leader of the Hollmans in the feud he had seemingly passed on as an obsolete prerogative.

Yet, in business matters, he was found to drive a hard bargain, and men came to regard it the part of

good policy to meet rather than combat his requirements. It was essential to his purposes that the officers of the law in his country should be in sympathy with him. Sympathy soon became abject subservience. When a South had opposed Jesse Purvy in the primary as candidate for high sheriff he was found one day lying on his face with a bullet-riddled body. It may have been a coincidence which pointed to Jim Asberry, the judge's nephew, as the assassin. At all events, the judge's nephew was a poor boy, and a charitable grand jury declined to indict him.

In the course of five years several South adherents, who had crossed the laurel ambuscade. The theory of coincidence was strained. Slowly the rumor grew and persistently spread, though no man would admit having fathered it, that before each of these executions star-chamber conferences had been held in the rooms above Micah Hollman's "Mammoth Department Store." It was said that these exclusive sessions were attended by Judge Hollman, Sheriff Purvy and certain other gentlemen selected by reason of their marksmanship. When one of these victims fell John South had just returned from a law school "down below," wearing "fotched-on" clothing, and thinking "fotched-on" thoughts. He had amazed the community by demanding the right to assist in probing and prosecuting the affair. He had then shocked the community into complete paralysis by requesting the grand jury to indict not alone the alleged assassin, but also his employers, whom he named as Judge Hollman and Sheriff Purvy. Then he, too, fell under a bolt from the laurel.

That was the first public accusation against the bland capitalist, and it carried its own prompt warning against repetition. The judge's high sheriff and chief ally retired from office and went abroad only with a bodyguard. Jesse Purvy had built his store at a crossroads 25 miles from the railroad. Like Hollman, he had won a reputation for open-handed charity, was liked—and hated. His friends were legion. His enemies were so numerous that he apprehended violence not only from the Souths but also from others who nursed grudges in no way related to the line of feud cleavage. The Hollman-Purvy combination had retained enough of its old power to escape the law's retribution and to hold its dictatorship, but the efforts of John South had not been altogether bootless. He had ripped away two masks, and their erstwhile wearers could no longer hold their old semblance of law-abiding philanthropists. Jesse Purvy's home was the show place of the countryside. Commodious verandas looked out over pleasant orchards, and in the same inclosure stood the two frame buildings of his store—for he, too, combined merchandise with baronial powers. But back of the place rose the mountain side, on which Purvy never looked without dread. Twice its impenetrable thickets had spat at him. Twice he had recovered from

the wound he had received from the laurel. "If I don't get well," he said feebly, "there's a job for you two boys. I reckon you know what it is?" They nodded, and Asberry whispered a name: "Samson South?" "Yes," Purvy spoke in a whisper; but the old vindictiveness was not smothered. "You got the old man, I reckon you can manage the cub. If you don't he'll get you both one day." The two henchmen scowled. "I'll git him tomorrow," growled Asberry. "Thar hain't no sort of use in a-waltin'."

"No!" For an instant Purvy's voice rose out of its weakness to its old staccato tone of command, a tone which brought obedience. "If I get well I have other plans. Never mind what they are. That's my business. If I don't die, leave him alone, until I give other orders."

"If I get well and Samson South is kilt meanwhile I won't live long either. It would be my life for his. Keep close to him. The minute you hear of my death—get him." He paused again, then supplemented, "You two will find something mighty interestin' in my will."

It was afternoon when Purvy reached the hospital, and, at nightfall of the same day, there arrived at his store's entrance, on stumbling, hard-riden mules, several men, followed by two tawny hounds whose long ears flapped over their lean jaws, and whose eyes were listless and tired, but whose black muzzles wrinkled and sniffed with that sensitive instinct which follows the man scent. The ex-sheriff's family were instituting proceedings independent of the chief's orders. The next morning this party plunged into the mountain tangle and beat the cover with the bloodhounds in leash.

The two gentle-faced dogs picked their way between the flowering rhododendrons, the glistening laurels, the feathery pine sprouts and the moss-covered rocks. They went gingerly and alertly on ungainly, cushioned feet. Just as their masters were despairing they came to a place directly over the store, where a branch had been bent back and hitched to clear the outlook and where a boot heel had crushed the moss. There one of them raised his nose high into the air, opened his mouth, and let out a long, deep-chedded bay of discovery.

laxed vigilance. He stood there possibly thirty seconds, then a sharp fusillade of clear reports barked out and was shattered by the hills into a long reverberation. With a hand clasped to his chest, Purvy turned, walked to the middle of the floor, and fell.

The henchmen rushed to the open sash. They leaped out and plunged up the mountain, tempting the assassin's fire, but the assassin was satisfied. The mountain was again as quiet as it had been at dawn. Inside, at the middle of the store, Jesse Purvy shifted his head against his daughter's knee and said, as one stating an expected event: "Well, they've got me."

An ordinary mountaineer would have been carried home to die in the darkness of a dirty and windowless shack. The long-suffering star of Jesse Purvy ordained otherwise. He might go under or he might once more beat his way back and out of the quicksands of death. At all events, he would fight for life to the last gasp.

Twenty miles away in the core of the wilderness, removed from a railroad by a score of semi-perpendicular miles, a fanatic had once decided to found a school. Now a faculty of ten men taught such as cared to come such things as they cared to learn. Higher up the hillside stood a small, but model hospital, with a modern operating table and a case of surgical instruments, which, it was said, the state could not surpass.

To this haven Jesse Purvy, the murder lord, was borne in a litter carried on the shoulders of his dependents. Here, as his steadfast guardian star decreed, he found two prominent medical visitors, who hurried him to the operating table. Later he was removed to a white bed, with the June sparkle in his eyes, pleasantly modulated through drawn blinds, and the June rustle and bird chorus in his ears—and his own thoughts in his brain.

Conscious, but in great pain, Purvy beckoned Jim Asberry and Aaron Hollis, his chiefs of bodyguard, to his bedside and waved the nurse back out of hearing.

"If I don't get well," he said feebly, "there's a job for you two boys. I reckon you know what it is?" They nodded, and Asberry whispered a name: "Samson South?"

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CHAPTER IV.

George Lescott had known hospitality of many brands and degrees. He had been the lionized celebrity in places of fashion. He had been the guest of equally famous brother artists in the cities of two hemispheres, and, since sincere painting had been his sole star, he had gone where his art's wanderlust beckoned. He had followed the lure of transitory beauty to remote sections of the world. The present trip was only one of many like it, which had brought him into touch with varying peoples and distinctive types of life. He told himself that never had he found men at once so crude and so courteous as these hosts who, facing personal perils, had still time and willingness to regard his comfort.

The coming of the kinsmen, who would stay until the present danger passed, had filled the house. The four beds in the cabin proper were full, and some slept on floor mattresses. Lescott, because a guest and wounded, was given a small room aside. Samson, however, shared his quarters in order to perform any service that an injured man might require. It had been a full and unusual day for the painter, and its incidents crowded in on him in retrospect and drove off the

possibility of sleep. Samson, too, seemed wakeful, and in the isolation of the dark room the two men fell into conversation, which almost lasted out the night. Samson went into the confessional. This was the first human being he had ever met to whom he could unburlen his soul.

The thirst to taste what knowledge lay beyond the hills; the unnamed wanderlust that had at times brought him a restiveness so poignant as to be agonizing; the undefined attuning of his heart to the beauty of sky and hill; these matters he had hitherto kept locked in gully silence.

In a cove or lowland pocket, stretching into the mountain side, lay the small and meager farm of the Widow Miller. The Widow Miller was a "South"; that is to say, she fell, by



"I Couldn't Live Withouten Ye, Samson. I Jest Couldn't Do Hit."

tie of marriage, under the protection of the clan head. She lived alone with her fourteen-year-old son and her sixteen-year-old daughter. The daughter was Sally.

The sun rose on the morning after Lescott arrived, the mists lifted, and the cabin of the Widow Miller stood revealed. A touse-headed boy made his way to the barn to feed the cattle, and a red patch of color, as bright and tuneful as a Kentucky cardinal, appeared at the door between the morning-glory vines. The red patch of color was Sally.

She made her way, carrying a bucket, to the spring, where she knelt down and gazed at her own image in the water.

Before going home she set down her bucket by the stream, and, with a quick glance toward the house to make sure that she was not observed, climbed through the brush and was lost to view. She followed a path that her own feet had made, and after a steep course upward came upon a bald face of rock, which stood out storm battered where a rift went through the backbone of the ridge. This point of vantage commanded the other valley. Down below, across the treetops, were a roof and a chimney from which a thread of smoke rose in an attenuated shaft. That was Spicer South's house and Samson's home. The girl leaned against the gnarled bowl of the white oak and waved toward the roof and chimney. She cupped her hands and raised them to her lips like one who means to shout across a great distance, then she whispered so low that only she herself could hear: "Hello, Samson South!"

She stood for a space looking down, and forgot to laugh, while her eyes grew religiously and softly deep, then, turning, she ran down the slope. She had performed her morning devotions. That day at the house of Spicer South was an off day. The kinsmen who had stopped for the night stayed on through the morning. Nothing was said of the possibility of trouble. The men talked crops and tossed horse-shoes in the yard; but no one went to work in the fields, and all remained within easy call. Only young Tamarack Spicer, a raw-boned nephew, wore a sullen face and made a great show of cleaning his rifle and pistol.

Shortly after dinner he disappeared, and when the afternoon was well advanced Samson, too, with his rifle on his arm, strolled toward the stile. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

How Suckers Bite.

One Sunday morning, on his way to church, a deacon observed a boy industriously fishing. After the lad had landed several, he approached and said: "My son, don't you know it is very wrong to catch fish on the Sabbath day? And, besides, it is very cruel to impale that poor, helpless beetle upon that sharp hook." Said the boy: "Oh, say, mister, this is only an imitation! It ain't a real bug." "Bless me!" replied the deacon. "Well, I thought it was a real bug!" The boy, lifting a fine string of fish out of the water, said: "So did these suckers!"

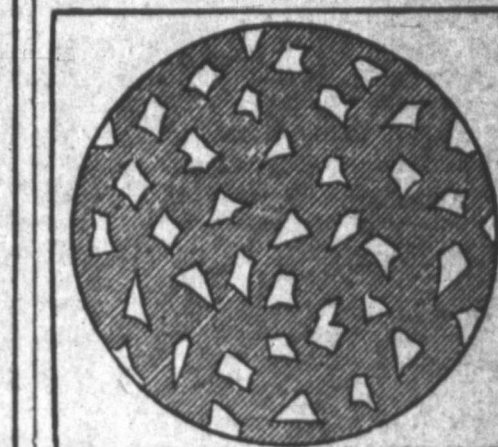
Friend of the Farmer. Dr. Marion Dorset, bi-chemist of the federal bureau of animal industry, is the scientist who first isolated the germ responsible for that farm scourge cholera in the hog. That accomplished, he perfected a serum to combat it, protected his processes by patents and then turned them over to the public to be used without charge.



PROCESS IN ROAD BUILDING

Various Steps in Construction of Highways Described—Concrete, Gravel and Brick Mentioned.

Highway improvement, like the growth of population, should be progressive, argues a student of the subject. Each should be suited to the requirements of its period, says Cleveland Leader. This contemplates, first



Sand-Clay Mixture With an Insufficient Amount of Sand, the Grains Not Being in Contact.

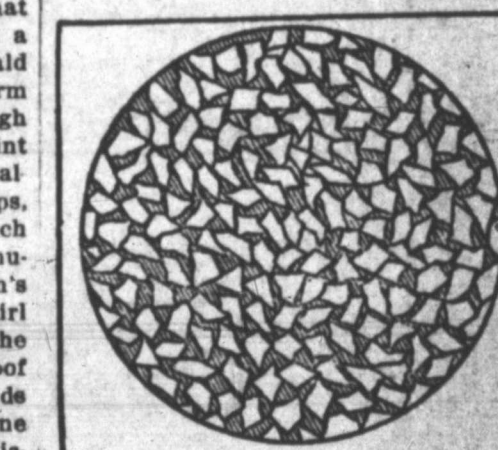
the proper locating, grading and drainage of the sub-base, which are essential to any good road.

This sub-base can be used as an earth road during the years when traffic is light and can be kept in serviceable condition by dragging after spring and fall rains at a cost of \$30 a year a mile.

The second step is to make a gravel road, when travel increases or funds become available, by applying several inches of sharp, clean gravel after dragging and rolling the earth road. This can be done in most places for a few hundred dollars a mile, and maintenance will cost about one hundred dollars a mile.

When the gravel road is outgrown, it forms an excellent foundation for a concrete surface. It is only necessary to loosen the gravel and roll it to uniform compactness, then lay a course of hydraulic concrete to carry heavy traffic. The surface construction costs approximately \$1.50 a square yard. Maintenance should not average more than \$50 a mile.

The final step in progressive road building, when heavy teaming and trucking predominate, is to lay a course of vitrified brick or granite sets grouted with cement on a sand cushion on top of the concrete. Or, if part of the road should become a residence street or be set apart as



Clay Mixed With Sand to the Point of Saturation, With the Angular Sand Grains in Contact.

a boulevard, a quiet pavement of wood blocks, sheet asphalt or asphalt blocks can be laid on the concrete.

This is the most practical and economical plan, providing for varying volumes and kinds of traffic over a century or more of use and involving loss of investment in pavements that are excessively costly to maintain and which are not essential as a foundation in the final type of highway.

Gravel Improves Roads.

Where gravel is abundant roads may be greatly improved by spreading a layer of the same on a central space in the road. This space should be not less than say twelve feet wide. If the gravel is suitable, two to three inches of it will tend to firm the road-bed. Of course the ideal way where the materials are suitable and the expense can be borne is to remove the earth from this central portion and nearly fill the depression with small stones. Then cover with two or three inches of earth and over this spread the gravel. A good road is thus made and one that lasts, but this can only be done where such material is plentiful.

Keep Water From Road.

Where a road runs along a hill, the water must be kept from running upon the road. The side ditch must be simple and, if necessary, a string of three feet or more below the bottom of the ditch on the up-hill side, which will prevent seepage from below.

Instruction for Road Boss.

Every road boss should attend road-making school and read all he can about highway construction and maintenance.

COUP THAT FAILED

By H. M. EGBERT.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)
It was not the shock of arms, but thirst, that threatened to force the devoted city into surrender.

For months the enemy had hurled their lines against the fortress, only to see the gallant troops retire, decimated, baffled by the strong earth-works that promised to hold out indefinitely. And until the city fell the forward march of the victorious army could not continue.

General Lamarche was desperate. He could not leave the fortress in his rear untaken and continue his advance toward the capital of the enemy, for that would mean that his lines of communication would be severed. And behind those walls the enemy was reforming, ready to renew the war in all its pristine vigor.

But for months no drop of rain had fallen. The springs within the city had run dry. The river had been dammed and diverted by the besiegers. And there remained hardly three days' supply of water.

That the city was in need of water General Lamarche knew; but he did not know how near it was to surrender. And every day's delay was worth a thousand men to those within.

It was at this juncture that he gave audience to the man who had begged for an interview daily during the past month.

"Let the fellow come in," he said reluctantly to his aide. "Well, sir?" he demanded, as the ragged, wild-looking fellow stood before him.

"My name is Durand," said the man.

General Lamarche started slightly. "The aviator?" he asked.

Durand bowed his head.

Lamarche, like every Frenchman, knew about Durand. He had been one of the foremost men to develop the dirigible gas-balloon. While others



Rose slowly into the air.

worked upon the aeroplane, Durand had brought the dirigible almost to perfection. And, at the moment when he was about to see his invention adopted by the French army, he had committed murder—a foul, inexcusable murder while under the influence of absinthe, to which he had become addicted by reason of the mental strain he had undergone.

He was shipped to New Caledonia, but, after serving three years there, he was pardoned and disappeared from the haunts of his associates. That was a year ago, and since then nothing had been heard of him.

"I want to do something for my country," Durand explained.

"You shall be attached to the aeroplane division," answered Lamarche.

Durand laughed quietly. "I do not wish to become a private aviator," he said. "I have a plan by which you can capture Fort Gleichen."

"What is it?" asked Lamarche impatiently. He had had a thousand plans submitted to him during the past three months.

"Give me a thousand pounds of melinite," answered Durand, "and I will blow it into the earth. I will blow away all traces of it."

"If there is a thousand pounds of melinite to spare in France you shall have it, provided you can convince me of the feasibility of your scheme," the general answered.

"It is very simple," replied Durand. "In the mountains of the Vosges, where I have lived during the last year, I have my perfected dirigible. I will load it with a thousand pounds of melinite, which is as much as it will carry, in addition to my own weight. I will steer it above Fort Gleichen, pull the valve open, after calculating the descent, and escape in my parachute. The balloon will drop squarely into the center of the fort and blow it from the face of the earth."

They talked over the project for a while, and the more Durand explained, the more feasible his proposal appeared to the French general.

Of course, from an aeroplane, only small bombs could be dropped. But there was no reason why a balloon should not contain a thousand pounds of melinite, an explosive deadly enough to obliterate all traces of the famous stronghold that barred the advance of the army. It was obvious,

furthermore, that the ease with which the load, after the valve had been opened, would send the dirigible to earth with a speed and aim that nothing could avert.

Seven days later Durand, with a thousand pounds of melinite in his dirigible balloon, and the parachute attached to the aluminum stern, rose slowly above the French camp into the air.

From the walls of the fortress the besieged general, glass to his eyes, watched and wondered at this new maneuver.

He had sworn never to surrender, and by heroic privations his men had managed to conserve still another day's supply of water, though nearly all their animals were dead of thirst. It was the general's intention to cut his way out at the head of his troops on the morrow, and die upon the field—unless it rained.

But the scorched heavens refused to open. Day and night were one brazen glow of heat. All night heat lightning played on the horizon, and sometimes the distant muttering of thunder was heard, but never a drop of rain had fallen.

Durand rose slowly into the air, and, as he did so, the airguns of the fortress opened fire upon him. But it is the most difficult thing in the world to hit a quickly rising balloon, and neither Durand nor Lamarche had any fears on that score. If the balloon were hit, the melinite would explode in the air and the balloon and aviator would vanish—but no harm would come to the besiegers. At worst, the experiment would harm nobody.

At an altitude of two thousand feet the balloon was safe from danger. Durand smiled as he heard the great shells whizzing around him. He knew that only a miracle of marksmanship could bring him down.

At four thousand feet Durand was only a speck in the sky, hardly to be discerned even through Lamarche's glasses. The French camp strained its eyes upward. The report of the broken man's exploit, which was to restore his honor and bring, no doubt, the ribbon of the legion of honor, had become universal. And in the beleaguered fortress for the first time an inkling of the aviator's intentions became obvious when a tiny speck was seen to detach itself from the slightly larger mass and drop toward earth.

Instantly it had begun the swift descent, while the balloon, relieved of its slighter burden, shot upward, in spite of the rapid escape of gas. The dirigible ascended five hundred feet before it paused, stood still, and then began its downward rush.

Durand had planned his descent so that it should carry him into the French lines. But to his horror a sudden breeze drove the parachute straight toward the inside of the fortress walls. And then, resigning himself to the inevitable, he devoted all his efforts toward saving his life, rather than attempting to gain the camp of the besiegers, which would mean an instant drop to death.

It was about a minute after he had pulled the cord of the valve when Durand dropped, unharmed, at the feet of the general in defense of Fort Gleichen.

But nobody noticed him, for all eyes were strained upward to where the great balloon came whirling down, straight toward the fortress. Here Durand had not miscalculated. It fell true as an arrow, and the heat lightning played about it and—

Boom!

The most awful detonation that had ever been heard since war began filled the whole air with sound. A coil of cloud enveloped everything and shut out the sunlight. Slowly it drifted away. And everyone knew what had occurred. The dirigible had been struck by lightning during its descent.

An instant later the sun disappeared. And suddenly, with the sound of a million bullets, hailstones the size of pigeons' eggs whizzed to the earth, followed by a drenching down-pour.

Never had it rained as it rained that afternoon. The water fell in torrents. It was as though a million hoses were turned earthward from the heavens. In two minutes the camps were flooded. The streets of the beleaguered town ran water. Men flung themselves upon their faces and wallowed in the precious rain. From every house buckets, bath tubs, implements of every kind were outstretched to hold the life-giving water. The cisterns overflowed. The besieged city was saved.

Durand stood before the general within the fortress. His hope had failed, by the interposition of the unexpected element, fate, which sends so many schemes agley.

He expected death. He was not even in uniform—a hopeless, ragged ex-convict, bearing the stamp of shame upon his furrowed face.

The general turned to him. "Do you know what is going to happen to you?" he asked.

"A firing party, I suppose," Durand muttered.

"No," answered the general quietly. "You are going to make a balloon for us."

Make Sunflower Useful.

In some countries, notably in the Russian provinces north of the Caucasus, the sunflower serves other purposes besides ornamenting gardens with its huge golden blossoms. The seeds are used to make oil, which is employed both in the manufacture of soap and in cooking. The stems and leaves are burned and the ashes used to make potash. Last year the sunflower factories of the Caucasus produced 15,000 tons of potash.

Whence Came the Polynesians

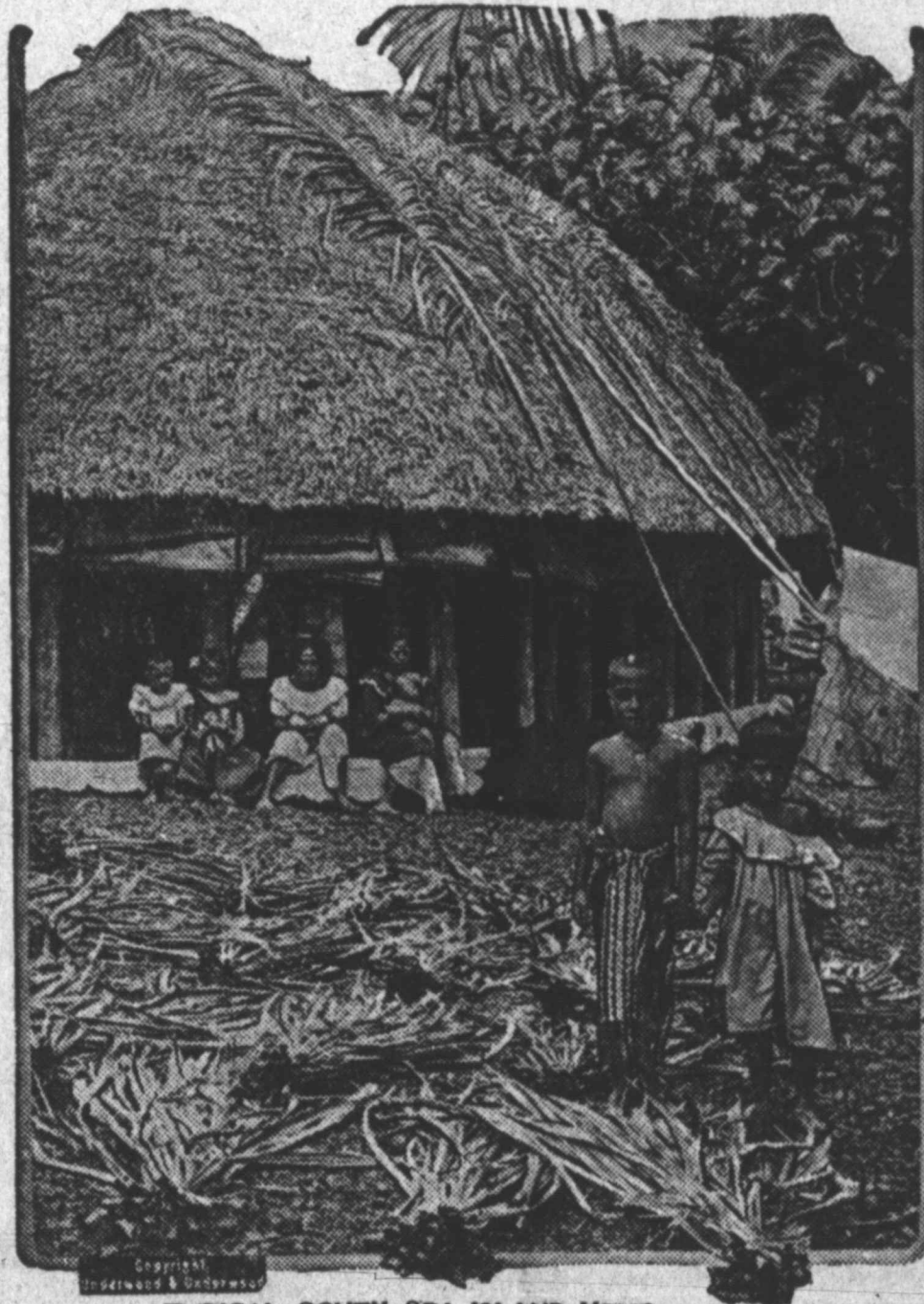
FROM what source did the Polynesian race originally spring? This is a question which has vexed the minds of learned students of the origin of races and one which has never been satisfactorily answered, says Stuart B. Dunbar in the San Francisco Chronicle. The Polynesian race in the accepted sense of the word is that race of people which inhabits the Tonga, Samoan, Ellice, Cook, Society, Marquesas and Hawaiian islands. In former times, however, all brown skinned peoples of the islands of the Pacific were erroneously included in the classification, despite the fact that their physical and mental characteristics differ radically from the inhabitants of the islands mentioned.

The Hawaiians, that branch of the Polynesian race with which we of the United States are most vitally concerned, and which can be taken as typical representatives of the race, show upon first inspection characteristics not to be found in any of the primitive peoples of the world. Appearance, customs, intelligence, the ready adaptability to civilized conditions all

which appeared and one that seemingly entirely precluded European influence was that the New Testament history of the Bible was conspicuous only by its absence from the native lore. This was and is now taken as certain evidence that no Europeans had visited the islands, for had they done so it is readily apparent that the New Testament history must have been paramount in their teachings.

One of the Lost Tribes? Possibly the most plausible theory as to the descent of the Hawaiians and the other branches of the Polynesian race is that they originally sprang from some of the lost tribes of Israel, who in some unaccountable manner reached the shores of the great western ocean in their migrations and populated certain of its islands.

In support of this theory, which gradually is coming to be accepted among scholars, are numerous ancient legends which have been handed down by word of mouth for centuries. Of these not the least interesting is the legend having to do with the creation. In the beginning Kane, Ku and Lono, Sunlight, Substance and Sound, consti-



TYPICAL SOUTH SEA ISLAND HOME

go to proclaim them as originally having descended from a highly cultured and civilized stock, but, strange to relate, just what that original stock was or from what portion of the world it migrated many centuries ago has never been accurately decided by students, and through some freak of chance not one of the hundreds of ancient Hawaiian legends which have been handed down through the generations alludes to the part of the world from which these people came.

May Be of Caucasian Descent. Physically, the Hawaiian typifies his race in being of a prepossessing appearance, tall, symmetrically built and handsome in both form and feature. His color varies from dark brown to almost white, while his features in many cases show a European cast, a fact which has given rise to the theory that he is undoubtedly of Caucasian descent. This theory, although for many years scouted by students, gradually has come to be generally accepted, and although there are many who maintain that it is without foundation, the majority of scholars are its proponents.

Outside of the racial characteristics displayed, strength is lent to the theory through the study of the mythology, folklore and primitive poetry of the Hawaiians and other Polynesian branches. All these are found to be rich in cosmogonic tales and ancestor myths, primitive epics and hero stories being particularly abundant.

When first the early missionaries visited the Hawaiian islands they were most particularly impressed with the similarity of the native legends to the Old Testament history of the Bible. They were for a time inclined to account this peculiar fact to the visits to the islands at some previous time of representatives of some of the European races, but upon closer association with the natives and a more thorough understanding of their customs and language it became apparent that they were absolutely free from European influence. Another strange fact

tuted a triad named Ku-Kaua-Kahi, recognized as the Supreme Unity.

These gods existed, as expressed by the Hawaiians, from the time of night, darkness and chaos, which latter they dissipated by an act of their will. The heavens, numbering three in all, were next created, and after them the earth, which was used by them as a footstool. Next in the order of events they created the sun and, following this, the moon and stars and a number of spirits and angels to act as their servants. Then man was made by the gods from red and white earth and clay and their spittle. The clay was brought from the ends of the earth by Lono. When the earthen form of man was completed, the triad breathed into his nose and he became a living being. Last of all, woman was created from one of the ribs of the man while he slept, and upon awaking he took her as his wife, the two becoming the parents of the present race. Although the names of the first man and woman vary in the different legends, they are most generally referred to the man as Kumuhoua and the woman as Kealakahoua.

Like the Bible Eden. The original home of the founders of mankind is spoken of in the Hawaiian legends as a wonderfully beautiful place, and in it were various fruits, nuts, roots and animals for the maintenance of the lives of its human inhabitants. Several of the fruits, however, were tabooed, and it was through eating one of these, a species of breadfruit, that the founders of mankind were expelled from their home and met with other misfortunes.

Other legends tell of one of the spirits who were created as servants to the triad having revolted and attempted to create a man similar to Kumuhoua. The man was constructed of clay and earth, but when the spirit breathed into his nose and commanded him to come to life, he failed to do so. For this offense the spirit was thrust down into uttermost darkness—lao-lao-ka-po—where he lived and was lord.

Hints to Farmers

Now is the time that you realize on your season's work.

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Dr. Wiley Prepares an Ideal Food Box For Starving Belgium

New Plan of Relief Suggested by Washington Woman—How You Can Aid the Stricken Little Sister of the World

By WILL IRWIN



MRS. JOSEPH DARLING DIRECTING THE PACKING OF IDEAL FOOD BOXES.

THIS is going to be a pretty hard winter in America. The war in Europe has disturbed business in every direction. We have a few hungry people ourselves. And yet Belgium, a brave little, thrifty little nation of 7,000,000 people, is going to starve to death this winter unless America feeds the Belgians. How are we going to take care both of our own and of the "stricken little sister of the world?"

A woman solved the problem. Mrs. Joseph Darling of Washington had been knitting stockings and scarfs for European war sufferers until it occurred to her that she might be using her brains as well as her fingers. She sat down forthwith and thought out the idea of "food boxes for Belgium." Mrs. Darling saw Dr. Harvey Wiley, who laid out the ideal food boxes for Belgian relief, and their plan has now been taken up by the woman's section of the commission for relief in Belgium, of which Mrs. Lindon Bates is chairman.

Dr. Wiley's box for Belgian adults, as slightly revised to get its weight inside the parcel post regulations, is as follows: Three No. 3 tins of beans, three No. 1 tins of pink Alaska salmon, one five-pound sack of rolled oats, one five-pound sack of yellow cornmeal, one five-pound sack of yellow split peas, one two-pound sack of granulated sugar, one three-pound sack of California prunes, one seven-pound sack of wheat flour, one one-pound sack of salt, one can opener, one box.

That, however, is only a guide to the kind of food which the Belgians need. It is intended mainly for such Americans as can afford to go and order boxes from the grocer. Belgium wants any kind of food which will stand ocean transportation, which excludes fresh fruit and vegetables.

The commission for relief in Belgium has arranged with the postoffice department to transmit all Belgian relief foodstuffs free of cost to the donor. If you put your name and address on the package and add the letter "R" the money expended for stamps will be refunded by the commission. The package should weigh not less than twenty pounds and not more than fifty.

Packages mailed from TEXAS should be addressed to TEXAS WAREHOUSE COMPANY, INC., HOUSTON; SCOREY FIREPROOF STORAGE COMPANY, SAN ANTONIO; ROBERT FRAZIER, WACO; FORT WORTH WAREHOUSE AND TRANSFER COMPANY, FORT WORTH; WESTERN TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY, EL PASO; DALLAS TRANSFER COMPANY, DALLAS, who are collecting agents for this district.

The American Restaurant Under New Management

Regular meals and short orders. Board by the day or week. Terms reasonable. We are here to serve the people.

Mrs. H. C. Brown



The Value of a Telephone

in the farmer's home cannot be measured in dollars and cents. It may be the means of saving your property from destruction by fire, your family from serious illness, your products from a drop in prices.

Thousands of farmer's telephones are connected with the vast system of this Company. The cost is most reasonable. Inquire of our nearest Manager.

Subscription 10c & 10c

A message was received yesterday by W. G. Word that his grandmother, Mrs. M. Gregory had died at Chico Tuesday night. He immediately wired his parents who are on their way to California.

Wanted—To rent a good Jersey milch cow. Apply News office.

A few ladies in the south end of town met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Knight and organized a thimble club which will meet every two weeks at the home of the members.

The B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist church elected the following officers Sunday: President, Nannie Johnson; vice pres., Verma Brown; secretary, Emma Key; treasurer, Dewey Gibson; pianist Winnie Ried.

For Sale—Some alfalfa seed. A. Ernest Brown, postoffice box 484.

Lost—Bumper off car, southwest of town. Leave at Guthrie Garage for reward.

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

The Proper Way to Buy.

The following clipping from the Dallas News is one of the best of its kind printed lately. It should be read carefully and the advice taken:

"Every household should be like a commercial establishment in respect to buying. In a successful store the proprietor and the clerks and the bookkeeper do not do the buying indiscriminately. The buying is left to a single specially trained individual, or a staff of such individuals. If the store bought indiscriminately, taking no heed of the cash discounts and paying at convenience, keeping no account of what it owed and having only a vague idea of what are fair prices for its staple commodities—if a store bought as haphazardly as a well-to-do family it would become bankrupt in a brief season. Well, a family is a business institution. Its success depends upon income and outgo. The former usually is known almost to a dollar, but the latter is just as often a variable quantity. If the father and mother and children are buyers for the family establishment it is like the proprietor, bookkeeper and clerks buying for a mercantile establishment. And if father, mother and the children buy without system, if they take no advantage of cash discounts, if they let their accounts run wild and are always in debt, therefore at the mercy of the credit system—in short, if the family dissipates its capital, which is its income, by thoughtless, extravagant and incompetent buying, it is on a par with a store that does the same thing. And just as surely as the store will become bankrupt in time unless it has unusual resources, just that surely will the spendthrift family suffer the inconveniences of debt, duns and deprivation—in due course absolute penury, perhaps."

Ralph News.

Mrs. Knicy, of Canyon came out and spent Saturday and Sunday at the J. W. Bandy home. Mrs. S. L. Ingham, of Canyon spent the week with Mrs. Joe Gamble.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Prichard entertained at a turkey dinner Sunday. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames B. Carter and daughter, R. E. Prichard and E. C. Prichard and Houston.

Several carloads of cake are being unloaded among the farmers this week.

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

Can You Doubt It?

When the Proof can be so Easily Investigated.

When so many grateful citizens of Canyon testify to benefit derived from Doan's Kidney Pills, can you doubt the evidence? The proof is not far away—it is almost at your door. Read what a resident of Canyon says about Doan's Kidney Pills. Can you demand more convincing testimony?

R. T. Holton, Canyon, Texas, says: "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills when I need a kidney remedy. They always do me a great deal of good. I am pleased to endorse them."

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

(Advertisement)

Commissioners Buy Furniture.

The commissioners court contracted for fixtures for the clerk's vaults at the monthly meeting Monday, the cost to be \$206. No other business came up, with the exception of allowing accounts.

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.

W. T. Moreland stated Monday that he had received word that his son Roy was much improved. Something became wrong with his eyes last spring. He was almost blind and was taken to St. Joseph, Mo., to a specialist. None of the physicians have been able to find out the trouble. His many friends in Canyon are glad to hear of his recovery.

Remember the Gilson-Bradfield Stock Co. at the Opera House tonight, Friday night and Saturday night of this week.

R. B. Redfearn is moving to his farm south of the city.

Notice

I will pay no more bills charged by my wife.

Herman Wragge.

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.

BUY IT TO-DAY



POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

For Father and Son AND ALL THE FAMILY

Two and a half million readers find it of absorbing interest. Everything in it is written by you can understand it.

We will send you a copy every month without asking you to pay for it. Write the publisher for free sample—a postcard will do. SEND A YEAR—\$5.00 A COPY Popular Mechanics Magazine 250 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Given Away

We will GIVE AWAY each week for four weeks, one 25 lb. sack of sugar to the customer who makes the largest purchase during the week for cash.

For cash we quote these reduced prices on the following articles:

One dozen cans Concho corn	- - -	\$1.00
" " " Quaker tomatoes No. 2	- - -	1.00
" " " Wapco hominy	- - -	1.00
" " " Wapco kraut	- - -	1.40
" " " Wapco blackberries	- - -	1.40
" " " Wapco strawberries	- - -	1.50
" " " Wapco sifted peas	- - -	1.50

We carry a full line of the famous White Swan table goods; also jellies, preserves, pickles, pork and beans, etc. We handle the Jumbo celery, the finest in the world.

Take a peep at our windows, then come in and get our prices.

Canyon Grocery Co.

West Side of Square

E. E. CATES

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER

Located at the Holland Drug Company. Will do all kinds of watch, clock and jewelry repairing. Your patronage will be highly appreciated. All work guaranteed

Return Engagement Canyon Opera House

3 BIG NIGHTS 3

Tonight, Friday and Saturday

The Gilson-Bradfield Stock Company

With MISS ALICE DeLANE

Supported by the same excellent company

All New Plays

Seats on sale now at Holland Drug Co.

CURTAIN 8:15 SHARP