

TEACHERS TO MEET HERE MARCH 26-27

The annual meeting of the Panhandle Teachers Association will be held in Canyon March 26 and 27.

The general subject for the meeting of the Panhandle Teachers' Association is one that is of interest to all engaged in the work of education.

FRIDAY, 9:00 A. M.

Address of welcome in behalf of the city—Mayor F. M. Wilson.

Address of welcome in behalf of the city schools—Superintendent E. F. King.

Address of welcome in behalf of the Normal—Professor B. A. Stafford.

Response—Superintendent W. R. Silvey, Clarendon.

Organization. The New Freedom in education—Professor J. A. Hill.

Adjournment for noon.

FRIDAY, 2:30 P. M.

How may a teacher fulfill his mission as a leader in the community?—Superintendent B. M. Harrison, Plainview.

A few things accomplished in our own community.—Superintendent O. S. Miller, Hughlett.

In making the school house a center for community activities: How can a Teacher secure, and succeed in lectures on civic subjects—Mr. J. K. Wester, Plainview.

Lectures on home improvement—Mrs. Vince Reeves, Canyon.

Lectures on agricultural subjects—Superintendent Chas. Smith, Floydada.

Boys' and girls' clubs—Superintendent S. L. Rives, Hale Center.

Continuance schools—Superintendent M. B. Johnson, Sweetwater.

FRIDAY, 8:30 P. M.

Vocational education—President R. B. Cousins.

Libraries for country schools—W. B. Lewis, County Superintendent of Hale County.

The Old Field school professor and the modern rural school leader—Superintendent B. F. Sisk, Childress.

Appointment of Committees.

SATURDAY, 9:00 A. M.

The Gary School System—Superintendent M. H. Duncan, Amarillo.

SATURDAY 10:00 TO 12:30 A. M.

Visits to the Training School: A schedule will be prepared showing the classes which may be visited and the time of the meeting of the class.

Section meetings: In order to divide the crowd, during the time of the visits to the training school, section meetings will be held at the following times.

keeping up school play grounds—Principal J. G. Pace, Amarillo.

What apparatus is necessary—Superintendent R. A. DeFee, Channing.

What Adornment is Possible—Miss Sula Cook, Miami.

How can the grounds be kept up in vacation times—Mr. Lin Fertsch, Hereford.

PLAY AND GAMES, Room 7, East building, 11-12. W. A. McIntosh, Chairman.

Interscholastic contests—W. A. McIntosh, Amarillo.

What games can be played in the rural schools—Superintendent G. W. Thurman, Higgins.

VOCATIONAL SUBJECTS, Room 12, East building, 10-11. Superintendent W. G. Seers, Silverton, Chairman.

Place in rural school. Superintendent W. G. Seers.

Manual Training—Mr. Robert Donald, Silverton.

Sewing and Cooking—Miss Loretta Wiggins, White Deer.

Agriculture—Superintendent W. P. Bright, Panhandle.

HYGIENE, Music Room, 11-12. Superintendent O. K. Story, Tullia, Chairman.

Importance of attention to Hygiene—Superintendent O. K. Story.

What are the Unsanitary Conditions—Miss Annie Wilson, Estelina.

What can be done to improve them—Superintendent D. M. Laurence, Shamrock.

How should we handle sick children—Superintendent W. B. Bishop, O'Donnell.

SATURDAY, 2:00 P. M.

Business Meeting.

What recognition should be given for work done out of school during the school term—Superintendent N. M. Dupre, Lubbock.

What recognition should be given for work done out of school during the vacation—Superintendent J. N. Anderson, Daltart.

SATURDAY, 8:30 P. M.

Music in the country schools—Miss Jessie Kline.

Practical directions about buying books—Miss Tennessee Malone.

Historical and literary slides—Professor J. W. Reid.

EXHIBITIONS: All schools are urged to send or bring some of their work for exhibition. Express any material, express prepaid, to the president of the Association; such material will be placed for the meeting. If material is brought with the teachers, they will be assisted in placing it.

EXCURSIONS: The Santa Fe and Denver have granted an excursion of one and one-third fare from all points on their lines in the Panhandle. The Rock Island has not been heard from at the printing of the program. But it is expected that they, too, will give excursions. Tickets will be on sale Thursday, March 25, good for return until Sunday, March 28.

It is hoped that all to whom these programs come will advertise the meeting among all the teachers in their schools and in their counties. An effort is made to send programs to all schools in the district, but it is nearly impossible to find the addresses of all the rural schools. Therefore, the president urgently requests that all those who receive programs should notify all teachers in their counties of the meeting.

Most of the wide-awake teachers of the district will be present. May we count on your attendance?

Yours truly, H. W. STILWELL, President of the Association.

Come to Canyon to live.

STEEL FRAME IS BEING ERECTED

The first structural steel for the Normal building was erected Thursday. The work is rapidly progressing now.

W. J. Rau states that all of the footings for the steel beams will be placed during this week. He believes that all of the steel can be erected within two and a half weeks and the riveting will then take about ten days.

Frank Webber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Webber of this county, is one of the foremen on the steel gang. Mr. Rau pronounces him an excellent workman.

The old swimming pool is being cleaned out by the Gross Construction Co. Virtually all of the cleaning up work around the building has now been completed.

Happy Independant School District.

Gov. Ferguson signed a bill creating the Happy Independant School District. The people of our neighboring town to the south are to be congratulated upon their enterprise in establishing their own district so as to obtain better schools.

News a Day Late.

In order to get three legal notices in this issue of the News we are delayed a day in our publication. Sorry to have to do it, but it was a case of necessity.

C. F. Concannon went to Amarillo Tuesday on business.

A. N. Henson spent Sunday at home. He is teaching school near Happy.



Bell Connection Adds to Farm Cheer

It was a blustery March evening, but inside the cozy sitting-room of the Brown's all was cheery and bright.

Mrs. Brown stepped to the telephone. Her husband smiled—for he knew the pleasant custom for years had been to call the daughter, in the distant village, each week.

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Co. logo and name.

W. D. Howren, Contracting Engineer. CONCRETE, PLAIN and REINFORCED. Call on or write to me regarding that watering tub, tank, silo, dam or anything else you wish to build. NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS. Room 26, First National Bank Building Phone 1. P. O. Box 505 Canyon, Texas

Mistakes

Did you ever make a mistake?

Did you ever make a mistake? How many have you ever made in a week?

Did you ever "set" type? Did you ever stop to think how easy it is to make a mistake in setting type?

Do you "cuss" the newspapers for making mistakes, especially when it happens to be your name they have mis-spelled? Did you ever stop to think that every little letter in this issue of the News must be picked up by hand out of a case of type and after the paper is printed it must be thrown back into the case, thereby causing each letter to be handled twice in the printing of one issue of the paper?

Can you find mistakes? Its a whole lot easier to see the other fellow's mistakes than it is your own.

The News is going to give each man, woman and child a chance to find mistakes this week. Its no easy job to read proof on a newspaper and find all the errors that just will creep in. But here is your chance.

Take your News this week and read every ad in it. Mark every mistake you find. Make a list of the mistakes after this fashion: Name of ad. Mis-spelled word.

For instance if the News had an ad of its own with the word "redy" and the compositor should leave out a letter making it spell like this, "redy" you would list the mistake thus:

Randall County News. Redy. Read every display and every local ad in the paper. Mistakes in the regular reading matter don't count this time.

For the person finding the largest number of mistakes we will give one year's subscription. All lists must be in by Tuesday morning, March 16.

Get busy and find mistakes.

Will Fight for England.

Chas. Rust has sold all his possessions in Randall county to Grant Belles and will sail for his native land, England, to join the army. He has had four years of service. He stated to friends that he has not seen his mother for fourteen years, but has accumulated enough to keep her the rest of her days and will now go to fight for his native land.

The old Randal County Lumber sheds have been sold to Joe Foster who will move the same to his place southeast of the city to use as a hay barn. J. A. Harbison will do the work. These sheds were owned by the Canyon Lumber Co., which bought out all of the property of the Citizens Lumber Co. in January. The south section of the Citizens Lumber Co. sheds have been sold to E. Edmunds who will move it to his place east of town.

Blanche Harter has been very sick for the past two weeks with pneumonia.

P. H. Young left Monday for Ft. Worth to attend the state meeting of the W. O. W.

GREAT REVIVAL NOW IN PROGRESS

Despite the stormy weather, the cold and the mud, there has been a large congregation at the Methodist church every night this week. The interest has been exceedingly good. More than 70 have been converted since Sunday afternoon when the first call was made for those who wished to get right with their Lord.

Dr. Holder has been preaching wonderful sermons since he arrived last Thursday night. He is a highly spiritual as well as intellectual man and preaches the plain gospel in a very forceful manner.

The singer, Irwin N. Price has a large choir each night which is doing great work. Mr. Price has a fine tenor voice and his solos are greatly appreciated.

Rev. Mayne announces that the meetings will close one night next week, possibly Wednesday or Thursday. Services will continue each afternoon at 3 o'clock and 7:30 at night. The women hold prayer meetings at the various homes at 2 o'clock. Next Sunday morning Dr. Holder will talk to the Sunday School at 9:45 o'clock. The afternoon meeting on Sunday will be similar to last Sunday's.

All of the churches of the town are taking active part in the services and the meeting is resulting in great good.

Look Out for Fuzz.

I just borrowed a car load, 26,000 pounds, groceries, can goods, rice, syrup, etc. Will arrive the last week in March. The fur will fly then. Come over and see us, we want to move it quick. All high quality stuff, fully guaranteed. D. N. Redburn. 5112

District Court News.

Judge Umphres has set aside his order of continuance in the Bunker criminal cases which were transferred here from Armstrong county and has set the cases for next Monday morning. More than forty witnesses will come from Claude and will probably be here more than a week.

The case of Price Taylor and Anna P. Taylor was tried before a jury this week, verdict being rendered yesterday for the plaintiffs.

Umbarger News.

At the last reports George Frank who was taken to the hospital is much better.

Roy Bader and S. T. Raymond sold a small bunch of cattle to Tom Buset of near Vega. Jno. Simms helped deliver the cattle.

The farmers of near Umbarger met Wednesday night at the school house to organize a farmers' telephone company.

Clayton Gambel went to Amarillo last week to under go an operation.

M. Hollenstein bought a wind mill at Canyon and moved it to his place north of Umbarger.

Gladys N. Bader spent Sunday at the Wansley home.

Another Two Inch Snow.

A two inch snow fell during Monday night. Tuesday was so warm that all of it had melted by night.

COUSINS RETURNS FROM THE CAPITAL

Pres. Cousins returned Saturday from Austin where he had been called to a meeting of the board of regent. The board was called to consider the possibility of getting through the legislature an appropriation bill for \$69,000 to complete the work on the Normal. Owing to the fact that it is quite probable Gov. Ferguson will not call an extra session of the legislature immediately after adjournment of the regular session of March 20, it is very important that this appropriation be secured for the Normal in order to continue the work with no extra expense.

The regents must notify the Gross Construction Co. by May 1st whether the wings will be built. To postpone work on these wings to a later time would cost the state nearly \$10,000 as arrangements must necessarily be made to either construct this portion of the building or close the ends of the main building at that date.

The board decided to try to get the appropriation through the regular session. Senator Johnson and Representative Tilson will do their best to get the bill through, although they stated it would be hard as so many bills are demanding the attention of the legislature during the closing days. The entire board visited the appropriation committee and stated the needs of the school.

Strain-Donaldson Marriage.

Mrs. Bertie Strain and J. M. Donaldson were married in Amarillo last Wednesday. Mrs. Strain was granted a divorce from Bob Strain the day previous. Under the Texas law no divorced person can marry again within a year's time. Finding this out they went over into New Mexico and had the knot tied again.

Just Arrived.

A small shipment of spring hats for ladies, Misses and children. Expect to increase the line and be able to take care of every demand as the season advances. Everything guaranteed under the pure food law. If you think you can stand it to save from \$1 to \$3 on your spring bonnets, come and see us. D. N. Redburn.

Miss Gilliam Married.

The many friends of Miss Pearl Gilliam will be pleased to learn of her marriage on Feb. 25 to John A. Helander at Ganado, Texas. Miss Gilliam has a host of friends in Canyon who extend congratulations and best wishes.

LISTEN.

Young man, don't take a girl's hand in yours and tell her you could die for her unless you are willing to earn a living for her. BUILD HER A HOME. Canyon Lumber Co.

Howard Aple and Albert Dittburner of Panhandle visited the latter's sister Miss Selma Sunday and Monday.

# The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations from Photographs of Scenes in the Play

(Copyright, 1923, by W. J. West & Co.)

## SYNOPSIS.

On Misery creek Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, unresponsive. Jesse Purry, of the Holliman clan has been shot and Samson is suspected of the crime. Samson denies it. The shooting breaks the truce in the Holliman-South feud. Lescott discovers artistic ability in Samson. Samson thrashes Tamarack Spicer and denounces him as the "truce-breaker" who shot Purry. Samson tells the South clan that he is going to leave the mountains. Lescott goes home to New York. Samson bids Spicer and Sally farewell and follows him to New York. Samson studies art and learns much of city ways. Drennie Lescott persuades Wilfred Horton, her dilettante lover, to do a man's work in the world. Prompted by her love, Sally teaches herself to write. Horton throws himself into the business world and becomes well hated by predatory financiers and politicians. At a Bohemian resort Samson meets William Farish, sporty social parasite, and Horton's enemy. Farish conspires with others to make Horton jealous, and succeeds. Farish brings Samson and Samson together at the Kenmore club's shooting lodge, and forces an open rupture, expecting Samson to kill Horton and so rid the political and financial thugs of the crusader. Samson exposes the plot and thrashes the conspirators.

## CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"George Lescott brought me up here and befriended me. Until a year ago I had never known any life except that of the Cumberland mountains. Until I met Miss Lescott, I had never known a woman of your world. She was good to me. She saw that in spite of my roughness and ignorance I wanted to learn, and she taught me. You chose to misunderstand, and disliked me. These men saw that, and believed that, if they could make you insult me, they could make me kill you. As to your part, they succeeded. I didn't see fit to oblige them, but, now that I've settled with them, I'm willing to give you satisfaction. Do we fight now and shake hands afterward, or do we shake hands without fighting?"

Horton stood silently studying the mountaineer.

"Good God!" he exclaimed at last. "And you are the man I undertook to criticize!"

"You ain't answered my question," suggested Samson South.

"South, if you are willing to shake hands with me I shall be grateful. I may as well admit that, if you had thrashed me before that crowd, you could hardly have succeeded in making me feel smaller. I have played into their hands. I have been a damned fool. I have riddled my own self-respect—and if you can afford to accept my apologies and my hand I am offering you both."

"I'm right glad to hear that," said the mountaineer gravely. "I told you I'd just as lief shake hands as fight. . . . But just now I've got to go to the telephone."

The booth was in the same room, and, as Horton waited, he recognized the number for which Samson was calling. Wilfred's face once more flushed with the old prejudice. Could it be that Samson meant to tell Adrienne Lescott what had transpired? Was he, after all, the braggart who boasted of his fights? And, if not, was it Samson's custom to call her up every evening for a good-night message? He turned and went into the hall, but, after a few minutes, returned.

"I'm glad you liked the show . . . the mountaineer was saying. 'No, nothing special is happening here, except that the ducks are plentiful. . . . Yes, I like it fine. . . . Mr. Horton's here. Wait a minute—I guess maybe he'd like to talk to you.'"

The Kentuckian beckoned to Horton, and, as he surrendered the receiver, left the room. He was thinking with a smile of the unconscious humor with which the girl's voice had just come across the wire:

"I knew that if you two met each other you would become friends."

"I reckon," said Samson, ruefully, when Horton joined him, "we'd better look around and see how had those fellows are hurt in there. They may need a doctor." And the two went back to find several startled servants assisting to their beds the disabled combatants, and the next morning their inquiries elicited the information that the gentlemen were all "able to be about, but were breakfasting in their rooms."

Such as looked from their windows that morning saw an unexpected climax, when the car of Mr. Wilfred Horton drove away from the club carrying the man whom they had hoped to see killed and the man they had hoped to see kill him. The two appeared to be in excellent spirits and thoroughly congenial as the car rolled out of sight, and the gentlemen who were left behind decided that, in view of the circumstances, the "extraordinary spree" of last night had best go unadvertised into ancient history.

## CHAPTER XII.

The second year of a new order brings fewer radical changes than the first. Samson's work began to forge out of the ranks of the ordinary and to show symptoms of a quality which would some day give it distinction.

Heretofore his instructors had held him rigidly to the limitations of black and white, but now they took off the bonds and permitted him the colorful delight of attempting to express himself from the palette. It was like permitting a natural poet to leave prose and play with prosody.

One day Adrienne looked up from a sheaf of his very creditable landscape studies to inquire suddenly:

"Samson, are you a rich man or a poor one?"

He laughed. "So rich," he told her, "that unless I can turn some of this stuff into money within a year or two I shall have to go back to hoeing corn."

She nodded gravely. "Haven't it occurred to you," she demanded, "that in a way you are wasting your gifts? They were talking about you the other evening—several painters. They all said that you should be doing portraits."

The Kentuckian smiled. His matters had been telling him the same thing. He had fallen in love with art through the appeal of the skies and hills. He had followed its call at the proselyting of George Lescott, who painted only like artistic form of expression. He said so.

"That may all be very true," she conceded, "but you can go on with your landscapes and let your portraits pay the way. And," she added, "since I am very vain and moderately rich, I hereby commission you to paint me, just as soon as you learn how."

Farish had simply dropped out. Bit by bit the truth of the conspiracy had leaked, and he knew that his usefulness was ended and that well-lined pocketbooks would no longer open to his profligate demands.

Sally had started to school. She had not announced that she meant to do so, but each day the people of Misery saw her old sorrel mare making its way to and from the general direction of Stagbone college, and they smiled. No one knew how Sally's cheeks flamed as she sat alone on Saturdays and Sundays on the rock at the back-bone's rift. She was taking her place, morbidly sensitive and a woman of eighteen, among little spindleshanked girls in short skirts, and the little girls were more advanced than she. But she, too, meant to have "farnin'."—as much of it as was necessary to satisfy the lover who might never come. And yet, the "fetched-on" teachers at the "college" thought her the most voraciously ambitious pupil they had ever had, so unflaggingly did she toil, and the most remarkably acquisitive, so fast did she learn. But her studies had again been interrupted, and Miss Grover, her teacher, riding over one day to find out why her prize scholar had deserted, met in the road an empty "jolt wagon," followed by a ragged cortege of spouted men and women, whose faces were still lugubrious with the effort of recent mourning. Her question elicited the information that they were returning from the "buryin'" of the Widow Miller.

Towards the end of that year Samson undertook his portrait of Adrienne Lescott. The work was nearing completion, but it had been agreed that the girl herself was not to have a peep at the canvas until the painter was ready to unveil it in a finished condition. Often, as she posed, Wilfred Horton idled in the studio with them, and often George Lescott came to criticize, and left without criticizing. The girl was impatient for the day when she, too, was to see the picture, concerning which the three men maintained so profound a secrecy. She knew that Samson was a painter who analyzed with his brush, and that this picture would show her not only features and expression, but the man's estimate of herself.

"Do you know," he said one day, coming out from behind his easel and studying her, through half-closed eyes, "I never really began to know you until now? Analyzing you—studying you in this fashion, not by your words, but by your expression, your pose, the very unconscious essence of your personality—these things are illuminating."

"Although I am not painting you," she said with a smile, "I have been studying you, too. As you stand there before your canvas your own personality is revealed—and I have not been entirely unobservant myself."

"And under the X-ray scrutiny of this profound analysis," he said with a laugh, "do you like me?"

"Wait and see," she retorted.

"At all events"—he spoke gravely—"you must try to like me a little, because I am not what I was. The person that I am is largely the creature of your own fashioning. Of course you had very raw material to work with, and you can't make a silk purse of—he broke off and smiled—"well, of me, but in time you may at least get me mercerized a little."

For no visible reason she flushed, and her next question came a trifle eagerly:

"Do you mean I have influenced you?"

"Influenced me, Drennie?" he repeated. "You have done more than that. You have painted me out and painted me over."

She shook her head, and in her eyes danced a light of subtle coquetry.

"There are things I have tried to do, and failed," she told him.

His eyes showed surprise.

"Perhaps," he apologized, "I am dense, and you may have to tell me bluntly what I am to do. But you know that I am to tell me."

She shook her head, and in her eyes danced a light of subtle coquetry.

"There are things I have tried to do, and failed," she told him.

His eyes showed surprise.

"Perhaps," he apologized, "I am dense, and you may have to tell me bluntly what I am to do. But you know that I am to tell me."

For a moment she said nothing, then shook her head again.

"Issue your orders," he insisted. "I am waiting to obey."

She hesitated again, then said, slowly: "Have your hair cut. It's the one uncivilized thing about you."

For an instant Samson's face hardened. "No," he said; "I don't care to do that."

"Oh, very well!" she laughed lightly. "In that event, of course, you shouldn't do it." But her smile faded, and after a moment he explained: "You see, it wouldn't do."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I've got to keep something as it was to remind me of a prior claim on my life."

For an instant the girl's face clouded and grew deeply troubled.

"You don't mean," she asked, with an outburst of interest more vehement than she had meant to show, or realized she was showing—"you don't mean that you still adhere to ideas of the vendetta?" Then she broke off with a laugh, a rather nervous laugh. "Of course not," she answered herself. "That would be too absurd!"

"Would it?" asked Samson, simply. He glanced at his watch. "Two minutes up," he announced. "The model will please resume the pose. By the way, may I drive with you tomorrow afternoon?"

The next afternoon Samson ran up the street steps of the Lescott house and rang the bell, and a few moments later Adrienne appeared. The car was waiting outside, and as the girl came down the stairs in motor coat and veil, she paused and her fingers on the banister tightened in surprise as she looked at the man who stood below holding his hat in his hand, with his face upturned. The well-shaped head was no longer marred by the mane which it had formerly worn, but was close cropped, and under the transforming influence of the change the forehead seemed bolder and higher, and to her thinking the strength of the purposeful features was enhanced, and yet, had she known it, the man felt that he had for the first time surrendered a point which meant an abandonment of something akin to principle.

She said nothing, but as she took his hand in greeting her fingers pressed his own in handclasp more lingering than usual.

Late that evening, when Samson returned to the studio, he found a missive in his letter box, and, as he took it out, his eyes fell on the postmark. It was dated from Hixon, Kentucky, and, as the man slowly climbed the stairs, he turned the envelope over in his hand with a strange sense of mis-giving and premonition.

The letter was written in the cramped hand of Brother Spencer. Through its faulty diction ran a plainly discernible undertone of disapproval for Samson, though there was no word of reproach or criticism. It was plain that it was sent as a matter of courtesy to one who, having proved an apostate, scarcely merited such consideration. It informed him that old Spicer South had been "mighty poorly," but was now better, barring the breaking of age. Everyone was "tolerable." Then came the announcement which the letter had been written to convey.

The term of the South-Holliman truce had ended, and it had been renewed for an indefinite period.

"Some of your folks thought they ought to let you know because they promised to give you a say," wrote the informant. "But they decided that it couldn't hardly make no difference to you, since you have left the mountains, and if you cared anything about it, you knew the time, and could of been here. Hoping this finds you well."

Samson's face clouded. He threw the soiled and scribbled missive down on the table and sat with unseeing eyes fixed on the studio wall. So, they had cast him out of their councils! They already thought of him as one who had been.

In that passionate rush of feeling everything that had happened since he had left Misery seemed artificial and dreamlike. He longed for the realities that were forfeited. He wanted to press himself close to the great, gray shoulders of rock that broke through the greenery like giants tearing off soft raiment. Those were his people back there. He should be rubbing with the wolf pack, not courting with beggars.

He had been telling himself that he was loyal and now he realized that he was drifting like the lotus eaters.

He rose and paced the floor, with teeth and hands clenched and the sweat standing out on his forehead. His advisers had of late been urging him to go to Paris. He had refused, and his unconfessed reason had been that in Paris he could not answer a sudden call. He would go back to them now and compel them to admit his leadership.

Then his eyes fell on the unfinished portrait of Adrienne. The face gazed at him with its grave sweetness; its fragrant subtlety and its fine-grained delicacy. Her pictured lips were silently arguing for the life he had found among strangers, and her victory would have been an easy one, but for the fact that just now his conscience seemed to be on the other side. Samson's civilization was two years old—a thin veneer over a century of feudalism—and now the century was thundering its call of blood bondage. But, as the man struggled over the dilemma, the pendulum swung back. The hundred years had left, also, a heritage of quickness and bitterness to resent injury and injustice.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.



His Eyes Fell on the Postmark.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt. He was not as old as he felt.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## AGE HAS ITS COMPENSATION

Philosophical View as Taken by This Man Seems to Have Much to Recommend It.

He was a lively old chap of past seventy at a lobster palace table with a glass of plain water for a tipple.

"Of course," he was saying to the younger men with him, "I am not as young for this world as you chaps are. If you live to be as old as I am, but I have a satisfaction in life that you haven't. I know, because when I was in my forties every time I had anything the matter with me I got scared."

"I was afraid that either it would kill me with only half my life lived or that it was some lingering disease that would make thirty or forty years of my life a burden. Nor was I alone in thinking that way. Every man of my age had the same feeling. I think that comes to most men when they are about thirty."

"Youth's carelessness lasts only a very short time and a man mighty soon begins to wonder what will happen to him next, or how long he will stay in good shape. When a man reaches my age he begins to be careless again. Most of what will happen has happened, and he is through with it, and what is to happen next doesn't make much difference because in the nature of things it can't last long whatever it is and the finality comes as a resting spell and a cessation from the worries of the flesh."

"I know some old men who don't take the same view of themselves that I do, and I am sorry for them, because a man owes it to himself, I think, to quit bothering about giving up when he knows he has to do it whether or no."

## Pleasure in One's Work.

Pleasure in work produces a sympathetic, teachable mental attitude toward the task. It makes the attention involuntary, and eases the strain of attending. It stops the nervous leaks of worry. One of the secrets of lasting well is to avoid getting stale and tired and in a mental rut. Pleasure gives a sense of freedom that is a rest, as a wide road rests the driver. To know a thing thoroughly and attain mastery in it, one must be drawn back to it repeatedly by its attractions, and must find one's powers evoked and trained by its inspiration.—Prof. Edward D. Jones, in Engineering Magazine.

## Primitive Chinese Still.

In the extraction of camphor the Chinese use a most primitive still, which at the same time proves of considerable more efficacy than might be expected. The leaves are placed in a wicker basket, which is fixed over an iron caldron containing water. On the top of the basket a basin of cold water is placed. The steam from the caldron passes through the leaves of the basket and carries over the camphor vapor, which is deposited in the form of camphor on the cool under surface of the basin.



## Horticultural Advice

### PRUNING A RASPBERRY BUSH

Canes That Have Borne Fruit Should Be Cut Away Soon as Possible—Overcrowding is Fatal.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

The raspberry is too often left alone or prepared by rule of thumb methods only.

When this is the case it is useless to look for good crops.

The canes that have borne fruit should always be got rid of as soon as they performed this duty.

Choose fine weather for this operation, and leave three or four young shoots to each stool. Manure and let them grow away until spring. Then if they appear very crowded, let the side shoots be shortened back before mid-summer down to about six or eight leaves from the ground.

By doing this the light and air will have free play, and without their



Harvesting a Fine Crop of Raspberries.

beneficial agency no good results can be had.

The canes of the bushes must never be allowed to press one another. When this is the case good fruit is impossible. Overcrowding is fatal to either fruit or flowers.

The great object in pruning is to open the heart of the trees or bush, so as to admit the sunshine and air. The thicket of young suckers should also be removed.

To form a raspberry hedge, plant the canes a foot apart, and train on wires. Cut out those that have borne, and train the young canes so that they are six inches apart.

In regard to varieties, the very large kinds I consider very undesirable, except, as the dealer said, when asked: "What are the utterly useless razors you have to offer made for?" "To sell." These mammoth varieties look well, but they lack the juice and the peculiarly acid flavor of the raspberry.

## PLANT TREES WITH DYNAMITE

Excellent Results Secured at Two New Jersey Experiment Stations—Cost Is Little More.

With peach trees planted at the Vineland substation of the New Jersey experiment station, the average growth of the dynamited trees the first season was 794 inches, as compared with an average growth of 655 inches for trees planted in the ordinary way. In all cases the ground was thoroughly plowed before planting.

In another test in the same orchard there was a difference ranging from 652 inches, or over fifty-four feet, of growth to 1,397 inches, or over 116 feet of growth per tree in favor of dynamiting. Similar results were obtained with peaches at New Brunswick, whereas the apple trees showed practically no difference in the amount of growth between the trees planted with dynamite and those planted in the ordinary way. In all the tests made the percentage of trees living through the first season was practically the same under both methods of planting.

The cost of planting was about five cents greater per tree for the dynamited trees. Although no conclusions are drawn from the first year's work, the opinion is expressed that the use of dynamite for planting fruit trees is worthy of a thorough trial.

## Apples in Storage.

If the apples in the cellar are not keeping well, carefully sort out every one that has the slightest speck of decay or broken skin, wrap the sound ones in a paper, pack loosely in boxes and barrels and keep them in a cool place.

## Second Year Pruning.

Pruning the young trees the second season after setting consists primarily in removing the superfluous branches and in shortening the new growth.

# The Scarlet Plague

By JACK LONDON

Copyright, 1914, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"Once, when the Chauffeur was away fishing, she begged me to kill him. With tears in her eyes she begged me to kill him. But he was a strong and violent man, and I was afraid. Afterward I talked with him. I offered him my horse, my pony, my dogs, all that I possessed, if he would give Vesta to me, and he grinned in my face and shook his head. He was very insulting. He said that in the old days he had been a servant, had been dirt under the feet of men like me and of women like Vesta, and that now he had the greatest lady in the land to be servant to him and cook his food and nurse his brats. 'You had your day before the plague,' he said; 'but this is my day, and a damned good day it is. I wouldn't trade back to the old times for anything.' Such words he spoke, but they are not his words. He was a vulgar, low-minded man, and vile oaths fell continually from his lips.

"Also he told me that if he caught me making eyes at his woman he'd wring my neck and give her a beating as well. What was I to do? I was afraid. He was a brute. That first night, when I discovered the camp, Vesta and I had great talk about the things of our vanished world. We talked of art, and books, and poetry; and the Chauffeur listened and grinned and sneered. He was bored and angered by our way of speech which he did not comprehend, and finally he spoke up and said: 'And this is Vesta Van Warden, one-time wife of Van Warden the magnate—a high and stuck-up beauty, who is now my squaw. Eh, Professor Smith, times is changed, times is changed. Here, you woman, take off my moccasins, and live about it. I want Professor Smith to see how well I have you trained.'

"I saw her clench her teeth, and the flame of revolt rise in her face. He drew back his gnarled fist to strike, and I was afraid, and sick at heart. I could do nothing to prevail against him. So I got up to go, and not be witness to such indignity. But the Chauffeur laughed and threatened me with a beating if I did not stay and behold. And I sat there, perforce, by the campfire on the shore of Lake Temescal and saw Vesta, Vesta Van Warden, kneel and remove the moccasins of that grinning, hairy, ape-like human brute.

"—Oh, you do not understand, my grandsons. You have never known anything else, and you do not understand.

"Halter broke and bridle wise," the Chauffeur gloated, while she performed that dreadful, menial task. 'A trifle balky at times, professor, a trifle balky; but a clout alongside the jaw makes her as meek and gentle as a lamb.'

"And another time he said: 'We've got to start all over and replenish the earth and multiply. You're handicapped, professor. You ain't got no wife, and we're up against a regular Garden-of-Eden proposition. But I ain't proud. I'll tell you what, professor.' He pointed at their little infant, barely a year old. 'There's your wife, though you'll have to wait till she grows up. It's rich, ain't it? We're all equals here, and I'm the biggest toad in the splash. But I ain't stuck up—not I. I do you the honor, Professor Smith, the very great honor, of betrothing to you my and Vesta Warden's daughter. Ain't it cussed bad that Van Warden ain't here to see?'

"I lived three weeks of infinite torment there in the Chauffeur's camp. And then, one day, tiring of me, or of what to him was my bad effect on Vesta, he told me that the year before, wandering through the Contra Costa hills to the straits of Carquinez, across the straits he had seen a smoke. This meant that there were still other human beings, and that for three weeks he had kept this inestimable precious information from me. I departed at once, my dogs and horses, and journeyed across the Contra Costa hills to the straits. I saw no smoke on the other side, but at Port Costa discovered a small steel barge on which I was able to embark my animals. Old canvas which I found served me for a sail, and a southerly breeze fanned me across the straits and up to the ruins of Vallejo. Here, on the outskirts of the city I found evidences of a recently occupied camp. Many clam shells showed me why these humans had come to the shores of the bay. This was the Santa Rosa tribe, and I followed its track along the old railroad right of way across the salt marshes to Sonoma valley. Here, at the old brickyard at Glen Ellen, I came upon the camp. There were eighteen souls all told. Two were old men, one of whom was Jones, a banker. The other was Harrison, a retired pawnbroker, who had taken for a wife the matron of the State Hospital for

the insane at Napa. Of all the persons of the city of Napa, and of all the other towns and villages in that rich and populous valley, she had been the only survivor. Next, there were the three young men—Cardiff and Hale, who had been farmers, and Wainwright, a common day laborer. All three had found wives. To Hale, a crude, illiterate farmer, had fallen Isadore, the greatest prize, next to Vesta, of the women who came through the plague. She was one of the world's most noted singers, and the plague had caught her at San Francisco. She had talked with me for hours at a time, telling me of her adventures, until, at last, rescued by Hale in the Mendocino forest reserve, there had remained nothing for her to do but become his wife. But Hale was a good fellow in spite of his illiteracy. He had a keen sense of justice.

"The wives of Cardiff and Wainwright were ordinary women, accustomed to toil, with strong constitutions—just the type for the wild new life which they were compelled to live. In addition were two adult idiots from the feeble-minded home at Eldredge, and five or six young children and infants born after the formation of the Santa Rosa tribe. Also, there was Bertha. She was a good woman. Hare-Lip, in spite of the sneers of your father. Her I took for wife. She was the mother of your father, Edwin, and of yours, Hoo-Hoo. And it was our daughter, Vera, who married your father, Hare-Lip—your father, Sandow, who was the eldest son of Vesta Van Warden and the Chauffeur.

"There are only two other tribes that we know of—the Los Angelitos and the Carmelitos. The latter started from one man and woman. He was called Lopes, and he was descended from the ancient Mexicans and was very black. He was a cowherd in the ranges beyond Carmel, and his wife was a maidservant in the Great Del Monte hotel. It was seven years before we first got in touch with the Los Angelitos. They have a good country down there, but it is too warm. I estimated the present population of the world at between three hundred and fifty and four hundred—provided, of course, that there are no scattered little tribes elsewhere in the world. If there be such, we have not heard of them. Since Johnson crossed the desert from Utah, no word or sign has come from the East or anywhere else. The great world which I knew in my boyhood and early manhood is gone. It has ceased to be. I am the last man who was alive in the days of the plague and who knows the wonders of that far-off time. We, who mastered the planet—its earth, and sea, and sky—and who were as very gods, now live in primitive savagery along the water courses of this California country.

"But we are increasing rapidly—your sister, Hare-Lip, already has four children. We are increasing rapidly and making ready for a new climb toward civilization. In time, pressure of population will compel us to spread out, and a hundred generations from now we may expect our descendants to start across the Sierras, cooing slowly along, generation by generation, over the great continent to the colonization of the East—a new Aryan drift around the world.

"But it will be slow, very slow; we have so far to climb. We fell so hopelessly far. If only one physicist or one chemist had survived! But it was not to be, and we have forgotten everything. The Chauffeur started working in iron. He built the forge which we use to this day. But he was a lazy man, and when he died he took with him all he knew of metals and machinery. What was I to know of such things? I was a classical scholar, not a chemist. The other men who survived were not educated. Only two things did the Chauffeur accomplish—the brewing of strong drink and the growing of tobacco. It was while he was drunk, once, that he killed Vesta. I firmly believe that he killed Vesta in a fit of drunken cruelty, though he always maintained that she fell into the lake and was drowned.

"And, my grandsons, let me warn you against the medicine men. They call themselves doctors, travesty what was once a noble profession, but in reality they are medicine men, devil men, and they make for superstition and darkness. They are cheats and liars. But so debased and degraded are we that we believe their lies. They, too, will increase in numbers as we increase, and they will strive to rule us. Yet they are liars and charlatans. Look at young Cross-Eyes, posing as a doctor, selling charms against sickness, giving good hunting, exchanging promises of fair weather for good meat and skins, sending the death stick, performing a thousand abominations. Yet I say to you, that when he says he can do these things, he lies. J. J. H. Smith, say that he lies. I have told him so to his teeth. Why has he not sent me the death stick? Because he knows that with me it is without avail. But you, Hare-Lip, so deeply are you sunk in black superstition that did you awake this night and find the death stick beside you, you would surely die. And you would die, not because of any virtue in the stick, but because you are a savage with the dark and clouded mind of a savage.

"The doctors must be destroyed, and all that was lost must be discovered over again. Wherefore, earnestly, I repeat unto you certain things which you must remember and tell to your children after you. You must tell them that when water is made hot, by fire there resides in it a wonderful thing called steam, which is stronger than ten thousand men and which can do all man's work for him. There are

other very useful things. In the lightning flash there resides a similarly strong servant of man, which was of old his slave and which some day will be his slave again.

"Quite a different thing is the alphabet. It is what enables me to know the meaning of fine markings, whereas you boys know only rude picture writing. I have stored many books in that dry cave on Telegraph hill, where you see me often go when 'the tribe is down by the sea. In them is great wisdom. Also with them, I have placed a key to the alphabet, so that one who knows picture writing may also know print. Some day men will read again; and then, if no accident has befallen my cave, they will know that Professor Smith once lived and saved for them the knowledge of the ancients.

"There is another little device that man inevitably will rediscover. It is called gunpowder. It was what enabled us to kill surely and at long distances. Certain things which are found in the ground, when combined in the right proportions, will make this gunpowder. What these things are, I have forgotten, or else I never knew. But I wish I did know. Then would I make powder, and then would I certainly kill Cross-Eyes and rid the land of superstition—"

"After I am man grown I am going to give Cross-Eyes all the goats and meat, and skins I can get, so that he'll teach me to be a doctor," Hoo-Hoo asserted. "And when I know, I'll make everybody else sit up and take notice. They'll get down in the dirt to me, you bet."

The old man nodded his head solemnly, and murmured:

"Strange it is to hear the vestige and remnants of the complicated Aryan speech fall from the lips of a filthy little skin-clad savage. All the world is topsy-turvy. And it has been topsy-turvy ever since the plague."

"You won't make me sit up," Hare-Lip boasted to the would-be medicine man. "If I paid you for a sending of the death stick, and it didn't work, I'd bust in your head—understand, you Hoo-Hoo, you?"

"I'm going to get Granser to remember this here gunpowder stuff," Edwin said softly, "and then I'll have you all on the run. You, Hare-Lip, will do my fighting for me, and you, Hoo-Hoo, will send the death stick for me and make everybody afraid. And if I catch Hare-Lip trying to bust your head, Hoo-Hoo, I'll fix him with that same gunpowder. Granser ain't such a fool as you think, and I'm going to listen to him and some day I'll be boss over the whole bunch of you."

The old man shook his head sadly, and said:

"The gunpowder will come. Nothing can stop it—the same old story over and over. Man will increase, and men will fight. The gunpowder will enable men to kill millions of men, and in this way only, by fire and blood, will a new civilization, in some remote day, be evolved. And of what profit will it be? Just as the old civilization passed, so will the new. It may take fifty thousand years to build, but it will pass. All things pass. Only remain cosmic force and matter, ever in flux, ever acting and reacting and realizing the eternal types—the priest, the soldier, and the king. Out of the mouths of babes comes the wisdom of all the ages. Some will fight, some will rule, some will pray; and all the rest will toil and suffer epe while on their bleeding carcasses is reared again, and yet again, without end, the amazing beauty and surpassing wonder of the civilized state. It were just as well that I destroyed those cave-stock books—whether they remain or perish, all their old truths will be discovered, their old lies lived and handed down. What is the profit—"

Hare-Lip leaped to his feet, giving a quick glance at the pasturing goats and the afternoon sun.

"Geel!" he muttered to Edwin. "The old geezer gets more long winded every day. Let's pull for camp."

While the other two, aided by the dogs, assembled the goats and started them for the trail through the forest, Edwin stayed by the old man and guided him in the same direction. When they reached the old right-of-way, Edwin stopped suddenly and looked back. Hare-Lip and Hoo-Hoo and the dogs and the goats passed on. Edwin was looking at a small herd of wild horses which had come down on the hard sand. There were at least twenty of them, young colts and yearlings and mares, led by a beautiful stallion which stood in the foam at the edge of the surf, with arched neck and bright wild eyes, sniffing the salt air from the sea.

"What is it?" Granser queried.

"Horses," was the answer. "First time I ever seen 'em on the beach. It's the mountain lions getting thicker and thicker and driving 'em down."

The low sun shot red shafts of light, fan-shaped, up from a cloud-tumbled horizon. And close at hand, in the white waste of shore-lashed waters, the sea lions, bellowing their old primeval chant, hauled up out of the sea on the black rocks and fought and loved.

"Come on, Granser," Edwin prompted.

And old man and boy, skin-clad and barbaric, turned and went along the right-of-way into the forest in the wake of the goats.

THE END.

Beavers Becoming Scarce.

In spite of all their intelligence, the beavers are having a hard struggle for existence. They are so eagerly sought by trappers and they have so many enemies among the other four-footed creatures that in America they are threatened with speedy extinction.

# COME TO THE PANHANDLE THIS YEAR

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

## The Panhandle is Ready for the Farmer

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

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

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

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

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


# C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa

**Strength Past Fifty Years**  
 can be maintained by adapting the right nourishment, and Nature's own oil-food in **Scott's Emulsion** has strengthened thousands of men and women to continue their work and usefulness for many years.

Scott's Emulsion is a food, a medicine and a tonic to keep the blood rich, avoid rheumatism and thwart nervous conditions. It is free from alcohol or harmful drugs. The best physicians prescribe it.



**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	.25

The fruit raisers of Randall county are optimistic of a great crop this year. The warm days early in February did not look well for fruit but the cool wet weather of this month has held the buds back so that the raisers believe the danger point has been past, barring a late April frost.

The Texas house of representatives have defeated a bill providing for an amendment to the constitution granting woman suffrage. This amendment will carry sooner or later and the solons had as well make up their minds to that effect.

The business men of Canyon are going to inaugurate a paint and clean up campaign within a few weeks. Watch Canyon shine when everybody gets to spreading paint.

Where is the old fashioned man who used to kick about hard times? With this great moisture he has forgotten all about the troubles of the past.

The Sears Roebuck company cleared \$20,000,000 last year, because the average merchant has not the gumption to advertise. The mail order concerns advertise and sell all their goods by advertising. Whenever the retail merchants will get enough life into them to push their busi-

**A Wonderful Healing Influence In Kidney Troubles.**

A year and a half ago I was taken with a severe attack of kidney trouble that pained me to such an extent that morphine had to be given me. Was attended by a doctor who pronounced it as Stone in the Bladder and prescribed Lithia Water. I took Lithia Water and Tablets for some time and received no relief from them. I stopped taking medicines for some time later having some Swamp-Root in the house I decided to try it and felt much relieved. While taking the second bottle commenced to pass Gravel in urine until I had passed in all at least a half dozen or more and have not suffered the slightest since—and in all have taken one bottle and a half and feel very grateful to Swamp-Root.

Yours very truly,  
**H. W. SPINKS,**  
 Camp Hill, Ala.  
 Personally appeared before me this 18th day of August, 1909, H. W. Spinks, who subscribed the above statement and made that the same is true in substance and in fact.

A. B. Lee,  
 Ex. of Justice of Peace.

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

ness and let people know what they have to sell, the mail order business largely, will become a thing of the past. People will buy where they get the best bargains, or where they think they are getting them.—Ex

**Water Works Break Down.**

The large well at the city pumping plant has been put out of commission owing to a breakage in the pump, the cylinder going to the bottom of the well. Repairs have been ordered and the plant will be put into good condition as quickly as possible. Meanwhile the small engine and pump is being used. Manager Ackerman cautions the patrons to be as saving as possible with the water until the repairs are made.

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

**Mills-Culton Marriage.**

The friends of Miss Oscie Mills were surprised Monday to hear of her marriage to J. Knox Culton in Amarillo Sunday evening. Miss Mills has lived at the Dr. Stewart home in Canyon a few years and has a large circle of friends who extend hearty congratulations. Mr. Culton is employed in the Santa Fe offices and is a splendid young man. They will make their home in Amarillo.

The Amarillo News says the following for the marriage:

A wedding that comes as a complete surprise to friends of the contracting parties was that of Miss Oscie Lou Mills and Mr. Knox Culton, which took place Sunday evening at 7 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Newcome, 900 Polk street, Rev. R. Thompson, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church officiating. The ceremony was performed in the presence of only a few of the bride's most intimate friends and though the strictest simplicity was observed, in honor of the event a profusion of beautiful pink carnations with fern, potted plants and hanging baskets graced the rooms and completed the picture of a handsome groom and pretty and captivating bride, the latter handsomely attired in a coat suit of midnight blue with hat and accessories to match. Mr. and Mrs. Culton later left for their new home at 1207 Fillmore street, which had been made all ready to receive them by the groom several weeks ago. Both are exceedingly popular in the city and the news of their marriage will be followed by a deluge of good wishes for their future happiness. Miss Mills has been a teacher of the third grade of the Polk street school for several years and her resignation was the source of profoundest regret to the teachers and pupils of the school. "Refreshing as a summer zephyr" is the way one of her friends described her sunny, cheerful and vivacious disposition. Mr. Culton is chief clerk in the superintendent's office of the Santa Fe, and is recognized among his business associates as a young man of exceptional capabilities. Despite the secrecy with which their wedding has kept a number of pretty and useful wedding gifts found their way to the new home of the bride and groom yesterday.

Go to the Canyon Bakery for pies, cakes and good bread. 514

Geo. Landwer of Nebsonville, Ill., arrived yesterday to look after his property east of the city.

ASK the Engineer about IT.  
 Mrs. Welton Winn has been very dangerously ill for the past week. There seems to be little hope for her recovery. This morning she is reported as resting a little easier.

**NORMAL NOTES**

Dr. A. C. Holder, who is conducting a series of meetings at the Methodist church, conducted chapel exercises for us Tuesday morning. On Wednesday morning Irwin N. Price sang for us.

During last week Messrs. Hill, Cleavenger and Baker talked in chapel. They told us many interesting things about the convention at A. and M. and their trips to State University and Baylor college.

Misses Dowdson and Finkley spent Sunday at their homes in Amarillo.

Alfred Black entered the Normal this week.

The following is the Y.M.C.A. program March 15:

Opening song—Association. Scripture and prayer—Quartette—Messrs. Hale, Baker, Honey, Marquis.

How we can make our YMCA grow—Henry Baker.

Business meeting. Bible study.

The following is the Y.W.C.A. program:

Song—Blessed Assurance. Scripture—Mrs. Cleveland Baker.

Sentence prayers. Special music—Margarette Guenther.

Convention report—Mrs. T. V. Reeves.

Business meeting. Group study.

Last Saturday night an interesting debate was held between the Palo Duro and Cousins societies.

The Palo Duros were represented by A. D. Payne and Frank Locke, and the Cousins by C. Y. Dowlen and Easton Allen. The Cousins marched in singing "If you do what your fitted for, you'd be boilin' 'lasses candy," while the Palo Duros were responding, "O Cousins my boys, don't make such a noise". Then came the speakers who conducted themselves very ably. There were a few minutes of silence and then came the decision, "Cousins win".

**Mrs. T. F. Robeson Dead.**

Mrs. Rachel Vienna Robeson, wife of Rev. T. F. Robeson, died Monday night and the funeral services were conducted at the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon by Rev. J. W. Mayne, assisted by Dr. Holder and John A. Wallace. Mrs. Robeson has been an invalid for months and it was realized some time ago that the duration of her life on this earth was only a question of hours.

Mrs. Robeson had a fine Christian character. She was converted at the age of fourteen and lived close to her Lord during the 73 years of her life, being of great assistance to her husband during his active ministry in the Methodist church and seeing her eight children all led to Christ and living an active Christian life.

She and Rev. Robeson were married in 1862. Eight children were born, all living today and all but three attending the funeral. The following are the children: Mesdames Genie Swafford of Goodnight, Matilda Hough of Hereford, Ida Coffee of Canyon, Jessie of Canyon, Miss Hanna of Canyon, Raymond of Canyon, Lawrence of Erick, Okla., Rev. Leslie Robeson who is the Methodist pastor at Odell, Texas.

We wish to thank each and every person who has so kindly assisted us during the illness of our beloved wife and mother. May you have kind friends to minister unto your wants when you must pass through such times as this.

Rev. T. F. Robeson and Family.

Loose-Wiles candy is the best. Holland Drug Co. tf

**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 Theford'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 Theford'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. 112.

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

All of Survey No. 104 Certificate No. 898 Block M. 8. for sale. Price \$9000.00, one half cash, balance 5 years at 6 per cent interest. Inquire of J. M. Bricker, Nevada, Iowa. 47p6

FOR SALE.—Incubator. Call News office. —tf

FOR SALE—Three iron safes. Canyon Lumber Co. —tf

For Sale—Sudan grass seed 20c per lb. Herman Kuhlman. —50p8

For Rent—400 acre pasture against the town. Running water, natural protection. Also 50 acres to rent to put in Sudan grass as a hay proposition. W. E. Bates. 50tf

For Sale—Choice single comb white Leghorn cockrets, hatched from laying strain. Mrs. L. L. Monroe, Canyon. 3t

For Sale—14 two year old steers, also a good two year old white back bull. C. Friemel, Umbarger. tf

Found—A handkerchief with a ten dollar bill and small change, near Baptist church. Owner may have same by calling Cecil Tate. p1

Sudan grass seed for sale—1000 pounds at 25c. Inspected. Will trade for good hogs. Rector Lester. tf

For Sale—100 cedar posts and some chicken wire. Cheap. J. A. Harbison. tf

For Sale—Four yearling thoroughbred Hereford bulls, good size and good bone. Will Cage, Canyon. 51p5

5 shares of First State Bank stock for sale. Made 21 per cent in 1914, should make more in 1915. If interested address box 454, Canyon, Texas. tf

Lost—Black Berkshire gilt, weight about 125 pounds, under jaw slightly twisted. C. R. Holland. p1

**Political Announcements.**

For City Marshal—  
 D. THOMAS  
 B. T. JOHNSON  
 J. H. JOWELL

**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

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

Call BOB'S Transfer, phone 79 for bus to trains or any part of the city.

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

DO IT NOW, phone No. 1. tf

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

My business is moving. Moving is my business. J. A. Harbison. —tf

**I WISH MOTHER WOULD GET A NEW RANGE**



**MRS. GOODCOOK:**

HAVN'T YOU WORRIED OVER THAT OLD THING YOU COOK IN LONG ENOUGH?

TELL YOUR HUSBAND TODAY THAT NOTHING IN THE HOME IS AS IMPORTANT AS A MAJESTIC RANGE THAT WORKS WELL.

HE WILL BUY YOU ONE OF OUR NEW ONES TODAY IF YOU'LL ONLY ASK HIM.


HE LOVES GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

**Thompson Hardware Company**

The ADVERTISER is the LIVE Merchant—Trade only with HIM

**"In time of peace prepare for war"**

And in times of prosperity, prepare for the future. Both admonitions are imperative and the hero is the man who does his duty.



**OUR HEROES OF PEACE**

**THE GREATEST OF ALL HEROES**

is the man who provides for his family and makes them happy. No man has not failed if he make his family happy. Start an account with our Bank and BE A SUCCESS.

**The First State Bank**

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK



**YOU'RE AN EASY PREY**, with your head reduced below a healthy standard, for Consumption and other Scrofulous and dangerous diseases. And it's for just this condition that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is especially valuable. If you're thinner than you ought to be, whether from wasting diseases, defective nutrition, or whatever cause, the "Discovery" will surely bring you up to the healthy standard. By restoring the normal action of the deranged organs and functions, it arouses every natural source and means of nourishment. A strength-restorer and flesh-builder. It can be had in tablet or liquid form. Ingredients printed on wrapper. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills, first put up over 20 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Much imitated but never equaled. Sugar-coated and easy to take as candy.

**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, 1-2 mile 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.**

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keiser returned Sunday night from Florida where they have been visiting relatives.

I have made arrangements with the Wichita Creamery of Wichita, Kans., to establish a cream station in Canyon. I will receive cream at any time, commencing Friday. Will test the cream here. You can deliver the cream, have it tested and get settlement the same day. D. N. Redburn. 51t2

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Baker returned to Canyon yesterday from Pampa where Mr. Baker was recently transferred by the Western Union. H. R. Chapman has been moved to Amarillo. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Baker are glad to see them back to Canyon.

Build that home on a CONCRETE foundation. tf

Plowing—I want to do your plowing with my steam outfit. Also want to rent 500 or 600 acres to put in sod crop. J. A. Harbison. tf

**Notice of Loss.**

The public is hereby notified that the following numbered fire insurance policies of the Detroit Fire and Marine Insurance Co., of Detroit, Michigan, Nos. 43551 to 43600 have been either lost or stolen from the office of A. H. Page, Umbarger, Texas, and the Detroit Fire & Marine Insurance Co., will not recognize any liability for loss under above numbered policies.

Cravens & Cage, Managers,  
48x3 Houston, Texas.

**Mrs. McClain's Experience With Cramp.**

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to cramp, 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 can never without it in the house for I know it is a positive cure for cramp," writes Mrs. W. E. McClain, Blairsville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

We will sell our entire stock of 50c ties next Saturday for 25c each. Supply Co. tl

R. L. Marquis was a business caller in Amarillo Monday.

Your can't make a mistake in buying our candies. Holand Drug Co. tl

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Allen were in Amarillo Monday.

G. A. Jones left Sunday for Marion, Okla., to visit his father for ten days.

Its hard to get good, home dressed beef this time of the year, but my patrons deserve the best so I have gone to extra trouble in securing a line which will greatly please you. Vetesk Market, phone 12. tf

Duff Caraway arrived Sunday from Hico to visit his sister Mrs. J. C. Black. Last summer Duff fell from a telephone pole in Hico, sustaining injuries so that his leg was removed above the knee.

Call Redburn before you sell your eggs at 15c per dozen. He is paying 20c and will continue to do so as long as the market will permit. I allways did know about that good produce market. Bring on your chickens. D. N. Redburn. tl

W. W. Stephenson of Tulia was in the city over Sunday to visiting his mother who is quite ill.

Our tie sale starts at 6 o'clock Saturday morning. Supply Co.

An eleven pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lair Monday.

I have a special man and outfit for plowing gardens. Greatest-of care in plowing around trees. First class work guaranteed. J. A. Harbison. tf

G. A. Stratton of Happy visited at the home of his son, Chas. Monday night. He was on his way home from San Francisco where he attended the world's fair. He reports that the fair is a great success and is very fine.

Every time you sell 20 dozen eggs at 15c when you should have had 20c you loose \$1.00, and contributed a little help in reducing your neighbor's produce as well as your own. Quite giving your produce away. Don't pay two prices for coffee. Try us. Work more for your own interests, let's all pull together. I want your produce. D. N. Redburn. tl

Miss Sue Redfearn of Plainview is visiting at the home of the Redfearn sisters.

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

J. W. Dalton of Lubbock was in the city Monday.

WHY WORRY about that problem of how to build, see W. D. Howren, the ENGINEER, he knows. tf

W. G. Word's horse fell with him Saturday night, rolling over him and bruising him up pretty badly. He is fortunate in escaping with no broken bones.

Them Redfearn Sisters sure do sell things cheap. You'd think so too if you'd give them a trial. They have dry goods, millinery, queensware, glassware, enamelware, tinware, window shades, rugs, school supplies, candy and a thousand little things in racket goods to numerous to mention. tl

Miss Ada Redfearn will leave Saturday for San Antonio to attend the Grand Lodge of the Rebeckah order.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Grady Holland returned home Tuesday from a weeks visit in El Paso.

All the fresh country eggs you want at the Supply Co. for 15c per dozen. tl

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 and tingling in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of H. W. GROVE, Inc.

**TIME WELL SPENT**

New goods continue to arrive at The Leader daily.

Most up to date line of Dry Goods in West Texas at The Leader.

Prices down and quality up at The Leader.

Don't worry, if it came from The Leader. If it does not please you they want you to bring it back.

The Leader wants your business and will care for same when intrusted to them.

Don't overlook seeing The Leader's line of footwear for ladies and children.

If The Leader pleases you tell your friends. If they don't, tell them.

The nicest line of groceries to be found in Canyon at The Leader.

Bread and cakes fresh and fine when bought of The Leader.

The Leader has an order for 24 Brown Leghorn hens. Who'll bring them in.

If you want that Easter dress, better see Miss Goben quick.

The Leader wants more eggs and butter.

**Special for Saturday Only**

- 1 gal. good Syrup 45c
- 12 lbs dry peaches \$1.00
- Cabbage per lb 2 1-2c
- Hominy grits 3 for 25c
- \$1.00 pail coffee 80c

We have about 10,000 pounds of flour from our last car at exactly what the next car will cost us. Better buy a supply. Canyon Supply Co. tl

J. S. Hundley, who has been in Canyon for six weeks, returned to Roswell Sunday.

A farmer that will persist in selling his eggs at 15c per dozen and butter for 25c per lb., when Redburn is paying 20c for eggs and 30c for butter, pay too much for his goods and then kick at the small returns for his produce, should be arrested for malpractice. I can't protect your interest if you don't help a little by bringing your produce to me. tl

Miss C. Maud Wheaton has been taking an extended visit in Crosbyton and Post City with friends.

See Mrs. Hunt at the Leader for plain and fancy sewing. Satisfaction guaranteed; prices reasonable. —48-p4

Fred Ragge returned yesterday from Bishop, Texas, where he has been visiting friends.

The guy who sets this local may make a mistake, but Harbison allways gets your hauling done with no mistake. tl

Wm Willard returned Friday from Wichita, Kansas, where he was looking after his farm.

Make it of CONCRETE and defy TIME and WEATHER conditions. tf

Miss Lamb requests parents and others interested in the pupils in the Normal training school to meet at the auditorium with the Parent-Teachers association Friday afternoon, March 19, at 3:30 o'clock.

**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.

**You may find a mistake in this ad**

but you'll find no mistakes in our wiring jobs. Electric work requires careful work and our experiences have taught us to be careful. See us for electric repairing.

**Canyon Power Company**

Miss Sarah Winn and Mr. and Mrs. W. Finley are at the parental Winn home from Waxahachie, called by the serious illness of the ladies' mother.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sydow were in Amarillo Monday night.

J. W. Caraway is here preparatory to moving back to Canyon with his family.

**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.

**Canyon Grocery Co.**

We carry a full line of Groceries.

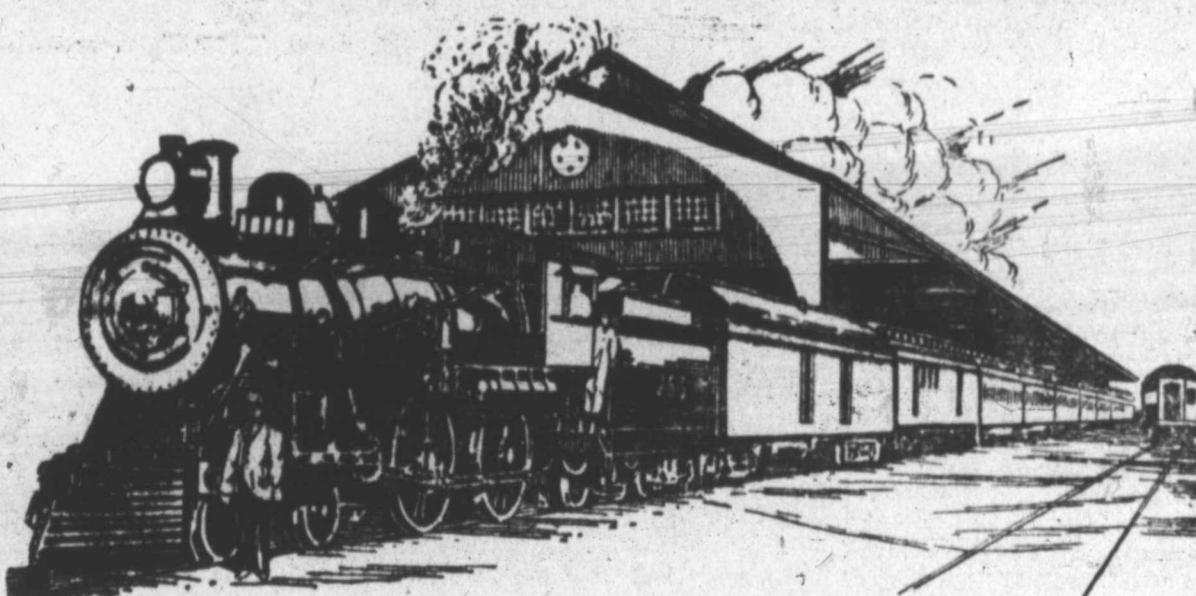
Our stock is FRESH.

The price is right.

Bring us yore produce.

PHONE 80

**CANYON GROCERY CO.**



**Keeping Up the Service**

The European war brought to our attention with very great force the dependence which modern industry places upon the complete and continuous transportation service. Let something happen to disturb the action of transportation facilities and the whole machinery of modern commerce slows up.

In this country the railroad systems are the arteries of the commerce system, and the service rendered by them is so important that any difficulty is speedily felt by everybody. All materials which enter into the running of the railroad must be carefully selected for quality and service in order to avoid disastrous interruptions.

TEXACO QUALITY AND SERVICE have made themselves felt in keeping up the railroad service. On the books of The Texas Company as customers are almost all the railroads of any importance in all parts of the country—using "Made in Texas" Texaco Products because of the quality which insures the reduction of operating difficulties and the prompt service which insures supply.

The same quality and service which have induced these immense transportation systems, with their difficult requirements, to use Texaco Products are to be secured by you.

Call up the nearest agent. He will be delighted to serve you.

**The Texas Company  
General Offices, Houston, Texas**

No. 24





THE MAGIC SHOES

A long time ago two sisters, whose father and mother were dead, lived alone in a house on a country road. One sister was very bad, for she took all the money the father and mother left to support the little girls and gave the other sister very little. She would give her bread and cheese and a cup of goat milk in the morning and tell her that was all she could have that day. But the other sister was very good and did not complain; she would go into the fields and gather berries when she was very hungry. One day a little old lady knocked at the door of their home, and the bad sister opened the door. "Will you please give me a cup of water, my dear?" said the little old lady.

"No, I will not," the bad sister replied. "Go away; we do not want any beggars here." And she closed the door on the old lady.

But the good sister heard her, and ran to the door. "I will get you water," she said. "Sit down under this tree till I get some fresh from the well." And she led her to a seat.

"You should not speak so unkindly to old people," she told her sister. "You will be old some day yourself."

"That time is a long way off," replied the bad sister, tossing her head.

After the little old lady had drunk the water, the good sister brought her some cheese and bread and the milk she had saved from her breakfast. "This is all I can give you," she told her, "but you are very welcome to it."

The little old lady thanked her and ate some of the food. But when she had finished there seemed to be just as much left as the good sister had brought to her. Then the good sister saw that the little old lady's shoes were old and worn on the soles, so she went into the house and found a pair that had belonged to her mother, and put them on the old lady's feet.

When the bad sister saw what she had done, she was very angry and said:

"What a foolish girl you are. Those shoes could have been sold for money." But the good sister did not notice her, and bade the little old lady wear the shoes. The old shoes she threw into the road, but the old lady told her to get them and keep them, and if ever she should be in trouble to put them on.

To please her the good sister picked them up. The little old lady thanked her again for her kindness, and told her they should meet again.

After a while the bad sister married a man who was as selfish and greedy as herself, and they treated the good sister very badly. One night they told her she could not live with them any longer. The poor girl went to her room to gather her few belongings, and in the back of the closet she found the little old lady's cast-off shoes. Then she remembered what she had told her, and feeling that she was in trouble now, she slipped the shoes on. To her surprise they just fitted her, and now there were no holes in the soles. She walked along the road with her little bundle under her arm, wondering where she should go, when she noticed she was in a very beautiful park. A little fawn ran up to her, and she gave him a piece of bread, which she had in her pocket. He ran along beside her, and soon they were in front of a very handsome mansion. Then the good sister noticed that she was not touching the ground, that she seemed to glide on the air. She glided or flew up the steps of the big house, and as the door opened a beautiful little girl appeared and took her by the hand. "Come," she said, "my grandmother expects you."

The good sister was very much surprised, but she did as the little girl said, and soon she was in a brilliantly lighted room, where a table was spread with all kinds of dainty things to eat, and there at the head of the table sat the little old lady to whom she had been kind. But how differently she was dressed! Her hair hung in little white curls beneath a dainty lace cap, and her gown was of heavy black silk, and upon her hands were beautiful jewels.

"So they turned you out?" asked the old lady. "Well, the shoes brought you to me just as I intended, and now you never will be treated unkindly again, for you are to live here with my granddaughter and me."

Then she told the little girl to take her to her room, and there the good sister found a nice soft bed, beautiful furniture, and everything a girl could wish for. In the closets were lovely dresses, and there were shoes and stockings and hats. And she lived with the little old lady and her granddaughter ever after.

One day when she was riding in her carriage, drawn by four beautiful white horses, she suddenly came upon her sister and her husband. They were sitting by the road, and the sister was crying. The good sister had her coachman stop. "What are you crying about, poor woman?" she asked. Of course, they did not recognize her in her beautiful clothes. The bad sister dried her eyes and stared at the handsome coach. "Oh, dear lady!" she said, "the rain came and the wind blew, and our crops were spoiled, and our home was taken from us," and she

began to cry again. The good sister threw them a heavy purse filled with gold. "There is money," she said, "to buy your home back and start your farm again." And away she went in a cloud of dust.

The bad sister little dreamed that the kind lady was the much-despised sister that she had turned out of the house.

The good sister had returned good for evil, and her life was long and happy.

WHIZZED AROUND IN CIRCLE

Much Amusement Given by Use of "Whirligig"—Excellent Way to Learn How to Skate.

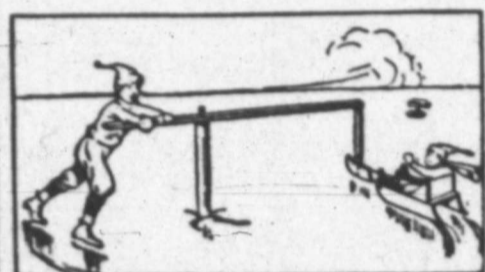
Grandfather was always making something new and useful for someone at our house and we, as children, never tired of following him around and watching him "tinker."

One day we saw him with father going down to the little pond near the house with a large post, writes Annette Jackson in Farmer's Mail and Breeze. What could they be going to do? Of course we went along to see.

Father pulled off his boots and stockings, rolled up his trousers, and with the post on his shoulder waded out to the middle of the pond. Then he pounded the post into the mud until it was firm and solid and standing about four feet above the water. A sharpened iron rod was then fastened in a hole in the top of the post.

We asked all sorts of questions, but were told to wait till the pond froze and then we would find out.

Grandfather then began work on a long pole that father had brought from the woods. This he smoothed and squared and braced, boring a hole in it about eight feet from one end and 14 feet from the other. On the



An Ice Whirligig.

tip of the longer end he made a curved runner. How our curiosity was excited, and how we longed for the pond to freeze!

Cold weather came at last and the water froze. Then the two men took the long pole and placed it on the post, the rod forming a pivot on which the pole swung. The runner rested on the ice and we were told to take hold of the short handle. Father fastened one pretty sled to the runner and put Charlie on it. Then we pushed and the sled just whizzed around in a big circle.

What fun we had all winter with our "whirligig!" Sometimes one of us would stoop down and hold on to the runner and slide around, but our parents told us we must not do this for it wore out the shoes too fast.

It was a fine way to learn to skate, for one could hold to the pole while the others turned it, learning first to keep one's balance and then to take the stroke.

Other children were always coming out from town to play with the whirligig and it furnished us with amusement all winter when the ice was not too deeply covered with snow. I think we never as children had anything that gave us more exercise and pleasure than our "whirligig."

BEST KIND OF ICE-BREAKER

Folks Can't Help Feeling Acquainted After They Have Enjoyed Hearty Laugh Together.

A laugh is the best kind of ice-breaker for a party or social. Folks can't help feeling acquainted after they have had a good hearty laugh together, no matter if they were all strangers at first. A good way to get the laugh started is to try a laughing game.

Choose two captains and let them select players for each side, the players standing in two rows facing each other as in a spelling match. When everyone is ready, the hostess throws an old felt hat on the floor between the rows. If it falls crown up, all the players in the line on the left must begin to laugh as heartily as possible. If anyone in the opposite line laughs or even smiles, he must go over to the other side. In three minutes the hat is thrown again, and if it falls with the brim up, the right fine must laugh and try to win back the players they lost, and as many others as they can coax into a smile. The game is continued till one side wins all the players.

Sympathy in Sunny Hours.

It is any amount easier to sympathize with those in trouble than to keep the command, "Rejoice with them that do rejoice." Many a girl who is as sweet and kindly as an angel when some schoolmate is sorrowful, looks askance at another who is in high spirits over some good fortune, and feels a little pang of envy. Something is wrong with your sympathy if it is reserved for your friends' dark hours.—Girls' Companion.

And He Was Right.

"Well, young man," said the serious-looking uncle to his nephew, "will you please tell me what the end of this year brings to you?"

"Why certainly, uncle," was the reply; "it brings the beginning of another year."

Obviously, then, wherever there is

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M.D.

THE PARATHYROID GLAND.

We are compelled to use animals such as the dog, the cat, the monkey and the like for the purpose of securing experimental corroboration of many theories because physiological chemistry experiments along such lines generally necessitate extensive and dangerous surgical procedures. And although an abundance of experimental material is readily obtainable, the demonstrations of theories enormously important to man are necessarily slow, largely because of a widespread prejudice against considering conditions in the lower animals analogous to those found in the human.

Schiff noted fatal results to dogs following removal of the thyroid in 1856 and wrote about it in 1859, but no notice was taken of his work by the surgical profession. Again in 1884, following reports of the removal of human thyroids by Raverdin in 1882 and Kocher in 1883, Schiff wrote showing that after complete extirpation of the thyroid all the animals died in four to twenty-seven days. These experiments were confirmed by various observers, but in many instances the symptoms shown by the animals subsequent to the operation proved to be of most variable character, not only in different species, but also in different individuals of the same species.

A few of the animals succumbed in a few days, frequently with the accompaniment of convulsions; others lived for some months or even longer and sank gradually from general lack of nutrition, but occasionally a dog would survive the operation.

In the case of the human being complete removal induced a like variety of symptoms, a state resembling myxedema and cretinism (a condition of deficient development and idiocy), besides anemia, a readiness to fatigue, a sensation of cold and occasionally tetany (convulsions).

The four insignificant pea-like parathyroid (near-thyroid) glands tucked away behind the more prominent thyroid gland for a long time escaped the eye of the anatomist, and for a long time after they were discovered they were given no particular consideration. But careful investigation of these baby glands by anatomist, histologist and embryologist proved them to be independent organs structurally and functionally distinct from any other tissues, and of vast importance in the economy.

Experimental investigations demonstrated the parathyroids to be vital organs of remarkable physiological activity in a wide range of animal organisms. It was demonstrated that rabbits deprived of these tiny bodies died in convulsions. Gradually the significance of this observation dawned upon surgeons and physiologists.

When the parathyroids alone are removed the animal dies quickly with acute symptoms, including convulsions; but when the thyroids alone are removed the animal may survive for a long period, but will develop a condition of chronic malnutrition similar to the disease known as myxedema in man.

The experimental evidence in the case of the parathyroids tends to support the view that their function consists of in some way neutralizing toxic substances formed elsewhere in the body; they are poison destroying organs, whose principal function most probably is to neutralize the metabolic poisons particularly detrimental to the nervous system. Therefore, after removal of these glands, death occurs from the accumulation of the so-called metabolic tetany poisons formed in the blood and tissues, attacking the nerves in the absence of the normal parathyroid secretions.

The tetany (convulsion) of pregnancy and lactation, epilepsy, exophthalmic goiter, paralysis agitans (shaking palsy) and other conditions associated with muscular tremor or twitching are closely identified with parathyroid insufficiency. And so, too, is osteomalacia (morbid softening of bone), decaying teeth and rickets. It is known that lack of lime (calcium) in the organism leads to tetany, hence calcium metabolism is doubtless influenced by the parathyroid glands and the parathyroids in turn are, of course, gravely influenced by lack of calcium. This is a fact of vast importance, as later investigations will prove.

Many observers have reported that injections of parathyroid gland extracts cause the tetany to disappear without, however, protecting the animal from a fatal outcome. But in 1908 Macallum and Voegtlin reported that injection or ingestion of calcium salts completely and instantly checks the symptoms of tetany arising from the removal of the parathyroids and restores the animal to an apparently normal condition. Similar results have been obtained upon human beings suffering from tetany as the result of unintentional removal of the parathyroids.

Obviously, then, wherever there is

evidence of muscular tremor or twitching, it is reasonable to suspect some disturbance in parathyroid function. This points strongly toward a mineral deficiency, a calcium starvation, and to the fact that there is undoubtedly some close relationship between the widespread use of demineralized food-stuffs and the large number of care-worn, irritable and muscle twitching individuals to be observed everywhere about us. The prevention is the use from infancy upward of natural unprocessed food matter.

THE SUPRARENAL GLANDS.

The next time you wake with a start in the middle of the night with your hair standing on end, your skin all gooseflesh, with those peculiar tingling thrills of fear running up and down your spine and all over your body, and you are conscious that your heart is pounding like a steam trip hammer, do not say you are "nervous" and place all the blame on your "nerves." For, as a matter of fact, the condition is quite the reverse and you are suffering from lack of cerebral nerve action, rather than too much. The brain is essentially an inhibitory, a restraining and controlling organ. And exactly in proportion as the brain is developed and intelligently directed and controlled so is fear eliminated and banished. Permitting the brain to run wild and around a circle tends to derange the entire economy, as we shall see. But returning to the fear mentioned above. Possibly some nerve impulse beginning in a subconscious mental or dream action traveled from the brain down the pneumogastric nerve, touched off and started into action the primordial nerve organization; but the actual active manifestations of fear are now known to be due solely to excitation of the sympathetic nervous system. And it is conclusively demonstrated that excitation of the sympathetic nervous system results from a substance manufactured in the medulla, this is to say, in the interior of the adrenal glands. This substance is known as adrenalin.

There are three organs in our bodies which have the epithelial structure of glands, but are without ducts—the suprarenal capsules, the thyroid gland and the pituitary body. It is assumed that these organs obtain from the blood certain substances which undergo alteration in their epithelial cells, the product of such conversions being again returned to the blood.

Since 1891, when Jacobi described nerves branching from the splanchnics (visceral nerves) and Bidl and Dreyer subsequently demonstrated that electric stimulation of the splanchnics below the diaphragm produced in the adrenal blood an increased amount of the substance increasing arterial blood pressure, more and more attention has been given to the investigation of the function of the suprarenals.

It has been demonstrated that there is present in normal blood a substance which is constantly secreted by the adrenal bodies and which has a marked stimulating effect upon the tone of the blood vessels and upon the heart and perhaps upon the skeletal muscles. It is assumed that this internal secretion is essential to the full activity of the sympathetic self-governing nervous system, and its failure or diminution will be followed by impairment of the functional activity of the tissues thus enervated. This substance, epinephrin (adrenalin), has been isolated and injected into animals, the cat, for instance, and is found to induce all the principal emotions characteristic of discharges along the sympathetic nerve paths; that is to say, the pupils dilate, the stomach and intestines are inhibited, the heart beats rapidly, the hairs of the back and the tail stand erect—in short, the cat is "frightened," if more than the normal quantity of adrenal is introduced into the blood stream. Also it has been demonstrated that when adrenalin is injected into the blood it causes a marked disturbance in the carbohydrate metabolism of the body and sugar appears in the urine. Following these lines it has been demonstrated by Cannon and others that fright and rage increase adrenalin secretion and that sugar develops with promptness directly related to the emotional state of the cat. In other words, the more excitable the animal the quicker the sugar appears.

Great grief, prolonged anxiety, anger and fright then become important physiological factors in sympathetic disturbances and have the power to derange carbohydrate metabolism and produce sugar in the urine of an animal. Adrenalin is found to possess the power to produce results in exceedingly small quantities; Hoskins shows muscular contractions in solution of a strength of one to less than 500,000,000 parts.

The principal duty of the adrenal bodies appears to be to keep the circulatory system—the heart and blood vessels—in proper elastic tone, in this way enabling the blood to be pumped through the body in an easy and even manner.

The adrenals are also demonstrated to have the power of neutralizing in some way the poisonous products resulting from muscular work. The active substance, adrenalin, extracted from the medullary part of the suprarenal glands has found many uses in the hands of the medical profession. Among these chiefly is its use in checking nosebleed and hemorrhages in minor operations, and in shrinking the tissues of the nose in hay fever. Its action in this latter disease opens the question of a relationship between the ductless gland secretions, hypersensitive nerves and the accepted cause of hay fever—plant pollen in the air.

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

# THE LAST MESSAGE

By H. M. EGBERT.

Gardiner had been sure that it was Margery the moment he set eyes on her on board the transatlantic liner. But, not having seen her for seven years, he did not know whether she would recognize him.

It is easy to play hide-and-seek on an Atlantic steamship. During the first four days he only caught fugitive glimpses of the girl; then, on the fifth, they came face to face upon the deck. And he saw that she knew him.

"Margery!" he exclaimed, and stood looking at her dumbly. She was hardly changed, except for a more womanly figure and a certain wistfulness of expression which had not been there in the old days in London.

How long ago that was! The same thought occurred to both of them. What happy days those had been, under the elms in Kensington Gardens, up the river, when the world was young and life seemed to stretch away eternally.

They sat down side by side. "Tell me what you have been doing," said Margery, and, at her words, the years fell away and they were young once more.

It was a frank story he told. Their quarrel, the upheaval of his life that followed had brought him no good. He had drifted upon the stream, he had awakened to the consciousness that he was becoming a worse man than he had been; then he had pulled himself together and faced life bravely. Now he was returning from London on a mission for the firm which employed him, connected with the sale of war supplies.

What he did not tell her was that it was her memory which had pulled him back from the brink when he was upon the verge of plunging downward.

"And you?" he questioned, hungrily. "I am married," she answered, and there was a long silence. Presently: "You never married?"

"No, Margery."

After a while: "Are you happy?" he inquired. He saw the tears come into her eyes.

It seemed so natural that she should sit there and tell him about it. They had always perfectly understood each other's hearts. She had married, four years ago, a man who had treated her badly. She had left him and gone to



"Margery!" He Exclaimed.

England—but he had pleaded with her to return to him, and she was going back to America, because she felt that her duty lay there.

They parted with averted faces, because each knew that at a word the other would follow—follow to the world's end. And the night of the fifth day came.

Gardiner slept through a confused dream of cannonade, and awakened to hear cries and stamping upon the deck above him. Women were screaming in fear. He thought the ship had struck an uncharted rock and was sinking. He was glad this was the end. He lay still in his berth.

The cries died away, and he heard the splashing of the lifeboats in the water. Then, with a shriek, something struck the vessel with a shock that made her shiver from stern to bow. Again and again. And now Gardiner understood. A night attack must have been made by a German cruiser; she had given the liner time to get her passengers into the boats and was now sinking her.

The thought of Margery in an open boat at sea came to the man like a bolt in the face. He leaped out of his berth, flung on his clothes and rushed up on the deck. He saw Margery. She was standing at his side, under the stars, on a deserted ship, now settling into the water, which bulged around them, a great gray waste, a primal wilderness.

As they stood there a searchlight swept out of the night and enveloped them, and once more came the shriek of a shell, dropping into the water near them. Then the cruiser, evidently satisfied with the result of her work, sailed away; the twinkling lights disappeared.

Flames and smoke were shooting upward out of the stern, but here, toward the bow, they were safe for the

moment. But the ship was settling down.

"Why didn't you go?" demanded Gardiner, fiercely.

"I watched for you," she answered. "I looked and you were not in any of the boats. They tried to put me aboard, but I escaped. Did you think I would go without you?"

And suddenly she was in his arms, clinging to him, and their lips met for the first time in seven years. It was a miracle of joy to both of them, being together there, the only human beings in that little world of smoking planks and steel that was slowly settling beneath the water.

"Dear," said Margery, "I want to tell you now that I have always loved you, and only you."

"And I you, Margery," he answered. And they forgot their peril, and the approach of death, and, side by side, their arms about each other, they watched the hissing fight of fire and water until the water won.

The submerged stern blazed no longer. Only the sea threatened them now. But the deck was getting lower, and the bow uplifting, and, anxious only to prolong those moments of happiness that had come back out of the past, too late, they sought the upper bridge.

Silently they sat there, watching the slow, up-creeping of the water. Over the horizon a faint light was creeping, and slowly dawn hung out her flaming banners in the sky.

A drizzling rain began, and, forgetting that in a little while they would be struggling in the waters, they moved within the shelter of the little room that had been occupied by the wireless telegrapher. There they crouched together.

"If we could have our lives over again!" said Gardiner. "I never knew how sweet life was meant to be."

"We would be wiser, dear," answered Margery.

Mechanically she turned over the papers heaped upon the little table, representing messages received for many on board, but not delivered. Gardiner stared out into the sea. It seemed impossible that the ship could remain afloat more than half an hour longer.

"Margery," he said, "I believe there will be a chance for us. I am going to throw this table overboard when the end comes, and we will spring together. It will keep us afloat until—until some possible rescue. And, if we live, you will come with me. You shall be mine forever, dear, and we will start our new life in a new world."

"Yes, I will come with you," she answered mechanically. Her face was very pale. Gardiner looked at her; he was surprised at her ready acquiescence; he had expected that the passion which swept him off his feet would at least be met by the plea of duty. There was no shrinking in Margery's mind.

"I will come with you, to the world's end," she answered, slipping her hand in his.

He strode out on the tilted deck, and, clinging to the rail, peered seaward, where the ball of the sun was springing into the sky. Black against it rode a tiny craft.

"Margery!" he shouted, drawing her to the rail.

It carried the hope of life. And the minutes passed and they stayed there, watching the ship grow larger. The vessel had been sighted, and, though the stranger could not know that there were living beings aboard this derelict, she was pushing hard toward them for investigation.

Half an hour had passed. The vessel was now plainly to be seen. She was a British cruiser. It was a furious race between her and the sea. Clinging to the rail, Gardiner felt the deck at an angle of 60 degrees beneath him. The ship was trembling, precursor of the final plunge under the waves. But life was looking at them again, and the war vessel was very near.

He tore his coat from his back and waved it frantically. The cruiser was now less than a mile away. Suddenly a boat shot forth from her side.

And the last minutes of the fight were never clear in the man's mind, so close was the finish. But he seemed to remember that, as the ship strained and heaved, and gathered herself for destruction, they slid down the up-raised side into the boat that lay beneath, manned by a dozen sturdy blue-jackets. There came the hard ply of oars to escape the dreadful vortex, and suddenly where the liner had been was only a great swirl of bubbling water.

Half an hour later the two sat side by side upon the warship's decks. Gardiner was studying his companion's face. Would she regret? Would she change? Would life alter her willingness to go with him, while her husband lived?

He knew that, as she had drawn him, so she had the power to send him out into life, hopeless.

Margery turned toward him and slipped a paper into his hand.

"Read that," she said. "I found it in the wireless room."

Gardiner read: "Your husband died last night."

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

**Pure Bred Arab Horse.**  
In Cairo a society has been formed for preserving the pure bred Arab horse. It is said that recent changes in the lives and habits of the Bedouins have resulted in the deterioration of these horses. A practical horseman of wide experience says that as a rule the Arab horse is now no better treated than our own horses, whatever may have been true of the old days when such poems as "The Arab to His Steed" were written.

**Public Air Gardens**  
**Big Aid to Health**  
By Jean Roberts Albert, Evanston, Ill.

Since the white man came to America the hardy Indians have degenerated through having partial civilization, houses and closed living forced upon them. Highly bred cattle, with their closed sleeping quarters, develop diseases formerly unknown. Tuberculosis is rapidly spreading as airtight houses become more common. Air—free, untaxed, unbottled—is fought against as if so much poison.

Since humans have so degenerated that they swathe themselves in multitudinous wrappings and consider bare legs or arms highly indecent, why not institute pens where the weakened, diseased and distorted get the blessed sun's rays?

After we become anemic it is common to visit some "nature cure" resort and allow air, water and sun to do their worst. The invariable result of this simple treatment is restored health.

If private air gardens can perform such miracles why not erect public places where people may follow nature-cure methods?

In Germany every hamlet affords public air gardens, where the people may revel in air and sunshine in the nude. Sweden, too, has public baths for both sexes, with air and sunshine.

In America bathing resorts are patronized, but distorted ideas of decency make people swathe themselves in gay rags. Much virtue of the bathing, fresh air and sunshine is lost by so covering the body.

By no means should we bathe nude on our beaches, but municipal effort should institute public parks where water, sun and air might be furnished in secluded sections. Such privileges would mean an abolishment of many hospitals, the relief of many overworked physicians and nurses and lessen the number of prison guests. What would it not mean as a sociological transformation?

**Many Women of Today Are Derelict**  
By Mrs. George Young, Escanaba, Mich.

Do the average American girls and children compare with those of fifty years ago? The majority of young people fifty years ago were found around their own homes and firesides, the girls learning sewing, mending, housekeeping, music, art, etc., and never appearing on the streets at night alone. The main idea fifty years ago was steady application, thrift and industry.

Alas, the change! The average child of today is placed forward as something "cute," to be played with and laughed at. I am not saying that America has no well-mannered people, because there are thousands upon thousands of them, and well educated, too, but today most children have no respect for their parents or anyone else.

The way some parents are bringing up their children is a disgrace. The girls at twelve years of age go at random on the streets, and it is "cute" to draw attention and be seen; it is "cute" and "smart" to have some man, old enough to be their father, flirt with them.

It is no more respectable to do these things today than it was fifty years ago. The only difference is that fifty years ago the mother was in the home, planning for her children's education and training. Today she is at the club. Today the average woman is dressed in a "hand-me-down" suit of clothing. Fifty years ago the women made their own clothes, and good ones.

Instead of staying at home, as their mothers did fifty years ago, women of today seek the society that holds card parties seven days a week. How can we expect many American girls to be good housekeepers when they have never seen good housekeeping?

**Our Faulty Systems of Training Children**  
By E. W. STAHL, Waukegan, Ill.

In these days when there is being scattered abroad much namby-pamby stuff as to methods of educating children, it is refreshing to read such sensible words as these from the autobiography of John Stuart Mill: "I do not believe that boys can be induced to apply themselves with vigor, and what is so much more difficult, perseverance, to dry and irksome studies by the sole force of persuasion and soft words. Much must be done and must be learnt by children for which rigid discipline and known liability to punishment are indispensable as means. It is no doubt a very laudable effort in modern teaching to render as much as possible of what the young are required to learn easy and interesting to them. But when this principle is pushed to the length of not requiring them to learn anything but what has been made easy and interesting, one of the chief objects of education has been sacrificed. I rejoice in the decline of the old brutal and tyrannical system of teaching, which however, did succeed in enforcing habits of application, but the new, as it seems to me, is training up a race of men who will be incapable of doing anything that is disagreeable to them."

If education is "not for the school, but for life," then these words of Mill are worthy of serious meditation by those educators whose theory is that a child is best developed along the lines of least resistance.

Life is not carried along on flowery beds of ease; it requires a Spartan spirit, self-denial and a certain hardness. Is not the spirit of lawlessness that is abroad in the land due to a certain extent to defective educational ideals?

**Putting Workmen Into Their Right Places**  
By C. E. NELSON, Syracuse, N. Y.

In most every shop and commercial house one hears the magic word "efficiency." This word has wide meaning, but it is half-matured. The definition I would give for efficiency is this: To do things the quickest and best way. In order to get efficiency we must be fit for the work we are to do. If not, we must find what we are fit for. The only trouble about this method is that we find ourselves when it is too late.

In the schools pupils ought to be studied by vocational experts to find out what they are fitted for. This is done in the schools of Switzerland. If a man works at a trade or profession for which he is fitted he can do vastly more work than if he worked at a position for which he is not fitted. Consequently the concern for which he works can sell its goods cheaper and widen business.

No investments pay such big dividends as putting workmen into their right places. This is one of the ways to solve the unemployment question.

The wage question is another which is in the balance. The trouble with most people is that they ask too much of their employees. Common sense suggests that the lower the wages the lower the people's buying power, and that, consequently, business will be the loser. Give the working people a fair wage, keep things at a fair and just price; then we can put the unemployment question in its grave with a big tombstone on it.

# 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 wood-work, 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**

TESTED AND PROVEN

There is a Heap of Solace in Being Able to Depend Upon a Well-Earned Reputation

For months Canyon readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. What other remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit?

T. A. Ridgway, farmer, Canyon, says: "I suffered from too frequent passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I have much better control over the kidney action. I can recommend this medicine highly for weak kidneys.

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

(Advertisement)

GUARANTEED SEEDS

Catalogue Free

C. E. WHITE SEED CO

Plainview, Texas

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.

Election Notice.

By virtue of an order of the City Council dated March 2nd 1915, Notice is hereby given that the regular City Election will be held on the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1915 the same being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House of Randall County, in Canyon City, Texas for the purpose of Electing a Mayor, Tax Assessor and Collector, City Marshal and one Alderman from each of the three wards of Canyon City, Texas. 5014

F. M. Wilson, Mayor.

Attest: C. R. Flesher, Sec'y.

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.

There is not a person in Canyon who doesn't know the famous Loose-Wiles Company. Holland Drug Co. has put in a full line of their candies. Purity and quality are the most important features of this company. The candy will please you. Get some today.

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 nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FERRILIN is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Make Your Own Gas

THE DETROIT COMBINATION GAS MACHINE

provides the home, school, college, church, store or other buildings with a satisfactory gas supply— Gas to light with—Gas to cook with—Gas for heating rooms—Gas to heat water for the bath, laundry and all other uses common to city coal gas at no greater cost.

On the market over 46 years. Over 30,000 in daily use. Absolutely safe. Entered in (Class A) National Fire Underwriters. Not a drop of gasoline brought into the building.

Ask today for estimate and copy of catalog—No obligation.

R. L. WAGNER, Plumber, Agent

Canyon, Texas

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, By a certain deed of trust dated the 21st day of May, 1909, executed and acknowledged on the same date, by Della Rexroat, of McDonough County, Illinois, the said Della Rexroat did convey to Howard A. Wilson, as trustee, the southeast one-quarter (1-4) of Section Three (3), Block Z-Five (5), containing one hundred and forty-one acres of land, lying and being situated in the County of Randall, State of Texas, together with all and singular the rights and appurtenances thereto in any wise belonging, for the purpose of better securing, James E. Wilson, the beneficiary named in said notes, all dated Amarillo, Texas, January 8, 1909, numbered 1, 2 and 3, each for the principal sum of \$1000.00, Note No. 1 being due one year after date, Note No. 2 being due two years after date, and Note No. 3 being due three years after date, payable to the order of said James E. Wilson, at Amarillo, Texas, bearing interest from date until paid at the rate of six per cent per annum, interest payable semi-annually, on January 8th and July 8th of each year as it accrues, said notes being given in part payment for the land above described, and each of said notes so reciting; each of said notes providing that past due interest shall draw interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum, and that default in the payment of either said notes, or any of them, should at the election of the holder of said series, or either of said notes, mature all of them, so that they shall at once become due and payable, and each of said notes further providing for 10 per cent on the principal and interest as attorney's or collection fees; each of said notes being executed by the said Della Rexroat, of which will full appear from said deed of trust, which is of record in Book 5 at page 573 of the Deed of Trust Records of Randall County, Texas, to which reference is here made; and

Whereas, It is provided in said deed of trust that in case of default in payment of said notes, or any of them, or any installment of interest on said note or notes when due, such default shall at the option of the holder thereof mature the same, and said Howard A. Wilson, trustee, shall be and is hereby empowered, when requested to do so by the legal holder of said note, or notes, or any of them, after such default, to sell said property at public auction, for cash, after giving notice of the time and place of such sale as provided by law, and by such deed of trust, and after such sale is made as aforesaid, to make a good and sufficient deed to the purchaser, to receive the proceeds of said sale, applying the same to the payment of all necessary costs and expenses incident to the execution of said trust, including a fee of 5 per cent to said trustee, to be estimated upon the amount realized at said sale, then to the payment ratably of said notes and accrued interest, and the balance, if any there be after the payment of all of said costs and expenses, and the principal and interest of said notes, shall be paid to the said Della Rexroat; and

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of said notes, and each of them, all of which are now past due and unpaid, as well as in the payment of the interest thereon due, and the owner and holder of said notes, James E. Wilson, has elected to declare the same due, and in accordance with the terms of said deed of trust after such default, has requested the said Howard A. Wilson, trustee, to proceed to sell said property at public auction for cash, and as stipulated in said above described deed of trust;

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given that J. Howard A. Wilson, trustee as aforesaid, will sell the above described property to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door of Randall County, Texas, at public auction between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on the first Tuesday in April, 1915, the same being the 6th day of April, A. D. 1915.

Witness my hand this the 8th day of March, 1915.

HOWARD A. WILSON, Trustee.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, By a certain deed of trust, dated the 26th day of August, A. D. 1911, acknowledged the 9th day of September, 1911, executed by William Sheddrow, of Tippecanoe County, Indiana, the said William Sheddrow did convey to Howard T. Wilson, as trustee, the northwest one-quarter (N. W. 1-4) of section twelve (12), block eight (8), P. S. & F. Co. 1-626, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, situated lying and being in Randall County, Texas, together with all and singular the rights and appurtenances thereto belonging, for the purpose of better securing to James E. Wilson, the beneficiary named in said deed of trust, the payment of four certain promissory vendor's lien notes, all dated Amarillo, Texas, August 28, 1911, numbered 1, 2, 3 and 4, each for the principal sum of \$500.00, due September 10, 1912, 1913, 1914 and 1915, respectively, payable to the order of said James E. Wilson, at Amarillo, Texas, bearing interest from date at the rate of six per cent interest payable semi-annually on March 10th and September 10th of each year as it accrues, said notes being given in part payment for the land above described, reciting the retention of a vendor's lien to secure the payment thereof, providing that past due interest shall draw interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, that default in the payment of either of said notes, or the interest thereon when due, shall at the option of the holder of them, or any of them, mature all of said notes, so that they shall at once become due and payable, said notes further providing for 10 per cent additional on the principal and interest as attorney's fees; each of said notes being executed by the said William Sheddrow, all of which will full appear from said deed of trust, which is of record in Book 6 at page 1 and 2 of the Deed of Trust Records of Randall County, Texas, to which reference is here made; and

Whereas, It is provided in said deed of trust that in case of default in the payment of said notes, or any of them, or any installment of interest thereon when due, such default shall at the option of the holder thereof mature the same, and said Howard T. Wilson, trustee, shall be and is hereby empowered, when requested to do so by the legal holder of said note, or notes, or any of them, after such default, to sell said lands at public auction for cash, after giving notice of the time and place of such sale, as provided by law, and by such deed of trust, and after such sale is made as aforesaid, to make a good and sufficient deed to the purchaser, to receive the proceeds of said sale, applying the same to the payment of all necessary costs and expenses incident to the execution of said trust, including a fee of 10 per cent to said trustee, to be estimated upon the amount realized at said sale, then to the payment ratably of said notes and accrued interest, and the balance, if any there be after the payment of all of said costs and expenses, and the principal and interest of said notes, shall be paid to the said William Sheddrow; and

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of Notes 2 and 3 of said series, which are now past due and unpaid, as well as in the payment of the interest due on all of said notes, and the owner and holder thereof, James E. Wilson, has elected to declare the same due, and in accordance with the terms of said deed of trust, after such default, has requested the said Howard T. Wilson, trustee, to proceed to sell said property at public auction for cash, and as stipulated in said above described deed of trust;

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given that J. Howard T. Wilson, trustee as aforesaid, will sell the above described property to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house

door of Randall County, Texas, at Canyon, Randall County, Texas, at public auction, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on the first Tuesday in April, 1915, the same being the 6th day of April, 1915.

Witness my hand this the 8th day of March, 1915.

HOWARD T. WILSON, Trustee.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, By a certain deed of trust dated the 15th day of May, A. D. 1910, executed and acknowledged the same date by Thomas Gallahue, of Ford County, Illinois, the said Thomas Gallahue did convey to Howard Wilson, as trustee, the north one-half (N. 1-2) of section thirteen (13), block eight (8), B. S. & F. land, containing 320 acres of land, situated in Randall County, Texas, together with all and singular the rights and appurtenances thereto belonging, for the purpose of better securing to James E. Wilson, the beneficiary named in said deed of trust, in the payment of three certain promissory vendor's lien notes, dated Amarillo, Texas, January 8, 1910, numbered "1," "2" and "3," payable to the order of James E. Wilson, at Amarillo, Texas, each bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from date until paid, interest payable semi-annually on November 8th and May 8th of each year as it accrues, Note No. 1 being for the principal sum of \$1396.67, due May 8, 1911, Note No. 2 being of the principal sum of \$1396.67, due May 8, 1912, after date, and Note No. 3 being for the principal sum of \$1396.66, due May 8, 1913, after date, each of said notes reciting it is given in part payment of the above land conveyed by James E. Wilson and E. T. Wilson, his wife, to said Thomas Gallahue, January 8, 1910, said notes reciting the retention of a vendor's

lien to secure the payment thereof, and further providing that past due interest shall bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum after maturity thereof, each of said notes further providing that failure to pay the same, or any installment of interest, should at the election of the holder of them, or any of them, mature all of said notes, so that they shall at once become due and payable; said notes further providing for 10 per cent attorney's or collection fees, each of them being executed by said Thomas Gallahue; all of which will full appear from said deed of trust which is of record in Book 5, at page 573, of the Deed of Trust Records of Randall County, Texas, to which reference is hereby made; and

Whereas, It is provided in said deed of trust that on default in the payment of said notes, or any of them, or any installment of interest thereon provided when the same shall become due, such default shall at the option of the holder of said notes mature the same, and said Howard Wilson, trustee, shall be and is hereby empowered, when requested to do so by the legal holder of said note, or notes, or any of them, after such default, to sell said property at public auction, for cash, after giving notice of the time and place of such sale as provided by law, and after such sale is made as aforesaid, to make a good and sufficient deed to the purchaser, to receive the proceeds of said sale, applying same to the payment of all necessary costs and expense incident to the execution of said trust, including a fee of 5 per cent to said trustee, to be estimated upon the amount realized at said sale, then to the payment ratably of said notes and accrued interest, and the balance, if any there be, after the payment of all of said costs and expenses, and the principal and interest of said notes, shall be paid to the said Thomas Gallahue; and

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of said notes, and each of them, all of which are now past due and unpaid, as well as in the payment of the interest thereon due, and the owner and holder of said notes, James E. Wilson, has elected to declare the same due, and in accordance with the terms of said deed of trust, after such default in the payment of the principal and interest due on said notes, has requested the said Howard Wilson, trustee, to proceed to sell said property at public auction for cash, and as stipulated in said above described deed of trust;

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given that J. Howard Wilson, trustee, as aforesaid will sell the above described property to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door of Randall County, Texas, at Canyon, Randall County, Texas, at public auction between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on the first Tuesday in April, 1915, the same being the 6th day of April, A. D. 1915.

Witness my hand this the 8th day of March, 1915.

HOWARD WILSON, Trustee.

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.

R. F. Randal of Pride is in the city on business.



8533

Hart Schffner & Marx suits from \$20.00 to \$30.00 guaranteed to give satisfaction. A beautiful line of cheaper suits that are guaranteed all wool at \$12.50 and \$15.00. You can't miss us if you want a new spring suit.

We are selling our mens and boys overcoats until the first day of April at a discount of 33 1-3 per cent. If you will need a new one next season, save money by buying now.

New spring shoes that we are proud of. Perfect fit. Unquestionable style, of quality that gives absolute satisfaction. Bring us your shoe wants and you'll reduce your shoe costs.

Eagle shirts for spring. 25 dozen new ones in this week from \$1.00 to \$3.00.



Beautiful Millinery

Miss Dehn is again in charge of our millinery department with the most beautiful line of ladies headwear that has ever been our pleasure to show.

Don't fail to visit our millinery department.

New shipment of Stetson and No Name hats from \$3.00 to \$6.00.

Don't miss our tie sale next Saturday. Our entire stock consisting of about 40 dozen 50 cent ties will be sold at 25 cents each. Lay in a supply. Positively one day only.

Bring your produce to our grocery department. Here is a real saving in your every day needs.

We appreciate your business. Trade with us.

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

Santa Fe EXCURSIONS

Meeting Grand Lodge of Independent Order of Odd Fellows, San Antonio, March 15-19. Tickets on sale March 13-14-15, limit 21st. Fare and one-fifth round trip.

Round trip special excursion fares to points in Calif. and to destination in northwest. Tickets on sale March 1 to Nov. 30. Limit 90 days. Call on agent for rates.

R. McGee, Agt. P. S. F. Ry. Co.