







DR. CLAUDE C. PIERCE

# FIGHTING THE PLAGUE SPREADING RAT

Edward B. Clark STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION ASSISTANT SURGEON GENERAL W.C. RUCKER



**A** LONG the levees guarding the crescent-shaped banks of the Mississippi river at New Orleans, the good rat ship, Neptune, is at its deadly work. Deadly work which is life-saving work, done under the direction of Uncle Sam's public health service. Rats carry the parasite which transmits the frightful disease, bubonic plague, to man. The Neptune's work is to kill the rat and to save man. It is doing its work most efficiently.

The Neptune is in charge of Past Assistant Surgeon Norman Roberts, while Assistant Surgeon-General William C. Rucker is in charge of the general crusade being conducted by the public health service against the rat plague and parasite. Dr. Claude C. Pierce is also one of the determined workers in the antiplague crusade. This rat-killing ship is worth a thousand ferrets, a thousand cats and a thousand terriers in its work of rodent extermination. With one breath it can kill 10,000 rats. It can kill the 10,000, but let it be said that only occasionally is it called upon to breathe out death upon more than 500 of the pests at one exhalation, for seldom is a larger number found on one ship.

Why it is done, and how it is done, it is here the purpose of a layman to set down, trusting that the doctors of the public health service will approve the spirit, even if the strict language of science, in which the profession usually communicates its views, is here notorious by its absence. Let it be told first how it is done.

The Neptune is little more than a big tub, but it is well fitted up with quarters for the medical officers and the crew who navigate it and direct its beneficent work. When there were rumors of the appearance of the dread plague in the Crescent City, the Neptune put to sea from Philadelphia and made the trip in quick time to New Orleans. Its deadly projectile is monoxide of carbon; its weapon of offense is the hose and nozzle; and its powder is coke which burns in a closed furnace. Monoxide of carbon is more deadly than shrapnel, which occasionally wounds only, allowing its victim to live out his natural days and to die in bed. There are no wounded to be picked up after a battery of monoxide of carbon has been at its work. The casualty list is one of the dead only.

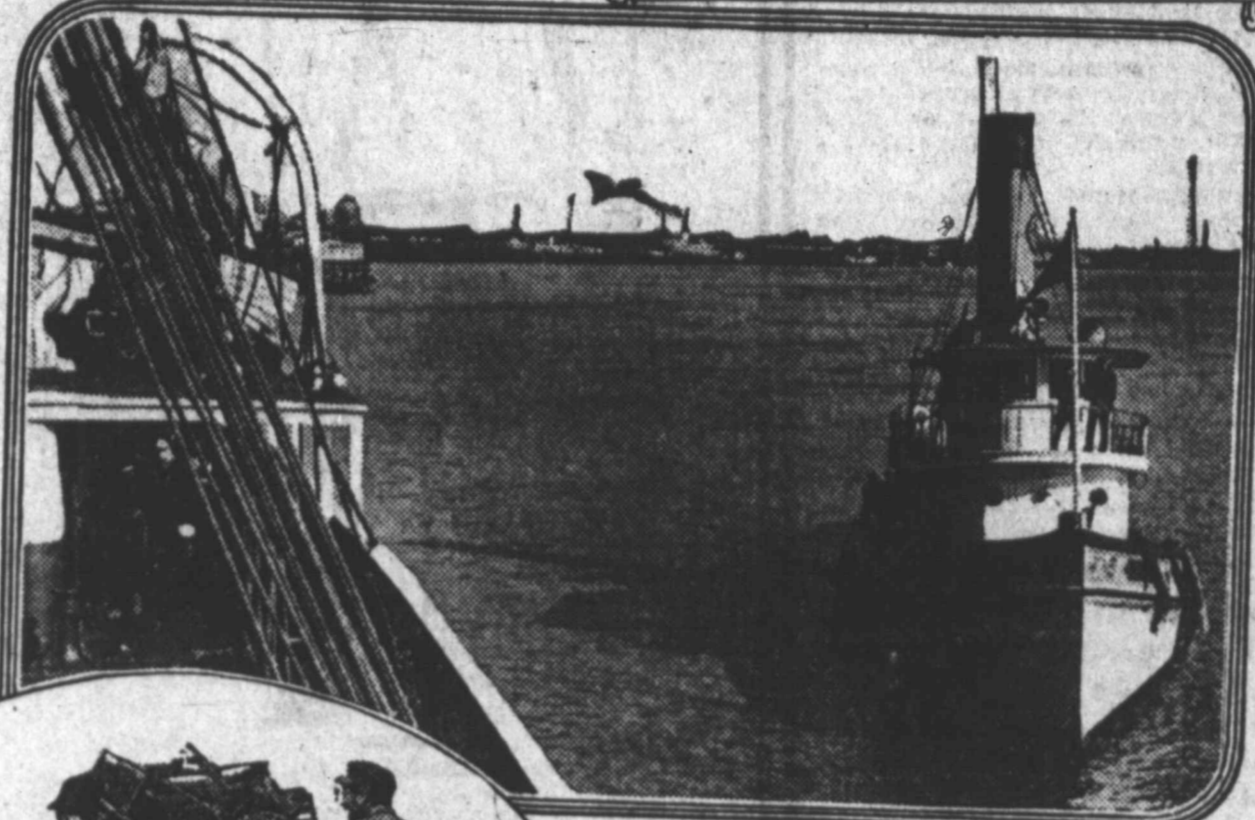
Rats, as has been said, carry the parasite, which is a flea, from which it is possible for man to become infected with the disease, bubonic plague. The public health service has classified all the commercial ports of the world as follows: "Clean," "Suspected," "Infected." When a ship bound for New Orleans, reaches quarantine, which is a good way down the river from the Crescent City, it is boarded. There, if an unusual number of rats are found on board, or if other conditions seem to require it, there is a sulphur fumigation. Then the ship proceeds on its way to New Orleans. It is then that the public health officers take up a watch on the vessel.

There have been plague rats in New Orleans. There are certain places where rats are more likely to succeed in getting onto a vessel than they are at others. There is no greater desire that rats which possibly may be infected shall get on to a ship than that rats in the same possible condition shall leave it for the shore. It is possible for precautions to be taken which will prevent the rodents either from leaving or entering the vessel. Their ordinary way of egress or ingress is along cables or ropes which lead from the vessel to the shore. To prevent entrance and exit-guards are attached to the ropes and no rat is able to pass them.

When the public health officials find that it is necessary to turn their monoxide of carbon battery loose on a ship the hatches are battened down, every window of every cabin is sealed, and all the cracks of the doors are closed with paper attached by means of flour paste. Then the Neptune steams up alongside, the coke in the closed furnace is started burning and the generated monoxide of carbon passes through a hose into the hold of the ship until it is filled with the deadly gas. Then attention is turned to the cabins and staterooms, each of which is given its full charge of the overpowering fumes.

The vessel is left alone for six hours and then the hatches, doors, windows and port holes are opened and the gas escapes. All that remains to be done is to go in and gather up the dead rats. The fumigating process kills not only the rats, but everything else living that is on board and this means everything living down to the minutest form of animal life.

Danger is passing quickly from New Orleans and it is passing because not only the health authorities of the state and city, but those of the government took hold of the situation at once and saved it, if it really needed saving, and there are those who believe that if unchecked, the bubonic plague might have obtained a firm foothold. Dr. William C. Rucker, who has been in charge at New Orleans, is experienced in antiplague work,



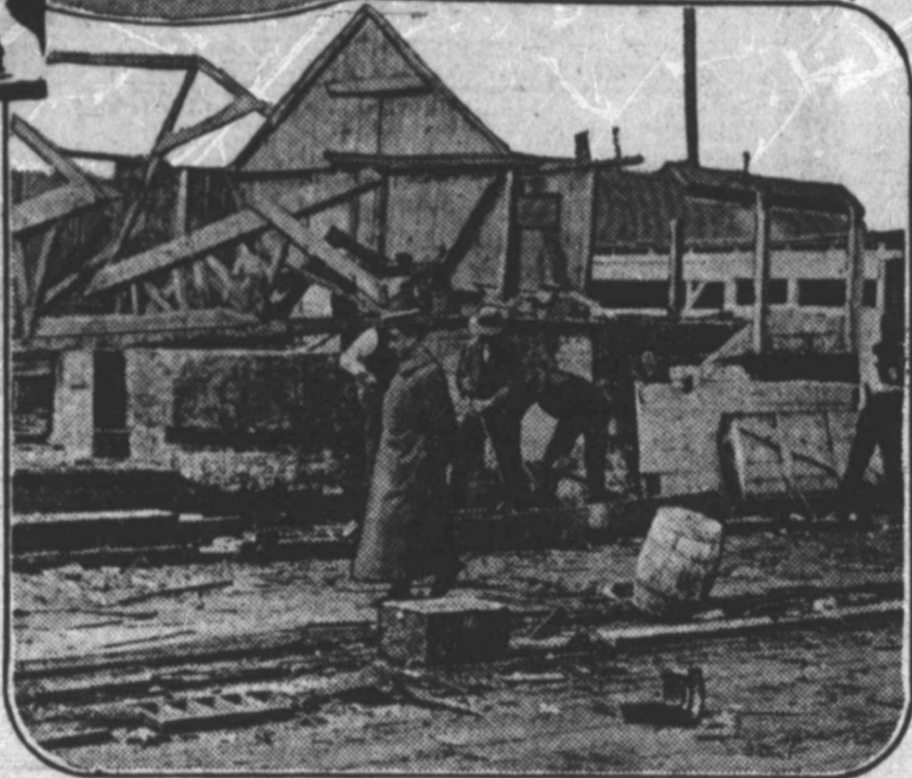
"NEPTUNE" COMING ALONGSIDE VESSEL TO FUMIGATE FOR RAT DESTRUCTION



A RAT GUARD



A RAT PARASITE



DEMOLISHING A "RAT ROOKERY"

having served in San Francisco, where he was executive officer when the crusade against the plague was instituted in that city.

The rat ship Neptune does its work on the waterfront of cities, but it must not be supposed that vessels alone are the habitation of rats which may carry with them the germs of a dread disease. In any city which may be suspected of harboring rats afflicted with the plague parasite, the crusade against the rodents is carried on in all sections of the town where the rodents abound. Thousands upon thousands of the rats are caught in traps and every rat caught is tagged, so that the place where it was taken can be known definitely. The bodies of the animals are taken to the public health laboratory and there they are examined, the examinations sometimes reaching the number of 1,000 a day.

Each of the dead rats is examined thoroughly and an experienced man can tell instantly those which appear to be affected. In the case of a suspect, or where it is definitely determined that the rat actually has the disease, the tag is consulted and the place of capture of the animal is learned. Then the work of extermination and of fumigation and perhaps demolition of buildings begins in the neighborhood from which the infected rat came.

Here is what Assistant Surgeon-General William C. Rucker has said in one brief paragraph concerning the eradication and prevention of bubonic plague:

"Plague is primarily a disease of rodents, and secondly and accidentally, a disease of man. Man's safety from the disease lies in the exclusion of the rodent and its parasites. This is the basis of all preventive and eradication work. If a man can live in rodent-free surroundings he need have no fear of plague, because if there be no rodents there can be no rodent parasites, and for all practical purposes the flea may be considered as the common vector of the disease from rodent to rodent and from rodent to man. The eradication of bubonic plague, therefore, means the eradication of rodents."

Now, in a layman's language, the path of the bubonic plague from rodent to man is something like this: A rat has the plague. Where it got it we will say nobody knows, for the origin of the thing is as much of a question as which came first, the hen or the egg. Every rat has fleas. The rat which has the plague is bitten by a flea, which absorbs the plague poison. The rat dies, we will say; the flea leaves it and in some way gets on to a man; the parasite is charged with the disease and if the poison is transmitted be-

neath the skin of a human being the plague results.

In the week ending September 26, 1914, Assistant Surgeon-General Rucker's report shows that 70 vessels were fumigated with sulphur and 13 with carbon monoxide and there were 128,853 packages of freight inspected. In this week more than eight thousand rats were trapped and examined. Hundreds of premises were fumigated or disinfected and many more places were inspected. During the one week 199 buildings were made rat-proof. Altogether the number of buildings thus guarded against the entry of rodents was 1,300.

Assistant Surgeon-General Rucker follows his word that the eradication of bubonic plague means the eradication of rodents by saying that in America we have two rodents which are comprehended in the problem, the rat and the ground squirrel, and apparently each plays a very distinct role in the propagation and perpetuation of the disease.

The rat is distinctly domestic in its habits, and therefore comes in more or less intimate contact with man. It frequents the great highways of the world, travels long distances in ships and occasionally on trains. The ground squirrel does not live in human habitations and it makes only short migrations. As Doctor Rucker puts it, it is almost a negligible factor in the direct transfer of the disease to man. The ground squirrel's great function in the plague scheme is that of a rural reservoir from which from time to time the disease flows over to the suburban rat, thence to his city cousin and thence to man.

In parts of the West the public health service is conducting a crusade against the ground squirrel. This animal looks not unlike the common gray squirrel, and the help of the scientists of the biological survey of the department of agriculture in Washington has been given to the work of the extermination of this animal over large tracts of land.

The public health service has given in its reports descriptions of the means which should be taken to prevent the spread of the disease with which the rodents are affected. Instructions are given in rat-trapping, rat-proofing, in methods of destroying rat habitations and to these are added chapters on the natural enemy of rats, owls, hawks, weasels, cats, dogs, ferrets and the other creatures which either consider the repulsive rat a delicacy or like to prey upon it from sheer love of killing.

The country probably has little knowledge of the constant work which is being done by the public health service of the United States government to safeguard the people from disease and death. The plague preventive work which has been done is to scientists one of the most interesting works in the whole field of their study and endeavor.

### OUT OF COMMISSION.

Nervous Wife—Oh, Harry, dear, do order a mouse-trap to be sent home today.  
Harry—But you bought one last week.  
Nervous Wife—Yes, dear, but there's a mouse in that.—Pearson's Weekly.

### A SAD FAREWELL.

"So you are going to make another tour?"  
"Yes," replied the actor.  
"But you advertised your previous engagement as a farewell occasion."  
"It was one. We said good-by to nearly a thousand dollars."

## Hints to Farmers

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

As you sell your grain, stock or produce, place your money on open account with a reliable Bank.

Pay your bills by check which makes the best kind of a receipt, and avoid the worry and danger attending the carrying of large sums of money.

Our offices are always at the disposal of our customers and friends.

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CANYON

CAPITAL, \$50,000. SURPLUS \$10,000.

SEE THE

## NEWS PRINTERY

For the superior kind of

## COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

Randall County News

## S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

TERMS CASH

## Plainview Nursery

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

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission

## Plainview Nursery

PLAINVIEW TEXAS

**WHAT MOTHERS NEED**

Too many women struggle under pains and aches. They are not sick—but weak, nervous, irritable.

Such women need that blood-strength that comes by taking SCOTT'S EMULSION. It also strengthens the nerves, aids the appetite and checks the decline.

If wife or mother has cough or back run down, SCOTT'S EMULSION will build her up.

SHUN SUBSTITUTES.



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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in county	\$1.50
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.35

Appreciating the work that President R. B. Cousins has done in the West Texas State Normal College, a letter of commendation has been directed to him, signed by practically all of the citizens of Canyon. This letter comes at an opportune time. Whatever is of benefit to the Normal helps Canyon. Whatever hurts the Normal injures Canyon. The dark cloud of misgiving concerning the future of the Normal hung over Canyon from the time of the fire in March until the contract was let and work begun on the new building. During these months Mr. Cousins has stood firmly by the school, alert at all times and ready to seize any opportunity that might present itself to forward and hasten the work on the building and to benefit the school. Through his efforts, backed by an able faculty, a large summer school was held in spite of the false reports that were scattered abroad concerning the conditions of the school. The regular school

opened in September with as large an attendance as one of the old normals and in spite of the hard times this Normal has not suffered in like proportion as the other normals, the attendance in which schools have been cut almost to half. Canyon has cause to be proud of Mr. Cousins. The entire Panhandle rejoice that a big man, intellectually and spiritually, has been sent here to serve the state. His influence has been mighty for the right. To know him is to love him. The people of Canyon know him and will stand by him.

Here is wishing you the most successful administration Texas has ever enjoyed, Governor J. E. Ferguson. You are a bigger man than we thought you were, and we hope you will continue to grow in the people's estimation.

Gov. Colquitt has added the prefix "ex" to his name.

Don't forget to pay your poll tax.

**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. Foster's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c. 50c. \$1.00.

**Hesitates Before Advertising.**

A hen is not supposed to have much common sense or tact, yet every time she lays an egg, she cackles forth the fact. A rooster hasn't a lot of intellect to show, but none the less most roosters have good sense enough to crow. The mule, the most despised of beasts, has a persistent way of letting people know he's around by his insistent bray. The busy bees they buzz, bulls bellow and cows moo; and watchdogs bark and ganders quack and doves and pigeons coo. But man, the greatest masterpiece that nature could devise, will often stop and hesitate before he'll advertise.

**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.

**A CONFESSION**  
Hopes Her Statement, Made Public, will Help Other Women.

Hines, Ala.—"I must confess," says Mrs. Eula Mae Reid, of this place, "that Cardui, the woman's tonic, has done me a great deal of good."

Before I commenced using Cardui, I would spit up everything I ate. I had a tired, sleepy feeling all the time, and was irregular. I could hardly drag around, and would have severe headaches continuously.

Since taking Cardui, I have entirely quit spitting up what I eat. Everything seems to digest all right, and I have gained 10 pounds in weight.

If you are a victim of any of the numerous ills so common to your sex, it is wrong to suffer.

For half a century, Cardui has been relieving just such ills, as is proven by the thousands of letters, similar to the above, which pour into our office, year by year.

Cardui is successful because it is composed of ingredients which act specifically on the womanly constitution, and helps build the weakened organs back to health and strength.

Cardui has helped others, as you will help you, too. Get a bottle today. You won't regret it. Your druggist sells it.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 10c.

**Baptist Aid Election.**

The Baptist Ladies Aid society met at the church Tuesday afternoon. Rev. J. T. Burnett gave a fine talk on Woman's work and the great call to service. Officers were elected for the year as follows:

- Mrs. G. S. Ballard, president.
- Mrs. G. R. Reid, vice pres.
- Mrs. J. D. Key, secy.
- Mrs. Rusk, treas.
- Mrs. McLauri, personal service chairman.
- Mrs. W. H. Younger, devotional leader.

After the meeting the society carried a hope basket filled with beautiful gifts to a member of the Aid, Mrs. B. C. Taylor, in honor of B. C. Jr. A lovely poem was read by Mrs. Younger wishing him a useful life in God's service.

Next Tuesday the society will be divided in two circles, east and west. All members are invited to attend. A Member.

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

**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. Shelnut 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 the 2nd day of Jan. 1915.

T. V. Reeves Clerk, County Court, Randall County. 4243

Dr. Parsons and family left Tuesday for Snyder where they will make their future home. Dr. Parsons has been considering leaving Canyon for some time but recently decided to go to Snyder where he has considerable property. The family is well known here and will be greatly missed.

**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.

**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.

**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.

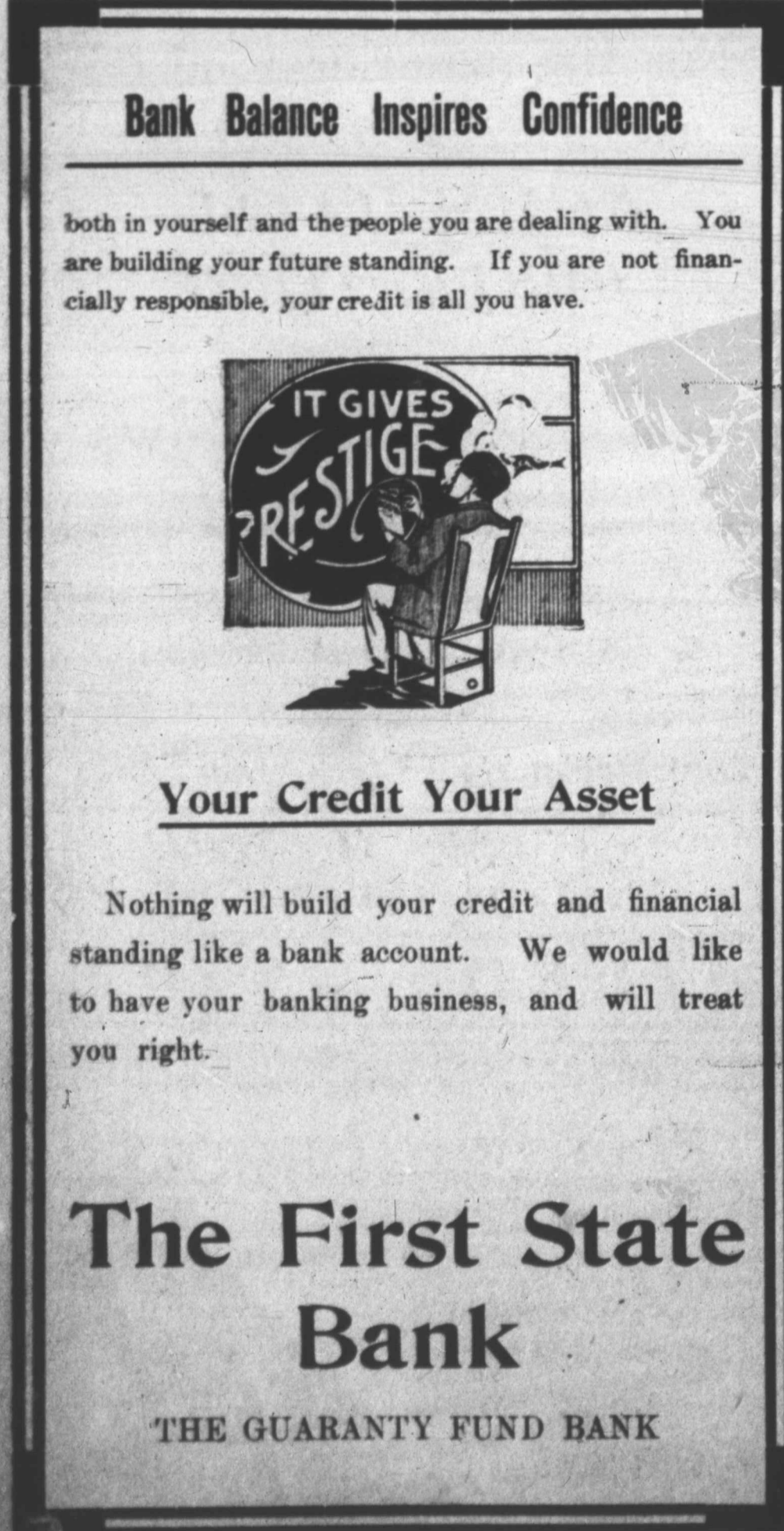


Ask to see our new gingham and dress goods

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

**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.



**IT GIVES PRESTIGE**

**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

**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. Boehch, 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.

**GOOD IMPLEMENTS MAKE FARMING LOTS EASIER AND MORE PRODUCTIVE**



**SOME FURROW**

**HARNESS TOO**

**BUY OUR LIGHT RUNNING IMPLEMENTS AND YOU WILL NOT WORK YOUR HORSES SO HARD.**

**REMEMBER THIS: WHEN YOU BUY YOUR IMPLEMENTS FROM US YOU CAN ALWAYS COME TO US AND QUICKLY GET ANY "PART" YOU MIGHT BREAK AND NEED.**

**WHEN YOU NEED HARDWARE YOU NEED US—OUR HARDWARE STANDS HARD WEAR.**

**Thompson Hardware Company**

The Quinine 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 S. W. GROVE. 25c.

## 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 fulfil 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 Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News.

(Advertisement)

### Attention Investors.

In order to close up an estate I have the following lands for sale in Randall county 166 1-3 acres being the N. W. 1-4 of Sec. No. 63, 1 1-2 miles south of the public school in Canyon Texas, consisting of 20 acres of up land and 146 acres of valley land. 130 acres of which are now in alfalfa. This would make an ideal location for any one wanting a good farm close to town, and one that will pay a good return on the money invested each year. Price \$80.00 per acre. Also the south half of Sec. No. 74, Block B 5. This land is about 2 miles southeast of the town of Umbarger. Price \$8.00 per acre, bonus. This is a bargain for some man. For further information write, **J. E. BELL, Waynesville, Ill.**

Call the Leader B-4 buying.



### A Bell Telephone

Always a Friend in Need

In case of sickness or accident, the doctor can be summoned by telephone in less time than it takes to harness a horse. If he is some distance away, he can give instructions over the telephone that may save a life.

It is a time-saver when time is most valuable.

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company



Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Hanna have returned from an extended visit in Galveston.

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

Miss Kathryn Harrell left Monday for her home in Gainesville after spending six months at the home of her uncle, E. D. Harrell.

Everything is fresh that comes from the Leader. Their stock is complete now. tl

Mrs. F. E. Chamberlain and children left Saturday for Clarendon. Mr. Chamberlain left on Monday.

Phone 25 for groceries the freshest and cleanest stock in town. Supply Co. tl

A. N. Rowan of Keokuk, Iowa, was in the city this week on matters of business. He owns land here and was looking after his interests.

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

George Hutchings, formerly of this city, is now with the Strollers Quartet as second tenor and trombonist. This is one of the most popular and well known organizations in the country. He is traveling out of Chicago and they will tour Canada for several months this winter.

For a long, long time the "M. S." in my name meant "Mighty Slow" in finishing photos, said M. S. Lusby today. But now my name has been changed, and "M. S." stands for "More Speed". tl

Another snow fell Friday night. The wind was high and blew most of it into banks. Saturday night was the coldest of the season, being 2 degrees above zero.

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

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Brent Taylor Thursday morning. Mr. Taylor stated he wished to thank the ladies who were so kind to his wife during her illness and especially to the ladies of the Baptist Aid society.

Try the Leader for your next order. They have it. tl

A basketball game was played Saturday night between the Amarillo high school and a Canyon team, resulting in a victory for the former by a score of 15 to 30.

Call Bob's Transfer, phone 78, day or night. tl

T. C. Thompson was confined to his home this week with an attack of rheumatism.

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

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Brumfield of Garfield, Kansas, are visiting at the home of the latter's brother, D. N. Redburn.

Fine Irish potatoes \$1.50 per hundred pounds Supply Co. tl

The News overlooked stating last week that the work day at the Methodist church was quiet successful on Tuesday. Not many men showed up for work, but walks were completed across the east side of the lots and up to the two doors of the church.

**A PRETTY FACE** is the result of a healthy physical condition. Beauty is but skin deep yet it greatly depends on a clear complexion, free from wrinkles and hollow cheeks.

Health always brings wealth of beauty. A healthy state of the system comes with Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's a medicine prepared for women's ailments—it cures those derangements and weaknesses which make woman's life miserable.



## Do You MAKE Your CLOTHES?

If you make your own clothes, we can supply you with the choicest materials from the leading looms of the world. Selecting the proper fabrics and the stylish shades and correct trimmings is not a hit-and-miss proposition with us; it is an art-science. Long experience has made us the LEADERS for this city in dress materials. Our salespeople will cheerfully help you match trimmings with cloths. If you do not care to make your clothing, you can buy the very best from us. We put short profits on everything we sell, so that our goods will not remain in our store for a long time.

It will be the aim of this house to carry one of the most complete stocks to found in the Panhandle. Our new stock is now arriving daily. Come in and inspect our stock whether you buy or not. It will be a pleasure for us to show you.

We need your business, You need our goods. Trade with a house that appreciates your business.

# THE LEADER

Try some rye, graham or some Mother's bread from The Leader. tl

J. B. Kleinschmidt is able to be up and about his home after a confinement in bed for three weeks with a boil on his leg.

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



150 pieces new gingham at the Supply Co. tl

N. Thompson will go to Hartley Saturday where he will make his home with his son who is in the mercantile business.

Employees at the Normal can get your checks cashed at the Supply Co. Open on Saturday nights till ten. tl

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

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Holland left yesterday for San Angelo where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

### How To Give Quinine To Children.

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

### Notice, for Bids for County Depository.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners' Court of Randall County, Texas, will on the first day of the February term of 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m. the same being the 9th day of Feb. 1915, open bids from any Banking incorporation, Banking firm or individual Banker of said county for the County Depository for the ensuing two years.

Sealed bids stating the amount of interest such banking institution offers to pay on such funds of the county for the term between such time and the next regular term for the selection of such depository, accompanied by a certified check conditional as required by law shall be filed with me a county judge on or before the first day of said term. C. E. Coss, County Judge, Randall County, Texas. 4474

Ask to see our new dress goods. Supply Co. tl

Mesadmes S. L. Ingham and C. W. Warwick were in Amarillo Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Wallace arrived in Canyon Friday morning. They were married at Iowa Park Thursday and started for Canyon immediately.

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



## World-Wide Distribution of Oil Products From Texas

Since the war began papers and magazines of all kinds have been talking about the opportunities in the foreign field for goods made in the United States.

Texas is already sending products manufactured in this State over the whole world, and of these, oils made at Port Arthur and Dallas by The Texas Company go further afield and into more corners of the world than other manufactured products made in the State.

From Port Arthur and Galveston, stowed in the vessels belonging to The Texas Company, in ships chartered by them, or other vessels which load there, these oils go to China, India, South, East and West Africa, Australia, South America and Europe. In darkest Africa, the interior of India and China, the trade-mark of The Texas Company is recognized as a mark of quality.

A large fleet of vessels is required to carry these oil products, and the fleet of The Texas Company, appropriately headed by the S. S. "TEXAS," flagship, illustrated above, represents an investment of many millions of dollars.

Wherever the Texas citizen may go the products manufactured by The Texas Company are apt to greet him, reminding him of home, and indicate to the natives, by their known quality, the greatness of the State and its manufactures.

Right in your own town you can secure the same high quality oils which have made The Texas Company famous in foreign fields. Try them, they are worth while.

The Texas Company  
General Offices: Houston, Texas





SCARLET PLAGUE  
JACK LONDON

CHAPTER I.

Granser and the Boys.

The way led along what had once been the embankment of a railroad. But no train had run upon it for many years. The forest on either side swelled up the slopes of the embankment and crested across it in a green wave of trees and bushes. The trail was as narrow as a man's body, and was no more than a wild-animal runway. Occasionally, a piece of rusty iron, showing through the forest mold, advertised that the rail and the ties still remained. In one place a ten-inch tree, bursting through at a connection, had lifted the end of a rail clearly into view. The tie had evidently followed the rail, held to it by the spike long enough for its bed to be filled with gravel and rotten leaves, so that now the crumbling, rotten timber thrust itself up at a curious slant. Old as the road was, it was manifest that it had been of the monorail type.

An old man and a boy traveled along this runway. They moved slowly, for the old man was very old, a touch of palsy made his movements tremulous, and he leaned heavily upon his staff. A rude skullcap of goatskin protected his head from the sun. From beneath this fell a scant fringe of stained and dirty-white hair. A visor, ingeniously made from a large leaf, shielded his eyes, and from under this he peered at the way of his feet on the trail. His beard, which should be snow-white, but which showed the same weather wear and camp stain as his hair, fell nearly to his waist in a great tangled mass. His arms and legs, withered and skiny, betokened extreme age, as well as did their sunburn and scars and scratches betoken long years of exposure to the elements.

The boy, who led the way, checking the eagerness of his muscles to the slow progress of the elder, likewise wore a single garment—a ragged-edged piece of bearskin, with a hole in the middle through which he had thrust his head. He could not have been more than twelve years old. Tucked coquettishly over one ear was the freshly covered tail of a pig. In one hand he carried a medium-sized bow and arrow. On his back was a quiverful of arrows. From a sheath hanging about his neck on a thong projected the battered handle of a hunting knife. He was as brown as a berry, and walked softly, with almost a catlike tread. In marked contrast with his sunburned skin were his eyes—blue, deep blue, but keen and sharp as a pair of gimlets. They seemed to bore into all about him in a way that was habitual. As he went along he smelled things, as well, his distended, quivering nostrils carrying to his brain an endless series of messages from the outside world. Also, his hearing was acute, and had been so trained that it operated automatically.

Suddenly he became alertly tense. Sound, sight, and odor had given him a simultaneous warning. His hand went back to the old man, touching him, and the pair stood still. Ahead, at one side of the top of the embankment, arose a crackling sound, and the boy's gaze was fixed on the tops of the agitated bushes. Then a large bear, a grizzly, crashed into view, and likewise stopped abruptly, at sight of the humans. He did not like them, and growled querulously. Slowly the boy fitted the arrow to the bow, and slowly he pulled the bowstring taut. But he never removed his eyes from the bear. The old man peered from under his green leaf at the danger, and stood as quietly as the boy. For a few seconds this mutual scrutinizing went on; then, the bear betraying a growing irritability, the boy, with a movement of his head, indicated that the old man must step aside from the trail and go down the embankment. The boy followed, going backward, still holding the bow taut and ready. They waited, till a crashing among the bushes from the opposite side of the embankment told them that the bear had gone on. The boy grinned as he led back to the trail.

"A big un, Granser," he chuckled. The old man shook his head. "They get thicker every day," he complained, in a thin, undependable falsetto. "Who'd have thought I'd live to see the time when a man would be afraid of his life on the way to the Cliff house? When I was a boy, Edwin, men and women and little-babies used to come out here from San Francisco by tens of thousands on a nice day. And there weren't any bears then. No, sir. They used to pay money to look at them in cages, they were that rare."

"What is money, Granser?" Before the old man could answer, the boy recollected and triumphantly shoved his hand into a pouch under his bearskin and pulled forth a battered and tarnished silver dollar. The old man's eyes glistened, as he held the coin close to them. "I can't see," he muttered. "You

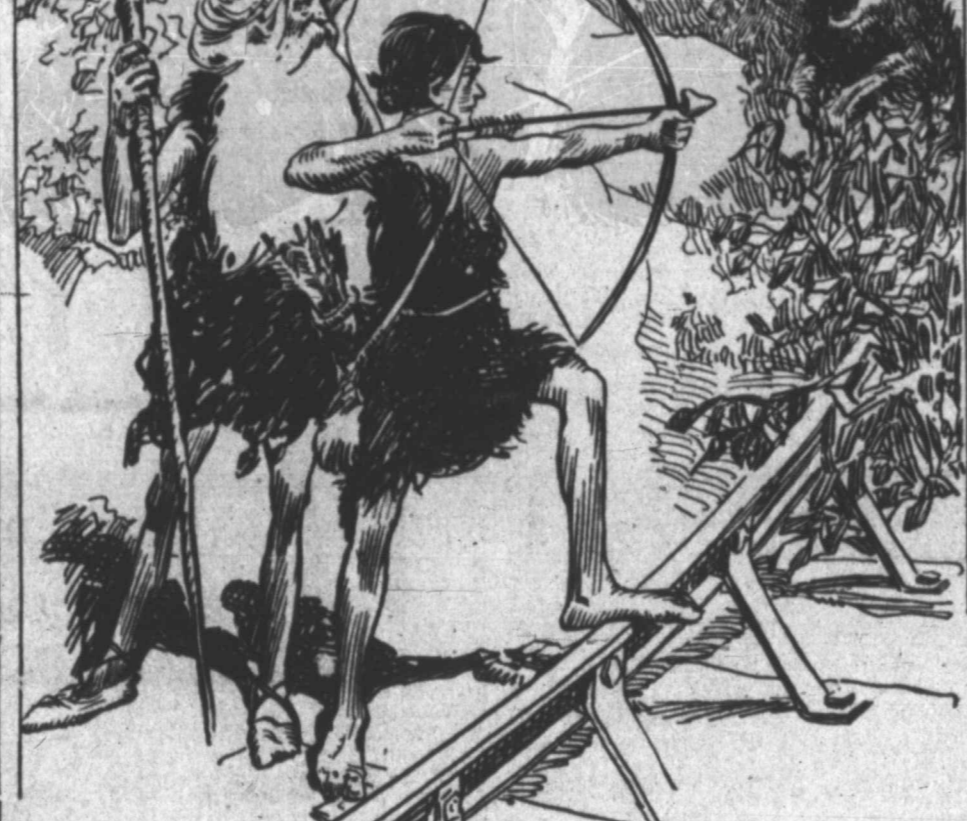
look and see if you can make out the date, Edwin."

The boy laughed. "You're a great Granser," he cried delighted, "always making believe them little marks mean something." The old man manifested an accustomed chagrin as he brought the coin back again close to his own eyes. "2012," he shrieked, and then fell to cackling grotesquely. "That was the year Morgan the Fifth was appointed president of the United States by the board of magnates. It must have been one of the last coins minted for the Scarlet Death came in 2013. Lord! Lord!—think of it! Sixty years ago, and I am the only person alive today that lived in those times. Where did you find it, Edwin?"

The boy, who had been regarding him with the tolerant curiosity of the feeble-minded, answered promptly: "I got it off Hoo-Hoo. He found it when we was herdin' goats down near San Jose last spring. Hoo-Hoo said it was money. Ain't you hungry, Granser?"

The ancient caught his staff in a tighter grip and urged along the trail, his old eyes shining greedily. "I hope Hare-Lip's found a crab . . . or two," he mumbled. "They're good eating, crabs, mighty good eating when you've no more teeth and you've got grandsons that love their old granddair and make a point of catching crabs for him. When I was a boy—"

But Edwin, suddenly stopped by what he saw, was drawing the bowstring on a fitted arrow. He had



Then a Large Bear—a Grizzly—Crashed Into View.

pausing on the brink of a crevasse in the embankment. An ancient culvert had here washed out, and the stream, no longer confined, had cut a passage through the fill. On the opposite side, the end of a rail projected and overhung. It showed rustily through the creeping vines which overran it. Beyond, crouching by a bush, a rabbit looked across at him in trembling hesitation. Fully fifty feet was the distance, but the arrow flashed true; and the transfixed rabbit, crying out in sudden fright and hurt, struggled painfully away into the brush. The boy himself was a flash of brown skin and flying fur as he bounded down the steep wall of the gap and up the other side. His lean muscles were springs of steel that released into graceful and efficient action. A hundred feet beyond, in a tangle of bushes, he overtook the wounded creature, knocked its head on a convenient tree trunk and turned it over to Granser to carry.

"Rabbit is good, very good," the ancient quavered, "but when it comes to a toothsome delicacy I prefer crab. When I was a boy—"

"Why do you say so much that ain't get no sense?" Edwin impatiently interrupted the other's threatened garrulosity.

"What I want to know," Edwin continued, "is why you call crab 'toothsome delicacy'! Crab is crab, ain't it? No one I never heard calls it such funny things."

The old man sighed but did not answer, and they moved on in silence. The surf grew suddenly louder, as they emerged from the forest upon a stretch of sand dunes bordering the sea. A few goats were browsing among the sandy hillocks, and a skin-clad boy, aided by a wolfish-looking

dog that was only faintly reminiscent of a collie, was watching them. The old man accelerated his pace, sniffing eagerly as he neared the fire. "Mussels!" he muttered ecstatically. "Mussels! And ain't that a crab, Hoo-Hoo? Ain't that a crab? My, my, you boys are good to your old granddair."

Hoo-Hoo, who was apparently of the same age as Edwin, grinned.

"All you want, Granser. I got four."

The old man's palsied eagerness was pitiful. Sitting down in the sand as quickly as his stiff limbs would let him, he poked a large mussel from the coals. The heat had forced its shells apart, and the meat, salmon colored, was thoroughly cooked. Between thumb and forefinger, in trembling haste, he caught the morsel and carried it to his mouth. But it was too hot, and the next moment was violently ejected. The old man spluttered with the pain, and tears ran out of his eyes and down his cheeks.

The boys wore true savages, possessing only the cruel humor of the savage. To them the incident was excruciatingly funny, and they burst into loud laughter. Hoo-Hoo danced up and down, while Edwin rolled gleefully on the ground. The boy with the boats came running to join in the fun.

"Set 'em to cool, Edwin, set 'em to cool," the old man besought, in the midst of his grief, making no attempt to wipe away the tears that still flowed from his eyes. "And cool a crab, Edwin, too. You know your granddair likes crabs."

From the coals a great sizzling, which proceeded from the many mussels bursting open their shells and exuding their moisture. They were large shellfish, running from three to six inches in length. The boys raked them out with sticks and placed them on a large piece of driftwood to cool.

"When I was a boy we did not laugh at our elders; we respected them."

The boys took no notice, and Granser continued to babble an incoherent flow of complaint and censure. But this time he was more careful, and did not burn his mouth. All began to eat, using nothing but their hands and making loud mouth noises and lip smackings. The third boy, who was called Hare-Lip, slyly deposited a pinch of sand on a mussel the ancient was

carrying to his mouth; and when the grit of it bit into the old fellow's mucous membrane and gums, the laughter was again uproarious. He was unaware that a joke had been played on him and spluttered and spat until Edwin, relenting, gave him a gourd of fresh water with which to wash out his mouth.

"Where's them crabs, Hoo-Hoo?" Edwin demanded. "Granser's set upon having a snack."

Again Granser's eyes burned with greediness as a large crab was handed to him. It was a shell with legs and all complete, but the meat had long since departed. With shaky fingers and babblings of anticipation, the old man broke off a leg and found it filled with emptiness.

"The crabs, Hoo-Hoo?" he wailed. "The crabs?"

"I was fooling, Granser. They ain't no crabs. I never found one."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Disappearing in Smoke.

A war correspondent of the Rotterdam Courant reports observing a new method of concealing airships in the vicinity of Roulers.

He says he was watching German aviators who were being shelled by French artillery when suddenly the aeroplane disappeared in the midst of a huge brown-colored cloud which was too large to be the result of an explosive.

He continued to watch the aeroplanes and noticed that they produced a similar cloud of smoke the moment they were subjected to bombardment, and in a few moments, thanks to this cloud, they became perfectly invisible and made it impossible for the gunners to aim at the machine.

# 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.

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